**November 12, 1939**

I welcome you esteemed Countrymen with the words: Praised be Jesus Christ!

Today, on top of the bloodied and torn corpses of our heroic Poland, hang enemy flags. On one, the broken cross; on the other, the hammer and sickle! Behind two flags come countries, divisions of Stalinist thugs and Nazi bandits. Polish lands, covered with the hooves of wild Asians and bloodthirsty Huns; the former brought up on godless Bolshevism and the latter nourished with neo-pagan teachings. They crossed into the Christian country quietly and traitorously attacked the country with which they had once signed a peace agreement. The robbers and thieves push onwards without pity each Polish soul; they terrorize women and children. They are doing this with great fire to suffocate and destroy Polish life. The heart of each Pole suffers from pain and the soul of each Pole is filled with compassion, the whole world takes pity on the misfortunes of Poles. This is not the time, in this critical time, to rent our garments in suffering and tear out our hair from despair! That is not compatible with the Christian soul. That is not compatible with the calling and obligations of the sons and daughters of a heroic nation. It is time to clench our teeth and offer some help. And not the temporary and passing help of the moment but the kind that is long, stable, and endures! Let us help each other so that God helps us. Now, on to the talk which has the title:

**Poisoning the Soul!**

Across the sea, the invaders have divided up Poland amongst themselves. Here in the United States, various writers, radio commentators and agitators strain themselves to tear us apart one more time into camps and partisan cliques. They exploit the anxiety, doubt, bitterness, and despair of restless minds. In a special way they turn to the masses of people and whisper like those poisonous serpents; “Why this and once more, why this?” They harass pious people, they spit on the Polish government, they direct calumnies at the Pope, they blaspheme the faith, they blaspheme God and curse the Mother of God, and they mock the Saints, and so on! Instead of cheering up and giving hope to the soul, they sow the poison of doubt and suspicion; instead of uniting, they divide, instead of bringing agreement, they build the fundaments of disagreement and differences. Instead of inspiring and strengthening the faith, they cooperate with the godless, the communists, and Nazis in the Satanic work of stealing souls from God, striking souls from their sense, and that is a crime above all other crimes! Such people deserve the moniker of that famous historic murderer- Cain!

Three enormous misfortunes have befallen Poland and the Poles: the unexpected invasion, the lightning fast conquest, the brutal division! Nazism and communism poured over the Polish lands. What the Nazi eagle left over was destroyed by the communist bear. And meanwhile, at least in the eyes of those two international gangsters, the boundaries of the twenty-year-old Polish nation disappeared, after Poland was finally breathing with freedom and independence after a one-hundred-twenty year subjection. Tears come to my eyes as my mind goes over the images of austere Poznan, the sincere Krakow, proud Warsaw, and the delightful Gdynia! A just anger and outrage fill me as I remind myself that this our country, so impoverished, and in spite of that still noble, pious, hard-working, cheerful, hospitable, calm, and honest. I ask, scarcely believing the press releases, how is this possible? Is this true? What happened? What is going on there? This is not the time, however, in these dark and painful times to weep, to despair, or to blaspheme. That is not worthy of those in whose veins Polish blood flows. It is not worthy of those hearts and souls which do not know the dirt of the Nazis and the Bolshevik cruelty. We can never forget, not for a moment, that nobility, honor, and martyrdom always distinguished our country from the brutality, betrayal, and duplicity of our neighbors. With cold blood and a calm mind, let us contemplate the true layout of this country, whose fortune which to this day every honest person pities while also raging against the invaders who in this case acted like plain bandits, disguising their intentions beforehand. This is what the Teutonic maniac and the Mongolian vandal did. On top of the hordes of Huns and crowds of Asians, they invaded completely unexpectedly and without declaring war, against all international law and against the agreement of civilized countries. Poor Poland, in the claws of decrepit Berlin and in the hand of the Muscovian gorilla! It is true that great misfortune has come to us.

