

SLOVENIAN HERITAGE

SAMPLER - SPLASER



54788



ZARJA the DAWN
Official Publication - Slovenian Women's Union
No. 4 APRIL 1984 Vol. 56



ZARJA - THE DAWN

(ISSN 0044-1848)

NO. 4

APRIL, 1984

VOL. 56

Member, Illinois Fraternal Congress

Official Publication of the Slovenian Women's Union of America — Uradno glasilo Slovenske Zenske Zveze.

Published monthly except January, June & August — izhaja vsak mesec razen januar, junij in avgust.

Annual Subscription for non-members, \$10.00 — naročnina \$10.00 letno za ne-članice.

Publisher: SLOVENIAN WOMEN'S UNION OF AMERICA
431 No. Chicago St., Joliet, IL 60432
Telephone (815) 727-1926

Second Class Postage paid at Joliet, Illinois, and additional mailing office.

Postmaster: Send all changes of address to: ZARJA — THE DAWN, 2032 W. Cermak Rd., Chicago, IL 60608

All communications for the next issue of publication must be in the hands of the Editor by the first week of the month — vsi dopisi za naslednjo izdajo mesečnika morajo biti v rokah urednice do 1. v mesecu.

Editor, CORINNE LESKOVAR

Editorial Office, 2032 W. Cermak Rd., Chicago, IL 60608
Telephone (312) 847-6679

HAPPY BIRTHDAY IN APRIL

National Officers:

- Apr. 4 - Irene Jagodnik, Auditor, Cleveland, OH
Apr. 8 - Lucille Smith, Regional President, Strabane, PA
Apr. 21 - Hermine Dicke, President, Scholarship Fund, Madison, WI

Presidents:

- Apr. 1 - Frances Korosec, Br. 59, Burgettstown, PA
Apr. 4 - Margaret Gricar, Br. 71, Strabane, PA
Apr. 4 - Margaret Depew, Br. 92, Gunnison, CO
Apr. 12 - Frances Skul, Br. 3, Pueblo, CO
Apr. 13 - Jennie Samsa, Br. 38, Chisholm, MN
Apr. 14 - Anna Rose Smolich, Br. 35, Aurora, MN
Apr. 17 - Virginia Uhernik, Br. 74, Ambridge, PA

Secretaries:

- Apr. 3 - Vida Lanari, Br. 19, Eveleth, MN
Apr. 7 - Stella Dancull, Br. 21, Cleveland, OH
Apr. 8 - Angela Kozjan, Br. 40, Lorain, OH
Apr. 26 - Jennie Crea, Br. 52, Kitzville, MN

HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY!

DATES TO REMEMBER

- Apr. 7-8 - MIDWEST BOWLING TOURNEY, LaSalle, IL, hosted by Br. 89, Oglesby, IL, Palace Alleys.
Apr. 15 - GAMES PARTY, Br. 16, So. Chicago, IL, 2:00 p.m.
Apr. 28 - SPRING DANCE, Br. 79, Enumclaw, WA
Apr. 29 - CARD PARTY, BR. 12, Milwaukee, WI at John's Hall
Apr. 29 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR PARTY, Br. 35, Aurora, MN
Apr. 29 - ANNIVERSARY MASS, Br. 73, Warrensville Hgts., OH at St. Jude's Church, 10:30 a.m.
Apr. 29 - CORPORATE COMMUNION, Br. 79, Enumclaw, WA
May 1 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR DINNER & MEETING, Br. 14, Euclid, OH
May 2 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR PARTY, Br. 33, Duluth, MN
May 6 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR LUNCHEON, Br. 13, San Francisco, CA
May 6 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR PARTY, Br. 41, Cleveland, OH
May 6 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR PARTY, Br. 47, Garfield Hgts., OH

- May 7 - MOTHER-DAUGHTER BANQUET, Br. 89, Oglesby, IL
May 8 - MOTHER'S COMMEMORATIVE MASS, Br. 42, Maple Hgts., OH, 7:15 p.m. St. Wenceslaus Church
May 9 - WOMAN OF THE YEAR PARTY, Br. 95, So. Chicago, IL
May 10 - ANNUAL CHICKEN DINNER — MOTHER OF THE YEAR PARTY, Br. 16, So. Chicago, IL
May 14 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR PARTY, Br. 43, Milwaukee, WI, 6:30 John's Hall
May 16 - MOTHER-DAUGHTER LUNCHEON, Br. 54, Warren, OH
May 16 - MOTHER OF THE YEAR DINNER, Br. 32, Euclid, OH catered by member, Mary Ster — members and guests invited.
May 18 - RUMMAGE SALE, Br. 42, Maple Hgts., OH
June 20 - POT LUCK DINNER & MEETING honoring 50 year members, Br. 32, Euclid, OH
June 24 - COMMEMORATIVE MASS for living and deceased members of Br. 47, Garfield Hgts., OH, 9 a.m. Mass
Sep. 16 - WISCONSIN REGIONAL CONVENTION, Br. 102, Willard, WI

INDEPENDENT SAVINGS

1515 E. 260th, Euclid, Ohio 44132 731-8865
920 E. 185th, Cleveland, Ohio 44119 486-4100
2765 SOM Center Rd., Willoughby Hills, Ohio 44094 944-3400
27100 Chardon Rd., Richmond Hts., Ohio 44143 944-5500

48th Annual S.W.U. MIDWEST BOWLING TOURNAMENT

Hostess, Branch 89, Oglesby, Illinois.

Midwestern bowlers are scheduled to have Singles and Doubles Events on Saturday afternoon and evening and Deam Event on Sunday. Everyone is cordially invited to attend and enjoy this great sport for women! See Br. 24 article for places to visit

Saturday-Sunday, April 7, 8, 1984

Palace Bowl, 1015 1st St.,

LaSalle, Illinois

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

APRIL 1984

My best wishes for a Happy Easter, with an abundance of health and renewed vigor in the coming season.

Many of the current articles in *Zarja* tell of welcoming new members — a sign that bodes a happy future. With the loss of our elderly members, it is necessary to swell our ranks with new blood, so to speak. The present generation is capable of leadership in a new vein; their opportunities are multiple. They have the advantage of education, business knowledge and determination to move forward. We are relying on their expertise to carry on traditions and values our founding members started more than a half century ago.

There is the question of what we have to offer: friendship, participation in branch activities and the chance to bring some joy into the life of an ailing friend or member. By doing these things with members, we are never alone in our dedication as helpers of our Lord. Also, we are setting a precedent our future generation can follow.

I have been reading "Slovenian Heritage, Vol. 1" and it amazes me how little I know about our early Slovenians. We go back in history to the year 650 AD, and through much hardship and struggle, have come to the present. I strongly recommend it to our younger generation.

My best wishes for joy and happiness to friends and members celebrating birthdays and anniversaries.

For our ailing members, our prayers are for health and patience in their convalescence.

We ask God's mercy for our deceased friends and members.

May God Walk With You.

Mary Muller

Greetings from your Youth Director

I want to extend my heartiest congratulations to the Slovenian Women's Union Twirlettes of Branch 32, Euclid, Ohio and their leaders Ann Cooke, Dorothy Hodnichak and Mary Gentile for their successful March season. The pictures of their bright smiling faces and snappy outfits sure did a lot to brighten up the March issue of *Zarja*. Keep up the good work and may you be an inspiration for other branches to get some youth involvement!

I received more information on the Slovene Language Summer School. Students 16 years and older are eligible to attend but only 45 are admitted. The

Rev. Athanasius Lovrenčić, O.F.M.

Christ is risen!

The Church celebrates with solemnity the last three days before Easter, the Holy Triduum. Each day is packed with the events of our salvation: On Holy Thursday Christ gave us the blessed Eucharist; on Good Friday the redemption of the human race was wrought; on Holy Saturday everything is quiet. On this day it seems evil destroyed goodness; but evil came to an end: they couldn't hurt Christ anymore, He was dead. He is in the tomb. The cause of Jesus seems to be lost.

We hear two disciples lamenting on the very first Easter Sunday: "And we were hoping that He was the one who would set Israel free." Then the news came: the tomb is empty and slowly the witnesses came forward: We saw the risen Lord! Yes, He is risen. This news spread through the whole of Jerusalem and soon through the whole world as the apostles and disciples went from place to place announcing the good news.

Good news indeed! Christ who suffered and died for us, lives and will never die again. Good news indeed, because as Christ arose, so we shall rise. In your prayer or meditation did you try to comprehend what it means to rise and then live for ever?! This is exactly what the message of Easter tells us. This message brought rays of hope to the darkest dungeons where the first Christians were held. This message gave strength and courage to numberless martyrs, who gave up this mortal life to live with Christ eternally.

This message of the Risen Lord should permeate our daily life so that for all of us there be an Easter when WE shall rise. On Good Friday it seemed everything was lost concerning Jesus. And yet this was just the beginning of a glorious life. When life will come to an end it will seem that everything is lost concerning you. But Easter tells you that this is just the beginning of a new and glorious life. We christians have reason to sing and be joyous not only in the Easter season, but every single day; every day brings us closer to Christ's promise: "Who ever believes in me, I will raise up"!

session lasts 26 days — from July 16 to August 10 with a total of 80 hours of language classes. One of our members wrote to ask if it would be possible for our organization to set up a similar language camp in our country. It sounded like a fantastic idea to me but I would like to know how the rest of you feel about it. Would there be enough interested young people out there who would like to learn to speak the Slovenian language? I'll be waiting to hear from you.

For the July issue, I would like the junior members to write something about their fathers or their favorite teacher. June 1st is the deadline for articles for the July issue.

ANNA L. HODNIK

ACTIVITIES

NO. 2, CHICAGO, IL

Our April meeting will be on the second Thursday as always. Also on this day the Mass for our sick and ailing members will be at 8:00 AM. At the last meeting we welcomed six new members as follows: Lulu May Ann Lany, Jr. Class; Terrence Morison, B. Class; Irene Smid, Social class; Albina Cecich, Social Class; Steven Ciszek, Jr. Class; Angeline Nusko, Jr. Class. We're happy to have these new members with us. Congratulations. Steven Matthew Ciszek is the new grandson of Elsie Ciszek. Rose Zielinski is proud grandmother to a New granddaughter. Irene Carter became a great grandmother for the fourth time. It's a girl, and Stella Longosz is a great aunt to a baby girl.

On our sick list we have the following: Paula Arko, Frances Brencic, Ursula Kerzysnik, Agnes Howard, Mary Hozzian, Irene Carter, Helen Storcz, Mamie Muller (our National President), Sophie Simec, and Frances Kozel. All these ladies were hospitalized and are now recuperating.

We are saddened by the death of Joseph Gregorich, husband of Mary. Joseph was a zealous worker for the Bishop Baraga cause. He was 94 years of age. Joseph Lukaszewski, husband of Josephine (nee Krzywanos) and brother-in-law of Helen Fitzgerald also passed away suddenly. May we remember them in our prayers, and their families in their sorrow. We extend our deepest sympathy.

An apology to Gloria and Ray Nusko for overlooking their anniversary in January. Our Member of the Year was selected by the membership — Ann Sarn. She will crown the Blessed Virgin Mary. Congratulations, Ann. Kay Turner will be chairperson for the affair, with the following helpers: Angie Koziarz, Irene Carter, Ann Mladic, Lil Siebert and Mamie Banich.

There will be an Easter collection for food baskets for the needy of the Parish. Members are asked to bring their donations of various canned and non-perishable foods. Baby foods were also suggested. Bring your donations to the meeting or to the Parish.

Plans are being made for our annual picnic. Volunteers are needed

to help with the booths and children's games. Bring your prizes to the meeting, a lot will be needed.

Mary De Guvara, a Chippewa-Ottawa Indian was a guest at our Feb. meeting. She talked about her life, family, and beadwork, "The Last Supper", which is 11 1/2 ft. by 5 1/2 ft., weighs 43 lbs. 5 oz. There are 1,788,761 beads, 121 different shades of beads, and took 2 years to make. She brought her husband and friends along. Everyone enjoyed having Mary with us.

Members also enjoyed seeing the beautiful collection of dolls on display, dolls of all nations made by Mary Lauretig, our Vice-President.

The officers are planning a Easter celebration at this meeting. Do plan on being present. Our meetings are fun with more members in attendance. During this Lenten season do remember our sick and lonely members. May the Lord reward you for your kindness toward your friends.

As I close this column, it has been brought to my attention that Helen Hujbar was seriously injured in a car accident. Please include her in your prayers.

I remain yours truly,

ANN SCIESZKA

NO. 12, MILWAUKEE, WI

February's meeting started out with prayer led by Stavia as Frances Plesko and our secretary, Chris Bojance were in Florida. It was good to see Theresa Sukys at the meeting again and she very graciously took the minutes for Chris for which we all were grateful. All reports were read and approved.

Thank yous came from Frank Gnader and daughter, Sr. Marie, for the presence of pallbearers at the funeral of Mary Gnader with notice that \$100 donation to the Scholarship Fund was given according to Mary's wish. The USPEH Chorus also expressed their appreciation for our donation.

Card party tickets were ready for sale and prizes as well as other plans were discussed. Any and all donations are welcome for that April 29th event at John's hall on 35th and Lincoln.

It was decided to get a bus for the State Convention in Willard next September.

St. John's church had asked for a donation to the Majhenich Memorial

Music Room and we voted to honor that appeal with a donation.

Pauline Schewigel was reported to have surgery and will be transferred to Villa Clement. I'm certain she'd appreciate a visit or card.

It was good to see Ann Jelinek back from her surgery.

Meeting closed with prayer and we all enjoyed a special treat from January and February birthday girls. Space doesn't permit names but we all enjoyed the food and extend our thanks to our generous members. Played our games, too.

MARY DEZMAN

NO. 13, SAN FRANCISCO, CA

Lunch for our Mother-of-the-Year will be held on May 6th after the 9:30 a.m. mass at our church. The Ramada Inn at 590 Bay & Columbus Ave. on Fisherman's Wharf is the place. For additional information please call our president, Josephine Aiuto, at 863-8632.

Congratulations to Mary Heath, our sweet Mother-of-the-Year. She looks so much like her parents, John and Mary Stariha. Everybody knew them and respected them. Some years ago we helped them celebrate their 50th Anniversary.

Marie has twin brothers and two others who passed away. She is our member since 1944 enrolled by her aunt, Mary Stariha, during the time she was president.

Jo Aiuto's husband, Vince, is recuperating from surgery. We hope he will have a fast recovery. He is surely being given nice care by his wife, daughter Michele, son David and son-in-law, Denny.

Best wishes to our social member, Kaye Zavertnik, who is now living in a senior citizen's center and to her husband who now resides in a convalescent hospital.

We enjoyed hearing from our members during the holidays, namely, Mary Springer of Sebastopol, Mary Ancel, Antoinette Donat of San Jose, Eve Dunson and Dragica Tonich.

The great and beautiful Olympic races and other activities at Sarajevo were a credit to our homeland. Important people in the United States are full of praise for our people. In December, 1983, a new saint was proclaimed by the Catholic Church; he was Leopold Mandich

and it is interesting to note that he was from Sarajevo.

Please renew your support for our church which has been assessed 65 hundred. Please do what you can as Fr. John is very worried. Send checks to our church as follows: Church of the Nativity, 245 Linden St. San Francisco, zipcode 94102. Address your mail to the church Council. The parish house has many necessary repairs and that will also cost a lot of money. Fr. John cannot afford it since we have a small attendance of people on Sundays. If we want to retain the church, we all have to help. God will bless each and everyone of you for the good work you do. Special thanks should be given to Beverly Jackson and Mr. Bajorin for all the work they do and to all the other workers.

Congratulations to Sonja Gregorin on her engagement. This lovely girl was the recording secretary of our branch for many years. Congratulations to her parents, too. It's a very well — known and respected family. The Gregorins treat our Slovenian choir every year with a beautiful luncheon which we all enjoy. Thank you to them for their beautiful Slovenian hospitality.

POLDICA PODGORNİK

NO. 14, EUCLID, OH

Once again we invite our members to attend the Mothers Day Dinner-Meeting when our special honoree will be Ileene Collins who has been selected as our Mother of the Year, on May 1 and we also honor all of our mothers. Remember it all starts at 6:00 and to make your reservations with Sect. Donna Tomc at 481-9374.

Remember too ladies, our monthly meetings are held the first Tuesday of each month at the Slovenian Society Home on Recher Ave. at 7:00. You're certain to enjoy the company of our ladies and will spend an enjoyable evening.

Member Faye Starman of Newbury, was the proud recipient of five winning ribbons during the recent United Slovenian Society Bake-Off Contest. One first place ribbon was taken for mini-nut potica entered in the Creative Specialty category. She also took two second place ribbons for nut potica and tarragon potica, third place for crackling potica and honorable mention in raisin-nut potica category. Faye, who has always been a steady contributor of her delicious recipes in many of our Slovenian papers, is well known for her baking

skills. We all join in congratulating to you Faye! (Others of Faye's star recipes appear in the Pots & Pans column this month.)

Our Sunshine Committee has sent get well cards to Mary Bubnic recovering from her broken arm and another card to my dear mother Anna Kuhar, who injured her hip in a fall recently but is recuperating very nicely at home. May our ill members and their families have a speedy recovery and be comforted in knowing that our thoughts and prayers are with them.

As we start to celebrate this Holy Easter Season, we send along special wishes for your heart's content and may you share the gladness of this special time of the year. Happy Easter! Happy Spring!

ALICE KUCHAR

NO. 16, SO. CHICAGO, IL

Former President, Mary Ann Sambol, opened our February meeting with prayer and thanked the members for their help during her term in office. Gladys Buck read the names of the 1983 officers and Alvina Sreboth, Senior 50 year member, installed the new officers for 1984. President, Marge Prebil, brought up the new business of our Games party on April 15th at 2:00 P.M. Please bring in prizes to the April meeting.

