



JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 18, 1940

THE JOY OF LIVING

If nobody smiled, and nobody cheered,
and nobody helped us along—
If each, every minute looked after
himself,
and the good things all went to the
strong—
If nobody cared just a little for you,
nobody cared for me,
And we all stood alone in the battle
of life,
What a dreary old world this would
be.

—Anonymous

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AUTUMN BRINGS HALLOWE'EN

With the summer season and its program of outdoor fun fast drawing to a close, your attention now is called to autumn days when cooler weather will bring a demand for indoor activities. One of the first important holidays of the autumnal season is HALLOWE'EN, an annual occasion for parties, the kind which appeal to nearly every boy and girl and many grown-ups. Because Hallowe'en has always been a lot of fun, you are urged to arrange a program of games and contests and other mirth-producing activities that will keep those in attendance at fever pitch from start to finish. And when everyone has had more than his fill of fun and laughter, bring on the refreshments fitting to the holiday (Pumpkin pie, apples, nuts, etc.). They'll enjoy this wind-up more than anything. It would be advisable in some of our communities to allow the members to invite friends to join in the Hallowe'en festivity as that might lead to new enrollments.

WHAT IS AMERICANISM

Is there anyone who can explain what real Americanism is, today? I don't believe there is a man or woman who can answer that question satisfactorily. America, with its conglomeration of races, nationalities, and religions is constantly changing. It has, as yet, no set form, no fixed national spirit. It will take several generations before a finished product of Americanism is ready for world-wide presentation. Many important national and international issues will be faced and settled, each of which will be effective in helping to mold a stronger and, perhaps, lasting national spirit.

The young people of this country, especially the young men and women, and children born of immigrants who came here not many years ago, are unconsciously building a national spirit far greater than this

country has ever known. To their lot has fallen the responsibility of contributing accomplishments more glorious than the original pioneers ever dreamed. Out of the mixture of nationalities, races, and religions will come the real leaders of the world of tomorrow. Many of us will not live to see that day, but we do know that the possibilities are in a gradual process of formation and will become a reality unless there is a radical upheaval among the civilized people.

Let us, as individuals and as members of organized groups, strive to do things which will help to make our country a fitting example of all nations of the world. Let us give all we can towards molding a nation of men and women who not only believe in, but practice and uphold the fundamental principles of a government "of the people, by the people and for the people." *The more of yourselves you devote to this noble cause, the more will this na-*

tion be a part of you. Each group of Vrtec members, each group of lodge members, shall as it might be, can be a force in the creation of a spirit of America that will endure through the ages.

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR ASSESSMENT?

Attention members! Is your assessment paid up in full? You say you don't know, because your father pays it for you? Then how about springing a little surprise on your father? Are you with me? Go to him this very minute and inquire if your assessment is paid for September. If it is not, volunteer to pay it for him and see what he says. (Then to one he'll be both surprised and happy.)

Assessments for each month are due beginning with the first day of the month and are to be paid on or before the last of the month, unless paid previously. Failure to pay one's assessment in the prescribed time results in lapsation. That means your in-

surance is not in force and no benefits will be paid in case of death. Our advice is: *To reap the full benefits of insurance, pay your assessments on or before the due date.*

Boys and girls, who take an interest in insurance early in life, are on the track of one of man's best sources of investment. Experience has taught us that insurance against sickness, accident, and death is a necessary safeguard in every family. Few of us live a life free from sickness or accident; all of us must die. The SSPZ provides modern forms of insurance for juveniles as a protection for those who are left behind, to lighten their financial burden and to help them carry on until other sources of income can be reached and applied . . . We urge every Vrtec member to take an interest in his insurance. Find out what kind of insurance you have, whether it is an endowment or a life certificate; find out what your monthly assessment amounts to and how much you are insured for...

Form the habit of attending meetings regularly where you can pay the monthly assessment to the Administrator or Secretary. Do that and you'll never regret it. You'll be grateful to those who taught you to be saving and prompt in your payments when the day arrives to reap the benefits.

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THE JOY OF LIVING

Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made,
And the things which in common we share—We want to live on,
Not because of ourselves, but because of the people who care.
It's giving and doing for somebody else—
On that all life's splendor depends,
And the joy of this world, when we've summed it all up,
Is found in the making of friends.

