

MLADINSKI LIST



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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



Editor - - - - - IVAN MOLEK
Business Manager - - PHILIP GODINA

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REFUGEE

By Mary Jugg

But, Mummy, must I leave my dolly, too?
Little dolly with the big, black eyes—
Oh, Mummy, how you frightened me
When I thought you meant it true.—

Mummy, speak to me; Mummy, dear,
We cannot run away like this,—not yet;
The dolly's left behind; it's such a little thing;
The dolly, Mummy,—don't you hear?

Look, there's loads of room within that sack;
Well, anyway,—a little itty-bit is left;—
I left every other thing and didn't say a word;
How'll the dolly know when we're coming back?

Do you remember when she fell and broke her head?
I patched it up again as good as new;
Suppose she falls again and no one is around,
No one to nurse her and to put her safe to bed.—

How would you feel if I was left behind—
If someone told you there's no room for me
Beside you—when you up and walked away;
Would you think them very kind?

If you don't answer, I shall surely cry;
You're cruel, Mummy, taking me with you—
Not telling why—without my dolly, too—
Mummy, what if the doll should—die!?

Deček in opica

Katka Zupančič



Opica:

Kaj me gledaš, opazuješ?
Pojdi svojo pot!
Ti svobode se raduješ —
mene dali ste za plot . . .

Deček:

Mi za plot postavimo vse take,
ki nevarni so ljudem;
pa živali vsakojake,
ki v zabavo so nam vsem.

Opica:

Da, da, slišala sem marsikaj —
da hudo se pokorite;
nam ste vzeli džunglo-raj,
a med sabo se morite —

Deček:

Mi ljudje smo krona stvarstva!
Kaj ti veš, kaj biti mora —
Treba narodom je varstva;
za samopašnost ni prostora!

Opica:

Hahaha! Kroni stvarstva treba
varstva!
Deček, deček, pridi še:
morda zveš pa od živalstva —
kaj z ljudmi narobe je . . .

Two Worlds

—Ernestine Jugg

*A child looks up into the sky
The wonders there to see;
As bright stars and moon and other worlds
Attract his fantasy.
When clouds hide out their sparkling light
And darkness veils the Earth around
Then softly as petals from a flower,
Rain falls to the ground.*

*Another child looks into the sky
As the night is bright and clear
But soon he hears an airplane's drone
Then more and more come near.
They dim the brilliant stars above
And terror grows in the child's eye,
For the Earth is turned to fire and flame
As Death rains from the sky.*

Hear the Sad Bard

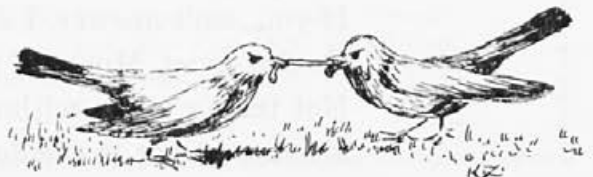
*Where is the heart of this Hitler-man,
Who dreams of nothing but a ruthless plan,
Who sends his soldiers on missions to smite
Neighborly nations who don't want to fight,
Who showers hot-Death upon innocent souls,
Purely for power, for swastika poles,
Who scatters the small from their homes and their
lore
In endless caravans, hungry and sore?
All that he does, all that he says,
Are down-right inhuman, felonious ways.*

By STEVEN KERRO.

Vrabulja vrabcu:

Katka Zupančič

Viš, viš, viš —
tu se naglej,
kako se ravšajo.
Pa mi povej,
če ptiči veliki
več v glavi imajo . . .?!
KZ



Pisma mladih beguncev

Ivan Jontez

I

Draga teta!

Ti si najbrž prepričana, da nas ni več med živimi, saj je minulo že pol leta, odkar si nam zadnjič pisala, pa do danes nisi dobila odgovora od nas. Toda časi, ki smo jih pravkar preživeli, so bili tako težki in strašni, da nismo niti mogli misliti na pisma, ki so čakala odgovora. Vojna vihra, ki je hrumela preko naše lepe Finske, je vse iztirila.

Vihar je prihrumel tako nenadoma. Še nekaj dni poprej je lebdel nad pokrajino pri Ladoškem jezeru najlepši zimski mir in meni se niti sanjalo ni, da je bil to mir pred usodno nevihto. Tedaj je oče nenadoma dobil poziv pod orožje. Jaz sem se čudil:

"Toda oče, zakaj te kličejo k vojakom? Saj ni vojne."

Oče me je resno pogledal in v njegovih očeh je bila težka skrb. "Sinko," je dejal ter se skušal brezskrbno nasmehljati, "čuječnost in pripravljenost sta najboljša obramba pred vojno. . . Ko bo Stalin videl, da smo trdno odločeni, braniti svoje meje, se bo trikrat premislil preden bo stegnil svoje šape po naših krajih. . ."

"Kdo pa je Stalin?" sem se jaz začudil. "In zakaj nam grozi, ko mu vendar nič nočemo?"

Čez očetov obraz je hušknil trd nasmešek. "Sinko, Stalin je gospodar Rusije, ki pravi, da mora z našimi obmejnimi utrdбами in oporišči na naših tleh zavaroovati svoje okno v svet. . ."

"Kakšno okno?" sem ga jaz debelo pogledal.

"Finski zaliv. . ." se je nasmehljajal oče ter me s svojo žuljavo roko pobožal po laseh. "Toda ti si še premlad, da bi mogel razumeti vse te laži in goljufijo današnje mednarodne politike, za katerimi se skrivajo roparski nameni tuje zemlje lačnih mogotcev. . . Ampak če ima Stalin take namene z nami, mu lahko povem, da si bo opekel šape, ker Finska se bo borila do zadnjega moža za svojo svobodo!"

"Mogoče nas pa samo straši. . ." je upala mati.

"Morda. . ." je dejal oče, toda v njegovem glasu ni bilo mnogo upanja. "Vendar moramo biti pripravljeni na vse. . ."

Ko je odhajal, sva z materjo močno jokala, tako, da se je nazadnje spustila v jok tudi moja triletna sestra, ki nas je sprva zgolj začudeno gledala.

Dva dni pozneje smo izvedeli, da so Rusi bombardirali Helsinko. Potem so doli na jugu zagrmeli topovi. Po vasi so se začele širiti govornice, da se bodedo morali kmalu izseliti.

Potem so nekega dne med silnim brnenjem prileteli nad vas ogromni kovinski ptiči in naše naselje se je v hipu spremenilo v bobneč, prasketajoč pekel. Ljudje so bežali na vse strani, da si rešijo golo življenje. Mati, sestra in jaz smo se rešili v gozd. Tam smo gledali, ko je naša hiša pogorela do tal.

Tako smo postali brezdomci in vojni begunci. Hudi časi so se pričeli, teta, strašni časi. Zasnežene ceste so bile polne beguncev in nihče ni vedel, kam nas vodi pot. Vse, kar smo vedeli, je bilo to, da se je

treba rešiti iz pekla. Potovali smo ponoči, podnevi se pa skrivali v gozdovih, ki so nas prikrivali očem ruskih letalcev. Trpeli smo vsled mraza in često smo bili tudi lačni. Bilo je hudo.

Ruse sem tedaj hudo zasovražil. Toda nekoč smo srečali skupino ruskih ujetnikov, ki so bili tako revni, shujšani in prezebli, da so se mi zasmilili v dno srca. "Tudi oni so reveži. . ." je dejala mati ob pogledu na nje. "Zakaj pa niso ostali doma?" sem jo vprašal jaz. "Niso smeli. . ." mi je pojasnila. "Kdo pa jim je branil?" sem dalje silil v njo. "Ali morda tisti Stalin, o katerem je govoril oče?" Mati je žalostno prikimala. In jaz sem zdaj prepričan, da mora biti tisti Stalin zelo hudoben človek. Če bi bil dober človek, bi ne pošiljal svojih vojakov v trpljenje in smrt in požigal domov mirnih ljudi, ki mu niso nikdar storili nič žalega.

Mama pravi, da je na svetu še mnogo takih ljudi in da je eden njih tudi Hitler. Ampak jaz ne morem razumeti, zakaj ljudje ne spravijo teh hudobnežev na varno, kakor so storili v naši vasi s sosedom, ki se mu je omračil um in je začel groziti sosedom, da jih bo postrelil? Potem bi svet lahko živel v miru kakor smo živeli mi, dokler nas ni hudobni Stalin zaradi nekega zagonetnega okna napadel. . .

Mama tudi pravi, da v Ameriki nimate takih sosedov kot je Stalin. Kako ste srečni! Da bi jih le nikdar ne imeli. . . Jaz sem prepričan, da so taki ljudje največja nesreča za svet.

Vojna je zdaj končana, toda oče se ni še vrnil. Mati na skrivaj joka, kadar jo vprašam, kdaj se bo vrnil. To ne pomeni nič dobrega. Jaz se bojim za očeta. . .

Mati pravi, da se ne bomo več vrnili domov. V naših krajih so zdaj Rusi. Kaj bi tudi s pogoriščem, ki je vse, kar je ostalo? Jaz se strinjam z mamo, da si bo treba poiskati nov dom, čeprav se mi še vedno toži po starem. Samo jaz se že zdaj bojim, da nam ne bi Stalin razdejal tudi novega doma. . .

Blagor tebi, teta, ki ti ni treba trepetati pred nobenim Stalinom!

Nemogoče

Otroci so nevrjetno občutljivi za vsako melodiozno glasbo. Dojenčki zaspijo naprej, če se jim poje. Vsak je tudi že videl slike z indijskimi fakirji, kako igrajo kačam; pa tudi miši in podgane rade slišijo glasbo. Domače živali pa so še prav posebej občutljive za muziko. Osel najbolj reagira na zvočne violine, psi in mačke ne trpijo klavirja, pač pa rade poslušajo različna pihala. Krave pa imajo najrajši godbo, ki jo proizvajajo več instrumentov.

Neki švicarski planšar je namestil na svojem pašniku radijski zvočnik. Vsak dan, ko se prišle krave na pašo, je planšar izbral za krave glasbo po že vnaprej sestavljenem programu. Tudi zvečer med molžo je radijski zvočnik zabaval krave.

MLADINA IN DEMOKRACIJA

Pripovedka iz današnjih dni

Ivan Molek

Te dni smo imeli obisk v uredništvu Mladinskega lista. Obiskala nas je miss Demokracija in brez ovinkov nam je povedala, da ima pritožbo. Ponudili smo ji stol in jo prijazno vprašali, kaj je narobe z nami ali s komur koli. Razgovor je tekel takole:

DEMOKRACIJA: Nisem zadovoljna z Mladinskim listom, zlasti s slovenskimi prispevki, ki niso po mojem okusu.

UREDNIK: Kar povejte, kaj ni pravilnega in svetujte, kaj bi bilo bolje. Saj radi sprejemamo dobre nasvete za izboljšanje našega Mladinskega lista. Tudi naši čitatelji in čitateljčki bodo veseli preobrata na bolje.

DEMOKRACIJA: Vedno naglašate demokracižno vzgojo za našo mladino, ali pa to res delate?

UREDNIK (v zadregi): Poskušamo, poskušamo kolikor je mogoče . . .

DEMOKRACIJA: Čas je, da bi že začeli s poskusom! V vaših slovenskih pripovedkah za mladino ni ne duha ne sluha po demokraciji . . . Glavni junaki v teh pripovedkah so principi in vladarji in poglobljena čednost, ki se tam poudarja, je pehanje in boj za vladarsko čast in slavo . . . To vendar ne gre! V Ameriki smo vendar v demokracijski republiki in tukaj ne sme biti princ in podobnih junakov, ki ne morejo biti noben vzor za demokracižno življenje.

UREDNIK: E — e — res je, toda mi ne pišemo tega; to je ponatisnjeno iz starokrajskih mladinskih listov, s katerimi si moramo pomagati, ker ne dobimo dovolj izvornih slovenskih prispevkov iz Amerike.

DEMOKRACIJA: Ta izgovor mi ne ugaja. Gradivo te vrste enostavno ni za vaš Mladinski list, če res hočete vzgajati ameriško-slovensko mladino v demokracižnem mišljenju.

UREDNIK: Priznamo, priznamo — toda resnica je, da prav malo naše ameriško-slovenske mladine čita slovenske stvari v našem Mladinskem listu. Te stvari navadno čitajo samo starši —

DEMOKRACIJA: Samo starši? Pa recimo, da je tako. Ali ni res, da mama ali ata potem to, kar čita, pove svojim otrokom, ki ne znajo čitati slovensko, razumejo pa govorico svojih roditeljev?

UREDNIK (spet v zadregi): Najbrže bo tako, najbrže . . .

DEMOKRACIJA: Ali ni res, da na ta način vi vzgajate starše, ki potem na ta način vzgajajo svoje otroke? Saj vendar veste, da starši, ki so prišli iz starega kraja, so navajeni te "vzgoje," ker so bili sami tako vzgojeni — in vi jim s temi bedastimi pravljicami dajate še potuho!

UREDNIK: Na žalost je treba priznati tudi to . . .

DEMOKRACIJA: Vidite! Kakor vzgojite starše, tako boste vzgojili tudi njihove otroke! Slaba vzgoja je slaba vzgoja, naj bo posredna ali neposredna. Vzgoja v starem kraju, v šoli ali literaturi, je omejena na neke stare dogme, ki so tesne, plitve in sploh protivne svobodnemu razvoju mišljenja. Najškodljivejša za mladino je tista vzgoja, ki vceplja strah in slepo pokorščino.

UREDNIK: To je res.

DEMOKRACIJA: Pripovedke o strahovih, duhovih, čarovnikih in čarovnicah, zakletih princeskah in slični starinski navlaki dajejo podlago za praznoverje. Otrok je dovožen za bajke in če mu že dajemo bajke — na primer basni o živalih — mora iz njih odsevati nauk iz resničnega življenja. In resnica, naj bo še tako grda in trpka, se lahko otrokom pove na lep način.

UREDNIK: Pravilno, toda težava med nami je, ker nimamo genijev, ki bi nam ustvarili nov način pripovedovanja za mladino — način demokracižnega in socialnega pripovedovanja, kateri bi bil hkrati prijeten, efektiven in lahko razumljiv.

DEMOKRACIJA: Ni treba genijev — treba je samo ljudi, ki mene razumejo in ljubijo; treba je demokracižnih pisateljev. Če v demokracižni Ameriki nimate pisateljev, ki spoštujejo ideje Lincolna, Ingersolla, Marka Twaina, Jeffersona in Paineja, kje jih boste imeli? — (Še pride.)

