

# The Polish Review





# FOREIGN MINISTER RACZYNSKI WRITES IN "SUNDAY TIMES" ON BRITISH POLICY AND POLAND

London, Jan.—The Sunday Times publishes an article by Foreign Minister Raczynski entitled "British Policy and Poland" saying in part: "The policy pursued by the victorious powers after the last war ended in failure. No country, no government can claim to be blameless, for the facts are generally known and not denied, and they necessarily contain valuable indications for the future."

"It was in the shade of an ancient but decaying figment of traditional diplomacy that Great Britain reclined while the Teutonic thug was gathering new strength to strike north, south, east and west. Locarno itself had ceased to exist even before these results were only half achieved."

"The period of appeasement was terminated by a guarantee given to Poland. Contrary to the opinion of precipitate critics, the British guarantee to Poland was a wise and fruitful act. It was not an act of political juggling performed at someone's expense, it was not an act of so called power politics. Its watchword 'enough of this robbery' was a call to resistance addressed to all the oppressed and intimidated. It was a return to the proud traditions of the past and, at the same time, an outline of a new policy."

"The seed then sown is growing up today. There begins to take shape spontaneously, a new continental system in which there will be room for nations, whether great or small, determined to base their future and this security on order built upon political and social justice. Poland was the test of the new British continental policy, but since the conflict became inevitable and is being fought out by the imposing array of United Nations, it is necessary to think of the era that is to follow victory, in terms of the new system of collective security."

"To many the words 'League of Nations' have lost savor, and General Smuts was right when he underlined the necessity of seeking a new order in a fresh center of power represented by the collaboration of the United Nations. Such a development brings out two valuable elements. It places emphasis on the necessity of maintaining both the initiative and the decision for the required length of time, and it insures against the repetition of the mistake committed after the previous war: a hasty admission to leadership in the League of the recent aggressors, before they had displayed any honest desire for genuine collaboration."

"What happened then is bound to happen again if the old mistake is repeated. Membership in the league was abused by the German aggressors from the very first day—it was abused in order to put the League's machinery out of joint, and thus bring about its breakdown."

"In order to assure settled conditions based on President Roosevelt's four freedoms, a police force imposed from without will not suffice. It will be necessary so to organize Europe that the aggressor would be deprived of the will and means for further mischief, at the same time strengthening factors making for security and legality. In Europe a Locarno with France must inevitably be brought into being, but that system left no room for the participation of the USSR. Today the Soviet Union must in the nature of things play a prominent part in the United Nations' organization. Central and Eastern European States feel similarly called upon to shoulder their share of the task. It is of course unthinkable that their collaboration, which may assume various forms, could either in pattern or spirit be hostile to Soviet Russia. On the contrary, it will constitute an additional guarantee of peace along the USSR Western frontiers."

"The treaty of mutual assistance, by which Poland was glad to replace the unilateral British guarantee of 1939, has been carried out by the entire Polish nation. Suffering the most cruel persecution under German occupation and sacrificing daily her best sons' blood, Poland all the time maintained an implacable resistance—not one man collaborates with the enemy."

"Poland believes that having passed through the greatest ordeal to which she could be put, can count on the support of her British Ally and that of all other friendly overseas and neighbouring powers in her endeavour to use this cruel experience in the interest of the New European Order. She possesses the proper qualifications for such a task."

"Of fairly considerable size and a substantial population, Poland is first and foremost interested in safeguarding against renewed Teutonic threat, not only to herself but all other states in the same region that are similarly threatened."

"Poland regards herself as an integrating factor and feels that she can contribute to smooth out difficulties that face some other countries. Conscious of her responsibilities Poland cannot ignore the dangers which even after victory will continue to threaten her from Germany. To be strong enough, to meet them and to fulfil the tasks that will

(Continued on page 15, column 1)

## R. A. F. GOOD WISHES

British Air Minister Sir Archibald Sinclair has sent the following telegram to Gen. Ujejski:

"I send Christmas Greetings and best wishes for 1943 to you and all ranks of Polish air units serving with the Royal Air Force. In the tough but successful fighting in 1942, your airmen continued to display their traditional skill and gallantry. 1943 holds out to us great possibilities. I know your airmen will continue to fight with redoubled vigor in the cause of freedom to which we are all pledged."

## POLES DOWN 500TH PLANE

London, Jan.—As the year came to a close the British Air Ministry announced that the Polish fighter squadrons attached to the Royal Air Force had shot down their 500th German plane over the British Isles. More than 150 other probables were credited to Poland's avenging eagles.

This does not represent the full toll that the Polish airmen have taken of the German Luftwaffe.

In addition Polish airmen have laid a large number of mines outside German and German-controlled ports causing great damage to enemy shipping.

It may be recalled that the Po-

## ALL PLEDGES TO POLAND WILL BE HONORED

London, Jan.—Speaking in the House of Lords on German atrocities in Poland Lord Selborne, Minister of Economic Warfare, speaking on behalf of the British Government, gave the following pledge:

"I can assure our Polish allies that the stand they made in the fight they fought and their sacrifices will not be in vain. The Polish army, navy and air force is waging war, shoulder to shoulder with their and our allies, and even now the hour is drawing closer when retribution will fall on the criminals of Europe. The Polish nation led by its great Prime Minister Sikorski will march to a final victory. All our pledges to Poland will be honoured. Great Britain drew her sword to fulfil the first pledge she gave Poland and we shall not sheathe our sword until the last pledge has been fulfilled."

lish air force played an unforgettable part in the Battle of Britain shooting down 17% of German planes destroyed, although they formed only 7% of the air force engaged, and that the famous Polish 303 Squadron made top scoring during the Dieppe raid. In all Poland's air force including ground crews numbers more than 12,000 men.

## NEW YEAR MESSAGE TO POLAND

GENERAL SIKORSKI on his way to Mexico, as the guest of President Camacho, sent the following New Year's message to Poland:

"General Sikorski will discuss with the Mexican Government important war and peace problems, as well as the settling of 20,000 Polish refugees to which the Mexican Government has agreed."

"General Sikorski sends his warmest greetings to all his fellow countrymen in martyred and heroic Poland. He is doing everything in his power to speed up the war, fully realizing that the enemy is growing weaker with every passing day. General Sikorski is making a very special effort to stop the bestial mass massacre that the Germans—unpunished so far—are perpetrating in Poland. The recent bombing of Munich was one of the United Nations' answers to German barbarisms."

"Bearing fully in mind military necessities, General Sikorski is well aware of your tragic situation and, in cooperation with the Allies, is exerting all his influence to save the people under occupation from extermination."

"The conferences that General Sikorski had in Washington with President Roosevelt and member of the United States government advanced all these matters a long way. These discussions will reach their final stage in the first days of January."

"General Sikorski believes he will obtain positive results not only in present war problems, but also in the sphere of the post-war organization of Europe and a lasting peace in the world."

"President Roosevelt appreciates to the full Poland's material and moral contribution to the war effort of the Allies, and fully supports the aspiration of our country to the place that is hers in the Europe that is to be. General Sikorski has been assured that immediately after Victory help will be given to Poland in food, clothing and medicine, which will follow immediately in the wake of the Victorious Allied Army."

General Sikorski ended his statement in these words:

"May 1943 bring victory to the Allied nations fighting for freedom, and to us—thanks to your sacrifice—the rebirth of a greater Poland."



