



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

Contrary to General Belief

Happily, all this talk about our Slovene-speaking members not wanting to give the English-speaking members a break in the management of the SSCU is mostly inflated myth.

No better proof is needed to explode this general misunderstanding than to look over the list of delegates who attended the 15th quadrennial convention. On paper as published in the Nova Doba they were just so many names, but if their ages were given, and the number of American-born, the proportion would surprise the great majority of readers.

The largest per centage of English-speaking delegates, who are also gifted to speak the Slovene tongue, came from the senior lodges, some of whom elected two young delegates. Other branches sent as representatives one English-speaking and one Slovene-speaking. This added to those representing the English-conducted branches presented a formidable group of young men and young women who expressed themselves on the convention floor.

The larger majority of our members are Slovene-speaking. Yet when the time arrived to decide as to who shall formulate the policy for the next four years, our members did not hesitate to elect young blood as delegates to the most important national assembly within our Organization.

To the credit of the young men and young women, delegates to the 15th assembly, it may be said that they strived to their level best to justify the confidence placed in them by their seniors.

Perhaps years back, when the SSCU was just beginning to implant itself firmly in the fraternal field, some of the English-speaking element, those with years of American heritage, might have frowned upon the efforts of the immigrants—better known as foreigners, "kreiners", etc.

But, in later years, when constructive ideas were carried out in a decided advantage to all members—when the true quality of the membership manifested itself in the many unselfish acts of charity and a helping hand when one was most needed, then our fraternal was given proper recognition.

By this time our brothers and sisters who organized the SSCU, keenly resented the unfriendly attitude of the American-born. And when the latter strived to contribute their efforts and energies to the cause, it was taken with suspicion and distrust. The accomplishments were guarded jealously against possible unintentional, misgivings.

When the boy and girl of Slovene descent began to reach the adolescent state, our seniors looked forward to the time when their offsprings would carry on the work so nobly begun. The seniors helped to organize English-conducted branches, contributed money from their own lodge treasury, transferred some of their members, and helped in many other ways, mostly through personal contact, to give the youngsters a real opportunity to get organized.

That this spirit of unselfishness is still at a high pitch is demonstrated by the proportionately large number of English-speaking delegates who attended our last convention.

While the personnel of the present supreme board consists of members who are acquainted with both languages, the trend at the 15th quadrennial convention was to increase the English-speaking representation who could also understand some Slovene.

The new supreme board which takes office this year consists of seven officers who presumably have been born in the States, and who have attended public schools including universities.

Certainly this is convincing proof that our Slovene-speaking members are far from being selfish insofar as the management of the SSCU is concerned. They are liberal in their efforts to show to the younger set that they invite their opinions and ideas.

Lodge No. 78

Salida, Colo.—Members of St. Aloysius Lodge, No. 78, SSCU, especially those who failed to attend our last meeting, are hereby notified that at the Dec. 20 meeting it was decided to hold a dance on Saturday, Jan. 16. Each member is compelled to purchase an admission ticket for 50 cents, and each member in forwarding his assessments is required to pay this additional payment.

This step was considered necessary in order to meet the lodge expenses for the year 1936. Our members should keep in mind that during the past six years our members never paid more than 10 cents a month lodge dues. This is a very small local due.

I want to take this opportunity to invite our members to

attend in full numbers our coming meeting, which will be held Sunday, Jan. 17, beginning at 10 a. m. Important matters will come up for discussion at this meeting, including the permit for the sale of refreshments. Further details will be given at the meeting.

Anton Gaber, Sec'y.

How Cold Is Measured

Mercury is the solution used in ordinary thermometers. Since it expands below zero Fahrenheit, alcohol may be used as a registering agent for temperatures to nearly 248 degrees below zero at which point it crystallizes. Gas is the medium for measuring lower temperatures.

