

NOVA DOBA

(NEW ERA)

URADNO GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLISKE JEDNOTE — OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SOUTH SLAVONIC CATHOLIC UNION

V letu 1937 je J. S. K. Jednota pokazala
već mlade življenjske sile kot kdaj
prej. Naj bi se ta sila vedno
krepila in pomlajala!

Entered as Second Class Matter April 15th, 1926, at The Post Office at Cleveland, Ohio Under the Act of March 3rd, 1879. — Accepted for Mailing at Special Rate of Postage, Provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3rd, 1917, Authorized March 15th, 1925
NO. 41. — ST. 41. CLEVELAND, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20th — SREDA, 20. OKTOBRA, 1937 VOL. XIII. — LETNIK XIII.

DRUŠTVENE IN DRUGE RAZNO IZ AMERIKE IN SLOVENSKE VESTI

Federacija društev J. S. K.
Jednote v Minnesoti bo zborovale v nedeljo 24. oktobra. Zborovanje se bo vršilo v mestni dvorani v Gilbertu, Minn., in se bo pričelo ob 1. uri popoldne.

Domačo zabavo priredi društvo št. 89 JSKJ v Gowandi, N. J. v soboto 30. oktobra. Vršila se bo v spodnjih prostorih Slovenskega doma na Palmer St.

Maskaradni ples priredi društvo št. 229 JSKJ v Struthersu, v soboto 30. oktobra. Za ples igral orkester sester Bergant Lishona, O. Prireditev se bo vršil v Hrvaškem domu na Swellville Rd.

V Centru, Pa. se bo v soboto 30. oktobra zvečer vršila sezonska veselica društva št. 221 JSKJ.

Hallowe'en party priredi društvo št. 92 JSKJ v Rockdalu, na večer 30. oktobra.

Zabavni večer društva št. 71 JSKJ v Clevelandu, O., bo v soboto 13. novembra. Prireditev se bo vršila v Slovenskem domu na Holmes Ave.

Govandi, N. Y. se bo v soboto 13. novembra vršila plesna veselica društva št. 222 JSKJ.

Novo veselico v proslavo Krške novega vina priredi društvo št. 13. novembra društvo št. 132 JSKJ v Clevelandu, O.

V Euclidu, O. se bo na predvečer Zahvalnega dne, to je 24. novembra, vršila plesna veselica društva št. 132 JSKJ.

Prireditev domače zabave namenjajo društvo št. 92 JSKJ v Rockdalu, Ill. Vršila se bo v soboto 27. novembra.

Kandidatinja za "nevesto," ki se bo poročila v Clevelandu, O., je umrla Marija Lovšin, rojena Ogrinc, stara 55 let, članica društva št. 132 JSKJ. Zapuščala soproga, dva sina in dve hčeri. Rojena je bila v Gregorju na Dolenjskem.

Slovenski jugoslovanski violini Zlatko Baloković nastopi na koncertu, ki se bo 10. novembra vršil v Carnegie Music Hall v Newburghu, Pa. Dohodki koncerta bodo porabili za namenjenje dveh slik, namreč Prešernove in Vege, v jugoslovanski sobi "Cathedral of Learning" v Newburghu. Baloković nastopi s Chicago Symphony orkestrom v soboto 19. novembra.

Prireditev šole moderne umetnosti v Clevelandu, O., se bo vršila v soboto 23. oktobra v S. N. domu na St. Clair Ave.

Iz Canade pošiljata pozdrave članicam društva v prijateljem Albinu Josephu Birku in Albinu Birku, ki se mudita tam na ločeno potovanje ali jelenjo pečenko, bo pokazala bodočnost!

PRESDENIKOV GOVOR

Predsednik Roosevelt je na večer 12. oktobra v svojem radio govoru povedal narodu, da je sklical kongres k izrednemu zasedanju. Obenem je navedel vrsto problemov, katerim naj bi kongres posvetil takojšnja pozornost. Med te probleme spadajo po njegovem mnenju: protekcija otrok in žensk zaposlenih v industriji, sistem, po katerem bodo farmerji dobivali primerno ceno za svoje pridelke, primerna plača za delavce, zavarovanje naravnih bogastev dežele, močnejši protitrustni zakoni itd. Obenem je poudaril, da Amerika sovraži vojno, da želi miru in da bo iskala poti za upostavitve in ohranitev miru.

KONFERENCA

V Bruslju, Belgija, se bodo 30. oktobra sešli zastopniki držav, ki so pred leti sklenile in podpisale tako znan pakt deveterice, kateri naj bi garantiral nedotakljivost Kitajske. Konferenca se bo bavila s kitajsko-japonskim konfliktom. Po prvi seji bo konferenca najbrž odgodena za nekaj dni, da se je bodo mogli udeležiti tudi zastopniki drugih držav, katere bodo povabljeni k sodelovanju. Konferenca je bila sklicana na pobudo predsednika Zedinjenih držav.

ZA MIR MED UNIAMI

Na konvencijo Ameriške delavske federacije, ki se je pretekli teden zaključila v Denverju, Colo., je John L. Lewis, predsednik C. I. O., postal poziv, da naj bi obe delavski organizaciji poskusili potom posebnih odborov delovati za medsebojni mir. Prvi odziv od strani Ameriške delavske federacije ni bil ugoden, vendar se tozadevna pogajanja nadaljujejo. Sodi se, da bo predsednik Roosevelt skušal indirektno vplivati, da pride med obema delavskima organizacijama do kakega sporazuma. Zastopniki obeh delavskih organizacij se bodo dne 25. oktobra zbrali v Washingtonu k posvetovanju.

DELAVSKI BOJKOT

Ameriška delavska federacija je na svoji konvenciji v Denverju razpravljala o načrtu za bojkotiranje vsega japonskega in nemškega blaga. Načrt predvideva posebno organiziranje ženstva oziroma gospodinj za bojkotiranje blaga, katero prihaja na ameriški trg iz dežel, ki ogrožajo svetovni mir.

UNIJSKE POGODBE

Izvrševalni odbor C. I. O. unijske, ki je pretekli teden zboroval v Atlantic Cityju, je podal izjavo, da bo storil vse, kar je v njegovi moči, da se bodo pogodbe, sklenjene med delodajalci in omenjeno unijo od strani organiziranega delavstva do pičice izpolnjevale. Novo organizirane C. I. O. unijske, ki še niso poznale unijske discipline, so v preteklosti večkrat kršile sklenjene pogodbe z neavtoriziranimi stankami.

TELEGRAFIRAJTE!

Telegrafske družbe so pretekli teden naznanile, da v bodoče bodo ločila v brzojavkah brezplačna. Dosedaj je bilo treba za pike, vejice, podpičja, dvopičja in slična ločila posebej plačati, zato so bile brzojavke največkrat brez ločil, kar je včasih napravilo besedilo dvoumno. (Dalje na 4. str.)

NEKAJ O TELEFONU

Na vsem svetu je 38,000,000 telefonov in od teh jih je v Zedinjenih državah 19,100,000, torej več kot polovica. Vseh telefonskih pogovorov na dan je v Zedinjenih državah 85 milijonov in, ker sta za vsak pogovor potrebni dve osebi, pomeni to več telefonskih pogovorov na dan kot je oseb v tej republiki. Seveda so ljudje, ki malokdaj rabijo telefon, zato ga pa drugi toliko bolj pogosto porabljajo.

Samo mesto New York ima več telefonov kot vsa Francija z 42 milijoni prebivalcev; Chicago jih ima več kot Južna Amerika, Los Angeles več kot vsa Afrika.

S telefonom, ki ga imamo v stanovanju ali uradu, zamoremo dobiti zvezo s 35,200,000 telefoni v 70 državah sveta. Edino večjo telefonsko omrežje, ki ni zvezano s telefonskim omrežjem Zedinjenih držav, je v Rusiji; drugo, nekoliko manjše pa je v Novi Zelandiji.

Telefoni ne prenašajo samo pogovorov, ampak tudi dober del radio programov prenašajo telefonske žice, istotako tudi telegrafična poročila. Najdaljši telefonski klic iz Zedinjenih držav je mogoče napraviti iz mesta Bay v Californiji preko New Yorka in Londona v mesto Adelaide, Avstralija, kar znači razdaljo 18,000 milj. V Zedinjenih državah samih bi bil najdaljši telefonski klic iz mesta Bay v Californiji do Eastporta v državi Maine; značna črta med omenjenima mestoma je 2,910 milj.

Novinarji v Londonu, ki po telefonu govorijo s poročevalci v Madridu, dostikrat slišijo med pogovorom grmenje topov v 800 milj oddaljeni Španiji. Neki londonski novinar, ki je svoječasno hotel izvedeti podrobnosti glede potresa v Los Angelesu, je po telefonu slišal pravo bobnenje potresa 5,500 milj daleč.

Telefoniranje na velike daljave seveda ne bi bilo mogoče brez naprav, ki na prejemajočem koncu povečajo oziroma ojačajo glas. Na velike daljave glas tako oslabi, da ga najbolj tanko uho ne bi slišalo, toda telefonski aparat ga "sliši" in več milijonkrat ojači.

Ko je Alexander Graham Bell leta 1876 napeljal prvo telefonsko žico iz ene sobe svojega laboratorija v drugo, se je prvi telefonski pogovor dosti slabše slišal, kakor se dandanes sliši telefonski pogovor med Ameriko in Evropo ali med Ameriko in Kitajsko.

V Zedinjenih državah je v rabi toliko telefonske žice, da bi dosegla od zemlje do sonca, kar pomeni daljavo 93 milijonov milj. S telefonskimi drogovi v porabi bi lahko zgradili gost, 30 čevljev visok plot od New Yorka do Californije.

Telefonsko zvezo tisoče milj daleč je danes mogoče aranžirati prej ko v dveh minutah. Telefonska žica, ki v nekaterih krajih niso več pogovorov istočasno, jih ne zmeša, ampak jih na določenem koncu odda pravilno. Preko oceana prevzame telefonsko službo radio in tam se pogovor po posebnem sistemu "zmeša," da ga ne more nihče razumeti, če bi ga vjel na svoj radio aparat. Oficielno ime za tisto "zmešnjavo" je "cryptic," v navadnem izražanju pa "scrambled speech." Pri oddaji pa je telefonski pogovor spet v redu. Vse to se vrši sproti in z bliskovito hitrostjo. Trgovska aktivnost Amerike, (Dalje na 4. str.)

O MINIMALNIH MEZDAH

Nedavna odločba federalnega vrhovnega sodišča, ki je potrdila veljavnost minimalno-meznega zakona države Washington, je imela za posledico, da so mnoge druge države zopet obrnile pozornost na zakonodajo te vrste. Tekom prve polovice tega leta so države Arizona, Nevada, Oklahoma in Pennsylvania sprejele nove minimalno-mezne postavke (minimum wage laws) in država New York je spet vzoknila svoje prejšnje postavke, ki so bile razveljavljene vsled prejšnje odločbe vrhovnega sodišča. V sedmih drugih državah so bile postavke o minimalnih mezdah enostavno zopet oživljene.

Ta čas imamo minimalno-mezne zakone v 24 državah. Oklahoma je edina država, kjer se zakon nanaša tudi na moške delavce, odrasle ali nedoletne. V vseh drugih državah se minimalna plača tiče le žensk in nedoletnikov.

Razun držav Arkansas, Nevada, South Dakota in teritorija Portorico, kjer postava sama določa minimalne mezde, postavke v splošnem prepustajo posebnim odborom (wage boards), da preiščejo in predlagajo delavskemu komisarju oziroma oni državnih oblasti, ki je poverjena za izvrševanje tega zakona, kakšne minimalne mezde naj veljajo za določene industrije.

Da omenimo le nekatere minimalno-mezne zakone. Država California določa najnižje dovoljene mezde za ženske, nedoletne pod 21. letom in nedoletnike pod 18. letom. Vse stroke in obrti prihajajo v poštev. Mezdni odbori, sestavljeni iz zastopnikov delavcev in delodajalcev, priporočajo minimalne plače, ki morajo biti primerne za življenjske stroške in za vzdrževanje zdravja in dobrobitja delavca. Industrijalna komisija petorice upravlja zakon. Delodajalec, ki se ne ravna po zakonu, je kriv prestopka in delavec more tožiti za neplačano razliko v mezdah.

Tudi v državi New York se zakon nanaša na ženske in nedoletnike obeh spolov in mezdni odbori, sestavljeni iz zastopnikov delodajalcev in delavcev, priporočajo Labor Departmentu, kake naj bodo minimalne plače v raznih industrijah. Posebni oddelek (minimum wage division) v departmentu upravlja ta zakon.

Nevada, ena izmed držav, ki že v samem zakonu določa minimalno mezdo, daje zaščito le mezdah delavk. Delo v vseh strokah prihaja v poštev — razun v državnih ali domači službi — in minimalna plača znaša \$3 na dan oziroma \$18 na teden. —FLIS.

V MISLIH NA POMLAD

Kakor zeleno drevo sredi širne puščave razveseli ljubitelja cvetlic drobna cvetka, ki prva pomoli svojo glavico iz hladne in vlažne zemlje spomladi, ko okoli še vse rastlinstvo spi. Med naše najbolj zgodnje pomladne cvetke spadajo beli zvončki (snowdrops) in raznobarna nunka (crocus). Čebulice teh cvetlic pa je treba posaditi že v jeseni, če hočemo imeti cvetje spomladi. Tako zvončki kot nunka cveto leto za letom, ako so enkrat posajeni in jih ni treba vsako jesen na novo saditi. Omenjeni cvetlici poženetata večkrat cvetje že, ko se še bele lise snega belijo okoli, in ne škodi jima dosti (Dalje na 4. str.)

KO GODCI ZAGODEJO

Vsakemu izmed nas je znana saljiva popevka: "Stara postala sem, delat ne morem: godci zagodejo, plesat pa pojdem!" Da ni ta nagajivka čisto iz trte izvita, se je marsikdo že lahko prepričal kot opazovalec plesnih zabav. Tudi vojaki mnogo bolj vzdržijo dolge marše ob zvokih godbe, nekaj pač zaradi ritma godbe, nekaj pa zato, ker na utrujenost nekako pozabijo. Vse to je splošno znano in priznано, malokdo pa ve, da ima godba blagodejni učinek tudi na nekatere bolezni. Vendar izkušnje novejšega časa dokazujejo, da je to resnica.

V čičaški bolnišnici za slaboumne so nedavno skušali vplivati z godbo na neko Italijanko, ki je zahtevala, da se z njo postopa kot z življajo in ki ni hotela pogledati svojega lastnega deteta. Sloveči pianist Boguslawski je začel pred njo igrati razne italijanske melodije, vse od otroških do popularnih ljudskih popevk. Žena ni za vse te melodije pokazala nikakega zanimanja, toda ko je umetnik zaigral arijo iz opere "Il Trovatore," so se revici zasvetile oči, nakar se je razjokala in začela prositi, da prinese njenega deteta k njej.

Neke žena je trpela na padavnic, ki se je pojavljala periodično. Ko so se nekoč spet začeli pojavljati predznaki napada, je bila pri njej prijateljica, ki je istoačasno začela igrati na piano, in obe sta se začudili, ker se napad ni razvil. Od takrat, kadar žena čuti predznake napada, se posluži godbe, in je s tem uspešno odpravila vse resne napade padavice.

V Bellevue bolnišnici v New Yorku se dr. L. S. Bender poslužuje godbe pri slaboumnih otrokih, kadar začnejo besneti; v vseh primerih jih baje godba hitro pomiri. Nekateri zdravniki se pri operacijah, pri katerih je potrebno le lokalno ommamljenje, poslužujejo godbe, ki pomirja živce pacientov. Tudi mnogi zobozdravniki smatrajo, da je godba pri vrtanju zob zelo pomirljiva.

