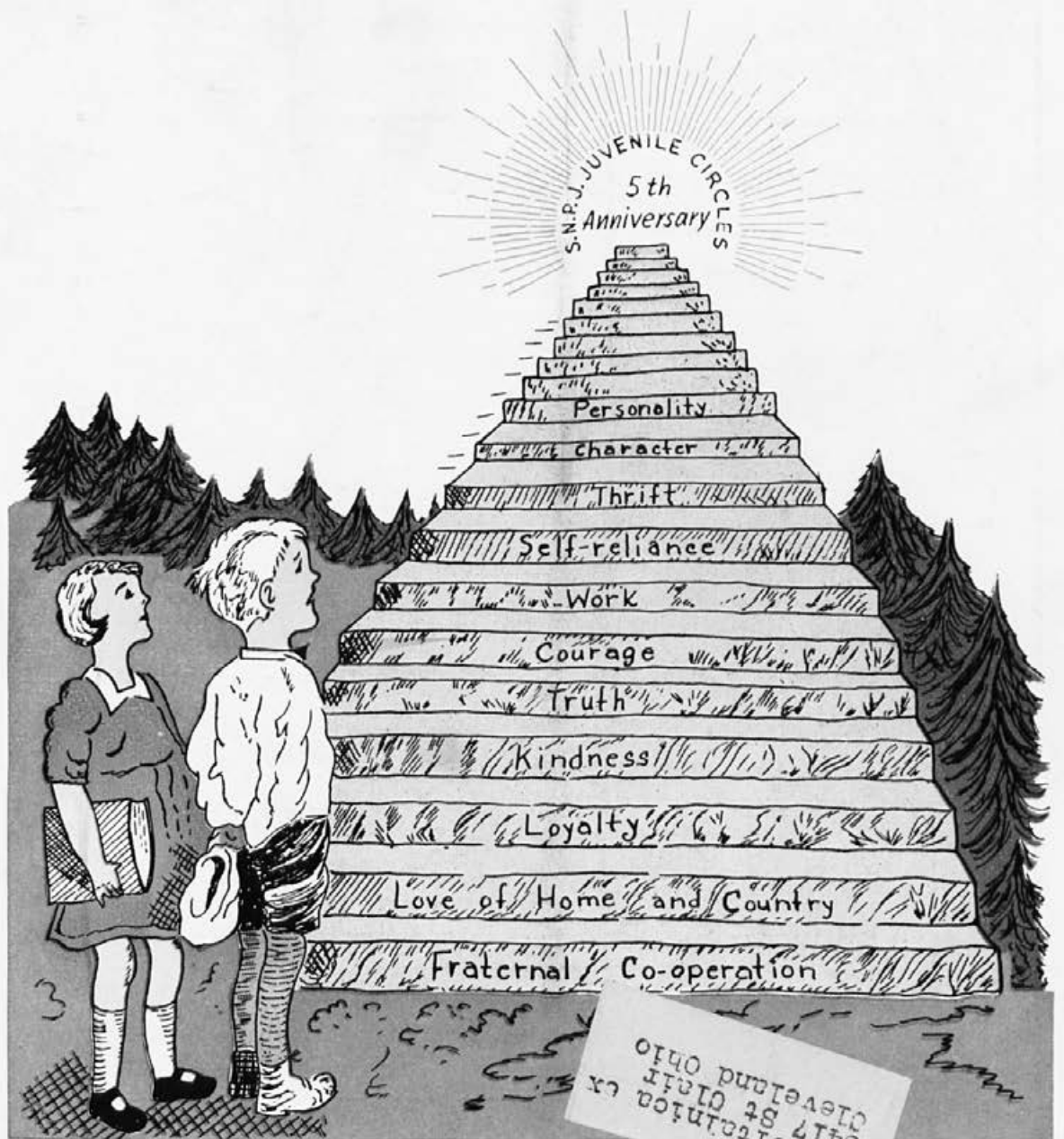


Juvenile Circles' Anniversary Issue

Mladinski List



A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles

JUNE

1943

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



IVAN MOLEK - - - - - Editor

PHILIP GODINA - - - Business Manager

CONTENTS FOR JUNE, 1943

(Vsebinska junijske številke)

SPECIAL JUBILEE ARTICLES	Page
Fifth Anniversary of Our Juvenile Circles, The.....	3
Juvenile Circles Mark Jubilee.....	6
Mladinski krožki SNPJ na pohodu.....	1
Ob petletnici mladinskih krožkov.....	2
Spirit and Tradition of a Juvenile Circle, The.....	4
To Our Future.....	29
POEMS, STORIES, ETC.	
Bats' Disgrace, The.....	46
Carlotta	30
Lukec in njegov škorec (nadaljevanje).....	35
Metka (pesem)	34
Mi . . . (pesem).....	29
My Older Brother (poem).....	44
Naughty Schoolboy, The (poem).....	44
Scar, The	33
FEATURES	
Birthdays of the Great Men.....	45
Just For Fun.....	46
Let's Play the Games.....	49
Our School	50
Our Pen Pals Write.....	54
Stamp Collecting	63
What's Your Hobby?.....	47

Published monthly by the Slovene National Benefit Society for the members of its Juvenile Department. Annual subscription, \$1.20; half year, 60c; foreign subscription, \$1.50. Address: 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. Entered as second-class matter August 2, 1922, at the post office at Chicago, Ill., under Act of August 24, 1912.

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XXII—ŠT. 6

CHICAGO, JUNE, 1943

VOL. XXII—No. 6

Mladinski krožki SNPJ na pohodu

Mladinski krožki SNPJ so letos stari pet let.

Ta nova in prekornostna mladinska ustanova naše jednote se je porodila poleti 1938.

Mladinski list je od začetka glasilo mladinskih krožkov SNPJ in zato je ta številka Mladinskega lista jubilejna številka, posvečena petletnici krožkov.

V petih letih se je v mladinskem oddelku SNPJ ustanovilo okrog petdeset krožkov. Zastopane so vse večje slovenske naselbine v Ameriki, v katerih ima SNPJ svoja društva; nekatere naselbine, na pr. Cleveland, O., imajo po več krožkov v svoji sredi.

Jednota je takoj od začetka podprla to gibanje naše mladine s finančnimi podporami, z nasveti in potrebnimi navodili za upravitelje krožkov. Prva tri leta so bili krožki pod direkcijo gl. predsednika SNPJ, zadnja redna konvencija SNPJ v Pittsburghu, Pa., je pa ustanovila v jednoti ločen department za mladino pod vodstvom posebnega gl. odbornika, direktorja mladinskega oddelka, ki je član gl. izvršnega odseka in kateri vodi tudi vse atletične aktivnosti pri angleško poslujočih društvih ter vse aktivnosti mladinskih krožkov. Za ta posel je bil izvoljen br. Mihael Vrhovnik.

Na zadnji redni konvenciji SNPJ se je SSPZ združila z našo jednoto in ker je ta organizacija že prej organizirala mladino v podobnih krožkih, imenovanih vrtci, so se potem ti vrtci pretvorili v krožke ali se združili z njimi.

Namen mladinskih krožkov SNPJ je, da se doraščajoča mladina v naši jednoti udejstvuje pod vodstvom upraviteljev v kulturnih in socialnih aktivnostih (v petju, godbi, dramskih in atletskih nastopih, v pisanju in risanju za ML itd.) in se vadi v raznih društvenih poslih; z drugimi besedami: mladinski krožki SNPJ so šola, katera skrbi, da bodo otroci mladinskega oddelka naše jednote, ko dorastejo, dobri člani SNPJ, dobri Slovenci, dobri bojevniki za socialno pravico in dobri demokratični državljanji velike ameriške republike.

To je lep, pošten in praktičen namen.

Starši, očetje in matere članov mladinskega oddelka SNPJ, ki čitate te vrstice: glejte, da bodo tudi vaši otroci v mladinskem krožku!

Naj žive, naj rastejo, naj cveto mladinski krožki SNPJ!—

Ob petletnici mladinskih krožkov

Vincent Cainkar, gl. predsednik

Letos je pet let, kar smo pri SNPJ uvedli mladinske krožke in tako dodali organizaciji novo in važno vejo za širjenje jednote in izvajanje njenih namenov. In kakor je že v prosvetljeni človeški družbi običaj, da se koristnih ustanov od časa do časa spominjamo na poseben način, tako je popolnoma na mestu, da se mi ob priliki petletnice obstoja mladinskih krožkov dostojno spominjamo te naše novejša naprave.

Na mestu je, da se ob poteku prvih pet let mladinskih krožkov malo ozremo nazaj ter prepoznamo zgodovino njih aktivnosti, nato pa na podlagi podatkov in praktičnih izkušenj delamo zaključke za njih bodočnost. Potrebno je, da pogledamo nazaj in se prepričamo, kako in zakaj smo to stvar začeli; da pregledamo njih delo, uspehe in neuspehe, proučimo hibe ter poskušamo dognati moralno in drugo koristnost mladinskih krožkov ter kako so izgledi za njih bodočnost.

Uradni začetek mladinskih krožkov je sicer nekoliko starejši kot pet let in seže nazaj v čas, ko se je v maju leta 1937 vršila v Clevelandu naša enajsta redna konvencija, ki je poleg drugih sprejela tudi resolucijo, s katero je odobrila uvedbo te naprave kot dodatno propagandistično in vzgojno sredstvo jednote ter zaeno dala glavnemu odboru nalogo, da krožke organizira čim prej mogoče ter ukrene vse drugo, kar bo v zvezi s tem potrebno.

Želji konvencije nismo mogli ugoditi tako kmalu. Gl. izvrševalni odsek je sicer storil potrebne korake za organiziranje krožkov in v Prosveti smo razvili primerno propagando za to stvar, ideja pa je kljub temu prodirala med splošno članstvo bolj počasi in tako je preteklo skoraj leto dni, predno smo lahko zapisali, da že faktično imamo mladinske krožke.

Prvo poročilo o ustanovitvi mladinskega krožka v smislu, kakor ga je začrtala konvencija, je prišlo iz Walsenburga, Colo., in ustanovitelj je bil naš za jednotine stvari vedno čuječi in nikdar utrudljivi distriktni podpredsednik br. Ed. Tomšič, ki je potem v svojem okrožju kmalu organiziral še druge

krožke. Vesela vest o Tomšičevem prvem uspehu je dala pobudo in pogum našim agilnim članom v Clevelandu, Milwaukeeju, Girardu in Salemu, O., v Kansasu in drugod, ki so med tem organizirali krožke in tako smo začeli.

Ko je konvencija odobrila uvedbo mladinskih krožkov, je imela predvsem na vidiku potrebo prave vzgoje za mladino. Namen teh mladinskih skupin je pospeševati izobrazbo, širiti bratsko zavednost in vzgajati dobre značaje ter uvajanje otrok v društvene aktivnosti, kjer naj se vadijo v dobrih delih, seznanjajo se z nalogami in nameni jednote, učijo vrednosti organiziranega sodelovanja v duhu naprednosti in demokracije, se udeležujejo v atletiki itd. Tako naj se naša mladina že v rani mladosti seznanja s potrebnimi rečmi in igraje pripravlja za častno in lepše ter človeški družbi koristno življenje, ko doraste.

Ko je govor o uspehu, je potrebno seveda, da vzamemo v poštev razne okolnosti in razmere, ki imajo svoje učinke na stvar. Ako bi sodili naš uspeh z mladinskimi krožki po skupnem številu teh poedinic, bi ne imeli posebnega vzroka, da se bahamo. Je že tako, da včasih tudi dobra ideja bolj počasi prodira med nami. Tako je bilo z idejo o mladinskih krožkih. V obzir pa je treba vzeti dejstvo, da smo začeli s tem v še razmeroma slabih časih. Efekt gospodarske krize je bil jako občutljiv še tedaj. Marsikje so se za stvar sicer še dovolj zanimali in bi morda bile drugače razmere dovolj godne za organiziranje mladinskega krožka, pa spet ni bilo sposobne osebe za vodstvo na razpolago. Slednje je še danes največja ovira in večje število naselbin baš iz tega razloga še nima svojega krožka.

Toliko torej o potrebi in koristnosti naših mladinskih krožkov. Vsakemu društvu je krožek potreben in lahko v veliko pomoč. In ker je gl. odbor za petletnico razpisal tudi kampanjo za organiziranje novih, zaključujem s pozivom: Naprej za večje število dobrih in aktivnih mladinskih krožkov! Tako bomo najboljše proslavili to važno obletnico . . .

The Fifth Anniversary of Our Juvenile Circles

By F. A. VIDER, Supreme Secretary

This is the anniversary year of our Society's newest institution—the Juvenile Circles.

Five years ago, following the decisions made by the 11th regular convention, action was taken to organize Juvenile Circles within the Slovene National Benefit Society. This was done in order that the juvenile members could better acquaint themselves with the principles and foundation of our organization; also, to help the juveniles to become competent leaders within the local lodges and ultimately at the helm of the Society.

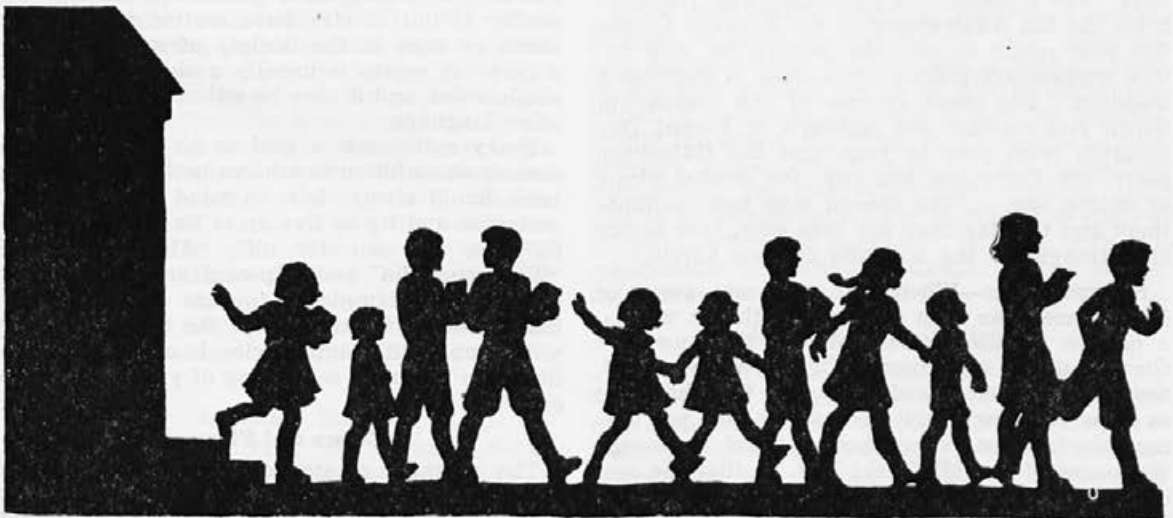
A fraternal benefit society is a kind of government by itself, whose leaders are chosen from the rank and file of the membership; hence, it is of utmost importance to train youth as future leaders in the proper atmosphere, in order that you—our youth—will be able to carry on the work of your fathers, and follow the same progressive path conceived by them. Leaders of a society must know the importance of fraternal organizations, for what purpose they are organized, what they have to offer to their members, and other features.

The primary object of creating our Juvenile Circles was to promote cultural, recreational and similar activities as well as ath-

letics among the members, because we are convinced that only citizens healthy in body and mind are competent to improve social conditions. Such members are also able to weld good relationship among the members in the Society as well as promote real fraternal spirit.

Our Juvenile Circles can also be used for other good and worthy purposes, providing that youth in these Circles is properly taught and enlightened about the truth of human rights and responsibilities; that all people are created equal and as such have equal right to all the wealth of the earth, and the pursuit of happiness.

At this occasion when we celebrate the Fifth Anniversary of our Juvenile Circles, let us demonstrate that these Circles were not organized in vain. May I at this opportunity in behalf of our Society extend fraternal and friendly greetings to all you members in Juvenile Circles and other juvenile members. I also ask that you members of Juvenile Circles devote your time and effort within your Circles to the growth of our juvenile membership, as well as encourage communities to organize Juvenile Circles, wherever possible. Your cooperation will be appreciated.



LAST DAY OF SCHOOL

The Spirit and Tradition of A Juvenile Circle

Michael Vrhovnik, Juvenile Director

The experiences, achievements and incidents of a Juvenile Circle are souvenirs which pave the way to a new spirit and tradition.



The spirit of any organized group of boys and girls is developed by the things they do and say at their meetings, during their work periods and play sessions — in activities of all kinds. With the development of spirit comes a gradual growth of tradition, which in turn helps

to deepen and strengthen the spirit, itself.

The choice of a name, a good motto, a well-thought out pledge, a peppy song, plus the meaning attached to each, all are things that help in building the spirit of a Juvenile Circle—but that, of course, is not enough.

Their real value depends on the life you put into them and how well you practice them—in other words, how thoroughly you succeed in living up to their meaning. Once these basic things are fixed in the foundation of the Circle, every worthwhile experience and achievement, thereafter, adds something new to the spirit that might eventually grow into a tradition.

Most of us know that traditions usually have a way of growing up by themselves and starting quite by accident. But, it is also possible to plan their beginning to a certain extent and keep them alive. For example, the particular way you celebrate the **5th Anniversary** of the Juvenile Circles this year might become the pattern for your future anniversary affairs. If it does, it becomes a tradition. The same is true of the manner in which you conduct the Mother's or Parent Day program from year to year, and the Halloween party, the Christmas festivity, the annual picnic or outing, etc. . . The special way you celebrate them and the day they are held each year builds and strengthens the tradition of your Circle.

So, remember—When you plan any event of importance, plan it in such a way that it will be a pattern for the future, not only for your own Circle, but for all Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ, the country over. Lead the way. Get that "**Let us show you how**" spirit—and every time you succeed, describe or explain how you did it through the pages of the Mladinski List, so that the rest of the Circles will know how to do the same thing as well or better and, perhaps, add to their spirit and tradition.

Choosing a Circle Name

Every Juvenile Circle should have a name. It is not enough that it be known only by the numerical designation assigned to it, as few people, outside of the Circle's membership, care whether its number is ten, fifty or any other number, but if the Circle is called by a name that has a good meaning and, at the same time, is attractive and easy to remember, it will soon become a by-word in the community, especially so, if its achievements are of a high standard.

Before you decide the name of the Circle, give each suggestion careful consideration, so that once the name is officially recorded in the minutes, there won't be any need of making a change in the future. If possible, invent a name that will mean something to the Circle, one having reference to a high ideal or principle, or one based on some important happening within the Circle itself.

The Circle may be named for an important historical event or episode, a person of great renown, or an outstanding characteristic of a state or section of the country. It may be named after an animal, bird, tree, flower, precious stone or mineral, or some other thing of nature. You may decide on a secret name of foreign origin, or one made up of a combination of letters each an initial of a word that completes the full name, or you may simply take the name of the local lodge and add to it "Juniors". These and many other suggestions may be offered, but never lose sight of the fact that choosing a name is a very personal matter, for with it the tradition of your Circle gets under way.

The Circle Motto

A motto serves as a guiding rule for the present and future. Nearly all organized juvenile groups, similar to our Circles, have mottos expressive of ideals or aims of the Society of which they are a part. A motto is usually a short phrase or a single word, and it may be either English or some other language.

Every motto sets a goal to be reached or expresses an ambition to achieve better things. Members should always bear in mind the principle it embodies and try to live up to its teachings. "All for one, and one for all", "Always forward", "Work and win" and "Upward and onward", are only a few examples of mottos that have been handed down to us through the years. Here as with names, the same advice is offered to you—Strive to originate something of your own, if you can.

Colors and Flowers

The meaning of symbolism attached to colors and flowers dates back to the earliest times in history. They have been handed down to us through the different times and different people, and for

that reason nearly all of the colors and flowers have several meanings.

It is not necessary that colors or flowers be adopted by a Circle for some juvenile groups disregard them entirely. But, should your Circle decide to have them, you are advised to make a study of the color combinations and flowers proposed by the members before arriving at a final choice. The colors should harmonize with each other and, if possible, also with the flowers, both in meaning and appearance, so that when they are combined they will express the true aim of the Circle.

Pledge—I Will Do My Best

It is customary for active juvenile groups to adopt a pledge and repeat it at all first meetings of the year and, also, at all initiation ceremonies. Each Circle may have its own pledge provided it does not conflict with the aims and purpose of the SNPJ. Here is an example of what a Circle Pledge may contain:

I will do my best—

To uphold and defend the honor and reputation of the Circle.

To be loyal to it in thought, word and deed.

To attend all its meetings, entertainments and other activities.

To cooperate with its officers and members for the welfare of all.

To be slow of criticism and quick of praise—to help, not hinder.

To guard my health and assist others in guarding theirs.

To read the Mladinski List regularly and contribute to its pages.

To develop in myself an appreciation of the finer things of life.

Initiation of New Members

The initiation of new members may be held at any meeting, but to make the ceremonies more important, only certain periodical meetings should be devoted to them. The formal initiation can be made impressive and inspirational. The usual procedure, however, is to have the new members escorted into the room at the proper time and brought before the station of the presiding officer. He extends them the greetings of the Circle, following which he raps the gavel three times, which signifies that all present must stand and place their right hands over their hearts. He then reads the **pledge** of the Circle and the new members repeat it after him. One rap of the gavel is the signal for the members to sit down. The presiding officer then shakes each new member by the hand and introduces them by name to the rest of the members, after which they are shown to their seats.

Initiation Stunts

Initiation stunts, if the Circle members decide to have them, may take place either before or after the formal pledge is given. These should be planned in advance and designed to amuse the members. Do not have stunts that may in any

way harm or offend the new members. After the pledge and stunts are concluded, it would be appropriate for the entire membership to join together and sing the Circle song, or some other song suited for the occasion. Special effort should be made to have the new members feel as much at home among their new friends and surroundings as possible. This will encourage them to attend future meetings and affairs of the Circle.

Singing Builds the Circle Spirit



There is nothing better, perhaps, than a good, peppy song to awaken the spirit of a Circle and put the members into a more joyful and friendly work-together frame of mind. When there is a lull in conversation and action, and the members don't seem to know quite what to do with themselves, then is the time to break out in song.

If you have your own Circle song, that will make a perfect starter for a song-fest; if not, select any other of a list of old and new songs that are popular among the young folks, that you think will fit the mood and occasion. A book of popular songs should always be kept near at hand for just such times as these.

It is surprising how quickly a song will put everyone on the right track, especially if accompanied by an accordion or a piano. A good song has the power of reviving and building up the spirit of a group at a meeting or social affair, on a hike or outing. It can also be used before and during a game to cheer the Circle team on to victory. Loyalty and unity grow stronger through music and song. You have, no doubt, participated in school songs and cheers and, therefore, know how to respect their value in this category. Any Juvenile Circle can use the same custom to advantage.

If the enthusiasm is present, organize a chorus. If there is some one among the local members who knows enough about music to lead a group of juveniles in song, try to get him to accept the duties of instructor; if there is none so talented within the ranks, the thing to do then is to find someone outside the Society for this important assignment. The local lodge should give full support to an activity as worthy as this. The Society is ready, whenever necessary, to help with the organization of cultural activities and to render reasonable financial assistance.

Receiving the Charter

The Circle Charter is an official document of the Society, which expresses in exact writing the right of a group of juvenile members to conduct meetings, elect officers, admit new members, promote recreational and cultural activities, practice the principles of goodfellowship and so forth. In its completed form, the charter contains the names of all members who attended the first meeting of

the Circle, the place and date of its organization, the numerical designation by which it shall be known, and the signatures of the Supreme President and the Supreme Secretary of the Society.

It is customary to have a ceremonial celebration when the charter is presented. This can be arranged by the Manager of the Circle in conjunction with other members of the local parent lodge(s). One of the highlights on an occasion of

this kind is a message delivered by an adult member, preferably an officer with a record of outstanding service, who knows from experience the value of fraternal cooperation and loyalty, and can explain in simple terms the meaning of certain important principles and ideals of the SNPJ. At the conclusion of the ceremony, a party or social should be held with juvenile members as the honored guests.

JUVENILE CIRCLES MARK JUBILEE



Edward Tomsic

ORGANIZED FIRST SNPJ JUVENILE CIRCLE

It was Brother Edward Tomsic, Sixth District Vice-President of the Supreme Board, who organized the first Juvenile Circle of the SNPJ. It was he, who called the first meeting to order, saw that it was properly conducted, and then guided and inspired the Circle to many noteworthy accomplishments. After serving four and three-quarter years as the Manager, he resigned last December, turning the reins of management over to his wife, Mary, and Ann Urban as her assistant.

A few months ago, Brother Tomsic was very seriously hurt in a mine accident and for some time there was doubt that his life would be spared. We are glad to report at this writing that he is gradually recovering, that his strength and spirit are slowly and surely winning another and greater victory. Soon, we hope, he will be able to be about to enjoy life again and to work for the Society as he has in the years past.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF CIRCLE NO. 1

WALSENBURG, COLO.—Since our Juvenile Circle No. 1 was organized five years ago—and this year we are observing the Fifth Anniversary of the founding of Juvenile Circles—it is interesting to know what the first officers and active members are now doing.

Joe Strovas, the first president of the Circle, has recently been inducted into the Army.

Albert Bergoch, who enlisted in the Army right after Pearl Harbor, has been promoted to a sergeant somewhere in New Guinea.

John Zorman, the first treasurer, is in the Engineer Corps in California.

Ann Urbas has a position with the draft board; she was the first secretary of the Circle.

Evelyn Strovas has a position with a firm in Denver.

Albert Tomsic, who was the salutatorian of the class of 1942, is at the Colorado University.

Rudy Zorman, who was working in a war plant in Pueblo, is waiting to be called into the Army.

Victor Tomsic, the first vice-president, who is employed as a mechanic, is also awaiting the army call.

These members are all in the adult class now.

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

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 43

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—This is Circle No. 43 speaking to all juvenile members in general and to its own members in particular.

This year the Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ are celebrating the Fifth Anniversary of their organization. This occasion should be observed by all Circles whether they were organized five years ago or just recently.

I am writing this letter to wake up our members. At our meetings there are only a few members present. Everyone of our members who sees this article in the ML will, I hope, take more interest in the Circle. It is discouraging to have meetings when only a few attend them. Mrs. Kronoshek is trying very hard to make the meetings interesting. For instance, in order to make it more interesting and exciting, we usually have the grab-bag after the meeting. We pick names out of the bag and if the person is present, he or she wins the prize of fifty cents.

In addition, we also have a Victory Club, and we are trying to have a bond by July 4. In short, we are trying to do all we can to promote our Circle activities and help our country in its war effort.

So—wake up, members of Lodge 105, and come to the meetings of your own Circle No. 43. The growth and activity of this Circle depends on you—on all of us. The Circle meets each first Sunday of the month at the SNH. Our next meeting will be on Sunday, June 6. All members are urged to attend.

JOSEPHINE POWELL, Rec. Secretary
937 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF CIRCLE NO. 47

JOHNSTOWN, PA.—On June 8, 1943, the Youth of America Juvenile Circle No. 47 will mark its first anniversary. Also, this year we are observing the Fifth Anniversary of the establishment of Juvenile Circles.

The organizers of our Circle are as follows: Mr. Jos. Culkar, Mr. Bricely, and Mr. Andrew Vidrich. Our manager is Miss Olivia Chuchek.

Our first officers were Dorothy Rubrecht, president; James Lees, vice-president; Dorothy Sudonich, secretary, and Louise Ukman, treasurer. Our present officers are James Lees, president; Mary Ann Marine, vice-president; Dorothy Rubrecht, secretary, and James Pinelli, treasurer.

Our Circle meets in the Lorain Borough School each 2nd and 4th Friday of the month.

In addition, we have Library Period every Monday night in the school building. Our Circle is very busy collecting scrap, buying stamps and bonds, making scrapbooks for the soldiers, helping the Red Cross, etc. Occasionally we go on hikes, and we also have several sports teams.

We can say that we are proud of the accomplishments we achieved during the first year of our Circle's existence. It is our aim to continue along these lines.

JOHN KOPLIN (13), Circle No. 47
359 Sam St., Johnstown, Pa.

BRIEF HISTORY OF CIRCLE NO. 20

AGUILAR, COLO.—In March 1939 the members of SNPJ lodge 381 came to the conclusion that it would be very nice to have a Juvenile Circle organized in Aguilar, with 29 members in the juvenile class.

On April 2, 1939, a meeting was called and many of the juveniles attended. They elected the following officers: George A. Chelon Jr., president; Rose Ann Paulovich, vice-president; Frances Kosernik, secretary, and Fred Chelon, treasurer. Joe Kolenc, a very active member of the lodge, was our first manager. The name we chose for our Circle was "Spanish Peak Hustlers," because we live near the Spanish Peak's and because we were hustling for new members. From the Main Office they gave us \$20. Bro. Edward Tomsic was present at our first meeting and gave an interesting talk.

On July 2, only four months after our Circle

was organized, we presented a program (our first) at the annual SNPJ federation affair at Walsenburg, which was a great success. President Vincent Cainkar of the SNPJ was the main speaker.

From this time on we have had many parties, attended several federation meetings at which we staged programs, and have made several visits to our nearby Circles in Walsenburg and Delagua. Because of war conditions we have not been able to visit any Circles recently but intend to resume them after the war.

During the history of our Circle one member passed away.

We now have 123 members in our Circle.

The officers for the current year are: Katie Dosen, president; Marjorie Paulovich, vice-president; Nick Dosen, secretary; Betty Bujacich, treasurer. Frances Kosernik is our manager, and Joe Kolenc, assistant manager.

JOSEPHINE KOSERNIK, Circle 20
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 26

CHICAGO.—If you should come to a meeting of Circle 26 at present you would find us all quite busy and beaming with suggestions for our Parents Day Program, which is to staged early in June at the SNPJ hall on Lawndale ave.

As previously announced, our Circle remains in action endeavoring to secure at least 25 new members. We have hopes of gaining some of the "teen" age group; if we do, we're sure they will be an asset to the Circle.



THE CERTIFICATE OF ATTENDANCE, a reduced facsimile of which is shown here (actual size 9 3/8 by 6 3/4 inches) will be awarded to members of Juvenile Circles who attend every regular meeting throughout the current year. Margaret Prebeg, the 1942 Secretary of the "Voice of Youth" Circle No. 22, Midway, Pa., was one of thirteen members of this Circle who did not miss a meeting all last year. Circle Managers are advised to keep a record of attendance and, at the close of the year, send the names of members deserving this recognition of merit to the Juvenile Director.

We would like our new members as well as the old faithfuls to think of a name for the Circle, a name of which we will be proud to hear at all times. We would also like you to bear in mind the color or colors for our Circle.

At one of our recent meetings pictures were taken of all members present by Frank Sodnik whose young son is also in the Circle.

FRANCES SENICA, Circle Treasurer
2715 S. Kedzie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

HISTORY OF CIRCLE NO. 31

WARREN, OHIO.—In March of 1941 the members of SNPJ lodge 321 decided to organize a Juvenile Circle. Plans were made by the lodge to have Frank Rezek, manager of Circle 7, at this meeting to help with the organizational work.

William Zuga, Joseph Mlekush and Charles Tomazin were named advisers from the adult lodge. The following were appointed as acting officers:

John Petrich, president; Joseph Smuke, secretary; Dorothy Tomazin, recording secretary; Jerry Bonzich, treasurer, and Frank Tomazin, reporter for the M. L.

On April 14, 1941, the following permanent officers for the year were elected: Albert Stanich, president; Edward Smuke, vice-president; Dorothy Tomazin, recording secretary; Frances Smuke, secretary; Frank Tomazin, reporter, and Joseph Mlekush, manager. The officers for 1942 were the same with the exception of a new manager, Josephine Smuke, and assistant manager, Josephine Tomazin.

