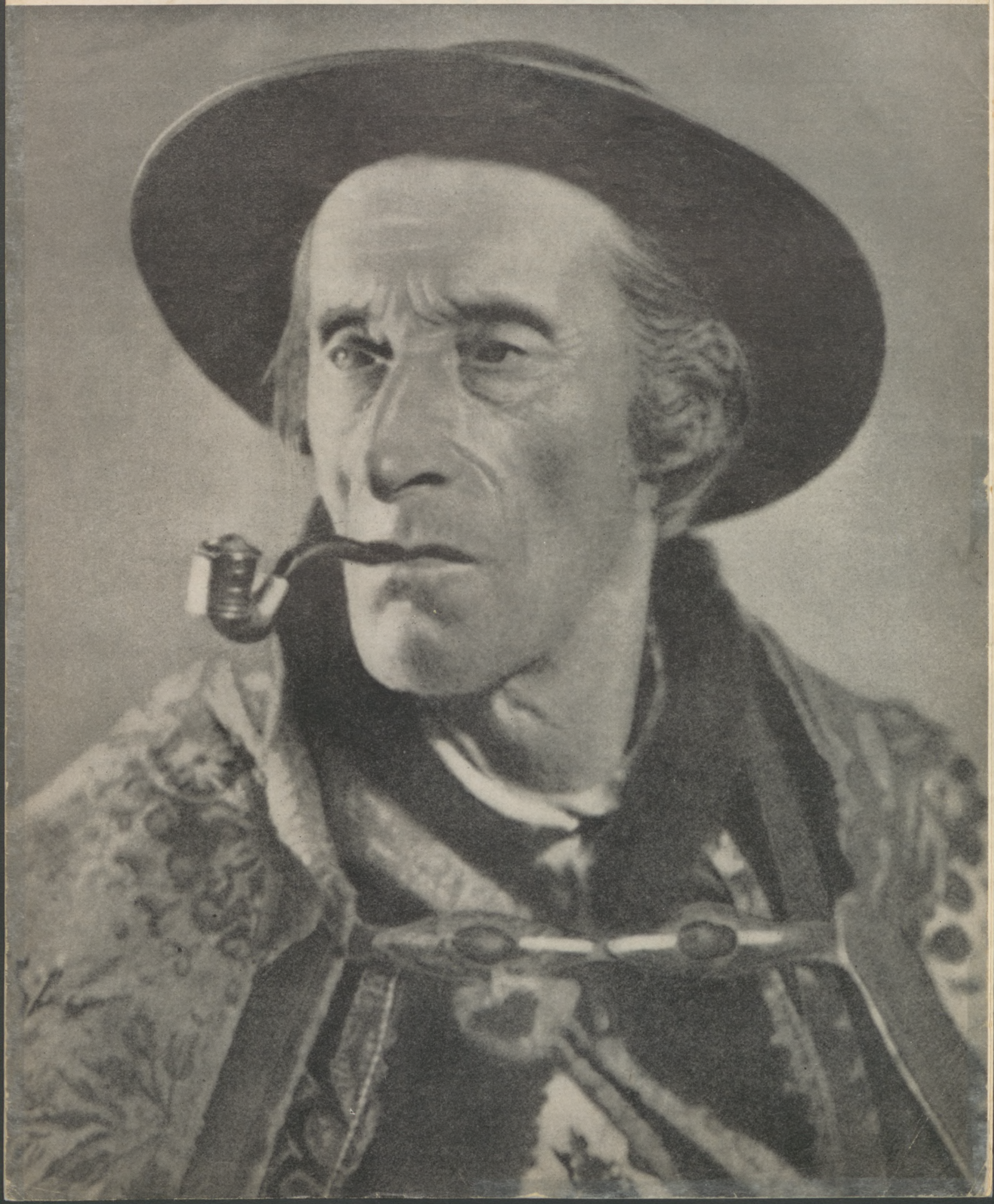


The Polish Review



General Sikorski Gives Important Interview

Edinburgh, April—In an important interview given to the "Scottish Sunday Mail," General Sikorski replied very frankly to a number of questions on Poland's relations with Russia, on the future that awaits Scottish brides who accompany their Polish husbands back to Poland after the war, on Poland's attitude towards the Jews and on the possibility of the Polish Armies in Great Britain and in the Near East joining up to form a single striking force. Below we reprint the interview in full:

Q. "Is it Poland's hope to work in closer collaboration with Russia in post-war years than ever before?"

A. "The answer to this question is simple for anyone who has watched the development of Polish-Russian relations in the last twenty odd years, up to the Polish-Soviet Pact of July 1941. Poland has not sought any controversy with Russia and at the present time, despite the injuries she suffered, Poland is working sincerely for permanent friendship and cooperation with her great Eastern neighbor Russia, who possesses such vast manpower resources, such great territories, such natural riches in Europe and Asia.

"Poland is fighting to free her pre-war territory from the invaders. She aims to organize her national life on her own model in conformity with her thousand-year-old traditions, so closely united with Western European culture and based on principles of genuine democracy.

"It appeared that Soviet Russia understands and appreciates this aim. She gave proof of it by the declaration signed by Stalin and myself on the 4th of December 1941. Since that time nothing has altered on our side. The Polish Government of national union merely issued a declaration of its adherence to democratic principles in the future and economic structure of the Polish state, which met with unanimous approval from the Polish people.

"After victory has been achieved, Poland will have to face great problems of economic reconstruction and social reform. After the present disastrous war only a system of collective security in Europe, in which Poland in common with all the United Nations will have her due place, will be able to assure the peaceful development of international relations and clear the way for world economic cooperation.

"This frame work will afford every opportunity for establishing friendly relations between Poland and Soviet Russia, which must obviously be based on mutual regard for each country's political system and on respect of obligations entered into.

"At the present time we are going through a serious and difficult period in Polish-Soviet relations due among other things to treatment of our nationals who were deported from Polish territories to the U.S.S.R. These questions are, however, the object of diplomatic negotiations and for the time being no public declarations can be made on this subject."

Q. "How will the many Scottish girls who married Poles during the war fare when they go to Poland? How will the standard of life—say middle class life—as we know it here, compare with that of Poland?"

A. "This is a delicate question. But I am prepared to answer it, although it encroaches on the personal and emotional sphere. Attempts to prophesy in matrimonial affairs are even more dangerous than in political affairs.

"But I am confident that Polish-Scottish marriages will in general turn out successfully, and this confidence is borne out by past instances which can be regarded as of good omen for the future.

"Of course Scottish women who come to Poland, will find a country ravaged by war, stripped of everything by the rapacious economic policy of the Germans, so that the first years of reconstruction will not afford an easy life for anyone. They will find a country which can look forward to a great future only as a result of the well-known industry of its people. So we shall all have to work very hard.

"But I expect the Poles have forewarned their Scottish wives about this. In any case, Scottish girls should use their good judgment and common sense in these matters, so as to avoid disillusionment later. I place no obstacles in the way of these marriages, but I count on the good sense of both parties."

Q. "How will the Polish Government look upon their young men who may decide to remain in this country?"

A. "We came to Great Britain as soldiers, for ninety percent of the Poles in this country are in the Polish armed forces and not as immigrants. Fifty percent of this number are on active service in the Polish Air Force and the Polish Navy. Some are doing dangerous work in the Polish Merchant Marine. The great majority of the remainder will also be taking part in fighting. Polish soldiers are attached to their homeland and therefore long to return to it, although thanks to the cordial hospitality of the Scottish people many of them have found a home on Scotland's soil."

Q. "How will Poland approach the Jewish problem as it affects Poland?"

A. "Poland will apply to the Jews the principle of full equality of citizen rights, of religious and cultural freedom and of opinion, the very essence of the democratic state that the Polish nation is so anxious to set up."

Q. "After the war is won, should Poland be given a certain amount of new territory—for instance, East Prussia—what would be the Polish Government's policy in distributing arable land?"

A. "Before the war very far-reaching Agrarian reforms had already been carried out in Poland, with the aim of dividing up the land between small holders and landless peasants. This change over of Poland's agricultural structure will be carried out in full by compensating the owners of expropriated land. Among other things, Po-

land intends to base her future structure upon independent and self-supporting peasant holdings.

"The same principle would also be applied in East Prussia, in the event that this German enclave is transferred to Poland. Polish peasants from the over-populated parts of the country would be settled on the vast estates now in German hands. Even today several hundred thousand of these Polish peasants have been forcibly transferred to East Prussia to work there as slave laborers."

Q. "Do you believe and hope that the Polish Army in the Middle East will be united and built into single force with the Polish Army stationed in Great Britain?"

A. "The Polish Army forms a single army irrespective of the places where its various larger units may be stationed. The Polish Army in the Middle East, which is composed not only of soldiers who came from Russia but of the Carpathian Division that served at Tobruk, is a constituent part of the Polish armed forces, of which I am the Commander-in-chief.

"You ask whether these forces will be united. This is our aim and it is possible. But at the moment it is difficult to foresee under what conditions it can be brought about. It depends primarily on the strategic plans of all the allied powers.

"After all it is immaterial where Polish soldiers actually fight, for wherever they are fighting it will be for Poland. Of course I am primarily interested in those strategic operational bases, that would bring us back to Poland by the shortest route, and I would wish to concentrate the whole of the Polish forces at such a point.

