

# Mladinski List

*A Juvenile Magazine for American Slovenes*



**MESTROVITCH'S  
"INDIANS"**

*(See Article  
Page 31)*

**36 NEW  
PRIZES**

*(See Back  
Cover Page)*

**April  
1938**

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE

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Editor  
IVAN MOLEK

Business Manager  
PHILIP GODINA

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# MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XVII.—Št. 4.

CHICAGO, ILL., APRIL, 1938

VOL. XVII.—No. 4

## More About My Organization

Last month we learned what was meant by the sick benefit department.

Our Society has had that sick benefit department up to the present time.

There is one man in the Supreme Office called the Assistant Secretary, who takes care of all the business of sick benefit for all the lodges of our Society.

Ask your older brother or sister or your parents if they can tell you how they handle sick benefit at their lodge meeting.

They will tell you that when a member becomes sick he gets a printed sheet of paper.

On this sheet, which is called the "Sick Benefit Order Blank," the doctor writes about the sickness of the member.

"Mr. Mlakar belongs to our SNPJ Lodge," explains your father. "Every time he gets sick, or anyone else, for that matter, he has visitors from our lodge. These visitors, sent by the lodge, are called the sick visiting committee. You see, they visit the sick."

"But why?" you ask.

"Well, in the first place, a person who is sick likes to have people visit him, that is, if he isn't so sick that the doctor gives orders that he must be alone. And in the second place, the visitors sign their names on the back of the sick benefit blank. This lets the Supreme Office know that this member should get the money from the sick benefit fund."

"Can't anyone else visit him except the members of this sick committee?" you ask.

"Surely," comes the reply. "I take it that's a hint for you to go with me. Well, come along and you'll learn how to be on this "committee" when you grow up."



On the back of this sheet is a place for the Sick Visiting Committee. What is that?

"I am going to visit Mr. Mlakar," says your father. "He got injured in the mine."

"But why are you going?" you ask. "We do not know the Mlakar family so very well."

# OZDRAVLJEN

Katka Zupančič

Johnny se grdo drži.  
Oče meni, da zaspan je;  
morda pa bolan je—  
mater zaskrbi.

Naj gre ležat, mu vele.  
Johnny se ne brani;  
v postelji zrahljani  
se spakuje, češ, naj le skrbe . . .

Slednjič spanec ga premaga,  
pa povede ga na vrt.  
Mož je tam, ves siv in star in strt.  
— Oče tvoj je, mu nekdo razlaga.

— Ta, ki tu si stare ude greje?  
O ne, oče moj je mlad, krepak,  
trd in žilav, ne pa revček tak—  
in se Johnny smeje, smeje, smeje . . .

Zdajci starček se ozre, šepče:  
— Sin! Si res bolan? Povej —  
Deček več ne sanja, glej,  
oče je zares, ki mu šepče . . .

— Jaz bolan — ne, ne!  
V hipu je na tleh.  
— Bila sta morda v skrbeh,  
vprašuje, dasi ve . . .

— I, seveda, pravi oče,  
kadar se bolezen v hiši pase,  
zgrabi in drži i zdravega za lase.

---

## Historical Sketches About Slovenes

By *Historicus*

The great migration from Asia to Europe, lasting about three hundred years, ended in the eighth century. The last immigrants were the Magyars, or Hungarians, also of the Uhro-Finnic-Mongolian race. Just as their kinsmen, the Huns and the Avars, who preceded them, they, too, were nomads and just as savage as the Huns and Avars. The Magyar horde overran the eastern part of what is now Hungary. In those times it was called Sarmatia by the Romans. They spread northward up to the Carpathian mountains, southward to the Transylvanian hills and westward over the fertile plains of Upper Panonia where they were soon checked by the strong Slovene settlements, as they were also by the newly-settled Croats in the southwest.

The Magyar raids into the new Slovene lands in the west as far as Caranthonia and Carnia were frequent, and bloody wars between the Slovenes and the Magyars for

the possession of those broad, fertile plains along the Danube river make a long chapter.

The Magyars saved themselves from annihilation, the fate of the Huns and Avars, only after they abandoned their nomadic life and took to agriculture. Later they became Christians. Their new settlements were thickly mixed with those of the Panonic Slovenes, and a fierce struggle was going on for centuries for predominance. Finally, the Panonic, or Eastern, Slovenes gave up and submitted to the magyarization process. What today still remains of those Panonic Slovenes are **Prekmurci**, living on the western fringe of Hungary. On the other hand, the Magyar (Hungarian) language shows the scars of that terrific struggle: thousands of Slovene words. Almost all Magyar terms of objects in agriculture are of Slovene origin!

\* \* \*

To sum up what has been sketched

thus far: the Slovenes came to Europe from Asia in the first half of the sixth century A. D. in two waves, one pushing south into the Balkans and another going west to the Alp mountains and over. The southern Slovene branch was lost in the old Thrace and Dacia provinces. Those Slovenes who settled down in Sarmatia (later Hungary) sank in the Magyar sea which overwhelmed them. Only the western branch of the Slovene immigrants survived in the Alps and nearby lands. So we have completed the first phase — the first major chapter of the known Slovene history.

Now we will deal with the second chapter which, from the standpoint of the preservation of our ancestors, is even more important than the first. This is the period of the Slovenes' **christianization**.

The Slovenes of the old Roman provinces of Noricum, Caranthonia, Carnia, part of Upper Panonia, and part of Illyricum, resisted successfully the Germanic and Frankish military hordes of the North as well as the Roman troops of the Southwest. But they could not resist very long the persistence of the christianizers.

The christianization campaign among the Slovenes lasted about two hundred years. It was not a peaceful process; it was, for the most part, bloody. The Slovenes loved their native gods and they would give them up only under force or when tricked and cajoled into a new religion. As long as they were pagans they were a free people, but when they became Christians, they lost their liberty forever afterward.

\* \* \*

About 630 A. D., just before the advent of this christianization process, there was a brief period of calm and freedom that was never equalled afterward in the Slovene regions. It occurred in the united Slavic state under great **Samo**, the first Slovene chief ever mentioned by name by the historians. This "vojvoda" — some historians have labeled him a king, which is erroneous — united for the first time the Slovenes of the South, part of the Antes, and the Czechs and Moravians of the North into one single, great Slav state that stretched from the Vol-

tava river to the north, from the Danube river to the east, from the Alps to the west, and from the Adriatic seaboard to the south. It was truly a great state and feared, also, by all its warlike neighbors. **Samo** (partly a legendary person) is pictured as a just ruler and unsurpassed military leader who defeated all enemies of his state on the battlefields and made them respect it.

Samo's state lasted only thirty years and perished with him in 658. After his death, the Slav state fell apart, and the Czechs, with the Moravians, went off for themselves, while the Slovene chiefs were fighting among themselves divided in a bitter religious war. Once after that, the Slovenes united with the Czechs under the latter's king **Svatopluk**, as we shall see later.

\* \* \*

The Christian church of that period having been already split into the Western, or Roman-Catholic, and the Eastern, or Greek Orthodox, began its invasion of the Slovene lands from both sides, east and west. The Roman-Catholic missionaries came from Aquileia in northern Italy and from Salzburg, then under Bavarian (German) kings. This Catholic conversion, "with the cross in the left hand and the sword in the right hand," as the Slovene poet Simon Gregorčič (himself a priest) put it, encountered a fierce resistance.

The Eastern church was more shrewd and, therefore, had more luck. The Greek missionaries went into nearby Bulgaria and there they learned the Slovene language. They also, for the first time, put the Slovene language into writing. For that purpose they had invented a new alphabet after the Greek letters; they added some new characters for the Slovene sounds "št," "šč," etc., called the Cyrillic alphabet. Using these letters, they translated the church ritual and the other church literature into Slovene. — Armed with these, they easily succeeded in enrolling the Slavs of the whole Balkan for the Greek church. From there they proceeded upward along the Danube, and they added the eastern Antes (later Croatians) and Panonic Slovenes. They even reached Moravia and the Czechs. (To be continued)

# Neolithic Men 10,000 Years Ago



## Neolithic Sun-Worship

By Courtesy of Field Museum of Natural History

This is the SEVENTH in the series of pictures of the Stone Age man. It follows directly that of the March issue of the M. L. The third, fourth, and fifth, which are missing from your M. L. issues, will be shown in issues to come.

We must remember that as Man developed, he was met with different situations. He began to fear certain things; he saw that diseases came to him, and he associated this with different places and things. He began to express himself, and a kind of language was beginning to form. With words, he could think more.

This Neolithic Man was, among other things, a herdsman. He had to watch his flock by day and by night. He became aware of the stars, the moon, and the sun. He began to depend on these and think of them as persons. He saw that if he planted seed when the stars were in a certain position, he would get better results. He began to observe certain phases of the moon. Very soon he found out that there was such a thing as seasons. He began to think that if winter would follow the warmer seasons, he must store some food for the wintertime.

It is noted that the Neolithic Man was particularly impressed by the serpent. He began to associate the Sun and the serpent. Out of all this mixture of fears, observations, and knowledge that certain phases of Nature are helpful to him, he began to form a kind of religion.

Here we see an example of stones, many of which weigh several tons, which were constructed in northern and western Europe. This line of stones ran east and west, and was a place of worship of the sun.

It is natural that with the growth of this idea there were certain men who were more bold, more

wise, shrewd, and cunning. They became magicians, chiefs, and priests, and they spread this worship among their tribe. Here we see one of these Neolithic priests welcoming the birth of a new day—worshiping the sun.

This type of magic men and priests sprang up all over the world under Neolithic conditions. It was because Man was beginning to ask and wonder where magic power and knowledge were present. It was also at this period that Man began to cut himself, such as cutting the nose, ears, fingers, and the like, and attach all sorts of superstitious beliefs to the practice.

When we understand how Neolithic Man believed in such monstrous ideas, we can easily understand why he committed certain acts that seem unthinkable to us. They killed men, women, and children whenever they thought that their gods were wanting them to make sacrifices. They killed those they loved because they had become filled with fear, and also they were directed to do so.

### SHE KNEW

Margie returned from the barber shop where the barber had used electric clippers on her neck.

"I know my neck was dirty," she said.

"How do you know?" asked her mother.

"Because he used the vacuum cleaner on it," Margie replied.

\*

. . . No evidence or proof of the existence of a God has been found in the phenomena of nature, based on experience.—CHARLES STEINMETZ.

# Če gospodi kaj ostane

Ivan Vuk

Tam stoje barake, krite s črno, papirnato streho, ki več vlage ne drži. Vsenaokrog pa so palače, moderni slogi tekmujejo med seboj in oči se rade pasejo na tej lepoti in na tem bogastvu.



Narisala Kathe Kollwitz

nih 12 let, deček drugega razreda osnovne šole in šemanjše dekletce.

“Kje pa je mama?”, vprašam in nekako tesno mi je bilo v grlu. Kajti ta revščina je davila. Tisti suhljati obrazi otrok, njihove globoko udrte oči, so molče kričale po kruhu.

“Po kruh je šla”, je bil odgovor.

“Po kruha? . . . Kaj ga ne pečete doma? Saj je doma cenejši, kakor pri peku.”

Vprašal sem kar tako in še tega vprašanja me je bilo sram. Kje naj pečejo tu doma v tej sobici kruh?

“Ni šla k peku. Kupiti ne more. Nimamo denarja. Šla je, če bo kdo dal vbogaime.”

Dvanajstletno dekletce je govorilo, kakor da je že docela odraslo.

“A očka?”

“Umril je. Že dobro leto od tega. Na sušici.”

“Kaj pa je bil?”

“Čevljar. Krpal je stare čevlje. Ta baraka je naša. Samo zemlja je od občine.”

“A ti nič ne zaslužiš?”

“Nič,” je odgovorila in zdelo se mi je, da jo sili na jok. “Nikjer nič ne dobim.”

“Pa bi rada delala?”

“Rada”, je rekla in oči so ji zažarele. “Samo pokažite, kje. V tekstilno tovarno sem poskušala. Pa pravijo, da sem še premlada. Za služkinjo sem hotela. Pa sem še preslaba, je rekla dotična gospa in vzela drugo. Neka šivilja je iskala delavko, da bi šivala gumbe. Bila sem že prepozna, ko sem se zglasila.”

Trpek je bil komaj viden smehljaj na njenih ustnicah, ko je to povedala.

“Pa bi poskusila s kakšno obrtjo”, sem rekel. “Za bodočnost treba skrbeti.”

“Saj bi. Ali kam? Šivilja ne vzame vajenke, če bi ji za delo in učenje morala kaj plačati. Vsako drugo rokodelstvo ima vajence in vajenke, da delajo zastonj. Mojstri pravijo, da se uče in da kdor se uči, ne dobi nobene plače. Nečejo vedeti, da tisto učenje prav za prav celodnevno delo zastonj. Da, če bi imeli vsaj enkrat na dan kaj v usta, bi šla kot vajenka tudi brezplačno delat. Ali kako? Želodec zahteva jedi.”

“S čim pa zdaj zaslužiš, da ješ?”

“Skoraj nič ne zaslužim. Ali če komu kaj nesem, ali kaj pomagam, mi dajo vsaj jesti. In si to doma še delimo tako, da vsaj betvica je.”

“A mama? Kaj ona dela?”

“Pere, če kje kaj dobi. Ima tudi dve postrežbi. Ves dan do pozne noči je na nogah.”

“Pa zasluži kaj?”

“Dvesto dinarjev.”

“Hrano tudi?”

“Včasih, če kaj gospodi od kosila ostane. Tisto še prinese domov, da potem vsi jemo.”

Ko sem odhajal, sem obstal na cesti in dolgo gledal tisto barako in vse bogate palače, ki so stale tam okrog. V srcu pa je bilo, kakor bi ga kdo s kamenjem pobijal in kepal.

“Prekleta”, se mi je zdelo, da je govorilo.

## ZABAVA V NAŠI ŠOLI

Tonček: Prvi mesec smo imeli konjičke in dognali smo, odkod in kako pridejo današnji domači kopitarji.

Matiček: Drugi mesec smo imeli psičke in spet smo dognali, kako in zakaj so si v sorodu te zveri.

Lenčica: Tretji mesec smo dobili za naloge drevesce, ki pa ni božično drevesce, pač pa rodi vse vrste golazni in zveri, na vrhu pa stric Joško stoji. Hura!

Tonček: To je zabava s to našo šolo!

Matiček: Ne samo zabava, tudi dolarček se dobi, dva ali tri.

Lenčica: Največ zabave pa bo četrti mesec, ko bo več dolarčkov na razpolago!

Tonček: Naša šola v Mladinskem listu ni samo zabavna in podučna, temveč tudi dobičkonosna.

Matiček: Ata in mama so veseli, ker smo zdaj bolj zaposleni in nimamo časa za nagajanje.