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## PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND GENERAL SIKORSKI



*General Wladyslaw Sikorski was the guest of President Roosevelt during his recent stay in Washington. This was the third official visit that the Polish Prime Minister and Commander-in-Chief has made to America since he assumed office in 1939, and a close friendship has grown up between the President of the United States and the Polish soldier-statesman. They are shown shaking hands after a recent luncheon at the White House.*



# COPERNICANA AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

by MARION MOORE COLEMAN

THE current showing in South Hall at Columbia University of numerous rare items connected with the life and works of Nicolaus Copernicus confronts one viewing the exhibition with evidence that strikes him at first sight as startling of the extreme youth of the world we call modern! Glancing at the yellowed title page of the great treatise *On the Revolutions of the Spheres* in which were first described in terms still regarded as valid today the structure of this modern world of ours, we note that it bears the date MDXLIII—1543. A first edition, says an explanatory card, and a first edition the volume is indeed.

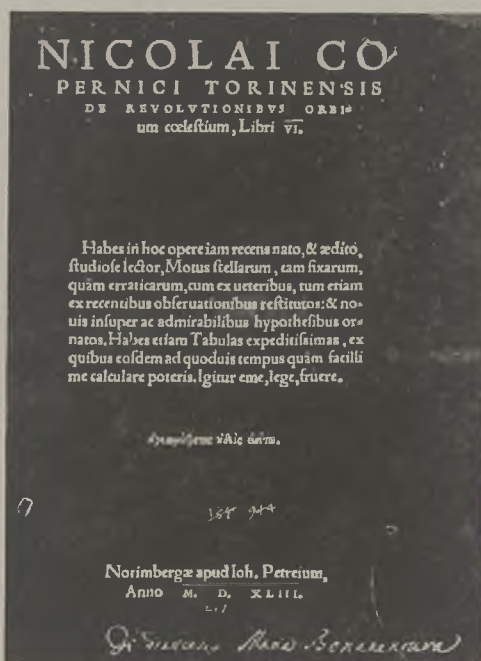
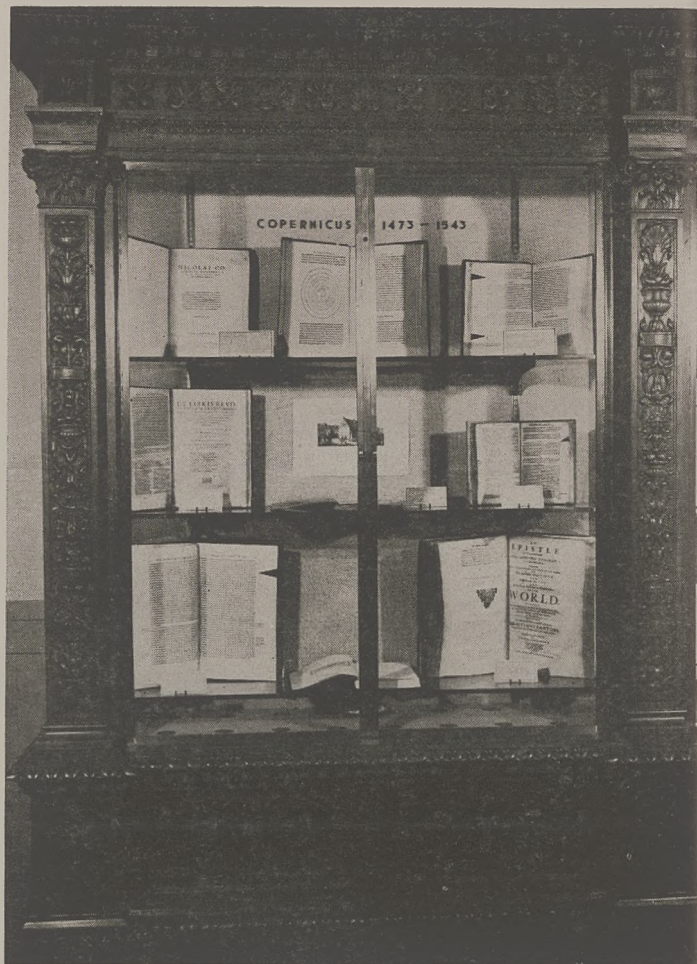
Yet was it actually only four hundred years ago that Man with his little homeland Earth, was ejected from the central position in the universe and replaced there by the Sun? Yes, it was, only four hundred years ago this coming spring when Copernicus published at last, as his weary physical body lay dying, the work that had been growing in his brain and imagination from youth, through young manhood and into old age. Four hundred years ago—a half century and more after our own continent, which we still fondly regard as very, very young, had been discovered and when a half dozen rivals had already been busy staking out claims for themselves on its rich shores. For only four hundred years, since Copernicus, a mere instant in the history of the universe, the Sun has been conceived of as being at the center of things, when for nearly fourteen hundred, before Copernicus, through the whole long era dominated by Ptolemy, Man's Earth was held to be the heart and focus of the firmament. Truly Copernicus is a man of our very own times!

Copernicus must have felt, says his Polish biographer Wasiutynski, "like first man, suddenly awakened on the ocean of the universe," when the idea came to him which he was to propound in the work now exhibited at Columbia. Wasiutynski thinks it came to him in Padua, when Copernicus was momentarily away from his mathematical and astronomical studies and occupied instead with medicine. "Motion observed in the firmament comes not from the firmament itself, but from the movement of the earth"—a thrilling and challenging concept it was, and one which the thirty-year-old student from Poland hastened back to his homeland to check against all previous knowledge of heavenly bodies and against his own observations. At Columbia, we have in the Plimpton Library, besides Copernicus' own great treatise as first issued in 1543, the very edition of Ptolemy which he used, together with the exact edition also of Regiomontanus' *Calendarium*, one of the genuine "indispensables" undergirding Copernicus' own original research.

One of the smaller items in the current exhibit at Columbia is a quaint old print of the house in Torun in which Copernicus was born. The picture serves as a reminder that Copernicus came to maturity in a city overflowing with the good things of this world and noisy with the bustle of trade. Not far from the city

"... murmurs and rumbles the fleet Drweca,  
Drawing the blossoming brows of her banks  
Amid vineyards and roses and grain-spikes,"

while Torun itself, Queen city of the



"NICOLAI COPERNICI TORINENSIS DE REVOLUTIONIBUS ORBIUM COELESTIUM, LIBRI VI"

Vistula, "rich in buildings and virtue." was a place where

"Man seemed to live as he did  
In the Golden Era of Saturn  
When, far in those blessed years,  
Virtue was Queen of the World."

Though it was not Torun in which Copernicus was to reveal the secrets of the stars, it was, nevertheless, in but another portion of the same almost infinite plain on which Torun lies, and today, as we reflect on the circumstances that made Copernicus what he was, it seems likely that the plain itself—the plain from which Copernicus' homeland derived its very name, Poland—contributed much more to the moulding of him as an astronomer than we have ever given it credit. For him, escaping from the busy life of a churchman, politician and doctor to his lonely observatory to scan the heavens with only his naked eye—for the telescope had as yet not been perfected—the firmament was vast and limitless indeed as it arched above the boundless, unbroken plain. Who can say that this sense of boundlessness,

(Please turn to page 14)



# GERMANIZATION OF LAND AND PEOPLE

by JOZEF WINIEWICZ

RUSSIA'S entry into the war has had a marked effect on the methods of germanization used in the Polish territories incorporated in the Reich. These methods consisted mainly in the mass expulsion of the Polish population and the settlement of Germans on the land taken from the Poles. In this way about one and a half million Poles have been driven from their homes and their places taken by about half a million Germans from the Reich, the Tyrol (a small number only), from the Baltic countries, Bessarabia, Bukovina and from Eastern Poland. A comparison of these two figures shows that the density of the population per square mile in these regions has been reduced by two-thirds. The policy of germanization has made little headway, for though the percentage of the Germans has increased to 12, over 80 per cent of the total population in these territories is still Polish. The method of transfer of population was abandoned when the war in Russia made increased demands on Germany's transport system. At present the Poles are moved only for the purpose of forced labor for the war effort. Many Germans who have arrived from Eastern Europe to take up their new homes in the occupied territories are still waiting in the assembly camps owing to the lack of transport facilities. In February this year there were still 120 of these camps in Silesia, and a score or so scattered throughout Germany. The inmates of these camps are housed in barracks and engaged in public works in the district, wistfully recalling the time when they had their own farms in Bessarabia, Bukovina or the Tyrol. The *Altreich* Germans show undisguised contempt for the newcomers, whom they avoid. The theory of blood kinship does not seem to work in practice.