Our present officers are Dorothy Tomazin, president; Elizabeth Zeaken, secretary; Edward Smuke, treasurer; Josephine Smuke, manager. The name of our Circle is "The Warren Buckeyes," given to us by Albert Stanich.

ELIZABETH ZEAKEN, Rec. Sec'y
2255 Burton St., Warren, Ohio



THE CERTIFICATE OF AWARD, a reduced facsimile of which appears above (actual size 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ by 8 $\frac{3}{8}$ inches), is emblematic of outstanding service and achievement among the Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ. Leadership, ability, faithful and efficient service, enrollment of new members, writing for the Mladinski List, exceptional talent in music, dramatics, etc., one or a combination of these or other merits, are a number of prominent ways of earning this certificate. Last January, seventy-three boys and girls, all members of Juvenile Circles, were presented with a Certificate of Award and a Junior SNPJ Victory Insignia for outstanding work performed in the previous year. One of the first to be so honored was William Tomsic, the 1942 President of Circle No. 1 (Pioneers), Walsenburg, Colorado. The same award of merit is effective for 1943, so, if you want one of them, work hard and succeed.

ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE 31

During the years of 1941 and '42 our Circle No. 31 of Warren, Ohio, enjoyed the following activities.

In Nov. 1941 we held a dance at the Croatian hall on Burton st. In December 1941 we had a Christmas party at the same place and we had a gift exchange.

In February 1942 our Circle attended a skating party in Girard at Avon Park. In May of the same year our Circle held another dance at the Croatian hall, and in August we had a wiener roast on Johnny Zuga's farm.

In December of 1942 we had a Christmas party at the Croatian hall. Gifts were exchanged and guests were invited to attend.

FRANCES SMUKE, Circle 31.

HISTORY OF YOUTH OF AMERICA CIRCLE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.—The Youth of America Juvenile Circle No. 47 will be a year old in June (this month). The history of our Circle is very interesting, therefore, continue reading.

On June 8, 1942, at the Slovene hall, Brothers Joseph Culkar, Andrew Vidrich, Thomas Bricely, John Langerholc and Sister Olivia Chuchek explained to the sixteen juvenile members who

were in attendance why the Circle was being organized.

At the next meeting our first officers were elected, as follows: Dorothy Rubrecht, president; James Lees, vice-president; Dorothy Sudonick, secretary; Louise Ukmar, treasurer. At this meeting the Circle really started off on the right foot by choosing official colors, planning a hike and making a program for the next meeting.

The next week we had a rubber drive and we even got our pictures in the paper. In this way we earned our first money and this called for a party, so we had one on July 20. Our mothers worked with us in these activities to the limit because they knew that their children were learning democratic and fraternal ideals and were properly cared for.

On July 15 we had a wiener roast with marshmallows, suckers and everything that goes with it, including the hot dogs.—First aid courses were given during July and August; this learning is valued high by all of us now that we realize its importance.—During this time there were scrap drives, hikes, swimming parties, etc. And everyone who did not belong to the Circle quickly joined.—We learned many educational things on our hikes. The trip through the Sanitary Dairy



CULTURAL ACTIVITY:—Members of the "All-Around" Circle No. 21, Sharon, Pa., who performed brilliantly in a dance exhibition given at the Centennial celebration of their hometown. These and other members of the same Circle presented a colorful program of song and dance, during the time of the 12th Regular SNPJ Convention at Pittsburgh, Pa. Frances Novak is the Manager of this Circle, having served in this capacity since the day of its organization.

and visits to fox farms and airports were giving us a good knowledge of many things.

The war effort at this time was becoming more acute; therefore, to help the Red Cross in its work, we offered our services. They sent us material and we did the work and are still doing it. To date we have made SIX scrapbooks, about 100 toys, and 8 afghans.

One day there was a special meeting called and there was excitement and tension in the air. At the termination of the meeting the club members were "Junior Commandos" for our community's Defense Council and we helped them immensely in the nationwide salvage drive from September 15 to 30.

In October we had a drawing for a war bond and for our reward for selling so many tickets we had a lovely Halloween party—one for the smaller children and one for the older children. We certainly had a lot of fun. All those who sold a book for the war bond received for their efforts a war stamp, and Jack Mishler received \$1 war stamps for selling the most. He was one of the happiest boys we have ever seen. Bubbles Granda was the winner of the war bond. From the proceeds we purchased for the club a \$50 war bond and gave \$32 to the Red Cross War Relief Fund (we were the first to contribute any sum in this vicinity).

For Christmas we had an operetta at the Slo-



FIVE YEARS AGO, this group of boys formed an important segment of the Walsenburg Pioneers, Circle No. 1. Standing (l. to r.): John Zorman, Treas.; Joe Strovos, Pres.; Albert Tomsic, Victor Tomsic, Vice-Pres. Seated: William Tomsic. Two of these boys, John Zorman and Joe Strovos, are now serving in the armed forces of the U.S.A.

vene hall. Over 65 of the members took part in this program, and the great majority of them made their own costumes. The night of the presentation the hall was crowded to capacity and the people were standing on the steps trying to get in to see our presentation. We exchanged gifts among the members and we had a "real" Santa Claus distribute the gifts. Shortly before Christmas we had a little party and everyone enjoyed himself very much.

On Jan. 9, 1943, we elected the following officers: James Lees, president; Mary Ann Marine, vice-president; Dorothy Rubrecht, secretary; James Pinelli, treasurer. On Jan. 22 they were properly installed and started their duties with fresh determination.

On Feb. 26, Mr. Vidrich presented the Circle with the Juvenile Circle Charter and to celebrate the occasion, we had a special program to commemorate the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln.

In March we conducted a drive for books, and we collected over 300 good books for the soldiers. We again are holding a drawing for a war bond and the profits we will receive will go for the fund to purchase jackets for the members of the club.

Although we did contribute to the Red Cross War Relief Fund, we felt it our duty to again contribute by sacrificing a movie and turning that money over to the Red Cross.

Now that spring is here and summer, too, we have started spring training for baseball and mushball and have already organized our teams. The mushball managers are James Lees and Helen Hody, and the baseball managers are Gene Kehl and Bruce Constable. Marble tournaments are being held as well as the renewing of the hikes and skating parties.

For a club that is not even a year old and which has raised its membership from a scant 16 to now well over 120; contributed freely to the American Red Cross in money and supplies; supported the nation's and state's salvage drives, as well as the bond and stamp drives—I think the Youth of America Circle has a record it can be proud of, and one which we shall continue to keep! Ours is an active Circle, indeed, in many respects. We shall continue!

DOROTHY RUBRECHT, Secretary
R. D. 3, Box 209, Johnstown, Pa.

SECRETARY'S FAREWELL NOTE

GIRARD, KANS.—I regret to say that this letter in the Mladinski List is my farewell letter. It marks the end of my activities as a juvenile member of the SNPJ and of Circle No. 11. As I will soon reach my eighteenth birthday, the time has come when I will now be an adult member, and thus my activities with the Circle will come to an end.

I have been Treasurer and Secretary of the Jolly Kansans Circle since its organization. The Circle was organized by Olga Knapich and Henry Jelovchan with the help of the Kansas Federation of the SNPJ lodges. My connection with the Circle has been an enjoyable one.



YOUR BIRTHDAY CAKE

Drawn by Violet Machek, age 16, Circle 22, Lodge 231, MacDonald, Pa.

I was always willing to help the Circle to success with its many activities, first as Treasurer and then as Secretary. The Circle has always had success in its activities, and I wish them the best of luck in the future.

I wish to thank the SNPJ headquarters for the nice Victory pin and War Savings Stamps sent to me for contributing articles in the Mladinski List and Prosveta. As I have to close my farewell letter I'll say I've enjoyed reading and contributing articles to both publications. To my fellow members of the Circle I'll say, "Keep up the good work!"

JENNIE LAMPE, Secretary
R. R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kans.

HISTORY OF "JOLLY KANSANS"

GIRARD, KANS.—(Continued from last month.) The publicity committee was elected as follows: Josephine Sray and Olga Knapich. A lodge representative was chosen from each of the following towns: Mary Zoubi, Breezy Hill; Dorothy Godina, Arma; Rudy Humar, Edison; Dorothy Karlinger, Franklin; Frances Firm, Frontenac; Andrew Joma, Yale, and Josephine Sray, Cocke-reel.

The duties of the representatives are to notify each juvenile member in their locality when a party or meeting is held. Meetings the first Sunday of the month.

The November meeting was held at Community Hall in Franklin on the 6th at 1:30 p. m. With about 30 members present, President Henry Jelovchan presided. Secretary Olga Knapich gave the financial report and read the minutes of the previous meeting.

Miss Mary Shular was elected as Adviser. "Jolly Kansans" was the name chosen for the Circle. The Christmas party was held as per schedule at Frontenac Dec. 18 at 2 o'clock. To help with the plan we elected three committees. All children were given presents and treated to refreshments. A large attendance was present.

The first meeting of 1939 was held at Yale Jan. 8. The following officers were elected: Henry Jelovchan, president; Mary Nolima, vice-president; Olga Knapich, secretary; Jennie Lampe, treasurer. Mary Shular was reelected as Adviser of the Circle.

JENNIE LAMPE (18), Circle 11
R. R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kans.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 19

STRABANE, PA.—As President of the Juvenile Circle No. 19 of SNPJ lodge 138, I have decided to write to this magazine. Formerly, the juvenile members of Lodges 138 and 589 had one Circle, but since last December they have become separate units. It seems there just were too many children to handle if there were one Circle.

Circle 19 is coming along very nicely. The children seem to enjoy themselves each time they come to the meetings. For instance, on April 18 we had a very interesting meeting and after the meeting we had a social gathering.

At the present we are selling tickets for a \$25 war bond drawing. The children cooperate very well. All are doing their best in selling them. Our adviser, Justine Sedmack, sold fifteen books. Approximately fifty books were sold in nine weeks by about twenty-five children.

On the average we have twenty-three children attending our meetings. Most of the children are very young. I am one of the oldest. And now I shall close my letter wishing all the other Circles the best of luck.

JENNIE KOSMACH (13), Circle 19
Box 172, Strabane, Pa.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 15

VERONA, PA.—The Veronian Juniors, Juvenile Circle No. 15, hold their regular meetings at the usual time and place. Each month we elect a new committee. This committee is called the "sick committee." Serving on this committee last month were Richard Papps, John Youk, Sam Budich, Richard Zebreg, Mary Budich, Emily Folks, Pearl Thompson, Jean Lyle, Sally Lyter, Sophie Budich, and Eleanor Zebreg.

The duty of this committee is to visit and entertain the juvenile members who are sick. I have just recovered from my illness recently, and this committee certainly performed their duty. They certainly know how to dispell gloom and get you into a good spirit.

Our Circle is progressing very nicely, and our meetings are always interesting. Now that spring is here and summer days are ahead, we can plan outdoor activities: hikes, picnics, trips, etc. I wish to add that in April, two of our members were sick, namely, Jane Please and June Tremba.

Since June is the official anniversary month of

our Juvenile Circles, we wish to extend our hearty congratulations to the Fifth Anniversary of the organization of these Circles of the SNPJ.

Gues Who Quiz: The person in this month's quiz has something to do with the following description: As you all know, a tiger has orange and red stripes on his hide, but this one has black and gray ones. Last month's answer, Henry (O, Henry) Krulac.

MATILDA DOLES, Secretary
213 Penn St., Verona, Pa.

HISTORY OF JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 11

MULBERRY, KANS.—In giving the history of any organization, many abstract things such as inspiration and ideals should be given proper credit as well as the concrete steps such as actual meetings, visits, and talks made on the subject before actual organization took place.

In our own case, our Juvenile Circle might have had its beginning due primarily to reading of activities of other such groups elsewhere in the ML and the desire then aroused in such members as Olga Knapich, of Lodge 225 in Edison, to organize a similar group in her town. She talked to other boys and girls around her but since their number was small it was difficult to organize. In the meantime other active SNPJ members in nearby towns were being inspired with the activities of our youth elsewhere and so they, too, began to visualize the opportunity for organizing such a group here. Readily sizing up the situation of many small towns around us—not one of which was large enough to sponsor such a Circle of its own—the solution lay in making one large Juvenile Circle for S. E. Kansas.

This plan was proposed to the SNPJ Federation at its regular meeting at Frontenac Sept. 25, 1938, by Anton Shular, representative of Lodge 434 in Arma. After a long discussion the Federation unanimously voted to sponsor the organization of a Juvenile Circle for all youth in its Society from towns under its jurisdiction. A committee was appointed to work out this proposal and its adult members were Anton Shular, Anna Jelovchan, Paul Kumer, and Anton Selak. To this committee were added two juvenile members who had previously shown much interest in this idea—Olga Knapich and Henry Jelovchan. It was also voted at this Federation meeting to donate \$10 from its treasury for organizing expenses and \$10 donation for a Christmas party if such a Circle be organized.

At the next Federation meeting on Jan. 22, 1939, in Frontenac, the committee elected gave a report that they had organized a Juvenile Circle and at its first meeting, Sunday, Oct. 9, 1938, in Edison (Camp 50 hall) were present more than 60 juvenile members.

So this shows that the Federation was very favorable to organize and maintain the Juvenile Circle from the beginning to this day.

We still remember our first and biggest meeting when we organized the Juvenile Circle. It was presided by Bro. Anton Shular of Arma. Al-



5th ANNIVERSARY SNPJ
JUVENILE CIRCLES

ANOTHER BIRTHDAY CAKE

Drawn by Maurice Thominet (age not given),
Lodge 631, Chicago, Ill.

so our first adviser, a teacher, Mary Shular from Gross, gave a nice talk.

We elected Henry Jelovchan, from Edison, as president, Mary Nolimal from Franklin as vice-president, and Olga Knapich from Edison as secretary. Frances Zoubi, Joe Kumer and Florence Lipoglav for entertainment committee. After the meeting refreshments were served.

Meetings were held at different towns such as Yale, Breezy Hill, Franklin, Frontenac, Arma, and Edison.

All of our first officers are now in the adult class. Some of us who were little "tots" at the organization of the Circle are now leaders of the Circle. Many who were interested in the Circle at one time or another are inactive now. But we have a steady bunch (group) who attend every meeting. The biggest group comes from the Ales family of Franklin. Often there are as many as six members of that family present at the meeting.

All these years we had the problem of transportation of children to and from meetings and in all these years Brothers A. Shular, P. Kumer and M. Ulepich were always ready with their cars to transport the children without any compensation from any source.

In conclusion I appeal to all of you boys and girls to attend our meetings. We learn something at every meeting about our good SNPJ, a fraternal organization, and we also have lots of fun and ice cream at the meeting.

CARL ULEPICH, President
R. R. 1, Mulberry, Kansas.

JUNIOR ALL STARS CIRCLE NO. 4

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The Junior All Stars, Juvenile Circle No. 4, hold their meetings on the first Wednesday of each month, after singing rehearsals, at Sostarich's hall. We hope to have more members attend our next meeting.

This month we salute the first Juvenile Circle, No. 1, of Walsenburg, Colo., organized by Brother Edward Tomsic, member of the SNPJ supreme board.

Today all over the United States we juveniles have Circles; we hold meetings and plan programs; we sing and we dance. We appreciate having the opportunity of belonging to a Circle and of getting acquainted with one another. Let's keep up these Circles and after we have grown up let our younger generation carry on.

To all the boys who have gone into Uncle Sam's armed forces, from your Circle and mine, we wish them great success.

The pictures are of our dance group which at the present time is not active in dancing, due to the call to arms of several of our boys.

Here is a poem which expresses our feelings of being a member of the Slovene National Benefit Society.

It is indeed a great honor of today
To be a member of the grand S. N. P. J.,
A great organization progressing each day,
We Jr. All Stars hope it continues that way.
FRANCES RADELJ, Circle No. 4
1321 S. 6th St., West Allis, Wis.

Juvenile Circle No. 1 Section

By Members of Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo.
Mrs. E. Tomsic, Manager

"How can I help my Circle?" This is a question that may seem very easy to answer, on paper. But it is not so easy when put to practical work. A Circle in order to advance and be active, must have members that are active and willing to work; the more active members, the more active Circle.

A member of a Circle should really belong to the organization. He should attend all meetings and take an active part in the discussions. When the Circle has a program or some other doings he should take part.

A member should try to get new members, so as to make even greater our great organization. Also, he should interest the non-active members into taking part in the Circle. Programs and activities to which outsiders are invited promote the interest of the Circle.

Another thing is to publicize the Circle: make something big out of it. Write often to the ML and Prosveta telling about the Circle. Make the Circle seem like something interesting and inviting, not to be found anywhere else. Circles are something big and the harder we work the bigger and greater they will be. Members should strive hard to make something out of the Circle.

Be proud of your Circle and what it does. Remember, your Circle is as good if not better than any other one. Achieve fame for your Circle by winning contests and games. If you have a base-



PRESENT OFFICERS of Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo., who are leading their members to new achievements by word, deed and action. All are members of the "Victory Club" of the M.L. (From l. to r.): Joe Dernovshek, Pres.; Verna Duzenack, Pres.; William Tomsic, Vice-Pres.; and Elizabeth Duzenack, Sec'y.

ball or basketball team you can take part in local leagues.

Create a friendly feeling among Circle members, inside and outside your own group. Make members feel like one big, happy family. Secure pen pals from other Circles and keep posted on one another's activities. Visit nearby Circles whenever possible. Get-togethers of two or three Circles often result in more interest and activity.

I, myself, am proud of my own Circle and I hope to see it stay among the top Circles a long, long time.

This year we are celebrating the Fifth Anniversary of the founding of the Juvenile Circles and the Thirtieth of the Juvenile Department of the SNPJ. Both anniversaries are very important occasions worthy of our celebration.

On March 27, 1938, Mr. Edward Tomsic, sixth District Vice President of the SNPJ, organized the first Juvenile Circle here in Walsenburg. It was named Walsenburg Pioneers, which is celebrating its fifth anniversary this year. We are proud to have been the first Circle to organize into a juvenile unit. The first officers of our Circle were Joe Strovass, president; Victor Tomsic, vice president; Ann Urbas, secretary; John Zorman, treasurer. Joe Strovass and John Zorman are now serving in the army. Victor Tomsic has been transferred to the adult department, and Ann Urbas is now our assistant manager. Every year our Circle has had a number of activities. We have had programs in Aguilar, Delagua, Rye, Pueblo, and Walsenburg. We had our own soft-



JUVENILE BOOSTERS OF SNPJ. Here we have a small group of Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo., who are working hard to hold their place among the leaders of the SNPJ.

ball team. Every year we have a picnic for our members.

This year we are trying to keep up our activities even though there is a war on. Our members are buying U.S. War Bonds and Stamps.

I wish to say on behalf of the Circle that we are proud to belong to the SNPJ. We want to do our part in making our Juvenile Department greater. We also want to thank Mr. Vrhovnik for all he has done for us, as well as the Supreme Board. **WILLIAM TOMSIC**, Vice President.

Our Circle No. 1 is steadily progressing. It is likely that other members will tell more about its activities in their letters for this issue of the M. L. In order to avoid repetition, I will tell about my trip to Denver.

The Future Homemakers club held its regular state meeting in Golden near Denver. I am a member of the club. Our sponsor, three other members and I went to Denver on a Friday afternoon. Saturday was the day of the meeting. The meeting was very interesting and educational.

At one o'clock a luncheon was served to the members, and in the afternoon a play was presented by the girls from Golden. Then we went to Denver and did some shopping. In the evening we enjoyed ourselves by attending a movie. We returned to Walsenburg the next day, Sunday, at about seven in the evening. Denver is a very nice city to live in and just to go visiting.

VERNA MAE DUZENACK, Circle No. 1.

The people of Walsenburg still believe in investing money into war bonds and stamps for Uncle Sam. We had a one hour drive trying to reach our goal of \$190,600, and we went over the top and raised \$230,000!

In every drive that we've had so far Colorado has gone over the top. We are also proud of the Huerfano County High School. Its goal was \$1,000, and they went over the top by reaching \$2,100.

Colorado's motto is "They give their lives—you lend your money," which is the motto of the entire nation, also.

ALBERT DUZENACK, Circle No. 1.

(Letters sent in by David Zorman, Dona Jean Lozinsky, Elizabeth Duzenack, and Millie Zorman, members of Circle No. 1, will be published in the July issue.—Ed.)



FIRST CIRCLE SECRETARY was Ann Urban of Walsenburg, Colorado. Here we have Ann (left) with Evelyn Strovas, another active member of the Society.

Juvenile Circle No. 2 Section

By members of Circle No. 2, Cleveland, O.
Marian Tratnik Adams, Manager

Here is a brief historical summary of Circle No. 2.—April 7, 1938. First meeting held at the SNH on St. Clair. Mrs. Simcic presided until Brother Lisch arrived. He talked about the good of the Circle and what it would do for us. One of many things he told us, and we always try to remember is "That the success of our Circle depends upon the cooperation of the members."

Fifteen members were present at our first meeting. The officers elected were Marian Tratnik, president; Sophie Kobal, vice president; Ann Cebul, secretary; Frank Chaperlo, treasurer, and Mrs. Simcic, manager. Meetings were to be held the first Thursday of each month at 6:30 p. m.

Our first picnic was held at Rockefeller park June 20, and a good time was had by all. On July 7, we finally named our Circle the "Jolly Jesters." On July 16, the SNPJ federation sponsored a picnic for all local Circles and we got better acquainted. The federation celebrated the 25th anniversary of the Juvenile Department



Here you have an "artistic view" of Norman Sodnik, a popular member of the Chicago Juvenile Circle and a youngster who very seldom misses a meeting or an affair. Norman, with some dozen or more juveniles, has a role in the group dancing and singing features, which will be presented as a part of the "Parent Day" program on Sunday afternoon, June 6. This picture, by the way, is the work of his dad, who makes photography his hobby. Note carefully the background, the pose, the angle from which the sun strikes the subject. All contribute artistic composition to the picture and is offered as a contrast to the ordinary photograph.

picnic of season in June at SNPJ farm. All Sept. 25. All Circles were represented. Our Circle gave "The Home Scene." On Nov. 3 we had members of other Circles present, along with Mrs. Medvesek, adviser of one of the Circles. We planned more affairs for the future. On Dec. 17 we gave a Christmas party and invited Circle 3. Turned out to be a great success.

Jan. 1939.—New officers installed. Marion Tratnik, pres.; Frank Chaperlo, vice pres.; Ann Cebul, sec'y.; Alma Zagar, treas.; Mrs. Simcic, manager. Held party in honor of George Washington in February. Circles 3, 12 and 13 invited. Red, white and blue was color scheme and hostesses in colonial costumes helped entertain guests. In May we held a skating party at Skateland. First

Circles present. Another picnic in August at Gordon Park. Presented play Oct. 15 for the 35th anniversary of the SNPJ. Other Circles participated. Christmas party in December for all Circles. Election of officers.

Jan. 1940—New officers installed: Marian Tratnik, pres.; Caroline Jerina, vice pres.; Ann Cebul, sec'y; Alma Zagar, treas.; Mrs. Simcic, manager. In March invited to Easter party by Circle 3. In April visit to the Cleveland Museum of Art. In May invited to dance by Circle 12, which will be remembered by all. Girls made blouses to wear with outfits, emblem on the back and the girl's name on the pocket. In June opening day at the SNPJ farm. Girls spent a week on the farm. July 28, Ohio SNPJ Day, a memorable event. Sept. 1, another skating party. In October all Circles held outing on farm, and in December, combined Christmas party by Circles.

Jan. 1941—Last meeting of Circle before merging of Circles 2, 12 and 13. New officers: Valentine Pakis, pres.; Leo Bruder, vice pres.; Elsie Vidmar, sec'y; Alma Zagar, treas.; Mrs. Medvesek, manager. Attended flower show at the Public Auditorium in Feb., skating party in April, outing at Gordon Park in May, girls spending week on farm in June, last picnic of season in Sept. Mother lodge Napredne Slovenke observed 30th anniversary in October, Halloween party in November, and Christmas party in December.

Jan. 1942—Elections: Anna Surina, pres.; Marge Kupina, vice pres.; Antoinette Meznarsic, sec'y; Wilma Severina, treas., Marian Tratnik Adams, adviser. Easter party in April attended by all Circles. Spring hike through the park in May, picnic at farm in June, picnic and hike to Gordon Park in July, SNPJ Day in September, and Christmas party in December.

Jan. 1943—Elections: Alma Zagar, pres.; Nada Zagar, vice pres.; Marge Kupina, sec'y; Stanley Jansa, treas.; Marian Tratnik Adams, adviser. In Feb. started a drill team: Marian Tratnik Adams, capt.; Nada Zagar, sec'y. Meeting every Friday. In March getting ready for Mother's Day program given May 6. Circle presented SNPJ films May 7. There are many other plans for the future.

MARIAN TRATNIK ADAMS, Manager.



The caretaker's house on the SNPJ Farm, Cleveland, Ohio, in winter time.

It is quite a picturesque place, this SNPJ Recreational Farm near Cleveland. It is not like other farms in many respects. It has no farm products or livestock. This farm suits the purpose of a Sunday's relaxation to many people who go there every week. The farm was bought by the SNPJ lodges of the Cleveland federation. Here the various lodges have their outings and picnics.

As you turn in from the main highway, you come upon a typical country road full of bumps and dust flying about. All along the road there are waving fields of sun ripened wheat, woods full of stately trees and underbrush, sprinkled here and there with splashes of vivid flowers and wild life.

Then you go to the farm where is seen hill after hill of velvety green lawns and winding paths. Upon the top level are tiny, homelike cabins hidden among the huge trees. As you look about, you can see all the neighboring farms with huge red barns blending into the rolling hills and dales.

As you descend from this wooded section you may hear the clanking of the old-fashioned well, and from the kitchen come spicy odors. This is a sure sign that a fine meal is being prepared for all the people there at noontime. Also included in with the kitchen is the spacious dance floor, where many people come to dance to our good old polkas and Slovene waltzes. Refreshments are also served in the building. In the full swing of a Sunday afternoon this place becomes quite filled with picnickers. But everyone is friendly

and cordial to everyone else as they go from one place to another.

Across the road you hear the rippling of the brook as it hurries along between crevices and over slippery rocks overgrown with moss. These surroundings are cool and serene, and many a peaceful afternoon can be spent on the high gray cliff overlooking the brook. The pathway to the top of this cliff is quite a hazardous climb and I am sure many a mother has had some annoyance when her youngster proposed to make this climb. But when you are actually on the top you can see for miles around and watch everything that goes on in the picnic grounds. Here you are in Mother Nature's own little world with the singing birds and whispering leaves as your companions.

ALMA ZAGAR, President.

Here we are reporting more news of the activities of Circle 2. Our drill team which was organized in February, has been progressing steadily and by the time this is printed we shall have presented a Mother's Day program on May 6 for one of our mother lodges. Also, participating in the program will be other members of the club, who will sing, play musical instruments and stage various acts.

Some of those that will participate are Phyllis Sercely and Marie Rovas who will both sing a solo; Jo Ann Lazar, piano solo; Sally Ladiha, clarinet solo; Evelyn Mramor, a Mother's Day recitation, and Emily Lazar, an accordion solo. Two of our members, Florence and Evelyn Mramor, have made red carnations to be given to all mothers attending. And on May 7, our Circle was scheduled to show the SNPJ films, the proceeds to go for the benefit of our Circle and drill team.

Our Circle has had many other social affairs including a skating party and a theater party. Where we have gained in girl members we seemed to have decreased in the male members. Many activities are planned for the boys, such as hikes, airplane modeling and various sports. All you boys living around the St. Clair district are urged to attend the meetings and join in on the fun.

NADA ZAGAR, Circle No. 2.

I am proud to be a member of Circle 2. We do so many interesting things at our meetings. We make plans for things to do every month. We have skating parties, theater parties, and many other interesting activities.

Our Circle also has a drill team to which most of us girls belong. We drill every Friday in SNH on St. Clair. Our Circle and drill team gave a Mother's Day program May 6. This was our drill team's first program and it was well done.

GERALDINE SPEHEK, Circle 2

OUR FRONTISPIECE

The front cover illustration depicting the SNPJ Juvenile Circles' fifth anniversary was originally drawn for this issue of the ML by Zora Gostovich, age 15, Lodge 297, Raton, New Mexico, by request.



THE JUNIOR SNPJ VICTORY PIN, like the certificates shown on this page, is an award of merit given for some worthwhile achievement. This attractive, gold-filled pin measures approximately 5/8 of an inch in length and 9/16 at its widest point. By having your contributions published in at least three different issues of the Mladinski List, is one of several ways of qualifying for a Victory pin, as well as membership in the M.L. Victory Club.



ON THE SOFTBALL FIELD, Circle No. 21, Sharon, Pa., has a team of players who can give a good account of themselves in their class and at the same time have a lot of fun. As you can see, they also advertise the SNPJ wherever they play.

Sharon Juvenile Circle Section

By members of Circle No. 21, Sharon, Pa.

Frances Novak, Manager

In May of 1939, an eager group of girls and boys assembled in the meeting room of the Slovene Home in Sharon, Pa. Why all the excitement? Well, the *All-Around Juvenile Circle* was being organized, and through the cooperation of the members this Circle has climbed the ladder to success.

Some of the following events will explain how we obtained this success.

As we go back to the year of 1939, the first thing to be remembered was the camping trip. Just about everyone of the members went along and we spent one week there, a week that the members will never forget.

In the following year we had a number of programs, dances and plays which were very successful for us, and the people in Sharon enjoyed themselves at every one of them. We also had parties for each holiday of the year.

In 1941, we took part in many of the public affairs in Sharon. The Circle Singing Club learned many Slovene songs and dances. Miss Frances Novak to whom we owe a lot, taught the children how to read and write Slovene words and stories.

The two main highlights of our success were the trips to Pittsburgh and Sygan where we had the honor of entertaining at SNPJ banquet, and in Pittsburgh at the SNPJ convention. We also had the opportunities to perform in Girard, and Bessemer at SNPJ affairs.

During the next year we were not able to go to different cities because of the present war, so we devoted our time and talent to local affairs such as marching in parades in the dress of the old country, singing and dancing at Slavic League affairs, enacting plays for our Slovene people, and singing over the local radio station WPIC.

The boys of our Circle have organized two teams, one mushball and one basketball. They have played against local ball-clubs and also with the teams of Girard, Ohio. The girls had a bowling team.

During the past six months, we have purchased two \$100 war bonds and plan to buy more in the future.

A number of our members were honored by receiving the SNPJ Victory pins and we hope to prove ourselves worthy of this honor in the future.

THE FOUR STOOGENTS, Circle 21

I am a senior in Sharon High School. In May of this year I graduated. Looking back over my 12 years of schooling, I wonder if I have proved worthy of having the honor of being educated in a free school, a school where everyone has the opportunity of bettering himself or herself. I am not going to go 'way back to the first grade, although that was probably the most interesting year I spent in school. I am going to start with the ninth grade, my first year in high school.

The first day, walking along with a group of "freshies," I felt rather upset. Why? After all, being in high school was an honor. To be called a student of Sharon High, why, that was too good to be true. Upon arriving at school, the first thing was the assigning of students to their home-rooms and from there to the various classes they would be in that year. My first year I had English, science, history, and business training. All very interesting subjects, but somehow science and I did not agree with each other, so my sophomore year I made sure that any shape or form of science was not included in my curriculum.



Richard Robich



Mildred Novak

These two young people are active members of Circle No. 21, particularly prominent in cultural endeavors. Together they have formed a popular duet on many SNPJ programs. Perhaps, their outstanding achievement in this field was their appearance on the Juvenile Festival program during the National SNPJ Day held at Cleveland, Ohio, last year, when they thrilled a huge audience with the opera selection from "La Traviata." Mildred, incidentally, is secretary of the Circle and an aunt to Richard.



