

Mladinski List



A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles

MARCH

1944

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



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Published monthly by the Slovene National Benefit Society for the members of its Juvenile Department. Annual subscription, \$1.20; half year, 60c; foreign subscription, \$1.50. Address: 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago 23, Ill. Entered as second-class matter August 2, 1922, at the post office at Chicago, Ill., under Act of August 24, 1912.

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LETO XXIII—ŠT. 3

CHICAGO, MARCH, 1944

VOL. XXIII—No. 3

MARČNI METULJI

Katka Zupančič

Marec stari, suh dolgin,
z zimo se prepira—
kučmo zimsko brž na klin,
drugače bo zamera!

Marcu se hudo mudi,
spomlad pred pragom čaka . . .
Jezen zimi govori:
"Poberi se že, spaka!

Ptičice se vračajo,
iskale bodo strehe;
mar doma naj stradajo—
prazne še so lehe . . .

Ni metuljev, žužkov ne—
kaj jim bo početi?
Če odtod ne ganeš se,
bom začel besneti!

Zima pa udari v smeh:
"Žužkov se ti hoče—?"
In iztresa sivi meh—
metuljev je ko toče . . .

IGLE

Katka Zupančič

Jež bi rad na fronto šel,
ali puške nima—
Bo pa igle sabo vzел,
sam pri sebi kima.

Hujše so ko puška, meč—
za sovražna tela,
ostre igle, sto in več,
pičijo ko žela.

Pik-pik sem in pik-pik tja,
to bodo skakali—
godel jim bo on haha—
ko bodo plesali.

Če pa jež se bo uštel—
komu bode godel?
Če ne bo na fronto šel—
koga bode bodel . . .?

RADIRKA

Katka Zupančič

"Mamica, čuj: Prejeli so listke prav vsi
lenuhi, mazači, poredneži—fej!
Tak listek se lahko na poti zgubi . . .
In jaz sem ga našel . . . Tukaj, poglej.
A ti ga podpišeš vseeno lahko;
neznanemu dečku bo silno ljubo . . ."

Ga mati pohvali: "Moj sinko, prav, prav!
Ti uhlji gorijo od brige seve—
A vrabci pod oknom kričijo: žav-žav,
ker z listka imena se brisat ne sme!
Dečka neznanega vsak lahko pozna—
radirka izdala je figa-moža . . ."

Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

Maxim Gorky

Maxim Gorky, novelist, playwright and **Maxim Gorky** born on March 14, 1868, at Nizhni Novgorod, Russia, some 270 miles east of Moscow. His real name was Alexei Maximovich Pyeshkov. His father was an upholsterer, but he lost both his parents in childhood. Until he was ten years old he lived with his maternal grandfather who taught him to read and had a great influence on his life.

Gorky had only two years of formal schooling. He was forced to work for his living from the age of nine and from then on he was engaged in a variety of callings. First he worked in a bootshop but soon ran away and went to help a land surveyor. He was then a cook on board a Volga steamer and afterwards a gardener.

When Gorky was 15 he tried to enter the University of Kazan, but discovered that there was no room at the university for boys of the working class. He returned to his drudgery, became a baker, and helped the barefooted tramps and laborers at the docks. From these characters he later drew some of his most striking pictures in his novels. After a long while, Gorky had the good fortune to obtain the place of secretary to a lawyer. This was the turning point of his fortunes, as he found a sympathetic employer who helped him. Gorky also became acquainted with the well-known novelist Vladimir Korolenko, who assisted him in his literary efforts.

Gorky's first story was "Maker Chudra," which was published in the journal Kavkaz. He contributed to many periodicals and finally attracted attention by his tale called "Chalkash," which appeared in the magazine Ruskoye Bogastvo (Russian Wealth). This was followed by a series of stories in which he drew with realistic vigor the life of "bosniaki," or barefooted tramps. These stories took the Russian and foreign reader by storm and were one of the greatest booms on the European book market.

Maxim Gorky was a prolific writer. His story "Three of Them" aroused great attention, and with the publication of "Sketches

and Stories" he became the most famous writer in Russia. His considerable literary income was devoted almost entirely to the revolutionary movement in which he became a leading figure. His work was inspired by a spirit of freedom, which in conjunction with a realistic style was what made for its success. He has sometimes described other classes of society, tradesmen and the educated classes, but not with equal success. His favorite type is the rebel, the man in revolt against injustice, and him he describes from personal knowledge, and enlists our sympathies with him. We get such a type in "Konovalov" and in "Mother."

Gorky is always teaching that we must have ideals—something better than everyday life. This view is brought out most strikingly in his play "In the Lower Depths," which was an international sensation. His other well-known play is "Smug Citizen."

In 1905 Gorky organized a Bolshevik newspaper, *Novaya Zhizn* (New Life). His arrival in the United States in the same year was as triumphant as his journey through Finland and Scandinavia. Mark Twain, Jane Addams, W. D. Howells, H. G. Wells and others participated in the reception. After his return to Russia he published "My Childhood," the first volume of an autobiography, followed by "Among Strangers," "Fragments," and "Recollections."

Most of Gorky's works have been translated into English as well as other languages. In Slovene we have all of his main novels, and his story "Mother" appeared serially in the *Prosveta* a few years ago. His play "In the Lower Depths" (*Na Dnu*) has been staged by Slovene clubs in Chicago and Cleveland, Detroit and Waukegan.

Gorky's birthplace, Nizhni Novgorod, and Moscow's main street were named in his honor, as well as a literary museum in Moscow. At one time Gorky edited "Letopis" (Annals) and undertook many other things for the advancement of his people. And I must not forget to mention his story "Twenty-Six Men and a Girl," which is one of the best known of his many realistic works.

Maxim Gorky died on June 18, 1936, in Moscow, at the age of 68.

LUKEC IN NJEGOV ŠKOREC

Povest za mladino

France Bevč

(Nadaljevanje)

Šlo je ko blisk. Pisana množica ljudi in vozov. Lukec je bil ko pijan. Kje so krokdili, strupene kače, Indijanci?

Avto se je ustavil pred velikim poslopjem. Lukec je šel za Španjolko po širokih stopnicah. Ustavila sta se v prostorni veži.

"Počakaj!" je dejala senjorita in postavila svoja kovčega na tla. Izginila je.

Lukcu je bilo čudno, pusto. Zrl je skozi steklena vrata na cesto. Vse je bilo šumno, vse se je pretakalo. "Luka!" ga je opomnil škorec nase. Ni se zmenil zanj. Gledal je ljudi. Nekateri so bili rjavi, drugi taki ko Vipavci ali Italijani. Vozovi, vozovi. Kje so pa Indijanci? Ob tej misli je Lukca mrzlo spreletelo.

Bil je mož, to je res. Vendar se v tistem trenutku ni mogel ubraniti občutka osamljenosti in groze. Ozrl se je. Kje je Španjolka? Kar je zagledal, je bilo tako strašno, da mu je v hipu upadlo srce.

Po stopnicah je prišel človek. Že je stal v veži. Bil je oblečen v črno, z zlatom obšito obleko. In obraz? Lukcu so zašklepetali zobje. Obraz je imel črn ko oglje. Bele oči, beli zobje. Le ustnice so bile debele in rdeče.

Velikan se je nasmehnil in šel naravnost proti njemu. Lukec ni videl nasmeha. Videl je samo velike zobe. Noge so mu odrevenele. Črni velikan je izpregovoril, pokazal rdeče žrelo. To je bilo za Lukca preveč. Iz moža je postal plašen deček. Popadel je kovčeg in kletko, zbežal skozi vrata.

Na cesti se je še enkrat ozrl. Črna pošast je stala na vratih, mu mahala in klicala v tujem jeziku. Lukec ni imel več pameti. Ni maral, da je sam v velikem mestu in se bo izgubil. Bežal je, da so ga komaj dohajale pete.

29.

Lukcu se ni sanjalo, da ga bo tako sprejela Amerika.

Koliko časa je bežal? Ustavil se je in se ozrl. Zamorca ni bilo nikjer. . . Oddahnil se je, si obrisal poten obraz.

Slokarju je bilo lahko reči, da naj bo mož. On ni vedel, kako težko je za dečka biti mož.

. . . Pomislil je. Iz misli se mu je začelo polagoma jasni. Ali ni zamorca poslala Španjolka in ta v resnici ni tako strašen kot je bil videti? Pričel se je sramovati, da je tako tekkel. Kdo najde pot nazaj? V zadregi je segel v žep in našel papir z naslovom, ki mu ga je bil dal Slokar.

No, zdaj je bil pa čisto sam. Treba se je bilo narediti moža. Ustavil je prijaznega gospoda in mu pokazal pisanje. Ta ga je premeril, nato ga je peljal k stražniku, kateremu je dal listič.

Stražnik je bral, nato je pomignil Lukcu, naj gre z njim. "Bedak!" se je rogal škorec. In vendar Lukec ni bil tak bedak. Vedel je, kaj je treba storiti. Stražnik ga je potisnil v tramvajski voz in nekaj naročil sprevodniku. Lukec je plačal listek z italijanskim denarjem, sprevodnik mu je vrnil argentinski drobiž.

Vozil se je dolgo. Okrog njega so sedeli tuji ljudje, škilili na škorca, govorili španski. Slednjič mu je sprevodnik pomignil, naj izstopi. Kazal mu je v stransko ulico in ponavljal:

"El emperador."

Da, to je Lukec razumel. Bila je krčma "pri vladarju," kjer najde Slovence. . . Nad krčmo je visel velik izvesek, na katerem je bil naslikan cesar s krono na glavi. Ni je mogel izgrešiti.

Vstopil je. Na desno in na levo so stale prazne mize. Za točilno mizo je slonela debela, črnolasa ženska.

"Ali niso tu Slovenci?" je vprašal Lukec.

Argentinka mu je pokazala bele zobe. Lukec ni razumel, kaj mu je rekla. Zganil je z rameni. Ženska je opazila njegovo preplašenost. Nasmehnila se mu je prijazno in mu pokazala na mize.

Ali naj sede in počaka? Lukec je požrl tesnobo. Sedel je. Škorca je postavil na mizo. Krčmarica se je prizibala, postavila predenj kruha in nekaj pijače. Pogledala je škorca in smehljuje odšla.

Lukec je pokusil pijačo in se ozrl. Edini gost je sedel v kotu ob točilni mizi. Bral je časnik. Lukca in škorca je pogledal le za hip, znova se je zatopil v branje.

(Dalje prihodnjič)

THE ORIGIN OF THE WORLD

By R. McMillan

(Continued.)

There are many people who think this is not true, but I never argue with a poet. You will find these lines in the Bible, an old and noble book, with which few people appear to be acquainted.