"At present it is difficult to see, and still more difficult to say openly, whether we shall ultimately attain our aim of returning to Poland more quickly from Great Britain or from the Middle East. In any case Polish forces, now at such a great distance apart, will be united in Poland. Whether we shall be able to achieve this desired reunion before that time, I don't know."

POLISH HOMES FOR GERMANS

Last Sunday the first official German figures were published concerning mass repatriation of Germans from different European countries. Up to December last 806,000 Germans had been repatriated. Homes have been found for 370,000 Germans in Western Poland and Polish Silesia. Germans were also settled in West Poland from Rumania, Bulgaria, Serbia, Croatia, as well as several Baltic countries, and the homes of Poles were given to them.

AMERICANS IN POLISH AIR FORCE NOW TO FIGHT UNDER "OLD GLORY"

London, April—Some 250 American citizens of Polish origin, who volunteered for the Polish Army and Air Force before the United States entered the war have now been transferred to the United States Army to serve under the Star Spangled Banner. In enlisting the first group of fourteen Polish airmen in the United States Air Force, Lieut. Winston K. Pendleton, U. S. Army recruiting officer, said that these American citizens were men who had volunteered for the Polish Army and

WILK, MEMBER OF P. N. COUNCIL

London, April—Franciszek Wilk was sworn in this week as a new member of the Polish National Council representing the Peasant Party. He is the fifth representative of that party in the Council. At the age of twenty-nine, in pre-war Poland, he was a member of the Polish Youth Association. He arrived in Great Britain about a fortnight ago from Soviet Russia, and brought with him much valuable information on the condition of Polish refugees and the work of relief that is being done.

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AFTER THREE AND ONE-HALF YEARS OF WAR

by COLONEL WLODZIMIERZ ONACEWICZ*



In this war things happen fast. Barely has the world recovered from one sensation, than another even more powerful comes to take its place, like a sequence of anti-climaxes in a melodrama. To maintain one's sense of proportion in this torrent of events, it would seem worthwhile to review known facts from time to time and consider their relation to the catastrophe through which we are living.

The second world war began with Germany's unprovoked aggression against Poland on September 1, 1939.

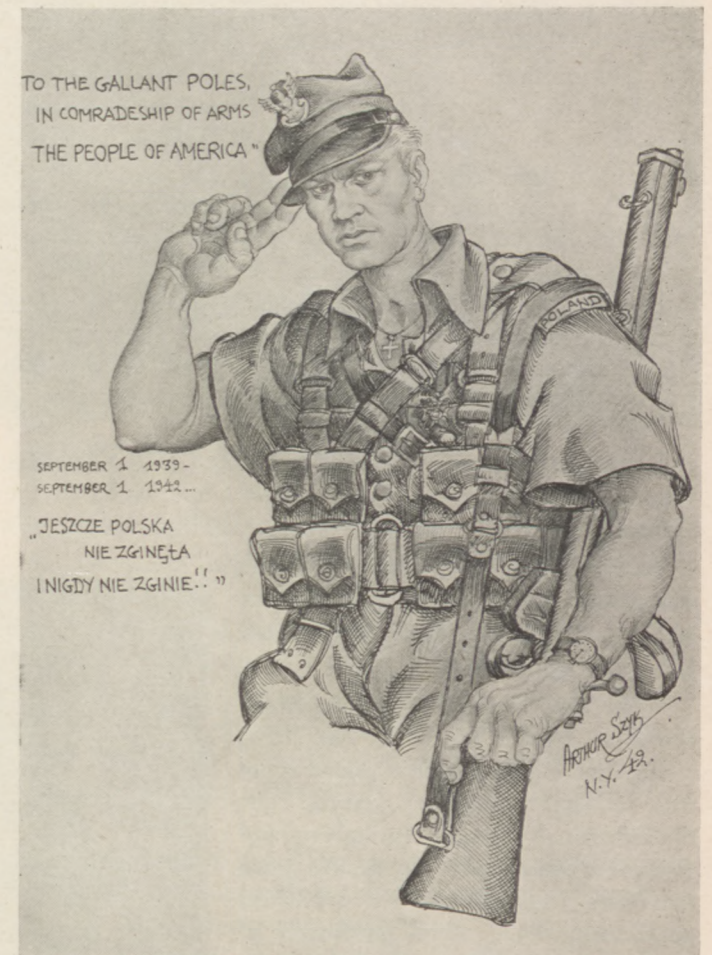
In the history of this conflict that date will be no less important than that of its successful conclusion. It is useless to discuss how much longer Poland might have resisted had her mobilization not been delayed at the request of France and Great Britain, had an Allied offensive in the West removed part of the German army from the Polish front, had Russia not attacked us on September 17th. The only thing that counts is that Poland did not flinch before the overwhelming numerical and material might of the German army, that she refused to play the part Germany wanted her to play, that the Germans had to employ their entire armed force in 1939 to crush Polish resistance.

The Polish war delayed the German offensive in the West by nine months. Knowing today how splendidly Great Britain took advantage of those nine months to strengthen the R.A.F. and the anti-aircraft defense of the British Isles, and knowing that despite this the Germans far outnumbered the British in the Battle of Britain in the autumn of 1940, is it not reasonable to think that this battle would have been even heavier had it been fought in the autumn of 1939? The Polish campaign was a decisive factor in the second world war, and no enemy propaganda can alter this fact.

The fall of Poland decided the fate of all the smaller states between the Baltic and the Black Sea. The Baltic States lost their independence soon afterward; Finland, Hungary, and Rumania were soon taking orders from Hitler.

Poland took part in the French campaign of 1940. In the space of a few months the Polish Government and the new Commander-in-chief recreated a Polish army of more than 80,000 men in France, of whom about 40,000, or all who had weapons, fought on the French front up to the cessation of hostilities. Of course, although 40,000 men constituted a not unimportant element at this critical stage, this Polish army could not determine the outcome of the war. But for Poland, participation in the French campaign, the heavy losses not-

* Condensed from *Tygodnik Polski*.



TO THE GALLANT POLES,
IN COMRADESHIP OF ARMS
THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA

SEPTEMBER 1 1939 -
SEPTEMBER 1 1942...
"JESZCZE POLSKA
NIE ZGINEŃA
I NIGDY NIE ZGINIE!"

"POLISH SOLDIER" by Arthur Szyk

withstanding, was of incalculable moral value. News of the gallant behaviour of the 1st and 2nd divisions, of the Carpathian Brigade and the armored brigade; news of the refusal of the Polish Army to capitulate together with the French forces, reached Poland and acted as a source of inspiration in this blackest hour, when the staunchest hearts were beginning to lose hope.

Cutting my way through the German army to unoccupied France, I was taken prisoner in Lorraine on July 2, 1940. With two colleagues I spent 20 hours with a crack unit of

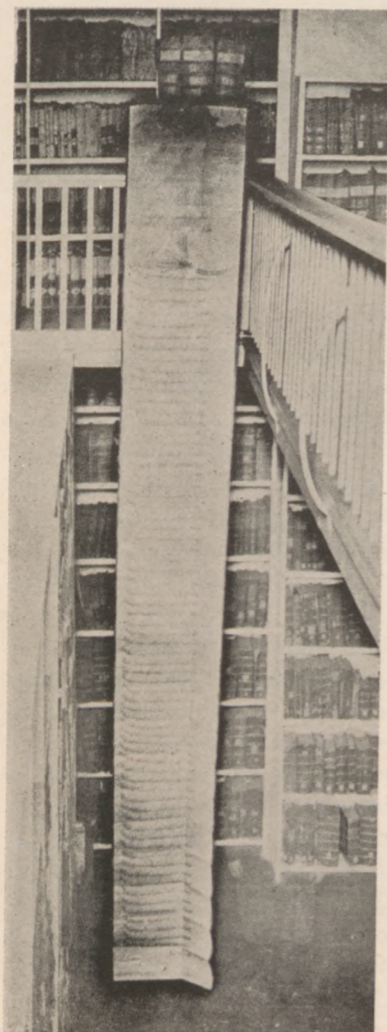
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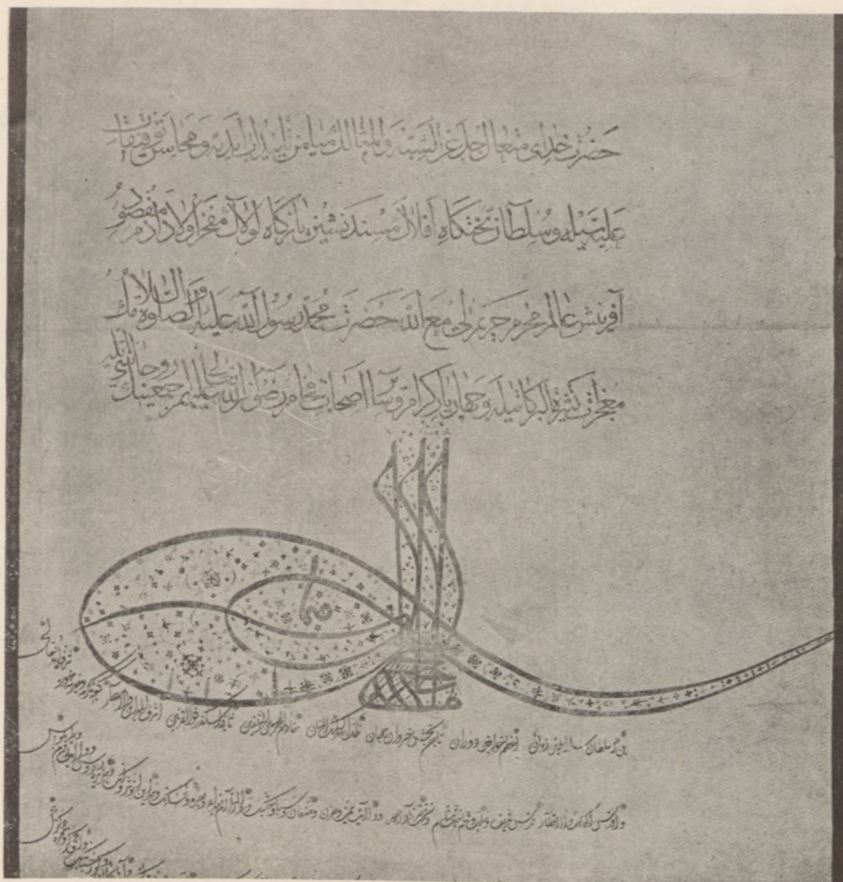
Druja, throve. In the period of high water, there were so-called "forks" between tributaries of the Dzwina and of the Dnieper, permitting boat-loads to cross from one water shed to the other. This was the real waterway linking the Baltic with the Black Sea, and along it ran the age-old amber trail used by the Greeks.