ABOARD A TRUCK, members of Circle No. 21 ready to leave for an all-day outing at a camping site several miles from Sharon, Pa.

Oh! Being a sophomore was really something. You knew a lot more than the freshman and it was good to be calling someone else "freshie." That year I carried five subjects, all in the business line. I joined more of the activities at school. The Tri-Hi-Y, the Monitors, and some others. That year ran smooth enough. Yes, I did stumble on some pebbles in bookkeeping but most students do.

My junior year was even better than my sophomore year. Just think, next year I would be a Senior. That year I was secretary of our Tri-Hi-Y and I also added a new activity on, the Dramatic Club, which I liked very much. At the end of that year, I also learned that the following year I would be secretary to the Vice-Principal of the School. In my extra study periods, etc., I was to work for him. That was an honor! No pay, of course, but excellent experience.

Well, here I am at last—a Senior! Oh, what a year, the busiest of all. Tri-Hi-Y, selling stamps at local theaters, Dramatic Club, taking part in programs, etc. Monitor Duty, taking dictation, typing, operating office machinery as secretary, gym exhibition, joining the Victory Corps, helping out in War Bond rallies, etc. Yes, a busy year, but fruitful one.

I've gone through twelve years, and I'm not sorry. I am not sorry that I didn't quit a few years back to work in the 5-and-10c store or get a good paying job in the local factories. No, I'm not sorry.

Rather, I am looking forward now to my future. What it holds for me? What type of job I'll get? Naturally, taking a secretarial course all through high school would help make me an efficient secretary.

I'll bet many of you readers are wondering what this article is all about. The main object

was to make you boys and girls who have more school years ahead of you realize the value of an education. It is not all study and hard work. You can have fun in different clubs, etc., which the schools provide for you. It's not necessary to quit school just because you don't get along in algebra or with one of your teachers. In the end it will pay to stick to school through your entire 12 years. Don't quit now just to be patriotic and get a job in the factory. Your time will come soon enough and after you are out of school, being more educated will get you a better job than without it. That is, if you make the most of the opportunity of being educated. Oh, I am not being unpatriotic by telling you not to go into the mills. Probably they will be drafting young boys and girls into the factories soon but until then take advantage of having a free education. You won't ever be sorry.

FRANCES STAMBAL (17), Circle 21.

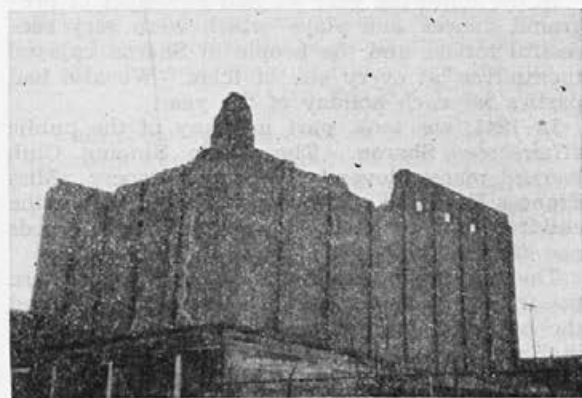
I am glad to be in the Juvenile Circle No. 21, because we have so much fun and the Circle Singing Club goes so many places to sing and dance, under the direction of our manager, Miss Frances Novak. Each year we have a Mother's Day program and dance, and we had one this year, too. Our Circle was singing and dancing for the basketball boys of Farrell. The Slovene Ladies' Club served them dinner. The children saw the superintendents and principals of their schools at the banquet.

Our All-Around Circle has purchased two \$100 War Bonds and we are glad to be doing our part.

My school is doing its part in the war effort also. We have gathered scrap metal and other things and made a great sum of money. With the money we bought a radio.

This is my first letter to the ML which is a very fine magazine. I am 11 years old and go to the Prospect Heights School of Sharon.

HELEN OKORN (11), Circle 21.



This building burned down because of carelessness. Don't leave fire hazards anywhere! You help Hitler if you do, and, therefore, prolong the war. Be careful, and also buy War Bonds and Stamps to help our boys overseas.—(Contributed by TONY LOGAR, Cleveland, O., age 15, Lodge No. 147.)

Chicago Circle No. 26 Section

By Members of Circle No. 26, Chicago, Ill.

Simon Trojar, Manager

This year we are celebrating the Fifth Anniversary of the Juvenile Circles. Our Circle is joining the rest of the juvenile units in observing this important event. Circle 26 has been quite active in recent months and is planning new activities. In February we had a Valentine party, and I will tell you what took place at the next meeting.

It all started at our second regular meeting in February. Our Valentine party was quite a success. At the meeting one of our members suggested that we should buy some games and play them after our meetings. Another of our members volunteered to do the buying. The next time we met we started playing games, and we have been enjoying these games ever since, especially ping-pong.

In April we were all glad to welcome Mrs. Ann Sanneman back. She has many useful ideas. One of them was put to the test and turned out successfully. A suggestion was made to have a social, which was carried out on April 29 and proved quite a success.

The small children spent some of their time cutting out and pasting paper to make such things as dogs, birds, bunnies, owls and so forth. Other children started on their Victory posters. One girl had a cute idea for the center of her poster. She made a vegetable man. His head was a tomato, arms of celery stalks, corn for legs, potatoes for shoes and another vegetable for his body. It was made out of colored paper. Most of the older girls and boys danced to phonograph

music. Refreshments were served and some ping-pong was played.

On Sunday, June 6, our Parents Day program will take place at the SNPJ hall. A play, music, and declamations will be on the program to entertain our audience. The Plut triplets will be also there to please you. The admission will be 25c including tax. Children will be admitted free of charge. I hope it will be a success.

Well, I'll close now, giving my best regards to all SNPJ juvenile members.

SYLVIA TROJAR, Secretary.

SPRING COMES

I crept out of my warm cave and looked around to see everything frozen hard.

As I walked along, the ice and snow melted under my feet, and the trees began to wake up from their long sleep.

I came to a frozen stream and there on the bank sat a chubby little robin half frozen.

I walked over the old bridge to him, and the stream melted and began to bubble merrily.

I put the robin into the palm of my hand and he began to chirp gaily.

He said, "I came too early this year because I thought you would be here sooner, but now you are here and I am happy."

Then I walked on bringing Spring to other places and the robin hopped in front of me chirping the message to everyone.

MYRA BENIGER, 11, lodge 559
3602 W. 26th St., Chicago, Ill.

(Ed. note: Myra's teacher in 6A at Burns School graded the above composition E+, and we think it is good, too. It is published here as a surprise.)

PLUT TRIPLETS TO PLAY AT 5TH ANNIVERSARY AFFAIR



The well known Plut triplets, Herman, Joseph and William, members of Lodge No. 102 (Nada) of Chicago, will appear on the "Parent Day" program sponsored by Circle No. 26 in honor of the 5th Anniversary of the organization of Juvenile Circles. The program and dance, following it, will be staged in the SNPJ Hall, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Sunday afternoon, June 6, beginning promptly at 3 o'clock. The Plut triplets play Hawaiian music, but, for this special occasion, promise to include in their repertoire of musical selections at least two popular Slovene songs. Be sure to hear these boys play and, of course, to enjoy the rest of an all-star program that is being prepared for your entertainment.



THERE IS ACTIVITY A-PLENTY in Circle No. 26, Chicago, Illinois, and this group of officers is in a very great measure responsible for it. (Reading l. to r.): Rose Podbevsek, Sgt.-at-Arms; Frances Senica, Treas.; Edward Učovich, Pres.; Josephine Slansek, Vice-Pres.; and Sylvia Trojar, Sec'y.

As we look through this month's issue of the *Mladinski List*, we find it devoted to the 5th Anniversary of Juvenile Circles. This, therefore, makes an exceptionally good time for all juveniles in the SNPJ to join the Circle in their community. I'm sure you will find someone there near your age level, who will be glad to help you get acquainted with other members, the procedure of meetings, activities and so forth.

Perhaps, you have some type of ability through which the Circle can be strengthened and become more attractive and popular. Once you are a member, you will be given ample opportunity to do the things you are most capable of doing, thus helping yourself to improve your talent while at the same time benefit the Circle. At the present time, Juvenile No. 26 is conducting a campaign for members and so we would like to build up our numbers.

You and your friends may be interested in some of our activities. At our last meeting, it was suggested by Ann Sanneman (and since gone into effect) that those of us in the "teen" age group meet for an occasional recreational period, which would consist of music and dancing, playing ping-pong and other games which have been acquired in recent months.

Each time we are to have a recreational period, the Prosveta will carry an announcement of the day and the time. All are invited to come and bring their friends—yes, even if you are not a member of the Circle, come anyway, for once you have met our group of members and had a pleasant time with them, you will want to join more than ever. On such occasions, the younger members will also be given opportunity of being occupied or amused in other forms of activity,

for instance, cutting figures, drawing, and participating in games that I'm sure they will enjoy.

And before I bring this to a conclusion, let me also remind you that our *Juvenile Parent Day* program, honoring the 5th Anniversary of SNPJ Juvenile Circles, has been under way for the past several weeks. With Ann Sanneman, Dorothy Sodnik, Simon Trojar and our Juvenile Director serving as the arrangements committee getting the program in shape for presentation, we expect it will be very successful. Sunday, June 6, is the day of this event. The entertainment program will begin at 3 o'clock, after which music and dancing will continue into the evening. A hearty invitation is extended to all members and friends of the SNPJ in Chicagoland and outlying districts. We'll be expecting you, so don't fail us.

FRANCES SENICA, Treasurer.

First of all, let me introduce myself. I am 16 years of age, 5 ft. 4 in. tall, and have brown hair and eyes. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 559, Circle 26. I am in my second year at J. S. Morton High and am taking a commercial course. Morton is having a drive "A Jeep a Week" for the duration. It takes \$800 for a jeep. During our first week we sold \$907 worth of war bonds and stamps. In one month we had sold \$43,000—enough for 49 jeeps!

This is my first letter to the Circle Section of the M. L. I enjoy the ML very much and read every article therein. My hobby is reading, and my favorite sports are basketball and baseball. Goodbye for a while.

JOSEPHINE SLANSEK, Circle 26

Our Juvenile Circle takes this means of thanking Brother Frank Sodnik, a member of the Pioneers, SNPJ lodge 559, for the pictures he took of our group at a recent meeting, two of which are found in this issue. We hope to have the pleasure of his presence at some future meeting or affair and, perhaps, have the opportunity of again facing his camera.

CIRCLE 26.



INDOOR SPORTS play an important part in the activities of many of our Circles. Pictured here are members of Chicago's Circle (26) enjoying a game of ping-pong, a popular game that is easy to play and good for a bit of exercise and competition.

This is a short, short story about Margie Anderson, a ten year old girl, who decided she would take a trip downtown. She took a streetcar and got off at the Fair Store. Before going into the department store she counted how much money she had. It totaled \$2.32. She thought of all the articles she would like to buy, but she knew she would not have enough money for all of them.

Now Margie was a sensible girl, so she sat down on a step and wondered what she would like to have most. She had seen a bracelet the last time she was at the store. Margie wanted it very much. She had a sister whose birthday was coming soon. Margie's sister also wanted it.

What to do? The cost of the bracelet was \$2. She knew how surprised her sister would be if she received it for a birthday present. Margie thought and thought and finally decided that she would buy it for her sister and not for herself.

SYLVIA TROJAR, Circle 26.

Pioneer Juniors Circle Section

By members of Circle No. 27, Strabane, Penna.

Mary Chesnic, Manager

Our Juvenile Circle No. 27 was organized in February 1943 at the SNPJ hall in Strabane, Pa. We have our meetings each first Friday of the month at 7 p. m. at the hall, and following the business session we have a social period and lunch. We have selected the name "Pioneer Juniors" for our Circle and our number is 27.

The officers of our Circle are Dorothy Helay, president; Marcella Krulce, vice president; Lucy Delost, secretary; James Podboy, treasurer; Frank Fazzalore, sgt. at arms. Our advisers are Albena Yarkosky and Mary Chesnic.

Our sponsors, the Pioneers, SNPJ lodge 589, are very much interested in the success of the Circle and they help us in every way possible financially and morally. In May the president of the Pioneers presented us the charter, after which an appropriate program followed.

At this time I wish to congratulate the SNPJ Juvenile Circles on their fifth anniversary and the thirtieth anniversary of the Juvenile Department.

MARCELLA KRULCE, Vice President.

Do I need to tell the readers of this fine juvenile monthly magazine—that this is my very first letter to the M. L.? Well, it is. I am a member of Circle 27, am 14 years old and a pupil in the eighth grade of the Alexander School. Because our Circle was just recently organized we haven't had any activities other than an hour of social activities after our meetings.

Recently my class in school published a newspaper which we named "The Stralex." The following article which I helped to compose is taken from "Stralex." It is entitled "My School's History."

The site for our school was donated by the Alexander Land Co. It had one room from 1904 when it was built until 1911. Miss Bertha Donaldson was the first teacher. There were several

teachers after her. In 1910 Mr. Griffen, our present supervising principal, began to teach. That year there were 95 pupils.

In 1911 two more rooms were added, making it a three-room school. In 1914 two more rooms, an office and basketball room, were added. The latter room was also used for manual training. In 1918 the basketball room was divided; one part was used for a library and the other made into a classroom. Also in 1918 the original one-room part was made into two classrooms.

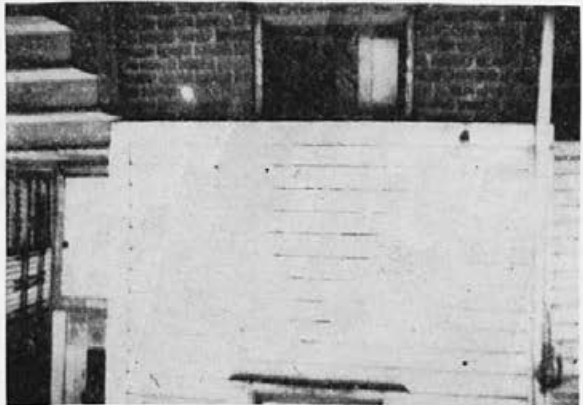
In the year 1921 two more rooms were added to the building. A large upper and lower hall was also added. The school remained this way until the term of 1929 when the school was crowded to the utmost. The library was turned into a classroom. Although there were ten rooms, accommodations could not be made for all the students. To ease the situation a building was erected on South Hill which took care of about one hundred pupils who had previously attended the Alexander School.

The school was improved in 1939 when two lavatories and a large extra room were added to the entire building and the grounds have been graded and landscaped. A large stonewall was built along the entire length of the grounds, with cement steps forming the main entrance.

Improvements are still being made to enhance the beauty of the school.

JAMES PODBOY, Circle 27

I will attempt to give the ML readers a brief sketch of my autobiography. Here goes. I was born at the Canonsburg hospital on May 30, 1929. Soon thereafter I was taken to my home on Alexander avenue. I caused much confusion as I would always cry. Then came the day when I



THE INVISIBLE MAN

This photo was made by taking a picture of a side of a house. Then by keeping the camera in the same position and letting someone step in take another picture on the same exposure. Much can be done with photography. Much can be done with War Bonds and Stamps also!—(Contributed by TONY LOGAR, Cleveland, O., age 15, Lodge No. 147.)

was one year old and took my first steps. "Clamp, clamp," all over the house I trotted. I took everything in my sight and destroyed it. Everything I did was wrong.

At the age of four I began to get "tired of life." Then I settled down and tried to hear the pestering that everybody gave me. It grew to be monotonous to have everybody praise me and my beautiful red hair, as they called it. Oh, how I wished I had black hair!

One day when my mother went to town she took me along and decided to get my vaccination. I went to the doctor's office and would have been gone if a man hadn't caught me. I could have bounced him right then and there, but I had to bear it. I certainly did roar, for I thought I was a goner, but later I discovered I wasn't.

I dreaded the thought of going to school. It wouldn't have been so bad but I just couldn't resist hating it because my brothers and sisters always were complaining about it. So I started. I was very much excited. I didn't even notice that I wasn't wearing my shoes. I had dashed out without them, but I ran back and put them on, and proudly walked to school. My first day I couldn't face the teacher. I had always expected her to pick up the paddle and wallop me. Later in the year I did get a paddling for talking at the wrong time.

I passed second, third and fourth grade. These years there was nothing of great importance that happened. I thought I was someone great to have been in the fourth grade at such an early age, which wasn't so early at all.

In the fifth grade I learned to hate classical

music. The teacher just loved it and I patiently put on a pretend smile. I enjoyed the making of puppets and putting on puppet shows.

Seventh grade was swell. Miss Griffin is a teacher I'll never regret having. In our next vacation before I entered eighth grade I obtained a job at my cousin's place, with good pay.

Then came eighth grade. I hope this is the last. I still have two jobs and am saving the money for high school. Eighth grade is all right but I can't say I really love it. The teachers are all right and I am not worrying about a single thing.

That's my life until this day—age 14.

LUCY DELOST, Circle 27

"Junior Harmonizers" Section

By members of Circle 28, Roundup, Mont.

Lea Oset, Manager

This is a short history of the "Junior Harmonizers," Juvenile Circle No. 28, Roundup, Montana.

Early in the spring of 1940, two enthusiastic juvenile members of SNPJ lodge 700, "Harmonizers," namely, Carl Kerzan and Viola Kerzan, came to the home of Mrs. Rose Bujok, then secretary of the Lodge, and inquired of her if there was a possibility of organizing a Juvenile Circle.

Before they visited the secretary, the two juvenile members first inquired of all the juveniles if they would like to join. After they obtained a favorable answer from the juveniles, they reported their findings to the secretary who in turn immediately notified the SNPJ headquarters. As

Circle No. 28 (Jr. Harmonizers), Roundup, Montana



Left: Officers of 1943—(Standing, l. to r.) Frank Lekse, Sec'y; Albena Finco, Pres.; and Frank Be-
dey, Vice-Pres. (Seated, l. to r.) Richard Lekse, Treas., and Delmar Finco, Sgt.-at-Arms.

Center: A masquerade party last fall.—In the foreground, dressed in a hard-time outfit, is Lea
Oset, Circle Manager.

Right: A group of members ready for another happy event—the recent Easter party.

soon as the material arrived with the necessary information of forming a Circle, a group of eager children met June 9, 1940, at the home of Mrs. Bujak.

On that memorable day, then, the first or organizing meeting took place. Miss Matiida Kuzara was elected juvenile sponsor. The first officers were Rudy Jancic, president; Bobby Zupan, vice president; Viola Kerzan, secretary; Carl Kerzan, recording secretary; Josephine Oset, treasurer; Donald Zupan, sergeant at arms.

Since then the meetings have been held regularly at various homes of members and of our manager. So far we have had two sponsors, Mrs. Komac and Mrs. Leao Oset.

Now we have a flourishing little Circle. Some have grown up and have joined the adult lodge. We have found the Circle not only educational but entertaining as well. As each holiday rolls around, we have some social or theater party.

At the present, Mrs. Oset is our manager, and the officers are Albena Finco, president; Frank Lekse, secretary; Richard Lekse, treasurer; Delma Finco, sergeant at arms. Our Circle meets the second Sunday of each month at 4 p. m. at Moose hall.

ALBENA FINCO (13), President.

Our Juvenile Circle No. 28 is progressing very nicely. We meet regularly once each month and our sessions are very interesting. We have had many interesting socials and parties in the past and we are planning to have many more in the future.

We had our Easter party after our April meeting at the home of our adviser, Mrs. Lea Oset. First we decorated eggs with a color crayon. Joan Finco won first prize and Marie Mastorovich won second. Then we rolled eggs.

Eddie Hilderman won first prize and Frank Lekse second for boys. For girls, Rose M. Loucas won first prize and Albena Finco won second. For our Easter egg hunt Edwin Goehring won first and Charles Maris second.

Then came the egg throwing contest, with Kathleen and Adeline Hilderman winning first and second; Richard Lekse and Edwin Goehring. Last but not least was finding pennies. For lunch we had ice-cream, cake and cookies. We all had a good time.

FRANK BEDEY (10), Vice President.

The April meeting of Circle No. 28 was held at the Moose Hall on the 11th. The minutes of the March meeting were approved as read. Six new members were accepted into the Circle, namely, Pat Mcelary, Marie M., Adeline and Kathleen Hilderman, Eddie Hilderman, and Bud Garing.

The writer received 2 dollars for writing to the ML and Prosveta. Eddie Hilderman and Frank Bedey each received a badge for getting new members into the Circle. A motion was made and carried that we have our own Circle Section in the M. L. Frank Lekse, Frank Bedey, Rose Marie Loucas, and Albena Finco will write to the M. L.

We have \$26.94 in our Circle treasury. Joan

Finco was to report at the next adult lodge meeting.

Our next meeting was held May 9, Mother's Day, and our June meeting is scheduled to take place on Sunday, June 13, at Moose hall. All members are asked to attend.

FRANK LEKSE, Secretary.

Juvenile Circle No. 38 Section

By members of Circle 38, Cleveland, Ohio

Marge Jeric, Manager

Circle's Pride



A member of whom Circle 38 can be proud is Helen Komaranski. She is not only doing her part by buying war bonds and stamps, sewing for the Red Cross, attending our Circle meetings, and contributing at our Drill Team rehearsals, but she is also doing her part by writing articles for the M. L.

Helen won a Victory pin as a prize for being an active and progressive member. She also won a prize for writing articles to the ML, which was two dollars paid in war stamps. Helen told some of us girls on our way home that she was so surprised to have won the stamps. She said she was very happy and that she would keep up her work.

Another active member, Marion Kaucic, has something to be proud of, too. She also won a prize for writing to the ML, which was one dollar paid in war stamps. Being surprised too, she wished to express her thanks to all. Keep up the good work, girls, and the rest of us will try to join you doing our part too.

DOROTHY FEDA, President.

Letter of Thanks

Dear members of the SNPJ. As you may all know by this time I have written several articles to this magazine, most of them were about the war and how we could do our part. But today I want to say something that I think should have been said a long time ago. I wish to thank the ML for publishing my articles.

When you are young you begin to plan for your future, such as thinking about what you are going to be when you grow older. My ambition is to be a journalist, to write articles and have them published. Well, my wish came true in December 1942. I wrote my first article, then I made a resolution to write at least one article for each edition. I won two dollars in war stamps and also a beautiful SNPJ Victory pin. I am very proud to belong to such a fine organization and I promise I will continue to write as long as it is possible.

HELEN KOMARANSKI, Secretary.

Join the Fight

A most important emergency has risen which gives everyone who believes in justice and freedom an opportunity to join the fight for victory.

Anything anyone can do is not too much. No price is too great to pay for our freedom and liberty. We hope that many of our boys' lives can be spared, and after this war is over, our world may live in an everlasting peace.

America must not lose this war. I can imagine what a change in life we would have to go through if we lost. We just can't lose.

Won't you try and put every cent you can possibly spare into War Bonds and Stamps? This is only one way in which we can be sure of a complete Victory. When our boys come marching home again we will be able to face them with a clear conscience and say—

"Even though we couldn't take a gun and fight side by side on the battle field, we did our part by buying War Bonds and Stamps."

DOROTHY FEDA, Circle 38.

Junior Victory Circle Section

By members of Circle 45, Power Point, Ohio

Frances Mercina, Manager

The "Junior Victory" Juvenile Circle No. 45 of the SNPJ, located at Power Point, Ohio, holds its regular monthly meetings each third Sunday of the month. The attendance at our meetings is fair. After the meetings we usually play games; also, refreshments are served.

Our Circle was organized April 19, 1942, under the management of Frances Mercina, who still remains our manager. The name of our Circle is "The Junior Victory Circle." During the first year of our existence we had many parties and social affairs. As we enter our second year, we look forward to new activities of various kinds.

The officers of our Circle are: Frank Tusek, president; Mary Mercina, vice-president; Thomas Mercina, secretary; Frances Taucher, treasurer; Joan Pushnick, recording secretary. Auditors are Mary Mercina, Joan Pushnick, and Mildred Tishman.

For a symbol of our Circle we have blue pennants and a flag pin.

I am fourteen years old and am in the eighth grade. My teachers are Miss Vrahas and Mr. Abramovitz. My favorite subjects are history and arithmetic.

I remain a proud member,

JOAN PUSHNICK, Rec. Sec'y.

I, too, am a member of Juvenile Circle No. 45, the Junior Victory Circle. Our Circle meetings are interesting and educational. Our manager is Frances Mercina. I have two older sisters and one younger sister and brother. They are all members of the SNPJ. My oldest sister always wrote to this fine magazine.

This is my first letter to the M. L. I like to read this magazine, especially the stories, poems and jokes. I am 11 years old and attend the West Point Elementary School. My favorite subjects

are spelling, history and English. My teacher's name is Miss Lane. Our school was scheduled to close May 14. And will I be glad!

After school is out I am going to try and get a job out on the farm. I like to pick berries. I want to earn some money so that I can fill my Defense Stamp Book. So far I have \$5.50. I hope I'll be able to get a war bond soon. But I do wish the war would hurry up and be over. Then all the boys could come home, and then maybe we could get more candy, pies and cakes. This may sound somewhat selfish, and maybe it is.

This is all I have to say. So until the next time, my best regards to all juvenile members.

DONALD J. TAUCHER (11), Circle 45.

My two brothers and two sisters belong to Circle 45, and so do I. My oldest sister, Mother and Father belong to the Senior Lodge No. 358 SNPJ. We all enjoy attending the Circle meetings which are held each third Sunday of the month.

This is my very first letter to this wonderful magazine. I enjoy reading it very, very much. I especially like the poems and articles, also the letters sent in by other juvenile members.

I am 10 years of age and am in the fourth grade in school. My teacher's name is Miss Kraft. The subjects that I like best are history, spelling and geography.

This is all I have to write this time. I hope to write more the next time. Until then, my best regards to one and all.

DOROTHY TAUCHER (10), Circle 45,
Box 3, Power Point, Ohio.

Youth of America Circle Section

By Members of Circle No. 47, Johnstown, Pa.

Olivia Chuchek, Manager

Practically all of our members of Circle 47 buy stamps and bonds regularly. Here are a few short poems they have written urging others to do likewise.

Bonds and Stamps

Bonds and stamps	The only way to say
Buy things we need,	You got a Jap today,
To lick those Japs	Is to buy a bond
So bad indeed.	And slap him hard.
Audry Black (11)	Bernard Stephens (13)

If a stamp you'll buy,	U.S. needs money,
The bullets'll sure fly.	It won't be funny
Buy them every day,	If our Uncle Sam
Keep the American way.	Will get in a jam.
Robert Shomo (11)	Rhoda Laidig (12)

Bonds and stamps	The more bonds we buy,
We must all buy.	The more planes'll fly.
Do you know why?	Buy some more stamps,
To win this war.	The Axis'll get cramps.
Anna M. Muffley (12)	Roger Howard (11)

This is my first letter to this most wonderful magazine, the Mladinski List. I know I should have written before, but I was just too lazy. My hobbies are collecting pictures of movie stars and

of airplanes. I would like very much to have some pen pals. Until my next letter I remain a proud member of the SNPJ. (I am a member of Circle 47.) PATRICIA MARSH, age 10.

I am very proud to be a member of the SNPJ and of Circle 47. I joined the SNPJ in September, 1942. I would like to have many pen pals, girls and boys. In our Circle, we are having loads of fun. In school I am in the fifth grade. This is my first letter to this fine magazine. I will write more next time.

FLORENCE KINDZERA, Circle 47.

Keeping house many, many years ago was far from pleasant. The houses were overrun with flies, fleas, and lice. There were no window screens. Glass was hard to get. The floors were covered with dirty straw. People threw waste of all kinds out of the windows. There was no running water. No one knew how to can food. How different from the neat houses of today, so attractive and comparatively so clean.

TOM GORNICK (11), Circle 47.

In 1874 the first practical typewriter was placed on the American markets by the Remington company. The first typewriter was invented by C. L. Sholes, S. U. Sholes and Carlos Glidden of Milwaukee, Wis. The first typewriter was not like the typewriter of today. Like every invention, improvements were also made on the typewriter. Today there are many different makes of typewriters on the market, although the sale of typewriters for the duration of the war has been restricted.

EDWARD KUZMA (15), Circle 47.

Montreal, Canada, is a city situated on an island at the flowing stream of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Rivers, in the southeastern part of Quebec province. It's Canada's largest city and commercial metropolis. The island on which the city is located is about thirty miles long and ten miles wide. The most important feature is that of Mount Royal, whose height is 753 ft. above sea level. Part of the city is situated on the mountain slopes. Montreal is favorably situated for cheap power and also for obtaining raw materials, and it is an important manufacturing center. The leading products are textiles, leather and leather goods, tobacco, iron and steel, paper and flour.

FRANCES STROZAR (13), Circle 47.

It is said that a horse never forgets kindness, but remembers injustice and injury. It has a very keen sense of direction and location and has a power of vision very much unusual. A horse will carry its burden on the darkest night if given free rein. It will return to its home if the driver withdraws. A milkman's horse after a few days on the route will stop at every house on his route without consent from the driver. A horse can sense the defensiveness of the children and will take a lot more from a child than from a man. The average life of a horse is under 20 years.

A horse should be kept in a well-bedded, clean, light and well-ventilated stable. A horse is a very fine looking animal if taken care of.

HARRY BRENDLINGER (14), Circle 47.

(Many other articles were submitted by members of this Circle, none of them pertaining to Circle activities. These will be published in subsequent issues.—Ed.)

"Junior All-Americans" Section

By members of Circle No. 50, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Jennie Padar, Manager

It was through sheer coincidence that the committee for the 15th anniversary program of the New York All-Americans, SNPJ lodge 580, came upon the idea of asking the juvenile members to present a play. The play which they presented on Oct. 11, 1942, was "Next Door Neighbor," written by Helen Ambrozich, and a most successful performance was given.

At this time President Vincent Cainkar of the SNPJ was guest speaker. He strongly urged the organizing of a Juvenile Circle in New York. A little more than a month later, on Nov. 23, 1942, the "Junior All-Americans" were organized and the number designated was 50. The temporary managers and organizers were Anna Kochevar and Jennie Padar, and the latter was then elected at the yearly meeting as the manager for 1943.

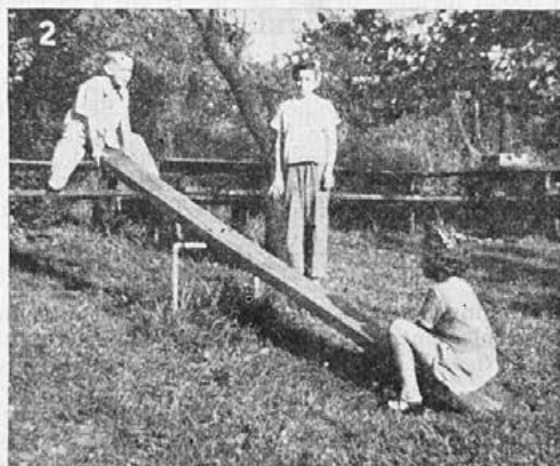
The Circle meetings have been held regularly the third Sunday of each month at 3 o'clock, with a very good attendance each month. The meetings are more like an orderly round table discussion, with very interesting topic discussed each time. One interesting activity is the reading of the Mladinski List. Each member picks out what he or she liked the best for the month, and each selection is read out loud for every other member to appreciate.

This year's first performance was given in the
(Continued on page 28.)



Juvenile Circle No. 50, Brooklyn, N. Y.—From left to right: Lillian Kochevar, Josephine Pishel, Loretta Seebacker, Jean Kirk, Dolores Mikoly, Paul Wolf, Mildred Padar and John Wolf.