What I want you to understand is that London was not always the same as it is now. I think you understand that, do you not? But the climate used to be different also. When you hear a man say, "I think the seasons are changing; they are nothing like what they were when I was a boy," you can afford to smile to yourself. But be sure that you do it to yourself. The seasons never change in the lifetime of a man. The seasons change only in millions of years. It was colder in London 240,000 years ago than it is now. You may, indeed, take it as a fact that the climate of London has been different several times. Let me tell you a curious thing, on the authority of Edward Clodd. When they were digging for the foundation of Drummond's new bank, at Charing Cross, in London, a few years ago, they found some strange bones, which were identified as those of the Cave Lion, a long extinct beast; the tusks and bones of the mammoth, or woolly-haired elephant, the bones of the Irish deer, the rhinoceros, extinct oxen, red deer, etc. How had they come where they were? Think of a bold rhinoceros roaming about where London is now! Think of a woolly-haired elephant there, too!

It seems to me to be quite impossible till I remember the changes that the world has seen. I think you understand that the climate of the Coal Age must have been hot and steamy. Well, coal was formed near to the place we now call South Pole. Professor David and all his merry men, when they went with the Shackleton expedition, found it hidden under the ice and snow of the Antarctic world. There must have been a time when the weather was hot at the Poles. How long since? I do not know. Nobody knows; but, anyway, years would be of no value to measure with in such a case. We are in the position of the rose and the lily: our lives

are so short that we cannot realize these tremendous stretches of time.

But where were men all this time? There were men of a sort, even when the woolly elephant was living in London. But they were of a very poor type. I have some pictures of the skulls of the very early men; but they are quite different from those of the Greeks, or from our own. The first men were of a very low, bestial type, and yet they were different from the monkeys, or any of the other beasts. I feel I ought not to speak for myself here, as the subject is a deep one, and requires a specialist to deal with it. The greatest and most honored specialist that I know of is Sir E. Ray Lankester, who was President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, Director of the Natural History Departments of the British Museum, and lots of other things. He wrote a book called *The Kingdom of Man*, which was really founded on three addresses he delivered at Oxford and other places. I want to quote his words, which will show you that man is very ancient. He says ("Nature's Insurgent Son," Chap. VII):—

"The immense antiquity of man was established and accepted on all sides just before Mr. Darwin published his book on *The Origin of Species*. The palaeolithic implements of the river gravels, though probably made much more than 150,000 years ago, do not, any more than do the imperfect skulls occasionally found in association with them, indicate a condition of the human race greatly more monkey-like than is presented by existing savage races. The implements themselves are manufactured with great skill and artistic feeling. Within the last ten years much rougher flint implements, of peculiar types, have been discovered in gravels which are 500 feet above the level of the existing rivers. These eoliths of the south of England indicate a race of men of less developed skill than the makers of the palaeoliths, and carry the antiquity of man at least as far back beyond the palaeoliths as these are from the present day.

(Continued)

Jenny Wren Plays The Drum

Emerine S. Rees

"Good-by, Mother dearest," said the little drummer boy Perkins, as he kissed his mother farewell at the door of their home, and marched away to join the army of King William III.

A week later, the king and his English army had come to the end of a long, weary march through forests and rough roads, and were utterly tired out when night came on. Though it was the eve of battle, and it would have been wiser to have kept careful watch for the enemy, they were so exhausted that they laid down for a short sleep.

The march was so long that poor Perkins' feet were sorely bruised, and O, how his arms ached. His scarlet jerkin, like his dark curls, was covered with dust. Sharp stones had cut holes in the buskins on his legs, and the rosy color on his cheeks, as he kissed his mother good-by before he started on the march, had faded.

Perkins was right hungry, too, so he sat down under a forest tree to eat his rations. While sitting there he heard a bird singing in the tree above him, and looking up he saw little Jenny Wren, hopping among the branches and singing a song to the early morning.

Jenny looked down at Perkins, and seeing him eating, said to herself: "I'll watch and see if that boy will leave me any crumbs for my breakfast." So the little brown bird sat very still and waited very patiently.

As Perkins ate his bread some of the crumbs fell on the head of the drum by his side and Jenny's sharp little eyes spied them. Perkins was so tired and sleepy that almost before he had finished eating, he rolled over on the grass and fell asleep.

"Oho, little drummer boy," chirped Jenny, seeing that he was fast asleep. "I'll get an early breakfast for myself and the little wrenlets," and down she flew on the top of Perkins' drum.

Tap, tap went Jenny's bill on the top of the parchment drumhead. "The drummer boy is too tired to wake up," she said, and went on tapping and eating crumbs, until at last the sound of her taps woke the sleeper. He sat up, rubbed his eyes and looked to find where the noise was coming from.

Perkins woke just in time. It really seemed as if the little brown bird had been sent on a special mission, to give an alarm. Having finished her breakfast, away she flew, never dreaming what the English Army owed to her for waking their drummer boy in the nick of time, for as Perkins opened his eyes he saw King James' army along the Boyne River marching toward them. Shaking with fear he seized his drum and sounded an alarm till every beat echoed and rang through the tented field. Instantly the camp was alive, soldiers made ready to meet the enemy.

That day the English won the battle—the Battle of the Boyne.

Go Places

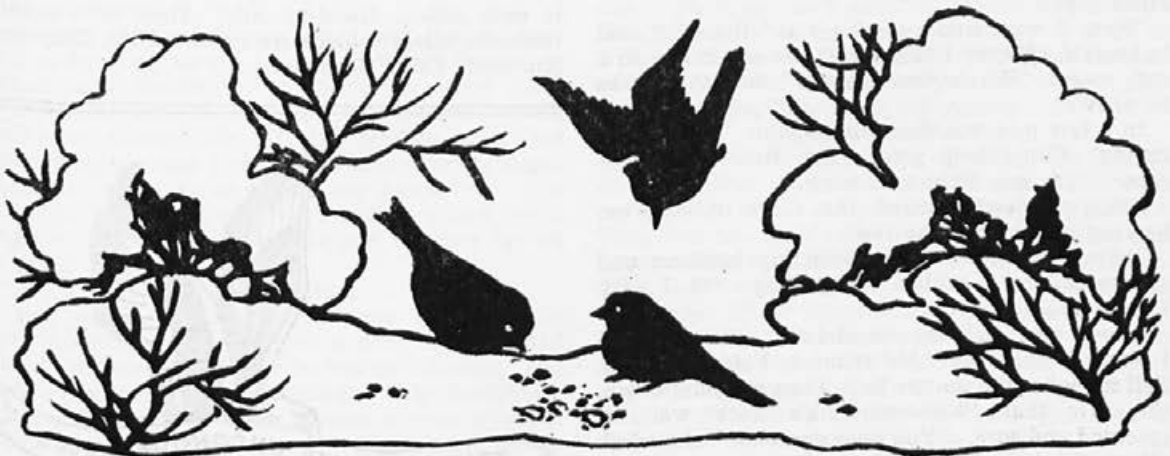
Johnny: "What did the letter say to the stamp?"
Frankie: "Stick to me and we'll go places."

Ripe Snake

Jimmy: "Mother, I found a little green snake."
Mother: "Let it alone, Jimmy, it may be just as dangerous as a ripe one."

Harvest Mouse

Probably the most beautiful of all nests made by animals is that woven by the harvest mouse. The inside is made of the same material as the outside, wheat, oats, and similar plants, but torn into fine shreds to form a soft, warm lining. It is in the shape of a ball.



WINTER FOOD—By Harmon.

SKIN-A-MA-RINK

E. S. Rees

The little gosling was hungry. So he went to the feeding trough where his brothers and sisters were eating breakfast. He had so many brothers and sisters, he had never taken time to count them, but he knew that they had feathers, while he had none. He knew some of the names that the girl who owned the flock had given them, and he knew to his sorrow, the name they called him, and that made him so unhappy.

"Hi, there, Skin-a-ma-rink," called one of his brothers. "Why don't you put on your feathers when you come to breakfast?" This was Simple Simon, trying to talk with his mouth half full of corn. "Goslings always wear feathers at the breakfast table. Don't you know it's polite?"

Now Skin-a-ma-rink had never had any feathers, so how could he tell where they were? He thought it strange that he should be different from his brothers and sisters, and because he looked so funny and bare, they gave his poor back a peck whenever he came near them, and laughed at him.

"There's that naked Skin-a-ma-rink again," cried Little Miss Muffet, who stopped picking grass long enough to give the little gosling a peck. Then Jack Horner, who ought to have known better, gave him another, while Mistress Mary Quite Contrary and Tommy Tucker nipped the poor little brother; even Little Bo Peep was cruel enough to give the goosey a bite, until he looked like a speckled trout.

That evening Skin-a-ma-rink was so sore he hid under the lilac bush, so no one could see him. He was there when a kind fairy happened to come along, and heard someone sobbing as if his heart would break. She stood still and listened. She could see the geese in the goosery, fast asleep, dreaming about tender, fat worms and grasshoppers they would catch next morning. They were not sobbing in their sleep, and everything was still for a minute. As she listened she heard another sob.

"Now, I must find out who it is," the fairy said to herself, "Maybe I can help." So she called in a soft voice: "Who's that crying?" but there was no answer.

In a few minutes she called again: "Who's that crying? Can I help you?" This time an answer came: "It's me, Skin-a-ma-rink."

"Skin-a what?" asked the fairy in surprise, looking under the lilac bush.

"Skin-a-ma-rink; that's what my brothers and sisters call me," sobbed the gosling. "O, I wish I were dead; so I do."

"Now, now, tell me all about it, little goosey. I want to help you. My name is Fairy Cheerup. Tell me what the matter is." Then stooping down, she saw that Skin-a-ma-rink's back was all speckled and sore. "You poor gooselet!" she cried, "How did it happen and where are your feathers?"

"My brothers and sisters picked my back because I haven't any feathers. O, it's so sore! They make fun of me and call me Skin-a-ma-rink." Tears ran down his bill and he sobbed louder than ever.

"Poor little thing," cried Fairy Cheerup in her sweet voice. "Just trust me, and I will help you." So saying she took a silver whistle from around her neck and blew a long note. In five minutes here came three jolly elves dressed in green—green pointed hats, green slippers, green jackets, green breeches. Taking off their green hats, they saluted Fairy Cheerup, and waited for her commands.

"Now, Flip, Chip and Nip," she said, "carry this poor goosey to the Cureall Hospital down by the oak tree. He's been nearly picked to pieces by his brothers and sisters because he has no feathers. Tell nurse to spread a good healing salve on his back. I will follow after you."

Next morning Skin-a-ma-rink was as happy as a grasshopper drinking dew drops. Salve had almost healed his back, and the nurse had made something to protect his body from any more cruel peckings.

It was a little green shirt!