Interesting Facts About Volcanoes

(Continued)

CAST:

Mr. Harrison, friendly and authoritative
Johnny, interested and interesting

- JOHNNY:** But what about the strange plants that grow on Mt. Rainier?
- MR. HARRISON:** Oh yes—the strange plants that encircle the volcano, native flowers, and especially the “death plant,” that ghostly form of this terrifying plant.
- JOHNNY:** Why is it called the “death plant”—is it poisonous?
- MR. HARRISON:** No, of course not. That is just a superstition. The minute you pick it, this ghostly white flower, which is often called the “death plant,” turns black in your hands, which made the early Indians think it meant certain death to the picker.
- JOHNNY:** This sounds very interesting.
- MR. HARRISON:** It is. While the plant will not injure humans in any way, if other plants on Mt. Rainier could talk they would tell you that its name—the death plant—is most apropos—for it is a scavenger among other plants.
- JOHNNY:** Scavenger? But I thought a scavenger lived in dead matter.
- MR. HARRISON:** It does. That's why we call the death plant scavenger of the plant world—because it does not make its own food, but lives on death plants.
- JOHNNY:** Ugh! (Shudders) It gives me the shivers!
- MR. HARRISON:** Yes, but it is interesting to know about. Plants are like animals, you know.
- JOHNNY:** In some ways, I suppose.
- MR. HARRISON:** In more ways than you imagine. There is no characteristic in the animal world that you cannot find, to some extent at least, in the plant world—but we mustn't get into that now—that will provide for a full and merry evening sometime in the future. Just now we must get back to Mt. Rainier and the death plant. It used to have pretty pink flowers and green leaves, but the story goes that nature punished it by taking away its beautiful colors when it turned scavenger. It is sometimes called the Indian Pipe, too. It is really a rare species of orchid, but found quite plentifully in the dense forests of Mt. Rainier.
- JOHNNY:** What an amazing plant this is!—the largest glacial system in the United States radiating from a single mountain peak—with plants so rare that they are seldom seen by man—heat and jets of steam amid an ice field forty-eight square miles in area! And all this in one place—Why, it's almost unbelievable!
- MR. HARRISON:** And that is not all that is unusual about Mt. Rainier! Have you heard that many creatures live in the ice?
- JOHNNY:** You mean—live animals—right in the ice?
- MR. HARRISON:** Yes. There are several species of minute insects living right in the ice, hopping about like tiny fleas—and slender, dark brown worms live in countless millions in the surface ice.
- JOHNNY:** Of all things!
- MR. HARRISON:** And that's not all! Have you heard we have red snow here?
- JOHNNY:** Red snow? But how could snow be red?
- MR. HARRISON:** There are microscopic rose colored plants that thrive in such great numbers in the snow that they tint the surface here and there, making the snow red. But come—we musn't tarry longer here—we have so many other interesting spots to visit. . .
- JOHNNY:** What!—Are there many other equally interesting places?
- MR. HARRISON:** Indeed there are. In the heart of the Cascade Mountains of our Northwest, where volcanoes were constantly exploding in past ages, there lies, like a gem in a setting of lava, a lake of unusual blue. . . Crater Lake, in Oregon—a place of tranquility born of the tumultuous forces of fire and explosion. . . Once upon a time there was a great mountain where you now see Crater Lake—its name was Mount Mazama. But no human eye ever saw it—because long before man came, the entire upper part of it was destroyed in a terrific cataclysm. Geologists are confused just what destroyed the ancient Mt. Mazama. Some believe that a series of terrific explosions beheaded it, leaving a yawning chasm 4,000 feet deep. Others think that the mountain top fell in as if swallowed by a subterranean cavern, leaving the huge crater now filled with waters of many rains and snows forming beautiful Lake Crater. Perpendicular lava walls five hundred to two thousand feet high rise above the lake which is two thousand feet deep. A lesser volcanic eruption in the center of the lake formed the cone that is known as Wizard Island.
- JOHNNY:** What gives Crater Lake its beautiful coloring?
- MR. HARRISON:** The usual blue color is thought to be due to the same thing that produces the blue of the sky—the scattering of the light rays from the sun. You see—Crater Lake really is the Land of the Sky-Blue Water. Have you heard that Yellowstone National Park, famous for its geysers, is of volcanic origin?
- JOHNNY:** I have always wanted to see those geysers!

- MR. HARRISON: They are fascinating. But even if the geysers were not there the Yellowstone would still be one of America's greatest show places. Why, have you heard that in Yellowstone Canyon you can see the fossilized remains of twelve petrified buried forests, one on top of another?
- JOHNNY: Twelve forests! One on top of another?
- MR. HARRISON: Yes. They are buried by ancient volcanoes which threw out great clouds of volcanic dust. The dust settled upon the standing trees until they were buried. Water seeped through this dust and into the trees, carrying with it silica from the volcanic ash.
- JOHNNY: Silica? What is that?
- MR. HARRISON: Quartz rock in solution. The woody structure of the trees was replaced by this silica turning the trees to stone. This process was repeated twelve times, with intervening periods of volcanic inactivity during which forests grew up, only to be covered like the forest before them, and in time petrified.
- JOHNNY: Why—think how long that would take!
- MR. HARRISON: Thousands upon thousands of years. But then I guess volcanoes figure they don't have to hurry—they can take all the time there is.
- JOHNNY: You talk as though you like volcanoes.
- MR. HARRISON: I do. You'll learn to like them, too, when you get to know them better. Come along, I want you to meet some very special friends of mine—the Friendly Volcanoes.
- JOHNNY: What do you mean—Friendly Volcanoes?
- MR. HARRISON: When a ship approaches the Hawaiian Islands, the natives gather on the shore to greet the visitors . . . and as a token of friendship they place wreaths of flowers called "leis" around the necks of the newcomers. . . Our volcanoes, Kilauea and Mauna Loa, in Hawaii, are just as friendly as the people—for although they are active all the time, they do no harm. Instead of running away from them, people go to them.
- JOHNNY: They are so small—you mean?
- MR. HARRISON: On the contrary, Manua Loa is the largest single mountain mass in the world. It is 30,000 feet high—built up from the floor of the ocean. It is entirely of volcanic origin and has poured out more lava during the last century than **any other** volcano on the globe. And still it has been so gentle about it, that the Hawaiian National Park remains the greatest spot where you can safely study the powerful forces of volcanism at work building up the land. You know, all the Hawaiian Islands are formed of lava.
- JOHNNY: What is lava?
- MR. HARRISON: Lava is derived from the Italian and means "a stream." It's the name given the molten mass that streams out of a volcano. Before it comes out, it's called **magma**—after it's out, it's lava.
- JOHNNY: **Magma**? Now how did that word get into this conversation?
- MR. HARRISON: Magma is the molten material inside the earth.
- JOHNNY: What makes it molten? Is it true that there is fire inside the earth?
- MR. HARRISON: No, although that is the common belief. But there is tremendous pressure from the millions of tons of rock—and that generates heat and causes volcanic action.
- JOHNNY: But I've seen pictures of volcanoes—and there were flames shooting out of its mouth.
- MR. HARRISON: Volcanic action is not the result of fire—and no flames come out. What people mistake for smoke and flames issuing from a volcano is merely the glowing light of a mass of molten magma reflected upon the clouds of vapor surrounding it.
- JOHNNY: Then what causes volcanoes to erupt?
- MR. HARRISON: Volcanic action resembles the action of a pan full of cereal when it is heated. As the temperature of the cereal rises, steam is generated within it, and as the steam attempts to escape, the cereal is set in violent motion, rises in pan, and if you forget to remove it from the heat, it boils over. This is what happens when a volcanic eruption occurs—it just boils over! Sometimes quietly—sometimes violently. The water which exists at great depths in the earth becomes intensely heated by pressure. When this pressure is relieved, the steam escapes—and there is your volcano!
- JOHNNY: Thank you very much, Mr. Harrison, for all this interesting information about volcanoes.
- MR. HARRISON: All your life you have heard people talking about the weather—but never in the way we are going to talk about it at the earliest opportunity. For instance—wouldn't it be interesting to know what makes the wind blow?
- JOHNNY: Yes, indeed, it would be very interesting.
- MR. HARRISON: Have you heard it's the sun that causes the wind to blow?
- JOHNNY: No—of course not—how?
- MR. HARRISON: We'll discuss this next time. Our time is up. I hope that this program was interesting to you.
- JOHNNY: It was very interesting, and I can hardly wait till next week!

(THE END)

Monkeys Like Plain Food

Did you know that at the world's fair there was a tall, artificial mountain called "Monkey Mountain"? Hundreds of monkeys lived on it and in it. Some one had the idea that it would be fun to feed banana pies to the monkeys, for of course monkeys love bananas. Dozens of banana pies were placed on the ledges of the mountain, and when the monkeys came out and saw the pies, they only sniffed at them, and then began throwing them about.

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

JERNEJ KOPITAR

August 21 is the birthday of the first great Slovene philologist and revivalist of early Slav languages, Jernej Kopitar. Jernej, or Bartholomew, was born in 1780 in Repnje, a village in Upper Carniola (Gorenjsko), of rather well-to-do peasant parents, his father having been mayor and sexton. His early education was received at home and later at high school in Ljubljana where he became acquainted with Baron Zojs, his future lifelong friend and benefactor.

Jernej was a young boy of 15 when his parents died from cholera. He continued his studies of philosophy, philology and history while working as private secretary to Baron Zojs who sent him to Vienna to study law. Kopitar completed his studies in Vienna in 1809 and obtained his law degree. But more than law, young Kopitar was interested in the study of Slav and other languages. He soon became a member of the staff of the Imperial Library in Vienna, and finally its curator.

All this time he was very active in literary circles. With Valentin Vodnik, the first Slovene poet, Kopitar developed the ideology for a revival of Slovene studies and showed a profound interest for scientific and literary works. His first literary work was an adaptation of a popular story which he titled "Tinček Petelinček," through which he expressed his revivalistic ideas. At this time he also adapted a play. He became closely connected with other famous Slavists (students of Slav languages) who were publishing a magazine, "Slavin," a paper intended for all Slavs. Kopitar knew all Slavic languages, also German, French, English, Italian, Greek and other languages.

In 1841, Kopitar was sent to Paris with the commission to recover the Slavic manuscripts taken by the French in 1809, and afterward traveled in Germany, England, and Italy. His fame as a philologist rests on his works: "A Grammar of Slovene Language in Carniola, Carinthia, and Sty-

ria," which was the first scientific Slavic grammar; and edition of "Glagolita Clozianus" (Glagolitic means an early Slav alphabet), in which he attempted to prove the greater antiquity of the Glagolitic as compared with the Cyrillic alphabet, a theory which subsequent studies confirmed; "Hesychii Glossography Discipulus Russus," and on the Prolegomena Historica" to the edition of the "Text du Sacre," which was published under the auspices of Czar Nicholas I.

Kopitar had scores of friends among men of science throughout Europe. He corresponded with more than 500 famous men and contributed to various literary magazines. His letters show him an exceptionally well read man, educated, possessing biting sarcasm and healthy humor. His essays as "Biographical Notes," "Miscellaneous" and "Life and Relationship" were widely read. In his "Patriotic Fantasy of a Slav" he was the first to introduce to the literary world Slovansvo, or Slav reawakening in their literature, but was always against Pan-Slavism, his chief aim having been to prepare a uniform alphabet for all Slavs.

Jernej Kopitar was a severe critic of Prešeren, the greatest Slovene poet, and made many enemies among the Czechs by his denial of the authenticity of the Kralove-Dvor manuscripts, and by his disapproval of the Pan-Slavistic idea. He was a great admirer of Slavic folk songs and exercised a profound influence on other Slav leaders of his day. A collected edition of his minor writings was undertaken by his pupil Miklosich who became famous for his literary endeavors. Kopitar's world ideology was that of humanism: the study of classical literature, and he hoped that some day all Slavic dialects would have but one literary language. He advised Slovene writers to learn the language from the common people.

As curator at the Vienna Library he was very helpful to all Slav students and procured many volumes of Slav books for the library. He died on August 11, 1844, in Vienna. His body was transferred to Ljubljana on his 100th birthday in 1880.

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

Ko pa je uvidela, da bom s svojim ne-spametnim življenjem oba pogubil, ko niso prav nič zalegle njene prošnje in njena rotnja, da bi se poboljšal, da bi se oprijel dela, kajti takrat še ni bilo krize in se je lahko zaslužilo, je nekega dne pobegnila s teboj k teti na deželo. Kmalu zatem so nastopili težki časi, dela je bilo vedno manj in ko sem se spametoval, je bilo že prekasno. Bil sem na slabem glasu in tudi če bi hotel popraviti zamujeno, nisem mogel. Danica pa je tvegala vse. Njena teta, pri kateri je živela s teboj, je imela skromno kočjo in nekaj sveta, toliko da se je dalo za silo živeti. Prav takrat so najemali poljske delavke za Francijo. Tudi tvoja mati se je priglasila in je odpotovala za leto dni. Toda leto je minulo, od nje pa ni bilo nobenega glasu. Še takrat, ko smo jo pričakovali, je pisala obupno pismo, da so jo prevarali, da je podpisala pogodbo za dolgo dobo, da je težko delo in da se bo mogla vrniti šele tedaj, ko bo potekla doba, ki se jo je s podpisom obvezala odslužiti . . .”

Spet si je prižgal cigareto. Ti težki spomini so ga utrudili. Janko pa je molčal. Oče se mu ni zdel nič več tako tuj, čutil je celo, da je v tej njegovi izpovedi vzplamtelo njegovo srce, ki je bilo toliko časa zaslepljeno in zakrknjeno in čeprav ni mogel v svoji mladostni duši spregledati vse nerazumljive zamotanosti človeškega življenja, mu je le zagorelo majceno upanje, da se da še vse rešiti in popraviti. Kako—? To ni bilo ta hip važno, poglavitno je, da ima očeta in mater, četudi prav za prav nobenega ni imel. Oče je v ječi, mati pa kdo ve kje. Svet je prostran, pota človeških življenj se križajo sem in tja, morda se bodo na kakem križišču spet vsi trije našli? Nič se ne ve. Človek preživi viharje, neurja, pa spet sončne dneve, človek zaide v puščavo in na močvirja, pa se spet znajde na travnikih, kjer pojo škrjančki. Oče pa je razlagal:

“Bil sem osramočen. Mati, šibka žena, se je izkazala bolj junaško kakor jaz, ki sem imel krepke roke za delo. Morda me je bila zaslepila celo zavist, ker sem sprevidel, da je tvoja mati boljša od mene, in spet me je kriva misel premotila. Ko je bila že v tujini, sem se pripeljal k njeni teti in te odvedel

s seboj. Da, bil je v meni celo dober sklep, skrbeti zate po vseh svojih močeh, v meni se je prebudil ponos moža, ki pa ga je zlomila nezaposlenost. Večina tovaren je ustavila svoje obrate in nenadoma sva se znašla v baraki na gmajni—potem pa sam veš, kako se nama je godilo.”

“Kako pa materi v Franciji?”

“Pred letom sem prejel njeno poslednje pismo. Zaslužek da je slab in da komaj čaka povratka. In tako smo se porazgubili. Vse se je pokvarilo, le ti si ostal in zdaj ne veš ne kod ne kam.”

Oče je umolknil in brez vsake nade se je zagledal v Janko, ki ni mogel razumeti, kaj se godi v njegovem srcu. Tu sedi njegov oče in tako čudno zamotano je življenje vseh treh. Le zakaj se je vse to tako grdo pokvarilo? Janko je nihal med veseljem in žalostjo. Veselje zaradi matere je medlo, saj je niti ne pozna, saj niti ne ve, kakšna da je in kje da je! Morda strada? Žalost zaradi očeta? Seveda, kako ne bo žalosten, ko je vendar tu pred njim njegov oče, ki je strt in zrušen!

“Kaj boš sedaj, Janko—?”

“Vprašajva gospoda, on vse ve!” pravi Janko.

In ko sta tako hotela gospodu z naočniki vse razložiti, je ta stopil iz sosednje sobe ter ju prekinil:

“Vse sem slišal. Taka je naša služba, da moramo vse vedeti na tak ali drug način,” je pristavil z rahlim nasmehom. “Ne obupajta! Dokler je človek zdrav in živ, se ne sme vdati! Ne sme obupati! Brez želje in volje ni ničesar! Pisali bomo materi, da je tako in tako, poskrbeli bomo fantu kakega mojstra, da se bo izučil. A tudi vi, Kolar, ne glejte prečrno! Prestali boste kazen, potem pa boste znova pričeli živeti. Vse se da popraviti.”

To je bila velika tolažba za oba, kajti tudi le dobra beseda, ki pride iz srca, okrepeča nesrečnika. Zato sta bila kar nekam zelo potolažena in pričela sta se poslavljalati. Seveda, olepšati se ne da ničesar, pozabiti pa se da in potem spet znova pričeti. Ko je prišel stražnik po Kolarja, se je Janko nečesa domislil.

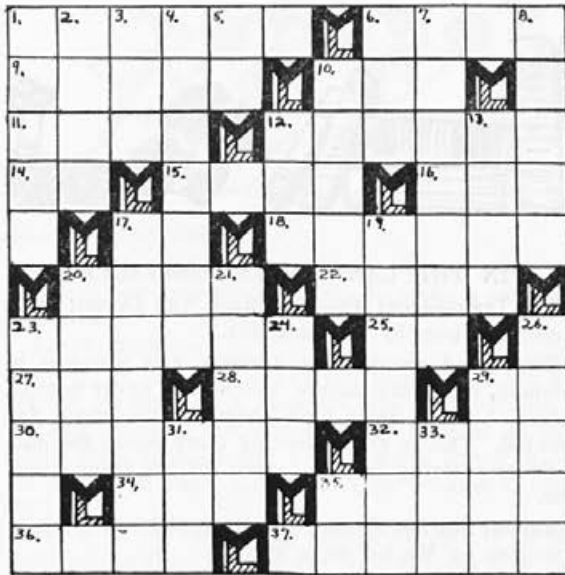
“Kakšna pa je moja mati, oče?”

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Lawrence Garm, 994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa.