Our Mother of the Year was nominated. This honor goes to Phyllis Perko, our Recording Secretary, a most deserving member.

The President thanked the committee headed by Anna Lustig for the success of the Christmas party and praised juvenile members, Heather and Steven Black and Sean Monahan who entertained us.

Since we had no January meeting we had three months of birthdays to celebrate: **In December** Catherine Anderson, Ann Bublich, Agnes Krillich, Ann Novack and Sylvia Spretnjak; **January** Mary Brozovich, Stephanie Golob, Pauline Klobucar, Mary Rago and Elsie Starcevic; **February** Mary Krznarich and Draga Pavlovich. Many happy returns to all! A card was sent to Frances Haffner who celebrated her 95th birthday in California.

Get well wishes were sent to Mary Puterko and Nat'l President Mary Muller who were recently hospitalized.

Dorothy Novakovich collected for the Sunshine fund. Lucky winners of home made bread baked by Catherine Cerny and Marge Prebil were Gladys Buck and Helen Milanovich. A heart trinket box and

crocheted decoration donated by Edna Winters was won by Mary Brozovich and Bernice Jarkovich.

Pauline Klobucar gave an enthusiastic talk on the Bishop Baraga celebration to be held in Chicago with solemn high mass at the Holy Name Cathedral on September 2nd.

The lodge is sponsoring a team to bowl in the Midwest Tourney in LaSalle, Ill. in April. Team members are Dolores Franko, Andrea Kral, Beverly Matushek, Mary Rago and Chris Tomasik. Good luck, girls!

BR. 16 REPORTER

NO. 17, WEST ALLIS, WI

At our annual meeting all previous rules and regulations were passed over for 1984. Our yearly event, decided to be held at our September meeting, Sept. 16, has been changed to Sunday, October 21, 1984 at 2:00 P.M. It was decided to give 20 awards. Booster sheets will be mailed at a later date. Any prize will be greatly appreciated. This affair helps defray some of the expenses occurring during the year. A bus will be chartered for the Wisconsin Regional Convention at Willard on Sunday, September 16, 1984. Anyone desiring to attend this affair, kindly contact Marion Marolt, Pres. 327-3871 or Marie Floryan, Secy. 327-1444. More details later.

It's bowling time again and the ladies are patiently waiting for the day to go to LaSalle, Ill. hosted by the Oglesby branch. The tournament will be held April 7 and 8. Let us hope the weather will co-operate with us this year.

Congratulations on your retirement, Mary Petrich! She has been a loyal and hard working secretary for the K.S.K.J. St. Mary's No. 165 for over 50 years. Mary was an active member in several organizations, and I know, even being retired, she will still find time to participate in various affairs. May the good Lord bless you with many more years of good health and happiness and enjoy your retirement.

Happy birthday greetings are extended to our beloved organizer and Honorary President, Josephine Schlosar, on her 93rd birthday, and to all the birthday ladies in February and March.

Thank you — out of state members for your lovely Christmas cards and wishes to your sister members. We do enjoy hearing from you.

Many thanks to friends and relatives from far and near who sent birthday cards, wishes, and gifts to my sister-in-law, Lucija Gregoric on her 102 years young birthday Dec. 8.

She is still alert and gets about the nursing home fairly well. So far to our knowledge, she is the oldest Slovene in Milwaukee.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the family of Vera Kemetz, of Haines City, Fla. May she rest in peace. Thank you, Mary Murn, our Slovenian reporter, for your wonderful contribution to the Zarja, your poetry. You have such a wonderful collection of poetry, why not compile it into book form? It would be a wonderful gift to the Slovene heritage.

Get well wishes are extended to the shut-ins, and sick members.

A prayer for you at Easter: May the blessed Easter story of the Resurrection bring new hopes, new peace, new joy and love, and make your heart sing — He is risen. (Pearl McKinney) A Happy and Blessed Easter to all.

MARIE A. FLORYAN

NO. 20, JOLIET, IL

It's amazing the things you learn by reading a cookbook. While browsing through "Pots and Pans", I discovered why I've been doing what I do at Easter time. Every year I have carried my little basket of food to church to be blessed on Holy Saturday — because "we always do." Every year it was the same kind of food: sausage, potica, bread, eggs, and fresh horseradish. I thought we took that particular food because that was what our family liked to eat — you cannot waste any blessed food on Easter morning. I learned differently; there is a Slovenian meaning to each of the foods taken for blessing. The basket represents the sepulcher of Jesus; the cloth to cover the food symbolizes the Holy Shroud; the loaf of bread, the body of Jesus; the potica represented the crown of thorns which was placed on Jesus' head; the klobase symbolize the ropes which tied Jesus in the Mount of Olives, five red colored eggs represent the wounds of Christ, an orange represents the vinegar soaked sponge offered to Jesus and the horseradish symbolizes the nails used to fasten Jesus to the cross. Somehow this year's "Zegan" will have a little more meaning.

January was happy vacation time for Jack and Linda Hotuyec who cruised on the Love Boat.

Congratulations to our member Mary Ambrozich who also is a member of St. Genevieve KSKJ Society; she was chosen their Woman of the Year.

Congratulations and best wishes to

Marge Wajchert and husband Joe upon his retirement as Chief of Police of New Lenox.

Wedding bells rang for Robert Dobezyk and Gail Zola on February 25th. Robert is the son of Agnes Dobezyk. Much happiness in your new lives.

Words of sympathy and condolence to members and families on the loss of loved ones. To Jane Kopta, on the death of her father, Alan; to Dolores Zbacnik on the death of her son, Timothy; to Rosemary and Janine Konopek on the death of their brother and uncle, Leonard Door; to Lorraine Rothlisberger on the death of 2 brothers-in-law within a week of each other, David and Harry Rothlisberger; to Mary Bostian on the death of her beloved husband; to Dorothy Sebalj and family members on the death of sister, Pauline Sukley; to the Rose Semrov family upon her death; she was our member for 43 years.

I found this little poem that seems so right.

*When His Eye is on the sparrow,
And each budding leaf that grows,
When He sends the dew each morning,
and the sunshine to the rose,
You may know beyond all doubting,
In this trial you're passing through,
God cares — and every moment,
He is watching over you.*

Get well wishes to Alice Jakovic who suffered a broken arm., to Mary Muller who was hospitalized and Stanley Marolt our treasurer Mary's husband who underwent hip surgery.

The Joliet Kiwanis group produced their annual show which took place at the Rialto Theatre. The production, as every year, was a success and a most entertaining one. The theme carried out for this year was the 50th anniversary. One of our members, Annette Mihelic, was included in the group of dancers who performed.

Jonita Ruth had a surprise telephone call informing her that she was the winner of a cake, a replica of the Statue of Liberty. She had taken a chance on it while attending a bakery sale and by this "chance" the branch has benefitted by obtaining a program for one of our future meetings on the "Restoration of the Statue of Liberty." Thanks, Jonita!

The Home office and Heritage Committee people are working to keep the Heritage Museum up-to-date with all the new materials donated, displaying them to their greatest advantage. Cookbook, T-shirts, Slovenian records are always available; stop in any time.

Our Woman of the Year has been

chosen; she is our ever faithful, truly helpful, always dependable, Mary Ivanich. We will honor her at our May meeting.

See you at the next meeting. Have a Happy Easter!

HELEN PLUT

NO. 22, BRADLEY, IL

In February some people may cherish the hearts of St. Valentine's Day, others relish the freedom from work on Presidents' Day but we enjoyed those few hours away from routine on our Zveza Sunday on the 12th as guests of Ann Richards and Anna Jamnik, who entertained us so scrumptiously. Thank you for the pleasant afternoon, and it was like the good old days to see Mrs. Jamnik once again at our meeting.

Elizabeth Kinder and Helen Sebastiani were initiated in their new duties as president and secretary, respectively. Let's make their tasks so pleasurable they won't wish to relinquish these offices!

With the New Year came greetings from Rose Barothy of Indianapolis, along with her dues and welcomed gift for the treasury; also a thank-you note from Louise Gerdesich of Franklin Park for being remembered at Christmas. Louise is a young 97! The Extension Society acknowledged receipt of our donation for the Mass for the deceased members.

The Baraga Association was chosen to receive the gift in memory of Harold Shear, father of member Doreene Althaus. Our sympathies, Doreene.

It's apparent that planning for a State meeting is not easy when you have to await decisions from other organizations and alternate choices are limited, but we are determined to do our best.

For the second time in a row Mollie Staresinich won the special prize. Oh, that lucky "Star".

While we are battling one of winter's vagaries, Leonard and Margaret Planton are basking in Arizona sunshine. Nice timing, Margaret.

For Leo and Mary Rittmanic it is No. 57 in wedding anniversaries, celebrated quietly with their ever-loving daughter Barbara, who lives close enough to be of much company and help to her parents. Congratulations from all of us and many more years of happiness together.

For some it may count up to golden years of marriage, for others not even one. That was the fate of John Jamnik, dear grandson of Mrs. Jamnik. John died on December 30, twelve hours after sustained burns in

an industrial accident at ComEd in Joliet. He and Terry Ford of Atlanta were married in May and were expecting a child this June. John was a big help to Mrs. Jamnik. To her and to all the family, our condolences and prayers.

Our next meeting will be on the evening of Tuesday, April 24. See you there!

Happy Easter to all!

EMMA LUSTIG

NO. 25, CLEVELAND, OH

Hope that spring has sprung in your neck of the woods by now!

In the garden, our very earliest bulbs were in full bloom late in February. I think they're called "Snowdrops". If they're not called that, they should be because that's just what happened to them — a lot of snow dropped on them! As I write this, their delicate white petals are buried under several inches of new heavy, white snow.

There were quite a few of us in attendance at the Valentine's Day meeting. Fair weather that day helped pry us from our comfy homes.

After the meeting, we played "B", as usual. There were really a lot of prizes donated, so we played a lot of games.

A hearty welcome to three new members: Toncka Bergant, Victoria Peterlin, and Danica Chemas. Danica attended her first meeting in February. For our post-meeting festivities, she brought along a wonderful kuchen type bread fresh from the oven. It was a real treat!

Sorry to hear that Frances Novak (Addison Rd.), Marie Kovacic, and Mary Mauer had to spend some time in the hospital. The good news is that they are all back in their homes now. Good health to all of you!

Since my last report, we lost two more members: Mary Fink and Frances Lekan. We pray for their eternal rest.

Jennie Feme had to undergo some medical tests recently. Happy to report that everything checked out O.K.

Jennie won the January 50/50 "in absentia". When we saw her in February, she donated part of her winnings to the treasury. Thanks, Jennie!

A big thank you to Mary Jean Turk, our auditor, for contributing a box of assorted greeting cards and the postage stamps to go with them. That helps us stay in touch.

Best wishes to Angela Kovac, who recently moved to a new residence. Hope you find good health and happiness there, Angela!

The weatherman is promising snow — a winter storm watch — as I write this. We've had a taste of spring in February and we all eagerly await the season — not more winter!

Our treasurer, Anne Serri, had been hospitalized and is now recuperating at home. Amy Schweickert, my granddaughter and a junior member, has returned to school after a couple of weeks out with pneumonia. Many of our members have been ill with colds, flu and assorted viruses. We hope that all are feeling better.

Our busy financial secretary, Wanita Helmer, was elected to the Board of the Mothers' Assn. of the University of Illinois, Champaign-Urbana last fall and also serves as La Salle County Chairman. She has been appointed to serve on the committee for Mother's Day weekend, April 6 and 7. Wanita's son, Karl, is a senior in the College of Engineering.

Our next meeting will be on Thursday, April 19 at 7:30 p.m. in the La Salle Catholic School. We hope to complete the arrangements for our Mother-of-the-Year festivities at that time. Come join us — we need all of you.



We received a cheery note from a Florida member, Dorothy Juranko of Clearwater. Dorothy is enjoying every minute of her life in the sunny south. And why shouldn't she? She has her family close by and all that good Florida sunshine too!

To all of our members and their families, I wish a happy Easter filled with all the blessings of the risen Christ and all the promise of springtime.

CECELIA KERMAVNER

NO. 32, EUCLID, OH

Our February meeting was the day after Valentine Day so everyone came dressed in red. After usual business was taken care of, we were entertained. Lavona Avitt composed some very interesting facts on music which she read before introducing another member, Vicky Holny, who has a four year collection of music boxes. She showed us about 30 of them. She has acquired to date 164 pieces, all very interesting and many of them gifts from family and friends.

Dorothy Lamm is proud of her daughter, Robin Hegedus who is now a licensed CPA.

**BOWLING
NEWSLINE**

Bowlers who will be in La Salle for the Midwest Bowling Tournament and who would like to attend mass might like to join us at Resurrection Church. Our masses are at 5:00 p.m. Saturday and 8:00, 9:30 and 11:00 a.m. Sunday. Richard and Gerry Leon, proprietors of the Palace Bowling Lanes are parishioners of Resurrection and this is also the closest church to the bowling lanes, just 5 blocks away at 5th and Hennepin Sts. We hope to see many of our SWU friends at the tournament. Good luck to all participants and best wishes to the Oglesby members for a very successful weekend!

Bowlers and friends might consider dinner at the Paramount club. Our Christine Witek is the head cook and supervises the kitchen. Her food is so good! Buffet serving starts at 11:00 a.m. until 7:00 p.m. on Sunday. There are always 3 meats, 1 fish, about 8 hot dishes, 8 salads, relishes and a dessert. Serving on Saturday is from 4 to 8:00 p.m., entrees from the menu and a salad bar. Christine's sons are proprietors of the Paramount.

ANNE M. WANGLER,
REPORTER

We had three adult members sworn in; they are Carol Korescec, Anna May Kolosa and Ruby Boshier. Five new junior members were also all sworn in, four of them being Phyllis D'Amico's grandchildren, namely Steven, David, Kristine D'Amico and Katherine Elizabeth Gentile, five weeks old and our youngest member to ever attend a meeting.

The chosen Mother of the Year is Mary Zakrajsek; the dinner honoring her will be May 16th. It will be \$7 per person for a swiss steak dinner with strudel for dessert. Please keep date in mind, ladies, and remember, everyone is welcome to attend.

Members, please check your dues books and help the secretary with her job. By this month, most of the members should be paid up.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Mary and Eleanor Latkovich on the loss of Martha Latkovich who was their daughter-in-law and sister-in-law, to Carol Anderson on the death of her father, Joseph Tekavic on Jan. 27th at the age of 67; Ann Tekavec on the loss of her brother, Jerry Brank of Eveleth, Minn.



Johanna Sitar Vicich posed for the photo in 1904 shortly after arriving in Joliet, Illinois. Her elder sister, Anna Agnich, stands at her side. Both are dressed in the style of the period.

The village of Dragatuš, comprised of 14 houses, was near the county seat of Črnomelj, in the southern part of Slovenia, and was the site of my birth in 1890. Everyone lived on farms in this area, and my parents, George and Katherine Videtich Sitar, were fortunate to have owned their own farm. I, Johanna Sitar, was the youngest of 15 children and, as most children in Slovenia, went to school for eight years and studied reading, writing, and arithmetic. For the first four years of our education, youngsters attended only half day sessions — after fourth grade, the students remained for an entire day. The busy hours at home were spent helping with chores on the farm, a task which I enjoyed.

In 1904, when I was 14 years old, my brother, Mike, 15 years old, decided we would go to America where there was more opportunity; he settled in Calumet, Michigan, and I went to Illinois where my married sister, Anna Agnich now Mrs. Posega, lived. My parents in Slovenia were no longer living, and we were the only children left at home. It seemed the sensible thing to do. We traveled in steerage class which cost approximately \$100.00. Passengers were confined to one big room, low in height, housing about 40 people. The sea was rough, and the voyage was very bad. The liner stopped for about three days. I was sick during the entire trip, and remember that they took me up on deck for air. I couldn't eat anything, and was too sick to remember the other passengers or many details of the trip.

We went through immigration at Ellis Island, with tickets on our backs — I didn't know what they meant, but was so weak and fearful that I would not be allowed to enter the United States because of my seasickness. Fortunately, I passed the inspection. Weary from travel and illness, we left Ellis Island the same day, taking a small ferry to New York, then traveling by train to Joliet, Illinois where a man on a grocery wagon waited for

IRENE ODORIZZI:
2362 Paddock Lane
Reston, Va. 22091

THE IMMIGRANT

JOHANNA FROM DRAGATUŠ

newcomers at Union Station and took them to the Jursinic's on Indiana Street. We arrived on the Fourth of July in 1904. I recall the people were shooting firecrackers like anything, and wondered the reason. I inquired, "Why are they shooting all the fire-crackers today?" One lady answered, "Because you have come to America." I was so gullible and naive, I replied, "Do they know me?"

I stayed on Douglas Street with my sister, Anna, who had two sons, John and Joe. She helped me get a job doing housework and taking care of the children for the Pruss family on Scott Street. Many times I was hungry because they didn't give me anything to eat. I worked all day till it was dark and made only \$5.00 a month for working seven days a week. Then I decided to accept employment elsewhere, and was hired by Judge Nicholson at \$3.50 a week. Their daughter's children liked me, and called me "Jenny." I worked there for three months, and heard of even better jobs in town.

One day, I had been looking for a job at Bluff and Jefferson streets, which was the business section of Joliet at the turn of the century. I secured a position and came to the Agnich home where my sister was visiting and excitedly told her of my success. It was there I met my future husband, Joe Vicich. We sat on the porch talking about our lives in Slovenia and our American experiences — you know, just getting acquainted. Usually my sister wouldn't let me meet anyone except old bachelors, but this time she made an exception. We would go out walking and talking, then five weeks later, May 8, 1907, we were married.

Joe was from Harija, Iljstrica Bistrica in Slovenia. For awhile he worked at odd jobs, and then got a position at the Wire Mill where he continued to work for 42 years.