The great agrarian reform carried out by Zygmunt-August in the northeastern lands of Poland between 1551 and 1554, doubled their yield. For these lands to prosper and market their crops and forest products, they had to have free access to the sea by the Dzwina, the largest river in that area. They had to be independent of foreign port, customs and storage charges. The Poles of those days were well aware of the fact. "Wilno without Riga is not worth two fines," stated hetman Tarnowski tersely. The minutes of the meetings of the Diet at which help to Livonia was discussed, reveal how fully the Poles understood the Baltic question.



One of the longest documents (16 feet) in the world: Commercial Treaty between Poland and Turkey—1624

Seventeenth century Poland had two important problems: the defense of Livonia and the construction of a navy and of a merchant fleet. The tonnage of the combined fleet at the disposal of Poland was definitely too small. The few hundred ships belonging to Danzig, Elbing and Riga, could not cope with exports requiring more than a thousand ships. Poland was forced to have recourse to the Hansatic League, the Netherlands and even Portugal, Spain and France. Poland's annual sea borne trade carried in Polish and other ships, soon exceeded the annual turnover of every contemporary state, with the possible exception of the Netherlands.



COMMERCIAL TREATY BETWEEN POLAND AND TURKEY — 1624
(see other picture)

Unfortunately, the Baltic seaports, jealous of their interests, patiently thwarted all the maritime plans of the Polish Kings. Polish sea-borne trade could not develop much beyond its status in the early 16th century, while other countries built huge fleets and reaped corresponding profits from their overseas commerce. Polish exports and imports filled the coffers of English, Dutch, Portuguese and German ship-owners with gold. Gradually, the lack of Polish ships caused Poland to lose her grain and lumber markets in the latter half of the 17th century. Finally, partitions spelled the doom of all Polish shipping. It was not until independent Poland came into its own again in 1918 that the Polish merchant flag reappeared on the seven seas, proving to the world that her seafaring traditions had never been lost.

AFTER THREE AND ONE-HALF YEARS OF WAR

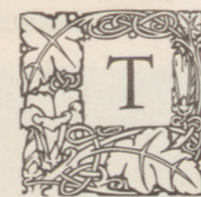
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German motorized infantry. The soldiers spoke only of one thing—the invasion of England in the next few days and peace in two weeks. All France was convinced that the liquidation of England was merely a question of a few weeks. Only the incorrigible Poles, risked their freedom and lives to reach Great Britain, the last unconquered fortress that gave hope of further battle with the Germans.

Then came September 1940 and the decisive air battle for the British Isles. A handful of fighter pilots of the R.A.F., unmoved by the sight of burning London and the swarms of German Messerschmitts, undauntedly attacked the ranks of

(Please turn to page 10)

NAZI PROPAGANDA IN THE SERVICE OF GERMANY'S AGE-OLD AIMS



TRACING German propaganda from its first beginnings under Frederick II, through the times of the Kaisers, and comparing it with that of Hitler, one cannot but recognize that while retaining its basic ideology, its methods have changed. German determination to combat Slavonic forces and to destroy the Polish element is as strong as ever, but the methods have changed.

What is now the propaganda thesis of National Socialism with regard to Poland? In what does it continue, and in what does it depart from that of Frederick and Bismarck?

Present-day German ideology is summed up in two basic conceptions: "Blood and soil" (*Blut und Boden*); in the racial theory and in the theory of living space. These two basic concepts are the source of the German claim that the *Herrenvolk* have the sole right to existence on land they need as their living space, because of the superiority of their Nordic blood. From this Hitler has drawn the conclusion that it is necessary to Germanize not the man, but the land. This is the sum and substance of German propaganda with regard to Poland and the Poles.

The idea is not absolutely new, for in ultimate analysis *Bethmann Holweg's* anti-Polish policy, with its laws of exception applied to the Poles, would have had the same result, if the last war had not intervened.

The only thing new is the clear and outspoken statement of Germany's claim and its world-wide dissemination which could only be achieved, as completely as it has been, by a dictatorship.

Likewise the German programme for the Germanization of Eastern Europe is nothing but a continuation of the *Drang nach Osten* so much in evidence under the Kaisers. It is the practical embodiment of the Teutonic Order's war-cry: "*Nach Osten wollen wir reiten*" (Eastward we shall ride).

It is interesting to note that present-day German propaganda tries to convince the world that Hitlerism is something fundamentally new, whereas the facts show only that Hitler is merely carrying out the old German plan of expelling the Slavs from their European homes.

For this reason the attitude of German propaganda to the conception of Prussianism is of interest, for it clearly reveals where the past and present anti-Polish propaganda coincide, and where they differ.

Taking over and exploiting the historical traditions of the German people and accepting the hegemony of Prussia, German propaganda glorified Prussianism. It maintains that the Nazi movement is the incarnation of twentieth century Prussianism. Prussianism is the consummation of the German type. If it were not so, the spirit of Prussia could never have filled all Germany. Prussianism best expresses Germany's age-old attitude towards Poland.

As German propaganda needed to associate Hitlerism with the Prussian tradition, and to educate the Germans in the new Hitlerian principles, it devoted its attention to history, especially to the three outstanding periods of Prussian history: the Teutonic Knights, the Frederick era, and the Bismarck era. Its aim was to make the modern German a Prussian *par excellence*, but also to revitalize his Prussianism and adapt it to the Hitler creed. It was not difficult to associate Hitlerism with Prussianism; the tradition has always persisted in the German people.

Even before 1914 there was similar propaganda in Germany. The *German Post* for January 28th, 1912, said in a leading article:

"What men stand highest in the history of the nation?"

Whom does the soul of the Germans embrace with most fervent affection? Goethe, Schiller, Wagner, Marx? No! Rather Barbarossa, Frederick the Great, Blücher, Moltke, Bismarck, hard men of blood. To these men who sent thousands of people to death, the soul of the German people goes out in affection and in absolutely devout gratitude. For they did what we also should do at this moment."

German propaganda speaks of the Teutonic Knights with utmost enthusiasm, glorifying them without reserve and using the Order as a model for its own institutions. It even applies the terminology of that era to present times.

The Order's annexations, the extermination of the native population by fire and sword, the training of brothers of the Order in harsh customs and practices, all find their counterpart in Hitler's *Ordensburg* and *Ordensjunker*s, who also are military legions of conquerors. German propaganda has always sought to make its youth imitate the Knights of Malborg.

The changes German propaganda has undergone since Frederick II are more marked in regard to the partitions of Poland and the colonization of Eastern Europe. In the 19th century Germany paid lip service to the wave of liberalism then sweeping the world, and set up Frederick as a great benefactor of humanity. But early in the 20th century, German propaganda changed. Frederick was held up to Bismarck and Bülow as a model of how to Germanize, and they were urged to continue his struggle against the Catholic Church, the Polish landowners, and Polish culture.