Builders



ACROSS

1—A month of the year. 6—Necessity. 9—Set out. 10—To marry. 11—Father. 12—That which is the source or essence of life. 14—An exclamation of inquiry or surprise. 15—Tidy. 16—A soft-finned fish of the colder parts of the North Atlantic. 17—Disarranged or jumbled type. 18—A lever moved by the foot (pl.). 20—Contest; round. 22—To estimate. 23—Regular. 25—A musical note. 27—Consume food. 28—The beak of a bird. 29—A note of the musical scale. 30—Firm. 32—A newspaper article. 34—To turn to the right. 35—A noise made while sleeping. 36—That part of the plant which is used for future plants. 37—Fable.

DOWN

1—A tree. 2—A state in the union. 3—An opening. 4—A rare metal, heavy and whitish. 5—Street (abbr.). 6—A snare. 7—To instruct. 8—Written instruments for the transfer of real estate. 10—H₂O. 12—A short slumber. 13—A part in a play. 17—Carriage. 19—Very dear; pet. 20—A ship. 21—A piece of furniture with a flat top surface. 23—Birds' dwellings. 24—Recline. 26—Domesticated. 31—A piece of furniture in which to sleep. 33—A digit of the foot. 35—Southeast (abbr.).

(Answers on inside back cover page)

Nontransferable

Teacher: "Tommy, come up here and give me what you've got in your mouth."

Tommy: "I wish I could—it's the toothache."

Shouldn't Be Tight

He: "What part of the car causes the most accidents?"

She: "The nut that holds the wheel."

I like to pass a corner on our street where a house is being built.

The carpenters walk back and forth on the planks they have set up, pushing small wheelbarrows, carrying tools, pieces of lumber, and appearing so busy about it all.

I think everyone on the street feels the spirit of the building. The passers-by pause on the sidewalk to give it the once-over, evincing a satisfied look as if they had a direct hand in the building project. Even the birds in the trees seem to chirp more merrily to the accompaniment of the hammers and the building noises.

It is a wholesome, uplifting air that surrounds this building up. And tomorrow the same passers-by will scan the place so carefully to see what progress has been made. And if a detail has been placed as they had expected it, they will straighten up with a feeling of "See. That's how I had it figured out."

Construction!

How eagerly all men would face each new day if they were given the feeling that it will bring forth something built up—not torn down!

—Mary Jugg.

Size Seven

He: "I want a couple of pillow cases."

Clerk: "What size?"

He: "I'm not sure, but I wear a size seven hat."

Sejalec

Vladko Kos

Sonce zlato zdaj vstaja na gori,
v zlatem pramenu polje blesti,
gori na nebu vrabček v zori
pesem veselo sejavcu žgoli . . .
Padajo, padajo v brazde semena,
gruda pa črna kot val valovi,
ob polju drhtijo drevesa zelena,
potok jim pravljice z valčki šumi.

Zrl v sejavcu sem svoje življenje,
sklenil k molitvi trde roke:

"Daj, da bo enkrat moje trpljenje
v zarji jutranji zakrilo srce . . ."

Sonce je zlato vstalo na gori,
v zlatu se koplje poljana, gori,
v dalji v njem belijo kmečki se dvori,
trudno srce pa v tišini drhti . . .

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



THE LIBRARY—A FRIENDLY HAVEN

It is rather difficult for me to define the feeling which comes over me when I enter the library.

I like everything about the library: the rows upon rows of books; the flowers, pottery, and plants arranged artistically about the room; the portraits and paintings on the walls; and the librarians who are always so willing to help one find the book or material one seeks. Each of these things helps to create a happy atmosphere which lends further pleasure to that of reading.

Now and again I meet an old friend who smiles a "Hello" to me from its place on the shelf; and my heart grows warm with the pleasant memories of happy hours we spent together. I know that some of my happiest hours were and are being spent with my book friends. These hours will always be a vivid tint in the sunset of the past. Many a night I fell asleep happy, because I knew that I was going to have a good book "for breakfast." No Hitler, or similar tyrant, can destroy the happy memories of books read; they can live as long as your brain—and heart.

CULTIVATE YOUR DESIRE TO READ

It is with the above thoughts in mind that I urge you to cultivate your desire to read. Tend it as you would a rare and precious flower and its perpetual blooming will help to sweeten your life through all the years.

Read with a purpose: for knowledge, for the thrills of travel and adventure, for enlightenment, and read for the sheer fun of reading.

HERE ARE TWO NEW PICTURE-STORY BOOKS

Rookie, by Elish Flagg, Jr.

If you are a dog-lover, this is the story for you to read. The pages of this book are embellished with lovely pictures by James Montgomery Flagg.

Lovina, by Katherine Milhous, who also drew the illustrations.

This picture-story book tells about the Amish folk of Pennsylvania. These people live a frugal life not so much out of necessity, but because that is part of their religion. This, and other quaint habits (such as using hooks instead of buttons for fastening clothing) distinguish these people from us ordinary mortals.

IN THE LAND-OF-MAKE-BELIEVE

The Transparent Tree, by Mark Van Doren; with pictures drawn by his daughter.

Two bored vacationists discover new wonders in common, ordinary nature which they never noticed before, because they took them all too much for granted. This is an enchanting story about the out-of-doors evolving from a search for the transparent tree.

Animal Stories, chosen, arranged, and in some part rewritten by Walter de la Mare.

This book contains fifty stories among which are poems taken from old ballads, nursery rhymes and other sources. The choice of stories ranges from the **Three Little Pigs** to Walter de la Mare's story, **The Lord Fish**.

SOMETHING TO DO

Experimenting at Home with the Wonders of Science, by Eugene H. Lord, is an illustrated book which presents many entertaining and instructive experiments which can be tried in the home at little or no expense.

TRAVEL

Three's a Crew, by Kathrene Pinkerton.

Mother, father, and young daughter Pinkerton explored the coast of Alaska and British Columbia in the face of grave dangers. Because of its many vivid descriptions, this book becomes a travel guide to wild, exciting country.

REAL ADVENTURE

No Road Too Long, by Hildegard Hawthorne. Illustrated by James MacDonald.

In 1845, seventeen-year-old Jonathan Greenfall sets forth as a member of a scientific expedition which surveyed the west around the Great Salt Lake region and the roads to California and Oregon.

Fremont, Kit Carson, and other famous Indian fighters and scouts were in this band which set out to make maps of shorter trails in wild and sometimes hostile country. This story offers the privilege to the reader of observing the chronicling of California's history. There is no lack of hair-raising adventures.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



BRAIN TEASERS

1. Q. If a clock stopped one minute every 15 minutes, how long would it take to make a complete revolution?

A. 53 minutes.

2. Q. If two volumes of 500 pages each are arranged properly on a bookcase and each volume is 2" thick including the covers which are $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch thick, what distance will a book-worm travel to eat his way from Page 1, Volume 1, to Volume 2, Page 500?

A. $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch. The second volume is at the right of the first volume and so the worm only has to eat through two covers.

Here are some well-known proverbs and sayings. Can you supply the last word in each sentence?

1. All that glitters is not _____.
2. Beggars can't be _____.
3. A rolling stone gathers no _____.
4. Great oaks from tiny _____ grow.
5. Make hay while the _____ shines.
6. Every road has a _____.
7. A word to the _____ is enough.

Can you tell where the following are located?

1. Carlsbad Cavern.
2. Pyramid of Cheops.
3. Eiffel Tower.
4. Statue of Liberty.
5. Yellowstone National Park.
6. Washington Memorial.
7. No. 10 Downing Street

If you supply another first initial, all the following will be different words. If you supply the correct first initials, they will spell two well-known words.

- | | | |
|---------|---------|---------|
| 1.—ad | 5.—deal | 9.—rate |
| 2.—isle | 6.—ear | 10.—end |
| 3.—do | 7.—ill | 11.—ran |
| 4.—ream | 8.—it | 12.—tar |
| | 13.—ore | |

SOME FUN ON YOUR TRIP

How many of you are taking a long automobile ride these summer days? Here's a game you and your friends can play to pass some of the time away:

Keep scores for whoever sees certain things first on the road as a horse might count 5 points, dog 2

points, cat 2 points, pig 5 points, and a wagon 10 points.

You may vary the points or choose different objects you wish to receive points on. At the end of the trip, count up the number of points you have and see which member of your group has the highest score.

Can you match these sentences? To complete the statement you must choose the correct ending; that is, match the second group with the first.

GROUP I

1. Light travels at about
2. A purl is
3. Hornbill is
4. Virginia is the birthplace of
5. "Leaves of Grass" was written by
6. Alexander Pushkin was born in
7. Sound travels about
8. F. M. is the term used in
9. Greenland is covered by an ice cap that is thick
10. The Black Hills are in

GROUP II

- A. A ripple.
- B. South Dakota.
- C. 1000 ft. per second.
- D. Walt Whitman.
- E. 186,000 miles per second.
- F. Thomas Jefferson.
- G. Russia.
- H. About 2 miles.
- I. The name of a bird.
- J. Radio.

(Answers on back inside cover page)

The Daisy

I'm a pretty little thing,
 Always coming with the spring;
 In the meadows green I'm found,
 Peeping just above the ground;
 And my stalk is covered flat
 With a white and yellow hat.
 Little lady, when you pass
 Lightly o'er the tender grass,
 Skip about, but do not tread
 On my meek and lowly head;
 For I always seem to say,
 Surely winter's gone away.

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



VACATION HAPPENINGS

Each guest is given a piece of paper on which is a list of statements about things which might happen in vacation time.

A few are herewith suggested:

1. I ran for the fence and rolled under just in time.
2. Just as I stepped on rock in the middle of the stream my foot slipped.
3. After sitting peacefully for a while I looked down and noticed I was sitting in a clump of poison ivy.

Then each person is given a number which no one else knows. Later each player acts out his number from the list of statements while the others guess which one he is doing.

WHISTLE TAG

One of the players is chosen to be **It**, and he suddenly calls out the name of any other player and immediately starts to chase him. The one being pursued can only become immune from capture by starting to whistle. As soon as he has started to whistle, that is if he has not already been tagged, **It** must call another name and so begin to chase anew.

Even if one cannot whistle, he can join in the game, for almost everyone can make some sound that will pass, that is if he tries hard enough.

BURSTING THE BAG

A paper bag blown up, with a piece of string about a yard long tied to the mouth of the bag will serve the purpose; an ordinary small balloon may also be used.

One player holds the end of the string, and moves about as he likes. The object of the other players is to "burst the bag"—the one who succeeds gets a new bag, and tries his skill at protecting it.

No one but the actual holder should be allowed to touch the string. Only the bag itself can be attacked.

In order to avoid wasting time you should have the end of your string tied to a rubber band. Then, when you have blown up your bag, and twisted the

end tight, the rubber band can easily be slipped around it.

THE HUMAN TARGET

This game may be played indoors as well as outdoors. The players are scattered about, with one exception, and are not allowed to move from their places. That one is the **target**. He is free to dodge wherever he pleases, in order to avoid being hit.

One ball is provided to be used against him. It should be a soft ball—so that it will not harm him.

Any player who can get the ball can throw at the **target**, but the odds are by no means altogether on the side of the biggest number since the ball can only be snatched up or caught when it happens to come near the player; and a brisk **target** can find plenty of cover behind other people.

When a hit is made the successful marksman changes places with the **target**.

HARBOUR FOG

The mouth of the harbour is formed by two players standing about a yard or so apart. These, of course, are at one end of the place designated to play. At the opposite end are two teams, each consisting of six to eight players. These players stand one behind the other, each with his hands on the shoulders of the one in front. All are blindfolded. The task of these teams is to make their way through the **harbour mouth**. The team which gets through first wins.

Each team has its own **pilot**, and it is up to him to guide his team, for he is not blindfolded.

The pilot stands behind the team, at the start, and he does not leave his place. All through he directs his team by calling instructions—"a little to the right," "straight on," and so on.

No—He Didn't

Lady: "Hobo, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"

Hobo: "Yes'm, I seen it."

Lady: "You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it."

Hobo: "No'm. You saw me see it, but you ain't seen me saw it."

Stamp Collecting

LOOKING FOR FREAK STAMPS IS EXCITING

Freak stamps, termed "errors" in the vernacular of collectors, are caused by as varied an assortment of mistakes in printing as there are human foibles. Directly opposed to the chagrin with which errors are regarded by the responsible postal authorities, is the thrill experienced by philatelists whose collections are often enriched to the tune of many thousands of dollars by the addition of a "discovery."

Many valuable examples of this phase of stamp collecting are featured in the 300-frame International Stamp Centennial exhibition at the British pavilion of the New York World's Fair. One is "the boner of the 20th century," a block of four bi-colored 24-cent United States airmail stamps of 1918, on which a blue airplane flies upside down within a red frame. The block is privately insured for \$36,000.

Another valuable "error" is the celebrated Mauritius Penoe of 1848, which was born when the ink ran to form "o" instead of "c" in the word "Pence." Today, 96 years old, the stamp has grown to a value of \$20,000 for its owner, Hans Lagerloef of New York.

Other famous errors shown are: Abraham Lincoln standing on his head; the extra flagpole in the Jamaica Jubilee issue of 1939, found on the 49th subject of the sheet of 60 stamps; Queen Victoria upside down; plate scratches which turned into the "Crying King" George VI; "horizontal ropes" unknown to any seaman and omitted periods, value numerals, letters and words.

Postal authorities of the Republic of Panama are responsible for two of the most spectacular errors in the latter category. On one stamp the republic forgot to inscribe "Panama" and on the Panama canal issue, the "c" is omitted in "Canal."

WAR PLAYS HAVOC WITH STAMPS

The conflict across the sea has played havoc with the present issues of stamps, although there have been more than 400 major and minor varieties issued during the past nine months.

At the beginning it seemed like a good change to philatelists, to be able to complete a collection of one country, such as Czechoslovakia, or Poland. Thus one could collect the whole set of stamps issued by one of the countries, which were only issues of the last twenty years. But now it doesn't seem so good.

The major reason for new stamps has been revision of postage rates in France and possessions and several other countries; this alone has been responsible for 294 of the varieties. Of the 414 known varieties, 112 have been created by various forms of overprinting, including seven thus prepared because of temporary shortages of current stocks.

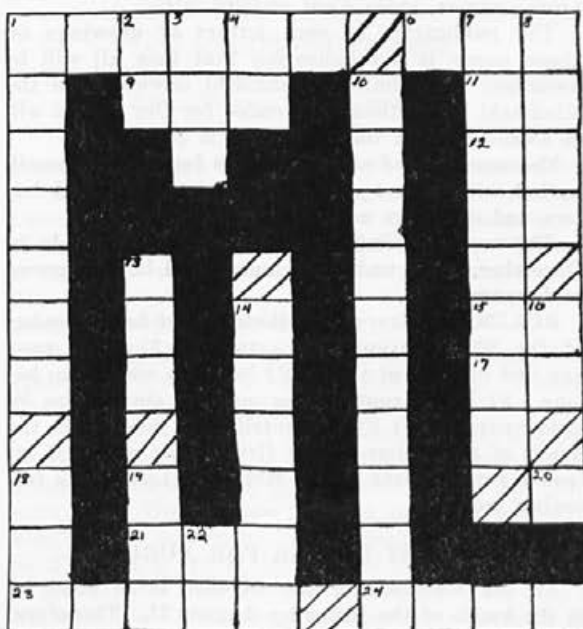
Twenty-nine of the varieties are semi-postals issued on behalf of war charities and forty-seven are air mail items. To denote the conquering of territory, as of Danzig and Poland, there have been six-

ty-six occupation stamps. Eighteen of the total are commemoratives, two are for military and two for newspaper use, and one is an official.

The 414 varieties are the products of forty-two different governments, including French and British colonies. Colombia with overprinted provisionals, Lithuania with Vilna commemoratives and Monaco with a series to raise funds for French ambulances are the only neutrals which have put forth stamps owing to the war.

ORIGINAL "M. L." CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Annie Bozanic



ACROSS

1—Any body of people having like institutions and customs and a sense of social likeness or mutual interest. 6—To strike. 9—A hotel. 11—A syllable used for singing the scale. 12—Pound (abbr.). 15—Otherwise. 17—To be inside. 20—Myself. 21—A beverage. 23—A musical instrument. 24—An important food produced by the domestic hen.

