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The Polish Review

VOL. II, No. 39

NEW YORK, N. Y., NOVEMBER 2, 1942

PRICE TEN CENTS

MASS FOR POLISH SOLDIERS IN THE DESERT



POLAND SPEAKS . . .

"When Souls Are Slain," by Mgr. Zygmunt Kaczynski

WE KNOW from the teachings of the Church that the soul of man is the living temple of the Holy Ghost. Any attack upon its rights and dignity is fraught with direst consequences and subject to heavy penalties. "Woe to the world because of scandals" (Mat. xviii, 7), we are warned by Christ our Lord. In another passage in the Gospel our Saviour threatens with eternal fire those who refuse bread to their hungry brethren. So what fate awaits those who slay souls? Christ says of Lucifer that "he was a murderer from the beginning" (John viii, 44). Actually Lucifer did not murder anyone, only he took their faith and integrity away from millions of men, and he induced them to sin.

Every war costs millions of human lives, and the number depends on the scale of the war. But so far, in no war, however cruel, have methods been used that so directly threaten the human soul.

In preparing total war Germany, whose policies were already obviously anti-Christian, also prepared the means of enslaving the human soul and turning it into an obedient instrument of the Nazi program.

From its inception the Nazi movement in Germany has laid great emphasis on the education of young people. During the ten years of this spadework the Nazis fought the Christian religion, ridiculed the Church, made fun of the commandment to love one's neighbor, in all their Party publications and papers. All this during the period when Germany was governed by the so-called "good Germans," namely the Catholic Centre, the Socialists and the Liberal Democrats. When Hitler seized power in 1933, he had already some 10,000,000 young people brought up in the Nazi spirit, whose conscience was obliterated and from whose hearts the Christian tradition and faith had been torn. The reaction of the German Episcopate to all this was remarkably weak, and it was divided as to the attitude it should adopt with regard to National Socialism. For example, we all remember the telegram of homage sent by Cardinal Innitzer to the Fuehrer after the Anschluss in 1938, a telegram ending with the words "Heil Hitler!" The Cardinal had to pay dearly for his illusions, as shortly afterwards a Nazi mob pelted him with bad eggs, and he

stood by helpless when the same mob pillaged his chapel and his palace.

Pope Pius XI had no illusions about the German danger after Hitler had seized power. The Nazi Party organ, "Das Schwarze Korps," wrote, in February 1939, after the death of Pius XI:

"In Pius XI we see a man who as head of the Catholic Church in the last few years took up a clearly hostile attitude to the totalitarian states in general, and in particular to Germany. It was against Germany that he issued his Encyclical 'Mit Brennender Sorge'. He attempted to oppose the Anschluss by all the means at his disposal. During the world crisis in the autumn of 1938 he openly sided with Czechoslovakia against Germany and the Sudeten Germans. From 1938 he led the attack against the racial laws of the Italian Fascists. His sympathies were quite openly on the side of the great democracies, whose most active clerical representatives are Cardinal Verdier of Paris, Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago and Cardinal Hinsley of Westminster."

By this admission, "Das Schwarze Korps" unconsciously paid a magnificent tribute to Pius XI, whose devotion to his principles, whose wisdom and clear prophetic vision put to shame many statesmen of this period.

After assuming power, Hitler quickly liquidated all confessional schools and entrusted the upbringing of the younger generation to his party. During the years immediate-

ly preceding this war I was often struck, when passing through Germany, by the contrasts between the generations; in the churches I saw but few or no younger people at all, only the older folk remaining true to their faith. Within a short period the Party had succeeded in expelling the Holy Ghost from the soul of German youth. While I was in Rome in March 1940 I was told by a prominent German priest that the immense majority of the German people was already Nazified. Nor should we today harbor any illusions that this may have changed — indeed, Hitlerism has very deep roots in the German soul. Present-day Germany reminds one of the first followers of Mahomet. The spiritual foundation of present-day Germany consists in a fanatical faith in the Fuehrer and in the "superior" mission of Germany.

Germany is waging this war against the Holy Ghost in all German-occupied countries. The Catholic Church in Poland and in other countries is fighting heroically in defense of the Holy Ghost, and so is the

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GERMANS PASSED BY . . .

FATE OF POLISH UNIVERSITIES UNDER GERMAN RULE

HERE is a brief account of what the Germans have done to destroy Polish Universities in Cracow, Warsaw, Lublin, Poznan, Lwow and Wilno.

1. Cracow University

The University of Cracow was founded in 1364. Its Academy of Science made Cracow one of the most important centers of Poland's intellectual life. Ever since Dr. Hans Frank was installed in Cracow as Governor-General of occupied Poland the Germans have concentrated their destructive activity on Cracow University.

No more eloquent indictment of the German invaders could be framed than the roll of honor of the teaching staff, tortured to death or murdered in cold blood by the bestial Huns.

Died in the concentration camp at Oranienburg:

STEFAN BEDNARSKI, Lecturer in Russian Language and Literature.

IGNACY CHRZANOWSKI, Professor of the History of Polish Literature.

STANISLAW ESTREICHER, Professor of the History of Western European Law.

TADEUSZ GARBOWSKI, Professor of Philosophy.

ANTONI HOBORSKI, Professor of Mathematics.

KAZIMIERZ KOSTANECKI, Professor of Anatomy.