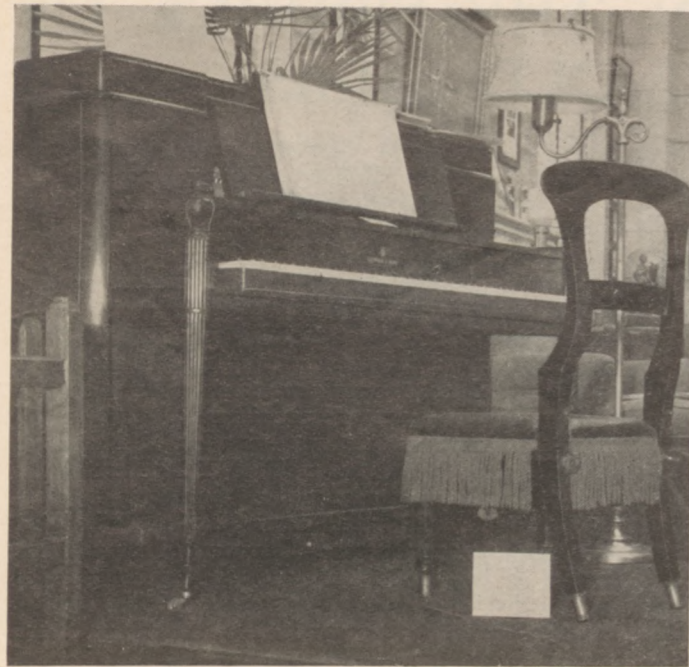
Hilter has always exalted Frederick, and this note is found in all German home propaganda, with emphasis on Prussian tradition. *Dr. Kurt Hesse*, in his pamphlet *Achtzig Millionen Kämpfen* (Eighty Millions Fight), devotes six pages to quotations from Frederick II's speeches before the battle of *Leuthen* in 1757, in parallel columns with Hitler's speeches on Danzig in 1939. The texts have little in common, but German propaganda will stop at nothing to place Hitler on the pedestal of Frederick, at the same time falsifying the legend of Frederick to suit Hitler's idealogy.

So Frederick's colonizing activities, and the Germanization policy pursued from the middle of the 19th century to 1914 are not entirely approved. As seen by German propaganda today Bismarck's struggle against the Polish clergy, through the *Kulturkampf*, and against the Polish landowners led to the development of an educated urban class that succeeded in converting an ignorant peasantry into a nationally conscious anti-German element. Even before German colonization could be put into practice the Polish home front was effectively resisting it. "Finally," as *Wilhelm Zoch* declares, "the united and well-organized Polish nationality was victorious over capitalism that sought only profit."

In Zoch's book, *Die Neuordnung im Osten* (the New Order in the East), we find the quintessence of Hitler's eastern program, the anti-Polish thesis of German propaganda. We read:

"Germany's eastern policy consists in the consolidation into a single unit of all the forces in the eastern territory controlled by us. History shows that only the co-ordinated activity of sword and plough can carry through the Germanization of a country. Wherever the approach was only by the sword or only by the cross, or even by both; wherever the plough was left in the hands of the people of the foreign country, German strength was diminished rather than increased. Truly the Thrones and Churches increased the scope of their rule but German nationality was weakened and shattered. The German lords, defended their individual or corporate rule in palaces and in castles, and took the

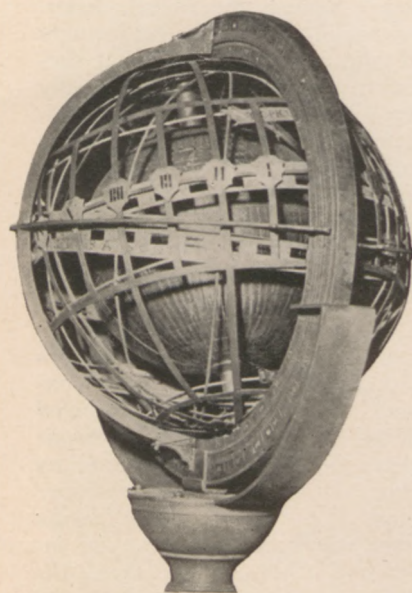
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THE LAST PIANO OF IGNACE J. PADEREWSKI

WITH the destruction of all cultural resources of Poland by the German barbarians, the Archives and Museum of the Polish Roman Catholic Union of America, in Chicago, is now almost the only Polish museum in the world. This young institution is proving itself worthy of its broadened mission.

Organized in 1935, the value of its rich collections has increased enormously. Because of war destruction, many an item in its possession has become unique and irreplaceable. Driven out of Europe, Polish art and culture have found refuge in this institution, of which the Polish R. C. Union and all American Poles are justly proud.



JAGIELLONIAN GLOBE
First in the world to show America

Small were its beginnings. When the Board of Directors of the Polish R. C. Union, at the instance of the then President, Mr. Joseph L. Kania, decided to make this cultural venture in 1935, there was nothing at hand, except that faith, energy and perseverance which enable men to create things out of nothing. The founders of the Museum felt

POLISH MUSEUM IN CHICAGO

by MIECISLAUS HAIMAN, CURATOR

Polish Roman Catholic Union Archives and Museum

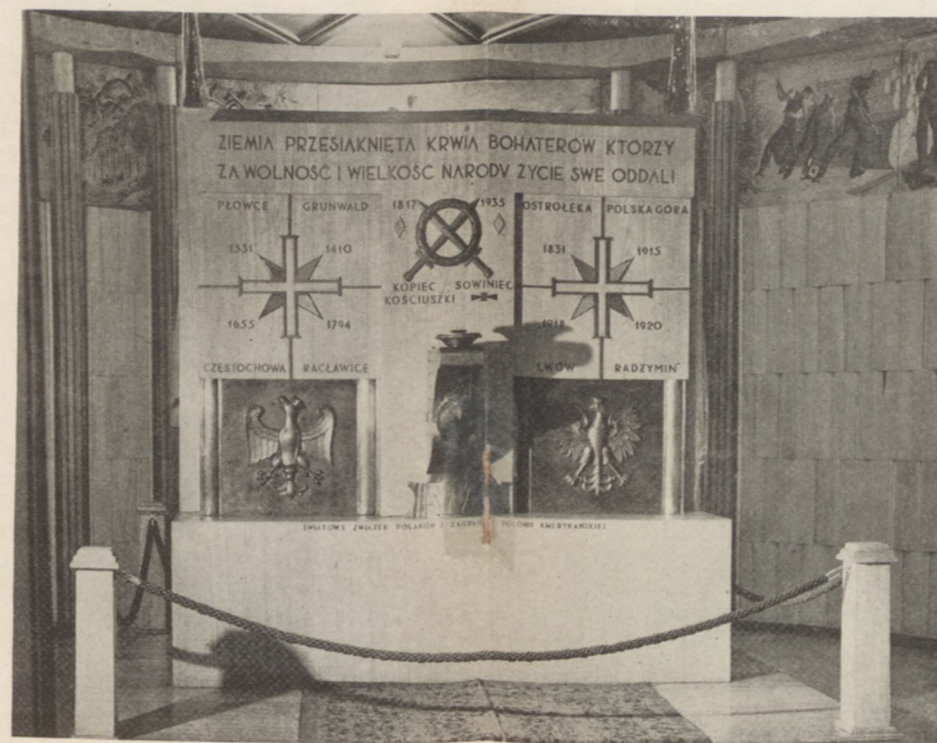
there was great need of an institution to collect and preserve traces of the life of American Poles; that was the primary purpose of the Museum.

The idea found enthusiastic response among American Poles. Gifts came pouring in from all parts of the country, and, indeed, from all parts of the world. Today, the Museum occupies two floors of the spacious Polish R. C. Union Building in Chicago. Already it is faced by the problem of overcrowding.

One of its treasures is the Paderewski Memorial Room, containing the complete furnishing of the New York apartment where the great patriot and musician, whose name is so closely connected with American culture of the past half century, spent the last days of his life and where he died.

But, there are many other treasures of Polish and Polish American culture, and visitors are invariably impressed by the splendid arrangement of the many beautiful exhibits.

In 1941, the Museum became a war depository.



MONUMENT CONTAINING SOIL FROM HISTORIC POLISH BATTLEFIELDS



"PULASKI AT SAVANNAH" by Stanislaus Batowski
Photographed by Chicago Daily News

for the contents of the Polish Pavilion at the New York World's Fair, especially of its art gallery, which greatly enriched its collections. It can boast of originals by John Matejko, Arthur Grottger, Julius and Adalbert Kossak and other Polish masters — besides original works by Rubens and Fra Angelico. The monumental painting "Pulaski at Savannah" by Stanislaus Batowski absorbs the attention of the visitor, and beautiful murals by John H. Rosen tell of the glories of Poland.

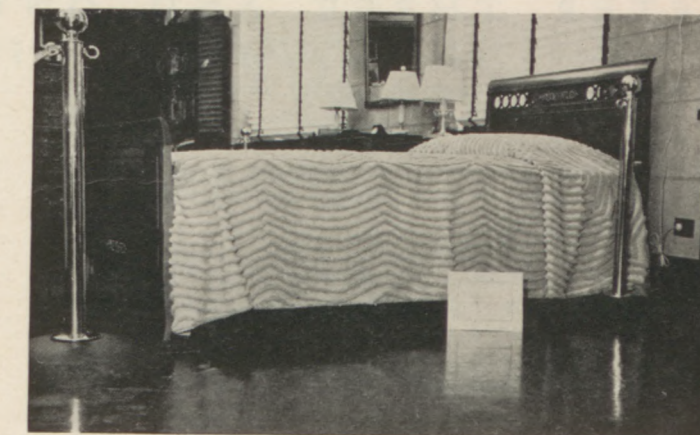
Many famous names are represented in the manuscript section of the Museum. Its reference library contains the largest extant collection of Polonica in the English language, and the only existing collection of books by Polish American authors.

Three large vaults are full of documents pertaining to Polish American history. There are many relics of those Polish pioneers who formed the beginnings of American culture on the wild prairies of Texas and on the sites of virgin forests in the Middle West.