Lenčica: Le na delo, fantički, da ne bomo samo deklice na konjički! Tudi mesec aprilček nam mora prinesiti dolarčkov peharček!

# Have You Heard?

## Animal-Eating Plants

(Continued)

### CAST

Mr. Helper, middle-aged, friendly, interesting

Betty, interested and very much alive

Barker, typical side show caller

Spieler, much the same, but little more dignified

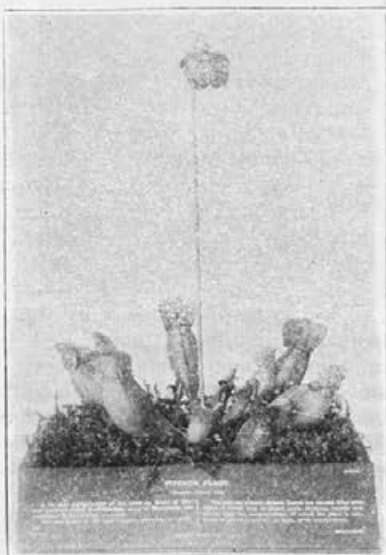


Photo by courtesy of Field Museum of Natural History

### The Pitcher Plant

MR. HELPER: Yes. The source of the electric current seems to be in the upper layers of cells on the surface of the trap and in its middle rib.

BETTY: (Aside) But why? What does a plant need with electricity?

MR. HELPER: (Aside) This one uses the electricity to operate its fly catcher.

BETTY: (Aside laughing) Talk about your modern improvements! Does it always work that fast?

MR. HELPER (Aside) The speed with which the Venus Flytrap closes varies with the number of times it is touched and with the intensity of the stimulation. Every excitement of the leaf immediately changes the intensity of its electric current, and this produces a movement of the halves that form the trap. For this reason we can assume that the electric current regulates the opening and closing of the whole trap.

BETTY: (Aside) It's an odd looking plant; isn't it? Just look at the spines around the margins of its leaves!

MR. HELPER: (Aside) Those strange looking leaves, each with a pair of lobes form a very

efficient insect trap! But listen to what the Spieler is saying . . .

SPIELER: When the Flytrap is open its two leaf lobes are spread outward on a sort of hinge like the pages of an open book. On each lobe are three trigger hairs. If a fly or some other insect alights on the leaves and touches one of these hairs twice within a few seconds the two lobes close quickly and pin the insect tightly with their sharp clasp — so that he can't get away!

BETTY: (Aside) Some of the traps are closed now!

MR. HELPER: (Aside) That means that they have caught some victims and are digesting them! Unless they have been fooled!

BETTY: (Aside) Why — how can you fool the Venus Flytrap?

MR. HELPER: (Aside) Unlike the Sundew, the Venus Flytrap will close up when stimulated by things unsuitable for food.

BETTY: (Aside) You mean — if you just touch it with a stick, or something?

MR. HELPER: (Aside) Yes, but when the plant does make a mistake the error is soon discovered and the trap is reopened in order to catch something more appetizing.

BETTY: (Laughs lightly)

SPIELER: When this carnivorous plant captures a living creature it closes tightly, hiding its ghastly work from the world, and devours the unlucky animal by dissolving it with a slimy and very acid fluid. When nothing remains of it but perhaps its wings, legs and shell, the flesh-eater again opens, cleans house, and prepares for its next victim!

BETTY: (Aside, horrified) It seems pretty terrible, doesn't it?

MR. HELPER: (Aside) It's no worse for plants to eat insects and small animals than for people to eat meat.

BETTY: (Aside) I suppose you're right.

(There is some commotion, and the crowd laughs.)

BETTY: What are they laughing at?

MR. HELPER: Let's hurry over and see.

BETTY: (Laughing) No wonder they're laughing! (Pointing) What is that funny looking thing?

MR. HELPER: That's the Bladderwort.

BETTY: The watchit?



MR. HELPER: The Bladderwort. The Bladder-plant, that means. Listen to what the Spieler is saying.

SPIELER: Ladies and gentlemen — on this platform we have the Bladderwort, the fish gulper! The only plant in the world that catches fish! Tiny crabs, worms, young tadpoles, and many other small creatures are also its victims. As many as twenty-four small crabs have been found in a single trap! Move in closer, ladies and gentlemen, so you can see the traps. Here they are. Aren't they clever?

BETTY: (Aside) They look like little green bladders.

MR. HELPER: (Aside) That's why this plant is called the "Bladderwort."

SPIELER: Look at this trap. Do you see the opening? It looks like a little trap door, and it will swing inward — but not outward. There are four lever-like bristles projecting from the lower part of the trap door, and when minnows or other small aquatic animals, swimming along, come in contact with them they are drawn into the bladder by a peculiar "gulping movement." Once they are inside the trap door springs shut and the creatures are imprisoned.

BETTY: (Aside) Does the Bladderwort kill its victims like the other flesheating plants?

MR. HELPER: No, it just lets them starve to death!

BETTY: (Small gasp)

MR. HELPER: The animals that are caught make every effort to escape, but in vain. Most of them die within twenty-four hours, although a few can endure their captivity as long as from three to five days. After they have decomposed the plant absorbs the soluble remains by means of certain sucking organs inside the bladder.

BETTY: (Aside) They probably are induced to enter because the bladders appear to be good shelters from their enemies. Small animals can be admitted but large ones cannot, so the small animals, when chased by larger ones, escape from the frying pan and get into the fire. But we must hurry along . . .

SPIELER: And here, ladies and gentlemen, on this platform, is the living fly paper! A fly paper that not only catches flies, but removes all traces of them!

BETTY: (Aside) That would be a good plant to have in the house in the summertime!

MR. HELPER: (Aside) As a matter of fact people do use it to catch flies in their homes!

BETTY: (Aside) They do! Where?

MR. HELPER: (Aside) The natives of Spain and Africa suspend branches of this plant, from the ceilings in their homes. And it devours the annoying insect pests.

BETTY: (Laughing) What is this curious plant's name?

MR. HELPER: It is called *Drosophyllus*, which

means "sacrifice-leaf". It catches the insects in a thick mucilage which is secreted by glands which coat its leaves. After the insects are trapped, other glands also located on the leaves secrete an enzyme that digests and absorbs the victims. The digestion of this plant seems to be very active, for in spite of the number of insects caught by one plant, it is seldom that there is any sign of overfeeding, which usually results in damage to the leaves.

BETTY: Well, at least these flesh-consuming plants are useful if they catch flies!

MR. HELPER: Some of them are useful in a very different way.

BETTY: What way is that?

MR. HELPER: Have you heard that the leaves of one of the carnivorous plants are used by the Lapps to curdle milk?

BETTY: (Shudders) Ugh! Doesn't sound very appetizing to me!

MR. HELPER: When an insect alights on this plant, whose name is *Pinguicula*, ferments are secreted for the purpose of digesting its prey. The ferments secreted in this manner are used by the Lapps not only for curdling milk but also for curing sores on cattle because they have an antiseptic quality.

BETTY: Are there many of these strange plants in the world?

I'll tell you when we get outside. Come on.

(Betty and Mr. Helper walk out of the flower show. The murmurs of the crowd are behind them, as Betty wants Mr. Helper to tell her some more interesting things.)

BETTY: I never saw such an interesting side show! . . . But tell me now about these strange plants we just saw.

MR. HELPER: About five hundred species of plants are now known which catch and utilize animals as food!

BETTY: Five hundred species!

MR. HELPER: Yes. These are divided into three types. The first type consists of those plants which possess cavities into which animals can enter but which they cannot leave. Their organs for catching and digesting their prey are not visible.

BETTY: You mean plants like the Bladderwort.

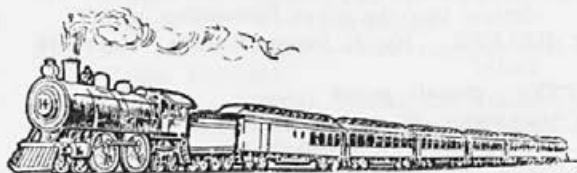
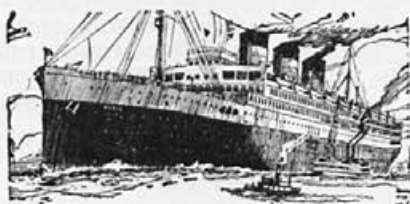
MR. HELPER: Yes. The Bladderwort is a good example of this type. In the second type of flesh-consuming plants, visible movements of certain organs take place as soon as an animal comes in contact with them, and these organs serve the purpose of covering the animal with a digestive fluid.

BETTY: Like the Venus Flytrap?

MR. HELPER: Right. The third class of carnivorous plants has neither cavities nor movements but its leaves and other parts are covered with a glue to hold the animals prisoner and to digest them.

BETTY: Yes. But remember its real name is

# Slovene Shufflegrams



## HIŠA

**pluti**  
**vročina**  
**požrtvovanje**  
**okroglo**  
**valovi**

## LADJA

**garaža**  
**tir**  
**dan**  
**okna**  
**ljubezen**

## MATI

**nadstropje**  
**svetloba**  
**vrata**  
**vlakovodja**  
**smehljanje**

## SOLNCE

**dimnik**  
**kolesa**  
**zaposlenost**  
**sirena**  
**žarki**

## VLAK

**vozovi**  
**sočutje**  
**voda**  
**morje**  
**dom**

Here is the third group of Slovene Shufflegrams. The name of each object is in bold letters. See if you can place the correct

name under each object. — The four words under each name describe the object or belong to it in some way. See if you can

place those correctly also. Then try to use the words you learned in sentences.

Drosophyllus. — What would happen if these plants were deprived of their fresh meat?

MR. HELPER: Some of them can live without it, but animal food has a decidedly beneficial effect upon their production of fruit and seeds. Others become sickly and eventually die if they do not get their fresh meat at least once a week.

BETTY: I almost believe plants are worse killers than animals!

MR. HELPER: Have you heard that there are

fish in South America that bit the tails of Teddy Roosevelt's dogs?

BETTY: (Amused and exclaiming) You don't tell me!

MR. HELPER: No, but I'll tell you some other time!

(They have come to Betty's home, and Betty thanks Mr. Helper and says she hopes he will call again soon to take her on an interesting trip. As she goes up the steps into her home, she thinks how many strange things there are that she doesn't know of yet.)

# “Mr. Labor and Mr. Capital”

Dialog med očetom in sinom

## IV

— Bravo, atek, da si spet pripravljen na razgovor o mistru Delu in mistru Kapitalu! Vidiš, ti najini razgovori so zame zelo dobra šola. Ti si me v dveh mesecih bolj podkopal glede teh stvari, kakor pa me je učitelj v naši ljudski šoli v dveh letih.

— Veseli me, Peterček, ker tako misliš. Če boš zmerom tako priden, kakor si bil doslej, sem uverjen, da boš enkrat, ko dorasteš, izobražen delavec. Kje sva zadnjič nehala?

— Obljubil si mi, da mi pojasniš, kako je bil mister Delo ogoljufan za svoje sadove.

— Je že res. Govorila sva o razliki med naturnim bogastvom in kapitalom. To razliko sem ti pojasnil, da zdaj veš, kajne.

— Ali ne bi ponovil vsaj v glavnem, atek? Deloma sem pozabil.

— Dobro, Peterček. Zemlja, ruda, premog, sol, kamen, gozdovi in vse drugo, kar je naredila natura sama, se imenuje naturno bogastvo. Za to bogastvo ni bilo treba človeškega dela. Človek si ga enostavno vzame, kjer je in kadar je porabno zanj. In kadar človek vzame to bogastvo in ga s svojim delom predela v porabne surovine ali v dovršen proizvod z namenom, da ga proda z dobičkom, tedaj postane kapital. Razumeš?

— Zdaj razumem. Kapital je vse, kar izvira iz dela in kar je namenjeno za trg.

— Tako je. Brez dela ni kapitala. Mister Delo ustvarja kapital. Naturno bogastvo je brez vrednosti, dokler ni pretvorjeno v kapital, ampak pretvorba se izvrši le z DELOM. Zdaj razumeš, kaj pomenijo besede: brez dela ni kapitala.

— Razumem, atek. Kdo pa je udeležen pri delu, pri mistru Delu?

— Vsi, ki delajo. Inženir naredi načrt za delo. Uprava najame ljudi za izvajanje načrta, delovodja vodi delo in delavci delajo. Vsi ti delajo, vsi ti so udeleženi in vsi sukpaž so “mister Delo”. In ta mister Delo proiz-

vaja kapital, ki je toliko potreben za moderno življenje. Ako bi bila samo ta dva na svetu, bi bilo vse v redu. Iz dela bi stalno potekal kapital in iz kapitala bi stalno potekalo delo, tako da bi bilo za vse ljudi dosti dela in dobrin ne bi nikoli zmanjkalo.

— To si že omenil, atek. Med delom in kapitalom je tretja sila, ki vedno dela zgago.

— Tako je, Peterček. Ta tretja sila je kapitalist, ki poseduje kapital. V tem posedovanju je vsa njegova moč. Nobene druge vloge nima. Ves proces nastajanja kapitala se vrši brez njega; niti s prstom ne gane pri vsem poslu. Kapitalist je lahko tisoč milj oddaljen od tovarne ali rudnika in ves proces teče dalje, če on hoče—on pa hoče le toliko časa, dokler se mu ta proces produkcije izplača, to se pravi, dokler mu teče dobiček, ki ga on pričakuje. To je pa krivica. Kapitalist je parazit, čisto nepotreben element v sistemu produkcije.

— Atek, kdo pa je dal kapitalistu to moč, da poseduje kapital?

— To je prišlo v razvoju ekonomije. V začetku ni bil kapitalist. Bil je veleposestnik in lastnik sužnjev. Imel je moč v državi in vladi in zavaroval je svoje lastninsko pravo z zakoni in oboroženo silo. Potem se je pretvoril v fevda, ki je gospodaril nad tlačani in iz tega se je razvil današnji kapitalist—vsi po vrsti pa so izvajali in še danes izvajajo svoje lastninsko pravo iz zakonov in oborožene zaščite v državi. Mister Delo ni nikdar imel zakonov in te zaščite na svoji strani, zato je bil stoletje za stoletjem ogoljufan za svoje sadove.