A narrow bag was made, open at each end and holes cut in it through which to slip his legs and wings, and a drawing string for the neck, so the shirt would fit snugly. Dressed in this Skin-a-ma-rink was a very happy gosling when Flip, Chip and Nip, with Fairy Cheerup took him back to the goosery. Calling the flock to her the fairy said:

"Now, I hope after this you will all be good to your brother; treat him as kindly as you wish him to treat you if you had no feathers. If you do not, I will send my elves to pull out your feathers, and you don't want me to do that, do you? So, remember, be kind to him and be kind to each other. Good-by, all." Then with a note from the silver whistle away flew Flip, Chip and Nip with Fairy Cheerup.



FUN and FROLIC

Submitted by **Ann Sannemann**

March does not offer many opportunities for special celebrations of any sort, but if you are planning a party, include the two games described below.

Potato Roll (Relay)

At one end of the room draw two circles on the floor, each about 4 inches in diameter, and about 5 feet apart. (If this cannot be done, use two small objects that will denote the goals.)

At the opposite end of the room, divide the children into two even groups, and provide each leader with a dull knife and a large potato. Using the knife only, the leaders then roll the potato on the floor to the designated circle or goal, turn around and roll it back to the starting point, and hand the knife to the next in line. The teams continue to roll the potatoes, until one team finishes first, and is declared the winner.

Potato Race

Place in front of each contestant 5 potatoes, at even distances, such as 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 yards apart. The contestant must run from the starting point, pick up one potato, run back and put it in a basket, bag, or box, run and pick up a second potato, repeat the first performance and so on. The potatoes may be picked up in any order, but if a potato is dropped, it must be returned to its original position and the contestant must start again to collect it. First one to get all 5 potatoes in the goal is the winner.

* * *

If you have no particular plans for any get-together this month, why not try a "scissor" or "pot-luck" party. This is an adaption of country or rural gatherings. The children bring their own lunch, or are designated to bring certain foods, and these are then pooled together to make your lunch or supper table. This usually creates a picnic effect, and makes every one feel like having a grand time.

Instead of the usual "quilting bee" the children can make some simple things, such as a scissor or ration-book holder, or a special greeting card. With Easter time in view, any one of these would make an appropriate gift for Mother, and Dad always appreciates a card from his children; especially if they make up the verses themselves. For that party touch, finish the gathering with a spelling-bee, or by playing games and dancing for an hour or so.

Scissor Holder

You will need some yarn, paste, brightly colored construction paper, and a tube of cardboard about one and one-quarter inches in diameter. You can make a tube from ordinary thin cardboard, cutting it according to the length of your scissors. Cover the tube with colored construction paper, or oil-cloth if you wish. Designs, such as circles, squares, triangles, etc., are cut from colored paper,

and these are pasted on the tube, in the shape of a flower, animal or futuristic design, and in such a way, that the finished product resembles a stencil. Punch holes in two opposite sides near the top of the tube. Run the yarn through these holes, and tie it so that holder may be hung on the wall.

Ration-Book Holder

To make a cover, so precious new books won't get soiled or torn, cut a piece of heavy paper fourteen and three-fourths inches by four and one-half inches. To make flaps, fold back one and one-half inches at each end. Cut out 4 circles, one and one-fourth inches in diameter, fold in half and paste down across top and bottom of each flap. Any sort of decoration may be put on the outside cover, drawings, patriotic slogans, the family name and address in artistic print, etc. The ration-book holder can also be made from oil-cloth, sewing down the flaps with colored yarn, using a simple blanket or overlap stitch. Appliques from oil-cloth or felt may be glued on the cover for decoration.

Greeting Cards

Very effective cards can be made from construction paper, especially the pastel shades. If you are making the card for a man, the square type is most suitable, while heart or oblong shapes with a scalloped edge are the kind mother will favor.

Use a piece of construction or similar paper, 5 inches wide and 10 inches long. Fold this in half, so you have a 5-inch square. For the inside, use lightweight white paper, 4 inches wide and 8 inches long and fold this in half. Insert the smaller part into the larger, hold together firmly and punch 2 or 3 holes close to the folded edges. Through these holes lace a daintily colored ribbon, either to match your paper, or use a contrast, and tie with a graceful bow. The card may be decorated with a small snapshot of the child giving the card, or with any type of small artificial flowers and lace doilies, and any cut designs made by the children are very suitable. Don't forget to let the children make up their own poetry to print or write on the inside of the card. The above method may be followed even when you use various patterns, animals, flowers, or silhouettes.

Cinderella Waltz

Children of all ages enjoy dancing, and almost all youngsters know at least a simple waltz step, or a polka hop. An even number of girls and boys line up, girls to be seated on one side, and boys standing on the opposite side of the room. Girls remove one slipper, which are collected and mixed up. These slippers are then lined up neatly in a row about 12 inches apart, halfway between the girls and boys. At a given signal the boys run to get a slipper, find the girl to whom it belongs, puts it back on her foot, and she then is his partner for this special waltz. This is not only an "ice-breaker" but so much fun, you will be asked to repeat it over again.

ZGODBE O BOMBAŽU

Oskar Hudaes

(Nadaljevanje.)

Peoni so se priplazili do drugega konca nasada. Vse slabe bilke so poruvali. Zdaj stoje na radosni zemlji samo krepke rastline. Potem se pot peonov prične znova. Od bilke do bilke. Iz zemlje je bujno pognal plevel. Plevel je tat. Plevel krade življenjske sokove, ki jih zemlja hrani za rastline. Tudi za plevel. Toda tam, kjer raste bombaž, so ti sokovi namenjeni samo njemu. Nikomur drugemu. Zato se po zemlji plazijo peoni in ruvajo plevel. Da ostanejo življenjski sokovi samo za bombaž.

Sonce žge še vedno. Nikamor se mu ne mudi. Neutrudno sesa vlago iz zemlje in iz teles peonov, ki plevejo bombaž. Peoni si lahko pomagajo. Pijejo vodo, kadar so žejni. Zemlja je ne more. Osušila se je. Njeno lice je zgrbano in staro. Mladi bombaž ne more piti življenjskih sokov iz otrdele zemlje.

Don Pedro je v skrbeh. Mnogo sovražnikov ima bombaž. Suša je najhujši. Ali res ne bo dežja? Don Pedro hodi ob nasadih in gleda v nebo. Vsaj majhen oblček da bi ugledal! Nič! Nebesni svod je čist, brez vsakega madeža. Vsak dan pihlja isti vetrič. Od zapada.

Daleč na zapadu so Kordiljeri. Kakor visok plot se dvigajo proti nebu. Preko Kordiljerov ne morejo vlažne sape s Tihega oceana. Zapadnik ne prinese dežja. Ko bi se veter obrnil. Da bi zapihal z atlantske strani. Prinesel bi dež, kajti na vzhodu ni visokih gorovij.

Ampak don Pedro ne utegne čakati. Ne more se zanašati na veter. Lahko ga pusti na cedilu—in zbogom bombaž! Don Pedro se prestraši. Če mu odpove bombaž, bo zopet samo Amelio Migueles. Brez denarja, brez premoženja.

“Reka je v bližini,” razmišlja don Pedro. “Zakaj ne bi dala nekaj svoje vode mojemu bombažu? Čemu imam peone? Da bi pasli lenobo? Vodo naj napeljejo na polje. Hej, peoni, ukrotite mi sušo. Rešite mi bombaž!”

Zopet zamahujejo mišičaste rjave roke. V sončno pripeko znova zapojejo krampi in motike. V velike četverkotnike razdeljujejo plantažo. Ti četverkotniki bodo kmalu imeli vodene stranice. Stranice so jarki, po katerih bo tekla voda iz reke. Samo glavni jarek naj še izkopljejo.

Lopate se zarijejo v zemljo. Škrtajo ob kameenje in prod. Globoko, še globlje se pogrezajo lopate. Peoni izmetujejo zemljo. Vedno bliže k reki prihajata nasipa. Voda že pronica skozi zemeljsko plast, ki loči reko od jarka. Prijetno hladni bosonoge peone. Med prsti jim žmirka hladno blato. Še nekaj udarcev. Stena se zruši in voda vdere v jarek. Mokri poskačejo peoni na suho.

Po jarku teče potok. Ob spodnjem koncu se razcepi v nešteto malih kanalov, s katerimi je v četverkotnikih prepredeno bombaževno polje. Željno vsrkuje izsušena zemlja blagodejni napoj . . .

Kar čez noč si je opomogel bombaž. Vzravnal se je in ponosno gleda v vroče brazilsko sonce. Don Pedro se smehlja. Kaj ga sedaj briga veter! Naj pihlja od koder hoče. Kaj ga briga sonce! Ne more mu več izsušiti polja. Po jarkih curlja voda. Noč in dan namaka zemljo. Med rastlinami stopajo peoni. Motike zvone. Peoni okopavajo in plevejo bombaž. Potem odščipnejo vsaki rastlini vrh, da bo pognala čim več stranskih poganjkov. Na teh mladih stranskih poganjkih zrastejo najboljši sadovi. Kmalu se na rastlinah pokažejo prvi cvetni popki.

Nekega jutra zbudi vzhajajoče sonce prve nežne, rumene bombaževe cvetove. Vsak dan jih je več. Kmalu je don Pedrova plantaža vsa odeta v morje rumenih cvetov.

Peoni imajo nekaj dni odmora. Zdaj naj mesto njih delajo žuželke in veter. Predroban je cvetni prah, da bi ga mogli peoni prenašati s cveta na cvet.

Don Pedro stopa ob nasipih. S strahom pregleduje posamezne cvetove, če morda ni v njih kakega škodljivca. Ni jih videti. Don Pedro si pomane roke in pogleda v nebo. Čemu vam bo dež, don Pedro? O, saj si ga ne želi. Boji se ga, da bi bombažu ne škodoval pri oplojanju.

Kjer so žuželke opravile svoje delo, odpadejo cvetni listi. Ostane samo še okrogla, večdelna glavica. Nekega dne glavica dozori in se odpre. Zdaj na tej, zdaj na oni rastlini. Iz glavic pogleda šop dragocenih belih vlakenc. Bombaž je zrel.

Na delo, peoni! V skladišče z zrelimi glavicami, da jih morda ne pokvari nenaden dež. Vsi napori preteklih mesecev bi bili zaman. In don Pedro se veseli dobre letine. Sinoči je po radiu sprejel veselo sporočilo:

“Obeta se dobra bombaževa letina. Kljub temu so cene bombažu celo nekoliko poskočile.”

Po nasadih hodi Antonio. Trga zrele glavice in jih meče v košaro. Ali jih bo natrgal pet in sedem deset kilogramov? Žetve ne plačujejo farmarji po dnevu, temveč po kilogramih. Da se peoni bolj potrudijo, Antonio je priden. Misli na zaslužek.

Med pol metra visokimi grmički se oprezno kreta Miguel. Obira zrele glavice in tuhta, koliko bo zaslužil. Ali bo dovolj do prihodnje službe? Po žetvi ne bo več potreben donu Pedru. Lahko pojde zopet s trebuhom za kruhom.

Antonio tudi. Ču-Teh prav tako. In še mnogo drugih peonov.