ANTONI MEYER, Professor of Mining Law.

STEFAN ROGOZINSKI, Professor of Physiology.

ADAM ROZANSKI, Professor of Agricultural Engineering.

MICHAL SIEDLECKI, Professor of Zoology.

JERZY SMOLENSKI, Professor of Geography.

LEON STERNBACH, Professor of Classical Philology.

ANTONI TAKLINSKI, Professor of Mechanics.

WIKTOR ORMICKI, Lecturer in Geography.

Died in Cracow after release from Oranienburg:

STEFAN KOLACZKOWSKI, Professor of the History of Polish Literature.

JAN NOWAK, Professor of Geology.

JAN WLODEK, Professor of Horticulture.

ANTONI WILK, Astronomer.

Killed in Cracow by the Germans:

ANTONI BOLLAND, Prof. of the Commercial Academy.

BOHDAN DYAKOWSKI, Lecturer in Biology.

JAN KOZAK, Professor of General Chemistry.

STEFAN KREUTZ, Professor of Mineralogy.

KAZIMIERZ KUMANIECKI, Prof. of Administrative Law.

BOHDAN LEPKI, Professor of Ukrainian Language and Literature.

HENRYK MATUS, Questor of the University.

JULJAN PAGACZEWSKI, Prof. of the History of Art.

MICHAL ROSTWOROWSKI, Prof. of International Law.

WITOLD WILKOSZ, Professor of Mathematics.

Killed as the result of war operations:

JOZEF PRZYBOROWSKI, Professor of Agriculture.

2. Warsaw University

The University of Warsaw, established in 1818, with more than 10,000 students was closed by the Germans as soon as they took possession of the capital. The University suffered during the bombardment of Warsaw. Many of its buildings were destroyed. Some of the most famous of its teaching staff were killed. Such was the fate of Professor Sosnowski, one of the foremost authorities on Polish architecture; of Professor Lutostanski, a distinguished jurist and expert on Civil Law; of Professor Konopacki of the Faculty of Medicine, and of Dr. Golabek, an outstanding authority on Slavonic languages.

Immediately after their entry the Germans arrested a number of Warsaw University professors. Imprisoned were the Dean of the Faculty of Protestant Theology, Pastor Bursche, one of the most revered representatives of the Protestant Church in Poland, Professor Loth, the leading Polish anatomist and anthropologist, and many others.

All the scientific and research equipment of the University was looted. The laboratory installations and scientific instruments, the most modern in Europe, were dismantled and packed under the supervision of German professors who had previously been guests of the University at scientific congresses in Poland. Everything of value was carried off to Germany.

Here is the roll of honor of Warsaw University.

Killed during the siege of Warsaw:

JOZEF GOLABEK, Lecturer in Slavonic Literatures.

MIECZYSLAW KONOPACKI, Professor of Histology.

KAROL LUTOSTANSKI, Professor of Civil Law.

ANTONI OSSOWSKI, Professor of Pharmacology.

OSKAR SOSNOWSKI, Professor of Architecture.

Executed after the occupation of Warsaw:

STEFAN KOPEC, Professor of Biology.

KAZIMIERZ ZAKRZEWSKI, Prof. of Byzantine History.

Tortured to death in the Concentration camp of Mauthausen:

EDMUND BURSCHE, Professor of Protestant Theology.

Died in a concentration camp:

WITOLD STANISZKIS, Agricultural College.

ROMAN RYBARSKI, Professor of Economics.

Died after release from prison:

KONSTANTY KRZECZKOWSKI, Professor of Political and Communal Sociology.

Killed by the Germans in Warsaw:

ANTONI KOSTANECKI, Professor of Political Economy.

LUDWIK KRZYWICKI, Prof. of History of Social Systems.

BOLESLAW MIKLASZEWSKI, Professor of Chemistry.

BOHDAN WASIUTYNSKI, Prof. of Administrative Law.

MICHAL ORZECKI, Lecturer in Law.

IRENA MATERNOWSKA, Prof. in the Veterinary Faculty.

KAZIMIERZ ORZECZOWSKI, Professor of Neurology.

JOZEF SIEMIENSKI, Director of the Central Archive, Professor of the Faculty of Law in Cracow.

ANTONI SUJKOWSKI, Professor of Geography.

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FATE OF POLISH UNIVERSITIES UNDER GERMAN RULE

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3. Poznan University

The University of Poznan, established in 1919, was Poland's spiritual center in the western provinces, the very cradle of the Polish nation. Before the war Poznan University had nearly 6,000 students. The Polish Government took special pains to endow Poznan University with the most modern scientific equipment and a magnificent library. In the three years preceding the war, two fine new buildings had been added: the Institute of Chemistry and the Institute of Anatomy.

After their illegal "incorporation" in the Reich of the territory of Western Poland, the German invaders proceeded to destroy this important center of Polish intellectual life. Immediately after the occupation of Poznan by German troops, the Gestapo arrested all the members of the teaching staff they could find. After their release from prison, they were deprived of all their belongings, deported and left to starve. Some of them including Professor Bronislaw Dembinski, died as a result of dreadful treatment in prison, and the even worse conditions of their deportation.

The University was closed. All its scientific equipment, its priceless collections and instruments, as well as the library and even the private libraries of the professors, were confiscated by the Germans and removed to Germany or wantonly destroyed. A great number of scientific papers and University records were destroyed when German pilots bombed the evacuation train of the Poznan University near Kutno, on its way to Warsaw.