\* \* \*

The progress of the war has necessitated further changes in the germanization schemes. After June 1940, Himmler, who is responsible for carrying them out, was faced with a new task by the addition of Alsace and Lorraine. In the spring of 1941 northern Yugoslavia was added to the list of territories that were to be given a Germanic character. When the German troops advanced in the East the Gestapo ordered the Germans from Lithuania to return to their former homesteads. A few months previously they had been transferred amid great jubilation from Lithuania to Polish Pomorze. Apart from the shortage of transport facilities there was also a lack of Germans to be used for the resettlement schemes. Thus the notice *Sichergestellt für einen Frontkämpfer* (secured for a front line fighter) can now frequently be seen over empty shops and houses taken away from Poles. This notice assumes added significance in view of the increasing number of obituary notices in the press of young Germans killed in Libya, Russia and the Atlantic.

In these circumstances Himmler revived the Nazi idea of Germanic unity. The Dutch were called in. In 1941 *Nederduitse Uitgeverij* published a booklet entitled *Volk und Lebensraum* by the Dutch journalist Pieter Emil Keuchenius, urging the Dutch to settle in Eastern Europe. In Poznan

*Reichsstatthalter* Greiser opened a Dutch centre and a few streets were renamed after Dutch cities. But the appeal has met with very little response. A similar bait is now being tried on the Danes. The Swiss newspaper, *Die Tat*, wrote on May 26 in an article analyzing the German methods of land seizure: "The modern migration of peoples, a migration which has reached dimensions that are difficult to control, is the outstanding event in the new German East. For the incorporation of Western and Northern Poland in the Reich not only involves a change of frontiers but also marks the realization of a certain political and demographic program."

Now that the scheme for the germanization of land through the settlement of Germans has failed owing to the lack of a sufficient number of Germans, the Nazis are attempting to germanize the people themselves. The use of the Polish language in the churches is banned and the speaking of German is now being enforced. More important, however, is the moral and physical pressure exercised on the Poles to register as Germans by having their names entered in the so-called *Deutsche Volksliste*.

As early as November 1939 the German Minister of the Interior, Dr. Frick, issued a decree saying that the population of Polish Pomerania and Silesia was not to be considered as Polish, although "it is admittedly in its majority of Polish descent" (*die zwar überwiegend polnischer Abstammung ist*). The Polish population in these districts is now considered as German for administrative purposes; this does not apply to the Poles in the Poznan and Lodz voyevodships. These methods were, however, so crude that they could not satisfy even the Germans, especially as the population asserted its Polish character on every possible occasion.

A new distinction was introduced. Under a decree of Greiser of October 1939, followed by a decree of the Reich Government, in the so-called *Wartheland*, comprising the Polish voyevodships of Poznan, Lodz and part of the Warsaw district, a *Deutsche Volkliste* was introduced. It comprises the names of those whom the Germans regard as German or of Germanic origin. These lists are compiled by special administrative commissions under the direct supervision of the police and Gestapo. Originally there were four categories in the list, but now only three are recognized.

The first includes those whom the commission regards as real Germans by blood; they are given a blue identity card, which gives them membership of the German State (*Deutsche Staatsangehörigkeit*) and in some cases full membership of the Reich (*Reichsbürgerschaft*).

In the second group are entered persons of German origin; they receive a green identity card and are members of the German State, but that membership may be revoked. The third group consists of persons of German origin who are, however, to be kept for some time under the surveillance of

(Please turn to page 11)



# POLISH SALT AND POTASSIUM SALT INDUSTRIES



THE WIELICZKA SALT MINES IN THE XVIIIth CENTURY

POLAND'S largest salt deposits are located in the Sub-Carpathian district and in Upper Silesia. Geologists estimate that Poland has six billion tons of salt, of which three billion are available by present mining methods. Thus Poland has enough salt resources to last the next six thousands years.

Production of salt in 1938 was 643,000 tons, which was absorbed by the home market in the form of crystal salt for human consumption, rocksalt widely used for cattle and in industry, and brine salt.

Accounting for most of the salt output in Poland were the salt mines of Wapno near Inowroclaw, of Wieliczka near Cracow, and of Bochnia. There were also twelve salt works in Poland: in Wieliczka, Barycz, Lack, Drohobycz, Stebnik, Bolechow, Dolina, Kalusz, Lanczyn, Kosow, Inowroclaw and Ciechocinek.

The salt mine at Wieliczka is one of the oldest and richest in Europe. Known since 1040, it gave work to 2,600 men, many of them the sons and grandsons of miners.

The excavations, which were open to the public, are on eight different levels, two and one-half miles long and one and one-half miles wide, and nearly 400 feet deep. The passages total more than 60 miles. There are sixteen subterranean lakes, the largest of which is 812 feet in length. The seventy large cells all have a separate name.

Wieliczka's corridors form a veritable labyrinth, in which

a visitor having the misfortune to be lost could wander for weeks without finding an exit.

The network of abandoned galleries has in the course of centuries been transformed by the miners themselves into palaces of vigorous and primitive art. Carved out of solid salt in this underground city are streets, staircases, monuments, a restaurant and chapels containing many objects of artistic beauty also carved from salt.

"The Chapel of Saint Anthony" was begun in the 17th century. There is a salt pulpit and altar and when the chapel is illuminated all the furnishings sparkle like diamonds.

There is also a ballroom 300 feet long with an arched roof 200 feet high. A remarkable chandelier made of salt crystal is suspended from the ceiling. The "Drozdowice" cell contains a museum showing the old wooden tools that were once used to dig out the salt.

The Polish State had the exclusive right to exploit the salt mines and to sell salt. In the fiscal year 1938-39 the net income of the Salt Monopoly was 45 million zlotys.

Deposits of potassium salts in Poland are very rich, being estimated at 450,000,000 tons. Gross potassium salts and  $K_2O$  are an important factor in the development of Polish agriculture and the chemical industry. They are mined in Kalusz, Holyn, and Stebnik.

Potassium salt production was one of re-born Poland's great achievements. Amounting to only 14,000 tons in 1913,

*(Please turn to page 14)*



# CAUGHT IN THE BLITZ IN POLAND

by CONSTANCE SEABROOK\*

MY HEART thrilled when a Polish civilian, standing with a group of foreign correspondents outside the Hotel Europejski in Warsaw on Sept. 1, 1939, when bombs were falling on the city and the sky was filled with German and Polish planes, quietly said, "We beat them in the last war and finally shall in this one."

