

MLADINSKI

LIST



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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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MLADINSKI LIST

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VOL. XIX—No. 11

SKRIVNOSTNI MIKLAVŽ

(Božična enodejanka za mladino)

Katka Zupančič

POZORIŠČE: Preprosta sobica z mizico in dvema stoloma. Na levi (od gledalca) nizka omara s knjigami; nad omaro ura na steni.

Vhod z leve in desne; na desni še druga vrata v ozadje.

OSEBE:

Andy, 5 let;
Bob, 6 let;
Connie, 8 let;
Dorothy, 10 let;
Emil, 12 let;
Fred, 12 let;
Tat, v Miklavža preoblečen;
Miklavž;
Policaj.

PRVI PRIZOR

Otroci sami

Ko se zastor dviga, se Andy in Bob igrata v ospredju odra. Na tleh si sedita nasproti (v razdalji kakih šest čevljev) in si pošiljata avtomobilček.

Connie stoji nekako v sredi in ju opazuje.

Fred sedi na stolu in pregleduje MLADINSKI LIST. Za njegovim hrbtom stoji

Emil, ki tudi gleda v list.

Dorothy briše mizico in potihoma poje.

DOROTHY: Tako! Da bo Miklavž našel vse lepo in čisto.

EMIL (se ozre in pristopi): Treba se prepričati. (Potegne s prstom po mizi in pogleda:) No, no, za silo bo že.

DOROTHY: Le norčuj se, le. Ah, kaj veste vi, dečki, ki samo mažete in prašite . . . (Je huda.)

EMIL (vzame iz žepa jabolko, ga obdrgne ob rokav in ji ga ponudi): Na, ki si pridna in pa da ne boš huda.

DOROTHY (vzame in ogleduje, pa kima): Se mi je *zdelo*, da bo nekaj narobe. Piškavo je, zato ga ti ne maraš, pa ga dajеш meni. (H Connie, ki pristopi): Vidiš? Tukaj notri je črviček!

EMIL (se čudi): Je res piškavo? Pa tako lepo, rdeče jabolko!

FRED (ki se je zdaj pa zdaj ozrl): Ni vse zlato, ne, kar se sveti — saj veš.

DOROTHY: Vseeno ga obdržim. (Smeje): Miklavžu ga bom vtaknila v žep.

EMIL: Tako! On tebi darila — ti njemu črvička . . .

DOROTHY: Hm, ali si ti kaj boljši? (Postavi se pred uro. Pridruži se ji Andy, ki se je igre naveličal; Bob se igra sam.) Oh, da bi bila že kmalu osma ura! Tako, tako počasi se pomika ta nesrečna ura.

ANDY: Pomika? Saj se ne pomika nikamor . . .

DOROTHY: Eh, ura le kaže, pa kaže zmerom eno in isto.

ANDY (gleda in gleda na uro, nazadnje pa zmigne z rameni in vzdihne globoko): Oh, *meni* pa ura *nič* ne kaže.

VSI (se zasmеjejo. Bob, še vedno na tleh sedeč, se je nehal igrati in jih smehljuje se opazuje.)

FRED (pristopi h Andyju): Če ura *tebi* ne kaže, pa kaži *ti* uri.

ANDY: Kako . . .

FRED: Takole. (Naravna mu roke, kakor bi ravnal kazalce na uri.) *Tako* vidiš: zdaj kažeš *deveto*. (Mu znova naravna roke: eno navzdol, drugo kvišku): Zdaj kažeš *šesto*. (Obe roke kvišku:) Zdaj je pa poldne.

DOROTHY: Ali pa polnoč! (Smeh).

(Na levi v ozadju nekaj močno zaropota. Vsi se zdrznejo in utihnejo, kakor bi odrezal.)

(Zaropoče še enkrat, nalahno.)

BOB: Uuuh! Mene je strah! (Zleze pod mizo.)

ANDY (ves nesrečen): Saj ne kažem več polnoči . . .

FRED: Šššt . . .

(Vsi napeto poslušajo. Nič glasu.)

EMIL: In *vendar* je nekdo v hiši. Je in je!

FRED: Kako bo . . . Saj so zadnja vrata zaprta. Jaz *sam* sem jih zaklenil od znotraj.

(Zopet prisluhnejo. Nič glasu.)

FRED: Čeprav *vem*, da ni nikogar, grem *vseeno* pogledat, samo da boste *pomirjeni*.

EMIL: Jaz grem s teboj.

2. PRIZOR

Prejšnji brez Freda in Emila

BOB (Zleze izpod mize): Kaj pa, če je Miklavž?!

CONNIE: Ššt! (Poudari vsako besedo posebej): *Miklavža ne bo pred osmo uro.*

BOB: Oh . . . (Zleze zopet pod mizo.)

ANDY (kima): Boste videli, da bo Miklavž. Bo, bo . . .

(Zunaj se v Miklavža preoblečeni tat glasno zasmeye.)

TAT (še zunaj): Ahaaa! Sem vaju prese-netil, sem!

FRED: *Kod* ste prišli noter?

TAT: I, kod . . . Skozi dimnik. Ali pa skozi luknjico v ključavnici. Miklavž pride noter, koder se mu zazdi. Hm.

EMIL: Zakaj ste se pa skrili za vrata?

TAT: Zakaj, zakaj . . . Zato pač, da sta me poiskala.

3. PRIZOR

Prejšnji, Tat, Emil in Fred

(Emil, tat, Fred vstopijo; Bob zleze izpod mize.)

ANDY (veselo tleskne v roke): Pa sem *le* uganil. Miklavž, naš Miklavž je tukaj! (Se okrene k uri): Ura, ti ne veš *nič!* (Se oklene tatu.)

BOB (odrine Andyja): *Jaz* sem uganil, ne ti. Miklavž, kaj ste mi prinesli?

TAT (pomaha, naj potrpi, takisto i ostalim, ki kažejo hudo razočarane obraze zavoljo prazne torbe pod njegovo pazduho): Glej no, saj nisem niti vedel, da vas je toliko. Ste sami?

CONNIE: Da, sami smo, sami. (Ne opazi Freda, ki ji odmigava.) Vsi so odšli in kdozna kdaj se vrnejo domov . . .

TAT (kažoč na Fredo): Ti si domači, kaj ne?

DOROTHY (uslužno): Da, in jaz in tale tudi (pokaže na Bobbieja). Naš oče je tajnik druš . . . umolkne, ko jo Fred

sune v komolec. Nadaljuje pa Connie, ki tega nič ne opazi.)

CONNIE (skrivnostno): Da, in denarja imajo v hiši, zato . . .

FRED (jezno očitajoče): I, kaj pa čvekaš? Kakšnega denarja le?

CONNIE (v zadregi): Ne vašega, ampak od društva . . .

FRED: Ja *kaj* pa ti veš . . . *Kdo* ga je štel? *Mar ti?*

DOROTHY (posreduje): *Oh*, Miklavžu se pa vendar *sme* povedati, *ne?*

FRED (pokaže): To ni naš pravi Miklavž.

TAT (se zavzame, nekoliko ogorčen): Kako, da ne . . .

ANDY: *Saj* ima *brado* in *vse* . . . (Se ga oklene): O, nič ne bodite hudi . . .

EMIL: Pa vseeno *ni* pravi. Jaz našega Miklavža prav dobro poznam. Ob osmih bo prišel. In bo tisti ko lani.

ANDY: *Kdo* je bil lani?

EMIL: Oni, ko predlanskem. Je *domači* človek.

ANDY (jokavo): Morda je pa *ta* pravi, pa *oni* ne . . .

TAT: Le potolaži se. (Vzame iz žepa novce.) Na, le vzami, zato ker si se potegnil zame, za Miklavža, ki ga vi drugi ne marate. Oh, tako je, tako . . . (Sede.)

(Emil in Fred šepetata v ozadju; Emil se na skrivaj bliža vratom. Tat pa, ki ima zmerom oči povsod, opazi.)

TAT: Kam pa, kam?

EMIL (v zadregi): Eh, rad bi vedel . . . Rad bi videl, če . . . če luna . . . če je nocoj mesečina.

TAT: Seveda je. To ti jaz lahko povem. Zato kar lepo tukaj ostani. Saj sem celo *govoril* z *možem* v luni, ko sem se pripeljal (kaže) zgoraj po rimski cesti, pa zavil mimo lune. Vprašal sem moža: Ali veš, kje bivajo najpridnejši otroci? — Tam doli v onile hiši, je dejal in mi pokazal. Pa sami so doma. Pojdi k njim! Komaj, komaj te čakajo . . . Na, in zdaj, ko sem *res* prišel k vam — pa *tak* sprejem! *Tak* sprejem! Mož v luni ve vse, pozna vse in se zlepa ne zmoti. Ampak to pot se je pa zares ukanil. Nič, prav nič me niste veselili.

FRED: Ah, saj *nismo* več deteta v zibeli, da nam bi take pravljice pravili. Verjame nobeden ne.

ANDY (kima): Ooo, jaz da.

FRED: *Tiho* ti! *Ti*, ki se daš podkupiti.

TAT (zamišljen — je vse to preslišal): Da, le pojdi k njim, mi je naročil mož v luni, pojdi, da bodo enkrat videli *pravega* Miklavža, ne pa tistega od lani in predlanskem. Pa skrij se, mi je dejal, dobro se skrij in se onemu njihovemu Miklavžu prej ne pokaži, dokler ne bo razdelil vseh svojih udaril, če jih bo seveda kaj imel.

DOROTHY: Imel? Več *že*, nego *vi*, ki jih nimate nič!

TAT: Praviš, da jih nimam?

BOB: Kje so?

TAT (Andyju): Ti si najpridnejši. Na sezi mi v tale žep . . . Kaj je notri? (Žep mora biti predeljen.)

ANDY (ko dobro pobrska po žepu): Notri ni nič.

TAT: Nič? (Se smeje, seže sam noter in privleče iz žepa vsakojako drobnarijo.) Nič? Kaj to ni nič? (Andy, Bob, Connie, Dorothy razveseljeni planejo bliže.) O ne, zdaj še ne. (Pobira nazaj.) Prej darila *vašega* Miklavža, *potem* bodo šele *moja* na vrsti. (Kima samozavestno.) Ste videli, kaj vse je bilo v *praznem* žepu? Takisto je s tole torbo, ki je tudi videti prazna. Ali imate zdaj vero vame? — Še ne vsi . . . (Pokima.) Čakajte, Tomaži neverni, pa odprite oči! (Vzame kapo z glave, in visoko nad otroki potegne iz kape na komaj vidno nitko privrščene "dolarske" bankovce.) Jih vidite?

VSI (se čudijo): Oooo . . .

EMIL (na skrivaj sune Freda): Saj niso to pravi dolarji . . . Ali so?

FRED (tudi na skrivaj): Kaj vem, so ali niso . . . Pa čeprav i so, ta človek ni nič prida! *On* pazi na *nas*, mi pa moramo paziti *nanj*. Ne *spusti* ga z oči . . .

TAT: Hejhej! Kaj pa vidva šepetata?

FRED: O, nič. Le vašemu bogastvu se čudiva. Odkod ga imate? (Emilu: Odslej se delajva, kakor da mu vse verjameva.)

TAT (ki je medtem spet zložil "bankovce" nazaj): "I Miklavž mora biti bogat. Bogat mora biti in pa tuj, da ga na vsem svetu nihče ne pozna.

EMIL (stopi bliže): Vi *ste* tuji, pa vkljub

temu imate masko. Zakaj si je ne snamete, da bi vam videli v oči?

TAT: Ti si pa res moder . . . In potem se naj bi dal še slikati, kaj ne!

FRED (na skrivaj): Ah, če bi imel kame-ro, bi te . . .

TAT: Zapomnite si, otroci, tole: Najlepše na svetu je skrivnost! (dramatično): Tam v kotu nekaj zakreblja . . . Ti ne veš, kaj škreblija . . . Pa se zanimaš, se bojiš, ugibaš, kaj bi bilo . . . poslušaj, gledaj, čakaš, morda trepečeš . . . pa se iz kota pokaže miška . . . in vse skrivnosti je na mah konec! — Vidiš miš, pa premišljaš samo še, kako bi jo ujel . . .

FRED (na skrivaj): Saj to je, kako bi jo ujel . . .

TAT: Aaaa, nečesa sem se spomnil. Kaj pa, če bi si tudi vi nadeli krinke. Bi vsaj videli, kako bi z njimi zmedli tistega vašega Miklavža.

DOROTHY: Če bi jih imeli . . . Saj res bi bilo kar smešno, ko nas ne bi poznal.

TAT (potegne iz rokava šop krink za čez oči in jih vrže na mizo): Evo vam jih! Saj sem vam povedal, da doslej *pravega* Miklavža še nikoli videli niste. Miklavž mora biti skrivnost. In jaz *sem* skrivnost.

FRED (na skrivaj): Dokler te ne ujame-mo . . .

VSI (si natikajo krinke in se drug drugemu smejejo.)

DOROTHY: Jaz že vem, kaj bomo našemu Miklavžu zapeli . . . (Potihoma pripoveduje in poje natihoma. Tat prisluškuje in kima zadovoljno. Medtem si Emil in Fred tudi natikata krinke in nekoliko oddaljena od ostalih govorita med seboj.)

FRED (Emilu polglasno): To je še boljše. Bova ga vsaj laže opazovala. Imam že načrt . . .

EMIL: Jaz tudi. Povem pozneje. Zdaj naju že opazuje . . . (Glasno): Ali se mi poda?

FRED: Pa še kako! Zgledaš prav kakor sova na panju. (Se smejeta.)

TAT: Hahaaa, vidite, kako ste spremenjeni. Prej ste bili otroci, nič več, nič manj, kot edinole otroci. Pa se vas zdaj naglej! Zdaj ste skrivnostni. Vsak zase skrivnost. Živijo skrivnost!

DOROTHY (dvigne jabolko): Živijo skrivnost! (Nato stopi tatu za hrbet in mu vtakne jabolko v žep.) (Od zunaj se sliši oddaljeno žvenkljanje. Vsi prisluhnejo . . .)

DOROTHY: Že prihaja. Naš Miklavž prihaja . . .

(Vsi, razen Emila in Freda planejo k vratom na desno.)

TAT (hudo nervozen): Semkaj, nazaj k meni, otroci, da se zmenimo. (Vsi ubogajo.) Tiho vsi, tiho! (pomiga s kazalcem.) Pa dobro poslušajte: Jaz se bom skrtil. Vaš Miklavž ne sme ničesar vedeti o meni, dokler sam ne potrkam na vrata. Če bi me prej kateri od vas izdal, bi bila vsa naša igra pokvarjena. Za moja darila bi se pa vi vsi po vrsti obrisali pod nosom, takole (pokaže). To se pravi, da ne bi dobili od mene prav nič. Ste me razumeli? Ponovim: Molčite o meni, dokler ne potrkam na onele vrata (pokaže na levo).

FRED: Ne na ona, ne. (Kaže vrata na desni v ozadje): Skozi ta pojdite. Na ta potrkajte. Hitro, hitro, Miklavž je že na vratih . . .

EMIL (kliče otrokom, ki se gnetejo ven): Samo za trenutek ga zadržite . . .

FRED (naglo, vzpodbudno tatu): Bom že skrbel, da vas nihče ne bo motil. Odprite si luč, da nam ne boste zaspali. Tako, kar hitro tu skozi! (Odpri naglo vrata, tat smukne noter. Fred hitro zapre za njim in obrne ključ . . . Naslonjen na vrata se globoko oddahne.) Tako, zdaj je na varnem. Nobenega okna, nobenih vrat . . . (Se smehlja.)

EMIL (občudovaje): Ti, to si pa pogodil!

FRED: Saj sem si dovolj belil glavo. To je sreča, da se mi je vse tako lepo obneslo.