—Anonymous.

NOTICE

Roster of all Vrtec units with up-to-date changes will be found on page 4 of the regular section of Napredek.

OUR QUESTION BOX

Since we are in the midst of a presidential campaign, we have selected for this month's quiz test a set of fifteen questions, each pertaining to a past president of the United States. Most of our Vrtec members, who have formed the habit of reading this Section of the Napredek, have completed a preliminary study of American history and so should find little difficulty in answering these questions. Get out your pencils and paper and start jotting down the answers, and when you've finished the entire list turn to page 4 to check the results . . . Grade yourself as follows: If you get 8 right, that means AVERAGE; 10 is FAIR; 11 is GOOD, and all over 12 is EXCELLENT.

QUESTIONS

1. Who was the first president of the United States?
2. Which state is known as the "Mother of presidents"?
3. What president was called the "great emancipator"?

4. What president had a son who also became president?
5. What president was the grandfather of another president?
6. How many states are named after presidents?
7. What is the salary of the president?
8. Was George Washington born in the United States?
9. Who is the only man the president has to take his hat off to?
10. The faces of what four presidents are being carved at Mount Rushmore in the Black Hills of South Dakota?
11. Who was president when egg rolling was introduced on the White House lawn?
12. What president was known as "old rough and ready"?
13. What president was nicknamed "Old Hickory"?
14. What two signers of the Declaration of Independence later became presidents?
15. Can the president of the United States be arrested?

COMETS' NEWS

Ambridge, Pa. — Here it is September and school days have begun for most of us again. Only a few more days and summer will come to an end and autumn will be here. I hope that all of our Vrtec members had a very nice summer vacation.

The Comets' monthly meeting was held on August 29. The attendance at this meeting was not as good as usual. What happened to most of our Vrtec members who usually attend the meetings? Did you forget about our meeting or were you just too lazy to attend our monthly meeting? Refreshments were served after the meeting. Dancing was also enjoyed by some of our Vrtec members. I am sure all who were present had an enjoyable time.

I was really surprised when I saw Jane Gaspersic's articles in the "Napredek." Jane's articles were very interesting and I wish to take this opportunity to compliment Jane on her splendid literary contributions to the "Comets" page in the "Napredek." Keep on writing Jane for I am sure that the other Vrtec members also enjoy reading your articles. I'll be looking for your article in the Vrtec Page each month, so don't disappoint me.

Jane Gaspersic and her sister Dorothy have spent a few weeks vacationing in Pittsburgh. Hope you had a wonderful time, Jane and Dot.

Mary Ann Vlasic and Edward Uhernik have celebrated their birthdays this month. The Comets extend their best wishes for a very Happy Birthday!

Yes, the SSPZ Softball team of Ambridge came thru with flying colors once again! This time it was not our Vrtec softball team but our Adult Lodge No. 41 softball team. All these boys played very hard to win the SSPZ Senior Softball Championship this year. We are all very proud of these boys. In behalf of Lodge 41 and Vrtec 44 I extend my congratulations to all you boys on the Lodge 41 Softball team! The trophy that they received is very beautiful and it is on display at our Slovene Home at the present time.

All the other SSPZ Softball teams who took part in the athletic meet at Bridgeville should also be complimented on their good sportsmanship and good team work even though they didn't come out on top.

I also wish to take this opportunity to congratulate the "Challenger Jrs." of Strabane, Pa. whose Softball team won the 1940 Vrtec Softball Championship!

I am very sure that the SSPZ Day which was held in Bridgeville on August 11 was a great success! Mr. Ernest Kvarcich and his committee should be congratulated for they worked very hard to make this SS-

PZ Day in Bridgeville a real SUCCESS.

I wonder where Mary Ann Vlasic and Alberta Vlasic were the night of the meeting? We certainly did miss you two girls!

Marshall Grosdeck said that he would entertain us by playing a few selections on the piano but he didn't appear at the meeting. I hope that he'll attend our next meeting.

I guess it's time to sign off so I'll be saying so long and good luck to all the Vrtec members.