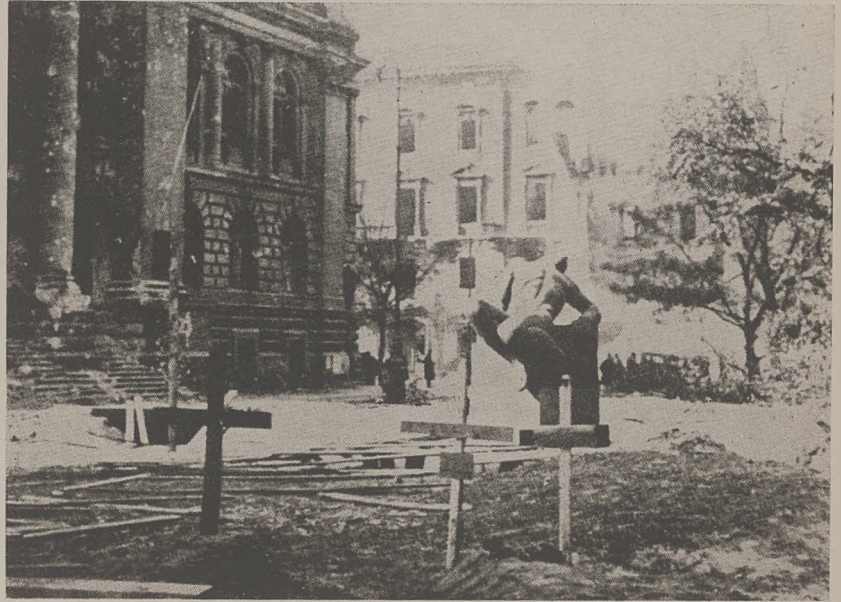
Destructive bombs fell night and day. The city was pitch black and there were no taxis but a charming Polish woman stopped her horse-drawn cab to give us a lift . . . she was carrying home a borrowed wireless set. In a jewelry store a woman wanted to take English lessons from me, during the war . . . what a wonderful ambition! My doctor said that his uniform was ready. We saw thousands upon thousands celebrating in the streets when England and France declared war on Sept. 3rd. Many tiny American flags were doing their stuff too. During the six days of that first terrible bombardment we learned that the Poles had indomitable courage.

I went through bombardments in many Warsaw buildings where I was rushed to cellars, and in trolley cars where I was rushed to hallways, and in automobiles where I was rushed to ditches and invited to lie flat, and in fields where I was asked to crawl under the farm wagon or horse's belly. Always I was politely requested to seek shelter. The polite Polish words "Prosze Pani" (Please Madam) chased me, commanded me until I worshipped them.

The most satisfying "Prosze Pani, Prosze Pani" I heard was when tons of bombs fell upon the Rowne railroad terminal, where the trains curled like burning match sticks, and the station crumbled like stale cake. Fate would have it that our train only swayed in discontentment. I heard "Prosze Pani" between the explosions, when I was leaving the train running wildly past burning houses and again near a stream, with shrapnel falling all around and wounding those near me. I was "Prosze-Pani-ed" to a railroad man's hut where he and his goat lived. The goat's smell, the man's strength and then more of his "Prosze Pani" that we should hurry in the darkness to the city proper a couple of miles away, then as now makes me dream of Poland and its "Prosze Pani" as of a faithful fairy god-mother.

All service had been stopped on Poland's most easternly railroad for civilians. So, escaping from bombed Warsaw, we thanked the many village-magistrates who found farm

\* Mrs. William Seabrook is the former Constance Kuhr, who was sent into Poland by the *Chicago Tribune* in 1939, caught in the bombardment of Warsaw, saw Poland over-run by the Germans, and finally escaped via Holland and France to America. She is now the wife of the author, William Seabrook, whose autobiography "No Hiding Place" has recently been published by J. B. Lippincott.



WARSAW IN SEPTEMBER 1939

wagons that took us perhaps ten or fifteen miles daily. We thanked them for hay in their barn, straw on their floor or a table or chair to sleep upon. We blessed them for their tea, black bread and jam or a hard-boiled egg when they had one. We were very happy to receive their explicit instructions where to walk, through knee-deep sand, or through muddy roads in pouring rain, or through the darkness of night to the uncertain beyond.

On the night of September 17th we heard that the Russians were advancing into Poland. We were only eight miles away from the border. We were now in a vice . . . the German and Russian armies were squeezing us, as they were the Polish regiment occupying Moroczne, and the 500 sailors evacuated from Gdynia. A sailor offered us coffee from his canteen. He said he was born in New Jersey. That he hated the Germans even more since his only brother, an aviator, was killed during the first days of the war; and that he'd die any moment for Poland. The commanding staff

courteously discussed our possible escape, perhaps to Lithuania. We were given a note to the commander in Pinsk and sent at dawn the next day there in a truck with a few women and children, by the Polish staff. We also were given a letter of introduction from a Polish doctor who saw us dirty and exhausted, with no provisions other than half filled knapsacks that really contained dictionaries, maps, compass and toilet articles, and cigarettes.

In Pinsk the doctor's wife gave us water,  
(Turn to page 11)



WARSAW IN SEPTEMBER 1939



# WARSAW - THE BROKEN DREAM



"MERMAID" BY LUDWIKA KRASKOWSKA-NITSCHOWA

A HUMBLE village on the left bank of the Vistula in 1252, by the beginning of the 14th century Warsaw became the capital of the duchy of Mazovia. In 1569 it replaced Krakow as the seat of Parliament. Along with Parliament and the King, magnates and gentry galore flocked to the new capital and built their palaces within its limits. So it was that by the end of the 18th century, despite invasions, ravaging fires and pestilence, the city of the Mermaid became one of the loveliest of European capitals.

Overlooking the limpid waters of the Vistula, Poland's main waterway, Old

City near the Royal Castle. The historic houses in the Stare Miasto were retouched and painted in gay and colorful designs. Here every house had its story. One housed the 300-year-old Fukier wine shop, another belonged to Piast princes, still another contained the Baryczek Museum. The carved stone doorways, vaulted entranceways, old shuttered shops, intricately wrought grilles afforded fascinating proof of the wealth of bygone days.

Tsarist occupation forced Warsaw to turn her back to the Vistula. Free Warsaw set about undoing this crime against nature. The riverside



WARSAW 4 CENTURY

slums were torn down and in their stead broad boulevards were laid out. The ugly fortifications overlooking the river were replaced by a beautifully landscaped memorial plot to Polish patriots who had been executed in 1863. The river itself acquired a new aspect. Every Sunday sailboats, motorboats and canoes turned out in their hundreds to enjoy the refreshing breeze and the beautiful view of Warsaw high up on the hill.

Shortly after the Great War, the socially minded Polish capital embarked on an ambitious program of slum clearance. New districts sprang into being so rapidly that Warsaw taxi drivers sometimes looked blank when given an address. Zoliborz, one of the largest new sections of the capital, had some really remarkable housing projects for the working classes. Warsaw also had modern government planned homes for white collar workers in the outlying suburbs. To keep up with the rapid influx of residents into the capital, numerous schools and playgrounds had to be erected. In the poorer quarters welfare centers were set up for the needy, while

throughout the entire city waste ground was turned into public parks.

In the space of some fifteen years Warsaw changed from an ugly duckling into a beguiling swan. Much of this transformation was due to the wholehearted labor of Warsaw's long-time Mayor, Stefan Starynski, who loved Warsaw and wanted to make her the finest city in the world. He it was who launched the campaign of "Warsaw in flowers." His words did not fall on idle ears. Soon flowers bloomed in every garden and nodded in window boxes from government buildings. Springtime was lilac time in Warsaw, and every May the sweet

fragrance of these blossoms pervaded every nook and cranny of the old and new city.

Warsaw loved her flowers and she loved her trees. Every street had them. Many of them were proud, hoary specimens dating from pre-partition days. Others were recently planted saplings, as young as the streets they had been chosen to grace. But the Warsawians loved them all, those reflecting a glorious past and those giving promise of a vigorous future.

There was nothing tiring about Warsaw, nothing monotonous. The city's numerous parks, gardens and squares, her lovely old palaces, beautiful public buildings, theatres, museums and monuments, and the delightful quaintness of the Old City furnished material for days and days of exploring.

Warsaw was a city of contrasts. Different streets had different moods. The Krakowskie Przedmieście, for instance, with its ancient churches, its low historic houses, its quiet little squares had nothing in common with Aleje Jerozolimskie, a wide boulevard with its gay stores, busy



OLD CITY POLICHROMY

coffee houses, pastry shops and restaurants.