EMIL: Pa zdaj?

FRED (dene prst na usta): Bolj tiho . . . Zdaj je lahko.

4. PRIZOR

Prejšnji, namesto tatu Miklavž

MIKLAVŽ (odlaga polno torbo na tla): Dober večer, deca, dober večer! (Otroci stoje v polkrogu, se spogledujejo med sabo, se smehljajo a molče.) I, kaj pa je z vami? Namaškaranj ste, povrh pa še mutasti? (Otroci se hehetajo in so

neznansko dobre volje, a molče in se ne ganejo z mesta.)

MIKLAVŽ (se ozre naokoli): Menda pa nisem prišel v pravo hišo. (Se sklone, da bi torbo spet pobral.)

OTROCI (planejo. Fred odnese torbo v kot. Nato obstopijo Miklavža in zapojejo):

A-a-a,

Miklavž nas ne pozna.

Radi bi ga počastili,

pa daril se veselili,

A-a-a

Miklavž nas ne pozna.

O-o-o,

kako je to hudo!

Ali mi ga ne spustimo,

vrata trdno zaklenimo.

O-o-o,

kako je to hudo!

(Fred steče k vratom in ven.)

E-e-e,

Miklavž le vsedi se!

(Dorothy primakne stol.)

Smo nocoj se tukaj zbrali,

tebe dolgo smo čakali.

E-e-e,

Miklavž le vsedi se!

MIKLAVŽ (sede): A, vi navihanci vi! Ampak zdaj si že lahko staknete tisto z obraza, da bom videl, kateri je najpridnejši.

OTROCI (vse križem): Jaz, jaz, jaz . . . (In hite snemati krinke.)

MIKLAVŽ: Jaz — jaz — jaz — . . . Vidim, da tako ne zvem ničesar. Bom vprašal pa drugače: *Kateri* od vas je *najbolj poreden*? (Vse tiho. Tat notri strga po steni.) Kaj pa to? Imate podgane v hiši?

BOB, CONNIE, ANDY (si pritiskajo dlan na usta in se hehetajo).

EMIL: Podgano! In še kakšno . . .

ANDY (se zavzame): Saj ni podgana, ampak . . .

DOROTHY (mu zamaši usta): Boš ti tiho. Ti klepetalo.

MIKLAVŽ (kima): Ohooo! Imate skrivnost?

CONNIE: Kako ste uganili?

DOROTHY (h Connie): Bo treba tebi tudi zamašiti usta?

MIKLAVŽ (pomirjevalno): Na-na-na, le imejte svoje skrivnosti, le. Saj jih imam

- jaz tudi (pokaže na torbo) tamle notri so.
- CONNIE: Oh, dajte, pokažite nam jih . . . (Otroci so nestrpni; silijo v Miklavža.)
- MIKLAVŽ: Ne še, imamo še dovolj časa.
- VSI (vzdihnejo in si namigujejo na onega za vrati).
- ANDY: Pa nam pokažite vsaj, kaj imate pod kapo . . . (Stezajo roke po kapi.)
- MIKLAVŽ (začudeno): I, kaj! Lase vendar! Ne?
- ANDY: Pa nič drugega? Saj to imam jaz tudi, ki nisem Miklavž . . .
- BOB: Pa v žepih? Kaj imate v žepih? (Mu skuša seči v žep.)
- MIKLAVŽ: O ne, mojih zamazanih robcev pa vendar ni treba, da bi jih kdo zračil.
- CONNIE: Morda pa imate kaj v rokavu? Stresite ven! (Ga primejo za rokav.)
- MIKLAVŽ: Povejte mi no, kaj je z vami? Kakšen zlomek vas je obsedel, da ste kakor brenclji, ki se jih je treba otepati. Če bi ne čutil in videl svoje dolge brade, pa svoje rdeče suknje, bi sploh dvomil, da sem Miklavž! Tako malo rešpekta mi izkazujete. Silite mi pod kapo, silite mi v žepe, v rokave. Čudno, da mi še v usta ne pogledate, pa preštejete zobe! Joj, deca, deca . . . (Od desne se zaslišijo koraki.)
- EMIL: Zdaj se le pripravite, Miklavž. Kmalu vam bo vse jasno.
- POLICAJ: Otroci, pohvaliti vas moram. Dobro ste se odrezali! (Poda Miklavžu roko): Le obdarite jih, saj zaslužijo! (Tatu): Vi pa z menoj!
- MIKLAVŽ (miga z glavo): Ni vse zlato, kar se sveti, pa Miklavž tudi ni vsakdo, ki ima belo brado in rdečo kapo.
- DOROTHY: Zato pa je odnesel piškavo jabolko v žepu. (Se smeje.)
- MIKLAVŽ: Kdo bi si mislil! Res sem že večkrat čital o takih lopovih, ampak da bi se kateri priplazil k vam sem . . . Zakaj ste mu odprli?
- FRED: Odprl si je sam, pa ne vrata, ampak okno.
- MIKLAVŽ: To je sreča, da mu niste zaupali!
- ANDY: Ampak darila, darila je odnesel . . . (Skoraj ihti.)
- BOB: Tak kup jih je imel. (Kaže.)
- CONNIE: In vsega je imel: pod kapo, v žepih, v rokavih, povsod.
- MIKLAVŽ: Kar potolažite se! Bomo takoj tistole torbo tam obrnili in videli, kaj se bo iz nje streslo. Ali prej moram videti v vas božično veselje. Kar brš zapojte!
- VSI: Hurej! (Obstopijo Miklavža in zapojejo katerokoli veselo božično pesem.) (Zastor počasi pada.)

The Thanksgiving Feast

*A little group of young and old
Sat around the dining table.
The oldest one held a pen
And wrote of what they were thankful for,
And that they could not ask for more.*

*The oldest one of all was Granny;
The youngest one of them was Danny;
They thought of what had happened in their lives;
Some things had been pleasant, others, strifes,
But still they were so very gay,
For now it was Thanksgiving Day.*

By MARGARET POLONCIC, 13,
R. F. D. 2,
Uniondale, Pa., Lodge 124.

No Audience

Mother (as son starts for football field): "Now, Willie, promise me not to get hurt today."

Willie: "Of course not, mother! This is a practice game, so there will be no audience there."

5. PRIZOR

Prejšnji, Fred in policaj

- (Fred vstopi, za njim policaj. Miklavž se dvigne, gleda začudeno vprašujoče; Emil stopi novodošlima naproti, se smehlja; ostali se odprtih ust presenečeni odmikajo.)
- POLICAJ: Je tale tisti, ki ga iščemo?
- FRED: Ne ta, ne. Oni je zaprt tamle notri, pri metlah in drugi ropotiji. Čakajte, da odklenem. (Odklene.)
- POLICAJ: Ti tam notri, roke kvišku in mirno ven. (Fred odpre vrata na hitro in tat vstopi ves razmršen.)
- TAT (se posili smehlja, medtem ko ga policaj pretipava in vklepa): Ah, kako me je mož v luni speljal! Poslej mu tudi jaz ne bom verjel nič več.

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

JONATHAN SWIFT

November 30 is the birthday of the greatest English satirist, Jonathan Swift, author of the famous book, "Gulliver's Travels." He was born in 1667 in Dublin, Ireland, of English parents, a few months after his father died, and he grew up to share his mother's poverty. He obtained his elementary education at the local school and at the age of 15 his rich uncle sent him to Dublin university. There he read much history and poetry, but was disdainful of his courses and of regulations.

Swift completed his studies at Dublin university and received his degree of natural philosophy only by special grace. He obtained employment as secretary to a distant relative in London. He continued reading, wrote poetry and associated with men of culture. It was during this time (1696) that he wrote his first prose work, "The Battle of the Books," a satirical burlesque upon subjects then in dispute. About this time, also, he wrote a satire on the division of Christianity, called "The Tale of a Tub." However, neither of the two works was published until 1704.

Dispairing of any other career, he entered the church to become chaplain, rector, and finally deacon, not because he wanted to but rather because he saw in this an instrument of power. He realized he was a poor preacher and called his sermons pamphlets. In fact, he became a political pamphleteer. Personal interest united him with political intrigues and, for a time, he wielded influence in politics. After the disruption of the Tory party, he permanently retired.

Swift's "Tale of a Tub" is considered the most amusing of his satirical works. It is the most strikingly original in which the full compass of his powers is perfectly displayed. With matchless irony he ridicules many forms of religion and literature. But he attained full glory with his "Gulliver" which, with the exception of certain passages, is one of the most delightful children's books ever written. On the surface it is innocent mirth, yet it is equally valued, as

Swift meant it to be, as an unrivaled satire on mankind. For in it he attacked the political corruption of his time.

The story of "Gulliver's Travels" takes place in Lilliput, an imaginary island peopled by a race of tiny men. It was made into a technicolor moving picture last year and is still being shown in many theaters throughout the country.

In 1724, an attempt to exploit the Irish people by a scheme of debased coinage called forth the most bitter and masterly of his controversial series, "The Letters of M. B. Drapier," in which he voiced his bitter indignation at injustice. But it was in his "Modest Proposal for Preventing the Children of Poor People from Being a Burden to their Parents," and in other similar ironical satires, that he showed his full power as a great satirist by voicing his indignation at the unjust and heart-rendering poverty of his adopted people in Ireland. It was his "Modest Proposal" that was aimed directly at the corrupt practices of the Catholic church in Ireland where it holds sway to this day.

For the great part, Swift's writings were occasional, and grew out of the circumstances of his life. He was a man of affairs, who became a man of letters because of his ability to write and because literature was a means by which affairs could be directed. His writings were expressions of energy turned to practical ends. No one can deny that in his ironical playfulness there is something awakening. In all his works there is a certain wholesome stimulus because it is a change from the conventional light in which we are taught to look at the world. His satires contain something of vigorous challenge that forces us to prove everything, and to call things by their right names.

As the years passed and Swift was already an old man, his satires grew more tense and bitter. A disease from which he had suffered at intervals gained rapidly upon him. He died on Oct. 19, 1745, at the age of 78, "a man who was an undaunted champion of liberty."

FROM THE PAGES OF HISTORY

By Mary Juggs

1940—A YEAR OF ANNIVERSARIES

While history will record 1940 as a year of war and more wars, we who are engaged in that war in various ways are being deprived of the opportunity to mark it as the year of supremely important anniversaries. These anniversaries are the high marks of the means by which our civilization developed and some of the things it has been able to produce. You can add to the list, but for a starter let's consider the following:

PRINTING

Five hundredth anniversary of printing! Some time around 1440 (the date is not definite) moveable type came into use in Europe. Of course, this was not the first time that it had been used, but it was the first time that it was found practical. Gutenberg is the man credited with having first discovered it in the city of Mainz, although very little is known of the life of this man.

Have you ever stopped to think what role printing has played since 1440? Did you ever wonder how life must have been before 1500, when all of the writing had to be done by hand? Do you wonder why knowledge was so slow to spread? Can you imagine what your school would be today without the means of printing?

To celebrate this occasion, a number of important exhibits have been prepared in our country. Perhaps the greatest of them all is the current one at the Congressional Library in Washington, D. C. There, in a large case, in the center of the floor, are three perfect volumes of the famous Gutenberg Bible, printed on vellum. They are beautiful books—and they cost our government almost a half a million dollars to purchase them! From that as a starting point, the Congressional Library displays an entire room of history-making books.

The New York Public Library also prepared an amazing exhibit to commemorate this event.

The Newberry Library in Chicago held a large exhibit earlier this year.

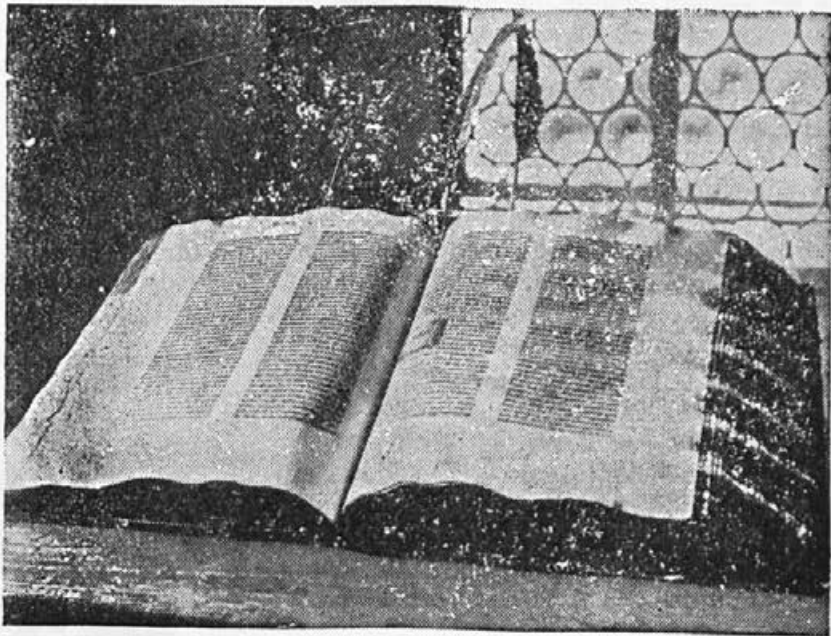
In Chicago, on Sunday, September 29, I was present at the occasion of the unveiling of the plaque to commemorate the first newspaper published in Chicago. It was called the "Chicago Democrat" and was published by John Calhoun, on the southwest corner of Clark and Wacker. Mr. Douglas MacMur-

trie, who has written a pamphlet on the history of printing, was the chairman. The program was broadcast over a nationwide chain.

STAMPS

The one hundredth anniversary of the postage stamp! Of this, the English Penny Black, you have read in previous issues of the M. L. You who are interested in stamp-collecting know the interest this caused among collectors.

At the British Pavilion of the New York World's Fair this year an international stamp exhibit was held. Stamp collectors who had made this their hobby for years declared it to be the peak of all exhibits thus far held. Perhaps there never was such a collection of stamps with autographs of presidents, presidents' wives, and important personages from all over the world.



Courtesy, Chicago Sunday Times

The 500th anniversary of printing: The Gutenberg Bible.

In the Hall of Inventions at the New York Fair, souvenirs were distributed of "metered mail" as stamped and postmarked by the postage meter. "This postal specimen," it says, "represents the first advance in the payment of postage for the dispatch of mail since the introduction of the adhesive postage stamp just 100 years ago."

INVENTIONS

At the New York World's Fair, the Hall of Inventions commemorated 150 years of American progress through invention. The government department had lent models of most of the important American inventions from the Patent Bureau. Here the Rust cotton picker was also on view—and the

(Continued on page 9)

MLADINA IN DEMOKRACIJA

Pripovedka iz današnjih dni

Ivan Molek

(Konec)

DEMOKRACIJA: Tako! Obiskala sem vas in pogovorila sva se o glavnih napakah glede slovenskih spisov v vašem Mladinskem listu. Ali bo moj obisk kaj zalegel?

UREDNIK: Če bi šlo po moji želji, bi bil vaš obisk, Demokracija, stoodstotno uspešen; slovenski—in tudi angleški—del Mladinskega lista bi bil korenito reformiran kolikor se tiče zbiranja vsebine in tehnike pripovedovanja za našo mladino.

DEMOKRACIJA: Vidim torej, da vi vztrajate pri svojem; vidim, da urednik noče biti odgovoren, marveč išče druge vzrokov za nedostatke v magazinu. Ali naj premlevava vso zadevo še enkrat od kraja?

UREDNIK: Premlevanje je nepotrebno. Urednik je odgovoren! Prav rad prevzame nase odgovornost za vse nedostatke—ampak to še ne pomeni, da je urednik v stanju izvršiti vso revolucijo. Urednik je samo človek. . . . Česar ne more sam izvršiti, mora iskati drugje—in če ne najde tega, česar išče, ne more sam narediti pogršanega.