Listen patiently and take in my words fully. Let us go back to the year 1918. After the war, the Polish land was destroyed and left bare. What was not destroyed by bombs, was ruined by artillery and burned by fires. We have to remember, that the enemy armies moved constantly over the Polish fields. It is here that they fought. They moved back and forth like pieces on a chessboard. Here they dug up trenches and poured suffering. Polish land, from one boundary to the other was cut through, wounded, and bled dry. No, poor Poles, in the name of God got to work believing in the help of Providence and in their own strength and abilities. This poor and impoverished and wasted country started not only to build back in every field and in every area, but also started to rise in power and might. In all directions there were very great needs. They did not complain, because they were building it for themselves, for their children, and for future generations. For these last twenty years, of armistice in Poland, mistakenly called European Peace day, Poland so beloved by us, admired by others, strengthened its strength, lifted itself, until it started to stand under its own strength. The trains and the mail made enormous strides. They were building roads. Many new school buildings were being constructed, since there were many illiterate people and the free Poland wanted at all costs to fight ignorance and further enlightenment! This country should not forget about the hospitals, the charitable institutions, and the libraries. Gdynia arose above the Baltic, which impressed everyone with its rapid development and lately there started to rise so called COP, that is Central Okreg Przemyslowy (The Central Industrial Circle) And we also cannot forget that Marshall Pilsudski, may he rest in peace, left behind the inheritance of a well-organized army, imbibing the soldiers with subordination, responsibility, and courage to duty when there is a need for it, so for the defense of this countries boundaries. Towards all of these organizations, betterments, and buildings there was a need for money, a lot of money, and once again money. After all, it is a fact that Poland did not have them.

Once, as I have already said, it was destroyed by a world war and a several year occupation, secondly, Poland was deliberately neglected in the times of the one hundred year slavery, by the insatiable enemies who in their own way and system tore out the innards of Poland. The bloodthirsty Moscowite, the brutal Teuton, and the indifferent Austrian. There was need, not just great, but in fact enormous need for the suffering people. The Polish people saw and understood these needs. That is way it agreed without complaint to incur very large expenses, it bought enormous loans, and often accepting higher taxes for the good of the country. Here in the US, we Poles also took on these loans and we also presented these sacrifices, as we were proud of the progress and development of the country of our fathers! All of us, here and there, to carry help, to create a nice and beautiful country, so that all could feel good in it and so that all would feel good in it. The Polish government tried to earn the foreign market, it tried to sell beyond the boundary of the country where there could only be raw resources so wood, coal, and other such items so that they could have the capital to buy various things, such as machines, weapons, ships, and so on so that everything which was not in the country and which was not yet made in this country. The factories involved with the needs of the people and the army. First they built two machine gun factories in Warsaw and Radom, a few years later an enormous steel mill and a giant factory in Starachowica in the Radom lands, a plan factory in Lublin and in other countries. Lately they have been building themselves and they were also projected in COP. We see that what could be done was being done but for that they needed much time, many specialists, who were lacking, and also money. The Polish army was arming, maybe not as quickly as we would have liked but how could it be helped? There could not be, and indeed there was not immediately any funds for this all, since I repeat once again with pressure, that the country was not only neglected for the past hundred years of slavery under the rule of the partitioners but it was also destroyed by the world war. Poland, then had much greater needs than these other countries. These needs had to be slowly and systematically satisfied, they required great sacrifice.