In 1938 Warsaw viewed in the National Museum an Exhibition of "Warsaw Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow." This exhibition showed the tremendous progress that had been made in beautifying the capital and gave a glimpse of plans for the future.

One of the outstanding exhibits was a model of the Joseph Pilsudski section, which within its many blocks was to concentrate as many buildings as possible of a public and representative character. Prior to the exhibition, three years of work had already been put into the project. A number of streets had been constructed, among them the impressive Pilsudski Boulevard.

The citizens of Warsaw have made great sacrifices to adorn their beloved capital. Yet, when the Germans threatened the gates of the city, they preferred to see the work of a generation go up with the smoke of German incendiaries rather than sully the Mermaid city's honor by surrender.

Today, after the worst bombardment of a city history has ever known, Warsaw's population lives on and dies among its ruins. Gone is the Royal

(Cont'd on p. 10)



RESTORED FRAGMENT OF OLD WALLS



WORKERS' HOUSING PROJECT IN WARSAW



# WARSAW—THE BROKEN DREAM

(Continued from page 9)

Castle, pride of Warsaw. Gone are the Opera and National Theatre. Krakowskie Przedmieście is but a shambles. Workers' quarters and modern suburbs alike bore the brunt of enemy action. New walls have risen within the city—ghetto walls. Parks and squares have been turned into cemeteries. The potted flowers that once hung on Warsaw's lampposts have not been watered these many months. Instead, with grim humor the citizens of the capital bedeck the posts with inscriptions "Only for Germans" in anticipation of the day of reckoning. The statues of famous Poles so dear to the people of Warsaw not only because they were artistic monuments imparting charm to the capital but also because they served as symbols of Poland's greatness, have been dismantled. The custodian of the Warsaw Exhibition, Antoni Wiczorkiewicz, was shot by the Germans in 1942. And Warsaw's superb Mayor met a martyr's death in the concentration camp of Dachau.

But Warsaw does not despair. Her broken dream will be patched up again. The stirring words of Warsaw's own song of by-gone insurrection days, the "Varsovienne," sung during the long nightmare of siege and bombardment, are firmly entrenched in the heart of every man and woman of Warsaw:

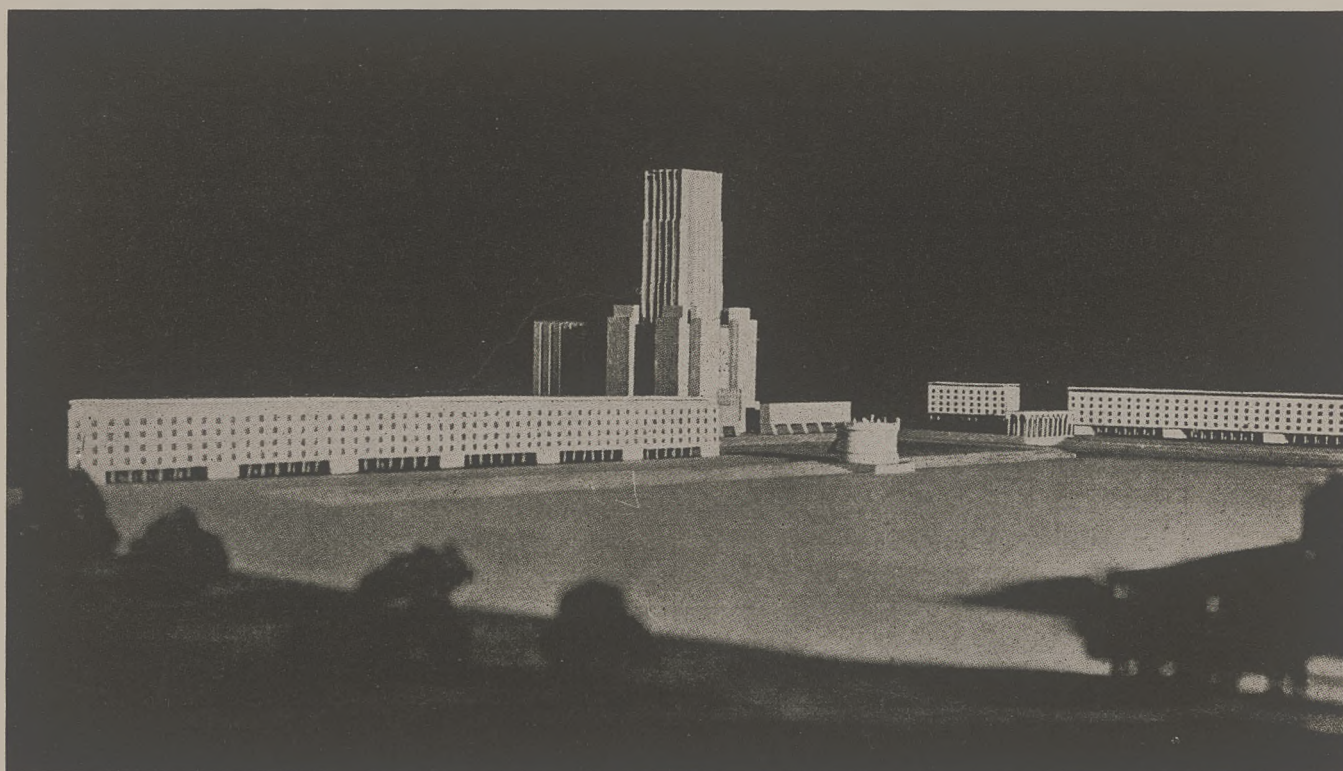
*"Poles, awake! 'tis your day of glory.  
Arise, oh arise in your might!  
You will live in deathless story  
Should you fall in your country's fight."*



PROJECTED BRIDGE ACROSS VISTULA—DESIGNED BY SZPAKOWSKI

*Where the rainbow in heaven is beaming  
As he basks in July's brilliant ray,  
Your white eagle's eye is gleaming  
As he calls to the glorious fray.  
On, true Poles! See, the foe is before us!  
Sound the charge and the day is won!  
With our sacred banner spread o'er us,  
On for freedom and Poland, on!*

Warsaw will be unable to restore what has been destroyed, but she will build a new city securely set upon the traditions of the past. Germany will find her effort to destroy Warsaw nothing but a boomerang, for Germany will foot the bill for Warsaw's reconstruction.



MODEL FOR FORUM AND THE TEMPLE OF PROVIDENCE—DESIGNED BY PROF. B. PNIEWSKI



## GERMANIZATION of LAND AND PEOPLE

(Continued from page 5)

the Gestapo to see whether they are worthy of being Germans. They have a red identity card. The Poles are outside the law and are under the direct jurisdiction of the police; they are only *Schutzangehörige des deutschen Reiches*. At first registration was voluntary. When, however, only an insignificant number of people applied, the German authorities began to terrorize the Poles into registering. At the same time the idea of "German origin" was made more and more elastic. Lately the "influence of German culture" was considered an adequate qualification of "Germanity." This idea is not new. Grothe's *Handwörterbuch des Grenz- und Auslandsdeutschtums* (which is an encyclopedia of "Germanity") introduced the idea of *Kulturdeutsch* long before Hitler. We read there: "German by culture are those Germans who, though they belong to a different race or speak a different language . . . use German in writing as a result of attending German schools."

There are many cases of Poles who had to pay the death penalty for objecting to being entered in the German *Volksliste*. This pressure does not only spring from a desire to show the numerical superiority of the Germans in the incorporated districts. By imposing "membership of the German State" on the inhabitants of these regions the German authorities hope to gain further recruits for the German Army.

