



JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

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WITH OUR JUNIORS

By Michael Vrhovnik, Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges

The Season's Greetings

Millions and millions of boys and girls all over this wide world, among them several thousand VRTEC members, are anxiously awaiting the dawn of another Christmas Day. Many of them, even now, are counting the days and the hours that remain till the arrival of Christmas Eve and are wondering in hope and prayer whether they have been good and obedient enough to warrant a stop-over by Santa for a few minutes, or longer, or at least long enough to slide down the chimney and drop a gift, or two, into the long flowing stocking hanging at the fire-place, behind the kitchen stove or at the foot of the bed.

I'm sure not one of you need be reminded of the approach of this happiest and most joyful of annual holidays for every Vrtec member, whether he belongs to an ACTIVE Vrtec, or an inactive one, looks forward to Christmas Day, with its countless joys, gifts, surprises, merry-making and all kinds of good things to eat, as the most glorious and thrilling day of the whole year. For... as one might express it in verse...

"No other day throughout the year
Holds such a wealth of friendly cheer,
No other day can bring to mind
Such thoughts of love for all mankind
The Christmas spirit seems to be
A light that shines o'er land and sea,
May its bright rays bring Joy today—
In all you think, or do, or say."

Christmas Season, today and yesteryear, how nearly alike they are in spirit, joys and happiness. True enough, the times have changed and with them some habits and customs, but the ring of voices on the streets, in homes, in shops and plants, in stores, in meeting rooms, in

schools and churches and everywhere else, remains pretty much at the same blended pitch. All of them, you know of course, do not ring with gladness for many are still sad and low, some steeled with coldness and indifference, others with selfishness and hate; but, for the most part, they impart cheeriness and happiness in greater volume than any other time of the year.

Many of our youngsters do not know what it is to feel the misery and the emptiness that comes when good old Chris is forced to hurry by your home without leaving something to remind you of him and the friends who have made his visit possible. On the other hand, many of you, as young as you are, have experienced the anguish and the sorrow associated with "Forgotten" boys and girls. You know, only too well, why you were placed on the forgotten, under-privileged roll.

This Christmas, judging by the increase of employment in the big work shops where Santa and his fellow-workers are busily engaged and from all other indications, promises to be the merriest merry Christmas since the year of the CRASH, the c r a s h heard around the world and the din of which is still faintly ringing in our ears.

Orders for gifts such as dolls, electrical trains, sleds, skates, cowboy and Indian suits, baseball gloves and bats, footballs and basketballs, etc., have been received on a much larger scale than ever before. More men and women have been put to work making things to play with, to wear, to travel in and to have around us as comforts. It goes without saying that the more help Santa hires to supply the needs and the wishes of everyone, the more easily will he be able to satisfy everyone. On top of that the transportation and communication lines have been improved considerably over that of former years insuring, both, rapid and efficient delivery service. Yes, my

Vrtec friends, there is no reason why Santa should not visit the fire-side of every home in the land. Not one of you should be forgotten.

Christmas is the time of the year when most of us, old and young alike, are included to forget the urge and surge of the worries and cares of our everyday life and to think more seriously of the beautiful things, things which make life more worth living. Everywhere, within the circle of our SSPZ, joyous Christmas parties and programs are being held. Some few have already been staged and reports sent in show them to have been successful in every way. For this we are, indeed, very thankful and hope that those, which will take place in the immediate future, will

smack of every delight and joy common to the season.

I wish I could be with you all to join in the celebration and extend to you, in person, the greetings and well wishes of our great Society. I'd like to be there to feel the warmth of your handclasp, to give and receive pats of fresh encouragement and to thank you for your loyal support, your hearty cooperation, your ever-willing and helpful service and for all other courtesies you have extended to the SSPZ during the past twelve months. Through this medium I extend to you, one and all, a Christmas filled with the merriest cheer and GOOD WILL towards all men and may the New Year bring added joys, comforts and happiness to you and yours.

Vrtec 160 Displays Talent And Showmanship

I shall not forget the program sponsored by Lodge No. 227 and Vrtec unit 160, featuring members of Vrtec units 160 and 139, and staged in the SN-PJ auditorium on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 6th. It was everything one could wish for and more. There was not a dull moment in the entire program altho it lasted more than two hours. I cannot help but marvel at the showmanship and the trouper spirit displayed by Mary Lou Gratchner and Mary Jo Townsley. These young ladies did several song and dance acts that warmed the hearts of every person in the audience and earned them several encores.