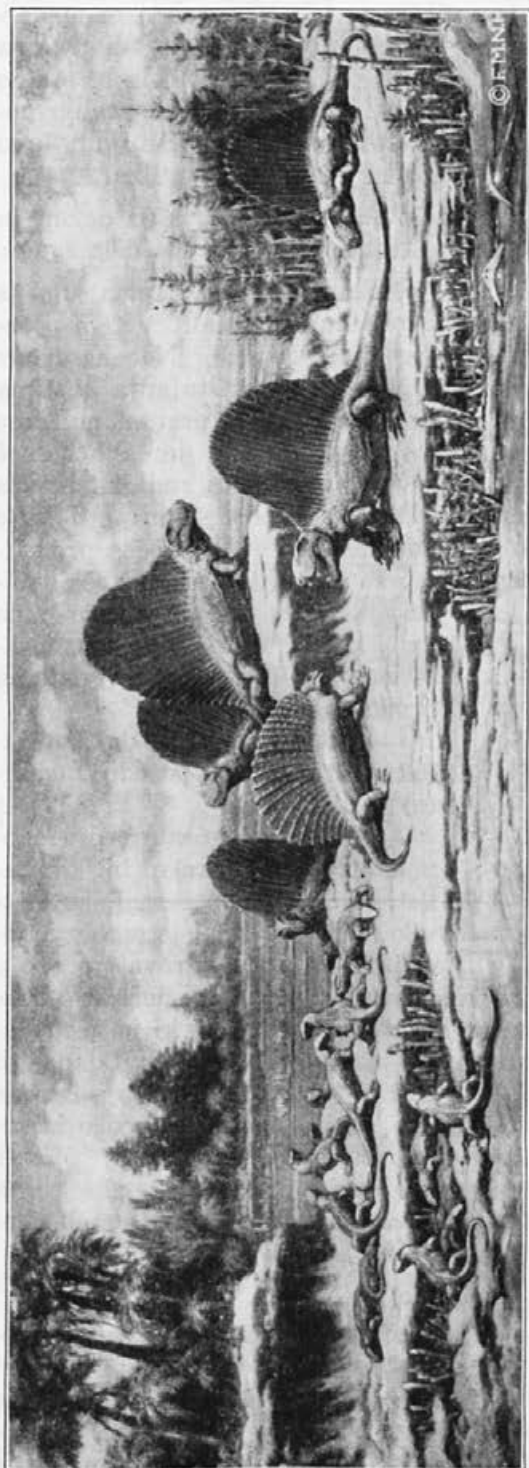
— Žalostno je to, atek.

— Da, tragično. Kapitalist je zato mogočen, ker ga sistem—tradicija, država in stari zakoni—ščiti. Zaščito pa ima zato, ker ima gospodarsko moč. Kapital—dobrine, potrebščine—ki ga ljudstvo potrebuje za svojo eksistenco, je njegova last in to je tista moč.

(Dalje na 12. strani.)



# Reptiles Which Lived 215,000,000 Years Ago



By Courtesy of Field Museum of Natural History

Reptiles of 215,000,000 years ago

The creatures you see pictured here lived in the earliest age of Reptiles. They date almost to the coal age, 215,000,000 years ago.

You see here two kinds of these reptiles: the fin-back reptiles and the lizard-like reptiles. The fin-back reptiles are remarkable on account of their unusual proportions. The one on the right has spines equal to the length of his body. This fin might have served as a sail to propel him through the Permian seas, but as the animal was more fitted to land life, the fin became nothing more than a decoration. One of these types had sharp, pointed teeth, showing that he was a flesh-eater; the other fed upon plants.

The lizard-like reptiles belonged to an old order which has long since died out.

These animals were very sluggish. There were no mammals to arouse them, no birds, no insects. The atmosphere was heavy, and it was to be some time yet before these conditions would change to demand the animals to become more active.

## Nagrade podvojene na 36!

Vesela novica za čitateljčke Mladinskega lista, ki se udeležujejo kontesta v Naši šoli!

Vesela novica! Glavni odbor SNPJ je na svoji seji 12. februarja t. l. podvojil vsoto nagrad za tekmovalce v Naši šoli od \$25 na \$50 mesečno! To pomeni, da bo odslej še enkrat toliko pridnih učencev in učenek deležnih nagrade in prvi nagradi bosta zvišani od treh na pet dolarjev!

V januarju, februarju in marcu je bilo 18 nagrad, od aprila dalje pa bo 36 nagrad. Prvi dve nagradi (za otroke do in vključivši 12. leto starosti in za one od 13. do in vključivši 16. leto) sta odslej po pet dolarjev, drugi dve nagradi po tri dolarje, tretji dve nagradi po dva dolarja, na četrtem mestu pa je 30 nagrad po en dolar. Vse nagrade so v gotovini.

Čitajte nalogo "Our School" v današnji številki. Na delo, dečki in deklice! Šestintrideset dečkov in deklic bo nagrađenih za aprilske naloge! To ni aprilska šala! Živa resnica je! Na delo!—

# HOW TO ORGANIZE JUVENILE CIRCLES OF THE S. N. P. J.

A Suggested Outline by M. J.

If there are as many as 7 juvenile members in your locality, you can organize a "Juvenile Circle." And this, of course, means that there can be almost as many juvenile circles as there are SNPJ branches. Because you might have been wondering just how to organize an SNPJ club all your own, and because you might think there are not many things you could do in a club of this kind, here are some suggestions that you can put to practical use, think about, inquire about, and improve upon as time goes on.

## I. THE ORGANIZATION

1. Talk the matter over with one or two other members of the juvenile department of the SNPJ in your locality.
2. Go to the secretary of the lodge and tell him your intentions. Then let him give you a list of the names of all the members of the juvenile department of your lodge.
3. Take the list of children and decide upon visiting all of them. Divide the number to be visited among yourselves. Set a date when the two or three of you will come together to report on your success.
4. On the date set, you will compare the list of names you started with and the results. Make a new list of all those children who were visited and who seemed interested.
5. Take this list to your lodge secretary and explain to him (or her) exactly what you have accomplished. Ask the secretary to make this known at the very first meeting of the lodge. At the same time, let the lodge elect one adult member who will work with you and be your Adviser.
6. Meet with your Adviser and decide upon a meeting place and date for your first meeting.
7. Notify all the members you have visited about the time and place of your first meeting.

## II. WHAT TO DO AT YOUR FIRST MEETING

1. One of those who were visiting the various children's homes should explain the purpose of the SNPJ Juvenile Circle. The Adviser will help you in this. Here are two you might bear in mind:
  - a. To have an interesting group all your own, backed by the Slovene National Benefit Society.
  - b. To be directly a part of the Mladinski List and so tied up with all other Juvenile Circles and all other members of our juvenile "family."
2. Here are 13 suggestions the group might think about as to what it wishes to do:
  - a. To meet once or twice a month and work out various suggestions in the M. L. together, in other words, to read it together.
  - b. To encourage members of your group to write original stories or draw or sketch, and present this work to your meeting. The members will then decide which are the best and send them to the Mladinski List.
  - c. To have members bring their hobbies to the meetings and select the most interesting to be sent to the Mladinski List with explanations and illustrations.
  - d. To prepare programs and present them at regular meetings of the Senior lodge.
  - e. To form a singing club.
  - f. To discuss the contest returns on the lessons in the M. L. by reading together the best letters printed and which were awarded a prize.

- g. To make visits to other near-by SNPJ Juvenile Circles.
  - h. To get together the most interesting information about your section of the country and send it to the M. L.
  - i. To send suggestions of what features you would like to see in the M. L.
  - j. To sponsor contests in your own Circle to see who can bring the greatest number of new members into your Circle and so to the Society.
  - k. To attend worthwhile and recommended affairs in a body — such as meetings, lodge affairs, shows, exhibits, demonstrations, lectures, etc.
  - l. To draw up certain requests or protests or suggestions together. Examples of these might be: Your protests against wars and what they mean to the children of the country, your protest against showing films or newsreels that are against the interests of the working people, your approval of good films and newsreels, of scientific development and improvements, of free speech and respect of rights of every person.
  - m. To hear reports at your meeting of books that were suggested on the reading list of the different M. L. issues.
3. Let the Adviser explain what the duties of your officers will be. These are:
- President.** The president will learn how to conduct meetings, to see that the meetings are always interesting enough for all the members to attend, to visit members who are staying away, to have good suggestions for making your club more interesting, and to keep in touch with the Mladinski List and other groups or SNPJ Circles.
- Vice-President.** This person will take the place of the president when he is not at the meeting. He (or she) will also keep a complete file of all the Mladinski List copies.
- Secretary.** The secretary will send a written report about your Circle to the Mladinski List every month. He will also keep the "minutes" of your business meetings. (Your Adviser will tell you how to do this, or the secretary may write directly to the Mladinski List office for information and help.)
- Treasurer.** This person will take charge of any tickets or money matters if such will arise in your group.
4. Decide on how often you will wish to elect officers.
  5. Elect the officers mentioned above: president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer. Be sure to select alert and interesting people for these offices. If they find that they cannot carry out the duties that you expect from them, you must select new ones.
  6. Decide on the number of meetings you will hold every month, the place of meeting and the time of meeting.
  7. Ask all of the members to come prepared to the next meeting with ideas as to which one of the activities mentioned above they would prefer.

In the next issue of the Mladinski List, you will find a program you can follow for your second meeting of the Juvenile Circle. From time to time, you can also watch the Mladinski List for suggestions for programs all your own.

This is but a first outline for your "own" Juvenile Circle. You can take this issue of the M. L. itself, and without much help or trouble to your Adviser, organize your Juvenile Circle. Let's hear if any group has taken steps in this direction.

### "Mr. Labor and Mr. Capital"

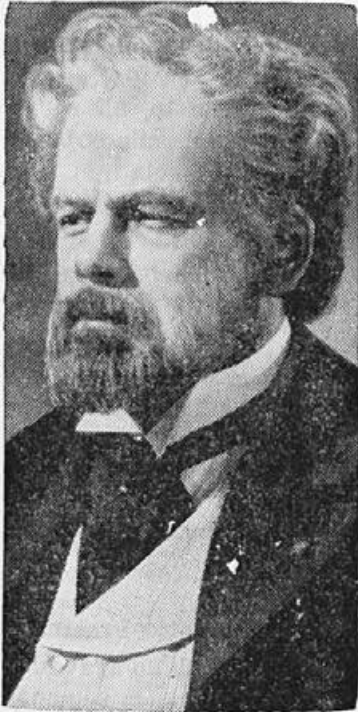
(Nadaljevanje z 9. strani.)

Delavec nima kapitala. Mister Delo ustvarja kapital, dobi pa od kapitalista v plačilo le

majhen delež, le toliko, da se preživi. Zato pa ne more nikamor iz svoje mezdne sužnosti. Prihodnjič bova pa nadalje govorila o tem. Zdaj si prost, Peterček, in pojdi se igrat.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

# EMILE ZOLA



PAUL MUNI as Zola, "The Life of Emile Zola"

One of the greatest moving pictures of the past year was made from incidents surrounding the life of Emile Zola.

One of the best character portrayals by one of the best character actors was accomplished by Paul Muni playing the role of Emile Zola.

This is his birthday month. He was born on April 2, 1840, in Paris, France. His father was Italian and Greek, and his mother was French.

As a child, no one paid much attention to him. He was left

alone to play, tear and soil his clothes, roll on the lawn, or climb the trees. His father was an engineer, who traveled extensively, and who was busy fighting the land barons and others for the right to build a canal. He was also earning good money. But he died just when he was to begin on his greatest work. Emile was six years old then. Then the family fortune dwindled gradually until they were forced to live in the poorest quarters, while they had had servants up to that time.

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Emile found the public school a bit cruel to him. He had not been accustomed to associate with other children; he was timid; he was a little older than his classmates. He always learned his studies, but this did not help him in winning favor with the older boys.

Soon they began to imitate his lisping, find delight in knowing he was "touchy," and laugh at his accent.

One day, Cezanne, who was later to become the great artist, found him in a mixup with a "whole yard" of large and small boys. He went among them and took sides with Zola. For this act of kindness, Zola brought a whole basket of apples to Cezanne the next morning.

This began the great friendship between Cezanne, Zola, and Baille—Cezanne's friend.

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Just as Zola had grown up by himself, so now

these three boys had formed a close circle of their own. It was their habit for nine or ten months out of the year to go on long walks together. They would walk across the country, find water holes where they would swim; imagine themselves on all kinds of expeditions, lie for hours in the sun, or look for hiding-places of eels.

Cezanne always carried colors with him, and he sketched bits of landscape for their delight. Sometimes they imagined themselves hunters and went after imaginary game. Always they talked of their ambitions: Baille would be a poet; Cezanne, a painter; and Zola a writer. They discovered a new writer—Victor Hugo, and took his works with them on their long excursions. Hugo was still prohibited to be read in the public schools. He became the boys' ideal.

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His poverty became greater and greater. He could not find work, and he went to live in the Latin quarter in Paris. Matthew Josephson says, "As the winter of 1861-2 approached, his hunger was so great that he would set traps on the roofs for sparrows . . . and broil them on the end of a curtain rod. He learned how to subsist on bread dipped in olive oil, the oil of Provence which friends from Aix sent him."

At length he was finally forced to sell his shirt, then his last pair of trousers, winding his bed-sheets about him during the day.

When he finally began to write so that his books attracted attention, they all bore the marks of the life he had been through. No more was he a dreamer, but he decided to write of life as he had experienced it and as the Truth pointed it out. To this rule he clung firmly despite everything.

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One of his important books was "Germinal," in which he wrote of the working man. It has often been called "the poem of a strike." He wanted to show "what society had made of its lower classes."

The books which caused the greatest protest, perhaps, were the three called "Lourdes," "Rome," and "Paris." For these he made journeys to these places simply to find out the truth about the Church. In Lourdes, he exposed the fake that had been established about curing the sick by miracles, after they had taken certain kinds of baths prescribed.

Here is what he says: "The Fathers of the Grotto only allowed the water of the baths to be changed twice a day. And nearly a hundred patients being dipped in the same water, it can be imagined what a terrible soup the latter at last became. All manner of things were found in it, so that it was like a frightful consomme of all ailments, a field of cultivation for every kind of poisonous germ, a quintessence of the most dread-

(Continued on page 16.)

# Mala jetnica

Piše Zgodbičar

VI

Bil je lep dan, ko je Milan Pleško prvič povedel siroto Dorico iz hiše v resnično življenje in svet. Pomladansko sonce ni bilo prevroče, le božalo je živa bitja in природа je kar kipela v novem življenju. Vrt, ovenčan s cvetjem, je bil lepši, kakor notranjščina najlepšega svetišča.

Sirota Dorica je kar strmela. Prvič v svojem življenju si je upala pogledati po prosti naravi, a še se je malo bala. Vsak šelest listja, ki ga je majal veter, vsak frfot ptičke, ki je znašala gradivo za gnezdo, jo je plašil in vsa v skrbeh je vprašala Milana, če je res varna pred "hudobnimi duhovi." Milan jo je moral neprestano zagotavljati, naj bo brez najmanjšega strahu.

"Kdo je vse to naredil?" je vprašala Dorica, ko se je nagledala cvetočih dreves, lepih tulipanov, ptičev, čebelic in drugih prebivalcev vrta in bližnjega gozda, ko je videla ribice v potoku in žabe v mlaki.

"Nihče ni naredil tega," je začel Milan. "Vse to je zrastle iz tal, iz semena."

"Ptičke, ribice in žabe so tudi prišle iz semena?"