DEMOKRACIJA: To pomeni?

UREDNIK: To pomeni, da bomo iskali. Volje za iskanje je dovolj.

DEMOKRACIJA: Dobro je, da je vsaj volja; dokler je volja, je tudi upanje, da bo kaj.

UREDNIK: Tako je. Volja je in upanje, da bo v Mladinskem listu demokracija zastopana stoodstotno.

DEMOKRACIJA: Demokracija, kakršno so postavili Paine, Jefferson, Lincoln, Ingersoll, Mark Twain, Darrow, Debs itd.?

UREDNIK: Pravilno!—Demokracija, kakršno so postavili največji ameriški demokratje.

DEMOKRACIJA: Iz slovenskih pravljic v Mladinskem listu bodo izginili principi, princeze, čarovniki, čarovnice, duhovi in strahovi?

UREDNIK: Vse te spake in spački odidejo in zapro za seboj vrata za vselej!

DEMOKRACIJA: Tako je prav! To me veseli.

UREDNIK: Mene tudi veseli, ampak— —

DEMOKRACIJA: Ampak kaj?—

UREDNIK: Zdaj je samo še volja in upanje, vse drugo je še onkraj hriba. Toda urednik bo poskusil. Urednik si obleče lepo novo suknjo, "zbiksa" si čevlje, na glavo si posadi klobuk najnovejše mode in na roke si natakne čedne rokavice—in tako opremljen obišče cenjene sotrudnike in sotrudnice Mladinskega lista. Pri vsakem in vsaki posebej potrka, uljudno pozdravi in sporoči željo Demokracije, katera je njega (urednika) obiskala in mu dala—šnofanca. Tako in tako, dragi prijatelji in prijateljice, bratje in sestre! Demokracija želi od Mladinskega lista to in to. Kaj pravite? Ali morete ustreči Demokraciji in meni? Ali čutite v sebi demokratično kri, ki jo lahko prestavite v demokratično misel in besedo, iz teh misli in besed pa sestavite lepe povestice za našo mladino, za njene starše, za naše dobre rojake po Ameriki, ki potrebujejo zdrave demokratične hrane?—Takole jih bo vprašal in od njihovega odgovora bo odvisno, dali naša volja in naše upanje postane dejstvo.

DEMOKRACIJA: All right. Da ste mi zdravi!—



BEAST

Drawn by Margaret Blazina, age 14, Roundup, Mont. Lodge 114.

Stamp Collecting

NEW U. S. ISSUES IN OCTOBER

The "Famous Americans" series are now completed. The last five stamps of these series honoring American inventors were issued in October. Since the first of the year, five authors, five poets, five educators, five scientists and five composers have been postally remembered, and five artists were honored in September. The inventors have completed these remarkable series which are unique in history of the U. S. postage stamps. They are a little collection in themselves, and every beginner could, and should, easily obtain all of them.

The inventors' group include: 1-cent, green, Eli Whitney (1765-1825, who was granted a patent for his cotton gin in 1794); 2-cent, red, Samuel F. B. Morse (1791-1872, the "father" of modern telegraphy); 3-cent, purple, Cyrus Hall McCormick (1809-1884, who invented grain-harvesting machinery); 5-cent, blue, Elias Howe (1819-1867, who devised the sewing-machine); 10-cent, brown, Alex. Graham Bell (1819-1905, who made the first telephone).

October also saw three new U. S. stamps issued by the new postmaster Frank C. Walker in connection with the National Defense program. These stamps, which are one, two, and three-cent denominations, were placed on sale on Columbus day. The motif for the one-cent stamp is Industry and Agriculture, that for the two-cent stamp is the Army and the Navy, while the three-cent stamp represents Security, Education, Conservation and Health.

(FROM THE PAGES OF HISTORY)

(Continued from page 7)

already-further-developed model, besides a picture of the first machine.

TSCHAIKOWSKY

In the field of music, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of the great Russian composer Tschaiikowsky has been observed throughout this year. Every larger city has had concerts devoted entirely to the music of Tschaiikowsky, and a number of important recordings by well-known artists have been made.

WALT WHITMAN

Coming back to our own country—we can still remember the commemoration of Walt Whitman's birth. Last year—1939—marked the 120th anniversary of the birth of this great poet of American democracy. However, the Congressional Library in Washington, D. C., is still holding open the marvelous exhibit of Walt Whitman that had been prepared for this occasion. There you see a very great number of his letters (and they are difficult to obtain), personal objects, and all of the first and various other editions of all his works.

*

This is a quick summary of some of the things

Oliver Goldsmith

Picture a happy-go-lucky man in "loud clothes," a flute, wandering among the gypsies and peddlers, and you shall readily see a man whom they called "Poor Noll."



"Poor Noll" was a restless being, as most poets are. His childish attempts at various professions and his wandering over Europe verify that statement.

Unlike the average human being satisfied with life if it is within the means of joy was "Noll." There was, I imagine, for I am the restless type, a something forever pushing him onward; a something that would not let him remain in one environment long; a something that wanted him to see as much as possible, yet not long enough to be enjoyed; a something that would say, "Let us go here and see this or that; and when it got there and stayed a while, it would say, "Come, let us go. We are wasting time. And life is so short." Whatever it was, this something was searching for peace, but could not find it.

But you may call that something Death; yes, Death. That is where it ended; that is where it presumably found peace.

* * *

This is a curious world with curious people—people who think deep into a subject and are moved and people who only see the surface, the bare outline of any thing, and that's all: He may see a war, like the present conflict, but it is only a war to him with no thought past the average; the other may see the same war through different eyes—eyes that are suffused with tears, and have thoughts that go deep into the realms of life. It will instantly take him back to the seats of his youth where he never had a thought other than play. It may even touch him so that solemn phrases form their eloquence in verse . . . such as "The Deserted Village."

"The Deserted Village," one of Goldsmith's best works, is the resultant shadow of thought that is thrown from the sensitive being's mind when the Past was compared with the ever-changing Present, the ever-changing Present.

—By Steven Kerro.

we should give attention to this year. Perhaps you can add to the list. If so, send your comments or descriptions to our magazine. And, by the way, what is your Circle or your schoolroom doing about commemorating any one of these important anniversaries?

STRUTTER

By *Mary Jugg*

Strutter was a turkey. His home was the back yard on the Volkschmeir estate. Strange how Strutter got his name.

When Strutter was a very small turkey he could not run about the yard like his brothers and sisters. For one thing, he was sickly a great deal of the time and stood in corner alone, dismal and sullen, while the others romped about the yard and played. For another thing, he noticed that the colors of his coat were not as bright and gleaming as theirs. This annoyed him so much that he ruffled all his stunted feathers and gurgled, "Hur-r-umph! I hate those other turkeys!"

But it did not take Strutter long to discover that his physical shortcomings were proving advantageous to him. He was receiving the most attention! The master of the Volkschmeir house always brought him special helpings of corn. As he held out the pan to Strutter, Master Volkschmeir always paused to talk with him in a kind manner as he did with none of the other turkeys. How often he picked up the kernels and held out his hand filled with the plump, yellow grain and tried to pat Strutter's head! To the other turkeys Master Volkschmeir simply scattered the grain and watched them scamper to get it as it plopped into the dust.

And this was not all! At every opportunity, Strutter's own mother and father came around and spoke to him in the most endearing terms. To console him, they told Strutter that he was the best turkey in the entire lot.

"Look," said his father, "you are different from all the others. They have one and the same coloring in their plumage. Each resembles the other like these kernels of corn. There's nothing distinctive about them. But you—you would stand out in any group. See how dark your feathers are. You could never be mistaken for another."

"Yes," nodded the mother. "You are better than all the rest."

At another time Strutter's father approached him saying, "Strutter, one day you should become the leader of this mass. They will do whatever you tell them, for they can readily see how different you are

from them. And it seems to me they are becoming unruly, basking here and growing fat under all this freedom they have. Someone should take them under his hand and make them obey. You'd be a good one for that job—yes, you would."

This idea stuck in Strutter's head. Under the special care that had been tendered him, he, too, had grown up. He was not as large and fat as some of the rest, but he was no longer any weakling, either. He'd have to get his revenge for all the slights he had suffered from their hands. He'd show them!

One day when Master Volkschmeir brought the food, he said, "My! My! Strutter, you're growing up almost like the rest."

"Almost." Strutter resented that word.

"Come," continued Master Volkschmeir, "eat with the others. No reason now why we should pamper you."

But Strutter turned on his heels, ruffled up his dark feathers and screeched in such an uproarious voice that the entire flock of turkeys came to see what the commotion was about.

At that, Strutter made for a straight line right through the densest crowd and strutted so proudly and impressively that all the other turkeys stood with their mouths agape at the demonstration.

"Well," said one of them, when he could catch his breath. "Did you notice the color of his feathers? It's different from all of ours."

"Did you hear the sound of his voice?" said another.

"Never anything like it," added a third.

"He is a turkey apart from us; he is a rare bird," thoughtfully intoned another.

"He is our leader! Our leader!" shouted one who had been stunned by the going-on. "Let's follow him! Our leader!"

Then Master Volkschmeir heard such a gobbling among the turkeys that he could naught but scratch his head. And most of all—the flock of turkeys moved as one, and followed Strutter as he led them far out into the field.

"O, well," he said. "They'll come back when they get good and hungry. They'll

get wise to Strutter's foolishness, or whatever he told them in turkey talk."

And so Strutter discovered himself the Leader of the flock. Why this was no turkey could understand. They did not exert themselves to try to understand. They only knew that they were ready to follow Strutter lead them where he will.

But as Master Volkschmeir looked at them he became irritated. He reached an immediate decision!

*

No one can say what would have happened to the turkeys under Strutter's guidance, for the very next day Master Volkschmeir carted all of them away—all of them except Strutter.

But there were more strange things to befall Strutter. One day he noticed that the Volkschmeirs, too, were gone, and that he was left all alone. No one can imagine the anguish he experienced when this truth dawned upon him.

The story of Strutter from this time on is a long one. Only a few facts here and there need be mentioned.

Strutter had to keep himself alive; and he had to "start from scratch." By and by Strutter discovered that the neighboring flocks were all finding their own food—that no one fed them from a full bowl of corn as Volkschmeir had done with him. Strutter had to learn from these other turkeys. But how could he, when he was better than they?

One afternoon he gingerly fell into the rear of a flock that was making its way out into the meadows. They were gay and jovial, and chatted among themselves. How he longed to be taken into their company! Very soon threatening storm clouds appeared on the horizon. Where would they go? There were no sheds to give them shelter. Then Strutter was to learn that the "strange" turkeys knew where there was a grove of trees and bushes not far off. To this they hurried, and Strutter followed them. Would they force him away? Would they kill him? No, they let him stay.

After that, there was food-findnig; there was all manner of hardships to be met and overcome—things like crossing streams, being on the look-out for hunters who might

decide that they were fair game, helping along any who became sick, and many other things.

Little by little, Strutter realized that all of them were subjects to the same troubles and pains and—happiness. He wondered how he could ever have believed that any one turkey was better than all the rest. More than anything else—all of them were equal, and it was in the things in which they were alike, and not in those they differed, that they were known as turkeys.

Strutter was sorry for the name that had been given him. Perhaps in time it would be forgotten, just as he was trying hard to forget the effusive bird he once had been . . .

A Vacation In the Fall

Everyone likes to take a vacation, and a vacation really means doing something entirely different than you have been doing all year. Most times it requires traveling and seeing different towns and places.

Perhaps, it is just a little late in the season for taking a vacation. Most of us prefer to get away during the hot summer months when the temperature is high and the beaches and cool places look terribly tempting. Nevertheless, late summer or early fall have a flavor all their own in tempting the vacationer.

If one is traveling East, for instance, through Pennsylvania, can you imagine mile after mile of mountains thickly wooded with trees covered by a soft purplish haze? The leaves on the trees have just started to turn into brilliant colors—reds, orange and browns. The railroad track is a thin ribbon cutting through or circling around the mountains and valleys, and the train appears like some small bug crawling over it. Through the train window you can see the mountains in the background appearing very distant and hazy. You cannot feel the nippy air as you're inside of an air-conditioned train, but it seems to vibrate from every tree and bush on the wayside.

If one goes to Washington, D. C., during this time of the year, he will find the trees there quite green with some of the leaves turning a brownish color instead of the brilliant colors further North. Through these trees can be seen the Capitol which is situated on a spacious lawn surrounded by parks. Practically every tree in the world grows on this lawn, many of them being planted years ago. You have all heard of the cherry trees in Washington for when they are in bloom many people travel to Washington just to see the sight. Most of them are planted along the beautiful waters of the Potomac river. However, in the early Fall, they

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WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



A THANKSGIVING PARTY

For effective decorations, branches of brightly-colored leaves, corn-shucks, and pumpkins made into Jack-o-lanterns may be arranged. Orange and black crepe paper are also always effective.

A centerpiece may be made by cutting a pumpkin in half, lengthwise, (use only half). Fill it with apples, bananas, and grapes. Around the top stick Christmas tree candle holders and fill with small white candles. It makes a very beautiful effect when lit.

To keep the guests amused we must have games prepared. First we can have a **Thanksgiving Guessing Game contest**. We tell the guests that since Thanksgiving originated with the Pilgrims who came from England on the **Mayflower**, it will be interesting to learn what other ships the Pilgrims knew about. We pass each one a pencil and paper with the following questions written on it.

1. What ship would have helped the Pilgrims to travel?—(Airship)
2. For what purpose did the Pilgrims meet on Sunday?—(Worship)
3. What most interfered with the Pilgrims' peace?—(Leadership)
4. Why did the Pilgrims leave England?—(Ruler-ship)
5. What ship did the young people enjoy?—(Courtship)
6. What was the general feeling among the Pilgrims?—(Friendship)
7. Upon what ship did some of the Pilgrims enter?—(Partnership)
8. What ship did all the Pilgrims share?—(Fellowship)
9. What did the people find most unpleasant?—(Hardship)
10. What did the Pilgrims' church most depend upon?—(Membership)

To the person getting most of these correct we can give either a picture of the **Mayflower** or a miniature model.

LATEST NEWS

Each player chooses a word associated with Thanksgiving—it may be food, a Pilgrim character,

festivities of the season and so forth. One of the players will read aloud a paragraph from a book or newspaper, and whenever the reader pauses and looks at one of the players, that player must fill in the blank with the word he or she has chosen. Therefore, it may read as follows, "No one who was present at".....(Plymouth Rock) "could fail to be inspired by the".....(giblets) "sung so beautifully by".....(cranberries) and so on.

KOLO

Serbia, as you all know, is part of Yugoslavia, the country from which most of your parents have come. And Yugoslavia, whose king is young Peter II is one of the important countries of the Balkans in Europe.

The native dance of the Serbs is called the **Kolo**. There is also a game called **Kolo**, which was adapted from an old frolic very popular in Serbia where it is called **Zhmourkve**.

Any number of children may play this game. The players join hands and make a circle, which is called **Kolo** in Serbian. In the center of this circle stands one of the players, blindfolded, who is called **Zimbo**.

The **Zimbo** stamps loudly three times with his arms folded on his chest, and calls "Kim!—Kim!—Kolo!"

At once the players begin to tip-toe around, making any kind of noises and sounds. Suddenly the **Zimbo** darts at the circle with outstretched hands to touch the person nearest him, at which the entire circle dances away from him still holding hands. The **Zimbo** is guided only by the noises, and the circle moves anyway, but always holding hands.

When the **Zimbo** finally touches some one, the circle immediately drops hands and runs in every direction while the **Zimbo** takes off the blindfold and runs after them. When he finally tags someone, he gives that person a button or tag which makes him a helper to **Zimbo**. The **Zimbo** stops and calls **Kolo!** which is a signal to form a circle; at another call the circle breaks up and the **Zimbo** and his captor run after the others. Those who are tagged are

(Continued on page 13.)

