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AMERICAN HOME

AMERIŠKA DOMOVINA

SLOVENIAN MORNING NEWSPAPER



Phone: (216) 431-0628

e-mail: ah@buckeyeweb.com

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Competing in a Slovenian Bike Race

by GREG RUDL

While Lance Armstrong was going for five-in-a-row in France, I wasn't doing too bad myself, two countries over to Slovenia. That's because I bicycled with over 1,300 others in the 22nd annual Franja Marathon on July 6th.

This race benefits the famous Franja Hospital in Cerkno. This Partisan Army hospital, located in a gorge, remained strategically hidden during WWII. It is named after a physician who operated there.

The 150k race started at BT City, a large shopping complex just northeast of downtown Ljubljana. It then made a rough circle through the countryside west of the capital to finally end at the police academy in Tacen, a suburb of Ljubljana.

I was in Slovenia in July for three weeks to sight-see and visit relatives. One of my goals was to see the country by bike. I never heard of the marathon before until my uncle brought it up. His 15-year-old grandson would be riding in it so I figured if he can do it, so can I.

I spend the night before the race at a *veselica* in Hinje, the village where my mother grew up. From what I could tell a *veselica* is a neighborhood party that benefits the local fire department. I drank plenty of tart white wine and shots of blueberry schnapps that night and ate pork dishes with thick slices of bread. It was probably not the best way to prepare for the longest one-day ride of my life.

My biggest concern was the distance - 150 km, that's over 90 miles! And doing it on a bike that my uncle lent me that was slower than what I was used to. Would I be able to finish? Would it be more pain than it was worth?

The next morning Rok, my cousin's 15-year-old son, awoke me from a poor night's sleep, mainly due to flies buzzing around my bedroom. He prepared my bike and gathered food and drink for the ride.

We drove to the starting area and registered: I paid \$20.00 for the race plus a

deposit of \$30.00 for a magnetic sensing device that would record my time. My cousin helped me pin the number 1208 on my back.

This was to be a mass start so Rok and I grabbed our bikes and took our places at the starting area. Other bicyclists followed. Soon we were surrounded by hundreds, all with colorful polyester jerseys stamped with European brands and companies, most of which I had never heard of before.

A little after 9 a.m., over 1,300 of us moved out. To my surprise, we rode through downtown Ljubljana as police stopped traffic. We rode slowly and cautiously, just feet away from each other. Slowdowns are preceded by a chorus of "wows" and arms in the air. Never before had I ridden in such a large group.

We headed southwest out of town on the Trzaska cesta (the road to Trieste). I soon realized that the riding is made easier with so many other cyclists blocking the wind in front of me. I feel like I'm floating along; like most of the ride is down-hill; like I have a motor attached to my bicycle.

We rode through the towns of Brezovica, Vrhnika, Logatec and Kalce and snaked our way down the Idrijca River. Townspeople lined the road, clapping and cheering as we went by.

The curvy roads of Slovenia often pass only a few feet by someone's house or barn. Roads that were intended for an ox and cart centuries ago today are crowded with cyclists. A local once told me that they put curves into roads here just to slow drivers down. It certainly makes cycling more enjoyable. We zip by brick homes with light-colored, sprayed-on cement sides, orange-tiled roofs and dark skinned wooden rafters.

We then plunge down into the Idrijca River Valley via switch backs. I ride cautiously and I'm passed by many more aggressive riders. They lean their bodies through curves and keep a low, aerodynamic position. I see a few crashes on the way down and hear the familiar

whining of an European ambulance.

We ride along the river valley for about 20 km with mountains hovering on either side. Cyclists pass me as I stare at the mountain peaks surrounding us. I notice there's not a lot of talking on the road. Cyclists have their heads down and are staying close to the bike in front of them.

We stop in the town of Cerkno for a scheduled pit stop. It's pandemonium as hundreds of cyclists crowd into the small city square. They are drinking bottles of spring water and sport beverages courtesy of Radenska. Tables that were erected to dispense these beverages have been over-run and by now a man hands them down from a truck by the six-pack to the anxious. It's like humanitarian aid being given out in a third world country. The disorganized scene is furthered by the lack of porto-potties - so cyclists relieve themselves in nearby bushes.

Church bells toll loudly, competing with blaring music. Townspeople stand around drinking and watching us. Hundreds of crushed plastic bottles litter the square's cobble stones. It's difficult to move around, let alone with a bicycle.

We continue on to the hardest part of the race: the climb from Cerkno to Kladje (400 meters, 6 km). We climb switchback after switchback breathing heavy, I can't help looking down and watching Cerkno getting smaller and smaller. I'm feeling strong as I pass people with ease. A guy comes up alongside on a road bike and he's not breathing heavy. His Mobitel (cell

phone) rings and he calmly takes it out of the back of his jersey and talks for a few minutes. I stay with him for a while, but he's going at a pace that's out of my comfort zone.

At the top I find, to my surprise, another rest stop, and this one is just as crazy. Bikes and riders are everywhere. A volunteer congratulates me and asks if I need anything to drink. Since I'm out of breath and don't speak Slovenian well, I reply slowly and tell him I'm from America, and he calls me "Lance Armstrong."

They're serving cold, sweet chamomile tea and hot beef broth. There's another place where you can buy a Union or Lasko pivo (beer) and a sandwich. There's so many cyclists stacked up here that it's hard to get to the counter to get anything. We eat and drink quickly, catch our breath and then cruise down the other side of the mountain.

We continue at a brisk pace over mostly flat to rolling terrain. We pass the Pemetovc Inn, in Log. This inn and restaurant traces its roots to 1820. Later in the week I talked to the bartender there and he told me that business was slow that day because the road was closed due to the race. He expected the opposite.

We continue on through towns like Sovodenj and Skofja Loka on our way back to Ljubljana. A race organizer car comes up and warns us to be careful. I ride along with an older guy with long flowing gray hair, who is wearing a jersey and riding a bike that must be at least 30 years old. I also ride along with the Idrija Bicycle Club in a long pace line.

I marvel at the white granite peaks of the Kamnik-Savinjske Alps north of Ljubljana. In a town I look up and see a zig-zag path cut into a steep hillside with stations of the cross at its ends. People continue to wave and clap along the roads as we pass by.

The finish line appears and I can't believe how much fun I've had. I feel great - no stiffness in my neck, no sore behind and no legs that feel like lead. Many of my Slovenian family are there to congratulate me.

I finished in the middle of the pack, about 4½ hours of riding time. I told everyone afterward that it was a lot easier than I thought it was going to be. My hat goes off to Rok, who at just 15 years of age, completed a race of this length. I'm 36! When I was his age, I was smoking and stunting my growth.

After the race, they served us hot dogs, bread, and risotto. There was also free espresso available, courtesy of Barcaffee, one of the race sponsors. And of course, beer and wine were available for purchase.

Cyclists packed picnic tables and Slovenian music played in the background. On a table sat large trophies for the winners. The overall winner received a new Peugeot to drive for a week.

I have ridden in large bike tours in the United States, but nothing compared to this one. I have ridden for over 20 years and can honestly say that the Franja Marathon was the best day of cycling in my life.

American Home
Oldest Slovenian newspaper
in the world!

St. Mary's Summer Picnic

St. Mary's (Collinwood) Summer Picnic will be held on Sunday, Aug. 17 at Slovenska Pristava in Harpersfield, Ohio.

The day will begin with Mass at 12:30 p.m. A delicious roast beef / chicken dinner will follow. Donation is \$10.00 for adults and \$5.00 for children.

There will be a bake sale, food and refreshments throughout the day, as well as children's games, swimming, and music by the

Veseli Godci Orchestra.

This year we will also feature a Beer Garden, with a number of various imported beers.

If you have not yet picked up your raffle tickets by the parking lot entrance to the church, do so as soon as possible and try to purchase or sell all of the tickets.

All proceeds of the raffle and picnic will be for parking lot improvements.

--Fr. John Kumse
Pastor

AMERICAN HOME AMERIŠKA DOMOVINA

6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, OH 44103-1692
Telephone: 216/431-0628 - Fax: 216/361-4088

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James V. Debevec - Publisher, English Editor
Dr. Rudolph M. Susek - Slovenian Editor

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August 14, 2003

REFLECTIONS BY RUDY

A Goldfish Named Leona

by RUDY FLIS

I don't like fish stories. You probably don't either. But I must tell you about a goldfish named Leona.

Leona came to our home last Sunday, to spend a leisurely week with Therese and I while our granddaughter Sarah went on vacation with her family. No problem; right? - Wrong!

Less than 24 hours after her arrival, Leona was swimming on her side, and eventually went belly up. Therese was beside herself. Here it was Monday evening, time to prepare for our vacation day the next morning, Tuesday, and Therese could only think of Sarah and her pet fish, Leona.

All night Therese tossed and turned, as Leona just floated around upside down. How was she to explain to Sarah that Leona was no longer among the living. Therese and I had a fairly nice day in Amish country. We had a delicious lunch and dessert, and yes sometimes a thought or two surfaced about the Leona situation. A decision was made. -- Get a replacement.

We ended our day a little early. When home, Therese fished Leona out of the bowl and put her in a sandwich bag and the two of us headed

over to a pet fish store. There were fish tanks all over the place, big and small, just like the fish in them. Could we find Leona's twin? "I've found one," Therese excitedly shouted to me. It was a good match and also a good day for Therese. Home we went and into the fish bowl Leona II went. Now we waited for Sarah's reaction.

Meantime Therese put dead Leona into a zip-lock bag and then into the freezer, in case Sarah was not fooled. Only my son Mike, her dad, would know of the switch.

Mike and his children came to our home to pick up Sarah's fish. Sarah walked over to the bowl, tapped on it and said, "Leona is glad to see me." Then she said, "I bought Leona a toy."

"Whew it worked!" we all thought to ourselves.

The next morning Mike called me. "Sarah knows Leona's gone. I had to tell her when she said Leona doesn't swim around much."

Sarah has a new name for her new fish. "Fiona." All of Therese's worry, her anxiety, the extra gray hair and our shortened vacation day, all for a Fiona.

Sarah will have a proper burial for Leona, a marker and all, thanks to Grandma, who kept Leona on ice.

Experience is a good teacher, but her fees are very high.

--Ray Mlakar

Two Weeks in Slovenia

by

STEPHANIE POLUTNIK,
and
JENNIFER POLUTNIK
SCHLATER

Zdravo. Dober dan. Me veseli. Oprostite. Na zdravje.

These are just a few of the words we learned during our two weeks of traveling through Slovenia in July. This unique opportunity to experience the beauty, culture and language of the country was sponsored by the Student Organization of the University of Ljubljana and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

The program, Connecting Young Adults with Slovenian Heritage, is in its second year and was led by Robi Strah, a student at the University of Ljubljana. The group included 15 young adults from the U.S. and Canada between the ages of 18 and 26, all of Slovenian descent.

The tour commenced in Ljubljana with an introduction to the country and a walking tour of the city. Once we started moving, there wasn't much time to slow down. We first traveled to the Notranjska region, where we hiked in Rakov Skocjan and visited the sight of the disappearing Cerknica Lake. We also visited Krizna jama, using carbide lamps to navigate our way into the home that cave bears once roamed.

One of the most picturesque places we visited was Lake Bled. The view from Bled castle is breathtaking and the famous Kremsnita desert was undeniably a highlight of the day. We hiked through Triglav National Park and climbed to the impressive Slap Savica.

After a walking tour of historic Skofja Loka, we departed for the Adriatic coast where we visited the beautiful cities of Portoroz and Piran. We rafted down the Soča River in Tolmin and had a wine tasting at the Buzinel vineyard in Medana, Goriska brda. We enjoyed a boat ride to Izola where we swam in the Adriatic Sea and played volleyball on the beach in Portoroz. We also visited Lipica, the home of the famous Lipizzaner horses.

From Portoroz we drove towards Novo mesto, where we walked through Postojnska jama and Predjamski castle and then visited Prus vineyard in Metlika, Bela Krajina. From there, we traveled to Pleterje to visit the Carthusian Monastery, founded in the 15th century. We stopped in Laško for a tour and tasting at the Laško



Brewery before making our way to Maribor, home to the oldest grapevine in the world.

During our stay in Ptuj, we swam in the hot springs near the city and visited Ptuj castle. The conclusion of our trip took us back to Ljubljana. We shared one last dinner together and enjoyed the clubs in the city.

We were lucky to have a great group of people traveling together. Our hosts Robi Strah, Karmen Mihel-

cic, Erma Stanonik, Jani Da-garin and Gasper Peternej were phenomenal and their kindness and hospitality was greatly appreciated.

On behalf of the entire group, we would like to thank the Student Organization of the University of Ljubljana and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs for a wonderful experience.

Slovenia is a beautiful country and we look forward to visiting again.

Visiting Baraga's Shrine

by Sister Ann Marie Snyder, O.P.

ADRIAN, MI -- Recently, my brother Joseph, his wife Josephine (Honey), daughter Josette and I took a trip to the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, to see the Shrine of Bishop Baraga, the first Bishop of Marquette and the Apostle of the Great Lakes.

This experience led me to offer my own reflection on this missionary of legend, our Slovenian "Showshoe Priest."

I Had A Wish - It Entered My Dreams

It spoke of a mission and faith
of a man steeped in both - and more.
He had a desire and dream
that could not be ignored.

Reading about him, his life, his zeal,
Spoke deeply to me about his
fervent dedication to a cause.

Armed with a cross,
his snowshoes and guide,
He tirelessly ministered on
reservation, crossing Keweenaw Bay
any hour of the night or day.

His legacy lives on as
stories are told
of this Shepherd of souls, his
deeds and his love for
all of God's fold.

—by Sister Ann Marie Snyder, O.P.

Life in the Refugee Camps

by ANTON ZAKELJ
translated and edited
by JOHN ZAKELJ

Sunday, March 30, 1947

I wrote letters to my sister, my father and mother, my brother, and to a couple of friends. In the afternoon, Cilka and I walked to the pastry shop.

Monday, March 31, 1947

Our roommate Franc Demšar left yesterday on a trip to the surrounding countryside to sell shoes, but he hasn't returned yet.

Mire began working at the Zeltweg airport, where the British are clearing out the German flight training facilities. He likes the job because they give him a good lunch with a fourth of a loaf of white bread. The British are burning the furniture and the paperwork which the Germans had left. Among all the old papers, Mire found an American military document (market 'Secret') with pictures taken by American fighter planes when they attacked our home village during the war. (At that time, we were under German occupation.) One of the pictures clearly shows our village church of St. Martin from the warplane's viewpoint. Four people died in our village that day.

The British are finding large quantities of German bombs and munitions. They transport these bombs across the river to a wooded area where they have excavated a large hole and detonate them. People are saying that

we can expect to see train-loads of American bombs arriving, to be destroyed in the same manner.

We finished a large quantity of lace border which the UNRRA director (an Englishman) had requested, but now he is offering to pay only for the value of the thread. Was he expecting us to work for nothing? What a miser. The British are all the same: they expect to get things for free; none of them want to pay. (Fifty-six years later, we still have that same lace border.)

Tuesday, April 1, 1947

We received a very welcome package of food from our friend Silva.

We heard that our roommate Franc Demšar is in jail, apparently because he was more than 10 kilometers (6 miles) from the camp, without official permission.

Wednesday, April 2, 1947

I worked all day on 3 broken bicycles which belong to people in our room. I hoped to make at least one good one out of the 3, but couldn't find two good tires.