"Da, na svoj način. Vsaka živa stvar pride iz semena. Vidiš ono gnezdece na veji drevesa? V njem so drobna jajčka, toda v jajčkih je seme, iz katerega se razvijejo mladi ptiči. Si videla mrežici podobno stvar v potoku? Tam so jajčka za ribice, v mlaki so pa malo drugačna jajčka za žabe."

Dorica se je čudila temu razodetju. Milan ji je moral ponovno razložiti to čudo—jajčka, seme; pokazal ji je doma kokošja jajca in zunaj ptičja, žabja in ribja jajčka. Silno se je čudila Milanovi enostavni formuli: vse, kar živi, pride iz jajca, semena, in se polagoma razvije iz majhnega v veliko.

"Ali tulipan, hrast in pšenica tudi zraste iz jajčka?" je vprašala naivno.

"Ne na ta način kot ribica, žaba, ptička in kokoš, toda prvotna semenska stanica je povsod približno enaka. Vidiš cvet? Cvet ne pride zaradi tega, da ga mi vonjamo in gledamo, ker je lep, temveč zato, da poskrbi za

seme. Cvetje vabi k oploditvi in naznanja novo seme!"

Težko je Dorica umela vse to, ali njena zvedavost—čim je enkrat premagala bojazen in otroške predsodke—ni več imela mej.

"Kaj pa sonce tam gor, ki tako žari, kdo ga je naredil?" je hotela vedeti.

"Zapomni si, Dorica, da nobena stvar ni narejena," jo je potrpežljivo učil Milan. "Vse, kar je, je zrastle, razvilo se je."

"Solnce je tudi zrastle iz jajčka?"

"Da, na svoj način, ampak razvoj solnca je trajal milijarde let. Solnce je 'jajček' naše zemlje. Solnce je porodilo našo zemljo, luna pa, ki jo vidiš zvečer, je otrok naše zemlje. Razumeti moraš, da je solnce velikanska krogla, toda nam se zdi majhno, ker je tako daleč od nas."

"Iz kakšnega jajčka je pa potok zrastle?"

"Potok ni ptič ne žaba ne riba ne krava ne tulipan, zato ne prihaja iz jajca, iz semena, kakor živa bitja. Potok in sploh voda se nabira, raste na drugi način, iz vlage v zraku,



"Iz kakšnega jajčka je pa potok zrastle?"



# Stric Joško pripoveduje

Dragi čitateljčki in čitatelji!

Zadnjič vam sem povedal, kako smo mi štirje bojsi iskali žab v štilvorku v Žaletu in kako je bas odkimal na naše vprašanje. Takrat sem desajdal, da nima žaba za nas, danes pa vem, da nas ni understendal, kaj hočemo.

Bordingbasica nam je rekla, ko smo se vrnili hom, da moramo iti vsak dan na ofis k basu "pitat za žab." To smo tudi storili; šli smo dvakrat, trikrat ali bas je odkimal evritajm. To ni bilo več foni.

"Tok kaj bo iz tega?" se je jezil naš Šokec. Bil je sor in vorid. V stari kontri je slišal, da bo v Meriki tolarjev na pajle, zdaj pa smo jedli in spali na trust; ves naš moni je bil že zašpendan.

Zvečer, ko so Ličani in drugi bojsi prišli iz štilvorka, je vsak odprl svoj badl piva in vlekli na žive in mrtve, mi smo pa gledali sanavagane. Tudi mi smo bili trsti, toda dali nam niso natin.

"Al ne b' tud jest mal potejgnu?" jih vpraša naš Ribničan.

"Natin duin—kupi si ga, saj si v Meriki!" je bil odgovor.

"Nemaš novaca, nemaš muzike!" je dodal Ličan in se režal to bit te dign.

Res ni bilo foni. Bili smo aful sor.

"Čakite, čakite, vrage vas dali, tudi naša krava bo enkrat molzla"—jim je zabrusil naš Šokec—"in takrat vas še pogledali ne bomo!"

Naš bordingbas je pa imel gud hart in dal je vsakemu po en badl piva.

"Ko boste delali, boste pa vse skverali," je rekel, mi pa smo pramisali lo 'n haj, da bomo.

Bordingbas je pa videl, da naš žab prihaja jako slo, dokler smo mi bojsi sami hodili na ofis k basu. Ko mu je bilo zadosti tega, je šel on z nami. Rekel nam je, naj počakamo autsajd, on pa je šel k basu in z njim tokal nekaj minut.

"Jutri lahko greste delat," nam je povedal, ko se je vrnil iz ofisa. Povedal nam je tudi, da bomo delali na "lebri", kjer nas bodo potrebovali.

Moji bojsi so bili jako gled te novice. Rajdovej smo šli v štor in smo si kupili overals, kape in šohe—šur na trust. Saj smo imeli žab in zdaj smo imeli kredit.

Neks dej smo šli delat na "lebro". Delo je bilo težko in drdi, imeli pa smo tolar in pol na deset ur ali 21 tolarjev na pejdo, če smo naredili vse šihte.

To je bilo jako lidl, ali za tiste čase je bilo dosti in mi smo figrali, kako kvik bomo bogati, če bomo stedi delali. Bord je bil čip, pivo je bilo čip in obleka je bila čip; lahko nam je ostalo deset tolarjev od pejde, če nočemo biti špendarji.

To je bil gud račun, ampak mi smo figrali brez salunarja.

Čim smo delali in vlekli pejde, je prišlo sto in sto tinks za špendanje. Pikniki in denci, saluni in grls . . . Jednota—ladž dus . . . in končno čorč teks.

Prišla je nedelja in bordingbas je rekel: "Bojsi, danes je nedelja in ob nedeljah gremo v čorč."—Bordingbasica je pa pristavila: "Da bome, bojsi, svaki Ličan i Kranjac treba da ide u crkvu, drugač neče biti sriče. . ."

Bordingbas nam je rekel tudi to: "Bojsi, brez dela ni jela v Meriki. Vsak pošten človek mora delati."

"Jes", smo prikimali, "vsak pošten človek mora delati".

Pa pridemo iz štilvorka in koga najdemo na klopi pred havzom? Domačega fadra. Čakal nas je.

"Bojsi, to je naš fadr Pumparič. On kolekta novce za crkvu. Dajte novce, bojsi, če vam je do sriče" . . . je tokala bordingbasica.

Mi se spogledamo. Šokec prvi odpre usta: "Brez dela ni jela v Meriki. Mi delamo. Ali ta fadr kaj dela?"

"Jeste, jeste! Fadr kolekta moni—to je delo".

"Fifty dalars vsak od vas!" ordra fadr Pumparič.

Tako je bilo in dos tajms. Prihodnjič pa še kaj. Med tem pa gud lak to ol ov ju!

Vaš stric Joško.



ki pada na zemljo v podobi dežja, odhaja po razpokah v zemljo in prihaja na dan v studencih, potokih in rekah. Voda ima 'seme' v zraku."

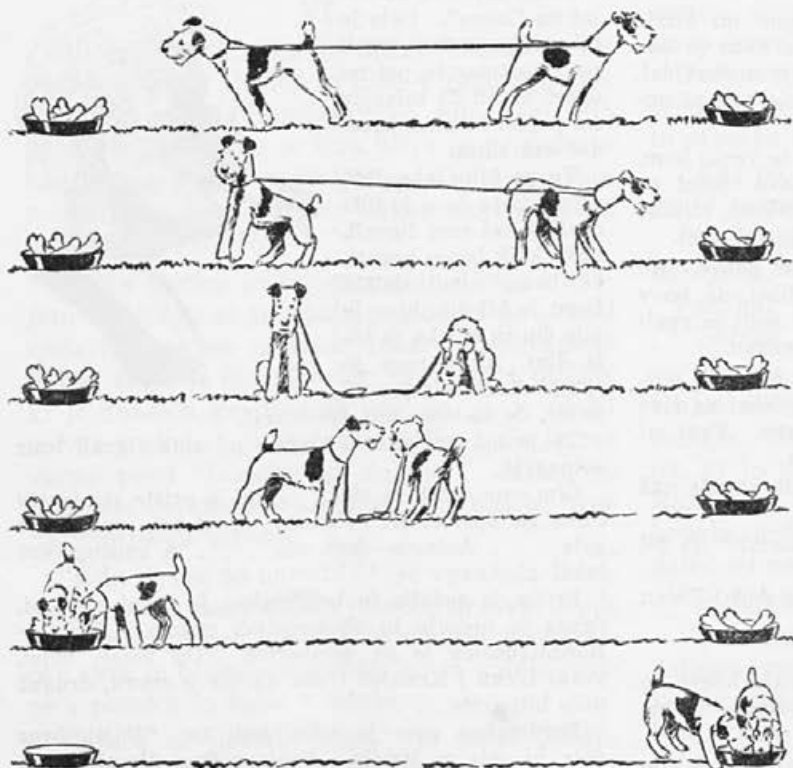
To je bilo spet nekaj novega za Dorico in imela je dolgo vrsto vprašanj, kako in zakaj dežuje, odkod pride toča poletu in sneg pozimi, zakaj pozimi voda zmrazne itd. Na vse to ji je Milan pojasnjeval s čim bolj prepro-

sto besedo in primero, da je mogla vsaj za silo razumeti.

Milan je bil ves srečen, ker je bila Dorica tako radovedna. To je bil dokaz, da je bila deklčina pamet v jedru zdrava, le na zunaj je bila pokrita z ledeno skorjo potlačenosti. Čim se je ta skorja stopila, je bila njena pamet pripravljena na sprejemanje znanja.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

# OUR SCHOOL



## This Is Our Fourth Contest Lesson

Here is a picture that tells a well-known story. You have heard it talked about many, many times.

**THIS IS YOUR CONTEST:** Write a letter of not more than 200 words on how the story told in this picture applies to UNIONS.

Be sure to follow the instructions of the contest, and above all, the rules—especially the date on which the April contest closes: **APRIL 28!** No letters postmarked after that date will be considered.

### SPECIAL NOTICE!

**BEGINNING WITH THIS MONTH THERE WILL BE 36 CASH PRIZES IN ALL!** The total amount of money to be given is \$50.00. This was increased at the last meeting of the Supreme Board. The prizes will be divided as follows:

For members up to and including 12 years of age: first prize, \$5.00; second prize, \$3.00; third prize, \$2.00; and **FIFTEEN** prizes of \$1.00 each.

For members from 13 to 16 years, inclusive: first prize, \$5.00; second prize, \$3.00; third prize, \$2.00; and **FIFTEEN PRIZES** of \$1.00 each.

You must follow these rules:

1. Every contestant must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile department.
2. This month's contest begins April 1 and closes April 28, 1938. (Notice: April 28th, not 30.)
3. The letters must not be over 200 words in length.
4. The letter should be written in your own words and countersigned by either of your parents to show that it is your own work.
5. State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong.
6. Mail your letters to "Contest Editor," Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
7. Write on one side of the sheet only.
8. The winning letters will be published in the June issue.
9. Watch the MAY issue for the winners of the "Tree of Life" contest. Enter this contest and encourage all your friends to do the same.

## EMILE ZOLA

(Continued from page 13.)

ed contagious diseases; the miraculous feature of it all being that men should emerge alive from their immersion in such filth."

In "Rome" and "Paris," he continued in this tone. His works were placed on the Index of for-

bidden books by the Catholic Church, but the Truth that he exposed has not been challenged to this day.

Emile Zola, too, is remembered as a seeker after truth, in a way that he hoped to open the eyes of men by describing the details of the lies that were heaped upon them.—M. J.



# The Solution and Winners of Second Contest Lesson

(Mladinski List for February, 1938)

## "A NATURE'S FAMILY TREE"

The lesson in the February issue intended to point out one of "Nature's families."

You know that all men and women belong to one large family. In the same way, animals have "family trees", also plants. For instance, there is a "pigeon family," and a "dog family," and a "cat family," and a "horse family," etc. All the roses, for example, have come from the wild rose; this is a "plant family." The tiger, the leopard, the jaguar, the pole-cat, and the wild-cat are all members of one family, as well as the cat that you keep as a pet. No matter what animal or what plant you think of, it must belong to some "family."

All of the dogs in existence have come from the wild dog that used to trot with the savage men as they went out hunting. All of the animals that were pictured in the February issue are cousins of each other, and all members of one family.

Some of these animals have changed because Nature had different climates and circumstances for them. They had to change in order to live. In other words, Nature has "selected", and so produced different breeds. Another change in the type of

animals can come from Man "selecting" certain kinds to breed a certain type of animal from.

Man did not have any hand in bringing about the response on this contest was very slow compared to of domestic dogs, he has. In the case of domestic dogs, Man has so bred the kind of species he wants that he has got rid of many of the undesirable qualities of the dog who is the ancestor of the present breeds.

\*

Evidently the lesson proved too difficult, for the differences you saw in this picture, but in the case the first month. The letters for March began pouring in long before the February contest was closed! The two age groups were placed together, since no one in the lower age group answered thoroughly enough to merit a first prize.

The boys led the girls in the number of entries. There was a total of 9 boys and 6 girls. By states, the entries were as follows: Colorado, 2; Illinois, 3; Indiana, 1; Michigan, 1; New Mexico, 1; New York, 1; Ohio, 2; Pennsylvania, 2; West Virginia, 1; Wisconsin, 1.

### These are the winners:

First prize, \$3.00: ANNIE VOLK, age 14, 1820 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 86.

Second prize, \$2.00: ERNEST DERK, age 15, Box 692, Forest City, Pa., Lodge 372.

### Prizes of \$1.00 each:

GEORGE CULKAR, age 15, Wiltshire Road, Brecksville, Ohio, Lodge 264.

BERTHA SABEC, age 14, R. R. 1, Box 77, Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.

BORIS BRUCE, age 16, 9507 Ave. "L", Chicago, Ill., Lodge 610.

ANNA MESTEK, age 14, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.

MILAN PUGELY, age 14, 1409 S. 56th St., West Allis, Wis., Lodge 104.

JEAN FENDE, age 14, Channing, Mich., Lodge 438.

ALEX CHAGENOVICH, age 15, Van Houten, N. Mex., Lodge 416.

ANTON ZUPAN, age 15, 417 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.

JOSEPH L. KREN, age 8, 412 Davey St., Buffalo, New York, Lodge 710.

FRANCES BOZIC, age 12, Box 52, Coketon, W. Va.  
Lodge 29.

JULIA SLAVEC, age 16, Box 153, Louisville, Colo-  
rado, Lodge 412.

Two others who submitted letters failed to answer  
the lesson correctly.

## Winning Letters

First Prize

By ANNIE VOLK

Here we have some examples of what part environment plays in life. These animals have all originated from the same source, but their different surroundings gave them different qualities. The crab-eating dog, coyote, and both illustrated wolves are examples of this. The wolves are strong and have large fangs, while the cowardly coyote is smaller, as he eats prey left behind by larger animals. The crab-eating dog is also small as he does not need size and strength to get his nourishment.