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



Here is another group of sticklers and puzzlers which you will have to put on your thinking cap if you want to solve them. After you've solved them you can try them on your friends and watch them try to work on the answers:

Do You Know How to Tell Your Friend's Age?

If you don't then you can try this method—If he was born February 23 have him write 232 and have him multiply that by 2, which will make 464. Then add 5, which will make 469 and multiply by 50, making 23450. If he is 12 years old, have him add 12 which will make 23462 and subtract 365. The result will be 23097. Add 115 and the result will be 23212. From this finished answer you can see that he was born on the 23rd day of February and the last two figures (12) represent his age.

What Do You Know About Our Presidents?

1. Which two Presidents were signers of the Declaration of Independence?
2. Which three Presidents were soldiers in the Revolutionary War?
3. Which three Presidents were soldiers in the Mexican War?

* * *

Latin words are frequently used in the English language. Do you know their meaning?

1. ad infinitum
2. e pluribus unum
3. per centum
4. per annum
5. ex libris

The following words have different meanings. Do you know the other meaning?

1. How can you *char* without burning?
A. By doing small jobs at other's houses.
2. What is a *hue* besides raising a shout.

WHEN WE PLAY

(Continued from page 12)

given buttons or tags and they also become helpers to the *Zimbo*. After each time some of them are caught a new circle is formed.

As the circle of players grows smaller, and the group who are caught must help *Zimbo* and they grow larger, the game gets more and more exciting.

When the players are all caught the *Zimbo* takes a player's hand and forms a chain, with each player holding to the other. Then the *Zimbo* calls *Kolo!* again and starts to race about, as in the American game of *Crack the Whip*. Suddenly he stamps, jerks as hard as he can, and the child who first lets go

and is tossed from the line, is *It*, or the *Zimbo* for the next game.

- A. A color tint.
3. A *breeze* is a gentle wind, but also something in form of an insect. Do you know what insect it is?
A. A horsefly.
4. What is *mull* besides a soft kind of muslin?
A. To contemplate thoughtfully.
5. To become *pale* means to be white or wan. Can you think what else *pale* means?
A. A picket; that which surrounds and encloses.

Some Interesting Facts:

1. The Japanese Empire is composed of about 3,505 islands, the Philippines of 7,164 and the Fiji of about 470.
2. When a black bear is born he weighs a little over a half a pound but reaches a weight of 300 pounds when full grown.
3. The average cost of operating an automobile today is 3c whereas at the turn of the century it was 30c.
4. November this year has three important dates—Election Day, Armistice Day and Thanksgiving Day.
5. The nicknames of the State of Pennsylvania are "Keystone," "Steel," and "Coal"; of Illinois they are "Sucker" and "Prairie," and its State Flower is the wood violet. Ohio is known as the "Buckeye" state and its flower is the scarlet carnation. Wisconsin also has the violet for flower but the nickname is either "Badger" or "Copper." Kansas, of course, is the "Sunflower" state and has the nickname of "Jayhawk" or "Sunflower."

(Answers are on the inside back cover page)

THANKSGIVING

The turkey's in the oven
The puddings steaming hot;
The pie and cake and goodies
Are baked or in the pot.

But ma with eyes so shiny
Says "shoo, clear out of here."
When I go round the kitchen
To smell the odors there.

For I must be so patient
And sit around and wait
Till dinner's on the table,
And mother fills my plate.

OUR SCHOOL

WHO WILL WIN THIS PRIZE?

The Mladinski List is looking for a new attire for 1941. It wants an interesting, attractive front cover. And it is turning to its troop of juvenile artists to cooperate in securing one.

The Mladinski List will pay **TEN DOLLARS** for the best drawing—the drawing which will be selected for its front cover for 1941. Naturally, this means the best in originality, symbolism, technique, and neatness.

Only members of the SNPJ Juvenile Department are eligible. The drawings in this contest must be received by the editor of the Mladinski List not later than **DECEMBER 1, 1940**.

Who will be the lucky winner?

MLADINSKI LIST.

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$200 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1940 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

- 1) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects as suggested from time to time in this column;
- 2) The best original drawings in India ink on any subject deemed acceptable by the Editor, such as cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc.

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

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

The next distribution of awards will be made in December, 1940, and the winners will be announced in January, 1941.

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

ANNIVERSARIES

In writing your next contest letter it will be necessary for you to refer to the article "FROM THE PAGES OF HISTORY" in this issue of the Mladinski List.

There you will see a partial list of some of the events that are being celebrated during the year 1940.

Perhaps your school, or your class, or your Circle, or your town, or your city library has done something to commemorate some of these events, and you may know of them. Perhaps you participated in them in some way. Or if there were none of these things, perhaps you became interested in some of these fields yourself and did some original research work or reading about them and so discovered something new. Again, you may be able to think of other worthwhile anniversaries that should be added to the list.

If you have personal experiences to relate that would include any of these suggestions, write a letter about it to the Mladinski List. This will make the contest letter to be published next.

As all material must be in the hands of the Editor by the first of the month, remember to send your contest letter on this subject not later than **NOVEMBER 30, 1940**.

BOTH ARE IMPORTANT

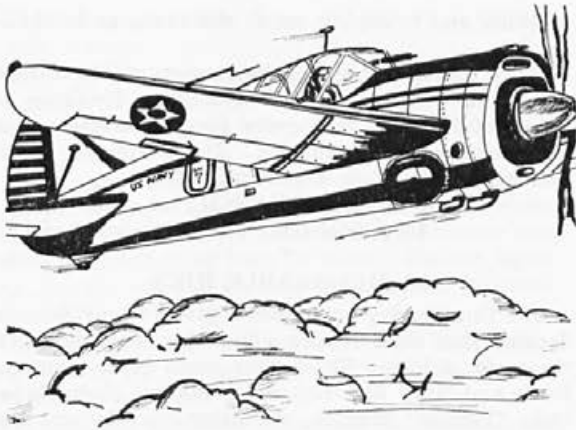
The question for this month's "Our School Contest" is whether we think school should teach us facts or how to think. After giving it a little thought I believe both are very important.

Facts about such subjects as mathematics, English, history, science, etc., are essential. We should



THANKSGIVING DINNER NEARBY

Drawn by Sylvia Ravnikar, age 17, Roundup, Mont. Lodge 700.



U. S. DEFENSE ITEM

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 15, 3603 S. 56th Ave., Cicero, Ill. Lodge 559.

be taught facts in many and various things, but I believe learning to think is very important also, just as learning important facts.

Now in our youth we have someone—our parents and mentors—to do our thinking for us, to a very great extent. Now is our chance to learn to think for later life. Now while in school we can accomplish much by learning to think. In our future life when we will have to think things over for ourselves such as securing our occupation, in politics, in cooperating with the right people and many others, we will not have anyone to turn to. Then we will be glad and thankful that we had the opportunity of learning these very valuable things.

We are usually taught to think while we are learning our facts. I came to a firm conclusion that both facts and how to think should be taught in our schools. One can learn to repeat certain facts like a parrot. It is the thinking ability coupled with facts that develops an individual.

Therefore, I am convinced that teaching both facts and to think are very important factors in everyone's life. As I pointed out before, facts alone are not sufficient. Facts must serve us in learning as tools with which to develop our thinking ability and on which we build our thinking capacity. It is thinking based on given facts that counts in the end. Facts furnish us a background—thinking develops and broadens our outlook. From this we can conclude that the latter is even more important than the first.

NELLIE ULYON, 17, lodge 378,
Box 394, Sheffield, Pa.

OUR SCHOOLS

The primary aim of the school is to furnish an education for us. Education is important because it is a first step toward a career. Teaching facts does not acquaint a person with all the everyday evils confronting him.

The important thing is to learn how to think, since the ability to think enables one to distinguish between right and wrong. Facts are not any good because we are always confronted with new prob-

lems in our life. On the job in the factory as well as anywhere else, it is the person who can think and overcome his obstacles who will succeed. Facts are necessary only in matters which help us in our everyday life.

In the school, the thought is to keep up with the times, with an eye to the future. It is obvious that facts are part of the past and do not serve one well, although facts are a basis from which to learn. School is not a place where one merely occupies his time, but a place to establish ourselves to learn our capabilities and our deficiencies. In other words, we gain an opinion of ourselves.

Thus we continue through school learning to think, learning what others are thinking of. Of course, we acquire facts as we go along. Some are undoubtedly important and we remember them, but the unimportant ones we soon forget.

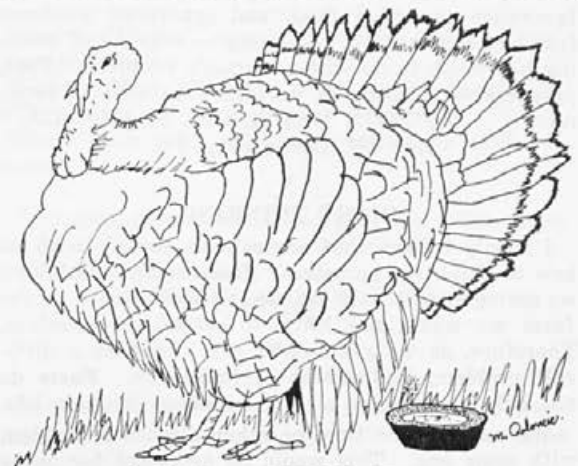
JOHN POKLAR JR., 17, lodge 16,
927A West Scott Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

PROGRESSIVE THINKING

Some day in the near future this young generation will take part in the government of this country. In preparing these people to be of good service to their country, we should try to get as much as possible from our schools.

The country and our government are faced with great problems many times. Thinking out the solution to the problems, is many times tough work. For this reason thinking should be greatly encouraged and emphasized by the teachers. If you do not think and work carefully it is hard to remember facts. Our schools are the correct places to get started to think. In school we have the experienced people to instruct us.

By attending school one learns many useful things and so prepares to go out in the world. There must be stenographers as well as carpenters, musicians and technicians, scientists and machinists, etc. All these must get their training in schools. If we would not go to school we would live in ignorance.



A THANKSGIVING SYMBOL

Drawn by Margaret Polonicz, age 13, Uniondale, Pa.
Lodge 124.



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

Schools must give us at least the necessary fundamentals to enable us to train our minds in the right direction. No minerals would be useful, no great work would be accomplished without training and schooling.

In Europe, during the Dark Ages, the people knew nothing about the other people very near to them. Ignorance prevailed then, and ignorance produces fear and superstition. So going to school and learning has much to do with a nation's progress. Free, progressive thinking is necessary to achieve progress.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC, 14, lodge 138,
Box 684, Canonsburg, Pa.

RIGHT THINKING

I firmly believe that our schools should teach us how to think for ourselves. Because from thinking we arrive at facts. If our schools would teach us the facts we would not learn to think for ourselves. Therefore, as we grow older this would be a difficult problem, in business or home life. Facts do not help us to solve all our problems in later life.

We may at one time or other discuss a problem with some one. This would be awkward for us as we would expect to have the facts explained to us rather than to think them out for ourselves. We would, for the rest of our life, depend upon others

to think and to explain to us the facts, as in childhood.

It is through thinking that most of the things worthwhile have been accomplished. Thinking is a powerful quality that every person possesses, but which everyone does not use. Right thinking which is beneficial to all is worth cultivating.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 14, lodge 118,
4525 Friendship Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

A MEMORABLE HIKE

One fine Sunday afternoon a group of my friends decided that since it was a nice day why shouldn't we go for a hike. There were seven of us, namely, Dasie and Mary Radovich, Mary Mallich, Zora Radovich, "Tootsie" Bradich, my sister Dorothy and the writer.

We started at 12:30. My sister was the only one who thought of carrying a lunch. The others carried water glasses and paper on which to sit. At first we intended to go up to McDonald Heights, which is directly above our house, to sun ourselves. When we got there Mary Mallich proposed going to her Aunt's farm which was about seven miles from where we were. Five of us being in favor we started out. My sister and Mary Radovich not liking the prospect of a seven-mile hike, said they intended to go to a ball game.

It was a long walk, and it seemed as though we had chosen the hottest day of the month. Before we had gone three miles, I sat down by the road and hugged my tired feet. Then we trudged along for another mile. By this time all five of us were complaining, "Oh, how hot it is!" "How tired my feet are!" "If I only had a glass of cold water!"

As if this was not enough, Mary was not quite sure of the direction. We had to ask several persons along the way. Finally—we were there. Oh, how good the house looked to us. We all let out sighs of relief. Mrs. Bradich received us cordially. We sat down on the grass and cooled off by drinking large glasses of cold well water.

We heard a car drive up, and what was our good fortune than to be offered a ride home. Water glasses, paper and all we piled into the car. Thankfully we sank down into the seat.

The next day three of our group except Tootsie and myself discovered that they had a bad case of poison ivy. Even my sister Dorothy and Mary Radovich got it. The only thing I had was an awful case of sunburn (that being the reason for my cherry nose all week), two tired feet and an empty stomach.

Needless to say, I didn't go anywhere for a whole week, and resolved that I wouldn't go on another hike for a long, long time.

VIOLET MAE MASLEK, 15, lodge 122,
341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

Thunderstorms are most likely to occur on hot days when the pressure is low, when there is little wind and the humidity is high. Low puffy clouds form quickly in the morning and tower high instead

of flattening out. Dew forms readily on a tin cup of cold water.

The thunderstorm gives a fair warning; if you are watching, you may see the spreading top in the western horizon an hour or so before the squall wind strikes.

Thunderstorms do not travel very fast, perhaps 20 miles per hour, so that it is often possible to drive away from or around, a local storm. Thunder can seldom be heard more than 70 miles. Distant lightning, too far off for thunder to be heard, is sometimes called "heat lightning."

Hailstones as large as base balls have been measured, stones big enough to go through the tops of cars and to kill farm animals.

Lightning is a visible flash that accompanies an electric discharge in the sky. Rain discharges the electricity quietly to earth, and lightning frequently ceases with rain. Benjamin Franklin invented the lightning rod, made of iron. He succeeded in drawing the electric fire from the clouds by a kite and a key attached to it. That was in June, 1752.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 14, lodge 560,
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

WHAT IS AN INCH OF RAIN?

If the ground were perfectly flat and did not absorb water, an inch of rainfall would produce a sheet of water an inch deep all over. Because snow contains so much air, it takes on the average of 10 inches of snowfall to equal 1 inch of rainfall. So it is 10 inches of snowfall for 1 inch of rainfall.

For farming purposes, a frequent light rain is far better than an occasional deluge. A land promoter

was once trying to persuade farmers to settle in the dry part of the Southwest. Turning to his partner, he said: "We had 23 inches of rain last year, didn't we, Bill?" "Yes," answered Bill, "I was here the night it fell."

California has its record-breaking rainfalls. In April, 1926, over 1 inch fell in one minute. On another occasion a cloud-



FLUFF

burst gave over 11 inches in 80 minutes.

Europe has far more rainy days than America—200 a year is common in the British Isles, while in America some think it never rains but it pours! Going to the other extreme, we find high desert plateaus in Tibet surrounded by mountains and shut off from all ocean winds. There may not be any rain once in 100 years, and old steel weapons after lying on the ground for centuries have been found unrusted.

Most rain is not dirty. Yet all rain-drops form around minute particles of dust, smoke, or sea salt. The larger the drop, the faster it falls. Sometimes rain appears to fall from a clear sky, because the



Getting Sap

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

cloud has passed before the rain descending from it has reached the ground.

HELEN MATKO, 15, lodge 560,
960 N. Thornton Street, Aberdeen, Washington.

A FEW SCREENINGS

Agent: "Sir, I have something here which will make you very popular, make your life happier and bring you a host of friends."