The program's feature attraction was the play "Otrok Je Bolan" (meaning, "The Sick Child"), and here again, the audience was thrilled and overjoyed to see and to feel the ease and the smoothness with which each character performed his or her part. I wish I could describe more in detail the excellence of action and speech as it actually took place during the performance. But, perhaps, sometime in the future, arrangements will be made to show you movies which were

made during rehearsal of a number of its scenes. Then you can judge better for yourselves whether Rose Gradisher as Gospa Zajec, Angela Rokavec as Gospa Muc, Angela Možina as Kuharica Žlica, Wilma Gratchner as Kuharica Potica, Evelyn Možina as Dekla Mica and Rudolph Vidmar as Doktor Mazač did, or did not, do justice to the characterizations to which they had been so carefully assigned by their director Stanley Mozina and brother Victor Zupancic, Administrator of Vrtec unit 160. I'm sure, from the few scenes you will see, you will agree that the play was exceptionally good. And while we are on the subject of movies, that is, movies of our plays, it is well to mention that more of this kind of work will be done in the very near future. Not only do we intend to promote dramatics thru moving pictures here in Chicago, but wherever there is an ACTIVE Vrtec. Let, it also, be said that the SSPZ, among the Slovene Fraternal Societies, is first in the movie field of social and cultural development.

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Mali Vandrovček

A. Zaitz

Mali Vandrovček, kakoršnega poznamo, je zgubil starše v rani mladosti. Še kot otrok je bil primoran, kot na stotine drugih, od hiše do hiše iskati kruha in dela.

Premrazen in izčrpan v tem brezkončnem iskanju dela in dobrih ljudi, je potrkal na vrata slovenske družine v mestu. Družinica — napol odrasla hči, mali bratec in sestra, so ravno veselo prepevali, ko se odprejo vrata ter se pokaže naš ubogi vandrovček s culo. Mlajši bratec in sestra zbežita, ker sta se ustrašile nenavadnega tujca. Anici, starejši hčeri, se vandrovčka smili ter mu na prošnjo prinese nekoliko okrepčila. Vandrovček je kakor da ni jedel že deset let, Anica pa ga skrajema opazuje. Radovedna, kaj ima v veliki škatli, ga povpraša, kaj ima notri. Vandrovček pove, da nosi s seboj svojo edino premoženje po svojem očetu — "čmrlije". Anica je radovedna, kaj je to — čmrliji — pa ga nagovori, da pokaže, in vandrovček veselo zaigra — na harmoniko. Ančka strmi začudeno v tujca. "Ostani pri nas", ga prosi, "ker tako lepo igraš". Vandrovček pa se nasmehe ter odide naprej iskat službe.

Anica je tako prevzeta od lepega mladega tujca, da niti ne sliši, ko mamica vstopi ter jo vpraša, kaj je tako zamišljena. Molči ter mamici ne izda skrivnosti lepega Vandrovčka, kateri je pred časom odšel.

Par let za tem se je v družini Anice veliko spremenilo. Oče je zgubil delo v tovarni in prišla je na vrsto Anica kot najstarejša v družini, da mora po isti poti kot pred leti Vandrovček.

Od hiše do hiše hodi in sprašuje za službo, ampak nikjer nič, povsod se izgovarjajo, da ne rabijo pomoči. Vsa obupana sede na stopnice neke hiše, da bi si malo odpočila. Zdajci ji udari na uho znana melodija harmonike, nekdo igra v tem sloopju. Vstane in potrka. Vrata se odpro — pa stoji pred njo čedno oblečen mladenič.

"Kaj želite?"

"Iščem službe in kruha. Slišala sem nekoga igrati ter se spomnila melodije, katero sem slišala nekje davno poprej"

"Kako vam je ime?"

Anica odgovori.

"Kaj pa znate?"

"Znam peti in igrati."

"Zapojte!"

In Anica je zapela tako lepo in ganljivo, da je Vandrovček ostrmel, ni se mogel več premagovati.

"Ali se spominjate nekega tujca s "čmrliji" pred leti?"

Anica se zamisli.

"Da", reče veselo, "ti si tisti tujec s "čmrliji", kateremu sem takrat dala večerjo."