The raccoon dog and the Guatemala fox are examples of interbreeding among different species. The raccoon dog is a cross between a dog and a raccoon while the Guatemala fox is a cross between an American mountain lion and a fox. Interbreeding makes many new species.

Man has domesticated the dog which is domicile and trustful, because it has no enemies and is certain of his food supply. All these factors apply to

man, also. Some races of Man are tall, thin, and dark in color; others are short and fat.

Second Prize

By ERNEST DERK

The illustrations of the seven animals bring out the idea that the domestic dog is related to the other kinds of coyotes and wolves, the same as the white man is related to all the other races of human beings.

The difference between the animals pictured occurred through cross-breeding and the adaptations of the animals to their surroundings.

The domestic dog does not have the fierce and distrustful characteristics of these other kinds, because he has lived with Man, and been tamed, fed, and protected for a long time. The other types must be fierce and strong in order to protect themselves and get food in the forests. The domestic dog does not need to get his own food and is not in any danger; therefore, he does not need to be so strong and fierce.

## "Oh, Now We're in a Contest"

(To the tune of: "Have you ever seen a Lassie")

Oh, now we're in a contest,  
A contest, a contest;  
Oh, now we're in a contest  
Of our own M. L.  
We'll ride on the horses,  
And run after doggies,  
And then all in the next month,  
We'll climb upon trees.

We'll try to solve the pictures,  
The questions, the pictures,  
We'll try to enter all of them  
For our own good.  
They'll teach us some new things,  
That we may have missed, and  
For all our fun and interest  
We might win a prize.

## 'The Substitute Hero'

On the night before the football game with Illinois, the coach called the Washburn boys to one side of the gridiron. There he appointed the eleven boys who were to start the game. But among the eleven, Jim Long wasn't named. Jim was a senior. This would be his last chance to play, and there was nothing he wanted to do more.

The day came — the day that

Illinois was to play Washburn. But what did it mean to a boy who couldn't play in the last game of high school days?

Jim sat on the bench as the game wore on. The score read, "Washburn, 6; Illinois, 7; last quarter, 3 minutes to play." The people began to leave. The coach gave up.

Yes, he sent in Jim and all the other substitutes so they might have a chance to play. It didn't matter much, anyway. But Jim

went in there to win. The quarterback's faint words were, "Jim, left end."

The ball was snapped! Jim had it! What could he do with it? — He crossed the line of scrimmage and after a hard struggle reached that goal which Washburn had wanted to reach all day.

He won the game! He was called "The Substitute Hero."

John Potisek,  
949 Bogart St., Clinton, Ind.

# When We Play



The month of April! One of the first things that comes to you mind is April Fools' Day. This day has been observed a long, long time and no one seems to agree just how it got started. It is the one day in the year when jokes seem to be in order even though they sound and look foolish. But it is a day for mischievous pranks, not harmful ones.

Perhaps you would like to give an April Fools' party. Here are some suggestions you could carry out:

## How to Arrange the House

Everything will be placed backwards or upside down. The chairs will face the wall; the pictures will be hung backwards; the piano will have victrola records on it, or the radio; the mirrors will be hung so high that no one will be able to see in them; the book-ends will hold sheets of paper, the bridge lamps will face backwards, etc.

Here are some games to play and stunts to perform:

### A Moving Picture

You will need a large mirror that touches the floor. Across the top you will hang a curtain that completely covers the mirror. Then you will tell your guests to gather in front of the curtain to see a real moving picture. When they have all arranged themselves and are eager to see it, you will get an assistant who is in on the trick and have him help you draw the curtain aside. All the guests will see themselves in the mirror in the various positions and with the different expressions on their faces. Across the top of the mirror will be written "We Are April Fools" with soap.

### Guess This Foolish Face

A figure of a clown is pasted to a large sheet and hung in the doorway. There is a hole where the face of the clown should be. A group of girls, or all the girls, go behind the sheet and place their head where the head of the clown is to be. At the same time, they make the funniest kind of face they can. The boys are supposed to write down the name of the girl as she appears. Then the girls take paper and pencil and watch the boys appear behind the sheet, making funny faces. They, too, write down the name of the boys in order. When the game is over, the boy and girl having the fewest number of names placed correctly wins the game or the prize.

### Sheep and Roosters

Divide your guests into two groups. One will be called "Sheep" and the other "Roosters." You will tell them that in different places you have hidden yellow and red clowns, or dunce caps, or lollipops. The sheep will look for the yellow ones

and the Roosters for the red. Each side will have a leader. When any member of the team finds the correct object, he must not pick it up. If he belongs to the Sheep he must make a sound like sheep and the leader will come and pick it up. If he belongs to the Roosters he must crow like a rooster and that leader will collect it. When all the objects have been found, the team that has the greatest number of objects collected will be declared the loser.

### Refreshments

Everything will be served backwards. If you have ice cream, serve it first. Then follow this with the cake or small cakes. With these you will have the large tablespoons. Follow this with sandwiches and teaspoons. Your own imagination will supply other things you can do backwards.

### Another Trick

You can serve candies that you make yourself. For this, take radishes and cover them with icing. This will so disguise them that your guests will not suspect they are being fooled.

### Remember:

That there are any number of tricks and stunts that do not involve any danger or harm whatsoever. Anyone who thinks he is playing a trick by things that might be harmful is being a poor sport and is no fun at a real party.

## PLAY AND ORGANIZE!

Spring is coming! Warm weather is coming! Playing in the open and lots of fun is near!

We'll see those kids in the neighborhood oftener, and while we romp and jump with them we'll remind them about asking their Pa and Ma to put them in the SNPJ Juvenile department.

You know it's the SNPJ silver jubilee campaign for juveniles, and the more kids that join the SNPJ lodge the better for everybody.

# OUR PEN PALS WRITE

## Naši čitateljčki pišejo

Here is the lineup for this month. There was a total of 48 letters received. PENNSYLVANIA again topped the list with a total of 16, and OHIO again was runner-up with a total of 10.



The girls were again far in the lead, with a total of 34 letters, while the boys wrote 14. This is 10 less than were written by the boys last month.

These are the totals according to states: Colorado, 3; Illinois, 3; Kansas, 1; New Mexico, 1; New York, 2; Kentucky, 1; Michigan, 1; Minnesota, 4; Ohio, 10; PENNSYLVANIA, 16; Utah, 1; Wisconsin, 1; West Virginia, 1; and Wyoming, 3.

### ATTENTION, CLEVELAND!

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this magazine. I am 14 years of age and in the ninth grade. I have seven teachers.—Three of the members of our family belong to the SNPJ. I, too, enjoy reading the M. L.

I hope "Stric Joško" doesn't get sick, because I like his stories. And step up, all you Clevelanders, and write to this well-known Slovene magazine. Let's not allow Pennsylvania to get ahead of us!

Cleveland is a city of about 900,000 people. The Slovenes occupy a large part of the East side. This includes St. Clair Ave. from 32nd St. to E. 79th St., also in Collinwood.—I would like to have some pen pals, too.—**Joseph Gustincic**, 7520 Bancroft Avenue, Cleveland, O.

### NOTICE, CONTESTANTS!

Dear Editor:—I want to express my sincerest thanks for the check I received for the January contest. I appreciate the opportunity afforded us juveniles in participating in these contests which are both educational and fun.

To you January contestants who did not win: Do not be disappointed; just keep on trying. Besides, the knowledge gained from

these contests is worth more than dollars and cents.—I have now passed my sixteenth birthday and will not be eligible for the contests any longer, but I will continue to read the M. L., which under its new arrangement and increased variety of topics makes it one of the most interesting of juvenile magazines.—**Mary Jane Rogel**, R. F. D. No. 4, Alliance, Ohio.

### PRESENTING: PITTSBURGH!

Dear Editor and Readers:—Since there are many people interested in Pittsburgh, I will give a few interesting facts about it.—The most interesting places are: the Carnegie Museum, the Rieck's Dairy Company, Reymer's Candy Co., the Copper Building, Pittsburgh Broadcasting Studios, and such. If any out-of-town visitor goes to these places, he is usually treated to some product made by the firm, or a souvenir.

There are many schools in our city, and of these, the elementary schools exceed in number. I go to a Junior High School, and in the summer I may go to the Washington Trade School if I wish. Just recently several additions have been made to this particular school. It has five stories and modern equipment.

A REMINDER: Very few of you heeded the suggestion given in last month's M. L. about how to write your letters. The letters of VIOLET VOGRIN and ALVIDA SIMONICH are good examples of what the editor had in mind. The letters of the UJCICH brothers and of OLGA GORUP are also informative and constructive. JULIA SLAVEC writes a very inspirational letter, and VICTORIA DOBRAUZ has a suggestion.

But all of these still are not up to the standard the Editor would like. For this reason, read again the Editor's Note in the March issue, and see what you can do to improve the contents of your letters. And let us see all you pen pals enter the contest. Remember: if you have nothing worthwhile to write about, it will be more interesting and helpful to you to write a contest letter rather than just another "pen pals" letter.—EDITOR.

My brother studied here for machinist.

At the present time there are many WPA projects around our city—building and repairing roads and walks for our advantage.—**Rudy Ujcich**, 5410 Carnegie St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

### MORE INTERESTING NOTES FROM PITTSBURGH

Dear Editor and Readers:—Winter will soon be gone, and the streets will become filled with boys playing mushball, and the girls playing hopscotch.

I will make a slight correction: Our Juvenile Singing Society is under the guidance of **Mrs. Josephine May**. It is composed of members of the juvenile department of Lodge 118, SNPJ. At present there are about 35 members and more are expected to enter.

Work in Pittsburgh is scarce, but there are hopes that it will improve with the coming of spring.—A new Carnegie-Illinois Steel Mill is being built just outside of the city. It is going to be one of the world's largest mills when completed. Big floodlights are installed on the top of the hills for workers who are working on the night shift. They are attempting to complete it for the summer.—After this work is

done, a project of all-steel houses will be built for the workers and their families. This is probably the first of its kind. Stores, playgrounds, and a school will be built for the children. In this way another small town will grow up as a steel center around Pittsburgh.—It would take quite some space to thank all my pen-pals, so I will thank them all here. I am hoping to hear from more of you. A Flame of the SNPJ Torch, **John Louis Ujchich**, Lodge 118, 5410 Carnegie St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

#### ANOTHER W. VA. SNPJer

Dear Editor: First of all, I wish to make a correction in the names of our new officers. They are: president, **Mary Vidmar**; vice-president, **Ernest Selak**; treasurer, **Jennie Vidmar**; secretary, **Mary Kotnik**; recording secretary, **Mary Gasser**.

I am a sophomore in high school.—There are 4 members of the SNPJ in our family.—We live in a small town about five miles from Black Water Falls. They are very beautiful. People from all over the United States come to see them.—I, too, would like to have some pen pals.—**Mary Kotnik** (16), Box 103, Coketown, W. Va.

#### "A MERRY COMPANY"

Dear Editor and Readers:—I must tell you about the operetta called, "A Merry Company," that will be presented by the Junior Singing Club in Detroit. All the boys and girls of a town go to a picnic. Very soon it is discovered that one boy and girl are missing. They have gone to collect money, pretending they are peddlers. Three policemen grow suspicious of them. The "peddlers" have a new game they would like to try out; the name of it is "Stop, Thief." When the boys and girls cry, "Stop, Thief," the policemen come running in and—Oh, but I am telling the story. That will spoil it for you when you come to see it. It will be given on April 3, 1938.—Our director is **Mr. Berlisg**.

#### To the Ladies of S. N. D.

1. We would like to suggest that you discuss about a name at your next meeting.

2. We think it would be a good idea if you would let us form a club in which we could elect officers and hold monthly meetings. We would both learn how to conduct meetings, and we would plan activities for the year. It would mean not only singing, but also swimming, baseball, and playing games.

The story "Curiosity Found the Truth," by **Ann Medvesek** was very interesting. We hope to see her in Detroit soon.

A tragedy came to the Tom-sich family recently. Mr. Tom-sich, the father of two of the girls in our singing club, died.

Here's a call for all Pen Pals of Detroit to write to our magazine.—**Olga Gorup**, 17806 Wanda Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Dear Editor:—Among other things in school, I am learning to play the harmonica. We play for programs in different schools.—

Last year I had the good fortune to go to the Casper mountains. I did a lot of fishing here, and caught all kinds of fish. Whatever I caught, I took to the lady who did the cooking for us. It so happened that there was a CCC camp close to us. I went with the boys all over the forest. I saw deer, antelope, and elk. I saw a fight between two elks; we were only ten feet away from them. Once when I got up early in the morning, there were seven elks looking into the cabin. I was a bit frightened, but only for a time. All in all I liked it in Casper, and I was sorry to leave it and have to return to school.—**John Lucas**, 1302 Lowell St., Rock Springs, Wyo.

Dear Editor:—I am one of those wishing the M. L. would come oftener. I would like **Mildred Bruich**, **Mildred Ovca**, **Florence Bergant**, and **Veronica Likovich** to answer my letters.—The recent dance of our lodge No. 314 was a success.—I wish more friends would write to me.—**Mildred Ann Panyan**, Box 339, Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minnesota.

#### POMLAD SE BLIŽA

Dragi urednik!—Po dolgem zimskem času se spet bliža po-

mlad. Spet bodo pokukale iz zemlje cvetice—tulipani, narcise, trobentice in druge—pa tudi mi otroci bomo zlezli iz hiše na zeleno trato. Treba bo v roke pljuniti, pograbi ti motiko in "šaflo" pa na deo. To bo telovadbe in veselja na "jardu." Pozdrav čitateljem M. L., posebno pa **Vencu Obitu** v Chicagu, Ill.—**Joseph Rott**, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, O.

#### NI ŠLO VSE V KOŠ

Dragi urednik!—Naj gredo te vrstice mimo koša v Mladinski list. Razmere pri nas v Minnesoti so čim dalj slabše, vendar upamo, da bo enkrat bolje. Po vsakem dežju sije sonce, tako bo tudi nam enkrat zasijalo sonce zadovoljnosti.—(Pesem Naš maček smo izpustili, ker je že preveč znana. Ur.)—**Louis Everett Perkovich**, 304 East Oak St., Chisholm, Minn.

#### MLADINSKI LIST IN PROSVETA BI MORALA BITI V VSAKI SLOVENSKE HIŠI

Dragi urednik!—Vesela sem, ker tako dobro popravite moje dopise. Jaz slabo pišem slovensko. Pišem pa vseeno, da bodo dečki in deklice drugod videli, da še živimo. M. L. nas marsikaj dobrega uči. Mladinski list in Prosveta bi morala biti v vsaki slovenski hiši. Moj ata in mama sta člana SNPJ in dobivata Prosveto vsak dan. Veliko je še Slovencev, ki niso člani SNPJ, to pa zato, ker je preveč opravljanja s strani "božjih namestnikov", ampak naš Mladinski list in Prosveta nista še nikomur prepovedala hoditi v cerkev. Seveda, "božji namestniki" si s tem opravljanjem kruh služijo, moj ata pa mora hoditi pod zemljo, da si služi kruh. Mi pa se nič ne bojmo, dečki in deklice, temveč le pridno pišimo v Mladinski list!—**Angela Grobin**, Box 17, Broughton, Pa.