DISPLAY OF POLISH EXHIBITS FROM THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

This Museum is, indeed, worth seeing. If you happen to be in Chicago, do not neglect to visit it. The curator will be glad to make special arrangements for out-of-town visitors, who cannot come during regular hours. No other museum in this country can boast of such a record-breaking growth; it is really a monument to the cultural aspirations, good will and liberality of Americans of Polish extraction.



WHERE PADEREWSKI'S SPIRIT FLED
Bed on which he died, June 29, 1941

“GRAMP”

EVERY army unit has its “favorite son”, whom it surrounds with affection.

One dragoon unit of the “Black Brigade” somewhere in Scotland has one such in its ranks.

This lad, let's call him a young man, is in the prime of life, in keeping with the slogan that “life begins at fifty.” He is only 63 years old as he proudly proclaims, and serves in the line unit. This does not mean that he works at a line in the office. God no! He is on active duty, which means he does whatever he can and whatever he wants to. He was granted this privilege by the regimental commander and is proud indeed of his special status.

This “favorite son” is at present a rifleman, first-class. He keeps in trim and bustles around the unit like quicksilver or a canteen hostess.

His colleagues, of under-draft and over-draft age, call him “Gramp.” The old fellow cherishes his nickname.

I first met “Gramp” in the army canteen. The “favorite son” of the regiment was in fine humor because he had managed to cut morning exercises. I soon learned that “Gramp” hailed from Katowice, Silesia and that he was born in Niwka near Sosnowiec. “Gramp” outlined his life history for me in colorful Silesian idiom.

“Gramp” is an old soldier. He served in the secret Polish Military Organization, took part in the Silesian insurrection against the Germans in 1921, and in 1939 took down his rifle even before war broke out. Then he trekked with army units across Poland until he reached Hungary. But “Gramp” did not give up the idea of further service. One day he beat it out of the Hungarian camp—in a cloud of dust. Soon he was in France, where he ran into some difficulties with army commissions but managed to persuade them that he was fit as a fiddle and was finally attached to a reconnaissance unit.

“I shall never part with my Brigade! I don't want to knock around other units,” he grumbled. “I came to this unit first, so I'll return to Poland with it. I don't have to work hard in the army. If I want to do it, I do. Besides, everybody takes care of old “Gramp” and they don't pay too strict attention. I want to live until I return to Katowice. I'm a Silesian through and through, and that's where I want to be buried. My home and land is there.



You know I left quite a family on that Silesian soil. I had 17 children. Some of them died, the rest lived and fought. My oldest son served in the Modlin fortress. I don't know what became of him. Two younger ones are in German prisoner camps. That brigand Hitler took two of my girls to Germany. One was 16, the other 19. But he won't get away with it. Polish blood still flows in old ‘Gramp’s’ veins.”

He spoke with such fire and faith that I could not help being moved.

“And if the war drags on, won't you be afraid they'll release you?”

“Oh, they wanted to, but nothing doing. They can shelve everybody but ‘Gramp’ is going back with his unit because he went to France and England to serve in the army.”

“And what about your heart,” I asked.

“My heart's all right! Maybe it's even too small for war time. If you don't believe me, I'll show you my pictures.”

The rifleman, first-class, took out his service book and pulled out several snapshots—pretty smiling girls.

“From Poland?” I asked.

“Of course not. They're Scotch lassies. My godmothers!”

“Gramp” made a gesture as if to twirl his mustache. He smiled and then added:

“You see, the old boy is still good for the army!”

—THE EAVESDROPPER.



“GRAMP”

AFTER THREE AND ONE-HALF YEARS OF WAR

(Continued from page 6)

the air invasion from dawn to nightfall. Between August 8th and October 31st, 2,375 German planes were shot down and Germany lost the battle. The British are justly proud of this victory over an opponent vastly superior in numbers, and rightly so as at the end the British were fighting with their last ounce of strength.

Like the Polish campaign, the British victory in the fall of 1940 was a decisive one. Everything that happened and will happen in this war was made possible only by the British holding out. We were not absent during this great battle. Two Polish fighter Squadrons, 303 and 302, as well as Polish pilots in the R.A.F. shot down, in the critical month of September, about 15% of all German planes brought down over England, to the great glory of Polish aviation, as they formed only 7% of the total air force engaged.

After this victory and up to the middle of 1941, Great Britain bore the brunt of the whole war, aided by small

national armies of countries invaded by Germany. Germany's armed forces, 7 to 8 million strong, had complete freedom of movement and constituted a constant threat to Great Britain and her Empire. The situation was unusually difficult. Only the moral fortitude of Winston Churchill and the invincible faith of the Poles never despaired of ultimate victory.

On June 22, 1941 something happened that gave a new turn to this war. Germany attacked Soviet Russia. With their march into Russia, the German armies tied their hands for any large scale battle, they lost their freedom of movement, and ceased to be a potential threat to the Allies.

The victory planned over Russia in 1941, did not materialize. In this connection, an important factor was the heroic defense of Greece and of Yugoslavia—that probably delayed the German offensive against Russia by two months at least and thus shortened the length of time at the disposal of Germany for offensive action before winter set in.

(Please turn to page 14)

POLAND'S TRAGEDY*

by G. K. CHESTERTON



RASINKI'S *Undivine Comedy* may be said to have appeared in the most tragic period of the tragedy of Poland. What that ordeal was like is still very little understood in England; and its shadow on these pages may still perplex the reader. Indeed, most English people will probably live to accept the Polish triumph without having ever realized the Polish tragedy. For, indeed, it was a tragedy to which western nations could conceive no parallel, since nationality arose out of mediaeval Christendom.

There is no other case of a separate, self-respecting nationality not robbed but murdered, or rather cut up alive. Apply it to any other concrete case and it will seem fantastic; the fancy will seem as comic as the fact was tragic. We have to imagine that some conference at Lausanne or Stockholm had comfortably arranged that East Anglia, Essex, Sussex and Kent should be given to France, along with London and parts of the Midlands, that everything north of the Trent should go to Germany and that all the remaining land, covering Wales and the West Country should very properly and naturally become part of the United States. Nobody knows what an Englishman would say if there were not an inch of England to walk on. But we may be pretty sure what his enemies and oppressors would say; they would say exactly what the enemies and oppressors of Poland said, and they would have quite as much justification for saying it. They would say that England had been weakened by a great deal of feudal liberty and even anarchy; which is quite true. They would say that England had become too much of an aristocratic state, which is quite true. They would say that the ambition of such aristocrats weakens the nucleus of national monarchy; which also is quite true. The Polish aristocrat who wrote this play draws darkly enough the shadows of Polish aristocracy. But there is hardly a word ever said

*From the Preface to the English translation of the *Undivine Comedy* (1924).

against Polish aristocracy that could not have been said against English aristocracy.

There is scarcely a word about Polish liberty and laxity that could not have been said against English liberty and laxity. The reason that no such horrible and inconceivable fate befell this island was not merely that it had a considerable strength and security as an island. It was also that it happened to be surrounded by civilized nations while Poland was surrounded and is still surrounded by savages. Neither Louis of France nor Philip of Spain nor any President in America would have dreamed of dealing with a Christian nation exactly after the fashion of the monkey tricks of Frederick of Prussia, and the mad Czars, working in a sort of innocence of infamy, only faintly modified by the real remorse that mingled with the hypocrisy of Austria.

The unnatural strain in the Polish tragedy is the first thing to be realized in the interpretation of this strange and rather stern drama. The writer is not directly concerned with the national indignation. He is in a sense seeking distraction from it, as men always desperately seek distraction from the memory of defeats. He is in a sense even doubtful about it, as he was I believe in his personal and political attitude; for in such cases it is always doubtful whether the next step is to be hopeless resistance or compromise or the support of more moderate elements among the enemy. But the subconscious pressure of the abnormal national condition is felt everywhere; in the bitter invocations of the artistic ideal as something that can deceive and destroy mankind; in the suggestion of the historic past as something rather heraldic and antiquated and inevitably passing away; in the imagination of the haughty hero who breaks because he will not bend, and goes to death believing that he is going to damnation; and even in the vision of the victorious Christ at the end, who is still the Man of Sorrows even when He comes in the clouds of glory.

NAZI PROPAGANDA IN THE SERVICE OF GERMANY'S AGE-OLD AIMS

(Continued from page 7)

native population into their possession, but could not Germanize. Nor could the Church, which built monasteries and cathedrals, installed bishops and transformed pagans into Christians, but could not make Germans out of peoples of foreign blood. Nor could the German founders of cities, harbingers of culture and exponents of civilization. They left the foreign nationality in the hinterland of the German cities. Nor could bureaucracy Germanize. They succeeded in teaching the Slavs German, in building schools and founding villages, but failed to Germanize. Only the German peasant ever Germanized successfully, with sword and plough, enslaving the earth, and not the man.”

Only during the present war and occupation of Poland has the meaning of German propaganda become evident; for propaganda has been reflected in deeds.

Propaganda is by no means a less effective weapon than

military action and terror. By misleading foreign opinion, undermining the self-confidence of those whose lands Germany coveted, and inciting the lust of conquest of the German nation, propaganda played a positive role in enslaving Europe and transforming the East.