Ču-Teh zbira glavice v košaro. Mnogo bi jih rad nabral v enem dnevu. Celo goro. Potem bi se mu obrežja Rumene reke nekoliko približala. Ču-Teh hiti.

“Ali si že kdaj delal na bombaževih plantažah?” začuje za seboj znan glas. Ozre se.

Pred njim stoji don Pedro z nagubanim čelom in srščimi obrvmi. *

“Jaz delal,” izjeclja Ču-Teh v slabi portugalščini in se smehlja.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Ju-7

MARCH

Winter snowflakes dance and run,
Their diamonds glittering so;
They take their bows so graciously
Then fluttering off they go.

Again the stage is set, the actors come
In form of rain and sleet;
With bits of sunshine in their hair
And garlands at their feet.

The wind provides the background
Of music wild and free;
This is a month of many moods
For it is March, you see.

SPRINGTIME

Here is a Spring ditty we've thought up. If you can supply the correct missing words, you can be a Spring poet, too.

Spring comes when warm breezes blow
And now we are rid of the ice and———.
The blades of———come up so green and strong
And birds sing songs all day———.
Flowers shyly creep up from their beds
And nod and toss their little———.

KWIZZERS

1. Bill Smith decided one day to go for a ride. (This was before gas rationing, you may be sure). He drove for one hour and averaged 40 MPH. Upon coming back home, traffic rather delayed him, so much so that he only averaged 10 MPH. What was his average speed for the whole trip?

2. A man's annual income from his savings was \$12,000. Half of his money was invested at 4%, $\frac{1}{2}$ at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ %, and the rest at 5%. What was the total amount of his investment?

SILLY SALLY

Q. What animal doesn't mind rationing?
A. The porcupine—he has plenty of points.

Q. Why is an empty purse always the same?
A. Because it never has any change in it.

WORD HUNT

Della Doodledorf could not pronounce long words. She, therefore, proceeded to break each word in two. They accidentally got scrambled, so can you help her put the correct ones together again?

son	roach
sod	eon
rum	ice
rep	post
pot	den
pol	holder
pig	age
out	net

PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAYS

We have found there were four Presidents who had birthdays during the month of March. If you can fill in the correct letters in their last name, you will find the answer:

James M———n
Andrew J———n
John T———r
Grover C———d

* * * * *

RHYMING RHYTHM

My first is in sunshine and also in sad.
My second is in sapling, but not in bad.
My third is in river and also in brook.
My fourth is in hilltop, but not in nook.
My fifth is both in new and nice.
My sixth is in garlic, but not in rice.
My all is a season we all like fine
And this completes our little rhyme.

* * * * *

We're really giving you some tough puzzlers this month. Can you fill in the missing words in these proverbs?

1. A rolling stone gathers no———.
2. Familiarity breeds———.
3. Birds of a feather flock———.
4. Honesty is the best———.
5. Too many cooks spoil the———.

* * * * *

By supplying the correct alphabetical letter, you can guess the answers to the following—

1. A beverage that English people like very well.
2. A green vegetable.
3. An insect which makes honey.
4. A body of water.
5. A bird.
6. You have two on your face.

* * * * *

(Answers may be found on Back Inside Cover Page.)



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

VČERAJ JE BILO, JUTRI BO...

Hermynia zur Muehlen:

Pravljice
Poslovenil A. C.

KAJ PRIPOVEDUJEJO PETRČKOVI PRIJATELJI?

(Nadaljevanje.)

"Misli, da gledaš velik gozd, drevo ob drevesu, kakor stoji tukaj v mestu hiša ob hiši. Drevesa pa so zares prave hiše. Na drevju prebivajo ptičje družine. Ptički ne živijo, kakor vi ubogi ljudje, ki ste stlačeni v ozkih izbah. Ptice imajo za svoja stanovanja mnogo prostora; stanovanja si lahko poljubno izbirajo. Najemnine ne plačujejo. Vsaka ptica ve, da ima vso pravico do svojega prebivališča. Tudi drugače je njihovo življenje različno od ljudskega. Nikdar se ne zgodi, da bi imel kakšen droban tiček sam zase veliko hišo z mnogimi sobami, medtem ko bi se morali drugi, ki bi jih bilo pet ali šest, zadovoljiti z eno samo, ozko izbico. Ljudje ste si to prav slabo uredili!"

Škatlica je na dečka malone pozabila — tako se je Petrčku zdelo — ter je govorila sama zase: "Vem, da imajo nekateri ljudje kar po dve hiši, eno v mestu, eno na deželi, drugi pa nimajo niti skromne sobice ter morajo prenočevati na cesti. Pri nas v gozdu bi bilo kaj takšnega nemogoče; pri nas bi tisti, ki ne bi imeli stanovanja, takšne, ki imajo kar po dve prebivališči, vrgli iz enega prebivališča. Ljudje pa vzdihujejo in tarnajo, pa vse mirno prenašajo. Prav zares ne poznam živali, ki bi bile tako nespametne, kakor je človek."

Petrčka je to premišljevanje dolgočasilo. Boječe se je dotaknil škatlice ter jo zaprosil: "Povej mi kaj o gozdu!"

"Kaj naj ti povem, drobna stvarca, ko pa pravega gozda nikdar videl nisi? Jaz sem bila eno izmed najvišjih dreves v nekem velikem gozdu. Tisti gozd je bil nekega bogataša, ki je imel mnoga, zelo obširna polja in velike črede krav, konj, svinj in ovac. Preden sem ga videla, sem si mislila, da mora biti najmanj bog, podoben bogovom iz davne davnine. Saj so se nešteti ljudje dan za dnevom mučili zanj, obdelovali njegova polja, čuvali njegovo živino, trdo delali, samo, da je njemu bilo dobro. Nekdaj pa je prišel k nam v gozd in tedaj sem videla, da je bil samo človek, ki je bil prav takšen, kakršni so vsi drugi. Grd, debel, rdečeličen možki."

Včasih so prihajale v gozd tudi stare ženice. Nabirale so odpadke, suhe veje. Vedno so se zelo bale, da bi jih kdo videl. Bogati lastnik ni namreč dopuščal, da bi revni ljudje v njegovem gozdu nabirali suhe veje. Ne morem razumeti, zakaj ni tega dopuščal; saj ni tistih suhih vej, ki so ležale naokrog gnile, sam potreboval.

Nekdaj je gozdar zalotil poljskega delavca, ki je ustrelil zajca. Ubogi delavec je prosil in molodeloval, naj mu oprostí. Povedal je, da ima bolno ženo, ki potrebuje okrepujoče hrane. Sam pa je prereven, da bi ji mogel kaj kupiti. Pa ni

vse nič pomagalo. Bogataš ga je dal vreči v ječo. Tega prav tako nisem mogla razumeti. Saj je bilo toliko zajcev v gozdu in bogataš ni mogel vseh sam pojesti.

Jeseni so prišli v gozd drvarji. Kako naporno so delali, a drevje, ki so ga podrli, ni bilo njihovo, marveč bogataševo. Vse je bilo njegovo: gozd in drevje, polja, živina in ljudje, ki so morali zanj delati. Gozd sovraži hudobne ljudi, revni pa se mu smilijo. Poleg mene je stala mlada smreka, ki je bila divja in togotna. Prisegla je, da bo nekoč bogatašu dokazala, da je tudi on samo uboren, majhen človek. Videla je namreč, kako so ubogega delavca, ki je bil ustrelil zajca, odpeljali, kako je bogataš dve stari ženici, ki ju je bil zalotil pri nabiranju drv, s palico pretepal ter podil. Neke noči je prihrumel silen vihar, ki je mlado smreko napol izkoreninil, česar pa ni bilo mogoče opaziti, ker se je čez korenine zarasel mah. Vedela je, da bo morala umreti, pa je hotela pred svojo smrtjo kaznovati bogataša zavoljo njegovega trdega srca. 'Drevje ne bo nikdar dovolilo,' je rekla, 'da bi eno samo drevo zagospodovalo vsemu gozdu, čeprav so tudi med nami, kakor pri ljudeh, velika in mala, močna in šibka drevesa. Mi vemo, da je dobro pognojena zemlja, zrak, sonce, dež in rosa naša splošna lastnina. Zakaj ni pri ljudeh, ki se imajo za tako pametne, tudi tako?'"

Smreka je tedaj mislila in jaz prav tako, da je vsemu zlu kriv samo bogati lastnik našega gozda. Pozneje sem prišla v tvornico. Poslušala sem pogovore delavcev. Zvedela sem, da je vsemu kriv sistem, ki koristi samo majhnemu številu ljudi, velikim množicam pa škoduje. Pa tega ti ne moreš razumeti.

Smreka je, kakor sem že povedala, hotela pred svojo smrtjo za svoje revne prijatelje kaj koristnega storiti. Nekega dne je prišel v gozd bogati lastnik gozda. Ustavil se je prav pred njo. Ona je napela vse svoje sile. Slišala sem, kako je stokala. Neznansko jo je moralo boleti, ko so se ji kite trgale. Naglo se je zvrnila na bogataša, ki je padel na tla in strašno zakričal. Gozdar mu je priskočil na pomoč; hitro ga je dvignil. Smreka ni je strla desno roko. "To je kazen," so ščebljale smrekove iglice. "S to roko si podil revni, jokajoči ženici, s to roko si napisal pismo, ki je zatožilo ubogega delavca, ker je bil ustrelil enega edinega zajca."

Kmalu potem je smreka umrla.

Bila je hrabro, dobrosrčno drevo. Marsikdaj mislim še nanjo."

Škatlica je za nekoliko trenutkov umolknila, potem pa je jezno zagodrnjala: "Saj res, sistem! Poskušala ti ga bom razložiti..."

O, kaj pa je to? Peterček je zadremal.

Razžaljena je v krepkem zaletu skočila s postelje ter se skrila pod njo.

"Neumni ljudje!" je zamrmrala in se skrila v najtemnejši kot, da bi mogla nemoteno premišljovati o svojem ljubem gozdu.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

OUR SCHOOL

"Our School for Victory" Contest Rules

A sum not to exceed \$500 is available for juvenile members and Circles of the SNPJ, who qualify for prizes in the "Our School for Victory" contest of 1944.

Contributions shall be classified into three groups—**Literary, drawings and photography.**

- a) **LITERARY** shall consist of news reports and letters of Juvenile Circle activities and other events and celebrations of the Society—Also, stories, plays, essays, poems, etc., on subjects of educational value.
- b) **DRAWINGS** shall include original cartoons, and diagrams or sketches of crossword puzzles, games, etc. All drawings must be done with India ink.
- c) **PHOTOGRAPHY** shall comprise mainly of pictures in which juvenile members and activities with which they are connected are the principal subjects. Preferred, also, are pictures of art and handicraft exhibits, as well as places of scenic beauty or historic prominence.