We were married in St. Joseph's Church; I wore a white lace dress, gloves, and a veil. Greens from the garden were sewn into the veil which covered my auburn hair. My bridesmaid was also dressed in white; Joe wore a black suit; we walked to church for the ceremony, and then held a simple dinner afterwards.

During the first few years of our marriage we rented a few houses, then my husband decided to have a house built which cost \$3500. Unfortunately, we lost the house because the collecting agent disappeared with the mortgage money and there was no receipt for payment in the office. We had paid in cash and the receipts he had given us were no good. There was no evidence anywhere else of payment.

We had to move out of our home to a house on Cora Street, which would eventually house all of our children. This was a real catastrophe for Joe and me. We were taken advantage of just as a good number of other immigrants had been at that time. We were too trusting! I didn't have time to think about our misfortune, but just kept going from day to day.

We always had a garden which I cared for, as did other Slovenes who lived in that section of town. We also

raised chickens, pigs, made lard, sausages, canned and smoked meats. My husband helped with these chores.

Joe and I became the parents of nineteen healthy children. It was a family of love and sharing.

I was the one who disciplined all the children, because my husband was a little too rough, and I had the responsibility for their care and for organizing our home life. All the children worked when they came home from school. The boys each had a floor to scrub, and the girls learned how to cook, sew, and iron. Everyone had a responsibility to the family. I also found time to make clothes for the children.

Many years ago, reflecting on my more than 75 years of hardship and struggle in America, I wondered if life would have been easier had I stayed in Slovenia, then I decided it was better to be here in America. As I muse over the years gone by, I say "How did I do it?" It must have been with the Lord's help because I prayed all the time for God to help me.

I had many happy moments in my life, but there was also much sadness during my four operations, and especially when my husband and five of my children died. Raising a family of nineteen children was difficult and challenging, but the joy that my children and grandchildren bring to me now that I am over 90 years old, makes it all worthwhile. Eleven of my children are still living. There are 58 grandchildren; 60 great grandchildren, and three great, great, grandchildren. When the younger members of my family ask my advice on how to handle this younger generation, I tell them, "Remind the children of their actions and responsibilities. Don't let them go wild."

The End

NOTE: This interview was conducted August 1979 in the home of Mrs. Vicich's youngest son, Bob, and his wife Joyce, with whose family she now resides, as an energetic and happy senior citizen, greatly loved by her family.

Spring at last, after a long, cold winter!

We are now adjusted to the new schedule of receiving the Zarja and writing the articles for it, with changes that had to be made to help fight the inflation that we are all bothered with.

Economize is a word we all heard from our parents because this was their way of life. Their hardships taught them to save for the rainy day and be prepared for it. Now we know what they were talking about!

One of the ways to help finance was a garden, and we somehow grew up knowing what to do, but, the third and fourth generations have no idea where to start. So much has to be learned in flower and vegetable gardens. Weather conditions of when to plant, how long it grows to maturity, when it is harvesting time, what to cut back, what to pull out, what to leave in the ground. These are all questions to be answered and all apply to vegetables and flowers of all kinds. All Slovenians love to have a beautiful flower garden as well as a productive vegetable garden, and these are important to know.

These are just a few of the ideas and lessons that our younger generations are happy to learn as they start into their own homes, and it is up to us to teach them all we know.

*Albina Uehlein
Women's Activities Director*



Three years after arriving in America, Johanna Sitar spoke the words, "I do" to Joseph Vicich.

They were attended by bridesmaid, Anna Govednik and best man, Tony Jursinovich. The wedding took place on May 8, 1907 at St. Joseph's Church, Joliet, Illinois.



This early family portrait of the Joseph Vicich family was taken in approximately 1914, and pictures Johanna and Joseph with the first three of their nineteen children. Mary in the rear, Joseph Jr. between his parents and Jean is seated on her father's lap.

SLOVENIA AND SLOVENIANS

by Maria Povsic

THE STORIES WERE BORN

Storytelling among Slovenians is more than a thousand years old. Before and after their westward movement from the Ural and Carpathian Mountains in the sixth century, the old Slavs believed in pagan gods. They were awed before the forces of nature. The life in the forest was tough and dangerous. By day there was heavy work for men, women and children. Trees had to be cut down to make a clearing for huts and cattle. Work that needed to be done was hunting, building huts, gathering berries and roots, tending animals and making simple clothing. When it began to grow dark, there was a

well-deserved repose and entertainment by a blazing fire. Perhaps during those lonely dark winter evenings the first stories were born. They told of pagan gods, sacred beings, semidivine heroes, personified natural powers, and talking animals. Some of the stories which survived tell about Kresnik, who was believed to be the god of spring, crops and cattle. Kresnik was the son of Svarog, god of the sun. Svarog appointed Kresnik to rule over the Slovenes. His friends, called "vile", were fairy-like beings who lived in deep forests and helped him in supernatural feats. Kresnik, with his wife Mara, the snake queen, who was also a "vila," still "lives" now in Svarog's crystal mountain.⁴

As time went on, people learned to farm and live in villages. For many centuries, Slovenians were mostly peasants. Because their work was hard, especially during the feudal times, they perpetuated their only entertainment, the telling of stories and the singing of songs. They created dances and ceremonies in order to celebrate special events. Although Slovenians became Christians during the ninth and tenth centuries and many ceremonies acquired the Christian spirit, their folklore retains some pagan elements and rituals. The celebration of the feast of Kresnik, the god of spring, for example, was changed into the festival of St. George, called "Zeleni Jurij". (meaning Green George).⁵

4 "Kresnik." *Funk and Wagnalls Standard Dictionary of Folklore, Mythology and Legend*, p. 590.

5 "Slovenia," Editorial, *Journal of International Folk Music Council*, Vol. IV, March 1952, pp. 62, 63.

Frank and Mary Drobnick are enjoying the winter months with her sisters in Florida. We wish all our ailing members a speedy recovery and our love and prayers go out to all the members.

JOHANNA WEGLARZ

NO. 33, DULUTH, MN

Fantastic weather and "melting" for our Feb. 1 meeting. Rene Doble turned in \$25.75 from knife sales. Betty Baran missed the \$10.00 attendance prize.

"Thank You" to Corinne Leskovar for sending us an up-dated "Mother of the Year" list.

Prayers for Genevieve Stark, 20 year member who died Feb. 17 and Lois Pelander's step-son.

On our sick list: Liz Smolnikar, Madelyn Abbott, Dorothy Brula and Delores Heski. Congratulations to Donna Carl — new grandchild.

Anniversary congratulations: Martha Tom Caskey and Doris and Bill Skull — both 40 years.

Travelers: Rene Doble, Arizona; Ruth Boben, Thyra Rukavina, and Jackie Rukavina, Las Vegas; Sunnie and Bill Spehar, Grand Junction, Co., to visit daughter, Marjorie; John and Emily Skull, Tina and Joe Zupancich and Beverly Menart, to Joliet with a group from the Range to celebrate the 90th Anniversary of KSKJ on Mar. 24.

Mary Hinnenkamp was to be "Queen of the Month" for March.

Arrangements for Thunder Bay, Canada, shopping/sight-seeing trip June 22-24 are being made.

LOIS M. PELANDER,
Reporter

NO. 34, SOUDAN, MN

Greetings from Branch No. 34, after a few months absence! Our branch did not have a January meeting because of the cold weather but met on our regular meeting night on Wednesday, February 15, with a good crowd. Ann Frazee of Tower attended as our guest.

We are happy to report we have two new members, Christina Skalko, granddaughter of our National Auditor, Tory Bobence, as a junior member and Mrs. Jack (Emma) Betourne, my sister, who has moved here from San Diego. — We welcome both of them!

Our books were audited in January by Sophie Zavodnick and Angela Planton and found to be in excellent order — thanks to our Secretary-Treasurer, Tory Bobence. Tory was busy during the meeting collecting premiums from the ladies. Most of us are paying on a yearly basis, which makes things a little easier for Tory.

Preliminary plans are being made for our participation in the Tower-Soudan Centennial on Saturday, July 7, marking the first shipment of

iron ore from the Soudan Mine. We will be selling S.W.U. cookbooks, T-shirts and buttons from the SWU and also hope to have an ethnic booth selling coffee, potica and strudel. I hope we will get cooperation from our members. We are working on a Slovenian float for the big parade that day; hopefully all will be a success, with everyone working. It should be enjoyable. An all-class reunion is also scheduled for that day — fun for all. Because our March meeting was to fall during Lent, we did not have a lunch committee. Louise Chiabotti brought the attendance prize.

Hostesses for our February meeting were Angeline Morin and Lucille Svatos. During the social hour, Emma Betourne, Sophie Spollar, Angela Tekautz and Mary Frances Jamnick were winners. The attendance prize was brought by Helen Chiabotti and won by our guest, Ann Frazee.

One of our members, Mayme Musich, is hospitalized at St. Mary's Hospital in Duluth. She had been residing at the nursing home in Ely, and I'm sure many from our Ely branch have come to know her. We hope you will be well soon, Mayme.

Spring will soon be here and with it, Easter — may the Risen Lord bless you abundantly!

ADELIN MUSTONEN,
Reporter

NO. 38, CHISHOLM, MN

Seems like Christmas was only yesterday and it's already time to wish members and friends a Happy Easter! Bless you all.

Our last meeting was held on Feb. 1st at the Slovenian National Home. It was nice to see such a large group attend, twenty-eight members. Our hostesses for the evening were Olga Sartori, Louise Puhek, Ann Nickovich, Fran Lucas and Gloria Bonato. They did a very nice job serving a lovely dessert (recipe from Pots and Pans) and coffee. For our entertainment that night John and Louise Puhek showed slides of their trip to Slovenia twelve years ago. Very entertaining and we'd like to thank them for showing us the beautiful pictures. We all enjoyed them.

Our Valentine party on Feb. 12th was a great success. We had a big crowd, many prizes and a delicious luncheon was served. Decorations and tables were set up beautifully. We are happy and pleased with the two gals who took over chairmanship of this project for the first time and what a wonderful job they did! Thanks to the two sisters, nieces of Jennie Samsa, who were co-chairpersons for the party, namely, Mary Ruth Cameron and Jen Marinkovich. Ann McAlpine, Irene Sinko and Florence Fryckman assisted them. Thank you all for a job well done!

Our March luncheon and Bake Sale has been postponed until fall. Jennie Samsa, president, is leaving for Florida on the 15th of March to visit with her brother. Have a nice time, Jennie.

Our next project is the Mother's Day Banquet and we will discuss it further at our next meeting. Mary Sinko will be the Mother of the Year. Congratulations.

Best wishes and see you at the meeting.

Special regards to Fran Kelly Verant in Minneapolis from all of us in Chisholm.

ROSE NIEMI

NO. 40, LORAIN, OH

Our February meeting was fairly well attended, with Agnes Tomazin taking the place of president Binnie Uehlein and Angie Voytko standing in for vacationing Mary Matos; then proceeded as usual.

Thank you to Annette Ferlic and Gertrude Betka for generous donations to the lodge.

To Carolyn Pandy and all of our other ill members — hurry and get well — our prayers are with you.

Door prize was donated by Jean A. Balogh and won by Agnes Tomazin.

Our birthday girls were Francine Pavlovic, Molly Glavan, and Agatha Donges. They served a delicious dessert lunch.

Thank you to Angeline Tomazine and Agnes Tomazin for their generosity.

A piece of baby news — Agnes Tomazin and her husband are grandparents to little George Geoffrey Amolsch, born February 20. His proud parents are George and Sylvia — Happiness to all.

As I write this we have snow — lots and lots — but when you read this it will be Easter time — Happy Easter to all.

I'll close with this verse from the pen of Joyce Kilmer:

from "Roofs"

*They say that life is a highway
and its milestones are the years,
and now and then there is a tollgate,
where you buy your way with tears.
It's a rough road and a steep road
and it stretches broad and far,
But, at least it leads to a
golden town,
where golden houses are.*

MARY PLOSZAJ

NO. 41, CLEVELAND, OH

Our meeting was opened with prayers by Pres. Amalia Oswald on Jan. 17, 1984 at Slovenian Workmen's Home on Waterloo Road. Because of the bitter cold and snowy weather the attendance was poor. Minutes of our annual meeting and financial reports were accepted as presented. Secy. Justine Prhne informed us of the death of our member Mary (Poje) Pausic, aged 86. She was a resident of the Slovene Home for the Aged. We were sorry also to hear that Mary Fenda lost her husband, John. Our most sincere sympathy to both families.

Elected Mother-of-the-Year for 1984 was our dear Secretary Justine Klemencic Prhne. She will be honored Sunday, May 20th, beginning with celebration of Holy Mass at 10:30 AM and a dinner following. Justine Girod read an article about a museum in Rochester, N.Y... the Strong Museum. It is a history museum of Americana from 1820 to 1930 with a collection of some 300,000 items. It houses the finest and largest collection of dolls... most in mint condition. We were told that the Waterloo Pensioners are planning a bus trip to the museum this summer. They will be briefed on the wonders of what they thought would be just another museum stop! Hoping to see more

members at our April 17 meeting. Please call Cecelia Wolf at 261-0436 if you need more information.

Best wishes for good health to all members and a special wish for happiness to our President Amelia Oswald and her husband Louis on their 59th wedding Anniversary!

Reporters: CECELIA WOLF
JUSTINE GIROD

NO. 42, MAPLE HGTS., OH

Birthday greetings to Marge Roznik, Frances Stavic, Helen Lipnos, Arlene Legan, Imelda Blazly, Jennifer Repka, Joyce Kosak and Helen Prudic.

To our sick members we wish you well. Remember them with a card or perhaps a visit.

We extend our deepest sympathy to former National President, Mary Bostian, on the loss of her husband, Anton. May he rest in peace.

We will honor our Women of the Year, Mary Lou Prhne, and the living and departed members of Br. 42 at the 7:15 p.m. Mass on May 8th at St. Wenceslaus church, then on to the National Home for a luncheon.

Our traveler is Helen Lipnos to Pittsburgh to visit her sister. Betty Ann Kastelic's daughter received a scholarship at Maple Hgts., High School. Lou Kastelic is busy packing to move to Maryland.

Ladies, please remember to save for our May 18th Rummage Sale. Hope to see you at the next meeting April 10th at 7:30 p.m.

DONNA STUBLJER

NO. 43, MILWAUKEE, WI

April showers bring May flowers. Will this slogan apply in May?

The March meeting was lead by Shirley Schulta, our recording secretary. Doris Frahm, our president, was very ill and couldn't attend the meeting. The vice-president, Sandy Schatchschneider, was on vacation in Los Vegas. "Luncheon is Served" was well-attended, and now we are preparing for our Mother-of-the-Year dinner, which will be held on Monday, May 14th at 6:30 p.m. at Johns Hall — 35th & Lincoln Ave. We decided on Carl's Catering which our Mother-of-the-Year Mary Musich selected. Reservations are to be made as soon as possible.

The vacationists are Eddie and Elsie Gallun who are in Florida, and who are the proud grand-parents of a new grand daughter.

Hospitalized were Josie Remsko, (but she came home yesterday); Mitzi Tutin from Pennsylvania also was in the hospital. She is the sister



HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND MANY MORE!

Annie Purkat Gilbert, Minnesota

Expressing the thoughts and feelings of a loving family, the following dedication was sent in by Mrs. Purkat's daughter, Jean Korsman. It honors her 82nd birthday on April 7th, 1984. Jean says:

"My mother, Annie Purkat, will be celebrating her 82nd birthday on April 7th, 1984. We will not have a large celebration as we did for her 80th, but I would like to have her photo published along with this poem, originally written for her two years ago by my daughter, Barbara Perpich. Mother is still healthy and active, drives her own car, baby sits for her great grandchildren and enjoys cooking and baking for her Senior Citizens doings; she also looks forward to the Slovenian Women's Union activities. She is a remarkable woman, dearly loved by her grandchildren and all of her family and I think this poem says it all for us."

of Ann Rebernisek. Ann and John spent some time with Mitzi and her husband, Tony. Mary Frankowski has been spending all her time in the hospital with her brother who is seriously ill. Catherine Lesatz also has leg trouble and is taking several tests in the hospital. Stella Pousha, Jean Luzar, Matilda Simicic and Mary Strazisher are all still on our sick list. To all the above and all other shut-ins, at home, hospital or nursing homes, a speedy recovery, as we miss you very much.

Our Lenten season is upon us, and soon it will be Easter; pouring forth Easter Greetings to all.

R. K.

NO. 50, CLEVELAND, OH

Did we see red! Everyone of the 110 members at the meeting in February wore red or paid a dime, celebrating St. Valentine's day. Our mystery Valentine Queen was Rose Silva and she was really surprised as we dressed her up in a red cape and silver crown and had her picture taken, too!

Initiation of new members will be in April with the Cadets officiating.

Ladies in the Limelight: The Bake Off winners included five of our members, Mary Chesnik, Rose Zuzek, Stella Rupe, Josephine Misic and Mary Kovelan. The U.S.S. Band had the largest assortment and many more entries this year so our ladies did do themselves proud!

Women of the Year: Mary O'Kicki was selected in 1977 and this year congratulations go to Jo Trunk at the Slovene Society Home. Also, Frances Kikel received the Legion of Honor Award and Bertha Vidmar the Merit Award from the Catholic Order of Forresters of Max Ct. 2268

(Continued on page 11)

Grandma Purkat

The PURKAT'S are a family of many, it's true.
With Grandma, the head, born in 19-0-2.
She came over from Europe with her mom and dad.
They'd heard in the U.S. a good life could be had.

ANNIE married TONY in 1924: and her life was never quite the same as before.
They had five children, three girls and two boys.
There often were problems, but many times joys.
Grandma worked in the factory, Grandpa in the mine.
And somehow they managed to get by just fine.
The children grew up, and soon all five married.
"When will I have grandchildren?" our grandmother queried.
She didn't have to wait long, it soon became clear.
Five grandchildren were born in almost the same year!!
It was just the beginning of a clan that is great.
When last I finished counting, there were twenty-eight.