The roll of honor of Poznan University, although incomplete, included the following, killed by the Germans or who died as a result of imprisonment and deportation.

LUDWIK CWIKLINSKI, Professor of Classical Philology.

BRONISLAW DEMBINSKI, Professor of History.

MICHAL SOBESKI, Professor of Philosophy.

STANISLAW KALANDYK, Professor of Physics at the Medical Faculty.

JOZEF MORAWSKI, Professor of Romanesque Philology.

BOLESLAW KOWALSKI, Professor of Gynecology.

4. Lublin University

The University of Lublin was, like the University of Poznan, an achievement of reborn Poland after the last war. The Lublin University was established in 1918 as a Catholic University, the only one of its kind in Central and Eastern Europe. It was the leading center of Catholic studies. Both the University building and the library, with a valuable collection of Catholic archives, were destroyed by bombs. In their air raids over Lublin the German pilots singled out the Catholic University of Lublin. All the teaching staff was arrested, the professors were kept in prison for

several months, some indeed are still in concentration camps. The only one of whose fate the Polish Government has definite news — he was killed is

JOZEF BIRKENMAJER, Professor of Polish Literature.

5. Lwow University

The University of Lwow was established in 1668. Although of slower growth than the University of Cracow, the number of its chairs gradually increased, chiefly after the opening of the Faculty of Medicine in 1894. The College of Engineering in Lwow was especially famous and included all branches of engineering, mechanics, chemistry and architecture.

When they occupied Lwow after the outbreak of German-Soviet hostilities, the Germans executed Professor K. Bartel, Professor of Geometry, former Polish Prime Minister; they also arrested sixty other professors, among them a number of elderly men.

The following professors lost their lives.

Executed by the Gestapo:

KAZIMIERZ BARTEL, Professor of Geometry.

Died in prison or after release:

FATHER ADAM GERSTMAN, Prof. of Moral Theology.

KAZIMIERZ TYSZKOWSKI, Lecturer in Polish History.

ZDZISLAW ZMIGRYDER-KONOPKA, Lecturer in Ancient History.

KAZIMIERZ SZUMOWSKI, Asst. in the Medical Faculty.

ADAM BEDNARSKI, Professor of Oculistics.

WLADYSLAW ABRAHAM, Professor of Canon Law.

FRANCISZEK KMIETOWICZ, Lecturer in Physiotherapy.

6. Wilno University

The University of Wilno was founded in 1578 by the Society of Jesus, as an outpost of learning in the Northeast. The first Rector of this famous scholastic center was the eminent preacher, Peter Skarga. After the Third Partition of Poland this center of Polish culture survived, even under Tsarist government, thanks to the activity of Prince Adam Czartoryski. Exact sciences were on a high level in Wilno, the Medical Faculty also was the pride of the university. Closed by the Tsarist Government in 1832, as a dangerous center of liberal activity the University of Wilno was reopened by the Polish authorities in 1919.

The roll of honor of those members of the teaching staff killed by the Germans or who have died as a result of the occupation:

FRANCISZEK BOSSOWSKI, Professor of Law.

KAZIMIERZ JANTZEN, Professor of Geodetics.

STEFAN KEMPISTY, Professor of Mathematics.

JOZEF TRZEBINSKI, Professor of Botany.

BRONISLAW WROBLEWSKI, Professor of Law.

STANISLAW CYWINSKI, Lecturer in History.

GDYNIA—REBORN POLAND'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT

"Gdynia offers a most favorable site for the construction of a fortalice and seaport".

From a letter written in the 17th century by Hetman Stanislaw Koniecpolski to Wladyslaw IV, King of Poland.

WHEN on February 10, 1920, the reborn Republic of Poland took over the tiny stretch of seacoast that had been granted it by the Treaty of Versailles, it received not merely an economic outlet to the sea, but regained a small portion of what rightfully belonged to it.

Since time immemorial the Slavs had dwelt along the amber shores of the Baltic. At one time their domain extended as far west as the Elbe and as recently as the 13th century Poland's frontier lay along the Oder. But German force and German wiles prevailed and the Polish province of Pomerania with its thriving coastal cities of Danzig and Stettin, were lost to Poland.

In 1920, Poland found the Baltic coast virtually the same as she had left it several centuries earlier—a virgin stretch of sand, wooded here and there, with no communications to speak of and a poverty-stricken people who, despite systematic German attempts to denationalize them had remained Polish to the core. Only Danzig and its immediate neighborhood had enjoyed Prussian favor. But Danzig, lying at the mouth of Poland's great waterway, the Vistula, was no longer master of the Baltic as it had been. The



MARITIME RAILROAD TERMINAL

Germans had colonized this old Slavonic city with German settlers, turning it into a fortified center of German war industry. The establishing of various state agencies in remote Danzig had been calculated to Germanize the city. And so even after their defeat, the Germans thought, they would have Poland at their mercy, for they would control all her sea-borne trade.

Poland had 44 miles of seacoast to her 170,000 square miles of territory. Germany had nearly 1,100 miles to 182,471 square miles of territory. In 1920 Germany had 60 seaports. Poland had only the use of the free city of Danzig, which soon proved too small to cope with Poland's rapidly expanding foreign trade.