All prizes shall be in the form of United States Victory Savings Stamps. These shall be distributed among the winners at the end of each quarter. Number and amount of prizes shall depend on the number and quality of contributions accepted in each period. Special achievement awards shall be distributed at the close of the contest among the year's most outstanding contributors.

In addition to individual awards, there also will be four prizes for Juvenile Circles. The Circle chosen as having contributed most towards the success of the "Our School for Victory" contest will receive \$25 in stamps. The second place Circle will win \$20, third \$15 and fourth \$10 (all in stamps).

All contributions, submitted by juvenile members and published in the Mladinski List or the Circle Section of the Prosveta, shall be eligible for prizes under these rules.

Special contest subjects will be suggested from month to month on which members may write. Letters written on such subjects will be entitled to a higher rating when prize winners are determined.

Any Juvenile Circle can have its own section in the Mladinski List by enclosing a request for same along with the contributions, and provided, also, that two or more members share in its composition.

All contributions shall be judged for originality, choice of subject and composition. Any contribution may be rejected, if judged unacceptable by the Editor.

WELL, BOYS AND GIRLS—

How did you get along with your first **special contest letter** of the year? Did you find it difficult to pick out your most unusual or exciting experience and write a few interesting lines about it—Or was it that you simply could not think of a single experience (either your own or of some one else) good enough? Of course, we hope you were not stumped quite that badly—but, we'll see and know more of your reaction and response to the first assignment when your letters are published and read in the Mladinski List.

If you failed in your first attempt to reach the foot of the rainbow (remember the pot of gold story), we certainly want you to try again. In fact, there's nothing like trying again, especially if you have ambition to improve your work and write something worthwhile, something of which you and the people you know can be proud when they see it published over your name. We expect you to try again—you will, won't you?

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE OUTDOOR SPORT

As our **special contest subject** for the May issue of the Mladinski List, we have chosen what is believed will be an easy topic. We are almost sure that every boy and girl will accept with enthusiasm and enjoy writing a few lines on the subject of his (her) favorite sport. That is the special contest subject for the May issue—**WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE OUTDOOR SPORT** in winter, spring, summer and autumn? The deadline date for all such letters is **March 31, 1944?**

Why was this subject chosen for the month of May?—Because the season of the year will soon be here when people's minds begin to turn to the outdoors—to amusement, recreation, exercise and competitive activity in the open air and sunshine.

Soon the playgrounds and parks in the cities, the playing fields in and near the small towns, will be crowded with "galloping" youngsters, old and young, loosening the muscles of their legs and arms, bending and twisting the frames of their bodies a hundred different ways, freeing their minds in play.

Why, it actually feels so real and good in the mere anticipation, that you almost can see yourself out there now—making a leaping one hand catch of a long fly-ball or taking a wicked swing at the "ol' apple" as it cuts the corner of the plate, taking a dive and then a swim in the good ol' swimmin' hole, fishing or boating out on a lake or down a stream, tapping the ball through the archways in croquet or pushing it over the net in



MARCH PORTRAIT
Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, age 16, lodge 314, Buhl, Minn.

a game of volleyball, playing marbles, flying a kite, cutting a neat figure on ice, tobogganing, roller skating, hunting, hiking, etc. As you see, we apply the broadest possible meaning to the word SPORT, one that covers nearly every outdoor diversion—any game, contest or recreation.

When you play, what is your chief object? Is it because of the opportunity it offers you to mingle with other boys and girls in active competition? Is it for amusement, pastime, exercise, or a combination of these? Do you intend to pursue sports as a career to become a professional player, instructor in physical education, coach, manager, trainer, promoter, or sports reporter or editor? Pick your favorite outdoor sport and tell us in your own words. Limit yourself to 300 words or less.

As was stated here last month, it is not compulsory for anyone to write on the special contest subject. You are left entirely at liberty to pick any other topic you prefer. You may also send in drawings and/or pictures (photographs or snapshots clearly taken). Read the rules again, carefully, and remember that the final date for YOUR FAVORITE OUTDOOR SPORT letter is MARCH 31, 1944.

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Juvenile Director.

CHARLES DICKENS

Charles Dickens, English novelist and author of the celebrated book "David Copperfield," was born on February 17, 1812, at Landport, England. There were eight children in his family, Charles being the second. His mother kept a small boarding school and it was under her teaching that he began his education.

Charles' father was a clerk in the navy-pay office and was a carefree person who would borrow money freely. This at times would reduce the family to poverty. When Charles was eight years old the family moved to London, where his mother tried to keep a boarding school but failed. His father was sent to a debtors prison, with all the family but Charles to lodge with him.

Charles was given a job in a warehouse where he earned a meager sum. Thus he lived ten years away from his family. He got along for a short time, but he longed for his family. Later he got the privilege to breakfast with his father and mother and brothers and sisters at the prison. It was at this early age that Charles began jotting down rough sketches of the people he met.

When his father received a legacy, the family moved to a comfortable home. Now Charles could finish his education at a school in London. Later he gave up the study of law to become a reporter. His first success as a writer was "The Pickwick Papers." At 26 years of age Charles Dickens found himself the most popular author of his day.

In the succeeding years Dickens wrote "Oliver Twist," which was directed against exploitation of the poor. In 1842 Dickens visited America.

Charles Dickens' most famous books are: "David Copperfield," "Oliver Twist," "Hard Times," "The Tale of Two Cities," "A Christmas Carol," "Bleak

"House," and many others. "Of all my books," Dickens wrote, "I like 'David Copperfield' the best."

Charles Dickens made a second trip to America in 1867. He died on June 9, 1870, in London, and was buried in Poets' Corner, Westminster Abbey.

DELMA TOMSIC, 15, lodge 57,
Box 143, Black Diamond, Wash.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln was born on February 12, 1809, in a log cabin in Hodgenville, Kentucky. The Lincoln family moved to Indiana and then to Illinois.

Lincoln's boyhood wish was to make a long trip down the Mississippi River. In New Orleans Lincoln saw the slave market. At New Salem, Illinois, he clerked in a store, studied law, and took part in the political talk of the day.

Lincoln also served in the Black Hawk War. After he began his practice of law he was elected to the Illinois legislature and then to Congress. In a series of famous debates with Stephen A. Douglas he upheld the principles of liberalism.

Abraham Lincoln rose to national prominence after an address at Cooper Union, New York City, and in 1860 was elected President of the United States. In April, after his inauguration, the Civil War between the states began. Lincoln met every crisis with courage.

In January 1863, Abraham Lincoln issued the famous Emancipation Proclamation, freeing the slaves.

On November 19, 1863, Lincoln delivered his famous Gettysburg Address at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, dedicating the national cemetery there to the fallen soldiers.



IN AN OLD DUTCH GARDEN

Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, age 16, Lodge 314,
Buhl, Minn.

Lincoln was reelected as President in 1864.

In early 1865, Lincoln had the satisfaction of knowing the Union had been preserved. On the evening of April 14, 1865, while the President and his wife sat in their box at the Ford Theater, Lincoln was shot by John Wilkes Booth. After his death the following morning, April 15, 1865, Secretary Stanton paid Lincoln a lasting tribute in the words, "Now he belongs to the ages."

GRACE ANN GERDANCE, 12, lodge 559,
4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

MESSAGES ON THE WING

Quite likely you have been hearing a great deal about homing pigeons, and you probably have a good idea of the part they are playing in helping to win this war. Here is a brief excerpt from a very good article which I read on the subject.

During World War I more than a million homing pigeons were used by the armies to carry messages. Wires could not be trusted, for they could easily be cut by the enemy. Among these pigeons was "Cher Ami," an Army pigeon, who flew through enemy artillery fire back to headquarters with the information that made possible the rescue of the famous "Lost Battalion" in World War I; and thereby, he set a standard for the pigeons that are now piling up operational flying hours on every battle front. "Cher Ami" had one leg shot off, and there was a shrapnel wound in his breast; but he brought the message through.

In this war, according to the article, it was "Yank," an Army Signal Corps pigeon, who brought the first news back to headquarters at Tebessa, Algeria, North Africa, that United States troops led by Lt. Gen. George S. Patton had recaptured Gafsa in central Tunisia and had pressed

on toward Gebes bottleneck. "Yank" made the distance of 98 miles between Gafsa and Tabessa in one hour and 52 minutes to get the word in ahead of all other communications.

"Yank" was hatched at the Pigeon Section of the Signal Corps at Ft. Benning, Ga. En route to Africa he stopped at Camp Pickett, Va. and other camps, finally reaching French Morocco after a 17-day boat trip. He was flown, however, not on his own wings, to the front where he is still in service. "Yank" is one of the regular Army pigeons whose ranks are now being supplemented by birdpower drawn from civilian life. Pigeon clubs all over the United States have been making donations of homing pigeons to the Signal Corps. Old civilian-donated pigeons are not sent to the front because they have already formed their flying habits. Instead, these mature birds are used as breeders, and their young, raised at the station in mobile lofts, are ready for flight training when five weeks old.

The bird's health is the constant concern of the pigeon-unit officer. Pigeons on active duty frequently suffer broken flight feathers. Both the pigeons and the officers of the service are doing a grand job for victory.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 15, lodge 297,
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

WHEN ARKANSAS WAS FRENCH

The Indians of the Bayougoula Village, near the mouth of the Mississippi River, had a magic paper which they were carefully guarding from their white brothers. It had been given them many years before by De Tonti of the Iron Hand, with instructions to deliver it to the first white man who should come up the great river. The magic paper then would talk to the white man and tell him what De Tonti wished to say. But to the red men it said nothing.

Now at last, a great party of white men were making their way up the Father of Waters. The white men landing at the Village and with great ceremony the magic paper was delivered to the leader. He opened the letter and looked at it. The Indians could see by the look on his face that it talked to him, though they heard not a word. The white chief was surprised, and he praised the faithful Indians for the care they had taken of the little piece of paper. Soon he and his friends continued their journey up the Mississippi.

The Indians had kept this magic paper for fourteen years, but they never knew that it was written by De Tonti to La Salle, who had been dead for twelve years. The note told of De Tonti's disappointed search for La Salle along the Gulf Coast and of the friendliness of the Indians at that time. But the first white man to come up the river turned out not to be La Salle, as De Tonti had expected, but another French gentleman, Pierre d'Iherille.

In 1699, Pierre brought from France 200 men and women to become the first settlers in the great new Louisiana Territory of which Arkansas was a part. With a few of these men he was ex-



SPRING IS IN THE AIR

Drawn by Zora Gostovich, age 16, Lodge 297,
Raton, New Mexico.

ploring the Mississippi when De Tonti's note was given him.

(Source: Paper of Arkansas)

ANNIE CRETNIK, 17, lodge 24,
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

FIVE PROUD STARS

Five proud stars
Upon a field of white;
They stand for five boys
Who have gone to fight.

May they return
When the dove of peace flies,
Return to their loved ones—
Away from war's skies.