Juvenile Members and Their Activities



1. Having a "stuffin" time making dogs, cats, bunnies, etc.. E. Kawchak, P. Lees, F. Kindzera and J. Koplin. 2. See-sawing at an outing, R. Tercek, C. Kolar and E. Holmok. 4. Nylon and silk drive netted hundreds of stockings. . . All of Circle 47, Johnstown, Pa. 5. Danica, Ray and Sophie Gostovich, Lodge 297, Raton, N. Mex., with Victory Garden tools in hand. 3. Action on the battlefield—and 6. Camping out for a week-end.—Seated in the foreground is Frances Novak, Mgr. of Circle 21, Sharon, Pa. 7 & 8. Two groups of dancers, Circle 4, Milwaukee, Wis. (Girls—standing) D. Matkovich, R. Yuvan and O. Radelj. (Seated) R. Golob and F. Radelj. (Boys—standing) F. Bozich, R. Smole and D. Dohns. (Kneeling) M. Smole and A. Bozich. (Note: Read all pictures from left to right.)

Juvenile Members and Their Activities

1. Making scrapbooks for crippled soldiers. 2. In for a "splashin" good time—last summer. 3. The marble champ—Gene Kehl. 4. Displaying results of cutting and pasting in upper center picture (1. to r.) W. Kuzma, J. Maldet and G. Johnston. 5. Thomas Culkar at bat—ready for action. . . All of Circle 47 (Youth of America), Johnstown, Pa. 6. Colleen and Connie Medved, 11 year old twins, Lodge 422, Springfield, Utah. 7. Steve, Zora and Dan Gostovich, Lodge 297, Raton, N. Mex., with trophy won by Zora, one of the outstanding M. L. contributors last year. 8. Members of Circle 7 (Dawn of Youth), Girard, Ohio, on a sightseeing tour to Pittsburgh, Pa., two years ago.

(Continued from page 25.)

form of a play and dance program on May 16. The program consisted of two playlets, "In the Nick of Time" and "Wildcat Willie Buys a Bond," also some singing by the members, and dancing.

June marks the sixth month anniversary of our Circle's existence, and already much progress has been achieved by so small a membership—in that in this comparatively short period we gained a few new members as well as many new friends.

Before Circle 50 will be a year old, I am sure it will prove to be one of the outstanding Circles of the SNPJ. JENNIE PADAR, Manager.

I have just attended my second meeting of the Junior All American Circle at the Slovene Hall. Our Circle is preparing to stage two playlets on May 16 and we hope they will be successful.

I am 11 years old and I am in the sixth grade. I have brown hair and brown eyes, and have a light complexion. I have just finished my mid-semester exams and hope to get a good report card.

I think the SNPJ is a very good organization. It publishes this fine magazine the Mladinski List, and it is organizing its juvenile members in Juvenile Circles. Both the ML and the Circles are intended especially for the juveniles. I will write more next time.

LORETTA SEEBACHER, Circle 50

Here's more news from Circle No. 50! Our President, John Wolf, has already mentioned in his letter that our Circle is going to give two playlets on May 16. Naturally, everyone was anxious to do good. (The names of the playlets are given elsewhere in this column.) Both playlets are very appropriate for this time.

At our last meeting we initiated two new members into our Circle, Loretta Seebacher and Josephine Peshel. They are both talented in acrobatic and tap dancing, and have promised to entertain at our coming affairs as they did at the May affair. The May affair was our first public event and it went over big.

MILDRED PADAR, Circle 50

I belong to the Juvenile Circle No. 50. Last summer a group of children, some who are in our Circle, gave a play for the benefit of SNPJ lodge 580 and were repaid with a lovely party. The name of the playlet was "Next Door Neighbor." This year, on May 16, our Circle presented two playlets mentioned elsewhere in this page. I was in both plays. It was lots of fun, all right. We will write more about this program next time.

The officers of our Circle are John Wolf, president; Dolores Mikolay, vice president; Mildred Padar, secretary; Jean Kirk, rec. sec'y; Paul Wolf, treasurer; Lillia Kochevar, sergeant at arms.

I wish to add that this is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I would like to have some pen pals, and I do not want to make any rash promises about answering letters promptly, but I will try to. I am in the 7A grade and I go to Junior High School. My teacher's name is Miss Goss and

she is very nice. My address: 220 Stockholm St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

JEAN KIRK, Circle 50

This is my second letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading this fine magazine. I am in the third grade and am eight years old. I have three uncles in the U. S. Armed Forces. One is in the Army, one in the Navy and one in the Marines. I am very proud of them. My daddy, my uncle and my aunt work in a war plant. I was in a play that was given by Circle 50. I have a lot of homework and so I can't write a long letter. My best regards to all.

LILLIAN KOICHEVAR, Circle 50

This is the second time I have written to the M. L. Our Circle (14 members) believes we can contribute just as much material to the ML as larger Circles; so quite a few of our members have written their letters for this issue. We hope to see our letters and articles in the M. L.

JOHN WOLF, Circle 50

This is the first time I am writing to the M. L. I would like very much to have a pen pal—a pal who has ideas "in making things of wood." Best wishes to all.

PAUL WOLF, Circle 50.

I am again writing to this fine magazine. I have some pen pals and would like to have some more, both girls and boys. I am 12 years of age and in the seventh grade. I have three relatives in the service, an uncle and two cousins. My youngest cousin Ted P. was at Guadalcanal. He captured a Jap officer, the first one captured alive on Guadalcanal. Ted received a silver star from Gen. Patch. Ted was later wounded. I am very proud of him. Every boy at the front is a hero. Let us buy bonds and stamps.

DOLORES MIKALEY, Circle 50

I am a new member of Circle 50 as well as of the SNPJ. This is the first time I am writing to this fine magazine. I am 11 years old and am in the sixth grade. I also go to Slovene school and write and speak Slovene. My Slovene teacher is Mrs. Furlan. She is teaching me a play that was scheduled for May 23 at the Slovene Hall on Irving Avenue in Brooklyn. The Circle presented two playlets on May 16.

JOSEPHINE PESHEL, Circle 50

Johnny: "Say, mother, how much am I worth?"
Mother: "Why, you're worth a million to me, Johnny."

Johnny: "Well, then, could you advance me a quarter?"

Teacher: "Sammy, give me a sentence containing the word 'anthracite'."

Sammy (with a lisp): "We had a big family party last week and you ought to have heard my aunth rethite."

TO OUR FUTURE



My sincerest and heartiest congratulations on behalf of the fifth anniversary of the Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ!

This anniversary edition of the *Mladinski List*, with its interesting photographs and its timely and sincere articles, is an appropriate dedication to so worthy a cause.

The Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ have now seen, lived and grown through five years of life. Yesterday, you were but a child experiencing life's first stages and glistening with the newness and shine of the organization. Your first steps were feeble and tottering, perhaps, but your courage, determination and foresight were ample proof that confidence placed in you was not misplaced nor misconceived.

Today you have a full five years of progress and advancement behind you. Your energy and ambition have demanded additional responsibilities of you. Your realization and knowledge of the problems before you are direct and warranted causes of the glowing reports made of you in every community. Your intimate and welcome relationship with the Slovene and English Speaking lodges are strong indications that, upon transfer, you shall continue to employ your talents and abilities to the best possible advantage of the SNPJ.

To you, the members of our Juvenile Circles, we owe our future. From past performances, we are positive that you shall continue to carry the torch of fraternalism; to investigate and execute our problems for the common good; to seek and attract other juveniles the year around in order that we may further grow and expand.

Today, in some community, some boy or girl is training himself or herself, through the supervised efforts of the Juvenile Circles, to assume the presidency of the SNPJ, perhaps the secretaryship or any executive committee office. Today, also, you are acquiring experience which will fit you for a position on the Supreme Board or the Athletic Board.

Still in the fraternal field, you must, upon the approach and arrival to adulthood, devote an increasing amount of time to industrial unionism and related activities. You must fit yourself to aid in the establishment and regulation of that machinery which will alleviate the sufferings of unfortunate millions. This education is obtainable within the framework of the SNPJ.

Your work is before you. You must take your place among the marching thousands who are eagerly and forcefully preaching the brotherhood of mankind. Take up this cry of fraternalism! Fling its teaching to the four winds! Let goodness, kindness, humbleness be your guides! Arrest greed, hatred and similiar nightmares of capitalism.

To you, the members of the Circles and the

MI . . .

Katka Zupančič

Mi mlade smo glave, pa bistrh oči,
si ude krepimo, duševne moči,
da bomo sposobni—ko pride naš dan—
stopili zavestno, pogumno na plan.

Kar dnevu je jutro in letu pomlad,
kar dnevu je brstje napeto od nad:
to mi smo, mladina, rodovom sveta—
a svojemu rodu utrip smo srca!

Zato pa si složno podajmo roke;
osamljencem zmeda, zabloda prete,
ker mnogo bo poti, stezic in steza—
le ena bo prava . . . Katera—kdo zna?

Gorovja drobijo se v pesek in prah,
sledovi so rdeči na širnih vodah,
od morja do morja razlega se grom—
za zmago svobode, za mir gre in dom!

A če smo premladi, prešibki za boj,
pa znamo ceniti že delo in znoj!
I mi se borimo po svojih močeh:
oteti pomagamo srečo in smeh!

— V . . . —



JUNIOR VICTORY PIN
Drawn by **Edward
O'Korn** (age not given),
Circle 21, Lodge 262,
Sharon, Pa.

Juvenile Department, we submit our future. Take it; honor it; cherish it.

FRANK REZEK,

Manager, Circle No. 7, Girard, Ohio.

CARLOTTA

By MARY JUGG MOLEK

If you have never been twelve years and entering the eighth grade, I am sure you cannot understand why that first day of school is the most important day in a girl's whole life. And especially when you have a little sister just beginning school on that very same day and it's up to you to introduce her to all the mysteries of this grown-up world!

I stood before the mirror of the dresser and examined myself. I wore a green voile dress. A pink taffeta ribbon at the back of my head looped a thick, heavy braid of dark hair. On my feet were new patent leather shoes. And they hurt! They hurt terribly!

I wondered if I could bear those shoes at all. But perhaps the excitement of the day would make me forget. . . There they would all be. All dressed in Sunday best. Beatrice would be my new seatmate. Last year it had been Myra, but during the summer she and Lena had been together so much that they had decided to be seatmates. So it seemed rather natural that I should ask Beatrice, especially since I knew she always worked out her lessons and would not be depending upon me for them. Besides, Beatrice was a good ball player. The armory ball teams would be chosen that very day, and I hoped Beatrice would choose me on her side. She was so good that her team always won.

I opened the dresser drawer and examined some of my finery. Such delightful fragrance! It came from the remnants of a big bottle of lilac toilet water bought at the ten-cent store the year before. The cork had fallen out somehow, and the contents had spilled all over the drawer, discoloring and warping the bottom of it. But oh! the fragrance that lingered after the disaster! Deliciously it had permeated every article of my very special possessions, and it made me think of singing locusts and honeysuckle and clear water running over rocks every time I got one whiff of that smell.

My possessions were housed in little square boxes. The first one contained the crystal necklace. It lay between two layers of cotton, slightly disarranged, to be sure; I had looked at the necklace so often. I picked up the strand now. The beads did not look very clear. I blew my breath on them and wiped them on the dresser scarf. Some were slightly nicked on the edges, but there was none missing!

In the other box were my rings. One was my birthstone—an agate that did not look at all pretty, but it was important, because everyone respected his birthstone. There was a green stone that Carlotta had let me wear for letting her jump the rope when it came her turn to hold it, but that she had let me keep. Finally, there was the red ruby ring, the most beautiful of them all, but

which I seldom wore because the set was insecure and I was afraid of losing it. Some threads of embroidery silk were gnarled about a buttonhook and some of my earrings had become entangled in them. The eardrops had fallen away from the ear screws and made a pretty mess.

But by this time Carlotta was ready. Ready for her first day of school!

I must tell you about Carlotta. She was six years old and the pride of my life. Hadn't I taken care of her ever since babyhood? Hadn't I taught her everything she knew? . . . I had even named her. To this day I cannot remember where I had heard or seen the name, but when the time came to name the baby sister, I insisted it must be Carlotta. Of course, I had never liked the way she had picked up the nickname of "Lottie", but I was powerless to do anything about it. Now it was another big task for me: to present her to the world as Carlotta and to see that she was called so forever afterward.

Carlotta had great brown eyes and her dark hair was cut in "bangs" across her forehead. She was wearing a rose jumper with brightly-colored silk embroidery upon it, and a crisp, white blouse. On her head was a rose-colored crocheted turban



JUNE BRIDE

that looked for all the world like a big mushroom—that is, on her head it did. It was held together by a white band that encircled the head above the forehead. Beneath this was another row of rose trimming, and all of it was made from a mass of looped stitches, giving the effect of foam over half-beaten whites of eggs. Of course, Carlotta should never have worn it; this fashion was only for grown-up girls, like me. But she whimpered until she got one. So there it was! Still, it wasn't every girl starting in the eighth grade that had a baby sister to exhibit. Small wonder I was proud.

The sun was already high, and it promised to be another of those warm, dry days. Upon the dirt road that led to the school the dust was thick—very thick. I could scarcely wait until we would reach the old discarded trolley car tracks that came to right angles with the road. Then I could show Carlotta how I can walk the rails, unaided. And if she wanted to imitate me, I wouldn't allow her. Grown-ups' privileges!

I walked fast. But Carlotta took no heed of my pace. Her own trivial thoughts were racing through her brain. She was lagging behind me. She failed to recognize what an honor she had in being my ward. She seemed to forget I was in the eighth grade! Something would have to be done about it!

"Carlotta! Can't you walk faster?"

She looked up. The rose-colored turban fell over her face.

She stopped dangling her small round dinner pail, halfway pushed the cap from her face, and looked around for an approaching auto. That fear of autos! Couldn't she trust me, follow me, and be sure no harm would come to her?

"Hurry up!" I said, firmly.

I resumed my pace and set to thinking about the day before me: the ball teams, the choosing up of sides. Of course, I was not considered a good ball player but perhaps with a bit of practice I could improve. If Beatrice would. . . I looked back casually. "Here, Carlotta," I said, ready to take her hand.

She was not there. She was mincing along a full quarter of a mile behind. My patience was at an end.

"Do you have to be a slow poke?" I said, reaching her. "Can't you hurry? Don't you see I want to get to school?"

She hung her head. The turban fell over her eyes once more.

"Can't you answer me? What's happened to your tongue?"

"There's no hurry," she drawled.

I took hold of her hand. "You'll hurry! Or I'll tell Miss Barnes on you. She'll keep you after school. Now, come on!"

That hat was on her eyes again! I released her hand. Then she stopped altogether! Her stocking had come down!

"It's a fine bother you are," I grumbled in the process of adjusting her stocking. "How do you think we'll get there in time? How do you think I'll get picked on the team? All because of you!"

"You can't play ball anyway," said Carlotta, coolly, kicking clods of dirt with her shoe. Her other stocking fell down!

All was readiness for the next outburst, but an auto was coming up the road behind us. Better wait until it passed. Why should other people see we were having family troubles? But then—afterwards, Carlotta would hear about it!

"Hold still!"

She was moving into the ditch. The auto was coming to a stop.

"You two girls want a lift?" Old Mr. Gilmore spat, adjusted his cap, and opened the rusty back door of the open Model T Ford. I didn't much care to accept the ride; I had to show Carlotta my prowess in walking the rails that were just before us. But we were late. So we clambered in beside his daughter Sarah, a high school girl. Her brother, Bob, sat in front with the father. The Gilmores always came to school just before the last bell rang. I threw a scowl at Carlotta, meaning that it was her fault we were late. But she held to the edge of the car door, her face to the wind, as if she were taking a bath in it.

As the long line was forming to march into the schoolhouse, I hastened beside Beatrice to the left! right! left! right! beat of the triangle.

"Did you pick teams?" I asked.



FLOWER GARDEN

"Yes. You can play backfielder on my team. We start at noon."

She will never know how I thanked her under my breath as we marched up the stairs.

Carlotta had got into the ball game during the noon hour quite by accident. She had been standing on the sidelines watching us play, when Stacey, from our team, was called to the telephone. Beatrice, always fond of Carlotta, asked her to take Stacey's place until he returned. In the meantime, our team was up to bat, and, after two "outs", to my chagrin, it was Carlotta's turn.

She picked up the bat very clumsily. The pitcher, the shortstop, and the backfielders closed in around the home plate. They were eagerly helpful. "Hm, even if she hits the ball, they'll let it slip through their fingers until she's safe on first," I thought to myself.

The pitcher threw the ball very gently. His face was all encouragement. The ball grazed Carlotta's bat and flew sideways; it was a "foul" ball.

"Run! Run!" cheered her sideline admirers.

Carlotta dragged the bat with her and dashed over the gravel ball diamond to first base. In a second she was sprawled upon the ground. Both teams rushed up to set her upright.

"She's skinned her knee!" one of them announced. And Carlotta restrained her impulse to cry and became a hero to the big group of older girls who nursed her on the sidelines.

Now it was my turn. The pitcher circled his arm three times and sent the ball towards me. I swung fiercely. It was in the air! I ran! But it was a "fly!"

"Out!" shouted the pitcher. "Three outs for your team!"

The catcher threw down his glove, the pitcher threw the ball to our team, and the backfielders were coming in to take turns at the bat.

Just then the school bell rang. Our team had lost—5 to 3!

Beatrice ignored me all that afternoon. She was circulating some gum drops left from her lunch, when Mr. Blaine had his back turned. But



FLOWER GARDENING

ANOTHER PORTRAIT

Drawn by Jimmie Spendal, 15, Lodge 50, Clinton, Ind.



she completely overlooked me. So I held upright the back cover of the history book, the one on her side—meaning that I didn't care to notice her, either. But I was worried. Suppose she were to put me off her team entirely! I would have to make her care! I would have to prove myself equal to her!

Carlotta waited for me to walk home from school. The grades were always dismissed earlier, but Carlotta had played with Frances and dusted erasers for the teacher with the excuse she was waiting for me.

The walk home started despondently. I was at odds with everything. I stood in bad light with my classmates. I had not even convinced Carlotta how good I was. Now she would hesitate more than ever on the way to school. She wouldn't listen to me at all. She kept looking up at me now, making the whole situation worse. She needn't rub it in!

"Elena," she called cautiously.

I looked down at her.

"Elena, I wish I could bat the ball like you!"

I looked at her suspiciously. No, yes. Yes; it was true! Poor Carlotta! She didn't understand that hitting "flies" was as bad as missing strikes! So! I was still important in her eyes!

"Ah, that's easy," I said, straightening up. "When you grow big, you'll be just as good—maybe."

When we reached the tracks, she wanted to walk the rail. I even held her hand and assisted her the whole way!

Teacher: "Did you reprimand your little boy for mimicking me?"

Father: "Yes, I told him to stop acting like a fool."

The Scar

By Emerine S. Rees

The little boy in room 570 was restless and cross when he woke up one morning and found himself on the third floor of St. John's Hospital with a bandaged arm. He sat up in bed, his tousled blond curls framing his frowning face. Laying his arm on the covers he grumbled, "I don't like your old horspital."

"Here's your breakfast, little boy," said white-capped nurse Nora, entering the room and placing a tray by the bedside. "May I help you?" she asked. "You know the doctor said you must be careful of your arm for a while."

"I can't bear that doctor either," the little patient went on. "He's got an ugly scar on his forehead. I can't bear him."

"Your name is Donald, isn't it?" the nurse asked, paying no attention to the remarks about the "old horspital" and the doctor.

There was a faint smile on the boy's face. "Donald what?" he asked.

"Maybe Donald Duck," laughed the nurse; "that's a good name."

"Migh be Donald, but I wouldn't be named like that old guy-duck," he said scornfully, diving under the bed covers.

The nurse waited patiently, washcloth in hand until the tousled head rose from its hiding place. Donald was hungry and wanted his breakfast, so he submitted unwillingly to having his face and hands washed, for the grapefruit with its red cherry, cereal and toast with a poached egg on the tray by his bedside, were so tempting. Looking around the room he asked, "Where's Kitty? I want her to come and put powdered sugar on my grapefruit."

"There's no Kitty here, Donald," explained the nurse.

"There is, too. Kitty **always** puts sugar on my grapefruit at breakfast. You go and tell her to come in here, and don't let that ugly old doc . . ."

Before Donald finished giving orders the door opened, and there stood Dr. Klen, the "ugly old doc."

Patients at St. John's often declared that a visit from genial Dr. Klen was worth more than medicine. His smile and kindly greeting acted like a tonic. Health, hope and cheer seemed to walk by the doctor's side; children's hearts went out to him. They loved him for his tenderness—all but the little boy in room 570.

The doctor closed the door and went to the bedside, but no Donald was to be seen. . . "Well, well, how are you this fine morning, Donald?" called Dr. Klen in his cheery voice. "Why, he is not here!" he exclaimed, as the nurse explained with a nod that his little patient was under cover. "Maybe he has gone to the solarium to get the morning sun," said the doctor with a twinkle in

his eye. "His arm must be better. When he comes back tell him I have some good news for him," and away went Dr. Klen.

As the door closed a tousled head rose above the white heap of covers. Throwing them off, Donald drew up to the breakfast tray, and helped himself to a bowl of cereal. "It don't taste good like Kitty's," he complained between mouthfuls, but as no one heeded his complaint, cereal, grapefruit, toast and egg disappeared, and Donald settled back on his pillow. "Now, tell Kitty to come and tell me a story," he ordered, "Kitty **always** tells me a story after breakfast."

"You're in the hospital, Donald, as I told you; there's no Kitty here. I'll tell you a story," promised the nurse as she took up the empty tray, "a really true one."

"It won't be as good as Kitty's. What's it about?"

"Wait and see," smiled the nurse; "I'll be back soon."

It seemed ages to Donald before she came with the promised story. After arranging the pillows, pulling down the window shades, giving him a drink and wiping his hands for the third time, at his command, the patient nurse began her story:

"Once there was a funny little boy who lived in a country called Holland. When he was ten years old he came to the United States with his father and mother. They were poor and Hendrick, the boy, had to work hard to help support the family. He needed clothes and books for school. As soon as he learned to speak some English he helped the janitor at school clean the building, and the janitor helped Hendrik all he could.

"That's nothing to do—clean," interrupted Donald.

"Maybe not, but have you tried it, Donald?"

As there was no answer, the story continued: "One morning as Hendrik was going to school he saw flames coming out of a beautiful house and heard the people inside screaming for help. He threw down his books and rushed into the burning house just before the fire engine came. Before anyone found the baby in the nursery, fast asleep, Hendrik's sharp eyes saw it in its crib. Snatching it up in its blankets, he rushed into the street, then ran to a park near the house and found a seat in one corner where he made a bed for the baby with his coat and tucked the blankets around it. He found a friend and asked him to watch the baby till he came back; then he ran to the burning house to see if there was anything he could do to help. As he went through the doorway a piece of falling, burning timber struck his forehead and burnt him so badly that he had to be taken to the hospital.

The first thing he asked there was, "Is the baby all right? Tell its father and mother it's in the park, in the corner this way and Ray Conner is watching it," then he fainted.

"And was the baby all right?" Donald asked anxiously.

"Yes, safe, sound and asleep. It was a long time, though, before Hendrik could go home from the hospital, and when he did, he had a bad scar on his forehead where the burning timber had struck him. People were kind to the poor boy when they knew how he had saved the baby at the risk of his life. They brought him flowers, books and other things a boy likes. Before Hendrik left the hospital he decided that he would be a doctor when he grew up so he could help sick people get well.

One day the father and mother of the baby he had saved went to see and thank him. To show their gratitude they wanted to send him to school and give him an education. Well, this boy from Holland went through the city schools, where he studied hard, always hoping that he might be a doctor like the ones he had seen in the hospital. When he was through school his friends, who never forgot that he had saved their child's life, sent him to study to be a doctor."

"And did he be a doctor?" asked the listener.

"You'll see," answered the story teller.

"He studied and worked hard in the hospitals at home, then went to foreign countries to study in the big cities. . .

"Children loved this doctor and he loved them. He will carry this scar he got when he was a boy as long as he lives, though it is partly hidden when his hair is brushed over it."

Nurse Nora sat quietly for a moment, then she asked:

"Do you happen to know a doctor, Donald, who is kind to little sick boys, one with an ugly scar?"

The little boy ducked under the bed covers and did not answer. He stayed there so long that the nurse left him and went quietly out of the room.

Soon after she left Dr. Klen came in with a lovely red rose in his hand. "I've brought you a rose from my garden, Donald. Do you like flowers?" he asked, smiling.

"Is . . . is . . . it for me?" asked the surprised boy.

"Sure, lad, I don't see anybody else here, do you? Maybe it will help you get well and strong, so you can go home. How would you like that?" Then Dr. Klen told Donald how he, his mother and Kitty, the maid, had been in an automobile accident. He was unconscious, and they were all brought to the hospital.

"And now, Donald, your father, who was away when you were hurt, is back and coming to take you all home this evening."

"Where is my mother and daddy and Kitty?" sobbed Donald.

"Safe and sound," Dr. Klen replied, "only a bit scratched up, and you can all go home this evening. That is the good news I promised you. Now, let's look at your arm, son," and the doctor carefully removed the bandages.

"Fine! fine!" he exclaimed. "You'll be playing ball in less than no time."

After putting a fresh bandage on Donald's arm

the doctor's hand rested a moment on his pillow. To his great surprise the boy caught hold of it. Putting his good arm around the doctor's neck, he drew his head down. Then placing his hand on the "ugly scar," and patting it gently, he kissed the doctor on his cheek.

Completely overcome by his own boldness, and to Dr. Klen's great astonishment, Donald quickly ducked under the bed covers and was lost to sight. There he stayed as still as a little mouse, until he heard the doctor go out of the room and close the door.

METKA

Katka Zupančič

Metka je bolna
silno hudo.
Stiska obrvi,
gleda temno.

Kaj bi počela—
sama ne ve,
ker njeni bolezniki
je "šola" ime . . .

— Metka, potrpi
nekaj dni še,
da si kresnica
lučko prižge . . .

Tebi se hoče
zvečer vasovat,
naj ona ti sveti,
ko čas bo spat.



BUY WAR STAMPS!

Drawn by Violet Machek, age 16, Lodge 231,
MacDonald, Pa.

LUKEC IN NJEGOV ŠKOREC

Povest za mladino

France Bevk

(Nadaljevanje)

“O, presneto!” Brontolon je že držal kovčega v rokah. Mati ni nič razumela. Le to je vedela, da je treba strašno hiteti, sicer bo vse zamujeno. “Hitro, hitro!” je zaklicala Lukecu. Že je tekla za možičkom. Lukec je pograbil kletko in stopal materi skoraj po petah.

Vlak je že zapiskal. Sprevodniki so potisnili zakasnele potnike v vozove. Lukec se je ozrl. Brontolona ni bilo. Zašel je v drug voz. Dečku se je od zadovoljnosti raztegnil obraz.

Z materjo sta našla oddelek voza, ki je bil skoraj prazen. Le ob oknu je slonel gospod in si zagrinjal glavo z zastorom. Zdelo se je, da spi.

Marjeta je dela kovčega na polico in sedla k oknu. Poleg nje je sedel Lukec, kletko je postavil na klop. Vlak je že tolkel čez tračnice. Mimo oken so bežale luči.

“Hvala Bogu,” je vzdihnila mati. Nato se je ozrla. “Ali sva kaj pozabila? Kje je pa cula?”

Lukec je ponosno sedel. Pravkar je hotel reči: “Če bi mene ne bilo, bi bila zamudila vlak.” Materino vprašanje ga je udarilo po glavi. Kje je cula? Cule ni bilo.

“Saj . . . saj sem jo nesel,” je zajecel Lukec.

Natančno ni vedel, če jo je res nesel. Le zdelo se mu je tako, da jo je imel v rokah. Da je nesel škorca, je dobro vedel. Škorec je bil na klopi. Ne, škorca bi ne bil pozabil.

“Izgubil si jo,” je mati sklenila roke.

Da, najbrže jo je pustil na postaji. Toda Lukec ni mogel tega priznati. Molčal je. Prepaden je iskal po policah in pod klopjo. Cule ni bilo.

Gospod, ki je slonel ob oknu, se je zdramil. Imel je črne lase, a noge dolge ko pajek. Mežikal je z očmi, poslušal in gledal pozorno.

“To je vse radi tistega tvojega škorca!” je očitala mati iz nevolje.

Lukca je zbolelo. Škorec in zopet škorec: Tedaj je spregovoril črnolasi gospod v čisti slovenščini.

“Ali je bila v culi kaka vrednost?”

Marjeta se je razveselila, ker je gospod go-

voril tako po domače. Pol nevolje je hkrati izginilo z njenega obraza.

“Nekaj starih cunj,” je dejala. “Tudi nekaj cvrtja in kruha.”

Gospod je menil nato, da se ne izplača vpraševati po nji. Bog ve, če bi jo sploh našli. Sama zamuda bi bila in sitnosti. Bil je radoveden, kam se vozita. “V Buenos Aires?” se je čudil. Povedal je, da gre tudi on v Ameriko. V Brazilijo. V Rio de Janeiro. Kakšen slučaj! Skoro vso pot se bodo lahko vozili skupaj.

Mati je poslušala, odgovarjala na vprašanja. Obraz ji je sijal. Tudi Lukec je bil zadovoljen. Cula je bila napol pozabljena. Povedal je, da nese škorca s seboj. Če zna govoriti? Seveda. Zdaj spi, a jutri bo pokazal svojo umetnost.

“Moje ime je Slokar,” je povedal nazadnje gospod. Pomel si je roke. “Torej z Vipavskega sta? Tudi moj oče je bil Vipavec. Že drugič grem v Ameriko. Brata imam tam.” Okrenil se je do Lukca. “V laške šole ho-diš? Torej si Italijan?”

“Ne. Slovenec sem.”

Da, Slokar je bil Lukecu všeč. Brontolon je govoril čudno mešanico, temu gospodu je pa beseda kar pela. Tudi se ni poželjivo oziral po škorcu.

“Culo sta izgubila, zdaj nimata kaj za pod zobe,” je omenil Slokar. Odprl je svoj kovčeg in jima ponudil kruha in sira. Jedla sta.

Lukec je postajal od hipa do hipa bolj molčeč. Glava mu je lezla v naročje. Govorjenje mu je rahlo, vedno rahleje udarjalo na uho. Zasanjal je o culi. Iz cule se je izmotal velik škorec in mu kričal nad glavo: “Bedak si! Bedak si!” Kolesa vlaka pa so tolkla: “Pozabljivec! Pozabljivec!”

Lukec je bil oslonil glavo na materino ramo in trdno zaspal.

11

Genova. V zalivu je ležal velik parnik. Na krovu so stali zagoreli mornarji in gledali na ljudi.

Pred ograjo, ki je zapirala pot do parnika, so se gnetli izseljenci. Možje, žene in otroci. Sedeli so na culah, na kovčegih in čakali. Postajali so nestrpni. Silili so v vrata, za katerimi je stal stražnik.

“Zakaj nas ne pustite na parnik? Saj smo že plačali vožnjo.”

Stražniku se ni ljubilo odgovarjati.

V gosti gruča izseljencev sta stala tudi Marjeta in Lukec. Ta je občudoval parnik, vrste okroglih oken, oba dimnika, jambore, rešilne čolne. Vse mu je bilo novo. “Pazi na škorca,” mu je dejala mati. “No, pa če ga izgubiš, ne bo tako velika škoda.” Nato je govorila s Slokarjem.

V bližini je stal Brontolon. Pogledoval je na Lukca, ni se mu upal približati. Videl je, da sta dobila z materjo novega znanca. Zdaj pa zdaj je poškilil na škorca.

Lukcu je postalo polagoma dolgočasno. Ura čakanja in gledanja ga je utrudila. Oziral se je na mesto. Ob bregu so stale velike palače. Za njimi je bilo brez števila hiš. Dolge ulice, lepa izložbena okna. V oknih pa reči, ki jih še nikoli ni videl.