Student: "I'm sold on it—give me some."

Diner: "Waiter, take this egg away at once! Away with it!"

Waiter: "Yes, sir. And what shall I do with it, sir?"

Diner: "Do with it? Why, wring its neck, of course."

"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home," declared the judge.

"Hooray!" yelled the prisoner.

SOPHIA VIDMAR, (age ?), lodge 29,
Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

IT'S A FACT THAT

Airline travels for the first quarter of 1940 were approximately 65 per cent higher than for the same period of 1939.

It is reported that the airlines plan to organize their own air express company this year, and will begin operation in January 1941, when present con-

tracts with the railway agencies will be allowed to lapse.

More than half a million dollars have been expended in expeditions to climb Mount Everest, world's highest point.

The average annual mileage of the American passenger automobile has been estimated at 8,850.

It has been estimated that one in every 37 inhabitants of the United States is a criminal.

The "General Sherman", giant Sequoia tree, has an estimated weight of 6167 tons.

Locomotives of the express type use about two tons of coal every hundred miles.

Ice freezing at the bottom of lakes and streams often shifts huge boulders from their position.

NELLIE ULYON, 17, lodge 378,
Box 394, Sheffield, Pa.

NAME A NUT

1. That is the side of a house.
2. That is made into a chair.
3. That our mothers bake.
4. That we spread on our bread.
5. That is a vegetable.
6. That is made into a chest of drawers.
7. That is a large country.
8. That is a name of a girl.
9. That is made into a beverage.
10. That is a summer resort.

ANSWERS TO "NAME A NUT"

- | | |
|--------------|--------------|
| 1. Walnut | 6. Chestnut |
| 2. Hickory | 7. Brazil |
| 3. Doughnut | 8. Hazel |
| 4. Butternut | 9. Coconut |
| 5. Peanut | 10. Beachnut |

NELLIE ULYON, 17, lodge 394,
Box 394, Sheffield, Pa.

THE DAY BEFORE VACATION ENDED

In September, a group of friends invited me to go to Spring Mills State Park with them. After what happened to me, I still don't regret going.

I was told to be ready at 7:30 Sunday morning and, since the lunch (to be eaten there, of course) was to be a pot luck affair, to contribute my share. As a matter of fact, we got under way at 8:30 with all our equipment. It was a dismal morning, but by the time we got to the park, it was as clear and hot as could be.

We all were so eager to explore; we visited a cave which was dark, narrow, and filled partly with water. Since the lights the boys carried couldn't penetrate the fog for a distance, we slipped in and out of that water. The cave was unusual to me since I had never been in one before. The temperature remained at 52 to 55 degrees, the ceiling of this one was low, and the water very cold.

As we were leaving the cave, I forgot to stoop—the others all turned when they heard a sharp cracking sound—and I saw stars. The other accidents I suffered were minor affairs.

After lunch (at which time we encountered bees, bees, and more bees) we visited the Pioneer Village

which is as it was in the pioneer days. That took quite a while, but since we had a few hours of daylight, we started on a long, rocky trail that led up and down, and finally led us to another cave (the park is filled with caves). This particular cave was well-lighted and roomy. Too well-lighted, I think, for you can't imagine that anything ever happened in it.

All too soon we left the park behind us, and the only excitement along the way was a flat tire received as we rounded a sharp curve.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 17, lodge 575,
746 N. Haugh St., Indianapolis, Ind.

THANKSGIVING DAY

Thanksgiving was first celebrated by the Pilgrims at Plymouth, Massachusetts, in 1621, immediately after the first harvest in the New World. The Pilgrims did not like to be told how to give their thanks or where to give them. That is what they had to do in their country, England, from which they emigrated to America.

In their Old Country they were told what to do, how to do it, and where to do it. They decided to leave England at once. One night they were all ready to go, but were seen by some of the king's soldiers and were sent to jail. They soon were let out of jail and decided to leave again. They were caught again, put in jail, and were soon free again. They tried once more and this time succeeded in their plans.



FROM HISTORY OF THANKSGIVING

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

They soon reached the country of Holland. They stayed a few months, but had to leave for several reasons, the main reason being, as in England, religious intolerance and persecution. The children were learning the Dutch language and customs. "We must leave the country," they said. "We must go to some far away country," they all said. They left Holland and soon were on their way to a New World.

It was a long and difficult journey. On the way a baby was born. The baby was named Oceanos after the Ocean. Finally, after many days on the Ocean, they spied land and cried for joy. "Land! land!" they shouted happily. They slept on the boat Mayflower for a few months after they landed, but soon log houses were built.

That was the beginning of the colony at Plymouth. They were soon friends with the Indians who taught them many things. They taught them how to raise corn, and that by putting a fish in the soil with the seeds, the corn or wheat and the vegetables the soil is richer and the corn or wheat would grow better. They shot wild deer and hunted wild tukeys. They roasted this on a spit. They had a hard winter, many people died.

The Pilgrims were in need of many things, such as nails, fat, clothing, etc. With the help of the Indians in the summer, the next winter was not as hard as the first one. They were shown how to make clothing from the hides of animals. They still needed many things but were grateful that they succeeded thus far. They decided to give thanks for their better crop the second summer. And so they had a great feast and invited all their Indian friends. They roasted plenty of venison (deer meat), wild turkey, etc. Even the boys and girls helped prepare the feast. The Indians brought gifts and everybody was happy. Singing, shouting and applause filled the air. They had races and games, and they had large baskets of fruit. They gave thanks for abundant crops and sang hymns in their little church.

The feast lasted one week. It was a great feast consisting of eating and drinking. The entire colony celebrated together with their new friends the Indians.

Now, nearly 320 years after the first Thanksgiving, we still celebrate the day. Since 1864, when President Lincoln appointed the fourth Thursday of November, Thanksgiving is observed every year. However, President Roosevelt, realizing the need of the time, changed the date to the third Thursday of November as the annual observance of this holiday.

MILDRED PADAR, 11, lodge 580,
222 Wyckoff Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

OUR SCHOOLS

The United States has been long famous for its fine public schools. One of the first things some of the early settlers of our country did was to start schools, that is, public schools.

Public schools are owned by the people, and all boys and girls have the right to go to them. In our country the local governments manage the schools, but the states and the Federal Government also help. In each city or town or county there is a Board of

Education or a School Committee which is a part of the local government. A Superintendent of Schools is elected, who manages the schools' business. Under the superintendent, the principal and teachers we are educated.

In most places children start school when about five or six years old and attend kindergarten. The children may spend six years in elementary school, junior high school for three years, then to senior high school for three years; or they may go to elementary school for seven or eight years, then to high school for four years. Some go to college. In most states the government supports some colleges and a state university. Our Federal Government maintains some of these schools and also now maintains schools for Indians. It has an academy for army officers at West Point and one for navy officers at Annapolis.

Ninety-five out of every one hundred people, ten years old or more in the United States now can read and write. Most Americans can read letters, books and magazines.

Schools help us in many ways. They teach us many useful facts used in life. They teach us how to think carefully and thoughtfully without being influenced by other people. They teach us how to read, write and figure, but they also teach us how



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

to work and play together. They teach us how to keep healthier and to enjoy ourselves more. In schools we learn much about our ways of living. Schools help us to learn how to earn a living. They help us to be better citizens. Without schools our standard of living would not be as high as it is.

My brothers, sisters and I as well as the rest of the children in our school are very glad to be American citizens.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416,
Box 769, Van Houten, New Mexico.

JUST A FEW JOKES

Little Isador Rosenberg laid a dime on the grocer's counter and said:

"Mister, I want for ten cents some animal crackers and leave the pigs out."

Jerry: "Uncle Will fell asleep in the bath tub."

Tommy: "My gosh, did the water run over?"

Jerry: "No, he slept with his mouth open."

Judge: "What's the idea parking in front of the entrance?"

Driver: "Well, the sign said: 'Fine for Parking!'"

Waiter: "You sometimes find a pearl in oyster stew."

Oliver: "I'm looking for an oyster."

Johnny: "What do they do with doughnut holes?"

Frankie: "They use them to stuff macaroni."

Mary: "What's the best thing to do for insomnia? I have a bad attack of it."

Jane: "Just go to bed and sleep it off."

MARY VIDMAR, 13, lodge 29,
Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.



A THANKSGIVING DREAM

Drawn by Elsie Polonic, age 16, Uniondale, Pa.
Lodge 124.

QUESTION AND ANSWER

I had two volumes which he kept on a shelf. The covers were each one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and the pages within measured three and a half inches. When I looked I saw a bookworm had burrowed in a straight line from page 1 of volume I to the last page of volume II. How far had the bookworm burrowed?

Few realize that the two books stand together. The first page of volume I is at the right, and last page of volume II is at the left. Thus the answer

and the pages within measured three and a half inches. When I looked I saw a bookworm had burrowed in a straight line from page 1 of volume I to the last page of volume II. How far had the bookworm burrowed?

Few realize that the two books stand together. The first page of volume I is at the right, and last page of volume II is at the left. Thus



the answer is $\frac{1}{4}$ inch.

J. FRANCIS ZUPON, 17, lodge 82,
546 Forest Avenue, Johnstown, Pa.

THE DUTY OF OUR SCHOOLS

As is the case with so many of the institutions of modern civilization, so with schools—they have been derived from Greece through Rome. American public schools are known as one of the best in the world. Our public schools are very necessary things in our young lives.

Elementary teaching of different subjects in the public schools is very important. We study such subjects as language, geography, arithmetic, art, music and many other things which help us to live in this modern world.

Many, many years ago our great-grandparents didn't have any schools and they simply led year by year a pioneer life. Nowadays, in this machine age, the world without schools would mean destruction of civilization. But it should be the duty of all schools to teach the facts so that the people could see the things just the way as they really are. Above all, along with facts, the schools of today should teach the young people how to think for themselves. In this way the people, when they get out of school with the knowledge they received in school, will be able to decide between the right and wrong. This is a democratic way of schooling.

On the other hand, there are also some religious schools which do not always teach facts, because they teach a dogma about life after death, which is not true. These schools forbid their pupils to think for themselves—free thinking is strictly prohibited. They do this because this is the only way to keep the people ignorant. Fear and ignorance are two sisters; fear is based on ignorance. As such they

are easily exploited and kept in darkness. A free people must have the freedom of thought.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 12, lodge 747,
2546 N. 37th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

JOHN STONIČ—CO-FOUNDER OF SNPJ

John Stonič was a jewelry salesman and a courageous and tireless worker for the SNPJ in its formative years. He was one of the twelve delegates who assembled at the first convention of the Society, early in April, 1904.



At this convention John Stonič was elected the first Supreme President of the SNPJ, an honor bestowed only on few. He was re-elected as president at the second convention. Stonič

was a co-founder of Lodge Slavija No. 1 of the SNPJ and one of the founders of our Society.

Born in Otovec near Črnomlje in the province of Bela Krajina, Yugoslavia, on July 12, 1864, John Stonič came to America in 1885, locating in Chicago where he lived for almost 50 years. In 1911, Stonič was stricken with a paralytic stroke and from that time he remained partially paralyzed. Nevertheless, he never failed to attend the Supreme Board sessions and the SNPJ conventions, until he suffered internal complications in 1930 which forced him to remain in bed. Late in June, 1933, he suffered another paralytic stroke which was fatal. He died on June 30, 1933, at the age of 70 years.

John Stonič is known to us as the first president of the SNPJ, as one of its principal founders and Slovene pioneer. When he died, the SNPJ and Lodge Slavija officially paid due homage to their departed co-founder.

J. FRANCIS ZUPON, 17, lodge 82,
546 Forest Avenue, Johnstown, Pa.

THANKSGIVING DAY

The Pilgrims had been in the New World for nearly a year. The springtime sowing had taken place and all the summer the fields had been watched with anxiety, for all knew that their lives depended upon the coming harvest.

The summer crops came to a richness of fruition beyond all expectation. Late one day in the fall, Gov. Bradford sent four men into the forest to shoot wild birds. "We will hold a harvest feast of Thanksgiving," he said, and invited the Indians who had been friendly to the strangers to rejoice with the white men. The Indians came bearing gifts of venison and the harvest feast lasted three days.

This was the first Thanksgiving Day celebrated in America, and little by little as new colonists settled the land the customs of a yearly Thanksgiving spread throughout the country. President Washington perfectly expressed the spirit of the day in his Thanksgiving Proclamation in 1789:

Whereas it is the duty of all nations to give

thanks, I assign Thursday, the 26th of November next to be devoted by the people of these States to offer thanks for all the great and various favors conferred upon us.

For a long time the celebration of Thanksgiving in the South was considered a relic of Puritan bigotry and it was not until 1857 that the day began to be observed there. In 1864 President Lincoln appointed the 4th Thursday in November as a National Thanksgiving Day. Since then this holiday has been regularly observed in the United States.

HELEN BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393,
R.D. 3, Worcester, New York.

THREE JOKES

Lazy Cars

Pat: "How do you like these lazy cars?"

Mat: "What do you mean, 'lazy' cars?"

Pat: "Oh, you know, the 'shiftless' kind."

Two Bits

Rastus: "Here's that quarter I borrowed from you last year."

Sambo: "You done kept it so long that I don't know if it's worth while for me to change my opinion of you jest for two bits."

That's Right

Captain: "If anything moves you shoot."

Sentry: "Yes, sir. And if anything shoots I move!"

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124,
R.F.D. 2, Uniondale, Pa.

INITIATION NIGHT

In the freshman year (9th grade) in the Worcester Central School, of which I am a member, the seniors had an annual party at the beginning of the year. Since I'm a freshman and was initiated with about 50 other freshmen, I will tell you the happenings.

On the evening of September 19 at half past eight the freshmen were blindfolded. The seniors took us one by one. First they told us they were going to put acid on our foreheads, but it was only iodine. Next they put us in a chair and moved us around for a while, then they put our feet on a board and told us to jump, but the board was only 2 or 3 inches from the floor. Then they told us we were going to the dentist to have a tooth pulled. First they put a piece of mint in our mouths and second—they put in vinegar and soda, a delicious taste as anyone could imagine. They also put the shock on us while we were sitting in a metal dentist chair. Few of the people stopped after being to the dentist because they became ill.

Well, the rest of them went through all right, because we only had to bob for marshmallows. But really they ducked us in a basin of flour. We all got nice and clean and white. Next thing we did was to swear the oath of the Worcester School and then put our right hand on a book. We thought it was a book, but it was a pan of molasses. That was all we had to do and it was plenty, too. I guess the audience got a big laugh over us.

I wish the ML readers and SNPJers were there

to join in the fun. After the freshmen were all washed up, we ate ice-cream and crackers and chocolate syrup. Then the many danced to the music of the victrola. I'm sure everyone who attended this initiation enjoyed it immensely. At least I enjoyed myself even though I was almost persecuted!

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393,
R.D. 3, Worcester, New York.

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving is already here,
Which comes but once a year;
Parents and adults are full of joy,
And so is every girl and boy.

On this legal holiday —
Everyone should gladly say:
"Thanks for all the good times
And good food which was sublime."

On this day, every day, let's give
To children who are in need and
I'm sure everyone will be gay
On this great Thanksgiving Day.

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393,
R.D. 3, Worcester, New York.

EDUCATION IN SCHOOL

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore, get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding." So said an ancient statesman who knew much better than he practiced.

To become wise and understanding we need, for one thing, knowledge. We should know a considerable variety and quantity of facts. But knowledge is not enough. Along with it we must have intelligence. Intelligence is not so much the facts we possess as the ability to apply these facts to the conditions in which we find ourselves. "Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much; wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

The wise man will seek to acquire culture, that quality which enables one to appreciate the finest and best elements in life. It aids a person in distinguishing between what is merely show and what it really good, whether it be in ways of living or art. A cultured person, for instance, prefers that kind of music that appeals to his finest senses instead of that which expresses itself in mere noise and motion. Jazz may be his seasoning, but not his regular diet. "Culture may be caught, not taught."