Friday, April 4, 1947

Good Friday
Cilka woke me at 5 a.m. to make a potica for Easter.

I visited Franc Demšar in jail. Since the jail provides very little food for prisoners, I brought him 9 pounds of apples, 2 pounds of bread, a little bit of butter and sugar, and 10 cigarettes. I read in the paper that he was arrested because he was riding his bike at night without lights. When he was arrested,

he was carrying 13 pounds of bacon and 15 pounds of flour, probably food he had obtained as payment for shoes he had made or repaired.

Saturday, April 5, 1947

I couldn't fall asleep until 1 a.m. last night, due to the rain leaking through our roof. We've tried patching the roof with sheet metal, but nothing seems to work.

I used a friend's bicycle to go to Weisskirchen, to sell lace and obtain some treats for Easter, but without success.

This afternoon, Cilka and I each received 3 letters. At 4 p.m., we went to the camp chapel for the traditional Easter blessing of food. Cilka took potica, sausage, eggs, apples and horseradish — special food which we had earned through our sale of bobbin lace. We had a good dinner. At 6:30 p.m., everyone in the camp went to a solemn Easter procession. With Račič, Ceč and Zupan, I helped carry a new canopy at the head of the procession. The singing and the weather were beautiful.

Mire helped with the ringing of the new bell which Gosar and Košir had made out of damaged airplane aluminum specially for this occasion. Next to the chapel, we have a 6-foot wooden tower where we had previously hung a steel rail for a bell. For Easter, they removed the steel rail and installed the new aluminum bell. Unfortunately, it didn't sound as good as the steel rail. The bell had sounded all right when they were working on it in the workshop, but when they hung it in the tower, it sounded like tin.

After the church service, we listened to my brother's radio in our room. The reception was unusually clear. For the first time, we were able to hear Radio Ljubljana.

(To Be Continued)

St. Clair Pensioners News

This notice will serve as a reminder for all of our St. Clair Pensioners who are planning on going to Seneca Niagara Casino in Niagara Falls, New York. There will be no border crossing because this casino is on the American side.

Our trip is scheduled for Tuesday, Sept. 16. Please Note: The first pickup will be at the Slovenian National Home on St. Clair. The bus will depart the Slovenian National Home at 6:30 a.m. and depart the Orr Arena in Euclid, Ohio at 7 a.m. The cost is \$26.00. Please make your check payable to St. Clair Pensioners Club and send to Jeanette Ruminski, 25801 Zeman Avenue, Euclid, OH 44132. Phone

(216) 261-1667. Indicate on your check whether you will be at Slovenian National Home or the Orr Arena. Include your name and address and date of birth when sending in your check. This is also necessary if two different names appear on the check. This information is required by the Seneca Casino.

In case you are a "lucky" winner of a large amount of money, you will have to show some identification such as a driver's license or Social Security. At the present time we do have a waiting list.

Hope to see you at our monthly meeting on Thursday, Aug. 21.

--Sylvia Plymesser



The geoduck is a huge edible clam, found along the Pacific Coast. Its shell is about six inches long, but the clam itself can weigh up to six pounds.

Thanks

Thanks to Mary Vesel of Strongsville, Ohio, owner of Katherine's Restaurant, 7533 Pearl Rd., Middleburg Hts., renewed her subscription plus enclosed a magnificent \$100.00 donation. She says, "You are doing a great job."

Katherine's Restaurant specializes in plenty of good, healthy food served in a pleasant atmosphere by knowledgeable waitresses.

"Dormitory" — when you rearrange the letters you get "Dirty Room."



Anton and Cilka Zakelj

Baraga Days Fast Approaching; Riders Sought for Bus Pilgrimage

Before we know it the dates of September 13-14 are going to be here. Those are the dates that we are going to Indianapolis, IN. We are leaving on Saturday, September 13th and return on Sunday, September 14th. The bus will be ready to board at 7 a.m. from Euclid City Hall, 585 East 222nd Street.

Depart at 7:30 promptly, to St. Vitus Village, 6114 Lausche Avenue. Departure at 8 a.m. from the Village. Please be on time so we can be on our way as scheduled.

All of those who would like to go with us, please don't delay. It is very important you let us know if you are coming because the hotel wants to know by August 13th so they know how many rooms to set aside for us.

The cost is \$130.00. This includes bus fare, hotel (double occupancy) plus tax), and banquet.

On Saturday there will be a Mass in English at 7 p.m. in the Cathedral. The reception will follow in the Arts Garden, in the heart of downtown Indianapolis.

Sunday, Sept. 14 we will have continental breakfast at the hotel. Then we depart for the Church of the Holy Trinity. The Mass will be at 11 a.m. in Slovenian. Bring your singing voices with you. You know how beautiful Slovenian songs are, especially in church. I think you will agree.

He who would travel happily must travel light.

Ivanka Matic
1874 Braeburn Park Dr.
Euclid, OH 44117

(Phone: 216—481-1514.)

P.S. — Don't forget to bring your Medicare Card. Hope nobody will need it. But it is nice to be worry free. Nasvidenje.

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Mlakar Walks Down Memory Lane

by RAY MLAKAR

Yep, Ray is back, but then I guess I always show up like a bad penny. Anyway on with the jokes first. Maybe I should say it is a poem dedicated to yours truly.

"It's sure upsetting what life can do

and how it can mess things up for you.

WE never know what's in store for us

and it doesn't help to worry and fuss.

WE just gotta take whatever life brings

and as we grow older, it brings Bad Things.

"I know from experience and it's no idle chatter

After 40, there is always something the matter.

Your battery runs down and your motor busts

Your clutch starts to slip and your spark plug rusts.

Your chassis is cracked and you strip your gears,

But we can't feel like 20 When we lived 50 years.

We can't have the sunshine without the rain;

and we can't go through life without any pain.

We just have both, the bitter and sweet

For it takes them both to make Life Complete!"

≡

Well, back to Ray's "Walk Down Memory Lane" and from where I ended last week's column I was again unemployed, but this time I was determined to find a job, one where I was sure there would be no layoffs regardless if there was a war on or not. Where is the one place one can work where it would be pretty certain that you would be safe from layoffs?

After much thought, I felt it had to be employment with the U.S. Government. And being a veteran, I would get veterans' preference, and let's face it, I needed all the preference I could get.

I lost no time in applying for a job with the US Post Office, took my tests and passed with flying colors. So on 14 September, 1954 I was hired with the post office working for \$1.71 an hour. It goes without saying that was not exactly big money, but it was a job.

I started out at the main post office downtown when it was located just the other side of the High Level Bridge. All new employees were on a so-called trial basis and so we worked with what they called "junk mail;" and it certainly was not first class. We were U.S. Postal Transportation Clerks just sorting mail.

They let us know from the start that we had to study

for a test in three months in which they would throw us a scheme which covered well over 700 cities and they would pick 100 at random to see if we threw them in the right box for delivery. It was mind-boggling, but I was not going to worry about that just yet.

After working at the Main Post Office for a month, the supervisor asked me if I would like to go on a Train Mail route, sorting real mail, first class mail aboard a traveling mail car train. Hey, that was right up my alley. He said the train would be traveling to Chicago from the Terminal on the square in downtown Cleveland, have a six-hour layover and then head back. He said it would give me experience with real First Class mail rather than just sorting junk mail.

That evening I headed for the railroad in the Terminal Tower, found the mail car and was aboard in no time. There were approximately four men working in the mail car, all sorting mail. Along the way mail was dropped off at the various stations and new mail was picked up, constantly sorting mail, bagging it for the next drop-off station.

The head man said, "Since this is your first trip aboard a mail car, we will give you an easy job. All you have to do is break open each bundle of mail and take out the 'Specials' and throw them in that bin over there. Okay."

"Hey, no problem," but to tell the truth, I knew diddy squat when he said take out the "Specials." I cracked open each bundle of mail, looked at it and could not see anything "special" about it and just threw it aside with the rest of the mail.

Soon one of the guys came over and said, "Hey, you are letting a lot of specials slide by." "I am? I was not aware of it." "See here, this is a special." I said forgive me but what is "special" about that letter? "You don't know?" "Know what?" I said. "Special means *Special Delivery*. There is a 45 cent stamp on it and that mail is given top priority."

Holy smoke; now I know. All I have to do is look for the 45 cent stamps.

Right, he said and they are always on top of the mail stack; you don't have to go through the whole bundle for if it is *Special Delivery*, it will be the top letters on the bundle. I replied, "Got ya; have no fear, Ray is here".

But, I don't think I got a good write-up for they never asked me to take another mail train route again and I

was back at the mail terminal sorting junk mail.

A few weeks later the head supervisor came up to me and said, "Mlakar, from your records, we see you live on the West Side of Cleveland, not far from the airport, right?" Yep, I said, just a couple of miles away. "How would you like to work at the air mail field sorting First Class Air Mail Letters?"

"Fine," I said, "anything is better than sorting junk mail." And so, the following week I reported to the air mail field.

Already I could feel the burden of a heavy cross being laid on my shoulder. Being a Substitute Mail Clerk, we were forced to work overtime anywhere from 10 to 12 hours a day, all at straight time. Being a substitute mail clerk with no status, we were not entitled to regular time-and-a-half pay and they kept overtime pay for the regular employees with status to a minimum and used us substitutes to work the overtime at straight pay.

Weeks went by and my butt was dragging for when I got home all I wanted to do is sleep, but attended to the yard chores first. Most of the time I skipped supper for I was even too tired to eat. I was not heavy to begin with and at times I felt the sacks of mail weighed more than me.

Will I make the grade? Will I hang on? God you gotta help me for the boss reminds me every day to study for the Scheme test which would be coming up in a month or so. He's gotta be kidding. When am I going to find time to study.

I did not have much of a night life for I was just too pooped to go any place, but

to bed and catch up on my sleep. Will I make it? Don't bet on it, but I have to end this column or the editor will think I am writing the third edition of the Holy Bible. So it is time I put this computer to bed as well as myself.

In the meantime May the Good Lord bless and watch over all of you. Before I sign off, "Good wishes for a

speedy recovery" to my sister Irene who had undergone an operation this past Wednesday and hope she will be home soon. Unfortunately, I was not allowed to visit her since she said it was restricted to her own immediate family only. Hang in there, Irene. I am praying for you along with many, many others.

Slovenians "R" Us

Paul J. Hribar Joyce Ann Hribar Attorneys at Law

Omni Bldg., Suite 500
27801 Euclid Avenue, near I-90
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From Bangkok to Yokohama

(Conclusion)

Nagasaki, one of my favorite cities in Japan, was only 14 hours across the Korean Sea from Pusan. Joy Brown and Adele Goetz, both from Melbourne area of Australia, had become my friends on the ship. So I offered to try to guide them around Nagasaki. But even my limited, but rather good Japanese could not save us from something rather unusual in Japan, being cheated by a taxi driver.

The driver estimated the fare from the dock to the famous Peace Statue as 1,600 Yen (about 13 dollars). But his meter wasn't reaching that figure as we neared our destination so he circled around to get the meter to 1,600 as I yelled, "Where are you going?" at him in Japanese. He added only a couple of dollars that way, but the principle of it irritated me. I wouldn't have been surprised if it had been in China, but it shouldn't happen in Japan.

After visiting the Peace Statue near the second atomic bomb's ground zero, we walked to see the sobering exhibits of the Atomic Bomb Museum. I was again disappointed to see the altered wording of the 1931-45 chronology of Japanese aggression. When I had visited several years ago, just after the new museum had opened, there was an amazingly honest summary of Japanese military actions during those years. But the ultra-nationalists had protested. So now the aggression was glossed over and made to seem rather benign.

Later in the day, the ladies and I visited the Glover mansion, the former house of a British merchant built with a spacious hillside garden overlooking Nagasaki Harbor, one of the most beautiful harbors in Japan. We found that using the colorful streetcars in Nagasaki was comfortable and economical.

There are no subways in this city of 500,000. There are four streetcar lines. Leaving Nagasaki, our final day at sea found us sailing the Pacific 780 miles north to Yokohama, the main port for Tokyo. The only rather unpleasant sea in two weeks was encountered after the Regal Princess rounded the southeastern tip of Kyushu, the island that is the southernmost of Japan's four main islands. The Pacific was a bit choppy until we neared Tokyo Bay.

Disembarking with some 1,500 other passengers about 9 a.m., in Yokohama, part of the largest metropolitan area

in the world, Tokyo, I prayed that I wouldn't have a problem finding my friends, the Kobayashis, who were to meet me at the dock. But there they were when I went through the gate. We had a happy reunion. Dr. Kobayashi is a dentist in Tokyo and his wife, Yoko, with her friends have been my guests in Cleveland.

We drove about 15 miles south to Yokosuka, to enjoy the hospitality of Dr. Kobayashi's parents. Dr. Kobayashi and I walked a few blocks from his parent's home to the most important naval memorial in Japan, the battleship Mikasa, which was the flagship of Admiral Togo at the famous Battle of Tsushima against the out-gunned Russian fleet in 1905.

By the time we returned from going through the Mikasa, the Kobayashis had prepared my favorite Japanese treat, a sukiyaki dinner. Even foreigners who don't enjoy sushi and other Japanese food, love sukiyaki and I found it "oishi," that is delicious.

The next morning we bid a reluctant farewell to our hosts, Kobayashi seniors, and drove to Tokyo where I checked into the Dai Ichi Ginza Hotel, the conveniently located medium priced hotel at which I always stay in Tokyo. By a strange coincidence, the Dai Ichi Ginza was in its last three days before closing permanently. I told the hotel staff how sad I was to see it close inasmuch as I had stayed 6 or 7 times during the 30 years it was open. The staff was quite sad, too. But the hotel was being replaced by some larger project. Tokyo continues to grow and grow.

The next day was a Monday and Dr. Kobayashi asked if there was anything special I wished to do. I told him I had not seen a baseball game in Japan for more than 30 years. The Yakult Swallows were playing the Yokohama Baystars. My favorite team of the 12 Japanese professional teams is the Chunichi Dragons.

So we took one of the 30 or more subway and elevated electric lines to Yokohama Stadium where we joined 31,000 other fans. I had forgotten that the main difference between watching a game in the U.S. and in Japan is that the visitors usually bring a noisy cheering section of their own fans. Some 5,000 Yakult fans in the center and right field seats, carried on with flags, signs and cheerleaders every



Author John Prince at Yokohama Stadium



The author, John Prince in front of the Peace Statue in Nagasaki, Japan



Pusan, the 2nd largest city of South Korea, from a 100-meter high observation tower. Population about 4 million.

time their team came to bat. It was a show in itself.

The next day was spent with Yoko and her daughter, Naoko, as we visited Dr. Kobayashi's office and roamed around the Ginza, Tokyo's main street. The nicest thing on almost any trip is to spend time with your friends in the area being visited.

I checked out the Dai Ichi Hotel for the last time the next day, walked to nearby Shimbashi Station and caught the train for the northern suburb of Matsudo.

Koyanagisan, my friend for 46 years and a retired navy captain, welcomed me at Matsudo station. As happened many times before, I spent my final days in Japan with Koyanagisan and his wife Yokiko and was fortunate enough to get to enjoy sukiyaki one more time.

Koyanagi and I took a long walk through a Matsudo park the following day before it was time to catch the "densha" (electric train) for Narita Airport.

It was sad saying goodbye to my friend of so many years, Koyanagisan, not knowing whether we will ever see each other again. But I boarded a Northwest 747 for the 11 hour nonstop flight to Detroit. My spirits were raised somewhat when Joan Reutter, the widow of my University of Detroit history professor and lifetime friend, Cliff Reutter, met me at Detroit Metro Airport and we were able to talk until the flight for Cleveland – only some 35 minutes – was boarding.