She remembers all our birthdays, it's quite beyond me;
Considering she has such a large family tree.

There's Kathy and Jarad, Kristie and Connie;
Janner and Dennis, Mary and Johnny;
Jimmer and David, Michael and Joni;
Teresa, Dickie, Brent, Brenda and Toni;
Barbie, Robbie, Steve, Joey and Danny;
John, Janeen, Brian, Craig, Jimbo and Annie.

She must have some memory, people have said;
To keep all those grandchildren straight in her head.

But, that isn't all of the grandchildren scene!
The GREAT grandkids number just about fourteen.
Jimmer and Rosemary made Philip the new addition;
But Joni and Mark soon changed that condition.
It all started with grandma, that wonderful lady;
Who, on April 7th, turned the grand age of 80.
She's given so much, in the past and the present;
Just thinking of her is so very pleasant.

So now I'd like to tell you,
My feelings as such;

I need you, Gramma, and I love you so much.
I hope that someday, I will hear someone say;
That I remind them of you, in some special way.
You've done so much I can never repay;
I can never repay all the things that you've done.
Gramma, that's why you are my number one!!!

at their annual Communion Breakfast at St. Vitus Parish. Only deserving ladies receive these honors, of course!

We had 15 birthdays to sing for and one 49th Anniversary which is close to her 50th for Mary Peterlin. Our Board decided that members of good standing of 20 years or more and are 75 years old will receive free annual dues. We had a lot of prizes to give out and one in particular was a ceramic duck made by Albina Ulle. With the proceeds three needy members' dues were paid.

Our Gr grandchildren: Mary Budas' grandson, Michael Budas, will leave for the basic training at the 10th Cavalry Division of Ft. Knox, KY the same place his father, Ronald, trained over 20 years ago. A coincidence that will surely bring back memories for Dad and we all wish Michael good luck in his endeavors. Andrea Maslar, granddaughter of petite Margie Maslar graduated Magna Cum Laude from Mt. Aloysious in Cresson, PA and also received Associate & Bachelor of Science degrees in Occupational Therapy at the U. of Kansas where she also was in a movie, "The Day After". Upon internship and passing her Nat'l Certification in Washington, D.C. she was named in the Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges. How wonderful! Her sisters, Dee Dee and Bonnie, are also attending colleges and Bonnie was in a movie, too, with Robert Redford in "The Natural". David, Margie's grandson, was the groom at a Christmas marriage, the bride being Robin Affinito. The newlyweds are now living at the US Navy Submarine Base in Seattle, Washington. Justifiable pride, Margie!

Jeffrey Joel, son of Molly Mauer was married on Valentine's Day to Ursula Brezski, the officiating done by the Mayor of Wickliffe — it being his first wedding ceremony. Lunch was at the "Brown Derby" and the evening wedding reception at the "Dry Dock". May the happy couple have many happy years together.

California bound are Mary Wolf and Gus and Ann Ryavec. Santa Monica, Los Angeles and San Diego are their separate destinations. Hopefully, the weatherman will oblige. Agnes Miller will retire from the K-Mart after 10 years and will just take it easy for the present. Just wishing our convalescing members have speedy recoveries as in the case of Gerry Fuduric, daughter of Bertha Vidmar, who broke her right leg after falling on ice. Her family of 4 children are doing the chores now while Gerry is on crutches.

MOURN PIONEER OFFICER

**Mr. & Mrs. Frank Racher
on their 60th Wedding
Anniversary, June, 1983**



NO. 54, WARREN, OH

It is with a sad and heavy heart that I write of the passing of my beloved mom, Rose Racher. She died February 18th. She had been ill for 8 years but always seemed to bounce back. This time it was inevitable that she would not make it.

Mom was born on August 29th, 1900 at Ribnica, Slovenia, the daughter of Matthew and Barbara Klaus. She had seven sisters and one brother. When she was 20 years old, she decided to come to America, "the land of plenty". Her cousin, Frank Klaus of Cleveland, offered her a job in his tavern saying she could live with his family. When on board the ocean liner on the Atlantic, she met Frank Racher, a young Slovenian from Sedina Vas. Frank was smitten immediately with Rose and after settling in Warren, Ohio with his brother, Joe, he took many trips to Cleveland to visit her. They were eventually married on June 10, 1922 at St. Vitus Church by Msgr. Ponikvar and then came to Warren to make their home. To this marriage were born a son, Frank, now of Columbus, Ohio and me, living in Warren. Frank has 5 children and two grandchildren and I blessed them with four grandchildren.

Mom was very active for most of her life and was the founder of our Warren branch and the first president. She was also the president of the AMLA lodge for many years besides being the secretary prior to that. She loved her church, St.

Our other ladies, please take care and get well soon and attend our fun meetings. Pay your dues and get your name in the fish bowl by June, and one of you just might have your dues paid FREE.

Have a nice Easter with your families and friends and let's forget this stormy winter we're having even as I'm writing this report. I'll have you know my 6 crocus plants are blooming and peeping up through the snow. Believe it or not!

VERA SEBENIK

James, and did much work there. During my younger years she was always helping the older Slovenians and friends in our neighborhood. If they became ill, they would come knocking on our door for Rosie's help.

Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary with a huge party and their 60th with Mass and a small reception. We will have many lovely sweet memories: our college graduations (six grandchildren are college graduates), many family parties and reunions and holiday get togethers. Mom always loved parties and having company and seeing her friends and relatives. This was so evident at her wake. All her friends were there to say a prayer and their last farewell. Our pastor, Fr. Lettau, prayed as did her beloved sister-members of Br. 54. All were there to pay their last respects to "Rosie". Flowers were profuse even though we requested no flowers and she received many masses. The funeral mass was at our parish and her grandsons were pallbearers. My sons, Phil and Tom did the readings at mass and our daughter, Pat and Frank's son, Jim, brought the offertory gifts. She was laid to rest at the All Souls Cemetery.

Oh, dear, sweet mother! You shall truly be missed. God love you. We know you must be in Heaven.

Our next meeting will be on April 18th at the Elks Lodge in Youngstown.

JOANNA PONIKVAR
Sec'y-Treas. and Reporter

NO. 55, GIRARD, OH

At our last meeting, we voted to change our Spring Card Party date to September because we thought it would be best for all of us.

On Jan. 22nd, Stanley and Jenny Selak celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary. I hope they have many more to come.

I have a correction to make. The hostesses for February were Maria Cvetnic and Beatrice Brayer. I'm

Hermine Prisland Dicke
3717 Council Crest
Madison, Wisconsin 53711

Pots and Pans



During the XIV Winter Olympic Games held in Sarajevo recently it was heartwarming to hear Bojan Križaj speak during the welcoming ceremonies in Slovenian, to see on television the huge banner from Skofja Loka and scenes from Lake Bled, and to watch Jure Franko from Slovenia win the first medal for Yugoslavia ever in the Winter Olympics in the giant slalom.

Television cameras showed the popular finger-like sausages called ČEVAPČIČI being grilled as snacks for the Yugoslav night clubs. From Cleveland we have a recipe for ČEVAPČIČI (pronounced che-vap-chi-chi) from Josephine Misic who prepares them as a canape with drinks and serves them with chopped onions on the side. "If served with a bean soup, it becomes a meal".

Faye Clapacs Starman of Newbury, Ohio, shares two of her excellent recipes: HUNGARIAN PEACH PRESERVE CAKE and PARTY POTICA which won first place in the Cleveland Bake-Off Contest in the Creative Potica Category. Faye won five prize ribbons in the Bake-Off.

A Blessed Easter to all!

Fondly,

Hermine

sorry for the mistake. And, the ladies having birthdays in February were Martha Mahovsky, Sophia Kren, Beatrice Brayer, Barbara Popovich, Matilda Cigolle, Jennie Olshuk and yours truly, Rosemary Gordon. Happy Birthday to all!

Best wishes to Gayla Ghoss, Rose Juvancic and Virginia Bestie — they all had surgery and are now at home recuperating very nicely.

Congratulations to Roger and Joyce (Juvancic) Helsop on the birth of their first child, a daughter, Jaelyn Leigh in December. Grandparents are Dr. Richard and Rose Juvancic and great grandmother is

PARTY POTICA

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 4 cups sifted flour (sift before measuring even if presifted. Sapphire flour not recommended). | 1/2 teaspoon salt |
| 3/4 teaspoon baking soda | 1 package dry yeast |
| | 1/2 pound butter or oleo (2 sticks) |
| | 5 large egg yolks, beaten |
| | 1 cup sour cream (1/2 pint) |

Combine flour, soda, salt and the dry yeast. Cut in butter or oleo. Mix the beaten egg yolks with sour cream. Add to flour mixture. Blend well. Cut dough in thirds; wrap each in wax paper and refrigerate overnight or at least 4 hours. Next day sift confectioners' sugar on cloth or board. Cut each package of dough in half. Roll each paper thin, about 12 x 15 inches. Mix the filling ingredients together except for egg whites. Fold in egg whites. Spread about 1 cup filling on each rolled out dough (rubber spatula works nicely). Roll up dough on wide side and pinch ends to seal.

Filling:

- | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| 1-1/2 pounds finely ground walnuts | 2 tablespoons honey |
| 1 cup sugar | 1 teaspoon vanilla or lemon extract |
| 1 cup hot milk to make a paste — not too thin | 5 egg whites, stiffly beaten |

Place three 15-inch rolls on greased cookie sheet and bake at 375° for 20 to 25 minutes until lightly browned. Sprinkle with powdered sugar while still warm. Bake remaining three rolls. Serve sliced.

Variation: If desired, place well drained red maraschino cherries cut in half along edge to be rolled first, for color. Other fillings may be used, as Solo poppy filling.

Faye Clapacs Starman, Newbury, Ohio

HUNGARIAN PEACH PRESERVE CAKE

(The expense and time involved are worth it. Delicious!)

- | | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1 cake yeast (5/8 ounce) | 1 jar (2 pounds) peach preserves |
| 1 teaspoon sugar | 4 cups finely ground nuts |
| 1 teaspoon flour | 1 cup sugar |
| 2/3 cup milk, lukewarm | 6 egg whites |
| 3 cups all-purpose flour | 1/4 teaspoon cream of tartar |
| 1/2 pound butter (2 sticks) | 3/4 cup sugar |
| 6 egg yolks, beaten | |

Disolve yeast, sugar, 1 teaspoon flour in lukewarm milk. Mix flour and butter together as for pie dough. Mix yolks with the yeast mixture and add to flour mixture. Mix well with wooden spoon and shape into a ball. Divide in thirds. On floured surface roll one piece to fit ungreased cookie pan with sides (10 1/2 x 15 1/2 or 11 x 8 inches). Place dough on pan; spread with half the preserves. Combine nuts with 1 cup sugar and sprinkle one third of mixture over preserves. Roll out second piece of dough and place over the nuts. Spread with remaining preserves and another third of the nut mixture. Cover with remaining rolled out dough. Cover with Saran Wrap or wax paper; let rise 1 hour. Bake at 375° for 30 minutes or until lightly browned. Just before cake is done beat egg whites and cream of tartar until foamy. Gradually beat in 3/4 cup sugar and beat until stiff. Remove cake from oven and spread with meringue; top with remaining nut mixture. Return to oven for about 8 more minutes until lightly browned. When cool cut in diamond shapes. Freezes well.

Faye Clapacs Starman, Newbury, Ohio

Frances Juvancic, our good member.

Our meeting for this month will be April 12th at 7 p.m. at the Slovenian Home. Come and enjoy yourself.

We would love to see you there.

God bless and Happy Easter to All. Love,

ROSEMARY

ČEVAPČIĆI

- | | |
|---------------------|--|
| 1 pound ground beef | 1 teaspoon pepper |
| 1 pound ground veal | 1 cup finely chopped onions (optional) |
| 2 teaspoons salt | |

Mix well the ingredients until a fine texture (use electric egg beater). Form into sausages about 2 inches long and 1 inch thick. Broil on all sides about 4 inches from heat turning with tongs, about 15 minutes, or grill over charcoal. Makes about 30 ČEVAPČIĆI.

Note: If desired, add 1/2 teaspoon cumin (ground) or 1 teaspoon chopped parsley. Lamb may be substituted for the veal.

Josephine Mistic, Cleveland, Ohio

NO. 56, HIBBING, MN

Our first meeting of the year was well attended. President, Rose Maras opened the meeting with a prayer. Candle was lighted for the deceased members and a prayer offered. Reports were read and accepted. Bills by Anne Satovich and Ann Selvo were approved and paid. The auditors reported the books were checked and in very good shape.

It was decided to have a calling committee for different occasions and volunteers are Milena Koehler, Mary Sporer, Veronica Marter, Ann Pintar and Rose Vukich.

A program chairman was voted and Ann Selvo was chosen to take care of programs for special occasions. A note of thanks was received from Mr. DeYoung for the Christmas gift. A motion was made by Mary Sikich and seconded by Fio Ricci to give a gift to Ann Selvo for being sunshine chairman, Fio and Rose Matonich were accepted as new social members. Rose Maras donated her president's salary to the treasury. Thanks, Rose.

Meeting was closed with prayer by the president and a lunch was served by the hostesses: Rose and Carol Maras and Judy Radovich. Cards were played and winners were Milena Koehler, Fio Ricci and Anne Satovich. Special prize winner was Milena.

ANNE SATOVICH
Reporter

NO. 59, BURGETTSTOWN, PA

Dear Friends. We resumed our meetings in March after a cold and snowy January and February. Our president, Frances Korosec, opened the meeting with prayers and we prayed for the sick and deceased.

The following slate of officers was unanimously elected: Frances Korosec, President; Louise Paskitius, Vice-President; Virginia Bendick, Secretary; Hilda Montequin, Recording Secretary; Rosemary Orenchuk, Treasurer and Reporter.

Hannah Vietmeier enjoyed a nice visit with her grandson and family in Louisville, Kentucky. While there she helped celebrate the 4th birthday of great grandson, Jonathan. I got a phone call from Hannah Lawrence of Utica, Michigan who said she was proud to be great grandma again to a baby named April. She sends her

best to all of us in Burgettstown.

Our junior member, Becky Paskitius, is well on her way to a quick recovery after having surgery. Becky resumed her classes at Burg. High School where she is a junior.

Is everyone happy that Spring is here? Easter will be approaching very soon. I hope all of you have a blessed and joyous Easter.

Can't forget to remind these gals that they have birthdays in April: Frances Korosec, and Tricia Louder; May, Mary Gosteau, Jennie and Elsie Ferbezar, Mary Dvorsak, Ann Louder, Evelyn Stetar, Virginia Montequin and myself. How many candles will there be on your cake? Try to attend our meeting and bring along a friend. She might like it and become a member.

Happy Spring!

ROSEMARY

DOUBLE HOLIDAY CELEBRATION

NO. 81, KEEWATIN, MN

On Dec. 9th, 1983, our celebration for the Mother of the Year was postponed due to illness of Molly's husband and our Christmas party was held at the Village Inn in Hibbing. We were happy to have as guests, her husband, Joe, son, Richard and his wife Nancy, her brothers and wives and a sister and husband. Molly's daughter and son-in-law were unable to attend.

Our president Josephine Kapla, was Mistress of Ceremonies. Following remarks were given by Jo Kapla honoring Molly, our Mother of the Year.

"I am happy to see you all with us tonight on this special occasion. In conjunction with our Christmas Party, we are also honoring our Mother of the Year, Molly Boben. With us also is Father John O'Donnell and our distinguished guest is newly elected State President of the Slovenian Women's Union from Hibbing, Rose Maras. I welcome you all.

"Tonight is a special occasion for you, Molly, as it is a great honor to be chosen Mother of the Year.

"Molly has been a very active and participating member in our Slovenian Women's Union. She has given most generously of her time wherever needed. We know we could always depend on Molly. She has been very active in civic and church causes and is a member of the Catholic Council, St. Bernadette's Circle and Senior Citizen's Club. Her cheerful presence and knowledge of what must be done is

appreciated by all members and friends. Molly, I would like to present this gift to you from the Slovenian Women's Union and we wish you and your family good health and happiness. May this gift be a lasting remembrance of the honor in being selected Mother of the Year. I also wish to thank Sophie and Anne Michelich, Clem Bolf and all the committees who helped put this event together. Our special thanks to the men and women who set up tables, chairs, etc. for our Convention.

"We are sorry that Mary Michelich was unable to attend. We all wish her a speedy recovery.

"In closing, I hope you all have enjoyed this delicious dinner. Wishing you all a blessed and peaceful holiday season."

Following this, greetings from the National President were read.

MARY MICHELICH
Reporter

NO. 73, WARRENSVILLE HGTS., OH

Our 48th Anniversary Mass will be held Sunday — April 29th at St. Jude's Church, Warrensville Heights, Ohio at 10:30 A.M. We hope that as many members as possible along with their loved ones will be able to attend. At this writing no plans as yet have been made as to the place we will go to for brunch, but this will be decided later on. Holy Mass is a wonderful time for members to get together, prayerfully and on the sober side, but having some time to get together socially is

SPLASHER ART BRINGS YOUR HERITAGE INTO THE HOME

Do you remember "Splashers" or in Slovenian "Stenski Prtiček"? Do you have one? Or are you wondering what is a splasher? Going back 60-70 years to the early 1900's, a cloth was hung on the wall behind the stove, sink, work table, to catch splatters and grease as the fastidious housewife used it to help keep her walls spotless and clean. To add a touch of decoration, a design was embroidered, usually consisting of a picture scene and appropriate message or proverb. Slovenian households had cloths done in Slovenian, though other nationalities particularly the Eastern Europeans, created their own, as well as one done in English.