It became obvious that if Poland was to avoid economic strangulation, she would have to find another seaport and find it soon. And so it was that the young Polish state, still bearing the scars of 150 years of partition and of the last war, began construction of the miracle-port of Gdynia eleven miles northwest of Danzig, between the old villages of Gdynia and Oksywie, at the mouth of the muddy Chylonka River.

First surveys were made early in 1921, but work did not begin in earnest until 1926. Construction progressed so rapidly, however, that Poland had a

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FROM FREIGHT CAR TO FREIGHTER

MODERN POLISH ARCHITECTURE

By DR. IRENA PIOTROWSKA



COUNTRY HOUSE IN WISLA Designed by Prof. A. Szyszko-Bohusz for the President of the Polish Republic

WHEN twenty-two years ago, the reborn Republic of Poland began to rebuild her villages, towns and cities, to erect new homes, schools, railroad stations, post offices, workers' settlements, apartment houses, churches, hospitals, banks, and imposing government buildings, Warsaw, the capital of the country, became the center of modern Polish architecture.

All the best Polish architects, young and old, until then dispersed throughout the country and even over the whole of Europe, were called upon to teach at the new Academy of Architecture attached to the Warsaw Polytechnic Institute.

Some of the older architects, as for instance, Tadeusz Stryjenski of Krakow who was then seventy, still adhered

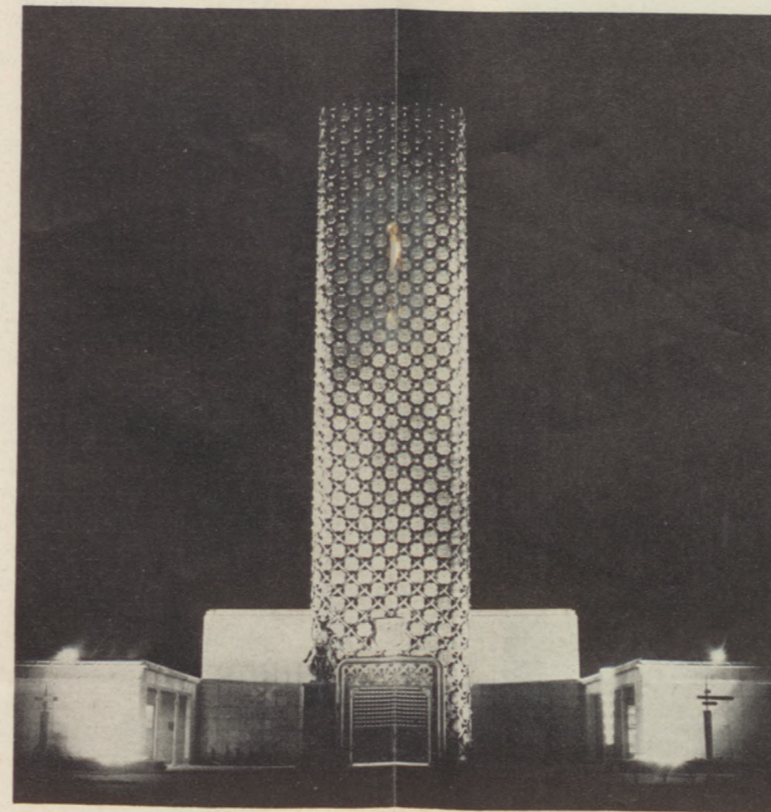
to the conservative school of eclecticism — advocating, however, the imitation of national relics instead of those of foreign countries. Thus they tried to recreate and continue the old tradition of Polish architecture as it flourished during the Renaissance and Baroque periods.

However, in keeping with the spirit of the times, other Polish architects introduced more simplicity into the construction of their buildings. Among these Karol Jankowski (1868-1928) and Czeslaw Przybylski (1880-1936), both of the new Warsaw Academy of Architecture, achieved the best results. The latter based his style primarily on classic Polish work of the late 18th and the early 19th century. The accent he placed on beautiful proportions and on tectonics, was easily understood by the younger generation of architects whose chief concern was to adapt construction to the uses to which a building was to be put.

These younger architects fully realized that the demands of modern business and sanitation, called not only for the use of new materials, but necessitated the



SUMMIT HOUSE ON MOUNT GUBALOWKA Designed by Archs. Romanowicz, Szewmin, Stokowski



POLISH PAVILION, NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR Designed by Archs. J. Cybulski and J. Galinowski

creation of a new type of building. In a word, that modern architecture had to give answer to the needs of a modern age. Thanks to American skeleton steel construction, thanks to the introduction of reinforced concrete, and the development of heating, lighting, and plumbing on a new scale — new possibilities opened before architects the world over.