That meant another – perhaps my 28th or 29th – overseas trip was now a fond memory.

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The Old Country - Europe 1937

(Continued from last week)
by JOE GLINSEK

In a small plot on the bedroom side of the house that looks down the hill, Grandpa kept a garden bordered by dahlias. There were several varieties of vegetables, but just one tomato plant. Mom and I were eating these tomatoes fresh off the vine, much to the horror of the grandparents who considered them poisonous unless cooked. I'm surprised they wasted the space to grow them at all, because tomatoes were not a staple of Slovenian cooking. The names given to tomatoes in many countries are not user-friendly, and they were long referred to as poison apples. The Slovenian word is *paradiznik* (of the paradise), and no doubt refers to the infamous apple that tempted Adam. Grandma was truly worried that we would be violently ill if not worse, and our demonstration was not convincing enough to persuade either grandparent to taste a fresh tomato. It was 1937, but some medieval myths prevailed.

We had other relatives to visit and we saw a lot of Slovenia that summer. Grandpa's house in Ljubljana was our home base for travel to anywhere. The distances were not great, but there was no public transport to the villages we were to visit. You could walk, ride a horse or hire a horse and buggy. There must have been some cars on the streets, but not enough to enter my memory-bank. Perhaps they weren't allowed in the Old City, and besides, Dad couldn't drive.

As you left the capital city of Slovenia, there were no suburbs separating it from rural country. A half-hour walk took you out to bucolic farmlands where the only buildings were very old barns and farmhouses with thatched roofs. All the relatives on both sides of our family lived within 35 miles of Ljubljana. Novo Mesto was the nearest city of any size, and it was just a few miles past the town where my mother's relatives lived. A horse and wagon wasn't much faster than a brisk walk, but it did carry your baggage.

Zuzemberk, Stavcha Vas and Trebcha Vas were close by the river Krka and near Novo Mesto. These were the villages where we stayed for a week or more. Grandpa Anzlin's (Anzlin's) people lived in this area and he had many relatives, including a sister with 10 living children. A village called Velike Vrhe was the birthplace of my de-

ceased Anzlin grandmother, and was in the same general direction.

The village of Željmlje, which was less than 10 miles from Ljubljana, is where Dad and his father were born, and where their relatives now live. We visited here for a few days at their small farm, which had an apple orchard that was planted in terraced, descending rows. A natural stream drove a very photogenic mill-wheel, and the orchard had a cleverly constructed alternate mill race using water diverted from a brook upstream of the mill to feed its narrow channel. Only a yard wide, it flowed parallel to the upper terrace of trees and doubled back and forth along the lower terraces before passing under a foot-bridge and rejoining the main stream beyond the mill.

It was fascinating to watch an apple fall from a tree, roll down the gently sloping terrace and into the man-made channel. Floating with the current, the apple traversed the water chute and

was captured by a rake-like wooden device suspended from the foot-bridge. A snapshot of my cousin and I sitting on the bridge with a pail, evoked this entire description. It was his job to sort these apples every day. The best were sold, and the bruised were cooked, baked or pressed into cider. I didn't see it, but there may have been brandy cooking in the mill-house.

Though Grandma stayed behind on this visit, the farmhouse still could not accommodate four extra guests, so I joined the boys who were sleeping in the hayloft to make room for the adults. It was a wonderful experience, one that every kid should have at least once. Familiar barn-smells mingled with the fragrance of hay, and no bed was ever as soft or smelled as sweet. There was a nice cross-draft in the loft, and we slept comfortably on those hot summer nights. While a visitor at the farm I was just another one of the kids, and had a great time working and playing with them.

(To Be Continued)

Further thoughts on the English language

There is no egg in the eggplant, no ham in hamburger, and neither pine nor apple in a pineapple. English muffins were not invented in England, French fries were not invented in France.

Quicksand takes you down slowly, boxing rings are square and guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig. If the plural of tooth is teeth, shouldn't the plural of phone booth be phone beeth? If the teacher taught, shouldn't the preacher prought? If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what the heck does a humanitarian eat?

Why do people recite at a play yet play at a recital? We park on driveways and drive on parkways.

Barbecue Rib/ Pork Dinner

The Slovenian National Home, 3563 E. 80th St., Newburgh is sponsoring their annual Barbecue Rib and Pork Dinner / Baby Back Rib on Friday, Aug. 15. Serving will be from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m.

Music 6:30 to 9:30 p.m. by Frank Moravcik.

Donation is \$10.00 per person. Reservations please. Call Anna Mae (216) 341-6136 or Tony (440) 243-4062.

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Coming Events

Friday, Aug. 15
Slovenian National Home, 3563 E. 80th Annual Barbecue Rib Pork Dinner / Baby Back Rib. Serving 5 to 7 p.m. Music 6:30 to 9:30 by Frank Moravcik. Donation \$10. Reservations (216) 341-6136 or (440) 243-4062.

Sunday, Aug. 17
St. Mary's (Coll.) parish picnic at Slovenska Pristava.

Sunday, Aug. 17
Slovenian Cultural Society (Triglav) in Milwaukee, WI Second Picnic at Triglav Park in Wind Lake, Wis.

Sunday, Sept. 7
Collinwood Slovenian Home Musicfest honoring Eddie Roddick.

Sat., Sun., Sept. 13, 14
Annual Bishop Baraga Days in Indianapolis.

Saturday, Sept. 13
Folklore Group Kres performance at Slovenian National Home, Cleveland.

Saturday, Sept. 13
Wine and Cheese Festival at Slovenian National Home, 3563 E. 80th St., Newburgh. Tickets (\$12) call (216) 662-3339.

Sunday, Sept. 14
Wine festival (Stan Mejac Band) at Slovenska Pristava.

Sunday, Sept. 21
St. Vitus Altar Society annual dinner.

Saturday, Sept. 27
Slovenian radio program "Songs and melodies from beautiful Slovenia" celebrates 50th anniversary with banquet at Slovenian National Home, St. Clair.

Sunday, Sept. 28
Slovenian Cultural Society (Triglav) in Milwaukee, WI Wine Festival at Triglav park in Wind Lake, WI.

Sunday, Sept. 28
Matching funds dinner in St. Vitus Auditorium, E. 61 and St. Clair Ave., Cleveland sponsored by Christ the King 226 and Sacred Heart of Jesus 172 KSKJ for benefit of Bishop's School in Slovenia.

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Death Notices



ESTHER EVELYN PERCHAN

Esther Evelyn (Zugel) Perchan died Tuesday, July 22, 2003 at Kaiser Foundation Hospital in Fontana, Calif., after a long illness, complicated by pneumonia. She was 75.

Esther was born on Dec. 17, 1927 in Cleveland, Ohio to Martin and Frances (Hocevar) Zugel. She graduated from St. Vitus School, and John Hay High School. She married Eugene Perchan in 1946. They moved to Rialto, CA in 1963, and she lived there until she moved to Redlands, CA to live with her daughter and family, five years ago.

In 1964 she began a 23-year career with the San Bernardino County Board of Supervisors, including working as an Executive Secretary for the Supervisors, and later, as Administrative Assistant, and was recognized Senior Staff Member, a position created especially for her. She was responsible for issues affecting the entire board.

Esther retired in 1986 to spend time with her family, and pursue her love of art and music. She sang with the St. Thomas More Church Choir in Rialto, and with the Fontana Master Chorale Singers.

Shortly before being hospitalized, she and her family returned from Hawaii, a place she loved.

Survivors include her loving husband of 57 years, Eugene Perchan of Rialto, two loving sons, Michael Perchan of Fontana, Mark Perchan of Kapalei, Hawaii, a loving daughter Pamela Leszczynski (Michael) of Redlands, a sister Dorothy Stanonik of Euclid, Ohio, three grandchildren, and two

great-grandchildren. She was a beloved aunt and great-aunt, and cousin to many. Esther was loved by all.

Chapel services were held on Monday, July 28 at McNearney Family Mortuary in Rialto, CA. Father Timothy Jernejcic, newly appointed pastor of St. Thomas More Church in Rialto, officiated at the services, and also at Riverside National Cemetery in Riverside, CA.

The family was overwhelmed when it was discovered that day, that Father Jernejcic is related to them. Father's great-grandfather, Frank Jernejcic, and Esther's grandmother, Marija Hocevar, were brother and sister. Their hearts were heavy with sorrow, but God helped ease the pain, with the discovery of a newly found relative.

If desired, memorial donations may be made to St. Vitus Church, 6019 Lausche Ave., Cleveland, OH 44103, or St. Thomas More Church, 221 E. Easton St., Rialto, CA 92376.

In Memory

Thanks to Theresa Gerkman of Portland, MI who added a \$15.00 donation in memory of her husband, Frank.

In Memory

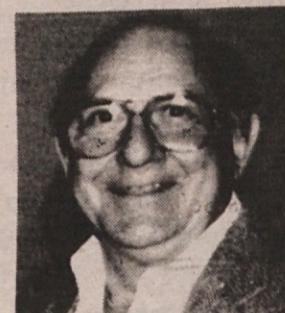
Thanks to Victor Intihar of Wickliffe, OH who added a \$15.00 donation to his subscription in memory of his wife, Ann.

In Memory

Thanks to Mary Virant of Peoria, IL who renewed her subscription and added a \$15.00 donation in memory of her husband, Frank Virant.

In Loving Memory

Of Our Husband, Father, Grandfather and Father-in-Law



Frank A. Zitko

Died Aug. 15, 1994

SADLY MISSED BY:

Dorothy - Wife

Frank J. - Son

Susan - Daughter

Ann - Daughter-in-Law

Grandchildren:

Frankie and Mary

In Memory
Thanks to Caroline Stefancic of Willoughby, OH who renewed her subscription and added a \$15.00 donation in memory of her husband and father.

In Memory

Thanks to Mitzi Andrews of Cleveland, OH who renewed her subscription and added a \$5.00 donation in memory of friend Jo Sustarsic.

In Memory

Thanks to Fran Mavko of Marblehead, MA who added a \$10.00 donation to her subscription renewal in memory of parents, Valentine and Frances Mavko.

Donation

Thanks to Ludmilla Odar of Richmond Heights, OH who renewed her subscription and added a \$25.00 donation.

Donation

Many thanks to Progressive Slovene Women of America for their \$100.00 donation.

Donation

Thanks to Louis and Caterina Burjes of Wickliffe, OH who renewed their subscription and added a \$20.00 donation.

Slovenians Are COOL

Faith Anne Tomsick Makes Debut

Faith Anne Tomsick made her debut on August 11, 2003 at 10:04 p.m. at Hillcrest Hospital. She weighed in at 6 lbs., 9 ozs.

Proud parents are Lisa and Joey Tomsick of Euclid, Ohio. Happy grandparents are Anne and Ken Tomsick, and Dolores and John Baco of Euclid, Ohio.

The Tomsicks will be celebrating their 10th anniversary on August 21st and Faith Anne is the best present in the world.

Eating Out Light & Healthy

Restaurants are more accommodating than you might think — a National Restaurant Association survey found that nearly 90 percent of all table service restaurants will alter food preparations on request. Here's how to design delicious, low-risk meals with a chef's help.

Gain the edge on hunger by starting with a broth-based soup, fruit, raw vegetables, unbuttered bread, or a light seafood appetizer.

Choose entrees that are steamed, poached, broiled, roasted, baked, or cooked in their own juices. Fish is almost always the best choice. Pass up anything fried or sautéed.

Cut the fat off red meats, and remove skin from chicken before eating it.

Stay away from thick, rich sauces, and stick to ones that are thin and stock-based. Avoid hollandaise, bearnaise, beurre blanc, or anything that sounds like gravy. Choose red pasta sauces over white.

Ask for your vegetables steamed.

Order salad dressings on the side, and then use them sparingly. Try lemon juice, plain vinegar, or buttermilk dressing as low-fat alternatives.

Eat small portions, or order half-portions at a reduced rate — and never stuff yourself. As your stomach expands, so does your appetite.

THE RIGHT DIET

My advice to youngsters would be that their own thoughts, their own feelings, their own visions are as important as anyone's in the world; that self-empowerment and self-value is something that is very important to them. —Leslie Schulten

Dr. Zenon A. Klos

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Fri, 8/22	Reverse Raffle	St. Clair Slov. Home E. 65th	8:00p - 12:00a	216/881-7832
Sat, 8/23	Slavic Village Festival	Slavic Village, Cleveland Oh	1:00p - 4:30p	216/429-1182
Tues, 8/26	Maple Hts. Music in Park	Dunham Park, Turney Road	6:30p - 8:30p	216/587-9602

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News from Slovenia

D&B Report Places Slovenia on top

In its report for August, the international rating firm Dun&Bradstreet (D&B) confirms Slovenia's lone stand atop the Eastern European region with a DB2c rating. Having raised Slovenia to this level a month ago, D&B says Slovenia seems likely to retain the top grade in the region for some time to come.

The August report touches on the make-or-break meeting of the four coalition party leaders that took place in the first half of July. Although the meeting raised concerns of a split in the coalition, D&B points out that it passed without incident with all parties choosing to support the government's EU-shaping program.

The report adds the coalition is to face another test before the year is up as the government goes about drafting the 2004 and 2005 budgets.

Fire Risk

Men occasionally stumble on the truth, but most of them pick themselves up and hurry off as if nothing had happened.

--Sir Winston Churchill

Following an extended period of drought and one of the hottest summers on record, the Slovenian Civil Protection and Disaster Relief Authority has declared the highest wildfire risk in the entire country. It is forbidden to use open fire in nature and throw away burning objects such as cigarette butts or dump flammable substances that could start a fire.

Lower Unemployment

At the end of June there were 94,385 persons registered at the employment office, which is the lowest number of unemployed in Slovenia since January, 1992. The number of unemployed was down 5.7 percent over June 2002, according to the National Statistics Office.

Adria Airways Announces

Increased Passengers

Slovenian flag carrier Adria Airways flew 479,000 passengers in the first seven months of the year, up four percent year-on-year, the carrier reported. Flights were

booked 56 percent on average, with charter flights recording an average booking rate of 69 percent, and scheduled flights 54 percent.

While passenger transport figures are encouraging, cargo transport has been less successful. Adria handled 2,250 tons of cargo in the year through July, which is 16 percent less than last year.

Adria pointed out, the European association of air carriers AEA, which unites 29 airlines, recorded a decrease in transport of 0.9 percent in the first six months of the year. In July, however, the number of passengers increased by 1.9 percent.

This indicates, according to Adria, that air transport is slowly emerging from the crisis. However, revenues are still critical, so pressure to cut costs has been increasing, the carrier stressed.

Thanks to Phil Hrvatin for this news.

Gold's Worth

During the Roman Empire, a good suit of clothes cost an ounce of gold. Today, the price for a suit remains approximately the same as an ounce of gold (\$353).

Slovenian Online Newsletter

Cleveland News

The Ana Pupeden American tour was successful as anticipated. The tour got off to a rousing start on Friday, May 9 and wound its way through Cleveland, New York City, Maryland and Chicago.

Ana Pupeden's finale was held in the Travelmax basement, and their performance was compared favorably by many to Hendrix at Woodstock and the High Life-fueled Alpine Sextet on any given Saturday night.

Rumors that "The Pupeden" are actually homeless Veneti freedom fighters are completely unfounded.

There is plenty of room on the Ana Pupeden bandwagon, so feel free to send in your order for their CD to Martin_Krpan@hotmail.com

Zreska Pomlad's wildly anticipated debut concert occurred on Saturday, July 5 at the SNPJ Farm in front of 700 polka fanatics. Several people complained that the music was too slow for dancing, but a few appreciated the slower tempo. They concluded their phenomenal tour at the Kres picnic, where hundreds of onlookers were amazed not only at the musical prowess of the band, but also at the organization of the Kres group.

Ansambel Ekart's American invasion was a success

in many rights. Ekart received many compliments for their June 28th performance at Slovenska Pristava, but their coverage of Avsenik alienated a few fans eager to hear their original numbers. The sparse attendance at their follow-up concert at the Slovenian National Home was a sad tone to send to such a wonderful group.

SloveneFest 2003 sponsored by SNPJ. Many came to enjoy good company and great Slovenian music. Zreska Pomlad played three days of intense polkas. Congratulations to Courtney Pabian for being named Miss SNPJ.

Slovenian News

Lasko Brewery's hostile takeover of Union is imminent, as Slovenia's courts have taken up the case. Union's cries of "we're a better beer" went unheeded.

Upfront News

Mladi Janez is dumbfounded why the Chapel at Pristava has not been used more than twice this year. The chapel spot was picked by Monsignor Skrbec and was the most significant building project at Slovenska Pristava. It is dedicated to the people who fought for Democracy against the tyranny of the Communists.

100 WORDS MORE OR LESS

by John Mercina

"How We Treat People"

(Received via e-mail, author unknown. Part I)

□ First Important Lesson (A cleaning lady)

"During my second month of college, our professor gave us a pop quiz. I was a conscientious student and had breezed through the questions until I read the last one: 'What is the first name of the woman who cleans the school?' Surely this was some kind of joke. I had seen the cleaning woman several times. She was tall, dark-haired and in her 50s, but how would I know her name? I handed in my paper, leaving the last question blank. Just before the class ended, one student asked if the last question would count toward our quiz grade. 'Absolutely,' said the professor. 'In your careers, you will meet many people. All are significant. They deserve your attention and care, even if all you do is smile and say 'hello'. I've never forgotten that lesson. I also learned her name was Dorothy."

□ Second Important Lesson (Always remember those who serve)

"In the days when an ice cream sundae cost much less, a 10-year-old boy entered a hotel shop and sat at a table. A waitress put a glass of water in front of him. 'How much is an ice cream sundae?' he asked. 'Fifty cents,' replied the waitress. The little boy pulled his hand out of his pocket and studied the coins in it. 'Well, how much is a plain dish of ice cream?' he inquired. By now, more people were waiting for a table and the waitress was growing impatient. 'Thirty-five cents,' she replied. The little boy again counted his coins. 'I'll have the plain ice cream,' he said. The waitress brought him the ice cream, put the bill on the table and walked away. The boy finished the ice cream, paid the cashier and left. When the waitress came back to clean the table, she began to cry as she wiped down the table. There, placed neatly beside the empty dish, were two nickels and five pennies...you see, he couldn't have the sundae, because he had to have enough left to leave her a tip."



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— Vesti iz Slovenije —

Zaradi jutrišnjega praznika Marijinega vnebovzetja slovesnosti po vsej Sloveniji

Jutri, petek, 15. avgusta, bo praznik Marijinega vnebovzetja, največji Marijin praznik in hkrati eden najstarejših ter je na Slovenskem zelo pomemben. Slovesna bogoslužja bodo na vseh večjih romarskih krajev vodili slovenski škofovi.

Ljubljanski nadškof in metropolit dr. Franc Rode bo maševel na Brezjah, največjem slovenskem romarskem središču. Ljubljanski pomožni škof msgr. Andrej Glavan bo daroval mašo v župnijski cerkvi Marije vnebovzete v Turnišču, pomožni škof Alojz Uran v župnijski cerkvi Marije Vnebovzete v Kranju-Primskovo, škof Kvas pa v Repnjanah, v Domu matere Margarete.

Mariborski škof dr. Franc Kramberger bo vodil mašo v župnijski in romarski cerkvi sv. Marije na Ptujski gori, pomožni škof dr. Jožef Smej v župnijski cerkvi Marijinega vnebovzetja v Apačah, pomožni škof dr. Anton Stres pa v župnijski cerkvi Marijinega vnebovzetja v Olimju.

Koprski škof Metod Pirih bo daroval slovesno mašo v romarski cerkvi Matere božje Tolažnice žalostnih v Logu pri Vipavi, zvečer pa v koprski stolnici. Pomožni škof dr. Jurij Bizjak bo maševel v največji primorski božjepotni cerkvi na Sveti gori pri Gorici. Upokojeni beograjski nadškof dr. Franc Perko bo vodil mašo v župnijski cerkvi Marije Vnebovzete na Prihovi.

Hrvaška za ekonomsko cono na Jadranu – Slovenija bi bila zelo negativno prizadeta

Hrvaška je sredi preteklega tedna seznila slovenskega veleposlanika v Zagrebu dr. Petra Bekeša z diplomatskimi akcijami za zaščito Jadrana. Gre za ustanovitev gospodarskega pasu. Vzrok za alarm: če bi ga

razglasila še Italija, bi Slovenija izgubila dostop do odprtega morja. Hrvatski akademik dr. Davorin Rudolf pravi, da če so odnosi med državama dobrni, je vedno mogoč kompromis.

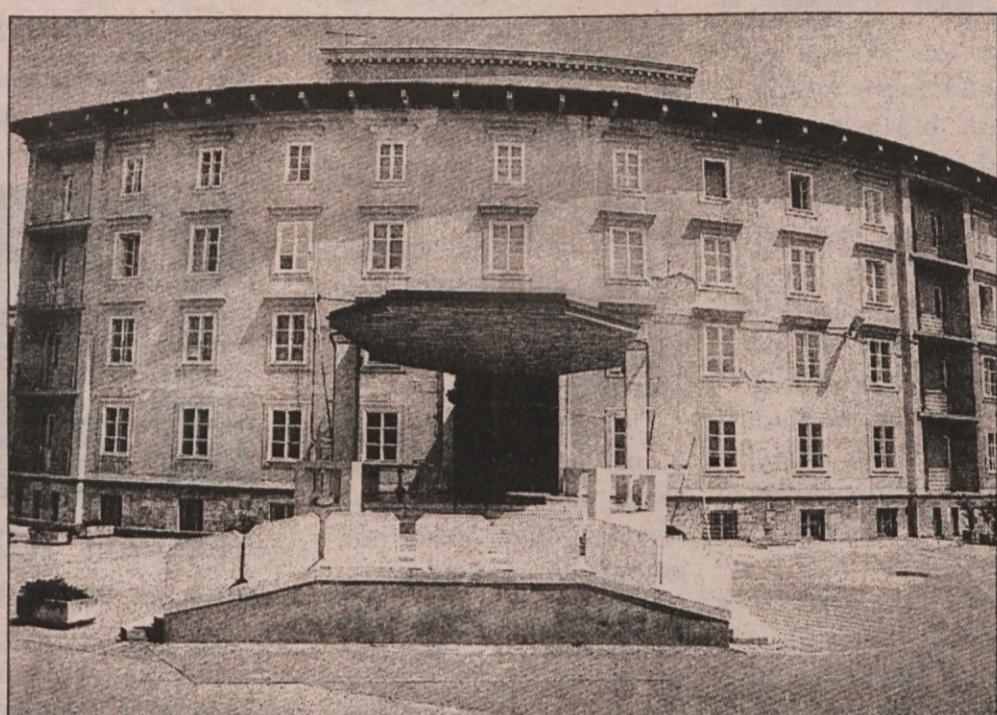
Če bi se Hrvatski uspelo z Italijo dogovoriti o ekonomski coni, bi ti državi na tak način odpravili kategorijo odprtrega dela morja v tem delu Sredozemlja, vendar bi Slovenija to težko izpodbijala, opozarja slovenski strokovnjak za pravo morja dr. Marko Pavliha. Italija za zdaj zagotavlja, da se bo držala dogovorov znotraj EU. Rim tako sporoča, da se zavzema za sporazumno urejanje odprtih vprašanj med vsemi tremi vpletjenimi državami.

Sestra Vendelina ne bo več kuhalna

V starosti 87 let je v samostanu na Brezjah umrla Marija Ilc, sestra Vendelina, ki je vzgojila številne robove mladih v kuhrskej spretnosti; mojstrovine sladkokuscev in preproste slovenske jedi je predstavila v knjigah Kuharica sestre Vendeline. Pecivo sestre Vendeline, Božič s sestro Vendelino in mojstrom Goljatom, ravno ta mesec pa bo posthumno izšla knjiga Zmeraj sestra Vendelina z osnovami dobre domače kuhi.

Bivši domobranec in hotelir v Gorici Vinko Levstik žrtev tragične nesreče

Včeraj je AD telefoniral rojak Stane Šušteršič iz Washingtona, da je v tork za posledicami padca z gradbenega odra, ko so obnavljali njegov hotel v Gorici, umrl 78 let stari Vinko Levstik, ki so ga tako komunistične kakor post-komunistične oblasti v Sloveniji preganjale do pred nedavnega zaradi domnevne vojnega hudodelstva v času, ko je Levstik služil kot domobranec. Več podrobnosti prihodnjič.



ŠTUDENTSKI DOM JE BIL NEKOČ PREDVIDEN KOT BARAGOVO SEMENIŠČE –
Zgradbo, katere del je tudi Akademskij kolegij, je po načrtih Jožeta Plečnika leta 1941 zgradila Cerkev, vendar le do polovice, saj je dokončanje preprečila 2. svetovna vojna. Škofija je želela sprva na tem kraju postaviti novo stolno cerkev, pozneje pa se je odločila za semenišče in ga poimenovala po škofu Frideriku Baragi. Zdaj so v njem študentski dom Akademskij kolegij, Festivalna dvorana in Mladinsko gledališče. Prav zaradi različnih dejavnosti, ki potekajo v zgradbi, se je med drugim zavlekla tudi denacionalizacija, s tem pa so v nevarnosti stanovalci študentskega doma – država namreč (vsaj do nedavnega) ni bila pripravljena financirati sanacije električne napeljave, saj bo zgradba brzkone prej ali slej pristala spet v rokah Cerkve.

Iz Clevelandu in okolice

Piknik fare M. Vnebovzete

Piknik fare Marije Vnebovzete bo to nedeljo, 17. avgusta, na Slovenski pričasti. Skupno srečanje se bo začelo s sv. mašo ob 12.30 uri, sledilo bo okusno kosilo z govejo pečenko in piščancem. Dar je le \$10 za odrasle in \$5 za otroke. Imeli bodo tudi prodajo peciva, ves popoldan hrano in tekoča okrepčila, igre za otroke, plavanje, za ples bo igrал ansambel Veseli godci. Posebnost letos na pikniku bo "beer garden" z različnimi vrstami uvoženega piva. Ves dohodek bo uporabljen za obnovo parkirišča pri cerkvi. Vse vabjeni!

Pomembna obletnica

Radijska oddaja "Pesmi in melodije iz naše lepe Slovenije" bo praznovala 50. obletnico ustanovitve v soboto, 27. septembra, z banketom in programom v SND na St. Clair Ave. Pričelo se bo ob 6h zvečer. Za rezervacije in več informacij, poklicite 440-256-2691.

Že 110. obletnica

Čas teče dalje in razne obletnice nam gredo mimo. Tako je poprejšnjo sredo prišlo do 110. obletnice ustanovitve župnije sv. Vida, ki bo imela, kot kaže, še kar precej le-teh.

Novi grobovi

Molly M. Smolic

Umrla je 90 let stara Molly M. Smolic, rojena Urbancic, vdova po Josephu, mati JoAnn Martin, Mary Jurcak, Josepha in Allena, 12-krat stara mati, 16-krat prastara mati, sestra Williama ter že pok. Adolphia in Mary. Pogreb je bil 13. avgusta s sv. mašo v Light of Hearts Villa Chapel v Bedfordu s pokopom na Vseh svetnikov pokopališču.

Milan J. Urbancic

Umrl je 81 let stari Milan J. Urbancic iz Chester Twp., mož Helen, roj. Ujicic, oče Caroline Van Slyke, dr. Johna (M.D.) in dr. Josepha (M.D.), 7-krat stari oče, brat Mildred Penhardt ter že pok. Angele Aversano in Franka, veteran 2. svetovne vojne, v kateri je služil v ameriških letalskih silah v Kitajski, Burmi in Indiji. Pogreb je bil 13. avgusta s sv. mašo v cerkvi sv. Anselma v Chesterlandu s pokopom na Vernih duš pokopališču.

Marijino vnebovzetje

Jutri, 15. avgusta, je praznik Marijinega vnebovzetja. Katoličan je ta dan dolžan biti pri maši. Praznik Marije Device so v jeruzalemski cerkvi začeli obhajati kmalu po koncilu v Efezu l. 451, papež Pij XII. je leta 1950 slovesno razglasil versko rešnico (dogmo) o Marijinem vnebovzetju.

Vrtna veselica Pristave

Odbor Slovenske pristave pripravi za soboto, 30. avgusta (sicer Delavski dan praznik konec tedna), vrtno veselico. Na njej bo igral že četrti ansambel iz Slovenije letos in sicer "Mladi Dolenjci". Ansambel bo začel igrati ob 6. uri zvečer, kuharice bodo poskrbele za dobro hrano, pa tudi za žeje bo raznovrstno pijačo na voljo. Vsi člani in prijatelji SP vabjeni!

KOLEDAR

AUGUST

31. – Društvo SPB vodi romanje k Žalostni Materi božji v Frank, Ohio. Sv. mašo daruje č.g. dr. Pavle Krajnik ob 12. uri opoldne, druge pobožnosti ob 2.30.

SEPTEMBER

13. – Folklorna skupina Kres ima celovečerno prireditve v SND na St. Clairju.

21. – Oltorno društvo sv. Vida ima vsakoletno kosilo v avditoriju pri sv. Vidu.

27. – Slovenska radijska družina priredi banket v proslavo 50. obletnice obstoja oddaje "Pesmi in melodije iz naše lepe Slovenije", v Slovenskem narodnem domu na St. Clair Ave. Pričetek ob 6. uri zv., za ples igra orkester Stane Mejača.

28. – SKD Triglav, Milwaukee, priredi Vinsko trigatev, na Parku.

28. – Društvi KSKJ št. 226 in 172 priredita dobrodeleno kosilo v dobrobit Škofovih zavodov v Šentvidu, od 11. do 1.30 pop. v avditoriju sv. Vida.

OKTOBER

18. – Moški pevski zbor Fantje na vasi ima koncert v SND na St. Clairju.

25. – Štajerski-Prekmurški klub ima martinovanje v SND na St. Clairju.

NOVEMBER

8. – Belokranjski klub ima martinovanje v SND na St. Clairju.

Nekaj novic iz Triglavskega parka - Milwaukee



Z leve so: Matt Mejač, Charlie Strmšek, Margie Menčak in Ivan Bambič

GURNEE, Ill. - smo sredi poletja. Čeprav je vreme precej muhasto, smo imeli na Parku kar lepe dneve. Po Spominskem dnevu smo imeli že prvi piknik, nato 4. julija članski piknik, 27. julija pa Misijonski piknik.

Prvi piknik je potekel tako kot vedno. Ljudje so se pohvalili s hrano in glasbo in tudi balinarji so prišli na svoj račun.

Cetrti julij - članski piknik: Naš športni referent Franci Mejač je spet organiziral tekme kot prejšnja leta, ko je bila "druga generacija" še mlada. Že v četrtk (3. julija) so zrasli po hribu šotori in ti so ostali kar čez nedeljo. Tekme so se začele dopoldne s kolesarjenjem, plavanjem in tekom. Prvo nagrado je dobil mladi Thomas Mejač, drugo Johnny Bambič, tretjo pa Marjan Strmšek. Skupina najmlajših se je z vso energijo pomerila v tekmi s kolesi.

Do kosila je bil Park poln življenja - staro in mладo! Kosilo je organizirala Maureen Mejač, Charlie Strmšek pa je imel komando pri ražnju. Za vse druge dobre so poskrbele mlade članice. Hvala lepa vsem - bilo je res imenitno!

Za balinarske tekme je Leon Segedin sestavil 12 ekip iz mladih, starih in najmlajših. Dari Strmšek, naša mladostna 92-letna članica se je prav dobro odrezala!

Vzelo je dolgo časa, da so se vsi pomerili. Navdušenih gledalcev je bilo nič koliko. Zmagali so Ivan Bambič, Charlie Strmšek, Margie Menčak in Matt Mejač. (gl. foto zgoraj) Igralci in gledalci so proslavili zmago z likofom.

Po vsem tem so igrali še odbojko in zvečer organizirali imenitne "fireworks" pri jezeru.

Že ta dan so sporočili, da bodo še pred misijonskim piknikom prebarvali vsa poslopja: dvorano, kuhinjo, paviljon, klopi in mize. In res je bilo vse narejeno in Park počiščen. Zahvala gre predvsem gospodarju Janezu Mejaču, Craigu Frohnu in Joškotu Orniku in njihovim pomočnikom.

Misijonski piknik je navadno od vseh najbolj obiskan. Tako tudi letos. Vreme je bilo lepo in, ker je to dobredelna prireditev, je res prišlo veliko ljudi, ki jih vidimo samo enkrat na leto. Kot vedno je tudi letos daroval sv. maša naš duhovni vodja, dr. Gole. Pred mašo mu je Frank Menčak v imenu društva Triglava čestital k njegovi biserni maši in mu želel združja in vsega dobrega. Dr. Gole prihaja med nas že vsa ta dolga leta in smo mu hvaležni za vse sv. maše, ki jih je daroval za nas, in za vse lepe pridige, ki jih je res vredno poslušati.

Mala Becky, oblečena v narodni noši, mu je poklonila šopek nageljnov.

To pot nam je dr. Gole v pridigi, tako kot zna samo on, pojasnil, zakaj in kako so skozi čas nastali vsi meniški rodovi - vsi z enim samim ciljem: "...pjdite in učite vse narode..."

Po maši smo se pogovarjali med seboj, kako zanimiva je bila ta pridiga, saj marsičesa nismo še nikoli preje slišali. Dr. Gole, hvala Vam!

Sledilo je kosilo, za njim srečolov in razne igre. Ljudje so uživali lepo popoldne. Za razvedrilo je bila glasba in nekaj starejših parov se je tudi zavrtelo. Brez balinanja v Parku seveda ne gre. Ne samo igralcev, tudi gledalcev ni manjkalo.

Za vse opravljeno delo in lep uspeh gre zahvala vsem, ki so delali. Vsem res srčna hvala.

Naš prihodnji piknik bo to nedeljo, 17. avgusta. Ta dan bo slovenska milwauška organizacija USPH, ki povezuje veliko malih okoliških društev, praznovala 25-letnico obstoja, to v našem Parku, obenem z našim rednim Triglavskim piknikom.

Za SKD Triglav - MK

DSPB vabi na

(31. avgusta)

Spominsko romanje

CLEVELAND, O. - Romanja so naša starodavna tradicija. Še od nekdaj so naši verni slovenski rojaki romali na razna božja pota širom Slovenije in sveta, da si utrdijo vero, naberejo milosti in moči za življenje, ki je bilo pogosto borba za preživetje.

Iz otroških let se dobro spominjam, ko nam je mama pripovedovala, kako so pred prvo svečno vojno v Avstro-Ogrski monarhiji romali na razne Marijine božje poti, kot so še danes Brezje, Višarje, Gospa Sveta idr.

V tistih časih so bila romanja velika žrtev. Potovanje je bilo največ pesačenje in polno odpovedi. Bolj srečni so potovali z vozovi, ker v tistih časih ni bilo razen želežnice drugih hitrih prometnih sredstev.

Romanja so trajala tudi do pet ali več dni. Preživljali so se z domaćim kruhom, sadjem in vodo. Prenočevali so pri dobrih ljudeh pod kozolci ali senikih, pa tudi pod milim nebom. Hodili so v malih skupinah in večino časa v molitvi in premišljevanju.

V tistih časih je bil naš slovenski narod globoko veren in to je bil vzrok, da je preživel vse zunanje pritiske, stiske in preizkušnje, in to v trdni veri v večnega Očeta, Sina in Sv. Duha ter v zaupanju materi Mariji.

Še vedno se spominjam mojega prvega romanja, ko sem kot petleten otrok z mojo mamo romal k

božjepotni cerkvi Marije Vnebovzete v Novi Štifti na Dolenjskem. Bilo je dve uri hoda v vsako stran, kar je bilo zelo zahtevno za moja leta.

Dobro se spominjam svetih stopnic, ki so bile na zunanjih steni cerkve. Bilo jih je med 20 do 30 in po njih so se romarji po kolenih pomikali navzgor. Stopnice so se končale v cerkvi za glavnim oltarjem. Obisk teh stopnic je bil ob romarskih dnevih zelo številjen.

DSPB lepo vabi rojake na spominsko romanje, ki se bo vršilo 31. avgusta v romarsko svetišče k Žalostni Materi božji v Frank, Ohio. To je tradicionalno romanje, ki se vrši že skoraj 40 let. To je spominsko romanje, ko se bomo še prav posebej spomnili prvih masovnih komunističnih pokolov vernih slovenskih rojakov, ki so imeli edini greh, da so odklanjali brezbožni in nečloveški komunizem.

Odhod avtobusa bo ob 8. uri zjutraj od Slovenskega doma na Holmes Avenue. Tam imate tudi prostor za parkiranje avtomobilov. Druga postaja bo Shelia Drug trgovina na E. 60 in St. Clair Avenue. Cena romanja je \$15, v romarskih prostorih bo poskrbljeno za hrano.

Za prijavo in več informacij: V. Tominec (216-531-2728); A. Oblak (216-481-9150); F. Šega (440-944-0020).

Lepo vabljeni! F. Š.

NOVICE fare sv. Vida

CLEVELAND, O. - Sklad ustanove Josepha in Antonije Mihevc je letos odobril 166 prošenj študentov iz župnije sv. Vida, ki bodo v šolskem letu 2003-04 obiskovali zasebne osnovne šole, gimnazije in štiriletne univerze. Štipendije znašajo od \$400 do \$5000. Razdeljujejo se po načelih rajnega dobrotnika Edwarda L. Mihevca st. ustanovitelja tega sklada (leta 1989 v spomin na svoje starše), ki je želel, da podpora dobijo renejši dijaki, da lahko obiskujejo (posebno) katoliške vzgojnoizobraževalne zavode.

Obenem ustanova želi podpreti nadarjene študente. Podpore in štipendije iz Mihevčeve ustanove letos znašajo skoraj \$237.000.

Dalje, v oporoki rajnega dr. Johna Neilsena je bila župnija sv. Vida imenovana za upraviteljica podeljevanja štipendij za študente, ki obiskujejo univerzitetni študij. Za šolsko leto 2003-04 je odobrenih 42 štipendij, razdeljenih bo skoraj \$23.600. Čestitamo in želimo, da bi bili še naprej tako dobri.

Tekst posredoval:
Stane Kuhar

Z AMERIŠKO DOMOVINO
STE VEDNO NA TEKOČEM

V blag spomin

Ob 23. obletnici smrti našega dragega ata in starega ata



ALOJZIJ RUS

Umrl je 14. avgusta 1980.

V božjem miru zdaj počivaj, dragi, nepozabni nam; v nebesih večno srečo uživaj, do svedenja na vekomaj.

Žalujoci:

Frančka, Marja, Ivanka,
Tončka - hčere
z družinami;
France, Ivan, Stanley,
Joseph, Tony - sinovi
z družinami.

Willoughby Hills, O., 14. avg. 2003.

Pesmi in Melodije
iz Naše Lepe Slovenije
Radijska Družina Cleveland

ED MEJAC
Vodja Radijske Družine

WCSB 89.3 FM
Nedelja 9-10 am
Sreda 6-7 pm

2405 Somrack Drive
Willoughby Hills, OH 44094
440-953-1709 tel/fax
WEB: www.wcsb.org

Rev. dr. Jože Gole, biseromašnik

WICHITA, Kansas - Četrtega julija, ob štirih zjutraj, je č.g. Jože Gole, čisto sam s svojim Gospodarjem, praznoval s sv. mašo svoj biseromašni jubilej. Duhovnik 60 let. Le on in njegov ideal Jezus, kot gost in daritvena žrtev.

21. septembra 1916 je prijokal na svet biseromašnik, osmi od devetih otrok, v mali vasici Podgorica, zraven Dobrniča na Dolenjskem. Imeli so prav malo kmetijo, zato je moral oče služiti kruh kot tesar. Radi poklica je bil mnogo zdoma in mati je morala sama doma skrbeti za devet otrok.

Kdo bo mogel razumeti te slovenske matere? Kako so to zmogle?

In mati je vsak dan zbrala vse otroke in so zvečer na kolenih okrog družinske mize molili sv. rožni venec, povrhu pa še cel kup očenašev za vse dušne in telesne potrebe. Zadnji je bil vedno sv. Florijan. V molitvi je mati dobila svoje moči.

Prvo univerzo - tako g. Gole imenuje ljudsko šolo - je opravil v Dobrniču. Pet let se je tam šolal, in ker je pokazal izredno nadarjenost ga je župnik poslal na gimnazijo v Škofove zavode. Tam je študiral osem let, vedno odličnjak in tudi maturo naredil z odliko.

Ker so ga zanimali klasični jeziki, grško in latinsko, se je vpisal na filozofsko fakulteto Ljubljanske univerze. Povrhu pa je vzel še francoski jezik.

Vsa ta leta pa je g. Jože globoko doličutil, da ga Gospod kliče kot delavec v svoj vinograd. In z vsem tem znanjem se je odločil za duhovniški poklic. Vstopil je v semenišče in obiskoval teološko fakulteto. Vse izpite, vseh pet let, je naredil z odliko.

V semeniških letih, poleg resnega študija, se je g. Jože posebno odlikoval pri karitativnem delu. Lačni ljudje po vsej Ljubljani so bili njegovi gostje. Vsak četrtek je vzel aktovko kruha, ki smo si ga lemenatarji pritrigli pri obedu, revnim družinam. Koliko veselja je

pripravil tem lačnim ustam.

Ob počitnicah pa je bil glavni kuhar na otroških kolonijah na Zabreški planini v Finžgarjevi koči. To so bili najlepši dnevi Jožetovega življenja.

Po končanem semeniskem študiju je bil g. Jože ordiniran dne 4. julija 1943 v Ljubljanski stolnici. Novo mašo bi moral imeti v domači fari, kjer je bilo vse pripravljeno v cerkvi, kot tudi za gostijo po maši.

Pa Gospod je odločil drugače. Ponoči je prišla v Ljubljano neka gosta - njegova dobra znanka - z žalostno vestjo, da pod nobenim pogojem ne sme domov. Komunisti ga čakajo, da ga bodo ubili.

G. Jože je ubogal in opravil sv. mašo pri sv. Petru v Ljubljani. Komunisti so pa doma divjali, ker ga niso dobili v roke. Njegova sestra Ančka je imela pripravljeno krasno belo obleko, v kateri naj bi podarila bratu Jožetu novomašni križ. Tega ni mogla storiti.

Sestra Ančka je imela zelo tragično smrt. Ubila jo je granata na polju pred domačo hišo. In v beli obleki, ki je bila pripravljena za novomašno slavje, je ležala v mrtvaški krsti in bila položena v grob. Joj, koliko grenačkega pelina se skriva za temi besedami.

Po novi maši je g. Jože vodil karitativno pisarno, kjer so v glavnem pomagali beguncem z Gorenjske in Štajerske.

Konec vojne je g. Jože doživel v Ljubljani. Četrtega in petega maja 1945 je bila strahovita panika v Ljubljani. Partizani pred vrati. Kam iti, kje se skriti. Čisto po naključju

je g. Jože dobil na banojni tovorni avto, s katerim so se odpeljali vsi uredniki in delavci Slovenskega Doma in g. Jože je šel z njimi.

Petega maja, pet minut čez peto uro, je avto odpeljal iz dvorišča banske palače. 21 jih je bilo na njem. Vozili so preko meje, Beljaka naravnost v Millstatt. Tamkajšnja kinodvorana je bila zanje prvi "hotel".

Drugi dan je g. Jože šel z g. Ivanom Lavrihom v župnišče in dobil g. župnika, ki jima je dal v župnišču posteljo na razpolago. Ostali so pa dobili prostor v farni dvorani. Toda, kaj hočemo tukaj? Ni hrane, ni dela, samo revščina.

8. julija je prišel odlok, da morajo vsi begunci takoj v skupni lager v Špittal. Ker so za nas vedeli, je že drugi dan prišel poseben tovorni avto in vse odpeljal v taborišče. Edino jaz sem se skril v gozdu nad Millstattom.

G. Jože se je naravnost čudežno rešil iz taborišča s pomočjo angleškega vojnega kurata in prišel nazaj v Millstatt. Videla sva, da tam ne moreva ostati.

G. Jože se je odločil za študij, jaz pa za kaplana v Škocjanu na Koroškem. G. Jože se je bal, da bi ga policija kje dobila kot begunca, zato je odšel z Millstatta peš v Graz. Hodil je enajst dni po samih gozdovih in stranskih poteh, nikdar po cesti.

Vse kar je imel s seboj je bila malo prepečenca v aktovki. S tem se je hranil enajst dni, vodo je pa pil iz potokov. Pri ljudeh se je bal oglasiti.

V Grazu je prišel popoloma uničen, samo kost in koža. Dobre sestre pri Maria Trost so ga spravile malo k življenu in pri njih je ostal kot kaplan večas svojega študija.

V Grazu se je g. Jože vpisal na univerzo in vse študije je končal v treh letih. Doktoriral je iz dogmatike, sv. pisma in cerkvenega prava dne 15. junija 1948 na zelo slovesni doktorski promociji.

Poleg teoloških študijev se je g. Jože izpopolnjeval v francoščini, nemščini, italijanščini, angleščini, grščini, latinščini, hebrejščini in arabščini.



Dr. JOŽE GOLE slikan skupaj z Becky Kaye in sicer
27. julija na dnevnu Misijonskega piknika
v Triglavskem parku v Milwaukeju
(gl. dopis na str. 10)

Z vsem tem znanjem je g. Jože prišel v Ameriko januarja 1950. V tistih časih so imeli Sacred Heart Fathers svoje semenišče v Hales Corners, zraven Milwaukeeja. Tam je g. Jože začel svoje profesorsko delo. Sedaj se to spada k Marquette univerzi oz. njeni School of Theology.

V času svojega bivanja tam, do upokojitve, je g. Jože predaval vse teološke vede: logiko, zgodovino, filozofijo, arheologijo, uvod v sv. pismo, nova zaveza, poleg dogmatike, moralke in kanonskega prava.

Poleg tega je bil g. Jože glavni prevajalec iz vse sorte dokumentov, v vseh jezikih. Bil je znan po vsej univerzi kot največji jezikoslovec. Vsa ta leta je g. Jože stanoval v čisto mali sobici, v vsej

skromnosti, med svojimi otroci, na tisoče knjig.

Ves svoj prosti čas pa je g. Jože porabil za obiskovanje bolnikov po bolnicah in domovih za osomore. Mnogim je stal ob smrtni postelji in mnoge je tolažil ob smrti umrlih svojcev. postal je vsem vse, kakor Kristus naroča.

Veliko veselja je imel tudi z zapoznanimi poklici. Semenišče v Hales Corners je bilo znano po vsej Ameriki za take poklice. Tako so tam vzeli zdravnike, advokate, inženirje vseh sort, učitelje vseh sort, mehanike, vsi poklici so bili zastopani. In g. Jože je bil njihov mentor in jim dajal posebne, osebne inštrukcije v vseh predmetih, kjer so rabili pomoč. To je bilo njegovo veselje.

Kako suhi so vsi ti podatki in datumi. Toda, koliko življenja, koliko resnega dela in študija, koliko vztrajnosti in koliko poniranj in lakote se skriva za vsem tem, to vesta samo. Bog in g. Jože.

Vsa ta leta so iz g. Jožeta naredila pravega asketa. Štiri kreposti so posebno vidne na njem in vse začenjajo s "po": poniranost, pobožnost, potrepljivost in pomoč bližnjemu.

Joseph L. FORTUNA

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(dalje na str. 12)

Peter Vodopivec, zgodovinar

Knjižna ocena

Woodrow Wilson, samoodločba, ZDA in Slovenci

Uroš Lipušček

*Ave Wilson / ZDA in prekrajanje Slovenije v
Versaillesu 1919-1920*Založba Sophia, Ljubljana 2003,
395 str., 4900 SIT (oz. US\$23)

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Prva in druga svetovna vojna, padec berlinskega zidu ter polom komunističnih režimov so najvažnejši prelomni dogodki svetovne, evropske in slovenske zgodovine v 20. stoletju, piše Uroš Lipušček v uvodu v svojo knjigo in dodaja, da so imele pri oblikovanju evropskih odnosov v vseh teh obdobjih odločilno vlogo ZDA, ki so se ob koncu prve svetovne vojne prvič aktivno vključile v evropsko politiko in so ostale vse do danes "sestavni del evropske politične realnosti".

Woodrow Wilson je bil tako prvi predsednik ZDA, ki je internacionaliziral "ameriške (v resnici pa seveda v 18. stoletju iz Evrope "prevzete" razsvetljenske) vrednote, in jih poskušal po prvi svetovni vojni uveljaviti v evropski politiki.

Idejo samoodločbe, za katero se je zavzemal v rousseaujevskem smislu suverene ljudske pravice do svobodne izbire demokratične oblasti, je sprva razumel v manj radikalni, reformni obliki – v konkretnem avstroogrškem primeru kot poziv k spoštovanju narodne volje, federalni preobrazbi monarhije in uveljavitvi narodnih avtonomij za nemške in nemadžarske narode.

Šele jeseni leta 1918 je sprejel tudi dejstvo, da je Habsburška monarhija na smrtni postelji in samoodločba v Srednji Evropi ne bo le boj za demokracijo, temveč tudi nacionalno razmejitev in

Lipuščkova knjiga je v več pogledih povsem nov prispevek k poznovanju novejše slovenske zgodovine. Slovenski zgodovinarji so se doslej, ko so raziskovali in obravnavali pomembne zgodovinske dogodke, zvezne ukvarjali z vprašanjem, kako smo jih doživljali Slovenci, in morda še kako so naši sosedje presojali in razumeli slovenske želje in ambicije.

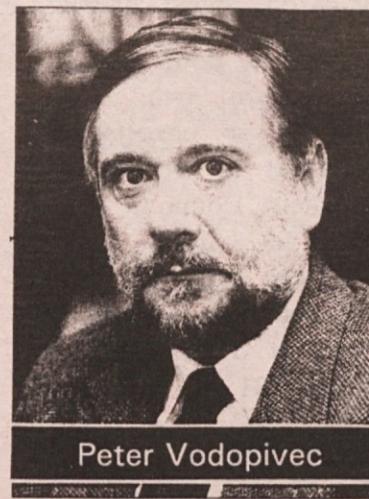
Mnogo manj in bolj redko pa so posvečali pozornost vprašanju, kako so videli in doživljali razmere v državah, v katerih smo živeli, drugod v Evropi in v ZDA, koliko in kako so razumeli slovenske politične težnje in prizadevanja, kakšni so bili geostrateški premisli velikih držav in kaj je slovenski prostor pomenil v njihovih diplomatskih načrtih.

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Peter Vodopivec

Rev. dr. Jože Gole

(NADALJEVANJE s str. 11)

Klub njegovi visoki izobrazbi se je vedno delal za zadnjega, za neopaznega, ponižen do kraja. Vem, da jih bom pošteno slišal, ker sem tole o njem napisal.

Pobožnost: Vsak dan ob štirih zjutraj mašuje, ko sam se razgovarja z Gospodom, ko skupaj opravlja sveto daritev. Rožni venec je njegov najboljši prijatelj, tam se srečuje z Marijo, svojo materjo. Vsak dan posveti precej časa molitvi, pogovoru z Bogom. Pobožnost ne obeša na veliki zvon, to je njegova privatna zadeva.

Pomoč bližnjemu: Vsi misijonarji po svetu poznajo radošnost g. Jožeta, saj vsem pomaga, v Afriki in Aziji in posebno Rusiji, kamor je namenil svojo bogato knjižnico. Tam bodo namreč jezuiti je odprli svoje semenišče in g. Jože jih bo založil s teološkimi knjigami.

Reven je prišel na svet v mali vasici v Dobrniču in reven hoče oditi v nov svet, kjer bo užival božje bogastvo. Vse za druge, revne in onemogle. Kaj ni nekaj takega delal tudi Kristus?

Potrpežljivost: Bog ga je vse življenje obiskoval z najrazličnejšimi in hudi boleznjimi, ki ga še vedno nadlegujejo. Pa g. Jože nikdar ne toži, nikdar ne obupuje, samo trpi in sam to gleda, da ne bi komu delal kaj sitnosti. Tudi potrpežljivost je Kristus učil.

Pri vsem svojem strokovnem in karitativen

delu g. Jože ni nikdar pozabil slovenske skupnosti v Milwaukeeju. 44 let, (da, 44 let!) jim je vsako nedeljo maševal in slovensko pridigal. 28 let jim je vedno maševel in pridigal ob vsaki slovensnosti v Triglavskem parku, slovenski pristavi.

Bil je zelo delaven pri Kolumbovih vitezih in bil njihov kaplan. Povrhu pa še skavti, njegovi najljubiši prijatelji, ki so ga vedno spominjali na Zabreško planino.

In po vsem tem pestrem življenju, v katerem se je g. Jože popolnoma razdal drugim, je čisto sam s svojim Gospodom praznoval 4. julija svoj biserni jubilej mašništva.

G. Jože, prisrčne čestitke in dobri Bog naj te tudi v bodoče blagoslavlja in Marija naj stoji ob Tebi.

Tvoj prijatelj

Ivan Lavrih

Vročinski rekord

Ljubljana – Po podatkih meterologov sta bila 4. avgusta dosežena vročinska rekorda: v Ljubljani je bil 34. dan v letu, ko so namerili 30 in več stopinj Celjija (*se pravi, najmanj 86 F*). 9. avgusta jih je bilo že 39. doslej je bilo rekordno leto 1998 s 33 vročimi dnevi.

V Novi Gorici pa so po letu 1998 spet nameili 37,5 stopinj Celjija (oz. *kakih 100 F*).

Spremembra naslova

Ko se selite, trajno ali začasno, ste lepo naprošeni, da naši pisarni posredujete pravočasno tako Vaš nov naslov kakor sedanji. To omogoča, da boste brez prekinitve dobivali naš list, prihranili boste pa pisarni strošek 60 centov, ki jih računa pošta za vsak povrnjen oziroma ne dostavljen izvod lista. Uporabljajte ta obrazec za posredovanje potrebnih informacij.

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Kanadski slovenski kongres

TORONTO, Ont. – Glavni odbor KSK je na zadnji seji pred poletnimi počitnicami pregledal polletno opravljeni delo in ugotovil, da so bili vsi predlogi sprejeti na letnem občnem zboru, tudi uresničeni.

Nabirka v pomoč vračajočim slovenskim rojakom iz Argentine je do 10. julija dosegla kar zavidljiv uspeh in nabранa vsto \$14,025 je bila odposlana v začetku avgusta v Slovenijo in sicer predsedniku Rafaelove družbe č.g. Janezu Riharju, ki bo sporazumno s KSK komisijo razdelil podporo potrebnim povratnikom v Slovenijo. Naj omenimo tudi dejstvo, da bo del poslane nabirke poslan tudi nekaterim rojakom v Buenos Aires, predvsem številni družini v Mendozi.

Nabirka je tudi pokazala izredno darežljivost naših rojakov v Britanski Kolumbiji, ki so dosedaj nabrali skoraj \$8000. Tuge zahvala našemu pridruženemu članu odbora KSK Ivtu Bergantu iz Vancouvara, in seveda tudi našima duhovnikoma V. Batiču in C. Čargi, ki sta ob svojih obiskih proročala pomoč rojakom v stiki.

Nabirka za vračajoče rojake bo trajala do konca septembra. Vsakdo lahko nakaže svoje dar "Slovenian Benevolent Fund" pri Hranilnici in Posojilnici Slovenija.

KSK je na seji razpravljal o dogajanju v Svetovnem slovenskem kongresu, ki je meseca junija imel dvoje važnih dogajanj: svetovno srečanje znanstvenikov in gospodarstvenikov ter svoje 5. zasedanje.

KSK je poslal na zasedanje svoje predloge glede prihodnjega dela in po uradnem poročilu iz zasedanja ugotavljamo, da so bili sprejeti trije temeljni predlogi:

- novi odbor SSK semora soočiti z vprašanjem vračanja slovenskih rojakov iz Argentine;

- uresničenje statusa Slovencev brez slovenskega državljanstva;

- obnovitev delovnih konferenc.

KSK je tudi poslal dve spomenici. Ena je šla Uradu za Slovence v zamejstvo in po svetu, druga predsedniku Državnemu

ga sveta Janezu Sušniku glede ureditve delovnih odnosov Slovenije do Slovencev po svetu.

Odbor KSK si je zadal program za nadaljnje delo in sicer ureditev kongresnega arhiva, ki je postal zelo obširen; in predstavitev knjige dr. J. Vintarja "Od Lipe v Maple Leaf".

Pomoč argentinskim rojakom: seznam darovalcev iz Ontario

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Elizabeth Tanko	100
Marija, Janko Čatež	1000
Leander Škof	1000
Marija Dejak	50
Dr. Stane Bah	100
Valentin Pregelj	50
M. Suhadolc	100
Karel Volcanek	200
Joseph Pust	100
J. Sersek	200
Marko Ferfolia	100
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Gizela Hauser	50
Peter Novak	50
S. Zadel	250
Jožica Vegelj	100
Josephine, Paul Novak	200
Ann, Joseph Ročnik	200
Angelca, Ivan Zakrajšek	50
Mara, Frank Osredkar	100
Rev. Tone Zrnec	100
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dr. Peter Klopčič	30
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Frank Smole

11. avgust 2000

Tri leta so minula,
od kar te več med nami ni.
Naše misli so pri tebi,
ker uživaš srečo ti.

Počivav v miru.

Žena, Ivanka

Hčerka, Marie in mož David ter sinova Matevž in Samuel Sin, Frank ml. in žena Kathy ter sinova Andrew in Nathan

Pogovor s Pavletom Boršnikom ...

Rane, ki se ne pozabijo

Pogovor vodil METOD BERLEC

V času nemškega napada na Jugoslavijo je bil študent. Vzgojen je bil v nacionalistično usmerjeni družini, zaradi česar mu je bil izraz Osvobodilna fronta tuj, predvsem pa je nasprotoval kakršnim koli likvidacijam posameznikov s strani Vosa. Januarja 1942 se je srečal z nekaterimi ljudmi, ki so precej odkrito govorili o ciljih revolucije, zaradi česar je poiskal zvezo s slovensko nacionalno ilegalno, to je z gibanjem generala Draže Mihailovića, ki je bil kot vojni minister takratne Jugoslavije tudi vrhovni komandant Jugoslovanske vojske v domovini (JVvD). V pogovoru za naš tednik (*tj. Demokracija z dne 8. maja 2003, op. ur. AD*) nam je razkril svoja medvojna in povojna leta. V ZDA je ostal zvest slovenstvu, bil je aktiven v slovenskih oddajah tamkajšnjega radia, po osamosvojitvi Slovenije pa je štiri leta vodil sekcijo za Slovence pri radiu Glas Amerike.



Gospod Boršnik, naj najprej začneva s temo, ki vam je zelo blizu – to je dogajanje med 2. svetovno vojno. V zvezi s tem ste pred leti napisali knjigo z naslovom *Pozabljeni zgodba slovenske nacionalne ilegale*. Kaj vas je vodilo k temu?

V času nemškega napada na Jugoslavijo sem bil študent. Ko smo jeseni leta 1941 prišli nazaj v šole, se je veliko govorilo o Osvobodilni fronti. Mene je motil termin "fronta", ki je bil takrat popolnoma neznan in je zvenel tuje.

Nekateri vrstniki so mi priporočali, naj sodelujem z OF. Še isto leto sem pri nekem nagovoru na Trgovski akademiji, kjer sem študiral, spoznal, kaj imajo v mislih, saj mi je neki vrstnik začel govoriti o likvidacijah, ki naj bi bile potrebne.

To seveda zame ni bilo sprejemljivo, saj sem izviral iz družine, ki je bila nacionalistično usmerjena in je imela dotačratno ureditev v Jugoslaviji za dokončno.

Januarja 1942 so me Italijani zaprli in sem bil mesec in pol v šempetrski vojašnici, kjer sem se srečal z nekaterimi ljudmi, ki so precej odkrito govorili o ciljih revolucije.

Ko sem prišel nazaj, sem prelomil z OF in našel zvezo s slovensko nacionalno ilegalno, to pomeni z gibanjem generala Draže Mihailovića, ki je bil kot vojni minister ta-

to je tisti odred, ki se je septembra 1943 znašel v Grčaricah in katerega so – neposredno po kapitulaciji Italije – uničili partizani s pomočjo italijanskega topništva!

Verjetno je nesporo, da so partizanske čete uničile pripadnike JVvD zato, ker niso trpele konkurenco oziroma nekoga, ki se je poskušal zunaj okvira OF bojeval proti okupatorju?

Točno.

Tako imenovana druga nacionalna ilegalna pa je zaživelila po katastrofi v Grčaricah.

Druga ilegalna je zaživelila spomlad 1944 in v to sem bil vključen tudi sam. Do takrat je bil šolski pouk nemoten. Maja meseca tega leta pa so oblasti izdale odredbo, po kateri so morali posamični letniki predčasno končati šolsko leto in se potem odločiti, ali se bodo pridružili domobrancem ali nemški delovni službi (TODT).

Za nas, člane VDvD, pa je bilo sklenjeno, da bi se z nekakšnimi pollegalnimi dokumenti prebili iz Ljubljane v Postojno, kjer naj bi počakali, da bi se razmere v Ljubljani uredile.

To se je zgodilo, vendar me oče ni pustil v Ljubljano, ker se je bal, da me bodo ob kontroli v Ljubljani pri izhodu zgrabili in poslali v Dachau.

Tako sem za mesec in pol odšel v domobrance in na ljubljanskem gradu opravil tečaj za signaliste. Potem so me poslali v postojanko na Koreno nad Horjulom.

Od tam sem sporočil, naj me pridejo iskat, in sredi julija 1944 sem odšel v Notranjski odred druge nacionalne ilegale.

V preteklosti se je govorilo, naj bi bili slovenski četniki ameriške padalce izročali Nemcem. To naj bi bil storil prav odred, ki ste se mu takrat pridružili. Kako odgovarjate na očitke kolaboracije z okupatorjem?

Ta zadeva me osebno prizadeva, saj sem bil zelo blizu tega dogajanja.

(dalje na str. 14)

Pavle Boršnik: Rane ki se ne pozabijo

(NADALJEVANJE s str. 13)

Ko sem prišel v odred, so bili v njem že trije letalci in na dan pred božičem so domobranci pripeljali še tri, ki so izskočili pri Rovtah. Na božični dan pa je cela posadka nekega ameriškega bombnika padla praktično na naše glave.

Celotna skupina se je zbrala v Notranjskem četniškem odredu. En dan po božiču so domobranci pripeljali še kapetana Brusha, ki je bil lovski pilot in so ga že 19. novembra 1944 sestrelili nad Ljubljano. Pri tem je bil zelo opečen in so ga rešili domobranci ter ga skrivaj pripeljali v Leonische (stara ljubljanska rodišnica).

Dan po božiču so ga, preoblečenega v domobransko uniformo, pripeljali v naš odred. Pravon je nato prevzel poveljstvo nad tem zavezniškim vodom, kot smo ga imenovali.

Nemci so vedeli, da je v hribih nad Višnjo Goro vsaj sedem ameriških letalcev, zaradi česar so 2. januarja 1945 ponoči začeli akcijo proti nam. Domobranci iz Šentvida so nas ponoči prek svojega kurirja obvestili, da gredo Nemci nad nas.

Umaknili smo se prek Troščina v Mateno – to je vas sredi Ljubljanskega barja – in tam smo bili štiri ali pet dni. Mislili smo, da bomo šli nazaj na Notranjsko, vendar smo se vrnili na Dolenjsko. Nekje pri Polici, morda pri Stari vasi, pa so naši komandanti sprevjeli odločitev, da se bo odred razpršil, s čimer naj bi zmedli Nemce.

Tako smo se razbili. Hkrati pa je bil celoten zavezniški odred določen, da deluje kot samostojna

skupina. To je bilo trinajst ali štirinajst letalcev, Poljak, Rus in trije naši fantje za spremstvo. Vsaka skupina je dobila svojo smer gibanja in konec januarja naj bi se spet združili na določeni točki.

V noči na 21. januar 1945 je bila skupina letalcev v Selu pri Pancah, tam pa jih je zajela skupina Nemcev gestapovcev v belih smučarskih oblekah s psi, ki so jih zavohali. Skupina ni postavila nobene straže, ker so prišli v hišo okoli polnocoči in so šli preprosto spati.

Ob treh zjutraj je zagrbelo. Nemci so vdrli v hišo in jih v trenutku zajeli. Z gestapovci je bil tudi Domžalčan nemškega rodu Lado Miller, ki je zajetim svetoval, naj se ne upirajo. Nemcev je bilo okoli 25 in takoj so jih s tovornjaki odpeljali v Ljubljano. To so dejstva.

Vendar še danes ni pojasnjeno, zakaj in kako se je to zgodilo.

Tu govorim popolnoma odkrito, pri čemer ne vem vsega, saj sem bil navaden vojak, ki ni o ničemer odločal. Obstajajo pa tri teorije: prva je ta, da so jih psi preprosto zavohali, kar se mi zdi še najverjetnejše. Druga teorija je, da je nemška obveščevalna služba naši komandi postavila pogoj: ali nam jih izročite ali pa uničemo vašo vojsko. Tretja možnost pa je, da jih je Nemcem izdal Janez Marn (nekdanji partizanski komandanat Črtomir, ki se je pridružil naši ilegalni), ki se je udeležil posveta naše komande pri Polici, zato naj bi bil poznal smer gibanja skupine za-

vezniških letalcev z našim spremstvom. Marn naj bi bil za to dobil 50.000 nemških mark v zlatu.

Ta razlaga se je takrat zdela sprejemljiva. A kdor koli je imel toliko denarja v zlatu, je moral biti na visokem položaju in se je tudi zavedal, da je vojne praktično konec in da je čisto vseeno, če tistih 12 ali 13 Američanov preživelovo vojno v hosti med nekakšnimi banditi ali pa v kakšnem taborišču nekje ob poljsko-ruski meji.

Še danes torej ni jasno, kako so jih Nemci našli in zajeli, saj so ljudje, ki bi o tem lahko kaj več vedeli – na primer general Prezelj, dr. Benedik, Janez Marn – danes mrtvi.

Ob koncu vojne leta 1945 ste imeli srečo, da ste bili med tistimi, ki so se umaknili v Italijo in ne na Koroško. Kako je potekal umik vaše enote v Italijo?

Malce smo se v Zaplani pri Vrhniku premaknili v Vipavsko dolino, kamor smo prispeli prvega aprila. V Vipavski dolini je bila cela truma srbskih četnikov in mi smo bili organizirani v prvo slovensko brigado JVVD.

Marna ni bilo z nami, ker je bil vedno precej samosvoj. K nam je poslal patruljo 14 ljudi, ki pa so že prvo noč v Vipavski dolini izginili in šli nato z Marnom na Koroško, kjer so doživeli usodo domobrancev.

Mi smo v Vipavski dolini ostali še cel mesec april. V tem času je bil v Trstu dosežen sporazum med komandanti različnih protikomunističnih skupin na slovenskih tleh: slovenskih domobrancov, slovenskih četnikov, vlasovcev, srbskih četnikov vojvode Đukića, srbskih četnikov vojvode Jevđenica in Ljotićevo dobrovoljcev. Sporazumi so se, da bodo vse njihove enote podnjene pod vlastju generala Prezlja.

Tako je Narodni odbor slovenske domobrance preimenoval v Slovensko narodno vojsko, povejal pa ji je Krener. Odločili so se, da se ne bodo umaknili v Italijo, ampak na Koroško.

Mi smo bili pri zavezniških že prvega maja,

Praznova 100. rojstni dan



Čatež ob Savi – V Marijinem mesecu (4. maja) je praznova stoti rojstni dan Antonija Komocar iz Velikih Malenc.

Rodila se je kot drugi otrok očetu Mihu in mati Mariji, rojeni Krošelj. Imela je sedem brašov in sestra, mama pa je vzela v rejo še dva druga otroka. Oče ji je zgodaj umrl zaradi hude bolezni, ki jo je staknil med prvo svetovno vojno na ruski fronti.

Otroci so se z mamo, ker niso imeli svojega posestva, preživljali tako, da so hodili v dnino k večjim kmetom. Ljudje so jih imeli radi, ker so bili zelo pridni, pošteni in zanesljivi. Mama je bila včasih zelo stroga do njih, vendar predvsem zaradi tega, da bi jih dobro pripravila na življene.

V družini ni bilo gmotnih dobrin, je bilo pa zato toliko več duhovnih. Mama je otroke vrgajala v globoki veri in zaupanju v Boga in Marijo. Vsak večer so molili rožni venec. Duhovnike so zelo spoštovali. Zelo radi so obiskovali verouk v šoli in skupaj z učitelji hodili k šolskim mašam.

Mama jih je naučila veliko molitev, ki jih Tončka zna še na pamet in jih tudi vse moli. Ko se je ob misijonu eden izmed Tončkinih bratov upiral, da bi šel k spovedi, je toliko časa po kolenih drsala okrog olтарja, da je stopil v spovednico.

to se pravi teden dni prej, preden so se domobranci začeli umikati na Koroško.

Če prav vem, ste se umikali v Italijo skozi Gorico?

Res je. Obstaja poročilo, da so bili strašni boji

Z mamo so otroci tudi radi romali na slovenske božje poti, v Zagorje, na Sveti gore. Pozneje je Tončka obiskovala tudi tuja Marijina romarska središča. Kar šestkrat je bila v Lurdru.

Da je lahko romala, se je marsičemu odrekla, vendar ji to ni bilo težko narediti iz ljubezni do Marije. Ta ji je v Lurdru pri Bogu izprosila zdravja v hudi bolezni.

Tončka ima kljub stotim letom še vedno odličen spomin pa tudi kar zdrava je. Bogu in Mariji pa tudi dobrim ljudem je zelo hvaležna za vse dobro v življenju. Veliko tega je bilo, je močno pretehtalo vse tisto, kar je bilo hudega. Smrt pričakuje pripravljena, čaka božjega klica, saj po maninih besedah meni, da za smrt ni treba prosi, kajti Bog že ve, kdaj ko ga potrebuje pri sebi.

Mladim Tončka predvsem priporoča tisto, kar tako manjka v sodobnih slovenskih družinah: molitev, češčenje Boga in Marije, spoštovanje očeta in matere, pridne roke, vendar ne takšne, ki bi skrbele predvsem za gmotne dobrine, pozabljače pa na duhovne.

Tončki je v veliko uteho prejem obhajila, ki ji ga vsak teden prinese domači župnik Jože Paček, ter pogovore z njim.

Rada pa tudi vzame v roke Družino, na katero je naročena že od vsega začetka.

J. P.

v Gorici in da nas je Prešernova brigada zadrževala, ko smo se umikali v Furlanijo. To sploh ni res! Ko smo korakali skozi Gorico, so na nas streljali italijanski fašisti, gasilci in Nemci, ki so

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Pavle Boršnik: Rane, ki se ne pozabijo

(nadaljevanje s str. 13)

bili na gradu. Sam v Gorici nisem videl nobenega slovenskega partizana.

Ko smo zapuščali Goricu, smo vrgli v zrak zadnji železniški most, da partizani ne bi mogli za nami. Želeli smo namreč, da se prvi srečamo z Angleži in da jim razložimo, kdo smo.

Če bereto Tolstojevo knjigo, pisatelj opisuje ta dogodek in pravi, da so srečali "neke" vojake, ki jih niso še nikoli videli - in to je bil tisti kritični trenutek. Bili smo v starih jugoslovanskih uniformah ali v ustreznih predelanih italijanskih uniformah - vsi pa smo imeli "šajkače" z belim orlom.

Ko smo se srečali z zavezniki, je z njimi govoril general Prezelj v francoščini in jim dejal, da smo pripravljeni združiti se z njimi v boju proti Sovjetom. Angleži (pravzaprav so bili Novozelandci) so se samo smejali: "Kakšna vojna s Sovjeti?"

Vendar jim je bilo učinkano, da morajo vse protitovske jugoslovanske enote razorožiti in poslati čimdlje v zaledje. In tako smo od Gorice do Palmanove korakali z razvitimi zastavami, godbo in orožjem na ramah.

V Visci smo orožje oddali, pri čemer smo pričakovali, da bomo dobili novega. Imeli smo se za uradno jugoslovansko vojsko, kralj je bil še vedno priznan, zato smo pričakovali, da gremo na Tagliamento, da bomo tam zasedli novo slovensko mejo. Mislili smo, da bodo domobranci držali Ljubljano, dokler se zadeve ne bodo razčistile ugodno za nas.

Vendar se mi je zdelo zelo čudno, ko mi je neki Anglež dejal, da domobranci v Ljubljani ni. Naslednji dan pa sem v nekem časniku britanske osme armade zasledil članek, v katerem je pisalo, da je neka oklepna divizija razorožila celo divizijo jugoslovanskih četnikov v severovzhodni Italiji.

Odpeljali so nas iz Višca v Ceseno, nato pa v Forli. Tu so začeli prihajati ljudje iz Ljubljane in nekega dne je tja prišel

Dušan Lajovic in nam dejal, da so bili vsi domobranci vrnjeni in verjetno tudi pobiti. To je za nas pomenilo, da je vsega konec in naša vojska je začela postopoma razpadati.

Leta 1949 ste odšli v ZDA. Zakaj ste se odločili za odhod iz Evrope?

Treba se je vživeti v tisti čas. Leta 1949 je Evropo delila železna zavesa in vsi so se neznanško bali Sovjetov, saj so se Angleži in Američani večinoma demobilizirali. Zato smo vsi že leli oditi iz Evrope, saj smo vedeni, kaj se dogaja na območjih, ki so jih zasedli Rusi.

Kot vemo, je večina slovenskih političnih beguncev odšla v Argentino. Kako to, da vas ni zaneslo tja?

Prvi val je šel v Brazilijo in Venezuela. To so bili tisti, ki so bili najbolj panični. Glede Argentine pa je res, da je bila zelo aktivna kampanja, da bi se vsi prijavili za to državo. Prijavljali smo se za Argentino in tudi dobili dovoljenje zanjo.

Ko je bila podpisana mirovna pogodba z Italijo, so morale vse zavezniške čete oditi. Takrat so nas Angleži premestili v britansko cono v Nemčiji. V Hanovru smo dobili dovoljenje argentinskega konzula za odhod v Argentino, ne pa vizum; te bi lahko dobili samo v Rimu, kjer smo bili registrirani. Ker pa smo ravno prišli v Nemčijo, ni bilo možnosti, da bi šli nazaj v Italijo po vizume, zato z odhodom v Argentino ni bilo nič. Prek prijateljskih zvez sem nato prišel v ZDA.

Znaši ste se v precej drugačnem svetu. Kako ste se vživeli v ameriški način življenja?

Obstaja razlika med Slovenci, ki so prišli v Argentino, in tistimi, ki smo prišli v Cleveland. Ko smo prišli v Cleveland, je bilo tam slovensko življenje že organizirano. Tam so bili slovenski domovi, gostilne, župnije, slovenske organizacije.

V župniji sv. Vida, kjer se nas je nabrala večina, ni bilo treba zna-

Slovenija trdno na vrhu regije

Ljubljana - Največja bonitetna hiša na svetu Dun & Bradstreet je v julijskem poročilu izboljšala rating Slovenije, tako da je zdaj sama na vrhu regije, v avgustovskem poročilu pa ugotavlja, da je njen novi rating trden in ga ne ogroža nobena druga država v regiji.

Tokrat se ni spremenil rating nobeni državi v regiji. Madžarski, s katero si je Slovenija dolgo delila prvo mesto, kaže trend še vedno navzdol. Nekoliko skrb zbujače je tudi poročilo o Hrvatiji, ki jo ogrožajo rastoti državnih dolgov.

V slovenskem poročilu so tokrat analizirali odnos v vladajoči koaliciji, kjer je izstopala Slovenška ljudska stranka, ki pa je na julijskem srečanju vodil koalični stranki v celoti podprla vladni gospodarski program.

Ta med drugim predvideva prestrukturiranje javnih financ in znižanje stopnje inflacije. Vse makroekonomske napovedi so v tokratnem poročilu ostale nespremenjene.

STA

ti angleško, ker so bile vse trgovine in gostilne slovenske, medtem ko so se tisti, ki so prišli v Argentino, tam znašli v popolnoma tujem svetu. V Argentini so sicer že bili primorski Slovenci, ki so bežali pred fašizmom, vendar vsi iz političnih razlogov niso sodelovali.

Slovenci v Argentini so bili torej prepričeni samim sebi, v Clevelandu pa smo se pridružili obstoječim slovenskim organizacijam, tako da se je življenje za nas veliko hitreje normaliziralo.

Imeli ste tudi svoje radijske oddaje. Kako je bilo s tem?

Od vsega začetka so bile v Clevelandu ob nedeljah tri slovenske radijske oddaje. V šestdesetih letih je skupina Američanov in priseljevcev organizirala korporacijo, ki je kupila od radijske postaje WXEN-FM ves razpoložljiv radijski čas in ga razprodala posameznim narodnostnim skupinam.

Tako smo Slovenci dobili eno uro radijskega programa dnevno, poleg tega pa še po uro ob sobotah in nedeljah.

Sam sem poročal o novicah, ob nedeljah pa sem imel še politični komentar, ki je obravnaval dogodke bodisi v Sloveniji, bodisi v ZDA. To sem delal deset let, vse do 1. 1970, ko sem odšel na radio Glas Amerike.

Kot vemo, je imel radio Glas Amerike v času hladne vojne pomembno vlogo...

Ja, res je. Glas Amerike je bil v 70-ih letih zelo upoštevan in dobivali smo ogromno pisem poslušalcev. Vendar smo bili v zelo težkem položaju, ker je bila slovenska sekacija del jugoslovanske in razen prvega vodje so bili vsi kasnejši Srbi.

Zaradi tega je potekal nenehen boj za termine. Nam so dali termin v nočnem času, ker drugi niso imeli interesa zanj. Prihajalo je do absurdnih situacij. Ko je bila slavistična konferenca v Bostonu, so tja poslali srbsko novinarico. Udeležence je spraševala v srbsčini, oni pa so odgovarjali v slovenščini. Zame osebno je bilo to ponižujoče.

Ko se je Slovenija osamosvojila, se je to čez noč spremenilo in tudi mi smo postali samostojna sekacija. V začetku sem jo vodil sam. V štiriletnem obdobju smo za svojo sekциjo dosegli več ugodnosti (tehničnih in drugih) kot prej v dvajsetih letih jugoslovanske sekcijske.

Ste Slovenec, ki živi v ZDA. Kako vidite položaj Slovencev v ZDA in njihovo povezanost z matično domovino oziroma domovino njihovih prednikov?

V ZDA je še vedno treba ločiti stare in nove slovenske priseljence. Sveda ne gre več toliko za ideološke razlike kot za dejstvo, da stari nasejenci ne govorijo več slovensko, pozna pa še slovensko kulturo.

Povojsna emigracija pa še vedno govorji slovensko, naši otroci že manj, naši vnuki pa so že pravi Američani in večinoma ne govorijo slovensko.

Stari nasejenci na splošno nimajo nobenih problemov. Sedaj rečemo "Mi lajkamo Slovenijo", včasih pa so rekli "mi lajkamo Jugoslavijo".

Povojsna generacija pa ima težave z razmerjem do prejšnjega jugoslovenskega režima in današnjega režima v samostojni Sloveniji.

To so še vedno boleča vprašanja. Nekateri postavljajo vprašanja denacionalizacije, drugi vprašanja grobišč, kar bi se moralno končno že urediti. Nikomur praktično ni več do tega, da bi koga pripeljali pred sodišče, ampak je ljudem predvsem do tega, da bi takrat pobiti ljudje dobili krščansko spominsko znamenje in da bi se zadeva končala z ugotovitvijo, kakšne posledice je med Slovenci pustila komunistična revolucija.

Pred časom je prišla k meni neka stara gospa in mi dejala, da je rodila pet sinov, pa niti za enega ne ve, kje je pokopan. To so rane, ki jih ljudje ne morejo pozabiti in to bo šlo z njimi v grob.

Drugače pa v ZDA ni več nasprotij med starimi in novimi naseljenci, med tistimi torej, ki so prišli v ZDA pred drugo svetovno vojno, in tistimi, ki so tja prišli po njej. Prej je imel vsak svoje predmete, sedaj pa, ko ljudi primanjkuje, se že mešamo med seboj.

Glavna dejavnost postajajo pevski zbori, za kar ni potrebno znanje slovenščine, saj se da pesmice naučiti na pamet; precej manj je gledalških iger, ker ni ljudi, ki bi jih gledali.

Kakšna je potem prihodnost Slovencev v ZDA?

Ni je. Nekaj se bo nekaj časa še ohranilo, pravje slovenščine pa v dvajsetih, tridesetih letih ne bo več.

Poleg tega, da ste Slovenec, ste tudi Američan. Kako vidite posledice 11. septembra 2001?

To je bil največji pretres v zgodovini ZDA, še večje, kakor je bil Pearl Harbor leta 1941. Slednji se je zgodil v vojaškem oporišču tisoče kilometrov stran od ZDA, 11. september pa je bilo zadeto samo srce ZDA, New York in Washington.

Ko sta se zrušila dvojčka WTC, se je zrušil tudi ameriški občutek varnosti, kar vpliva na sedanje ameriško ravnanje in povečano skrb za varnost. (KONEC)

Misijonska srečanja in pomenki

1489. Pretekli teden sem omenila članarino.

S to idejo nabiranja članarine je prišel naš prvi predsednik, pokojni Matt Tekavec. Vzel si je za vzor francoskega dekleta Paulino Jarico, katera je bila tako zavzeta za misijone, da je pričela pri svojih znanicih in prijateljih nabirati vsak mesec malo vsoto, da je lahko pomagala misijonarjem. Iz tega je nastala "Družba za širjenje vere", katera pod vodstvom svetega očeta zbira in pomaga misijonarjem pri njihovem delu; glavna nabirka je na Misijonski nedelji.

Malo na drug način smo mi pričeli z nabiranjem članarine. Prvotno smo določili \$3 na leto, ker pa se je dar za sv. mašo dvignil iz \$5 na \$10, smo tudi mi dvignili na \$5 letno. Iz tega je darovana vsak mesec sv. maša za žive in pokojne člane ter tudi za Misijonsko nedeljo. Vse svete in na Vernih duš dan. Vzdržujemo pa tudi dva bogoslovca iz tega sklada. Eden je v misijonski deželi, končuje svoje študije, in bo kmalu novomašnik; drugi je bil pa prejšnji teden predstavljen v tej rubriki v Ameriški Domovini.

Poleg članarine imamo še šparovček, kamor nabezemo ob priliki sestanka, da imamo na roki, ko kdo zboli ali umrje bližnji sorodnik in prosimo za sv. mašo zanj. Tudi za umrle misijonarje darujemo za sv. mašo iz tega sklada. To gotovino tudi dodamo k članarini, saj je že več nabiralcev članarine odšlo po plačilo in se je znižala vsota v tej rubriki, da dogovorjeno lahko izpolnjujemo.

Sv. maša je velik božji dar in mislim, da je prav, da od časa do časa razložim to zadevo. Ob koncu leta to tudi pregleda ena od odbornic, da vidi, da zadeva teče v pravem smislu.

Če kateri bralec Ameriške Domovine hoče sodelovati pri članarini, to prav lahko naredi. V pismu to izrazi in doda za tekoče leto \$5. Dobil bo kartico kot potrdilo. Vpisani bo in vključen med ostale člane pri sv. maši vsak mesec. Tudi vaše pokojne lahko vključite. Hvala vam že vnaprej!

Še nekaj darovalcev moram dodati: Š. Jarem (1. srečka \$100 za P. Opeka) \$100; V. Devine in J. Cozza vsak po \$100 za s. Pavlišič; I. Hirschegger \$70; Slovenska pristava \$125; M.S. Grdadolnik (za bog. \$100, za R.O. \$60, za Rev. F. Urbanija v spomin +A. Nemec \$50) \$210; K. Drew \$10; M. Celestina (za sv. mašo za +Louis Turk) \$10; M.T. Lavriša (za Rev. D. Lisjaka v spomin +T. Nemec) \$50.

Vsem dobrotnikom iskrena hvala!. Naj dobri Bog da svoj blagoslov vsem.

Prav lep misijonski pozdrav od vseh sodelujočih!

Marica Lavriša
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Podpirajte naše oglaševalce – Tudi ti pomagajo našemu listu, da lahko še izhaja redno, ko jih je toliko že ugasnilo!

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Catholic Mission Aid (CMA)

je javna, nepridobitna, dobrodelna misijonska organizacija. Ustanovil jo je Fr. Charles A. Wolbang, CM. Registrirana je v mestu Columbus, Ohio, ZDA.

Za pomoč slovenškim misijonarjem zbira finančno pomoč za njih delo med ubogimi v misijonskih deželah ter za vzdrževanje bogoslovcev za domači misijon.

Hvaležni bomo za vsak dar, ki ga boste darovali v ta namen.

Spomnite se misijonarjev in ubogih v svojih oporokah. Za vse prejete darove izdamo potrdilo za "Income tax".

Uradni naslov:

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Glavni odbor MZA-CMA, Cleveland

Woodrow Wilson, samoodločba, ZDA in Slovenci

(nadaljevanje s str. 12)

interesi pomembnejši od načel, je bilo že prepozno.

V Lipuščkovem delu so najbolj zanimiva doslej neznana gradiva, ki govorijo o ameriških pogledih na reformo Avstroogrške ter ureditev južnoslovenskega in slovenskega prostora po prvi svetovni vojni.

Lipušček je na osnovi dokumentov posebne skupine ameriških strokovnjakov, imenovane Inquiry, razkril, da so ameriški svetovalci, ki so razmišljali o razničnih scenarijih državne organizacije južnoslovenskega ozemlja, že leta 1918 predvideli tudi možnost nastanka samostojnih južnoslovenskih držav pod mednarodnim patronatom. Ob Srbiji s Črno goro in Hrvaški bi bila neodvisna država tudi Slovenija (po enem načrtu pa celo Makedonija).

Ameriški eksperti se seveda z mislijo o ustanovitvi samostojnih držav na južnoslovenskem ozemlju niso spogledovali zradi načel o samoodločbi, temveč zato, ker so že pred nastankom Kraljevine SHS spoznali, da bo Jugoslavija – ob težko premostljivih nacionalnih, verskih in kulturnih razlikah in zapletenih odnosih med Srbi in Hrvati – skrajno nestabilno in problematična država.

Zamisel reševanja "jugoslovenskega vprašanja" z ustanovitvijo več manjših nacionalnih držav, med drugim Slovenije, kot opozarja Lipušček, leta 1918 ni bila nova.

"Morebitno ustanovitev samostojne Slovenije" je namreč že leta 1915 omenjal znameniti britanski zgodovinar Arnold Toynbee, ko je ugotavljal, da bi lahko Slovenija s Trstom postala "del združenih južnoslovenskih držav ali pa neodvisna politična enota, katere potek bo Evropa".

Toynbee sicer nad takšnim "scenarijem" ni bil posebej navdušen, saj je bil prepričan, da so "majhne države, ki ležijo na pomembnih gospodarskih in strateških točkah, preveč ranljive". Vseeno je bila ideja o "samostojni Sloveniji s Trstom" aktualna še v času pri-

prav na mirovno konferenco, saj jo je tedaj kot možno rešitev tržaškega zapleta omenil še eden ameriških strokovnjakov.

Slovenski politiki o Toynbeejevih in ameriških razmišljanjih niso bili obveščeni in bi se jim, če bi pred ali med konferenco v Versaillesu zvedeli zanja, verjetno zdela povsem nerealna in fantastična.

Na slovenski strani so začeli o "samostojni Sloveniji s Trstom" razmišljati šele katoliški pravaki (L. Ehrlich, M. Krek, A. Kuhar) med drugo svetovno vojno, po drugi svetovni vojni pa nekdanji Stražarji okoli Cirila Žebotra, ki so anglo-ameriške zaveznike pozivali, naj Slovence s vojaškim posegom rešijo pred komunizmom.

Vendar vodstvo slovenske politične emigracije s škofov Rožmanom takšnih pobud tudi tedaj ni posebej cenilo, saj je mnenilo, da so "narodno škodljive in nesmiselne".

Razmišljanja o ustanovitvi več južnoslovenskih držav, med njimi Slovenije so bila leta 1918, kot kaže Lipuščkova knjiga, predvsem epizoda, saj jih Wilson in State Department nista resneje vzela v pretres.

Američani se že po prvi svetovni vojni niso bili pripravljeni bolj odločno angažirati v Srednji Evropi in na Balkanu, njihovo stališče, da se v razmerek v tem delu Evrope ne kaže preveč zapletati, pa naj bi bila trajnica njihove politike vse do danes.

Vseeno so vprašanja o uresničevanju londonskega sporazuma in oblikovanju jugoslovenskih meja proti Italiji in Avstriji pred in med konferenco v Versaillesu povzročala ostra razhajanja v ameriškem vrhu. Wilson, ki je bil zvezne sprte z zunanjim ministrom Lansingom, je sprva odločno nasprotoval londonskemu sporazumu in nezmemnim italijanskim ozemeljskim zahtevam.

Italijanom je zasedbo v londonskem sporazumu obljubljenega ozemlja v ameriškem imenu kar brez posvetovanja s predsednikom odobril najbližji

Wilsonov svetovalec polkovnik House, ki je Antonu Korošcu v isti sapi obljubljal, da bo o mejah sklepala šele mirovna konferenca.

Ameriški strokovnjaki so se razhajali tudi v ocenah razmer na Koroškem, kjer je Wilson kljub nasprotnim stališčem geografa Johnsona in zgodovinarja Kernerja pritegnil mnenju polkovniku Milesu, da je celovška kotlina geo-gospodarskega celota, ki je ne kaže deliti.

Wilson je tako popustil najprej Italijanom in nato še Avstrijcem, le da je v primeru Gorice zvrnil zamisel o plebiscitu, na Koroškem pa jo je sprejel.

Trk nove in stare diplomacije se je končal z zmago starih, nenačelnih in pragmatičnih zahodnoevropskih politikov. Slovenci pa so imeli nekaj več možnosti na uspeh le pri koroškem plebiscitu, (vendar so na koncu tudi te zapravili).

Lipuščkova knjiga torej govori o težavnih začetkih slovenske diplomacije in pri tem opozarja, da morajo dobrimi diplomati ne le prepričljivo predstavljati svoje želje in zahteve, temveč natančno prisluhniti tudi stališčem in težnjam tako zaveznikov kot nasprotnikov.

Hkrati podrobno obravnavata uveljavljanje novih, bolj demokratičnih načel v ameriški zunanji politiki med prvo svetovno vojno, t.j. v času, ko je predsednik Wilson opuščal avtoritarno diplomacijo svojih predhodnikov in se razhajal s politiko "velike palice" Theodoreja Roosevelta, h kateri se očitno vrača današnja ameriška administracija.

Lipušček je v tem sklopu obširno prikazal tudi nastajanja Wilsonovih pogledov na samoodločbo, tajno diplomacijo in londonski sporazum, orisal ameriški odnos do Evrope, Srednje Evrope in Balkana ter analiziral ameriške geopolitične predstave in strateške zamisli med prvo svetovno vojno in po njej.

Knjiga temelji na obsežni strokovni literaturi ter bogatim arhivskem in publicističnem gradivu, ki ga je avtor zbral v ameriških arhivskih in univerzitetnih ustanovah.

*Književni listi
DELO, 21. julija 2003*