Spoznata se ter se veselo objameta. Vandrovček jo sprejme v službo. On je namreč od tistega časa, ko je bil postrežen od Anice z večerjo, našel službo

pri godbi. Napredoval je, da je imel svojo sobo ter hodil igrati na predstave in zabave, Anica mu je prišla ravno prav na predvečer, ko je imel igrati na neki veliki zabavi, za katero bi moral poleg sebe najeti drugo pomoč. Sedaj mu je ne bo treba. Skupno z Anico bosta igrala.

V tem veselem razpoloženju takoj pričnete z vajami. Vandrovček zaigra na harmoniko, kakor še ni nikoli poprej. Anica ga spremlja s petjem nakar zastor pade.

To je izčrpek igre "Mali Vandrovček", katera je bila spisana za naše Vrtece ter bo uprizorjena na božičnici dne 20. decembra Igra ima tri kratke prizore. Glavni vlogi imata: Vandrovček — W. Tersel, Anica — Frances Tersel. Br. Mike Vrhovnik bo skušal igro filmirati. Tako bo SSPZ zopet za eno sliko bogatejša.

VOLK IN KOZE

Nekoč so šle tri koze v gozd, da bi objedale listje. Prva je imela en trebušček, druga dva, tretja tri. Vse tri so se prav zadovoljno gostile. Koza z enim trebuškom je bila prva sita in je šla domov. Zdajci ji je prišel volk naproti in ji rekel: "Hitro teci, sicer te bom požrl!" — Koza je odgovorila: "Nikar me ne požri! Kmalu bo prišla tista koza, ki ima dva trebuščka, od tiste boš še bolj sit!" Volk je pustil kozo.

Nato je prišla druga koza. Tudi ta je rekla volku: "Nikar me ne požri! Precej za menoj bo prišla tista koza, ki ima tri trebuščke. Od tiste se boš prav do sitega nažrl!" Volk je pustil tudi to kozo, da je odšla domov.

Zdaj je prišla tretja koza. Volk je zarenčal: "Hitro teci domov, sicer te bom požrl." Ta pa ga je brcnila tako močno, da je volk padel z viška v dolino in si zlomil nogo. Iz vasi pa so pritekli kmetje in volka pobili.

Iz češčine R. D.

Gustav Strniša:

PRISHEL ČAS JE KROG BOŽIČA

*Prišel čas je krog Božiča,
bele na okrog gore,
ki dvorom bliža se lisica,
v snegu zajčje so steze.*

*Mrzla polja so, gozdovi,
mrz in mrak v deželo gre,
snega polni so vrhovi,
zvečer poti so težke.*

*Mlin ne gre več zaporedom,
voda čezenj manj šumi,
potok skriva se pod ledom,
curek skozenj čist blešči.*

*To so zimski, zimski časi,
sever poti je zamel,
skozi okno zrem po vasi,
skoro bi kosminke štel.*

Josip Murn-Aleksandrov

Božični prazniki v Sloveniji

Božični prazniki so pred durmi. Vsak je najrajši doma v svojem kotu. Nocoj je sveti večer ali badnjak. Pravega dela ni nikomur mar, zlasti moškim ne. Vsi se potikajo okolo peči, ki danes puhti posebno dobrodejno toploto od sebe. Mati ima veliko peko. Po vsej hiši se širi tisti dobri vonj po peticah in gibanicah.

Za čudo pridni so danes otroci. Vsi so v hiši, vsi se gnetejo za mizo. Tihi so, da je kar neverjetno. Že sinoči je prišel njih starejši brat, ki se uči v mestnih šolah. S seboj je prinesel vsega, kar je potrebno za jaslice. Že zjutraj so se otroci napotili v log nabirat mahu. Prinesli so ga poln koš. Za pet takih jaslic bi ga zado-stovalo.

Ko so bili otroci v logu, je hlapec utrdil v kotu desko. Na to desko stavi zdaj starejši deček jaslice. Iz mahu napravi goro. Po gori se vije cesta. Posuta je z najdrobnejšim peskom. Cesta drži v Betlehem, ki stoji v kotu vrhu gore. Pod goro postavi hlevček. Vanj položi na slamico božje dete. Ob straneh mu stojita osliček in

volek. Poleg je božja Porodnica s svetim Jožefom. Potem razpostavlja po gori drevesa, ovce, krave, voliče in pastirce. Spredej utrdi vrsto drobnih svečic. Naposled obesi na dolgo konjsko žimo od stropa doli angela, ki nosi v rokah napis: "Slava Bogu na višavah in mir ljudem na zemlji!"