Vedno pogosteje se je Lukec oziral na hiše. Postal je nemiren, noge so ga začele srbeti. Mučila ga je zvedavost. Pocukal je mater za krilo.

“Mati. Samo malo bom pogledal k onim hišam.”

“Nič. Zamudil boš parnik.”

Odkar je bil izgubil culo, se mati ni več zanesla nanj.

“Saj se takoj vrnem.”

“Izgubiš se! Kdo te bo našel med tujimi ljudmi?”

Mati je bila odločna. Lukec je potrtno strmел v bok ladje. Nekaj časa je bil miren, nato se je znova ozrl po hišah. Stale so v solncu in ga vabile. Od nekje se je oglasila godba in mu prijetno božala srce.

Brontolon se je bil zapletel v pogovor z nekim izseljencem. Tudi Slokar in mati sta govorila. V Lukcu je vzdrtelo. Nihče ga ni opazoval. Zgrabil je tiho za kletko in jo dvignil. Škorec je poskočil. Deček se je naglo izmuznil izmed ljudi.

“Luka!”

Bil je Klepec, ki ga je poklical. Lukec se je prestrašen ozrl. Materina svilena ruta se je blestela v solncu. Ni opazila, da je izgubil. Stopil je naglo na cesto. Že je stal ob hišah.

Iz svetle kavarnе je prihajala godba. . . Lukec je pozabil na mater, na parnik, na Ameriko. Stal je in strmел. Tudi škorec je

postal živahnejši. Poslušal je glasove in se pačil v kletki.

Lukec se ni zmenil zanj. Šel je počasi ob hišah. Njegovo uho je poslušalo, oči so pozirale. Stal je na vogalu ulice, ki je vodila daleč v sredino mesta. Gneča ljudi je bila vedno večja. Trgovine s sijajnimi izložbami so se odpirale pred njegovimi očmi.

Ozrl se je po parniku. Len in miren je stal na vodi. “Samo nekaj korakov naredim,” si je dejal Lukec. Zavil je v ulico.

Na obeh straneh ulice so stale svetle trgovine. Čudesa iz devete dežele. V oknih so stali smejoči se gospodje in gospodične, vsi lepo oblečeni. Narejeni so bili iz voska. Knjige s pisanimi platnicami. Pravlјice? Dragulji, zlato, zlato . . . V nekem oknu sta plesala dva zamorčka. Drugje je videl za steklom žive zlate ribice. Rdeče črke so se venomer užigale in ugašale. Neki gospodič je dvigal glavo in oči, kazal s prstom na nove, svetle čevlje. Vse to je bilo narejeno, a tako čudovito.

Mimo Lukca je plesal nov svet in ga omamljal. Tudi škorec je umolknil in si ga radovedno ogledoval . . . Lukec ni opazil, kdaj je zavil v drugo ulico, v tretjo . . . Bil je ko pijan.

Nenadoma je obstal. Okoli njega so se bili nabrali otroci in kazali na škorca. Ta jih je ozmerjal: “Potep! Potep!” Lukec se je zavedel. Kje je mati? Kje je parnik? Stisnilo ga je za srce.

Obrnil se je in hodil naglo po ulici. Trgovine ga niso več zanimale. “Mati me išče, joče,” mu je šumelo v glavi. “Parnik je že odšel . . .” Ta misel ga je navdala s tako grozo in strahom, da bi se bil razjokal.

Kje je morje? Ulice, ulice brez konca. Ni našel izhoda. Nenadoma se je zavedel, da se je izgubil.

Postal je. Iz strahu se mu je spačil obraz. Ni zajokal. Hripavo se je izvilo iz njega:

“Izgubil sem se. Kje je morje?”

Bližnji ljudje so obstali. Nihče ga ni razumel.

“Kaj ti je?”

Lukec je v sili zbral vse italijanske besede, kar se jih je bil naučil v šoli.

“Morje . . . Mati . . . Amerika, Buenos Aires . . .”

Ljudje so se spogledali in skomiznili z rameni. Pristopil je sivolasi gospod, pogledal na uro in vprašal:

"Ti greš v Ameriko? S parnikom? Pa si se izgubil?"

Lukec ni razumel vsega. Le zdelo se mu je, da je gospod uganil pravo. Pokimal je. "Pojdiva! Naglo!"

Šla sta. Lukcu je padla velika teža raz srca. Gospod je trikrat zavil po ulicah. Pred Lukčevimi očmi je zablestelo morje. Nikoli ga ni pogledal s tako hvaležnostjo kot takrat.

12

Pred parnikom ni bilo več izseljencev. Nekaj mornarjev in težakov je postopalo ob obrežju. Lukec je že iz daljave zagledal svojo mater. Stala je ob ograji in gledala na bliščeče se hiše. Zdaj pa zdaj je dala roko nad oči, da bi je ne slepijo solnce. Pogledala je vsakega človeka. Pričakovala je Lukca.

Temu je zastala sapa. Kaj se godi v materinem srcu? Izgubila je grdega, neubogljivega sina. Ali naj gre sama v Ameriko? "O Lukec, Lukec, kaj si mi naredil!"

Lukec je začutil veliko krivdo v duši. Mati se mu je globoko zasmilila. Poslovil se je od gospoda in se mu zahvalil. Marjeta je zagledala sina in plosknila z rokama.

"Zahvaljena bodi Mati božja!"

Ta vzklik ji je prišel iz dna duše. Letela mu je nekaj korakov naproti.

"Lukec, zakaj si mi to storil?"

Deček je povetil oči. Kaj naj bi bil odgovoril? Mati ga je zgrabila za roko.

Lukca je bilo neznansko sram. V bližini so stali postopači in so se mu smejali. Pogledal jih je grdo, nato je z dvignjeno glavo šel mimo.

Na stopnicah, ki so vodile na ladjo, se je obrnila mati: "Zdaj boš videl, če ti bodo pustili škorca." Okrenila se je v drugo: "Če ne bo treba veliko plačati, ti bom že dala denar."

"Da?" Lukec jo je hvaležno pogledal.

Zdravnik je preiskal mater, zmajal z glavo. "Moža ima v Ameriki," je omenil častnik, ki je preiskoval papirje. Dejali so ji: "Naj bo. Pojdite!"

Marjeta ni vedela, kaj se godi z njo. Lukec je stal kot na žerjavici. Kletko je držal tako, da je zakrival škorca s telesom. Častnik mu je pomignil z roko, naj gre dalje.

Lukec je mislil, da je že rešen. Tedaj je škorec nenadoma zamijavkal kot mačka, kadar ji stopiš na rep. Deček je postal in se

preplašen ozrl. Častniki so gledali na kletko.

"Ti pridi sem," so mu pomignili. "Kaj imaš tam?"

"Luka, Luka!" je vpil škorec.

"To je škorec," je pojasnil Lukec s tresočim se glasom. Noge so mu klecnile v koljenih. Gledal je, kakor da je obsojen na smrt.

Častniki ga niso razumeli. Govorili so nekaj v tujem jeziku. Smejali so se. Končno so mu zamahnili z roko: "Le pojdi!"

Škorec je bil rešen. Lukec skoraj ni verjel. Še mu je utripalo srce. Mati ga je čakala vsa v skrbi. S sijočim obrazom ji je povedal:

"Nič niso rekli. Smejali so se."

Materi so odkazali posteljo v spalnici za ženske. Slokar je prihranil prostor za Lukca poleg sebe. Dejal je materi, da bo on pazil nanj.

"Lepo si začel svojo pot v Ameriko," se je Slokar smejal Lukcu. "No, tu se ne boš izgubil."

"Hiše sem bil šel pogledat," je dejal Lukec moško. Oziral se je, kam bi postavil kletko.

"Saj škorca lahko izpustiš."

Ptič je bil svobode tako vesel, da je vpil kot norec. Letal je in se ni mogel utolažiti. Lukec ga je vzel na ramo. S Slokarjem sta odšla na krov.

Iz dimnikov se je že kadilo. V trupu ladje se je začelo tresti. Parnik je zapiskal in se začel pomikati od brega. Potniki so stali ob ograji. Gledali so na mesto, ki je bilo obsijano od solnca. Mahali so z rokami in robci.

Ljudje na obrežju so postali majhni kot pike. Hiše se niso več ločile druga od druge . . . Vseokrog je pljuskala zelena voda . . .

13.

Prvo noč na parniku je Lukec trdno spal. Ne bil bi se še prebudil, da mu ni skočil škorec na trebuh in ga začel klicati: "Luka! Luka!"

Lukec je odprl oči. Klepec je plesal od objesti, popadel s kljunom za rjuho in jo začel vleči.

Potniki so se prebudili. Nekateri so zaspani godrnjali, drugi so se smejali. Slokar je sedel na postelji, pozdravil škorca:

"Dobro jutro!"

"Dobro jutro!" je ponovil škorec.

Lukec se je naglo umil in oblekel. Stopil je na krov. Od začudenja je na široko odprl usta. Nikjer zemlje, vse okrog je ležalo

samo morje, morje . . . Galebi, ki so dolgo letali za parnikom, so bili izostali. Ribiške ladje s pisanimi jadri so izginile za obzorjem.

Tudi mati je bila prišla na krov. Položila je Lukcu roko na ramo in se mu nasmehnila. Čutila je, da nima nikogar več razen njega.

Sin je opazil materin blede obraz. Prišlo mu je na misel: "Kaj, če bi matere ne bilo?" Zapeklo ga je v duši.

"Mati, ali vam je slabo, ker ste tako blede?"

"Ne," je odgovorila. "To kar tako pride."

Morje je bilo mirno. Nobena sapica ni pihljala. Za parnikom se je risala dolga peneča se črta.

"Da bi bilo vso pot tako!" je dejal Slokar.

"Ali je kdaj drugačno?" je zaskrbelo mater.

"Če nastane vihar, bomo dobili morsko bolezen. Malo jih je, ki bi jih ne vrgla."

Lukca je neprijetno zadelo.

"Ali kdo umrje za to boleznijo?" je vprašal.

"Ne, ne. Prijetno pa ni. Boš že videl."

Škorec je stikal po krovu. Pod je bil čist, deske bele, špranje s črno smolo zamazane. Klepec je zdaj pa zdaj jezno piknil po njem. Tu ni bilo črvov ne polžev. Pod stropom ni viselo vipavsko grozdje kot v domači koči.

Pustil je iskanje in si rajši ogledoval potnike. Radoveden in stikav kot je bil, je našel marsikaj zanimivega. Neki izseljenec je imel spodaj razcefrane hlače. Škorec mu je odtrgal nekaj niti in prinesel Lukcu plen. Drugemu je zgrabil za vrvco na čevljih in mu jih odvezal. Tretjemu je padla pomaranča iz rok. Klepec je s krikom letel za njo, le nerad jo je vrnil lastniku.

Tako je hodil škorec po krovu, kakor da je v koči na Vipavskem. Temu je raztrgal časniki, drugemu je odnesel kaj svetlega. Izseljenci so ga že prvi dan poznali po imenu.

Za ceno sladkega prigrizka se je pustil požati. Prijeti pa ne. Da bi ga privabili, so mu včasih ponujali ništro. Škorec je bil moder. Poškilil je z enim očesom med prste. Če ni zagledal ničesar, kar bi ga mikalo, se je naredil gluhega. Ali pa je udaril sitneža s kljunom:

"Bedak! Bedak!"

Opoldne je zapel zvonec. Izseljenci so se postavili v vrsto in dobili dva krožnika jedi. Sedli so v jedilnici za preproste mize, ali pa so počenili kar po krovu in jedli. Lukec in

škorec sta jedla iz enega krožnika. Klepec je bil izbirčen. Ni pokusil vsake jedi. Kadar se mu je stožilo po vipavskem grozdju, je skočil Lukcu na ramo, ga vlekel za uho in vpil.

Po večerji je krov oživel. Ljudje so sedeli in govorili . . . Tudi mati in Lukec sta slonela ob ograji. Slokar je kadil cigareto.

"Jutri se bomo ustavili v Marseju," je dejal. "To je na Francoskem. Čez nekaj dni v Lisaboni na Portugalskem. Nato do Amerike nič več."

"A!" se je čudil Lukec. Njegove misli so bile odsotne. Tudi mati je mislila na dom. Tiha, drobna žalost se je oprijemala njenega srca. Spomnila se je na moža.

"Bog ve, če je oče dobil pismo."

14.

"Zemlja! Zemlja!"

Potniki so postali nemirni. Na severu se je prikazal rjav pas zemlje. Videla so se pobočja, nato drevesa in hiše. Nad parnikom so letali galebi. Iz meglene daljave je raslo mesto. Marsej. Parnik je zapiskal in zavil v pristan.

Vseokrog so stale ladje. Na bregu je bilo živo vrvenje. Mornarji, težaki in potepuhi. Rjavi ljudje s fesi in belimi turbani. Zamorci s kratkimi, zvitimi lasmi. Tuja, neumljiva govorica.

Nekateri potniki so zapustili parnik. Prihajali so novi izseljenci . . . Lukec je gledal in poslušal. Živega vrvenja na bregu bi se nikoli ne bil naveličal. Pa se je spomnil na nekaj, kar ga je že dolgo mikalo.

V nekatere dele parnika je bilo potnikom prepovedano vstopiti. Kaj je tam? Lukec je bil še bolj radoveden ko škorec. Čakal je prilike, da bo lahko pogledal skozi ta ali ona vrata.

V tistem trenutku so bili vsi mornarji zaposleni. Častniki so stali ob vhodu. Izseljenci so gledali na breg. Še škorec je bil vtaknil glavo skozi ograjo, lovil glasove, ki so prihajali s pomola.

Lukec se je tiho, po prstih nameril v notranjost ladje. Tedaj se je škorec ozrl: "Luka!" Rad ga je imel, a v tistem hipu bi ga bil udaril. "Molči!" mu je zamahnil z roko. Klepec je mislil, da ga Lukec kliče. Že je bil pri njem.

Vzel ga je na ramo. Grozil mu je s prstom,

naj molči. Škorec je molčal. Pogledal mu je v uho, nato ga je pocuknil za lase. Lukec se ni upal zavpiti.

Zašel je v temen hodnik. Po dveh stopnicah je stopil v ozek, prazen prostor. V steni je bilo dvoje okroglih oken. Eno je bilo odprto. Na tleh je ležal svitek vrvi. Konec je visel skozi odprtino.

Kam se vidi skozi okno? Lukec je vrgel škorca na tla. Vtaknil je glavo skozi okence. Videl je zaliv, ladje in čolne. Vrv je visela od okna do vode. Vrvi se je oklepal v sivo oblečeni gospod in plezal navzgor.

Lukec je od začudenja olesenel. Kaj to pomeni? Sivec pod njim je bil ves zaripel v obraz. Plezal je počasi, a vztrajno. Ped za pedjo. Bil je že blizu okna.

Škorcu ni bilo po volji, da ga je Lukec postavil na tla. Stopical mu je nekaj časa okrog nog, nato mu je skočil na hrbet. "Luka! Luka!" Splezal mu je do vratu, iskal primerne špranje, da bi tudi on pogledal skozi okence.

Nenadoma je škorec odskočil in zavpil: "Potep! Potep!" V tistem trenutku je zgrabila Lukca trda roka za obleko na hrbtu. Nekdo ga je potegnil iz okna s tako silo, da mu je posnelo kožo z desnega ušesa . . . Pred njim je stal dolgin v beli obleki. Gledal ga je kot bi ga hotel požreti. Polglasno, sika-joče so mu letele jezne, nerazumljive besede iz ust.

Lukec ni vedel, kaj se z njim godi. Bilo mu je jasno, da mora bežati. Škorec se je postavil za svojega gospodarja. "Bedak!" Razprostrl je peroti in dolgina junaško piknil v čevelj. Lukec ga je popadel in jo hotel odkuriti. Začutil je brco, da se je opotekel po tleh.

"Aj!" je zaječal. Pobral se je in tekkel po stopnicah.

Stal je s škorcem na temnem hodniku. Vrata so vodila na vse strani. Lukec je bil tako prestrašen in zmeden, da ni našel izhoda.

V kotu so ležali svitki vrvi, kupi rešilnih pasov in sivega platna za strehe. Da bi ga dolgin ne našel, je Lukec počeni v kot za vrvi in stiskal škorca na prsi.

Da bi le Klepec ne zavpil! "St, st!" je šepetal natiho in mu žugal s prstom. Škorec je gledal Lukca modro, molčal je. Zdela se je, da tudi njemu burno tolče srce.

Nenadoma je bilo slišati korake. Prihajala

sta dolgin in sivec. Govorila sta razburjeno. Lukec se je nizko prihulil. Ali ga bosta opazila?

Škorec je hotel zavpiti. Lukec ga je zgrabil za kljun in mu ga tiščal. Ptič je postal besen. Udaril ga je s perotnicami, opraskal ga je s kremplji po roki. Lukec ga je izpustil.

"Potep, potep!" se je drl Klepec in skakal po vrveh. "Bedak!"

No, zdaj je Klepec lahko vpil. Tujca sta bila že odšla. Lukec je bil napol mrtev od neznanega strahu. Posluhnil je. Še je bilo slišati govorjenje odhajajočih. Splazil se je s škorcem za njima in našel na krov.

Naletel je na dolgina. Ta je trčil sivca s komolcem in pomignil na Lukca. Dečka je mrzlo spreletelo. Ni ju hotel videti. Šel je naravnost do matere.

"Kaj si si naredil?" se je zavzela Marjeta, ko je zagledala Lukčevo okrvavljeno uho in opraskane roke.

Lukec se je ozrl po dolginu. Ta ga je gledal, kot bi ga hotel prebosti. To je pomenilo, da mora molčati

"Škorec me je opraskal."

Bilo mu je težko. Ni se zmenil za škorca, ki je pozabil na jezo in ga klical. Molče je gledal na mesto . . . Parnik se je oddaljeval od brega.

15.

Škorec je zbolel.

Nekega jutra ni skočil na posteljo in zbudil Lukca, kot po navadi. Stal je pod posteljo in klaverno povešal glavo. Ni se ganil.

"Klepec, Klepec!"

Ptič je žalosten pogledal gospodarja, nato je znova povsile kljun.

Lukca je stisnilo za srce. Kaj je Klepcu? Ali mu bo poginil? Brez moči je čepel pred njim. Vzel ga je v roko. Škorec se mu je izmuznil in stisnil se v kot. Jedi ni pokusil.

Tako dolgega in žalostnega dne Lukec še ni doživel. Bal se je dolgina, ki ga je venomer zasledoval s pogledom. Toda še bolj ga je potrla škorčeva bolezen.

Ni vedel, kaj naj počne. Zdaj pa zdaj je pogledal k bolniku v spalnico. "Klepec! Potep!" Škorec se mu ni oglasil. Le glavo je sklanjal še niže.

Mati je videla sinovo žalost, tolažila ga je: "Izpostil se bo in ozdravel . . ."

(Dalje prihodnjič)

THE ORIGIN OF THE WORLD

By R. McMillan

(Continued.)

Life began in warm seawater; and when you weep very much and taste how salty your tears are, you can remember that life began in salt water.

If you look at your own blood under the microscope, you will see white corpuscles moving in it. You will recognize in these corpuscles the amoebae of our first acquaintance, and you will realize that we are of that dim, mysterious, awful past, part of the lowly life that began in the steaming seas of the primitive rocks. What a wonderful thought! How science is giving us new ideas and new conceptions and new outlooks! It is good to learn what life is, and whence life came, and whither life doth go, for in that knowledge comes the power to order life aright.

After the Silurian rocks, in order of deposition, came the Devonian rocks—the "Old Red Sandstone," as Hugh Miller knew it—with its great akes and strange fishes, its clubmosses, and horsetail plants. You can learn about them all if you take to geology. I am writing now about the things I have seen and known and handled and studied myself. The stone books are open to all readers, and in each generation there are more and more readers, while the lessons the stone books teach are growing ever clearer and more simple.

After the Devonian came the Carboniferous group of rocks, with weird animals like the labyrinthodont, vast coal beds and curious lizards, and a steamy atmosphere. The fossils of the Carboniferous rocks include the first air-breathing animals. Then came formation after formation, re-formation after re-formation, and the stone books were laid out for men to read, for men who as yet were not. The air was clearing, and lungs were developing, and ever higher types of life were appearing; and at last came a poor, low, bestial type of man, who has since developed to what he is today.

The study of the stone books is called geology, and the thickness of the stone books is almost twenty-five miles, or, say, 1/160th

part of the distance from the earth's surface to its center. If all the strata were laid on top of each other, like the layers of an onion, it would be an interesting book; but sometimes you are walking on the Achaean rocks themselves, and sometimes you are walking on quite a modern deposit. Everywhere you find traces of vast deposits and consistent development, and you come at last to read the story of the origin of the world as easily and as plainly as if a printer had set it all up in big, bold type for you to read. The runes of the rocks are such as to "wake men's hearts to dreams of things sublime."

CHAPTER XIV

The Jelly-Fish

How did anything originate? Of necessity! How did eyes originate? There is a question for you! The eyes of insects are very different from the eyes of men. The eyes of flies, of beetles, and of spiders are simply amazing in their wonderful complexity; but the human eye is, like everything else about us, a miracle. Mind you, a human eye is a very poor instrument, and its power is very limited. It is apt to get out of order, and a very little renders it quite useless. People have a lot of trouble with their eyes; but science has come in to help us. We have eye-glasses now, and spectacles, microscopes, and telescopes; and we can now help the poor human eye to see things that used to be invisible to it. But how do you think eyes originated at the very first?

I do not think that anybody really knows. All the same, I have watched the development of eyes originated.

Did you ever see a jelly-fish? You live so far away from the sea that I fear you may never have seen one.

Some of them look just like glass, clear as crystal, while others are quite lightly colored. But there is an immense variety of them, and at times, when the wind blows landwards, they are driven on to the beach in thousands. A farmer once thought they would make good manure, so he carted a great heap from the beach to his farm; but next day they had all melted away. Men

and animals are composed largely of water—say from seventy to ninety per cent—but jelly-fish are nearly all water. I do not know how to count percentages in a case like this, but a jelly-fish is about four hundred parts of water to one of solid matter. There is very little of anything in them except water, and yet they live and move, and have eyes and ears, and locomotive powers, and are able to sting, and digest, and reproduce their kind. It is so wonderful to think about that it grows awesome, and I doubt whether I can explain to you all I know and think about a jelly-fish.

Look at one if you have an opportunity; some are less solid than others. You will see long filaments hanging from the bell, like whips. In those whips are the stings, and around the margin of the bell are the eyes and ears of the animal. The eyes are simply spots of color; they are primitive eyes, I think. The animal is all eyes, to some extent, for a shadow falling on it would affect the whole glassy body; but the pigment spots are more sensitive to light than the rest of the body, and so they are rudimentary eyes.

Look into the eyes of your neighbors—into your grandfather's eyes, for instance—and you will see that his eyes are color-masses. If you think it out, you will perceive that they are simply a development of the pigment spots of the primitive jelly-fish! The human eye has developed, through millions of years, from such a lowly beginning as that. I discovered early that the pigment spots of molluscs were their rudimentary eyes, and that there are no eyes without color. That is curious, is it not? The ears of animals are much the same, for they are parts of the animal which have grown sensitive to sound, as the eyes have grown sensitive to light. Other parts grew sensitive to smell, and so the organs of sight and hearing and smell have developed from the very simplest beginnings, and great books have been written about each of them.

What you have got to keep clearly in your mind is this: The world began as a fire-mist, and everything has been developed through untold ages of life and struggle, from the lowest cell of protoplasmic jelly up to man himself, the crowning glory of development. Nothing began as it is today. Nothing was complete from the beginning; everything has

developed from the simplest form. The eyes, the ears, the nose, have all grown through necessity in the struggle for existence. Life was dear to the lowliest, because, if an animal did not love life, and was not prepared to struggle for it, there was no hope for its success in a world where every living thing lived on every other living thing. Life lived on life, and love of life grew into a passion, because it was only through a love of life that life was possible. But how slowly that love must have developed during the untold ages of development, and how unconscious we are of its existence even yet! We cling to life with a fierce tenacity which we are mostly unable to explain; but it arose in the ages of strife, long before living things had become conscious, and it exists today as one of the roots of life itself.

The form of the jelly-fish is suited to its wandering sea-borne, wind-driven existence, and it has probably endured for ages, because it was admirably fitted for the life it lived. We cannot speak with certainty about its age, for the simple reason that the jelly-fish, being almost entirely composed of water, has left no fossil remains; but I am under impression that it is one of the earliest forms of marine life—that is, of the free swimmers. One of the jelly-fishes begins life fixed on a stalk as jelly-bell, but it breaks off the stalk and swims away as a little swimming medusa. The free swimmer then develops eggs, or seeds, which grow a little while, and then fix themselves on the rocks again, as their grandparents did. This "alternation of generation," as it is called, is a very curious fact in life, and accounts for a lot of things; but I had better not stop to discuss it now, because I want to tell you a curious thing about the jelly-fish.

I called your attention to the long tendrils which hang from the edge of the bell of the jelly-fish, and I want you to look at them again. If you saw them in water, you would think they were made of pure glass; they are so bright and transparent. Yet they are armed with deadly stings. These are the weapons of the jelly-fish, both for offense and defense, and they are also a means of securing food. You may think that eyes are wonderful, and ears are marvellous; but these threads that hang from the edge of the jelly-bell are more wonderful to me. The

tendrils are made of water, but they are armed with deadly springs and the most cunning description; and I think the ends of the springs are poisoned, but I am not quite certain about that. The springs are so small that they are quite invisible to our poor human eyes; but, now that we have a microscope to aid us, we can see them. There must be millions of tiny stings on the long, glassy filaments of the jelly-fish.

Scientific people call these poison-arrows (if they are poisonous) "thread cells." In each cell there is coiled a tiny armed thread. When anything swimming in the sea touches the filament, it breaks the thin film of skin, and the arrow flies out and impales the swimmer. It is the most marvellous, wondrous spring that I ever saw, and yet it is made out of water, and quite invisible to the naked eye.

This is the cunningest little arrow imaginable; and if ever you go to the seaside you can experiment with it. You may not be able to get a jelly-fish, but you can try it with an anemone, on the rocks at low tide. If you find an anemone with its tentacles outspread, put the palm of your hand on to it, and you will find that it seems to cling to your skin. It will not hurt you, but it will give you a curious feeling of something uncanny. The cause of the clinging is that thousands of little stings have attacked your skin, but your epidermis is so thick that they cannot pierce it.

Those microscopic stings of anemones and jelly-fish were never intended to deal with human skins, or with great big enemies, for they were developed millions and millions of years before men existed on the earth. They were probably developed before there were any big swimmers in the water. They were so admirably adapted to capture the tiny prey with which the sea swarms that the jelly-fish have flourished all through the ages, and abound in the sea to-day as they must have done in the earliest ages of the world. And yet the jelly-fishes are almost pure water! Think of the miracle of the tiny springs, made of sea-water! Think of the jelly-fishes floating about in the sea, driven by the wind and the tide, with not enough locomotive power to avoid the beaches or the rocks, and yet swimming

through all ages! They have eyes and ears and nerves, and they are beautifully fitted for killing their prey; and they live on life, and they die, and pass away as we do, and leave their children to carry on the struggle as they have done.

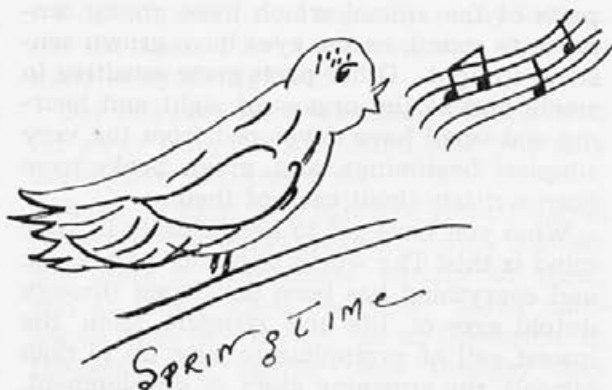
You ask about the origin of the world. The development of the gaseous mass was wonderful enough, but it is not nearly so marvellous to me as the development of the jelly-fish. All origins are miraculous to me, and the forms of living things are beyond all human comprehension.

CHAPTER XV

The Struggle for Existence

Did you ever hear that there are more living things born into the world to-day than can possibly live? When a little boy was taken by his father to see the three new babies which had recently been born into the family, he looked long and anxiously at them and said: "Pa, which one are you going to keep?" He thought the babies would be treated in the same way as kittens and puppies. If we allowed all the kittens to live, or all the puppies, the world would soon be overrun by them. We have to keep some forms of life down for the sake of the human race; and Nature has to keep some down; and she does so too, but not intelligently. Nature is hideously cruel and wasteful, and has no thought of suffering, no heed for sorrow, no plan, no purpose, no ideal; but—there you are!

In Australia we have a plague of rabbits,



Drawn by **Ruth Fletcher**, age 13, Circle 47, Lodge 82, Johnstown, Pa.

and you wonder why? The reason is very simple. When the first ones got loose in the bush, they found life very much to their liking, and very easy. Grass was plentiful for food, and the soil was loose and friable, and easily burrowed in; so they reproduced their kind in obedience to that law which commands all living things to be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth.

But suppose they reproduce to such an extent that there is not enough food for them? What will happen? Will the law be held responsible for having ordered them to reproduce? Oh, no! They simply die off, as the flies die on a cold day. Nature does not care. The law has no sentiment, no emotion, no care.

Take the flies, for instance. They are marvelous insects; and if you get a microscope and examine a fly's wings, or a fly's eyes, or a fly's feet, you will be lost in admiration. A "common" house-fly will produce twenty-five million flies in a season. I have another calculation made by an American professor as to how many flies would be produced by a single pair in one season, and the number is so huge that I am utterly unable to explain it or to understand it, so I take Edward Clodd's moderate estimate of twenty-five million. And yet a fly is a miracle of organization. I have seen a section of a dragon-fly's eye, and it was too wonderful to understand. Instead of two eyes, as we have, it had twelve thousand eyes, each with its own cone, its own lens, its own rod. And yet a dragon-fly lives for only a few days as a dragon fly. Before it becomes a fly it lives for several years as a pirate in a water-hole; but that is a different story. The eye of a fly is too wonderful for words; yet one fly will bring forth twenty-five million flies with this marvel in a single season.

What law settles which of the million billion flies shall live, or which of them shall die? They have got to struggle to live, just as men and wolves have; and any slight improvement in any of the billions and billions of flies which enables them to get a living more easily is transmitted to their children, and an improved fly results. Then the improved one becomes the fashion, and it multiplies until it exists everywhere.

It is just the same with fish. I believe the cod is the most prolific of all the fishes in the sea. It is said that the roe of a cod-fish contains eight or nine million eggs. If all that number lived, and each one produced a like number, there would soon be no room in the sea for all the cod-fish that were born.

What happens to keep them down? Nature, "kindly Nature," provides other fishes which live on the young of the cod-fish, and so a balance is maintained, and the oceans are not overflowing with cod-fish. If we allowed the rabbit to increase to its full capacity, Nature would send an enemy to the rabbit in the shape of disease or devouring animals. But we trap rabbits, and export them to England for food; and we poison them and keep them down, so that Nature has no need to interfere.

I have not quoted much from anybody, have I? It seems to me that I ought to quote from Charles Darwin's *Origin of Species* in regard to the way that Nature works in adapting her children to the struggle for existence. He says:—

"As man can produce, and certainly has produced, a great result by his methodical and unconscious means of selection, what may not natural selection effect? Man can act only on external and visible characters. Nature, if I may be allowed to personify the natural preservation or survival of the fittest, cares nothing for appearances, except in so far as they are useful to any being. She can act on every internal organ, on every shade of constitutional difference, on the whole machinery of life. Man selects only for his own good; Nature only for that of the being which she tends. Every selected character is fully exercised by her, as is implied by the fact of their selection. Man keeps the natives of many climates in the same country; he seldom exercises each selected character in some peculiar and fitting manner. He feeds a long and a short-beaked pigeon on the same food; he does not exercise a long-backed or long-legged quadruped in any peculiar manner; he exposes sheep with long and short wool to the same climate.

