

Niech bedzie pochwalony Jezus Chrystus. Friend of Poland. North-west of Krakow, the historical city of Poland we spoke about last Sunday, lies the industrial city of Czestochowa, over which rises Jasna Gora, crowned by the highest steepled church in Poland. On to-day's program I will tell you something about Czestochowa, but first lets get in the right mood by listening to the

"Baruska" - Polka.

The holiest shrine in Poland is Czestochowa. In normal times it is the goal of a million pilgrims from every part of Poland and the neighboring countries. Ascending Jasna Gora, the Mountain of Light, they come to kneel before the miraculous painting of the Blessed Mother enshrined on its modest height. To witness a pilgrimage to Jasna is one of the most picturesque sights in Poland. Especially during this month of August the tide of pilgrims reaches its flood.

You approach the monastic buildings of Jasna Gora over a broad open thoroughfare, embellished with trees and a grass - bordered promenade. Along this lordly avenue you behold in the distance, crowning its broad elevation, the impressive buildings of the monastery. On the immense plaza in front of the monastery and swarming thru its gates are concentrated the essence of a thousand pilgrimages from Poland, near and far. All summer the tide is in full swing, rising to spectacular proportions on Aug. 15. On this mid-August festival the most important celebrations of the year take place, the worshippers sometimes totaling hundreds of thousands.

And now let's listen to the

"Clarinet" - Polka.

During the mid-summer of any year, if you are in the nearby country, you will see bands of pilgrims marching along the highways and it seems as though all roads lead to Czestochowa. Arrayed in their national costumes these peasants sing as they go along.

The monastery of Jasna Gora was once a heavily fortified church. More than once its walls have withstood the assault of foreign armies. Henry Sienkiewicz, Poland's great novelist, immortalized Jasna Gora in his novel "The Deluge". In 1655 Poland was invaded by the Swedes. Under the command of General Muller, the Swedish army of 10,000 soldiers advanced

upon the monastery and laid seige to the stronghold. Prior Augustyn Kordecki, one of the immortals of Polish history gathered his tiny force of monks, noblemen and soldiers determined to hold until death. The investment was indured for more than a month. Finally the Swedes lifted the siege and retired. The repulse of the Swedes was ascribed by the faithful to the Madonna of Jasna Gora. As news of her miracle spread her shrine became the goal of hundreds of thousands of pilgrims. Our Lady of Czestochowa thus became in the annals of her country the symbol of spiritual glory and Polish patriotism.

And now for Mr. and Mrs. Francis Madajewski who celebrate their 5th wedding anniversary to-day the

"Rock and Rye" - Polka.

Some time ago I read the following article in one of our magazines. "Were you to visit a Royal Air Force bomber field and encounter a Polish girl, 27 years old, with a bright peasant scarf about her head, as if just setting out for a country hike, you'd be surprised to see her climb into a hugr bomber and fly it off, just as any man. She is Anna. Because her family remained in Poland, the censors do not divulge her full name. Anna has long been flying Spitfire, Hurricanes, Mustangs and two engined bombers. She was called into service with the Polish army when her country was invaded. Since that day Anna has learned to fly most any plane."That girl will fly anything with wings on, the English pilots say. Anna learned to fly in a simple glider, coached by her father, a veteran of the first World war. Military acrobatics became her specialty. When her government called her, she served with the first Aero Regiment of Poland, and although her plane was frequently hit, she always came thru. Fleeing from Poland she flew her craft into Rumania, then thru Jugoslavia and finally into France. In Paris she ran into a Polish officer, her father. Now both she and her fatjer are serving in Britain.

And now for Mr. & Mrs. Fred C. Frieze who happen to be celebrating their 11th anniversary to-day.....

"The Fife and Drum" - Polka.

Other Poles are distinguishing themselves in the service of the United Nations. Eighty-seven bullet holes were the souvenirs an enemy plane left in the crippled body of the Polish pilot Kaszysz. He is one of 346 Polish fliers who tried to defend Warsaw from more than 4000 enemy planes. For 3 months he lay in a Warsaw hospital and while there plotted escape with his physician. Though hampered by his crippled

leg they had to use the more inaccessible paths to avoid enemy patrols, and were forced to flounder across the Carpathian mountains in deep snow. Twice they were almost caught, and hid for endless hours, freezing, in snow caves. At times, the physician had to carry the still weak pilot on his back. ##### Finally reaching Paris after a trip of 900 miles, Kaszysz had to be hospitalized. When France was overran the pair had to repeat their agony. On a small boat, many times bombed in route, they all arrived on English shores. To-day Pilot Kaszysz has a number of enemy planes to his credit.

And now "THE MILKMAN" - POLKA.

Three Sundays ago we mentioned on this program that Lieutenant Colonel Francis Gabrecki Americas's top-scoring war pilot was missing and we hoped and prayed he was still alive. Well we have just heard that he is alive but a prisoner of war. Let us now hope that the day is not far off when Gabrecki will return safely to his home town of Oil City, Pa. and the waiting arms of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Gabryszewski.

At their 62nd national convention held recently, the Knights of Columbus Supreme Council asserted in a resolution that it is "unthinkable" that the Polish people should fail to gain by their courage and suffering the full liberty and freedom which they cherish so passionately and in accord with all democratic peoples of the world! Well we wish to add to this that though the enemy pretends that she no longer exists, Poland remains, and the day will come when the grim shadow is torn away to reveal a nation that has never died. For Poland's proper and most important function in European history is to exist.

Still another Polka ...

"The Bridgeport Polka"

Next Sunday Father Malinowski will return to continue this Polish Hour. I wish to take this opportunity to thank the good folks here at the studio who assisted me during these last four broadcasts. I'm also grateful to the kind folks who have driven me to the studio. So as a final gesture the last number on to-day's hour is dedicated to them. And its the

Papieros - Polka

And So DO WIDZENIA until Fr. Malinowski greets
again next Sunday at 5. God bless you and yours
and Bog zaplac for listening.