\* \* \*

In the so-called General Government, which is ostensibly reserved for the Poles, the Germans pursue a policy of germanization with equal vigor and equally unscrupulous. The chief of the Gestapo in Lublin, Globotschnigg, who had gained notoriety by his activities in Vienna, decreed for example that the inhabitants of a number of villages near Zamosc were Germans who had become polonized and had lost their "Germanic national consciousness." Some 1,430 families numbering 7,800 persons were to be turned into "good" Germans. A whole army of police, S.S., Hitlerjugend and B.D.M. (*Bund Deutscher Mädel*) agents descended upon these villages, whose population has for generations regarded itself as Polish. A man or woman Nazi agent was attached to each family. German schools and classes for adults were opened in each of the villages, which were cut off from the rest of the district. The children were sent to Germany. Anyone who dared to voice his opposition was sent to Germany or the East to do forced labor. When these methods failed he ended up in a concentration camp. On the other hand, those who were prepared to submit obediently to germanization were promised higher rations.

The order that persons of German descent are to be registered has been extended to the whole General Government. But it is significant that even the German paper *Ostland*, in its issue of June 15, 1942, expressed doubt whether this action would produce the desired effect. "The results of this experiment," the paper wrote, "can be judged only after a few decades. Until then this policy remains . . . an experiment with uncertain results."

## CAUGHT IN THE BLITZ IN POLAND

(Continued from page 7)

soap, towels and underwear for me, but no food other than bread. There was none to be had. Pinsk had been badly bombed and lines of people were waiting outside the one of two stores still open. They hoped for a morsel of fish. The garrison commander advised us to leave Pinsk immediately.

And I shall never forget Major Kraszewski who saved our lives. We were wandering in the fields east of the Pinsk bridge when he made us pile into a Ford truck carrying soldiers. No sooner had we crossed the bridge than it blew up and three Russian tanks and some hundreds of soldiers and civilians were no more. Another bridge to our left was also dynamited by the retreating Polish army. At night-fall we saw a red sky over Pinsk. They had set fire to the ship-yards.

All night I sat behind the steaming, puffing truck radiator and between the young soldier chauffeur and the Major with whom I spoke French. We went on through deep mud and rain, until weary we slept a few hours in a barn. The Russians were nearer. We renewed our journey into the unknown.

Next mid-day we ate honey and bread in a big farm and late that night I was sleeping in Moroczne, this time on the bare floor of an abandoned house except for several boxes of rotting apples and one huge rubber plant.

My weariness must have showed, for a young Polish soldier—in pantomime—invited me to share his meal of tasteless boiled chicken in a nearby house. For company I had a kitten that bit my finger—my only war injury.

The Major invited us to eat later with the Polish staff—our first hot meal in nine days. Soon we were in an officer's car driving through former No Man's Land en route to Kamien-Korzyski where we slept on the floor of the town hall. Thousands of Polish soldiers occupied every available barn and room.

The following day our one-horse farm wagon, in a convoy headed for Ratno, broke down. We walked twenty miles to find the village overcrowded with refugees, most of whom had decided to join the Russians rather than the Germans. We decided to sleep in the fields until the arrival of three hundred Polish police eased our fears. The two men slept in a covered wagon, and I on a doctor's operating table, much too short and much too hard. The Polish doctor permitted us to cook a tough turkey but was upset when I washed my cotton stockings in a receptacle that, unbeknown to me, was supposed to be kept sterile for his patients.

One of the turkey legs and pinches of salt took us over the next day, when we had the supreme luck to find a taxi that took us thirty miles away. We walked to their barrier, which was nothing but a white string across the road. We were scared and envious when we saw six German soldiers roasting a chicken. We were pushed on to the camp kitchen, where we were given potato-bread, grease and tea. We found a bed in a Polish farm-house, but the next morning we had to walk twenty-five miles with only the marching thud of hob-nailed German army boots for encouragement. The generous Poles and their kindly "Prosze Pani" had been left behind and we were not allowed any kind of transportation.

Although I spoke fluent German, had adopted Vienna as my European home and knew something of the German people, I expected no more and even less after having seen single German pilots bombing and machine-gunning innocent Polish peasant women and children working in the fields, the destruction of private dwellings and churches in remote villages, and heard about their dropping poison cakes, I didn't expect much sympathy from them.

(Please turn to page 14)



# THE PURSUEASON

by EUGENIE ISLICKI

THERE are all kinds of seasons. There's the horse racing season, the skiing season, the oyster and lobster season. The girl season is open all the year round.

March always marks the beginning of the pursuit season. This year our pursuit ships saw action an untold number of times. They attacked destroyers, E-boats, convoys, patrol ships, sinking a score or so. And some of them went down to a watery death.

\* \* \*

"Wilczur" (Wolfhound) and "Wyzel" (Setter) are Polish submarine chasers. They snoop around in the Channel, even running over to Dunkirk. Often they venture as far as Calais or Boulogne. Repulsed by battery fire and the glare of searchlights, they return the following night.

"Wyzel" has one German "mastiff" on his conscience. The Hun was chained to Boulogne's threshold. "Wyzel" sank his teeth into him and with the help of an English "greyhound" finished him off.

To attack a convoy is to fool around with big game. "Wyzel" even got it on the nose recently when he hurled himself right into the midst of the fray. He emerged only thanks to his . . . good legs.

\* \* \*

Our chasers also defend our own ships crossing "Dover Strait."

One Sunday "Wilczur" and "Wyzel" set out on patrol duty with such an assignment. But fate was unkind to "Wyzel" who developed heart trouble and had to limp back to port.

So "Wilczur" was left alone. He turned up his tail and got steam up. He snorted, growled and grumbled for sheer joy. The night was beautiful. The stars, the moon and the buoys shone brightly. And the searchlights. . . . They called after him to come back. He heard nothing because he was going against the wind. From time to time he howled at the moon at full throttle. His gray-white, gleaming tail slashed at the poor little buoys.



"THE WAR ISN'T OVER YET"

Our "Wilczur's" pedigree is rather suspect. As a matter of fact, he is a mongrel. They say he came from Norway. The English raised him and now he serves the Poles. He is a good and loyal dog even though he is such a non-descript mutt. His flanks are neither light-gray nor dark-gray—just the color of dirty snow.

"Wilczur" seems to know he's being talked about. He's purring like a cat whose belly is being stroked. He rushes on and bares his teeth to the wind. In a wild wolfish smile. . . . He rejoices in the speed, the sea and the night. He laughs to the stars and the moon. He laughs with the horrible rattle of the motors, so familiar and pleasant to our ears. He bares the steel fangs of his cannon and machine guns. Confident of their power, he is ready to do battle.

Suddenly he stood still and his entire broad belly ploughed through the waves. He held his breath.

"Three, four . . . six! Bloody German jack-als!!! Looking for prey in my back-yard. Damn them! I'll send them scurrying to the devil, so help me."

"Wilczur" recovered his sang froid. Slowly he started moving. Furtively he edged up from the dark, moonless offing. He circled round against the wind so that they might not get wind of him.

There are six of them! He prefers not to take stock of his own strength. Something tells him he should only let them have it once. Perhaps even very loudly but only once! In the end, he couldn't contain himself.

"We're born only once!" he barked nervously and plunged straight into the nest of German E-boats.

\* \* \*

"Didn't I tell you it would be warm?" Pepcio began the post-mortem as usual.

"You know, Plumpek, I didn't even twitch. Had they been seven—my unlucky number—it might have been a different story. But six?! . . . Any night, any hour. . . ."

"Say, Jendrek, don't be such a smarty! Your pores were working like the devil. Nix on that hero stuff now."

Everyone was trying to shout everyone else. The din was terrific.

"That commander sure got it! I aimed at his knees. . . . So I hit him in the eye. But it wasn't my fault. A wave threw me off balance.

"Zat so? Don't put it on so thick, buddy. In the first place you're not an ensign and in the second you can spin a yarn like that on the "Wyzel" in port tomorrow, but not to us."

"Well, he didn't shoot like a sissy, I have to grant you that."