A Bit Here and There

Lorain, O.—With the first half of the current bowling season already gone, it is high time that the lodge bowlers get together and reorganize the bowling team. It has been pretty hard for some of the fellows to get together because of the different shifts that interfere. Then most of the fellows have been busy bowling for the different leagues that have been in progress. As time marches on, we have the younger generation coming up. So all those interested in bowling please attend the monthly meeting Sunday, Jan. 17, after which time we will discuss plans for reorganizing the team. Then how about the ladies? I know that there are some good lady bowlers in our midst, so come on, you, too, ladies. Or perhaps you would like to have the Joliet ladies tell how much fun it is. Are you going to be there Sunday? At the meeting held Dec. 20 elections were held. Joseph Jere was unanimously re-elected president, as were the rest of the officers. Officers for 1937 are as follows: Joseph Jere, president; Louis Balant, vice president; Matt Ostanek, secretary; Frank Jancar Jr., treasurer; Frank Jancar Sr., recording secretary; Miss Hermina Zortz, Joseph Zgonc and Andrew Mejak, trustees, and Frank Jancar Jr., athletic supervisor. The year 1936 has been a very successful one for the lodge, so let's make 1937 even more so.

Besides being official organ of the SSCU, Nova Doba also makes an excellent bureau for missing persons, receiving a response direct from the party within a week. But I have been wondering whether it would have done any good before Ernie was found. Congratulations, Esquire Palcic!

Frank Jancar Jr.,
Rec. Sec'y, No. 6, SSCU.

Lodges Hold Joint Banquet Jan. 31 in S. N. Home

Butte, Mont.—At the annual meeting of St. Martin Lodge, No. 105, SSCU, it was decided to hold a joint banquet with lodge Western Sisters, No. 190, on Sunday, Jan. 31. Our regular monthly meeting has been changed from Jan. 17 to Jan. 31, and shall commence at 7 p. m. At this meeting will be sworn in the lodge officers of both lodges for the year 1937. Therefore, members of both lodges are cordially invited to attend the joint banquet on Jan. 31.

All members of Lodges Nos. 105 and 190 will be admitted free to the banquet. Wives and husbands, if not members, are also invited and they will be charged an admission of 50 cents each.

I might mention that this banquet shall observe the 25th anniversary of St. Martin Lodge, No. 105, SSCU. The two charter members still among us are Bros. Martin Evtz and George Sneler. Bro. Martin Evtz was the first president, while Bro. Sneler was the first treasurer. We hope that this pair will be able to attend our 25th anniversary.

To this banquet I also invite our brother editor-manager,
John Petrjtz, Pres.

BRIEFS

Annual meeting of the SSCU Supreme Board will start Saturday, Jan. 30, 1937, at the Union's home office in Ely, Minn. Both the old supreme board and the new one elected at the 15th quadrennial convention held in Cleveland last year will be on hand. Supreme trustees will commence their regular audit of books on Monday, Jan. 25.

Range SSCU Lodges interested in basketball will meet through their representatives at the Union's headquarters in Ely, Minn., on Sunday, Jan. 17. Purpose of the meeting, which has been called together by Stan Pechaver, is to discuss plans for the annual Minnesota State SSCU Basketball Tournament scheduled to take place in Gilbert sometime in March. Little Stan is in charge of the tournament this year.

Pathfinders vs. Pathfinders. Sunday, Jan. 17, the Cleveland Pathfinders bowling team of the Cleveland SSCU Bowling League will journey to Gowanda, N. Y., to engage in a match game with the Pathfinders Lodge, No. 222, SSCU, team. The Cleveland outfit will be led by Frank "Samson" Drobnic, captain. Other members of the squad to make the trip are: P. Krall, V. Drobnic, J. Koren, M. Molc and perhaps Lindy Kotnik.

Highlight of the General Motors strike in the Cleveland division, where a large percentage of employees in the Fisher Body plant are Slovenes, was a letter sent by the G. M. officials to workers asking them to sign an enclosed card which stated in effect that the workers were satisfied to return to employment under the conditions which prompted the strike. The local labor union strenuously urged the employees not to sign the return card.

A capacity record crowd filled the auditorium of the Slovene National Home Saturday, Jan. 9, when the Cleveland Interlodge League held its ninth anniversary dance. Among the sport celebrities present were Steve O'Neil, manager of the Cleveland Indians of the American Baseball League; Zvonko Kvaternik, Kansas University football star of Kansas City, Kas.; Johnny Mervar, playing with the Canton (O.) team, and others. Judge Frank J. Lausche, who took office on the Common Pleas bench this year, spoke from the stage during the intermission. H. Martin Antonic presented the various speakers.