I am far from the bitterness of impassioned reasoning, since I am neither a diplomat nor a politician. I claim such a known fact that when the Nazis, the biggest bandits of present day Europe, the descendants of the old ‘Raubriteers” from the Rhine and the descendants of the Teutonic Knights, took all of their loans for the sake of buying up arms, so other countries such as England, France, and Poland did not sufficiently arm themselves. So when the difficult time came to them now, these countries were insufficiently ready for the war! And, as a result of the clever maneuvering of the Prussians, and on the other side thanks to the neglect and easy belief of these countries no one opposed, the latter had to agree to the annexation of Austria, then they had to watch, albeit with great discomfort, at the conquest of the Sudetenland where they were completely unprepared for any intervention. Only when the Czechs collapsed and the Lithuanian Klapedy of the Eastern Prussian, only then did the minds of these people open to the real intentions of the Nazis, only then, did the governments with great energy devote themselves to giving great additional credits for military escapades! From that moment, England, France, and Poland started to arm themselves when they became convinced that the “parasol threat” would not suffice. It is good to remember that England and France had two enormous reserves of gold, so that when the Teutonic Hufcas were busy invading Poland it was easy for them to arm themselves. Meanwhile the Polish Dawid, what could he do? Without the necessary gold reserves, without the right loans without the well remembered foreign credits, what? Well, all of you, who now not only without reason but also viciously criticize the government, generals, armies, diplomats, and spit on the bishops and the Polish chaplains, and even do hold your tongues from religious critiques or piety, to that worthy man and woman who hurry to the wonderful places to strengthen and inspire in their hurt and offended souls, mocked, beaten down, and obliterated for personal reasons, what will you say? How do you justify yourselves? Instead of moving your forehead from unfounded accusations, never understood for us Providence, you turn into not only the advocates of accusation, but also in to the harsh and condemning judges, giving out unfair judgments, not agreeing to the facts, you criticized, lower, betray, chase, and so on, who? Your own and your own brothers and fellow countrymen. When after, the assault of the two bandits, on the ruins, there rises the appearance of starvation, and infectious disease, where poor women leave their sense looking at the impoverished bodies of their children, there where they cry and suffer and the whole country dies here among us, such are the cynics, the bitter, the cold, the heartless who pour fuel onto fire and mock the faith, condemn the Church, assault the priests, and in their bitterness spit on God! What a Satanic work! What a wretched amusement! What a worthless goal! The cruel and the traitors do the same work as that which was done by the agents and of the Nazis and communists. To beat down, to break, to destroy, to completely ruin. This is what they intend, to which they aspire, where they lead to. I return once again to the poor and bloody occurrences which in the history of the world will be written not in ink but with the martyred blood of Poles and bloody tears of polish women and polish children on 1st of September, insufficiently armed to the needs of the modern and current war system, the poor Poland was suddenly quickly, attacked by the Nazis. They were attacked from two sides at the same time. When our land collapses under the boots of 80 divisions and cries under the wheels of thousands of tanks and arms, the Nazi hears ordered at the same time the overhead attack of a thousand bombers. A grey Teuton covered the city, the villages, and the field of the country which were always the salt in the Teutonic eyes and Huns. Could the Polish army, brave, beaten, and heroic oppose such an invasion? How could a calm person, honest and without any weapons, fight off the assault of the bandits armed from heels to head? The soldiers defended the Polish lands like lions!

We once read in the book of psalms that even the enemy admits that everywhere the army of Poles heroically covered with their breasts the strong opposition of the motorized bandits. The defense of the “westerplatte”, Modlina, Hel, the long battles outside the walls of Warsaw, the fights in the Kutna, Radom, and under Lwów, these are the times of great praise, courage, regard for life, and the fulfillment of the holy obligation to the country as was shown by the Polish soldier in the field, the Polish pilot in the air, the polish sailor on the water and under water! Singular examples we will leave for later.

When I read these descriptions, not only do the tears in my eyes well, but something also grabs my heart and squeezes me like a tick. My imagination takes me to Poznań, Kraków, Warsaw, Częstochowa, Gdynia, Lwów, and Wilno. I was there, I saw, and I admired, and what is left there? It is true that everything can be rebuilt, repaired, but that takes up time, money, effort, and sacrifice. I have sorrow also for the soldiers and chaplains, since soldiers and priests should and must be ready to sacrifice, even to die! I have regret to those peasants, to those women, and above all to those children, the homeless children, without parents, wandering about in fields and forests, I have pity to the handicapped children, the sickened children, the impoverished, and frightened about that terrible tragedy, you poisoners of the minds and souls of our followers. You, who in the security of your newspapers step on the feelings of our people, you who do not pay any thought to the religious convictions of our readers. You care only for profit, for bread, and for money. Does even any majesty, the overwhelming majesty of dying Poland not hold back your pen from pouring out the poison into our souls? You, radio announcers, who carry out with the help of your airwaves, suspicions, lack of trust, bitterness, and poison, and divide us and our strength through false accusations and superficial reasoning, what propaganda do you conduct? Do you stand in defense of God? Do you stand in the defense of the Christian teachings? In the defense of the noble and understanding Country of America? What about the defense of the noble Poland? You conduct propaganda of turmoil and disorder. You conduct the work of human idiots and unthinking evil-doers, and you deserve the wrath of our honest people. Encourage, do not discourage! Build up, do not tear down! Unite and do not divide! This is the work of God, what is yours?