"But my 'Oerlikon' wasn't too bad either."

The subchaser, its motors quiet, rocked on the waves like a piece of cork. The commander's voice cut into the uproar.

"Hello there! Artillery! This is not a Communist rally. Plumpek! The war isn't over yet. Wouldn't we be in a nice pickle if they caught up with us now. Hurry up with the loading of the ammunition."

"Yes, Lieutenant!"

Talk about the recent battle died down for a while, to revive accompanied by the metallic jangle of loading preparations.

"That's some little hole in the starboard."

"No kidding. Janek can now commune with the moon direct."

"But they missed the tanks by a horse's thumbnail. Suppose it had been a mite lower? . . ."

"My God, Julek! A hand, leg, brains on the wall! . . . Or—on the moon . . ."

"So what. For once in his life Wladek would have had to hurry a bit to dispatch a wire announcing his arrival to Peter."

General merriment prevailed. The radio chap took no part in it because he was busy receiving, coding and decoding signals. But he gathered they were laughing



HOISTING THE FLAG

at the radio department. He stopped sending, opened the window and parried:

"Yes, and that scatter brained Antek would again mix up the recognitions. If the Archangel Michael started thundering from all the heavy, medium and light caliber coastal guns in heaven, we wouldn't stop traveling until we found ourselves at the feet of . . . your grand-uncle."

The ensuing cascade of laughter was even mightier.

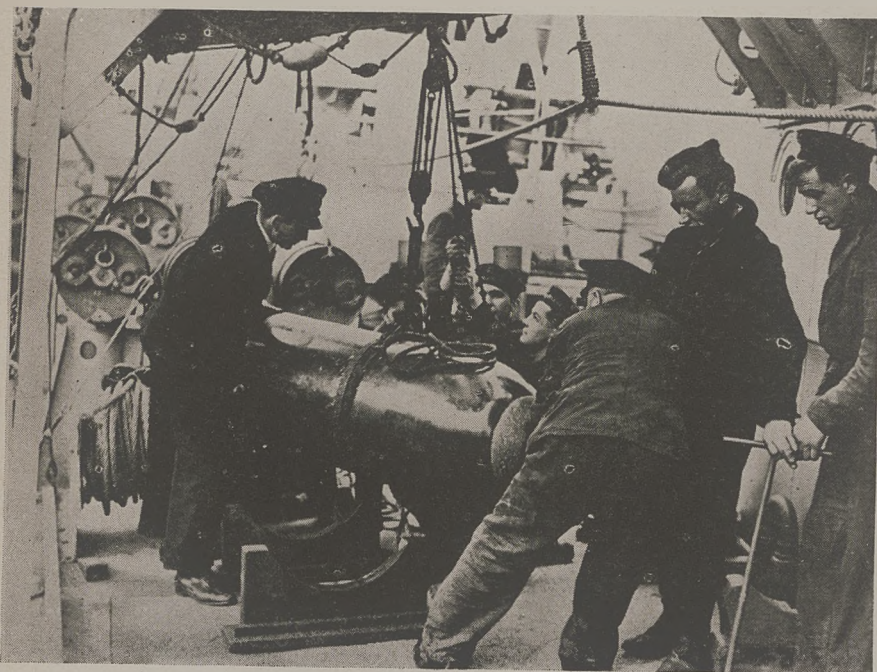
"Huh! Lay off my grand-uncle. He's been taking it easy in his grave for a long time now."

Wladek did not reply. He had disappeared in his radio room.

They all reminded Antek of his famous conversation with the buoy.

"Antos, remember how you talked Morse Code to the buoy? She was a perfect

(Continued on page 14)



GERMANS WILL REMEMBER THIS TORPEDO . . .



EVERYTHING O.K.I



(Continued from page 6)

it ranked third in Europe (after Germany and France) in 1938, with a production of 567,000 tons.

Sylvinite and kainite serve as fertilisers. In 1936-37 Poland produced 112,896 tons of kainite alone.

The invading Germans found the Polish salt and potassium salt mines to be a fat plum. Here is one instance where they deemed it wiser to exploit rather than destroy. But by now even the Germans must realize that their days are numbered, that Wieliczka and all it stands for will shortly be back in the hands of the Polish State and the Polish people, who have worked the mines for close on a thousand years.

## THE PURSUIT SEASON

(Continued from page 13)

reader, wasn't she? When the word was long she'd give the 'I understand,' in the middle of it."

"Oh, have a heart. Can't you fellows think of anything else? Here we gave the Huns a classic shellacking and all you have to talk about is the buoy."

"Their leader sure was tricky. He came so persistently on your right that I took aim and . . . hip, hip."

"Same here! I let him have six rounds."

"I always said the Germans have to be taught their manners."

The gaiety and conversation subsided.

"The magazines are loaded, Lieutenant!" Plumpek reported.

"It's about time! Start the engines. Pint! We're going in pursuit."

On the stern a weak whisper asked:

"Hey, Jendrek, what's the matter with him? Confidentially, I've had enough war for one day."

"And you were such a big shot a while back! Face closed! Peepers open! . . ."

At all times Pint was the least talkative. All he cared about were the revolution indicators and pressure clocks. Under ordinary circumstances, it takes great persuasion and insistence to coax one hundred extra revolutions from the engines. Pint generally adds only fifty and even this with terrible sadness and heartache.

Now he was speeding under maximum power, listening intently to the terrifying groans of his "chestnuts" (motors).



THE CHAPEL OF SAINT ANTHONY IN WIELICZKA SALT MINE  
CARVED IN SALT BY DEVOUT MINERS IN THE 17TH CENTURY

"If only a chestnut does not jump its foundation."

The morning after the engagement "Wilczur" received a citation from the Rear Admiral himself. Chest out, he strutted about the port, the proudest mongrel on the seven seas.

## CAUGHT IN THE BLITZ IN POLAND

(Continued from page 11)

The center of Lublin was mostly in ruins. So were we, now only two Americans. We didn't know whether the Vistula was to be the Russo-German line. We didn't know if the German commanding staff would imprison us or help us to leave devastated Poland. We had a real experience, one of the last, one of the best. We were anxious to reach some neutral country to send news to America. . . .

In Lublin we were dubbed *Volksgenossen* (citizens) and finally after sitting hours and hours in railroad stations, on ruins, in open freight trains, we marched across the Vistula four abreast like convicts. We rode in army trucks, begged for food, sat in a crowded cold train for five days, not knowing where we were going, until we arrived in Kleine Kreuzburg.

## COPERNICANA AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

(Continued from page 4)

of utter infinity, one gets as he contemplates the sky in Poland was not the very thing which lured Copernicus back again and again to those studies which it was so hard to find time for, yet which made him immortal?

Cover: *The Ostra Brama (Ostra Gate) in Wilno, a relic of the splendor of the 16th century. Built as a defense tower, it is revered in all Poland for its miraculous Madonna, whose portrait hangs on the inner side of the Gate.*



# General Sikorski's Return to Washington Hastened by Return of Terror in Poland

## THAT THE GUILTY SHALL NOT ESCAPE

By PROF. STEPHEN DE ROPP

**P**OLAND has become the great world cemetery of Poles and Jews. Germany's policy of extermination, applied to Poles and Jews alike, has in the past six months become a frenzied attempt to slaughter a whole people, unique in the history of crime.

Jews are taken from all the occupied countries to that colossal slaughter house which German insanity has conceived midst the friendly Polish landscape. The Polish nation itself in the throes of barbaric extermination has done its utmost to help the Jews, yet it can do but little. Every day over the walls of the ghettos, which pockmark Polish cities, food is thrown at night, and many such an errand of mercy has ended the life of a Pole.