He does not allow the most vigorous males to struggle for the females. He does not rigidly destroy all inferior animals, but protects during each varying season, as far as

lies in his power, all his productions. He often begins his selection by some half-monstrous form, or at least by some modification prominent enough to catch the eye or to be plainly useful to him. Under Nature the slightest differences of structure or constitution may well turn the nicely-balanced scale in the struggle for life, and so be preserved. How fleeting are the wishes and efforts of man! How short his time! And, consequently, how poor will be his results, compared with those accumulated by Nature during whole geological periods! Can we wonder, then, that Nature's productions should be far 'truer' in character than man's productions; that they should be infinitely better adapted to the most complex conditions of life, and should plainly bear the stamp of far higher workmanship?"

I must leave you that quotation to think about, and you are certain to see how important it is, and how true it is—if not now, at least later on. There are millions, billions, and trillions of things born every year that cannot possibly find room in the world. If you cannot find room in the world to live, you die; but very few people see that truth. Nature has given nobody, no living thing, any "right" to live. If a beast has longer legs or stronger teeth than its neighbors, it has a better "chance" to live, but it has no better "right." And this is the merciless law of life in all lands and times. The law never alters, never falters, and it applies unflinchingly to all.

(To be continued next issue)



My Older Brother

I have an older brother,
Who is very dear to me.
He taught me how to shoot a gun,
And how to climb a tree.

He taught me how to fish and hunt;
He taught me how to climb;
He taught me all the sports I know,
This older brother of mine.

He taught me how to ride a bike,
And told me not to fall;
He taught me how to swing a bat,
To throw and catch a ball.

He taught me how to swim and dive,
A shiny knife to fling;
Don't you wish you had a brother,
To teach you everything?

The Naughty Schoolboy

There was a little boy,
Who never worked in study hall;
He'd get some chalk or pencil,
And he'd write upon the wall.

He'd throw paper wads around the room,
But when the teacher'd look,
He'd put away his rubber band,
And hide behind his book.

He'd dip the girl's long pigtails
In some ink he had SOMEplace,
Then wait till she turned around and then,
He'd throw them in her face.

The teacher'd say, "Who did that?"
But no one ever knew,
Except the boy with the bright, red hair,
And dreamy eyes of blue.

—Both poems contributed by Dorothy Griffin, Dawn of Youth Circle, Girard, Ohio. Age 13.

Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

Primož Trubar

(His 435th Birthday Anniversary)

June 8 is the birthday of the first Slovene writer—Primož Trubar. He was born in 1508 in Raščica, a village near Turjak, in Lower Carniola (Dolenjsko), in Slovenia. This year marks his 435th birthday.

Trubar's parents were peasants of moderate means who decided that he should become a Catholic priest. Accordingly, the boy was privately schooled at home and later was sent to Trst (Trieste). After two years in Trst, Trubar was sent to Reka (Fiume) where he remained several years, after which he was sent to Salzburg where he continued his studies.

Primož Trubar completed his studies in Vienna and at the age of twenty-two was ordained as priest. After his graduation he was priest in one of the churches in Trst, but his eagerness for knowledge prompted him to continue his studies. He sought to improve his knowledge by reading the works of such famous writers and reformers as Erasmus, Calvin, Luther, Zwingli, Bullinger and Pellicanus. Their influence on him was so great that he gave up his priesthood in favor of protestantism. Consequently, Primož Trubar became an ardent reformer and later on a Protestant bishop in Ljubljana, capital of Slovenia.

It is important to know that at this time, early in the 16th century, the great Reformation movement against the Catholic church swept the entire continent of Europe. Also, at this time, signs of the Renaissance, or revival of learning, gained a firm ground on the continent. And it was during this period that Thomas More, the English writer, wrote his famous work, "Utopia," with which he tried to show how his ideal of social justice might be realized for all men, under a properly organized social system. In fact, More's Utopia was in a sense an early form of what we could call socialism.

From this background we can readily see that Primož Trubar lived in a period of religious, literary and social awakening, which dawned after a long period of ten

centuries known as the Dark Ages. Trubar was nine years old when Martin Luther neiled to the door of the church in Wittenberg his attack upon the power of the Pope. That was in 1517. The doctrine of the Reformation spread rapidly throughout the continent, including Slovenia.

Accordingly, Primož Trubar was the leader of this new liberalized religion and spread his teachings among his countrymen. In order to carry out his mission effectively, he gathered around himself many prominent men of letters, not only Slovene, but also Croatian and Serbian as well. The most distinguished of his associates were Jurij Dalmatin, Sebastian Krelj, Adam Bohorič, Anton Aleksandrovič Dalmata, and others.

The literary activity of Primož Trubar began when he was forty years old. In 1550 he published his "Abecednik"—the first Slovene book ever printed. Thus it was Trubar who laid the foundation for Slovene literature. He also published the first Slovene book of songs, mostly church hymns. In addition he was the first Slovene writer to translate the New Testament. He also published the first Slovene grammar and the first Slovene catechism. In collaboration with Krelj, Bohorič and Dalmatin he also wrote the first Slovene calendar and the first complete Slovene bible.

In his writings Trubar was severe and often extremely critical toward the existing church, and because of this he was twice exiled from the country. As a consequence most of his books were written in exile.

Today, Trubar's, as well as the other Slovene books of that early period, are extremely rare, for most of them were burned by the Catholic bishop named Tomaž Hren, the leader of the Counter-Reformation in Slovenia at that time.

Primož Trubar died on June 28, 1586, in Derendingen, Germany, in exile.

* * *

Seven years from now, in 1950, the Slovenes will celebrate the 400th anniversary of the first book written in Slovene. Let us hope that by that time Slovenia will be well on its way as a free and united part of a democratic, federated Jugoslavia . . .

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

JUVENILE CIRCLES' BIRTHDAY

*Five years have flown
Since first our eyes
Saw light of day
'Neath Western skies.*

*Like gypsies, we
From East to West
Traveled far and wide
Where'er we liked best.*

*And pitched our tents
So that children gay
Could come to know
Of our S. N. P. J.*

*Our paths are still spreading
Our journey's just begun
To unite all the children
In work and in fun.*

* * * * *

ALPHABET MIXER

In the sentences below, every word has a missing first letter. In each sentence the missing letters are the same. When you have supplied the missing letters, the first letter of each line will spell a word we all want to hear very soon.

inegar aries ines.
nk nspires deas.
ats limb arefully.
houghts inkle houghtlessly.
striches ffer wners
eap ipe adishes.
ellow arns ield.

* * * * *

FOOD PUZZLER

What with food rationing and all, we went right ahead and hid some foods in the following sentences. There are five of them. Can you find them?

Betty Jones, a lady, from North America was in Harlem on Wednesday, traveling so up the main highway to pick up each bundle.

* * * * *

OO—ANIMALS

We call these OO-Animals because they all contain the double oo letters. However, Junior fell downstairs and all the animals' names got scrambled, except the oo's were together. Can you figure out the names of the oo-animals?

ucke—oo
ges—oo
banb—oo
ragnak—oo
esm—oo
ccarn—oo

* * * * *

ORNITHOLOGICAL NOTES

Now that summer is near, bird lovers will see their bird favorites again. Maybe you will find

your bird favorite here if you complete the name of the bird:

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Flick - - | 6. Scarlet T - - - - - |
| 2. King - - - - | 7. Wood T - - - - - |
| 3. Blue - - - | 8. Card - - - - |
| 4. Baltimore - - - - - | 9. Jenny W - - - |
| 5. Meadow L - - - | 10. Goldf - - - - |

* * * * *

PROBLEM OF THE MONTH

A hall can be paved with 200 square tile blocks. However, if an inch is added to the length and width of each tile, only 128 blocks will be used. Can you figure out the size of the tiles?

* * * * *

DO YOU KNOW

1. The Navy's deadliest vessels are PT boats. Do you know the meaning of PT?
2. The name of the Army newspaper?
3. If there is a difference between "prisoner of war" and "prisoner of state"?
4. On a ship, the "bow" is the front part of the ship and "aft" toward the back part. (True or false)
5. Companionway means the staircase on a ship. (True or false)

* * * * *

GOOD SOLDIER

*If I buy War Savings Stamps
It makes me proud each day
That I'm a good soldier
Fighting for our U.S.A.*

*Buying stamps with pennies saved
By American girls and boys
Helps save our flag and country
And protects our freedom's joys.*

* * * * *

LETTERS

Did you ever stop to think about the different initials that are often used instead of writing out the whole word? Here are some and let us see how many you know:

- | | | |
|-----------|-----------|-------------|
| 1. W.L.B. | 4. F.O.B. | 7. C.I.O. |
| 2. W.M.C. | 5. P.S. | 8. R.S.V.P. |
| 3. A.A.F. | 6. N.R.A. | 9. C.A.P. |

* * * * *

SING-A-SONG

Jimmie was carrying the first half of the song titles and Johnny the second half, but he fell down, and when he straightened them out, they looked like this. Can you correct them?

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| 1. If I had | Blue Gown |
| 2. Melancholy | My Way |
| 3. My Old | Sweet Home |
| 4. Alice | Baby |
| 5. Home | Kentucky Home |

* * * * *

(Answers on inside back cover page)

WHAT'S YOUR HOBBY?

By Michael Vrhovnik

Gardening



With food so essential to the health of the nation and extremely important to the winning of the war, gardening has staged a comeback the like of which has not been witnessed in more than a generation. Men, women and children, living in the cities and towns, are turning over

the sod and soil of vacant lots that has grown nothing but grass and weeds for years.

This spring and summer there will be less mowing of lawns, less trimming of flowers and shrubbery, and more and more cultivating, weeding and sprinkling of good, health-producing vegetables. The high cost of foodstuffs, their rationing and impending scarcity, added to the need of reviving the almost lost art of small scale gardening among millions of people, has caused carefully planned gardens to take root throughout the country.

In some of our cities, whole sections, previously used for recreational activities, have been plowed up and converted into **Victory Gardens**. This back-to-the-soil program provides many of us with opportunity to do a task that is useful, health-building and necessary. Every family and every boy or girl, to whom a plot of ground is available, should utilize it for a garden of his own. **Make gardening your hobby.** Learn to grow and enjoy things that have the two-fold value of bringing satisfaction both to the mind and body.

It will be fun for our juvenile members who have Victory Gardens to participate in local contests to decide who grew the biggest and finest looking vegetables, the most productive and best planned garden. Prizes are usually offered to stimulate competition and interest. A story of the results can be written and pictures taken of our members and their exhibits and sent to the **Mladinski List**. Even if you don't take part in any contest, but have a garden of your own, you are invited to tell us about it in story and pictures. If you have talent for drawing, send in a drawing, also.

PHOTOGRAPHY



One of the most enjoyable and interesting hobbies for anyone to pursue is photography. Its popularity has become so widespread in America that you can find someone in nearly every home who owns a camera or at least knows a few of the simple fundamentals necessary to

take good pictures, not pictures of artistic value necessarily, but of people, things and scenes around which a story could be written or told.

Have you ever considered photography as a medium of keeping a record of the important things you have seen in your life—of telling a story of a grand vacation or a memorable visit to the home of a friend—of the numerous activities connected with the local lodge and Juvenile Circle such as usually take place at a picnic or outing, while on a hike or camping, during sight-seeing excursion trips and at sports events of all kinds—of your father and mother, brothers and sisters, friends and companions? You cannot realize how much these pictures mean until you are older and find it difficult to bring to mind the happy days of the past. They will help you recall your experiences and associations much more easily and vividly.

Photography, as a hobby, has such wonderful possibilities that we do not hesitate to recommend it to every juvenile member of the SNPJ. The rules of the "Our School for Victory" contest in the **Mladinski List** provide for picture contributions of a variety of subjects. We are especially interested in pictures of our own activities, groups of members, participants in sports, officers and such, but if you have an exceptionally good shot of a scene of nature, we want that, too.

We have touched upon the subject of picture-taking in several articles in this special issue of the M. L., and here again we emphasize its importance and urge you to apply some of your leisure time to its development. You will not regret the hours thus spent, for the enjoyment and satisfaction it will bring, will repay you many times over.

You will notice that there are a number of good pictures of Circle members and their activities in this issue. They will give you some idea of what we are after and what can be improved upon. If possible, make yours different and better.

Story—Picture—Drawing



You might not think so at first thought, but let us assure you that a story, a picture or drawing of your adventure in gardening can be an interesting subject for the average M. L.

reader. Those little details relating to the research work you did before choosing the right location for your garden plot . . . of getting permission to plant it . . . of digging up the ground and working it over and over until all the lumps were crumbled into a smooth surface . . . of making the rows of onions, radishes, beets, beans, or whatever is planted, as straight as a taut string between two

points . . . of carefully labeling each row or sub-division of the garden by mounting the seed packet on a stick . . . and of faithfully waging a war against the destructive forces of weeds and bugs until victory is won, all furnish interesting material for a subject.

Can you picture one of our juvenile members standing right in the middle of a patch of vegetables holding up a choice harvest in his hands, or sitting near a display of a variety of vegetables artistically spread on the green grass, or seated at a table filled with garden delicacies prepared for eating, or posed in front of a judges' stand accepting an award for his prize product?—These are only a few suggested ideas to have photographed and submitted for reproduction in the Mladinski List during the spring and summer months of the year. A brief description, your name and address, and when taken, should accompany each picture.

In the foregoing paragraphs, gardening is stressed as a worthwhile hobby and as a timely subject for a story, photography or drawing, but, of course, even though the season and the conditions of the world emphasize its importance, that does not mean that you are limited to this subject only. On the contrary, you have the privilege of selecting and developing any hobby you desire and, likewise, when it comes to choosing what you are going to write, take a picture of or draw.

If you don't wish to use "gardening" for your subject, there's that **observation outing** into the country, that **thrilling ball-game** your team won or lost, the activities at the **annual picnic** of the local lodge, the **anniversary celebrations** of the Juvenile Circle and Juvenile Department, the surprise **birthday party** given in your honor, etc., all make worthy topics for the readers of the Mladinski List.

The Bats' Disgrace

Emerine S. Rees

Patty Pringle sat on the porch after supper, curled up in her father's big chair, watching a long line of bats gliding from the belfrey of a church down the street. They looked for all the world like little black airplanes with wide-spreading wings.

Sometimes a black-winged flier would dart away from the rest, catch an insect in the air, gobble it up, then back again in line. Such queer looking creatures. They looked like Patty did when she dressed up in Grandmother's black silk shawl and ran up and down the garden walk with her arms outstretched and the wind blowing.

As Patty's blue eyes watched the long line of fliers she sang this old nursery rhyme:

"Bat, bat, come under my hat,
I'll give you a cake,
And when I bake
I'll give you a cake,
If I am not mistaken."

"Hello, Patsy," called a soft voice, "are you singing a song to old Father Bat?"

Uncurling herself in the chair the little girl looked to see who was calling her, and saw Uncle Jules coming up the walk.

"No, Uncle Jules," laughed Patty, "I'm singing to the little batties. Ain't they funny birds?"

"They say they're not birds, Patsy," said Uncle Jules sitting down by her side.

"They can't be animals, Uncle Jules," declared Patty, "cause they have wings."

"No, they're not animals or beasts."

"How funny! Then what can they be?" asked Patty.

"They might be Betsy bugs or cockroaches," teased Uncle Jules, "but they're not. Maybe I'd better tell you a story, and see what **you** think they are." So Uncle Jules began:

"There was once a fierce battle between the birds and beasts. The bats looked on, watching to see who would win. When they found the beasts were gaining the day they joined their ranks and said:

"We belong to your army. We're not birds. Whoever saw a bird with two rows of teeth? We belong to you."

"No, you don't" shouted the captain of the beasts, for he was angry. "You can't even walk on the ground, but have to hang on the walls by your thumbs and toes. Away with you!"

At last the birds had the best of the fight. Then the bats hid among their ranks. When Captain Bird saw them he asked old Father Bat what they were doing there.

"We are birds and belong to your army," explained Father Bat; "You can see for yourself we have wings. Whoever heard of a beast with wings?"

Then Captain Bird was very, very angry, and called in a loud voice:

"I see you have the body of a mouse; mice can't fly. You don't belong to us. At 'em, Cock Robin, with your bow and arrow," and so the birds drove the bats away with shrieks and jeers.

The beasts and the birds all thought it was most cowardly for the bats to join themselves to each side as it was winning, and claim to belong to each side in turn, so they would not have anything to do with them. To this day these black-winged airplanes hide in church belfreys and in dark caves, and are so ashamed of themselves and afraid of both beasts and birds that they come out only at night."

"Is that a truly story, Uncle Jules, truly real?" asked Patty, looking puzzled.

"You'll have to ask Father Bat about that," laughed her uncle. "What do you think, Patsy? If you promised to give him a slice of bacon and bake him a cake, you'll have to leave them where he can find them at night."

LET'S PLAY GAMES

Submitted by **Marge Jeric**



This month, the Slovene National Benefit Society celebrates the Fifth Anniversary of the organization of Juvenile Circles.

Since our Circles are the backbone of the Society, it is fitting and proper that we should set aside one month a year as Juvenile Month. This is the month to reminisce over past activities and look forward to new achievements.

Activities and achievements do build a successful circle, but a circle can not be progressive without new members. So why not plan to also honor our new members this month? Besides formally accepting all members gained in the past year, let's have a little fun initiating them.

Introduction

Call all new members to the front of the room, and give each one a paper bag. This bag should be put on the left hand of the member and tied around the wrist. New members are then instructed to shake the hands of all old members present. Call the new members to the front of the room again, and ask each one to recite a nursery rhyme such as Jack and Jill, Little Jack Horner, etc. After this is done, new members are asked to leave the room.

Knight of the Blanket

One by one, the unsuspecting "victims" are brought into the room. At one side, seats are arranged. The president and secretary are seated about two feet apart. In between them seems to be a chair. The member who is to be initiated into the rank of the "Knight of the Blanket" kneels before the president and secretary. He is then told he is to arise, seat himself between them, and answer some questions before being allowed to become a "Knight of the Blanket." When he sits down, the president and secretary arise to honor him. The "knight", as a consequence, tumbles to the floor, for there really is no chair to hold him. The arrangement is this: Two chairs are placed with about two feet between them. Two very thin, smooth sticks are placed across the chairs, one at the back and one in the front. A heavy blanket is draped over the two chairs, covering the middle space and making it look like a third chair. When the victim sits down, the thin stick breaks and the "knight" hits the floor. The space under the blanket should be well padded with pillows so as to break the force of the fall.

Obstacle Race

New members are lined up at one end of the room. Obstacles of various sorts—piles of books, overturned chairs, bottles, lamps, pillows, etc.—are distributed over each member's course. Each member is to memorize the obstacles in his path. The members then face the wall, and are blindfolded. While this is being done, the obstacles are quietly removed. The members are turned around and told to walk to the opposite wall without colliding with any of the obstacles. The audience gets considerable amusement out of this, particularly if the leader offers clever suggestions to the victims.

Difficulties

Divide the new members into pairs. Tie ends of long pieces of string to the wrists of one member. The partner then has a string tied to one wrist looped under the other member's string and tied to the other wrist. The idea is to untangle themselves without breaking or untying the string. It can easily be done by slipping one of the strings under the loop on the wrist of the other member, and then out over the hand, but don't tell them this until they have done a lot of amusing maneuvering.

Airplane Ride

Place a plank with the ends resting on top of two cans or other stable supports of about the same height. Have two assistants bring in the victim who has been previously blindfolded, and tell him he is to be given a ride in an airplane. Assist him to enter the plane and place yourself in front of your passenger and request him to hold tightly to your shoulders so that he will not be thrown out of the plane in the course of the ride. The two assistants slightly raise the ends of the plank and seesaw it slightly. Meanwhile you gradually bend down, forcing the passenger to lean over more and more. This gives the impression that the board has been raised to a height of six feet, and the victim is told to jump. He will jump as from a great height, in reality no more than six to eight inches.



OUR SCHOOL

OUR SCHOOL FOR VICTORY

Real and Lasting Victory for the Common People
Leads Through the Portals of Knowledge
and Education

RULES FOR 1943

1. A sum not to exceed \$500 is available for SNPJ juvenile members and Circles, qualifying for prizes in the "Our School For Victory" contest.

2. All contributions shall be grouped into three classes, namely: LITERARY, DRAWINGS, and PHOTOGRAPHY. The literary class shall consist of news reports of SNPJ juvenile activities and anniversary celebrations, letters, short stories, essays and poems. Drawings shall include cartoons, diagrams or sketches of games, crossword puzzles, and such. Photography shall comprise mainly pictures of Juvenile activities, members and officers who have to their credit a record of outstanding achievement. Contributions to any class may be rejected if judged unacceptable by the Editor.



A LETTER FROM HOME

"Write that soldier boy often."

Drawn by Bill Baltezar, member Lodge 249,
Butte, Mont.

3. All prizes shall be in the form of UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS and shall be called "Victory Achievement Awards." A total of \$75 in awards shall be distributed among the winners at the end of each quarter, the number and amount of which shall depend on the number and quality of contributions published in each such period. In addition to the quarterly prizes, awards totaling up to \$200 shall be distributed at the end of the contest among the year's outstanding contributors.

4. The Juvenile Circle, chosen as the one having contributed most towards the success of the "Our School For Victory" contest, will be awarded a \$50 war bond and an achievement plaque. Three other Juvenile Circles will each receive a \$25 bond and a certificate of award. The outstanding individual contestants of the year, contributors of the best letters, stories, poems, news reports, drawings, etc., will not only receive special recognition and honors, but will be appropriately rewarded with additional "Victory Achievement Awards."

5. Our attractive, gold-filled SNPJ JUNIOR VICTORY pin shall be sent to every member whose writings and drawings are published in at least three different issues of the Mladinski List. The receipt of this special award will automatically qualify one for membership in the ML VICTORY CLUB.

6. All contributions submitted by juvenile members and published in the ML, or in the Juvenile Circle Section of the Prosveta, shall be eligible for "Victory Achievement Awards," if qualified under the rules.

7. Any Juvenile Circle can have its own SECTION in the ML by enclosing a request for same along with the contributions, and provided, also, that two or more members share in its composition. When a Circle desires to have its "Own Page" in any particular issue of the ML, the Manager should write in advance to the Editor and request the month selected for it.

8. The Juvenile Director may choose one or more subjects as special topics on which the members may write. These shall be entitled to prizes the same as all other contributions. The subjects chosen for the first and second quarters, these ending with the March and June issues of the ML, appear in the footnote below, separate from these rules. Limit contributions of this type, if possible, to not more than 200 words.

9. As special feature of the Fifth Anniversary of the organization of the first Juvenile Circle, one page may be devoted each month to pictures of Juvenile Circle activities, and outstanding members. Pictures of cultural, entertainment, and athletic groups are especially desirable. In all instances, pictures must be clear and fit for reproduction in the ML, otherwise they will be rejected.

10. All contributions shall be judged for ORIGINALITY, choice of subject, and composition. The judges of the "Our School For Victory" contest

are the Juvenile Director, the Editor, and the Supreme President.

11. Every contribution must be in the hands of the Editor by the first of the month if intended for the issue of the ML of the following month.

Note: The subject chosen for the first quarter is: **ONE SUGGESTION HOW TO IMPROVE MY OWN JUVENILE CIRCLE.** For the second quarter, the subject is: **HISTORY OF MY OWN JUVENILE CIRCLE.**

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Juvenile Director.

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

There are twenty-four islands in the Hawaiian group, of which three are barren rocks, and their combine area is 6,449 square miles. They are located in mid-Pacific, 2,000 miles away from any important land mass. This lovely group of islands flies the United States flag.

The date of their settlement is uncertain, although it may go as far back as the second century, when the Polynesians were driven out of Java and Sumatra by the Malays. In the fifth century two families came from some foreign land and permanently settled on the islands. However, the first record of their discovery by two whites was made in 1555. Captain Cook rediscovered them in 1778 and gave them the name of the Sandwich Islands, but the natives never accepted any name but their own Hawaii.

On June 4, 1894 Hawaii became a republic, on July 7, 1898, was annexed to the United States, and on June 14, 1900, it was made a territory.

Lying within several days' steaming distance of San Francisco, this "cross-roads of the Pacific" affords a point from which the whole North Pacific Ocean can be patrolled by cruisers, and the commerce of the Panama Canal be protected.

The Hawaiian Islands are really the tops of 15 or more enormous volcanoes which have been built up from the bottom of the ocean. Hawaii, the largest and most southerly island, consists of five volcanic mountains which have encroached upon one another by their eruptions.

Cooled in summer and warmed in winter by the ocean winds, it is seldom too hot and never cold, and as your ship steams into the beautiful harbor of Honolulu, you look out over a crescent-shaped beach fringed with coconut trees and the white and pink roofs of a town almost hidden in luxuriant foliage. (The average temperature of Honolulu for January is about 70 degrees, and for July about 77 degrees, but on the mountain peaks there is snow the year around.)

(SOURCE: Encyclopedia)

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

JUST THREE JOKES

Husband: "You say the bill collector is downstairs?"

Wife: "Yes, he is."

Husband: "Well, tell him to take the pile on my desk."

Teacher: "Can anyone tell me what an icicle is?"

Jimmy: "It's a drip caught in the draft."

Mike: "Are you attending the banquet Friday night?"

Tike: "I regret I cannot come. It's somebody's night off and it isn't mine."

MARY ANN GRSKOVICH, age (?), Lodge (?)
101 Kenmawr Ave., Rankin, Pa.

FRANTZ SCHUBERT

Frantz Schubert, famous composer, was born on January 31, 1797, in Vienna, Austria. His father was a schoolmaster. Because young Frantz was very talented and bright in music, he was called the "wonderchild."

As he grew up he became a fine student and a favorite among his teachers. He was often too poor to buy music paper, so many of his music



A PORTRAIT

Drawn by **Eleanor Lagar** (age not given), Circle 2,
Cleveland, O.



THE CHIEF

Drawn by Ethel Baltezar, age 14, Lodge 249,
Butte, Mont.

compositions were written upon scraps of plain paper.

One evening he went with some friends to a restaurant to eat a supper. Someone who had occupied the table before them left a book of Shakespeare plays on a table. He picked the book and started to read. When he came to the words "Hark! Hark! The lark . . . sing," a sweet melody came to his mind. So seated there in the restaurant he wrote the song, "Hark! Hark! The Lark!"

Frantz had many brothers and sisters, and all were very musical. Each played an instrument and they soon formed a family orchestra. They played every Sunday afternoon for their friends and relatives.

He had an old cupboard in his room and when he thought the piece of music was not liked by his friends he would lock it up in the cupboard. He often made mistakes and locked up very fine music, and he also locked up his unfinished manuscripts.

Almost forty years after he died some musicians happened to find the cupboard and they took from it a manuscript "Ballet Music" from "Rosamunde." They also found a manuscript of an unfinished symphony. They named it the "Unfinished Symphony" which is considered one

of the most beautiful pieces of music for orchestras that was ever written. He wrote several operas, oratorios and other pieces, but is noted most for his symphonic works.

Frantz Schubert died on November 19, 1828, at Vienna, a little more than three month before his 32nd birthday.

(SOURCE: "Magic Flight" by Hazel Kincello)

FRANCES STROZAR, 13, lodge 82
R. D. Box 245, Johnstown, Pa.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Where is the Zuyder Zee?—In the Netherlands.

Who won the battle of Bull Run, the North or the South?—The South.

What President served two non-consecutive terms?—Grover Cleveland.

What three great rivers all rise in Switzerland?—The Rhine, the Rhone and the Danube.

Who succeeded Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States?—Andrew Johnson.

What is the capital of Louisiana?—Baton Rouge.

Which is the most western state in the United States?—Washington.

What large city in New York bears the name of a native animal?—Buffalo.

On what river is St. Louis located?—Mississippi.

Of what South American country is Caracas the capital?—Venezuela.

What is the second largest state in U. S.—California.

RAY ARK, 11, Circle 24.
Waukegan, Illinois.

THE STORY OF COFFEE

There are several stories how coffee was first found and first used. It is said, many years ago in Persia an Arab chief was taken ill, and a wise Persian was have to cure him with the drink made from some wild berries which grew in the fields. That's how coffee was to have started in Arabia.

Another is told of a shepherd in Abyssinia (Ethiopia) whose sheep fed for a day on coffee berries and were restless that night. The shepherd noticed this and decided to sample the berries himself. He liked them and started to use them.—Whether these stories are true or not is not known, but it is known that Arabia and Abyssinia are the original homes of the coffee tree.

Today two-thirds of the world's 3,367,000,000 coffee trees are in Brazil.

For many years the use of coffee spread around the globe, everyone preparing it in a different way to suit different tastes. It is a drink which has a place in the lives of a large number of people in the world. So general is the use of coffee that people drink it with every meal and in between especially in a cool climate.

It was discovered that roasting the coffee seeds brings out the aroma and other desirable qualities. Boiling water is poured over the ground coffee. Some people let it come just to the boiling point, then clear it with a little cold water, and



THE GRANDEUR OF NATURE

Drawn by **Eugene Skoff**, member of the Pioneer Lodge No. 559, Chicago, Ill.

others prepare it by having boiling water slowly drip over the ground coffee, through strainers to the bottom of the pot. Others found mixing raw eggs with ground coffee, before making; it makes a result more to their taste. However, eggs in coffee will probably produce sleeplessness.

Special pots were made for the brewing of this favorite beverage. The percolator with the clear brown fluid bubbling in its glass dome is a familiar sight in homes. Coffee prepared this way is clearer than that prepared in the ordinary way for no grounds can enter the drinking cup.

The coffee houses of London played a very big part in the life of today. In them were organized many of social, political and literary clubs to which most of the illustrious men of the country belonged.

(SOURCE: "World Book.")

BRUCE CONSTABLE, 15, lodge 82
R. D. 3, Box 211, Johnstown, Pa.

ARE THERE OTHERS LIKE PAUL REVERE?

The time of our story is just before the outbreak of the Revolutionary War. More and more the colonists were opposed to the unjust taxes, and they had gone so far as to collect ammunition and arms in the little town of Concord near the city of Boston.

To put down the growing spirit of rebellion, the British were determined to capture the leaders of the patriots and to capture their supplies. Since the colonists heard of this sooner than it was done, Paul Revere was chosen to warn the Minute Men and the countryside. Paul Revere did his part for his country. Without his assistance the colonies may not have obtained their independence as soon as they did.

In those years the thirteen colonies, from which grew our powerful nation of today, were enemies of their mother country. In this war, as in World War I, we are allies, united against the Axis aggressors. In fact, we are a part of the United Nations which consist of thirty separate nations. The strongest of these are the United States, England, Russia and China. South and Central America, except Argentina, are also helping us.

The gallant Russians and numerous other races including the courageous Yugoslavs are doing their part against the Nazi-Fascists. We of Slavic descent are deeply interested in the outcome of this war. There are many people in Jugoslavia today who are doing just as Paul Revere did in 1775. There is, probably, many a village in Jugoslavia that might have been destroyed by the Axis had it not been for some brave Slav—Slovene, Croat or Serb—who are resisting the invaders.

Yes, there are many others like Paul Revere today, fighting bravely and warning their people against the enemy. They are found in Jugoslavia in the mountains of Slovenia, in the thick forests of Croatia and in the high mountain passes of Serbia.

Therefore, it is necessary that each and every one of us help the Allies achieve Victory over the dark forces of the Axis.

(SOURCE: "Prose and Poetry" and my own ideas)

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 15, lodge 297
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico

*

BUY BONDS AND STAMPS

Buy bonds and stamps today,
To help the dear old U. S. A.
The Axis partners are but hay,
But don't let them ever say,
We didn't buy any stamps today.
We can chip in and have some fun
And say—the day's work is done.