DOWN

1—Meaning of "N" in SNPJ. 2—Seventh note of musical scale. 3—A girl's name. 4—Opposite of off. 7—A state in the United States. 8—A half barrel (pl.). 10—The man who founded Georgia. 13—The sound of sheep. 14—A place of Paradise. 16—Registered Nurse (abbr.). 18—The sound made by cows. 19—A horse. 22—A note of the musical scale.

(Answers on Inside Back Cover Page).

Ain't Nature Grand?

Johnny: "And why did Noah take two of each kind of animals into the ark?"

Mother: "I guess he didn't believe that story about the stork."

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$100 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1940 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, 1940, and the winners will be announced in January, 1941.

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.

CONTEST LETTER FOR AUGUST

All the material for the October issue must be in the hands of the editor by August 31. Therefore, no contest letters on the topic suggested below will be considered after AUGUST 31, 1940.

LABELS

When people do not care to think, they give names to other people or things. These names are considered "labels", and labels are generally given with the intention of creating an unfavorable impression.

1. Can you think of names that have been given to persons or nationalities, for example, "sissy", "Hunky", "poor fish", etc. How long did it take these individuals to shake off the undesired name or "label"? What was the harm done?

2. Can you think of a list of labels that have been given to people in political office, either pleasant or unpleasant? Some examples are: "Kingfish", "Silent Cal", "Honest Abe". Tell what people your list of labels referred to and whether they were harmful or beneficial to the people who were so labeled.

3. How can the following labels of today be menacing: "Jew", "Agitator", "Alien", "Anti-Semite", "Gangster", "Tax Dodger", etc.? Why should we be careful in using labels ourselves and learn to recognize them in everyday speech?

Write a letter on the three questions suggested above, and mail it to the Contest Editor before the closing date.

HEROES OF THE HUMAN RACE

There are heroes and heroes in the human race. Some are great and some never achieve much fame. Heroes are born, so it is said. A man is not judged a hero by his military successes, but by his contributions to the improvement of the human race. The real heroes are the public servants. Those who work unceasingly toward greater improvements in life. Two types of people are my conceptions of heroes: scientists and doctors. In the scientist class I would place inventors for they are real heroes.

The scientists must have been our first great heroes. One of our first well known scientists was Aristotle, a Greek. Socrates, also a Greek, discovered many things which are now proven facts. Down the centuries there have been many people who have made discoveries for the betterment of life. Louis Pasteur, a French scientist, discovered the cure for rabies. Edward Jenner, an Englishman, experimented and found a toxin that could be used in vaccinating against smallpox. Mme. Marie Curie and her husband discovered radium, a very rare substance which can be used in cases of cancer. Probably the most famous inventor was Thomas Edison. He gave us the electric light, phonograph, etc. In the same field, Tesla and Pupin, two Yugoslav scientists, achieved rare successes. The Wright brothers contributed the airplane to the improvement of travel. So many scientists and inventors have taken part in this cavalcade of human endeavor.

The doctors give freely of their time for the preservation of human life. Without doctors, what would our lives be worth. A doctor and his constituents give life a meaning. They attempt to keep us well and to cure us when we do get sick. Doctors like scientists are continually looking for new ideas, new cures for disease, new preventives.



Drawn by Bill Baltezar, age 16, 1246 Short St., Butte, Mont. Lodge 207.

After this war and all the future wars are over, the doctors, inventors, and scientists will pave the way for a new and better way of life free from greed, hate, and all the things that go with the human race.

Therefore, I consider these men the real heroes of the human race, not because of their great achievements but because of their tireless efforts in our behalf. The human race has made great strides because of men like these.

JOHN POKLAR JR., 17, lodge 16
927-A W. Scott Street
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

CHANGE OF HEART

Ring! Ring! Ring!

"Hey! who's getting the 'phone?" (From bathroom.)

"It's okay! I got it. (Click.) Hellow, this is the residence of the Witlows; this is Jack speaking. Oh! Hya, Bill. Glad you called. I've been mopin' around the house all day. Nothin' to do. Yep, and it's only the first day of our vacation. Say, Bill, what are you doing with yourself this summer? Working! Are you going to work in all this heat? Isn't this supposed to be your vacation? What! You're also going to paint pictures and build model airplanes! You're certainly goin' to work yourself to death. Don't you know that the vacation is a time to rest, to recuperate from school work! . . ."

"Yes, . . . yes . . . Well, maybe you've got somethin' there about resting by doing things you enjoy doing, but I'll stick to my own theory. Wrong! Maybe so, but I don't think so. You can work and paint and make airplanes, I'm going to take things easy!"

"By the way, Bill, where are you working? The



"AN AMBITIOUS FARMER"

Drawn by Lawrence Garm, age 17, 994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa. Lodge 262.

grocer! Mornings, huh? I see. Four dollars a week is okay. You say you're going to buy that blue tweed suit we saw downtown a couple days ago? Well, that's something to work for at that. I'll have to wear last year's slacks, mom says. Darn it! I'd like to get a nice cool suit for the summer, but I guess I'll haveta wait until next year."

"Say, Bill, did you read about the model airplane contest? There are about 20 swell prizes. I could use the catcher's mitt they're giving for first prize. . . . Will I enter it? I don't know, perhaps I'll get around to making a plane. What was that! you already have a plane planned out. Gee, but you work fast. Did you say I should enter the contest? Well? (face screws up into a question mark), maybe I'll have a try at it. I used to do pretty well at that kind of stuff a couple years ago. Aw! what's the use, Bill—I wouldn't win anyway. It ain't as easy as it sounds."

"Jim told me you write articles for some magazine. Is that true? No! No! I don't want to write for it, I'm just curious. Did you get anything for it? You got eight dollars last month? Boy o boy! fella, that's cleaning up. Yes . . . yes . . . I guess it sure makes you feel proud to have your name in print. . . What! Me write? No sir! you won't catch me straining myself. Sure I want a new suit; why do you ask? Write some articles! Naw, that stuff is not for me. Yeah, sure I got a good mark in English last term, but they forced me to write. . . .Hmmm! is that so, 'You can write on any subject you desire; that shouldn't be so difficult.' But look, Bill, that would seem almost like school work. . . A pleasure! For you maybe, but not for me."

"That reminds me, Bill, I can't go swimmin' with you fellows, tomorrow. Somethin's come up, besides I haven't got the money. Yes . . . yes. . . I'm sorry too. And I can't join the baseball club you guys are formin'. Where can I get a hold of five dollars for the uniform? Pop has been giving me my allowance a month in advance recently. That's right, Bill, I am pretty low on cash and I guess this summer is going to be the worse yet, for me. You seem to be going places, though. Your job doesn't seem to take



A DREAM HOME

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 15, 2841 So. Kilbourn Ave., Chicago, Ill. Lodge 559.



"MY DOG"

Drawn by Annie Hotko, age 14, 226 Main St.,
Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95.

up too much of your time either. Your ideas about spending a summer seem to be more fruitful than mine. Hmmm, oop! Pardon, Bill—I was day-dreamin' for a moment. Will you mind saying that over again? . . . The butcher! A boy wanted? Say, I think I'll change mine mind about working this summer. I'll se about the job in the morning. Yes, yes, by golly, I'll try my hand at buildin' model planes. Yep, and writin' too. What did you say the name of that magazine was?"

"Gosh, just think, Bill. If I get the job, I'll have enough in few weeks for a uniform and a new suit, and if I win the airplane contest, I can get the catcher's mitt, and I do need it, at that. No more stayin' at home mopin' either! I'll be going out with you fellows too, Bill! I'm going to have some pleasure this summer and real relaxation. A while ago I thought a job was torture but now it seems exciting, and I won't mind working a bit. In fact I'm going to enjoy it. Yes, and I can't wait to get my hands on some paper. I'm going to write some articles. Let's see—about the airplane. I think I'll make it a low winged monoplane.

You know, Bill, when I answered the 'phone a while ago I had a lazy, lonely feeling about me. But now—now I'm rearin' to go. I guess you haven't the wrong idea about spending a summer vacation. Man o man! I'm going to have a whale of a summer this year. Time's wastin', Bill. There's things to be done. So long!

FRANK PADAR JR., 17, lodge 580,
222 Wycoff Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE MONTH OF JULY

I like July because it has a holiday called Fourth of July and the people are so happy on that day. They celebrate the Independence Day of the United States of America. The reason we celebrate this holiday on July 4, is because on that date, in 1776, the Declaration of Independence was signed. And so we celebrate the Fourth of July in accordance with the wishes of the founders of our nation who said, "This date ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports,

bells, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other forevermore."

When the Declaration was adopted, there was bitter war raging between the Colonies and England. The soldiers of the Colonial Army, poorly equipped and clothed, were showing the most valiant heroism against the well-trained troops of the enemy.

Thomas Jefferson was the author of the Declaration of Independence. For forty years was he servant of his country. So earnest was he in his desire for freedom for the Colonies that he said he would "rather die free than live a slave to a foreign rich monarch." Jefferson was second Vice President and the third President of the United States, one of the most democratic executives we ever had, a free-thinker and humanitarian.

MATILDA DOLES, 11, lodge 680,
110 West R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

A SOUND IN THE NIGHT

Once to every person comes an experience similar to mine. For instance, what did you do when you thought a burglar was entering your house? It makes me blush when I remember what I did. But to get to the point:

It was late at night when all good children should have been sound asleep. I was wide awake, and



Drawn by Francis Zupon, age 16, 546 Forest Ave.,
Johnstown, Pa. Lodge 82.

imagining every sound to be something ghostly. What made those leaves rustle so? It wasn't the wind; it couldn't be! Somebody was walking under the grape arbor and was rustling the leaves. Now he threw the screen from the window to the ground; there was a noise as if someone entered the room.

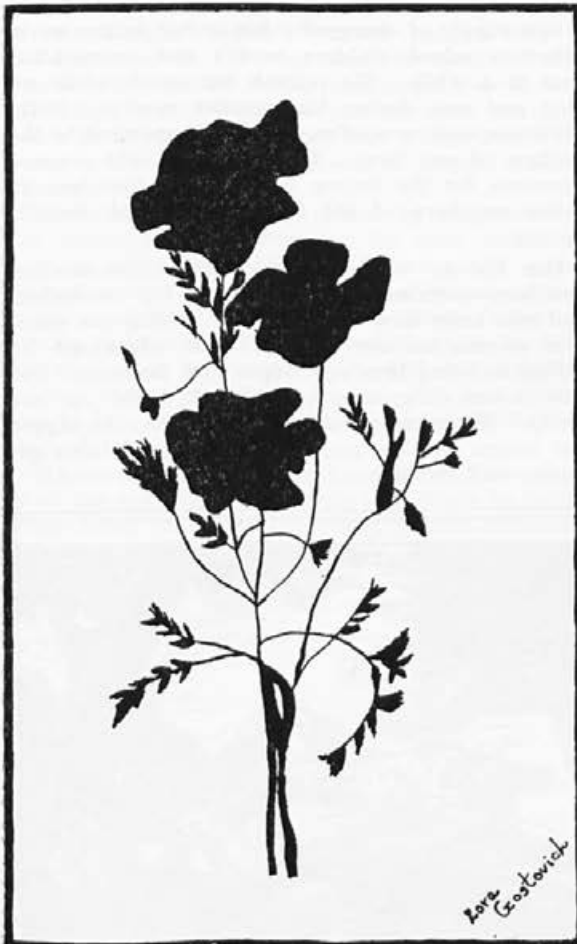
In my terror, I covered under the blankets, wondering whether I should be a "man or a mouse." A mouse was more like it until I heard the intruder give a faint cry.

To relieve you, children, it was . . . a cat.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 16, lodge 575
746 North Haugh Street
Indianapolis, Indiana.

SUMMER VACATION

To me, a vacation is something everyone should have, whether they are engaged in coal mining or if they are executives in some prosperous establishment. No matter what a person does, even if it is the work they love and enjoy, in time they will find monotony creeping into it. This is when a



HER FAVORITE FLOWER

Drawn by Zora Gostovich, age 12, Raton, New Mexico, Box 5. Lodge 416.



THE Gardener

Drawn by Donald Stith, age 15, 218 N. 12th St., Clinton, Ind. Lodge 50.

vacation is absolutely necessary, for it gives you the required rest, change of scenery and surroundings.

It is true that some workers, especially manual laborers, do not even have a week to spend as they wish, completely away from their work. This is a great mistake that employers will eventually find hindering the efficiency of their employees.

The laborer gets up at the same time each morning, eats his lunch when a whistle blows, stops his work when the shriek of the same whistle is heard, plods wearily home, eats another meal, has a little time to converse with his family, and then goes to bed to get up the next day with the same routine facing him, no change in his duties whatsoever. But yet he must keep on for he has a family to support and mouths to feed. Just one week of complete relaxation with the knowledge of his regular pay waiting for him at the end of that period will do wonders to change his whole working attitude.

This is true even in the case of business people. Of course, their work is not like that of the laborer who has to expend physical energy, but mental strain connected with their position is as tiring as any other job.

Therefore, we can readily see that manual and physical work will result in exhaustion.

Now that we have arrived to the point where we have the privilege of enjoying a vacation, how should we spend it?

One of the greatest mistakes a person can make while on his vacation, is to dawdle around doing nothing. No wonder they find themselves bored to tears. Even if they can't do anything such as going on trips, etc., a hobby can be found that will occupy their time. I have discovered this to be true by actual experience. Corresponding with numerous pen pals in the United States, and learning about the various parts of our country has given me a great deal of pleasure, and has made my days of leisure more enjoyable. This, I believe, would be a good idea for all people to start up, and to the present time letter writing is being encouraged.

If your vacation is going to be a short one it cannot very well be made profitable. However,



ROY ROGERS IN "YOUNG BUFFALO BILL"

Drawn by Elsie Poloncic, age 15, Uniondale, Pa.
Lodge 124.

most juveniles have over three months to spend as they please.

There are libraries in practically every area of the United States. Why not start investigating to see if there are not little tasks you can't do around your local library? Then as your knowledge of its function increases you may find yourself with a paid job by the time you are through with senior high school. This example applies to both boys and girls.

Book reading is just about the most popular summer hobby that exists. Usually the average student never has time to read the books he wants to during the school year, so they use their summer months for this purpose.

Summer camps are not very expensive and handicrafts combined with other arts are taught there. Coming in contact with all types of people will teach you how to get along with anyone you may meet, which is a very important asset to successful living.

I have given this essay a great deal of serious thought, and I hope by reading this over carefully you will be able to see the points I have tried to bring out. But remember this, the enjoyment your vacation will bring you will depend on what you, yourself, do to make it a real success.

MILDRED V. KUKULAN, 15, lodge 403
3224 North 32nd Street
Tacoma, Washington.

VACATION TIME

We always associate the summer months with vacation time. School children in particular look forward to this period of the year as a period of enjoyment, outdoor life, play and carefree days.

Vacation time is a period of which we have been dreaming all year long. Our school and other studies have parted from us for at least a little while. Reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic, and geography, etc., are taken from our mind for exchange of playing baseball, swimming, and other sports which are so necessary and healthful to exercise our growing bodies.

Oh, how happy life is for us youngsters to have a vacation. But does it simply mean taking time off to do nothing but sit around idly? Or course not. It is all right to play and have a lot of fun outdoors. Vacation takes us out to Mother Nature where beside playing we study the beauty of real life. A vacation is necessary for young and old. It takes us away from our daily task and gives us new life and energy.

Every person is entitled to a vacation, that is, everyone who works for his living either with his hands or brain. This way a person rests and gets a new supply of energy for his or her future work. Likewise, school children need a rest or vacation once in a while. We refresh our minds while we play and rest during the summer months. Both, education and recreation, are very important to the welfare of our lives. This way we will prepare ourselves for the future and we will thus become better members of the Slovene National Benefit Society.

Our Society needs healthy and understanding members—members who can think for themselves and who know how to keep well. During our vacation we can use our spare time to advantage by trying to bring into our lodges new members. For this is our duty, always trying to build up our ranks. The more members we bring in, the bigger our lodges will be, and the Society will also get bigger and stronger.



LANDSCAPE

Drawn by Milton Laurencic, age 16, 973 Addison Rd.,
Cleveland, O. Lodge 5.