Dear Editor:—This magazine is so wonderful that I think more boys and girls should correspond with it, also join the SNPJ.—I am 14 years old and in the eighth grade. I have six teachers, and I like them all. Our school colors are blue and white. We also have a boys' and a girls' basketball

team.—I would gladly answer any letters that are written to me.—**Mamie Triller**, Box 121, Library, Pa.

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Dear Editor:—On Valentine's Day, our school gave a dance.—We are making a booklet called the "Year's Booklet." It will contain pictures of different members of our school. I wish that **Margaret Markavitch** and **Anna Lesar** would write again. Also: Verona wake up and write!—**Josephine Samec**, 241 Penn St., Verona, Pa.

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Dear Editor:—I am 9 years old and in the fourth grade. There are not many children here in Koehler, so all the first four grades are combined in one room. It is four and one-half miles round trip to our school. Our postoffice is 9 to 10 miles away. That is why it is difficult for me to write frequently to the M. L.—We are all members of the SN-PJ.—I know how to read and write in Slovene. No one taught me; I learned it myself. My next letter will be in Slovene.—**Zora Gostavich**, Box 769, Van Houten, New Mex. (We'll be waiting for your letter. Ed.)

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Dear Editor:—I have been hoping that all of my pen pals would write to this magazine, but it seems that I am the only one from Broughton writing.—I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade.—**Anna Grobin**, Box 17, Broughton, Pa. (Anna writes a longer letter, telling about various Christmas entertainments, but since it would be late for this issue, we'll omit it this time.—Ed.)

\*

**Radovedna je kakor Peterček. . .**

Dragi urednik!—Danes je 12. febr. in spet vam napišem nekaj vrstic. Moje šolsko leto je spet končano in zdaj sem prestopila v razred 5-B. Stara sem 10 let. Moje šolsko spričevalo je še precej dobro, a lahko bi bilo bolje, če bi se bolj potrudila. Druge stvari me preveč zanimajo, zlasti pa kontest v M. L. Novi Mladinski list se mi zelo dopade in prav vsako vrstico prečitam. Tako sem radovedna kakor mali Peter-

ček, ki je hotel vedeti, kaj je Mr. Capital in Mr. Labor. Nisem dala mami miru, dokler mi ni vsega pojasnila, česar nisem sama razumela, čeprav je mamo tisti večer zelo bolela glava. Zdaj tudi jaz vem, kako hudo je psu, če ga bolha grize, ali kadar bo psiček dovolj močan, se že bolhe otrese. . . Pozdrav vsem čitateljem.—**Violet Vogrin**, 19515 Kildeer Ave., Cleveland, O.

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(Mrs. O. Koprivnik, Cleveland, O., pošilja pisemce svoje 14-letne hčerke Rose, ki ga je pisala njej, ko je bila po oprasku v Pennsylvaniji. Pisemce je pisano v dobri slovenščini, ker pa je privatnega značaja, ga ne bomo priobčili. Želimo, da Rose piše direktno Mladinskemu listu, pa bomo drage volje priobčili. Pozdrav!—Uredništvo M. L.)

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#### Letter from Kentucky

Dear Editor:—We live in the mountains of Kentucky. My brother, sister, and I are the only Slovenes in our school. I am 11 years old, and in the seventh grade. Our recreation at school is mostly playing ball; we always have a large crowd out to our games. This is my first letter to the Mladinski List, which I read every month, and I hope people will write to me.—**Florance Bukovich**, Lackey, Kentucky.

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Dear Editor:—I enjoy this new 1938 magazine and would like it to be published every week. There are five in our family, and I am proud to say we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 118. I have two brothers—**Albert** in the High School, and **Joseph**, who is in Junior High School. I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. I was on the Honor Roll and hope to continue on it.—**Sylvia Zupancic**, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa. (We are sure Sylvia's beautiful penmanship helped to win her a place on the honor roll.—Ed.)

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#### From New York

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter because in last month's issue, no one from New York wrote, so this is my chance to get all the Slovene New York

Staters to write.—I would like to get a letter from every state in the union, too.—I am 13 years old and a freshman in the Little Falls Junior High School.—The features in the M. L. that I like best are: "Pen Pal Pages," "Slovene Cooking Club," "Slovene Historical Sketches," and the "Slovene Shufflegrams."

I have a German friend who also reads my Mladinski List and envies me because we Slovene children have a magazine to enjoy, and the German children haven't. Your future pen pal, **Alvida Simonich**, 108 Diamond St., Little Falls, N. Y.

\*

Dear Editor:—I am sorry I did not win a prize in the first contest, but I hope to win in the next. This is the 25th anniversary of our lodge, and we are trying to get more new members. My mother has secured five new ones already. One of our little juveniles, **Robert Francis Andreasik** died February 15. **Josephine Bradley**, **Mary Lapornik**, **Frances Smerdel**, and I were the pallbearers. **Robert Francis** was only five months old.—I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade.—I would like **Anna Mihacic**, of Windsor Heights, to write to me.—I enjoy reading about "Stric Joško."—**Frances Glogovsek**, Box 188, Blaine, Ohio. (We are sorry, too, that you didn't win a prize. There just weren't enough to go around to everyone we would have been glad to award something for their effort. You have a fine spirit, and one which we would like to see everyone who tried in the first contest have. Let us hope you try again.—Ed.)

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**Mary Skoda**, R. D. #3, Box 31, Latrobe, Pa., says she is interested in the letters and thinks there should be even more. She would like to receive another letter from **Mildred Canker**. She sends this joke: "What turns and doesn't move?" Ans.: Milk; it turns sour.

\*

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. If some of the rest of you members knew what a pleasure it is to see your letter in print, you would write



also. I received a letter from **Jeanne Buzlick**, from West Winfield.—We have a very nice school here in Frontier. All the rooms are in yellow and brown.—**Theresa Turley**, Box 286, Frontier, Wyo. (Theresa also told much about their Christmas celebrations, which would be somewhat late for this issue's report.—Ed.)

#### A Request

Dear Editor:—I wish that the girl whose last name is the same as mine would write to me again, for I was not at home when her letter came, and somehow it got lost. Now I cannot find her address. I will gladly answer her if she reads this and writes to me.—I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. All of my teachers are very kind. An SNPJ Booster, **Grace Smolich**, Box 446, Herminie, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I am 14 years old and have been a member of this lodge since I have been two years old. I am in the seventh grade in the Verona Public School. The subjects I like best are: Art, Health, Gym, and History.—**Margaret Markovitch**, 234 W. R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

#### FIRST LETTERS

Dear Editor:—I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade in the Export Public School.—I like to read the M. L. because it has so many good stories and poems. Our entire family belongs to the SNPJ. I have twin brothers who are sophomores in the Junior High School.—I would appreciate it very much if some boy from the West would write to me. I shall answer all the letters.—**Ralph Jenko**, Box 651, Export, Pa. (And Ralph's letters are so well written that they are a delight to read.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:—I am 8 years old, and in the third grade. My teacher's name is Miss Longwith, and I like her very much.—Besides going to school, I take piano accordion lessons, which I also like.—I have two smaller sisters. We all belong to the SNPJ. My father is the president of lodge No. 630.—The mines here are

working only two days a week.—**Bernice Iskra**, Box 54, Winton, Wyo.

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years old and in my second semester in the La Salle Peru High School, where I am taking the commercial course.—I like to read the M. L. and wish it would come oftener. Why doesn't someone from Oglesby write to it?—There are six members in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ.—**Anna Nemeth**, 120 Kenosha Ave., Oglesby, Ill.

Dear Editor:—I wish the M. L. would come every week instead of every month; it seems so much better this year.—I belong to SNPJ Lodge 484. My father was the organizer of it. He has been secretary and president of it. It seems to be growing, and I like to attend its affairs.—I have two sisters, one older and one younger.

I will soon be 16 years old, and I am a sophomore, taking the commercial course. My favorite subject is Business Arithmetic.—There are not many Slovenes in this town. I would have liked to write in Slovene, but my father suggested that I would make fewer mistakes in English.—The working conditions have not improved much since Christmas time. The coal mine where my father works is only working two or three days a week.

Let's all try our best to get our friends into the SNPJ, because if there are more of us, the happier we'll be.—**Caroline Pauline Fisher**, 424 Bank Lane St., New Philadelphia, Ohio.

"I am very . . . ."

Dear Editor:—I would like to introduce myself to my fellow members and at the same time make a request for letters from SNPJ members all over the United States.

I was 15 years old last June. I am five feet ten inches tall, and I am very . . . (Aaa! but that's too personal). I attend Bushwick High School in Brooklyn and I am in the fifth term. My favorite sports are handball and roller skating. I hope to get on the track team of our school in the

near future. And I also enjoy writing letters.—**Frank Padar**, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

**Rose Petrich**, 1503—102 Ave. West, Duluth, Minn., says that she has been reading the letters and finds them all interesting. She would like to get a letter from every state in the Union. She is 13 years old. She reports that lodge 205 will celebrate its 25th anniversary this year.

Dear Editor:—I am a freshman of the C.C.H.S. of Arma, Kans. I am 13 years old and taking the commercial course. We have many extra-curricular activities at our school such as clubs, athletics, dramatics, and drum corps. I am a member of three clubs. We have glee clubs and orchestras. Once every month we have a school party.

I read **Olga Knapich's** and **Henry Jelovchan's** interesting letters in the January issue. I would like to hear from Olga sometime. All the eight members of our family belong to the SNPJ. I have three sisters in Chicago, who belong to the Pioneers.—**Matilda T. Podpechan**, Box 88, Franklin, Kans.

Dear Editor:—The M. L. should be in every home. It is unfortunate for us that it only comes once every month. We all enjoy reading it. We have been receiving this magazine since it began publication, and it seems to be getting better every year.—There are eleven members in our family, and we all belong to the SNPJ.—I am 12 years old, in the sixth grade, and like school very much. My hobbies are ice skating, reading books, and playing basketball.—**Joseph Krantz**, 15 Wilson St., Miners Mills, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I am 9 years old and in the fourth grade.—We all belong to lodge 201 of Ludlow, Colo. My grandfather, **Tony Udovich**, is president of this lodge. I will be glad when summer comes and we can go on picnics. Our lodge gave one last summer and we all had a good time, so we can hardly wait for another one. Sometimes we at-

tend lodge affairs at Raton, N. Mex. Let's hear from some members of lodge 201.—**Mae Udovich**, Morley, Colo.

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Dear Editor:—We like to read the very nice letters in the M. L. I am 7 years old and in the second grade. My brother, Ladislav, is eight years old and in the third grade. It was not very cold this winter, so we did not have much use for our sleds. All of us belong to SNPJ Lodge 126.—**Dorothy Lipanye**, 763 E. 185 St., Cleveland, O. (Already at 7 years of age, Dorothy promises to be an excellent penman.—Ed.)

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Dear Editor:—I am 15 years old and attending High School. I am taking the Commercial Course. I am a member of lodge 247, as also are my two sisters and my father.—**Mary Bratina**, Box 221, Central City, Pa.—(Mary sent some jokes which will be used at some future time in other sections of the M. L.—Ed.)

\*

Dear Editor:—I am 10 years old, and in the fifth grade. I must confess that I don't care much for school.—My sister had the measles, and when she was to have returned to school, I caught them. That was bad luck for me.—My brother and sisters enjoy reading the M. L., and our parents like to read the *Prosveta*.—I have been waiting for someone from Ambridge to write, but as no one has, I will begin. I would like to receive letters from someone.—**Frank Tekstar**, 154 Maplewood Ave., Ambridge, Pa. (Frank writes such a nice letter that we believe he is only joking when he says he doesn't like to go to school.—Ed.)

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#### A Worthwhile Letter

Dear Editor:—I was glad to be one of the winners of the first contest. I will try to contribute a few thoughts in this letter.

Success is the goal towards which we are all striving. What will enable us to reach it? My answer is to go out and get new members. But one of the main factors is honesty and courtesy. We should not be courteous only

when someone is around upon whom we wish to make a good impression. Be pleasant to everyone in the true sense of the word. Being courteous pays big dividends.

"Honesty is the best policy," is the old slogan and it is very true. Your success in getting members depends upon it. Real success cannot be obtained by subterfuge! A house built on shifting sand is sure to crumble. Honesty shows itself in little things.

We know right from wrong. "Get all you can at any cost" is a selfish idea to adopt. Turn your efforts towards making other people happy and you will find your actions well rewarded in returned happiness.—**Julia Slavec**, Box 153, Louisville, Colo.

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#### "Similar to the M. L."

Dear Editor:—In school, in our Civics class, we have a radio club called High Lights in the News. It is similar to our M. L., except that in our club we recite. We have topics, fan mail, Vox Pop, and other interesting subjects.—As this is my first letter, I would like very much to receive letters from others. I am a freshman in high school.—**Pauline Jance**, Box 43, Willock, Pa.

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#### Ima rada strica Joška

Dragi urednik!—To je moje prvo slovensko pismo. Angleško dobro pišem, ampak slovensko je zame težko. Prosila sem mamó, da bi mi pomagala napisat ta dopis, pa je rekla: Sama piši, jaz sem tudi morala! Stara sem 13 let in hodim v sedmi "grade" šole. Jaz rada čitam slovenske storije v Mladinskem listu. Posebno se mi dopadeta "Stric Joško" in "Mala jetnica." Rada bi videla, da bi M. L. prišel vsak teden, da bi lahko brala dopise in storije. Naš učitelj je Michael Krultz, Slovenec, ki se ne sramuje slovensko govoriti s slovenskimi otroci v šoli. Zato ga "lajkam." V naši šoli smo sami slovenski otroci, samo ena deklica ni. Če bo mogel urednik ta dopis kako "sfiksati," bo all right, če ne, pa naj ga vrže v koš. Pozdrav vsem čitateljem Mladin-

skega lista.—**Amelia Bergant**, R. R. 1, Willard, Wis.

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#### Komaj čaka pomladi

Dragi urednik!—To je moj prvi dopis za Mladinski list. Stara sem 10 let in hodim v 5. razred. Vsa naša družina spada k SNPJ. Delavske razmere so tukaj slabe; delajo samo po en dan v tednu, tik po novem letu pa ni nihče delal cele tri tedne nič. Vsakdo si lahko misli, da je to slabo življenje. Vendar upamo na boljše čase. Kmalu pride pomlad. Komaj je čakam. Kakšno veselje bo to za nas, otroke, ko se bomo igrali na prostem! Nato pa spet mine šola in bo dosti časa za igranje. Pozdrav vsem, ki čitajo M. L.—**Mary Rosie Lapornik**, Box 31, Blaine, O.