Ko starejši sin vse to ureja in nastavlja, sede mlajši bratje in sestrice okrog njega. Mirni so, kakor bi bili pribiti. Ne premaknejo oči od jaslic. Nebeška radost jim sije z zadovoljnih obrazov. Danes so pozabljene vse igre. Celó jesti jim ni mar. Zadovoljujejo se s hlebčki, ki jih je mati nalašč spekla zanje.

Domačemu psu Belinu pa ne gre v glavo, da se danes nihče izmed otrok ne zmeni zanj. Gleda jih in gleda. Naposled skoči na klop in se nerodno rine mednje. Otroci ga popolnoma prezirajo. Nekdo ga celo brcne po gobčku. Belin se nevoljen zopet zavleče pod klop pri peči, se zvije in dremlje dalje.

Po Franu Erjavcu

WITH OUR JUNIORS

Vrtec Xmas Party, Program And Dance On Chicago's South Side

(Continued from page 1)

On Sunday, Dec., 29th, Vrtec unit 139 (Trailblazer Jrs.) will sponsor a Christmas Party, program and dance. By then movies will, also, be taken of several numbers of their extensive program and, if possible, will be shown on the 20th. Another feature will be sound movies. Still another will be a Slovene play written and directed by brother Anton Zaitz, assistant Supreme Secretary. And to round-off the program, there will be a score or more instrumental and vocal solos and duets, declamations, recitations, singing by SLOVAN, the oldest Slovene singing society in

America, and a talk or two by the Supreme Board members present. In addition, members of Vrtec unit 160 will be on hand to repay a similar visit and participation in the program of Dec. 6th by Vrtec unit 139. Incidentally, members of Vrtec unit 139, who were called upon to make their Chicago Westside debut, were William and Frances Tršar and the Schweiger sisters, whose first names, I'm sorry to say, I do not recall at this writing. Suffice it to say, however, that each did justice to his selection and upheld the fine tradition already established by their Vrtec.

Annual Election Meeting In January

Some of our Vrtec units have already held their elections, but as provided in Section 22 of the Juvenile By-laws, the officers of ACTIVE Vrtec UNITS are elected for a term of one (1) year at the regular meeting in January . . . Officers to be elected are President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer who comprise the Executive Committee. The Sergeant-at-Arms may, also, be elected if the members decide so by a majority vote; otherwise, he is appointed by the President at each meeting. The Auditing Committee, Social or Entertainment, Athletic and Initiation Committees should be elected. A letter of instructions and a report of elections form has

been mailed to each Vrtec Secretary. It is the duty of each member to comply with the By-laws and instructions as closely as possible. One cannot emphasize too strongly, the importance of electing the most capable, loyal and efficient members to the responsible positions of the managing bodies. It is highly essential to the continued successful progress of the youth movement within our Society that a course be adopted that will assure our Vrtec units the leadership necessary to bring about co-ordination and a broader development of our fraternal instincts . . . Vrtec members! Attend your January Meeting 100%! Elect for your officers capable, efficient and loyal members!

Lukec in njegov škorec

France Bevk

"Kam naj pa denem škorce?" je vprašal.

"Daj ga komu! Kdo bo po poti pazil na to žival?"

"Saj ga ponese jaz! In če . . . bi ne pustili . . . ga bom zaprl v kovčeg . . ."

"Da se ti zaduši. Bedak! Poleg tega bomo imeli še kake sitnosti z njim."

"Bedak! Bedak!" mu je vpil škorec.

Lukec se ozrl po njem. V tistem hipu mu je bil še ljubši.

"Kje si kupil tičnik?" je vprašala mati. "Jutri ga ponese nazaj, da mi vrnejo denar."

Mati ni bila še nikdar tako odločna. Lukec ji ni ugovarjal. Spoznal je, da bi bila vsaka beseda zaman.

Povečerjali so. Škorec je zadremal v svojem kotu. Mati je pomila posodo. Legla je v posteljo. Tudi Lukec je legel na klop. Vsak večer je naglo zaspal, tega večera mu ni bilo do spanca. Rad bi bil sanjal o Ameriki. Toda vsake sanje, o Ameriki brez škorce bi bile nič . . . On bo hodil po tujih krajih, a škorec — kje bo škorec? Morda ga bo imel Peter . . . Smejali se mu bodo. Lahko, da bo škorec celo poginil.

Lukcu je stopila žalost v grlo, požrl jo je. Skozi okno je posijal mesec. Lukec je zaprl oči, a je videl škorce pred seboj. Zdelo se mu je, da mu sedi na ramenu in mu vpije v uho: — "Potep! Potep!" Znova je odprl oči. Poslušnil je.