I think that this year, by putting to work the above plan, I'll have an ideal vacation. I never have had any real vacation yet, but this year my father promised we would go out to the lake. This means that I am going to have my first ideal vacation. I wish that all the juvenile members of the SNPJ will spend a pleasant vacation.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 11, lodge 747
2027 W. Garfield Avenue
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

AUGUST AND AUGUSTUS

August is the eighth month of the year. The month received its name from the emperor Augustus, Julius Caesar's nephew. August was born in 63 B. C. and was at first called Octavius. He ruled the Roman Empire with Mark Anthony and Lepidus. Finally he became sole emperor and dictator who destroyed the old republic and extinguished political liberty, much as the modern European dictators have done today.

The people, subdued and enslaved as they were, were anxious to flatter him, and changed his name to Augustus, meaning noble. Of course, this was done at his own clever command.

As July contained 31 days, and August only 30, it was thought necessary to add another day to the latter month, in order that the month of Augustus might not be in any respect inferior to that of Julius, from whom the present name for July bears its name. And so they took a day from February and tacked on to the end of August making 31 days.

The eighth month was chosen by Augustus for the reason that he celebrated the chief events of his life during that month. Voltaire, the great French writer and freethinker, saw in Augustus a ruthless dictator who destroyed every trace of human rights and who conquered many lands. Others think that he was an astute and successful intriguer who accomplished his schemes by trickery and built a strong empire in which people lost all their rights.

Whatever good he did for his empire, it was done so at the expense of the people over whom he ruled. Some books of history, however, picture Augustus



ALSO A "DREAM HOME"

Drawn by Mildred Hotko, age 15, 226 Main St.,
Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95.



"LITTLE BO-PEEP"

Drawn by Dorothy Dermotta, age 16, Box 101,
Avella, Pa. Lodge 292.

as a "splendid figure in history who brought peace to the war-torn world."

HELEN BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

MODERN INVENTIONS

Inventions have made this world very prosperous in the past and might make it more prosperous in the future if the people who have inventive talent will use it. There are many people that have this talent, but they don't use it.

Some of the things that have been invented, things that we have now, were unknown to our grandmothers and grandfathers when they were young boys and girls.

Some of the things that were unknown to them would be: Electric lights, prepared paints, telephones, carpet sweepers, typewriters, skyscrapers, radio, automobiles, and many other articles.

Long time ago they had people pulling plows; now they have tractors. Women used to do sewing by hand; now we have sewing machines. Sun dials were used to tell time; now we have clocks.

Electric elevators have increased the height of buildings. Elevators made the skyscrapers practical, moving pictures have brought amusement and education to millions daily. Cotton pickers do the work of twenty-five laborers, and there are many other things that have lessened man's work and

increased comfort, which has made this world a better place to live in—in some respects.

FANNY GALICICH, 14, lodge 206
R. R. No. 1, Box 134
Arcadia, Kansas.

APPROPRIATE GIFT

Poor Billy! He was very sad, for this was his wedding anniversary, and he hadn't the slightest idea what to buy for his wife.

He sat by the roadside and tried in vain to think of a nice anniversary remembrance for her, but not one thing could he think of.

At last a happy little thought struck Billy, and he quickly rose and headed straight to a little town near by. It was simply a matter of a few minutes to make the purchase, and he was merrily on his homeward way.

That very evening he gave the gift to his dear wife, and what should it be but a nice big juicy head of cabbage.

Now this may not sound like a very appropriate anniversary gift but Billy's wife was tickled over it, and do you know why?

Because Billy and his wife are both little skunks.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 13, lodge 560
Route No. 1, Box 244
Hoquiam, Washington.

CALIFORNIA

In the heart of California, that's where I'd like to be.

Out in the golden sunshine, r-e-l-a-x-i-n-g faithfully. I have nothing about to worry, no one to bother me, I like to live in peace and quiet, and not on charity.



THE BROOK

Drawn by Mary Volk, age 16, 702 E. 160th St.,
Cleveland, O. Lodge 312.

I had a home once, a home it was to me—
But I was sick and laid in bed, and lived on charity.
But I have to forget it all, it was so long ago.
It all has passed, and I am glad, to be content
again.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124
R. F. D. No. 1, Uniondale, Pa.

ON A FARM

I love to live right on a farm,
Where there is plenty of fresh air, sushine.
The cattle and the horses are
Friends of mine, wherever they are.

When the cock crows in the morning,
I know that I must rise
And start the chores, right at dawn,
With a song in my heart, I go along.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124
R. F. D. No. 1, Uniondale, Pa.

FIVE RIDDLES AND ANSWERS

What part of a horse is like a new-born baby?—
The tail, because it was never seen before.

What is that a blind man cannot feel but can see?—A good joke.

What happened to the baby who swallowed a spoon?—It couldn't stir.

Why are many stone-deaf people like Dutch cheeses?—Because we cannot make them here (hear).

Which is the cleanest letter in the alphabet?—
—H, because it is always in the midst of "wash-
ing."

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

TWO MORE JOKES

"Do I really need brushing off?" asked the pas-
senger in the Pullman.

"Does you!" exclaimed the porter. "Boss, I've
broke."

Clerk: "These are especially strong shirts, madam.
They simply laugh at the laundry."

Customer: "I know that kind; I had some which
came back with their sides split."

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124
R. F. D. 1, Uniondale, Pa.

(P. S.:—Thank you heartily for the two dollar
prize.—M. P.)

WORDS AND PHRASES

Name the people connected with each of the fol-
lowing words or phrases: Kite; Footprints in the
sand; A silver lamp; A glass slipper; A sling shot;
An apple; A muddy cloak; Long hair; A looking
glass; A steamboat; A wolf; A hatchet; An army of
rats.

Answers: Franklin, Friday, Aladdin, Cinderella,
David, Wm. Tell, Raleigh, Samson, Alice in Won-
derland, Fulton, Red Riding Hood, Washington,
Pied Piper of Hamilton.

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393
Worcester, New York.

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.

NEW CIRCLE, NO. 27, ELECTS OFFICERS

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—This is my first letter to the wonderful juvenile magazine, the Mladinski List. The magazine is wonderful because it contains so many interesting letters and other features.

We just organized a Juvenile Circle, No. 27, of the SNPJ. Our officers are: Miss Mildred Ovca, adviser; Edna Gorsek, president; Ed Gorsek, vice-president; Norma Jean Gorsek, secretary; Frances Golob, treasurer.

On the 5th of May we had a hike, which was a great success. Also, on Mother's Day we had a play, "Flowers for Mother," written by Ivan Molek. After the play the cast and the members had a party.

It so happens that I am president of our Circle and would like to receive letters from members of other Circles. I'll answer all letters promptly.

EDNA GORSEK, SNPJ Circle 27
316 W. Elliott Avenue
Springfield, Illinois.

CIRCLE NO. 3 MARK 2ND BIRTHDAY

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—Last year the girls in our Circle formed a baseball team. I am afraid we weren't successful. This year we decided to start another team, but many were discouraged because of our failure last year.

The few girls who were brave enough to start a team this year, meet on the Fridays most convenient to them. There are only seven interested. They

are: Dora Terbizan, Ann Brencic, Frances Brate, Jean Usnik, Josephine Gorjanc, Dorothy Ogrinc, and Theresa Navoda. I'm afraid we've sort of forgotten about baseball. We are going to make royal blue culottes and wear yellow shirts with them.

We are planning to stay at the SNPJ Recreational Farm for a week sometime in August. Mrs. Terbizan has promised to be our chaperon. To assure ourselves of a good time we're taking bathing suits, tennis rackets, a crochet set, and a baseball and bat. There are also three balina alleys there.

The entire Circle celebrated our 2nd anniversary at the SNPJ Farm on Wednesday, June 19. We left at 7 in the morning on Mersnik's truck. We brought our own lunches. For supper, our Circle supplied wieners and buns with sweet rolls and pop for dessert. We had a swell time. We left for home at 8 p. m. It would have been quite cold going home, if it hadn't been for the blankets brought by Francis Brate and Tony Smith. That's all for this time.

ANN BRENCIC, SNPJ Circle No. 3
17724 Delavan Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

ALL-AROUND JUVENILE CIRCLE

FARRELL, PA.—Now that school is definitely out for the time being, you'll again hear of what goes on behind the scenes of the All-Around Juvenile Circle, No. 21, of the SNPJ.

The mushball team was recently decked out with new jerseys. They are blue and yellow. On each jersey is the emblem "S. N. P. J. Circle 21," also two bats and a mushball. Boy! do our players strut on the way to the ballfield.

If things work out as we plan, sometime in the near future, we expect to hold on ice-cream social. Everyone is enthusiastic about the coming event, and I am sure everybody will have a good time.

New members were appointed on the refreshment and clean-up committees. They are Betty Lochnikar and Mildred Glaven on the refreshment committee, and on the clean-up committee are Richard Robich and Frank Zickar.

Oh yes!! We do want to tell the Girard Juvenile Circle, No. 7, that we certainly had a good time at their skating party on June 26.

Members, don't forget that from now on, our meetings will be held on the third Thursday of each month instead of Sunday.

MARGARET CIMPERMAN, Circle No. 21
Box 167, Farrell, Pennsylvania.

CIRCLE NO. 20 GIVES PROGRAM

AGUILAR, COLORADO.—First of all, I wish to thank the ladies of Pueblo, Colorado, for their kindness and hospitality. They prepared a real feast for the guests and members. We all enjoyed ourselves very much at the Federation affair in Pueblo. That was on May 26.

That was really a big day for the Aguilar Juvenile Circle at the SNPJ federation event in Pueblo. After the meeting of the Federation followed the banquet and then the program. The program which Circle No. 20 presented consisted of a welcome speech by our manager, Bro. Joe Kolenc, an English speech by Circle president, a Slovene speech by Frances Kosernik, history of Circle No. 20 by Marjorie Paulovich, piano solo by Josephine Cozzie, an SNPJ poem by Josephine Kosernik and two Slovene songs by Mitzi Kosernik.

Mitzi Kosernik sang "Čujte me čujte" and "Al' me boš kaj rada imela." A playlet, "The Little Red Fox," was enacted by Rose Ann Paulovich, Josephine Kosernik, Charles Cozzie and Marjorie Paulovich. A piano solo was given by Mitzi Kosernik. Charles Cozzie and Mitzi Kosernik presented a playlet, "Father and Daughter." Then the group sang the "SNPJ Welcome Song" (printed at the end of this letter), and "Oh, Aguilar Girls" (also published at the end of this letter). Mitzi Kosernik, Rose Ann Paulovich and Charles Cozzie sang the "Beer Barrel Polka," the group joining in the chorus forming a ring and dancing. As the closing number on our program the group sang "Pojdmo na Štajersko," with Charles Cozzie and Johnny Prunk standing in front and nearing the end put their arms around the girls, to make the audience laugh all the more.

I give my heartiest thanks to Mrs. Rose Radovich for being so kind to us backstage.

Here are the two songs which the group sang:

The SNPJ Welcome Song

The SNPJ Lodge is swell
Because it makes you feel so well.
And when we have a jubilee,
We sing and dance in glee.

The town we live in is not so big,
But it contains a lodge so big—
It is called the S. N. P. J.
So come and join right away.

(The SNPJ song is sung to the tune of "Sing Robin, Sing.")

Oh, Aguilar Girls

As I was walking down the street;
Down the street, down the street,
As I was walking down the street,
I met a boy named Charlie.

Chorus:

Oh, Aguilar girls, won't you come
Out tonight, won't you come out tonight;
Won't you come out tonight, Oh, Aguilar
Girls, won't you come and join the SNPJ.
We promised we'd join the lodge,
Join the lodge, we promised we'd join, etc.

Chorus:

His feet filled up the whole sidewalk, etc.,
When we joined the grand S. N. P. J.

We will write more next month and relate other happenings and interesting facts about our Circle.

FRANCES KOSERNIK, Secretary
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

LAUDS PUEBLO HOSPITALITY

AGUILAR, COLO.—I am again writing to the Mladinski List, the most wonderful magazine I know.

I am writing this letter mostly to thank the women and men of Pueblo, Colorado, for their hospitality shown to our Circle at the SNPJ federation affair there on May 26. We all had a very wonderful time.

The Federation meeting was opened at 10 a. m. and adjourned at 4:30, with an intermission during lunch hour. Soon after five a great banquet was held. The ladies who prepared this feast must have spent many hours preparing everything for this occasion. The tables were appropriately decorated with flowers and fruit and various delicacies. It was after 7 p. m. when the banquet was over. We enjoyed the delicious food spread before us very much. Both the children and grownups were in a cheery mood, and who wouldn't be having being treated so swell and so generously. We wish to thank one and all who worked so hard before and during the banquet in order that we may partake of the food prepared for us.

At 7:30 p. m. the program started. The program was very interesting and the people enjoyed it very much. (See Frances Kosernik's report on the program in this issue.)

MITZI KOSERNICK, Circle No. 20
Aguilar, Colorado.

"JUVENILE STARS" CIRCLE NO. 19

STRABANE, PA.—Our Circle No. 19 of the SNPJ is progressing very nicely. This is due to the attention of the members at the meetings and, also, due to the splendid cooperation of the advisers. Our advisers deserve a lot of credit, and I am thanking them for their help in our many activities.

Our Emblem Club has provided emblems for the members who are participating in our activities.

Our last meeting which was held Tuesday, May

7, was somewhat disappointing because of the lack of members present. There were also three officers missing. I would like to see every member of the Circle at the next meeting, Tuesday, August 6. We urge all members to be present.

MELVAN NOVAK, President
419 Arnold Avenue
Strabane, Pennsylvania.

*

ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE NO. 11

MULBERRY, KANSAS.—The May meeting of the Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle, No. 11, was held at Frontenac, Kansas. It was a special meeting in commemoration of Mother's Day.

The meeting was called to order by the presiding officers and new business was discussed. After the meeting adjourned, a flower was given to each mother. The monthly awards were won by Marie Podobnick and Joe Kumer.

The next meeting was held on June 2 at Franklin, Kansas. Before the meeting the Slovene school was held. The meeting was called to order by the president and plans were made for our annual Roundup Jamboree in July. Jimmie Haviland and Olga Knapich won the monthly awards. Mr. Anton Shular invited us to hold our July meeting and party in his front lawn. In case of bad weather, however, the meeting will be held in his house.

Our next regular meeting will be held on August 4 at a place decided at the July meeting. I think more members should attend the meetings. Best regards to one and all.

FRANCES KUMER, Circle No. 11
Rural Route No. 1, Box 371
Mulberry, Kansas.

*

FORM NEW CIRCLE IN ROUNDUP, MONT.

ROUNDUP, MONT.—The Juveniles of SNPJ lodge "Harmonizers," No. 700, met Sunday, June 9, at 12:30 p. m. at the home of Secretary Rose Bujok, with Sister Matilda Kuzara as our adviser.

At our meeting our adviser read the by-laws to us and explained the purpose of the Circle and its activities. Then we elected our officers as follows:

Rudy Jancic, president; Bobby Zupan, vice-president; Viola Kerzan, secretary; Carl Kerzan, recording secretary, Josephine Oset, treasurer; Donald Zupan, sergeant-at-arms.

We decided to elect officers once a year in the month of June. Our dues will be five cents a month.

The members have asked the Secretary to write an invitation to each of the Secretaries of our neighboring Lodges, Nos. 114 and 132, inviting all Juveniles who wish to visit or join our Circle to meet with us at our next meeting, which was held at the home of Brother Jacob Kerzan at 12:30 p. m. on July 14. We hoped to see many of the Juvenile members of our neighboring lodges present at this meeting; just how many responded, we will let you know in our next report.

Circle No. 28 (Juveniles of Lodge 700) invite all Juvenile members of our neighboring lodges (114 and 132) to meet with us at our next meeting which

will be held on August 11 at 12:30 p. m. Won't you come and pay us a little visit? There are no obligations. And all you other Juveniles of Lodge 700 come, too. The more, the merrier.

VIOLA KERZAN, Secretary
Box 14, Roundup, Mont.

*

CIRCLE NO. 3 RESOLVES TO WRITE

CLEVELAND, O.—First of all, I wish to state very frankly, that as far as the Mladinski List is concerned, I've been dead or asleep for about five years. Because I haven't written a single letter to this magazine in this space of time. I always read the ML but never wrote to it all that while. However, the fact that our Juvenile Circle No. 3 is offering 25c to each member who writes in during June (I'm writing this June 29), prompted me to write this letter.

I will attempt to write a letter also in July, for our Circle is giving 15c to each letter writer; for August, the award is 10c. Our Circle is one of the most active of all and also one of the laziest when it comes to writing to the ML, as our adviser, Mr. Durn, recently said at one of our meetings. That is the reason for the money "tempter."