The cloths were basically functional and when soiled, they would be removed, washed, ironed, and then rehung. As styles changed and became "modern" the splashers were taken down and stored away in drawers or even the attic. Unfortunately, a large number were thrown away.

The Slovenian National Art Guild, in its role of promoting art and artists, emphasizing appreciation, realized that those cloths represented a "folk art concept", a day to day life of the times and era, done by the women of the house. Researching further, it was found that two types existed, the ones brought here from Slovenia as a sentimental remembrance of the homeland, and the ones which were purchased here usually through a neighborhood dry goods store.

The Guild approved a special working Splasher Committee which consists of August B. Pust, consultant; Doris Sadar, chairman; Jean Krizman, Justyn Pretnar, Eleanore Rudman, Justine Skok, John Streck. A 3 part program has been undertaken to bring attention to what definitely is Slovenian Folk Art. Part 1 is the collection and gathering of the cloths. It is a most fruitful day when a cloth is received and donated to our growing collection.

Part 2. This portion is steadily becoming more and more popular, and one that was not anticipated, that being the filling of invitations to speak before groups at meetings, and to exhibit and display the splashers at events. The latest display has been prepared for John Carroll University, and the Slovenians are honored to be the first in a series to commemorate "John Carroll Celebrates Cleveland."

Part 3. The reproduction of four designs was undertaken by the Guild and seed money provided. After art work by John Streck, the designs were silk screened onto fabric and linen-type paper. The cloth version is ready to be embroidered in the thread color of your choice, or else a paper print might be your preference.

Either one can be framed in the popular 16x20 size and proudly displayed as an art object in the home. Handwork is popular today, and how appropriate to also complete a work that is a reminder of ethnic background.

Last year, the Guild was fortunate to have one of its members make a trip to Slovenia, Jean Krizman, who is a retired management executive and capable of tracking an assignment. Among several interests was also the search for information on Splashers, and she found one such shop, tucked away in old Ljubljana, which still practices the old method of pouncing, or rubbing a powder over punched holes to outline a selected pattern. A fixative is sprayed over the design, and is ready for embroidery.

Our objective in reproducing these designs is to make available a bit of heritage, to be finished, and possibly become a part of the family to be passed along to the next generation, perhaps as a gift, or viewed and admired by visitors and guests. Who knows what eyes will gaze upon this art 60 years down the road, just as has happened now?

Purpose and Guidelines for the Slovenian National Art Guild. Organized in 1973 as a non-profit group, basic goals have remained the same: to promote and make the public aware of the richness of the Slovenian culture; to expose and promote the wealth of artistic talent; to bring together peoples interested in the arts; to stimulate interest through meetings, workshops, speakers, exhibits, field trips; to be involved as a Guild in community and public events.

Membership is not restricted, but open to interested persons who like art, would like to know more about it, make new friends, possibly become involved, and painlessly learn more about your heritage. This is an unique organization, one of a kind, with a membership of 120, is the only Slovenian Art Guild in this country. It includes prominent S.W.U. leaders such as Ann Tercek, Irene Jagodnik, S.W.U. Branch 50.

To continue our tradition of community spirit, S.N.A.G. has planned two shows: Sunday, May 20th will be held at Slovenian Home, Recher Ave., Euclid, and the fall show on Sunday, November 4th to be at Briardale Community Center, Babbitt Rd., in Euclid. Two different locations, but both focusing on arts and crafts and the folk art "Splashers" and women's handiwork. You are invited.

The Guild thanks the Slovenian Women's Union for its publicity and especially to Corinne Leskovar, editor, "ZARJA" for her help and assistance in promoting another dimension of Slovenian Art.

also important especially since quite a few of our members have moved out of this area but are still faithful members of our branch.

Sorry to report that at this writing Steve Dusek, husband of Helen, is hospitalized. Julia Nihill, sister of Louise Majersic and Mary Schneider, is also hospitalized at this writing. We pray that complete recovery will be theirs soon.

Edward and Sophie Goga are vacationing in Florida for a month. Ann and Jack Yane, Martha Herak and sister Mary, Louise Epley took a

two week bus tour of Florida. During this time, Kay and Pete Yuratovac were already in Florida a month, guests of member Ann Fike, so the three friends were in Tampa to meet this tour bus and surprised the members I mentioned above who had taken same out of Bedford, Ohio. This was a lovely surprise with all being members of our branch and very dear friends. Everyone enjoyed the bus trip and said it wasn't the least bit tiring.

We want to thank Virginia Fortuna and Mary Szabo for sending cancelled stamps for our stamp

drive. Also Ann Yoger and Josephine Turk for the coupons they saved and presented to us.

With love, good health to everyone.

MILDRED D. ROBERTS
Reporter

NO. 92, GUNNISON, CO

Feb. meeting on the 21st was held at the home of Ann Malensek with Margaret co-hostess. Meeting opened with a prayer by all. 14 members were present and one guest,

SLOVENIAN "SPLASHER" SAMPLERS & PRINTS

Framing Size 16x20"

Price each Cloth \$7.50, Print \$3.50

Assorted Set Cloth 4/\$25

Assorted Set Paper 4/\$12

No. Payment

A. Hrast se strese, hrib se zgane, vse na svet se spremeni, zvest prijatelj pa ostane, tukaj in v večnosti.

An oak tree can be shaken, a hill can be moved. Everything in the world changes. A faithful friend remains, here and for eternity.

B. Ljubi mož, ostani doma, sicer poiščem drugega!

Loving husband stay home, or else I will find another.

C. Največja sreča za moža je žena ki dobro kuhat zna.

The greatest luck for a husband is a wife who knows how to cook well.

D. Sonce ne sije tako lepo kakor mamice oko.

The sun does not shine as bright as the light in a mother's eye.

TOTAL AMOUNT FOR ITEMS ORDERED

\$

POSTAGE & HANDLING

\$ 1.00

TOTAL AMOUNT OF ORDER

\$

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:

S.N.A.G. HERITAGE STITCHERY/DESIGN

31827 Chardon Rd., Willoughby Hills OH 44094

FROM: Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Frances Stefanic. Minutes were read by Linda and approved. Treasurer was absent.

New business discussion was on our pancake supper on March 6th at Webster Hall. Thanks to Kathy Adamich, for the butter, Frances Somrak and Betty the eggs, Frances and Rose, the cooks and Frances Austin and Fern, the coffee. Also, Margaret and Ann were in charge of keeping the syrup containers full and Linda took care of the girls waiting on tables, namely, Loretta, Beth, Rita, Sharon and Bunnie.

John Stefanic and Gaspar Guerreri were to be our dish-washers. Thank you much! They helped us last year, too.

Mystery Box was donated by Margaret Malensek and won by Betty. Card winners were: High, Betty Stefanic and Frances Guerreri, Low, Fran Austin and Frieda. Our hostesses served cherry pie ala mode and the meeting ended with prayers.

Do hope it will be a bit warmer for the next meeting on the 20th with Frances and Fern co-hostesses.

It has been soooo cold all winter and such a long one, it seems. Maybe March will show signs of an early spring. A prayer for a change in the weather.

FERN WHITE
Reporter

NO. 95, SO. CHICAGO, IL

We once again invite you to join us in the up and coming events:

On April 4th we will have a speaker from the Illinois Bell Co. to tell us about all the changes that have taken place, and how its going to affect you as the consumer on your future billing. The topic of the talk will be "Let's Talk About Change", so be there!

On April 11, our group will travel by bus to Bradford Exchange, Niles, Illinois, where all you collectors of plates will see the whole operation of how things are done here. The bus will leave from in front of Sacred Heart School Hall at 8:30 A.M. and hopefully we'll be home by 3:30 P.M. The entire cost of the trip and lunch is \$11. Call Sylvia Vukodinovich at 312-672-7970, for information.

On May 9th we will honor our "Woman of the Year", Sylvia Vukodinovich. The Party will be held at the Jovial Club, 9615 Commercial Ave. at 6 P.M. Tickets for the Dinner will be \$8. Yours truly will chair the affair and the following committee members are: Door Prizes: Mary (Bob) Perkovich, Manda Dosen, Eileen Barone, Helen Price, and Bernice Morrison. Prizes

will be most welcome and appreciated. Tickets: Dolores Hennelly, Mary Ann Toporis; Evelyn Driscoll will be the gal to call for reservations, tel. 731-5088, make your reservations by May 5th. Virginia Kwiatkowski will be in charge of desserts and decorations; Helen Alb the flowers.

A Valentine Theme enhanced the atmosphere at our February meeting and Julie Hansen, Bernice Morrison, Sylvia Vukodinovich and Mary Brozynski donated the goodies and hosted the event.

Cash by: Mary Possedi \$10, Mary Barecic and Olga Krmpotic \$6.80, Eileen Barone \$3, Vickie Rukavina \$2.60 and Ann Hlacar \$1.20.

Get well wishes to Mary Brozynski's hubby, Joe who has been ill. I was informed that Marge Doherty is getting along just fine. She entered a Medical Center in Munster, Ind. and is under therapy there. That is just good news, Marge, and we wish you nothing but the best!

Our deepest sympathy to Minnie Pujdak on the loss of her beloved husband who suffered a massive heart attack. His departure was sudden, unexpected and distressing and he shall be missed. The death of John Vogler, the father of Dolores Hennelly, shocked us all. His passing was quite sudden, as he was visiting in his homeland of Slovenia. His wish was to be entombed in his native land which he loved so much. May he find everlasting peace and enjoy his rest in the earth of Slovenia and may Dolores find solace in the inspiring memories of her beloved father.

Door Prizes of Valentine hearts of candy were won by Helen Golich and Manda Dosen, donated by yours truly.

In conclusion: May the true and sacred day of Easter bring you contentment, joy and gladness with your loved ones. Have a very Happy Easter!

MILDRED JAMES

Zveličar je vstal iz groba!

Na Veliki Petek vse utihne; za trenutek se zdi, da je konec sveta, ko je Jezus umiral na križu in potres stresel zemljo. Pastirja so križali in njegove ovčice so se razkropile po celem Jeruzalemu. Celo tisti, ki so mu bili najbližje v življenju, so ga zapustili. Velik kamen na Jezusovem grobu se je zdel kot pečat konca za vse kar je Jezus hotel doseči s svojim poslanstvom. Toda prišlo je velikonočno jutro; Jezusa ni v grobu, On je vstal in se prikazal svojim izvoljenim. Kot blisk se je to sporočilo širilo po Jeruzalemu. Kristus je vstal.

To šporočilo, ki se širi od roda do roda, daje upanje človeškim otrokom. Naj bo življenje še tako bedno, velikonočno jutro prinaša upanje. Vera nas uči, da je Bog naš dobri oče, ki nas ljubi. A ko na drugi strani gledamo trpljenje in celo smrt, potem se sprašujemo: zakaj vse to zlo in beda kar srečavamo vsak dan. Kje je božja ljubezen? Mi sodimo le po tem življenju, a Bog ima za nas velike načrte za vso večnost. Ali se spomniš, kako je Kristus govoril učencema, ki sta šla v Emaus: "Ali ni bilo potrebno, da je Kristus trpel in tako šel v svojo slavo?!" Tako nam vsem velikonočno sporočilo govori: le še malo trpljenja, potem pa pride Velika Noč tudi zate. Resnica o Kristusovem vstajenju je temelj naše vere in našega upanja. Sv. Pavel pravi: "Če Kristus ni vstal, potem tudi mi ne bomo vstali; potem smo mi najbolj nesrečni ljudje na celem svetu; A Kristus je vstal, in tako bomo tudi mi vstali."

Ko je Bog ustvaril svet, posebno še človeka, je bilo vse dobro, vse sveže, vse lepo! A nesrečni greh je veliko pokvaril; ena največjih kazni, ki je prišla na človeka, je bila kazen smrti. In prav velikonočno jutro nam prinaša zdravilo za to zlo: vstajenje od mrtvih, poročstvo večnega življenja. Ne more biti drugače; če On, ki je prišel na svet zaradi padlega človeka živi, potem bo On obudil k večnemu življenju tudi tiste, ki verujejo Vanj!

Vsem dragim citateljicam zelimo

**VESELE IN BLAGOSLOVLJENE
VELIKONOCNE PRAZNIKE!**



Naša Slovenska Dediščina

Marjan Jakopič

Velika noč v SLOVENIJI

Od Devina pri morju (grad blizu Trsta) preko sočne Gorice in njenih brd v podnožje častitljivega Triglava, čez Dravo in do Gospe Svete, preko Mure med visoke topole in doli med naše sončne griče je vstopila Velika noč. Po vsej naši prelepi zemlji se skušajo zvonovi. Pozabljen je veliki teden, pozabljen Veliki petek, pozabljena je smrt.

Kristus, je vstal, aleluja!

Ubrana pesem zvonov je potrkala na okna ponosnih kmečkih domov in ponižnih bajt po cvetočih bregovih. Bela cerkev in zlato jabolko na zvoniku žarita in vabita. Iz hiš prihajajo praznično oblečeni ljudje. Sosed vošči sosedu vesele in blagoslovljene praznike. Zemlja in ljudje na široko odpirajo svoja srca.

Iz cerkve prihaja procesija. Sam Bog gre med naše domove, da jih obišče, potolaži in blagoslovi za vse leto. V rokah duhovnika se blešči božje Oko in deli tolažbo, polni duše z blaženo srečo. Pod modrim nebom visoko plapolajo rdeča bandera in pesem odmeva med brstečimi polji, pesem vstalemu Kristusu.

Po zgodnji maši se verna slovenska družina zbere doma ob javorovi mizi, danes s svetlim prtom pogrjnjeni. Oče kot svečenik deli žegen, blagoslovljena jedila. Kako tekne ta slovenski žegen! Vsi molčijo, le srca radostno utripajo. Za družino dobi žegen tudi živina. Otroci prihajajo po pirhe in se veselijo popoldanskega sekanja na vaši.

Slovenski zvonovi zvonijo tako kot nikjer na svetu. Kristus je vstal lep in poveličan. Veruj v vstajenje tudi ti, narod moj.

ŠT. 25, CLEVELAND, OH

Po ušesih nam še vedno brne božične melodije in glejte, že stopamo v post in se pripravljamo za Vstajenje. Praznik veselja in prerodenja. Vsem vsepovsodi želim veselo Alelujo in obilo pirhov in potice. Vstali Zveličar naj usliši vse vaše prošnje.

Cilka je zopet pripravila pester program. Če bo šlo tako naprej bo društvena soba pri sv. Vidu premajhna. Morale jo bomo raztegniti tako kot so Ribničani cerkev. Imele smo "igro" 50/50 in "B" in seveda še mnogo, mnogo dobrega za pod zob. Tudi nekaj novih članic se je udeležilo seje.

Topel pozdrav našim novim članicam: Tončki Bergant, ki je "ena fejšt birtinja", Danici Chemas, ki je vse "rata" kar da na štedilnik ali pa v peč. Vickie Peterlin, ki dobro vodi St. Clair-Superior koalicijo kot predsednica in Helen March ki je vedno dobre volje. Zelo ste nam dobrodošle in upamo, da se boste lahko tudi udeleževale seje

in bomo tako gojile sestrsko prijateljstvo, ki bo pobuda in zgled našim mlajšim dekletom. Saj pravijo; "Zgledi vleče jo" in morda se bodo potem še one odločile za ta korak, ki bo vodil k naši slovenski ženski zvezi. To je vsekakor naša želja in naš cilj.

Od nas sta se za vedno poslovili Mary Fink in Frances Lekan. Počivajte v miru. Njihovim družinam pa naše iskreno sožalje in naše molitve so z vami vsemi.

Mary Mauer z Renwood si je zlomila oba kolka. Sin Joseph pravi, da je kar korajžna. Kar tako naprej. Počasi se daleč pride in tudi "pocajtalo" se bo. Frances Novak z Addison je imela pa težave z zobom in se je raditega znašla v bolnici. In to kar za šest dni. Hvala Bogu sedaj je doma in je že bolje. Jennie Femc je šla pa na neki "test" pa ji je doktor dal prav ta pravi "OK". Bolnica je bila bivališče tudi za Marie Kovacic, za nekaj časa. Pozneje je bila pa še pri hčerki za nekaj časa, da je prišla malo bolj k sebi. Kmalu se vse pozdravite! To je želja nas vseh.

Mary Jean Turk je darovala

vsakovrstne voščilne kartice in seveda se je odlikovala tudi s tem, da je darovala tudi znamke. Zelo lepo od Vas Mary in lepa hvala. Enako gre hvala tudi Jennie Femc, ki je darovala del svojega dobitka v prid naše blagajne. Vse prav pride, tako, da se bomo počasi le na noge postavile.

Včasih človek gleda kaj bi dal sestri, prijateljici za rojstni dan, poročni dar ali za kakršnokoli priložnost. Nič več ni treba gledati. Me imamo kuharsko knjigo, ki bo razveselila prav gotovo vsako ženo-mlado ali staro.

Angela Kovac se je sedaj preselila v drugo stanovanje. Živela bo sedaj na 64. cesti, da bo bližje cerkvi.

Dorothy Kirk, Josephine Stanic, Jennie Zelko želimo vse najboljše in mnogo zdravja v vseh dvanajstih mesecih do drugega rojstnega dneva.

Če želite, da je kaj napisanega v Zarji potrudite se in nam sporočite.