Once they are near us
No need to let them go,
Just let the world go on living
Peacefully and slow.

Submitted by JAMES PODBOY, 15, Circle 27,
Box 227, Strabane, Pa.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

The Westminster Abbey is located in London, England, and it is the last resting place of many who have made that country famous. You must cross the Thames River on Westminster Bridge in order to reach it.

As long ago as the year of 618, a mere church connected with a monastery stood on the spot where the Abbey stands today. At the end of the 8th century Saxon England was attacked by the Danes who destroyed the church and monas-

tery. Then in 886 the enemy was driven away and many of the destroyed buildings were rebuilt.

It was many years later that a fine palace was built close to the monastery. But of the building then built there is now left only a part of a pillar. Again large sums of money were spent in rebuilding what had been so greatly admired 200 years before.

Later fortunes were spent in the effort to make Westminster Abbey beautiful. Marble statues, memorial tablets, carved screens, etc., are scattered throughout the building.

Some of the famous men that are on tables along the wall are: James Watt, Alfred Tennyson, Chaucer, Wordsworth, Longfellow, Pitt, Handel, Livingston, Scott, etc. Many of them, such as poets and writers, are buried in one part of the building, called the Poets' Corner.

The total length of the building (exterior) is 531 feet and the height is 102 feet. The building is somewhat dwarfed by the vast adjacent building of the House of Parliament.

It can be said that Westminster Abbey is the most widely celebrated church in the British empire.

(Source: New Path to Reading)

FRANCES STROZAR, 13, lodge 82,
R.D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pa.

JUST A FEW JOKES

Small Boy: "A peck of potatoes with eyes, please."

Grocer: "Why with eyes?"

Small Boy: "Mother said they would have to see us through the week."

Dorothy: "I'm as tall as you."

Margorie: "No, you're not. Your head only comes to my shoulder."

Dorothy: "I don't care. I'm as tall the other way. My feet go down as far as yours."

Teacher: "Now, the North is in front of you and on your right is the East and on your left is the West. What is behind you?"

Small Boy: "A patch on my pants and I told mother you'd see it."

JOSEPH JEREB, 12, lodge 63,
92 Lincoln Ave., N. Irwin, Pa.

GENERAL LA FAYETTE

Joseph Gilbert La Fayette, known by his inherited title as Marquis de La Fayette, was born in France in 1757. His father was killed in battle, and left his son, only two years old, a large fortune.

La Fayette was nineteen and a captain of dragoons when the American colonies proclaimed their independence. He promptly volunteered to assist the Americans and came to America in his own vessel in 1777, offering his services to General Washington. In July of that year Congress passed a resolution that his services be accepted and commissioned him major-general of the United States.



THE SKATERS

Drawn by Rosemary Panyan, age 16, Lodge 314,
Buhl, Minn.

Thus La Fayette became one of Washington's staff and a member of his family. He was wounded at the battle of Brandywine, and was at Monmouth and other battles. La Fayette did excellent service at Yorktown. It was largely through his influence that French troops came to America.

La Fayette was very popular in France, and was a statesman as well as a soldier. He revisited America in 1784, and again in 1804, at an interval of 30 years, and saw many changes that took place in the new republic of the United States.

General La Fayette died in 1834, at the age of 77.

HELEN PINELLI, 14, lodge 82,
R.D. 3, Box 241, Johnstown, Pa.

OUR SOLDIER BOYS

Think of your boys,
That are fighting there,
So let's buy stamps
And do our share.

And when victory is won,
We can say our share we've done;
And when the boys come home,
You can tell them all about this po'm.

DOROTHY POWELL, 12, lodge 105,
710 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

UNITED STATES NAVY

When a recruit enters the Navy, he is called an apprentice seaman, and is paid a basic wage of \$50 per month.

First he is sent to a naval training station for a 12-weeks course of training. Following this, he is transferred to service at sea, unless selected for special service school instruction.

After four months service, an apprentice seaman is promoted to seaman second class. Seamen second class are eligible to be rated firemen third class if vacancies occur, and they are selected for engineering duty.

There are almost fifty trades that a sailor can learn in the Navy if he wishes. He can study carpentry, the machinist's trade, deep-sea diving, photography, printing, cooking, and any number of trades that are useful in civilian life as well as in the Navy.

Each of these specialties has its own insignia. The specialty marks are worn inside the service chevrons, on the sleeve.

TOMMY GORNICK, 12, lodge 629,
331 Third St., Trafford, Pa.

MARCH WINDS

The March winds come, very fast, you know;
They never come, just quite slow.
And then come birdies, in a group,
A sign of spring, I really hope.

The grass will soon be turning green,
The flowers will also, soon appear;
The birds will sing, from morn till dawn
And the winds will blow, so very strong.
Submitted by

MARGARET POLONCIC, 16, lodge 124,
Pleasant Mount, Pennsylvania.

M-MMMMMM!

There was once a boy,
Who loved pineapple pie—
He slipped into the kitchen, by and by
I know not how but I know why—
To get a piece of that pineapple pie.

CLARA CANALAS, 14, lodge 34,
717 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE MONTH OF MARCH

The month of March is the third month of the modern calendar and it has 31 days. But it was not always the third month of the year. It was the first month of the year in Roman times, until the adoption of the Julian calendar in 46 B. C., and it continued to be the first month of the year in England until the 18th century, and in France until the 16th century.

It is interesting to know that Scotland followed the example of France in 1599, but in England the change did not take place before 1752, only a short time before the American Revolution took place and the adoption of the Declaration of American Independence.

The Romans called the month Martius, a name supposed to have been conferred on it by Romulus in honor of Mars, the god of war.

GEORGIE MOCIVNIK, 12, lodge 24,
P. O. Box 47, Kingston, W. Va.

MY STUDY OF LATIN

When I first began my study of Latin, I didn't think it was very interesting at first, but I soon changed my mind.

Not only does one learn a new language, but it helps to understand the English language better. About nine-tenths of the French, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese words come from Latin. It helps one to speak, spell, and write better. In studying Latin you also learn the ancient history of Rome.

Imagine a Roman boy learning to pronounce tough, trough, though, through! Or fate, fat, far, and fall! Would you blame him for giving up when he learned that all the diphthongs and vowels had different sounds in English?

Latin pronunciation is easy because it is so uniform. The alphabet is like ours except that it lacks j and w.

In studying Latin, one can't skip a night of

ANOTHER PORTRAIT

Drawn by Rosemary
Panyan, age 16, Lodge
314, Buhl, Minn.



studying or skip a class but you must pay attention to your instructor and keep your lessons up.

I think Latin is so important and helpful that it should be a required subject in all high schools.

Latin and French are the chief foreign elements in English. There are many Latin words in the English language.

DONNA NAGODE, age (?), lodge 231,
R. D. No. 4, McDonald, Pa.

SULFA DRUGS

There are many kinds of sulfa drugs, but these are about the most important ones, according to a magazine article.

Sulfamilamide was discovered by a German chemist in 1926. In 1935 it was discovered in England to be a good medicine as a treatment against pneumonia. This drug is very powerful and also poisonous. At first it was thought as worthless. However, later it was found to be quite useful.

Sulfapyradine was discovered next by research workers. It, however, made many people vomit and caused severe headaches. It was better than sulfanilamide in the treatment of pneumonia.

Sulfathiazole was found to be less poisonous and also treated more people in the treatment of pneumonia.



45.

HIS IDEA OF FRANK SINATRA

Drawn by Edward Slobodnik, age 15, Lodge 490,
Chicago, Ill.

Sulfadiazine is the most used drug today and most successful in the treating of pneumonia.

There are many uses for the sulfa drugs such as the treatments of meningitis, blood poisoning, boils, carbuncles, abscesses, peritonitis, kidney infections, bronchitis, streptococci, sore throats and many others. These drugs are mostly used in tablet form and also in powder form, in the dressing of surgical wounds.

None of these should be used unless the patient is under the supervision of a physician for they are all highly poisonous and may be dangerous if used by one who does not understand fully the action of these drugs.

CHRISTINE KOLAR, 14, lodge 684,
421 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa.

SPRING

Now that spring is on its way,
Everything will be bright and gay
With the brilliant hue of springtime flowers,
Then down will come the April showers,
The birds with their melodious songs will sing,
Letting everyone know that it is spring.

Submitted by ALICE DAFOFF, 15, lodge 43,
1428 Nordyke Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

MY DOG

I have a little dog,
He likes to jump and play,
Sometimes he eats like hog,
But he mostly eats two times a day.

His color is black, brown and white,
He isn't very tall,
His hair is shiny and bright
And his tail is very small.

Submitted by MARY MOZINA, 10, lodge 476,
R. D. No. 1, Salem, Ohio.

WHEAT—MOST IMPORTANT GRASS

Wheat is considered as the most important "grass." The wheat plant is nowhere found in a wild condition. Yet it is believed that it has become what it is today through cultivation.

Moreover, it is fairly established that wheat descended from ancestors that once grew wild. By cultivation, and breeding, man has greatly improved wheat as a food, and what an important food it is to the entire world.

Wheat ranks first as food for man, as no other cereal can compare with it, with its many uses, the most important of which is in the form of bread. The importance of wheat lies both in its high food value and its superior bread making quality.

Where, our Mladinski List readers might ask, is wheat produced? In what countries does it grow most extensively?

The six leading countries producing wheat are Russia, United States, Canada, India, Argentina and Australia. The states producing wheat here in the United States are Kansas, Nebraska, North

(Continued on inside back cover)

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



Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Bro. Michael Vrhovnik, Director of the SNPJ Juvenile Dept., 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been elected the Director of Juvenile Circles and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.

THE SUBJECT IS OUTDOOR SPORT



Your attention is called to the fact that elsewhere in this issue of the M. L., you will find the rules of the "Our School for Victory" contest and, also, an announcement of the special subject assigned to writers for the month of May. It is important that you read both carefully.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE OUTDOOR SPORT is the subject chosen for the second contest letter of the year. This choice was decided upon because sports of all kinds are popular activities among our boys and girls, and for that reason should find favor with an overwhelming majority. Another reason is that we want more boys to form the habit of writing for the M. L. and, because this is a subject nearly every boy from six to eighteen knows something about, it should provide an encouraging inducement.

Our records for 1943 disclose that out of every four contributors, only one was a boy. This, everyone agrees, is much too one-sided for an attractive fraternal magazine with a circulation that takes it into more than 9,000 homes every month. So boys, because your favorite outdoor

sport is also a favorite subject in your thoughts, conversations and, perhaps, even in your dreams, we're depending on you to come through this time with colors flying high. We are optimistically looking forward to a big increase in the boys' group of contributors in 1944. Remember the deadline for May's special contest letter—March 31st.