On June 19, our Circle had an outing on the 11-acre SNPJ Farm, which is about 15 miles east of Cleveland. This place is one of the most liked spots for picnicking for our lodges and circles. It has a creek running through it which is certainly a scene of excitement during picnics. They are planning to build a swimming pool. The dance hall is large and contains a kitchen and a bar. Everybody likes the Farm, and most of the Cleveland SNPJ lodges contributed towards its realization. What's more, everybody feels as if it were their own.

We started out at 7 a. m. in a truck. We had lots of fun on the Farm, fishing, playing and eating. Chub fishing is really a grand sport as my cousin and I (note the good English) found out. We played some games of balina. All of a sudden, all the scattered parts of our party came together as if by some natural instinct. It was lunch time.

The afternoon zipped by and bumped right into the wiener roast which took place at about six o'clock and was attended also by some of the mothers and fathers who arrived in the afternoon. Before the wiener roast we had a scavenger hunt which was quite successful.

For the month of July we are planning a bike hike to Squire's Castle, which is about half the distance to the SNPJ farm. The man who keeps us active, who gives us ideas, who keeps us in the middle of the road and is also Secretary of Lodge 53, is our supervisor, Mr. Joseph Durn. And if you don't think keeping our Circle in line is a big job, come up and try it sometime. I think I'm safe in saying that Mr. Durn would rank high if there were a contest to see who were some of the most active men in the SNPJ.

Our Circle will give a program and dance sometime in October. The senior members of our Lodge 53 are going to be in charge of the bar; they will

also collect tickets at the door and take care of other work. But the program is entirely in our hands. The skeleton of our program is: a playlet enacted by the girls (mostly serious), a debate by the boys in which the debaters talk half English and half Slovene, for example: "Jaz vem za sure, da bo Roosevelt dobil election." We hope this will prove funny, I mean comical and entertaining. Other interesting (amusing) numbers will also be featured.

Well, I guess I'm caught up now. From now on I resolve to write each and every month. Of course, this resolution is subject to change without notice; but I'll try to write to the ML at least each other month.

HENRY GORJANC, age 14, Circle 3
19806 Pawnee Avenue
Cleveland, Ohio.

DIARY OF JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 2

CLEVELAND, O.—Because we thought that other members of various circles might be interested in knowing how we spent our time on the SNPJ Recreational Farm, I am sending in this diary which we kept especially for this purpose.

There were 5 members of our Circle in the group: Marian Tratnik, Caroline Jerina, Anna Cebul, Alma Zagar, Nada Zagar, and our adviser, Mrs. Simcic. We were paired off in 3 cabins, and were fortunate in having these cabins furnished. There were a bed and a table in each cabin.

Monday: We arose at 7:30 and started right in to clean our cabins after eating a heavy breakfast. We scrubbed and we dusted and we put everything in order. Since there were no curtains on the windows we ourselves put them up. They were furnished by Mrs. Simcic and Mrs. Medvesek. After doing all this work, our appetites were as large as ever and we downed an enormous lunch. While we ate we were entertained by having the victrola play Slovene and American pieces. (It sort of helped our digestion.) Waiting for about an hour we went swimming in the creek, if you can call sitting down in the water swimming. After this we (two of us) took a nap and the others played tennis. Supper time came and our appetites did not seem to have decreased in size at all, so again we ate our fill. (I bet I gained 5 pounds in no time.) In the evening we played balina and had visitors. We went to bed at about nine o'clock.

Tuesday: Anna Cebul and Marian Tratnik got up at 5:30 and surprised us all by picking strawberries. We ate breakfast but because of the rainy weather, which made us very sleepy, some took a nap and didn't wake up till lunch time. Anna Cebul made pancakes for lunch which were, by the way, very delicious. After lunch Alma Zagar played the piano and we sang songs and did about nothing else until supper time, for the weather did not permit us to roam around the Farm. However, just before supper it stopped raining and we went out and drained the balina courts. We ate supper and before going to bed we went for a walk.

Wednesday: We got up very early and went for a long hike before breakfast. Soon after we came

back Circle No. 3 came down to the Farm to celebrate their second anniversary. We ate breakfast and until noon the activities were fishing, swimming, and hiking. Marian Tratnik and Anna Cebul made lunch. After lunch we sunned ourselves and then participated in a scavenger hunt given by Circle No. 3. Prizes were awarded to Eugene Terbizan and Marian Tratnik, Leo Navoda and Anna Cebul. The hunt had been held in the late afternoon and our appetites were beginning to protest against being starved, so Circle 3 satisfied them by having a wiener roast. We hereby wish to thank Circle 3 for the wonderful time shown to all the members of our circle, and our appetites wish to thank them for the wiener roast. After Circle 3 left we went for another walk and because the activities of the day had been so plentiful we went to sleep before nine o'clock.

Thursday: Getting up very late we ate breakfast and played balina. Some took a nap while others listened to Alma Zagar play the piano. We ate a late lunch and in order to work up a good appetite we decided to take a long walk. (The rest of the day will be described in a letter written by Nada Zagar.)

Friday: We got up late and ate breakfast. We helped Mr. Koss (the caretaker) wash the windows of the big hall and then challenged our adviser to 2 games of balina, or balinca. She lost both games. Suddenly a car drove up and we found it was Marian Tratnik's cousin who had come to ask her if she wanted to leave for Kansas that very night. We regretted to have her go but we knew that she might not have another chance like this. That left only 4, for Caroline Jerina had to go home Wednesday. The rest of the afternoon we sunned ourselves. After eating supper we went for another walk. Before going to bed we had hot chocolate and marshmallows. Suddenly, in walked the dog, smelling awful—he had been sprayed by a skunk! We all dashed out in the fresh air, choking and gasping for air. Mrs. Simcic had to burn paper to get the smell out of the kitchen. For the rest of the evening and all day Saturday he smelled, and whenever he came near us we shooed him away.

Saturday: We got up early and ate breakfast. Shortly after the workers came to cut the weeds, they discovered a patch of strawberries. Imagine, we had been down there a whole week and had discovered no strawberries except those that grew along the road. The men had been there less than $\frac{1}{2}$ a day and had discovered thousands of them. We picked strawberries for the rest of the day. After the men left we ate supper. Eugene Terbizan and Stanley Chaperlo had come down to spend the week-end and helped the men by raking the grass in piles. We sang and danced in the evening; then went to bed.

Sunday: We got up exceptionally early—6:30! For the simple reason of taking an old-fashioned bath—in a tub. Our activities this morning were rather routine, with the exception that we packed our things so that we would not be bothered with them during the afternoon. After dinner we dressed for the picnic which was held in the after-

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

INTERESTING LETTER FROM N. MEX.



Dear Editor:—I just got through reading the Mladinski List and I saw so many interesting letters in it that it really is a joy to read them. But I never saw a letter in ML from Gallup yet. So I decided to write my first letter to this wonderful magazine.

There are six people in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ. We are proud to be members of this organization. Right now I am learning to read in Slovene. Some nice day—soon, I hope—I'll be able to read the Slovene stories, articles and letters that appear in the M. L.

I am twelve years old and in the seventh grade in school. I attend the Gallup Junior High school and take mathematics, science, English, social studies, and music (band). I enjoy them all.

In band I play the alto horn in Eb. The band goes on many interesting trips. Last year the band went to the San Francisco World's Fair. And this year they are invited to the New York World's Fair. Mr. Culbertson is our teacher and band leader.

Gallup, New Mexico, is located 138 miles west of Albuquerque and 98 miles east of Holbrook, Arizona. It is on the U. S. highway 66, the Will Rogers highway, and on U. S. highway 666. Highway 66 is paved all the way from Chicago to Santa Monica on the Pacific Coast, and Highway 666 is paved all the way from the Atlantic to Pacific.

The population of Gallup is 7,013. The altitude is 6,528 ft. above sea level. The main products are coal, sheep and cattle raising; Indian trading and tourist business are also important revenue features. The world's largest ranch house is located in Gallup, which cost several million dollars.

Gallup is the Indian capital of the world. Every year the Tribal Indian Ceremonial is held and many different tribes gather to take part in this ceremony. People from all parts of the world come to see this. Last year I saw a car from Paris, France, and one from Hawaiian Islands. Throughout the ceremonial a score of craftsmen display their handicrafts. The Novayos are noted for their rugs and jewelry, Hopis for their baskets, Pueblos for pottery, and

noon. From there on we were on our own and we left the Farm feeling that we had really enjoyed ourselves and that we might stay for the whole summer, which of course was impossible. I am sure that the members who were with us wish to thank Mrs. Simeic for staying with us the entire week.

ANNA CEBUL, 16, Sec'y Circle 2
1082 East 66th Street
Cleveland, Ohio.

all tribes for sand painting. Each tribe has its own songs, dances and costumes. There are many Indians, Mexicans and other nationalities here.

A few points of interest near Gallup are El Morro Monument, Inscription Rock, Painted Desert, Petrified Forest, Grand Canyon, Chaco Canyon, and Canon De Chelly.—I would like to have some pen pals. I'll write again if this letter is not going to the waste paper basket. Best regards to one and all.—*Edward Marinsek*, Box 1042, Gallup, New Mexico. (Lodge 120).

*

MILKA WRITES AGAIN

Dear Editor:—I am sorry I didn't write sooner. I don't know how many letters I have written, but I didn't forget the seven dollars and fifty cents that I won in the ML contest.

It certainly is hot out here. And we also had a big rain. It wasn't only raining—it was hailing. The hail broke all the leaves of the trees. Now it doesn't look like summer; it looks more like winter. But I hope that new leaves will start to grow soon.

I am glad that school is out. There is too much work to do. Well, we are never satisfied, are we? That's how it seems. I passed to the seventh grade this year. I want to tell you that I enjoy reading the jokes in the Mladinski List very much. Also, that the mines are working rather slow. I belong to the HBZ lodge in Raton, N. Mex. We received a magazine from it. Just four of us belong to HBZ. It is hard to keep two lodges, especially when work is scarce.

The hail that I mentioned before, was about as big as a golf ball. I'd like to have some pen pals. Here is a joke: Teacher—Tommy, tell something about Austria, Hungary, Turkey, and Greece. Tommy—Austria got Hungary, ate Turkey fried in Greece. Best regards to all.—*Milka Mileta*, Van Houten, New Mexico. (Lodge 416).

*

WINS SCHOOL AWARD

Dear Editor:—I am sending in two drawings for Our School contest. They are both original, and the poem included herein, is also original. I would like to see both drawings printed in the M. L. I have them in India ink.

Lately, I have been lucky. I entered an essay contest, "The Importance of a Hospital to a Community," and received second place along with a sum of \$5.

Our school was out April 26.

I would like to know the reason why Margie Bartol didn't answer my letter. (I hope to hear from you soon, Margie.)

Here is a little puzzle for you to solve. These words when put together will spell a movie star's name in each case: 1. Neivv Geihl. 2. Etteb Vadis. 3. Gerning Gorsre. 4. Jason Nehie. 5. Anej Yanrb. 6. Millaiw Wellpo. 7. Nnadea Nurdbi. 8. Bertor Toyral. 9. Yehd Marlal. 10. Nala Nerrut.

Here are the answers: 1. Vivien Leigh. 2. Bette Davis. 3. Ginger Rogers. 4. Sonja Henie. 5. Jane Bryan. 6. William Powell. 7. Deanna Durbin. 8. Robert Taylor. 9. Hedy Lamarr. 10. Lana Turner.

— This will be all for this time, more next time.—
Ernestine Močavnik, P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind,
Arkansas. (Age 13, Lodge 24).

LIKES THE ML VERY MUCH

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List and I hope it is not the last. I am 13 years of age and in the eighth grade. I am a twin sister and I have five other sisters. They and my parents all belong to SNPJ lodge 54 at Glencoe, Ohio.

I like the M. L. very much. I would like to hear from some pen pals, especially from Freda Snoy of Bridgeport, Ohio, who spent several months at Children's Hospital in Columbus, O., in which my twin sister was also. Freda is now at home.

I will write more next time. I'll close with best wishes and best regards to all. I would like to have some pen pals.—*Dorothy Ujcich*, Box 127, Glencoe, Ohio. (Lodge 54).

WANTS MORE PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I think the ML is a wonderful magazine.

Our school was out May 29. I passed to sixth grade. I belong to SNPJ lodge No. 82.

My favorite movie stars are: Gene Autry, the Lane sisters, Alice Faye, and many others. I thank Margaret Urbas for writing to me. I hope that other members of the SNPJ will wake up and write soon.

Here are some movie stars' names to be unscrambled: 1. Lcaei Eyfa. 2. Nan Adneishr. 3. Wel Ysear. 4. Narima Shopink. 5. Gnirviai Cbeur. Answers: 1. Alice Faye. 2. Ann Sheridan. 3. Lew Ayres. 4. Marian Hopkins. 5. Virginia Bruce.

I hope that some pen pals would write to me. I promise I will answer each letter promptly. Best regards to all.—*Frances Struzisar*, R. D. 3, Box 307, Valley Avenue, Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

FROM LODGE NO. 684

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I was in the fifth grade. My teachers in sixth grade will be Mr. Gaston, Miss Hunter, Miss Collins and Miss Chuchek.

I belong to SNPJ lodge No. 684. My father and I are the only ones in our family that belong to the SNPJ. I have two sisters, one is fifteen, and one is four years old. I am ten years old.

I wish to have some pen pals. I will answer each letter promptly. This is all for my first letter. Best regards to all.—*Christine Kolar*, 421 Ohio Street, Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

BUSY "JOLLY KANSANS"

Dear Editor:—I am 12½ years old and in the seventh grade. This is my first letter to the Mladinski List.

I am a member of the Juvenile Circle of SNPJ, "Jolly Kansans," No. 11. Our last meeting was held on June 2 at Franklin in the SNPJ hall. Mr. Shular taught us how to read Slovene. Then the meeting got under way. One present was won by

my brother, Jimmie Haviland, and the other by Olga Marie Knapich. Refreshments were served after the meeting. I wish to thank Mr. Shular for taking my brother and me to the circle meeting.

I will write more next time. Best regards to one and all.—*Mary Ellen Haviland*, R. 3, Box 1854, Girard, Kansas. (Lodge 434)

"VERONIANS OF VERONA"

Dear Editor:—I am 11 years old and in the seventh grade. I enjoy reading the M. L. I am a member of the SNPJ Lodge 680, "Veronians of Verona."

I am a reporter of this lodge. I will keep on writing to the Mladinski List.



On May 5, Lodge 680 decided that we would go to the National Park Zoo, but when we got there the park was "closed for repairs," so we went to the movies instead. Then on June 2, it was raining, and the park was still "closed for repairs".

So we decided that we would go on June 16, Father's Day. We enjoyed visiting the bears, hogs, monkeys, rabbits, etc.

And on July 7, our lodge was planning to go to the International Museum to see paintings, sculptures, etc. I will write more about this next month. Best regards to all.—*Matilda Doles*, 110 West R.R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

SCHOOL PICNIC

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I didn't write sooner because I was very busy.

Our school picnic was held on June 3. It was a nice day and I had a grand time. We had our picnic at Olympia Park, near McKeesport, Pa.

My brother and I belong to SNPJ lodge No. 63. I would like to get letters from girls and boys and I will answer all letters at once. Best regards to all.—*Doris Kramer*, Rillton, Pennsylvania.

FROM CASCADE IN COLORADO

Dear Editor:—School's out again and so, perhaps, I will have more time to write to the Mladinski List.

On June 7, our school had the final point program, at which many awards were announced. I was the highest girl in the school, meaning I received the highest grades. My English teacher, Miss Wickard, gave me a lovely five-year diary for submitting the best English project or theme, on autobiography.

At the present I have five pen pals. I wish Edna Gorsek, Pauline Laurich and Gladys Bartol would write to me. My other pen pals are Dorothy Brandenburg, New Mexico, and Ernestine Mocivnik, Arkansas.

We are now living in our summer home in Cascade. The mountains are very beautiful now. The wild flowers cover the valleys and hills. On June 10, it was so cold there was a very thin covering of snow on the highest mountains.

Now that we have more free time let's all try to write more often to the Mladinski List. Regards to all.—**Elsie Mae Mihelich**, Cascade, Colo. (Lodge 94)

HAS FIFTEEN PEN PALS!

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this wonderful magazine. I was very happy to see my first letter in the April issue of the Mladinski List.