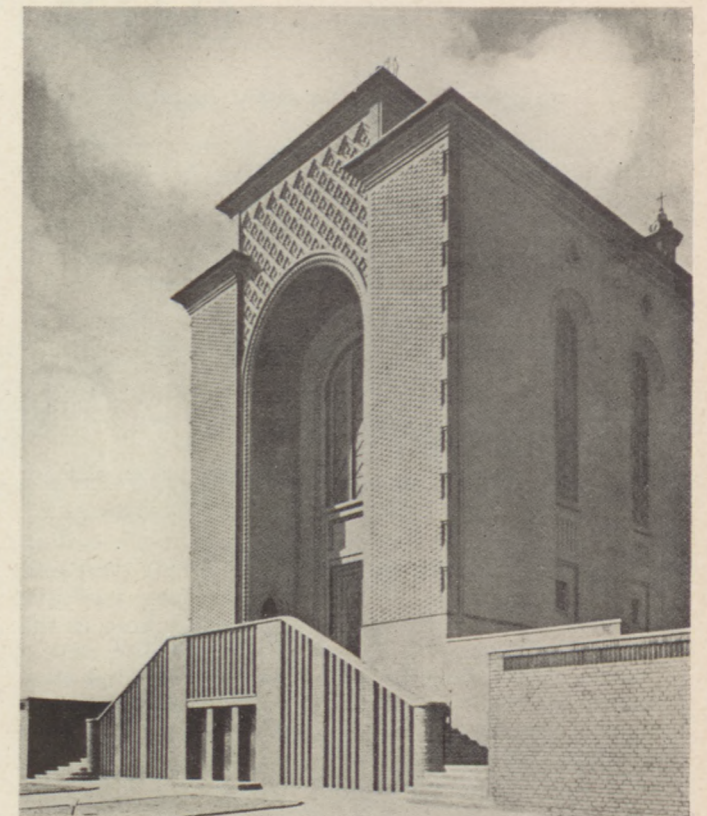
But for years these innovations, accepted by architects both in America and Europe, did not affect

the conservative eclectic style, an unfortunate legacy from the 19th century. Before the last war only a few progressive architects realized how completely the new technical discoveries could change the architectural style of the 20th century. It was only some twenty years ago that the new architecture won fuller recognition.

This coincided with the restoration of Poland's independence and the younger generation of Polish architects did not remain behind in this new world movement. They absolutely rejected all conservative forms of architecture, all ornamentation copied from historical styles, and went to the extremes of rationalism and simplicity in this modernistic style.

In Poland two tendencies soon became apparent, one marked by strict adherence to the so-called "international style", so widely adopted in France thanks to Corbusier, and in the Netherlands; the other characterized by an effort to combine rational modern forms with architectural and decorative elements peculiar to Poland, in harmony with the Polish landscape, and with Polish geographical and climatic conditions.

In Poland the vogue of the "international style", that is of the radical movement in modern architecture, reached its crest in the various pavilions erected at the Polish National Exhibition in Poznan, 1929. Szymon Syrkus, Bohdan Lachert, and Jozef Szanajca were the leading architects working for the exhibition. The "international style" was followed in many villas, sanatoria, workers' settlements, and other buildings, scattered throughout the country. Younger artists, such as for



CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE SISTERS IN WARSAW Designed by Prof. K. Jankowski and Arch. F. Lilpop

instance, Barbara Brukalska and Stanislaw Brukalski, also adopted it. This "international style" is well known in America, where it is represented in many buildings in cities and in the country — in New York by the building of the New School for Social Research and that of the Museum of Modern Art. To this "international style" of architecture the Museum of Modern Art devoted one of its most outstanding exhibitions, a few years ago.

America also has her own independent architecture, the skyscrapers, of these last years which ornamental and colorful, as they are, make no attempt to conceal their steel-frame construction. As regards the country, the activity of Frank Lloyd Wright has become world famous. This great American artist and his followers strive to design houses that merge as well as possible with their surroundings, that fit into the landscape.

As already stated this tendency also (Please turn to page 12)



SUBURBAN VILLA IN WARSAW Designed by Archs. B. Brukalska and S. Brukalski

OUR THRILLS! As Told By Polish Parachutists

TRAINING IN "MONKEY GROVE"

SOMETHING was in the air. There were strange doings in the magnificent old park near our camp. The heavy trucks that rumbled past us carried planks and beams. The constant hammering and chopping down of trees intrigued us even more. We heard talk of bottomless barrels, of a stable with a hole in the ceiling. At long last the secret was out. We were to become parachutists and we were to train in this park. They divided us into groups and mapped out exercises for us — and what exercises! Marching, running, jumping, swinging, twisting, crouching and then more running.

Finally Ludek announced with great solemnity that we could get started on the equipment.

We went to the shed. It had a hole in the ceiling and a bottomless barrel in the hole. One expert told us the barrel was intended to eliminate would-be chutists whose girth might stop up the hole in the plane and jeopardize the whole descent. We were a little worried about Ignas, but he made it. Then they made us walk the fence — to teach us balance, they said. Wicsek was seething with indignation:

"What in thunder," he protested, "I could walk that thing when I'm under the weather, and here they want me to do tricks like that, cold sober and in broad daylight!" The funny part was that Wicsek really did it best of all.

This was only the beginning of what they thought up for us. Ignas landed against a high wooden wall with all the force of his rounded person, yanked himself up by his hands, flung his legs up in the air — and was on the other side. He complained a bit about his "arches" but soon recovered.

We looked at our neighbors. Puffing like a steam engine, a lanky figure was climbing a tree with the aid of a rope. A moment later, high above our heads, he flashed a triumphant Tarzan smile. Such vainglory annoyed Stas who called out:

"Jerzy, you monkey, come down right now!"

We did not know how historic this cry was to become. For from that day our park was christened "Monkey Grove" and even the Scots never referred to it in any other way.