Charlie Lausche was one of the four keggers who bowled in the finals of Cleveland's match game bowling elimination last Sunday. The other three, Joe Kussoff, Eddie Kawalics and Stanley Rada, survivors of a field of 30 who started in the trials Nov. 29, rolled six games each to decide who shall represent Cleveland in sectional trials leading to a crack at the national title.

Every Wednesday evening, at 11 o'clock, results of the Cleveland Interlodge League basketball games are being

With the Cardinals

Struthers, O.—Now that the holidays are over we hope everyone has resolved to make this year the best. We hope everyone resolves to attend every meeting and to enroll new members.

We certainly hope the juvenile members of our branch enjoyed our little Santa Claus, Bobby Micholic, who presented each member with a gift.

The election of new officers was about the same, excepting that Molly Slabe replaced Frank Glavic as vice president, and that Rose Slabe replaced Stanley Pogacnik as trustee.

Here is an extra added flash: Mrs. Jennie Glavic announces the engagement of yours truly to Rudy Cikulin of Youngstown, O., son of Mrs. Theresa Cekuline. Mrs. Jennie Glavic also announces the engagement of her son, Frank, to Anne Krammarich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Krammarich of Youngstown, O.

Until we meet again through our official organ I will say: May you all have a healthier and a more prosperous year.

Jennie Glavic,
No. 229, SSCU.

National SSCU Athletic Board

Editor's Note: The following list of athletic supervisors is incomplete and more are to be added as lodge secretaries make their reports.

MINNESOTA
Joseph Kovach, 342 E. Sheridan St., Ely, Minn., Lodge No. 1.
Stan Pechaver, 648 E. Camp St., Ely, Minn., Lodge No. 2.
Joseph Sayovetz, 738 E. Camp St., Ely, Minn., Lodge No. 184.
Anton Zaverl, R. 1. Box 68, Ely, Minn., Lodge No. 200.

PENNSYLVANIA
Frank F. Pezdire, 427 Schuykill Ave., Reading, Pa., Lodge No. 61.
L. P. Boberg, 5414 Carnegie Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge No. 196.
Theodore Kukich, Box 42, Export, Pa., Lodge No. 218.
Joseph Yearn, R. D. No. 1, Turtle Creek, Center, Pa., Lodge No. 221.
Stan Progar, 400 Center St., Springdale, Pa., Lodge No. 228.

OHIO
Frank Jancar, Jr., 1686 E. 32d St., Lorain, O., Lodge No. 6.
Frank Drobnic, 1117 E. 64th St., Cleveland, O., Lodge No. 180.
George Kovich, 19621 Shelton Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge No. 186.
Joz Struna, 1190 E. 61st St., Suite 2, Cleveland, O., Lodge No. 188.
Frank E. Glavic, 26 Prospect St., Struthers, O., Lodge No. 229.

NEW YORK
Henry Zuzek, Broadway Rd., Gowanda, N. Y., Lodge No. 232.

ILLINOIS
Martin Zuzek, 1024 Park Ave., North Chicago, Ill., Lodge No. 94.

WEST VIRGINIA
Frank Sluger, Box 428, Thomas, West Virginia, Lodge No. 106.

Peacock feathers are considered unlucky.

The Federal Office of Education (Department of Interior) has a special library of more than 200,000 volumes on the educational history of the world. So complete is this library on education that the world's largest library, the usually self-contained Library of Congress, is among its daily borrowers.

broadcast over Station WGAR by Norman Stein of the Recreation Department. The SSCU is represented by George Washington Lodge, No. 180.

Miss Sunderland of the Cleveland St. Clair-E. 55th St. Library spoke over Station WJAY last Tuesday, giving a brief sketch of the colorful European background of the Yugoslavs and Slovaks and the influence this has had on their love of music, drama and art.

Exemplify Meaning of True Fraternalism in Time of Need

Joliet, Ill.—Taken ill with the flu, followed by pneumonia, resulted in the death of Sister Frances Kosicek on Sunday, Jan. 3, 1 a. m., at St. Joseph's Hospital. Interment took place at St. Joseph's Cemetery on Tuesday, Jan. 5.