Our school was out June the fifth, and boy! was I happy. I don't like school very much and I don't think very many boys and girls like it, either. I like to stay at home and listen to the radio, that is, the cowboy programs on the radio.

I have fifteen pen pals and I would like to have some more. I would like to have one pen pal from Texas, boy or girl; a boy or girl who would like to be a cowboy or cowgirl, and I promise that I'll answer your letters. I bet Texas is full of cowboys, cattle and ranches.

What is the matter with boys and girls from Lodge No. 52? Are you all asleep? It looks that way. Every time I get the Mladinski List I always look for letters from members of Lodge No. 52, but I never find any. Come on, wake up and write to this wonderful magazine. Well, I hope I can find a letter next month from Lodge 52. I'll try to write more next time. Best regards to all.—**Veronica Urbania** (age 14), Box 134, Clairton, Pa.

DRAWINGS AND PICTURES

Dear Editor:—This is the third letter that I have written to you. You have used one of my drawings in the Mladinski List. I do wish you would use one of these which I am enclosing in this letter. I have never won a big prize, but I shall contribute as many drawings as I can.

The drawing on the "Parachute Troops"; I have never seen one picture like that published yet.

When Mladinski List comes to our house, my younger brother and sister want to see it first, but I always get it first. I enjoy seeing what other boys and girls are drawing.

Here is a suggestion: Why don't you hold a contest on drawing a picture on a certain subject. Best regards to all.—**Bill Boltezar**, 1246 Short Street, Butte, Montana. (Lodge 207)

FRANK'S FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am eleven years old and I belong to the SNPJ lodge. School is over now and I passed to the seventh grade. SNPJ lodges 322 and 110 are planning a combined picnic. We are expecting a good time. Another picnic will be held at Hibbing. Next time I'll write some riddles. Regards to all.—**Frank Perkovich**, 304 East Oak Street, Chisholm, Minn.

IZ HLADNE MINNESOTE

Dragi urednik!—Že dva meseca se nisem nič oglašil v Mladinskem Listu. Torej je čas, da spet kaj napišem in poročam kako je pri nas v Minnesoti, ki je znana kot mrzla in hladna država.

Tukaj v Minnesoti je še vedno bolj hladno. Vsaj tako je bilo dne 25. junija, ko sem napisal to pisemce. Najlepše je pri peči. Dežuje skoro vsak dan. Zato pa vrtovi bolj slabo izgledajo. Pred tremi tedni pa je toča padala in obklestila drevje in napravila veliko škodo.

Pri družini Mario Matreri so dobili hčerko, ki jin bo delala veselo družbo. Mladi oče Mario je zelo vesel in deli cigare, mlada mati (prej se je pisala Berta Krainik) pa je še bolj vesela svojega deteta. Berta je pred leti večkrat pisala v Mladinski List. Novorojenko so starši vpisali v SNPJ. Ime so ji dali Joyce. Sedaj je članica društva št. 322. Dobrodošla! (Berta je moja sestrična.)

Šola se je zaključila in sedaj smo prosti vseh skrbi. Igramo se dan za dnevom in se radujemo prostosti. Prihodnjič bom spet kaj napisal. Iskreno se vam zahvaljujem že sedaj za priobčitev tega dopisa. Pozdrav vsem!—**Louis Perkovich**, 304 East Oak Street, Chisholm, Minnesota.

ANOTHER FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is also my first letter to the Mladinski List, but I promise, you will receive more.

I am fourteen years of age and have blond hair and blue eyes. I have just finished my first year of high school. I liked it very much. There is no high school here, so I ride the bus to Yampa, Colorado, which is seven miles away.

The SNPJ lodge meetings are held in Oak Creek, Colorado, three miles away.

I want to thank Mary Jugg for the wonderful work she has done to make the Mladinski List more interesting.

I am taking my vacation Saturday, June 29, but will be back in time to get the July issue of the Mladinski List. I am also hoping to hear from my pen pals soon, especially from my own state, Colorado, also from Ohio and Pennsylvania.

I think it is great to be a member of the SNPJ lodge, because we have so much fun. Since this is my first letter, I shall close hoping to see this letter in the ML. Pen pals, please write to me. Best regards to all.—**Betty Jane Suvada**, Box 95, Phippsburg, Colorado.

COME ON—PEN PALS!

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. However, in the future I promise to write more often.

I am 15 years of age and in my third year of High School. I have dark brown eyes and real dark hair. I am 5 ft. 1' and weigh 104 lbs.

My hobby is collecting pictures of all kinds of airplanes. I like roller skating, ice skating, swimming, and many other sports such as basketball and volley ball. I wish all the boys and girls between the ages of 15 to 18 would write to me. I promise to answer all letters that I receive. So come on, Pals. Let's get together on each others news and views. Good luck to all ML readers and contributors.—**Mary Zdunich**, P. O. Box 66, M. St., Bingham Canyon, Utah. (Lodge 83)

THE SNPJ DAY AT MORGAN

Dear Editor:—My last letter to the Mladinski List appeared quite some time ago. So it's about time that I write another letter to our juvenile magazine.

First of all, I want to thank the SNPJ and the ML for the six dollars that it awarded to me for my contributions in the Our School contest.

On Sunday, June 23, I had the privilege and pleasure of attending the SNPJ Day celebration at Morgan, Pa., and I enjoyed myself very much. Arriving there at 3 p. m. we were just in time to hear the last polka, played by Frankie Yankovic and his Cleveland Orchestra, for the afternoon. Then the program started. It consisted of singing and speeches, both proved very interesting and entertaining. Bro. Michael Kumer of Universal was master of ceremonies, introducing the speakers: A. Cipcich, J. Terchelj, M. Petrovich, P. T. Fagan, and Bro. Louis Beniger, assistant editor of SNPJ publications, who delivered the principal address. Singing Societies Bled of Library, Rožmarin of Ambridge, and Prešeren of Pittsburgh, each rendered several selections, and Josephine and Gilbert Hrvatin of Pittsburgh played a few pieces on the guitar and accordion.

The attendance at this affair was large. The orchestra started to play again at 6 o'clock. Soon after 8 it started to rain, but not much. Although we had an enjoyable time at Morgan, I think it would be nice if they would have the affair at an amusement park, where the entertainment is more varied. As it is, the younger members, as well as some of the elder members, who are not interested in dancing, which is one of the principal features, have nothing to do to occupy their time after the program is over. Whereas, if it were held in an amusement park, everyone would find something to keep himself busy and entertained throughout the day and evening.

I had the pleasure of meeting Mary Dermotta's mother at Morgan. Mary is my pen pal. But where was Mary? I have many pen pals and they keep me busy answering their letters.

Since school is out I spend most of my spare time at the Recreation Center, which was built only a few months ago. This has proved a very valuable addition to our community since, previous to its construction, the field of entertainment was rather limited. Until I write again, good-by.—**Dorothy Dermotta**, Box 101, Avella, Pennsylvania.

MY SUMMER SPORTS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List, and I regret the fact that I haven't written before. I am a member of the SNPJ lodge 21 of Pueblo, Colorado.

I am 15 years of age, have dark brown curly hair and green eyes. I enjoy many sports such as swimming, tennis, and baseball. My favorite hobbies are drawing and collecting recipes. I would like to have some of you pen pals write to me. Good luck to all.—**Eleanor Snidarsich**, 2615 Spruce St., Pueblo, Colorado.

WILL CONTINUE CONTRIBUTING

Dear Editor:—Two things are uppermost in my mind at this time. I may continue to contribute articles and pictures to the Mladinski List and I have a magnificent reward of eight dollars in my possession. The former will enable me to continue a pastime which I have been developing for nigh two years—writing and drawing for the M. L., and the latter will finance a summer vacation.

I give my heartiest thanks to the SNPJ for the award which I received and am also indebted to the Society which has sponsored the contest.

I am sending my first contribution after my matriculation. It is a monologue based on the contest theme for June, Vacation, titled "Change of Heart." Best regards to all.—**Frank Padar Jr.**, 222 Wyckoff Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

SUMMER

The wonderful summer time is here now,
I wonder if you really like it—and how!

And the beautiful Spring has passed,
I wonder if you and you have asked

A birdie that so sweetly always sings
To play a while with your lovely things.

Now that the wonderful summer is here,
I wonder if the children play—and how!

Let us smile with joy, you and me,
And let us dance with joyful glee!

Summer is the time to play, be gay,
Let us be gay outdoors all day.

The trees, grass, flowers are all in bloom,
And the birds softly sing a beautiful tune.

MATILDA DOLES, 11, lodge 680
110 West R. R. Avenue
Verona, Pennsylvania.

"THE RAINS CAME"

Dear Editor:—With my determination taking advantage of me, I try once again to write to this enjoyable magazine after I took a vacation of about three months. I usually like to write after the ML has come out for the month gone by, but then I get so interested in it that I forget about future issues.

Rain! Are you having enough of it? It has rained here in West Virginia every day for practically a month which is rather unusual. I wish it wouldn't rain so much because many people who live near the waters fear they will have to leave their homes if it goes on. I am hoping it settles down before it causes disastrous trouble.

This year we had a nice Memorial Day, as some friends came down from Cleveland, Ohio. With them also came an accordion which was the life of the party at times. Then the following week we had more visitors from Cleveland, and with all of them we certainly painted the town red. Those Cleve-

landers haven't any hills back home, so it is so unusual to get accustomed to hills; wherever one looks, there are hills all around.

My sister spent one week of her vacation in Cleveland, and incidentally arrived in time to attend "Ljubljana Day" there, which, by her description, must be a lovely event. She said she couldn't remember the time when she saw so many Slovenes assembled together at once. How my heart aches to go to some of these affairs, and how I do envy those who are fortunate enough to belong to a **Juvenile Circle** of the SNPJ! Do I wish I were a member!

Summer has finally come and we are all glad to see it even though it isn't the real warm June weather we have previously known it to be. Almost too cool for swimming, but by next month I hope the water won't be too chilly for me. Biggest enjoyment at present is baseball games and softball games. Other than that there are hikes, roller skating, tennis, and the movies.

On June 3, I attended a dance here with the Bergant Sisters playing. Our Lodge had them twice and since that time, everybody is engaging them. Our Lodge had good choice that they are wanted back again. I hear they were playing June 29 at Mt. Clair, W. Va., for the SNPJ lodges there.

I read in the newspaper recently where Fairmont got money from Washington, D. C., which was appropriated by the government to build a Federal Building. That certainly will add to the city as well as the new park they are discussing presently. This one will be in the city limits as we have none now. Several businesses have started up lately and the new theatre is an ideal place to spend an afternoon.

That is all for this time except to mention that in writing this letter, I have advanced one year ahead, with my birthday being May 8. My best regards to all. A proud SNPJer—**Dorothy Prelec** (age 16), 521 Penn. Ave., Fairmont, W. Va. (Lodge 431)

"TO SE NE SME VEČ ZGODITI"

Dragi urednik!—Hlastno sem segla po julijski številki Mladinskega Lista. Listam in gledam, a žal, mojega pisma ni bilo nikjer. Nato sem se šele spomnila, da ga nisem tudi napisala. Kar hudo mi je bilo in rekla sem, da to se ne sme več zgoditi.

Obenem priporočam vsem članom mladinskega oddelka in čitateljem M. L., da pridno pišite. Res je, da so počitnice in tudi jaz sama se bi najrajši igrala v prosti naravi. A misliti moramo tudi malo za napredek in izobrazbo. Mi hočemo postati dobri člani naše organizacije. Zato pa jo moramo korenito spoznati. Sploh moramo v teh časih, v katerih sedaj živimo, spoznavati življenje že v zgodnji mladosti, ker ne vemo kaj nas še čaka. Pripravljeni moramo biti na vse.

Tukaj v Clevelandu imamo zmerom deževno vreme, in ni nič kaj prijetno, ker se moramo največ držati tesnih stanovanj.—Moje šolsko spričevalo je bilo precej dobro. V septembru bom namreč šla v osmi razred ali 8B. Teža že komaj čakam. Še eno leto, potem pa bom šla v srednjo (high school)

šolo. Prihodnjič pa kaj več.—**Violet Vogrin**, 19708 Shawnee Ave., Cleveland, O. (Age 12, Lodge 137)

TONY FELT RATHER BAD

Dear Editor:—I forgot to write for the July ML and I felt rather bad because I didn't write. Now I will try to write every month. I received many letters from my pen pals. My brother and I are thanking all of the pen pals who wrote us a letter. I got a letter in which the writer wants to know my age. I am 13 years old. I have a job on the farm and I have a lot of fun out there. In Toledo, during June, we had a lot of rain and even sleet, or was it hail? It destroyed most of the farmers' plants. In some places the farmers have to plant all over. It rained almost every day.—I would like to see Tony Vrh, from Cleveland, soon. I hope he's feeling well. Best regards to all members and readers of the M.L.—**Tony Valencic**, 1324 Myrtle St., Toledo, Ohio.

SCRAMBLED NAMES

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 153. I read the ML every month and I like it very much. Here are ten movie stars' names—scrambled:

1—Dannea Buidrn. 2—Riachrd Reegne. 3—Asoni Ehnie. 4—Mesaj Gaceny. 5—Meyky Oroeny. 6—Amrtah Yar. 7—Ytorne Rpowe. 8—Fder Ataire. 9—Inegrg Orgres. 10—Hdey Malrar.

And here are the answers: 1—Deanna Durbin. 2—Richard Greene. 3—Sonia Henie. 4—James Cagney. 5—Mickey Rooney. 6—Martha Ray. 7—Tyron Power. 8—Fred Astaire. 9—Ginger Rogers. 10—Hedy Lamarr.

Try to unscramble the names before you read the answers. Best regards to all.—**Mary Nemeč** (age 9), 1156 Brittan St., Youngstown, Ohio.

LIVE IN SUMMER HOME

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I am eight years old and I am going to be in the fourth grade next fall.

We are now living in our summer home. I have a lot of fun. We live about a mile from Cascade. The nearest children are about a half mile from us.

We have three little kittens. One is gray and white and one is all black; one is all yellow. We named the grey-striped one "Tiger," the black "Inky" and the yellow one, we haven't named yet.

I read the ML from cover to cover except the Slovene part. I will try to write every month. Regards.—**Helen Jean Mihelich**, Cascade, Colo. (Lodge 94)

"MOVIE STAR MAKING"

Dear Editor:—I want to apologize for neglecting to write more often to this most interesting magazine—the Mladinski List published by the Slovene National Benefit Society.

I am sending in a "Movie Star Making" test which I hope will be published. It is quite simple. The idea is, you match the first names of the movie stars with the last names of the stars on the right, for example: 1—Jane. 2—Henry. 3—Shirley. 4—

Penny. 5—Robert. Like this: 5—Taylor, 4—Singleton, 2—Fonda, 1—Withers, and 3—Rose.

Now see if you can work the following yourself: 1—Ann. 2—Sonja. 3—Carey. 4—Rosalind. 5—Sylvia. 6—Fred. 7—Hedy. 8—Rudy. 9—Bing. 10—Dorothy. Try it: — Sydney, — Sheridan, — Henie, — Russell, — Lamarr, — Dorothy, — Crosby, — Valee, — McMurry, — Grant. It's easy, isn't it? If you have worked the matching test correctly, your numbers should be in the following order: 5, 1, 2, 4, 7, 10, 9, 8, 6, 3.—Best regards to all.—
Mary Skoda, R.D. 3, Box 31, Latrobe, Pa.

MARY WILL CONTINUE WRITING

Dear Editor:—Since I promised that I would write to this wonderful magazine from last month on, I will continue writing. At the present time I can't think of any important happening in the State of Colorado, or even around the community in which I live. My sisters and I attended a dance two weeks ago at the Arnold's School house. This Saturday (June 29) we hope to attend a box party. Last week we had a community party where all the people of the Spanish Peeks region gathered and had a big time, everybody was happy playing cards and eating. For this time I'll say "So long," but not "Good-by," because I'll be here next month. Best regards to all.—Mary Ann Sinkovich (age 15), Box 191, Aguilar, Colorado.

"HOME ON THE RANCH"

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to this wonderful magazine for ages, but I hope that from now on I'll write more regularly. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 299 and of Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo.