Mati je vzdihnila. Ni spala. Lukec se je ozrl. Tudi njen, od mesečine obsijan obraz je gledal v strop.

Lukec je mislil dolgo, dolgo, slednjič se je odločil. Natiho se je spustil s klopi na tla. Natiho je šel do postelje. Vse je trepetalo v njem.

"Mati!"

Marjeta se je začudeno ozrla. "Zakaj ne spiš?"

Lukec je govoril ponižno, proseče: "Mati, ali smem vzeti škorce s seboj? Priden bom. Vse vas bom ubogal."

Mati je molčala. Bila je dobra, predobra, njeno srce se je mehčalo. Govorila je mirno, miloba in ljubezen je bila v njenem glasu.

"In če bomo imeli sitnosti radi njega? Če ti ga ne bodo pustili vzeti na parnik? Morda bo treba zanj še celo plačati . . ."

"Če ga ne bodo pustili vzeti s seboj, ga bom že kje pustil," je dejal Lukec počasi. "In če bo treba zanj plačati . . . tudi . . ."

Mati je pomislila.

"Na, pa ga vzemi."

Lukec je bil neizmerno hvaležen. Veselo mu je zapelo v srcu. Skočil bi bil k škorceu in ga objel. Po prstih je šel do klopi in legel. Olajšan je v hipu zaspal.

Sanjal je, kako se tepe z mornarji za svojega škorce. Že so

ga premagovali. Klepec je planil po njih. Okljuval jih je in jih ozmerjal.

"Potepi! Bedaki!"

Pustili so ga . . . Mesec je videl srečen nasmeh, ki se je razlezel čez Lukčev obraz. Smejalo se je tudi on in do jutra čuval nad samotno kočjo.

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Prišel je čas odhoda. Mati in sin sta spala zadnjo noč pod domačo streho. Marjeta ni zatisnila očesa. Tudi Lukec je spal nemirno. Sanjal je.

Sanje niso bile podobne pravlji . . . Padel je v vodo. Plaval je, ni se mogel rešiti. Odpiral je usta, ni vogel vpiti. Vroč pot mu je lil po telesu . . .

Rešila ga je mati, ki ga je bila poklicala še pred zarjo. Lukec se je naglo umil in se oblekel. Na klopi sta stala kovčega. Nekaj stare obleke in živeža je mati zavezala v veliko ruto. Denar in papirje je zapela v bluzo.

Lukcu je bilo čudno pri srcu. Bil je nemiren, nestrpen. Stojel je le pil kavo in gledal skozi okno. Zunaj se je delal dan. Obrisi gora in drevja so vstajali iz teme.

Materi je bilo še težje v srcu nego sinu. Jedla je počasi, gledala predse v mizo. Pustila je kruh in kavo in si dala nekaj opraviti okoli kovčega. Ali je skrivala žalost?

"No, Lukec! Zdaj pa je treba iti."

V kotu je spal škorec. Ni se bil še dcdobra prebudil. Pri luči je pokukal z enim očesom. Nato je nevoljen obrnil glavo v kot. Dremal je dalje. Lukec je stopil k njemu in ga podrezal.

"Klepec, zdaj pa gremo."

Škorec se je predramil. Ni se mu ljubilo iz svojega kota. Ali je slutil, da mora po svetu, v dogodiščine, o katerih se mu ni sanjalo? Zaplesal je, a Lukec ga je zgrabil in postavil na mizo.

"Potepin, potepin," se je drl ptič. "Parana!"

"Da, v Parana gremo," ga je pobožal Lukec. "Na! Še en grozdnič. Pozoblji ga, a naglo!"

Klepec si ni dal dvakrat reči. Z eno nogo je stopil na pecelj in trgal jagodo za jagodo. Tičnik je bil pripravljen. Lukec je bil razširil vrata. Tudi dve paličici je bil odstranil, da bi imel škorec dovolj prostora.

"Luka!" je poklical ptič po zajtrku. Opazil je kletko in jo je radoveden ogledoval. Vtaknil je kljun skozi vrata in se ozrl po Lukcu. Ta ga je zgrabil in ga potisnil v tičnik.

To je bilo za škorce novo. Rumeni žica ga je opletala ko pajčevina. Osuknil se je ko brglez. Od veselja in začudenja je začel vpiti. Lukec je zaprl vrata. Škorec je bil v ječi.