The wise man is an educated man. Education does not mean simply obtaining information or going to school. It is the development of the talents and facilities of mind, body, and spirit. It is a process of training or a series of experiences. It may go on for an entire lifetime. While many of us get a great part of our education in school, none of us needs to let education come to an end when someone hands us a diploma. "Experience is a great teacher."

Through education you should have the seven great objectives of education: health, command of fundamental processes, worthy home membership, vocational education, citizenship training, the wise use

of leisure time, and ethical training. There is not much within the range of our interests that is not touched or covered by these seven objectives. If education can attain all these for us, it is surely worth having.

HELEN BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393,
R.D. 3, Worcester, New York.

I Had a Little Nut Tree



Dermotta.

*I had a little nut tree, nothing would it bear
But a little nutmeg and a golden pear;
The King of Spain's daughter came to visit me,
And all was because of my nut tree.
I skipped over water; I danced over sea,
And all the birds in the air couldn't catch me.*

Dorothy Dermotta, 16, lodge 292
Box 101, Avella, Pa.

Mighty Queer

While crossing a railway bridge one afternoon, a boy was astonished to see two freight trains on the same track and stood by while they crashed head-on. A few days later the railroad officials learned the boy had witnessed the wreck and brought him in for questioning.

"Now, then," said the questioner, I understand you saw the two trains crash. What were your thoughts at the time it happened?"

"Well, sir," answered the boy, "I thought it was a mighty queer way to run a railroad."

Picnic Bottles

A Scotchman, arriving in a strange town, inquired of a taxi driver if he knew where he could get a good dinner at a reasonable price. The driver replied that he could take him to a place where he could get an excellent dinner with two bottles of beer thrown in for a dollar.

Said the Scot: "Are they picnic bottles?"

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



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

FROM CIRCLE "WEST VIRGINIA SNPJers"

PIERCE, W. VA.—

The "West Virginia SNPJers," Juvenile Circle No. 16 of Thomas, W. Va., had their annual picnic this year at Horseshoe Run, Aug. 18. All the members seemed to have a very pleasant time amusing themselves by swimming, hiking, and playing games.

On behalf of our adviser, Mr. Leonard Verdinek, and all the members of our Juvenile Circle, I want to thank the headquarters for all the help they have given us. I want you all to know that we all sincerely appreciate it.

Our Circle hasn't been very active lately, but a few girls and myself are trying to make the other members get a little more interested in the Circle. If we succeed I am sure our Circle will be better than it has been in the past.

Our October meeting was scheduled for the 13th at the usual meeting place. All members are urged to attend each monthly meeting. Help make the Circle bigger and better by attending our regular meetings so we can plan new activities.

HELEN VIDMAR, Sec'y Circle 16,
Box 76, Pierce, W. Va.

JUNIOR ALL STARS CIRCLE

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Our singing club, Junior All Star Chorus, has begun regular practice again. Our singing practices are being held each Wednesday night. We have the same teacher, Mr. Jursik, and the assistance of Mr. Frank Puncer of Naprej.

A large number of new songs has been prepared and the members like them very much. Most of them are popular Slovene folk songs. Since our organization was so successful last year, we plan to have a big party in conjunction with a farewell party which will be held for one of our best members, Frank Udovich, who is going to Camp Beaurguard, Louisiana, with the National Guard. Frank was one of our most loyal and active members. We'll miss you, Frank, and we hope you'll be back in civilian life soon.

At our last meeting a committee was appointed to plan for the party. A large banquet and dance was planned. Stanley Starich was elected as our fourth president since our former president, Bob Gradisher, moved to Muskegon, Mich. Stanley conducted the meeting very well; in fact, like a veteran.

An encouraging note was the fact that more members attended the meeting. We discussed the plans for basketball practice this fall. It will soon start, probably early in October. I'll be seeing you soon, around the end of next month. Until then—So long.

JOHN POKLAR JR., Circle 4,
927A West Scott Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"JOLLY KANSANS" JUVENILE CIRCLE

ARCADIA, KANS.—The Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle meets regularly once a month at a place designated at each meeting. Our Labor day program was a great success. The SNPJ hall was crowded with people from everywhere. We had a fine program with songs and speeches.

There were two bus loads of boys and girls and older people from Kansas City. In this group of young folks came a singing society, a harmonica band, and a tamburitza orchestra. In the singing society there were twelve girls including the pianist, and eleven boys. In the harmonica band, they played

Hawaiian, Slovene and American songs. The singing society sang many Slovene songs, also American and Croatian. The tamburitza orchestra played Slovene and American pieces, they also furnished music for the dance which followed immediately after the program.

Bro. Zaitz of Chicago gave a fine speech. He spoke in Slovene and English. Bro. Shular of Arma was master of ceremonies. Our adviser, Mary Shular, also gave a fine speech which was praised immensely.

Our last Circle meeting was held at Yale, Kans., Sept. 1. We talked about the next meeting which was scheduled for Oct. 6, after which a Halloween party was planned to take place. Our former adviser, Olga Knapich, went to Detroit on Aug. 31. All of the circle members missed her very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Zaitz attended our meeting also. The prizes were won by V. Humar, R. Humar, F. Galicich and L. Kumer. After that, we saw a fine picture of the Olympics when they were held in Europe. Also a picture of a fine dairy farm in Illinois. Refreshments were also served after the meeting. Best regards to all.

MARIE KUNSTEL, Circle 11,
R. R. 1, Box 138, Arcadia, Kans.

CIRCLE NO. 21 CAMPING TRIP

SHARON-FARRELL, PA.—This is Juvenile Circle No. 21 speaking, telling the rest of the SNPJ circles about our camping trip in August. Our

Adviser is Miss Frances Novak and the trip was made under her guidance.

"Boy, this is swell!" "Golly, is this water cold!" Such expressions were heard as the "gang" jumped excitedly into the water. Seldom was the river rid of the "gang" and our happiest hours were spent there.

The "gang" was composed of approximately twenty-eight Juvenile members, several guests and, of course, our manager. We were situated in Fruits Mills in a rather secluded area and received many friendly calls from the neighboring cows. As accidents will occur at the most inopportune times, so it did here. One of our jolliest members was injured our first day out and had to leave camp. We certainly were glad to see her up and around again soon after.

On Tuesday, the clouds were dark and soon the rain came down in torrents but our spirits weren't dampened. And neither were we bothered by the swishing rain as we were outside playing ball in our bathing suits.

Each day brought different doings. Among the most exciting of our adventures were the rides we had on Joe's ancient model T Ford which he himself had constructed. Joe was an interesting farmer lad who lived near-by. There were our daily ball games; and just let anybody tell me that the girls can't play just as well as the boys. (P. S.: They told me already.)

Of course, there were our delightful fishing ex-



Juvenile Circle No. 22 of SNPJ, Midway, Pa.

peditions. Not being exceedingly fond of fish, I didn't sample any but here and there a few "kids" could be seen happily munching away at the fish.

Daily the "kids" went seeking for wood for our majestic bonfire which we had every evening. Quite frequently we roasted wieners, corn and marshmallows which usually turned out black for me but quite delicious.

Seated around the bonfire under the blinking stars and moon, we sang to our hearts' content. Stories and games also came in after the singing. As the wee hours approached, one by one the "kids" hit the hay and soon silence fell as everyone lay pleasantly dreaming of the day to come.

MARGARET CIMPERMAN, Circle 21,
Box 167, Farrell, Pa.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 11

GIRARD, KANS.—The members of the "Jolly Kansans" Juvenile Circle No. 11 met Sunday, Sept. 1, at Yale, Kas., with many of the members present. The meeting was called to order by the president, and new business was discussed. It was an interesting meeting.

Because our adviser, Olga Knapich, was unable to be with us any longer, Miss Mary Shular has returned to be our adviser. We know that Miss Shular will do her best to help our Circle progress in the future as it did in the past.

The monthly attendance awards were won by my brother and the writer. The meeting adjourned and refreshments were served. Then some interesting moving pictures were shown, which I know everyone enjoyed even though it was quite hot in the room.

Our October meeting was held on the 6th at Camp 50. All members are requested to attend our next meeting on Nov. 3.

VALARYA HUMAR (age 15), Circle 11,
R.R. 3, Box 3494, Girard, Kans.

"DAWN OF YOUTH" CIRCLE NO. 7

GIRARD, O.—First of all, I wish to mention the fact that this is my second letter to the Mladinski List, and that I am a member of Juvenile Circle No. 7. Our manager is Mr. Frank Rezek.

Our Circle went to Cleveland for a visit on Saturday, Sept. 7. We went to see the Art Museum, which was very interesting; Brookside Zoo, and the Slovene Home. We had a wonderful time. We saw the tallest building in Cleveland; Lake Erie, draw bridges, and all kinds of animals. The Slovene Home in Cleveland is very large compared with the one in Girard.

We had room for many more on the bus as some of our members didn't show up for the trip. The members who didn't go certainly missed something worth seeing.

Members, don't forget to come to our next meeting. And by the way, where are the writers from Girard, Ohio, members of Circle No. 7? Come on and write. Let's write to the Prosveta and Mladinski List. Yours till I write again.

HERMINA PERECHLIN, Circle 7,
RC 1, Box 2—J. Avon Park, Girard, Ohio.

FROM JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 5

LUZERNE, PA.—As I write this, summer time is nearly over, autumn is here when the leaves bid the trees adieu. People leave each other, school begins, and the animals prepare for winter.

Of course, you know what I am hitting at—that it is time Circle No. 5 gets together again. All good summer week-ends are over and it's time to think of SNPJ again. Our last meeting was held early in summer. Meetings were called but no one showed up. We excused each other 'cause of week-end activities being held at different places and by different societies.

But now it's time that we get together again. Watch the Prosveta for an announcement of our next meeting which will be held soon. All members of Circle No. 5 are cordially invited to attend each meeting during the autumn and winter months.

CAROL ROVISON, Circle 5,
815 Willard Street, Luzerne, Pennsylvania.

MONTHLY REPORT OF CIRCLE NO. 11

ARCADIA, KANS.—We are broadcasting news from our Circle No. 11, the Jolly Kansans. I stated in my last letter that I was unable to attend many circle meetings. However, I was fortunate enough to attend the last monthly meeting held Sunday, Sept. 1, at Yale in the SNPJ hall.

The meeting was called to order by the president. The minutes of the previous meeting were accepted. The treasurer was not present to give her report. It was suggested that we have our next meeting at Camp 50 and after the meeting a party out in the open if the weather permits.

Names were drawn for monthly prizes, one for boys and the other for girls. Mr. Shular gave us two tickets for the celebration that was held on Labor day. Most of the members on the entertainment committee just returned from their vacation and they didn't have anything prepared. But the entertainment we had was swell. Moving pictures were shown and were very interesting.

Special guests at our meeting were Mr. and Mrs. Zaitz and Mr. and Mrs. Ulepich's daughter and husband, all from Chicago. Two of our members, Anna Ales and Dorothy Karlinger, who were on vacation during the summer months, are with us again. Mary Shular is our adviser again taking Olga Knapich's place. Olga went to Michigan to seek employment. Good luck, Olga!

Labor day came and everyone was determined to spend it in Frontenac at the SNPJ celebration which was sponsored by the Kansas SNPJ Federation. The special feature was the Croatian Singing Club and tamburitza orchestra. Many people were present to hear these young people sing. Refreshments were served, and after the program dance followed. Music was furnished by the tamburitza orchestra. Everything ended all too soon for everybody. It was a celebration that will long linger in the hearts of the people who were present. The attendance was large and everyone had a grand time. Until next month.

FANNY GALICICH, Circle No. 11
R. R. 1, Box 134, Arcadia, Kans.

CIRCLE "JOLLY JESTERS" REPORTING

CLEVELAND, O.—This is Juvenile Circle No. 2, known as "Jolly Jesters," reporting again. As I am writing this letter, preparations are under way for the 30th anniversary program of our senior lodge, Napredne Slovenke, SNPJ No. 137. I personally think that this program will be one of the high spots of the year.

The celebration, scheduled for October 27 (I hope the November number of ML will come out in time before that date), will be held in the Slovene National Auditorium on St. Clair Ave. The program was scheduled to start at 3:30 in the afternoon. The president of the lodge will open the program with a speech, followed by an address delivered by the president of our Circle. Marian Tratnik will also pin corsages on the charter members. Following this will be singing by our Juvenile Circle (I advise the audience to leave the cotton at home, for this will really be a treat).

But this is just the beginning. Two of the most entertaining plays you have ever had the pleasure of sitting through will be staged, "Domisljavka" and "Snubači." We are having Bro. Matt Petrovich as our guest speaker. We are having two soloists, Doris June Kozan and Dorothy Svirgel, who will sing a few songs. Doris June will be accompanied by her brother who will play the accordion; Dorothy will be accompanied by Alma Zagar who will play the piano. Alma, who is our treasurer, will also accompany the circle when it sings.

Now, isn't that a treat? You bet it is. So I am telling you that we want everyone (again: we hope these lines will appear in print before the celebration) to come and enjoy themselves. In the evening we shall all have the pleasure of dancing to the melodious music of Johnny Pecon and his orchestra. Tickets can be obtained from any member of either the senior lodge or the circle.

P. S.: In the event that the ML for November comes after the celebration is over, the above lines will serve as a preview of what has been planned for the jubilee observance.

ANNA CEBUL, Secretary
1082 E. 66th Street
Cleveland, Ohio.

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FROM JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 27

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—I am writing this letter to let you know how much I enjoy being a juvenile member of the SNPJ. I am having a wonderful time at our Circle affairs. Our Circle held picnics and swimming parties, and we are planning to hold a Halloween party. We also presented a playlet which everybody liked. We received \$2.05. That was a good start.

Our Juvenile Circle No. 27 is holding its regular monthly meetings each third Sunday of the month at 4 p. m., immediately after the meeting of SNPJ lodge 47. Every juvenile member of this lodge is invited to join our Circle. All members are invited to attend the next meeting on Nov. 17.

Next month I'll tell you how our Halloween party came out. I hope it will be a success.

NORMA J. GORSEK, Rec. Sec'y
319 W. Elliot Ave.
Springfield, Ill.

A VACATION IN THE FALL

(Continued from page 11)

are of a green and brown as most of the trees there.

Although Washington, D. C., has its good and bad scenery, it is as a whole a very beautiful and clean city. The government buildings are made mostly of costly marble—beautiful white, gray or rose marble. They are arranged in a systematic and well planned order and allow much space for lawns and parks. The City is not situated on level ground, but on gentle slopes thus adding to its attractiveness. On one end of what is called Constitution Mall, along which are all the important government buildings, is the Capitol, and on the other end is the tall 555' high Washington Monument.

It is an interesting fact to note that there aren't any very tall buildings in Washington, D. C., due mainly to the fact that no building should exceed in height the Capitol itself. Also, it is interesting that the driveways and streets, especially around the Capitol, are not cluttered with street cars and parked autos. The explanation for this is that there is an enormous garage built right under the Park in front of the Capitol building, which houses the autos and under which also run the street cars. These cars are electrically operated without the trolley wires and are the most streamlined of perhaps any city. The buses are painted a green and gray color seemingly to correspond to that of the street cars.

Much of the history of our country has centered or taken place in Washington, D. C., so the visitor finds many facts of historical and educational value at the same time as he admires the beauties of the City and the surrounding country.—Ernestine Jugg.

Limited Vocabulary

Choose a leader. Everyone else chooses a word, which should be the name of an object. Example: toothbrush, cow, dictionary, etc. The leader asks questions, and in answering the question put to him, each player must use the word he has chosen beforehand. The following is an example of what might happen.