JOSEPHINE POWELL, 13, lodge 105
937 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

Chinaman, calling dentist: "What time you fixee tooth fo' me?"

Dentist: "Two-thirty, all right?"

Chinaman: "Yes, tooth hurty, all right, but what time you fixee?"

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljčki pišejo)

VICTORY GARDENS

Dear Editor:—Spring has come only to have found my time fully occupied with school work. I must admit that never before have I been so busy with lessons as I have been this year. To keep up my assignments for five subjects, it is necessary that I stay up to a late hour. However, I know that all school children should study harder in order to develop a better understanding of the world and its problems. I know, too, that many people are busy with their Victory gardens. More than ever before, America is in urgent need of more gardens to supply fresh food for the American people and our Allies.

Since I have little time to spare, I am writing this letter chiefly to thank you for the combined \$4 war stamps which my brother Dan and I received. We were indeed surprised to receive the letter in which they were enclosed. Words cannot express how grateful we are.

Thanking you once again, I wish to add that this award has done a wonderful part in stimulating our determination to contribute more and better drawings and articles to our marvelous magazine! I remain a proud SNPJ member—**Zora Gostovich** (15), Box 531, Raton, New Mexico. (Lodge 297)

WE MUST ALL HELP

Dear Editor:—I have been very busy with my school work this year, but feel that I must keep up writing to this fine magazine. If I should ever get an ML without any of my articles in it, I would be very disappointed. Right now everybody is busy with his Victory garden, and so are we. We must all help in our country's war effort. My brother Leo is still in Camp Berkeley, Calif., and he likes army life well.

We senior girls of our high school girls' basketball team went to the state tournament at Little Rock, which is 175 miles from here. We won the first game and lost the second by a score of 26 to 24. Anna Dean Peoples of our squad made the all-star state tournament guard, and we were proud of her. We enjoyed the trip very much.

While at Little Rock, we went "all through" the state capitol. We saw a piece of Martha Washington's dress, an old spinning wheel, cotton gin, old coins, and flags of every country. I'll sign off, with best regards to all.—**Annie Cretnik** (16), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

"FROM COVER TO COVER"

Dear Editor:—I like the ML very much and I always read it "from cover to cover." It may be a little late but my sister and I wish to thank you for the lovely Victory pin and the war stamps which we received for our drawings. I like my pin the best because it is so pretty. When I am

in the adult class it will serve as a souvenir of my juvenile days.

Every Wednesday night my sister and I go to Red Cross in Salem to make surgical dressings. It certainly gives you a warm feeling inside to know that you are doing something worth while for our country. Best wishes to all juveniles.—**Matilda Krizay** (15), R. D. 1, Salem, Ohio. (Circle 10)

OUR TWO JEEPS

Dear Editor:—All of the grades in our school have been busy practicing for the "Jeep Program" the school presented early this spring. The admission was "anything" from a ten-cent war stamp to a bond. Whatever we bought was of course ours; it was just the idea of giving credit to the school for making the sales. Enough stamps and bonds were sold to buy a jeep. The drive was scheduled to close May 14, and we are hopeful to buy two jeeps and have "Aguilar Public School" engraved on them.

It would be nice to have the jeeps bearing our school's name on them driven by an Aguilar soldier. It would make him feel very proud of the people at home. We must give our boys everything they need—all the guns and food and ammunition. Until we are sure that Victory is ours, we will always hear the voice of the nation, the battle-hymn of free men working together and fighting together.

When the enemy is wiped out from the face of the earth, we can live peacefully again. Best regards to all.—**Josephine Kosernik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Circle 20)

"I FEEL LIKE WRITING"

Dear Editor:—It is with great joy that I write to this fine magazine. When I see that my articles are published—I just feel like writing more and more. At the Jenny Lind School the nurses are giving typhoid shots to all school children. They are going to give diphtheria shots and small-pox shots later. We are raising a large Victory garden this year. My sister Annie was at Little Rock and when she came back she told me some interesting things she saw there. Good luck and best wishes to all juveniles.—**Mildred Cretnik** (11), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

MY FOURTH WAR BOND

Dear Editor:—I want to thank you for the dollar war stamps I received today. It encourages me to write more and to try hard and finish my fourth war bond. I know I and everyone else will miss Bill Boltezar's fine drawings, but I feel sure his sister Ethel will do a good job in his place.

When this letter is published school will be out in most places. I will be glad, and I would like to get a job this summer. We certainly had our share of snow this winter. I am enclosing a picture of myself. (Ed. note: The picture is too blurred and would not reproduce well.) I hope everyone has a nice vacation.—**Florence Alich** (16), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111)

OUR YEAR BOOK

Dear Editor:—Since my last letter I have received another pen pal, Agnes Kavcic of Pennsylvania. I would like to say hello to her and also to my other pen pals. Evelyn Terselic seems to be one of the most regular contributors from Illinois.

We will soon get our year book. I was on the High Scholarship Legion for the past semester. We had our pictures taken in groups for the "annual". Now we have six periods in school. Next year we will perhaps have seven. Best regards to all.—**Dolores Udovich**, Rte. 1, Box 90, La Salle, Illinois.

VACATION TIME IS HERE

Dear Editor:—I sent in two articles for April, but I had the letters "mixed up" and I got it back. I am very sorry I was so careless. I want to compliment my cousin Mary Jane Bisich on the fine letter she wrote. Vacation time is almost here for all of us. My birthdays is on May 28. I will be 14 years old. I think it is good to be getting older.

I want to say hello to my pen pals, and I am very sorry I didn't answer them yet. I am very busy at home with my homework, but I'll answer as soon as possible. Best regards to one and all.—**Mary Ann Rudich**, 163 Baker St., Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122)

"WAS I SURPRISED!"

Dear Editor:—I was glad to see my drawing in the M. L. Spring is here now and I know everyone is happy. Our basketball season is over and there are only a few more weeks of school. I have made the "B" honor roll every time so far.

I have gained several pen pals so far, thanks to the M. L. And was I surprised when I received one-dollar's worth of war stamps for my drawing. I am certainly going to try again. Thanks ever so much.—**Rosemary Panyan** (15), 413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn. (Lodge 314)

SPRING IS IN THE AIR

Dear Editor:—Spring is here and it sure is a relief to hear the robins instead of the wind. This is my third letter to this fine magazine. I'd like to say hello to Virginia Kutchar, Helen Sraka, Dorothy Orehovec and Johnny Prelec. And how about you local SNPJs in Struthers, are you going to forget this fine magazine? Pick up your pen and write a line. Best regards to all.—**Mary M. Hevalo** (17), 111 Park Ave., Struthers, Ohio. (Lodge 277)

"TWO JEEPS IN SIX WEEKS"

Dear Editor:—Our school in Verona is sponsoring a jeep drive by selling war bonds and stamps. The motto is "Buy two jeeps in six weeks". Or even more. In addition, if the pupils rate to a total of 90% for every week, our school will get a Minute Man Flag, which will fly under the flag of the United States on our flagpole.

Also, we have a Red Cross club in our school,

sponsored by Mrs. Helen Henggi. The club is conducting a scrap drive, collecting coat-hangers for our men in the services, and is selling war stamps and bonds.

I want to say hello to all of my pen pals and relatives.—**Matilda Doles** (14), 213 Penn St., Verona, Pa. (Circle 15)

SCHOOL IS OUT

Dear Editor:—First of all, I'd like to say hello to Johnnie Mocivnik in West Virginia. On March 25, our ninth grade visited the ninth grade in Greenwood, and the seventh grade went on a vacation trip, also the eighth grade. They also went to Backbone Mountain, which has a rock half a mile long. The P.-T.-A. gave a minstrel and made quite a lot of money. School will soon be out by the end of May. Best regards to all.—**William Cretnik** (12), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Arkansas. (Lodge 24)

ANNA WAS VERY GLAD

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my letter and jokes published in the M. L. Lately I have seen many good movies, some of them being "In Which We Serve," "Commandos Strike Again," "Yankee Doodle Dandy," etc. I'll be 17 years old on June 12. I want to say hello to my friends in Cleveland and also to my pen pals. I remain a very proud member.—**Anna Mele** (16), Box 311, Moon Run, Pa. (Lodge 88)

"SYMBOL OF THE SEASON"

Dear Editor:—I had my last letter published in the March M. L. and was glad to see it. I also had a few articles published in the April issue. I would like to correct a mistake on my drawing "Symbol of the Season." It was not drawn by Frances Zitko. And her drawing had my name beside it.

I am sending some articles in for this issue. If all of them are not published I realize that there are many from our Circle that sent some articles in and all cannot be published in one issue.

All my friends here are buying war stamps and bonds. I have three bonds and will buy more. My brother was in California for about four weeks. He brought me a nice big silver dollar from Nevada. At one of our Circle meetings a member brought his movie machine and showed quite a number of short comics. At another, we saw our pictures we had taken since our Circle was organized. I remain a proud SNPJ member.—**Betty Jane Dyba** (13), R. D. 3, Box 293, Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)

"TO ML SUCCESS"

Dear Editor:—I wish to thank the SNPJ for the three one-dollar war stamps I received for my contributions. I was very glad to receive them and will try and contribute something each month to the success of the M. L. I would also like to exchange postcards with other postcard fans. I

remain a proud SNPJ member and reader of the M. L.—**Olga Vidmar** (16), 2225 Bott Ave., Colorado Springs, Colo. (Lodge 94)

MUSHBALL MANAGER

Dear Editor:—I want to thank you for putting my composition in the March issue of the M. L. At one of our Circle meetings I was appointed as manager of the girls' mushball team. Although I can't play mushball very well, I still like the game. Nearly every night after school my girl friends and I play ball on our school ground. I can hardly wait until the teams get organized. This is my second letter. I remain a proud member of the SNPJ—**Dorothy Hody** (13), 391 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)

"SUMMER ISN'T FAR OFF"

Dear Editor:—I wish to thank the SNPJ for my \$1 war stamp. I am very glad to be one of the winners and will try my best to write more often. But I was somewhat disappointed because my letter wasn't published in the April issue. By the time this one is published it will be spring and summer will not be far off. School will be out soon. I haven't changed my attitude towards school. That's all for now. I remain a proud member and contributor—**Helen Mance** (15), 14 Grant St., Cokeburg, Pa. (Lodge 386)

UNTIL VICTORY IS OURS!

Dear Editor:—I was pleasantly surprised to find a letter and two dollars from the SNPJ when I came home from work. Thank you very much. I wish to congratulate all the winners whose names appeared in the April issue. Better luck to all who didn't win. I am sure if you try you will succeed. I found that out. I have improved considerably on my report card since last time, also: 11 A's and 1 B. I know you (editor) are a busy man, so I will close. Until Victory is ours!—**Caroline Tavzelj** (13), 1425 McKinstry St., Detroit, Mich. (Lodge 518)

TOO LATE

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing again to this fine magazine of ours. I do not have any articles this time, because I thought of writing too late for this issue. I will try and write some articles next time. Best regards to one and all.—**Amelia Cretnik** (10), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

WE MUST ALL HELP

Dear Editor:—By the time this letter is published spring will be well on its way. I know every girl and boy hates to sit in a school room when it is so nice out. But soon school will be out, and I know we will all be thrilled. I must also say that I am very proud to have two of my brothers in Uncle Sam's Army. We should all be proud of our relatives and friends who are in to help their country. We can also help by buying war stamps and bonds. Best regards to all.—**Rose Sirovas**, Box 482, Aguilar, Colo. (Circle 1)

PATRIOTIC AGUILAR

Dear Editor:—The other day I got a letter from a new pen pal, Dorothy Koras. Our Junior Class gave an amateur hour recently. My pal and I won first prize of \$5 for singing the "St. Louis Blues." Our school has money enough to buy two jeeps for the army, with guns and all. Aguilar is a small town but the citizens are really doing their bit to help win this war. On April 2, all boy-students between 17 and 22 took exams and those that passed have a chance to enter Officers Training School. Some of the boys have already been called to the service while others will go in after graduation.—**Mitzi Kosernik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Circle 20)

"HE WAS AMAZED"

Dear Editor:—Spring is definitely here and summer is not far away. I want to thank the SNPJ for the \$1 war stamp I received. I will try my best to write to this fine magazine every month. My mother attended the Slovene Congress on Dec. 5-6. She is the secretary of SNPJ lodge 450. At commencement Jan. 23 when my brother graduated from high school, I had the honor of shaking Mayor Lausche's hand. He was the guest speaker.



MISS AMERICA OF 1943

Drawn by **Violet Machek**, age 16, Circle 22, Lodge 231, MacDonald, Pa.

The principal introduced us to him, he spoke to our family in Slovene and the principal just looked on and was amazed. I have two brothers in Uncle Sam's service. My youngest brother intends to enlist in the Marines, and I have three cousins in the armed forces. I am very proud of them all. My mother works in a war plant and I have plenty work to do before I go to school. To all my pen pals, please be patient. Regards to all.—**Rosemary Janezic** (15), 977 E. 239th St., Euclid, Cleveland, O. (Lodge 450)

HELPING WAR EFFORT

Dear Editor:—I want to thank you for the \$2 worth of war stamps. I will keep on writing and contributing drawings to this fine magazine. School will soon be out and then many of us will go picking berries and beans on nearby farms and in this way will help in the war effort. Our Circle drill team is selling tickets for a drawing on war stamps. I want to say hello to my pen pals. Best regards to all.—**Lottie Ligiecki** (15), 23 Beech St., Gowanda, N. Y. (Circle 40)

RHODA HAS NINE SUBJECTS

Dear Editor:—I am in the fifth grade and have a teacher for almost every subject. I like spelling and reading the best. I have nine subjects. I have four brothers, Lawrence, a high school sophomore; Robert, fifth grade; Wayne, first grade, and Francis. I am in the fifth grade. Each month our Circle No. 22 gives three war stamps away. We meet once a month. This is my first letter. Best regards to all.—**Rhoda Lander** (10), R. D. 1, Bulger, Pa. (Circle 22)

WILL HAVE SNPJ JACKETS

Dear Editor:—In this, my second letter, I want to thank the ML for my new pen pal, Mildred Gallic, of Diamondville, Wyo. I would appreciate it very much if I could have other pen pals, too. In our Circle 47 we are selling tickets on a war bond. Then we will get SNPJ jackets, blue and gold. We have also formed an athletic team for the boys and girls. Dorothy Hody is the leader of the girls and Gene Kiehl of the boys. We are planning outdoor games. I remain a proud SNPJ member.—**Dorothy Mae Clites**, R. D. 3, Box 135, Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)

AGNES WILL MISS SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—I want to thank the SNPJ for the war stamps I received. School will be out soon, before this is printed. I will miss school very much but will have more time to devote to my hobbies and pastimes. The members of Circle 22 will play once more in our large playground. We are also having a Mother's Day program and a bond drawing. All of the members are very cooperative. I have two war bonds and will have more in the future. I want to say hello to Evelyn Eitz and Elsie Bucher. Best regards to all.—**Agnes Saloum**, R. D. 1, Bulger, Pa. (Lodge 89)

PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

Dear Editor:—This is the very day (March 30) I received the ML and I saw my letter in it. I am hoping this one will also be published. It makes me feel good to see so many newcomers writing to this fine magazine. In school we are collecting coathangers for the boys in service, and our room is in the lead. My best regards to one and all.—**Mary Knafelc** (16), 13312 St. James Ave., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 257)

OUR MANY DRIVES

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my first letter published. Almost everyone in our Circle No. 47 belongs to the Junior Defense Council. We are going to have another scrap drive for metal. We do our bit in every drive. We also have a contest in our school for coat hangers for the boys in service. Everyone is working very hard and the result is bound to be good. The best of luck to all.—**Phyllis McKinley** (14), R. D. 3, Box 225, Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)



COWBOY CHAMPIONS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this fine magazine. I want to tell you that we the people of Wyoming are very proud of our Wyoming Cowboys basketball team. In April they won the title "World Champions" in basketball. And April 5 was a holiday for the people of this state, honoring the Cowboys when they came back from New York. All the boys from this area are in the army except All-American Milo Komenich. Milo is too tall for any service; he now plays baseball for Wyoming Cowboys. I am enclosing a picture of myself. (Ed. note: Sorry; negatives are not acceptable.) I would like to have pen pals, both girls and boys. Best regards to all.—**Mildred Levar** (14), Box 146, Superior, Wyo. (Lodge 134)

"JUNIOR COMMANDOS"

Dear Editor:—I belong to "Junior Commandos," which consists of a group of children who collect scrap metal during the scrap drives. Everyone is willing to do his part in our country's war effort to beat the Axis. Our Circle 47 is also helping the war effort, and is giving away a \$25 war bond; in this way we hope to buy our jackets. Our Circle was organized a year ago, June 8, to be exact, and a party is scheduled for this occasion. I want to thank the SNPJ for the one dollar stamp I received. I was pleasantly surprised when Manager Chuchek read Ruth Fletcher's name and my name for winning the award.—**Frances Stozar** (13), R. D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)

HAS SIX WAR BONDS

Dear Editor:—I am in the eighth grade and I have seven teachers, Miss Coyle, Miss Mosquowitz, Miss Escher, Miss Calhoun, Mrs. Sconlon, Miss De Vore, Mrs. Bailey. They are all good to me. I am 13 years old. I have five war bonds worth \$250 and am working on my sixth bond. I am sorry, pen pals, that I didn't write to you, for I misplaced your addresses and can't find them. So if you drop me a card with your addresses I will write to you. I want to say hello to all of my pen pals. I belong to a tamburitza orchestra and our first appearance was on Mother's Day. Regards to all.—**Mary Ann Grskovich**, 101 Kenmawr Ave., Rankin, Pa.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

Dear Editor:—I am again writing to this fine magazine. I want to thank Dorothy Martincic and Dolores Udovich very much for the nice post cards. I want to tell you that the flowers are now in full bloom here in Washington. It sure is a beautiful sight to see (April 15). We got our report cards the other day, and it won't be long before school is out—on June 4. My best regards to all juvenile members of the SNPJ.—**Delma Tomsic** (14), Black Diamond, Wash. (Lodge 57)

FROM A PROUD MEMBER

Dear Editor:—Since I haven't been contributing to the ML lately, I have decided to write a letter for the Pen Pal Page. Our Circle No. 47 held an Easter program on April 20. We have also started making afghans for the Red Cross. We have outdoor playnights on Wednesdays consisting of games. On April 30 we had a drawing for a war bond. Until again, I remain a proud SNPJ member.—**Ruth Fletcher** (14), 437 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

THREE A's AND TWO B's

Dear Editor:—Report cards were given a few days ago, and for my hard work I received fairly good grades. I received an A in English, book-keeping II, and Art, a B in typing and physical education. I got a few cards from some of my pen pals. I have quite a collection of picture post cards. My brother is now stationed in Pratt, Kans. He likes the Army Air Corps very much. Best regards to all.—**Rose Chagenovich** (15), 984 Santa Cruz St., San Pedro, Calif. (Lodge 416)

SHE RODE IN A JEEP

Dear Editor:—My last letter was published in the May issue. At Bodoni School the children have bought \$900 worth of war bonds. A jeep came to school and four children from each room got to ride it. I was one of them. I have received many cards and letters from pen pals, and would like to have more pen pals. I wish to say hello to Dorothy Martincic, Georgiana Radosevich, Zita Mileta and the rest of my pen pals. Regards to all.—**Ruth Chagenovich** (11), 984 Santa Cruz St., San Pedro, Calif. (Lodge 416)

MY FAVORITE GAMES

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter; my first one appeared in the May issue of the M. L. My favorite hobby is writing letters, and my favorite sports are such games as the magic circle and hide-go-seek. This is a favorite game with every child. I also like to play kick the can, cross the money garden, and I like baseball. I also go riding and go down to the lake, but I do not know how to swim. I also like boat rides. That's all for this time. Regards to all.—**Margaret Verbic** (10), 18905 Arrowhead Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. (Lodge 126)

FOUR DRAWINGS

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the M. L. I would like to thank the SNPJ for the one-dollar worth of war stamps. We have begun our Victory garden and soon will begin the largest part of planting. I am sending in four drawings which I hope will be published. I am also sending in an article about forests. Regards to one and all.—**Ed Benvin**, Vermont and Congress Sts., McKeesport, Pa. (Lodge 347)

WANTED: PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I hope I will see my letters in this fine magazine. Although it was rather cold during April, it is nice now and everything is green. Spring came early in April, then it was cold again, and it snowed. Finally Old Man Winter had to make way to Spring. By the time this letter will be published it will be almost summer. I like the ML very much, and I would like to have pen pals. Regards to all.—**Romaine Urbas**, 451 View Ave., Strabane, Pa. (Lodge 138)

"GLAD SCHOOL'S OUT"

Dear Editor:—I will tell you some of the things we did in our Circle. We had two or three roller-skating parties, a sleigh-riding party and several affairs at the hall. On Monday evenings we have correspondence night where we write letters. On Wednesday evenings we have play nights. We had one operetta and now we are going to have another one. We will all get out of school soon and will be very glad. Best regards to all.—**Helen Pinelli**, R. D. 3, Box 241, Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)

"ROSE OF THE RILEYS"

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to this magazine again. I will try to continue and write every month. Our club had an Easter program and also a Mother's Day program. We sold tickets for a war bond. June is the anniversary month of our Circle and we are going to have a play, called "Rose of the Rileys." I wish my pen pal La Verne Alt would please answer my letter. Regards to all.—**Christine Kolar** (13), 421 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)

THE OFFER STILL HOLDS

Dear Editor:—I read my letter in the May issue of the ML and was pleased. This is my second letter to this magazine and will keep on writing. I am sorry I forgot to state my age. I am fifteen. This summer I hope to go to the farm. There is plenty of fun out there, but there is also plenty of work. In my first letter I said I would send postcards of Chicago to anybody who wanted them. That offer still holds. Also, I hope to have pen pals "from all over," but I want some from Texas and California. Best regards to all.—*Walter Wells* (15), 4712 N. Beacon St., Chicago, Ill. (Lodge 7)

TOMMY'S HONOR CARD

Dear Editor:—School has closed for the long summer vacation. I passed all the examinations and will be in the seventh grade next September. I stood first in my class in all the subjects, and I got an honor card. I have written to this magazine before and will always write to it. Besides, I read everything in it and really enjoy it. It is my favorite magazine. Trafford is a beautiful city, there are many mountains and hills surrounding it. My regards to all.—*Tom Gornick* (11), 331 Third St., Trafford, Pa. (Lodge 629)

MY HOBBIES

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this fine magazine, the Mladinski List. I am 15 years old and a sophomore at La Salle-Peru Township High School. I am 5 ft. 4 in. tall, weigh 103 lbs. and have brown eyes and hair. I am planning to take a commercial course at school. I now have biology, English, geometry, clothing and health education. Next year I have to take U. S. History, typing, shorthand, fiction and business arithmetic. My hobbies are collecting picture post cards, postage stamps and match tops. I would like to receive post cards from all parts of the United States. I will send a card from Illinois in return. I wish to say hello to Annie Cretnik, Frances Jerina, Kathleen Potocnik, Helen Jordan, Frances Jean Kroper, Mary Alice Paling, Sylvia Mocnik, Louise Lekse, Helen Sroka, Polly Ann Prince, and Violet Maslek. Annie, keep up the good work of contributing to the M. L. Gloria Marchi, please say hello to Louise for me. I hope to hear from many post-card exchangers.—*Mildred Derzich* (15), 242 Seventh St., La Salle, Ill. (Lodge 337)

HAS THIRTY PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—Although this is my first letter to this fine magazine, I already have thirty pen pals. I want to say hello to all of them, especially Victoria Magayna, Catherine Moze, Theresa Turley, Josephine Moze, Joseph Backani Jr., Marjorie Pavlovich, Kathryn Spraitz, Jackue-line Fluery, and Pauline Novak. I would like to have some more pen pals, especially from California. I have a brother in the army at Ft. Knox, Ky. My sister is going to college; she is a junior at the North-

ern Michigan College at Marquette. My brothers and I always fight over the ML and Prosveta, that's how much we enjoy reading these two fine publications. Best regards to all pen pals.—*Catherine Gerovac*, Box 83, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

HAS WON MANY PRIZES

Dear Editor:—I am enclosing my contribution to the M. L. I am 14 years old, am in 2A at Lane Technical High School, member of R. O. T. C. and of the Invaders and French clubs. I have had several paintings and drawings entered in contests and have won many prizes. In 1938 I received first prize from the People's Gas Co. for designing a modern kitchen, also with the Chicago Fire Dept. exhibition at the Stevens hotel. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 631. Happy birthday to all the members of SNPJ.—*Maurice Thomet*, 2800 N. Leavitt St., Chicago, Ill. (Lodge 631)

ONE HUNDRED CHICKS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this fine magazine. I have joined the 4-H club and we sure have a lot of work to do. Then we have our one hundred chicks which keep us very busy. By the time this letter is published school will be out and we'll all be glad. I have made an A average on the Honor Roll all the time. I wish to say hello to all my pen pals. My best regards to one and all.—*Joseph Gerovac* (10), Box 83, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

FROM A JUNE GRADUATE

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I wrote to the ML, but now I am glad to participate in our birthday party, the fifth anniversary of the Juvenile Circles. I am 13 years old and will graduate in June. I am a member of Girl Scouts No. 204. I spend my time at the library reading and have many pleasant hours drawing, etc. Vacation time will soon be here and I hope all SNPJ members will have an enjoyable summer vacation. My best wishes to all.—*Jackue-line Thominet* (13), 2800 N. Leavitt St., Chicago, Ill. (Lodge 631)

MY CLARINET LESSONS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this fine magazine. I have been taking clarinet lessons for approximately seven months, and I think it's swell. Mr. Manning, my clarinet teacher, is the best teacher a person could have. Although there are many notes played different ways and also many keys, you soon learn to distinguish them apart. If I take lessons through the summer and study hard, I may be able to play in the school band. I played for our Mother's Day program. My song was "Barcarolle" by Offenbach, which is that beautiful boat song. Best regards to all.—*Sally Ladiha*, Cleveland, Ohio. (Circle No. 2)

WE HAVE A 4-H CLUB

Dear Editor:—It certainly looked good to see my letter published in the May issue of the M. L. I am now 12 years old, and it seems like the school days are gone. Our Victory garden is coming along fine. I have one hundred chicks and there is lots of work with them. We now have a 4-H club and we meet every Tuesday at 3 p. m. I want to say hello to my pen pals and to all ML readers.—*George Gerovac* (12), Box 83, Marinesco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

RECOMMENDS "CHETNIKS"

Dear Editor:—When the April issue of the ML came, and I saw all the pictures and letters, I just couldn't hold myself back any longer. I simply had to write. It is very good to see Ethel Baltezar taking up so nicely where her brother, Bill, left off. Keep up the splendid work, Ethel!—This time I'm submitting some material and hope it is printed. (Ed. note: Pen Pal letters and Circle news of necessity receive first attention always; material of no immediate importance can be used any time.)—I would like to recommend a timely movie, called "Chetniks," which deals with the fighting guerrilla warfare in Jugoslavia, the country where many of our fathers and mothers came from. I saw it and think that every Slovene, Croatian and Serb boy and girl should see it. Best regards to everyone.—*Rose Lipar* (14), R. D. 1, Hyndsville, N. Y. (Lodge 393)

"I WAS THRILLED"

Dear Editor:—I was thrilled to see my first letter appear in the May issue of the M. L. Our school term will close June 2 and I am planning to work on a farm. I have two sisters, both are members of the SNPJ. My mother was seriously ill for six months but has been improving lately. I am very fond of animals and I have three pets, a cat and three gold fish. I am very anxious to have some pen pals and would like to exchange post cards and pictures. My best regards to all.—*Amelia Znidarsic* (13), Box 134, James City, Pa. (Lodge ?)

WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

Dear Editor:—I was pleasantly surprised to see my letters printed in this wonderful Mladinski List. And now spring is here, our Victory garden is growing very nicely and we'll have plenty of vegetables. I want to say hello to my new pen pal, Janet Tursich, who writes very interesting letters. I also want to say hello to my other pen pals, Elizabeth Sterle, Josephine Russell and Rosaline Babinsky. I wish to congratulate the 5th anniversary of the organization of the Juvenile Circles. Best regards to one and all.—*Frances Ambrozic*, R. D. 5, Box 424, Crafton, Pa.

The teacher had asked the class to name all the states. One small boy responded so quickly and accurately that she commended him for it. "You did very well," she said, "much better than I could have done at your age."

"Yes," he replied, "and there were only 13 states then, too."

FIRST LETTERS

Dolores Malnar, Willard, Wis., is 10 years old and is a member of SNPJ lodge 198. This is her first letter to the ML, which she enjoys reading very much. She would like to have pen pals between the ages of 10 and 12. Her sister's name is Rose Marie and her brother's is Mathew George. She also has a niece, Darlen Marie. Her brother-in-law Mike is in the Army Air Force. She has many other relatives in the service. In school, Dolores had four teachers.

Frances Luin, Sharon, Pa., says in her first letter that she has been a member of Circle 21 since it was organized. Her Circle is doing its part in the war effort by buying war bonds. Their Circle director and manager is Miss Frances Novak whom they appreciate very much. In school, Farrell Junior High, where she is in the seventh grade, the students are also helping in the war effort. She is 13 years old and hopes to write to the ML oftener.

Robert Rager, R. 362 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa., tells in his first letter that he is seven years old and in the second grade. He likes to write letters and he wants his father and mother to be proud of him. Robert likes the ML and hopes to get a copy of this magazine soon. He likes to draw, and he is a member of Circle 47. He hasn't missed one meeting yet. Of course, he likes to play mullball as well as many other games. Pen pals are invited to write to him.

Frank Perkovich, 104 Sixth St., Chisholm, Minn., is 14 years old and a junior in High School. He is a member of SNPJ lodge 322 and a Boy Scout. For the scout fund he has collected a ton of paper, and he is buying war bonds regularly. Frank will write more next time "to this wonderful magazine," and sends his best regards to all juvenile members of the SNPJ.

Florence Malovec, 1106 E. 64th St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes her first letter to the M. L. She is 13 years of age and is in the sixth grade. She has no sister or brother. One of her hobbies is collecting movie stars. She is a member of Circle No. 2 and likes to attend Circle meetings. She hopes to get some pen pals and promises to write more next time.

Frances Mende, 391 Palmer St., Gowanda, N. Y., is a freshman in high school and a member of Circle 40. She is 14 years old, has blonde hair and brown eyes. In March the Circle had a skating party. She says she is proud that she became a member of our Society. "I would like to have some pen pals and will answer all letters," she states in her first letter to the M. L.

Dorothy Rubrecht, R. D. 3, Box 209, Johnstown, Pa., says in her first pen-pal letter that she is grateful to belong to a society "which offers such high horizons to the youth of America." Their Circle 47, under the capable leadership of Man-

ager Olivia Chuchek, is active in the war effort as well as in civic and Red Cross work and various war drives. She, too, would like to have some pen pals and she promises "to write them interesting things about our community."

Dorothy Krasaway, Gen. Delivery, Virginia, Minn., tells us in her first letter that she is eight years old and a proud member of SNPJ lodge 650. She is in the third grade. Her teacher is Miss Sullivan and "she is very nice." Dorothy lives in Franklin Location, and she would like to have pen pals.

Rose Marie Krasaway, Dorothy's sister, is only six years old and is in the first grade in school. Her teacher is Miss Hendy. This is her first letter to the ML, in which she asks for pen pals and sends her best regards "to one and all."