In a few days everything was running smoothly. We swung happily on the high trapezes, but every once in a while we had a rude surprise when our treacherously lowered bar hit the ground in a rather rough caress.

Finally dawned the great day of our first indoor jump. They swathed us in straps like infants and marched us up iron stairs to



IN "MONKEY GROVE"

the seventh floor. The view was pretty, it reminded us of Warsaw balconies. The wind blew, the tower swayed. They pinned you to a giant version of an umbrella and down you went brother. Brrr . . .

The first man jumped — in no time he was laughing up to us from below. Easy for him to grin when he's on solid ground. Antos hesitated a long time but some one who knew his gastronomic predilections showed him a veal cutlet from below and the lad jumped like a dream.

The next day we were to graduate into real jumping.

THE PARATROOPER'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS 'CHUTE

I enter the hangar where hundreds of freshly laundered parachutes are hanging from hooks in the ceiling. For the first time in my life I am to come in contact with a 'chute.

An apple-cheeked R.A.F. girl gives me a mountain of yellow

silk. I sign my name in the register and carry my precious load to the next room where expert packers preside over rows of long tables. One of them notices me and greets me with a cheery "Good morning!"

The 'chute is soon on the table. Only now do I begin to notice its full dimensions. The canopy is divided into 28 longitudinal panels and has an equal number of shroud lines, each 22 feet long. Every panel is further subdivided into three parts. Thus any tear in the 'chute would be confined to the section in which it originates.

The packer goes over the shroud lines and makes them secure on a special hook in the upper part of the 'chute. Then he checks the folds and begins to arrange them. His nimble fingers work in rhythm with the musical comedy hit he is whistling so merrily.

Finally, the 'chute, spread to its full length, is ready to be packed. I am tormented by the thought that maybe the chap overlooked a detail somewhere. I ask timidly:

"Was there . . . that is . . . well, was there ever an accident?"

The packer smiles. "So far, no one ever reported that his 'chute failed to open."

At his request, a ball of twine comes flying from the other end of the room. Two more knots, two more pieces of twine. The macaroni effect of the shrouds obediently shrinks into tiny spirals. Each twist is appropriately reinforced.

There still remains the "fitting" of the harness. First, the shoulder braces. It is from them that the thin shrouds shoot out during a descent. I adjust them very carefully. Then I don the remaining straps, the one that will provide a seat for me, the one that goes over my chest and those that go around my thighs. Now the lock. I give it a light tap with my fist and turn it. Everything is okay.

I feel great respect for the neat little parcel. The packer chalks a number on it. Thank God, it is not thirteen.

I bid my packer goodbye. Smilingly, he wishes me "good luck". I promise to come next time.

But fate willed it otherwise. For next time "my" packer was busy. I could not wait, so I went to another who proved taciturn and very much in a hurry. That was all I needed! Suppose he overlooks something, suppose he forgets to fasten a



PULLING IN THE 'CHUTE

cord at some strategic point. In less than ten minutes I was getting a fitting. I felt distinctly uncomfortable. Why, last time the packing had lasted a whole half-hour! I took the 'chute, but in my heart I felt I was carrying a coffin and that I was a paratrooper struck by paraphobia.

On the way out, I met Staszek, who said, "You know, it took him 40 minutes to pack my 'chute. You can see he's a conscientious fellow. He's the one who folded yours yesterday."

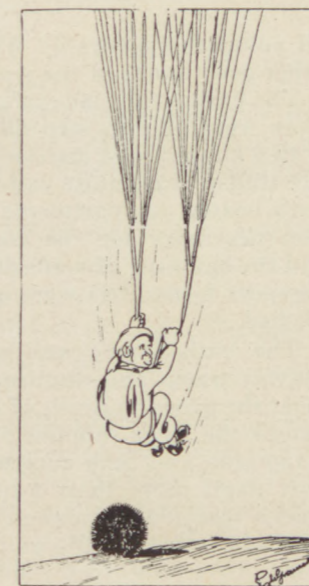
The irony of fate became clear to me. Well, it couldn't be helped. I was evidently on the death list, but at least I would die like a man.

To my great surprise, I am still alive.

WE GO UP TO COME DOWN

Feeling and looking hunchbacked, we get into the plane, prepared to make our first jump. We are told to sit on the floor, four on either side of the round hole through which we can see the grass swept level by the wind of the propellers. Over us stands a smiling boy in blue, our instructor.

Silence. The plane vibrates feverishly. In another minute the grass begins to recede . . . It's dark inside our plane and a little stuffy. The motor is roaring in our ears, our harness is pinching us, the floor is hard as the devil. All of a sudden,



HE CAME DOWN



TO GO UP!

GDYNIA — REBORN POLAND'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT

(Continued from page 5)

modern port of her own two years ahead of schedule.

Gdynia is an ideal location for a seaport. The sweeping peninsula of Hel forms a harbor protected by nature from the waves of the Baltic, well sheltered from the northeast winds. The entrance to the port is easy while the roadstead itself is from 30 to 45 feet deep which permits even the largest steamers to ride at ease. The sandy bed provides good anchorage. The port freezes over only in exceptionally hard winters and even then can be kept open by ice-breakers.