Članice katere imate hčerke ali pa stare mame, ki imate vnukinje

Velikonočni pozdrav

*Pozdravljeno, velikonočno jagnje!
Končno si brez trnovega venca med nami,
končno je čas tvoje krvave žrtve minil.
Danes mi tebi darujemo himne navdušenja.
Kako srečni smo danes kristjani!*

*Pozdravljeno velikonočno jagnje!
Čevprav rojeno iz Boga, si postalo eden izmed nas,
si nam, ljudem, za zmeraj zvesto ostalo
in si s skrivnostjo svoje večne ljubezni
še nas, nezveste, nazaj k Očetu pripeljalo.*

*Pozdravljeno velikonočno jagnje!
Ti si boj med življenjem in smrtjo dokončalo,
si boj med večnim soncem in minjivo temo
enkrat za zmeraj za nas izbojevalo.
Tvoja zmaga zavezuje zemljo in nebo.*

*Pozdravljeno, velikonočno jagnje!
Bodi pozdravljeno kot naše upanje,
kot naš Zveličar in Odrašenik.
Ti si resnično vstali Kristus.
Bodi na veke vekov slavljeno!*

MILENA MERLAK



NASLOVNA STRAN ZARJE

Ali se spomnite starih časov pred modernizacijo naših kuhinj? Kako so mame in stare mame skrbele, da je bilo vse čisto in v lepem redu. Skoraj nemogoče je bilo izogniti se umazaniji katera je prišla s cest, od plina s katerem so kuhale; in odstranitev prahu ki se je širil po njihovih kuhinjah. Da so obdržale prostore lepše in čistejše, so imele navado steno pokriti za študelnikom z lepim, velikim, vezanim prtičkom, ki so bili dolgi in veliki kakor stene, ali pa tudi majhni. Na njih je bil napisan kakšen pregovor, tudi molitev. Te prtičke so žene lahko večkrat prale in menjale. Pregovori so bili včasih smešni, včasih resni. Slikce so pokazale razne prizore iz življenja, narave, ali pa ljudske zanimivosti.

Sedaj, dve generaciji za tem, se je začela akcija za ohranitev teh stenskih prtičkov kot del ljudsko umetnosti. V Clevelandu, društvo SLOVENIAN ART GUILD zbere vzorce za ponatis na papirju ali na blago, katero je pripravljeno za barvanje ali za ročno delo. Te vzorce lahko dobite po nizki ceni — pogledite na stran 15.

Tako je ohranjeno lepa domača slovenska umetnost.

URED.

pozanimajte se za "scholarship" slovenske ženske zveze.

CIRILA KERMAVNER

ŠT. 68. FAIRPORT HRB., OH

Drage članice! Prehitro smo se veselili spomladi, ki nam je bila ponujena, pred par dnevi je toplomir skočil čez 60 stop. F. Danes pa od zgodnjega jutra sneži kod o Božiču in pravijo, da ga bodo nam nasuli še 6 do 10 inč, in še snežne viharje nam obljublajo. Saj ta toplota je bila res prezgodaj pravijo, da hitre spemembe, da zelo slabo vplivajo na bolnike. In kar v marcu ozeleni se rado posuši, pravi pregovor.

Bolnice imamo v naši podružnici, Josephine Drobnic je oslabela, ki je že nekaj let v privatnem nursing domu. Jennie Mohorcic, se je vrnila iz bolnice na svoj dom, je v oskrbi družine sina, Toneta Satej in ženke Carol. Molimo za obe bolnici za zdravlje.

Rojstne dneve pa bodo praznovali v aprilu sledeče: Julia Grabelšek, Rosi Švigelj in Julka Klammer. Iskrene želje od naše podružnice in Vam kličemo še na mnogo leta.

Ker so se dogajale pred kratkim časom, v naši rojstni domovini, tako važne

zgodovinske stvari, nemorem mimo tega, da nebi opisala v naši Zarji — **Goodbye Sarajevo, next stop Calgary Canada 1988** — Tako je bil naslovljen članek v našem lokalnem dnevniku (časopisu).

Prav kar so se končale olimpijske igre, ki smo jih gotovo vsi Slovenci z veseljem opazovali, od vsega začetka. Ne dase podrobnosti opisati v tem kratkem dopisu. Potekale so 12 dni, na stadionu se je zbralo okoli 50 tisoč gledalcev. In kar je bilo voditeljev, zastopnikov oblasti, korakalo 49 narodov, z zastavo-napisom **Sarajevo 1984**, udeležencev letošnjih zimskih iger, po poročilih okoli 1500 krasna slika v barvah, praznovanje bratstva in miru.

Gotovo ste tudi Ve drage bralke opazovale vse te krasne predstave po televiziji, kako se je ravijalo na pripravljenem ledenem drsališču parada atletov. Nekako toplo nam je bilo pri srcu in iskrica domotožja nas je objela.

Največ dela v teh štirih letih je napravilo vojaštvo. Ljudje posamezniki tudi, namesto na odih, počitnice, pa na udarniško delo. In uslužbenci so pa vsaki po 2% darovali od svojih plač. Velik del stroškov je prispevala

ameriška televizijska družba ABC., ki je prispevala 90 in pol milijonov dolarjev, za prenašanje po televiziji.

Poleg hotelov velike olimpijske vasi, še 16 drugih novih stanovanjskih blokov je na novo zgrajenih. Stavbo z več nastropij za poročevalce, ki je imela prostora za 4 tisoč poročevalcev, dopisnikov in drugega osebja, so imeli vsak svoj prostor poročevanja.

In ta hribovita puščava poprej poraščena z jelkovim, hojevim drevjem in grmovjem so čudovito preuredili v zelo vas. Okoli 800 studentov je nastudiralo in spesnilo pesmi, katere so bile povezane vse v Olimpijskem smislu. **Olimpijada — Sarajevo** —, to pac kolikor smo mogli dojeti po T.V. Marsikomu je solza spolzela iz očesa po licu od veselja in ginjenosti ob poslušanju teh pesmi in melodij.

Prvič v zgodovini pa je dobil srebrno medaljo Jure Franko iz Slovenije. Amerikanca dvojčka, Steve Mahre je dobil zlatno medaljo, njegov brat Phil Mahre pa srebrno. Ko so poročevalci spraševali enega od Slovencev, če so zadovoljni z srebrno medaljo, jim je odgovoril pa še kako, tudi, če bi bila bronasta.

Čudovit lepi plesalci in plesalke so se vrstili na ledenem plesišču, kar je še posebej povzdignilo vso Olimpijado.

Vse jim je šlo gladko brez težav, le par dni jim je vreme nagajalo z snežnimi viharji. In to je vojaštvo hitro počistilo. In okoli vseh teh igrišč je bila vojaška straža, da se ni prihotapil kakšem ne povabljen gost.

Vsi udeleženci iz katere koli države so se čudili, kako so zmogli vse tako lepo urediti.

Tako sem malo površno opisala ta važni dogodek.

Ker pa se bližajo Velikonočni prazniki, želim vsem bralkam naše Zarje prav vesele Velikonočne praznike z obilico pirhov in potic.

Lepo Vas pozdravlja v sloven.

JULKA KLAMMER

AMERICAN
SLOVENIAN
CATHOLIC
UNION



LIFE
INSURANCE
FOR THE
FAMILY

HOME OFFICE: 2439 GLENWOOD AVENUE • JOLIET, IL 60435 (815) 741-2001

Visoška kronika

Pisatelj Ivan Tavčar (1851-1923) je v povesti *Visoška kronika* opisal zgodovinsko ozadje predela slovenske zemlje — to je Poljanske in Selške doline s Sorškim poljem s središčem mesta Škofja Loka. Hotel je ovekovečiti svoj zgodovinsko zanimivi rodni kraj, ki je končno prikaz življenja tedanjih Slovencev par stoletij nazaj, nekako 300 let.

Škofja Loka je dobila svoje ime od nemških škofov iz Bavarske, ki so dobili imenovano zemljo v last l. 973 od samega nemškega cesarja in jo obdržali svojih 830 let (do l. 1803). Med redko naseljene Slovence v teh krajih so škofje naselili bavarske Nemce in zemljo razdelili na velike kmetije (na ravnino med Škofjo Loko in Kranjem). Zaradi manjšinskega položaja in potom mešanih porok so se Nemci tekom stoletij poslovenili. Ohranila so se pa do danes številna nemška imena v teh krajih. Lastniki škofje so redkokdaj obiskali svoje posestvo in svoj grad, ki stoji še danes na istem kraju, seveda ves predelan. Potovanja iz Bavarske na Kranjsko so trajala po več tednov samo na konjih in na vozovih. Ljudje so tedaj v teh krajih govorili dva jezika: slovensko in nemško, imeli so dve veri: katoliško in luteransko, delili so se na plemiče in kmete. Življenje je bilo trdo, težko in surovo.

Povest *Visoška kronika* je tako prirejena, da pripoveduje o svojem življenju sam lastnik velike kmetije na Visokem pri Poljanah. S to povestjo je pisatelj ustvaril literarno slovensko umetnino. Pokojni dr. Leskovar, ki se je zelo zanimal, kaj in kako piše list Zarja, je svetoval, naj se objavlja *Visoška kronika* v Zarji samo v odlomkih.



Škofja Loka danes . . .
na grajskem vrtu se vrši vsako leto Izselniški piknik. Grad je sedaj muzej.

Ivan Tavčar

I.

Rodil sem se v Gospodovem letu 1664 na dan sv. Izidorja in sicer ravno tu na Visokem. Moj oče je bil Polikarp Khallan (Kalan) trd, temen in brezsrčen gospodar, kateremu ni nikdar posijalo sonce v dušo. Čez vse mere je grdo delal s svojo zakonsko ženo, katera mu je rodila mene in pet let mlajšega brata Jurija. Naša hiša ni bila hiša božjega blagoslova. Imeli smo več nego drugi, posedovali smo vsega dosti, a pod nobeno streho se ni tako malo molilo in tako obilno preklinjalo kakor ravno pod našo. Gospodar je poznal kletvine celega sveta. Preklinjal je v jeziku, kakor ga govori ljudstvo v tej okolici, ali hudiča je klical tudi v jezikih, katerega govore narodi po tujih deželah. Pozneje, ko me je zaneslo med tujce, sem se zavedel, da je preklinjal po nemško, po laško in še celo po

španjolsko. Ko je umrl, je nesel torej s sabo na koše samih krvavih grehov, tako da še danes molim, da bi v nebesih spregledali Polikarpu Khallanu njegove grehe, ker drugače ne vem, kako naj izhaja na onem svetu pred svojim Sodnikom.

Ko sem se začel zavedati življenja, je bil oče že petdeset let star. A visok je bil kakor jablana in hrust kakor medved, ki trga ovce na Blegošu. Govoril je malo besed, pa nobene prijazne in na hlapce in dekle je prežal, da niso postopali in zanemarjali dela. Kogar je zalotil, je bil tepen, da se je Bogu smilil in da je dostikrat komaj življenje odnesel.

Bog mi je priča, da je bila mati Barbara najboljša gospodinja in da je z varčevanjem na vse mogoče načine množila imetek svojemu gospodarju; ta pa se ni sramoval pred otroki in pred posli udariti jo mnogokrat po tankem obrazu, da se ji je ulila rdeča kri po licu in suhem obrazu. Koliko je prejokala ta mučena ženska, ve samo Mati božja, ki je štela v nočeh solze ponižne in v trdo usodo vdane moje matere.

Usmiljenja ni poznal divji in razjedeni visoški



gospodar. Kričal je pod težkim bremenom, katerega si je bil sam navalil nase, tako da je tudi on v nočeh ječal in stokal, kakor da bi pri živem telesu tičal globokov v črni zemlji.

Kar smo dobili Jurija, ni več spal pri svoji zakonski družici. Otroka z materjo sva prenočevala

v gorenji hiši. Zase pa si je oče izbral svoje prenočišče v kleti. V to klet je podnevi prihajalo le malo svetlobe pri dveh nizkih in zamreženih oknih, po stenah pa je vlažnost silila iz ometa in v debelih kapljah lezla po črnem zidovju. Tu si je — kmalu po rojstvu brata Jurija — stolkel nerodno ležišče, katero si je sam postiljal in h kateremu ni imela pristopa ne žena, ne dekla.

Ko sem postajal starejši, me je včasih zvbila svetla luna s postelje in se prithotopil pred klet in čul sem, kako je oče kričal v spanju, kako je odganjal nekoga od postelje, kako je tulil in hropel. Ni ga užival počitka v nočeh in nekdo je moral valiti skalo po njem, tako da je starec obupaval nad njo, kakor da je zagazil pod mlinsko kolo, ki ga je globoko v vodi trlo in stiskalo, da ni mogel premakniti uda in ne dati duška zaprti svoji sapi.

Bil sem star dvanajst let. Prvič sem šel v mesto Loko. Z menoj je bila mati. Takoj pri Poljanskih vratih je tržil nekdo z orežjem. Prodajal je meče, težke muškete in železne čelade. Vse je bilo bolj staro in obrabljeno, ker je bilo ostalo iz vojske, katera je zavoljo krive vere razsajala po celem svetu, da so se posvod morili ljudje in zažigala stanovanja. Po tej vojski so ostala dolga pokopališča in celi tovari orožja. Nekaj tega orožja so zanesli odpuščeni vojaki in tudi prekupci v mesto našega škofa.

Tiste dni je bila gorka moja želja postati vojščak in kar pregrelo me je, ko sem pri loškem trgovcu ugledal samokres z debelim svetlo okovanim kopitom, ki pa je bil tako velik, da bi ga bil jaz, otročaj, komaj mogel nositi. Ta samokres je v hipu napolnil mojo dušo in moje srce je pozelelo po njem.

"Kupite mi ga," sem vzdihnil k materi. Položila mi je roko na ramo in odgovorila: "Kako ti naj ga kupim, ko bi zanj morala plačati beneški cekin." (beneški — Benetke v Italiji — na Laškem)

Popoldne sva prišla za materjo iz Loke. Že na brvi pod visoškim domom sva čula vpitje jeznega očeta. Bil je na njivi, kjer mu niso deklet nekaj po godu opravljale. V največjem strahu sva se stisnila okrog hleva v hišo. Tam je mati odhitela navzgor, da bi se prejkone skrila na izbi, kakor je to vselej storila pri enakem divjanju.

A jaz sem obstal ravno pri kleti ter takoj opazil, da so bila vrata priprta. Ko je oče v jezi odrohnal na polje, je pozabil vrata pri kleti zapreti, kar se ni zgodilo ne prej ne slej nikoli. Kot stržek sem švignil v mračni prostor, kamor me je gotovo sam satan vlekel proti volji moje bojzljive duše.

Mračnost mi je udarila na oči in komaj sem razločeval reči od reči. Ali privadil sem se kraja in takrat sem opazil na nemarno skupaj nastlani postelji črn, železen zaboj. Bil je zaklenjen in s svojo ročico ga niti premakniti nisem mogel, dasi sem to poskušal. Pot mi je zalil obraz in telo in sem že hotel pobegniti, ker se mi je dozdevalo, da preži

name v temačnem kotu nekaj grozovitega. V tistem trenutku se je prikradel od nekod sončni žarek ter zasijal skozi mrežo pri oknu, da se je na temni ilnati zemlji pred mojo nogo napravila setla lisa. Sredi lise je ležalo nekaj rumenega. Jezus in Marija! Ko sem se sklonil, mi je tičal v roki cekin, rumen beneški cekin. V duhu sem stal pred prodajalno v Loki ter gledal na svetlo okovani samokres, ki je bil tisti mah želja vseh mojih otroških želja.

V najboljšem premišljevanju, kako si hočem kupiti ponosno orožje, je pograbila železna pest mojo roko, v kateri sem stiskal beneški denar. Kakor bi bil zašel v past, tako mi je stiskal oče mojo ročico, da sem kar čutil, da mi na dlani sili cekin v kožo in meso. Oče se je bil vrnil v klet, ali v svojem zamaknjenju nisem opazil njegovega prihoda. Z desnico se je oklenil moje roke, z veliko je pograbil cunje ter jih nametala na zaboj. Moja roka se je tresla, ali tudi očetova pest se je tresla, ker ga je morila najhujša jeza. "Diavolo," je zakričal, "ti se vlačiš okrog postelje očeta, ki ti daje jesti in piti." Potegnil me je za sabo in niti za trenutek ni izpustil moje roke. Zunaj je s težavo izvlekel ključ ter z večjo težavo zaklenil z njim vrata od kleti.

"Kraști si hotel."

Kri mu je napolnila obraz in iz njegovih oči je bliskalo, da sem pričel od groze jokati, kar je starega še bolj razkačilo. Po stopnicah me je vlekel v vežo, iz veže v hišo in k mizi, s katere so se dvignile muhe v tolpah. Celu sobo je obsevalo sonce, da se je žarila bela stena in rumenkasti strop nad njo. V tem žaru je ugledala moja trepetajoča duša križ v kotu in na njem belo podobo Odrešenika v trnju in krvi.

"Kristus pomagaj," sem zastokal ter skušal izviti roko iz očetove pesti. "Hudič ti pomagaj," je zarjul oče ter mi pritisnil ročico k mizi, da so odnehali prstki in da je odletel cekin izpod njih, kakor odleti zrno iz klasa, kadar se mlati žito na podu.

"Kradel je, svojemu lastnemu očetu je kradel."

V megli sem videl, da so se mu penila usta. Jaz sem pa ihtel: "Oče, ne bom več"

"Ne boš," je zakričal hripavo "bom že skrel, da ne boš."

V tujem jeziku je nekaj zaklel. Z levico mi je skupaj stiskal štiri prste, tako da je bil samo mezinec na mizi. In tedaj se je zgodilo.

"Da si zapomniš, kdaj si kradel." S temi besedami je pograbil furlansko ostro sekirico, katero je nekdo pozabil na stolu. Zamahnil je z njo in mi odsekal polovico malega prsta, da je porosila kri v gostih kapljicah mizo, kakor da je padal rdeči dež po nji. Zasukalo se mi je v glavi, zavrtela sta se okrog mene miza in strop in Kristus v kotu.

Ko sem se zavedel, sem se zvijal na klopi in ubogo obsekano ročico sem stiskal med noge; srajčica, obutev in nogavice nad njo — vse je bilo krvavo.