Dorothy Heeter, R. D. 3, Box 157, Johnstown, Pa., writes that she is a proud member of the SNPJ and adds in her first letter "I like our Circle Manager, Miss Chuchek, very much." They are very busy making toys for the Red Cross, scrapbooks for the soldiers, etc. She is in the seventh grade, will be 13 on May 27, weighs 105 lbs. and is 5 ft. 2 in. tall. Miss Chuchek is also her homeroom teacher "and she is the best teacher we have." She would like very much to have some pen pals.

Frances Erchul, Box 42, McKinly, Minn., is 11 years old and in the sixth grade. She has hazel eyes and dark brown hair. Her brother Joe is in the Marines and brother Frank is still in school. Her sister Nellie is working in Milwaukee, Anna is going to school, and her baby sister Patricia is two months old. They are all members of Lodge 175. Frances would like to have "about five pen pals."

Robert Leventry, R. D. 3, Box 190, Johnstown, Pa., is 12 years old and in the seventh grade. He likes to attend Circle 47 meetings, and his favorite sports are swimming, baseball and football, but swimming is his favorite. This is his first letter to the ML which he likes to read. Robert's brother is in the army signal corps at Camp Maxey, Texas.

John Reichel Jr., Rte. 1, Box 136, Samsula, New Smyrna Beach, Fla., pens his first letter to the ML which he enjoys reading. Johnny is 11 years old and goes to Samsula school. His two uncles are in the army and "will have another one soon" in the army. Johnny is a member of SNPJ lodge 603. He asks for pen pals, and would like to see more letters in the ML from Florida.

Marvin Rager, 562 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., is 13 years old and a member of Circle 47. He likes the Circle and this "swell magazine a lot." He adds that "our Circle members are all proud to belong to such a wonderful club whose members are a group of patriotic Americans, trying to help win the war." This is the first club that he ever belonged to, and this is his first but not the last letter to the M. L.

Rose Annabeli Vodisek, Box 174, Jenny Lind, Ark., tells in her first letter that she, her father and mother are members of lodge 24. She is 13 years old and in the fifth grade. Her teacher is Miss Oliver. Rose has brown hair and gray eyes. She has four sisters and three brothers. Pen pals are asked to write to her, and she will answer all letters.

Lois Jane Rively, R. D. 3, Box 228, Johnstown, Pa., has red hair, blue eyes, weighs 105 lbs. and is 5 ft. in. tall. She is a member of Circle 47 and is 13 years old. They meet every Friday at Lorain School. Her Circle is very active in many fields. Lois hopes to have many pen pals and says hello to Polly Ann Prince. She will write her second letter soon.

Jean Stradjot, 15247 Saranac Rd., Cleveland, O., writes her first letter to the ML which she likes very much. She is 13 years old, has green eyes and blonde hair, is 5 ft. 4 in. tall and weighs 113 lbs. Cleveland is a very interesting city. Her father works on the N. Y. C. railroad and her mother works at T. A. P. aircraft plant. Jean would like to have "many pen pals" and says hello to Polly Ann Prince and John Tezak.

Albert Likar, 510 Village St., Johnstown, Pa., pens his first letter and is "sorry he hadn't written sooner." Albert is 15 years of age and enjoys outdoor life. He likes to climb hills and helps his friend to take care of his cows. "It is really a lot of fun; we climb trees and do many other things; we also play ball until it gets dark." Albert is a member of Circle No. 47.

Colleen and Connie Medved, R. 1, 149, Mapleton, Springville, Utah, are 11-year-old twins, and this is their first letter to the M. L. They are members of the SNPJ lodge 422, as is also their entire family. They celebrated their 11th birthday on March 29 and both are in the fifth grade in school. Colleen and Connie like the ML very much and read it "from cover to cover every month." Along with their letter they send their picture which we can see on page 27. The Medved twins would like to have pen pals "from many states" and they promise to answer all letters promptly. They will write more next time and close this letter with regards to all.

Barbara Jacobs, 213 Oakland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., likes to read the ML and this is her first letter. She is 14 years old, has dark brown hair, is 5 ft. 4½ in. tall and weighs 100 lbs. She goes to the Lorain Borough School and is in the seventh grade, with Miss Chuchek as her homeroom teacher. Barbara wishes to have some pen pals. She is a member of Circle No. 47.

Marjorie Fretzel, 177 Oakland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., writes: "This is my first letter to this fine juvenile magazine. I am 13 years old and 4 ft. and 4 in. tall and weigh about 85 pounds. I have blue eyes and brown hair. My favorite hobby is horseback riding. My horse is a light sorrel and is three years old. I am enclosing a picture of myself on my horse, Gingersnap." (We are sorry

we cannot print the picture because it is too dark and would not reproduce well for the magazine.) Marjorie is a member of Circle 47.

Mike Hanik, 357 Sam St., Johnstown, Pa., is 15 years old and is always busy after school, taking care of two cows and 80 chickens. "This is really fun," Mike assures us. The other day, Katie, his cow, stepped on his foot and he couldn't go to school the next day. Mike is a member of Circle 47, of which Miss Chuchek is the manager. He likes to go roller skating and "sometimes our feet simply fly from under us and we go sailing through the air for a few brief seconds," he says in his first letter.

Paul Lees, 353 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa., tells in his first letter that he is 11 years old and in the fourth grade. He has four teachers and Miss White is his homeroom teacher, who also takes care of the Boy Patrols. Paul is a Boy Patrol and takes care of the children across the street. His favorite hobby is Safety First. He, too, is a member of Circle 47, Lodge 684.

Clarence Rager, R. 362 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa., is 12 years old and is a fifth grader. He likes to write letters and this is his "first." He is 4 ft. 6 in. tall and weighs 65 pounds. He likes to go on hikes and play games such as baseball, mushball, etc. He is on the second team in mushball and hopes to be on the first next year. Clarence belongs to Circle 47, and he promises to write more next time.

Charles Sondak, 65 Valley Ave., Johnstown, Pa., joined Circle 47 last fall and likes it very much. He is 12 and in the fifth grade. His teachers are Miss Kielf, Miss Chuchek and Miss Maker. Trumpet playing is his favorite hobby and he has been in several concerts. This is his first letter and he hopes to have some pen pals, promising to answer each letter promptly.

Frank Bavdek, R. D. 2, Krayn, Windber, Pa., is a member of Circle 49, is eleven years old and in the sixth grade. He goes to Dunlo School by bus. "This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I think it is a wonderful magazine. I, too, would like to have some pen pals, and I promise to answer them all," writes Frankie.

Rose Marie Kovalski, R. D. 1, Martins Ferry, Ohio, writes her first letter "to this fine magazine," which she enjoys reading very much. She is 13 years of age and in the seventh grade at Glen's Run School. Her mother, sister, brother and she belong to SNPJ lodge 353. She was on the honor roll in April and got all A's and B's in geography, English, spelling, science and reading, respectively. She would like to have some pen pals.

Three Feet

John: "I have a brother with three feet."

Frank: "You do? Are you sure he has three feet?"

John: "Well, my mother got a letter from him and he told her she would hardly know him as he had grown another foot."

Important Dont's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

DON'T address your mail intended for publication in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some person. The mail so addressed may be delayed and will be late for the intended issue. Address all such mail to Mladinski List, 2657-59 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DON'T write with pencil; use pen or, still better, typewriter.

DON'T write on both sides of the sheet. Paper is cheap.

DON'T draw your picture with ordinary ink. We cannot use such drawings. Draw only with the India ink.

DON'T draw in colors! It's a waste of time because we cannot use it.

DON'T fold your drawings! Send them between two card-boards in a large envelope.

DON'T omit your name, address, age, and lodge No., together with the parent's signature on the back of every piece of drawing or beneath any writing.

And most important of all: **DON'T** copy any rhymes or pictures! Be honest with yourself and us! You can't get away with it very long! We are checking on that.

The Violet

Everyone knows what a violet is but something everyone doesn't know about this flower is that there are eighty different kinds in North America alone. Some of the violets have a sweet scent while other kinds have no scent at all. In the United States, the violet is one of the first flowers to bloom in the spring. Although they grow wild on a large scale, they are also widely cultivated. The violet is a very popular flower, in fact, so popular that it has been chosen the state flower of Wisconsin, Illinois, New Jersey and Rhode Island.

Cancel That Call

First Little Boy: "I forgot to ask you to my picnic party tomorrow."

Second Little Boy: "Too late now, I've asked for a blizzard, see. If it comes you won't have any picnic, see!"



STAMP COLLECTING

COUNTERFEITED STAMPS

A recent article in a contemporary magazine reminds us that in collecting stamps, eternal vigilance is the price of safety. Probably everything collectible that has a monetary value is fair game for the faker. Pictures, pottery, books, coins, silver, furniture and bric-a-brac of all kinds have been counterfeited and manipulated to defraud purchasers. A short time ago, we read an article in a popular magazine in which it was shown that lots of Lincoln documents had been so cleverly forged that were President Lincoln alive today he could probably not be sure that the handwriting and signature were not genuine!

Stamps, of course, have not escaped the faker's kindly attentions, and, considering the many openings they provide for crooked work, it is perhaps surprising that there are not more counterfeits than there are. As a consequence, the expert is ever on the alert, and it is usually only a short time before some new nefarious trick is exposed and collectors are warned. In fact, there is an unceasing battle between the crooks and the experienced philatelist, whether the latter designates himself an expert or not. Experts can, of course, be fooled just like anyone else, but it has to be a very plausible fake to deceive a real student for long. No forgery, however clever, can fool all the advanced students indefinitely.

Certain varieties, obviously, offer an easier target for the crook than do others. It is certainly a difficult matter to counterfeit a beautifully engraved stamp, for then the crook would have to own a skill equal to that of the engraver of the original. Most of the crooked work is found in what we may term the extraneous additions such as perforations, grills, overprints and cancellations. Paper is very difficult to imitate, unless it is merely a matter of coloring, and watermarks are even harder to fake.

What, therefore, if fakery is more or less rampant and the experts can be deceived on occasion, is the solution for the average collector? The obvious answer is, of course, buying stamps only from reputable firms that can give an unqualified guarantee as to the genuineness of the article sold and that, moreover, are known to be sufficiently experienced to make such a guarantee worth while. Honesty and integrity alone are not sufficient—if a stamp seller is not capable and experienced, the buyer is little better off than if he purchased "as is". True, he can get his money back if the article sold him is not what it was represented to be, but that is rather a vague and unsatisfactory protection. A stamp merchandiser might be just as capable a salesman if he were selling potatoes, onions, or bananas, but if he has no actual knowledge of the goods he offers, his collector customers are indeed in sorry state.

Not every collector is capable of being his own expert, but, if he is aware of his own deficiencies

and cognizant of the fact that fakers never sleep, he will at any rate use ordinary business sense by eschewing "bargains" and buying easily manipulated items only from reliable sources.

—B. W. H. Poole, Mekeel's Weekly Stamp News.

CAN YOU TELL?

- 1—Polar Bear—Where will you find him, outside of the Zoo?
- 2—Roviana—What is it? A harbor, a boat or a mythical creature?
- 3—Delaware—Two countries have honored this state on their stamps; what are they?
- 4—Moorish Castle—Where will you find one on British soil?
- 5—The White Knight—On the stamps of what country does he ride?
- 6—Murillo—Who is he and where is his statue?
- 7—Midgets—Miniature stamps are now coming from the Union of South Africa. What other countries have issued tiny stamps?
- 8—Columbus Lighthouse—Dominican Republic has pictured this projected monument repeatedly. What other country pictured it?
- 9—Czechoslovakia No. 249 pictures Pilsen—To what plant do most of those chimneys belong?
- 10—Charles I on Luxembourg Nos. B67-B72 was more famous as king of another country, upon which his famous castle is pictured; do you know where he ruled?

ANSWERS

- 1—Greenland, 1938, Nos. 6 and 7; Norway, 1925, Nos. 104-110; Russia, Nos. C26-C33 and C67.
- 2—It is the native canoe of British Somaliland.
- 3—Sweden in 1938 celebrated the Tercentenary of Swedish settlement in Delaware by Nos. 268-274—Also U.S.A. No. 836.
- 4—Gibraltar No. 112.
- 5—Lithuania—Vytytis, the White Knight, is on many stamps from type A5 to A56, and is part of the national coat of arms.
- 6—Pedro Domingo Murillo was a Bolivian patriot—Bolivia No. 270.
- 7—South Australia, No. 76; Canada, No. 45; Costa Rica, Nos. 210-211 are all very small.
- 8—Argentina, No. 480, issued last Columbus Day.
- 9—The great Skoda works, which today outrank in importance the once-famous breweries.
- 10—He was Charles IV of Bohemia, also Holy Roman Emperor. He built the Karluv Tyn or Karlstein Castle, A11, and Bohemia and Moravia, A3, and is buried in a great tomb in St. Guy's Cathedral on the Hradčany Hill at Praha. —Mekeel's Weekly Stamp News.



ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS FOR 1943

Circle No. 1—Walsenburg, Colo. (299)—Verna Duzenak, President, 709 W. 6th Street; William Tomsic, Vice-President, 823 W. 7th Street; Elizabeth Duzenak, Secretary, 709 W. 6th Street; Joe Dernovshek, Treasurer, 1004 W. 7th Street; Mrs. Edward Tomsic, Manager, 823 W. 7th Street; Ann Urban, Assist. Manager. Meetings every 3rd Sunday at Kapusin's Hall.

Circle No. 2—Cleveland, Ohio (137)—Alma Zagar, President, 1111 E. 66th Street; Nada Zagar, Vice-President; Margaret Kupina, Secretary, 1383 E. 41st Street; Stanley Jansa, Treasurer, 6717 Edna Avenue; Mrs. Marion Tratik Adams, Manager, 1116 E. 71st Street. Meetings every 3rd Friday of the month at SNH, 65th and St. Clair Ave.

Circle No. 4—Milwaukee, Wis. (584-16)—Leon Bizjak, President; Rudolph Smole, Vice-President; Elsie Ohojak, Secretary, 1608 S. 57th Street; John Cernolich, Treasurer; Lillian Puncer, Manager, 2107 S. 65th Street, West Allis, Wis. Meetings every 1st Friday of the month at 7 P. M. at Ripple's Hall.

Circle No. 5—Luzerne, Pa. (204)—Rose Ofack, President; Carolyn Revisan, Secretary, 815 Welord Street; Helen Petkovsek, Rec. Secretary; Stefania Vrataric, Manager, 315 Tener Street. Meetings every 2nd Sunday at 280 Main Street.

Circle No. 7—Girard, Ohio (643)—Irene Rovani, President, 62 Smithsonian Street; Ernest Perechlin, Vice-President; Hermina Perechlin, Secretary, Avon Park; Dorothy Muster, Rec. Secretary, Churchill Rd.; George Ritter, Treasurer, Avon Park; Frank Rezek, Manager, 167 Trumbull Avenue; Mary Macek, Assist. Manager, Avon Park. Meetings at the Slovenian Home every 3rd Sunday of the month.

Circle No. 9—Crested Butte, Colo. (397)—Joe Tezak, Jr., President; Julia Rozman, Vice-President; Evelyn Pogorec, Secretary; Frank Russ, Rec. Secretary; Joe Russ, Treasurer; Joe Tezak, Sr., Manager, Box No. 421. Meetings every 2nd Sunday of month at Croatian Hall.

Circle No. 10—Salem, Ohio (476)—Mary Kordan, President; Dorothy Dolence, Vice-President; Elsie Omaitis, Secretary, R. D. No. 1; Jennie Mozina, Rec. Secretary; James Koran, Treasurer; Mrs. Mary Omaitis, Manager, R. D. No. 1. Meetings every 2nd Sunday at Czechoslovak Hall, So. Elsworth Avenue.

Circle No. 11—Arma, Kansas (Federation)—Carl Uleppich, President, R. 1, Mulberry, Kansas; John Zibert, Jr., Vice-President, R. 3, Girard, Kansas; Jennie Lampe, Secretary, R. 3, Girard, Kansas; Frances Kumer, Treasurer, R. 1, Mulberry, Kansas; Anton Shular, Manager, Arma, Kansas; Olga Knapich, Assist. Manager, R. 3, Girard, Kansas. Meetings every first Sunday of the month at Franklin Lodge Hall.

Circle No. 15—Verona, Pa. (680)—Richard Zibreg, President, 310 Penn Street; Frances Youk, Vice-President; Matilda Doles, Secretary, 213 Penn Street; Margaret Lipsey, Treasurer, 223 Penn Street; Anne Gostkowski, Manager, 209 Penn Street. Meetings every 3rd Thursday of the month at Veronian's Club, 222 Arch Street.

Circle No. 16—Thomas W. Va. (29)—Frances Komat, President; Anna Pinasky, Vice-President; Helen Vidmar, Secretary, Pierce, W. Va.; Frances Bayic, Rec. Secretary; Angeline Vidmar, Treasurer; George Beline, Manager, Box 57, Pierce, W. Va.; Frances Mlekush, Assist. Manager. Meetings 2nd Sunday.

Circle No. 17—Chicago, Ill. (631)—Raymond Poteracki, President; James W. Feirabend, Vice-President; Beverly Rae, Secretary, 1638 N. Fairfield Avenue; Xenia Novak, Rec. Secretary; Mildred Novak, Treasurer; Michael R. Fleischhacker, Manager, 1642 N. Fairfield Avenue; Catherine Roycht, Assist. Manager. Meetings every 4th Monday of the month at Manager's Home.

Circle No. 18—Milwaukee, Wis. (747)—Norman Hollander, 2838 N. 33rd Street; Julius Ambrozich, Vice-President, 2802 N. 33rd Street; Lois Babcock, Secretary, 2750 N. 30th Street; John Brinovec, Treasurer, 2863-A N. 33rd Street; Sue Kerzner, Manager, 2750 N. 30th Street; Helen Ambrozich, Assist. Manager, 2802 N. 33rd Street. Meetings held last Sunday of the month at 2802 N. 33rd Street.

Circle No. 19—Strabane, Pa. (138)—Jennie Kosmach, President, Box 172; John A. Zigman, Vice-President, Box

221; Bertha M. Pavicic, Secretary, Box 125; Paul Winsek, Rec. Secretary, Box 136; Paul Posega, Treasurer, Box 117; John Zigman, Sr., Manager, Box 221. Meetings held last Sunday of the month at the SNPJ Hall at 2 P. M.

Circle No. 20—Aguilar, Colo (381)—Katie Dosen, President, Box 21; Marjorie Paulovich, Vice-President; Nick Dosen, Secretary, Box 21; Betty Bujacich, Treasurer, Box 248; Frances Kosernik, Manager, Box 199; Joe Kolenc, Assist. Manager, Box 161. Meetings every 2nd Sunday of month at 10:30 A. M., at the City Hall.

Circle No. 21—Sharon, Pa. (31-262-755)—Frances Stambal, President, 1084 Sherman Avenue; Raymond Zickar, Vice-President; Mildred Novak, Secretary, 1017 Cedar Avenue; Edward O'Korn, Treasurer, 1007 Cedar Avenue; Frances Novak, Manager, 1017 Cedar Avenue. Meetings every 3rd Sunday, at 3:30 P. M.—Slovenian Home.

Circle No. 22—Midway, Pa. (89-231)—Margaret Proberg, President, Bulger, Pa.; Virginia Barton, Vice-President; Virginia Campbell, Secretary, R. D. 1, Bulger, Pa.; Violet Machek, Rec. Secretary, R. D. 4, McDonald, Pa.; Donna Skinner, Treasurer, Box 27, Bulger, Pa.; Margaret Petach, R. D. 1, Bulger, Pa. and Wilma Kosem, Managers. Meetings last Friday of month at SNPJ Hall.

Circle No. 23—Universal, Pa. (715)—Richard Berg, President; Verna Demshar, Vice-President; Phyllis Bergent, Secretary, Box 184; Phyllis Demshar, Treasurer, 49 Reiter Road; Mrs. Henry Previc, Box 1224, R. D. 1, Wilkinsburg Sta., Pittsburgh, Pa. Meetings 2nd Sunday at the Slovene Hall.

Circle No. 24—Waukegan, Ill. (14-119-568)—Richard Peklay, President, 1108 McAlister Avenue, No. Chicago, Ill.; Daniel Ark, Vice-President; Virginia Nagode, Secretary, 915 McAlister Avenue; Mary Debelak, Rec. Secretary; John Simcic, Treasurer, 618 Sunderlin Street; Christine Stritar, Manager, 914 Adams Street; Martin Judnich, Assist. Manager, 811-10th Street, No. Chicago, Ill. Meetings 1st and 3rd Monday of month at Slovenic Nat'l Home.

Circle No. 25—Delagua, Colorado (201)—Ann Harvatin, President, Box 384; Josephine Anselmo, Vice-President; Frances Milita, Secretary, Box 404; Margaret Milita, Rec. Secretary; Joe Slavec, Treasurer, Box 402; Eda Montera, Manager, Box 343; Joe Slavec, Assist. Manager. Meetings 2nd Sunday of month at 2 P. M.—Delagua Social Hall.

Circle No. 26—Chicago, Ill. (Federation)—Edward Udovich, President, 2623 S. Springfield Avenue; Josephine Slansek, Vice-Pres.; Sylvia Trojar, Sec'y, 2803 S. Central Pk. Ave.; Frances Senica, Treasurer, 2715 S. Kedzie Ave.; Rose Podbevsek, Sgt-at-Arms; Simon Trojar, Manager, 2803 S. Central Pk. Avenue. Meetings 2nd and 4th Saturday of month at 10 A. M.—SNPJ Hall.

Circle No. 27—Strabane, Pa. (589)—Dorothy Helay, President, Box 186; Marcella Krulce, Vice-President, Box 145; Lucy Delost, Secretary, Box 86; James Podboy, Treasurer, 7 Latimer Avenue; Mary P. Chesnic, Manager, Box 337; Albenia Yarkosky, Assist. Manager, Box 174. Meetings each first Thursday at SNPJ Hall at 7 p. m.

Circle No. 28—Roundup, Mont. (700)—Albena Finco, President; H. Bedey, Vice-President; Frank Lekse, Secretary, Box 465; Richard Lekse, Treasurer; Lea Oset, Manager, Box 124. Meetings 2nd Sunday of month at 4 P. M.—Moose Hall.

Circle No. 31—Warren, Ohio (321)—Dorothy Tomazin, President, 2285 Burton Street; Elizabeth Zeaken, Secretary, 2255 Burton Street; Edward Smuke, Treasurer, 2204 Milton Street; Miss Josephine Smuke, Manager, 2204 Milton Street. Meetings 1st Sunday of month.

Circle No. 34—Donora, Pa. (76)—Mary Bandello, President; Frances Bucic, Vice-President; Louis Kulusic, Secretary, Box 956; Zorica Burazer, Rec. Secretary; Katherine Bucic, Treasurer; Anton Bucic, Manager, General Delivery. Meetings 2nd Sunday of month.

Circle No. 36—Sygan, Pa. (6)—Dick Chappel, President; George Usnick, Vice-President; David Wirant, Secretary, Box 283, Bridgeville, Pa.; Joan Wirant, Treasurer; Paul Wirant, Manager, Box 213, Bridgeville, Pa. Meetings every 1st Sunday.

Circle No. 38—Cleveland, Ohio (1853)—Dorothy Fedra, President, 972 E. 69th Place; Sally Moser, Vice-President; Helen Komaranski, Secretary, 1027 E. 70th Street; Jennie Jannik, Treasurer, 5402 Spencer Avenue; Marge Jeric, Manager, 6925 Hecker Avenue; Mary Lunder, Assist. Manager, 1409 E. 51st Street. Meetings 1st Friday of month—SNH on St. Clair Avenue.

Circle No. 39—Bon Air, Pa. (254)—Frank Tursic, President, R. D. 2, Box 223, Johnstown, Pa.; Frank Bozic, Vice-President; Irene Martincic, Secretary, R. D. 2, Box 205, Johnstown, Pa.; Edmund Korber, Rec. Secretary; Margaret Marhefka, Treasurer, R. D. 2, Box 203, Johnstown, Pa.; Sylvia F. Skedel, Manager, R. D. 2, Box 182, Johnstown, Pa.; Theresa Foust, Assist. Manager, 114 R. Bond Street, Johnstown, Pa. Meetings 2nd Sunday of month at 7 P. M.—SNPJ Hall.

Circle No. 40—Gowanda, N. Y. (325)—William Deklava, President, Beech Street; Frances Bozich, Vice-President; Jennie Widgay, Secretary, Palmer Street; Sophie Bozich, Treasurer; Rose Matekovich, Manager, 145 Miller Street; Frances Smrke, Assist. Manager, 8 Moench Street. Meetings 2nd Sunday of month at 2 P. M.—Slovenian Hall.

Circle No. 43—Indianapolis, Ind. (105)—Clara Canalas, President, 717 N. Holmes Ave.; Clara Shelly, Vice-President, 3017 W. 10th Street; Joseph Lampert, Secretary, 725 N. Haugh Street; Josephine Powell, Rec. Secretary, 937 N. Holmes Ave.; Dorothy Powell, Treasurer, 710 N. Holmes Ave.; Mary Kronoshek, Manager, 1016 N. Holmes Ave.; Mary Lampert, Assist. Manager, 725 N. Haugh Street. Meetings held every second Sunday of the month at Slovenian National Home at 1 P. M.

Circle No. 45—Power Point, Ohio (358)—Frank Tuseck, President, Box 45; Sam Ronshak, Vice-President; Thomas Mercina, Secretary, Box 16; Stephanie Taucher, Rec. Secretary; Frances Taucher, Treasurer, Box 3; Frances Mercina, Manager, Box 16; Mrs. Mary Bogataj, Assist. Manager, Box 12, R. D. 2. Meetings every 3rd Sunday of month.

Circle No. 47—Johnstown, Pa. (82-600-684-712)—James Lees, President, R. D. 3, Box 213; Mary Ann Marine, Vice-President, 391 Ohio Street; Dorothy Rubrecht, Secretary, R. D. 3, Box 209; James Pinelli, Treasurer, R. D. 3, Box 241; Olivia Chuchek, Manager, 442 Ohio Street. Meetings 2nd and 4th Friday of month at Lorain Borough School.

Circle No. 48—Eveleth, Minn. (69-130-650)—Jacob Kokaly, President, 715 N. Court; Ronald Kokal, Vice-President; Marcella Rozinka, Secretary, 226 Lincoln Avenue; Pearl Rozinka, Rec. Secretary; William Franter, Treasurer, 72 Old Town; Eleanor Beutz, Manager, 429 ½ Fayal Road; Donna Kokal, Assist. Manager, 319 ½ Chandler Avenue. Meetings 1st Tuesday of month at 7 P. M.—SNPJ Hall.

Circle No. 49—Krayn, Pa. (174)—Robert Utzman, President, R. 2, Windber, Pa.; Joseph Zakraysek, Vice-President; Leona Oshaben, Secretary, R. 2, Windber, Pa.; Violet Perman, Rec. Secretary; Hermina Utzman, Treasurer, R. 2, Windber, Pa.; Mary Bavdek, Manager, R. 2, Windber, Pa.; Pauline Kitt, Assist. Manager. Meetings 1st Friday of month at Vihar Hall.

Circle No. 50—Brooklyn, N. Y. (580)—John Wolf, President, 1245 Willoughby Avenue; Delores Mikoley, Vice-President; Mildred Padar, Secretary, 222 Wyckoff Avenue; Jean Kirk, Rec. Secretary; Paul Wolf, Treasurer; Jennie Padar, Manager, 222 Wyckoff Avenue; Anna Kochever and Catherine Kirk, Assist. Managers. Meetings 3rd Sunday of month at American-Slovenian Auditorium, 253 Irving Avenue.

* * *

NOTE: The Juvenile Director should be notified, promptly, by the Circle Manager when changes are made in the roster of officers or their addresses. This is also required if a Circle is organized or one ceases to exist.

A Motto

Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

Alphabet Mixer: VICTORY

Food Puzzler: Salad, ham, lemon, soup, peach.

Animals: Cuckoo; Goose, Baboon, Kangaroo, Moose, Raccoon.

Bird Notes: Flicker; Kingbird; Bluejay; Baltimore Oriole; Meadow Lark; Scarlet Tanager; Wood Thrush; Cardinal; Jenny Wren; Goldfinch.

Problem: 4 inches.

Do You Know: 1. Patrol torpedo; 2. "Stars & Stripes"; 3. "Prisoner of War" is released when war is over; "Prisoner of State" stands trial after war. 4. True; 5. True.

Letters: 1. War Labor Board; 2. War Manpower Commission; 3. Army Air Forces; 4. Free on Board; 5. Postscript; 6. Nat'l Recovery Act; 7. Congress of Industrial Organization; 8. Answer If You Please; 9. Civilian Air Patrol.

Sing: 1. If I Had My Way; 2. Melancholy Baby; 3. My Old Kentucky Home; 4. Alice Blue Gown; 4. Home Sweet Home.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Several letters and drawings intended for this jubilee issue came too late and cannot be included. The deadline date was May 1st!

This time we received an unusually large number of drawings, especially from some Circles, but a great majority of these is unacceptable. Anyone attempting to draw should at least know the elementary rules of technic. This goes also for those who are constantly trying at cross-word puzzles and other games and draw "squares" of all sizes and shapes. But the first failures must not discourage you. Try again!

Interesting Facts

Who was the tallest President?—Abraham Lincoln, six feet four inches tall.

Which Presidents died in office?—William Harrison, Taylor, Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley and Harding.

Which Presidents changed the names that were given them at birth?—Stephen Grover Cleveland, Thomas Woodrow Wilson, and John Calvin Coolidge; each dropped his first name.

What Presidents signed the Declaration of Independence?—John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.

What Presidents signed the Constitution?—Washington and Madison.

Considerate Lad

Johnny: "Well, Paul, aren't you going to play this afternoon?"

Paul: "No, I've got to stay home and help father with my homework."

Mike: "See here, Mike—a moth was in my bathing suit."

Tike: "Well, Mike—it must have looked very well on him."

Said the skunk when the wind changed: "It all comes back to me now."



To Our Juvenile Circles and Members

We dedicate this important issue of the Mladinski List to the 5th Anniversary of SNPJ Juvenile Circles, the first of which was organized in Walsenburg, Colo., on March 27, 1938, under the able guidance of our active Supreme Board member, Brother Edward Tomsic.

That was the first Juvenile Circle, the one that provided the incentive necessary to start the movement to growing in other communities. In rapid succession, Circles were organized in Ohio, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, Kansas, West Virginia, Colorado and elsewhere. By the end of that year, there were seventeen in all. Others were established later, until this number was more than doubled.

As we look back today, five years of progress lie behind the Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ. Each Circle has a history of its own—each with its share of experiences, incidents and achievements. A number of Circles have failed—given up—fallen by the wayside, perhaps, never to be revived again. But those, who have withstood the challenge and succeeded in their aims, have a foundation—have spirit and tradition as strong as the spirit which molded it.

The first five years were hard years and, no doubt, lean years for some of the Circles. The next five might be equally difficult, but let's not give up—let's keep right on trying and doing our very best to make each succeeding year more successful—setting worthy examples with each new idea that is born, with each new effort and achievement—building in such a way that the future of the SNPJ will be insured in the youth of today, our leaders of tomorrow. Let us not forget that, if we are to make a lasting impression on the Society as well as our country, we must work and grow in unity, loyal to the principles and ideals of fraternalism and democracy.

Members of our Juvenile Circles! Take heed. The door of opportunity stands invitingly before each one of you, both as individuals and as members of your Circle. Knock—knock until it opens and you succeed in your mission, just as did those pioneers of nearly 40 years ago, who started the SNPJ—just as did the pioneers of our first English-Speaking Lodges more than 17 years ago. "ONE FOR ALL, ALL FOR ONE" let that be your motto. "ONWARD TO NEW AND GREATER ACHIEVEMENTS," that is the direction. Remember—the more you do for your Circle, the more will it become a part of you.

Greetings and best wishes to our SNPJ Juvenile Circles on their 5th Anniversary.

Michael Urhovnik
Juvenile Director.

128