The Polish people are united as never before. Farmers, workers, and professional men and women, in an underground manifesto, protested in words that have stirred to its depths the conscience of the world. This manifesto was circulated in all Polish cities, that for centuries have borne witness to the cooperation of Poles and Jews. At the time of Czarist oppression, before the firing squads in Warsaw, Poles and Jews died together for the rising nation. Both Poles and Jews fell in the defense of Lwow and Wilno.

I, myself, have seen with my own eyes incredible acts of gratuitous cruelty performed upon helpless children, apparently to keep the quality of cool, merciless hatred that has become the German password. The hatred of that whole generation of Germans against Jews, against Slavs, against Americans is fanned every day and has become an unholy reality in the ghastly German soul. When victory is ours, its eradication will not be accomplished by soothsaying. Not by cuddling are criminals brought back into the fold of the decent.

Germany has imposed her mass lust of conquest so many times in history, and she has suffered so little for it, that the stern consequences of her criminal instinct must, for once, be turned to her reeducation on a scale commensurate with her crimes. The Laws of Nature teach the child that fire burns, that falls hurt, and the Laws of Nature are inexorable. Their sanction is the basic element of all education, that finality knows no excuse, no exception. Under the influence of its military cast, trained for killing, of its supercilious junkers, of their industrial imperialists, these elements, century old, fed the Nazi octopus that with its tentacles bound and smothered the life of peaceful peoples around Germany.

For once Germany must feel the natural consequences of her deliberate acts. She must feel the consequences of having of her own free will elected a Nazi parliament; she must feel the consequences of having of her own free will scrapped every signed agreement, of having of her own free will and joyously inflicted death and misery upon towns, hamlets and villages, upon women and children. Germany must feel the consequences of having made of Poland a hell upon earth.

Until international morality, respect for international obligations and treaties do not have the sanction of suffering brought home to every individual, the will of the masses to keep collective obligations will never be strong enough to curb the madness of individuals running amuck and setting fire to the world. The individual must clearly perceive that he must sacrifice everything rather than become the tool of mass crime. We all understand the individual responsibility of men who silently look upon rape. Why should the unspeakable obedience to the rape of a nation, or race, be condoned?—be excused? Pontius Pilate is our witness.

I repeat the words of the underground manifesto: "... We Poles, protest from the bottom of our heart, filled with compassion, indignation and horror."

The guilty shall not escape judgment by the conscience of mankind...

(Continued from page 2, column 1)

fall to her, Poland must be helped by territorial adjustments to strengthen her defensive power and to ensure her economic development in a way fully to safeguard her political independence.

"No doubt the British government appreciates the value of our common efforts towards the organization of Central and Eastern Europe. The Foreign Secretary's repeated utterances on the subject, including his Leamington speech, justify our hope that we may not only count on the friendly attitude of the great American Republic, and we trust on that of the Soviet Union, but that we may definitely count on Great Britain, our true friend and ally of yesterday and today, and we confidently hope our partner of tomorrow."

**G**ENERAL SIKORSKI'S return to Washington was undoubtedly hastened by news of the new reign of terror in the Government General and the evacuation of all Poles from South-eastern Poland. A report recently received by the Polish Government in London says that:—

## WHOLE POLISH VILLAGE IS EXTERMINATED

London, Jan.—The Polish Government in London has just received a report on the complete extermination of an entire Polish village by the Germans. During the mass deportations in Lubelskie, the population of the village of Kitow refused to leave their homes and farms and offered resistance to the Gestapo. Reinforcements of S.S. Elite Guards and German police were called up. The village was surrounded and taken by storm. After every inhabitant taken alive had been arrested, all men over eighteen were separated from the women and 170 of them shot. As Kitow had only about 500 inhabitants this means that the whole male population was murdered.

## LONDON TIMES ON HEROISM OF POLISH EAGLES

London, Jan.—On the Polish Air Force shooting down their 500th German plane, The London Times writes:

"The Polish Air Force operating from these shores on December 31, shot down its 500th German plane. One squadron—303 proudly named after Kosciuszko—claims two hundred of them. To the 500 have to be added many more aircraft probably destroyed. In the battle of Britain, Poles accounted for 195 enemy planes. This has been work of fighters. For their part, bomber squadrons carried out 3,200 raids and dropped 9,000 tons of bombs on enemy targets. No fewer than 120 Polish airmen have been decorated. These figures eloquently epitomize their inspiring enterprise. The rise of the air force from tragic ruins and seeming obliteration in September 1939, symbolizes the undying spirit of the whole Polish nation. Its own motto, "We shall return," expresses both a faith and a resolve. Poland fated to a new and worse crucifixion, looks across its own scarred and despoiled lands to the west for a sign and does not look in vain.

"Mass arrests in Silesia are accompanied by public executions. Ten persons were hanged publicly in Szopienice and forty others in Bodzanow and in the district of Plock. In Wilenszczyzna, fourteen Poles were hanged publicly at Ponary, twenty-five at Jewel and eighteen at Jaszuny.

Mass arrests have been carried out in the districts of Lowicz, Sochaczew, Siedlce, Radom, Kielce, Miechow and Sandomierz. In the Lubelski district, the Germans are exterminating the Polish population systematically and methodically. This action began with the complete evacuation of the districts of Zamosc, Krasnystaw and Hrubieszow, and later of the population of Tomaszow, Pulawy and Lublin.

In the Zamosc district alone, fifty-four villages have been completely evacuated and farmers have been deported from 10,000 farms. The Gestapo assisted by special Ukrainian detachments collected the evicted peasants in special camps behind barbed wire, and there separated them into groups. Children, particularly those under six, were deported into Germany. Mothers who refused to give up their children were murdered. The aged, sick, crippled and weak were removed to an unknown destination—we know that means death. Healthy men were collected in separate groups, some sent to the Reich and others to the East or used under guard for local work.

Village men of special importance were sent to the Oswiecim concentration camp. In many cases peasants resisted—as a result of this in the village of Kitow alone, 170 were murdered. In numerous cases, evacuated villages were set on fire and the livestock slaughtered. The people have no shelter and attempt to flee to forests.

This action is further proof that the Germans aim to provoke a real insurrection of the Polish population, driven to despair, so as to have a pretext for the complete extermination of the Polish people in accordance with the German policy. One of the reasons for this new wave of terror by mass deportation is also the German fear of losing the war. They think that even if they lose the war, they may still win the peace. So they are hastening the extermination of the Polish people in the belief that what is done cannot be undone."



# Verboten !

## Poles in Poland

are { strengstens verboten  
strictly forbidden

*To speak Polish in public, or use Polish names of cities or streets*

*To print any book, magazine or paper in Polish*

*To play or sing any Polish music, or patriotic song*

*To worship in church*

*To belong to any religious, scientific or social organization*

*To attend any school or college*

*To go to operas, theaters or concerts*

*To visit museums, libraries or educational centers*

*To pursue any professional career except medicine under German law*

*To enter any public park or garden or sit on any bench in a public place*

*To eat in restaurants or cafes, etc.*

*To visit barber shops, except those partitioned off to segregate Poles*

*To travel without permit, or to use express trains and motor busses*

*To use automobiles or ride bicycles, except for cycling to work*

*To use playing fields or swimming pools*

*To visit health resorts or bathing beaches*

*To buy clothing or footwear, except work clothes and wooden shoes*

*To shop except in certain stores and at certain hours set aside for Poles*

*To buy imported foodstuffs*

*To own cameras, radio sets or phonograph records*

*To own or use boats on and between the Oder and Vistula Rivers*

*To own land or any real estate whatsoever!*

**I**NCREDIBLE as it may seem, each and every one of these barbarous restrictions may be found in decrees published by German authorities in the Polish territories illegally "incorporated" in the Reich, or promulgated in the so-called Government General of Poland. Copies of these decrees are in the possession of the Polish Government.