(Dalje prihodnjič)

AVIATION

Aviation now has over 30 years of progress behind it, and this progress has so altered the original airplane design that the present-day plane can hardly be recognized as the same type machine as the one the Wright brothers took off the ground for the first successful motor-driven, heavier-than-air flight in 1903. It is, therefore, surprising to learn that 25 years before the Wright brothers' flight at Kitty Hawk two Frenchmen patented an airplane the general description of which was strikingly similar to that of the modern transport. A translation of the patent, as it was filed in 1876 in France, was published recently in the New York Times and it revealed that not only were many of the awkward features of the first successful airplanes not included in the description but that some of the most recent improvements such as variable pitch propellers and retractable landing gears were. As conceived, described, and sketched by Messrs. Penaud and Gauchot, the inventors, the 1876-model airplane, a monoplane, had an enclosed fuselage not greatly different from the fuselage of the new flying boats. In fact, with its landing gear retracted, this plane was a flying boat, according to a specific statement by its inventors. In the description it was said that the airplane was to be drawn through the air by two motor-driven propellers placed in the leading edge of the wing on either side of the nose of the ship just as the propellers of the modern twin-motored transports are placed. It was further stated that the construction of the propellers would be such that their pitch could be changed during flight. While the tail arrangement was almost exactly the same as that of the plane of today and there was even a tail skid, the landing gear consisted of four wheels instead of two. But even with this difference the French patent describes an airplane more like those of today than earlier ones. Even its wings became narrower near the tips as is true in present-day design, and the aileron system of maintaining equilibrium developed by the Wrights 25 years later was mentioned. Of course, regardless of the good ideas contained in it, this plane added nothing to aviation because it was never built.

The Senate committee investigating the air crash near Kansas City, Mo., in May, 1935, in which Senator Bronson Cutting was killed, recently made its report. Signed by Senators Copeland, Clark, and Donahey, the report placed the blame for the crash on the Bureau of Air Commerce because the three bureau aids upon which the pilot of the ill-fated ship was forced to depend after being obliged to pass up his regular

landing at Kansas City had failed him. The report said the Kansas City radio range was off course; the radio station at Kirksville, Mo., was weak, and the light beacons useless. In this report in which it placed the blame for the accident upon the Bureau of Air Commerce, the committee suggested a number of changes to be made in the bureau. It said Director Eugene Vidal lacks the firmness to develop an efficient organization and that Assistant Director Rex Martin does not possess sufficiently wide experience to qualify him for his present position. Besides its criticism of the personnel which, it pointed out, was not meant to reflect in any way on the characters of the persons mentioned, the committee suggested several changes in the set-up of the bureau itself. This placing of blame on the Bureau of Air Commerce is directly opposite the findings of the bureau's own investigation following the crash. It placed the blame on the operating company and found the latter guilty of seven violations of regulations. Fines of \$500 for each violation were imposed but these have not yet been paid pending the outcome of an appeal.

A \$50,000 air race from London to Cape Town will probably be held this fall. However, unlike last year's London-to-Melbourne dash, this race will be open only to flyers and planes of the British Empire.

Maryse Hiltz, French aviatrix, claims to have set a new women's altitude record by a recent flight to a height of 45,275. The women's altitude record has been held since last year by Marquise Negrone, of Italy, who took it from Miss Hiltz by flying to a height of 39,511 feet.

After its third trip to the United States the Hindenburg has been declared a success by the officials of the German Zeppelin company.



About 3,500 acres of pulp wood are required to make one day's supply of paper for United States newspapers, according to estimates of the Pennsylvania Department of Forests and Waters.

Letters From Our Vrtec Members

"UNCLE" CHARLIE WISHES CHRISTMAS PARTY OF VRTEC NUMBER 1
YOU A MERRY XMAS

CLEVELAND, O. — Christmas just around the corner and all good little boys and girls anxiously await Santa's arrival. Expecting good things to eat, toys, dolls, dresses, etc., each and everyone knowing Santa will not forget them.



After Xmas another great day—New Year's Day. The start of a new year. New things to do, new ideas, and resolutions to be made. Each resolving in his or her own way to do better and bigger things in the future. Vrtec members, the start of the new year means greater progress, increasing the membership by thousands, new ideas to be worked out, doing all and everything in your power to make our SSPZ the organization we want it to be, bigger and better.