William van de Wall, ameriški ekspert muzikalne terapije, je že večkrat dokazal, da godba zelo ugodno vpliva na divje in besneče slaboumnike. Pri neki priliki se je podal v oddelek dvorišča bolnišnice za slaboumne, kjer so bili najbolj nevarni bolniki, s prenosljivimi orglami, in je začel igrati. Med bolniki je bil močan, mlad moč, ki je bil zelo nevaren, in so morali pazniki neprestano paziti nanj. Ko je zaslišal godbo, je začel melodijsko peti, nakar je postal čisto miren, ko so mu pazniki obljubili, da bo smel vsak teden enkrat peti s spremljevanjem godbe. Po nekaj mesecih so ga že mogli uvrstiti med nenevarne bolnike in pozneje je zapustil bolnišnico, ozdravljen — z godbo.

Znanstveniki, ki proučujejo muzikalno terapijo, ne soglašajo, na kak način vpliva godba na bolnika. Nekateri menijo, da ima valovanje glasu direktni vpliv na človeka, drugi pa so mnenja, da godba vpliva potem živcev. Znameniti zdravnik dr. George W. Crile pripisuje zdravilni vpliv godbe dejstvu, da mnoge bolezni izhajajo iz napete čustvenosti, iz skrbi, bojazni ali velikega razburjenja. Po njegovem mnenju godba pomiri živčno napetost in na ta način pomaga bolniku k ozdravljenju.

Po nekod je godba našla pot celo v industriji. Eksperimenti (Dalje na 4. str.)

ODMEVI IZ RODNIH KRAJEV.

ZANIMIV STOLETNIK

V Zagrebu živi sto let stari Valentin Klemente, ki se je s svojo družino tja preselil pred dvajsetimi leti. Njegova in njegove družine obrt je pletenje kosar. Dolga leta je družina bivala v Bregani v Julijski Krajin. Vrbovo šibje za pletenje kosar je mož hodil rezat na bregove Soče, Drave in Save. Stoletni Klemente ni bil nikdar bolan. Skoro neverjetno je, a vendar resnično, da je v starosti 97 let v prisotnosti velike množice trikrat preplaval Savo na najširšem mestu blizu Zagreba. Kaditi je začel že kot triletni otrok in še danes ne more biti brez svoje "fajfe". Pravi, da če ne bi kadil, bi gotovo umrl. Mož je še čvrst, le vid ga je zapustil.

PADARJI SE USPEVAJO

V Zavrstniku pri Litiji se je nedavno naselil samouk zobozdravnik, ki je razvil široko prakso. Padar se piše Ernest Potrato in je doma iz Skofje Loke. Pacienti z bolnimi zobmi so prihajali k njemu ne samo iz hribovskih vasi, ampak tudi iz Litije. Mož seveda ni imel nikakih zobozdravniških spretnosti, pravil pa je, da je bil med svetovno vojno ujetnik v Rusiji, kjer je prišel k nekemu zobozdravniku za slugo. Zdej je začel to profesijo na svojo roko, pa so ga oblasti ustavile in spravile v zapor.

VRNITEV PO 20 LETIH

Vaški kovač Marko Čamič v vasi Ravni pri Brškem je nedavni večer sedel s svojo ženo Stano za mizo in sta se pogovarjala o svojem edincu, ki ji ma je v času vojne kot 12-letnik pobegnil in se ni vrnil. Ni sta ga mogla pozabiti. Ko sta ta večer spet govorila o njem, je nekdo potrkal na vrata. Vstopil je lep oblečen neznanec, star okrog 30 let. Prosil je za prenočišče. Stara dva sta se nekoliko ustrašila, tedaj pa je mladi neznanec začel jokati. Povedal je, da je njun pogrešani sin Stevo. Starše je domala zadela kap. Ko so se vsi trije umirili, je dolgo v noč pripovedoval svoje burne doživljaje. Saj se je v teku 20 let potikal po vsem svetu.

NEPRILIKE DRVARJEV

Nedavno so spravljali les z Gračanovega hriba nasproti savski železniški postaji. Sam posestnik Gračan je s parom konj vlekkel les v dolino, slozi grapo, imenovano Smrtnico. V dežju je bila zemlja splozka. Na onem delu poti, ki vodi nad strmo steno, je doživel hudo nesrečo. Tovor je lezel v globino, konja sta se s skrajnim naporom branila, da nista z vozom vred zdrčala čez skale v prepad. Vred zaskrbljen je gospodar uvidel, da je rešitev obeh konj nemogoča, kajti en konj je že visel čez rob ozke poti in je grozilo, da potegne s seboj še drugega z vozom vred. Odločitev je bila nagla: Gračan je presekal vrvi, sproščeni konj je zdrvel v Smrtnico in se takoj ubil. Drugega konja si je gospodar rešil. Bilo pa je še mnogo napore in skrbi, da ga je spravil v dolino. Do smrti izmučen je gospodar Gračan priznal, da v tako mučnem položaju še ni bil. (Dalje na 4. str.)

VSAK PO SVOJE

Tisti Američani, ki so mislili, da je zvezni kongres v zadnjem zasedanju s svojo rebelnostjo ostrasil predsednika Roosevelta, so se motili. To je razvidno iz njegove odločitve, da skliče kongres k izrednemu zasedanju dne 15. novembra. Nad 500 postavodajalcev bo prihrumelo v Washington, toda Roosevelt se vseh skupaj ne boji, ker se menda zaveda, da stoji za njim velika večina ameriškega ljudstva.

Člani obeh zbornic kongresa bi po večini rajši lenarili doma do januarja, da se začne redno zasedanje, saj plača jim prav tako teče, če kaj delajo ali ne. Toda predsednik je komodnim možakom temeljito zmešal račune, posebno, ker jim je že v naprej povedal, kakšne naloge jih čakajo tekom izrednega zasedanja. In postavodajalci se bodo radi ali neradi morali lotiti predloženih nalog. Vedo namreč, da jih bo iz ozadja kritično opazoval ameriški narod s šibo v rokah. Fantje-kongresniki, ki so plačani po 10 tisoč dolarjev na leto, se ne bodo igrali skrivalnic.

V mladih dneh te republike je veljala prislovice, da edini dobri Indijanec je mrtev Indijanec. Dandanes pa se zdi, da Japonci sodijo, da edini prijateljski Kitajec je mrtev Kitajec. To bi se dalo sklepati iz japonskih trditve, da hočejo samo prijateljstvo Kitajske, pri tem pa Kitajce na debelo pobijajo.

Tekom neke debate o nevarnosti fašizma v Zedinjenih državah se je izrazil Julius Kahn, podpredsednik Republic Steel kompanije, da je Mussolini patriotičen, nesebičen in plemenit mož. Iz tega je lahko razvidno, kateri krogi se v Zedinjenih državah navdušujejo za fašizem.

Kapitalistični magnati v Zedinjenih državah so udarjeni s kurjo slepoto. Vidijo, da je Mussolini razbil delavske organizacije v Italiji, toda nečejo videti, da ko je prišel do absolutne moči, je tudi italijanske kapitaliste stisnil kot limono.

Oni dan sem govoril z rojakom, ki je pravkar prišel iz Jugoslavije in ki mi je povedal, da je že trinajstkrat prebrodil Atlantik. Po daljšem razmišljanju sem prišel do prepričanja, da morata biti Jugoslavija in Amerika naravnost bajni deželi, ker se dragi rojak nikakor ne more odločiti, kje bi se za stalno naselil.

Civilizacija v Etiopiji se nadaljuje. Etiopski "banditi" so tekom meseca septembra pobili 318 italijanskih vojakov in civilistov. Italijani pa so z letalskimi bombami pobili 5000 Etiopcev. To vse ljubezen st'ri!

Bivši angleški kralj Edvard baje namerava priti v Zedinjene države in morda ostane tu za stalno. To bomo dobili v zameno za Charlesa Lindbergha, ki namerava ostati za stalno v Angliji. O tej zamenjavi si vsak lahko misli, kar hoče.

Država Indiana izkazuje prebitke v svoji blagajni, kar je v družini 48 zveznih držav nekaj tako nečuvnega, kot če bi se skupini 47 nagev pridružil mož v medvedjem kožuhu. (Dalje na 4. str.)

MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

Griša Koritnik:

POT V MADRID

Neka lepa črna koka je pred davnim, davnim časom izvalila čedno družinico piščancev. Vsi so bili izredno krasne toge živice razen najmlajšega, ki je bil docela drugačen od svojih bratcev. Leta je bil tako čuden in spačen, da je njegova mati, da je preključila jajčno lupino in prišel na svet, kar neverjetno gledala. Imel je namreč samo eno nogo, eno perutnico, eno oko, eno uho, pa samo pol kljuna in pol repa. Nejevoljno je njegova mati zmajevala z glavo, ko ga je ogledovala.

"O ti piškurk," mu je rekla, "nikoli ne bo nič prida iz tebe in svoj živ dan ne boš nič dosegel med kurami."

A piškurček je bil čisto drugih misli. Navzlic temu, da je imel samo eno nogo, je neprestano uhajal z doma. Ko so njegovi bratci čeblijali okoli svoje matere in pobirali hrano, katero jim je iskala, se je on skrivaj kjer že bodi v koruzi, in če ga je mati poklicala, se je delal, da je ni slišal, ker je imel samo eno uho. Neki dan pa, ko je bil še bolj dolgo odsoten kakor po navadi, je po eno nogo priskakljal k materi in ji rekel:

"Mamica, naveličal sem se te hiše, v Madrid pojdem, da bom videl kralja."

"V Madrid?" se je začudila mati. "No, to bo pa precej dolga pot, bečaček. Ostanj rajši doma, in danes ali jutri, ko boš malo večji, te bom vzela s seboj na pot."

Toda ne, piškurček se je bil trdno odločil. Ne da bi se bil poslovil od svojevce, je odskakljal po glavni cesti proti Madridu. Spetoma jo je mahnil po bližnjici preko zelenega travnika in dospel do potoka. Ta je bil tako zajezjen od plevla, da ni mogel teči.

"Oh, piškurček, pomagaj mi," ga je poprosil, "odstrani ta nadležni plevel iz mojega korita."

"Da bi pomagal tebi!" se je odrezal piškurček in razčepil borno trohico repjega perja. "Pomagaj si sam, jaz moram v Madrid, da bom videl kralja." In odskakljal je po eni nogi dalje. Ni pa še prišel daleč, ko je dospel do ognja v gozdu. Le-ta je že ugašal, ker ni imel več kuriva.

"Oh, piškurček," ga je poprosil s slabim, tresočim se glasom, "pomagaj mi. Posi mi malo suhe hoste in listja."

"Da bi pomagal tebi!" je viknil piškurček, "pomagaj si sam. Jaz moram v Madrid, da bom videl kralja." In odskakljal je dalje.

Ko je drugo jutro prišel že blizu Madrida, je zagledal ob cesti velik kostanj. V njegovem vejevju pa je nekaj malo jecalo in stokalo. Bil je veter, ki se je bil ujel in zamotal v drevesne veje.

"Oh, piškurček," ga je prosil veter, "pomagaj mi. Skoči semkaj in me izbavi iz kostanjevih vej."

"Da bi pomagal tebi!" je malomarno zaklical piškurk, "pomagaj si sam. Jaz sem na poti v Madrid, da bom videl kralja." In ves koprnice je odskakljal naprej, kajti pred seboj je že videl madridske stolpe in strehe. Ko je stopil v mesto, je zagledal krasen grad, pred katerim je stala vojska straža. "To je nedvomno kraljeva palača," je dejal sam pri sebi piškurk. "Kar na dvorišče stopim in zavladam kraljevo perutnico."

Toda gorje! Skozi kuhinjska vrata je prav tedaj stopil kraljev kuhar, in ko je zagledal pred seboj nenavadnega piščanca, je viknil veselo: "Kakor nam naš, prav takega piščanca sem si želel za kraljevo kosilo." Ujel je ubogega piščurka in ga kar neokubnega vrge v krop v loncu. No, piškurku je bilo seveda vroče in mučno v vreli kopeli. "Vode, vode," je zavrisnil s prosečim glasom. "Ej," je odgovorila voda, "ko pa je meni huda predla v tistem potoku, mi nisi hotel pomagati." In vrela in kipekla je okoli nesrečnega piščurka brez usmiljenja.

"Ogenj, ogenj, nikar me ne žgi!" je prosil dalje piškurk.

"Ej, si mar ti meni pomagal, ko sem bil v stiski," se je odrezal ogenj in ga pekel dalje.

Prav tisti hip je pripihal veter mimo, da bi videl, kaj pomeni hrup v kuhinji. In piškurk ga je začel prositi:

"Vetrček, vetrček, pridi mi na pomoč!"

"Ej," ga je zavrnil veter poredno, "si mar ti meni pomagal, ko sem se mučil v kostanjevih vejah."

Pa je bil veter vendarle tako dober, da je odpil nesrečnega piščurka iz vrele kopeli ter ga odnesel skozi okno. Sukal ga je in vrtnič preko širokih cest in visokih dimnikov, da je ubogemu piščancu kar sapa zmanjkovalo. Nesel ga je naprej in naprej, dokler ni prišel z njim do najvišjega stolpa v Madridu. Na istem stolpu pa ga je izpustil in tako stoji še zdaj ondi na eni sami nogi in se z enim samim očesom razgleduje po širnem svetu.

OCTOBER

A Tinge of frost is in the air. The leaves are turning brown. The birds are winging to the South. The nuts are tumbling down.

The squirrels now seek a hiding place To place their winter's store. The flowers droop their pretty heads Upon the earth once more.

There's golden rod where daisies bloomed The grain is now mowed low. And crinkly leaves crumpled underfoot Wherever one may go.

The earth has doffed her dress of green To don her gown of brown. And so we see in many ways October's come to town.

THE MAGIC WITCH

One day after John and Beth had been hearing stories about witches, they went for a walk in the woods near their home. "You see," said John, "there's a path right through these woods and if we could go this way to school, it would be lots nearer."

"But the witch!" cried Beth, then she laughed and looked ashamed. Tommy Brown said he saw a—old witch stirring a big, black pot, just as it says in the story and—

"Now, Beth," said John, "you ought to be ashamed to believe such stupid stuff. You know witches are only pretend people, and how could a witch be stirring a big, black pot in the woods when there isn't any stove to set the pot on?"

"Tommy said that the vat was hang-

ed into the pot. It was full of blackberry jam. "Oh!" he cried. "Gee! That looks good! See, Beth!"

Beth ran up and peeped into the pot. How their mouths did water. They were thinking "what a very nice kind of magic the old 'witch' is making."

"I suppose your mother's putting up jam too, eh?" said the old "witch."

Beth shook her curls and John explained: "Mommer's sick. She's been sick all summer and we never have any jam."

"Aha!" cried the old "witch", wiping her glasses very hard. "You ought to learn to make jam. See what a lot of blackberries grow hereabouts! Bushels of 'em, free for the gettin'! That's why I live here in the woods. I pick berries



Beth's Big, Sacred Blue Eyes Opened Even Wider, And John Looked Uncomfortable

ing up on the end of a chain over a fire," Beth replied. "Maybe he was just trying to fool me, anyway. Tommy said he saw the witch and she was just like the witches in the story teacher read us, stirrin' and stirrin' a big, black pot full of magic."

"Well, didn't teacher say it was only a story and we weren't s'posed to believe it? What's the use walking all that long roundabout way to school when he can take a short cut through the woods? Do stop talkin' about silly things, Beth," and John thought to himself that girls were silly anyway, always scared about something.

They tramped along the little path, while bunnies and chipmunks and birds and even a little snake or two, scurried in front of them.

"Don't you like this, Beth?" asked John.

"Yes, of course," Beth replied, then she cried, "Oh! in a different voice and pointed through the trees.

John looked too and saw a gleam of something burning. They heard a crackle, crackle and smelt smoke! What could it be? They peered through the trees and crept carefully along and what did they see but a very old woman stirring a big, iron pot, which hung on a chain over a fire. Beth's big scared blue eyes opened even wider, and John looked uncomfortable too.

"The witch!" whispered Beth. "Let's go away!" said John, taking his little sister's hand and remembering all the wild stories he had ever heard in his life. "Hope she can't ride a broom or anything!"