—o—o—o—

With the outdoor season drawing nearer every day, perhaps it would be a good idea to begin a discussion of the subject of sports at your meeting in March and plan to organize a recreational program for the coming spring and summer months. Baseball, softball, volleyball, horseshoes, marbles, tennis are only a few activities that might be considered in your discussions.

Juvenile Circles, whose sports activities are organized, are entitled to financial assistance from the athletic fund of the SNPJ. For example, if an active ball team is formed, the sum of \$25 may be received when an application for the subvention is approved by the Society. If, in addition to softball or baseball, other sports are conducted, an extra financial allotment may be allowed upon request. For further information on sports aid and activities, write to the Juvenile Director.

JUVENILE DIRECTOR.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 27

STRABANE, PA.—Circle 27 opened the new year with a meeting on the first Thursday of January. The meeting marked the close of the first year of activities for the Pioneer Juniors. I hope that our Circle will have many more successful years.

At the January meeting the officers were installed and plans were being discussed for a Valentine party. We also got a new member at this meeting. Our Circle grows larger each month.

Since my last letter to this magazine I have received letters from three pen pals. They are Lois Rettko, Marg Kernick, and Elizabeth Kolesar. I have been going ice skating during the past few weeks. I passed all of my mid-year exams and



LEA OSET, Mgr.
Circle 28, Roundup, Mont.

This month we bring you one of Montana's active juvenile leaders of the SNPJ. She is LEA OSET, Manager of Circle 28 (Junior Harmonizers) and Secretary of local Lodge 700. To her credit, it can safely be said she has done a grand job of youth leadership during a period not favorable to fraternal activities of any kind. But despite the drawbacks imposed by the war, especially those common to a small community of 2600 people (latest official census of Roundup, Montana), Sister Oset has managed to maintain a wide awake interest among the juveniles with a varied program of activities. Not only has she devoted much of her time to the Circle, but equally true is the fact that she has carried out her many Lodge duties in exemplary manner. It can also be pointed out with a great deal of pride that both the Lodge and Circle compiled enviable records in the Victory Campaign and in the more recent Juvenile Campaign. A total of 65 juveniles and 16 adults were enrolled of whom not one juvenile and only two adults have been cancelled. This no doubt can be attributed to the high grade leadership we have in the membership and officers of Lodge 700.

hope that all of you ML readers did the same. I'm enclosing a poem and hope it'll be published.

JAMES PODBOY, Circle 27,
Box 227, Strabane, Pa.

YOUTH OF AMERICA CIRCLE NO. 47

JOHNSTOWN, PA.—Here it is the month of March and I am still keeping my resolution to write to the Mladinski List every month.

In January our Circle No. 47 elected new officers. They are as follows: Betty Jane Dyba, president; Helen Pinelli, vice president; Ruth Fletcher, secretary; Christine Kolar, recording secretary; Frances Stozar, treasurer.

Our Circle manager is Mrs. Bricely. Her husband is now in the Army.

I am very glad that I received \$3 in war stamps, and I know all others are satisfied with their prizes and awards.

Spring will soon be here and I am very glad.

CHRISTINE KOLAR, Rec. Sec'y,
421 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa.

NEW OFFICERS OF CIRCLE NO. 51

AVELLA, PA.—I was very glad to see my last letter published in the Mladinski List. It encouraged me to write again and I will try to continue writing each month.

Our Circle No. 51 held its regular meeting on Jan. 2. At this meeting we elected the following officers: Louis Mlekush, president; Evelyn Recchio, vice president; Veronica Taninecz, recording secretary; Demetro Taninecz, secretary; Edward Laucic, treasurer.

Our next meeting was held on February 6. We were planning to have a sled-ride party when it snows. I hope it will be soon. But by the time this letter is printed, March will be here and spring will not be far away.

IRENE COKEL, Circle 51,
Box 312, Avella, Pa.

JOLLY KANSANS CIRCLE NO. 11

GIRARD, KANS.—The regular monthly meeting of Circle 11 was held on Jan. 2 at the Home of Anton Shular, our manager, and was called to order by Carl Ulepich, our president. The minutes of the previous meeting and the roll call of officers and members was read by our secretary.

At this meeting, plans were made for our Valentine party scheduled for Feb. 6 at the Casa Vecchia Hall, which was our regular meeting date. The attendance awards were won by Rosie Burger, Betty Jean Ales, and John Zibert. Letters from the SNPJ headquarters and cards from other Circles were read by Dorothy Yoger.

After the adjournment of the meeting, refreshments were served and members enjoyed themselves by chatting and telling the latest news. Our next meeting will be held on March 5 at the Casa Vecchia Hall. Each and every member is invited to attend. Let's have a perfect attendance at our next meeting.

DOROTHY YOGER, Circle 11,
R.R. 3, Box 1612, Girard, Kans.



Elizabeth Duzenack
Lodge 299, Walsenburg,
Colo. Secretary Circle 1.

*Some of
Mladinski List's
Contributors*



Agnes Kavcic
Lodge 89, Midway, Pa.
Member of Circle 22.
Age 15.



Frances Slansek
Lodge 187, Franklin, Kan.
Secretary Circle 11



John Tezak
Lodge 397, Crested Butte,
Colo. Member of Circle 9.
Age 16.



**Rosemary
Panyan**
Lodge 314, Buhl,
Minn.



Helen Petrovcic
Lodge 166, Presto, Pa.
Age 13.



Julia Valencic
Lodge 568, Waukegan, Ill.
Treasurer of Circle 24.
Age 12.

WARREN JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 31

WARREN, OHIO.—The regular monthly meeting of Circle 31 was held on January 3 at the home of our manager, Miss Josephine Smuke. The meetig was called to order by our new president, Elizabeth Zeaken.

At this meeting auditors were elected and books will be examined twice a year. The auditors are Mary Ann Gabor and Beatrice Lesnoski. On Feb. 6 we held a drawing for a wool blanket. Our regular monthly meeting was held the same night.

At this time I would like to thank the SNPJ for the Victory pin and the dollar war stamp, also for the certificate of award which I received at the January meeting. I would also like to see more contributions in the ML from Warren Circle members.

DOROTHY TOMAZIN, Treasurer,
2285 Burton St. S. E., Warren, O.

ROUNDUP JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—The Junior Harmonizers, Circle 28, held their regular monthly meeting on Jan. 9. Patricia and Leon Stalcup, our newest members, were accepted into the Circle. All new members were to be initiated at the February meeting, which was scheduled for Feb. 13 at the usual time and place.

At this meeting, Frank Lekse received five dollars in war stamps and Marie Mastorovich received one dollar and an SNPJ victory pin. We received yule cards from Circles 21 and 26; many thanks. We extend our sincere wishes to these and all other Juvenile Circles for a successful year. Albena Finco, Frank Lekse, and Frank Bedey received certificates of award from the SNPJ.

The meeting adjourned in regular form. Our next meeting will be held March 12 at the Moose Hall. All members are urged to attend.

JOAN FINCO, Secretary,
Roundup, Montana.

VERONA JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 15

VERONA, PA.—Circle No. 15 held its annual yule party on Dec. 11 at the Veronian Clubhouse. Persons who were present at the November meeting picked names for grab-bag and gifts were exchanged. Also games selected by the entertainment committee were played. Refreshments were served to all members present, and a good time was had by all.

The following officers were elected for 1944: Margie Tremba, president; Richard Papp, vice president; Matilda Doles, secretary; Helen Kru-lac, treasurer; Mary Tomazich and Catherine Su-chevich, reporters.

The new officers were installed at the Dec. 31 meeting. New plans were made for the coming year.

Guess Who: This month's quiz is one of the officers elected for 1944, holds an important position that concerns every member, is known by everyone, he isn't afraid of anyone, laughs, jokes a lot, and is nice to get along with.

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

JUNIOR HARMONIZERS CIRCLE 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—Elsewhere in this section will be found a detailed report about our December meeting. In order to avoid repetition, I shall confine myself in this brief summary to the election of new officers.

The new officers of Circle No. 28 are as follows: Frank Lekse, president; Bobby Bilant, vice president; Joan Finco, secretary; Frank Bedey, treasurer; Jean Bilant, sergeant-at-arms. Albina Finco is chairman of sick committee and Marie Mastorovich is chairman of auditing committee.

Since this letter will most likely appear in the March issue, all members are urged to attend the next regular monthly meeting on March 12.

FRANK LEKSE, President,
Box 465, Roundup, Mont.

AVELLA JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 51

AVELLA, PA.—The United Americans, Circle 51, had a very successful yule play and program. The play turned out very well in spite of colds and other sickness, which made it hard to practice. The playlet presented was "just what we wanted," a very comical play.

The characters were: Louis Miekush as Gilbert



HERMINA PEREHLIN
Secretary of Circle 7, Girard, Ohio

Hermina Perechlin, a member of Lodge 49, Girard, Ohio, is now serving her second year as Secretary of the local Juvenile Circle and is capably performing the duties of this office. Her contributions to the M. L., as well as the Prosve-ta, also prove her ability as a news reporter of Circle activities.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 47

JOHNSTOWN, PA.—Our Circle was very, very glad and proud to receive the award of second place in the nationwide contest and for being one of the most outstanding Circles of the year 1943. We appreciate it very much and will try our best to keep it up or to do even better.

Every Tuesday night our Circle holds a correspondence night and judging by what I've seen of our contributors, writing articles, drawing, etc., we are going to keep up our good work.

I almost forgot to mention the most important subject in this letter. The Youth of America Circle had its annual election of new officers for the year 1944 on Jan. 14. (The roster of officers appears elsewhere in this column.—Ed.) We all know and hope that our newly elected officers will perform their duties to the best of their ability. As a final note, thank you again for the award of a \$25 war bond.

RUTH FLETCHER, Secretary,
427 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 47

JOHNSTOWN, PA.—First of all, I wish to thank the SNPJ for the two \$1 war stamps which I received for writing to the M. L. I will try to keep up my work or even do better this year.

Our Circle has elected new officers for 1944, and I was elected president, which I think is just wonderful. This year the officers are going to try and improve the Circle and I hope we succeed in our work.

Our Circle has a nice selection of books in its library. It is encouraging to know that everyone seems interested in reading the books. It is our desire to get more new books, books that appeal to our members.

I am sending in a few articles which I hope will be published either in this or in future issues. It is likely that this letter will appear in the March issue, so I urge all members to attend the regular monthly meeting in March.

BETTY JANE DYBA, President,
R.D. 3, Box 229, Johnstown, Pa.

PERFECT CIRCLE TAKES A TRIP

CHICAGO.—This is a condensation of my article that appeared in the January 19 issue of Prosveta. In it I said that in order to have a perfect Juvenile Circle, the members must have the spirit of fraternalism and brotherhood, that is, a real co-operative spirit. We believe this is the main purpose of the SNPJ Circles.

We also believe that when a member becomes deeply interested in an organization, he becomes inflicted with this same spirit which spells success. To be sure, work alone is not the keystone of success; there must be recreation to fill out a well-balanced program. In accordance with this we have proposed that the Circle shall plan and take trips to different points of interest.