V hiši se je bila nabrala družina. Mati je slonela pri peči ter padala iz omedlevice v omedlevico. Ko je začula moj jok in očetovo kričanje, si je ravno spletala lase. Z razpletenimi lasmi je torej prihitela v hišo in sedaj je omagovala pri peči. Kako so bili že sivi ti lasje in kako je bil prepadel njen obraz.

Dekla Mica je namakala predpasnik v loncu ter brisala z njim mater po čelu in licih, da bi jo spravila k življenju. Mala dekla in volar sta glasno molila. Pastir Tonček pa je tulil, kakor bi ga kdo tepel s šibo.

Oče je še vedno stal pri mizi in tiščal sekirico v svoji desnici. Hlapec Lukež, o katerem se je govorilo, da je bil z očetom v nemških vojskah, je stal brez strahu pred njim. Gledala sta se kot dva gada, iz oči v oči. Oba mogočnih udov in moč sta

imela kot jo ima v plug vprežena živina.

"Polikarp", je ukazal Lukež ostro, "deni jo iz rok! Bog nama grehe odpusti. Otroke smo morili po Švabskem in Saksonske. Tukaj jih ne boš več. In še celo ne, če so bili rojeni iz tvojega telesa."

Družina se je spustila v krik, brat Jurij pa je že ležal na tleh ter se valjal ondi v joku in stoku.

"Položi jo iz rok," je ponavljal Lukež, "sicer se ti s silo uprem, in naj si desetkrat moj gospodar! Kdo ti je pomagal takrat, ko ti je hotel glavo razklati švedski kirsaris? Kdo mu je prestrelil vrat, da si ostal pri življenju? Pa to misli, pa bodi človek in ne živina, Polikarp."

Pri tisti priči je vrgel oče sekirico pod klop, dvignil obe roki, pritisnil ju k glavi ter pri tem — pobegnivši iz hiše — tako grozno in grdo zakričal, da ne vem, sem li še kdaj pozneje slišal tak krik.

To se me je zgodilo, ko je teklo 1676. leto po rojstvu našega Gospoda in Izveličarja.

Kos odsekanega mojega prsta je mati Barbara skrivoma in tajno pokopala na pokopališču sv. Martina v Poljanah. Vse skupaj pa ni ostalo tajno. Družina je sicer molčala, pa počasi je nekaj vendarle pririlo na dan in raznesla se je govorica, da je nekdo na Visokem, ki je že pokopan, ki pa vendar še hodi živ naokrog.

Bil sem dolgo časa bolan. Dvanajst-letnega otroka šibko telesce ni moglo prenesti nečloveškega in grdega ravnanja. Polastila se me je slabost in me je mučila nekaj tednov grda bolečina. Rešila me je molitev — cela hiša je molila zame — a gotovo mi je pomagalo tudi mazilo, katera je prinesel Lukež iz nemških vojsk. Drugim ga je prodajal za drag denar, materi pa je odstopil neznanatno kepico za božje plačilo, ker je imel usmiljenje z mano, ko mi je bila vsekana tako težka rana.

S tem zdravilom me je mati, če se mi je mešalo od vročine in bolečine, mazilila pod vsako pazduho dve noči zaporedoma.

To maziljenje mi je gotovo služilo v korist, ker je bilo mazilo skuhanano večinoma iz človeške masti — katero se je v nemški vojski lahko dobivala — vmes pa se je kupal bel las iz repa mlade mačke, katera je bila črna po celem telesu.

Bog ima svoja pota, če hoče grešnika ozdraviti. Živimo v časih, ki so prekleti in hudobni in na vse strani grozni, naj si je tudi že preteklo veliko časa, odkar so sklenili mir na Nemškem in z njim končali vojsko, katera je trideset let divjala po krajinah od nas oddaljenih in po Martinu Lutru v krivo vero zapeljanih. V taki časih mora Gospod Jezus posegati po vseh sredstvih — in naj si je človeška mast — če nam bodi pomagano.

Kakor zapisano, sem ležal dolgo časa bolan in v bolečinah. Nekega dne sam se zavedel. Bil sem v gorenji hiši in prijetno sem ležal v materini postelji. V sebi nisem čutil ne bolečine ne kake težave. Na odeji mi je ležala desnica, zavita v debelo obvezo, da bi bila podobna konjskemu kopitu. Obvezana roka mi je poklicala v spomin, kar se je bilo zgodilo in milo se mi je storilo, da sem pričel tiho ihteti.

Naenkrat se mi je položilja voljna roka na čelo in negdo je vprašal: "Ali me poznaš? Veš, kdo sem? Ti uboga moja revščina."

Da bi tega ljubega obraza ne poznal, ko ga bom vendar sodnega dne že iz dalje spoznal med nešteti množicami. "Mati", sem radostno zaklical in poskušal dvigniti obvezano roko, da bi jo objel. Roke nisem mogel dvigniti.

Z največjo rahlostjo mi je izvlekla zdravo ročico izpod odeje in prsti na nji so bile samo koščice.

Hotela je oditi, da bi mi skuhalala mleka. Tudi mi je rekla, da bo v mleko nadrobila belega kruha, ki smo ga sicer imeli v hiši samo ob največjih praznikih.

Pa se nisem dal pomiriti; zajokal sem in v muki zaklical: "Oče naj pride." Tedaj si je tej revni nekaj odkrilo, kar ni nikdar pričakovala; kri ji je zatrepetala k srcu. Bila je vsa bleda in podobna mrliču. Jezno me je zavrnila: "Tiho moj ljubi in ne govori o tem, o tem —"

Podila se je za pravo besedo, pa je ni mogla najti. Vzdihnila je samo: "— o tem luteranu."

Opazivši mojo preplašenost, je zaihtela: "Saj ti nisem nič povedala, — nič —"

Potrta je zapustila sobo. V moji razbeljeni glavici pa je delovalo, kakor delujejo kolesca v uri; kaj, oče luteran?

Oče — luteran! Nikdar ne bo prišel v nebesa. Njegova vera ni moja vera. Če se izve, ga bodo zaničevali vsi ljudje. Glavar z loškega gradu pošlje ponj in ga na smrt obsodijo. Potem mu odsekajo glavo. In ravno ta glava je bila zame najlepša, kar jih je bilo na svetu. O Jezus! O Jezus!

Tresel sem se pred njim, a če je prekladal hlode, ki jih dva nista preložila, ali če je krotil konja, ki je vsakega drugega vrgel s sedla — takrat sem bil srečen, da sem imel takega očeta.

Oče je nedarle prišel.

Neko popoldne, ko je mati molzla v hlevu, je vstopil. Videlo se je, da je postal še bolj siv; proti svoji navadi je bil pustil brado rasti in ta je bila čisto bela.

Za trenutek je obstal pri vratih; z mogočno svojo postavo je segal skoraj do stropa. Korak za korakom se mi je bližal. Zastajala mi je zavest in oziral sem se proti njemu kakor se ozira golobica na jastreba. Pomaknil je stol k postelji, predme na odejo pa je položil usnjato, deloma z železom okovano rokavico, ki so je nekdanj nosili šveski jezdec. Sedel je prav k meni ter me zamolklo pozval:

"Izidor, vrzi mi jo v obraz!"

Nisem se premaknil, nakar je zavpil: "Vrzi!"

Okrog ustnic so se mu napravile čudne poteze, a v čelo se mu je vrezala globoka guba, kar je govorilo, da postaje srdit.

V strahu sem prijel rokavico ter jo zavihtel k obrazu, s katerim je oče silil proti meni. In res je moralo železo zadeti starega moža, ker se je prikazalo nekaj krvi na njegovem obrazu. Zaječal je: "Pravično je, da me z zaničevanjem kaznuje lastni otrok."

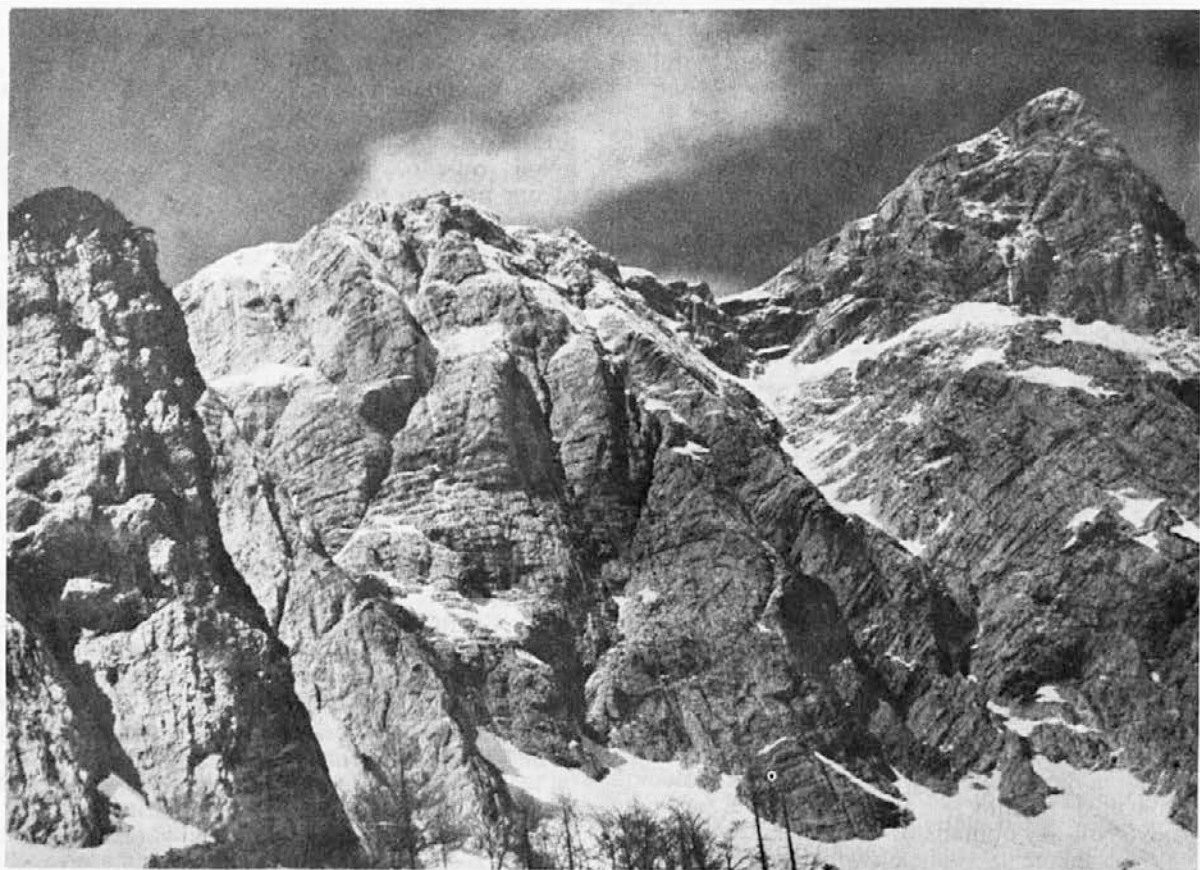
Posegel je po moji ročici ter sklonil nadnjo svojo kakor iz železa skovano glavo. Ni spregovoril besede; samo telo mu je včasih zatrepetalo, ker ga je pretresalo kesanje. Zaihtel sem: "Oče, saj nisem več hud."

Odhitel je od mene. Ko je stopal po čumnati, so se mu pletle noge, kakor da bi bil izpil preveč vina. Dobro vem, da je Polikarp Khallan malokdaj pil čez mero. Trezen je bil tudi tisto popoldne.

Moja levica je bila mokra, mokra od solz; ki jih je preli ponosni moj oče.

Ali nekaj dni pozneje, ko sem se zjutraj prebudil, ležal je na moji odeji samokres z debelim okovanim kopitom.





Gora je brez misli, popolnoma vseeno ji je, kakšna je videti. Skupaj z nočjo, zvezdami, luno, nebom, stenami okrog nje in z zelenimi dolinami pod njo, tvori popolnost, ki jo moti le človek. S svojim hrepenjenjem, skuša steno oživititi in jo pripraviti do tega, da bi mu služila, da bi mu ponudila počti in police ter ga spustila na svoj vrh. Takrat jo vzljubi, ker mu je bila stopnica v njegovem ambicioznem življenju. Če pa ga zavrne s previsom, z gladko ploščo, s snežno vihro, če ga udari s padajočim kamenjem, jo zasovraži in pobegne. In zopet je sam pri sebi junak, ker je v nečloveškem okolju vzdržal in ostal živ. Ko pozabi tegobe, se zopet vrne z močnejšim orožjem, težji za kak kilogram železja in si izsili pot. Če pa omahne, ga možje, ki so vajeni pogledov na razbita telesa, odnesejo v dolino. Nekaj solz, nekaj besed, nekaj obupnih dni domačih, nato pa je zopet vse po starem, vse postane del popolnosti, ki jo tvorijo gore in doline po vsem svetu.

Viki Grošelj

Himalaja '83

V slovenskih naselbinah Cleveland, Milwaukee in Chicaga se je v začetku marca mudil eden izmed največjih slovenskih in svetovno znanih alpinistov, Viki Grošelj. Z izvrstnimi slikami in duhovito domačo besedo nas je popeljal v svet alpinizma. V Vikijevih besedah nismo spoznali samo plezalce kot vrhunske športnike, ampak tudi njihovo ljubezen in spoštovanje do gora. S posebnim zanosom si utirajo svojo pot na vrhove najmogočnejših gora na svetu. Ponosni smo, da je prav slovenska ekipa bila četrta na svetu, ki je dosegla vrh Mt. Everest. Spoznali smo tudi sožitje in globoko prijateljstvo ki vlada med člani ekipe. Drug drugega vzpodbujajo in nesebično delijo moralno in telesno pomoč. Toda, na žalost, mnogokrat gora s svojo posebno naravo ne razume in se ne da premagati. 24. aprila 1983 je gora Manasla v Himalaji zahtevala svojo posebno žrtev. V svoje naročje je sprejela našega vrhunskega alpinista Nejca Zaplotnika. Za vedno je,

ugasnil pogum, želja in neomejena ljubezen do gora človeku, ki mu lahko rečemo, da je bil naše gore list. V kratkem, toda pestrem življenju je dosegel cilje, s katerimi se lahko ponaša malo kdo na svetu.

S bliskovito naglico je premagal naše čudovite Alpe, toda to mu je služilo samo kot odskočna deska na prave orjake sveta. Pot ga je popeljala širom po svetu, med drugim tudi El Capitana (Yosemite) USA. Neusahljiva žejja po Himalajskih velikanih mu je bila delno potišena, ko je trikratno osvojil in dosegel zastavljene cilje — Makalu, Gašerbrum I, Mt. Everest.

Gore, ki jih je tako ljubil pa so mu podelile njegov zadnji počitek. Vsa njegova upanja bodo izpolnili njegovi prijatelji — alpinisti — ki se nameravajo koncem marca povspeti na Manaslo z Vikijem na čelu.

Želimo jim prav iz srca: »Srečno na vrh!«

Mari



MLADA BREDA

Povest

dr. Ivan Pregelj

II del.

20. Na veji se trese rosna kapljica.

—Nadaljevanje—

Dva dni pozneje je položila Zaplotarica mladi materi drobno dete v posteljo. Anica pa je mislila, da se je stoprav prebudila iz dolgih in čudnih sanj, in skoro umeti ni mogla, kaj se je bilo dogodilo. Tam nekje v kotu je nekdo bolešno tulil. Anica se je ozrla in je videla Marjanico, kopajočo se v solzah.

»Zakaj jočeš, Marjanica?« je vprašala Anica; »glej, fantka sem dobila. Poglej!« In mati se je blažena smehljala, mejtem ko je Marjanica še venomer jokala.

»Zakaj jočeš, no!« je vprašala zdaj že vznemirjena Anica. Tedaj se je Marjanica dvignila, zbrala vse svoje moči, otrla solze, ki so ji tekale ko ob pogrebu, in govorila:

»Bi ne jokala, bi ne! Če se zmislim, kaj ste prestali. Oh, moj Bog, saj je prišel šele sedaj, ko je prešlo, pravi strah nad me. Pa ne bi jokala. Že pri pljučnici smo vas komaj rešili, pa še to je prišlo. Oh, Bog ve, da bi bila umrla od strahu. Pa prej se nisem bala in zaobljubila sem se na božjo pot in tudi vas sem zaobljubila. Pa ne bi jokala. Tak lep, zdrav črviček je to, pa bi bil kmalu sirota, da vas ni Bog rešil. Pa ne bi jokala, očeta itak nima več, in ga nima!«

Tedaj se je tudi Anici storilo milo:

»Marjanica,« je rekla, »zakaj si me spomnila, da nima očeta!«

In ženi ste zaplakali skupno.

21. Dvoje izpovedi.

Na Peč je bila prišla Zaplotarica, botra Cilika in boter, njen mož in še dvoje rojenic, Kočanka in Recljeva, in tako so proslavili krst mladega gospodarja na Peči, krsteči ga po pokojnem očetu za Jurija. Še druge sitnosti in drugim osebam je prizadel prihod malega Jurija na Peč. Tam v trgu pri sodišču so imeli te sitnosti. Rešili so se jih tako, da so imenovali mlademu gospodarju na Peči, ki se je za zdaj presneto malo zmenil za gospodarstvo, postavnega varuha.