Upon you Vrtec members depends the success of each new venture tried by our organization. Upon you, in future years, will fall the responsibility of keeping up the good work of your parents, their parents, and your older brothers and sisters.

They have all put their heart and soul in making the SSPZ the most outstanding of all Slovene organizations. English-speaking lodges and Vrtecs are the ones to keep up the wonderful example of our predecessors, always working forward with newer and better ideas.

Your resolutions for the coming year should be:

To attend all Vrtec meetings.

Attend all social affairs and partake in sports and other affairs.

Cooperate to the best of your ability with your lodge officers, administrators or administratrices.

Make your lodge meetings interesting, enjoyable, a place to meet your many Vrtec members, friends all.

We have the members, cooperation, best insurance policies, willingness to work to make our SSPZ more known, increase our membership to three and four times more than at present. Therefore everyone to work, attend all meetings and social affairs, boost the SSPZ everywhere and always and I'm sure this year will be one of the greatest in SSPZ history.

Wishing all members the merriest Xmas and a very happy and prosperous New Year.

"Uncle" Charlie

VANDLING, Pa.—Now that the winter is here, probably some of the Vrtec contributors for the Vrtec Page will write more articles. Hoping that the winter will solve this problem of getting articles for the Vrtec Page. We Vrtec members from different Vrtec units asked for the Vrtec Page, and now when we have it we don't contribute articles. As a New Year resolution, let's all send at least one article a month for the Vrtec Page.

Vrtec No. 1 is going to hold its regular monthly meeting on Sunday, Dec. 20 at Zaitz's Hall at 10 or 10:30 a. m. A definite time hasn't been decided upon, but word will be sent to all members telling them the definite time. The meeting will be held in the morning because of the play which we are putting on will be held in the afternoon. At this meeting, of course, the election of officers will take place.

At the meeting held by Lodge No. 27, SSPZ., Jos. Drasler, our present administrator, was again unanimously reelected to act as our Administrator for 1937. Congratulations!

The Xmas play of Vrtec No. 1 will take place on Sunday, Dec. 20 at 2 p. m. at Zvon Hall in Forest City. At previous Xmas entertainments Mr. Zaitz gave Slovene declamations and a play, but now that he has left everything is English. Vrtec No. 1 welcomes all friends and parents to attend this play. We will try to do our best in expressing our talent.

After the entertainment program, the members of Vrtec No. 1 will receive a gift.

"Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a New Year filled with happiness."

Angy Pevc, Vrtec No. 1



VOLK IN MEDVED

Volk in medved v lozi tihi srečala sta se:

— Kam pa, kam? vprašuje volkec.

In kako vam gre?

— Veš, svoj kožuh, težki kožuh rad bi zdaj prodal, saj sem slišal, da ti tudi zanj si barantal!

— Saj ni res, moj striček dragi, vse je grda laž samo, komu kožuh naj ponujam, če pa ljubim vas srčno?

— Ej ponudil bi ga volkec, morda si ga tudi že, sleči le mi ga ne upaš, moje te moči plaše!

Burke in šaljivi poskusi

Kako je mogoče vzeti denar izpod klobuka, ne da bi se dotaknil klobuka?

Položi kakšen denar na mizo, pokrije ga s klobukom in reci, da ga bodeš vzela izpod klobuka, ne da bi se zadnjega dotaknil; sezi nato pod mizo, kakor bi hotel denar v roko položiti, potrkaj na mizo in reci: "Ena, dve, tri, presto! marš!" Zdaj lahko rečeš, da je denar izginil. Gotovo bode kakšen radovednež povzdignil klobuk in če bi se to ne zgodilo, poprosi koga, naj vzame klobuk proč. Kakor hitro pa se to zgodi, moreš denar vzeti z mize, ne da bi se bil dotaknil klobuka.

Aajboljši skakač ne more preskočiti slamne bilke.

Skakaču se stavijo ti-le pogoji: kolen ne sme celo upogniti, pa tudi telo mora ostati negibno.

Ložje pa je še, ako se položi slamna bilka ob steno in skakač je ne bode mogel preskočiti.

Stavo za denar dobiti.