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#### More from Pittsburgh

Dear Editor and Readers:—I am 14 years old, about five feet, three inches tall, and weigh 110 lbs.—My favorite sports are football, baseball, and golf. My favorite hobbies are saving stamps and photographs. I have many foreign and U. S. stamps. I wish someone with the stamp collecting hobby would write to me.—You have already heard about our "Junior Preseren" singing society, whose instructor is Mrs. Josephine May. We can hardly wait from one Saturday to the next to attend practice. I am sure if other localities would organize such groups, they would find it interesting, too.—I will answer any letter I receive very promptly.—**Joe Ujcic**, 5410 Carnegie St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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#### "Our Society"

Dear Editor:—I am 15 years old and a sophomore in high school. There are six members in our family, and all belong to SNPJ Lodge 314.—Our lodge gave a dance and a great crowd attended. It was a great success.—I would like to take this opportunity to tell you I enjoy this magazine very much, and am always the first to read it. One can learn many interesting and startling facts from it.—I also advise one and all to read the By-laws of the SNPJ (at

least a part of them). By reading them your appreciation for this wonderful organization and its benefits increases. Everyone should be proud of the well-done and outstanding work it accomplishes. Truly it is "Your faithful and loyal friend from childhood to old age."

I would like to hear from pen pals and will answer all letters immediately.—**Mandy Rukavina**, Box 361, Buhl, Minn. (Mandy's letters are a pleasure to read. They are neatly typewritten.—Ed.)

\*

#### Also Wants Pen Pals

Dear Editor:—I am 16 years old and over five feet 8 inches

tall. I play center on the basketball team at school.—There are many children in this part of Colorado who are in the SNPJ.—I would like to have many pen pals.—**John Bukavich, Jr.**, Superior, Colo.

\*

**Joe Auble**, Box 173, Maynard, O., writes that the secretary of lodge 275 secured 25 new juvenile members in 1937 and has already secured 7 this year.

**Victoria Dobrauz**, 3414 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., suggests that there be more contests in the M. L., for example, an art contest. She is a sophomore, and was a member of the basketball team this year.

**Betty Frances More**, Channahon, Ill., is asking for pen pals, too. She is 10 years old and in the fifth grade. All six members of their family belong to the SNPJ.

**Freda Zupan**, Box 234, Helper, Utah, wishes that **Angie Yakovich** would write to M. L., too, so that she would not be the only one writing from Utah. She would like to receive letters from everywhere. She is 12 years old. All four members of their family are members of the SNPJ.

**Frances Slanovec**, Box 173, Maynard, Ohio, is 8 years old and writes her first letter. Six members of their family belong to the SNPJ. She is in the third grade.

## Nifty and His Friends

By Mary Jugg



It all ended in the wrong way, but it wasn't my fault. I looked long and hard at Joanna, but I am even yet not sure whether she was sorry or whether she didn't understand. I must tell you my story and let you decide.

In the back of our home there is a

board fence. When Joanna opens the gate, Spotty and I can enter. She does this often, because it is in the direction of the bird bath. It is there that we usually find Tweets.

I discovered something interesting behind that fence. Right in the corner of it was what I called my "magic tent." And it was really beautiful, especially in the morning. The breeze gently played with it, and the dewdrops made silver beads upon it. At first I thought it was only my imagination. But I went back to look at it two, three times that first day. It stayed there. And the next morning it was still there, more beautiful than ever!

I wondered what placed that silken, filmy thing there. Was it really the fairies? If it were, could they do harm as well as good? I decided to watch and see.

On the third day I found a clue. In

the corner of my "magic tent", I noticed an object. I sat down and watched. The object moved! It was small and round and dark in color. Was this an intruder? Was this something evil that would tear down my tent?

I heard a fly buzzing above me. I wanted it to go away, because it hit against my ears and annoyed me. But very soon the fly was to be the beginning of a lot of action. It buzzed about some more, and then lit upon my "magic tent." Then I saw it want to fly away, and what do you think? It couldn't get loose. I saw it struggling, and it got more and more entangled in my charming tent. Then the unexpected happened! The dark, round object I had seen moving in the corner began to climb out. It had legs! There must have been about eight legs. Faster it came and faster until it reached the fly. Then it clutched it in its claws and dashed all the way back and disappeared into the corner where I had first seen it. All this left me breathless! I looked about to see if Joanna or Tweets or Crunchy or Spotty might have seen me. But they were not around so that I could tell them about the excitement I had had.

I lay there very still, hoping that I would see that strange creature with the eight legs again. I looked at the tent and drew my own conclusions. It must belong to that creature I saw! But how? Who gave it? Who put it up?

Maybe this wasn't a tent at all . . . Maybe it was a house! I looked above and below it. How could such a silky thing stay in the wind and not get blown

away? Hm! It was built something like a wheel. Yes, there were the spokes going out from the center. And each of these spokes was hooked to the side of the fence. I looked closer.

Each of the silken threads went around in a circle. It was fastened to every spoke of the wheel. How strong were they? Surely if that many-legged creature could walk upon it, then it must be very strong. I was going to try it out. I lifted my paw ever so lightly and very, very gently placed it upon one side of my "magic tent" when "Woof!" all of a sudden the tent gave way and my paw thumped to the ground.

I dashed away. I was very much frightened. I barked. When I turned around to look upon that curious tent or carpet, I saw that I had torn one side of it and it was dangling in the wind. I was very sorry and disappointed at myself. What would happen now? Why couldn't I refrain from touching everything?

Perhaps Joanna and my other friends could help to console me. I rushed to them where they were—all gathered under the walnut tree.

"My goodness, Nifty!" Joanna exclaimed when she saw me. "You look as if a bee had stung you!"

"Woof! Woof!" I said. "Woof! Woof!" I tried to tell them of my adventure. But Joanna turned to her book once more. She was reading fairy stories to Crunchy and Tweets and Spotty . . .

The next day I could hardly wait until Joanna would open the gate. I must see the tent I had broken. I approached

it very cautiously; I was half afraid to look upon it. But to my great surprise, what do you think I saw?

There in the corner was that same dark creature again, just as it had been on the previous day. And the tent was not dangling any longer. It had been patched! This was a most unusual thing. There could be only one answer: that many-legged creature had done it!

"Woof! Woof!" I said to myself. "That is impossible. How could it do such a thing?"

Then another thought came to my mind. Maybe this beautiful house is just a trap—like it had been for that fly that was carried away. "Woof!" What if I had been caught in the trap? But the minute I thought of that I had to laugh at myself. Here I was—a great big dog and worrying that a little thing like that might have trapped me. Maybe it was afraid of me. . . . But if it was, couldn't it see me from where it was sitting? I could see it. And it seemed to have eyes, all right. Yes, I think I could even tell that it had not only two eyes but more. Then why did it not run away?

But my mind came back to the "tent." How was it possible that it would make it? Perhaps if I waited long enough I might learn that, too. Ah! there it was beginning to move. It was going to crawl on one of those threads.

Just then a shrill call came to my ears. "Nifty! Nifty!" Joanna was screaming. "Whatever on earth are you looking at, sitting there, wagging your tail?"

I only tossed my head in her direction enough to see that Crunchy and Spotty were with her. I mustn't miss

this marvelous thing I was going to see.

"Well, for Pete's sake!" shouted Joanna. "Sitting there and looking at a spider's web!" And with that she raised her foot and let it come to the ground with her full force. My magic tent was gone—all gone! I would never see how it was put up nor the "spider" that had lived in it. It could never be mended, for the little silken threads were scattered all over the ground.

I bent my head and slowly walked away. Joanna stood looking at me, very quiet-like, and I will never know whether she was sorry or whether she never realized what she had done. . . .

### *An Incident about William Harvey*

*In 1634, Edward Robinson, a schoolboy of 10, played truant from school. Because he knew he would be punished, he said that his excuse was that he had been the victim of two evil characters. He had seen them in the form of two greyhounds. One turned into an evil woman, a neighbor that he knew, and the other into a boy. He was led from church to church to identify these evil spirits and many innocent persons were arrested.*

*The news of this case reached everywhere. Seven of those arrested were condemned. Then it occurred to the king to ask William Harvey for his advice. "Witches!" he sniffed. "Why cannot people be sensible." As a result of this, four of the seven who had been convicted were pardoned.*

*William Harvey hated, above all, ignorance and superstition.*

**April 1.** This is the day upon which we are reminded of what we are on the other three hundred and sixty-four. —

**Mark Twain.**

\*

Teacher: Now if I were to stand on my head, the blood would rush to it, wouldn't it? Now, I am standing on my feet. Why doesn't the blood rush to my feet?

Gerald: Because your feet aren't empty.

\*

Father: I hope that this time you brought me matches that will light.

Son: Yes, father. I tried them out — every one.

# The Nutcracker



## "I CHOOSE . . ."

In the following ten statements, there are three suggested answers for each. Write down the number of the statement and after it the letter that in your estimation is the best or most logical answer to the statement. When you have finished, turn to the answers on the inside cover page, and check yourself.

- Every laborer should belong to a union because:
  - It is the modern thing to do.
  - It will benefit you, since in unity there is strength.
  - It is popular.
- One of these three words is misspelled. It is:
  - alright.
  - occasion.
  - referred.
- An amoeba is:
  - a plant.
  - a steel magnet.
  - a one-celled animal.
- Emile Zola was:
  - A Hollywood actor.
  - A great author.
  - A general in the Italian army.
- Žužemberg is the name of:
  - A singing society.
  - A town in Slovenia.
  - A big black beetle.
- A košarica is:
  - A basket.
  - A fur cap.
  - A purse.
- There is a war in Spain — because:
  - The Spaniards are uncivilized people.
  - The people who want democracy are defending themselves against fascists.
  - The Spaniards love to fight.
- When you live under a democratic government:
  - You cannot criticize the government.
  - You can say what you think provided you are only one who thinks that way.
  - You can speak and say what you think is right.
- President Roosevelt appears on a new series of stamps in the country of:
  - United States.
  - Guatemala.
  - Canada.
- According to the accepted scientific facts
  - Men and women were created at the same time.
  - Men were created first, then the women.
  - Men and women evolved from lower forms of life.

## Test of Names

After each of these names place the correct letter, which will describe the man more closely than any other. See the inside cover page for the answers.

- |                     |  |
|---------------------|--|
| 1. Oton Župančič    | a. One of the SNPJ founders            |
| 2. Charles Darwin   | b. Union leader                        |
| 3. Martin Konda     | c. English foreign minister            |
| 4. John L. Lewis    | d. A Slovene poet                      |
| 5. Tom Mooney       | e. Slovene socialist writer, publicist |
| 6. Anthony Eden     | f. Labor agitator                      |
| 7. Dr. Henrik Tuma  | g. Scientist                           |
| 8. Dr. Maude Slye   | h. Artist                              |
| 9. Vincent Van Gogh | i. American dramatist                  |
| 10. Eugene O'Neill  | j. Scientist — authority on cancer     |

## Completion Test

Fill in the correct answer in the blanks:

- The tallest building in New York is the.....
- "Hlapec Jernej" is a Slovene social novel written by .....
- The Normandie is a.....
- The lion belongs to the.....family.
- One of the first birds of Spring is the.....

# The Slovenia Cooking Club

By Marička



One of the friends of our Cooking Club, who had worked as a cook in Ljubljana many, many years ago, passed the following story to us:

A young girl had been hired as cook. One day the mistress

of the house called her and said: "Anna, today we were given two rabbits for our evening meal. I'd like to have you go outdoors and clean them and prepare them for supper."

Anna took the rabbits. She was gone for a long, long time. Late in the afternoon, when the supper should have been almost ready for the table, the mistress became aware that Anna was nowhere about. She looked for her and found her—picking the hairs of the rabbit's fur just as she would have if she had been cleaning a chicken!

\*

For this month's recipes, you will need to learn the following words:

maslo—butter  
olupiti—to peel  
juha (yoo'ha)—soup  
voda (vo'da)—water  
mast, masti—lard  
pljuča—lungs  
rumenjaka (room-en-yak')—egg yolk

\*

Here is one very simple way our Slovene mothers and grandmothers had of preparing potatoes. They called it

## Zabeljen (za-bel'-yen) krompir

**Olupi krompir**, cut into **zrezke**, and cook until done in boiling salted water. When cooked, place **krompir** into a dish. Over it pour hot **mast** in which some **čebula** has been cut. You may use **ocvirke** instead, or bacon cut in pieces. You may also chop **petersilj** into **maslo** and pour over the potatoes.

\*

Here is one way they made Asparagus Soup. They called it

## Špargeljnasta juha.

Cut asparagus (špargelj) into small pieces. Cook in boiling salted water. When cooked, force the asparagus through a sieve.

Into a pan, place 2 tablespoons **masla**, and 2 tablespoons flour. Add the asparagus and also the liquid in which it was boiled. Simmer for a few minutes longer and serve with toast.



\*

One of our common Slovene dishes has been adopted from the Germans. They called it **Schlickkröpfeln**. The Slovene translation and word for this is properly: Zvitki (zveet-kee). But the old German word has become modified until most Slovenes use the very common

## Žlinkrofi.

You may use any kind of cooked, chopped meat: beef, veal, chicken, **pljuča**, or any number of other things.

Into a pan place **mast**; add 1 chopped **čebula**, and **petersilj**.

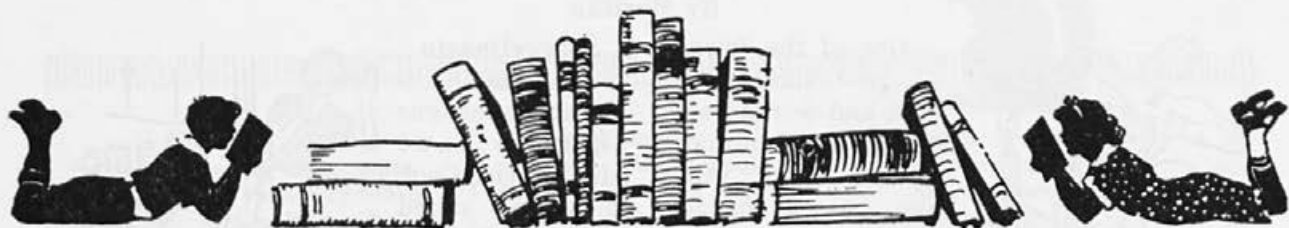
When **čebula** is almost brown, add a fair amount of bread crumbs. Now add the chopped meat and salt. Cover and let cook for a few minutes. Set aside, and when cool, add 1 or 2 **rumenjaka** and a bit of sour cream, if desired.

In the meantime, make dough from **moka**, one egg, and a bit of **voda**. Roll out quite thin and cut into  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inch squares. Into each square place a spoonful of the above mixture.