The questioner says: "I heard that you broke into the schoolhouse last night. How did you get in?"

Answer: "With my toothbrush."

Questioner, to the next player: "What did you find there?"

Answer: "A cow."

To the next player: "What did you give him to eat?"

Answer: "A dictionary."

Any player who laughs, or who fails to answer promptly and correctly to the question, must change places with the questioner. Forfeits may also be required if desired. The questioner may make up the questions as he goes along.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

LOOKING FOR INDIAN SUMMER



Dear Editor:—Summer is gone and school has started for all of us girls and boys. I, for one, am welcoming it heartily.

During the month of August we have had quite cool weather and plenty of rain. But now we'll be looking for a sign of an Indian summer. Since I have started to write to the Mladinski List, I have received four pen pals. I was very much surprised and glad. They are Elsie Vidmar of Cleve-

land, Sylvia Vichich of Wooster, O., Gladys Micklich from Pueblo, Colo., and Delphia Beverly from Hartburly, Ky. (Beverly, please write again and send your address. You see, you have omitted it and I have no way of getting it.) I wish to say hello to all of you pen pals.

Now that winter is coming, there will be many SNPJ affairs held here. Dances, banquets, and anniversaries of the SNPJ lodges will take place in various Slovene halls. I shall give you a few that were held in the month of October.

On Oct. 5, Lodge Svoboda, No. 748 SNPJ, gave a dance in Slovene Workmen's Home on Waterloo Rd. On Oct. 6, Loyal Comrades of SNPJ held a dance in the same hall. Also, on the same date, Oct. 6, Lodge Mir, No. 142 SNPJ, presented a program and dance at the Slovene Home on Holmes Ave. in commemoration of its 30th anniversary. And on Oct. 27, Lodge Napredne Slovenke, No. 137 SNPJ, marked their 30th anniversary with a program and dance in Slovene National Home on St. Clair Ave.

I am hoping to see some of you people who live here in Cleveland at some of these dances. I shall close now until next month. Until then, I send my best regards to everyone.—Mary Volk (age 16), 702 E. 160th St., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 312)

AT THE SNPJ DAY IN STRABANE

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I have written to the Mladinski List, although I don't miss reading any of the issues put out each month.

This time I have really something to write about as I attended the SNPJ Day at Strabane, Pa., Aug. 31 and Sept. 1 and 2. I saw many of my relatives and friends there, and I met many friends of my parents from many states. I am very proud to say that I am a member of the Slovene National Benefit Society. I met President Vincent Cankar of the SNPJ. Saturday night at the hall and around it was pleasant enough in spite of the fact that the lights went out temporarily. But I think the people—thousands of them—made that lost time up Sunday and Monday.

I did not stay to listen to the program Monday

afternoon because I had to leave to come back to West Virginia. Although I did miss the program and a few other things, I can really say that I had a good time and hope that I can attend many other SNPJ celebrations.

Our school here in Tucker County started Sept. 9. I am in the tenth grade and attend Thomas High School. I ride to school on a bus which is a lot of fun. I have a brother in the Navy. He came home to visit us, his relatives and friends on Sept. 7. He has been in the Navy for 8 weeks and is master at arms.

And now I will have to close, wishing the best of luck to all Mladinski List readers and writers; also, wishing to thank my aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bartol of Strabane, Pa., for their kind hospitality while we were visiting them over the Labor day holidays. I am a proud SNPJ member—Sophie Polantz, Box 2, Pierce, West Virginia.

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

Dear Editor:—I wish to thank you for publishing my letter and also my picture in last month's issue. I also want to thank those who wrote to me.

The second Yugoslav day was held here Aug. 25 and there was a large crowd of people. There was plenty of fun, but it began raining later in the day, and ruined the fun. I am sending you a picture of Lincoln and Washington—two presidents whom I have drawn. Best regards to all.—Benjamin Volk, 17 Second Ave., North Tonawanda, N. Y. (Age 15, Lodge 405)

SCOUT MEETINGS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I was very glad to see that my first letter was published. School started Sept. 9 and I am in the 8th grade. We have a Girl Scout organization to which I belong. We have two scout masters for our troop. We have meetings every Monday night and we have loads of fun, although, of course, we have our tests and exercises to pass. In the winter we have tobogganing and skating parties with the boy scouts. I have received a letter from Julia Nadu and would like to receive more. Until next time, I remain—Dorothy Perkovich, 263 4th Ave., North Park Falls, Wis.

"I'M FOR EVER BLOWING BUBBLES . . ."

Dear Editor:—I was very surprised and glad to see my first picture and two letters published in the M. L. Thank you. I am taking it easy and I like to blow bubbles. I go on the garage to blow them. These bubbles make me think—when I look at them. They seem to me the same "as we are in this world. . ." Yes, I really am for ever blowing bubbles. . .

The company for which my father works, is operating only one day a week, except in the winter time when the men work two days for a few weeks. Recently they shut down Cam Gardiner, forever. Then they shut down Camp Sugarite, that's where SNPJ lodge 154 is located. Now there are only two camps active, Van Houten, where my father

works, and Brilliant. Maybe they are going to lay off men in these two camps, too.

School started on Sept. 3. I am in the 3rd grade. I like school very much and I hope that I don't grow "big and old for nothing." I like the Mladinski List very much, and like to see contributions in it from different places each month. Best regards to all ML readers and writers.—**Dan Gostovich** (age 9), Box 769, Van Houten, New Mexico. (Lodge 416)

THANKFUL FOR PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I promised I would write more in the future, and here I am. I think it is wonderful to have the privilege to write to the Mladinski List. Our school started on Sept. 5. I will go to the new Beall High School which is being erected in Frostburg, Md. I have started a new hobby—collecting post cards. I think it is very interesting for one's pastime. I want to thank every one who answered my request for pen pals. I have 7 new pen pals since I wrote my letter to the M. L. I will close now with best regards to all. A proud SNPJer—**Helen Urbas**, Box 27, Vale Summit, Md. (Lodge 243)

HER FAVORITE SPORTS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List, and I sincerely hope it is not my last. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade. I attend the Corpus Christi school. I am a member of the SNPJ lodge 355. I have dark brown curly hair and brown eyes. My favorite sports are swimming, roller skating, playing mushball and volleyball. I like to write and would like to receive letters from pen pals. I promise to answer each letter promptly. Best regards to all.—**Agnes Grgos**, 331 Richland Ave., Warwood, W. Va.

SCHOOLDAYS ARE FUN DAYS

Dear Editor:—Vacation days are over and school bells are ringing again. Which means we are back in school again. It is nice to go to school because it is so much fun. Schooldays are fun days for many children, but for some they are not so pleasant, at first. When they get used to it, they begin to like it. So schooldays are back again, and so is fall and soon we will have winter. November brings national elections. In Utah, Senator King is up for reelection. On Nov. 5, first Tuesday after first Monday in November, the voters will go to the polls and vote for various candidates. Let's hope that only good candidates will be elected.—**Betty Vodic** (age 13), Box 80, Park City, Utah. (Lodge 639)

NOT A PLEASANT SUMMER

Dear Editor:—Here, in Toledo, Ohio, we didn't have a pleasant summer. Some days it was too cold, other days too hot. Now it is rather cool. We have had rain for two days. I am glad school started. I didn't have a very pleasant vacation. I had to work on the farm. I am 13 years of age and in the 8th grade. I started school at Oakdale and hope to finish there. I went to a picnic on Aug. 24. We had everything we wanted. My brother won a con-

test and got a camera. I will write more next time when I will have more news to tell. Best regards.—**Tony Valencic**, 1324 Myrtle St., Toledo, Ohio.

ALSO AT THE SNPJ DAY EVENT

Dear Editor:—Sunday, Sept. 1, my Mother, Father, baby sister and I went to Strabane, Pa., on a special bus. While riding in the bus, I saw horses, cows, baby calves, and barn houses. Joe Bartosa played his harmonica, while the young people were singing along with the music. I also had a good time in the bus and at Strabane. My Mother and Father have aunts and cousins there. My Mother wasn't in Strabane for 18 years and my Father wasn't there for 13 years, and I was never in Strabane before.

At Drenik's Park my cousins and I had a good time. There were so many people there from distant places who came to Strabane to have a good time at the SNPJ Day affair and to visit their friends. The SNPJ lodge 138, Postojnska Jama, has a very nice hall there; this is the largest SNPJ lodge in Pennsylvania. The Strabane people are very, very nice and kind.

Best regards to all readers and writers of the ML. To the Delost family for inviting us to have a very good time at their house in Strabane; also, to my other cousins. To the Batistas, the M. F. Tomsics, F. R. Tomsics, M. E. Tomsics, J. F. Kern, E. Tomsic, and F. F. Zele. Thank you for everything.—**Matilda Doles** (age 11), 110 W. R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa. (Lodge 680)

OUR LABOR DAY AFFAIR

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for quite some time, although I think it is the grandest juvenile magazine in our country. I would like to have some pen pals now that school is starting. I think it would be more fun to write to the ML and to pen pals, now. We had a fine Labor day celebration here in Kansas. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zaitz, of Chicago, were given a warm welcome to Kansas by all of the SNPJ members, young and old.

I have been wishing for school to start. It was supposed to start Sept. 3, but the dreaded disease, infantile paralysis, has spread to a neighboring town about 4 miles away. So our school was postponed for 14 days.

I have noticed Kansas has been slackening down in writing its letters. So—come on, Kansas, pep up! Best regards.—**Marie Kunstel**, Arcadia, Kansas.

FROM FT. SMITH, ARKANSAS

Dear Editor:—I was enjoying reading the Mladinski List just now and took a notion to write.

I was born in Mulberry, Kansas, and moved to Forth Smith, Arkansas, with my parents, and have been living here for 11 years. I have 4 sisters and 4 brothers, and all of them belong to the SNPJ.

I sure am glad school is starting. It opened on Sept. 16. I am tired of the hot summer days and work; it is especially hard to work in the hay meadows when it's hot.

I am 13 years old and am in the 8th grade in

school. I have three teachers. I have seen in the Mladinski List where Ernestine Mocivnik writes quite a few letters, but I didn't see any in the September number. What's the matter? I have one sister and two brothers working in Chicago, and I sure do miss them. This is my first letter to the ML, but it isn't my last. With best regards to all ML readers.—Annie Cretnik, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

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OLGA LEFT FOR DETROIT

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML because I was in Chicago for the past three months. I really enjoyed myself there. I plan to go back there next year after I graduate from high school.

The Jolly Kansans held their regular monthly meeting at the Yale SNPJ hall. Olga Knapich left for Detroit, and in her place we elected Mary Shular as our adviser again. Prizes were won by Valaria and Rudy Humar. We enjoyed seeing movies of the old country. Plans were made for a picnic following our regular meeting on October 6. Refreshments were served to all the members. And now I will put down my pen and write more next time.—Ann Ales (age 17), R.R. 3, Box 810, Girard, Kansas. (Lodge 92)

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FROM A "C" STUDENT

Dear Editor:—It's the good old schooldays again. Sept. 4 was our first day of school. We went to school in the morning, in the afternoon I wrote this letter. The subjects I am taking this year are: algebra 9, English 10, world history 10, and book-keeping 10. I go to school at 8:30 and get out of school at 1:30. This is because I am a "C" student and I don't need a study hall.

Now I'll say something about my summer vacation. My cousin and I kept house because she hasn't a mother. We did more quarreling than work, but we got by anyway. We went on a picnic every Sunday. We'd go out to my uncle's ranch. We'd go swimming and enjoying ourselves. Other things I did this summer were, skating, going to movies, and riding. I sure got behind in my correspondence this summer, but my pen pals needn't worry because I'll answer their letters as soon as possible.

I am now 16 years old. People would think I am still a kid, but I am really not. My birthday was on July 21, and I certainly received lots of nice things for my birthday. I hope everybody had a very pleasant summer vacation and that everyone is glad to be back in school again. I know I am. Best regards to one and all.—Dorothy Hovevar, 415 33rd St. No., Great Falls, Montana. (Lodge 202)

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"JUST LIKE TALKING TO THEM"

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since my last letter appeared in the M. L. I hope I will not forget to write any more, at least I'll try not to forget. We had a wonderful time in Chicago. However, I don't seem to like it there any more. Things have changed and it looks so different. We went to visit many friends whom we have known in the past.

I am 11 years old and am in the seventh grade. I wish I had some pen pals to write to. It seems that when a person writes to another person—well, it's just like talking to them. That's why I wish I had some pen pals. So please write to me, pen pals, from different towns and states, and I will answer all letters promptly. Best regards to one and all.—Annmarie Stubler, 31 Ridge Road, Lackawanna, N. Y. (Lodge 405)

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VACATIONING IN CHICAGO

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the Mladinski List for a long time, but I am writing now. Pen pals, school is here again. It's the end of our yearly vacation and of my vacation to Chicago. We had a lot of fun on our trip and plenty of fun visiting our friends. We didn't have time to see everybody in Chicago as we would have liked to. I would like it if more pen pals would write to me. So wake up, pals. Best regards to all.—Josephine Stubler, 31 Ridge Road, Lackawanna, N. Y. (Lodge 405)

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GLAD TO BE BACK IN SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—Several months have come and gone since I last wrote to the M. L. September has come again and with it school. I am a sophomore at high school. Vacation was swell, but still I am glad to be getting back to school routine.

The 30th day of July has been a terrible heat wave here in Aliquippa. The past week it rained constantly. Even though we had to stay indoors it was a relief.

I wish to thank the SNPJ for the check I received and also the editor of the ML for correcting the mistakes I made. I know that this will inspire me greatly in the future. A proud member—Violet Mae Maslek (age 15), 341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122)

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"126 STARS"

Dear Editor:—I am 12 years old and in the 7A grade. This is my first letter to the M. L. and I intend to write every month. I find the ML very interesting. My favorite features are "Just for Fun" and "Our Pen Pals Write." I also like to read the stories. I like to draw and sing and collect movie stars. So far I have collected 126 stars. I enjoy writing letters and would like to have some pen pals. Here are two "true or false" sentences:

John Adams was the second president. True or false? True.—Cotton can grow in the North. True or false? False.

Until next month I'll say good-by to one and all, with best wishes to all the readers and writers.—Albina Femec, 20150 Tracy Ave., Euclid, O. (Lodge 142)

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THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

Dear Editor:—I will attempt to tell a few things about my trip to New York. Before I do this I wish to say that our Circle No. 3 is planning to stage a dance on Oct. 6 and on the same day Lodge

142 will celebrate its 30th anniversary. Due to this celebration we cancelled our program and only the dance will take place as scheduled. (By the time this will be in print, of course, both of these two affairs will be a thing of the past.)

It took us about 12 hours before we arrived in New York. My mother and I stayed with our relatives. The first day was spent at their home, but the rest of our two and a half weeks were spent visiting interesting points. About five days were spent at the New York World's Fair. The most exciting part of going to the fair is the first sight of the Trylon and Perisphere which you see from the elevated train. Soon you see the entire panorama of the fair. It was very interesting as well as entertaining.

On the fair grounds, the General Motors exhibit is perhaps the best and most interesting. When you enter the building you get seated in big comfortable chairs and you go around in an oval about a quarter of a city block. You look down and you see hundreds of small buildings which form a miniature city of 1960. The model represents bridges and highways, farms and intersections, with automobiles going up and down. The suspension bridge with four tiers for traffic is very impressive.

Then we saw the General Electric Building, the Westinghouse building and its television exhibit, the Beachnut building where they were giving away chewing gum. Another interesting building was the Bell Telephone structure. In the foreign section it was interesting to note the anti-German atmosphere in the Czechoslovak and Polish buildings. The British and French buildings were the most interesting. Sorry to say, there was no Yugoslav building this year. Some of the other buildings that I saw were the Firestone and the Goodrich buildings, the Kodak building, etc.