I live on a ranch 13 miles west of Aguilar, Colo., and I really do enjoy myself in the summer especially. I amuse myself going to parties, dances, picnics, etc. My favorite hobby is dancing, collecting snapshots, horseback riding, and collecting stamps. I also love to read Western stories. I would like to correspond with any person who is interested in Western stories. I also enjoy reading jokes and riddles.

I am a senior and attend Primero High School, which is classified as a school of good education. With best wishes to all, I remain your constant ML reader.—Rose Sinkovich (age 16), Box 191, Aguilar, Colorado.

THE SUNFLOWER STATE

Dear Editor:—A few months have elapsed since I have written to the Pen Pals column. I have noticed that more members from Kansas have awakened after their long absence.

I have received letters from pen pals asking me to write something about Kansas. I will do my best and write about some of the things that might be interesting to the members.

Kansas was admitted to the Union January 29, 1861 as the thirty-fourth state. It is located in the geographical center of the U. S. It is known as the Sunflower state and also the Jayhawker state.

The name Kansas is taken from the Kanza Indians, a tribe who formerly roamed the prairies.

Agriculture is the chief industry of Kansas and agriculturally is one of the leading states in the Union. More than 100,000,000 bushels of corn are produced annually. Among the fruits grown here apples rank first. Wheat is grown mostly in the central part of the state and about 200,000,000 bushels are harvested a year. Dairying is another important industry. Kansas City, Kansas, has one of the largest livestock markets in the U. S. Fuels are the most important of mineral fields. Natural gas and coal rank first, then followed by petroleum. Coal is mined mostly in the southeastern part of Kansas.

There are scores of institutions in the state. Some of them are the University of Kansas at Lawrence, federal prison at Leavenworth, a school for the blind at Kansas City. There are many more that I haven't taken time to mention. There are about 10,000 schoolhouses in all in the state.

I want to say hello to all my pen pals, also to my aunts, uncles and cousins in Sheldon, Wis., and Auburn, Ill.—I read the English Section of "The May Herald" and some of the topics were interesting and very educational.

I want to take this opportunity to thank the SNPJ for the \$2 check I received, and I want to congratulate you on your judging. I think it was excellent and don't think it could have been judged more fairly and squarely.

I am wishing everyone a very, very pleasant summer vacation. Let's not forget to write to the M. L. Until next month, I remain—Fanny Galicich, R. R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas.

MORE PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List, but I promise to write often from now on. There are five of us in our family: my mother, brother, sisters and myself, and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge "Ljubljana," No. 49.

I am 13 years old. I have a hobby: collecting movie stars, of which I have about three thousand. I would like to have some pen pals from different places. I have two pen pals but wish to have more.

I enjoy reading the Mladinski List very much. The boys and girls who do not get and read this magazine miss very much. And the children who get this wonderful magazine—I hope they all are as happy as I. Until I write again. Best regards to all.—Herminia Perechlin, R. C. 1, Box 2, J. Avon Park, Girard, O.

IS GLAD SCHOOL'S OUT

Dear Editor:—I haven't written a letter to the Mladinski List for a long time, so it's about time I write again.

I passed all my subjects in school and will now be in the 9th grade. I am glad school is over for the summer so that now I can sleep until at least 8 o'clock. I can't sleep any longer because I'm afraid I'll miss some of the things going on around

Parkville. I like to draw very much and I am sending two pictures in and hope they will be published. I just finished a letter to my pen pal, Frances Komat, of Coketon, W. Va., to whom I enjoy writing very much. I wish I had some more pen pals but none seems to write. I wish I had at least two more.

I think I ran out of words, so I'll sign off, with the best wishes to all members.—*Marilyn Zdrasky* (age 14), Box 315, Parkville, Minn.

THE SNPJ RECREATIONAL FARM

Dear Editor:—I have been assigned to write of our hike while spending a week on the SNPJ Recreational Farm. Our adviser, Mrs. Simcic, and the caretaker dared us to hike to Chardon. Of course, the dare was just in fun but we took it regardless.

We started off at 3:30 p. m., slow but sure. We had a destination to reach and we made up our minds to do it. There were four girls, Marian Tratnik, Alma Zagar, Nada Zagar, and Anna Cebul.

The road went uphill and downhill, wound around lovely hills and forests and beautiful cottages and summer homes met our view. The walk was long and tedious and many a time we inquired along the way, "How many miles more to Chardon?" (It was 4½ miles one way making a total of nine miles.) Of course, you may laugh at us but we are city girls and never before walked as long or as far as this. Quite a few cars stopped to pick us up mistaking us for hitchhikers, but we refused. Suddenly before our eyes we saw the town of Chardon. We stopped for a drink, bought some candy as proof of our being there and started back to the farm.

The walk home seemed much more longer and we were more tired, but we knew that each step brought us closer to the farm. As we came to the farm we ran into the house to show that regardless how tired we were we could still run. After eating our fill of goulash and polenta we rested for a while, then went to bed. With tired feet, and a full stomach I sign off.—*Nada Zagar*, 1111 E. 66th Street, Cleveland, O. (Jolly Jesters Circle, No. 2)

COME ON, MARYLAND!

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am thirteen years old and will be in the ninth grade in September, just one month from now.

I have a few pen pals and would like to have more. (I wrote a letter to Agnes Skep about two months ago and she hasn't answered yet. What is the matter, Agnes? Please, answer soon.) I wish to say that I am very glad to have Mary Ostaneck for a pen pal and also wish to thank her for her kind words about my letters. (Thanks a lot, Mary.)

I have not seen many letters from Maryland in the M. L. Come on, Maryland! Wake up and write to the Mladinski List.—I will close now, promising to write more in the future. Best regards to all. A proud SNPJer—*Helen Urbas*, Box 27, Vale Summit, Maryland. (Lodge 243).

THANKS SNPJ FOR AWARD

Dear Editor:—I want to thank the SNPJ very much for the award I received. It made me happy and grateful. It makes me want to draw more pictures, and I will, too. I'll try my best, but I am sure I'd draw better if I studied art in school.

Right now I have two pen pals. One is Mike Karpen from Minnesota, the other is Maud Turner from Kentucky. Neither one of my pen pals has ever written to the Mladinski List, but I hope they write soon.—*Mildred Hotko*, 226 Main Street, Oglesby, Illinois.

DELO V MLEKARNI

Dragi urednik!—Iskrena hvala za moj lepo urejeni dopis v julijski številki Mladinskega lista. Zadnjič sem omenila, da bom nadaljevala z opisom potovanja z letalom na zapad.

Kakor že veste, mi je vožnja z letalom zelo ugaljala. Tudi moji teti se je dopadlo: plavati nad oblaki na zapad. Iz Portlanda sva šli v Cornillious. Tam sva vidili marsikaj zanimivega. Oglledali sva si tudi mlekarne Carnation Co. Ko farmar pripelje mleko, ga takoj razloži. Med tem ga posebni pregledovalci dobro pregledajo, če je dobro. Ako ni dobro, nasuje v posodo zdrobljeno oglje in ga pošlje nazaj. Dobro mleko zlijejo v velikanski kotel, v katerem zavre. Čim pride mleko po cevi na drugi strani ven, napolnejo z njim pripravljene posode. Nato ga še enkrat zavro. Šele potem ga denejo v posebne priprave in odpošljejo v razne kraje.

Večino dela v mlekarne opravijo stroji, ki jih vodijo delavci. Tudi tiste posode, v katerih farmarji pripeljejo mleko, postavijo v velikanski stroj, da se očistijo in sterilizirajo. Ko pridejo na drugem koncu stroja ven, jih farmar naloži na svoj truck. Potem se farmar vrne proti domu.

Ko sva se s teto peljali domov, sva videli velike kupe čebule ob cesti. Boljšo čebulo poberejo, slabo pa vržejo stran. Na trgu so jo prodajali 10 funtov za nikelj. Tudi sadje je tam zelo poceni. Tam pridelajo obilo hrušk, orehov, breskev, češpelj itd.

Za danes končujem, v prihodnjem pismu pa bom zaključila opis mojega potovanja na zapad. Pozdrav vsem čitateljčkom ML!—*Mary J. Zupancic*, Box 246, Library, Pa.

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!

Dear Editor:—Happy days are here again! School is out and I passed to the eighth grade. On my vacation since school has been out, I went fishing, swimming, and bike riding which I enjoy very much. And also, since school is out, I have been busy writing to my pen pals.

Here is a brief "explanation" of four "isms": Socialism is a democratic social and economic system by which a more just order of things will substitute the present system of private profit and exploitation. This does not mean that if you have "two cows, you give one to your neighbor" or some other similarly "humorous" interpretation.

Communism, as practiced and advocated today, means dictatorship by the state. The "humorous"

interpretation: if you have two cows, you give them to the government and it gives you some milk, may have some truth in it. Fascism: If you have two cows, you keep the cows and give the milk to the government, and then the government sells you some milk. Fascism is also a dictatorship, and so is Nazism, under which the people have absolutely no rights—only duties.

New Dealism is trying to satisfy everybody, by instituting some social and economic reforms and by trying to preserve the present order of things, that is, Capitalism.

All this may be a bit difficult to grasp, but that's the way it works whether we like it or not. Best regards to all.—**Betty Vedic**, Box 80, Park City, Utah. (Lodge 639)

AT THE FOOT OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I enjoy reading the ML very much. I live in Red Lodge, Montana. I think this is the first letter from this town in this magazine. There are very few children here who are members of the SNPJ, but there are many adult members of the Society here.

The first time I read the Mladinski List was at my Aunt's house. She always saved the ML copies for me. Then my mother saw to it that I became a member of this great organization of ours. I think it was very nice of her. I am glad to be in the SNPJ.

I wish someone my age would write to me. I am 10 years old. We live right at the foot of the Rocky Mountains. I would be glad to write about the West to anybody who is interested. Best regards to all.—**Betty Jean Cestnik**, Red Lodge, Montana. (Lodge 81)

POLETJE JE TU

Dragi urednik!—Iskrena hvala za moj dopis, ki ste ga tako lepo uredili. Sedaj je poletje. Zemlja je okrašena z zelenjem in cvetjem. Kresnice zvečer svetijo in se spreletavajo. Ptice prepevajo svoje psmi. Murn lepo poje vsak večer. Poleti je res lepo. Pozdrav vsem čitateljem in uredniku!—**Joe Rott**, 18815 Chickasaw Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

NEW JOKES

Some boys were camping on a creek bank near a farm. The leader announced that they would have stew for dinner and told one of the boys to ask the farmer for a turnip.

"Do you want a fairly big one?" asked the boy.

"About the size of your head," he was told.

Fifteen minutes later the farmer raced into the camp. "One of your boys needs attention!" he yelled at the leader. "He's pulling up my turnips and trying his hat on them."

Father: "When Abe Lincoln was your age he was making his own living."

Son: "Yes, and when he was your age he was President."

"Have you a garden this summer?"

"Yes, it's one of those Peter Pan gardens—never grew up."

* *

Teacher: "Who was the smartest inventor?"

Pupil: "Thomas A. Edison. He invented the phonograph and radio so people would stay up all night and use his electric light bulbs."

* *

Diner (to waiter): "What's the name of that selection the orchestra is playing?"

Waiter: "Go Feather Your Nest."

Diner: "Go jump in the lake! I asked you a civil question."

* *

Mamma: "Willie, it is time you were up. The birds are all up long ago."

Willie (drowsily): "Well, if I had to sleep in a nest of sticks and straw, I'd get up early, too."

* *

Professor: "What is geometry?"

Student: "The little acorn grew and grew, and one day woke up and said, 'Ge-om-etry'."

* *

Try to unscramble these scrambled sports: 1—Ybligcinc. 2—Lbaesbal. 3—Nisetn. 4—Tginunh. 5—Flog. 6—Eabsktlabl. 7—Ghinik. 8—Mwsiming. 9—Blototal. 10—Pamegni.

Answers: 1—Bicyckling. 2—Baseball. 3—Tennis. 4—Hunting. 5—Golf. 6—Basketball. 7—Hiking. 8—Swimming. 9—Football. 10—Camping.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416
Box 5, Raton, Nex Mexico.

*

HISTORIC EVENTS

August 1st, 1873—World's first cable street car.

2nd, 1824—Fifth Avenue, New York City, opened.

3rd, 1492—Columbus sailed from Palos, Spain.

5th, 1884—Statue of Liberty cornerstone laid.

6th, 1809—Tennyson, beloved English poet, born.

8th, 1588—Spanish Armada destroyed by English.

12th, 1877—Edison invented the phonograph.

13th, 1907—World's first taxicabs.

14th, 1628—Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood.

15th, 1769—Napoleon Bonaparte born at Corsica.

16th, 1858—Queen Victoria sent greetings in first message over Atlantic cable.

22nd, 1911—The painting Mona Lisa stolen from Louvre.

24th, 1912—Congress authorizes the parcel post.

26th, 1920—Women suffrage amendment to Constitution ratified.

27th, 1921—First gas street lights in U. S.

29th, 1758—First Indian Reservation established.

31st, 1886—Earthquake, in eastern U. S., did \$5,000,000 damage.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 13, lodge 560
Route No. 1, Box 244
Hoquiam, Washington.



"WIGGLE-WAGGLE"

"Ha-ha! Cute little fellow, isn't he?" smiles Happy Harry Hoppitt, as he picks flowers in the dell. If you will take a pencil or a colored crayon, and start drawing a line through the Wiggle-Waggles where the arrow is pointing you will soon see the cute little fellow. When drawing, be extra careful to follow the open spaces only, and never let your pencil run across a black line. The drawings of a squirrel and a flower will help show you how it is done.

Answers to Puzzle by Lawrence Garm

ACROSS

1—August. 6—Need. 9—Start. 10—Wed. 11—Papa. 12—Nature. 14—Eh. 15—Neat. 16—Cod. 17—Pi. 18—Pedals. 20—Bout. 22—Rate. 23—Normal. 25—Re. 27—Eat. 28—Bill. 29—Fa. 30—Stable. 32—Item. 34—Gee. 35—Snore. 36—Seed. 37—Legend.

DOWN

1—Aspen. 2—Utah. 3—Gap. 4—Uranium. 5—St. 6—Net. 7—Educate. 8—Deeds. 10—Water. 12—Nap. 13—Role. 17—Portage. 19—Darling. 20—Boat. 21—Table. 23—Nests. 24—Lie. 26—Tamed. 31—Bed. 33—Toe. 35—S. E.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS OF JUST FOR FUN PAGE:

1, gold; 2, choosers; 3, moss; 4, acorns; 5, sun; 6, turning; 7, wise.

1, Carlsbad Cavern—New Mexico. 2, Pyramid of Cheops—Egypt. 3, Eiffel Tower—Paris. 4, Statue of Liberty—New York. 5, Yellowstone Nat'l Park—Wyoming. 6, Washington Memorial—Washington, D. C. 7, No. 10 Downing Street—London.

The first initials are: 1, M; 2, L; 3, A; 4, D; 5, I; 6, N; 7, S; 8, K; 9, I; 10, L; 11, I; 12, S; 13, T. They spell—Mladinski List.

*

Answers to group I and II on "Just for Fun" page.

1—E; 2—A; 3—I; 4—F; 5—D; 6—G; 7—C; 8—J; 9—H; 10—B.

Answers to Puzzle by Annie Bozanic

ACROSS

1—Nation. 6—Hit. 9—Inn. 11—Lu. 12—Lb. 15—Or. 17—In. 20—I. 21—Ale. 23—Organ. 24—Eggs.

DOWN

1—Narodna. 2—Ti. 3—Ina. 4—On. 7—Illinois. 8—Tubs. 10—Oglethorpe. 13—Baa. 14—Heaven. 16—R. N. 18—Moo. 19—Nag. 22—La.

A Desk for You to Make

Any boy or girl would like to have a desk of his or her very own. Here is an easy way to make one: Ask your grocer for three orange crates. Turn two of them on end with the open side towards you. Place them far enough apart to allow you to sit with your knees between the two boxes. Now ask your dad to help you get some boards or one wide board to use for the top. This should be long enough to cover the boxes and the space for your knees. The boxes make good shelves for your books, crayons and papers. If extra shelves are desired you may nail in some extra boards between those already in the crates. A desk chair may be made by taking off one end of the third crate. A can of paint will give a nice finish to your new furniture, but be sure you put on your oldest clothes when you are painting, and remember to put down plenty of paper under the things you are painting.

Times Change

Blinks: "Times certainly have changed."

Jinks: "I'll say. We used to see odd things in a dime museum, now we buy them in a dime store."

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?