Listen to the words of a German pacifist, Professor Förster, in his book: “*Germany and Europe*” (Pp. 361-363):

“National Socialism conquered Germany thanks rather to Goebbels than to the brown shirts. All of Hitler's foreign policy was based on what had been learned from internal politics while every new experience confirmed him in his conviction that these methods were right.”

In this sense one can define German propaganda as a large scale effort in these days of Democracy to exploit the invention of printing and the force of public opinion, to incline the hearts of millions of people towards clearly defined aims and strictly concordant ideals.

KRASINSKI'S VISION OF REVOLUTION*

ONE of the great masterpieces of Polish literature, Zygmunt Krasinski's "Undivine Comedy" was written in 1835. The four-act play is a powerful vision of future universal revolution. Not only does it show the impassable gulf between the decaying aristocratic world and the victorious revolutionists, but it reveals how both sides sin through lack of Christian spirit.

The following scene from act III takes place after the outbreak of the revolution. Pankrates, leader of the revolutionists, calls on Count Henry, leader of the aristocrats, in an effort to dissuade him from going to the rescue of the noblemen in besieged Holy Trinity Castle. However, despite fleeting moments of understanding between the two leaders, neither can really accept the other's views.

(An oblong room. On the walls pictures of fair ladies and gallant knights. In the background, a column with a coat of arms hanging upon it. The Man is sitting at a marble table on which are a lamp, a pair of pistols, a broadsword and a watch.)

THE MAN: Once, long ago, at this hour of night, 'midst threatening dangers and thoughts as dark as mine, Brutus saw Caesar's genius.

I, today, await a like apparition. In a moment will stand before me a man without a name, without ancestors, without a patron saint, a man who made his way up from nothing and who, perchance, will create a new era if I do not destroy him, dash him down into annihilation.

PANKRATES (entering): Count Henry, I greet you! That word "Count" sounds strangely in my throat. (He sits down, throws off his cloak and cap of liberty, fixes his eye upon the armorial bearings hanging from the column.)

THE MAN: Thank you, for that you trusted my house. Following an old custom, I drink to your health. (He takes up a goblet, drinks from it and offers it to Pankrates.) Guest mine, into your hands!

PANKRATES: If I mistake not, those red and blue devices are called an escutcheon in the language of the dead. May there ever be those devices strewn upon the ground! (He drinks.)

THE MAN: With God's help, you shall soon see thousands of them aloft!

PANKRATES (taking away the cup from his lips): There spoke the gentry of old! Always sure of its own way! Proud, persevering with a hope blooming but not a farthing, no arms, nor soldiers—threatening the coachman at the graveyard gate like the dead man in the fable—believing, or pretending to believe, in God—for it was hard put to it to believe in itself. Show me the thunderbolts to be hurled in your defense, show me the angel hosts come down from heaven! (He drinks.)

THE MAN: Laugh at your own words! Atheism is an ancient formula. I had expected something new from you.

PANKRATES: Laugh at your own words! I have a stronger, more abiding faith than yours. The groan drawn by despair and pain from thousands upon thousands—the hunger of the artisan—the misery of the peasant—the shame of their wives and daughters—the humiliation of humanity,

*Fragments from the *Undivine Comedy* by Zygmunt Krasinski. Translated from the Polish by Harriet E. Kennedy and Z. Uminska. Letchworth Printers, Ltd., Letchworth Garden City, Herts, 1924.



DANCE AROUND THE GALLOWS—*Undivine Comedy*
Scenery designed by W. Drabik, Teatr Polski, Warsaw

enslaved by superstition, indecision and by the custom of the herd, that is my thought—my power—it will distribute bread and honor to them for ever. (He drinks and throws down the goblet.)

THE MAN: I have set my strength in the Lord who gave my father rule.

PANKRATES: And all your life you have been the plaything of the Devil! That disputation I leave to theologians, if any pedant of that ilk still lives in all this neighborhood. To business! To business!

THE MAN: Then what do you want with me, O Saviour of nations, O citizen God?

PANKRATES: I came because I wished to meet you, then to save you.

THE MAN: For the first I am grateful to you—for the second, trust my sword.

PANKRATES: Your sword is—glass; your God—a phantom. You are damned by the voices of thousands, encircled by the weapons of thousands. A few acres of earth remain to you—scarce enough for your graves. You cannot hold out twenty days. Where are your guns, your equipment and your stores—and then, where is your courage? . . .

How old are you, citizen?

THE MAN: Thirty-six, citizen.

PANKRATES: Fifteen years more at most—for men like you do not live long. Your son is nearer the grave than youth. One exception will not hurt the masses. Be then, the last Count on these plains. Reign till your death in your forefathers' home. Have their pictures painted and their arms carved, and think no more of these wretches. Let the decree of the people be carried out upon the villains. (He pours himself a second goblet.) Your health, last Count!

THE MAN: You offend me with every word you speak. You seem to be trying to make me a slave in the moment of triumph. Cease, for I cannot resent it on you! The providence of my word is your guard.

PANKRATES: Holy honor, knightly honor, has come upon the scene—'tis but a faded rag in the standard of humanity. I know you; I see through you. You are full of life and you join the dying, for you deceive yourself, you wish to go on believing in caste, in the bones of your great-grandmother, in the words "my country," and so forth. But in the depth of your soul, you know that your brethren should be punished, and after that forgotten.

THE MAN: And with you and yours it should be otherwise?

PANKRATES: For us victory and life. One only law I recognize, and before it I bow my head. By that law the world sweeps round in ever wider circles. That law is your ruin, and it speaks now through my mouth:

"Oh ye decrepit, ye worm-eaten, ye full of food and drink, make way for the young, the hungry and the strong."

But I would save you—you alone.

THE MAN: May you perish miserably for that pity of yours! I, too, know the world and I know you. Amid the shadows of night I looked upon the dancing of the rabble, upon whose necks you have climbed. There I saw all the old crimes of the world, arrayed in new robes, whirling in a new dance. But their end will be the same, as it was thousands of years ago—vice, gold, blood. And you were not there; you did not deign to step down among your children, for in the depths of your spirit you scorned them. A few moments yet and, if your reason fail you not, you will scorn yourself as well.

Torment me no more! (He sits down under his coat of arms.)

PANKRATES: My world has not yet deployed out in the field—there I agree. It has not yet reached a giant's stature. Up to now it has longed but for bread and leisure. But the day will come (he stands up, goes toward the Man and leans against the pillar on which hangs the coat of arms). But the day will come when the people will understand and say: "I am!" and no other voice in the world will then be able to answer "I am."

From this generation that I nurse with all my strength of will, will spring a race, the last, the highest, the bravest, the best. The Earth has not yet seen such men. Free people, her masters from pole to pole. And Earth herself, one flourishing town, one happy home, one workshop of wealth and industry.

THE MAN: Progress! the happiness of the human race—I once believed in it. There you have it, take my head, if only . . . The die is cast! A hundred years ago—two centuries ago, we might yet have come to terms—but now I know, there must be mutual murder—for now there is at stake nought less than the changing of a race.

The closing scene of the drama takes place in the courtyard of Holy Trinity Castle. The revolutionists, headed by Pankrates, Leonard and Bianchetti, have captured the last stronghold of the enemy in spite of the spirited defense of Count Henry. However, both leaders fall. Count Henry, though claiming to defend the ideals of Christianity, ends by committing suicide because, actually, "he loved nothing, he worshipped nothing but himself and his own thoughts." Pankrates dies blinded by the vision of Christ, in Whom, faithful to his materialistic philosophy, he had refused to believe. His last words are: GALILAE, VICISTI! (Oh Galilean, Thou hast conquered!)

(The Castle courtyard—Pankrates, Leonard, Bianchetti at the head of crowds of men. Dukes and Counts with their wives and children, pass before them, in chains.)

PANKRATES: Your name?
A COUNT: Christopher of Volsagun.

PANKRATES: You have spoken it for the last time. And yours?

A DUKE: Ladislav, Lord of the Black Wood.

PANKRATES: You have spoken it for the last time. And yours?

A BARON: Alexander of Godalberg.

PANKRATES: Wiped out from among the living. Go!

BIANCHETTI (to Leonard): Two months they kept us at bay, with one poor line of guns and good-for-nothing parapets.

LEONARD: Are there many of them still?

PANKRATES: I hand them all over to you. Let their blood flow as an example to the world. Whoever tells where Henry is, shall be spared.

VARIOUS VOICES: Just at the end he disappeared.
THE GODFATHER: I stand now as mediator between you and your prisoners—those citizens of high degree who, O great man, placed in your hands the keys of Holy Trinity Castle.

PANKRATES: I know no mediators where I have conquered by my own strength. You shall yourself see to their killing.

THE GODFATHER: My whole life has been such as befits a citizen, of that there are no mean proofs, and if I joined you it was not to kill my own brethren.

PANKRATES: Remove the old babbler—away with them! (The soldiers surround the Godfather and the prisoners.)