Komu izmed družbe se reče, naj ti da srebrni novic. Nato greš staviti, da oseba ne bode mogla na tri vprašanja odgovoriti z odgovorom: "Moj srebrni novic!" Kot stava zapade ti danar, ki ga držiš v roki. Nato pokaži osebi novic in vprašaj: — "Kaj je to?" — Odgovor bode: "Moj srebrni novic." Zdaj se delaj začudenega in reci: "Vi že ja poznate vprašanja? Kaj mi date, ako zgubim stavo?" — Odgovori oseba: "Moj srebrni novic!" tedaj si stavo dobiš in zahvališ se prav lepo za denar. Ako se ti pa odgovori: "Nič ne dobite!" shrani tudi denar, ker si tudi zdaj dobiš stavo. Oseba namreč ni odgovorila: "Moj srebrni novic!" kakor bi morala reči.

Pri odprtih durih ne moreš vreči kakšne reči skozi duri.

Tisti, kateri bi imel vreči, naj se postavi kakšne štiri korake od duri, tako da bode gledal v sobo. Samo glavo sme obrniti na levo stran in pogledati proti durim, truplo pa mora ostati pri miru. Zdaj se mu da v desnico kakšna reč, ki se ne stere in to naj vrže pri durih ven. Sicer se mu bode zdelo to prav lahko in tudi drugim se bode zdelo tako. Toda reč se ne bode dala izpeljati in predmet bode odletel vedno kam drugom. Da se ti posreči, moraš predmet vreči tako, kakor bi ga hotel dva do tri korake proti desni strani pognati v steno.

Trije koščki kruha.

Pazite! Tukaj na mizo denem tri klobuke. Pod vsak klobuk sem dal po en košček kruha. — Zdaj vzamem košček za koščkom izpod klobuka in snem vse tri kosce. Ste-li videli? Kaj ne? Toda glejte! Začaral bom kosce in kmalu bodo vsi trije

Branko prijatelj ptičic

"Činčarara, to se je pa prileglo našim praznim želodčkom! Sedaj se pa le stisnite vsaka v varno zavetje pod smrekovo vejico ali kamor si boš, da vam bo topleje!" — Tako je govorila stara sinica mladičem, ki so skakljali okrog deščice, na kateri je bilo natreseno razno semenje.

"Čakaj, mamica, da še tole peško izluščim pa pozobljem. Zdi se mi, da je še dovolj prostora zanjo v mojem želodčku!" se oglasi mlada siničela.

"No, le privošči si jo! Saj sama veš, koliko ti je treba, da ne boš več lačna," pravi starka.

"Mamica, mamica, jaz sem pa že tako sita, da me kar trebušček boli. Pa počila menda ne bom, kaj praviš, mamica?" zakliče siničelka.

"Cicifuj — cicifuj, jaz bi pa tudi rad imel kaj pečenke," se oglasi prešerni siničelček. "Veste kaj, sestrice, tja v sadovnjak poletimo! Tamkaj gotovo dobimo kaj mrčesa za posladek!"

"Saj res, saj res, — činčara, cicifuj, cicifuj, cicifuj," zakličejo vesele, in ne meneč se za burjo in sneg, je odletelo živahno krdelce na bližnje hruške in jabolane, češnje in češplje, kjer so preiskale sinice sleherni list in listič, prebrskale s kljunčki vsako skorjico lubadi — pa vlačile na dan premrle gosenice in drug mrčes. Kar je bilo le živnega, vse je moralo v želodčke ...

Tako življenje je na Brankovem vrtu vsak dan. Zjutraj natrese Branko pred hišo na deščice bučnih pešak, zrnja od solnčnic in drugega semenja, ki ga rade luščijo sinice, zato pa so dan na dan na bližnjem sadnem vrtu, kjer trebijo drevje raznih škodljivcev.

Ko pa se v topli pomladi drevje prebudi in ga posuje Stvarnik s snežnobelim cvetjem, ne bo gosenic, ki bi ga uničevale, drevje pa bo rodilo obilo okusnega sadja, ki ga Branko tako rad je!

Otroci, ali bi vi ravnali drugače? Prav tako, kajne? Dajajte pridno hrane koristnim ptičkam kakor Jurček in Branko, saj vam obilo poplačajo ta trud.

Fr. Črnagoj

pod mojim klobukom, katerega položim tukaj na mizo. Kako se bode to zgodilo? Ali ve kdo?

Odgovor: Klobuk bom dal na glavo.

Kako ne more kdo sam vstati.

Katerega izmed družbe posadi na stol, njemu nasproti vsedi se tudi ti. Zdaj naj poskusi sam vstati. Kakor hitro vstane on, vstani tudi ti. Če ne pride še na šalo in reče: "Saj sem vendar sam vstal!" odgovori mu: "Ne, ker sem vstal tudi jaz."