They were stepping softly away, when a high, cracked voice called: "Who's there?"

The children squeezed each other's hands tight and crouched down in the ferns.

"I see you!" cried the high, cracked voice. "Come out, you young scamps." They heard footsteps come crackling through the bushes towards them. John was only a little fellow but he was so coward. He got up and stepped boldly out of his hiding place and Beth followed him, because she decided that if John was to be stewed up by the witch, she would go too.

There stood the old woman with a huge wooden spoon in her hand, which was covered with red stuff, and Beth wondered if it was blood.

"We—we're sorry we disturbed you," said John, touching his cap. "We didn't mean to."

"Well, well," said the "witch", her head on one side. "I guess I was mistaken. You aren't a young scamp after all. Maybe I scared you, eh? Well, there are some bad children around here who find pleasure in tormenting a poor, lonely, old soul like me and I took you for one of 'em. Come with me and I'll give you something nice!"

John took Beth's hand though she still looked scared and they followed the old woman. There hung the black pot, boiling away. The old woman beckoned to them and John walked up and peep-

and make jam, then in the winter I sell it. I've got blackberry jam and raspberry and blueberry preserves and wild strawberry jam!"

Beth's eyes and John's eyes were popping out with surprise.

"Now," said the old "witch" in a business like voice, "maybe you'd like to give mother a surprise, eh? How would you like to come here and learn to make jam?"

"We'd just love to!" cried Beth eagerly.

"All right," smiled the old "witch." "First get your father to get you twenty-five pounds of sugar. Then bring the sugar here and pick the berries and get some glasses and jars and paraffine and we'll be all ready to begin."

"My, how those children did hustle and bustle! Their dad was just as anxious to surprise their mother as they were, so they got the sugar, and soon they were stirring the big, black pot.

They learned that the old witch's name was Miss George and she was a very nice, kind old woman, who they soon learned to love.

One day, while they were making jam, Tommy came and threw an apple at Miss George. You ought to have seen John chase him and then make him promise never, never to bother her again.

The jam was a great success and lasted them all winter long. Beth said: "Miss George's our Fairy Godmother, and she stirs up the best kind of magic in her big, black pot."

"If she's a witch, I wish there were more witches in the world!" said John.

Danilo Gorinšek: POLJSE POTOVANJE

Mar mu hiše, mar mu peze, polček do Ljubljane leze, tam ko drug mešan-odličnik zlezel bi na nebotičnik. Sreča polža punčka naša, kam namenjen je, za vpraša. "Nebotičnik je sred mesta, tja me vede bela cesta, prav do lepe tja Ljubljane," pravi polž, na pot se zgane. Hudo smeje se, vse huj punčka naša, ko to čuje: Ko se polž na cilj priklati, bom že davno stara mati!

LITTLE BO-PEEP'S DISAPPOINTMENT

Little Bo-Peep went to buy a sheep. A sheep at the county fair; But not a peep did she get of a sheep. Though she hunted everywhere.

In the meadow wide the sheep did hide, For they knew, so I've been told, That should they stray to the fair that day They straightway would all be sold.

So safe and sound on the grassy ground The little white sheep did sleep. And the county fair hadn't one anywhere To be sold to little Bo-Peep.



SALAD ON THE HALF SHELL

Make two cupfuls of lemon gelatine, following direction printed on the package. Pour the hot gelatine into a flat dish or pan which will make the gelatine about one inch deep when finished. You can decide on a suitable dish for this use by measuring with water while the gelatine is dissolving.

Set in a cool place till firm. This usually takes from three to six hours, according to the degree of cold.

Drain halves of fine fruit from the juice and set in a cold place to chill. Peaches, pears or apricots may be used, or fresh fruit, peeled, in season.

Shred enough lettuce to make a small nest of shreds for each person to be served.

Put a piece of fruit on the lettuce, round side down.

With a small cookie cutter, cut out circles of gelatine and put one on each half of fruit.

Garnish with 1 teaspoonful of mayonnaise and serve at once with toasted crackers.

The scraps of gelatine remaining can be kept in the refrigerator, well covered and used in a cut-up fruit salad at another meal.

O KROMPIRJU

Cotovo ste trdno prepričani, da so to hrano radi njebe velike vrednosti in do brega uspevanja v Evropi že od nekdanj sadili. Toda to je velika pogrška. Šele Sir Walter Raleigh (1552-1618), znani angleški raziskovalec, ki je odkril mnogo novih dežel in ustanovil v Ameriki kolonijo Virginijo, je prinesel iz te dežele krompir. 1584 krompir na Irsko. Tu so pa ta koristni sadež, ki je danes za naše življenje neobhodno potrebna hrana, zelo omalovaževali. Nekaj desetletij za tem je prišel krompir na Angleskem in Irskem kot posebnost tudi na kraljevsko mizo, kjer pa ravno tako ni postal priljubljen.

Šele Sir Francis Drake, slavni angleški pomorščak, ki lahko šteje v čast, da je ustvaril krompirju kot ljudski prehrani na Angleskem ugodna tla. (Preje so domnevali, da je bil on tisti, ki je prinesel gomolje te rastline v Evropo, zato so mu postavili v Otenburgu v Nemčiji l. 1853 celo spomenik. Pozneje pa se je izkazalo, da je domneva le bajka.) Od njega je dobil gomolje botanik Gerard, ki jih je pridelal saditi v svojem vrtu. Kmalu nato je postala saditev krompirja v Angliji in Irski splošna.

V Franciji so ima krompir zahvaliti tako hitri razširitvi le veliki lakoti, ki je vladala tam l. 1769. Kajti radi bede, kateri so bili posebno izpostavljeni nižji sloji, so bile oblasti prisiljene poseči po hrani, ki je bila cenejša od kruha. To nadomestilo je bil ravno krompir. Prvoborniki, ki je dal narodu pobudo in navsete za uživanje krompirja, je bil lekarnar Parmentier.

Tudi v Nemčiji so veliko pripomogle lakote, da se je krompir hitro razširil. Boda in splošno ubožanje prebivalstva za tridesetletje (1618-1648) in sedemletne vojne (1756-1763) sta bila zelo olajšana baš zaradi tega cenenega in kot hrana zelo izdatnega živila. Pozneje, konecem 18. stoletja, so pa pričeli uporabljati krompir tudi za izdelovanje spirita in kot živilo za živino.

RIKTIKITAVI

V Orientu poznajo nekakšno vrsto podlasic, ki jo imenuje pokojni angleški pisatelj Rudyard Kipling "rikitikitavi". Po tem imenovanju poznajo to vrsto podlasic skoraj povsod.

Riki je velik sovražnik kač, in prav zato ga v Indiji zelo cenijo. Saj ste gotovo že kdaj slišali, koliko ljudi umre v Indiji vsako leto zaradi kačjega pika. Zadržna statistika je pokazala, da umre za kačjimi pikami približno dvajset tisoč ljudi na leto. Po tem takem ni čudno da se v Indiji še prav posebno zanimajo za rikičke in jih imajo močno v časteh.

Kdor je imel kdaj priliko, da je mogel na svoje oči opazovati boj med rikičem in kačo, ne bo želela pozabiti tega zanimivega in napetega doživljanja. Z največjo dilako in ves drhteč od togote in bečajelnosti se postavi mali riki sovražniku naproti. Kači se pozna, da se kaj dobro zaveda, da ima pred seboj nevarnega nasprotnika. Potuhnjeno se zviže v kločec, samo zgoraj del života dvigne in se ziblje, zdaj na levo zdaj na desno ter preži na priliko, da bi mogla zadeti narega rikiča s svojim smrtonosnim ugrizom. Ko se ji zdi trenutek primeren, zažene kladivasto glavico tako bliskovito naprej, da človeško oko ne mora slediti njegemu gibu. Riki pa ima vkljub svoji jezi in bečajelnosti zelo bistre oči. V zadnjem hipu odkoči, takoj nato pa sine kači, ki je se v napadnih legi, na tistik, kjer ji z ostrimi zobki pregrize vretence.

Tako se navadno konča ta boj. Časih se pa tudi zgodi, da podlasic ni dovolj hitra. Kača jo ugrizne, vendar predroji strupeni zobje podlasic le težko debeli kožusček. A tudi kadar se kači posreči, da ugrizne podlatico v živo, riki pogosto preboli strašno zastrupljenje in ostane živ.

Riki ni posebno plaš in se zelo rad udomači. Ker prav dobro lovi tudi miši in podgane, ga uporabljajo v tropih deželah namesto domače mačke. Prosti teta po hiši, in domači ga imajo radi. Le eno napako ima riki: hudo radoveden je in povsod hoče biti zraven.

A NIGHT TRIP

Jim Crawford, to his disgust, was compelled to leave the Crawford's mountain camp in September for preparatory school. Jim's mother mildly suggested that he remain another week, for the first week of school didn't amount to much, so she reasoned, and Jim did so want to be with Dan.

Dan was Jim's older brother, home on leave from his ship. Jim's awe and respect for his brother was boundless, and during the two months they had been together, Jim shadowed him, ears constantly alert for the least word relative to his sea adventures. Jim's father would listen to no entreaties when the postponement of Jim's departure from school was broached to him. Unlike his wife he thought that a good start for the year depended largely upon the first week.

At the conclusion of the first school week Jim was so engrossed in fall sports that a long message from the camp, bidding him come up for the week-end to say goodbye to Dan found him entirely unprepared.

Unfortunately, Jim had a class at three o'clock Friday afternoon, and this made it entirely too late to catch the bus, which ran into the mountains. But the distance over mountain trails to Camp Crawford was not very great—a stretch of some twenty-five miles—and Jim had hiked it more than once.

Late Friday afternoon looked stormy and Jim was very much afraid that it

match and looked at his watch. It was almost midnight.

Jim halted sharply and peered into the darkness about him. He must be lost. A sudden lightning flash showed him that the surrounding country was quite strange to him.

The chagrined Jim sat down for a minute to try to figure things out. Where could he have missed his trail? He had thought there was only one in this particular vicinity. The shrill barking of a roving pack of coyotes made him rise hurriedly to retrace his steps. He beat savagely through some brush and succeeded in silencing the wild cry of the night marauders as he went along.

A chill of almost despair settled upon him as he debated what to do. To continue might take him farther and farther from his goal. At the same time he did not care to curl up in the tall wet grass and try to sleep until morning in this coyote-infested district. Another flash of lightning silhouetted for Jim a gnarled, isolated old pine tree. The boy was seized with a sudden inspiration. He'd climb the old pine and see if by chance another lightning flash would reveal any familiar country.

It took him ten minutes to gain a point of vantage in the tree. But when he had reached it he did not have to wait for lightning for instantly he spied a tiny light some distance off. Thankfully he dropped to the ground and



Jim Didn't Recognize The Grizzled Old Man Who Opened The Door.

was raining hard at Camp Crawford. Perhaps Dan and his mother wouldn't meet him; but Jim was determined to go nevertheless. His impatience was hard to conceal when his chemistry professor asked him to stop a moment after class. The professor wanted Jim to go carefully over a test paper in which he had been disappointed. The talk had delayed him almost three-quarters of an hour, and when at last he was in his old clothes and on his way it was about five o'clock.

As he left the town for the foot hills it was drizzling in a discouraging fashion, but Jim was so glad to be started that he minded the mild rain not at all. There were signs of a hard storm farther on and Jim, now pretty confident that no one would meet him, struck a brisker pace. He believed they'd reason that because of the storm he'd wait till morning and come by bus.

Jim grinned as he thought how he'd surprise them. He kept hoping that some sort of a conveyance would come along and pick him up before he left the main road for the trail. But nothing appeared. Pangs of hunger began to make themselves felt and he now wished that he had eaten before leaving, even though the professor had detained him.

Because of the cloudy weather it was almost dark by the time Jim turned into the narrow trail, which cut off approximately three or four miles. Knowing that there was no chance of a lift here he redoubled his efforts. Soon he began to calculate when he would reach the camp. He ought to reach it easily by eleven o'clock he told himself.

He knew that he had covered a generous half of the distance by eight o'clock. He had forgotten all about being hungry at that time; he had also gotten his second wind and was feeling quite fit. There followed a long interval during which it had grown dark, then black, the impenetrable black of a starless cloudy night; and now and then Jim had some difficulty in following the trail.

He felt confident, however, that he was nearing camp and kept looking for the abrupt rise, the deserted cabin, and the thick forest of pines on his right which would tell him that he was within halting distance of camp even though he would be unable to see it. He wondered if he were very tired. He must be, for the familiar landmarks seemed so slow in appearing. Finally he struck a

started rapidly toward the light, where he intended to ask his way. Several times before he reached it he boosted himself up a tree far enough to glimpse the light. He did not intend to lose sight of it.

It wasn't so far as he had at first supposed, and as he approached he saw that it glowed from the tiny window of a prospector's cabin. The prospector had gotten his week's mail late that afternoon and his interest in recent news had kept him awake and interested until this unusual hour. The knock at his door made him start and stare.

Jim did not recognize the grizzled old man who opened the door, but the prospector knew him and called him by name. When Jim explained that he had missed the trail the old chap grinned, struck a brisker pace. He believed they'd reason that because of the storm he'd wait till morning and come by bus.

"I reckon you got onto my trail lead to my new claim, Jim. Bet you're goin' to jump it," he chuckled, "your trail turns to the north for about two hundred yards then due west again. You can pick it up then down there by that old dump."

With a word of thanks Jim went on. It was almost two hours before he topped the rise where the little cabin was located and the thick pine wood whispered a welcome. It was 2:30 A. M. when he strode into the cabin he and Dan shared.

"Nobody but me," he announced carelessly, as Dan turned over, startled. "Why didn't you meet me?"

Then startled Dan sat bolt upright. "Well, I'll be blamed," he said in astonishment. "Where have you been?"

Jim hated to confess it but he made it brief. "Got lost. When do you leave, Dan?"

"Orders've been changed, next week," Dan replied.

"Gee! Wasn't I lucky to get here!" observed Jim exultantly.

Danilo Gorinšek: MAJDIN SPREHOD

Ema dve, ena dve čez zeleno gre polje, dve tri, dve tri vriska v sonce brez skrbi, tri štiri, tri štiri kar naprej vse ceste meri, štiri pet, štiri pet kar jih vodi v božji svet; kaj bi dete dalje štelo, ko srce je preveselo, ko samo bi pelo, pelo kar v nebesa poletelo . . . ?

JURE IN KATRA

Jure in Katra sta bila modra. Oba revna in dobra sta srečno živela z sosedi in nista se brigala nikogar. Imela pa sta veliko otrok, kakor jo ima dandanes sto otrok, če se komu dobro godi, si želijo še boljše. Iz tega pa nastane prav neumnih želj, ki jih ni mogoče uresničiti. Jure in Katra sta tudi našemu Juretu in Katrini. Nekega dne sta si zaželela svetlo, drugič spet denar kremanja, veda, pa zopet čez nekaj dni maščice, polje in lepo, trpežno življenje in končno polno vrečo samih denarčin . . .

Nekoč, bilo je toplega pomladnega čera, sta šuščila orehe in jih trla za menitem ognjišču. Naenkrat se vrata in v svet stopi bela, krasna, peči visoka deklica. Bila je navadna lepa. Navadna lešerba, ki je svetlo svetlevala nisko, zakajeno v gamsila. Svetel zar, pridoben vendar, jo začne sonce vzhajati na jf obseviti lesene stene. Oba sta se prestrašila in strela v priklesano kmalu ju je minil strah. "Mama, kmau — bila je gozdnava Vila — govorila s čudno sladkim, kot belim stin glasom:

"Vajina prijateljica sem in v steklenem gradu sredi gore vedujem deset sto duhovcev vsega, kar si hočeta, tri želje vam izpolnita."