A Beautiful Yet Sad Picture
Sister Kosicek is the first of the Ladies of the SSCU, auxiliary of SS. Peter and Paul Lodge, No. 66, to leave for the great beyond. She was very well liked by all her sister members, and to show their feelings in a fraternal and individual way, they attended the funeral in a body, acting as escorts in a line of profoundly bereaved of the deceased. The Ladies of the SSCU certainly paid a fine tribute to one of their sister members, in fact such a one that words fail to describe. One that is present feels the emotion, and words never do justice to the entire picture.

Six young men acted as pall bearers, while the lodge in general was represented by six honorary pall bearers—an indication of the deep loss felt by the members toward a 100 per cent SSCU family, who were grieved beyond words.

If ever a fraternal body displayed its spirit toward a member while ill, and to the bereaved relatives when confronted with the passing of a member of the family, the Ladies of the SSCU and SS. Peter and Paul Lodge in general certainly exemplified the meaning of true fraternalism.

May she rest in peace.

John L. Jevitz,
No. 66, SSCU.

Winter Sporting WITH LITTLE STAN

Ely, Minn.—Beautiful white flaky snow coupled with frigid temperatures was ushered into this beautiful Arrowhead country these past few weeks, and has marked the faces of many local people with a rosy, healthy red. It is cold, but, yet, people dress for the weather and romp about really enjoying the setting nature has set in her own inimitable winter style.

Little Stan is affected the same way. His long, lean six foot three inch frame just tingles as he begins writing of the winter sports practiced by people throughout this land which can appropriately be named "God's country".

To begin the parade of winter sports, let's go with Little Stan to the ski slide. It is the day of days, a meet in which the best riders in the Northwest will compete. Joe Pryatel is Ely's star. We arrive at the slide, and find a multitude of people all anxiously awaiting the start of the tourney.

G. W.'s Again Play Overtime Game, But Lose 20-18

Cleveland, O.—Whatever record may be established by teams battling for supremacy in the Interlodge League, one record to which the G. W.'s can point to is their overtime contests. This season they already have played three overtime games.

Playing the Spartans of the SSPZ on an even basis throughout the game, the SSCU representative, G. W.-Bukovnik Studio team lost a heartbreaker in an overtime period when Dietz sunk a field goal from the middle of the floor.

Score was 6 to 3 in favor of the G. W.'s at the first quarter; 8 to 6 still in their favor at the half, and at the third quarter it was 13 to 13, and when the whistle blew, 18 to 18.

Haffner led the attack with 7 points to his credit, followed closely by Dobie with 6. For the Spartans, Charles Wick starred, collecting some 15 points. His shooting of fouls was a sight to see, and one could almost say that this alone defeated the G. W.'s.

Crack riders are adjusting ski straps and limbering up. Then the tryouts begin. Zooming down the slide, gaining momentum every inch of the way, a rider shoots high into the air, waving his arms and showing perfect grace, to come to a beautiful landing, struggling for balance, then coasting to a perfect stop to complete a perfect jump of 134 feet.

What thrills! But Little Stan imagines that he can do the same thing without any trouble. A sympathetic gentleman lends him his skis. Little Stan adjusts the straps, and feeling very much at ease, takes them off, and begins his climb to the top of the slide. Half way up, he glances downward! Like tiny ants, those people below move about, and suddenly Little Stan's stomach begins to get weak! His head begins to revolve slowly. It becomes an effort to continue his climbing, but he clenches his teeth and literally forces himself to finish the climb. Soon he is on top, and his long legs begin to quiver! He adjusts his ski straps, and limbers up!

The starter below signals everything clear . . . and Little Stan looks down. People lined up on both sides of the slide. What if he should miss the landing? He brushed these thoughts aside and shoved off!

What a thrill—nice and slow at first . . . then gaining speed. His head is spinning . . . comes to the end of the slide, and gathers his muscles for a gigantic leap! Off he scoots, high into the air! Fifty, a hundred, two hundred feet! He's lost his form! Skis, arms, and legs dangle momentarily in mid-air. Ah, but what is this! People begin to snicker and finally break into a laugh!