Ta varuh pa je bil Pušar, ugleden in razumen mož v vasi, ki je znal govoriti tako, da sta ga komaj »gospod« in učitelj umela. In ta dva sta bila mnenja, da je Pušar vrlo razumen mož. Sicer je bil Pušar gostilničar. Pa je bil posebne vrste gostilničar. Imel je vedno dobra vina, dasi niso bila najmočnejša. Zato ljudje niso posebno hvalili njegove gostilne. Zgodilo se je pa tudi, da se ga je revež — ta ali oni — nalezal drugod, pa potrkal na konec še pri Pušarju. Tedaj ne le, da ni dobil vina, temveč ga je Pušar zdobera še pripravil do tega, da je mož lepo odšel domov in se prespal. Celo denar je izvil

svoj čas vaškemu »pijančku« ob neki taki priliki in mu ga shranil do nedelje. Večjega reda, kot je bil pri Pušarju, ni bilo nikjer. Pa je bil Pušar sicer tudi svoje vrste mož. Dasi sam ni vina skoro nikoli pil, je bil vendar noč in dan pri svojem vinogradu v mislih. V resnici, mož je bil obkopal osojen hribček, ga zasadil s trtami in sadnim drevjem in po štirih letih pridelal tristo litrov vina. Tisti dan je bil za Pušarja najlepši v življenju. Pa se ni dal od zmagozavesti premotiti. Noe se je bil zmotil, Pušar se ni!

In od tedaj je še z večjo vnemo gojil svoj Kuk. Tega moža je bilo sodišče izbralo gospodarju na Peči za varuha. In sodnik, poznavajoč Pušarja, se ni bil zmotil. Mož ni bil sicer prevesel svojega posla. Ko pa mu je o priliki sodnik zatrdil, da je to nekako priznanje od strani oblasti, in mu obenem tudi pojasnil zmedeno zadevo na Peči, je Pušar molče vzel odgovornost na se in sklenil, da si v prihodnjih dneh ogleda Peč in njene prebivalce.

Nič kaj prijazno ga ni sprejela Katra. »Če že mora biti varuh, naj bo,« je rekla o priliki, »gospodarila pa bom jaz, in bom in nočem, da bi mi kdo gledal v račune.«

Pa je ta presneti varuh menda hotel biti tudi dejansko varuh in ne samo na papirju. In to je hudo zjezilo Katro.

Komaj se je zadrževala, da je ohranila navidezno mirnost, ko je hotel Pušar vse vedeti, koliko plače gre hlapcem, ali je davek poravnat, da je treba zavarovati hleve in staje proti ognju. In na konec se je spomnil celo zapuščene žage in mlina. Tedaj je bilo Katri dovolj.

»Saj še za kmetijo ni delavcev!« je rekla, toda Pušar je dejal, da se delavec dobi, kadar je, in da ne gre, da bi Tomaž, ki sicer veliko več časa po gostilnah presedi, ko na Peči pri delu, samo nadzoroval, temveč, da prav lahko opravlja žago. Nato je svetoval še to in ono Katri in se nekako sam s seboj zadovoljen poslovil.

Tistega večera je obiskala Katra Tomaža v njegovem domovanju. Čutila je, da je potrebno, da govori z njim. Nekako zapuščeno se je začutila, in ker jo je bil prihod Pušarjev vznemil, je hrepenela po tolažbi, po razgovoru s človekom, ki ji je blizu in jo ume. Našla je Tomaža sedečega za mizo. Že preje mu je bila pomignila, da naj jo čaka. In res je je čakal. Bulil je pred se v zeleno cilarico in nekako nezaupno — tako se je vsaj Katri dozdevalo —, je pogledal na njo.

Nekaj hipov sta hlapec in gospodinja molčala. Molče je bil nalil iz druge posode Tomaž Katri, sam pa je pil iz one, ki je stala že preje na mizi. Potem pa je prekinila Katra molk.

»Ti vedno kaj prijetno živiš!«

Hlapec je zamahnil, ko da je užaljen z roko, rekel pa ni nič.

»Saj ne očitam, le tako sem rekla,« je nadaljevala Katra in videča, da ji Tomaž ne misli naliti znova, si je nalila sama. »Pa govoriva pametno!« je pripomnila nato.

»Pametno!« je prikimal Tomaž dostojanstveno, dasi se mu je videlo, da se je dokaj otresel zapeljivosti naslova »oskrbnik na Peči«. Katra je bila že davno to opazila in sedaj je napol očitajoče rekla:

»Prav res, razumem te pa ne, Tomaž. Ali si bil takrat pijan in si pozabil vse, kar sem rekla?«

»Ali ste res mislili zares?« je vprašal hlapec skoro zlobno.

»Misliš, da se kdaj šalim?« je odvrnila bridko. Tomaž ni odgovoril, in Katra je bila primorana, da govori dalje:

»Glej, Tomaž, to vse nič ni! Zdaj je še slabše, namesto da bi bilo boljše.«

Prikimal je, ali rekel ni nič.

»Slabše!« je ponovila. »Pušar je bil tu. Kaj je treba, da se vtika tuj človek v moje posle? To je že preveč. Zdaj mi že vse preseda.«

Tomaž je venomer kimal.

»To se pravi,« je hitela žena, »da mi gre vse narobe. In to, Tomaž, to me jezi, da bi zbesnela. A ti ne deš nič?«

»Kaj pa hočem?« je odvrnil on, »si mislim, bo že ukrenila sama, kakor ve in zna!«

»Kakor ve in zna,« se je nekako porogala Katra, »če pa gre vse narobe!«

»Hm,« je dejal Tomaž, »meni se pa ne zdi. «Gre, kakor mora iti!«

»Kako?« se je začudila Katra, »Tomaž, lepo te prosim, ali misliš, da sem taka, da me boš dražil? Ali je to tako, kakor mora iti? Pride otrok, in zdaj, Katra, je konec tvojih upov. In še ona — sam ... vedi, kako je neki ni vzelo.«

»Je že križ za vas,« je kimal Tomaž z glavo. »Pa saj ste vedela, da bo prišlo tako, in kar zadušiti sirote tudi ne gre. Je že treba lepo čakati, kako še neki pride. Če je pa testament že tak. Bog pomagaj, saj je že tako malo čuden testament.«

S skoro sovražnimi pogledi je meril hlapec Katro. Toda ona je mislila, da ga istotako jezi razmerje, ki muči njo, in je dejala:

»Ti praviš prav! Počakati je treba seveda. Počakati! Saj rada čakam, da bi le dočkala. Pa to je, to! Ta strah, da je vse zaman, da bom čakala zastoj.« In žena je planila kvišku in udarila z roko ob mizo in se nagnila proti hlapcu:

»Ti, to gre meni prepočasi. To je zame že preveč.«

Sedla je znova in strmela pred se. Izpod čela je gledal hlapec na njo. Ona pa je čutila, da mora govoriti. Preveč je bilo v nji nagromačenega gorja.

»Poslušaj me, pa boš sodil,« je dejala, »boš sodil, kaj in kako bi se počutil ti na mojem mestu.«

»Saj verujem!« se je branil hlapec. Toda ona — žena kakorkoli jaka po volji — bila je vendarle žena in je iskala utehe in je je morala iskati. Skoro plakajoč je bil njen glas in je postajal vse mehkeji.

»Tomaž,« je govorila, »ali veruješ, da nisem bila še nikoli srečna? Ali moreš čutiti, kaj je to: še nikoli biti srečen, še nikoli? Poglej me! Nihče ne ve tega, nihče me ne razume, nikogar nimam, ki bi govorila z njim. Tomaž, ali ti morem zaupati? Zdi se mi, da ti smem. Povej mi po pravici, ali nisi tudi ti onih misli, da sem brez srca? Ali nisi mislil tega, ali me nisi obdolžil tudi ti tedaj, ko je umrl Juri? Povej!«

»Ne vem, kdo bo neki vse to mislil!« je dejal Tomaž.

»Vedela sem. In to ni nič čudnega, da si mislil. Saj je morda res. Morda ga res nisem ljubila. Vsaj tako ne, kakor ljubijo druge matere. Da, tako ga nisem ljubila. Pa ne gre zato. Tomaž, vprašaj me raje, zakaj ga nisem mogla ljubiti? Zakaj ne morem ljubiti nikogar, ne nje, ne njegovega otroka. To vprašaj, Tomaž!«

»Zaradi Peči!« je dejal skoro očitajoče hlapec.

»Ne,« je viknila žena. »Tako samogoltna nisem. Tomaž; o, ti mene še malo poznaš. Tomaž, ali nisem rekla prej, da še nisem bila srečna. In če hočem biti vsaj enkrat srečna, ali je to greh? In srečna hočem biti. Hočem biti in zato, zato Tomaž — Tu mi je pot samo ena. Peč mora biti moja, mogočna in bogata in samosvoja moram postati, Tomaž; zaradi revščine in odvisnosti sem bila osleparjena za srečo. Moj oče in moj brat sta me zbrantala, da sta rešila premoženje. Ali moreš pojmiti to? Tujemu, razbrzdanemu človeku, ki sem ga sovražila, sta me dala. Pa jima ni uspelo, ni. Prvi je šel oče.«

»Ali je umrl?« je vprašal Tomaž.

»Obesil se je,« je skoro kriknila Katra. »Pa tudi bratu je izpodletelo. Mene je prevaril za mladost, njega so prevarili za denar. In zdaj lahko veš, zakaj ga ne morem. Oh« je viknila, »če se spomnim na tiste čase, bi ga spodila v zimo in smejala bi se, če bi zmrznil na cesti.«

Za nekaj hipov je žena prestala, potem pa je nadaljevala:

»Prišla sem na Peč. Moj mož ni bil tak, da bi si bil priboril mojo ljubezen. Bil je samopašen, in ko sem se pritoževala, je bil očitljiv in nasilen. Ti! Kadar mi je vrgel v obraz ciganko in beračico, tedaj je vzbesnelo v meni. Tedaj sem mu povedala, da mu nisem nič dolžna in mu nočem niti biti hvaležna. In potem se je ponesrečil. In kaj mi je storil? Storil mi je krivično. Zapustil je Peč in vse sinu, meni nič.«

Tomaž je gledal dokaj prijaznejše ženi v obraz.

»Molila sem, postila sem se, ali bilo je zaman. Nikoli, nikoli ni hotelo priti pozabljenje. Ubogi moj sin! Nobena mati ne trpi tega ob svojem sinu, kakor jaz. Pritisnila bi ga bila na srce in ga nisem mogla. "Saj ni tvoj sin, njegov je!" je vikalo v meni. In čim večji je bil, tem bolj sem se ga bala. In potem je res prišel in pokazal tisto trdno odločnost, da se hoče ženiti.«

»Kar je, je!« je pripomnil Tomaž, »nevesta ni kriva. Kakor vam, tako je naredil njej mož. Lahko bi se vam smilila.«

»Kaj?« je dejala Katra, »ti misliš, da bi se mi ne mogla? Ti,« je viknila, »če bi umrla, bi jokala za njo, ko za hčerjo. Toda — ne! To je nemogoče. Ona mi je vendar na poti. Preko nje ne morem. Ali naj te tako zasnobim? Tomaž, imej pamet! O sovraštvu tu ni besede. To je nekaj drugega, to je boj za življenje. Brez Peči ni za njo življenja, brez Peči ni za me življenja. In ti, ti gledaš. In glej, zdi se mi, da bi mogla tudi tebe sovražiti. In skoro te sovražim. Piješ in lenuhaš in se ne zмениš za nič, samo piješ...«

»Tisto pa le molčite, Katra,« je odvrnil Tomaž, »dobro vem, kaj imate v onem slepem oknu. Voda ni in hrastovo lubje se tudi ne namaka kar tako. Kaj pa hočete od mene? Saj sem rekel: storite kakor veste in znate. Mene pa ne mešajte vmes. Mi je še danes žal po psu.«

Skoro divja je planila Katra kvišku.

»Šema si,« je dejala, »pa ne mož!« V hipu pa se je ublažila in proseče rekla:

»Ti praviš prav! Ne bodi hud, glej, taka sem. Ali brez srca nisem, brez srca. Tomaž, veruj mi!«

Saj verujem!« je dejal hlapec. Ona je odšla. Hlapec je gledal za njo še dolgo proti vratom. Potem pa mu je preletel obličje zaničljiv izraz in je dejal:

»Le pehaj se sama za svojo srečo.«

"FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART"

A prayer written by Paul Williams for his First Holy Communion when he was 7 1/2 years old. He is the grandson of Anne M. Orazem of Aurora, Minn.

*When we wake up in the morning
with the sun and light you give us,
I look outside through the window
and what do I see?*

*A beautiful world you gave to me.
Thanks Lord Jesus Christ
for all things you have given us,
so when I go to bed at night
I can see the stars twinkle bright.
Amen*

*Paul Anthony Williams
March 1980
First Holy Communion*

THANK YOU S.W.U.

As a proud member of Branch 50 of the Slovenian Women's Union I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for the FRANCES SEITZ SCHOLARSHIP AWARD which I received, enabling me to further my education. To me it was a special honor since I did know Frances, as I worked with her when I was a Deb at the Cotillion Ball. She was a wonderful lady and so dedicated to our Slovenian Women's Union. I am sure that she is happy with this gesture of a scholarship award in her memory.

I am majoring in Nursing at the Ohio State University. Academically I am doing very well. In addition to studying, I am kept busy by working at the hospital under the College Work Study Program. This job is gratifying because, in doing it, I help people who are in need of care.

Being in my first year, I have a long way to go, but am determined to study hard and make my life's ambition come true, and that is, to be a dedicated nurse.

Again "THANK YOU", it is greatly appreciated.

Sharon Mramor

A Little Bit About Me

Andrea Selak is 5 1/2 years old and is in the kindergarten at the parish school, St. Rose in Girard, Ohio. She is involved in ballet and acrobatics. At home the family always speaks Slovenian and Andrea is reading and writing it as well. Her grandmothers, mother, 3 aunts and Andrea are members of the Slovenian Women's Union. They all enjoy reading the Zarja and look forward eagerly for the future issues. Andrea had previously sent in two drawings depicting Easter traditions carried on in her home. Below are two more examples of her art-work.

*Andrea Selak
(written by her mom, Maria Selak)*

Anna L. Hodnik:

Learn Slovenian!

misliti — to think
marati — to care for
ljubiti — to love
ločiti — to separate
lotiti se — to start
izstopiti — to get out
gostiti — to entertain
popraviti — to fix
držati — to hold
doživeti — to experience
začeti — to begin
do sedaj — up till now
brezposelnost — out of work
ampak — but, however
zanič — of no use

zaleči — to be of use
nalašč — on purpose
zatorej — therefore
zavezati — to bind up
doprinesti — to contribute
donašati — to bring
dorasti — to grow up
doseči — to reach
dospeti — to arrive
delati — to work
dajati — to give
čuti — to hear
dovoliti — to allow
iztržiti — to realize

"EASTER TRADITIONS"

Some of our family's Easter traditions are blessing of food, baking krofe and walnut potica and making Easter Pasties. Every Easter, we take hard boiled eggs, krofe, ham and a small amount of horseradish to church with us. This food is what we first eat on Easter morning. Krofe is like a donut without a hole. They are excellent for making ham or any kind of sandwich. The walnut potica is a tradition that has been handed down from generation to generation.

Last Easter was very special for us because my Grandma, Anne M. Orazem from Br. 35, Aurora, Minn., introduced me to a new family tradition called the Easter pastie. This is made from groundup ham, raisins and buckwheat wrapped in a sweet dough. This tradition made last year extra special because it was something new and very delicious.

If we didn't do all of these things it just wouldn't be Easter at our house.

Mark R. Williams



Za Veliko Noč imamo pri nas žegen.



Pirhe in pomarance sekamo za Veliko Noč.

Andrea Selak, Age 5

ARNEZ JOHN A. X-81
P.O. BOX 232
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10032

2ND CLASS
POSTAGE
PAID
CHICAGO
ILLINOIS

Ermenc Funeral Home

5325 W. Greenfield Ave. Phone: 327-4500

Milwaukee, Wisconsin

ZEFRAN FUNERAL HOME

1941-43 WEST CERMAK ROAD
LOUIS J. ZEFRAN (1907-1981) ELIZABETH L. ZEFRAN
LOUIS R. ZEFRAN MARILYN E. ZEFRAN
Funeral Directors and Embalmers

CHICAGO, IL. 60608

847-6688

ZELE FUNERAL HOMES, INC.

TWO COMPLETE FUNERAL HOMES

452 East 152nd St. 6502 St. Clair Ave.

Office

481-3118 Cleveland, Ohio 361-0583

GEREND HABERMANN

Funeral Home

SHEBOYGAN, WI

53081

FRED C. DAMES FUNERAL HOME

Joel L. Dames

Mark L. Dames

Jon P. Dames

251 N. CENTER AT CAMPBELL
JOLIET, ILLINOIS 60435

PHONE AREA CODE 815/726-5211

A Name to Remember

**THE BANKERS TO SEE
ARE AT**



Union National Bank
and Trust Company

MEMBER FIRST MIDWEST BANCORP

50 West Jefferson, Joliet, Illinois 60431

Member FDIC

TEZAK FUNERAL HOME

459 North Ottawa Street

Joliet, IL 60435

First in service since 1908 Phone 772-0534

GRDINA FUNERAL HOMES

17010 Lake Shore Blvd. 531-6300

1053 East 62nd St. 431-2088

GRDINA FURNITURE STORE

15301 Waterloo Rd. 531-1235

Cleveland, Ohio

Slovenian Women's Union proudly presents:

Slovenian-International Cookbook

SENSATIONAL BESTSELLER

POTS & PANS

\$8.00

Books on Slovenian Immigrants and Pioneers

FROM SLOVENIA TO AMERICA

\$5.00 hardbound — \$3.50 softbound

FOOTSTEPS THROUGH TIME

\$6.00

For orders, send remittance plus \$1 postage per book to:

SLOVENIAN WOMEN'S UNION

431 NO. CHICAGO ST.,

JOLIET, ILL. 60435

Cookbook Order Form "POTS & PANS"

Please send me _____ copies at \$8.00 each
plus \$1.00 for postage and handling per book.

NAME _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zipcode _____

Make checks payable to and send order to:

Slovenian Women's Union, 431 No. Chicago St.,
Joliet, IL 60432.