In New York City, we saw many interesting things. We visited the aquarium and saw many rare fish. We saw the Statue of Liberty, the planetarium, the Museum of Natural History, all very interesting places and all very big. The things one sees in them are very interesting and educational. Of course, we went to the top of the RCA Building in Rockefeller Center. From it we saw practically the entire city of New York—Central Park, the Empire State and Chrysler buildings, the Hudson River, the huge ocean liners in the harbor, as well as many, many other interesting points too numerous to mention.

My mother stayed in New York only one week. Before I left we went to the largest theater in the world—Radio City Music Hall, where we saw "Pride and Prejudice" on the screen and a stage show in which the famous Rocketts appeared. It was a novelty when we ate at the automat—sort of a self-serve restaurant: you drop a coin and out comes what you want. In New York, with a population of about eight million, there naturally are many interesting things, and it would take not only days or weeks but months to see everything that is worth seeing.

I hope that you will not find this letter boring. Best regards to all, and thanks to all the readers

who "stuck it out" till the end.—**Henry Gorjanc** (age 14), 19806 Pawnee Ave., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 53, Circle 3)

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HER SECOND LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. The September meeting of Circle 11 was held at Yale on the 1st. Refreshments were served, and after the meeting moving pictures of the old country were shown. Our October meeting was held on the 6th at Camp 50. A wiener roast was planned for this meeting at Sterle's. Now I'll close for this time, with best regards to all.—**Violet Humar**, R.F.D. 3, Box 344, Girard, Kans.

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MY TEN SUBJECTS

Dear Editor:—School has started again. That means continual studying for eight long months. School started on Sept. 3 in Aurora, Minn. When I complete the eighth grade I'll be a freshman. Then I'll feel more grown up.

The subjects I take are history, English, home economics, mathematics, gym, swimming, art, music, reading, and science. My favorite is gym. I like all the games we play. I am interested in all games. Aurora has a new tennis court. In the spring we are going to play tennis during our gym classes. This schedule will keep us busy, all right.

When school starts that means the football season has started. Even though Aurora has a fair team I like to watch the exciting games.

I didn't write in Slovene this time because my Mother seems to be always busy. If she isn't busy, I have some school work to do. In the future I promise to write a Slovene letter. I haven't received letters from several pen pals of mine for quite a long time. Please do write. Best regards to one and all.—**Florence Alich** (age 13), Box 607, Aurora, Minn.

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FROM A TWIN SISTER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I read the ML every month and enjoy it very much. I especially enjoy reading the letters. I am a twin. My twin sister, Dorothy, has written to the ML once. I also have five other sisters. I am 13 years of age and I'm in the eighth grade. I am five feet two inches tall, I have dark brown eyes and chestnut brown hair and I weigh 119 pounds. I would especially like to hear from Freda Snoy of Bridgeport, Ohio, who at the present time is in the Children's hospital at Columbus, O., the hospital in which I was about a year ago when I was operated upon my leg, which was shorter than the other since my birth. And I would be very glad to hear from some pen pals who are interested in cowboys. Because I would like to correspond with them and exchange cowboy songs. I am closing with best wishes to all.—**Doris Ujcich**, Box 127, Glencoe, Ohio. (Lodge 54)

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FROM A K. S. T. C. FRESHMAN

Dear Editor:—I started to school Sept. 9 at K. S. T. C., Pittsburg, Kansas. I have a fine start now but the first week I didn't know what buildings

to go to or what room. But I suppose that happens to every green freshman. The next week was better and the third a lot better. It isn't anything like it was in high school. A whole week was devoted to freshmen. It is called Freshman Week. This gave us a chance to get acquainted with other students. People from all over the United States come to school here, but most of them are from Kansas, of course.

School will take most of our time the next nine months. But we should find a few minutes of spare time to write a couple of lines to the Mladinski List. As the old saying goes, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." So we should have work and play as both are necessary.

Registration of aliens and fingerprinting is in full swing all over the United States until Dec. 26 of this year. This is done to determine how many aliens are in the United States, what they are doing and just where they are.

Free fairs were some of the main attractions in Kansas during August and September. At these fairs 4-H Club exhibits were shown. Girls brought their handiwork, cooking, etc., and boys brought calves, pigs, sheep and other livestock. They also had car races, horse races, bands and drum corps.—This is all for this month.—*Fanny Galicich*, R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas.

COLLECTS POSTAL CARDS

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank my friends Elsie Vidmar, Helen Matko and others from W. Va., Wyo. and Pa. for sending me the beautiful postal cards. I have surely started a large collection. I have received very many lately and want to say that I really appreciate getting them.

Recently, I heard Norman Thomas, of New York, who gave a speech. It was very interesting to listen to him. He delivered his address in the High School auditorium in La Salle. My best regards to all.—*Mary Hotko*, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Illinois.

A BIT OF PROPAGANDA

Dear Editor:—The time is rolling around to write to the M. L. again. This time I am writing a bit on propaganda. We hear so much on this subject these days that everybody is talking about it.

It is propaganda when we hear some people say that the Allies are not fighting this war for democracy. They say that this is only so much propaganda to lure the masses of their people and ours into supporting the war. That the Allies did not fight for democracy during the World War. That they are only defending the interests of their imperialism against German imperialism. Etc., etc. Furthermore, they say that we should not support neither camp of the warring countries.

Of course, all of this is propaganda against the Allies. On the other hand, the Allies are using their propaganda by pointing at the totalitarian regimes which have suppressed all opposition in their countries. That the people are enslaved and have no rights whatever. Etc., etc. It is up to the American

people to judge for themselves which side is right and to defend their own democracy and to gain more rights.—*Betty Vedic*, Box 80, Park City, Utah. (Lodge 639)

LIKES ML LETTERS

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the Mladinski List. I am glad that my two other letters were printed in this magazine. Winter season is almost here again, and I like to read the letters that are printed in the ML. Every time I write to the ML my sister Caroline says she wants to write to the ML too. And I say that she is too small to write. She is only four years old. When we get the ML I read it first and then give it to her. She likes the drawings and pictures, and she wants to know who the contributors are. I tell her the names. Until next month.—*Thomas Gornick* (age 9), Box 706, Trafford, Pa. (Lodge 629).

FROM AN H. S. FRESHMAN

Dear Editor:—It is about time that I make another appearance in the ML. I am writing again for the second time; I'll write more often from now on. I am 14 years of age and a freshman at the Boswell High School. I have a sister in the sixth grade. The boys and girls call her "Bright Eyes." My sister and I would like to be vocalists. We are very fond of popular music, like jazz and jitterbug music. My favorite orchestra leaders are Frankie Masters, Benny Goodman, Orrin Tucker, Gene Krupa, Eddie Duchin, and many other orchestra leaders.—The SNPJ lodge 503 sponsored a dance on Sept. 28 at the Polish hall, Jerome, Pa. The music was furnished by Frank's Trio. I had a wonderful time.—I would like to have some pen pals. So pen pals, please write to me. My favorite sports are baseball, football, and bicycle riding. Best regards to all the readers of the M. L.—*Stephanie Kober*, Box 228, Jenners, Pa.

CIRCLE PLANS DANCE

Dear Editor:—I decided to write again, and hope to keep my promise to write each month. Our Juvenile Stars are planning to have a dance on Nov. 9 at the SNPJ Hall. The music will be furnished by Joe Kramer. Admission will be twenty-five cents. I'll be there, won't you? Come one and all for a good time is in store for all.—Best regards to all.—*Irma Kern*, Box 194, Strabane, Pennsylvania.

JESEN RUMENA

Dragi urednik!—Tudi sedaj se vam želim lepo zahvaliti za tako lepo urejeni dopisek, ki ste ga priobčili v prejšnji številki Mladinskega lista. Jesen je tu, zunaj je hladno, véasih pa tudi v hiši. Jesen nam prinese obilo zabave in veselja. Po vrtovih in sadovnjakih zori sadje. Poljski pridelki so tudi dozoreli. Farmarji jih pridno pospravljajo. Vsaka poletna doba je lepa. Najlepše pa so pomlad, poletje in jesen. Pozimi je preveč mraz, kljub temu je lepo, ker se drsamo in sankamo. Pozdrav uredniku in čitateljkom! — *Joe Rott*, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



A series of little books have been written and illustrated especially for boys and girls of six to ten years, by Maud and Miska Petersham. The numerous illustrations are an inspiration, for on almost every page they are found conveying an explanation of the text in rich glowing colors.

The Story Book of Things We Wear

This newest work of Maud and Miska Petersham, *The Story Book of Things We Wear*, makes a romance of the origin and manufacture of everyday textiles, as woven goods are called. It begins with the time when all animals were living wild and free. Later, these wild creatures, among them sheep, goats, and camels, were tamed and kept in flocks and were used to furnish clothing as well as food. The sheep is most successfully raised for its wool, and the United States and Australia lead the world in sheep raising.

Long ago, the people of Europe heard of a strange plant growing in India. Travelers from East told tales about how the flowers of this remarkable plant turned into tiny lambs covered with soft fluffy wool. They told how this soft white wool was spun into thread and then woven into a cloth wondrously soft and fine. When the New World was discovered this same plant was found already growing there and our American Indians were weaving it into cloth. As you have probably guessed by now, this strange and useful plant was the cotton plant.

The story of silk is very exciting. The Chinese knew the secret of silk making some three thousand years before any other country discovered how this beautiful fabric was produced. Finally other countries, like Italy and France, learned this secret and busied themselves with the delicate painstaking process of silk manufacturing. Today, Japan is the foremost producer of silk.

Through chemistry, fibres are being manufactured which are very similar to silk. It is cheaper to produce these fibres than it is to produce real silk. Because it is cheaper and because cloth is being produced more and more successfully from these fibres, the demand for real silk is decreasing. What "artificial silk" fabric plays a very useful and important part in the textile industry? Yes, you have guessed; it is Rayon.

Scientists discovered that silk produced by the silkworm was largely made up of a substance called cellulose. Two important sources of this substance are cotton and spruce wood. In the factory, the rayon

manufacturer imitates the silkworm by forcing prepared cellulose combined with chemicals through tiny holes in a little instrument called a "spineret." The filaments or strands thus spun are twisted together to make a thread.

Spun rayon is a variation of rayon which can be made into fabrics which closely resemble linen, wool, cotton, and spun silk.

Rayon has many uses. It can be made into the heaviest materials, or into the most delicate of summer fabrics. Rayon is used in house furnishings and a specially spun rayon yarn is used in the making of parachutes and airplane coverings.

From day to day chemists are making still more wonderful discoveries. Nylon, a fabric made from coal, air, and water and used largely for women's hose, is creating a grave competitive problem for the silk industry.

OTHER PETERSHAM STORY BOOKS

The Story Book of Foods from the Field, tells how man learned to wrest a living from the earth through the ages. It starts from the time when our ancestors ate their food raw, till the time when man learned how to plant and tend wheat, corn, and rice to furnish the staples in his larder. And how man learned to utilize salt and sugar to flavor his foods.

The Story Book of Wheels, Ships, Trains, Aircraft, is a complete and exciting story of travel; from the invention of the wheel down to the most up-to-date methods.

The Story Book of Earth's Treasures, told in the familiar simple language and embellished with the same lovely and informative illustrations found in all the Petersham books, is all about the earth's four great gifts to man: gold, coal, oil, and iron.

The Story Book of Things We Use, tells about the most important things in our everyday lives: houses, clothes, food, and transportation.

Well, Then . . .

Teacher: How much does a twelve-pound shot weigh?

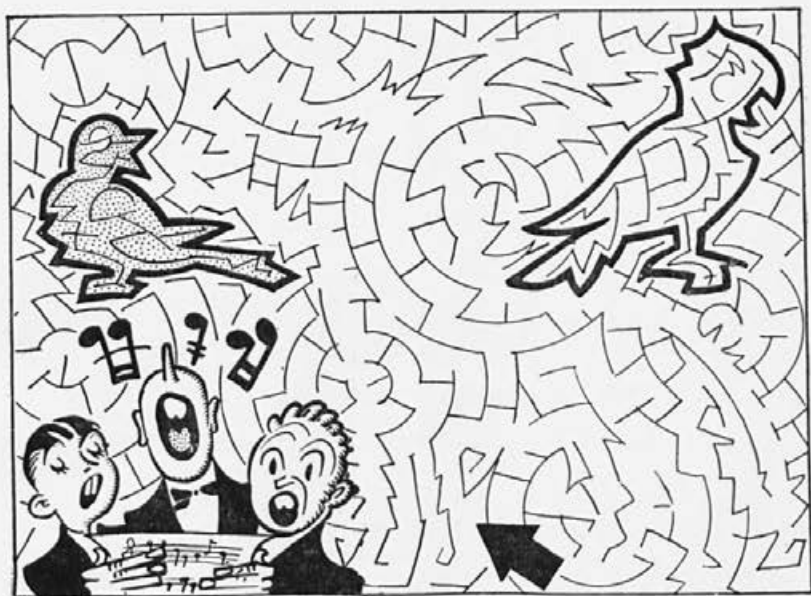
Student: Don't know, sir."

Teacher: Well, then, what time does the 10 o'clock train leave?

Student: 10 o'clock.

Teacher: Then what is the weight of the twelve-pound shot?

Student (brightening): Ten pounds, sir.



“WIGGLE-WAGGLE”

Singing Sam, Warbling Willie and Curly Cal certainly think they are fine singers, but just the same they are not the only ones who love to raise their voices. The fellow hidden in the Wiggle-Waggles thinks HE is the best one ever. Let's draw a pencil line or crayon line through the open spaces of these Wiggle-Waggles, being careful not to cross any black lines, and we will soon have a picture of the hidden singer. The drawings of the two birds will help show you how it is done.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE:

1. Thomas Jefferson, John Adams
 2. Washington, Monroe, Jackson
 3. Taylor, Pierce and Grant
- Latin words meaning:
1. endless
 2. one out of many
 3. by the hundreds
 4. by the year
 5. from the books (library) of

What Did She Wear?

Select some girl to dress up in all the extra clothing, jewelry, etc., that she can wear. She should then enter the room, walking slowly back and forth twice. The others are asked to observe everything that she is wearing. Make this as difficult as possible by including hat, coat, handbag, scarf, earrings, bracelets, etc.

After the girl leaves the room, each player is to write on paper a list outlining the girl's complete wardrobe. Nobody's list will be accurate—and some of the items included will prove quite astonishing!

*

Yes, Indeed

“Say, Doc, do you remember last year when you cured my rheumatism? You told me to avoid dampness.”

“That's so. What's wrong?”

“Well, is it all right for me to take a bath now?”

EDITOR'S NOTE

M. H., Oglesby, Ill.—There were many subjects on Halloween received for the October issue of the ML, and only the few deemed best were selected.

The same thing happened for this issue. About half a dozen drawings depicting Thanksgiving have been submitted, and to avoid duplications, only a few of the best are published.

The Editor notes with satisfaction some newcomers to our drawing contest. Their attempts are not the best, yet they are being published with the sole intention of encouraging these beginners to go on with the hope of improvement.

Important Notice!—Some of our contestants are addressing their letters or drawings to the SNPJ Head Office or to Mr. Cainkar, the Supreme President of the SNPJ. If they would address their contributions to the Mladinski List, they would sooner get our attention and escape the probable one-month delay. Address directly to the Mladinski List! Write to Bro. Cainkar only when you seek some information relative to the Juvenile Circles!

Smartie

Teacher: “Now, Billy, what did I tell you last time about birds?”

Billy: “Surely, you ain't forgotten already, teacher?”

*

Down Hill

Professor: The light of the sun travels at the rate of 330,000 miles a second.

Student: Sure, but it's down hill all the way.

What About Your Circle? Is It Active?

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

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

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

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

of the

Slovene National Benefit Society?