Little Stan did not forget anything this time! He opened the chute of the parachute, and landed beautifully in a nice soft snow pile! Enough is enough for Little Stan, so he sits on the sidelines and watches the nation's best ski riders soar to new record-breaking heights.

But the next on the program, Tobogganing! A game for everyone! Little Stan climbs to
(Continued on page 6)

Winter Sporting

WITH LITTLE STAN

(Continued from page 5) place. She is selected from a group of girls who have been selling tickets to the annual event, the girl selling the greatest number of tickets being selected queen. Prizes are awarded. Then dancing, and King Winter goes into the dog house. Ely will participate in the annual carnival this year. John Smreker was named general chairman in charge of the second annual affair. Last year the carnival was a great success, and local persons are enthused over the prospects this year. Results are very noticeable for basketball, especially in SSCU circles. Correspondence between all teams relative to tourney play has been negotiated, and a meeting has been called for Jan. 17 at Ely. There final plans, one way or another, will be completed.

EXTRA! PAlCIC LOCATED!

It certainly was good news to hear of Ernie Palcic's location and promotion at Kings Park, New York. Congratulations! And how about a little interview with a successful man? Give us a little "info" on how you do it, Ernie! And now, with almost everything said, Little Stan will turn and give that ski slide another break—or break his neck!

Stan Pechaver, No. 2, SSCU.

Blood and Battle Field

A World War Chronicle BY IVAN MATIČIĆ

From the Slovene by VALENTINE OREHEK

(Continuation)

In Bereznika we next come to rest, and it is here that we learn that Gorica has fallen. Soon upon this comes an official dispatch ordering the 44th to come to immediate grips with the enemy. The lorries drive up and our three battalions are hastened to the nearest railroad depot wherein trains already wait to hurry them south. These take different routes to reach their objective. Some go by way of the Hungarian mountain passes and past Lake Balaton, while others go by way of Vienna. I am on one of the latter.

In Vienna we are greeted by milling mobs who call to us to protect and defend their country. They load us with fruit and other things and we are sure they stand in greater need of these than we. Privation too has robbed them of that gaiety for which they are celebrated the world over. Before we leave them we learn that Rumania has entered the war.

And now we journey toward Maribor, swing around to Beljak into Jesenice and reach the war zone near the Bohinjska Bistrica.

CHAPTER VII

HUDI LOG

Trnov above Gorica: Here our regiment lately supplemented by reserves awaits the impending struggle. Our companies take this opportunity to camp wherever desire or fancy lead them: some in the valleys about Trnov, others in the homes in whose kitchens they constitute a nuisance to the franc-housewives.

The Trnov Plateau has not yet suffered threat of violence and in consequence its inhabitants still cling to their hearths. Rumors and scares though are numerous and these do more than anything to shatter the people's fast weakening morale. We take their misfortunes to heart, for these people are actually stinting themselves to provide us with necessities. This they say is to repay us, if only in a small way, for the sacrifice we are making for them and others. They are obsessed by the fear of approaching calamity and consequently their spirits droop more and more until it pains us to listen to them reminisce on past happiness.

Our gaze is intent now upon Gorica and its immediate environs. Here the Seventh Act of this Great Tragedy is being enacted. Our front line trenches project so closely upon this area that Italian snipers secreted along its edge keep us forever on the alert. Gorica is utterly deserted and under a highly concentrated fire it visibly alters day by day. In Oslavje nad Sabotin it is the same. These two cities have been razed to the ground by Italian batteries that have thoroughly borne out their program. Only we wonder at the poor sense of economy and proportion as round after round pours in on cities already prostrate.

On Doberdob's top one can no longer distinguish where the front begins and

Comrades Lose

Waukegan, Ill. — Bowling team of Comrades Lodge, No. 193, SSCU, lost their first match game of the season to Stanzeck Bros. of the Stanzeck Alleys. Although the Comrades hit 2768, it was not enough to overcome the series of 2926 produced by the opponents.

Dalinar's 615, including a single high of 245, was high for the Comrades, while Marty's 652, with a single game of 238, was tops for the Stanzecks. Our match game with the Kirn Plumbers has been postponed due to the illness of Matt Kirn.

Comrades' dance has been postponed indefinitely due to the inability to secure a suitable band. Members are requested to please attend the next meeting, as many items of importance will come up for discussion, including the change of the lodge name.