The port of Gdynia consists of an outer harbor and basin built out into the sea and a number of inner basins excavated from the land. The Outer Harbor includes the famous Coal Basin, South Basin, President's Basin and a fourth small basin that served before the war as a yacht station. These basins were formed by four piers flung out into the roadstead — the Passenger, Coal, Fishing and South Piers. Each pier had a number of wharves along which various warehouses and plants were located. The Outer Basin and the small basins are separated from the roadstead by a common breakwater. There are two entrances to the harbor. The main entrance, 460 feet wide, leads into the Outer Basin and thence through the Entrance Canal to the Inner Harbor. The second, 492 feet wide, in the southern part of the Outer Harbor, leads along the breakwater to the various basins.

The Inner Harbor consists of the Port Canal, Basin One, Basin Two, the Pilot's Wharf, the Polish, Rotterdam, Indian, American, Czechoslovak, and Rumanian Wharves.

Work on the port of Gdynia never stopped. It was kept growing by the needs of Poland's expanding trade. In 1936 the total harbor area amounted to 2,496 acres of which 828 were water and 1,668 land. There were nearly 2½ miles of breakwaters and more than 7 miles of wharves completed and in actual use. The harbor possessed one of the most up-to-date equipments for the trans-shipment of miscellaneous goods and bulk cargo.

In addition to the 2,191,820 square feet of modernly equipped warehouses, there were harbor industries and various specialized plants: a port refrigerating plant, a rice mill, an oil mill with an elevator for oil seed, a grain elevator, sorting and packing sheds for dried and tropical fruits, a fruit canning plant, a banana ripening plant, a fish hall and refrigerator, a herring refrigerator, factories for the fish industry, tanks for naphtha products and molasses, a shipyard for building and repairing small vessels, a shipyard and slip for building fishing cutters, and oil and coal bunkering stations for ships.

Since Gdynia was a completely new port, it had the great advantage over other and older ports that it could be built to preconceived plans. All its handling equipment was therefore modern. The waggontip for coal with a capacity of 450 tons per hour, two plants with conveyors and waggontips for the handling of coal at the rate of 400 and 600 tons per hour, a floating crane of 50 tons lifting capacity, a 200-ton weighing bunker for bulk goods such as iron ore —



DRIVING PIER PILES

all compared favorably with similar equipment in other great ports of the world.

The harbor railroad station was also unique. Travelers were able to step directly from train to boat with a minimum of discomfort. Both the station and the transit warehouse connected with it were fitted with heated compartments and with every installation necessary for the convenience of passengers and the handling of mails and luggage. Customs and passport formalities were quickly and easily accomplished.

The harbor was well equipped with wharfside railway tracks and shunting stations, constructed to meet the growing needs of the port and especially to handle the large supplies of export coal, import ore, scrap iron and bulk cargoes generally. Within the port itself more than a hundred miles of railway tracks was fed by numerous asphalt and metal roads for wheel traffic and for connection with the town. Five reinforced concrete viaducts were added at important points of junction.

In addition to Gdynia, Poland had several other

GDYNIA — REBORN POLAND'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT

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ports that in time could probably have expanded beyond their prewar size. Puck was important only for local trade, Jastarnia was a fishing-boat station and summer resort. The peninsula of Hel, which covered itself with glory during its heroic defense against the fury of Germany's concentrated might, was also only a fishing boat station. Tczew is a river port and was used chiefly for carrying coal by canal to East Prussia and Memel.

In the space of less than a decade Gdynia grew from a tiny fishing village to be the chief Baltic port, ranking immediately after Rotterdam, Hamburg and Antwerp as Europe's fourth port.

No wonder Germany cast "wistful and longing glances" upon Poland's miracle city. Revealing indeed is the article on Gdynia published only a few weeks ago (Sept. 23, 1942) in the "Donau Zeitung" by a German journalist, who describes Poland's

achievement in building the port and city as phenomenal. Incidentally, he mentions the interesting fact that in 1939 there were only 66 Germans in Gdynia. The Germans have outdone even their barbaric selves in clearing this purely Polish city with a population of 120,000 of its native inhabitants. The massacre of children on November 11, 1939; the eviction of Poles at fifteen minutes' notice, throwing even women in labor into the street; the despoiling of rich and poor alike, the deportations and mass murders were carried out with a brutality without parallel in the horror history of mankind. Germans were imported to take over Polish business and to live in Polish homes. But the new inhabitants rest uneasy, for they know the Poles are coming back to Gdynia in the not too distant future. The spirit that flamed when men, women and children defended their beloved seaport will be rekindled. *The Germans will be well advised not to be present when that day comes.*

OUR THRILLS! As Told by Polish Parachutists

(Continued from page 9)

we realize that we are in the air. Through the opening the earth looks like a miniature in cardboard.

To relieve the tension we tell funny stories, but the instructor, cheerful soul, points to a small lake and says,

"A Frenchman parachuted on to it a while back and was drowned."

We have not much time to think about this happy possibility, for the instructor is already rapping out his order:

"Action stations!"

The first of us sits over the hole, dangling his legs in space.

"Jump!"

He disappears without trace.

Calmly and deliberately, our instructor pulls the 'chute container out of the hole. I live through seeing six men jump and disappear. Finally, I become lost in thought.

The instructor's voice brings me back to reality.

"And what are you doing here?"

"Action station!" he roars.

I sit over the hole and lower my legs. The plane lurches and my heart skips a beat.

"Jump!"