Jure se dvigne, prisede h Katrine s komelec, kakor bi hotel: "Ni slabo, kaj?" Medtem Katra pira svoja lakomna usta in reče: "Ji Vila dala nekaj tucetov srebrnega denarja iz dobrega blaga ali iz dobernega. Vila pa dvigne prst in svari:

"Osem dni imata časa, da dober mislita in se ne preneglita."

"Ni slabo, kaj?" pravi Jure in ni roko na usta:

"Stara, kar tiho bodi!"

Vila izgine . . .

Luč začne spet brleti kot gost dim se vilje od lešerbe. V tisti prti sajastemu stropu . . . V tisti prti sajastemu stropu . . .

Nikdar se uboga zemljana nadejala, še v mislih se ji je, kaj si lahko vse zaželela in . . . Druga nista videla kakor . . . Vendar jima je bilo nekoliko sramu, kar ni stala vedela, kaj bi . . . la. Pa tudi upala si nista niti . . . siliti in govoriti še manj, ker . . . vedno v strahu, da se bo pred . . . kakšna želja, predno bosta . . . nislila.

"Osem dni torej, do petka imate reče Katra in se vse srečno . . . možu.

Drugi večer pečeta krompir . . . vesela pri ognju. V obeh se . . . kako sta zadovoljna . . . zjad pa zjad švigajo plamenčki . . . ugašajo. Zatojplena sta v . . . ču, da se jima niti govoriti ne . . . ko je krompir pečen, ga v . . . iz jerjavice in ga razlomi . . . Vondj pečenega krompirja . . . hudega slutec reče:

"Ko bi imela zraven krompir . . . eno pečeno klobaso!"

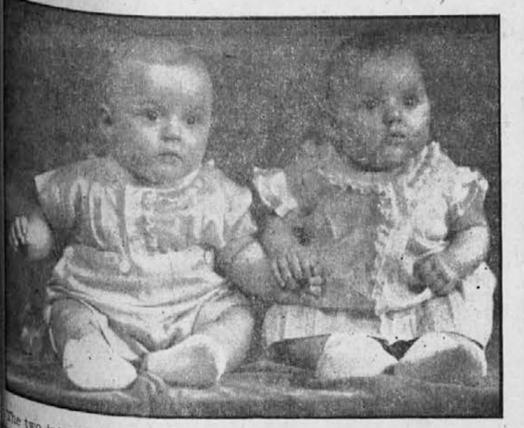
Jojmene! Prva želja je izpolnena se niti zaveda, tako urno je . . . najlepša klobasica na krompir . . . je želela, se je zgodilo. Kdo bi . . . ob taki ureničen želji! Katra . . . bi godrnjal nad ženo zaradi . . . vidnosti!

"Uhi! Da bi se ta klobasica . . . tvojeja nosu!" pravi Jure v . . . hudega misleč. Željeno . . . maj je izrekel zadnje besede . . . prišla klobasica Katrine . . . sela na obeh straneh kakor . . . bila izpolnjena.

Zdaj je bila nesreča Jureta . . . na visku. Željca sta se dvignila . . . želji sta bili izpolnjeni, a . . . obogatela niti za ajdovo . . . samo za klobaso na nosu. Ostala . . . mo še ena želja. Toda, kaj . . . imela in vsa sreča, ki bi . . . imela, ko pa je imel Jure . . . brleko ženičo s klobasico na . . . da — morda tudi ne — morda . . . siti gorsko Vilo, naj Katra . . . mentene klobase. Željca sta . . . njena je bila tudi njuna . . . Uboaga Katra in Jure! V . . . dujeta in se vidita, da sta . . . tra in prav tisti Jure, ob . . . bra kot poprej. Gorske Vile pa . . . nista videla nikoli več.

SLEEPY TIME

Vranichar Twins of Joliet



The two intelligent looking babies holding hands in the picture above are members of the juvenile department of lodge No. 66, of Joliet, Ill. They are Franklin Edmund Vranichar and Francille Agnes Vranichar. Born on February 25th of this year, are the son and daughter of Mrs. Frank E. Vranichar, prominent SSCU'er of Joliet. The twins are the supreme officers of the SSCU, in the capacity of second supreme officer, while the mother has been very active in lodge 66 endeavors, having organized the Ladies of SSCU, auxiliary of the local branch, where she holds the office of president.

MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions From Our Junior Members

HIBBING, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

I must thank the supreme officer for the dollar which I received for my article in the Nova Doba. I don't want to forget the good time I enjoyed during the second juvenile convention. Now I will tell you what I did when we arrived at Ely. We went to the hotel where we met all the delegates. We washed ourselves in the office to have our pictures taken. Then we went to the hotel for our supper. Friday evening we held our first meeting at the Indian Reservation. We had dinner, and in the evening we spent to see a Minstrel show given by Boy Scouts of Ely. Saturday morning we held our second meeting at the hotel. After the meeting we went to the juvenile convention, to spend as they say, Saturday evening we had a dance at the Forest Hotel.

I tell you that I had the opportunity to dance with the Father of Conventions—none other than ZBASNIK, our supreme officer. He is a very kind and jolly fellow. He was very nice to me, I can't tell you how nice he was.

We had our picnic. Every day we had a speech over the radio, and oh how we all did love to hear the delegates. I must thank all the officers, Little Stan and all the delegates who made the convention so nice. We all had a very nice time. I do hope I can go to the next convention. I will promise you that I will work very hard for our SSCU. I returned from the convention. I want to keep all the new members in our Union.

On August 27, 28 and 29 we held the supreme fair in Hibbing. The biggest thing was when I saw the Boy Scouts in the show at the St. Louis Fair. I was very good. On September 1st school started. I am in the 7th grade. We will all be very busy with our school work. But we must remember to work for our Union.

I want to send my best regards to the supreme officers, Little Stan, and all the members of the Slavonic Catholic Union.

Caroline Mary Kern (Age: 13)
No. 54, SSCU

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

DEAR EDITOR:

Hello, everybody. This is a word or two saying that I have returned back again. We are having fair weather in Omaha, for it is nice and cool.

Well, the bells will be ringing for school to open; but if the disease of infantile paralysis keeps on, we might postpone entry until next month.

I think we should change to jokes and riddles, instead of stories and poems. Here goes:

"If you are good, Willie, I'll give you this nice new penny."

"Haven't you got a dirty old nickel?"

Here is another one:

Teacher: (pointing to a deer in the zoo) — Johnny, what is that?

Johnny: I don't know.

Teacher: What does your mother call your father?

Johnny: Don't tell me that's a house."

Barbara Louise Ulrich

PITTSBURGH, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

It seems that I cannot thank the supreme board enough for showing me such a wonderful time at Ely, Minnesota, last August. It seemed like a dream to me. Edward Subic, John Cvetan and Frank Regina, my roommates and I had the time of our lives.

When we arrived home from Ely, my father took John Cvetan and Frank Regina to their homes in Braddock, Pa. We all promised to see each other when the opportunity arrived.

Then a few weeks later the Center Lodge No. 33 held a picnic in Center, Pa., and to my surprise, the first person I saw was Frank Regina. I was very happy to see him, but he wasn't the only delegate there for there was Isabelle Arch, Isabelle Erzen and Edward Subic. We all had a wonderful time.

Then school started and I had to go back to the daily grind. I am in my second year in high school. I received several postal cards from delegates from all over the country.

Then I went to the Cleveland Exposition on Pittsburgh Day. I visited at the home of my friend Johnny Orehek. While visiting Cleveland I met Joseph Rudolph a delegate from Cleveland. I would have liked to see the other delegates from Cleveland but I couldn't, because I did not know their addresses.

I wish that some of the delegates would send me letters because I never want to lose the memory of the wonderful time I had in Ely. I will gladly answer any letters I receive.

On Sept. 5th my family and I went to see the 5th Annual Allegheny County Fair. It was located in South Park which is about 7 miles from Pittsburgh. There were displays showing the things that Allegheny County produces. There were many prizes awarded to the finest fruits, vegetables, poultry and cattle. Contests were held for the best singers and musicians. Then came the climax of the Fair, Jessica Dragonette, world famous soprano, sang. She was forced to sing encore after encore. I know that everybody who saw the fair, enjoyed it very much.

The three County Commissioners were then taken into the Iriquois Indian Tribe. It was a very, very solemn ceremony with the tom-toms beating continuously.

It constantly reminded me of the Indians that I saw on the reservation at Lake Vermillion at Ely. The Fair officially closed Labor Day evening at 10 o'clock.

Theodore Peternel (Age: 12)
No. 2, SSCU

CHISHOLM, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

I am a member of lodge Zvezda, No. 10, of Chisholm, Minn. This is my first time writing from Chisholm, Minn. I have been up here about a month. I don't want to live in Chisholm. I'm going to school here now. Schools have started for two weeks now. The school is up-to-date. Ten buses bring children from the surrounding farms. There are about two thousand children in the schools. The only complaint is that the school day is too long. The hours are from 8:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.

My mother goes on here, and plenty of duck hunting season, which starts on October 9th and lasts

I sincerely hope that all the delegates arrived home safe and sound. I will write again soon.

Robert Jurgel
No. 26 SSCU

HIBBING, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

I want to thank all those who made it possible for me to be a delegate and have such a good time at the Second Juvenile Convention. I sure did enjoy myself and I am hoping to be a delegate to the Third Juvenile Convention. My sister Caroline was the youngest delegate two years ago. But this year I was the youngest delegate. The biggest surprise for me was when I met Little Stan. I really expected to meet somebody small, but when I met him he was big Stan. He was very nice to us and a very handsome fellow. I also met all the supreme officers. They all were very nice to us especially the father of the SSCU Juvenile Convention Anton Zbasnik. I cannot forget him. He did all he possibly could for us.

I cannot forget the Indian Reservation; that was the first time I ever saw an Indian. The Minstrel Show given by the Ely Boy Scouts was very good. On Saturday night there was a dance at the hotel lobby. It was a real good time for all the delegates who wanted to dance. The musicians were from Cleveland; Frank Doblekar, Edward Zalar, and Anthony Primc. They played wonderful.

Sunday came the picnic and we all had a chance to talk. That sure was a thrill to us. At least once we had a chance to talk where we were listened to. Veronica Barbish and I were patiently waiting for our turn to make a speech. I hope we can meet again at the third juvenile convention. How about it Veronica? Monday morning we all had to say goodbye and go home again. I was only wishing it could last forever.

September 7th our school started. I am in the 7th grade. My teacher's name is Miss Saari. I am taking lessons on the Hawaiian guitar. When I know how to play I will play on the radio on Station WMFG, Hibbing. Now I send my best regards to all the supreme board, Little Stan, delegates and all members of the Slavonic Catholic Union of America.

Jennie Kern (Age: 11)
No. 54, SSCU

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I wish to thank you for the check awarded me for my article in the Nova Doba. Our lodge secretary, Mr. Beniger, sent it to me.

The United Slovene Junior Chorus held its concert on September 19 at the Slovene National Home. We had people from different parts of the U. S. in attendance. As usual, Mr. Grdina was on hand to take pictures. Judge Lausche, Joseph Ponikvar, V. Cankar and John Terlap, president of the singing clubs, were on hand.

On September 19 I went to Barberton, O., to attend the children's concert given there. Some of the Cleveland children belonging to various singing clubs appeared on the stage and sang. We all had good times at both concerts. Now I will close my letter as I am looking forward to my school work. Regards to all juveniles.

Sally Hrvatin (Age: 10)
No. 173, SSCU

MEADOWLANDS, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

I did not forget to write to the Nova Doba after having such a wonderful time in Ely, Minn. I experienced many nice and enjoyable times while I attended the juvenile convention of our SSCU; especially, the picnic at Sandy Point. I also enjoyed the Minstrel Show, the party held in the hotel lobby, and last but not least, the boat ride on beautiful Lake Vermillion on the way to the Indian Reservation. I want to add that the trip and the convention sessions were all very educational.

I want to express my appreciation to all who made this trip possible, and I am sure I will never forget the second juvenile convention of the SSCU.

Ann Marie Milavec
No. 75, SSCU

LORAIN, O.

Hello, everybody! After being lost for about three months I finally found myself and realized that I still hadn't written to our Nova Doba. I am just thinking about what a good reporter I'd make writing three-month-old news, but I just can't let all of that news drop, so here goes.

It was the fourth of August in 1937, when our folks bid us adieu at the station, and said, "have a good time." And we did!

Since it is quite a while since the convention was completed, I shall give just little outstanding bits in my mind. Outstanding features en route to Ely and return were the site of the Studebaker factory, the Bendix Aeroplane Company, Lake Superior and Lake Michigan. Also, the dome of Notre Dame University, the highest spot in Minnesota, heron and the forest rangers' stations.

At the convention I was very happy and felt honored in being elected convention secretary; also in reading the resolution naming Mr. Zbasnik "Father of Juvenile Conventions," a title which he well deserves.

The ride to Tower and back was very amusing; especially the return trip. On the way back we felt very proud to be leading in the race between Mr. Champan's car and the car with "Swan" as the mascot. It was fun when we got Stan to singing some original songs. I am glad that I learned that song for I often start singing it, and have my little friends singing along with me. I'll pop up with "cheer, cheer for old Ely high," and soon we'll be singing it over and over again.

Milan Peich (Age: 15)
No. 225, SSCU

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I wish to thank you for the one dollar check awarded for my article that appeared in the Nova Doba. It came in handy just when school was around the corner.

My first day in school was spent in visiting the teachers who I knew in the lower grades. We are having a lot of homework, which doesn't leave me much time for letters. I'll try to squeeze in a few words every month.

Let me take you to a beautiful spot in the country. Many trees, flowers growing, a vegetable garden, a little brook running beside the huge trees and, in the center of all these interests was a house. All the neighbors loved to drop in and see this house.

The household included Betsy, the little girl, Aunt Jenny; the big fat colored cook; Jack, her husband and Sam, her 14-year-old son; and last of all, mother and dad.

The very next Saturday the whole

family was going to the fair in the city. Betsy especially was eager to go. On Friday before, everyone retired early. Came Saturday morning, and at 7 a. m. Betsy was up eating breakfast. At 9 they were all through with their morning chores. At 10 they left the house.

After one hour of riding, the group reached their destination. They saw many beautiful gardens, with all kinds of plants, flowers and vegetables. Then they saw the Indian village, the puppet show and the midget show. Betsy spent some of her money at the "fortune teller," who told her that some evil awaited her.

When the family left the Fair, they looked forward to their homes, and did not notice that Betsy was missing until they reached home. What happened to Betsy? Had the gypsies anything to do with her disappearance? Story will be continued next month.

P. S.—What has happened to our Little Stan?

Has he lost his magic carpet somewhere in the mountains. It is hiding somewhere for I don't see it in the paper. Or are my eyes failing me, I wonder.

Elsie Desmond (Age: 13)
No. 173, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR AND JUVENILES:

Hello! and how are you all. It has been such a long time since I wrote to the Nova Doba. I felt that the delegates should be given their say concerning the juvenile convention. Stan also has so much to tell and explain. The letters were all so good that I drank it in like wine.

I just could not keep thoughts to myself any longer. I had to write. The sketch of Anton J. Terbovec, editor-manager of Nova Doba, was interesting. I think his work is wonderful, to accomplish so much, see so much and to travel so extensively. And "oh boy!" to know as many people as he does. I wish I were in his shoes. I just love to write and my one dream is to be able to write excellently some day. I would like to meet Mr. Terbovec, as his photo indicates a kind and pleased expression.

Since we have only one lady on the supreme board, I think it would be nice to publish a sketch of her next. We in Ely are proud of her. I would like to read more of Doris Birtic's articles in the Nova Doba. In my little way I am answering the call to arms for writers. I hope that the editor will be swamped with so many articles that he will scratch his head for space in which to publish them all. I hope that Stan will stimulate enough interest to get Louis Adamic to write for the Nova Doba.

My suggestion to all writers is not only to write stories, but to think up new ideas. Let us all help our Little Stan in his endeavor to create plenty of interest among the juvenile members.

Wonder how the scrapbooks are coming along. Mine is filling up fast. I would like to see the picture of Elsie Desmond who writes such wonderful letters. I have a new Slovene song book which goes under the heading of "Slovenska Pesmarica and Slovenska Lira." Angela Paulich of Soudan, Minn., was staying at Cicero, Ill., since last winter, and when she returned she brought me seven new song books. Does anyone know where I can purchase the Slovene song sheet titled "Moja dekla"?

I like to attend school.

Florence Dorothy Startz (Age: 12)
No. 129, SSCU

STRABANE, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

All the juvenile friends know that Fall is here. The leaves are falling, some are red, others yellow. I have a few retained in my school books. The cold winter will soon be here.

Columbus Day fell on October 12, 1937. I guess we all know the significance of Columbus Day. Discovering North America certainly was a feat.

We held a Harvest Dance on September 25th. Many young and older people attended. A number of us were dressed in Slovene costumes. I was one of them. I marched with a boy (James Braddock) who is also a member of the SSCU. We had almost everything: Pears, apples, candy, cigarettes, cigars, chewing gum, carrots. A basket in the center contained chicken and whiskey. Many enjoyed themselves dancing, winding up at the bar down below. The dance turned out to be a success.

Halloween is here, and so are black cats, goblins, witches and owls. Is everyone going to dress up. I know I will.

Veronica Barbic,
Delegate to the 2nd Juv. Con.

JOLIET, ILL.

DEAR EDITOR:

Before I start my article, I wish to express my thanks to you for the check of \$1.00 that I received for the contribution of my last article. Now that school has begun, I really needed that dollar.

Even though I am quite busy with school work, I shall try each month to contribute an article to the Nova Doba.

It hardly seems possible that the second juvenile convention is all over. I wish it were just beginning all over again. The good times and good friends and delegates will always remain in my memory.

The weather in Joliet is very changeable. First we have cold weather, then next we have warm weather.

Little Stan's articles which appear weekly in the Nova Doba are very interesting. He always could write excellently. (Ahem!) Never mind Stan we all know you can take it!

The greatest document of the United States was being celebrated on Sept. 17. The Constitution of the U. S. being 150 years old was celebrated throughout the U. S. Each school in Joliet took an active part in the celebration which was held on Friday, Sept. 17, 1937.

As I have not much more to say I

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

DEAR EDITOR:

In the school that I attend you must take two years of Physical Training in order to graduate. This course includes swimming, running, high jumping and working on the horizontal bars. Every day I have one hour of Physical Training. The best thing I like to do is swim and run. When we have swimming we have races and we do some diving. Sometimes our instructor lets us do what we please in the water. Whenever we run, our distances are not the same. Once we may run one hundred yards or maybe one mile and the next day we may run two and one-half miles. Right next to our school is a big park and most of the time we run through or around it. I have taken two years of Physical Training already, but I enjoyed it so much I am going to take two more years of it. Exercise is the best thing a person can have, and if you are healthy, you can stay healthy with good foods and exercise.

Milan Peich (Age: 15)
No. 225, SSCU

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I wish to thank you for the one dollar check awarded for my article that appeared in the Nova Doba. It came in handy just when school was around the corner.

My first day in school was spent in visiting the teachers who I knew in the lower grades. We are having a lot of homework, which doesn't leave me much time for letters. I'll try to squeeze in a few words every month.

Let me take you to a beautiful spot in the country. Many trees, flowers growing, a vegetable garden, a little brook running beside the huge trees and, in the center of all these interests was a house. All the neighbors loved to drop in and see this house.

The household included Betsy, the little girl, Aunt Jenny; the big fat colored cook; Jack, her husband and Sam, her 14-year-old son; and last of all, mother and dad.

The very next Saturday the whole

family was going to the fair in the city. Betsy especially was eager to go. On Friday before, everyone retired early. Came Saturday morning, and at 7 a. m. Betsy was up eating breakfast. At 9 they were all through with their morning chores. At 10 they left the house.

After one hour of riding, the group reached their destination. They saw many beautiful gardens, with all kinds of plants, flowers and vegetables. Then they saw the Indian village, the puppet show and the midget show. Betsy spent some of her money at the "fortune teller," who told her that some evil awaited her.

When the family left the Fair, they looked forward to their homes, and did not notice that Betsy was missing until they reached home. What happened to Betsy? Had the gypsies anything to do with her disappearance? Story will be continued next month.

P. S.—What has happened to our Little Stan?

Has he lost his magic carpet somewhere in the mountains. It is hiding somewhere for I don't see it in the paper. Or are my eyes failing me, I wonder.

Elsie Desmond (Age: 13)
No. 173, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR AND JUVENILES:

Hello! and how are you all. It has been such a long time since I wrote to the Nova Doba. I felt that the delegates should be given their say concerning the juvenile convention. Stan also has so much to tell and explain. The letters were all so good that I drank it in like wine.

I just could not keep thoughts to myself any longer. I had to write. The sketch of Anton J. Terbovec, editor-manager of Nova Doba, was interesting. I think his work is wonderful, to accomplish so much, see so much and to travel so extensively. And "oh boy!" to know as many people as he does. I wish I were in his shoes. I just love to write and my one dream is to be able to write excellently some day. I would like to meet Mr. Terbovec, as his photo indicates a kind and pleased expression.

Since we have only one lady on the supreme board, I think it would be nice to publish a sketch of her next. We in Ely are proud of her. I would like to read more of Doris Birtic's articles in the Nova Doba. In my little way I am answering the call to arms for writers. I hope that the editor will be swamped with so many articles that he will scratch his head for space in which to publish them all. I hope that Stan will stimulate enough interest to get Louis Adamic to write for the Nova Doba.

My suggestion to all writers is not only to write stories, but to think up new ideas. Let us all help our Little Stan in his endeavor to create plenty of interest among the juvenile members.

Wonder how the scrapbooks are coming along. Mine is filling up fast. I would like to see the picture of Elsie Desmond who writes such wonderful letters. I have a new Slovene song book which goes under the heading of "Slovenska Pesmarica and Slovenska Lira." Angela Paulich of Soudan, Minn., was staying at Cicero, Ill., since last winter, and when she returned she brought me seven new song books. Does anyone know where I can purchase the Slovene song sheet titled "Moja dekla"?

I like to attend school.

Florence Dorothy Startz (Age: 12)
No. 129, SSCU

STRABANE, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

All the juvenile friends know that Fall is here. The leaves are falling, some are red, others yellow. I have a few retained in my school books. The cold winter will soon be here.

Columbus Day fell on October 12, 1937. I guess we all know the significance of Columbus Day. Discovering North America certainly was a feat.

We held a Harvest Dance on September 25th. Many young and older people attended. A number of us were dressed in Slovene costumes. I was one of them. I marched with a boy (James Braddock) who is also a member of the SSCU. We had almost everything: Pears, apples, candy, cigarettes, cigars, chewing gum, carrots. A basket in the center contained chicken and whiskey. Many enjoyed themselves dancing, winding up at the bar down below. The dance turned out to be a success.

Halloween is here, and so are black cats, goblins, witches and owls. Is everyone going to dress up. I know I will.

Veronica Barbic,
Delegate to the 2nd Juv. Con.

JOLIET, ILL.

DEAR EDITOR:

Before I start my article, I wish to express my thanks to you for the check of \$1.00 that I received for the contribution of my last article. Now that school has begun, I really needed that dollar.

Even though I am quite busy with school work, I shall try each month to contribute an article to the Nova Doba.

It hardly seems possible that the second juvenile convention is all over. I wish it were just beginning all over again. The good times and good friends and delegates will always remain in my memory.

The weather in Joliet is very changeable. First we have cold weather, then next we have warm weather.

Little Stan's articles which appear weekly in the Nova Doba are very interesting. He always could write excellently. (Ahem!) Never mind Stan we all know you can take it!

The greatest document of the United States was being celebrated on Sept. 17. The Constitution of the U. S. being 150 years old was celebrated throughout the U. S. Each school in Joliet took an active part in the celebration which was held on Friday, Sept. 17, 1937.

As I have not much more to say I

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

DEAR EDITOR:

In the school that I attend you must take two years of Physical Training in order to graduate. This course includes swimming, running, high jumping and working on the horizontal bars. Every day I have one hour of Physical Training. The best thing I like to do is swim and run. When we have swimming we have races and we do some diving. Sometimes our instructor lets us do what we please in the water. Whenever we run, our distances are not the same. Once we may run one hundred yards or maybe one mile and the next day we may run two and one-half miles. Right next to our school is a big park and most of the time we run through or around it. I have taken two years of Physical Training already, but I enjoyed it so much I am going to take two more years of it. Exercise is the best thing a person can have, and if you are healthy, you can stay healthy with good foods and exercise.

Milan Peich (Age: 15)
No. 225, SSCU

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I wish to thank you for the one dollar check awarded for my article that appeared in the Nova Doba. It came in handy just when school was around the corner.

My first day in school was spent in visiting the teachers who I knew in the lower grades. We are having a lot of homework, which doesn't leave me much time for letters. I'll try to squeeze in a few words every month.

Let me take you to a beautiful spot in the country. Many trees, flowers growing, a vegetable garden, a little brook running beside the huge trees and, in the center of all these interests was a house. All the neighbors loved to drop in and see this house.

The household included Betsy, the little girl, Aunt Jenny; the big fat colored cook; Jack, her husband and Sam, her 14-year-old son; and last of all, mother and dad.

The very next Saturday the whole

family was going to the fair in the city. Betsy especially was eager to go. On Friday before, everyone retired early. Came Saturday morning, and at 7 a. m. Betsy was up eating breakfast. At 9 they were all through with their morning chores. At 10 they left the house.

After one hour of riding, the group reached their destination. They saw many beautiful gardens, with all kinds of plants, flowers and vegetables. Then they saw the Indian village, the puppet show and the midget show. Betsy spent some of her money at the "fortune teller," who told her that some evil awaited her.

When the family left the Fair, they looked forward to their homes, and did not notice that Betsy was missing until they reached home. What happened to Betsy? Had the gypsies anything to do with her disappearance? Story will be continued next month.

P. S.—What has happened to our Little Stan?

Has he lost his magic carpet somewhere in the mountains. It is hiding somewhere for I don't see it in the paper. Or are my eyes failing me, I wonder.

Elsie Desmond (Age: 13)
No. 173, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR AND JUVENILES:

Hello! and how are you all. It has been such a long time since I wrote to the Nova Doba. I felt that the delegates should be given their say concerning the juvenile convention. Stan also has so much to tell and explain. The letters were all so good that I drank it in like wine.

I just could not keep thoughts to myself any longer. I had to write. The sketch of Anton J. Terbovec, editor-manager of Nova Doba, was interesting. I think his work is wonderful, to accomplish so much, see so much and to travel so extensively. And "oh boy!" to know as many people as he does. I wish I were in his shoes. I just love to write and my one dream is to be able to write excellently some day. I would like to meet Mr. Terbovec, as his photo indicates a kind and pleased expression.

Since we have only one lady on the supreme board, I think it would be nice to publish a sketch of her next. We in Ely are proud of her. I would like to read more of Doris Birtic's articles in the Nova Doba. In my little way I am answering the call to arms for writers. I hope that the editor will be swamped with so many articles that he will scratch his head for space in which to publish them all. I hope that Stan will stimulate enough interest to get Louis Adamic to write for the Nova Doba.

My suggestion to all writers is not only to write stories, but to think up new ideas. Let us all help our Little Stan in his endeavor to create plenty of interest among the juvenile members.

Wonder how the scrapbooks are coming along. Mine is filling up fast. I would like to see the picture of Elsie Desmond who writes such wonderful letters. I have a new Slovene song book which goes under the heading of "Slovenska Pesmarica and Slovenska Lira." Angela Paulich of Soudan, Minn., was staying at Cicero, Ill., since last winter, and when she returned she brought me seven new song books. Does anyone know where I can purchase the Slovene song sheet titled "Moja dekla"?

I like to attend school.

Florence Dorothy Startz (Age: 12)
No. 129, SSCU

STRABANE, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

All the juvenile friends know that Fall is here. The leaves are falling, some are red, others yellow. I have a few retained in my school books. The cold winter will soon be here.

Columbus Day fell on October 12, 1937. I guess we all know the significance of Columbus Day. Discovering North America certainly was a feat.

We held a Harvest Dance on September 25th. Many young and older people attended. A number of us were dressed in Slovene costumes. I was one of them. I marched with a boy (James Braddock) who is also a member of the SSCU. We had almost everything: Pears, apples, candy, cigarettes, cigars, chewing gum, carrots. A basket in the center contained chicken and whiskey. Many enjoyed themselves dancing, winding up at the bar down below. The dance turned out to be a success.

Halloween is here, and so are black cats, goblins, witches and owls. Is everyone going to dress up. I know I will.

Veronica Barbic,
Delegate to the 2nd Juv. Con.

JOLIET, ILL.

DEAR EDITOR:

Before I start my article, I wish to express my thanks to you for the check of \$1.00 that I received for the contribution of my last article. Now that school has begun, I really needed that dollar.

Even though I am quite busy with school work, I shall try each month to contribute an article to the Nova Doba.

It hardly seems possible that the second juvenile convention is all over. I wish it were just beginning all over again. The good times and good friends and delegates will always remain in my memory.

The weather in Joliet is very changeable. First we have cold weather, then next we have warm weather.

Little Stan's articles which appear weekly in the Nova Doba are very interesting. He always could write excellently. (Ahem!) Never mind Stan we all know you can take it!

The greatest document of the United States was being celebrated on Sept. 17. The Constitution of the U. S. being 150 years old was celebrated throughout the U. S. Each school in Joliet took an active part in the celebration which was held on Friday, Sept. 17, 1937.

As I have not much more to say I

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

DEAR EDITOR:

In the school that I attend you must take two years of Physical Training in order to graduate. This course includes swimming, running, high jumping and working on the horizontal bars. Every day I have one hour of Physical Training. The best thing I like to do is swim and run. When we have swimming we have races and we do some diving. Sometimes our instructor lets us do what we please in the water. Whenever we run, our distances are not the same. Once we may run one hundred yards or maybe one mile and the next day we may run two and one-half miles. Right next to our school is a big park and most of the time we run through or around it. I have taken two years of Physical Training already, but I enjoyed it so much I am going to take two more years of it. Exercise is the best thing a person can have, and if you are healthy, you can stay healthy with good foods and exercise.

Milan Peich (Age: 15)
No. 225, SSCU

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I wish to thank you for the one dollar check awarded for my article that appeared in the Nova Doba. It came in handy just when school was around the corner.

My first day in school was spent in visiting the teachers who I knew in the lower grades. We are having a lot of homework, which doesn't leave me much time for letters. I'll try to squeeze in a few words every month.

Let me take you to a beautiful spot in the country. Many trees, flowers growing, a vegetable garden, a little brook running beside the huge trees and, in the center of all these interests was a house. All the neighbors loved to drop in and see this house.

The household included Betsy, the little girl, Aunt Jenny; the big fat colored cook; Jack, her husband and Sam, her 14-year-old son; and last of all, mother and dad.

The very next Saturday the whole

family was going to the fair in the city. Betsy especially was eager to go. On Friday before, everyone retired early. Came Saturday morning, and at 7 a. m. Betsy was up eating breakfast. At 9 they were all through with their morning chores. At 10 they left the house.

After one hour of riding, the group reached their destination. They saw many beautiful gardens, with all kinds of plants, flowers and vegetables. Then they saw the Indian village, the puppet show and the midget show. Betsy spent some of her money at the "fortune teller," who told her that some evil awaited her.

When the family left the Fair, they looked forward to their homes, and did not notice that Betsy was missing until they reached home. What happened to Betsy? Had the gypsies anything to do with her disappearance? Story will be continued next month.

P. S.—What has happened to our Little Stan?

Has he lost his magic carpet somewhere in the mountains. It is hiding somewhere for I don't see it in the paper. Or are my eyes failing me, I wonder.