Bring together the 4 corners of the squares and press sides together. Cook in boiling salted water. Place in dish and pour butter over them.

These may also be cooked in soup. Almost any kind of cooked meat may be used for filling, and the measurements of the ingredients will, of course, depend on the amount of meat you have at hand.

# What's On Our Bookshelf



## FOR YOUNGER BROTHER AND SISTER:

"CREEPERS AND SLIDERS" — a book about the reptiles of North America. This book is very easily written and contains many pictures. It tells about the snapping turtle, swift lizard, rattlesnake, horned toad, alligator, Gila monster, and pond turtle.

"THE SPINNER FAMILY" by A. G. Patterson. This little book tells more interesting things about spiders than you ever imagined. The things the spiders do are almost human. It, too, has many action pictures.

## FOR OLDER BROTHER AND SISTER:

"AUDUBON" by Constance Rourke. This is the story of the great naturalist, Audubon. Although there is a great mystery attached to his birth, it is believed that he was born in America in April, 1785. He was adopted by a French captain. As a

very small boy, Audubon became absorbed in woods, orchards, and fields. He did nothing but draw birds all day long. He tried water colors, black chalk on white paper, and colored crayons. He wanted to draw common native birds as he saw them — on waving grasses, among flower stalks, in thickets of leaves, on watery shores. — You might be interested that a new, beautiful edition of his book was published last year for the price of \$12.50.

"CAREERS AHEAD." This describes what type of people are fitted for wood carver, cabinetmaker, machinist, engineer, typesetter, chemist, dietitian, dressmaker, architect, musician, journalist, librarian, office worker, buyer, advertising man, and nurseryman. — Some of you might be thinking about what kind of work you would like to do. Books like this will be helpful to you.

## The Song Sparrow

*I am one of the dearest friends of the bird world. I come very early in the Spring, sometimes by the end of March.*

*At times you will see me in the midst of a hard snow-storm or wind-storm; I will be pouring out my song as though the sun were shining.*



*I am dressed in a suit of streaked grayish brown, with the crown brighter and a light line through the center and over each eye. The under-part is grayish white.*

*I usually build my nest on the ground. It is made of grass, rootlets, and strips of bark.*

*I am called the bird with the silver tongue. Sometimes I sing while I am flying.*

*The word "sparrow" means "flutterer," and Nature has dressed us in grayish colors to protect us from our cat enemies. We look so much like Mother Earth that we are likely to pass unnoticed.*

*Our chief diet is weed seeds and insects. We are the most valuable birds for the farmer.*

## HAVE YOU NOTICED

- That the number of contest prizes has been increased?
- That there are now 36 prizes in all to be given every month?
- That the type of contests will change almost every month?
- That you may both win a prize and learn some valuable information if you enter the contest?
- That there is a first prize of \$5.00, a second prize of \$3.00 and a third prize of \$2.00?
- That some of those who did not win the first month are on the list of winners for the February contest?

Rennie's father was annoyed.

"What are you laughing at now?" he said, ruffling the newspaper in his hand. "Not me."

"Oh, no, sir," replied Ronnie.

"Then what else is there in the room to laugh at?" his father wanted to know.

\*

Teacher: How many teeth does a person have?  
Tommy: A mouthful.





## Let's Listen In

All of the radio programs mentioned in this month's column, fall (accidentally) on Wednesday evening. They are:

5:45 E. S. T. — Wednesday Evening, over National Broadcasting Company system: "SCIENCE ON THE MARCH." This will give you up-to-the minute news about what the scientists are doing. You will not be in step with the world if you will not make yourself aware of the progress that is being made scientifically.

7:00 E. S. T. — Wednesday Evening, over Columbia Broadcasting System: ANDRE KOSTELANETZ: This is a musical program that you should enjoy immensely, as well as other members of your family.

8:30 E. S. T. — Wednesday Evening, over Columbia Broadcasting System: "HOBBY LOBBY." You will be surprised at the number of different hobbies people are interested in. You will hear the difference between a real hobby and just collecting (if the hobby happens to be making collections). People with unusual and interesting, worthwhile hobbies come before the microphone to talk about them.

There was, for instance, the gentleman who collected old telegrams and had a large number of those with historical importance. Then there was the young fellow who built a complete circus in miniature. One man saved clippings of all the unusual and odd stories he found in the newspapers. Another made a collection of Oriental folk songs.

If you listen to this program, you will see that collecting stamps is, by far, not the only hobby one might have.

## Good Films To See

In this month's film column, we will look very briefly at the topic

### "HOW DID MOVIES BEGIN?"

Had you ever thought of how the idea of a moving picture began?

You have heard your father and mother say that "movies" are not so very old. And that is quite true, that is, movies as we know them.

But long before our practical movies started, way back in Egypt, Rameses I. was the first movie star. His son brought it about like this: He painted pictures of his father on 110 pillars. Each one was in a slightly different pose. Then when the Egyptians dashed past these pillars in fast-

moving chariots, they got the impression that the painted pictures were moving and that Rameses I. was turning his head and raising his hand in salute! That was quite a difficult way of going about seeing "moving pictures", wasn't it?

How is this same idea used today, except that it is reversed?

There is news of an interesting picture to be released soon by the name of "Tom Sawyer." You guessed it! It is to be made from Mark Twain's novel of the same name.

Let us hope that if they include a school teacher in it, she will be a little more pleasant than the one in "Huckleberry Finn."

## Mestrovitch's "Indians," Congress Bridge Chicago

(Picture on front cover page)

This is one section of IVAN MESTROVITCH'S famed sculpture, "Indians." The other section, which cannot be seen in this picture, is identical to this "Indian."

IVAN MESTROVITCH is a Croatian by birth. His parents were poor peasants and lived in a tiny village of Otavitse. They were not educated, but the mother knew from memory almost a thousand old tales and folk-songs, and poems. These she sang to her children. Ivan's father was a mason, stone-cutter, and wood-carver. He taught Ivan how to make figures from wood and stone.

In 1901, an Austrian mining engineer who was in Dalmatia for a short time, discovered Ivan Mestrovitch and helped him to enter the Academy in Vienna. He advanced rapidly, and in 1907, he went to study in France—a pupil of Rodin, who very soon admitted that Mestrovitch was superior to him. He called Mestrovitch "the greatest phenomena among the sculptors."

Louis Adamic calls him "a peasant genius," and says he is "generally considered the world's foremost living sculptor and no doubt one of the greatest figures in the realm of art since its beginnings."

## One of Our Science Heroes

This is the birthday month of WILLIAM HARVEY. To be exact, he was born April 1, 1578.

Why do we honor him? Because he, like Emile Zola, whose birthday was in April, also, was a constant seeker after truth.

Here is his special contribution: Most people at that time thought that there were 2 kinds of blood in our body — a thick, dark, heavy sort that came from the liver, and a red, hot, light blood that came from the heart. They also thought that blood was always being made fresh and came from food people had eaten.

On one occasion a man tried to sell Harvey a bit of rusty iron that had lain 6 years in a "holy" well and was now guaranteed to cure fits. Harvey was thinking that there were dozens of doctors everywhere who were ready to dose people, but who knew nothing of what they were doing.

He believed in questioning everything that was told him and find out for himself.

Harvey believed that the blood went around and around the body, that is, that it circulated,



William Harvey

and that the heart was its pump. This was against all the teachings of all the doctors of that time. But he studied and investigated and studied further from animals, and finally came

out with his discovery that blood circulated.

Here is a strange thing: up to the time that he made public this great discovery, he was considered one of the best doctors and was even the King's doctor. But afterwards, sick people began to fear him. They believed that he was "crack-brained."

Perhaps it was a good thing that this happened, for Harvey then went abroad to Nuremberg, Germany, and other places to teach other doctors.

What good did Harvey's discovery do? Much of the work that Pasteur was able to do depended upon this knowledge that Harvey made public. — Several ways of curing fevers were made possible by this. Many times now, doctors will inject something directly into the blood stream, because they know that the blood will circulate. This is true in cases of poisonous snake bites. All of this had to be learned before other scientists could progress with their work.

## The Little Gardener



In April, the little gardener will have many things he can do if he is interested in the outdoors. Here are some of them:

Trees may need to be fed. If you are bent on doing this kind deed for your trees, there are a few things you must be careful of. Any plant or tree takes in its food through its roots. So in feeding it, the logical thing to

do would be to place it above the roots and not beside the trunk of the tree.

Your vegetable garden may be your main interest. Perhaps you want to know how you can lay out a garden patch in a small space. If so, take a piece of paper and mark out a square plot. Then start from the left hand side and make rows. Give each of the rows a name, like this: 1. one-half row of radishes and one-half row of salad greens. 2. one-half row of beets and one-half row of salad greens. 3. one-half row of carrots and one-half row of salad greens. This will allow for a little path through the middle. All the remainder of your rows now will be full rows. Continue in this order: onions, egg plant, early peas, bush beans, cabbage, parsnips, turnips, squash, tomatoes, and last of all corn — in as much space as you have left.

Some of the seed will need to be sown now. See the directions on your seed packets for this.

**Roses.** If you see any branches on your rose bushes that seem to have dead areas it is very likely rose canker. It is not a result of winter freezing. This is a disease, and all of it should be removed by cutting back all the branches to the healthy wood.

**Lilies.** There are many lilies that can be planted in the spring as well as in the fall.

**Dahlias.** You should prepare the ground for dahlias now so that you can cultivate out the early sprouting weeds before you put in the tubers next month.

### RIDDLE

First they dress in green,  
Then they change this gown,  
And each one is seen,  
Red, or gold, or brown.

Leaves

# Way Back When



From the fifth issue of Mladinski List

Dear Editor: I received our magazine four times, and I wish I would get it every week. I am 14 years of age. I am in the 8th grade. I like the stories, puzzles, and jokes. I am trying to guess the puzzles, but I couldn't guess puzzle No. 4. I am very glad that I am a member. —

Frank Boltezar, Pueblo, Colo.

Dear Editor: I have received Mladinski list and I like it very well. I have read every story and tried every puzzle. And now I am sending my answers in. —

Mary G. Cirar, Nokomis, Ill.

Dear Editor: I am sending in my answers to your puzzles. I am pleased to get the Mladinski list. I wish only it would come every week. I like to solve the puzzles, but I couldn't crack the nut (puzzle No. 4.) It really is a hard one. I am anxious to see the answer. I thought it was honor or gold, but I don't think it is right.

Daniel Obed, Avella, Pa.

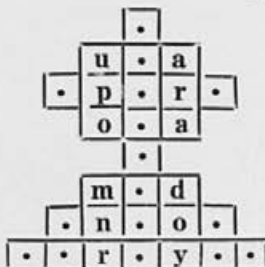
Mary Yamnik, of West Newton, Pa. also wrote a long letter in this issue.

Iz Mladinskega lista, november 1922

Dragi gospod urednik! Tudi jaz sem poskušale rešiti uganke v oktoberski številki in Vam tu pošiljam rešitve. Upam, da sem vsaj nekatere pravilno rešila, prihodnjič pa se zopet udeležim te zanimive tekme. —

Mildred E. Vidrich, Johnstown, Pa.

## UGANKA



je soglasnik,  
teče noč in dan,  
podpira,  
rada piči,  
je soglasnik,  
ima vsak rad,  
je moško ime,  
je veliko bogastvo.

Srednja vrsta od zgoraj dol da ime razširjenega slovenskega lista v Ameriki.

Virginia: Mama, will you change a nickel for me?  
Mother: How would you like a nickel changed, Virginia?

Virginia: Into a quarter.

Willie's mother was embarrassed.

Willie," she said, "aren't you ashamed to call your uncle stupid? Go to him and tell him how sorry you are."

"Uncle," said Willie some time later, "I'm awfully sorry you're so stupid."

## Answers to Nutcrackers

### "I CHOOSE"

1. b
2. a
3. c
4. b
5. b
6. a
7. b
8. c
9. b
10. c

### "NAMES" TEST

1. d
2. g
3. a
4. b
5. f
6. c
7. e
8. j
9. h
10. i

### COMPLETION TEST

1. Empire State Building

2. Ivan Cankar
3. Steamship
4. Cat family
5. Bluebird

## UGANKE

Katka Zupančič

Z "ne" se je vsakdo boji.  
Brez "ne" si jo vsakdo želi.  
(Nesteca.)

Mrk sem, mož hladan;  
ali vendar kje ta dan  
bo me sama solza.  
(Sneženi mož.)

Kadar sije, sem ubožček za-  
puščen;  
kadar lije, doma košček  
s tabo grem.

(Dežnik.)

V grobu redi se,  
v kropu reži se.

(Krompir.)

Zvest, odkrit sem ti tovariš,  
brez ovinkov ti očitam,  
če se zanemariš.

(Zepno ozbežalec.)

### APRIL FOOL

Small April sobbed,  
"I'm going to cry!  
Please give me a cloud  
To wipe my eye!"

Then, "April Fool!"  
She laughed instead  
And smiled a rainbow  
Overhead!—Eleanor Hammond

### RIDDLE

Black we are, but much admired.  
Men seek for us 'til they  
are tired.  
We tire horse, but comfort man.  
Tell me this riddle if you can.

Coal

## Prizes in Our School Contest are Doubled! Two First Prizes Increased to \$5!

Good news for all you boys and girls participating in the Our School contest!

The SNPJ Supreme Board in its session on February 12th last doubled the amount of lesson prizes from \$25 to \$50 a month. This means that instead of 18 prizes as in the first three months of this year, 36 prizes, twice as many, will be available. They will begin in April and continue in the future months for those boys and girls of the SNPJ Juvenile department who submit the best written lessons. Further, it means that the two first prizes of three dollars each will be increased to FIVE dollars each; and, furthermore, another prize, the third, of two dollars will be added. Think of it!

Beginning with the month of April, therefore, our new and extended list of prizes will be as follows:

The first two prizes for each class of contestants (juniors up to and including 12 years of age, and seniors from 13 up to and including 16 years of age), FIVE dollars each; the second two prizes for each class, THREE dollars each; the third two prizes for each class, TWO dollars each. Then follow thirty prizes, fifteen for each class, of ONE dollar each. Total 36 prizes.

All prizes are in cash.

Think of it, members! Now, to work! Read the "Our School" page in this issue of the Mladinski list! Thirty-six of you will be awarded for the best lessons in this month's contest, and in the months to follow!

This is not April fool! It is the fact!

And get all your little friends and schoolmates into our Society so that they, too, can enjoy this contest and receive the prizes!—



The Chicago Historical Society (east entrance)

Picture loaned by Society

Remember, you are invited to join our Slovenia Cooking Club. The only rule is that the recipes you send must be for Slovenian dishes. That will make it much more interesting and also different from those you can

find in any number in other places. Address: Slovenia Cooking Club, care of MLADINSKI LIST, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill.