

# MLADINSKI LIST



A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles

**DECEMBER**

**1941**

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE

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### **CONTENTS OF DECEMBER ISSUE, 1941**

(Vsebina decembrske številke)

STORIES, POEMS, PLAYS, ETC.	Page
Christmas Wish (poem).....	10
Ded (pesem) .....	10
Janko in Metka (nadaljevanje).....	5
Kukčev Jernejec .....	8
Naša muca (pesem).....	15
O mali Sonji.....	4
Slovo (pesem) .....	10
Stava .....	9
Striček Mesec .....	11
ARTICLES	
Zakladi sveta .....	2
Thoughts at Christmas.....	1
FEATURES	
Birthdays of Great Men.....	7
Introducing Book Friends.....	31
Just for Fun.....	13
Our Own Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ.....	24
Our Pen Pals Write.....	28
Our School .....	16
Stamp Collecting .....	12
When We Play.....	14

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# MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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## *Thoughts At Christmas*

By MARY JUGG

**N**O ONE is born either good or bad. His acts are judged as good or bad according to the society in which he happens to be living.

No one is born stubborn or kind or cruel or mean or selfish or bold or timid or motherly or sympathetic or greedy. He BECOMES a certain kind of person with any of these traits according to the way he has learned to live, has been made to live, or has been able to live.

No one is born to hate people of another nationality or of another color or creed. There is no better group of people nor no worse.

No one is born to speak the Chinese language nor the German language nor the English language nor the Hindu language. Each of these languages and all the others must be learned. And every person can learn one language as well as another.

No one is born to be considerate of his fellow men. He must be trained to be such; he must learn to behave in such a way.

No one is born to love people of every other nationality or color or creed. This, too, he must learn to do.

No one is born to love money above everything else in this world. If he does, he has trained himself to be such a person, or the circumstances about him have trained him to be such.

No one is born with the "instinct" of having to own this or that. There are natives of certain countries who have been trained to use the property of each other as they NEED it. Such people do not understand the meaning of the words "This is mine" and "This is yours." Everything is "ours."

So long as we think of people being born this way or that in their ways of behaving, so long will we have wars and hatred and misunderstanding and intolerance.

Let us train ourselves to think that there are causes behind every action of people, and we may hope to enter upon a road of hope for future peace and a resolution to correct our errors as we make them.

Let us fail to do this and we close the road to hope.

# ZAKLADI SVETA

*Na gumijevih nasadih*

Če si mislimo zarisano ravno sredino med severnim in južnim tečajem naše zemlje, dobimo velikanski krog, ki kakor pas oklepa zemeljsko kroglo in ga imenujemo ravniki ali ekvator. Zemlja deli na dva enaka dela. Ob njem so najbolj vroči kraji na svetu. Posebnost teh krajev pa je, da tam tudi največ dežuje in da dežuje v prav vseh letnih časih tako silno, da si teh nalivov niti predstavljati ne moremo. Pri nas se ubranimo dežja vsaj z dežnikom. Nekateri imajo močne dežne plašče, ki jih branijo celo pred nalivi. Tam v onih vročih deželah južne Amerike, Srednje Afrike in na otokih južne Azije pa dežuje tako, da te ne ubrani noben plašč, še manj pa dežnik. Ali se skrivaj ali pa te premoči topla voda do kože. Nalivi so skoraj vedno zvezani s hudimi nevihtami, ki se po svoji strahoti in po neštevilnih bliških tudi ne dajo primerjati z našimi.

Toda ker sije sonce vse leto navpično ali vsaj zelo strmo z neba, je tako toplo in soparno, da more le domačin opravljati težja dela, medtem ko je belec za delo v teh krajih komaj sposoben. Belec živi tam le zaradi tega, ker zna s pomočjo domačinov izrabljati neizmerno bogastvo in rodovitnost tamkajšnje zemlje. Ker ni vajen tako hude vročine, si mora zavarovati glavo s čelado iz debele plute, sicer bi ga zadela sončarica.

Neprestana vročina in vlaga, ki složno vladata ob ekvatorju vse leto, pričarata na zemljo neizmerno množino rastlin, ki izredno naglo rastejo in so pokrile tamkajšnje kraje z neprodinimi pragozdovi.

Skozi te pragozde pa ne moremo kar tako, kajti preraščeni so od drevesa do drevesa z ovijalkami, debelimi kakor moška roka, in s praprotmi pa z drugim podrastjem, velikim kakor naša drevesa.

Med takimi drevesi so odkrili ob največji reki sveta ob Amačanskem veletoku v Južni Ameriki neizmerno koristno drevo, iz katerega se cedi gumi. Pomislimo le, da je samo v Sloveniji nad sto dvajset tisoč koles, ki večinoma prenašajo delavce in druge ljudi do delavnic, na polja in drugam; da je na zemlji okoli 50 milijonov avtomobilov, ki ne bi mogli naprej brez gumija; da se nešteta letala zaganjajo na gumastih kolesih v zrak; da ima zdravnik mnogo orodja in priprav iz gumija, brez katerih bi težko zdravil bolnike; da se na milijone otrok, pa tudi odraslih, zabava z najrazličnejšimi žogami v prostem času!

Toda v onih gozdovih so ljudje pridelniki začeloma le malo gumija, bili pa so preleni, da bi si drugače pomagali, a tudi semena niso dovoljevali, da bi ga drugam prenesli. Toda neki zviti Anglež je znal prevariti južnoameriške stražnike in odnesel je seme gumijevih dreves v Evropo, od tam pa v vročo Indijo, na otok Celjon in na Malajske otoke. Ker je tam ravno tako vlažno, kakor v Južni Ameriki, so posekali velike dele pragozdov ter posadili v jase sadike gumijevih dreves.

Seveda, kar tako enostavno ni šlo to delo. Kajti uničevanje mokrih pragozdov je najtežje delo in opravljajo ga najpotrpežljivejši delavci na zemlji — najeti Kitajci. Srečajo se včasih tudi s tigrom in lovci morajo ščititi delavce. Posekano grmičje in drevje se na vročem soncu hitro posuši, nakar vse zažgo. V gozdove se ogenj ne širi, ker so gozdovi v tropskih krajih mokri in iz trdega lesa. Toda nato nastanejo nove skrbi. Silni nalivi namreč kaj radi odnesejo in odplavijo zemljo. Treba jo je skrbno varovati.

Ko je gozd izsekan in so jase zavarovane, pošljejo kitajske delavce uničevati druge dele pragozdov, na njihovo mesto pa pridejo vročine vajeni in pridni delavci iz Indije. Ker delajo boski na novopridobljeni zemlji, zato jim tudi ne dajo ostrorobnih lopat, ampak vse delo opravijo z rovnici, s katerimi prerahljajo zemljo in kopljejo jame za sadike.

Posebno previdni morajo biti, ko sade mlade gumijeve sadike in ko nabirajo gumi, ki noče priteči iz debla, če ga je že ogrelo vroče tropsko sonce. Zato se med kočami kulijev že ob štirih zjutraj oglasi silni boben ali "tom-tom." Nočna straža zbija nanj z vso silo in zbudi tudi največje zaspance. Toda buditi jih ni treba dolgo, ker so itak delavni in se zavedajo, da morajo zgodaj na delo, če hočejo doseči uspeh.

Skromni so ti delavci! Res si kuhajo zjutraj riž — a ga ne pojedjo, ampak ga pripravijo za poznejši čas. S praznim želodcem gredo na delo, a so kljub temu krepki. Preden odrinejo, se zbera na dvorišču v dolgih vrstah in vodja pokliče vsakega po imenu. Tudi zahteva, da je vsakdo dostojno oblečen in delavci imajo vsaj zjutraj na sebi neke vrste kratko krilo in srajco, ženske si ovijejo okoli telesa neko dolgo ruto — nekatere si jo morajo kar po večkrat oviti okoli sebe, saj je včasih do šest metrov dolga. Kajpada, ko začne sonce temeljito pripekati, odpade marsikaj s kulijev, navadno ostane na njih pozneje le turban, ki jim varuje glavo pred sončnimi žarki in pa mal predpasnik.

Na zdravstveno stanje delavcev morajo lastniki plantaž dobro paziti, ker le veseli, zdravi in dobrovoljni delavci so kaj vredni. Zato takoj izroče vsakega bolnika oskrbi zdravnik in dovolijo potrebnim dopust.

Tudi na gumijevih plantažah sodelujejo pridne ženske roke, kajti tu ne smejo skrbeti samo za sadike in drevesa, ampak jih je treba predvsem varovati, da jih ne preraste neizmerno bujno rastlestvo. Saj bi skoro ne verjeli, da zrastejo v onih silno vlažnih in vročih krajih iz rodovitne zemlje rastline do 30 centimetrov v enem dnevu! In tako v dolgih vrstah teh pod vodstvom spretnega predelavca čistijo moški, ženske in celo otroci nasade, sade nove sadike in se šele ob enajstih dopoldne vsedejo k prvemu počitku in k prvemu zajtrku! Zajtrk so seveda vzeli s seboj, kajti vča-

sih je kaj daleč do njihovih koč in odmor je kratek — traja namreč komaj pol ure.

Najvažnejše delo, ki ga delavci opravljajo, je nabiranje gumijevega soka. To pa se izvrši takole: Delovodje odkažejo kulijem odrasla drevesa in izroče jim dletom podobne nože. Z njimi zarežejo navpično po deblu žleb, do njega pa od obeh strani v poševni smeri mnogo manjših žlebičev. Seveda so ti žlebiči le tako globoki, da sežejo pod lubje do tkiva, po katerem se pretaka drevesni sok. Na spodnjem koncu žleba pritrdijo na drevo kupico, v katero teče iz drevesa dragoceni gumijev sok. Teče pa samo toliko časa, dokler se debla v soncu premočno ne ogrejejo. Že okoli desete ure dopoldne običajno preneha iztok gumija iz narezanih dreves in ob znamenju tomtoma hite kuliji od drevesa do drevesa in pobirajo skodelice ter izlivajo vsebino v vedra in druge večje posode, s katerimi hite v skladišče, noseč jih na glavah ali na drogovich, včasih tudi na vozovih, če so pota že narejena in zadosti utrjena.

V skladišču prilijejo gumijevemu soku, ki ima mlečno barvo, nekoliko kisline in sedaj se zgodi, podobno kakor našemu mleku, da se namreč nekako zasiri. Seveda je gostejša snov v tem "zasirjenem" soku gumi, ki pa še ni čist in vsebuje mnogo vode. Sedaj ga šele vzamejo iz preostalega soka in ga v posebnih stiskalnicah izžemajo, da izgubi kolikor mogoče mnogo vlage. V dolgih polah ga nato suše in končno v dimu celo okade. Ponokod ga nato v polah pošiljajo dalje v tovarne, drugod pa narede iz njih deskam podobne kose, ki jih skrbno spravijo v zaboje, da brez škode prenesejo daljno pot preko morja, kajti od tod, iz Malajskega polotoka in Sundskih otokov, ga razpošiljajo po vsem svetu, saj ga domovina tega drevesa — Amerika — niti lastnim krajem ne da več zadosti.

Neizmerno povečanje zahtev po gumiju zaradi milijonov novih avtomobilov je vzrok, da se gumijevi nasadi po imenovanih otokih silno širijo. Vedno nove kraje trebijo sredi divjih pragozdov, da zadoste klicem velikih narodov, ki porabljajo gumi za tako raznovrstne predmete. In dandanes ga pridelajo na Malajskih otokih že do en milijon ton na leto! Pomislite, koliko dragocenega soka torej izteče iz onih dreves in kako čudno in skrivnostno dela priroda za človeka, da ga preskrbuje s snovjo, ki mu omogoča naglo in prijetno mehko vožnjo, številne igre in ga varuje pred električnim tokom, pa tudi pred še nevarnejšimi bacili!

Treba pa je mnogo žrtev za to. Za to delo je treba tudi pogumnih ljudi, predvsem belcev, ki se drznejo prodreti v one vroče, vlažne pragozdove, kjer je vsa priroda proti njim. Med belimi gospodarji in delovodji posebno razsaja mrzlica in mnogi za vedno odnesejo težke posledice iz divjine. Zato je težko dobiti bele vodje obsežnih nasadov, kajti skrbeti morajo za vse in delati še, ko kuliji že davno sladko počivajo, saj morajo skrbeti za pravilno zarezovanje dreves, pravilno zasajanje, trebljenje širnih nasadov, nadzorovati morajo delavce, skrbeti za odpravo blaga, za čistost ku-

ljev, ki le preradi zapadejo nesnagi; na skrbi jim je njihovo zdravje in morajo biti pol zdravnik ter morajo skrbeti, da delavci redno uživajo kinin, sredstvo proti mrzlici. A tudi za otroke se mora brigati nadzornik, karati neposlušne in poredne, skrbeti moraja za njihovo varnost, ker tigri so blizu; pa za njihovo šolanje, ki se vrši od dveh do petih popoldne.

Pa tudi delavci nimajo vedno z rožicami postlanega življenja. Beli gospodarji res skrbijo za njih v zdravstvenem oziru, a njihova neomika sama zagreši mnogo nevarnih napak. Da ne bi trpeli zaradi strašne vlage, so jim zgradili dolge koče, ki stoje na dva metra visokih kolih. V zračnem prostoru med zemljo in kočjo si kuhajo svojo preprosto hrano in tam se v deževju — saj vsak dan po več ur temeljito lije — igrajo otroci. Otroci, mali namreč, imajo še svoje posebno igrišče. Matere jih puste v oskrbi posebne pestunje. A ta bi bila brez moči, če bi se priklatil tiger v bližino. Zato je to otroško igrišče visoko ograjeno s trnjem, da zver ne more do malih otrok. Na manjše nevarnosti, kakor so številne strupene kače, otroci v tistih krajih niti ne mislijo več, tako so se jim privadili.

Kuliji jedo le dvakrat na dan. Tega so vajeni od mladih nog in to navado ohranijo tudi v službi belega človeka, četudi imajo tam hrane dovolj in bi si jo z zaslužkom lahko nabavili poljubne množine, ker to so kraji, kjer narava nudi človeku več, kakor porabi. Jedo pa v glavnem le riž in pa juho z zelenjavo, ribami in kokošmi ali kozjim mesom. Nikdar pa ne uživajo mesa prašičev ali goveda — mnogim Indijcem je govedo sveta žival!

Marsikdo pa bi se ustrašil, če bi kulije zagledal pri delu. Od daleč bi opazil namreč, da ima marsikdo obraz na — hrbtu! Med indijskimi delavci so tudi Malajci. Ti pa so zelo vpraževni in se tigrov še bolj boje kakor Indijci. Uverjeni so, da tiger ne napade človeka, ki ga gleda v obraz. Da bi bili pri delu, ko so obrnjeni k drevesom ali k tlom, bolj varni, si obešajo maske na hrbet in so prepričani, da jih tiger ne bo napadel. Kljub temu se le premnogokrat zgodi, da se razlegne iz nasadov naenkrat grozen krik in nato rjojenje tigra, ki je pograbil ubogege kulija — kljub njegovi maski. Tedaj opuste kuliji delo in z dolgimi mačete-noži hite za krvavo sledjo, na čelu delovodja ali še več belcev s puško v roki. Po gozdu odmeva zamolkli gong, boben in trobenta — in ne popuste prej, dokler niso našli — ostankov svojega tovariša. Morda se jim je tudi posrečilo ubiti tigra, gotovo pa so ga vsaj prepodili za nekaj časa. Da, samo za nekaj časa, kajti tiger, ki je okusil človeško kri, ne mara dosti več za živali in preži odslej na človeško pečenko. Tako se med gumijev sok pomeša včasih tudi dragocenejši krvavi sok človeka. Koliko truda in znoja lepi na njem, preden pride v naše roke kot izvršen lep izdelek: žoga, plašč za kolo, galoše, snežke, telovadni čevlji, električni izolator, gramofonska plošča in tisoč drugih reči, ki nas zabavajo ali pa nam neizmerno koristijo.

## O MALI SONJI

Hladno jutro . . .

Predmestna ulica je bila še vsa v senci, le strehe njenih hiš so se bleščale. Kmalu se je pa razlila naokoli svetloba — rumena in žareča. Razlivala se je navzdol v širokih plasteh — glej — vzplamtela so okna.

Od daleč se je čulo zamolklo bučanje strojev iz tovarne, nagli udarci ob zvenečo kovino, monotoni klici delavcev in zidarjev — to je bilo življenje predmestne ulice.

Na levi je stala visoka, siva hiša. Ob njej prašno dvorišče, polno skladovnic drv in desk. Včasih so prišli na dvorišče težki, visoko naloženi vozovi; počasi, mirno so prihajali. Drugače je pa bilo na dvorišču mirno in tiho.

Gori v podstrešju sive hiše je stanoval s svojo ženo in hčerko Sonjo delavec iz tovarne. Zaslužil je dobro, da bi lahko vsi trije lepo živeli — a, kaj, ko je bil pijanec.

Kadar se je napil in je bil ob ves denar, ki ga je zaslužil med tednom, si je dejal: "Ne smem več tako dalje!" Ko pa je prišel spet drugi teden in je dobil denar, je šel iz tovarne proti domu, mimo prve, druge, tretje gostilne . . . Toda do doma je bilo mnogo gostiln in delavca je vselej premagala skušnjava. Napil se je in prišel domov pijan.

In doma? Doma je pretepal ženo in ubogo malo Sonjo.

Zato je bila Sonja vedno žalostna. Ves dan je molče slonela ob oknu, s katerega je videla nad streho ozko progo neba. Le včasih je posijalo sonce, a je takoj izginilo, zakaj ta kraj je bil neprijazen. Tudi Sonja je to vedela . . .

In potem je bilo še nekaj. Sonja je bila skoraj vedno lačna, ker oče ni prinesel domov skoraj nič denarja.

Zato je Sonja vedno bolj hirala, njena drobna ličeca so bila vedno bolj upadla in vedno bolj bleda. Ravno tako je bilo z materjo, tudi ona je vedno bolj slabela.

A oče? On je pa vedno bolj pil, prihajal je pogosteje domov pijan in še česteje je pretepal ženo in malo Sonjo.

Življenje je teklo dalje . . .

Na ulici se ni nič spremenilo. Še se je čulo od daleč bučanje strojev iz tovarne, udarce ob zvenečo kovino in monotone klice delavcev.

Na dvorišču pod oknom male Sonje so še vedno prihajali in odhajali počasi vozovi. Le danes je prišel med njimi še neki drugi voz. Kakšen voz?

Prišel je črn, mrtvaški voz . . .

Kdo je vendar umrl? — Umrla je mala Sonja . . .

Ležala je v podstrešni sobici na borni postelji. Okno je bilo odprto in skozi je prisijalo sonce — sonce, ki ga je Sonja tako ljubila. Zadnjič ji je obsijalo drobna ličeca, kot bi se hotelo posloviti od nje.

Sonjin obrazek je bil še bledejši, oči so bile le na pol zaprte in ustnice so se rahlo smehljale . . .

Sonja, kaj si našla novo življenje, novo pot?

Popoldne so položili njeno malo krsto v mrtvaški voz in v imenu vseh sorodnikov in znancev je šla za pogrebom le njena — mati.

Oče — on je pa sedel v sobi pijan za mizo in jokal. Kajti danes se je napil od žalosti.

Mi — Ne —

## Šebreljska koza

Nekaterim vasem na Slovenskem obešajo iz gole prešernosti sosedje razne smešne dogodivščine, ki se niso nikoli dogodile. Radi jih razkladajo v veseli družbi, da se smeje staro in mlado. Tako sta postali imenitni naša Ribnica in Višnja gora, tako so zasloveli Lemberžani in Veržejci. O njih pripovedujejo, kako so širili cerkev, vlekli vola na pašo, na cerkveni stolp, merili most, nagnali prasico iz žita, plavali po lanu in še druge reči.

Prav na tak način se je razlezla širom po svetu slava in dika Šebrelj in Šebreljcev. Postali so žrtve dobre volje svojih sosedov in vasi daleč naokoli.

Šebrelje je gorska vas v Cerkljanskih hribih. Mnogo posmehovanja in namigavanja je že bilo na njih račun. Toda Šebreljci so prav pametni ljudje. Ne ostanejo zlepa nobene dolžni. Če vsekaj z besedo, mine vsakogar volja do posmehovanja.

Nekoč je imel Šebreljec opravke na sodišču. Sodnik, ki se je zdel samemu sebi zelo moder in duhovit, namigne okoli stoječim in mu reče:

"Ali imate v Šebreljah še ono znamenito kozo, ki bere prav tako nemške kakor latinske knjige?"

Šebreljec ne pomišlja dolgo, ampak odgovori:

"Že dolgo je nimamo več. Prodali smo jo nekam v mesto. Kakor smo slišali, je imela pozneje dva kozlička. Za prvega ne vemo, drugega pa so nam poslali sem gori za sodnika." — A. Š.

# JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

“Janko, umrla nama bo!” zaječi Tonač, ko vidi, da blede.

Janko plane na noge. Ne, ne, umreti ne sme! Mar ne pozna zdravnika? Mar mu ni dejal, da naj pride k njemu, kadar bo v sili?

V vse, kar je bilo toplega pri hiši sta zavila Metko, še glavo sta ji pregrnila in s tem žalostnim bremenom sta hitela čez belo gmajno.

Ne, ne, umreti ne sme!

Janko je bil pripravljen, da se tudi s smrtjo stepe.

## 10

Zdravnik je poslal Metko v bolnišnico in tako traja zdaj že nekaj dni silna borba na življenje in smrt. Na eni strani stoji koščenska, na drugi Janko in na žive in mrtve se dajeta, kajti Janko ne popusti. Pa tudi smrt je trdovratna in ne odneha strašiti. V sredi med obema pa leži Metka in nič ne ve, ničesar ne vidi. Njeno obličje je belo kakor papir ali pa rdeče kakor žareče železo. Danes zdravnik upa, jutri dvomi in bolniška soba je velika, štirideset postelj je v nji, štirideset bolnikov. Oh, to je hiša trpljenja in smrti.

Janko tava po ulicah. Tonač, ki je razočaranemu trgovcu slovesno izjavil, da ne bo Metke nikoli več nazaj, se vlačí kakor megla, kajti v takih stvareh vse odreče; pridnost in volja in vse kar je še takšnega človeškega. Toda Janko se tepe s smrtjo! Če le more in kadar sme stoji ob postelji in vse usmiljene sestre ga že poznajo ter vsi zdravniki, in tako vsi čuvajo to ubogo življenje, ki gori s komaj vidnim plamenčkom. Oh, Janko pa ima vroče srce.

Medtem je prišla nedelja in Janko gre na postajo. Ko je odhajal iz hišice, je precej časa strmél v materino sliko, da bi se jo zapomnil in s to podobo v srcu hodil kakor zanešenjak. Nikogar ne vidi, vse srce mu je prepolno čustev. Če bi zares prišla mati! Kako bi se vse na mah spremenilo!

Dan je pust, meglén, nad barjem je megla gosta in mokra in iz megle prši dež. Ceste so polne blata in luž, sneg se je odjugal in vse to tišči človeka, da so misli težke in zamotane.

Po cesti prihaja človek. Počasi hodi, culico nosi v roki. Morda kak vaščan z barja? Ko si prideta bliže, zamahne tujec z roko in pospeši korak. Janko obstane. Gleda, srce mu zaigra, neko veselje plane iz grla.

“Oče!”

Sto besed, sto dobrih in lepih besed in čeprav ga je Janko sleheren dan pričakoval, potem ko je slišal vest o pomiloščenju, je vendarle zdaj srečanje vse drugače, kakor si ga je v mislih slikal in oče mu je zdaj veliko bolj oče kakor takrat, ko sta živela v baraki.

“Pomiloščen in prost!” mu pripoveduje oče. “Zdaj je vsega grdega kraj in zdaj bo vse drugače, Janko!”

In ko mu Janko pripoveduje, kako je ves ta čas preživel, je oče kar nežno zavisten na svojega sina in mu je nekak kažipot, kako bo od zdaj naprej potekalo vse to življenje.

“Da bi se že mati vrnila!” zaželi iskreno oče, ko vse to sliši.

“Pojdiva skupaj na postajo! Morda pride danes?” pravi Janko.

Oče strmi v sina, srce mu gori in oči mu žare in potlej hitita in oče ga nenehoma priganja:

“Naglo, naglo, da ne prideva prekasno!”

Na postaji je le malo ljudi. Nekaj svojcev je tu zbranih, revnih, zakrpanih ljudi, nobena zastava ne vihra, nikjer ni nobenega dostojanstvenika, ni navdušene mladine, ni muzike. Revni ljudje se bodo pripeljali. Berači! Dež rosi, lokomotive drse po tirih, kretničarji mahajo z rdečimi zastavicami in ko preteče pol ure, zacinglja zvonec v pisarni in skozi meglo prirohni vlak, zavira ter obstane.

“V poslednjih treh vagonih so!” so dejali na postaji. Vsi, ki so čakali nanje, hite tja, vrata vozov se odpirajo, veseli vzkliki snidenja po dolgih letih se oglašajo, ljudje se objemajo in stiskajo roke. Oče in Janko strmita v gnečo, vsakemu prišlecu pogledata v obraz, vsi potniki so že zunaj, matere pa ni. Že odhajajo. Končno ostaneta sama ob praznih vagonih in se vrneta na cesto. Pred postajo stoji rešilni avto. Pravkar so potisnili vanj nosilnico in avto oddirja.

"Med potjo je nekdo hudo obolel," slišita pripovedovati ljudi, ki so stali okoli avtomobila.

"Ni je . . .!" pravi oče potrto.

"Drugi teden se bo pripeljala prihodnja skupina izseljencev," reče Janko. "Najbrže bo takrat prišla!"

"Seveda, takrat bo gotovo," pritrudi oče vselej in oba zatrdno upata v naslednji teden.

Prav ta čas pa se je v bolnišnici nagnil zdravnik nad ženo, ki je zbolela v vlak . . .

Naslednje dni so vsi trije kakor eno samo življenje. Tonaču je bilo sprva hudo, ker si je mislil, da je zdaj odveč in se je klavrno potepal okoli kajžice, kadar sta se oče in Janko razgovarjala.

"Janko, zdaj pa lahko grem, kajne?" je vprašal fanta nekoč.

"Ali si ob pamet, Tonač? Zdaj, ko se bo prav gotovo pričelo lepše življenje, pa nas kaniš zapustiti?" se je zgrozil Janko.

"Oče se ti je vrnil, ne boš me pogrešal . . ."

"Tonač, naš si in pri nas boš ostal!" je dejal oče, ko je slišal ta razgovor. "Bil si sinu zvest tovariš in prijatelj in takšna zvestoba je najdragocenejša stvar na svetu. Kmalu bo pomlad in vsaka pomlad prinaša tudi v življenje preporod. Če smo do zdaj tavalili le po gmajnah in po blatnih cestah vsak zase in vsak na svojo roko, bomo od zdaj naprej skupaj hodili, ti in jaz in Metka, o kateri mi je Janko toliko lepega pripovedoval, in . . ."

"In mati, ki se prav gotovo vrne!" je dodal Janko.

"Če je tako, pa velja!" je vzkliknil Tonač ves gorak, ko je videl zdaj, da ni sam na svetu. "In če bo kamrica premajhna, jo bomo razširili, sveta je tod dosti, zemljo bomo prekopali in jo posejali!"

Ko se je povsem odjugalo in je snega nestalo, je postalo ob majhni rečici na gmajni nenadoma silno živahno. Prišli so inženirji ter njihovi pomagači, merili so in merili in zabijali rdeče količke v zemljo in že je stala na obeh bregovih vojska nezaposlenih, ki so slutili delo, zaslužek in kruh. Vsako leto je ta majhna reka preplavila bregove in uničevala polja in travnike in zdaj so se odločili, da jo bodo poglobili, izravnali preostre ovinke, ki so zastavljali tok vode. Tako bodo za vse bodoče čase ukrotili zlo pomladanskih voda.

Največ preglavic jim je delala zatvornica, da bi spodnji tok vode izpeljali v drugo strugo. Pričeli so voziti debela in deske ter cement. Na tej strani struge so zgradili zasilne lope, kjer so strokovnjaški delavci lahko tudi v dežju izvrševali vse priprave za to veliko delo; tesarji so tesali hlode za pilote, mizarji so izdelovali opaže za cementno gradnjo, kovači so kovali okovje, železne spone in verige.

Oče je dobil delo.

Kako je zdaj vse drugače, ko stoji nad velikim primežem, ko grabijo njegove spretno roke kladiva, klešče, pile, svedre, ko se železo oblikuje v najrazličnejše uporabne reči, ko se vse telo napenja od navora in ker je ves dan izpolnjen z nekim prečuda dobrim občutkom, da ni vržen proč in da je s stotino drugih delovnih rok nenadomestljiv del občestva, ki preoblikuje zemljo ter človeka v boljše življenje.

Tonač se je spet z vso vnemo lotil svojega starega posla in tako Janku ni drugega preostalo, kakor postati hišna gospodinja. In tudi to delo mu je šlo od rok, še celo ponosen je bil nanj. Nobeno delo ni sramotno! Eno delo izpolnjuje drugo in če ni spretnih ženskih rok v hiši, se bom pač jaz lotil tega posla, si je mislil, ko je mešal prežganko in žgance, ko je cepil drva in pospravljaval izbo. Potem je obed nesel k očetu, za Tonača je pustil jedačo kar na ognjišču, nato pa je naglo stekel v bolnišnico.

Ta dan pa je opazil pri vratih sestro, ki se mu je veselo nasmejala, povsem drugače kakor druge dni. Tudi bolniki okoli Metkine postelje so ga z očmi veselo pozdravljali. Z radostno slutnjo se je približal Metki. O, Metka gleda, Metka se mu nasmiha!

Zdravnik ga je potrepljal po rami in mu zašepetal:

"Ne bo umrla!"

"Saj sem vedel, da ne bo!" je vzkliknil Janko.

Zdravnik je šel in si je mislil, kako da je dobro, da je tolikšna vera v mladih srcih. Metka bo seveda morala ostati še nekaj dni v bolnišnici, da se okrepi od prestane bolezni, potem pa bo odšla nazaj na gmajno in življenje se ni zaradi tega niti za hip ustavilo.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)



# Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

## IVAN TURGENJEV

Ivan Turgenjev, who is recognized as one of the foremost Russian novelists, was born on Dec. 16, 1818, in Orel, Russia, which is an important city in Ukraina and was recently the scene of fierce fighting. His father, a colonel in the army, died when Ivan was fifteen. His mother, a very wealthy and narrow-minded and vindictive woman, maintained a large number of serfs on her huge estates. Young Ivan received his early education at home by foreign tutors, as was the custom of the wealthy at that period.

Turgenjev completed his studies at the university of Moscow. His mother wanted him to follow in her footsteps and become master of her serfs, but he decided otherwise. Soon after his graduation he turned his interests to literature and thus became one of the greatest figures in Russian literature. However, and characteristic of his entire literary career, for his first acquaintance with the literature of his country he was indebted to a serf of the family who used to read to him verses from "Rossaid," by Keraškov, a poet of the 18th century.

It is significant to know that Turgenjev's early attempts in literature, consisting of poems and sketches, showed indications of genius. For instance, Belinsky, then the leading Russian literary critic, spoke favorably of Turgenjev's sketches.

Ivan Turgenjev made a name for himself by his striking sketches "Zapiski Okotnika" (The Papers of a Sportsman), in which the miserable condition of the peasants was described with startling realism. The work appeared in collected form in 1852 and it was widely read by all classes, and it undoubtedly hurried on the great movement towards the emancipation of the Russian masses.

Turgenjev always sympathized with the muzhiks who were then treated very inhumanly by the comparatively small owning classes. He had often been witness of the cruelties of his own mother who thought that the workers must be treated as slaves. In some interesting papers which appeared in the magazine "Viestnik Evropy," he portrays

sad details which are illustrative of her character. Thus the dumb porter of gigantic stature, drawn with such power in "Mumu," one of Turgenjev's later sketches, was a real person. Moreover, his mother could never understand how her son had become an author, and was convinced that he had degraded himself. How could a Turgenjev submit himself to criticism!

But in spite of her ravings the young novelist continued his work. His next production was "Dvorienskoe Gniezdo" (A Nest of Nobles), a singularly pathetic story, which greatly increased his reputation. This was followed by "On the Eve," a tale which contains one of his most beautiful female characters, Helen.

In 1862 Turgenjev published "Otc i Dieta" (Fathers and Children), in which he admirably describes the nihilistic (revolutionary) movement and its principles. This movement, violent in its intent and aimed against the oppression of the poor, was then beginning to spread in Russia.

In 1867 the novelist published "Dim" (Smoke), which was also widely read by all classes. This work has been translated into many languages, including the Slovene, as were also several of his other works. A year later he published his last work of any length, "Novaya Zemlya" (Virgin Soil).

Besides his longer stories there were many short ones, some of great beauty and full of subtle psychological analysis, such as "Rudin," "Dnevnik Lišnago Čelovieka" (The Diary of a Useless Man), and many others. These were later collected into three volumes.

The last works of the great novelist were "Poetry and Prose" and "Clara Milich," which appeared in "Viestnik Evropy." It must be stated that in all of his works, his chief theme was humanity and equality. He was striving to show that the future belongs to the masses as producers of all things.

During the latter part of his life, Turgenjev spent much of his time in France and England. In 1879 the degree of doctor of civil law was conferred upon him by the university of Oxford. He died in Paris, on Sept. 4, 1883.

## Kukčev Jernejec

Zgodbo o Kukčevem Jernejcu sem že skoraj čisto pozabil. Ljudje smo pač taki, da radi pozabimo trpljenje, posebno če so ga pretrpeli drugi.

Kakor je danes, tako je bilo tudi nekoč. Največkrat sta bili krivi trpljenja revščina in pomanjkanje. Tolminske grape so že od nekdaj z obema bogato obdarjene.

Grape so preozke, da bi jim rekli doline. Pobočja hribov so postavljena tesno drugo k drugemu. Komaj je na dnu prostora za ponižen potoček, ki naraste ob povodnji v strašen hudournik, kotali s seboj debele skale in stresa bregove. Pokrajina je divja in samotna. Z obeh strani visijo v grapo gozdovi, ki jih sem in tja pretrga plaz grušča, skalovlje, posušena struga ali ozka jasa z mehko travo.

Na takem lazcu se je stiskala pod hrib tudi podrtja Kukčevega Jernejca.

Za hišo je visela v rebri njiva. Na zgornjem robu laza je našel Jernejec še toliko položnega sveta, da je prekopal dve lehi. Bili sta tako majhni, da bi lahko pljunil čez. Ločili sta se od laza kakor dve rjavi krpi. Pri hiši je redil prašiča, kravo in po par ovac. Ovce je strigel. Volno je Kukčevka opredla in z njo pletla in podpletla družini debele nogavice. K skledi je sedalo šestero otrok. Poleti je šlo. Ko pa je prišla zima, so zaprli zameti pot v dolino med ljudi. Spomladi so pretili plazovi in rušeče se skale. Zemlja se je usedala. Jernejec je stopal okoli hiše in gledal, kdaj se pokažejo v zidu, za hišo ali hlevom zijoče razpoke. Toda vse je šlo mimo.

V koči so rastle otroci. Dokler so bili še majhni, jim je bila še dovolj prostorna. Ko so pa dorasli, so jim postale njene stene pretesne. Razhajali so se. Mica je šla v mesto služiti. Terezija je umrla predno je iz otroka zrastle v dekle. Po Ančko so prišli snubci iz Raven. Blaž se je priženil na neko uboštvo v dolino. Peter je hodil z drvarji v svet. Odhajal je in prihajal. Najstarejšega, Matevža, je Jernejec oženil na dom. Nekega dne mu je izročil svoje uboštvo in določil po pameti in pravici, kaj vse ima kdo dobiti od njega.

Izpregel je. Tedaj pa mu je postalo čuda prazno pri duši. Spoznal je, da je doslužil.

Res ni bil več mlad, toda čutil se je še pri moči, zato se ni mogel sprijazniti s to mislijo. Iskal je v mislih, za kaj bi zagrabil.

Poznal je grapo. Vedel je za revščino in bogastvo, ki jo je priroda skrila v njej. Revščina so bile gole skale, osojne strmine, samotna, rane zime in kasne pomladi. Bogastvo je bilo les. Gozdovi so se bili umaknili sekiram od cest, iz ravnin, dolin in vasi v nedostopne grape. Od tod je bilo težko spraviti posekan les. Odvažati ga ni bilo mogoče. Le hudourniki so ga ob povodnji odplavljali v dolino. Od skale do skale so se poganjali do kože premočeni drvarji, potiskali debela in polena v peneče valove ter jih zdiralali dalje.

Še globlje v grapah in nerodnem svetu, kjer plovljenje ni mogoče, odpove tudi drvar. Na njegovo mesto stopi oglar. Oglje je lahko. Mogoče ga je prenašati na plečih tudi po kozjih stezah nad prepadi.

Do tu je Jernejec razmislil in se odločil. Postal je pred ženo in rekel:

“Oglarit pojdem nad Sedlo.”

Na Sedlo je bilo poldrugo uro hoda. Iz grape je vodila skoraj navpična gorska steza. Tik nad Sedlom je imel Jernejec majhno senožet s senikom in kos gozda. Senožet in senik je zapisal najmlajšim. Gozd je obdržal zase do smrti.

Žena ga je pogledala. Rekla ni nobene. Bila je pripravljena, da gre z njim.

“To ne bo več za vas,” mu je ugovarjal Matevž, “malo miru bi si privoščili.”

Jernejec si ni dal dopovedati. Z ženo sta naložila oprtnika, se preselila v senik nad Sedlo in kurila ogljenice. Čez leto sta ostala v senožeti, pred zimo sta se vračala v grapo. Tako sta ponavljala leto za letom. Ko pa sta se peto jesen pripravljala, da odrinete prezimovat, je ženi spodrsnilo pod senikom. Utočila se je navzdol proti vrzeli in obležala pod visokim robom. Le še malo je bilo življenja v njej, ko je prišel Jernejec do nje. Pri tisti priči mu je izdihnula v rokah. Naložil jo je v oprtnik in odnesel v grapo.

Otroci so pokopali mater.

Od tedaj se je vlačil Jernejec po hiši kakor megla. Nič več ga ni moglo prikleniti, nič več razvedriti. Ko se je začel tajati led

## STAVA

"Hola, hej, holadri, sneg, sneg," sta veselo zakričala Kozmek in Lojzek, ko sta zjutraj skozi okno spalnice zazrla pobeljeni vrt. S čudovito naglico sta se opljuskala z vodo, skočila v obleko in čevlje in kar brez zajtrka odhitela na prosto.

Ko se je kmalu potem iz hleva prikazal stric Ožbalt, sta imela fantička že celo goro snežnih kep pred seboj.

Striček je potegnil iz žepa svoj nepogrešljivi vivček in se glasno začudil:

"Za božji čas, ali nameravata koga bombardirati ali kaj?"

"Ne, ne stric. Metala bova kvišku in na daljavo," pojasnjuje Kozmek.

"Boste videli, stric, kako jaz gladko vržem kepo čez našo streho," se pohvali Lojzek.

"Kaj bo to! Moja kepa je nekoč priletela skoro do prve line našega zvonika," se pohaha Kozmek.

Stric se poredno namuza in zamahne z roko:

"Ej, otroka moja, to še vse skupaj ni nič. V metanju sem pa jaz že drugačen tič. Kepo vrže tako visoko, da se dotakne neba in se potem sploh več ne vrne na tla."

Dečka se neverno ozreta v starega možaka:

"Striček, zdajle ste se pa zlagali, jelite?"

"Prav nič, otroka. Ali gremo stavit? Na primer za pet bunk — hočeta?"

"Hočeva. Še za več lahko, stric."

"Ho, ho, bodita ponižna! Že pod petimi bunkami bosta tulila, da bo joj. Zdaj pa pazita in dobro me glejta!"

Stric stopi tesno k njima, se skloni po sneg in naredi čisto majhno kepico. Nato široko zazija, vrže kepico v usta in jo použije.

"Zdaj sta videla na lastne oči," pravi stric, "da se je kepica dotaknila neba — namreč ustnega neba. In vrnila se tudi ni več na tla, ker sem jo pojedel."

Otrokoma zastane beseda. Domislita se na bunke. Kakor splašena zajčka zbežita po snegu čez vrt.

"He, he! Čakajta no," kliče stric za njima. "Vrnita se! Ne bom vaju tepel. Toda

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in se je napovedovala pomlad, je legel in ni več vstal.

Tiho se je poslovil od grape. —A. Š.

odkupiti se morata, tisto pa! Kozmek, tu imaš denar. Steci in prinesi mi tobaka! Ti Lojzek pa skoči v hišo po tisti moj toplejši suknjič!"

Srčno rada sta dečka ubogala navitega strica. Bila sta mu hvaležna, da ju je odvezal bunk.

—Manica.

## Pri bolni Anki

Šemetova Anka je zbolela.

Ležati je morala mirno in uživati le to, kar ji je zdravnik predpisal.

Ali nekega dne ji reče zdravnik: "No, Anka, smo že na konju. Odslej lahko ješ vse, kar ti srce zaželi. Le vstati še ne smeš. Pa saj ti bodo prijateljice delale kratek čas."

Komaj je zdravnik odšel, so res prišle prijateljice ni sošolke, da ji krajšajo dolge ure.

Pove jim Anka, da je na potu ozdravljenja in da sme jesti vse, kar si zaželi.

Pa vzdihne: "Tako rada bi jedla presno zelje, ki je bilo vedno moja najljubša jed. Ali kaj, ko pa je zima!"

Kakor so tovarišice rade imele malo Anko, tako težko jim je bilo, ker niso vedele, kako ji naj ustrezajo. Kje naj dobe pozimi zeljnate glave?

Pa se iznajdljiva mlinarjeva Micika domisli tete Neže v Zakotju, ki ima najlepši vrt daleč na okrog.

Tiho, skoraj neopaženo, da jo Anka niti ne pogreši, odide Micika iz sobe. Pa ne mine dolgo, ko se vrne žarečih lic in položi na Ankino posteljo veliko culo. Iz cule pa privleče lepo zeljnato glavo.

Milo se nasmeje Anka, prime dobro Miciko za roko in ji zašepeta: "Kako dobra si, Micika! Pa kje si dobila ob tem času tako lepo, svežo zeljnato glavo?"

"Dejala sem, če nikjer drugod, pri teti Neži v Zakotju jo gotovo dobim. Ona ima vsega in vselej, kar in kadar si kdo poželi. Pa ne samo to. Priložila je še tole steklenico brezalkoholnega ribezovega vina, ki ga je napravljala poleti, ko sem bila pri njej. Naročila mi je, naj le pridem, če boš še kaj želela. In stric Jernej ti je poslal maslenih hrušek in rdečih jabolok."

Med tem, ko je šla mati v kuhinjo, da pripravi Anki zaželjeno jed, so tovarišice odprle steklenico, da se je bolnica okrepcala z osvežujočo pijačo.

Zdravje se je Anki vračalo sicer počasi, vendar je po malem vstajala, posenbo kadar so jo obiskovale prijateljice. Micika ji je prinesla od tete Neže večkrat kak priboljšek, kaj takega, kar se ob tem času težko dobi. Dogovorila se je tudi s teto, da se bodo prišle k njej učiti vrtnarstva.

Komaj so čakale onega dne, ko bodo mogle k teti v "šolo". Ali ker je tudi Anka želela v to šolo, so morale odložiti do njenega popolnega okrevanja.

## DED

*Katka Zupančič*



Moj dedek se greje,  
pri oknu sedi;  
pa veter priveje,  
tako govori:

“Oj ded belolasi!  
Čez leto in dan,  
ko strn se oklasi —  
boš ti pokopan . . .”

Ded zmigne z rameni,  
pa nagne se ven:  
“Ponavljajš to meni  
že peto jesen . . .”

## SLOVO

*Katka Zupančič*

Še poslednjič se priroda je odela  
v barve za jesensko praznovanje  
in potem je slačiti začela  
trepetlike, brest in javorje nazadnje.

Zadnja jata zakasnelih ptičev  
vtaplja se v raztrgane megle.  
Še se dalje drže količev —  
a poljubljene od mraza že medle.

Le trate še kljubujejo,  
še lepše zelenijo —  
puščobo ublažujejo,  
in upanje krepijo.

Ali daleč zunaj po strniščih  
zima z burjo k nam hiti —  
ker si deca ob ognjiščih  
snega prvega želi . . .

## CHRISTMAS WISH



Santa Claus  
Please bring for me—  
Candies and toys  
And dollies three.

And for my dog  
Bring him a bone—  
And maybe a coat  
With ribbons on.

He wears only one coat  
For work and play  
And sleeps in it  
Both night and day.

So if some clothes  
For him you find,  
Please bring him those  
If you're so kind.

**Ernestine Jugg**

### *Scared and Scarred*

A well-known newspaper stated that the speaker at a veterans' dinner was "battle-scared" instead of "battle-scarred." Hastening to correct the error the editor said in the day's issue: "We sincerely regret that we referred to the speaker as 'battle-scared'. This should obviously have been 'bottle-scarred'."

# Striček Mesec

Svetoslav Minkov

V neki knjigarni je stala visoka steklena omara. V tej omari so tiho in mirno živeli najrazličnejši predmeti. Bili so to črnilniki, peresniki, radirke, svinčniki in noži, steklenice in majhne rdeče punčke nasmejanih lic in kaj še vse drugega! Skratka, človek je tu mogel najti vse, kar se prodaja v knjigarnah.

Prav zdajle kajpada moram povedati, da je v stekleni omari ležal z vsemi drugimi predmeti tudi en sam čudovit svinčnik, zaprt v tesno škatlo iz lepenke — čudežen dolg svinčnik z ostro konicico.

Če bi slučajno prišel ta svinčnik v vaše roke, draga deca, bi prav gotovo narisali z njim nekaj nad vse krasnega: kakšno hišico, kakšno račko ali pa cvetlico. Toda svinčnik ni maral čakati, da pridete v knjigarno in ga kupite, sklenil je, da bo šel sam po svetu in postane umetnik brez vaše pomoči. Kako se je to zgodilo, in kaj je bilo pozneje — to boste zdajle izvedeli. Le odprite ušesca in dobro poslušajte, da boste lahko pozneje pripovedovali vso to povest od začetka do konca onim, ki je niso slišali.

In tako je nekega večera naš svinčnik, ki ga bomo odslej imenovali striček Mesec, ker je imel na enem koncu vrezan majhen zlat polumesec, poskočil v svoji škatli in zaklical:

"Taki modrijani, kakršen sem jaz, se ne dajo zapirati v steklene omare! Pobegnili bom in šel iskat srečo po širokem svetu!"

Ko je to izgovoril, je padel stric Mesec iz škatle in se zadel ob kupček vodenih barvic, si so se glasno razletele na vse strani in zbudile ostale predmete v stekleni omari.

"Kaj, ali je potres?" je prestrašeno vprašala punčka, ko se je postavila na noge in razgrnila papirnat šotor.

"Ali se je nemara vtihotapil kakšen tat?" — je dejal kompas in se tako razkoračil, da se mu je iglasti vrh zabodel v debelo sivo brisalco.

"Oh, oh, kdo me je zbodel!" je zastokala brisalca, se prevrnila od bolečine in udarila zamašek stekleničice s tušem.

"Cink! Cink! Cink!" je po kitajsko zapela stekleničica, ki mu je zamašek poletel tja do nasprotnega konca omare, kjer je dremala velika steklena sova.

"Policija!" je iz vsega grla zapiskal železen revolver, ki je hotel napraviti red in mir.

Tedaj se je naš junak, striček Mesec, naslonil na stekleno steno omare in izpregovoril naslednje modre besede:

"Pomirite se, predragi prijatelji! Ni potresa, noben tat se ni vtihotapil k nam. Nocoj odhajam na dolgo pot in v temi sem se iz neprevidnosti zadel ob kupček vodenih barv, ki so zakrivile ves ta šum. Vedite, da nočem več izgubljati časa v tej majhni knjigarni, kjer me najbrže nihče ne bo kupil. Zaradi tega sem sklenil oditi po svetu kot

svoboden umetnik, da se radujem v življenju in narišem vse, kar je lepega. V mojih slikah bo vse: sonce, ptički in cvetje in metulji. Če boste kdajkoli slišali, da sem postal slaven in so me nagradili z medaljo, se poveselate z vsega srca, dragi prijatelji, da ste bili vredni ležati v isti omari z mano!"

Predmeti v omari so se začeli premikati, zaslišalo se je šepetanje, nekaj je zaškripalo in zapokalo, električna luč je zasvetila in glej, velika sova iz črnega stekla, ki je doslej spokojno dremala, je zakašljala, si važno kakor kakšen profesor zapravila očala in s hripavim glasom zaklicla:

"Dragi striček Mesec! V imenu vseh tvojih dosedanjih stanovalcev v stekleni omari ti želim srečno pot in vse najboljše v tvojem novem življenju! Bodi pogumen in glej, da boš narisal sonce z rogovi in s papriko v ustih, kajti sonce je moj največji sovražnik! Živijo!"

"Živijo!" — so ponovili vsi predmeti v omari in se začeli poslavljati od Meseca. Celo debela siva brisalca je pozabila na večno sovrašтво, se mu vrgla okrog vratu in ga začela solznih oči poljubljanjati.

"Oprosti mi, če sem te časih jezila!" mu je rekla. Hotela sem le brisati tvoje pisanje. Takšen je pač moj posel!"

"Odpuščam ti!" — je velikodušno odvrnil striček Mesec in ko se je še enkrat priklonil pred starimi prijatelji, je nalahko privzdignil pokrov omare, se pazljivo spustil po steni navzdol, da si ne polomi konice in električna luč mu je posvetila proti vratom, in nekaj sekund pozneje je bil svinčnik že zunaj.

Vso noč je prebil Mesec na hladnem pločniku. Trepetal je od mraza, a moral je potrpeti. Šele ko je zjutraj posijalo solnce in s toplimi žarki ogrelo zemljo, je prišel malo k sebi in se razgibal. Okoli njega so hodili ljudje, toda nihče ga ni opazil.

"Pozabil sem vzeti blok," je pomislil Mesec sam pri sebi. "Nič zato, bom pa risal po stenah hiš."

In zagledal se je v drevo, ki mu je stalo nasproti in ki so mu po vejah prepevale ptičke.

"Glej, kakšno srečo sem imel! Ves dan mi bo šlo po sreči!" je nenadoma zaklical neki glas in naš junak začuti, da se ga je nekdo dotaknil in ga dvignil visoko v zrak.

Neznan človek je držal Mesec v svojih rokah. Bil je prodajalec zelenjave in je baš potreboval svinčnik. Položil je potepuha v svoj žep in krenil dalje, porivaje pred sabo voziček, poln krompirja in čebule.

Morda je minila ura, morda dve — kdo bi vedel, tedaj je vzel prodajalec Mesec iz žepa, odprl umazan zvezek in hotel nekaj zapisati vanj. Mesec je vzdihnil in konica se mu je zlomila, človek pa vzame iz žepa nož in ga ponovno priostri, kajpada ne tako kakor delajo to v knjigarnah, tem-

več povsem grobo. Nato je naš mučenik spet izginil v prodajalčevem žepu.

"Ne, pobegnili bom! Risati moram sonce!" si pravi striček Mesec, preluknja gospodarjev žep in skoči na pločnik.

Pa kmalu ga je našel drugi človek, ki ga je pobral in priostril. Mesec pa je pobegnili tudi od njega, pa kmalu ga je našel tretji gospod, potem četrti, peti in tako naprej. In vsak ga je ostril, da je postajal vse manjši.

"Kdaj bom lahko risal sonce, ptičke, metuljčke? Ničesar ne bo ostalo od mene!" je vzdihoval ubogi svinčnik.

In res je čez nekaj dni postal Mesec povsem neznan. Od lepega dolgega svinčnika, ki je hotel postati slaven in dobiti medaljo, je ostal le čisto majhen košček.

Zadnji človek, ki se ga je poslužil, je bil neki mesar. Ta ga je pobral s svojimi od krvi umazanimi prsti in ko je napisal nekaj števil, ga je vrgel na smetišče.

Da, takšen majhen svinčnik ni bil več za rabo!

In prav tu se konča povest o Mesecu, kdor je ni razumel, naj jo prebere še enkrat!

## STAMP COLLECTING

### *American Subjects on Foreign Stamps*

Prior to the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the United States constitution only a few foreign countries had used American subjects in their stamp designs. Several were issued to honor Charles A. Lindbergh following his epochal flight from New York to Paris in 1927.

The earliest examples to be included in this list are the portraits of Washington, Jefferson, and Jackson as shown on the stamps of the Confederate States of America. While it is true that this was never a foreign country in a strict use of the name it required a lot of unpleasantness to prove it.

In 1897 Newfoundland issued a long set in honor of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of that country by Cabot. The four cent value is entitled "Caribou Hunting" and shows a portrait of a St. Louis sportsman, who had an estate in that country.

Perhaps the first stamp actually issued by a foreign country with the intention of honoring an American was the 200 reis Brazilian stamp of 1909 commemorating the Pan-American congress. This stamp shows a portrait of Washington at the center surrounded by portraits of Bonifacio, Bolivar, Hidalgo, O'Higgins, and San Martin.

In 1898 Ecuador commemorated the opening of the Quito-Guayaquil railroad and issued a series of seven stamps. The 50c value pictures James Siveright, an American engineer, who was in charge of the work. It is possible the 20c value also should be included as it shows a portrait of Archer Harman, under whose direction the railroad was built.

In 1915 while the United States was celebrating the opening of the Panama canal with the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco, Panama cooperated by issuing a series of pictorial stamps. The 1c shows a map of the canal, the 5c pictures Gatun locks and the 10c, Culebra cut. The other values of the set deal with scenes in Panama itself.

After the World War Uruguay in common with many other countries brought out an issue to celebrate the end of hostilities and the reign of eternal peace. The six values of the Uruguayan series are bicolored and show the Statue of Liberty.

An American vessel, the U. S. S. Alligator, is shown on the centenary issue of Liberia which came out in 1923. This vessel landed the original founders of that country at the site of Monrovia, the present capital, in 1822.

The agricultural exhibition at Moscow in 1923 was the occasion for a set of four commemorative stamps. The 5 ruble value uses an American tractor as the subject of the design.

In 1927 the American Legion held its convention in Paris and on that occasion France issued two values, 90c and 1 fr. 50c, in its honor. The design shows portraits of Washington and Lafayette, and a view of the S. S. Paris passing the Statue of Liberty with its load of legionnaires bound for France.

Other foreign stamps showing American subjects and including those issued to honor Charles A. Lindbergh will be the subject of a future article.—Richard Mc P. Cabeen.

## Find the Slovene Names

This game of hunting for the Slovenes which are hidden under the good American names is interesting. It is not so easy. Many a youngster thinks he'll find a Slovene by directly translating an American name. but it is not as simple as that. In fact, very few Slovenes or Croats Americanize their names by that method.

The group of six "Americans" among twelve names listed in the November issue of the Mladinski List, which you have been looking for as the Slovenes, are as follows:

Evans—Ivanič,  
Fox—Lesjak,  
Clemens—Klemenc,  
Rock—Rak,  
Church—Črček,  
Perkins—Perko.

Which of the following twelve are transformed Slovene names?

Ruthford,	Medford,
Sweet,	Livingston,
Curtis,	Bruce,
Archer,	Shaw,
Andres,	Wheaton,
Miller,	O'Corn.

# JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



## RIDDLE-ME-REE

1. Joan and Jean were giving a party and decided to serve orange soda. There were 21 bottles on hand but unfortunately 7 of these were empty, 7 only half full, while the remainder were completely full. Joan and Jean wondered how to give their three guests, Ruth, Ann and Polly, the same quantity and same number of bottles, and after working on it for quite a while figured out the solution. Can you do the same?

2. Can you solve how old this man is? If you took two years from his present age, the result would double his wife's age and 3 years ago, her age was  $\frac{1}{3}$  of what his would be in 12 years. What were both of their ages?

3. Donnie bought 40 cents worth of eggs. She broke 4 on her way home, and the cost, therefore, was at the rate of 3c more than the market price for 6. How many did she buy?

4. If you know your history dates, you won't have a hard time solving this one—however, if you have forgotten some of them, perhaps you'd better put on your thinking caps to remember what happened on these dates—only one of the sentences is correct.

1. 1863 a. President Roosevelt was born  
b. Emancipation Proclamation frees slaves  
c. America fights with Mexico
2. 1939 a. Germany wars with France and England  
b. Lindbergh flies to Paris  
c. China Clipper makes first flight

\* \* \*

## SILLY QUESTION

Do you know what everything in this world is doing physically now, regardless of whether it's a person, animal, vegetable or rock? You must look for the answer in the back page if you don't guess it.

\* \* \*

## A DOGGIE PUZZLE

Can you complete these sayings, each of which concerns some humans as well as dogs—

1. You can't teach an old dog new——.
2. Every dog has his——.
3. Let sleeping dogs——.
4. Barking dogs don't——.

\* \* \*

Since there are various words in the English language that are pronounced the same but are spelled differently as, for example: their-there; hare-hair; new-knew; can you fill in the correct

words in this sentence. They are all pronounced the same but are spelled differently:

I saw—— cars going—— fast but wasn't near enough—— shout to the drivers.

\* \* \*

## SCRAMBLED YULE WORDS

See if you can unscramble the following words heard frequently at Christmas time:

- |                |             |
|----------------|-------------|
| 1. natsa laucs | 6. olsrac   |
| 2. lohly       | 7. setnserp |
| 3. rethaw      | 8. reet     |
| 4. stasmirc    | 9. eerdnier |
| 5. senlit      | 10. eighls  |

\* \* \*

## A RESUME

Since this is the last month in the year, see if you can recall the various articles or facts that have appeared in your M. L. during the year. Be a real "Quiz Kid" and get 100% on your score. All these things you've read or seen during the year so see if you can answer them correctly.

## TRUE OR FALSE

1. With the beginning of 1941, colored covers were first used for our magazine.
2. "Our Neighbor" was the topic for one of "Our School" contests.
3. Anatole France was a scientist and lived in England.
4. When you hear the name Horace Mann, you immediately think of him as one of America's great educators.
5. We learned that the countries of Costa Rica, Guatemala, Panama, are the leading countries in South America.
6. Chlorophyll, the green substance found in plants, has been found to be effective in healing.
7. As a scientific improvement to preserve records and files, microphotography has been put into use.
8. *Belič*, a Slovene name, would be translated as *Black* in English.

(Answers on back inside cover page)

## That's Too Bad

Man: "What are you crying for, little boy?"

Boy: "All my brothers have got school holidays and I haven't."

Man: "That's too bad. How is it?"

Boy: "Cos I don't go to school yet!"

# WHEN WE PLAY

December

## CHRISTMAS TREE DECORATIONS

*Pop-corn Balls* look very tempting on a Christmas tree, and are easy to make, and taste very good indeed. To make these pop-corn balls, pop the corn, then boil one-quarter of a cupful of molasses with a little sugar until it hardens in water, remove it from the fire before it becomes brittle, and pour it over two quarts of corn. Mix well with your hands, make pop-corn balls about the size of lemons, and use to decorate your tree. Individual corn kernels may be strung with a large needle and thread and looped from branch to branch.

*String of Red Cranberries* with knots of narrow red ribbon tied here and there on the strands, also make fine decorations.

*Peanuts* wrapped in colored fringed tissue paper and tied on pendent lengths of string, three or four to each and attached to varying lengths to the limbs of trees. These peanut kisses give a festive appearance to the tree.

*Jewelry for the Tree* Bracelets and necklaces of nut kernels, and dark rich raisins can also be made.

With needle and thread string a peanut, then a raisin, a peanut, a raisin, an almond, a raisin, and so on, using as many kinds of nuts as you think best.

## INDIVIDUAL CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Almost every one sends out Christmas cards to their friends. Here is a suggestion for stamping your own cards.

The only materials necessary are a cork and a sharp knife. Place a sheet of carbon paper face up under a sheet of writing paper, then draw your initials on the paper. When you have turned the paper over, you will find your initials are in reverse on the back of the sheet of paper.

Now, these reversed initials are to be traced onto the end of the cork. Then take a knife and cut around the initials, so the initials are raised, they stand up. Ordinary inked stamp pads are used for inking the cork monogram.

Of course, you can also stamp your personal books, papers and other articles with this.

## CONE-HANGING BASKET

It is not very difficult to find pine cones from pine trees at this time.

To make a cone-basket, use the largest cone available. Shake out all the seeds, and tie a cord around it, at about the middle, leaving a loop on the top by which to hang it. Fill the crevices with lightly sifted earth, scatter a handful of wheat or oats over it, and then dampen it. Hang the cone in your window, keep it damp, and soon the grain will begin to sprout and the cone will become a mass of green.

Of course, the beauty of the cone-hanging

Compiled by **Ann K. Medvesek**

basket does not last a long time, but they are so simple to make that new ones can be made to replace them and keep a fresh and green one in your window all winter.

## CHIMNEY SWEEP



Here is an ornament which will delight the young children. It is a jolly little Chimney sweep, with a funny broom held in his hand, high in the air. He wears a peaked white hat and carries a bag filled with goodies. He is made entirely of prunes, one for the head, two for the body, one for each arm, one for each leg, two for each hand and one for each foot. The prunes are strung together with a coarse needle and thread. If he is too limber, run a slender stick through the back of the head and body for a backbone. Give him a white

cone shaped paper hat, and cut out a paper face and paste it on the little man's head; then tie a little white bag across his shoulders. Fasten it at the side with a pin and fill the bag with sweets; the broom can be made of a wooden toothpick and a bunch of broomstraws bound upon one end.

## QUEER ANIMALS

This is a very good party or rany-day game. Have you ready and pass around slips of paper containing a number and the name of some animal. Each player must keep secret what his animal is to be.

Prepare beforehand, a basket of vegetables, potatoes, carrots, beets, lemons, bananas, apples, etc. From this, the players can take their choice of vegetable or fruit to make their animals. Provide plenty of toothpicks for the legs, ears and tails.

Allow a certain time—say five minutes—for making the creatures. Then collect the specimens and pin a number corresponding to the one on the original slip, to its back. Arrange them on a table and you will have quite a "show."

Pass out pencils and paper to each and tell them to write down the number of each animal, and oppose it, what they think the animal is intended to represent. Give a prize to the person who has guessed the greatest number correctly.



## Miškina zadnja noč

Neko jesensko noč se je prebudil Jankov oče. Iz kota sobe je prihajalo drobno škrtanje.

"Miš imamo v stanovanju, z vrta je pribežala, nesnaga!"

Naredili so luč. Janko je zajokal. Preselil se je v mamičino posteljo, tam ga ne bo strah.

Mati in oče sta stikala ob stenah, dregala s palicami pod pohištvom.

Siva, majhna miška se je prikazala. Smuknila je ob zidu prav v kot, kjer je v svoji posteljici ležal medvedek. Skočila mu je na glavo, zlezla pod njegovo odejo, se mu pritiskala k nogam, tresoč se v strahu pred smrtjo.

In res je bila pri medvedku na varnem. Nihče je ni tu iskal.

"Se je že kje v luknjo skrila," je dejal Jankov oče. "Ne bo ji za dolgo pomagalo. Zjutraj ji posvetimo."

Ugasnili so luč in zaspali.

Ob prvem svitu je Jankova mati postavila past z dišečo slanino k steni tik omare. Kmalu nato je miška zapustila varno zavetje v medvedkovi postelji. Gotovo je bila hudo lačna, saj je stekla naravnost k pasti. Slanina jo je privabila.

Hop! Miška se je vjela.

Zdaj je begala med žicami. Gotovo je uvidela svojo zмотo, ali pomoči ni bilo več.

Mati se je razveselila miškine nesreče in je odnesla past k sosedovim. Tam se je mačka še poigrala z miško, nato ji je z ostrimi zobmi stisnila vrat.

Tako je miška svojo zadnjo noč preživela v Dijevi postelji. Njeno življenje pač tudi ni bilo zavidanja vredno.

## Rane se celijo

Nastopila je huda zima. Mala Rezika iz hiše kraj vasi se je v mrazu prehladila in je dobila pljučnico. Zdravnik jo je pregledal in je dejal:

"Slabotna je in bo le težko še kaj z njo. Njeno življenje visi na eni sami tanki niti."

Rezikina mati, perica, je prišla k Novakobim. Dobila je pri njih denarja za zdravlila. Nato jim je še povedala:

"Vso zadnjo noč se je Reziki bledlo. V hudih sanjah je zmešano govorila o medvedku, ki se je nekoč z njim pri vas igrala. Klicala ga je in je jokala."

Anica je vse to slišala in je rekla:

"Mamica, medvedka poneseš Reziki, da bo njen! Kako rada ga je imela! Morda ji bo potem bolje!"

In ga je šla iskat v voziček, ali v njem je ležala poleg Pike samo medvedkova čepica. Kam je izginil? Že dolgo se ni pobrigala zanj.

Povsod so zaman stikali za njim. Šele dekla

je povedala, da ga je videla v drvarnici, toda do kraja pohabljenega in razbitega. Šla je ponj.

Ko ga je Anica zagledala, je ostrmela nad njim:

"Noge nima, uho mu manjka, oslepel je, trebuh ima razparan. Tak ne more k Reziki."

Janko je za hišo iz kupa smeti izvlekel medvedkovo nogo, le ušesa ni mogel najti. Tudi nova gumba mu je Anica prišla na mesto oči in mu zakrpala kožušček. S krtačo mu je zgladila dlako. Toda zdaj je imel mnogo manjši trebuh, nekaj žime je bil izgubil. Tudi desnega ušesa mu niso mogli več vrniti. Bil je seveda brez obleke, le bela volnena čepica mu je pokrivala glavo. Vendar je bil vsaj podoben nekdanjemu korenjaku.

## NAŠA MUCA

Mična  
gospodična,  
je naša muca "Vrtoglavka".  
Na povelje prede,  
se vsede,  
dvigne tačko in zamijavka. —

Rep privzdiga,  
z ušesi miga,  
smrček zadovoljno viha.  
Po navadi,  
brke gladi,  
tu pa tam zakiha.

Postnih dni,  
se ne drži,  
vodo bistro pije.  
Prej svoj plen,  
pokaže vsem  
in šele na to zaužije. —

Za svoj rod,  
pa povsod,  
se neustrašeno postavi,  
po renčanju  
in krempljanju,  
umakne se sovražnik krvavi. —

Dasi sita,  
žre s korita,  
tudi s psom in piščanci rada.  
Brez zavisti,  
v družbi isti,  
prava sloga vlada. —

Živa Fajgel.

# OUR SCHOOL

## AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$200 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the last half of 1941 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

1) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects as suggested from time to time in this column;

2) The best original drawings in India ink on any subject deemed acceptable by the Editor, such as cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc.

The publication of such letters or drawings on these pages is not indication that they all will be awarded; contributions published elsewhere in the Mladinski List although intended for Our School will be awarded under the same rules if qualifying.

The number and size of awards for this six-month period will depend on the number of qualified letters and drawings contributed.

The next distribution of awards will be made in December, 1941, and the winners will be announced in January, 1942.

**RULES:** 1) Every contributor must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department. 2) State your age and number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong. 3) Every contribution must be signed also by either parent. 4) Every contribution must be in the hands of the Editor by the first of the month if intended for the issue of the Mladinski List of the following month.

## THREE SOURCES OF POWER

For centuries and centuries, most of the work of the world was done by the power of man's own body. Sometimes he had animals helping him to do certain work, like plowing.

If he lived near a stream of water, he built a water-wheel which was turned by the flowing stream. The water-wheel was geared to other wheels which turned machinery for grinding grain, operating sawmills, and lifting hammers to pound iron. In towns and cities, water-wheels operated lathes and drills in machine shops and factories, and looms in woolen and cotton mills.

When, in the year 1769, James Watt patented his steam engine, a new Age of Power began. New kinds of machinery were invented to do the work that man used to do with his hands. More and more coal was needed to operate the steam engines that turned the machinery.

Railroads were built to carry machinery, coal and manufactured goods to all parts of the country. Iron and steel mills operated full blast to meet the new demands.

The gas engine was perfected, and this created a big demand for another source of power—petroleum.

Today the power that runs our factories, mills, railroads, ships, automobiles, airplanes, and machines of war comes from the three sources we

have, they are: (1) falling water; (2) coal; (3) petroleum (oil).

I said that the Age of Power began with James Watt's steam engine in 1769. Note what happens in the years that followed: (1) increase in the use of machinery; (2) growth of industries; (3) increase in the population of industrial centers (cities).

Because of this change in the way people worked and lived, historians have two other names for the Power Age. One is the Machine Age. Another is the Industrial Revolution. The word revolution is used in this sense to mean "a change in our way of working and living."

Today most of the machinery in our factories and mills is run by electricity. Electricity itself is power. But electricity has to be made, and to make it we use our three sources of power: falling water, coal, and petroleum.

Nearly 40% of the electricity used in the United States is made from the energy of falling water. The other 60% is made from coal and petroleum (oil). In the future it is expected that more and



THE WELL KNOWN CHAP OF THE SEASON—  
Drawn by Margaret Blazina, age 15, Roundup,  
Mont. Lodge 114.

more power will be used from falling water as the cheapest source of the three.

Thus we see that nature will provide most of the energy through the means of harnessing—water power.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 13, lodge 747,  
2546 N. 37th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

#### OUR ENVIRONMENT

There are three scientific methods of studying our environment, and on these three rest our conclusions.

The first and most important one is by **experiment**. This is by using your environment in a way to get results from which you can draw conclusions and understand great truths. You can better understand it, if you do the certain experiment yourself.

The next of importance is by **observation**. Which means that by observing what happens around you or by looking at things as they really are, you come to definite conclusions.

The last method is by **authority**. That is by reading a book or listening to someone who knows what he is talking about.

If you deal with these three methods more, you will become more familiar with our wonderful, beautiful, interesting, and useful environment.

Let us remember that we use these three methods, in some way, in our everyday life.

ANNIE CRETNIK, 15, lodge 24,  
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

#### A FEW MORE JOKES

Husband: "You'll have to admit that I can make a dollar go a long way."

Wife: "Yes, you certainly can! In fact, they go so far away we never see them again!"

Hocus: "Who first introduced salt pork into the Navy?"

Pocus: "Noah, when he took ham nito the ark."

She: "Why do so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are thinking?"

He: "To keep their mouths shut so they don't disturb themselves."

Customer: "I don't like that make of shoes. They tend to get wider as they get older."

Clerk: "Ah, madam, isn't it the same with us human beings?"

Ethel: "Boo-hoo! The dog ate all of the nice cookies I had baked for you!"

John: "Don't cry! We'll get another dog."

VERONICA URBANIA, 15, lodge 52,  
Box 145, Clairton, Pa.

#### A PLEASANT HOBBY

There is another pleasant hobby besides stamp collecting. This is a very profitable and pleasant hobby, it is coin collecting. You may ask how to collect coins and how to find good ones. I'll tell you.

First of all, where do these coins come from and what gives them their value? Valuable coins are often picked out of circulation by some fortunate person. They are often informed about their value. I always look at every coin I receive in change and you get some rare ones sometimes. Now let us go on. These coins usually pass from hand to hand, sometimes for years, with those who receive them passing them out unconscious of their value as rare coins.

Old coins show no favoritism in the good fortune they bestow. Persons from many walks of life have realized something from this hobby. Contrary to what most people think, it is neither size, nor age, or metal, or the face value that determine the value of the coin. The thing that determines their value is scarcity and their state of preservation.

Age has very little to do with value. Coins of a very recent date are the ones that are sometimes most valuable. The U. S. present day coinage is filled with valuable coins as are many coinages of other countries. Very few people know the great extent of coin collecting.

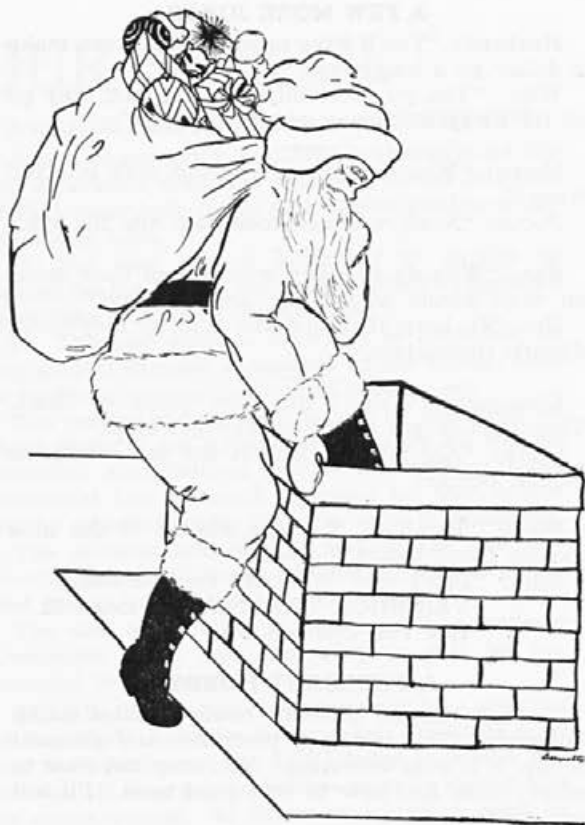
Next, how can you recognize coins? For example, take a Lincoln penny. Under the date of the year you can see a little letter "s" or letter "d" or some other letter. This letter shows the mint in which it was made. "S" stands for San Francisco; "d" stands for Denver or Dahlonga, Georgia.

Here is an Indian head nickle. If you look on the back of it, under the buffalo's feet you will see the little mint marks. You can look at the coins



— AND ANOTHER ONE —

Drawn by Benjamin Volk, age 16, North Tona-  
wanda, N. Y. Lodge 405.



— STILL ANOTHER ONE —

Drawn by **Dorothy Dermotta**, age 17, Avella, Pa.  
Lodge 292.

of various denominations. Some have no mint marks. These are the ones that are made at the mint in Washington. All the other mints have a mint mark for the city in which they are made. The coins have marks in very peculiar places. You must look at every small mark, for it may be mint mark.

At first when the collector starts out, he usually doesn't know much about them, but after some time you can become well-informed about them if you follow your hobby. It doesn't take very much time to pick out coins for your collection. If you are very interested in your collection, you can get coin folders in which there are slots for coins of certain denomination like a penny folder. The penny folder has a slot for every year's coin and under it are slots for pennies which have different mint marks. These are very helpful in coin collecting as you can keep your coins arranged as to the date; just as stamps are arranged, so are coins. There are folders for coins and albums for stamps.

Many people have earned a fortune just by a single coin. There are many dealers in rare coins and many people make a living by selling coins and coin supplies.

**MARTIN LENICH**, 17, lodge 209,  
700 Sandford Avenue, Nokomis, Illinois.

### SCRAMBLING WORD GAME

With one exception, the letters in these ten words are scrambled, and when placed in the right order they spell the name of a vegetable. Can you arrange the letters in such a way to spell the correct vegetable? Find the word which is not a vegetable.

1—cotrar. 2—teawhise. 3—sebet. 4—gebabac.  
5—werfluical. 6—runpits. 7—hadris. 8—ecutel.  
9—atmoto. 10—apes.

Answer: 1—carrot. 2—wheaties. 3—beets. 4—cabbage. 5—cauliflower. 6—turnips. 7—radish. 8—lettuce. 9—tomato. 10—peas. (Wheaties isn't a vegetable.)



— AND, FINALLY, ONE MORE

Drawn by **Louise Lekse**, age 15, Roundup, Mont.  
Lodge 700.

Johnnie: "Mohter, I can't thread this needle."  
 Mother: "Why not, son?"  
 Johnnie: "Well, every time I get the thread near the eye it blinks."

Judge: "Order, order in the courtroom, please!"  
 Prisoner: "Thanks, Judge. I'll take a ham sandwich and coffee."

Tramp: "Gosh, mister, I ain't touched a bite of food for four days."  
 Scotchman: "Well, my good man, it still tastes the same."

MATHILDA DOLES, 12, lodge 680,  
 110 W. R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

#### A SONG OF THE BROOMS

There's a song the brooms are singing,  
 A clear and resounding song  
 Of the floor so clean,  
 Where dirt can't be seen;  
 Of rooms dusted bright  
 And porch dirt out of sight,  
 As daily the old brooms sweep along.

JENNIE KOVACICH, 14, lodge 21,  
 1236 Bohmen Street, Pueblo, Colo.

#### WHAT CHRISTMAS IS

First of all, Christmas, as it is known and celebrated today, was not originated by the Christian church; on the contrary, they simply adopted it for their own use from the pagans. Of course, the pagans did not call this holiday Christmas.

For thousands of years before Christianity many nations observed a day late in December, usually around the 21st or later. That was the observance of the Winter Solstice, when the sun is the far-



#### A GOOD DEED

Drawn by Violet Machek, age 14, McDonald, Pa.  
 Lodge 231.

thest from the equator, the time when the sun "turns back" on its course towards the equator. Therefore, the meaning of this holiday in ancient times had a natural significance. Originally, then, the people observed this holiday as the Birthday of the Sun, which in reality was the worship of Nature.

It was not until the 5th century of our era that the Christians adopted this ancient holiday as their own. Now Christmas is the celebration of the birth of Christ and is being observed by many faiths and sects.

Christmas is an ancient festival. One of the principal causes, as stated above, was that almost all nations regarded the Winter Solstice as the turning-point of the year, the beginning of the renewed life and activity of the powers of Nature.

The customs of decorating houses at Christmas with holly and evergreens is an ancient one, too. Likewise, the visits of Santa Claus, although not as ancient, developed gradually and assumed greater importance with the time.

Christmas was first celebrated on its present date in Rome in the 5th century. Today, this holiday is observed in many lands merely as a habit and by others as a religious festival.

But—to us—Christmas is a day of feasting. We merely think of Christmas as a time for giving and receiving gifts, and of delicious meals.

ANNIE CRETNIK, 15, lodge 24,  
 R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

#### CHRISTMAS

C is for Christmas happy and gay,  
 H is for holly used for this day,  
 R is for a roast so juicy and sweet,  
 I is for invites to friends to meet,  
 S is for songs sung by bright tots,  
 T is for the tree decorated at all spots.



#### "SLOVENSKO DEKLE"

Drawn by Ava Krizay, age 14, Salem, O.  
 Circle No. 7.



Drawn by **Mildred Hotko**, age 16, Oglesby, Ill.  
Lodge 95.

M is for mistletoes charming and white,  
A is for almonds eaten with a big bite.  
S is for secrets kept until Yule morn.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 297,  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

#### BIRTHDAYS AND HISTORICAL EVENTS

- 1782, Dec. 5—Martin Van Buren, President.
- 1642, Dec. 25—Isaac Newton, scientist.
- 1822, Dec. 27—Louis Pasteur, biological chemist.
- 1856, Dec. 28—Woodrow Wilson, President.
- 1808, Dec. 29—Andrew Johnson, President.
- 1816—First use of gas for lights.
- 1864—Lincoln's last message to Congress.
- 1801—First written message to Congress.
- 1901—Wireless telegraph across Atlantic.
- 1799—George Washington died.
- 1845—Texas becomes state.
- 1846—Iowa admitted to Union.

ANNIE CRETNIK, 15, lodge 24,  
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

#### MISTLETOE

Mistletoe produces white waxy berries and small yellowish flowers. It grows as a parasite on trees and does much harm to them. Sometimes it may even kill them. Rarely it is found on oak. More commonly it is seen on apple trees. It also grows on pear, hawthorn, fir, poplar, sycamore, and lime

trees. In the Himalayas it is found on the apricot and vine.

Seeds are spread by birds, which after eating the berries, clean their beaks on the branches of a tree. The seeds become attached by a viscid or sticky matter from the berry. Through the bark and into the wood the seed germinates and roots bore down. From it the mistletoe draws all of its water supply and mineral foods. Though by means of its green leaves it takes some carbon dioxide directly from the air.

Not only does it steal nourishment from the host, but by causing an undue flow of sap or by preventing proper flow in the stock, it may eventually cause death to the branches or tree on which it grows. Undoubtedly it injures its host by allowing insects and fungi to find entrance at the swollen places produced by its roots.

Mistletoe has entered into druidic ceremonies which probably accounts for the Christmas custom of decorating homes and buildings and kissing under the mistletoe.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 29,  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

#### YULETIDE OR CHRISTMAS

The origin of Yuletide or Christmas dates far back into the earliest times of ancient history. Thousands of years before our era, all nations observed this holiday, although with a different meaning.

The ancient folk celebrated this holiday in their own way, by festivals and by worshiping the Sun, late in December, when the sun turns back on its course towards the equator. They regarded the Winter Solstice as the turning point of the year—the beginning of the renewed life and activity of the powers of Nature. In other words, they worshiped Nature.

The Christians adopted this holiday from the pagans and it was not until the 5th century of our era that Christmas was celebrated by the church officially. At first the date of the celebration varied in different places, but finally, realizing the importance of the Winter Solstice, the Christians, too, set December 25 as the day for the celebration. Because of the absence of historical records as to the exact date of Christ's birth, they agreed to have the above date as most appropriate for the occasion.

During the Middle Ages Christmas became the greatest of popular festivals. The jovial old Dutch settlers of New York brought with them across the ocean the joyous observances of the fatherland. Today the observance of Christmas is almost universal in many lands. Everywhere it is above all the children's holiday. The little folks in many lands hang up their stockings and wait for Santa Claus rushing down from the North Pole in a sled drawn by reindeer and scrambling down the chimneys and fills the stockings from the great pack on his back.

In short, Christmas and Santa Claus have been "coordinated" for practical purposes. These practical purposes are nothing more than business, for

we know that today the holiday is merely a commercial enterprise. Just as the early Christian church adopted this ancient pagan holiday for its own use, so did our modern manufacturers and businessmen for their own advantage.

To many business establishments as well as manufacturers Christmas time is very profitable, and they look upon it only from their own business point of view. And why not? We know that all holidays were made by men for whatever motive, religious or commercial. It is true, there are some national holidays which are quite sacred, such as our Independence Day and others, but these, too, have many times been "commercialized."

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 297,  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

#### PLAYING WITH SNOW

It is fun for children, when it snows,  
They like to make snowman to stand alone.  
A pipe in his mouth, and coal for his eyes,  
They make a snowman, yes they do, any size.  
They love to throw snowballs at each other,  
And run, and laugh, too, at one another.  
It's fun to skate, and sleigh ride, too,  
Playing with snow, of course, is nothing new.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124,  
R. F. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

#### SING A SONG

Sing a song of Yuletide  
With merry sleigh bells ringing,  
Sing a song of happiness  
With joyous people singing.

Sing a song of Snowflakes  
With music in the air,  
Sing a song of holly  
With mistletoe here and there.

Sing a song of gladness  
With gifts to one so dear,  
Sing a song of gratitude  
To friends both far and near.

ZITA BOZANIC, 17, lodge 939,  
R.D. No. 3, Worcester, New York.

#### SOME "WHAT DIDS"

What did Mrs. Blackberry say to Mr. Blackberry? A.: Let's have some jam.

What did one deer say to another deer? A.: It looks like rain, dear (reindeer).

What did the ocean say to the moon? A.: Nothing; it just waved.

What did one rain drop say to another rain drop? A.: You're all wet.

What did Mrs. Ink Drop say to her son? A.: Your father's in a pen.

What did one eye say to the other eye? A.: There's something between us that smells.

What did the baby calf say to the silo? A.: Is my "fodder" in there?

What did one nostril say to the other nostril? A.: Shall we come to blows?

HELEN BOZANIC, 15, lodge 393,  
R.D. No. 3, Worcester, New York.



Drawn by Zora Gostovich, age 13, Raton, New Mexico. Lodge 297.

#### CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas time comes once a year,  
Brings us all much fun and cheer.  
Young and old, we all rejoice,  
Especially seeing children with toys.

There are presents for everyone,  
Under the Christmas tree undone.  
When we all gather around the tree,  
Undo the presents, we chant with glee.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124,  
R. F. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

#### A WONDERFUL PROGRAM

A few weeks ago our school had the privilege of witnessing one of the most entertaining programs ever to be presented, I believe, at Aliquippa High School.

For our program we had Pierce Knox, blind xylophonist play.

Mr. Knox played many beautiful numbers. Among them was "Nola," one of his favorite numbers. He also played the ever popular "You and I," a very fine song. Pierce travels all over the country playing at various schools. A collection is taken, and the money received in this manner is used to make braille books for other blind persons to use. The books are loaned out in a kind of circulating library style. When the club which sponsors Pierce learns of a person in need of a book, they send the book out.

The books are sent out in a special enclosed jacket and no postage is needed. When the person is finished using the book he turns the cover upside down and on it is the return address of the club. When the club receives the book they can send in on to other people to use.

The club has an up to date library having the



A WINTER SCENE

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 16, Cicero, Ill.  
Lodge 559.

latest fiction such as "Gone with the Wind," "Grapes of Wrath," etc.

Listening to Pierce play I marveled at his ability. He was blinded at the age of four after a long illness. His parents hired a special teacher for him to teach him to do things for himself. At the age of twelve, Pierce developed the ambition to play the xylophone. For a boy of twelve, and a blind boy too, this seemed utterly impossible. But Pierce was firm in his determination of what he wanted to do. The results of his study are well known today.

In Iowa there was sponsored a contest to determine who among the contestants should receive the prize for the best playing. When the judges heard Pierce playing they decided that he should win the prize, and he has kept on winning them.

I was brought out of my reverie by a storm of applause. The program had to come to an end.

Pierce thanked the audience and said that he had enjoyed coming to Aliquippa High.

I am sure that many who left the assembly thanked the good fortune that they had their sight.

I wonder what many of us would have done had we been in the same circumstances. Would we have become morbid and discouraged, or would we have done as Pierce did?

We who have our sight cannot appreciate what we have, but take it for granted. It is only when someone less fortunate than we are is brought to our attention that we realize what truly precious things we have.

VIOLET MAE MASLEK, 16, lodge 122  
341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa.

### JOKES

Teacher: "Now, Billy, what letter in the alphabet comes before J?"

Billy: "I'm sure I don't know, teacher."

Teacher: "What do you have on both sides of your nose?"

Billy: "Freckles."

Mother: "Dicky, you musn't pull the cat's tail."

Dicky: "I'm only holding it. The cat is pulling."

Johnny: "Mamma, can I go out to play?"

Mother: "What, with all those holes in your pants?"

Johnny: "No, mamma, with the little boy next door."

Barbara (whose first tooth has just dropped out): "Mummy, come quck! I'm falling to pieces."

City Boy (looking at his first windmill): "Gee, Uncle Tom, that's some electric fan you have there cooling the cows."

Frankie: "What holds the moon up?"

Freddie: "Its beams."

Mother: "Tommy, why are you scratching yourself?"

Tommy: "No one else knows where I itch."

Mother: "What do you want to take your cod liver oil with today, Billy?"

Billy: "With a fork."

ROSIE J. MATKO, 15, lodge 560  
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

### SOMEHING ABOUT SPICE

Which spice is produced exclusively in the Western Hemisphere? A.: Allspice. Practically all of it comes from Jamaica. The name allspice is due to the flavor, which resembles a combination of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg.

Name a favorite spice used in licorice products. A.: Anise. The best comes from Spain. It is a tradition among the Romans that hanging an anise plant near one's pillow at night would prevent bad dreams.

Which spice was probably first to be used by mankind? A.: Coriander. It is used in frankfurters, other meat products and pickles.

Do white and black pepper come from the same plant? A.: Yes. White pepper is made from black pepper. The pepper berries are bleached in the sun. The world consumes more pepper than any other spice.

Why is poppy seed easy to identify? A.: Because it is the only spice which is blue. It is not obtained from opium poppy.

What and where are the Spice Islands? A.: A group of several hundred small islands in the Dutch East Indies, between Celebs and New Guinea, from which comes a large portion of our clove and nutmeg supply.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 15, lodge 560  
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.



## JUST A FEW JOKES

Mummy had decided it was time to persuade little Monica to go to bed. "Be good, like chickens," she said. "Do you see, all the chickens are in bed early!" Monica replied: "Yes, but the hen goes at the same time as they do."

The old tightwad was suffering on the operating table, both from pain and fear at the sum the doctor would extract from him. Finally he could not restrain himself any longer and blurted out from semi-consciousness:

"Doctor, how much will the operation cost me?"

"One hundred dollars," the physician replied.

"But, doctor, I want just plain sewing; no hemstitching."

A man was in court for stealing a sum of money and heard the judge say, "And in addition to the sum of money, you also took some jewelry."

"Yes," replied the prisoner, "I was told to believe that money alone would not bring happiness."

"Bill got his nose broken in three places."

"Why doesn't he keep out of those places."

DOLORES UDOVIC, 12, lodge 573  
R. 1, Box 90, La Salle, Ill.



PEACEFUL WINTER

Drawn by Bill Boltezar, age 17, Butte, Mont.  
Lodge 207.

## SAFETY FIRST

When playing in the street,  
Always think of Safety First;  
Or an accident you will meet  
And be seriously hurt, first.

Don't hitch to any truck or car,  
Or else you'll have a big scar;  
And maybe worse yet: an injury  
That will linger on permanently.

All kids should learn of Safety,  
And practice it every single day;  
For if you want to stay healthy,  
Then you must observe what I say.

BENJAMIN VOLK, age 16, lodge 405  
17 Second Ave., No. Tonawanda, N. Y.

## SIX SISTERS INITIATED INTO THE SNPJ



Some time ago an unusual scene has been presented at the Rock Springs (Wyo.) SNPJ lodge No. 10 meeting as the six Bernard sisters were initiated as new members. Four of the girls—Helen, Alice, Marjorie and Theresa Ann—joined the Juvenile department, while the older two—Mary and Jennie—went to the Adult department. The proud sextet is pictured above.

## OUR FRONTISPIECE

The drawing on the front cover page of this issue of the ML is by Elsie Polonicic, age 17, Uniondale, Pa., a member of the Lodge 124.

# Our Own Juvenile Circles of the S. N. P. J.



*Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Mr. Vincent Cainkar, president of the SNPJ, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been appointed the Director of Juvenile Circles, and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.*

## OUR VISIT AT DELAGUA, COLORADO



WALSENBERG, COLO.—On October 12, we visited Circle 25, at Delagua, Colo. Those who attended were the following: President William Tomsic, Vice President Verna Mae Duznack, Pauline Turkovich, and the writer. Circle 20, from Aguilar, were also present.

The meeting was held in the school, and their president, Ann Harvatin, presided. Their meetings are carried on (conducted) a little differently than ours are. They conduct their Circle meetings as the Senior Lodges do; ours are conducted in a simpler and quicker manner.

I was surprised to see so many members attend their meetings, because Delagua is only a small mining town. I wish more members would attend our meetings. We have many members and only a few attend.

It was decided that a few Circles get together and each plan a program for some future date, the exact date was not set. These programs are to be held at Delagua in their school.

The day that we attended their meeting, Oct. 12, was Mr. Edward Tomsic's—our adviser's—birthday, and three girls from Circle 25 got together and sang "Happy Birthday," to him. I am sure he enjoyed it very much.

After the meeting was adjourned, we were entertained. Various members of the Circle offered their numbers. Mitzi Kosernik of Circle

20 sang and a boy from Circle 25 played the clarinet. We were then served refreshments and then danced. We all enjoyed ourselves immensely. We hope they enjoyed themselves when they visited us last month.

On our way back to Walsenburg we stopped at the famous Ludlow Memorial Monument, a few miles from Delagua. The monument was "erected by the United Mine Workers of America in memory of the men, women and children who lost their lives in freedom's cause at Ludlow, Colorado, April 20, 1914," as the inscription reads.

I understand that our next visit will be to Circle 25, at Aguilar. And because our next meeting will be of vital importance, I am urging all members to attend.

BETTY TOMSIC, Circle No. 1  
837 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo.

## NEW JUVENILE CIRCLE IN PITTSBURGH

PITTSBURGH, PA.—Pittsburgh has finally succeeded in forming a Juvenile Circle of the Slovene National Benefit Society. This is good news for us as well as for all other Circles in Pennsylvania and in other states.

We held our first or organization meeting on Oct. 5, 1941, at the Slovene Hall, 57th and Butler sts. There were 20 juvenile members present. The rules and regulations governing Circles were explained by our advisers, John L. Ujcich, who is well known among the SNPJ circles. John is my brother.

The second meeting was held the following Sunday, Oct. 12, at the same place. We decided to hold a Halloween party on Oct. 30 in the Slovene Home. Later our adviser took pictures of the members as well as of the officers. It is our

plan to participate with other Circles at their affairs in the future. But right now our immediate goal is to make our Circle the most popular in all the surrounding territory.

The name of our Circle is the "Pitt SNPJers," and it received No. 33. Hencefort we will be known as the Pitt SNPJers Circle 33. We are convinced and determined that our Circle will grow and progress rapidly. In order to achieve this, we need the cooperation of all SNPJ members in this city.

ANN UJCICH, Circle No. 33  
5410 Carnegie Avenue  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

#### AGUILAR CIRCLE'S VISIT AT DELAGUA

AGUILAR, COLO.—This is Circle No. 20 broadcasting its news and happenings. It is time once more to relate several things of importance to us as well as to all other Juvenile Circles of the great family of SNPJers throughout the country.

On Sunday, Oct. 12 (Columbus Day), members of Circle 20 paid a visit to the Delagua Circle No. 25. Our trip was a pleasant one and we arrived there at about 10:30 in the forenoon. Immediately after our arrival to Delagua, we went up to the schoolhouse where Circle 25 hold their regular monthly meetings. We were very glad to see members of the Walsenburg Circle No. 1, who were also there.

The meeting was conducted by President Ann Harvatin of Circle 25. During and after the meeting Mr. Edward Tomsic Sr., who had been at the SNPJ convention in Pittsburgh, Pa., gave an interesting talk about the convention. He also told us about the new decisions, new rules and by-laws that have been made regarding the Juvenile Circles.

After the meeting we entertained ourselves by dancing to music furnished by Margaret Milito and Charles Montera. Also, delicious refreshments were served. We all had a wonderful time.

I am glad to report that at this meeting we, together with other Circles represented at the session, decided to cooperate more closely and to meet more frequently. As a result of this decision, a program of three Circles is to be given in the near future.

Our Circle No. 20 will have more news in the next issue of the Mladinski List, that is, in the January number of the magazine which, by the way, will be the first issue for 1942.

MITZI KOSERNIK, Circle No. 20  
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

#### REPORT OF JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 31

WARREN, O.—First of all, as president of Circle 31, I wish to say in my first letter to this magazine—that I am sorry I didn't write sooner. I am 15 years of age, and I am in the tenth grade in school. So much for an introduction.

Our Circle is well organized now and is progressing very nicely. However, we all wish that more juvenile members would come to our Circle meet-

ings. Our Circle meets on the second Sunday of the month at private homes as decided by the members, officers and adviser. Recently, because of John Petrich's resignation, a new manager, Joe Mlekush, took over the duties as our adviser and manager. He is doing very well and our activities will continue as before.

At the October meeting we made our final plans and arrangements for the dance which was scheduled to take place on Saturday, Nov. 15, at the Croatian Hall. Everyone was cordially invited to attend. (At this was written before Nov. 15, we will report on the outcome of the dance in a later issue.)

I wish to add that Warren has so far had a successful football season, winning 5 out of 5 games played. But as these lines are written, Warren still has 5 more games to play, every one of them a tough engagement, especially the ones with Massilon and New Castle. We are hopeful that Warren goes undefeated this season.

ALBERT STANICH, Circle President  
1192 Trumbull Ave., Warren, Ohio.

#### CIRCLE 18 READY FOR NEW ACTIVITIES

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—With the school on its way and summer vacations dimmed to just a pleasant memory, we should again resume our activities where we left off during the summer months.

I am afraid that we somewhat neglected our Circle doings through the summer months. I guess there were just too many other attractions to take up our time. But now that the winter season is here, we should be able to devote much more time to our own activities.

During the past summer we attended a large number of picnics, outings, and other affairs. Two of our members decided to go camping for a week, but they ran out of food in a few days and returned sooner than expected. It probably was an ideal place to improve your appetite. Fresh air and outdoor life do improve one's appetite considerably.

One of the best events of the season was the trip our Circle took to Chicago on the occasion of the National SNPJ Day on Labor day, which was really something to be remembered.

We packed in cars like sardines in a can and off we sped towards Chicago. Our first stop was at the SNPJ Hall where we were taken through the offices and the printery. We enjoyed this visit very much, especially seeing the place where the Prosveta and the Mladinski List are printed. Of course, the next stop was in the SNPJ dining room where a delicious chicken dinner was served.

From there we went to Horalick's White Eagle Park, where a huge picnic was taking place. Two groves were filled with picnickers, guests from different towns, far and near. I am sure everyone had a great time meeting old and new friends.

I wish to thank all those who made our trip

possible. First, our Circle Manager, Mrs. Helen Ambrozich, who made arrangements for the trip; Mr. and Mrs. Slavec, Mr. and Mrs. Repnick, and Mr. and Mrs. Klopcich, who were our chauffeurs for the day. Our special thanks goes to Mr. Emil Repnick who took us all through Chicago and showed us the sights.

We arrived home quite late, tired from the long ride but happy and satisfied to be able to participate at the SNPJ Day event in Chicago.

I want to remind our members to try to be more active, to attend Circle meetings regularly, also to write to the Mladinski List and Prosveta, and our own paper, the "Circle Highlights." Prizes shall be awarded to all members who cooperate with the Circle by writing and attending meetings regularly.

JULIUS AMBROZICH, Circle 18  
2802 N. 33rd Street  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

### CIRCLE 28 HALLOWEEN PARTY IS SUCCESS

ROUNDUP, MONT.—At our last regular meeting we had a Halloween party. All the members came in costume, except Lucas Balock, Josephine Oset, Robert Zupon and Donald Zupon; they were "punished" as per decision made at previous meeting.

There was a prize for the best costume, which was won by Natalie Glatch. She was dressed as a witch. We played games in the basement of Mrs. Oset's home, which was decorated with pumpkins, a skeleton, and corn shocks. A peanut treasure hunt was played also. Lucas Balock won the prize.

Another interesting game was the pumpkin contest. A pumpkin was placed in the middle of the floor and each person was given ten cranberries which they threw into the pumpkin. The one who threw the most cranberries into the pumpkin, received a prize. Frank Bedey won the prize by throwing eight into it.

After the games were played, refreshments were served. Carmoled apples and pop-corn balls were served with pop. A very enjoyable time was had by all who attended.



The SNPJ Lodge Harmonizers No. 700, Roundup, Mont., participated in the last July 4th parade with a float as pictured above, and a "trailer" representing the SNPJ Juvenile Circle No. 25.

All members are urged to attend the next regular Circle meeting on Dec. 7. Our Circle meets on the first Sunday of the month at Bro. T. Jancic's home.

LOUISE LEKSE, Secretary  
Box 465, Roundup, Mont.

### "DAWN OF YOUTH" CIRCLE AT RADIO STATION WFMJ

GIRARD, OHIO.—We all—members of Circle 7—wanted to see how a radio program was presented over the air. What did we do? Of course, we went to see one in progress, as that is the best way to find out anything.

We visited the radio station WFMJ of Youngstown, Ohio. The call letters WFMJ stand for the initials of the owner of the station William F. Mauge Jr. It is not very often that the call letters can be made to stand for the initials of its owner. We were shown the various offices. In the office of the owner was his desk which "only" cost over \$1,000. The walls were made of certain thin bark imported from England. One little blue vase "only" cost \$25. All these things were made "special" for the WFMJ, that's why prices are so high.

Then we saw the room where all programs are "born," that is if there are any new ideas they are first put on paper, then timed, if it is too long some of it is cut off. However, if it is too short, more is added. Here also in file are over 5,000 records. These records are unbreakable and are much larger than ordinary records.

Then came the great moment when we were ushered into the room where we were to see a program in process. We were told not to cough if possible, however if we thought that the program was funny, just to go right on and laugh. On the other hand, if we thought that it was not funny, not to force any laugh.

Well, we were so obedient and quiet that we were invited to see another program. I am quite sure that we all had a "swell time" and that the trip was educational. We want to thank the car owners and drivers who took us down to the station. Without them the trip would not have been possible.

LOUIS RACICK JR., Circle 7  
220 Church Hill Road  
Girard, Ohio.

### "JOLLY KANSANS" REVIEW PAST ACTIVITIES

GIRARD, KANS.—These are the flashes of Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle, from the beginning of this year to the present (Oct. 31, 1941). These flashes include all the news of this Circle "in a nutshell."

Our first meeting of the year was held at the SNPJ hall at Yale. It was decided that we would have a roll call of members at each meeting. The members attending the most of the meetings would receive better gifts at Christmas. The February meeting was scheduled to be held on the 2nd.

(Continued on page 32.)

## ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS

**Circle No. 1**—Walsenburg, Colorado (299)—William Tomsic, president; Verna Duzenach, vice-president; Ann Urban, secretary, Mariposa Ave., Walsenburg, Colo.; Evelyn Strovas, treasurer; Edward Tomsic, manager, 823 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo.; Mary Tomsic, assist. manager. Meetings every 3rd Sunday at Kapusin's Hall.

**Circle No. 2**—Cleveland, Ohio (137)—Leo Bruder, president; Anna Surina, vice-president; Elsie Vidmar, secretary, 6223 Glass Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio; Alma Zagar, treasurer; Mrs. Ann K. Medvesek, manager, 16202 Arcade Ave., Cleveland, O.; Anne Cebul and Marian Tratnik, assist. managers. Meetings every third Friday at 7 P. M. at SNH.

**Circle No. 3**—Collinwood, Ohio (53)—Dora Terbizan, president; Leo Navoda, vice-president; Gen. Herman, corr. sec'y; Amy Slejko, rec. sec'y; Frances Brate, treas. Entertainment committee: Ann Brenic, Eugene Terbizan and Ray Durn; J. F. Durn, manager, 15605 Waterloo Rd., Collinwood, O. Meetings every 4th Saturday at S. D. Dom.

**Circle No. 4**—Milwaukee, Wis. (16, 584)—Bob Glavan, president; John Poklar, Jr., vice-president; Fannie Radelj, secretary, 1321 S. 60th St., Milwaukee, Wis.; Sylvia Policnik, treasurer; Jessie Chuck, manager, 1426-A South 8th St., Milwaukee, Wis.; John Poklar, Sr., assist. manager. Meetings every first Friday at 7 P. M. at Ripple's Hall.

**Circle No. 5**—Luzerne, Penna. (204)—John Baloh, president; Carl Hodra, vice-president; Joseph Slapar, secretary; Mary Vozel, rec. sec'y; Frank Zupancic, treasurer.

**Circle No. 6**—Cleveland, Ohio (312, 142)—Sophie Znidarsic, president; Dorothy Fier vice-president; John Spiller, secretary; Sophie Kapel, rec. sec'y; John Kapel, treas. Meetings first Wed. of every month at 7:30 P. M.

**Circle No. 7**—Girard, Ohio (643)—Elizabeth Ann Rezek, president; George Ritter, vice-president; Edith Tancek, secretary, Avon Park, Girard, Ohio; Herminia Perechlin, rec. sec'y; Dorothy Selak, treasurer; Frank Rezek, manager, 167 Trumbull Ave., Girard, Ohio; Mary Selak and Louis Racick, Sr. assist. managers. Meetings every 4th Sunday at Nagoda's Hall, Avon Park, Girard, O.

**Circle No. 8**—Euclid, Ohio (158, 450)—Lillian Koller, president; John Knific, vice-president; Margaret Bucar, secretary; Louis Janezic, treasurer; Joseph Mekind, rec. sec'y, Mary Dodic and Frances Tegel, managers. Meetings on the first Friday of each month.

**Circle No. 9**—Crested Butte, Colorado (397)—William Slogar, president; Helen Slogar, vice-president; Robert Slobodnik, secretary, Crested Butte, Colo.; Joe Yudnich, treasurer, Martin Tezak, manager, Crested Butte, Colo.; Jos. Russ, assist. manager. Meetings every 2nd Sunday at 1 P. M. at the Croatian Hall.

**Circle No. 10**—Salem, Ohio (476)—Martha Omalts, president, Mary Kordan, vice-president; Helen Wukotich, secretary, R. D. 2, Salem, Ohio; George Kovich, rec. sec'y; Freda Westphal, treasurer, Mrs. Mary Omalts, manager, R. D. 1, Salem, O. Meetings every 2nd Sunday at Czecho-Slovak Hall, S. Elsworth Ave., Salem, Ohio.

**Circle No. 11**—Girard, Kansas (Federation)—Henry Jelovchan, president; Valarya Humar, vice-president; Fannie Gabcich, secretary, R. R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas; Frances Kumer, treasurer; Mary Shular, manager, R. R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas; Anton Shular assist. manager. Meetings every first Sunday in various towns.

**Circle No. 12 and 13**, merged with No. 2.

**Circle No. 14**—Braddock, Penna. (300)—Antoinette Chesnik, president; John Rednak, vice-president; Peter Sedmak, secretary; Louis Karish, treasurer; Frances Martakus, manager.

**Circle No. 15**—Verona, Pa. (216, 680)—Ernest Krulac, president; Tony Doles, vice-president; Matilda Doles, secretary; Margaret Ziberg, treasurer; Catherine Zolet, manager. Meetings every fourth Friday of each month.

**Circle No. 16**—Thomas, West Virginia (29)—Ernest Selak, President; Frances Komat vice-president; Helen Vidmar, secretary, Pierce, W. Va.; Frances Bozic, rec. sec'y; Angelyn Vidmar, treasurer; Mary Gasser, manager, Pierce, W. Va.; Mrs. Mlekush, assist. manager. Meetings every 2nd Sunday at Thomas, W. Va.

**Circle No. 17**—Chicago, Illinois (631)—Wilfred Wilke, president; Anthony Kopac, vice-president; Helen Wilke, secretary; Dorothy Gabriel, rec. sec'y; Elinor Platt, treasurer; George Seberg, sergeant-at-arms; Michael Fleischhacker, manager, 1642 North Fairfield, Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**Circle No. 18**—Milwaukee, Wisconsin (747)—Antony Zaja, president; Anna Potisk, vice-president; Louis Babcock, secretary, 2750 N. 30th St., Milwaukee, Wis.; Richard Klopeich, treasurer; Helen Ambrozich, manager, 2802 N. 33rd St., Milwaukee, Wis. Meetings last Sunday of the month at 2802 N. 33rd St., Milwaukee.

**Circle No. 19**—Strabane, Penna. (138, 589)—Sylvester Chesnik, president; Wm. Progar, vice-president; Dorothy Podboy, secretary, Strabane, Pa.; Bertha Koklich, rec. sec'y; Vincent Bradach, treasurer; Mrs. Frank Okleson, 21 Lattimer Ave. and Frank Podboy, Strabane, managers. Meetings every 1st Thursday of the month at 7 P. M.

**Circle No. 20**—Aguilar, Colorado (381)—Rose Paulovich, president; Bennie Brocato, vice-president; Louis Mattive, secretary, Aguilar, Colorado; John Budeselich, rec. sec'y; Charles Cozzie, treasurer; Frances Kosernik, manager, Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado; Joe Kolenc, assist. manager. Meetings every second Sunday at 10:30 A. M. at the City Hall.

**Circle No. 21**—Sharon, Penna. (31, 262, 755)—Edward O'Korn, president; Jack Glavan, vice-president; Emma Cvelbar, secretary, 500 Wilson St., Sharon, Pa. Dolores Steibly, treasurer; Frances Novak, manager, 1017 Cedar Ave., Sharon, Pa.; Marie Stambal, assist. manager. Meetings 3rd Sunday at 3:30 P. M.

**Circle No. 22**—Midway, Pa. (89, 231)—Helen Prebeg, president; Steve Turkaly, vice-president; Rose Marie Kostelich, secretary, Bulger, Pa.; Margaret Petach, rec. sec'y; Wilma Kosem, treasurer; Mrs. Irene Lukan, manager Box 83, Midway, Pa.; Mrs. Joseph Janeshak, assist. manager. Meetings every last Friday of the month at the SNPJ hall, Midway, Pa.

**Circle No. 23**—Universal, Pa. (141, 715)—Richard Berg, president; Tillie Pushkarich, secretary; Howard Charric, treasurer; Margaret Vicich, manager.

**Circle No. 24**—Waukegan, Illinois (14, 119, 568)—Dorothy Gabrosek, president Anne Mozek, vice-president; Rose Znidarsic, secretary, 606 May Street, Waukegan, Ill.; Antonette Podboy, rec. sec'y; Gertrude Znidarsic, treasurer; Christine Stritar, manager, 914 Adams St., Waukegan, Ill.; Angela Sustersic and Martin Judnich, assist. managers. Meetings every 1st and 3rd Friday at the SND, Waukegan, Ill.

**Circle No. 25**—Ludlow, Colorado (201)—Anne Harvatin, president; Marie Bragazzi, vice-president; Eda Montera rec. sec'y, Delagua, Colorado; Joseph Prunk, treasurer and manager. Meetings every second Sunday at 10:30 A. M.

**Circle No. 26**—Chicago, Illinois (1, 39, 102, 131, 449, 559)—Ruth Medic, president; Angeline Pluth, vice-president; Ruth Popek, secretary; 2711 S. Christiana, John Macek,

(Continued on page 32.)

# Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

## PENS "FAREWELL" TOO SOON

Dear Editor:—This is my farewell letter to the Mladinski List. Although I haven't written much to this fine magazine, I can say that it is the most enjoyable one I have ever read.

My father and I are members of the SNPJ. My father has been a member for about twelve years. I have been a member of the SNPJ almost three years. I am almost 16 years of age, and am a junior in high school. Most of the time I find school a pleasant place, but some of the time it is very disagreeable place to sit.



Drawn by  
Zita Bozanec, 14,  
Worcester, N. Y., lodge 393



I have brown eyes and hair and stand about five feet three. I weigh 118 pounds. Some of my hobbies are collecting songs, baking, reading and studying, and dancing. My favorite songs are foreign and cowboy songs. I like the movies when I can hear and see Roy Rodgers. He is my "hero."

As for my friends, Martha and Elsie Omaitis are tops. They sing together and usually I sing with them. My brothers and I have a tamburitza orchestra. We have been playing quite a few years.

Last but not least, I would like to hear from some pen pals. Boys are welcome as well as girls. I promise that all letters will be answered. I would like to see more letters in the ML from Circle 10. Here is hoping I hear from someone. (Juveniles may write to the ML up to the age of eighteen, and even after they transfer into the Adult department. Avail yourself of this opportunity, Helen, and continue to write to the M. L.—Ed.)—**Helen Wukotich**, R. D. 2, Salem, Ohio.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I should have written before, but I kept putting it off from week to week and from month to month. I wish to thank the SNPJ for the prize I received in July. It has encouraged me to draw more pictures for the M. L.

I wish to ask if I do not draw my pictures on the right paper, as they hardly ever appear in the magazine. (No one can expect that all of his or her drawings will be accepted for publication. We try to select only the best, provided they are

drawn with the India ink. Use standard size drawing paper, and don't fold your drawings. See "Important Don't's," also "Awards for the Best Contributions" in the M. L.—Ed.)

I am sending a picture this time which I hope will be printed. I am also enclosing a picture of the float which the members of Circle 28 made and entered in a parade on the Fourth of July. It was attached to the back of the adult float. Together they won \$5.

I am starting a hobby—collecting postcards and snapshots from all over the United States. I would like to have pen pals from all over the country. I will answer all letters and exchange pictures.

When we send reports of our Circle to the Mladinski List, do they go in that month's issue or the next month's? I would like to know so I can send them in on time. (The rule states that every contribution must be in the hands of the editor by the first of the month if intended for the issue of the Mladinski List of the following month.—Ed.)

If some secretaries of other Circles would write to me and tell me about what they do, I would answer them and tell them what we do.

I will close now, wishing you all good luck. And I do wish more members from Roundup would write to this fine magazine.—**Louise Lekse** (age 15), Box 165, Roundup, Montana. (Secretary of Circle 28.)

## NEXT ARMISTICE?

Dear Editor:—I am in the eighth grade at school, and I am a member of SNPJ lodge 680, Circle 15.

On November 11 was Armistice Day. This holiday marks an event of events. On that date, in 1918, armistice was signed between the warring nations of Europe. It meant the end of the World War.

That was 'way back in 1918, 23 years ago. And now another World War is being fought, and the entire world is waiting for another armistice which cannot come too soon. Let us hope that the day is not far off when the war will be over.

My best regards to all readers and writers of the Mladinski List.—**Matilda Doles** (age 12), 110 West R. R. Avenue, Verona, Pa. (Lodge 680, Circle 15.)

## FORM CIRCLE IN PITTSBURGH

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am 14 years of age, a freshman of Bellefield Girls Vocational High School. I am also a member of SNPJ lodge 118 and a member of Circle 33.

The organization of Circle No. 33 has just been started. We held our first organization meeting on Oct. 5, 1941, at the local Slovene Hall at 57th and Butler in Pittsburgh. There were 20 juveniles present. Our adviser is my brother, John J. Ujcich, well-known for his activities, who explained the rules and regulations of the Circle.

We held our second meeting the following Sunday, Oct. 12, at which we decided to have a Halloween party. It was held on Oct. 30 in the Slo-

vene Home. Later our adviser took pictures of the members and of the officers.

We hope in the near future to participate with other Circles. We will try to make our Circle the most popular in all the surrounding country. Let's hope we can do it, and we will.

I would like to hear from friends far and near. I would especially like to hear from Dorothy Ujcich from Glencoe, Ohio, of whom I have heard only recently and found out she was my cousin. Please juveniles, write and I promise I will answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Ann Ujcich**, 5410 Carnegie Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. (Lodge 118, Circle 33.)

#### OUR VISIT TO DELAGUA

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I think it is a fine magazine. On the second Sunday of October (Oct. 12) the SNPJ Juvenile Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colorado, went to Delagua to pay them a visit. The meeting was very interesting. After the meeting refreshments were served, and we had music, singing, and dancing. But it didn't last very long because some of the people started to leave. On our way back we stopped at the Ludlow Memorial. We all had a very interesting trip. My best regards to all readers and writers of the M. L.—**Elizabeth Duzenack**, 709 W. 6th St., Walsenburg, Colorado.

#### A LETTER FROM WARREN, O.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am sorry I did not write sooner. I am 15 years old, and in the tenth grade.

I am president of Circle 31. Our Circle is well organized now. We wish more juvenile members would attend our meetings. We were planning to have a dance on Nov. 15 at the Croatian hall. Everyone was cordially invited to attend. Because of John Petrich's resignation we have a new manager, Joe Mlekush, and he is doing well.

Warren has so far had a successful season. Warren won 5 games out of 5 played. (Football games, of course.) But Warren still has 5 more games to play (at this writing, Oct. 29), and they are all tough, especially Massilon and New Castle. I hope Warren goes undefeated this year. Best regards to one and all.—**Albert Stanich** (age 15), 1192 Trumbull Ave., Warren, Ohio. (Lodge 321.)

#### INTERESTING NEWS

Dear Editor:—I am now stranded at home because we have no school Thursday or Friday (Oct. 23 and 24), because of the annual Teachers' Convention in Pueblo or Denver, Colorado. It feels grand to be home, but yet I miss school. My sisters and friends also wish we would have school. Maybe this sounds rather unusual, but that's how it is, that's how we feel.

The weather here in Aguilar and surrounding vicinity has been terrible. It has been drizzling continually for the last three days. Today it is a little warmer. It felt just like winter, except that it rained instead of snowed. Snow has been pre-

dicted, but as yet it hasn't snowed, although I wish it would.

On the second Sunday of October, members of Circle 20 visited Delagua Circle 25. We arrived there about 10:30 a. m. and went up to the schoolhouse where the meetings are held. Members of the Walsenburg Circle No. 1 were there also. The meeting was conducted by the president, Ann Harvatin. During and after the meeting, Mr. Tomsic, who had been at the convention in Pittsburgh, Pa., told us of the new rules and by-laws that have been made in behalf of Circles. It was Mr. Tomsic's birthday.

After the meeting, delicious refreshments were served and we entertained ourselves by dancing to music by Margaret Milito and Charles Montera. We all had a wonderful time.

At this meeting we, together with other Circles, planned to cooperate and get together more often. A program of three Circles together is to be presented soon. Best regards to all.—**Mitzi Kosernik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 381, Circle 20.)

#### SCHOOL'S WELL ON ITS WAY

Dear Editor:—I have written to this fine magazine every month since July and I am proud that I did.

Our school is well on its way, now, and we have a fine group of school children going to it. The grades range from first to ninth. I am in the ninth grade, which will be my last year. Then we have to go to the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grades at school which is five miles from my local school.

Our school began taking the "First Aid" on Nov. 3. This is an important subject to take.

In the last letter I mentioned about the Barling Camp, which is named Camp Chafee. At the present time there are 2,000 workers employed there. They already have 131 buildings made at the camp. The soldiers from Camp Robinson are going to come to Camp Chafee when it is completed.

I received quite a few cards from pen pals. I would like to get a pen pal from Idaho. I have many cards from Ohio, which I received from pen pals. I would like to say hello to Helen Sterbentz of Ohio, Margaret Poloncic of Pa., Veronica Barbic of Pa., Marjorie Kopino of Ohio, Edna Biston of Iowa, Violet Midgay and Josephine Vidmar of Wisconsin, and Zora Gostovich of New Mexico. Until next time, I remain—**Annie Cretnik**, R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Age 15, Lodge 24.)

#### SNOW WILL SOON BE HERE

Dear Editor:—Here I am again, writing to the Mladinski List. I certainly have been busy with my school-work. We received our first report card for the first six weeks last month. I got four A's and four B's.

I listen to the Minnesota football games every Saturday and enjoy them immensely, although some are very tough. However, by the time this letter appears in the Mladinski List (in the December number), the football season will be over.

Snow will soon be here to stay. We had a little snow today (Oct. 27), but not enough to stay. Soon

there will be plenty of snow. I like skiing, tobogganing, ice skating and sleigh riding. A group of boys who live near our house built a camp on "bottom" of a hill (at the foot of a hill). We will ski and when we get cold, we'll go in the "camp" to get warm.

Here are a few jokes: G-Man—"You don't mean to say you let him get away? Didn't you have all the exits guarded?" Constable—"Yes, I did. But he musta gone out of one of the entrances."—Corporal: "That new recruit used to be a clerk." Sergeant: "How do you know?" Corporal: "Every time he stands at ease he tries to put his rifle behind his ears."—I'll close for this time, with my best regards to all.—**Florence Alich** (age 14), Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota. (Lodge 111.)

#### RECUPERATING

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I have written to the Mladinski List, so I thought I would write now. Not being able to go to school now I have plenty of time.

I just came home from the hospital Oct. 25. I wasn't frightened at all when I was operated on. It was just that I hated the odor of that ether. It was awful, and I am glad that it is over with now. Soon I'll be able to go to school, and will I be glad!

We will receive our report cards the day I get back. We have the following grading system or marks: A means very superior, B superior, C fair, D bad, F failure.

I haven't any pen pals so I am asking for a few. Best wishes to all.—**Caroline Tavzelj** (age 12), 1425 McKinstry St., Detroit, Mich. (Lodge 518.)

#### PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I hope to write more often in the future. Our school started Sept. 2. I am 11 years old and in the 7th grade. I have a brother 9 years old and in the fourth grade.

I have 8 teachers at school. This is my first year that I will have to ride the bus to school. I go to school at Smithfield. My favorite subject is mathematics.

I don't have any pen pals, but I would like to have some to write to me. I will answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Skerbetz**, Box 7, Piney Fork, Ohio. (SNPJ Lodge 176)

#### PROUD OF HER FAMILY

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I have read it for many months, and enjoyed it very much. I will introduce myself and my family as follows:

I am 9 years of age, and my hair is brunette and I have brown eyes. I have two sisters, Dorothy, 11, and Anna, 14. I have three brothers: Joe, 17; Rudy, 19; John, 20. My mother's name is Johanna, 48, and my father's name is John, 53. I am very proud of my family.—I am in the fifth grade at McCleary School, and I like it very much. My

teacher's name is Mrs. Rosen. She is the best teacher in the whole school.

My brother John has organized a Juvenile Circle. The name and number of the Circle is "Pitt SNPJs" No. 33. Our first meeting was held on Oct. 5 and our second meeting was held on Oct. 12, 1941. We decided to have a Halloween party, so we did. The party was held on Oct. 30. We had games to play and other things. Gilbert Hrvatin played on his accordion, and the rest of us danced. Then we had refreshments. We danced again, played some more games and went home. Best regards to all.—**Rose Ujcich**, 5410 Carnegie St., Pittsburgh, Pa. (Circle 33.)

#### LIKES TO DRAW PICTURES

Dear Editor:—I have decided to drop another letter to this fine magazine. First of all, I want to thank Julia Savelja for her post card. I would like to write her a letter but I misplaced my address book. I have sent in a picture of a witch for October but it wasn't published. I like to send pictures in. We've had rain out here for quite a while. One more month and Christmas will be around the corner. Best regards to all.—**Olga Wizar**, Box 166, Cornwall, Pa. (Lodge 606)

#### REQUEST IS ANSWERED

Dear Editor:—Here I am back again after a month's absence. It's November and time to hurry with my letter.

Fall is really here in earnest now. I enjoy it very much because it means that the football season is here. I was sorry to have our opponents win, but I must say that we took it in a good spirit.

My request for pen pals has been answered. I wish to thank every one who wrote to me. If I have not answered all the letters I've receive I'll do so soon.

By the time this letter is published, Thanksgiving will be over and everybody will be getting ready for Christmas. Best regards to all from a Proud Member—**Violet Mae Maslek**, 341 Park Street, Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122)

#### Daddy Knows

Johnny, 8 years old, was attending his first class in geography. The teacher asked, "Who can describe the shape of the world?" Johnny held up his hand, and the teacher responded with, "Yes, Johnny, you tell us all about the shape of the world!" His answer had a confident ring, since he had no less an authority than his father:

"Daddy says the world is in a rotten shape."

#### Football

Small Boy: "Grandmother, when are you going to start playing football?"

Grandmother: "Why, sonny, I can't play football."

Small Boy: "Well, father says he is going to buy a house as soon as you learn to play ball."



# Introducing Book Friends

By Betty Jartz



## *You Will Want to Read These*

The way to get more out of life is to learn more about anything and everything. That is mainly the purpose of education. School should not be considered a place to go to where one may show off pretty clothes, or play pranks, and cut capers. School is the place where curiosity of a student should ever increase in the search for truth. Reading good books helps one in that search. However, it is not wise to insist that a child should read only deep and scientific books. No indeed, for there is a world of pleasure to be had simply by reading good entertaining books.

### *Greased Lightning*, by Sterling North.

This delightful new book for youngsters tells all about a boy who takes a great liking to a runty new born pig. Like all other runty pigs, this one gets into all kinds of mischief. Strangely the boy becomes very much attached to "Greased Lightning" and protects him from his father who wants to get rid of the pet. Once, when the pig upsets the cream jar, Zeke's father is out of patience and takes the pig to market. The lad is very sad indeed—but that is not the end of the story. It all turns out all right in the end.

### *Peter Hale*, by Julia Davis.

This book is for older boys who like to read about early Indian ways. The author tells the story of an English youth who comes all the way from England alone, to Jamestown, Virginia; in the days when our country was just beginning its history on the face of the globe. The lad, Peter Hale, is traded by the governor of Jamestown to an Indian chief for the chief's son. This exchange, according to the chief, was to help keep peace between the red and white brothers. At first, it was difficult for the boy to adjust himself to his new way of living, because the Indians led a much more vigorous life than the settlers. He had to learn to go without food for days, and to be able to live on nothing but dried and smoked meat through the winter months. Once, while hunting, he rescued the chief's grandson from certain death. The chief was very pleased with Peter and granted the boy's request that he be permitted to go back to the settlers.

Peter has many more adventures before he finally gets to Boston; that was where he wanted to go in the first place.

### *The Moffats*, by Eleanor Estes.

This is one of the very new books that will interest girls.

The children of the Moffats have many adventures. Once they are even frightened by ghosts in their attic. But in the end this story, too, turns out all right.

\* \* \*

For those who want to read more serious books pertaining to the world today, there are many excellent books recently published.

Of course, we all want to read the most recent work by our own prominent Slovene author, Louis Adamic. The popularity of the work, *Two-way Passage*, is on the constant up-grade.

*My Sister and I*, by Heide. This is the diary of a Dutch boy refugee.

*Spurs on the Boot*, by Morgan. This is, as you have probably guessed, about Italy.

*Meet the South Americans*, by Crow, gives a friendly introduction to our neighbors in Latin America.

*The R. A. F.*, by Ayling, is the story of a British fighter pilot.

The above are just a few of the many, many books which may be had just for the asking.

## TREES

The ten most important trees in the world, according to an official of the Society of American Forester, are: 1, date palm; 2, coconut palm; 3, almond; 4, apple; 5, fig; 6, mulberry; 7, olive; 8, lemon; 9, cinchona; 10, rubber.

Unquestionably, the foremost families of trees are palms. First in importance is the date palm. This tree is known to have been in cultivation for more than four thousand years. It supplies the date of commerce, oil, wood and fiber.

The almond supplies the coconut and its kernel, also copra used in fertilizers.

The apple produces one of the leading fruits of the world. The fig, too, is important commercially. The white mulberry; its leaves are the chief food of the silkworm. The olive tree ranks high also.

The lemon tree originated in India and has been cultivated for some twenty-five hundred years. The cinchona of Peru and Bolivia is the source of quinine. The rubber tree is today among the most important trees in our civilization.

## OUR OWN JUVENILE CIRCLES

(Continued from page 26.)

The March meeting was held at the Casa Vecchia Hall at Camp 50. At this meeting members were reminded of the May Day Celebration and we were asked to cooperate. A motion was carried that Johnnie Zibert be paid \$25 for playing his accordion. At each and every meeting Johnny plays a few pieces for us at the adjournment of the meeting.

The prizes, one of \$1 and one of 50c, were given to Fannie Galicich and Henry Jelovchan, respectively, at the April meeting. Anna Ales, Marie Kunstel, and Dorothy Yoger also received gifts for contributions in the M. L. and Prosveta. Mary Shular read an article, "Jugoslavia," published in the April issue of the M. L.

In the beautiful month of May, a Mother's Day program was given at the regular meeting. A rose was given to each mother present. Plans were discussed for the "Roundup Jamboree" to be held at Sterle's farm on June 8, which took place as per schedule on the set date and place in Edison. Races were held; they were won by Marie Kunstel, Carl Ulepich, Frances Kumer, Lucy Kumer, and Dorothy Yoger. Everyone present had a swell time.

The July meeting was held at Franklin. Our former adviser, Olga Marie Knapich, gave a talk about the Detroit Circle which she helped to organize. A new secretary and president were elected. Dorothy Yoger was elected as secretary and Carl Ulepich, president. On July 27 a picnic was held at the Lincoln Park. Ball and many other games were enjoyed by everyone. Pictures were taken of all the Juvenile Circle members present.

At the Casa Vecchia Hall, Camp 50, our August meeting was held. Plans for the picnic to be held Aug. 31 were discussed. This was the best meeting of the year. For our former president, Henry Jelovchan, Adviser Mary Shular, former Secretary Fannie Galicich, and former Adviser Olga Knapich, because of their leaving for the cities or reaching the age of 18 and having to be transferred to the adult class, were present.

Our September meeting was held at Yale. Plans were discussed for the wiener roast to be held at Sterle's farm Oct. 5. Immediately after this meeting, the Kansas Federation of SNPJ lodges held its meeting at the same place.

October 5 was the day planned to have the regular meeting. Due to rain the meeting was postponed. The wiener roast was planned to be held on this day also, but was postponed to Oct. 12.

The wiener roast was held at Sterle's farm on Oct. 12. Wieners and mashmellows were roasted, pop and grapes were served as refreshments. Ball was played by all members present. Many adults were also present. Their attendance at our meetings and doings is appreciated. Music was furnished by Johnnie Zibert on his accordion. A good time was had by one and all. At this wiener roast it was decided that the next meeting will be

held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Shular in Arma, on Sunday, November 2.

This concludes our review of the past activities of our Circle. Best regards to one and all.

DOROTHY YOGER, Circle No. 11,  
R.R. 3, Box 1612, Girard, Kans.

## Roster of Juvenile Circles and Officers

(Continued from page 27.)

sgt. at arms; Emil Kmetec, treasurer; Simon Trojar, manager, 2657 So. Lawndale Avenue; Ann Sannemann, assist. manager. Meetings 2nd and 4th Sat. 10 A. M. at the SNPJ Hall, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago.

**Circle No. 27**—Springfield, Illinois, Mildred Ovca, manager, 1841 South 15th Street, Springfield, Illinois.

**Circle No. 28**—Roundup, Montana—Rudy Jancic, president; Robert Zupan, vice-president; Louise Lekse, secretary; Box 465, Roundup, Montana; Carl Kerzan, rec. sec'y; Josephine Oset, treas.; Pauline Komac, manager, Klein Star Route, Klein, Montana. Meetings every first Sunday of the month at Bro. T. Jancic's home.

**Circle No. 29**—Detroit, Michigan—Olga G. Gorp, president; Frances Zorman, vice-president; Vera Semec, secretary, 17410 Russel, Detroit, Michigan; Donald Nagle, rec. sec'y; Dorothy Karun, treasurer; Olga M. Knapich, manager, 15805 Ilene, Detroit, Michigan. Meetings last Sunday of the month at the SND, 17153 John R.

**Circle No. 30**—Blaine, Ohio—Frances Smerdel, president, Mary Lapovnik, vice-president; Frances Glogovsek, secretary, Box 188, Blaine, Ohio; Diana Bradley, rec. sec'y; Josephine Bradley, treasurer; Pauline Glogovsek, manager; Box 188, Blaine, Ohio. Anna Kittel, assist. manager. Meetings every 3rd Sunday at the SNPJ Hall, Blaine, Ohio.

**Circle No. 31**—Warren, Ohio—Albert Stanich, president; Edward Smuke, vice-president; Joe Smuke, secretary, 2506 Milton St., Warren, Ohio; Dorothy Tomazin, rec. sec'y; Jerry Banozich, treasurer; John Petrich, manager, 2178 Burton St. S. E., Warren, Ohio. Meetings every second Sunday at private homes.

**Circle No. 32**—Struthers, Ohio—Ann Gerak, president; Geo. Serich, vice-president; Walter Sutton, secretary, 28 Faith Street, Struthers, Ohio; Olga Sutton, rec. sec'y; Ann Serich, treasurer; Mrs. R. Serich, manager, P. O. Box 26, Struthers, Ohio; Mrs. Jennie Mekolich, assist. mgr. Meetings every first Fri. of the month at Mrs. Serich's home.

## Postage Stamp Hunt

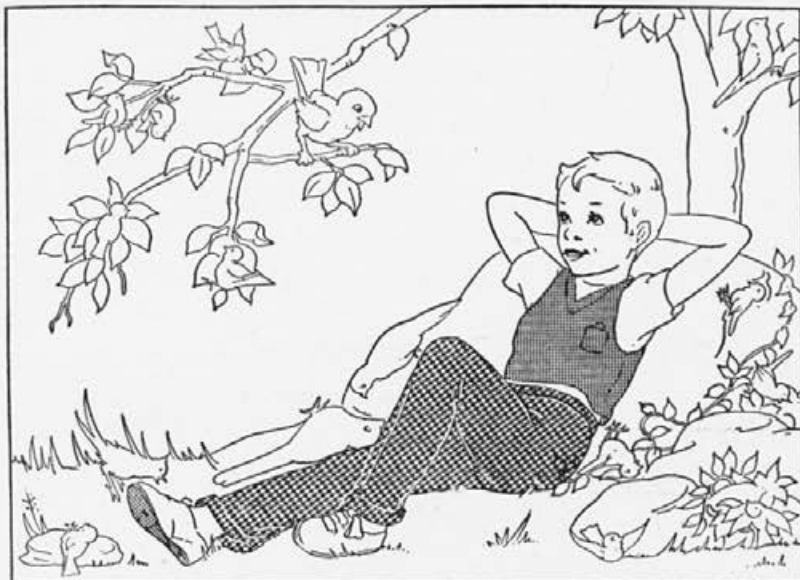
The leader tells the players to assemble around him. He then tells them that he is going to hide a postage stamp in plain sight by sticking it on someone's clothing. The players are to shut their eyes (while he is hiding the stamp) and open them at the leader's word and start the hunt. As soon as the player spies the stamp, he is to sit down quietly and not say a word.

The leader should tell the person upon whom he intended to place the stamp to circulate on the outer edge of the group. It is better to stick the stamp on someone before explaining the game, then after the explanation the leader may make believe he is putting the stamp on several other people. Those who peek will thus be thrown off the track.

## That's the Question

It is not enough to be busy; so are the ants. The question is: What are you busy about?

—THOREAU.



While Jack rests under a shady tree, he undertakes to count all the Birds. Just how many can you see?

Answers to Puzzles on Just for Fun Page:

**Riddle-Me-Ree**

- |    |      |        |       |
|----|------|--------|-------|
| 1. | Full | ½ Full | Empty |
| 1  | 3    | 1      | 3     |
| 2  | 3    | 1      | 3     |
| 3  | 1    | 5      | 1     |
2. 48-23  
3. 20  
4. b - a

**Silly Question**

Taking up space

**Doggie Puzzle**

- |           |         |
|-----------|---------|
| 1. tricks | 3. lie  |
| 2. day    | 4. bite |

**English Words**

two-too-to

**Yule Words**

1. Santa Claus, 2. holly, 3. wreath, 4. Christmas, 5. tinsel, 6. carols, 7. presents, 8. tree, 9. reindeer, 10. sleigh.

**A Resume**

- |          |          |
|----------|----------|
| 1. True  | 5. False |
| 2. True  | 6. True  |
| 3. False | 7. True  |
| 4. True  | 8. False |

**Not a Nut**

Mrs. Push: "An' what are you going to name the baby?"

Mrs. Bush: "We'll name her Hazel."

Mrs. Push: "What! With twenty-five good names to choose from, you name her after a nut?"

**That's Something!**

Brown: "It's wonderful what some insects can do. A grasshopper can jump 200 times its own length!"

Smith: "That's nothing. I once saw a wasp raise 200-pound man three feet off the ground."

**Brother's Pants**

Visitor: "Your little son has his mother's eyes."

Mother: "Yes, and his father's mouth."

Little Son: "Yes, and his big brother's pants."

**A Dreadful Place**

He (in art gallery): "How do you like the cubist painting?"

She: "So that's one of those cubist paintings. What a dreadful place Cuba must be!"

**Spuds**

City Boy: "Why are you running that steam roller over the field?"

Farmer: "I'm going to raise mashed potatoes this year."

**Carry It Within**

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us, or we find it not. —EMERSON.

He that never thinks can never be wise.

—JOHNSON.

The world will forgive one for being blue; sometimes forgive one for being green, but never forgive one for being yellow.

**What About Your Circle? Is It Active?**

## **Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?**

I, a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department and a recipient and regular reader of the Mladinski List, want to ask myself as follows:

- Do I write letters to the Mladinski List or otherwise contribute something I think I am able to? If not, why not?
- Do I care to join an SNPJ Juvenile Circle in my town knowing that one exists? If not, why not?
- Do I care to work for organizing an SNPJ Juvenile Circle in my town knowing that none exists as yet? If not, why not?
- Am I prone to show my Mladinski List, after I am through reading it, to my closest friends with the wish that they, too, may enjoy reading it? If not, why not?
- Do I talk in praiseworthy terms about the SNPJ Juvenile Department to my boy friends and girl friends, not members as yet, in order that they, too, may join and be as happy about it as I am? If not, why not?

## **Yes, Why Not? What Am I Doing to Be a Worthy Juvenile**

of the

## **Slovene National Benefit Society?**