Elsie Desmond (Age: 13)
No. 173, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR AND JUVENILES:

Hello! and how are you all. It has been such a long time since I wrote to the Nova Doba. I felt that the delegates should be given their say concerning the juvenile convention. Stan also has so much to tell and explain. The letters were all so good that I drank it in like wine.

I just could not keep thoughts to myself any longer. I had to write. The sketch of Anton J. Terbovec, editor-manager of Nova Doba, was interesting. I think his work is wonderful, to accomplish so much, see so much and to travel so extensively. And "oh boy!" to know as many people as he does. I wish I were in his shoes. I just love to write and my one dream is to be able to write excellently some day. I would like to meet Mr. Terbovec, as his photo indicates a kind and pleased expression.

Since we have only one lady on the supreme board, I think it would be nice to publish a sketch of her next. We in Ely are proud of her. I would like to read more of Doris Birtic's articles in the Nova Doba. In my little way I am answering the call to arms for writers. I hope that the editor will be swamped with so many articles that he will scratch his head for space in which to publish them all. I hope that Stan will stimulate enough interest to get Louis Adamic to write for the Nova Doba.

My suggestion to all writers is not only to write stories, but to think up new ideas. Let us all help our Little Stan in his endeavor to create plenty of interest among the juvenile members.

Wonder how the scrapbooks are coming along. Mine is filling up fast. I would like to see the picture of Elsie Desmond who writes such wonderful letters. I have a new Slovene song book which goes under the heading of "Slovenska Pesmarica and Slovenska Lira." Angela Paulich of Soudan, Minn., was staying at Cicero, Ill., since last winter, and when she returned she brought me seven new song books. Does anyone know where I can purchase the Slovene song sheet titled "Moja dekla"?

I like to attend school.

Florence Dorothy Startz (Age: 12)
No. 129, SSCU

STRABANE, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

All the juvenile friends know that Fall is here. The leaves are falling, some are red, others yellow. I have a few retained in my school books. The cold winter will soon be here.

Columbus Day fell on October 12, 1937. I guess we all know the significance of Columbus Day. Discovering North America certainly was a feat.

We held a Harvest Dance on September 25th. Many young and older people attended. A number of us were dressed in Slovene costumes. I was one of them. I marched with a boy (James Braddock) who is also a member of the SSCU. We had almost everything: Pears, apples, candy, cigarettes, cigars, chewing gum, carrots. A basket in the center contained chicken and whiskey. Many enjoyed themselves dancing, winding up at the bar down below. The dance turned out to be a success.

Halloween is here, and so are black cats, goblins, witches and owls. Is everyone going to dress up. I know I will.

Veronica Barbic,
Delegate to the 2nd Juv. Con.

JOLIET, ILL.

DEAR EDITOR:

Before I start my article, I wish to express my thanks to you for the check of \$1.00 that I received for the contribution of my last article. Now that school has begun, I really needed that dollar.

Even though I am quite busy with school work, I shall try each month to contribute an article to the Nova Doba.

It hardly seems possible that the second juvenile convention is all over. I wish it were just beginning all over again. The good times and good friends and delegates will always remain in my memory.

The weather in Joliet is very changeable. First we have cold weather, then next we have warm weather.

Little Stan's articles which appear weekly in the Nova Doba are very interesting. He always could write excellently. (Ahem!) Never mind Stan we all know you can take it!

The greatest document of the United States was being celebrated on Sept. 17. The Constitution of the U. S. being 150 years old was celebrated throughout the U. S. Each school in Joliet took an active part in the celebration which was held on Friday, Sept. 17, 1937.

As I have not much more to say I

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

DEAR EDITOR:

In the school that I attend you must take two years of Physical Training in order to graduate. This course includes swimming, running, high jumping and working on the horizontal bars. Every day I have one hour of Physical Training. The best thing I like to do is swim and run. When we have swimming we have races and we do some diving. Sometimes our instructor lets us do what we please in the water. Whenever we run, our distances are not the same. Once we may run one hundred yards or maybe one mile and the next day we may run two and one-half miles. Right next to our school is a big park and most of the time we run through or around it. I have taken two years of Physical Training already, but I enjoyed it so much I am going to take two more years of it. Exercise is the best thing a person can have, and if you are healthy, you can stay healthy with good foods and exercise.

Milan Peich (Age: 15)
No. 225, SSCU

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I wish to thank you for the one dollar check awarded for my article that appeared in the Nova Doba. It came in handy just when school was around the corner.

My first day in school was spent in visiting the teachers who I knew in the lower grades. We are having a lot of homework, which doesn't leave me much time for letters. I'll try to squeeze in a few words every month.

Let me take you to a beautiful spot in the country. Many trees, flowers growing, a vegetable garden, a little brook running beside the huge trees and, in the center of all these interests was a house. All the neighbors loved to drop in and see this house.

The household included Betsy, the little girl, Aunt Jenny; the big fat colored cook; Jack, her husband and Sam, her 14-year-old son; and last of all, mother and dad.

The very next Saturday the whole

family was going to the fair in the city. Betsy especially was eager to go. On Friday before, everyone retired early. Came Saturday morning, and at 7 a. m. Betsy was up eating breakfast. At 9 they were all through with their morning chores. At 10 they left the house.

After one hour of riding, the group reached their destination. They saw many beautiful gardens, with all kinds of plants, flowers and vegetables. Then they



New Era

ENGLISH SECTION OF
Official Organ
of the
South Slavonic Catholic Union.

Nova Doba



AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

Current Thought

WAR

Italy, according to the reports, is the bad boy on the Mediterranean. Japan continues her raid on China. The other boys ready to get in on the mischievous if anything serious develops are Russia, Germany, Great Britain, France, Yugoslavia and others who might be affected, directly and indirectly, much like the many nations who shouldered arms in the World War "to save democracy."

To the American youth who is many generations removed from the "old country", the war scare touches him lightly, for he and his parents, grandparents and great-grandparents have no close kin across the ocean that might be affected directly and seriously.

The American-born Slovene feels a light pang of pain twitching in his heart as he reads the European war scare, for if guns begin to grumble, poison gas begins to spread, he realizes that some of his not too distant relatives shall become unwilling victims. His father's and mother's kin, some of whom still toil the farms, will again know what it is to sacrifice bodies, a full stomach and debauchery in its worst form.

Too many of us see war as the movies record it. We see and hear rifles cracking, machine guns typewriting, men falling dead—all in a mess of excitement. Very few have seen the real background of war: The terrible mess of mangled bodies, the nauseating odor of decomposed bodies, men crippled for life—the aftermath of the excitement of cannon, hand grenades and whistling shrapnel.

"Blood and Battlefield", by Ivan Maticic, which is translated from the Slovene by Valentine Orehek, SSCU member from Brooklyn, N. Y., portrays war as seen from the background through the eyes of a combatant. The weekly series appearing in the English section of Nova Doba vividly pictures war in all its ghastliness—as seen through the eyes of one who actually suffered pains, went hungry and saw his comrades falling dead like so many flies.

How civilization, many centuries removed from barbarians, can even countenance the thought of killing its own kind, stand back idly as the nations spent millions, nay billions, for construction of instruments of destruction is beyond comprehension of an individual in complete possession of his faculties.

Yet, we see countries swayed by the harangue of their seeking politicians, men and women urged to hate their own kind because they happen to be governed by a set of selfish politicians waving a flag of colors.

When will the countries of not only Europe, but America learn to work in unison; when will they realize that they are mere branches of a whole world which is dependent upon each component, just as much as each state is dependent upon the whole.

Our SSCU has for its purpose "to promote among its members the spirit of fraternalism and love and to work for their intellectual and physical welfare".

Well would it be for mankind should it adopt this purpose. Instead of living for hate and destruction, as today would find it to their advantage to work for peace and for the benefit of mankind.

The people of a nation do not desire war. It is the leading politicians, who place personal glory above the welfare of mankind, who seek combat. What care they if a hundred thousand young men never again will be able to do a day's work; what if several thousand widows are left at the mercy of the public for support; and children who are not given a fair chance in life.

Personal greed has caused the destruction of many empires. It will continue to do so, unless mankind becomes conscious enough of his duty to not only his country, but his duty to mankind.

Coll. Boosters' Bits

Cleveland, O.—Here is some news, folks. About two weeks ago I wrote an article about Mrs. Charles Lavrich having a baby girl. Well, Dorothy Evdya (that's the baby's name) became a Booster as also is her sister Margaret Mary.

Congratulations are in store for Mr. and Mrs. John Laurich of 19203 Kewanee Ave., who were presented with a baby girl on October 15th. Mother and daughter are doing nicely. Is the baby going to become a member? I sure hope so.

Mrs. Julia Struna, mother of Alice and Joe, underwent a minor operation on October 13th. She is convalescing at her home.

Mrs. Frank Srakar, father of Mrs. Anthony Laurich, is con-

signed in Lakeside Hospital with serious illness.

Mrs. John Kaplan, wife of John who is also in the hospital, took suddenly ill and underwent an operation.

Collinwood Boosters certainly wish them all a speedy recovery.

Joe Struna, Athl. Supvr., No. 188, SSCU.

Flatt — Take two letters from "money" and only "one" is left.

Sharp — Yes, but I know a guy who once took money from two letters and now he's in the penitentiary.

Pat — Has young Spendmore anything saved up to prepare for his coming marriage?

Mike — Yes, he has a white necktie that goes with a dress suit.

Ho! Hum!

Rockdale, Ill. — I suppose some of you folks will think it is ground hog day or something of the sort to hear from the young folks of SSCU Lodge No. 92 of Rockdale. We all agree with you that we've been more or less quiet and inactive but we hope that in the near future you will all class us as one of the most active lodges in these parts. In other words we're waking up and expect to do things.

First of all we're going to have a party just for the sake of getting together. Then we hope to do bigger things. I am taking this opportunity to invite all of the young folks of our lodge to this Hallowe'en Party which is to be held October 30, at Zagar's Hall. I can assure you all that there is a wonderful time in store for you. There will be music for dancing and plenty to eat and drink.

As things are now, many of the young folks of this lodge really don't know whether they are members or not as far as their active interest in the lodge is concerned. Mother or Dad pay the dues and that is all there seems to be to it. I think it is high time that the young folks, that is the ones that can come and attend a meeting, should come and pay their own dues and in this way show their interest in the lodge. I am certain that Mother and Dad will not object to giving the young ones that money so that they can come to the meeting to pay their dues, and in this way feel they are really doing something for our lodge.

Again I say, not only to the younger members but also the senior members of our Lodge that we've been asleep long enough. Now, for the awakening. And the time to do it is to attend the Hallowe'en Party on the 30th of October. And what's more, there is going to be a guest speaker too. Who? That would be telling, so, you will just have to come and find out. I know that you will all be surprised and well pleased with our guest. I guess that will be all for this time but, never fear, you will hear from SSCU Lodge No. 92 again very soon.

Mary Shetina, Rec. Sec'y

Lodge 25

Eveleth, Minn.—Members of lodge No. 25, SSCU of Eveleth, Minnesota are hereby notified that our meetings hereafter will be held in the morning, starting at 9 a. m., which is a change from the afternoon. The meeting place is the same, namely, Holy Family Church Hall. Our next meeting will take place Sunday, October 24, at 9 a. m. I would like to have as many members present at this meeting as is possible for at this assembly I intend to resign as secretary of lodge 25, SSCU.

Frank Urbiha, Jr., Sec'y.

Not the Kind

Salesman: "Of all our cars, this is the one we feel confident and justified in pushing."
Prospect: "That's no good to me. I want one to ride in."

Bunchuck — Is there anything worse than having a wife who can cook, but won't?

Dzudi — Yes, to have one who can't cook, but insists on doing it.

BRIEFS

Cardinals lodge, No. 229, SSCU of Struthers, O., will hold a Masquerade Dance on Saturday, October 30, in the Croatian Hall on Lowell Rd. Bergant Sisters, all-girl orchestra, will furnish the music.

Reporter on this news item kind of fell down on the job. On September 6th, William Pecjak, member of George Washington lodge, No. 180, SSCU of Cleveland and Miss Bernadette Werrhein became man and wife. The G. W.'s extend a belated though sincere wish for endless marital bliss.

Big reasons why the Ely High school football team can boast of a successful season this year is plunging fullback Joe Perko, halfback William Loushin, and center John Stukel. These three young gentlemen are members of the SSCU, and are largely responsible for the fact that Ely has won four straight games, has only one tie to mar a perfect record to unchallenged football supremacy on the iron range. Other Slovene boys making high school grid-iron history here are, Yakich, and Zaic, tackles, Danny Mestnik, guard, Rom, tackle, and Klun, guard.

On Virginia's high school team is young Klobuchar, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Klobuchar, former residents here. — Reported by Stan Pechaver.

"Wine Festival" is the name chosen by the Cleveland George Washington lodge, SSCU No. 180, for its November 13th dance, which will be held in the Twilight Ballroom. Slovene tradition calls for new wine to be in readiness on November 11th, and the G. W.'s followed up the idea. The Scarlet Mask orchestra will furnish the music.

Annual Fall Dance, sponsored by Pathfinders lodge, SSCU No. 222, of Gowanda, N. Y. will take place on November 13th in the local Slovene Hall.

Center Ramblers lodge, SSCU No. 221, of Center, Pa., will hold a big Masquerade Dance on October 30th, at Smitty's Ballroom of Center.

Minnesota Federation of SSCU lodges will hold a meeting on October 24, in the city hall of Gilbert, Minn.

Lillian Rudolf, member of lodge 37, SSCU is a candidate in the contest to select a typical Slovene bride who will appear in the "Brides of the Nations" Revue during the Cleveland Automobile Show at Public Auditorium from November 13 to 26. Officials of the Cleveland Inter-Lodge League have charge of selecting the Slovene bride. Lillian is the daughter of Joseph Rudolf, secretary of lodge 37. She attended the second SSCU juvenile convention as an official delegate.

Western Union announces that punctuation marks and paragraphs will be sent free in all future telegrams. The word "stop" no longer will be necessary in telegrams to clarify meanings. Notice of this change in practice was given in a tariff filed with the Federal Communications Commission.

With the Cardinals

Struthers, O. — There will be a jolly good time in store for all who attend the Cardinals' Masquerade Dance on October 30th. Music will be furnished by the All Girls' Orchestra. Admission is only 25 cents a person. Prizes will be awarded for the prettiest and the most comical costume. Come and see the spooks and goblins.

In the basement there will be plenty of refreshments. Frank Maizel will be our chairman for this gala affair. We hope Frank doesn't dance the way he did at Dugas hall. They tell me he had a slight accident.

All friends, members of the SSCU and acquaintances are cordially invited to attend our Masquerade Dance which will take place at the Croatian Hall. Starting time will be 8:00 p. m.

Cardinals extend congratulations to Nick "Cola" Boyarko and Helen Calic who will plunge into the sea of matrimony on October 23d.

Let us give you the result of our interviews: First is Matthew "Flash" or "Mesty" Mestrovich. He is Struthers High schools' official at football games and as a sideline he is coaching the Struthers Wildcats football team. Flash is 5 feet 5 inches tall and weighs 180 pounds; husky, I'd say. He will be our doorman at the dance and all you girls will get a break when you see him. "Pep" Babich and Steve "Jack" Millison tell me they are going to try out for the Wildcats. Bob Miller, our first baseman, is attending Capitol University at Bexley, Ohio. He is taking up public accounting. Let's drop him a line once in a while, members.

In closing; don't forget our big Masquerade Dance on October 30th. Hope to see you all there.

Edward T. Glavic, Sec'y
No. 229, SSCU

Rambler's Dance

Center, Pa.—For sometime our Center Ramblers lodge, No. 221, SSCU, has been preparing for the coming Masquerade Dance which will take place October 30th at Smitty's Hall. Now, the big date is almost here. The orchestra? Nobody else but Jimmy Sabula and his trio. What about the neighboring lodges? Are you going to help put this dance over? If so, come and help yourself to some of the prizes we are offering on the evening of October 30th.