I give myself a slight push and am clear of the plane. Wind to the right of me, wind to the left of me, I float on the "wings of the morning." I feel my legs go up and find myself in a horizontal position. Now my legs are above my head, now they are straight up in the air. I must look funny.

But suddenly I find myself swinging comfortably, and . . . sitting in an easy chair.

Above me is the billowing yellow canopy. Below the undulating green earth. People look like tiny ants busily crawling about.

I feel very gay. I whistle and take in the view. I have the impression of being motionless in mid-air, with the earth swaying round me. I still have time . . . So I settle myself comfortably in my harness secure in the thought that my first jump is over.

Over? From below some one shouts through a megaphone:

"Legs together . . . spin windward."

I look down slightly surprised. Good God, how close it is. A moment ago I was on top of the world and now the earth is rushing toward me at a fantastic speed. I shall land any moment now. I must still grasp the shrouds and lift myself . . .

Now . . . now. My thoughts are in a whirl. My immediate concern is not to break a leg. My care-free mood has left me. Another megaphone shout. The grass is growing right before my eyes. I lift myself, I pull the shroud lines. Ouch!

First my heels, then my seat, finally my head. A backward somersault, according to regulations.

I scramble up amid the maze of lines. A little bleary from my violent contact with mother-earth, I pull in the 'chute and slip out of my harness. Delicately I test my extremities. They seem to be all in one piece.

Someone is running towards me.

"How was it?" he cries from a distance.

I carefully roll up the 'chute that carried me these 125 yards.

"Fine!" I call back.

My gay mood has returned. It's a grand feeling. When do we jump again?

MODERN POLISH ARCHITECTURE

(Continued from page 7)

developed in Poland and found more and more favor as years went by. At first, Polish architects, searching for a national interpretation of modern style, introduced architectural and decorative effects inspired by the Polish peasant's wooden huts and churches, for conceived by Polish peasants who love their native land, these buildings harmonized perfectly with the Polish landscape. However, it was soon apparent that the lines of peasant wood architecture were extremely difficult to blend with the modern style. Only in a few cases was this problem solved satisfactorily. Among them the railway station at Gdynia deserves mention. Here, as in some other instances, the new individual Polish style, far from conflicting with the sheer uprightness of the buildings, endowed them with decorations and gave them a richer aspect. In this respect the Polish style contrasted with the modern "international" architecture, which lacks all decoration and relies exclusively on proportion and the rational character.

Other Polish architects, however, tried to find ways and means to make Polish architecture conform to the surrounding landscape, without recourse to peasant motifs. They gave first consideration to Polish climatic conditions. And they reached their goal. One of the best solutions of this problem was the Country House of the President of the Polish Republic in Wisla, built by Adolf Szyszko-Bohusz (born 1883), who won fame by his restoration of the ancient Royal Castle on Wawel Hill in Krakow. Another, and a still more recent achievement was the Summit House built in 1938 of stone and heavy logs of timber after the designs of Romanowicz, Szwe-min, and Stokowski on Mount Gubalowka near Zakopane in the Polish Tatras.

When the Germans suddenly invaded Poland in September of 1939, Polish cities and towns as well as the countryside had many beautiful public buildings, parks and playgrounds, homes full of air and sunlight. The new Polish style was so all pervading that even when some architects turned again to old Polish monuments for inspiration, their style remained modern and up-to-date. One example of this blending of traditional and modern tendencies is the Church of the Nazarene Sisters in Warsaw, from the plans of Karol Jankowski of the older generation and of Franciszek Lilpop.

A no less instructive illustration was provided by



MINISTRY OF EDUCATION IN WARSAW, NOW GESTAPO G.H.Q.
Designed by Arch. ZDZISLAW MACZENSKI

the Polish Pavilion at the New York World's Fair designed by two young representatives of the rising generation of Polish architects, Jan Cybulski and Jan Galinowski. The tower that rose above the entrance to the Pavilion had the same proportions as the old towers built in Poland during the Middle Ages as lookout posts against German invasion. Yet its steel-frame construction covered from top to bottom with gilt shields, gives it an entirely modern character. The tower's tranquil beauty so impressed New York art lovers that they presented it to the City of New York, together with the equestrian statue of the Polish King Wladyslaw Jagiello by Stanislaw Ostrowski, that stood in front of the tower and with it formed a striking ensemble.

POLAND SPEAKS . . .

(Continued from page 2)

Orthodox Church in Yugoslavia and the Protestant Church in Norway. Catholic priests are forbidden to say Mass and read their breviary in concentration camps. In prisons in Poland priests are forced to remain in the same cells with prostitutes. Special concentration camps have been instituted for nuns, where they have to endure unspeakable moral tortures. They are forced to break their vows of chastity and to "marry" members of the Nazi Party. In Poland special breeding-farms of Nordic types have been set up, where Polish boys are forced to have sexual intercourse with German girls under the supervision of Nazi "educators".

The German authorities have suppressed the

teaching of religion in the primary schools in Poland (all secondary schools and universities have been closed). Children are given pamphlets directed against Christianity that contain gross attacks upon the clergy and the Pope, and are "adorned" with illustrations mostly of a pornographic nature.

Nazi Germany "destroys the work of God" (Romans xiv, 20) consciously and cynically; she destroys the souls redeemed by the sufferings and blood of our Saviour. "Know you not that you are the temple of God and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? *But if any man violate the temples of God, him shall God destroy.*"