Agnes Tekstar
Secretary, Vrtec 44

A BIOGRAPHY OF AGNES TEKSTAR

By Jane Gaspersic,
Vrtec 44

A few months ago, the biographies of the Comets' officers were submitted to the Vrtec by Agnes Tekstar. However, one very important biography has not yet been published. That is the biography of Agnes Tekstar. Because she is modest when it comes to personal matters, I couldn't question her; but I feel that I know Agnes well enough to write a paragraph or two about her.

She first had a glimpse of the great, wide world on August 17, 1923 in the thriving little town of Ambridge. Agnes seems to like Ambridge, for she has lived there ever since.

Agnes has attended the Ambridge public schools, and at present is enrolled in the Senior Class of '41. She is taking the commercial course, and is doing very well, indeed.

As many of you know Agnes is and has been a very active member of our Vrtec. She has held various positions, and has always been cooperative in all our undertakings. At present she is our secretary.

Just recently she ably represented the Comets at the convention in Cleveland. We were proud to send a representative like Agnes.

As the rest of us, Agnes has her hobbies and the inevitable dislikes. Her dislikes include homework, snowballs with stones in them, and snobbish people. Her hobbies are dancing, mushball, collecting picture post cards, corresponding with penpals and traveling.

May the future hold only happiness, success, and all the things your heart desires, Agnes.

DRIFTING

Joyce had at last found a cool spot to nap in. The spot was a pillow-laden hammock beneath the two friendly maples in the orchard.

She was yet in the shade, but in a movement the sun's rays would reach her. Unfortunately,

Concordian Juniors

MY FIRST DAY IN HIGH SCHOOL

Gosh! was I excited! My first day at High School had finally arrived. I had looked forward to this day with great anticipation. But, alas! what an awful blow to me. May I tell you why?

Well, the night before, I made all the necessary preparations. I pressed my dress, cleaned my shoes, and collected my pencils and notebooks. "Look out!" There goes the ink all over the notebook. My troubles had begun. Finally, I departed for slumber.

The next morning, as I jumped out of bed, oops, that * * * shoe was in my way. My stomach behaved so queerly I could not even eat breakfast. I was quite nervous by now.

Finally, I was on my way, to cope with the ways and means of high school life.

"Look out, where you're going!" came the angry shout as I barely escaped out of the path of a car. Gosh! this was getting bad.

At last, the big school loomed in sight. I trudged up the stairs. My goodness! how enormous. "Well, you'd better get a grip on yourself, Dorothy." Slowly,

Joyce could not escape the scorching rays of the sun for she was adrift on a raft in Dreamland.

As the sun crept upon Joyce, she felt delightfully warm and cozy. All about her was a warm and sunny haze. Her taut, tired nerves relaxed, her lips smiled, and the raft drifted on and on. The sun rose higher; its rays became hotter. Joyce was still adrift, but oh, how different she felt! Her eyelids burned and ached, frowns creased her forehead. She was no longer comfortably warm and cozy. Instead, her limbs were stiff and numb. She longed to change her position but her body felt too leaden to move even a fraction. A moan escaped her lips.

How much longer could she stand this unbearable heat? How had she come aboard this raft of torture? How could she call for help? Such were the questions that wondered hither and yon in her dazed mind.

Suddenly, without warning, the raft overturned and Joyce fell with a thud, instead of the splash she had expected.

Her eyes blinked open and she found that she was sitting on the ground, with the hammock swaying furiously in mid-air. The sun was setting, leaving in a glorious chariot of fire red. The world was tinged with red, and beautiful to behold. Joyce, however, paid no heed to the beauty of the sunset. She was hurrying for an ice-bag to ease her headache. This was her souvenir from her trip aboard the drifting raft.

Jane Gaspersic,
Vrtec 44

I walked into the auditorium, where all my fellow 10B's were gathered. The names were called off, and here I was alone. They had forgotten my name. I hurried to the teacher, and told him my plight. "Well, you'd better go to the office and find out about it." Down to the office! "Just a minute," came the reply to my question. Ah, me! that minute turned out to be a few hours. In due time, I received my program. As I started toward my classes I was rather weak and exhausted. I had pushed my way through the crowds just like a quarterback on a football team. It was getting worse all the time. At last it was all over, and as I wearily walked home, I must have been the most discouraged person in town.

I came home and told my story. But my sisters didn't sympathize with me. They told me it was just a bad day out of my system.

Well, tomorrow is another day. I will start all anew. Do you think I'll make it alright?

Dorothy Grebenc,
Vrtec 171

PENNSYLVANIA SOJOURN

My first impressions of Pennsylvania were hills that looked like mountains, air, free of city soot, and wide open spaces. I could view the city of Johnstown from the hill on which rested the home of the friends I was visiting. Near the city was an incline which towered 983 ft. There were huge electric cars to carry passengers and automobiles over the mountainous hills to level grounds. My first view at this height gave me the chills and I experienced a fervent longing for good ole Mother Earth. This fear subsided when I turned to look at the picturesque scenery all around. A person cannot describe the feeling of looking down upon the beautiful views from that height. So that was my first impression of Johnstown, Pa. where I spent one month's vacation.

Vera Somrak
Vrtec 171

BIOGRAPHY OF CONCORDIANS' PRESIDENT

Our president is Natalie Svetlic. She was born in Italy of Slovenian parents on May 13, 1923. She came to the United States eleven years ago and has been living in Cleveland ever since. To look at her you would never think she was born in Europe. She speaks English very well. She is five feet three inches, a pretty brunette with blue eyes. "Dolly" is her nickname and she lives up to it. Her hobby is collecting perfume bottles of all shapes, colors, and sizes. She attends Jane Addams, a school for girls, where she is in the eleventh grade.

Continued on page 3 of regular section

Mountaineers

A LONELY OLD MAN

Walking down the street I watched the expressions on the faces of the people that I passed. They all seemed to be in a rush going about their daily duties, but as I glanced to the side I saw an old man whose face had an expression that I shall never forget. He had watery blue eyes and snow-white hair and his features were rugged, and as he grew old in years each line and wrinkle in his face had a story in it.

As I passed, this interesting old fellow started to say something. Judging by the depressed expression on his face, I knew that what he had to say would be as heart-breaking as the expression on his face. I turned around and looked over some articles in the shop window, but I really was listening to what this poor old gentleman was saying.

He began, "This is strange. Here I am, just a poor, lonely man. I am forgotten. They have forgotten me—those who I loved and took in my arms when I returned home after toiling all day. I can remember how happy I made them at Christmas and on their birthdays. But that is past, and they do not know how a poor old heart is striving just for a bit of kindness, happiness, and love. Perhaps when they shall be old they will want the same thing. They are somewhere, I do not know where—I am thinking of them but they are not thinking of me.

"They left me. I have no money, no home; the earth is my bed and my coat a pillow. I have no job. Yes, it's all so strange. All I ask for is some kindness and love from the ones that I love. Just a little kiss or a kind word would relieve my heart of everything that hangs so heavily upon it. Strange, I am just a poor old forgotten man—forgotten to the world."

I turned around to walk home again. I traded along very slowly but not watching anybody that passed for I kept thinking of this old lonely man whose expression and words caught my attention.

I hope that none of us will add another old man to the list of the forgotten ones.

Mary Klevisher
Vrtec 140

FROM THE LIPS OF A YOUTH

As night fell on the city and the stars appeared in heaven, a youth raised his eyes upward and saw that one star was the brightest of them all. He stood there in silence for a moment and was so inspired that he whispered the following words:

The stars that so beautifully dot the sky

And illuminate nature's roof,
Look down upon the cities
that below you lie,

But the brightest star that
appears tonight

Must be to all a guiding light.

Challenger Juniors

CHALLENGERS EXPRESS THANKS

The Vrtec softball team of the Challenger Juniors from Strabane, Pa., wish to express their thanks for the trophy, which they won in the National Softball Tournament held at Bridgeville, Pa.

They would also like to thank the supreme board for the belt buckles which the individual players received for their efforts in the tournament. The buckles were received by our administratrix Frances Vrhovnik and were given to us at our monthly meeting held the first Friday in September.

Again we wish to express our sincere thanks to all concerned.

Sam & Sam,
Mgr. and Capt.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

What's this I hear about a member of our softball team by the name of Bill who was seen kissing a girl on the Burgetts-town bus? (You were supposed to be in training, Bill.)

Who were the girls going around with Frank Cornell and Sam Zampan that afternoon at the meet? Could they have been Helen and Buna from Burgetts-town?

What is the reason that little Frankie Fazzalore has been seen hanging around the lover end of Strabane lately? It can't be Dorothy, can it, Frank?

May I be bright as this brilliant star,
May I shine in the eyes of my fellow-men
And may my thoughts and deeds by far
Be to the world a guiding light.

May I be truthful and honest too,
May my footsteps make the path and me to lead
And all others to be true and honest too
And trod along behind on my path as I lead.

May I be courageous and strong,
So that in this world I can face all that is wrong;
And if this day is filled with sorrow
May I be more brave for the sorrows of tomorrow.

May I, as I look upon this suffering world,
Have the ambition to right all wrongs.
May I and others out war and hatred cast,
And bring friendship and love to the world by our task.

When life's journey is ended and I from this world shall depart
May all that I have said and done
Bring joy to this weary world and to everyone's heart.
Mary Klevisher

At the first sight of the Yugoslavs, the Challengers thought that they didn't have a chance to beat them—but after hearing the Yugoslavs calling them babies they were determined to win, which they did.

Our manager sure was nervous when he was called to receive the trophy. He had a speech all prepared, but when he saw all the people, he became speechless. Better luck next time, Sam.

The members of the team feel badly as they are about to lose one of their active members. (The best softball players in our district!) We know how he feels about leaving the Jrs., but sooner or later we must all leave. We want to wish John Bontonte (left fielder) all the luck in the world when he joins the seniors.

The Jr. Quartette

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE
Summertime has gone with the wind,
Autumn has come filled up to the brim.

Girls and boys are happy once again,
Since good old school days have begun.

Holiday seasons will soon be here,
And everywhere gay laughter and cheer.

Mother will be making good things to eat,
And Father will say: "My, oh my, this is a treat."

And we all will be happy you see,
Because we are living in the land of the free.

By Dorothy Helay

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days, oh the fun,
To carry books as we skip and run.

The school room is so very nice,
Before we whisper we think twice.

When teacher is out, oh my, the noise
And after she comes it's blamed on the boys.

We work so hard all through the day,
We're glad to get out and be able to play.

By Lillian Helay
(Age: 13)

STRABANE, PA.

The last summer meeting of our Vrtec was held on the lawn of our administratrix's home. The boys received their belt buckles and liked them ever so much. It was then that I, like most of the other members saw the trophy. It's beautiful—and the engraving is so nicely done. They're all raring to go out and

Sygan Vrtec

I really can't keep resolutions. It's troublesome to make up my mind. Very often I don't succeed, no matter how often I try. Suddenly, a grand idea pops up and I capture it before it leaves me. All in all I've finally recaptured my ideas, forgotten about those resolutions and am trying to write.

Just writing is simple. But after I've finished my difficult English in my Junior year I may be able to pour forth my ideas on paper. Yes, time is also very important when waiting is concerned. Since school has begun and night work will pile up eventually, we, as the contributors to the Napredek, will probably use the same excuse for not writing an article now and then. I admit, I, too am a victim of this situation.

Now that we're at school again, there'll be loads to talk about. I'm not too keen about gossip so I'll skip that. Our Vrtec meetings are more successful. Things have been happening at the meetings, so come all to enjoy fun and frolic and pick up all the news and previews.

There now, it wasn't so difficult after all.

Elsie Prosen (Age: 15)
Sygan Juniors

Better late than never! Yes, I've been busy doing nothing at all. Boy's can't show much of what we've done. So very often we sit and twiddle our thumbs. Talk? — Well, to a certain extent, yes. Not like the women.

I intentionally began to write this article to congratulate the Challengers on their championship. Yes, they actually deserve high praise because their ability cannot be termed as merely luck. It's really no fun to work and have no results to show. But what does this fine bunch of youngsters do but "bring home the bacon."

From all the Juniors in Sygan, our heartiest congratulations!

Rudy Kramzer,
Sygan Juniors

try to win the championship next year.

We talked about having a Hallowe'en party but will discuss it more thoroughly at the next meeting. Be sure that all of you come and express your thoughts, whether you'd like a Hallowe'en party or a Christmas program like we did last year. I think we all had a grand time, so if you'd rather have a Christmas party come to the next meeting. At the close of the meeting we had refreshments and I think you'll all agree that the ice cream was simply "dee-lishus."

The next meeting will be held at the home of Frances Vrhovnik at 6:30 o'clock, Friday, Oct. 4th. I'm hoping you'll all come.

Dorothy Helay, Sec'y
Vrtec 10

BALKAN JUNIORS

Milwaukee, Wis. — Dear Vrtec members: I had a grand vacation with the Vrtec members. I am thankful for such a joyful and gay vacation.

First came the Cleveland Festival. I was very lucky to go to Cleveland with my mother and brother Tommy. We left Milwaukee at 6:25. On the way to Chicago we made one stop, which was Edgebrook. We got to Chicago at 8:10. There we went to a different station where we had to wait an hour and 15 minutes. On the way to Cleveland we made 10 or 11 stops. When we reached Cleveland station we got a cab that took us to the home of my mother's aunt, which is a very nice home. Then Saturday, May 18, my brother went for rehearsal. He was done with the rehearsal at about 5:00 in the afternoon. He was told that all the boys and girls in the Festival who did not live in Cleveland could go to Euclid Beach and there rides would be paid for them that night. That night I went with my mother and brother and I was going to pay my own rides. After being taken to Euclid Beach "Uncle" Charlie from Cleveland told the boys and girls in the Festival to line up. Then Uncle Charlie told me to line up with the rest of the boys and girls. I said I wasn't in the Festival. But he told me to go in anyhow. So I did. The rest of the night we went on rides. Then we bought some popcorn and candy. After a while a man took us to the home of my mother's aunt.

The next day was my brother's big day, but not mine for I was sick. I could not go to see the Festival but my mother said that it was a wonderful program. Next day we had to leave, which I did not like at all. We packed and took a cab to the station. There we had to wait a while. Then we got on the train to Chicago. At Chicago we had to hurry to catch the "Hiawatha" to Milwaukee. After we got on the "Hiawatha" we reached Milwaukee very soon. Then we took a cab home.

Next came the very successful Ice Cream Social, which was a very gay party. The music was furnished by my brother Tommy Leskosek with his accordion, Gordon Zelinski who played his saxophone and Rudy Smole with his accordion. They all did a grand job at entertaining. The girls were singing and dancing. Refreshments and ice cream were served. A special entertainment for the people was furnished by our own jolly Edward Ermenc, who had me puzzled too with his wax mouse, Oscar. It did very fine tricks like crawling up Eddie's arm, and if laid in front of Eddie it would run toward him. Sophie, our administratrix had her

Milwaukee, Wis. — Dear Vrtec members: Well, vacations ended, and so hy de ho back to school we go! The weather this summer wasn't anything to brag about either. It spoiled many days that I couldn't go swimming. I don't like to stay indoors summer days. I like to be out in the sunshine, ride my bike, swim and play outdoors. That is vacation time, happy days, no worries, no cares.

To our Vrtec treasurer Bro. Gordon Zelinski, who is very active and well liked by all members, we express our sympathy in the death of his father. A group of us Vrtec members, with the administratrix went to see him at the chapel to show our respect. Our Vrtec president, Herman Yerkich gets credit for bringing in Gordon and other Polish lads and lassies to join our Vrtec. Gordon plays the saxophone, and Rudy Smole, a fine steady member, plays the accordion at our Vrtec doings.

Why is our president Herman neglecting his duties at the meetings? Come on, Herman! warm up to your work again, put your heart into it, and your shoulder to the wheel! We miss you and your brothers, Tony, the ex-president, and Joe! There are many vacant chairs and many faces of boy and girl members that we haven't seen for many a moon that for some reason or other don't show themselves at the meetings anymore. We like you and would like to see you to pay us a visit at our next Vrtec meeting.

Edward Ermenc,
Vrtec 33

MY VACATION

Milwaukee, Wis. — Dear Vrtec members: I started my vacation by going to the Vrtec festival that took place in Cleveland. I enjoyed myself very much while I was there. I would like to thank Mr. Perko, Johnny Marn and Michael Vrhovnik for all they did for me. It is kind of late for thanking but it is better thanking late than never. I would also like to thank Rudy Lisch and "Uncle" Charlie for all they did for me while I was in Cleveland. On July 20 we had an Ice Cream Social which I attended with many other Vrtec members. The Ice

hands full getting the refreshments, and Marie Ermence helped a great deal. It was very nice of "Uncle" Johnny Marn to give every boy and girl a ice cream soda free. The party lasted till past midnight. Thanks to all who came.