COMRADES

Table with 2 columns: Name, Score. Includes Rode, Dalinar, Belec, Podobnik, Mali.

STANZECK BROS.

Table with 2 columns: Name, Score. Includes Pete, Albie, Marty, Buck, Zeke.

Totals: 906 977 885 (Comrades), 999 988 939 (Stanzeck Bros.)

Where Are You in This List?

In ancient China the classes of society were sharply divided and were rated according to a fixed system. In some ways the plan was like the New Deal in the U. S. A. For instance:

No. 1 Man was the Professor or brain-truster.

No. 2 Man was the Farmer—and this took in all rural small-town people, including gardeners, woodsmen and keepers of livestock.

No. 3 was the Mechanic or artisan.

No. 4 was the Merchant or middleman.

No. 5 was the Housewife.

No. 6 was the Menial or hired help.

No. 7 was the Criminal, who lived by violence.

It is interesting to see that these Chinese, even 40 or 50 centuries ago, placed the tillers of the soil at the head of the list, except that the Scholar or learned man ranked one step higher. However, in China the Scholar was not merely somebody who boasted a few college degrees and who claimed to be educated and who tried to lord it over the rest by reason of an assumed superiority. The Scholars had to pass through years of deep and trying study and self-discipline.

China has always been spoken of as an "empire" but as a matter of fact it has always been a democracy—a loose confederacy—strange as this may seem to many. The organization of the Chinese people was built from the soil up. Jenghiz Khan, the Mongol leader in the 13th century, built up the greatest fighting machine the world has ever seen. He had a perfect system of murder and plunder. He invaded China as well as a vast extent of territory reaching as far west as Poland. But he failed to really subdue the Chinese, who showed themselves stronger in their ways of peace than he did in his ways of war. The Chinese have always come up smiling—and it is worth while remembering that they constitute at this time one-fifth of the total population of the earth.

What a superb example they set us Americans! We have land which is the richest and most favored on the globe—and still we are a nation of grouchies. With all our boasted scientific education, we have not mastered even the rudiments of agriculture. We starve on land which would support millions of Chinese. Instead of being thankful for what we have, we despise it because it isn't more. The word "gratitude" has been taken out of our dictionary. Nobody dares uphold either this or any other moral virtue. We measure everything by money—and by thus grabbing for the shadow we lose the thing itself, as the greedy dog in Aesop's fables did. We don't ever dare mention such homely old tales as Aesop's fables. Our people seem to have reached exactly the stage of degeneracy that the French people reached a century and a half ago, when Benjamin Franklin went over to Paris as a representative of the colonies. Franklin told a great number of amusing stories—and the sophisticated French, who thought they knew everything—were shocked to learn that Franklin was merely making suckers of them by repeating things from the Bible.

Chinese history and literature are immensely richer than those of any other part of the world. Their culture was ancient when we first started in. The difference is that the Chi-

Teams Begin Third Round of Kegling in the Cleveland SSCU Bowling League

Cleveland, O.—On Sunday, Jan. 10, the Cleveland SSCU Bowling League certainly made a noisy entry into its third round. The Pathfinders, led by "Samson" Drobnic's onslaught, took three games from the Indians. "Samson's" former good luck piece was the red pin. The Arrowheads, led by Sisters Elizabeth Stucin and Augusta Guzik, who collected 474 and 476 pins, respectively, made it two out of three from the National Stars. E. Stucin's game of 206 topped individual performances of the ladies.

The league leading Colorado Sunshine team bowled the league's toughest quintet, the Pittsburghers, taking two games, one by a small margin of nine pins. Cardinals made it two wins and one loss against the Happy-Go-Luckies. Box scores are published below:

Box scores for Pathfinders, Indians, Arrowheads, National Stars, Happy-Go-Luckies, and Cardinals.

Totals for Pathfinders (827 810 842), Indians (789 787 762), Arrowheads (795 883 800), National Stars (786 806 853), Happy-Go-Luckies (774 716 797), and Cardinals (802 718 706).

Team Standings table with columns for Team Name, Wins (W), and Losses (L).

Juveniles, Please Note!