Mathilda Yearn

Doris Birtic, Mediterranean cruise prize winner, writes that she has returned to her home in Cleveland after spending six and one-half weeks on the luxurious American Export Liner, the S. S. Exochorda. She visited the Azores, France, Italy, Egypt, Palestine, Syria and Greece. Doris promised to submit a detailed account of her trip describing the wonderful tour of the Mediterranean. It will be carried in the Nova Doba in sections. Doris is a member of the juvenile department, SSCU lodge No. 180.

Teacher (to mischievous boy) — James, sit down in front.
James — Sorry, Miss, I can't; I'm not made that way.

INDIAN SUMMER AND VINEYARDS

By LITTLE STAN



ELY, Minn. — into the rhyme-land days of Mother Goose and Prince Charming... Yes, even Sir Walter Scott's Lochinvar!—who even now may be riding a gallant steed through this panorama of trees, hills, industry, and romance!

To the Vineyards

Little Stan looked out the window of his shop, saw a change which had occurred suddenly. A beautiful blue sky had changed. Heavy clouds swarmed over, and again it looked like rain—but the weather man promised rising temperatures, and much consolation can be given that. Because you see, Little Stan had all he could do to keep that radiator of the Ahs-tin from freezing. It had been that cold here at times, especially during the evenings. Brrr!

Word picture of the scenery by nature in this area would not suffice. You would have to see it to realize at least one of the things which makes this world a wonderful place in which to live. Little Stan will try to bring this to you briefly.

Tuesday is Little Stan's news day at Tower, a neighboring city about 22 miles from Ely. Being Tuesday, you are all invited to take a seat in Little Stan's Ahs-tin, and enjoy the trip with him. Early morning. The sky is a beautiful azure blue. It is crisp, rather chilly weather which makes you tingle all over. Everyone into the car, and away to Tower.

Immediately as we leave the city, we see a beautiful panorama. Leaves of all colors, blending into a picture which an artist would have a difficult time in reproducing on canvas to do it justice. A mile from the city, a sight catches your eye. Amongst the trees is the most beautiful sight in the world.

There in the center of tall stately trees is a homey looking log cabin. Built of huge timber, cut evenly and set tightly and solidly together, it looks just like the place you've dreamed about. Foliage of trees in hundreds of colors blends into this picture. But the car speeds on.

Rolling stretches of farmland are passed. Along the borders we see the same picture of colored foliage. Curves in the road—it's just like driving into, fairyland, where Mother Nature's neophytes have taken brush and paint, spread it over this wonderful forest land.

Several lakes are passed. Swarms of duck swim about, resting before they resume their trip to the southland. Occasionally a young deer is passed, and pricking up its ears, it trots into the forest with its white tail bobbing.

Near the outskirts of Tower, a huge hill is sighted from the distance. It is Jasper Peak, said to be the highest point of elevation in Minnesota. Beauty and color surround this scenic masterpiece. Passing through all this, makes a fellow feel great to be alive—it's what it does to you.

Around a curve into Soudan, where the steel shafts of the iron mine cannot be overlooked. There, midst the red color of iron ore is blended the color of the Indian summer. A quiet peaceful scene. Hundreds of feet underground, like the gnomes and dwarfs in the age-worn story of Rip Van Winkle, men toil bringing to the surface and to the world, iron, from which is made many products, most important of which is steel.

And so concludes this trip, through Nature's wonderland. Reminds Little Stan of a trip

One day two weeks ago, Little Stan was visited by Doc Zgonce. Ladies of Lodge 129, SSCU were preparing for the vineyard dance—the first of the season, to be held the next day. Because Little Stan was tall, they figured he would be an asset in helping them to string the vines throughout the National Home. Ladies and men worked several hours, and then a complete replica of a vineyard was reproduced. In this setting was scheduled the gigantic vineyard dance. Next day grapes, real ones, were attached to the vines, and everything was ready for dance time.

Frankie Kromar's orchestra, fresh from popular engagements at Aurora, was on hand to supply the dance music. It wasn't long before the hall was filled. Couples dancing by on an end-around play, would pluck a grape from the boughs. Ah!—the alert police saw that — walked to the couple, placed them under temporary arrest, brought them before Judge Joseph Muhvich who presided over his office with the dignity of a supreme court justice. Judge Muhvich forthwith imposed a heavy fine of 10 cents on the violators. It was a pleasure to pay the fine, and the guilty dancers went right back to pluck more grapes. Nice gag, eh folks??

When Little Stan came in, he tried an off-tackle smash, but couldn't get away. He was brought before Judge Muhvich, and impressively fined. Heh Heh!

Couples danced, enjoyed themselves immensely. Soon it neared the hour of midnight, and the last huge cluster of grapes was to be sold at auction. It hung from the ceiling where everyone could see it. Little Stan tried to reach it, but missed it by a fingernail.

Judge Muhvich was the auctioneer. Someone bid a dollar. Up, up, up went the price sky high, and soon it went for some eight dollars. Little Stan had been sizing up that bunch, and it seemed like it would make at least five gallons of vina—just enough for a Christmas celebration! Heh Heh! Although he bid, and bid, he could not stand the pace, and was thrown for a five yard loss.

The last number of the first vineyard dance of the season rent the air, and it was time to go. Little Stan was looking for a Cinderella. Why— It was midnight!

(Continued on page 6)

Ladies of SSCU

Joliet, Ill. — Miss Elizabeth Jevitz was September hostess to the Ladies of SSCU. The club members met at her home, 1403 N. Center Street, where a business meeting was held, followed by an informal party.

At this meeting plans were made regarding the 1937-38 bowling team. We are anxious to present a REAL team at this year's tournament, and are, therefore, eager to commence our bowling activity. Increasing the club's membership was another topic for discussion, at this meeting. So, a drive for new members is in effect.

The president, in the name of the Ladies of SSCU, extended her best wishes to Miss Lucille J. Jevitz, one of the most active members of our club, whose forthcoming wedding was announced. Later in the evening a wedding gift was presented Miss Jevitz from the club.

We were pleased to hear, that although Miss Jevitz would reside in Chicago following her marriage, she would still remain an active member of the Joliet Ladies of SSCU.

When the meeting adjourned, the remainder of the evening was in charge of the hostess who had a most interesting night of gaiety planned for us. Having played games, the winners were determined and prizes were awarded the Misses Lucille M. and Lucille J. Jevitz and Mrs. F. E. Vranichar. Then, the hostess bade us enter her dining room where her large lace covered table was decorated very beautifully. The color scheme used was green and silver, the chosen colors of the bride-to-be. These colors were used extensively, that is, from the tall green and silver candle tapers to the last particle of food, the green and silver dessert.

Mrs. F. E. Vranichar will entertain the club on Friday, October 29, at her home.

Julia Adamic

To the Members of Center Ramblers Lodge 221 SSCU

Center, Pa. — The members of Center Ramblers lodge, No. 221, SSCU wish to make a few corrections about some of our self-advertising members who presumably use fictitious names when signing articles forwarded for publication in the English section of Nova Doba.

Really, it is a shame that this means must be taken in order to put a stop to the senseless letters submitted for publication from either members who use pseudonyms or non-members who would not dare sign their real names to the articles.

In the October 6th issue of Nova Doba, the English section carried an article signed by two supposedly members: Harry and Bill Stone. We have no two such members, nor is there any person with such names who reside in or around this neighborhood.

A word to such individuals who wish to advertise themselves in such fashion: Please have a special sign made and insert it in your own vicinity. Give the outsiders a laugh. Show them just how ignorant you can be. Here's hoping you may learn shortly.

Joe Sober,
Member of Center Ramblers,
No. 221, SSCU

Editor's note: Following Bro. Sober's suggestion, all articles submitted hereafter by Center Ramblers will be checked for authentic names of members, and those not included in the list of bona fide members of lodge No. 221, SSCU will be given no further consideration than the wastebasket.

ELECTRONS, SPARKS "N" FLASHES

By Stan Progar

Springdale, Pa.—With the approach of fall, the radio stars emerge from their seclusion and once again resume their activities in the broadcasting field. The heat of the summer is left behind and forgotten as they concentrate on giving their respective sponsors their money's worth; still at the same time provide a show interesting enough to hold their audience. All in all, they have worked hard and now that their well earned vacation is over, they will work just as hard.

In a certain sense of the word we different scribes of the various SSCU lodges are in the same category. Just as soon as summer appears over the horizon we drop our pens, or hurriedly shove our typewriters out of sight and dash for the first shady spot we are fortunate to find. And the heck of it all, we stay there until the god of summer sees that he is the unwelcome guest, who somewhat reluctantly bids us farewell until another year hence. It is here that our resemblance to the radio stars ends. We do not give our sponsors, the SSCU, its money's worth. Our lack of interest in the Nova Doba reflects our lack of interest in the SSCU as a whole. When this comes about, our chances to increase the membership suffers greatly. And so does the SSCU. We do not give our audience (if we have any) a good show by letting weeks and weeks, months and months, slip by our idleness. Yet we do nothing about it.

But why? Can someone tell me? Why do we always quit just as soon as it gets a little warm? Can't we take it anymore? We cannot blame it on lack of subjects because even if our lodges are inactive during the summer months, there is plenty to write about. Just think what would happen if the radio stars employed our policy. In no time at all they would become falling stars. So, what say, fellow scribes, let's stop this bad habit of laying down on the job. After all it is not fair to our good friends Louis Kolar and Little Stan. Louis needs our help in filling the English section of Nova Doba. So let's reserve one evening a week for writing. Better yet, let's make it a Nova Doba day every week; that is a day when we forsake the girl friend and even the wife for the Nova Doba. On this day we do nothing but write and be Nova Doba conscious. Are you all with me Yellow scribes? I'll try to do my part. Will you?

Slovene Home

Will the Springdale - Cheswick district have a Slovene Home? At present, this question is occupying the center of the stage, and all indications point to a Slovene Home in the near future. The various groups of Slovenes, both young and old, have joined forces and are striving diligently to reach this goal by the shortest route possible. So far, I am glad to say, rapid progress has been recorded. A two-day party was staged at the temporary home in Acmetonia and the affair proved successful both financially and otherwise, with a friendly spirit prevailing. It was at this affair that this writer became acquainted with a real swell guy. Hello, Andy. Hope to see you again soon. I am mentioning this because I sincerely believe Andy Harvatine of Oakmont, Pa. really deserves a pat on the back. His friendly smile and his eagerness to see everybody happy made you glad that you attended the first benefit for the new Slovene Home.

Was everybody happy? You bet they were.

Was everybody happy? You bet they were.

Sports

The sports department of this column is full of smiles and at times bursts out in a fit of laughter. For the present it will continue to smile and occasionally laugh, but soon it may drop a comment or two. But I do want to say that the Electrons' bowlers have started their pre-season practice; so, watch the pins fly. Oh yes, watch out for the ferocious Pitt Panther. Don't forget, I warned you.

Today's Thought

Today's thought must be credited to Addison. I know that you all will agree with me when I say he hit the bull's eye dead center.

"Reading is to the mind what exercise is to the body. As by the one, health is preserved, strengthened and invigorated; by the other, virtue, the health of mind, is kept alive, cherished and confirmed."

Stanley Progar,
SSCU No. 228

Anticipate More Bank Financing of Residential Construction

Washington, D. C. — Federal Housing Administration officials predicted today that bank financing of residential construction will be stimulated by the recent revision in regulations of the Federal Reserve System to allow member banks to use certain types of residential mortgages for collateral in obtaining loans from regional Federal Reserve banks.

While liquidity is assured for all types of residential mortgages conforming to minimum standards set up in an appendix to the regulation, it is pointed out that Federal Housing Administration-incurred mortgages are specifically placed among the types of collateral having first call on advances by Reserve banks to member institutions. This should result in increased use of the Insured Mortgage System.

Another factor favoring expansion of the insurance of residential mortgages is the comparatively less favorable terms suggested for uninsured mortgages acceptable as collateral for advances. While insured loans of 20-year maturity, for 80 per cent of the appraised value of the property, are acceptable, uninsured loans are limited to 50 per cent of the valuation for a five year maturity when unamortized, and 60 per cent, 10-year maturity when amortized.

"While the larger part of the new construction mortgages insured by the Federal Housing Administration has been handled by banks, many institutions have hesitated to make long term insured mortgage loans until the liquidity of their investments was established," an Administration spokesman said.

"The revised regulation issued by the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System not only establishes the liquidity of insured mortgages, but makes them a preferred type of collateral for member banks desiring to keep their investment portfolios in a liquid condition.

"It appears certain that the new rulings not only will increase home mortgage lending of members of the Federal Reserve System, but will make it desirable, both for the borrower and the lender, for a larger proportion of new construction loans to be made under the terms of the Federal Housing Administration's Insured Mortgage System."

Did You Know That...

By Anna Prosen, Lodge 173

Cleveland, O. — In Mexico, fireworks form a major part of every celebration — marriages, saints' days, birthdays and national holidays?

The radio distress call — written SOS — was adopted in 1908? The camel, though related to deer and cattle, has no horns, no second and fifth toes and three stomachs instead of four?

The manufacture of glass beads has been chiefly carried on in Venice since the fourteenth century?

The American Geographical Society of New York is the oldest geographical society in the country, and was founded in 1852?

In Yugoslavia there are approximately 12,017,323 people consisting of Slovenes, Serbs and Croats.

Ropes can be had as small as three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter?

A monument at Quartzite, Arizona, commemorates the introduction into the southwestern desert of camels for army use? The experiment was not a success?

Nestled among the higher peaks of Glacier national park in Montana are more than 60 glaciers and 200 lakes?

The Royal Exchange of London was established in 1556?

Featherweight celluloid mudguards are the latest feature of English bicycles?

Cardinals

Struthers, Ohio—Cardinals lodge, No. 229, SSCU is holding a Masquerade Dance on October 30, at the Croatian Hall on Lowell Rd. Prizes will be given to the best and to the funniest costumes. Polkas and popular music will be furnished by the Bergant Sisters of Lisbon, O. All guests in attendance are assured of a good time.

Cardinals! Our next meeting will take place on November 12. Please be present. We wish more of the baseball boys would be present at the monthly meetings. What seems to be holding them back.

Rose Slabe

Historic Memento

Professor (at table): "James the First introduced the turkey into this country."
Host (trying to carve): "And this must be the beggar he introduced."

"Bank Night"

East Palestine, O.—We have often been told that the wide awake lodge is the one that usually goes places. The one with a new trick up its sleeve all the time,—a surprise for every meeting.

We know of a lodge of just such caliber. Though a lodge unit, with new members coming in regularly, the interest and attendance at lodge meetings was nothing about which to boast of. So, a "bank night" was inaugurated for and on meeting nights. Every paid-up member who is present on this night is eligible to win the prize should his name be drawn.

This program has produced like magic. The attendance has more than doubled itself. Meeting nights are never dull affairs anymore.

Joe Golcic,
No. 4, SSCU.

National Athletic Board Member Marries

Joliet, Ill.—At nine o'clock, Monday, October 4, Miss Lucille J. Jevitz, daughter of Mr. Frank Jevitz, Sr., became the bride of Mr. John C. Morgan, son of Mrs. Mary Morgan, of Chicago. The ceremony was simple, but most beautiful.

The pretty bride wore a white satin, metal cloth dress with a silver background and a long train, fashioned on the princess style. Her long tulle veil was fastened with freshly cut gardenias. Her large bouquet was composed of gardenias and lilies of the valley, with wide silver streamers which harmonized with her silver accessories and the silver in her dress.

Miss Gertrude Jevitz, sister of the bride and her only attendant, was most attractive in a taffeta, colonial style, kelly-green dress, with an unusually full skirt and silver jacket. Her head piece was a halo effect made of kelly-green taffeta with a blush veil. She carried a colonial bouquet, in accordance with the style of her dress, which contained white roses, snapdragons, and lilies of the valley, tied with wide silver ribbons.

During the ceremony Miss Anne Jevitz, sister of the bride, sang a solo, "Hail! Queen of Heaven", accompanied by Anthony Rozman at the organ.