It was grand vacationing with the Vrtec members, and hope to do it again next year.

Martin Leskosek,
Vrtec 33

Cream Social was very successful. On August 7 my brother and I and Betty Bernik visited Briggs & Stratton, the shop where my mother works. First we went to the Milwaukee theatre that was near there. After the show was over we walked to the shop but had to wait an hour and five minutes until my mother came out and met us. We ate in a restaurant with my mother. After we were through eating my mother had to go back to work again. After waiting a while the employment manager, Mr. Stites, showed us through the shop. First we went to the fourth floor where they make all kinds of locks for different cars. Then we went to the third floor where they inspect the locks and pack them. Then we visited the other floors. It sure was an interesting sight.

On September 14 we had our Vrtec meeting. The minutes were read and accepted. Then we initiated two new members. Their names are, James and Jean Androplos. After the meeting was over we had refreshments. Then we all went home.

Tommy Leskosek (Age: 10)
Vrtec 33

MORE TO FOLLOW

Three explorers in the bush had no food and only one cartridge. They drew lots for the use of it.

The winner set off, but had not gone far before he was faced by two lions. He immediately fled back to the tent, hotly pursued by the lions.

Just as they made their final spring, he stepped smartly to one side, allowing the lions to burst through the tent opening.

Quickly he closed the flaps and shouted to his companions: "Start skinning these two while I look around for a few more."

QUESTION BOX ANSWERS

1. George Washington.
2. Virginia.
3. Abraham Lincoln.
4. John Adams, father to John Quincy Adams, the sixth president.
5. William H. Harrison, grandfather of Benjamin Harrison.
6. Only one, the state of Washington.
7. \$75,000 yearly.
8. No, he was born in Virginia, which at the time was a British colony.
9. The barber.
10. Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt.
11. James Madison. His wife introduced the custom.
12. Zachary Taylor.
13. Andrew Jackson.
14. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.
15. No, he is immune to arrest.

Milwaukee, Wis. — The blue and gold days of September have come; the blue of kindly tempered skies, the gold of stubble field and road-side bloom. It may be we still sigh for more sunshine and the lovely memories of the past summer days. We remember how nice it was—no school, no worries, sleeping long hours for play and amusement. So it was, but what's the use? Good things only last a while. We kids, members of Vrtec 33, if we think back, had some good times this summer that we wouldn't have had if we didn't belong to our Vrtec. Again and again, by our planning of Vrtec activities with the help of our administratrix and generosity and support of the adult members we enjoyed ourselves.

Aug. 18th, when the adult lodge "Balkan" held their picnic at Mukkanago Lake, they invited us too and arranged for a truck to take us to the picnic grounds. We thought it was a thrill to ride in a truck 25 or 30 miles out of the city. We were singing and shouting and waving to the people, and they waved back to us. It wasn't very warm that day, and it threatened to rain, which held back a lot of grown-ups from going to the picnic that day. Well, we got there a little chilly, but we soon warmed up and had our lunch there. Every Vrtec member received some free tickets for ice cream, soda or hot dogs. There was a baseball game and balina games. In the afternoon the SSPZ members from Chicago came. They sure brightened up our bunch and so everybody became happier as the time went by. There was dancing and singing in the dance hall. The skies cleared up and the merriment was great for young and old. They loaded us youngsters on the truck again when it got late and past the hour when the sandman should have rocked us to sleep. Again our faithful guardian who is none other than Uncle Johnny Marn, accompanied us home. Tired but happy, we returned home.

Thanks for the treat and care of us to our "Balkan" members, also my thanks and appreciation to the literary judges for awarding me the check. Don't you think dear Vrtec 33 members that we should try and get some new members for our Vrtec. That would be the best way to show our gratitude to the adult members, so they could watch us grow in membership and Vrtec activities. Please attend the Vrtec meetings. Every member should be interested and attend our monthly meetings.

Fraternally yours,

Marie Ermence,
Vrtec 33