When writing articles for the juvenile section of Nova Doba please keep the following rules in mind: 1. Write on one side of the paper only. 2. Use ink, or typewriter if possible. 3. Sign your name in your own handwriting at the end of the article. 4. Show number of lodge of which you are a member. 5. Also indicate your age. 6. Address the envelope: Nova Doba, 6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O. 7. Include a return address on the envelope. 8. Avoid long and drawn-out compositions. 9. Don't copy pieces from magazines, newspapers, etc., and then submit them as your own effort. 10. AND REMEMBER that the editor is only too willing to make necessary corrections on your compositions. Therefore, don't hesitate to submit your work for publication.

Pathfinders, Attention!

Gowanda, N. Y.—Pathfinders' first monthly meeting in 1937 will be held next Tuesday evening, Jan. 19, at 7:30 p. m. New officers will be installed. Let's start the New Year right by having a hundred per cent attendance. You, the members, will not be disappointed as immediately after the meeting will follow another one of our popular out-of-town parties. Those who have attended these parties know what they are, while absentees just fail to realize what they are missing. Committee in charge wants all members and their friends to be sure to come to this party. Admission will be only 15 cents to members, and 25 cents for friends. It will be worth all of it, so be sure to come. Thomas Sternisha, No. 222, SSCU.

Not a New Model

And then there was the gentleman who didn't know how to compute his income tax. He had three children, one 8, one 10 and one only 2 months old. He knew how to figure for the older children, but the baby stumped him because, he said, that was last year's business. Attractive cash awards await those members who are active in securing new members. Awards range from fifty cents for each new juvenile to \$4.00 for each new adult accepted into the membership.

O, Bitter! Bitter!

We have been reading some pretty awful things about ourselves lately—about us the people, about humanity and the world and the shape of things to come. To put it bluntly, we have been reading that nobody is any good, that all of us ought to give ourselves up, that everybody's just a walking, talking, eating and sleeping failure.

In one place, for instance, we gloomily plowed through a piece telling us that man has had his day. In another place, we began to doubt the usefulness of our own existence because a philosopher stepped forward and thundered the question, Is Man an Absurdity? In still another place, we were filled with a vague but impelling sense of sadness over reports that artists were seeing everything in chaos—a great big chaos of red, green and yellow, the like of which has never before been put on canvas. Of all these things, we brooded most over what the artists were doing. A week or so ago, if you had asked us about art, we would have said it was a nice thing to look at, or something you collected for the parlor, or a pleasant relaxation, or a spiritual satisfaction derived from a lot of beauty dusted off in a museum. Today, however, our story is different. Man, who probably is an absurdity, has had his day, the world is a nightmare, and art is violent blobs of paint on violent subjects.

If you don't believe us, consider some of the canvases that were displayed sometime ago in Pittsburgh at the Carnegie Institute's International Exhibition of Paintings. There was one there by Edouard Geoghegan called "The Way of the World and What" and it made me think much of the civilization of our few optimists are proud of. His canvas showed two huge billions of eyes looking down on a scene of stabbings, beheadings, strangulations and floating bodies. Another painting was called "Burial of the Sardine." Done by Jose Gutierrez Solana, it revealed grinning skulls blowing trumpets across a field of desolation. A third canvas was the work of Umberto Romano who labeled it "American Progress." This was a sequence, starting with an Indian in chains, leading to a Negro bound to a cross, and ending with a hooded figure on horseback, pointing backward.

There were other pictures in the same despairing tones. The colors were red for blood, green for death and yellow for decay. They all seemed to cry out, "O, Bitter! Bitter!" as if it were true that life was a blunder and that humanity should be thoroughly ashamed of itself. Anyhow, that's message the artists wanted to convey and, if you believe in it, you should go right out and buy their paintings for your parlor. As for us, we don't scoff. We recognize artists and poets as a superior race whose sensitivities enable them to see beyond the surface of things. When they cry "O, Bitter! Bitter!" and say that man has had his day, we make a note of it and worry. We don't know, though, whether our worry is really for the approaching doom or for those who depict it. We can't be sure, because deep down while we worry, we keep repeating over and over again what we have long regarded as one of the great verities pronounced by Stoopnagle and Budd. The great verity: Nobody has as much fun as people, no matter what.—Pathfinder.