After the wedding ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the Gruben Tea-Room for the wedding couple. Also present was the Rev. Mathias J. Hiti.

Following the breakfast the bridal couple left for an extended wedding trip which will take them through New York and Canada. They will be home to their friends at 7430 South Jeffrey, Chicago, Illinois on approximately the eighteenth of October.

Lillian Kosick

LITTLE STAN'S ARTICLE

(Continued from page 5)

Extra! Extra!

Two weeks ago, Joseph J. Pishler, supply clerk at the SSCU office was the happiest man this side of the Greenwich meridian. He was the proud pappa of a bouncing baby boy. At a baptismal, the young gentleman was named Joseph John, Jr., III. Mr. Pishler, the daddy, is the son of the late Joseph Pishler, supreme secretary of our SSCU for many years.

Saturday afternoon, Miss Barbara Matesha, chief of our SSCU's accounting department left for a vacation to visit Mr. and Mrs. John L. Horvat (her sister) at Joliet, Ill. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Katherine Matesha. During the vacation, they will also visit the Kumse's at Lorain, Ohio. Little Stan was dejected because it was impossible for him to leave this little city of big business for a time. Hope you people are having a wonderful time!

Stanley Pechaver

Jimmie — That new girl does not seem to be very intelligent.
Percy — No, she didn't pay any attention to me either.

Commuter — Good-by, Dear. If I can't get home for dinner tonight I'll send you a wire.
— Wife — Don't bother, Milburn. I've read it already — found it in your coat pocket.

Joan — A kiss speaks volumes, they say.

Henry — Yes? Then, don't you think it would be a good idea for us to start a library?

Roster English Conducted Lodges SSCU

ST. JERNEJ, NO. 81, AURORA, ILLINOIS
President: John Zakosek, RFD No. 1, Box 348; secretary: Joseph Fayfar, Jr., 800 North Broadway; treasurer: Gasper Ahacic, RFD No. 1, Box 365; medical examiner: Dr. B. J. Pulj, 602 Liberty St.—Lodge meets every third Thursday of the month at 8:00 P. M., at their own hall, corner of Aurora Ave. and Hanks Ave., Aurora, Ill.

LIBERTY LODGE, NO. 107, DULUTH, MINN.
President: John Moberg, 412-12th Ave., East Duluth, Minn.; secretary: Dr. B. J. Pulj, 602 Liberty St., Duluth, Minn.; treasurer: Mary Carr, 410-12th Ave., East Duluth, Minn.; medical examiner: Dr. F. J. Lepak, 308 Medical Arts Bldg.—Lodge meets every 2nd Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. at Foresters Hall, 325 W. 1st St., Duluth, Minnesota.

ST. ANE, NO. 119, AURORA, ILLINOIS
President: Mildred Zakosek, Box 348, Aurora, Ill.; secretary: Jacob Muhvic, 2115 E. 5th St., Duluth, Minn.; treasurer: Antonia Alister, 77 Aurora Ave., Aurora, Ill.; medical examiner: Dr. B. J. Pulj, 602 Liberty St.—Lodge meets every 2nd Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. at Foresters Hall, 325 W. 1st St., Duluth, Minnesota.

ST. STEPHEN, NO. 153, RICE, MINN.
President: John Silvnik, R. No. 2, Box 99; secretary: Anna Silvnik, R. No. 2, Box 99; treasurer: James Sapan, R. No. 2, Box 92; medical examiner: Dr. F. J. Lepak, 308 Medical Arts Bldg.—Lodge meets every 20th day of the month at 8:00 P. M., at the home of Herman Silvnik, R. No. 2, Box 99, Rice, Minn.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, NO. 180, CLEVELAND, OHIO
President: John F. Kardell, 8011 Bonna Ave.; secretary: Agnes M. Kardell, 8011 Bonna Ave.; treasurer: Anne M. Hoenig, 7511 Decker Ave.; medical examiner: Dr. Anthony Skur, 185th St., Dr. Kern, 4233 St. Clair Ave.; Dr. Skur, 785 E. 185th St.; Dr. Oman, 6411 St. Clair Ave.—Lodge meets every fourth Tuesday of the month at 8:00 P. M. at the home of Home, Room 2, 6411 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

ARROWHEAD, NO. 184, ELY, MINNESOTA
President: Frank Jenko, 345 E. Conant St.; secretary: Annie Kolen, 445 E. Harvey St.; treasurer: Ann Vesel, Ely, Minn.; medical examiners: Dr. Ayres, Parker, Sutherland and McCarthy, Ely, Minn.—Lodge meets every 3rd Thursday of the month at 8:00 P. M. in the National Home Bldg., Ely, Minn.

BETSY ROSS, NO. 188, CLEVELAND, OHIO
President: Frank Zalar, 368 E. 161st St.; secretary: John P. Lunka, 1266 E. 173rd St.; treasurer: Louis Toljar, Jr., 441 E. 157th St.; medical examiner: Dr. Samuel Skur, 185th St.; Dr. Samuel Siegel, 15335 Waterloo Rd.—Lodge meets every 2nd Thursday of the month at 7:30 P. M. at St. Mary's Hall (Basement), E. 156th and Holmes Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

COLLINGSWOOD BOOSTERS, NO. 188, CLEVELAND, OHIO
President: Anton Laurich, Jr., 15702 Saranac Rd.; secretary: Alice Struna, 14719 Saranac Rd.; treasurer: Alice Struna, 14719 Saranac Rd.; medical examiner: Dr. J. J. Perme, 1616 Waterloo Rd.—Lodge meets every 3rd Monday of the month at 7:30 P. M. at St. Mary's Hall (Basement), E. 156th and Holmes Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

WESTERN SISTERS, NO. 190, BUTTE, MONT.
President: Mary Potkonjak, 2255 Hickory St.; secretary: Katie Pezdak, 2249 Grapo St.; treasurer: Anna Sphar, 2205 Hazel St.; medical examiner: Dr. F. J. Lepak, 308 Medical Arts Bldg.—Lodge meets every third Thursday of the month at 7:30 P. M., at Narodni Dom, 300 Cherry St., East Butte, Mont.

GIL-MIN, NO. 192, GILBERT, MINN.
President: Geo. Kone, Jr., Gilbert, Minn.; secretary: Albert Kone, 525 S. Highway 10; treasurer: William Vesel, Gilbert, Minn.; medical examiners: Dr. Addy and Dr. Strathern, Gilbert, Minn.—Lodge meets every 3rd Thursday of the month at 7:30 P. M., at Mrs. Mary Kern's residence, Gilbert, Minn.

WAUKEGE-WAUGANS, NO. 193, WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS
President: Frank Zupce, 925 Lincoln St., Waukegan, Ill.; secretary: Louise Dolence, 1019 Jackson St., North Chicago, Ill.; treasurer: John Furlan, 1309 Jackson St., North Chicago, Ill.; medical examiner: Dr. Louis Kompare, 602-10th St., Waukegan, Ill.—Lodge meets every 3rd Sunday of the month at 10 A. M., at Slovene National Home, Corner of 10th and McAllester Ave., Waukegan, Ill.

GOOD SAMARITANS, NO. 194, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA
President: Mary Turk, 742 N. King Ave.; secretary: Joseph A. Zore, 1110 N. Holmes Ave.; treasurer: Amelia Bozich, 1242 N. Holmes Ave.; medical examiner: Dr. H. M. Cox, Warman and 10th St.—Lodge meets every 1st and 3rd Sunday of the month at 1:30 P. M., at the Holy Trinity School Hall, 905 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

HAPPY GO LUCKY, NO. 195, WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS
President: Rudolph Ujic, 570 Brady Ave.; secretary: John Ujic, 570 Brady Ave.; treasurer: Frank Dolce, 124-17th St.—Lodge meets every 1st Monday of the month at 8:00 P. M., at various homes, Waukegan, Illinois.

PITTSBURGH, NO. 196, PITTSBURGH, PA.
President: Lawrence Boberg, 5421 Carnegie Ave.; secretary: John J. Furrar, 225-57th St.; treasurer: Julia T. Richter, 209-57th St.; medical examiner: Dr. A. J. Furrar, 209-57th St.—Lodge meets every second Friday of the month at 8:00 P. M., at Slovene Auditorium, 57th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NORTH STAR, NO. 197, DULUTH, MINN.
President: Matt Staudohar, 1012 E. 2nd St.; secretary: Frank Lovahn, 310 W. 4th St.; treasurer: Anton Susnik, 702 W. 2nd St.; medical examiner: Dr. P. S. Rudy, 405 E. 2nd St.—Lodge meets every 3rd and 5th Sunday of the month at 7:30 P. M., at West and First St., Duluth, Minn.

COLORADO SUNSHINE, NO. 198, DENVER, COLO.
President: George Hranachak, 4029 E. 2nd St.; secretary: Joseph Cesar, 4029 E. 2nd St.; treasurer: P. M. Joseph, 4029 E. 2nd St.; medical examiner: Dr. E. A. Hranachak, 4029 E. 2nd St.—Lodge meets every 3rd Sunday of the month at 7:30 P. M., at the home of the secretary, 504 Chicago, Denver, Colo.

WESTERN STARS, NO. 200, ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.
President: Cecelia S. Gallech, 4029 E. 2nd St., Rock Springs, Wyo.; secretary: Cecelia S. Gallech, 4029 E. 2nd St., Rock Springs, Wyo.; treasurer: Frank Bertomeo, Elks Home, 4029 E. 2nd St., Rock Springs, Wyo.; medical examiner: Dr. E. A. Hranachak, 4029 E. 2nd St., Rock Springs, Wyo.

JEFFERSON COLLEGIANS, NO. 200, CANONSBURG, PENNA.
President: Henry Sustrich, 711 College St.; secretary: Louis Poljak, 711 College St.; treasurer: Josephine Sustrich, 711 College St.; medical examiner: Dr. E. A. Hranachak, 4029 E. 2nd St., Rock Springs, Wyo.

ILLINI STARS, NO. 211, CHICAGO, ILL.
President: Joseph J. Tabor, 4154 W. 130th St.; secretary: John M. Zvezich, 4048 W. 130th St.; treasurer: Frank E. Schwab, Grand Ave., Elmwood Park, Chicago, Ill.; medical examiner: Dr. John J. Tabor, 4154 W. 130th St., Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG AMERICAN BOOSTERS, NO. 212, WALDENBURG, COLO.
President: Prudence Fernandez, 212 Walnut St., Waldenburg, Colo.; secretary: Mary Rose Dolence, 212 Walnut St., Waldenburg, Colo.; treasurer: Josephine Sustrich, 711 College St., Waldenburg, Colo.; medical examiner: Dr. E. A. Hranachak, 4029 E. 2nd St., Rock Springs, Wyo.

EXPORT MAJESTICS, NO. 212, EXPORT, PENNA.
President: William Korach, Box 694; secretary: Bert J. Marcollo, Box 425; treasurer: Groch, Box 623; medical examiner: Dr. Dixon, Export, Penn.—Lodge meets every Thursday of the month at 7 P. M., at the residence of Salsburg St., Export, Pa.

INDIAN, NO. 220, CHICAGO, ILL.
President: Albert Spolar, 1513 18th St.; secretary: Edmond Spolar, 18th St.; treasurer: Otto Spolar, 18th St.; medical examiner: Dr. E. A. Hranachak, 4029 E. 2nd St., Rock Springs, Wyo.

CENTER RAMBLERS, NO. 221, CENTER, PA.
President: Paul Oblock, R. D. No. 1, 153, Turtle Creek, Pa.; secretary: F. J. Oblock, R. D. No. 1, 153, Turtle Creek, Pa.; treasurer: Joseph Sobr, R. D. No. 1, 153, Turtle Creek, Pa.; medical examiner: Dr. Andrew Oblock, R. D. No. 1, 153, Turtle Creek, Pa.—Lodge meets every 2nd P. M., at the Slovene Center, Pa.

PATHEFINERS, NO. 222, GOWANDA, N. Y.
President: Mrs. Jennie Anderson, N. Y.; secretary: Phillip J. Paley, N. Y.; treasurer: Martin Paley, N. Y.; medical examiner: Dr. H. C. Paley, N. Y.—Lodge meets every 3rd Tuesday of the month at 7:30 P. M., at the Slovene Hall, Palmer St., Gowanda, N. Y.

OUR FRIENDS, NO. 227, GREENSBORO, PA.
President: Steve Bezjak, Greensboro, Pa.; secretary: John Niekler, Box 237; treasurer: Dr. A. J. Eddy, Greensboro, Pa.; medical examiner: Dr. A. J. Eddy, Greensboro, Pa.—Lodge meets every 2nd Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M., at the home of the secretary, Greensboro, Pa.

ELECTRONS, NO. 228, CHESWICK, PA.
President: Anthony D. Rosati, 847 Springdale, Pa.; secretary: F. J. Rosati, 435 Fountain St., Blawnox, Pa.; treasurer: F. J. Rosati, 435 Fountain St., Blawnox, Pa.; medical examiner: Dr. H. S. D. Moeck, Cheswick, Pa.—Lodge meets every 4th Sunday of the month at 8:00 P. M., at the residence of bro. Anton Moeck, Cheswick, Pa.

CARDINALS, NO. 229, STRUTHERS, OHIO
President: Steve Bezjak, Greensboro, Pa.; secretary: Edward Youngstown, Ohio; treasurer: Edward Youngstown, Ohio; medical examiner: Dr. H. S. D. Moeck, Cheswick, Pa.—Lodge meets every 2nd Friday of the month at 7:30 P. M., at the home of the secretary, 32 Grace St., Struthers, Ohio.

ST. ROCH, LODGE, NO. 231, WHITING, ILL.
President: John Kober, 2526 Schramm St.; secretary: Michael Kober, Jr., 2526 Schramm St.; treasurer: John Progar, Jr., 154 W. 142nd St.; medical examiner: Dr. Owen P. Whiting, Ill.—Lodge meets every 2nd Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M., at the home of John Progar, 2506 Schramm St., Whiting, Ill.

THE MUTUAL LODGE, NO. 232, MEADOWLANDS, PA.
President: C. J. Simms, Meadowlands, Pa.; secretary: Matthew Zofchak, Meadowlands, Pa.; treasurer: Frances A. Blazek, Meadowlands, Pa.; medical examiner: James Wilson, Canonsburg, Pa.—Lodge meets every first Sunday of every month at 1:30 P. M., at Bears Hall.

Blood and Battle Field

A World War Chronicle
By IVAN MATICIC
From the Slovene by VALENTINE OREHEK

(Continuation)

When Italian refugees do not come up for many weeks our patrols are instructed to search for them and to drive them up by force if need be for the Command depends upon them to learn of new developments within the enemy lines. On one of these expeditions the patrols glean the information that a new offensive will start at dawn. At once the ukase travels the wires in code: "As night passes away all the bee swarms will crawl into the hives where the day is ugly, but the turtle will remain outside. Sharp flowers spread an offensive odor, the kitchens roll smoke and cook the meals. When the devouring begins then must the "foksi" prepare caviar and "komijs" and serve the gluttonous guests... The Tiger of the Sava."

The "ukaz" runs from trench to trench and all preparations for the fight of the day commence. At once we are given excellent food and all the rum we can drink. We spend the night in nervous dread wondering what awaits us at dawn. Soon it begins to grow light and we mutter, "Now it's gonna begin to blaze." We wait restlessly. The sun grows strong and hot in the sky and all is quiet. The same is repeated the second, third and fourth nights. We learn however that the Italians are busy collecting and laying up their ammunition supplies and mounting their ordnances on prepared foundations. With these and other phases to warn us we feel certain that the 11th Offensive will be horrible in its scope and that few if any of us will survive it. Refugees now begin to pour in and from them our officers obtain further evidence of the preparations the Italians are making for a crushing assault.

(To be continued.)

Teacher — Now, Anthony, this sentence: "Take the cow out of the lot." What mood?

Anthony — The cow.

Bettina — I wonder if you love me when my hair has turned to gray?

Elwood — Why not? I loved you every time you changed color so far.