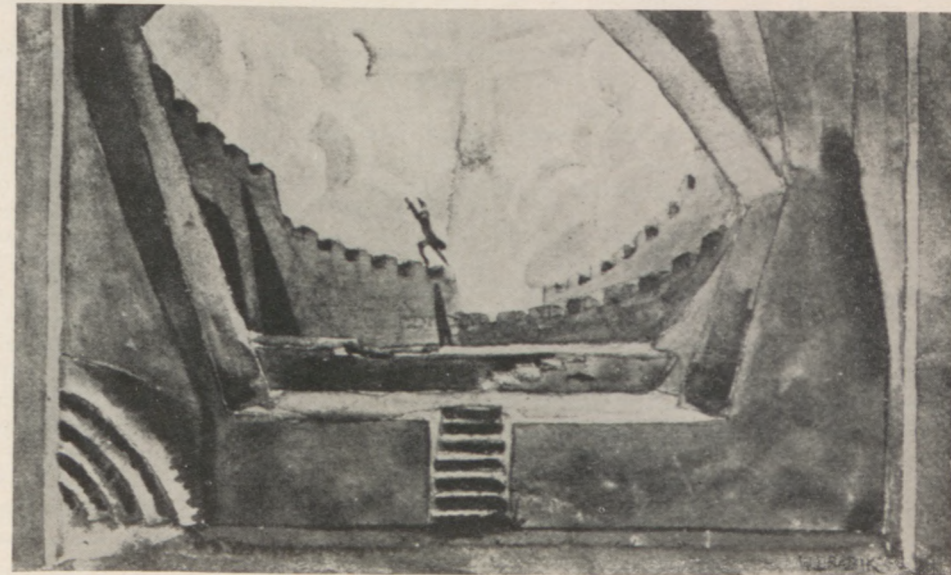
Where is Henry? Has no one seen him, alive or dead? A sack of gold for Henry! Even for his corpse!

(An armed troop descends from the ramparts.)

And you, did you see Henry?

THE LEADER OF THE TROOP: Citizen chief, as ordered by General Bianchetti, I moved towards the western ramparts; just at the entrance of the fortress and on the third parapet of the bastion, I saw a wounded and weaponless man standing beside a body. I told my men to double, so as to seize him, but ere we reached the place, that man went one step lower down, stood on a swaying stone and looked for a moment round him with wandering gaze. Then he stretched out his arms as a swimmer about to plunge and dived forward with all his might. We all heard the sound of his body falling

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GALILAE VICISTI!—*Undivine Comedy*
Scenery designed by W. Drabik, Teatr Polski, Warsaw

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among the cliffs. Here is his sabre, we found it a few steps farther on.

PANKRATES (taking the sabre): Traces of blood upon the hilt—beneath them the arms of his house.

That is Count Henry's sabre. He alone of you all has kept his word—and for that, praise for him and for you the guillotine! General Bianchetti, see to the dismantling of the fortress, and the execution of my sentence.

GENERAL BIANCHETTI: Leonard! (He mounts the bastion with Leonard.)

* * *

LEONARD: After so many sleepless nights, you should rest, master. Your features show your weariness.

PANKRATES: It is not yet time to sleep, my child, for only half the work is done, when they gasp their last. Look out on this great expanse, those vast distances that lie yonder between me and my thought. Those wastes must be peopled, those rocks must be scaled, those lakes must be united. The ground must be paralleled out to each, so that twice as many may be born upon these plains as the corpses that lie on them now. Otherwise our work of destruction will not be redeemed.

LEONARD: The God of Liberty will give us strength.

PANKRATES: What words are these of God? Here it is slippery with the blood of men. Whose blood is this? Behind us are the castle courtyards, we are alone and yet it seems as though a third were here.

LEONARD: You grow pale, master.

PANKRATES: His faithful friend's body, but here some spirit rules—and that cap! There are the same arms on it. Farther on, look, a stone projects above the abyss. There, his heart broke.

LEONARD: You grow pale, master.

PANKRATES: Do you see there, high up, high up?

LEONARD: Above the pointed summit I see a brooding cloud, touched by the last rays of the setting sun.

PANKRATES: An awful sign is burning on it.

LEONARD: Surely your eyes deceive you.

PANKRATES: A million people obeyed me but a moment ago—where are my people now?

LEONARD: You hear their shouts. They call, they wait for you.

PANKRATES: Women and children babbled, that so He must appear, but only on the Last Day.

LEONARD: Who?

PANKRATES: Like a column of snowy brightness He stands above the abyss. He rests both hands upon the cross, like an avenger on his sword. His crown of thorns is woven of thunderbolts.

LEONARD: What has come upon you? What ails you?

PANKRATES: Surely all living men must die from the lightning of His glance. . . .

LEONARD: Your face grows paler and paler. Come away, come, do you hear me?

PANKRATES: Put your hands over my eyes. Crush in my eyeballs with your fists. Oh, spare me from His look. It turns me into dust.

LEONARD: Is that well?

PANKRATES: O wretched hands of yours—like a ghost's hands that have no bones or flesh. Transparent as water is; transparent as glass; transparent as the air. I still see!

LEONARD: Lean on me.

PANKRATES: Give me one little scrap of darkness!

LEONARD: O my master!

PANKRATES: Darkness, darkness!

LEONARD: Hey! Citizens! Hey! Brothers! Democrats! Help—To the rescue! Help, to the rescue!

PANKRATES: GALILAE, VICISTI! (He staggers into Leonard's arms and dies.)

AFTER THREE AND ONE-HALF YEARS OF WAR

(Continued from page 10)

On December 8, 1941 after Pearl Harbor, the United States entered the war, and by its enormous power, tipped the scales of war in favor of the Allies.

For the most part, 1942 was a period of reverses for the Allies. But temporary successes of the enemy could not stop the impact of the mobilization of the new power of the Allies. American production soon reached an unbelievably high level, and Russia received thousands of planes, tanks and a great amount of all types of equipment, which made possible her offensive in the winter of 1942-43. Already in the fall of 1942, the rapidly growing armed forces of the United States were able, in conjunction with the British, to carry out an important operation in North Africa.

Today after 3½ years of war, the situation of the Allies has undergone a basic change, and their victory is no longer in doubt.

The German army is still immensely strong, but it no longer has freedom of movement, as most of it is stalled in Russia, from which it cannot retreat without losing face or all hope of exploiting the wealth of the Ukraine. Also it has suffered heavy losses in 3½ years of war.

The price paid by the Germans for their occupation of Europe has increased considerably, owing to unrest among the conquered nations as well as to the new threat to the continent from North Africa.

The Allied air offensive is growing daily and destroying the industry and communications of Western and Northern Germany. It is also shattering the nerves of the Germans.

In the Pacific and in the Far East, Japanese expansion has

been checked and the Japanese navy and air force have suffered serious losses.

At the same time, American production is breaking all records and threatens to overwhelm the enemy while the army, air force and navy are growing into millions of brave and splendidly armed soldiers, determined once and for all to put an end to the source of constant troubles and destructive wars.

Many important problems still remain. The German submarine navy, which is destroying no inconsiderable part of American production, must be overcome. A huge sea and air fleet must be built to transport and equip millions of men overseas. Millions of drafted Americans must be trained. Above all, the enemy must be beaten and the war won. But all this lies today within the realm of Allied possibility.

Where is Poland after 3½ years of war? The starved and tortured country is united in the face of threatening dangers and is ready to stand up to them. The Polish armed forces abroad, after so many blows and losses, are greater than they were before the fall of France and number close to 200,000 men with the best of modern equipment. They are fighting the enemy on land, at sea and in the air and are hoping for the moment when they will enter their beloved country. We are still not free from anxiety, but we now see that our faith was justified and that the moment of freeing Poland is drawing near.

Front page shows an old Polish mountaineer, district of Zakopane.

POLAND'S AVENGING EAGLES, IN R.A.F. COASTAL COMMAND, SINK TWO SUBMARINES IN TWO DAYS

London, April—Poland's Avenging Eagles have again greatly distinguished themselves. This time with the Coastal Command, sinking two German submarines in two days. Here is an "eye-witness" account of their exploit:

We were all waiting for the return of a bomber crew who were reported to have sunk a submarine and landed somewhere at another station. Suddenly the drone of planes was heard in the distance. Soon the navigator and pilot of the victorious crew were led into the mess to tell what happened.

"We cut down the time of our sweep on account of unforeseen circumstances and that is perhaps how we came upon the U-boat. We were returning home about 7:30 p.m. when we spotted two ships. A little later a member of the crew announced another. On closer inspection it turned out to be a submarine.

"It obviously thought it would not be noticed by anybody on account of the falling darkness, or perhaps it did not see us soon enough, for it was not until we dived to attack that it began to dive. Too late.

"We came down upon it from 2,000 feet in such a sharp dive that the speedometer ceased to register.

The periscope was disappearing into the wash left by the submerging submarine when we dropped our bombs from a height of only 150 ft. pulling out furiously to avoid crashing into the sea. The bombs burst about 40 ft. in front of the wash and the great fountain of water they caused splashed our Wellington.

"As we straightened out we looked around. When the water subsided an enormous air bubble appeared on the surface, then an oil patch growing ever larger, among which floated bits of wreckage. We circled round, photographing the results of the attack and simultaneously informing our base. It was growing darker and was high time to return home. We were all in high spirits but the weather was getting bad, so in accordance with instructions received, we landed at a strange station.

"Our photographs confirmed the destruction of the submarine. It was the first one to be sunk for certain by our crew. Before that our score was only one submarine damaged and three frightened off, which really ought to count for something as a submarine frightened off in operational waters prefers to remain submerged, which considerably lowers its efficiency.

"Then there were today's raids. Once again I had a hunch we

should get another U-boat, but I had to resign myself to the fact that it would be sunk without my being there. I was to go up with a different crew. When we landed we were told that my hunch was right for my old crew had sunk another U-boat. We got into our lorry and went to the mess. When it returned the coastal commander took me in his car and we drove to the landing ground. From a distance we could already see the group of mechanics surrounding the crew and clamoring for details. When the commander and I came up they confirmed the information given: they had spotted the periscope at eleven in the morning and remembering my hunch, had dived to the attack and dropped their bombs on the wash left by the submerging sub. The bombs fell very near. As the sunlight played on the water, they saw a great air bubble rise to the surface, then a large patch of oil. They circled round and photographed it.

"While they were talking, the lorry arrived for them to go to 'operations' and report immediately on the action and its results. We could not detain them so we returned to our mess, discussing the events and what a great stroke of good luck it had been to get two submarines in two days."

POLISH ACES!

A special call for Polish air fighters to be sent to Tunisia was made by Air Marshal Sir Sholto Douglas, commanding the Royal Air Force in the Middle East, and Polish fighter pilots—picked from among the crack Polish fighter squadrons—have been taking part in the Tunisian campaign since the end of last month when they shot down two Junkers 88 and five Messerschmitts 109. Two German planes fell to Squadron Leader Skalski, one of Poland's ace pilots who has already won the "Virtuti Militari," the Cross of Valor, and the British Distinguished Flying Cross.

POLES WRECK TRAINS, KILL MANY GERMANS

London, April—Stockholm papers report from Poland a number of successes of Polish guerrillas in operations against the Germans. They recently caused the derailment of two trains between Cracow and Katowice. One was a military train from the West, the other was taking troops to the Eastern front. Both locomotives and some carriages were destroyed in these wrecks and a large number of Germans were killed or injured. The train carrying German soldiers to the front derailed between Skawina and Oswiecim, many soldiers were killed or injured and traffic on the line was interrupted for 24 hours.

The railway station at Rudnia Wielka was also destroyed. Polish Guerrillas, assisted by the population, took many railway trucks loaded with provisions which they distributed to the inhabitants. One truck was loaded with ammunition which the guerrillas took.

By throwing a railway switch near Rzeszow, the guerrillas caused a head-on collision between 2 trains, and both engines and 25 carriages were destroyed. One train contained explosives that were detonated by the collision causing great damage to the line and traffic was interrupted for 24 hours.

In a single week in Rzeszow and Radom, 15 S.S. Elite Guards and 20 Gestapo men were killed. The Gestapo raided Dabrowa-Gornicza in the Coal Basin and arrested all the inhabitants.

The Germans have made a special call on the peasant population to go to work in Germany, but all the younger Poles answered it by hiding in the forests and other places.

NEW TERROR IN SOUTH POLAND 369 ARE KILLED

Latest news from Poland is to the effect that wholesale mass-murders of Polish peasants were carried out in South Poland during the last week in March when the Germans terrorized the Rzeszow and Jaroslaw districts with all the brutality at their command. So-called punitive expeditions arrived and in the course of a few days S.S. Elite Guards and Gestapo murdered hundreds of Polish peasants and burned down many homesteads and farms.

The Polish Government in London has definite information that in less than one week, in this small area, 369 peasants were shot and 35 homesteads burned to the ground.

In the parishes of Grzegorzewice and Wasniow, near Opatow, 40 peasants were shot; in the Glogow district at Rzeszow 6 were shot and at Wielka-Ruda, 5. In the Jaroslaw district 51 were shot at Lopuszka and Raczyn, 70 at Rokitnica and 130 at Koszyce.

POLISH AIR FORCE PRAISED BY SINCLAIR AND PORTAL

London, April—Replying to General Sikorski's congratulations on the 25th anniversary of the Royal Air Force, Sir Archibald Sinclair sent the following telegram:

"The Polish Air Force was one of the first to come to the help of Great Britain in her hour of need and we shall always be grateful for their splendid assistance particularly during the Battle of Britain. May the day not be long distant when the combined efforts of the United Nations will lead to complete victory and your country's liberation."

Sir Charles Portal, Commander-in-Chief of the Royal Air Force replied as follows:

"For three years the Royal Air Force has fought side by side with the Polish Air Force and learned to appreciate to an ever-increasing extent the worth of this association and the valor of Polish airmen. It is the earnest hope of all ranks, as it is your Excellency's, that when victory

crowns our efforts the association between our services may continue as a factor in the maintenance of world peace."

GEN. ANDERS TO 'CARPATHIANS'

April 2nd was the third anniversary of the creation in Syria of the famous Carpathian brigade which covered itself with glory in the defense of Tobruk, and the campaign in Libya. It is now the Carpathian division. In a message to the General Officer commanding the division, General Anders said: "On the third anniversary of the creation of the Polish Carpathian Brigade, my whole-hearted wish to you, General, and to all the officers and men of the Third Division of Carpathian Rifles, is that you may soon enrich by new laurels the glorious history of the development and fighting exploits of the Brigade."

President Raczkiewicz on Ties Between England and Poland

AT a luncheon given in his honor by the Lord Mayor of London at the Mansion House, the President of the Republic of Poland, Mr. Wladyslaw Raczkiewicz, spoke as follows:

"During the years now spent in your great hospitable metropolis, I have had many occasions to reflect on the ancient ties between our two countries. In the British Isles the English have been able to develop their national institutions in relative safety from foreign invaders; while Poland situated at the crossroads of our restless continent, has experienced nearly all European invasions during the many centuries of its history.

"Yet I find that the historical development of our two nations offers striking similarities in some of the major decisions that have molded the character of our two nations.

"Just as 'Magna Carta' is rightly considered to be the foundation of all your liberties, so in the XIIIth and XIVth centuries the Polish people, in agreement with their King, succeeded in limiting the sovereign powers of their rulers, thereby laying the foundation for their future liberties.

"Similarly with regard to the rights of men, the Polish people—out of respect for human rights—adopted at about the same time as the English people, the principle of the inviolability of the person which in the case of this country was embodied in the 'Habeas Corpus' Act and in Poland in the 'Neminem Captivabimus' Act of 1425.

"I am sure it was not by accident that, so early in their history, the English and Polish people adopted measures for safeguarding their national and personal liberty, for Christianity was the common source from which sprang their national ideals.

"This is the reason why, since the friendly invasion of this country by so many Poles, we have got on so well with the British.

"In Europe today it is the duty of all nations, large and small, to work together for the security that must be established and maintained.

"Once the enemy has been defeated and disarmed the indispensable elements of peace will be the confident collaboration of the peace-loving nations of the European family, and the sanctity of treaties which should offer something stable, something consonant with the spirit of the Atlantic Charter.

"This brings us to the fundamental four freedoms that demand for the individual and his family after the war, a dignified and tranquil life far removed from threat and ambush.

"Thus in national life, the relations between the individual and the State of the future will be so clearly determined that free enterprise will not be fettered by an all-powerful State, but that broad masses of people shall have their rightful place assured to them.

"In international life these four freedoms imply the recognition of the existence and independence of nations. For nations are but collections of people who have a common desire to live together, who cherish the memory of great things accomplished in the past and have the will to accomplish new things in the future.

"Great and small nations alike have the right to independent existence. Vice President Wallace said last year that in the world of tomorrow, which will be the era of the common man, no nation shall have the God given right to exploit other nations, that there shall be no master races and no privileged peoples.

"These wise words have found a deep echo in our temporarily occupied countries, just as have the words recently uttered by Mr. Churchill.

"In my country, which was the first to oppose in arms the onslaught of its formidable aggressor, the unanimous conviction is held that the best means of establishing a free world, based on moral order, is by adhering to the precepts of our common civilization to which Europe owes its greatness:

First, to our humanitarian spirit, the heritage of a great tradition, more than 20 centuries old, of the noble thinkers of classic antiquity;

Second, to our Christian outlook which is the foundation of our private and public morals;

Third, to the modern ideal of true democracy, able to combine the needs of the community with those of the individual.

"I am convinced that these ideals are equally firmly rooted in the minds of every Pole and of every Britisher. This community of our ideals, impelled us to forge the unbreakable bonds of friendship and mutual trust that unite us and shaped our determination to fight on to complete victory.

"Like myself, every Pole has a profound faith in the wisdom and statesmanship of the two great leaders of the western democracies, Mr. Winston Churchill and President Roosevelt, who are assured that they will be able to bring order out of the chaos to which our civilization has been reduced, and protect it from the threat of totalitarianism.

"Standing today among the ruined monuments of this historic city, I am reminded of one more link which binds us together.

"In September 1939 Poland took the brunt of the German onslaught and Warsaw—a city of invincible spirit—was cruelly wounded by the Luftwaffe. A year later your beautiful city became the target of German savagery, and London became the proud bastion of the civilized world.

"Today, I am privileged to pay my tribute to your great city, its leaders and its citizens, to the heroic men and women who so gallantly supported your soldiers in winning the Battle of Britain and, by aiding the good cause, laid the foundations of the coming era of the common man."