We all agreed that our first trip would be on January 15 to the Museum of Natural History, located in Grant Park on the lake front. It was a

warm, sunny day and we had a pleasant ride on the streetcar. Arriving at the museum, we made a special point of visiting the Chauncey Keep Memorial and the Hall of Gems, as well as other exhibits. After two hours of viewing the interesting objects, we sat down to a delicious lunch at the museum, and then decided to leave. It was then that our manager, Mrs. Sannemann, suggested taking pictures, which we did. Then we began our walk to the Shedd Aquarium, which is located nearby, on the very brink of Lake Michigan. Some action pictures were also taken.

Finally, we all called it a day and boarded the streetcar for home. Our final stop before home was at our favorite ice-cream parlor where our manager treated us to delicious fudge sundaes. The members are looking forward to the theater party scheduled for March. We are also planning a visit to one of the radio stations.

EDWARD UDOVICH (16), President,
2623 S. Springfield Ave.

ACTIVITIES OF PERFECT CIRCLE

CHICAGO.—I wish to express my sincerest thanks to the SNPJ for the war stamp awards and certificates of merit which I have received. I will try to do my best and continue to write to the Mladinski List.

Our Circle is progressing as usual. A Valentine party was scheduled for Feb. 12, with games, dancing and refreshments. When this is published, the party will have already taken place and you will have read about it in the Prosveta. A drawing may be held in the near future, with a bedspread or some other such article as the prize. If possible, the Circle's bazaar combined with a program will be held in the fall, the details of which have not yet been fully discussed.

This month, in March, we will go to the Goodman Theater to see the play, entitled "The Snow Maiden," a Russian folktale. The Circle intends to buy a \$50 war bond during the 4th War Loan drive. By the way, we have about \$135 in our treasury, most of which was made at our Parents' Day program last June.

SYLVIA TROJAR, Secretary,
2803 S. Central Pk. Ave.

A CIRCLE MEMBER'S AMBITION

CHICAGO.—I am a member of SNPJ lodge 559, Circle 26. Because it is likely that other members will write about the activities of our Circle, I will tell here what my ambition is.

I am 10 years old and my ambition is to be a baseball star. I would like to pitch for the Chicago Cubs. I picked this ambition because I like outdoor sports, especially baseball. We all know that baseball is a game that requires teamwork, speed and accuracy. One must also have a husky body. That means I will have to eat lots of vegetables and other good things for nourishment if I am to grow big and strong. Perhaps good marks in school might help me attain this goal. Anyway, I'm going to try it.

LOUIS REVEN, Circle 26,
3237 S. Springfield Ave.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 50

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Although it is a little late to talk about the past holidays, I would like to say a few words about our yule party, held on Dec. 19, at the Slovene Hall. The committee had the small hall downstairs beautifully decorated. The long table looked very attractive. In the center there was an extra large chocolate cake. On either side there were bowls of candy and potato chips. There was plenty of ice cream and soda for everyone present. We exchanged gifts and there were many prizes given out. We all had a very nice time and we are looking forward to another party very soon.

On Jan. 9, we held our first regular monthly meeting. The officers were installed and they are as follows: Paul Wolf, president; Richard Seebacker, vice president; Mildred Padar, secretary; Loretta Seebacker, recording secretary; Edwad Giovanelli, treasurer; John Wolf, sergeant-at-arms. The Circle reporters are Mildred Padar

and Jean Kirk. Jennie Padar was reelected as our manager. Her assistants are Catherine Kirk and Cilia Muin. Merit awards were given to Mildred Padar and Jean Kirk for perfect attendance and special awards were given to John and Paul Wolf, Jean Kirk, Mildred Padar and Loretta Seebacker.

At our meeting we discussed plans for the future. In the very near future we will visit the Museum, Planetarium and public parks and gardens.

LORETTA SEEBACKER, Rec. Sec'y,
265 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Juvenile Circle No. 1 Section

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

YEARLY REPORT OF CIRCLE NO. 1

I am giving a report of the meetings and activities that we have had in the year of 1943. These, month by month, are as follows:

January. Our meeting was held as per schedule, with a star game for the smaller children and cards for the older ones. Albert Duzenack winning the jackpot.

February. After the adjournment of the meeting, the activity for the month was a lotto game, the winner being again the same who also won a ten-cent war stamp.

March. Following the business meeting, a quiz program based on ML contents took place, the winner of the jackpot being the writer; she also received a ten-cent war stamp. Mr. Stiglich and Mrs. E. Tomsich gave a party.

April. Chinese checkers were played after the meeting and the name drawn for the war stamp was Anthony Duzenack.

May. Tommy Duzenack won the jackpot and received a 10c war stamp after the adjournment of the meeting. The winners of the lotto game were Millie Zorman and Albert Duzenack. Mr. Stiglich treated us to pop.

June. After the adjournment of the meeting we played the star game which is liked by all. The ten-cent war stamp went to Tommy Duzenack. A picnic planned for July was postponed. The name drawn for the war stamp was Tommy Duzenack.

July. The activity after the meeting was the marble game and the winners were Arlene and John Dernovshek. The name for the jackpot was Elizabeth Duzenack. Plans for the picnic were dropped.

August. After the adjournment of the meeting a lotto game was played. The winner of the jackpot was John Dernovshek. President and vice president to be elected at the next meeting.

September. Following the meeting a marble game and cards were played, Tommy Duzenack winning the jackpot.

October. David Zorman was elected temporary chairman and Albert Duzenack recording secretary. Plans were discussed for a party to celebrate the 30th anniversary of the Juvenile Department. Paul D. Giro won the jackpot.



SYLVIA TROJAR
Circle 26, Chicago, Ill.

One of Chicago's most active SNPJ Juveniles is SYLVIA TROJAR, Secretary of "Perfect" Circle 26 and a member of Lodge 1 (Slavija). Here are some of her 1943 achievements . . . She participated in the Society's 30th Anniversary Juvenile Campaign and finished with a total of 17 new members to her credit, the highest of any juvenile contestant, thereby winning the top honors and a prize of \$25. She was judged as one of the four most outstanding contributors in the M. L. "Our School for Victory" contest. Sylvia, also, attended every meeting of the Circle for which she received a Certificate of Attendance from the SNPJ, and another, a Certificate of Award for meritorious service in various activities of the Circle. Nor is this all, for she has managed to keep in the forefront in her school-work and is a member of the reporter's staff of the school paper. In closing, we might also add that she is the daughter of the Assistant Supreme Secretary of the SNPJ.

Ash, Rose Bontura as Maud Ash, Veronica Tananicz as Ava Ash, Norma Campbell as Bessie Eckles, and Edward Kaucic as Jim Eckles. After the play we sang carols until Santa came. Everyone had a very good time.

We now have an assistant manager, Mrs. Anna Mlekush. We elected officers at our December meeting. We played bingo after the meeting and Demetro Tananicz won the prize. We are planning many new activities. Our bowling teams are doing all right. We have started a merit point system this year. Prizes will be announced in a later issue. ELSIE RIBARICH, Circle 51, Box 93, Avella, Pennsylvania.

JOLLY JUVENILES CIRCLE NO. 24

WAUKEGAN, ILL.—Our last meeting was held on Jan. 21 at the Slovene National Home. At this meeting we had the election of officers and other important matters that came before the meeting were discussed.

The officers for 1944 are as follows: Raymond Ark, President; Charlotte Fliteroft, Vice President; Julia Valencic, Treasurer; Louise Dolence, Secretary; Shirley Mack, Recording Secretary. Trustees are Frank Stritar, Juliet Gabrosek, and Phyllis Ganter.

Near the latter part of the meeting some of the members received certificates of award and certificates of attendance. The greater part of the meeting was devoted to the preceding activities. We also discussed the buying of sweaters for the members. A committee has already been chosen and have been looking around to find a sweater or sweatshirt that the members will like.

Two of our former members, namely, Richard Peklay and Daniel Ark, have left our Circle to join the Little Fort lodge. Dick was our Circle president in 1943 and Daniel was vice president.

Our next meeting will be held the first Friday of March. All members are urged to attend.

LOUISE DOLENCE, Secretary,
915 Adams St., Waukegan, Ill.

DAWN OF YOUTH CIRCLE NO. 7

GIRARD, OHIO.—This is the report of our first meeting of the year. The new officers were installed at this meeting. Our manager gave the yearly prizes. Irene Rován received \$7.50, Hermína Perechlin \$4. Certificates were awarded to Irene Rován, Joe Leskovec, Mitzi Matekovich, and Rose Zaubi.

In our point contest, which ended the previous month, the winner was Irene Rován with 158 points. She received \$3.50 from the Circle treasury. In second place was Mitzi Matekovich, with 142 points. She received \$1.50. We all congratulate them on their splendid work and cooperation.

A motion was passed that the boys have a basketball team. The boys that are going to make the plans for the team are Louis Beach, George Ritter, and Henry Leskovec. The girls have not yet made any plans for this year, but will probably have something planned for our next meet-

ing. Bring your ideas and maybe we'll have something to do this year also.

Robert Renhart was called for the bank award but was not present. Patricia Godec was called for bank day but she was also absent. We hope that our boy reporters, Louis Beach and Henry Leskovec, will begin their job.

Our next meeting will be March 19. We might have some new plans and we would like to have all the members to take part in planning our activities for the year.

HERMINA PERECHLIN, Secretary,
R.F.D. 1, Avon Pk., Girard, Ohio.

STRABANE CIRCLE NO. 19

STRABANE, PA.—Our Juvenile Circle No. 19 went all out to wish the people of Strabane everything the best in 1944. On the first day of this year we had a hayride through the town with great big signs on the wagon, wishing everyone a happy new year. The ride was enjoyed by all the kids who had a great time. We were singing and yelling and all the people greeted us most enthusiastically.

Our jolly group concluded the afternoon of fun with a wiener roast at the home of John Zigman. On Jan. 2, our Circle held a dance at the SNPJ hall and it was a big success. Jack Martincic's band played for the affair and his polkas proved to be very popular with the crowd. Betty Martincic and Bertha Pavcic sang two songs with the assistance of Adviser Justine Sedmak. Jennie Kosmach, Frank Tomsic and Paul Posega were in charge of the door.

Our regular monthly meetings are held on the last Sunday of each month at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All members are urged to attend the March 26 meeting.

RAYMOND BARBISH, Circle 19,
Box 73, Strabane, Penna.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 7

GIRARD, OHIO.—The regular monthly meeting of Circle 7 was held Jan. 16, and the minutes of the previous meeting were approved as read. A motion was accepted that we have a boys' basketball league. Manager Frank Rezek gave out certificates to the winners (details elsewhere in this column).

Members, try to bring a friend you know to join our organization. Your friend will thank you for telling him or her about the SNPJ and you will receive money for each new member that joins the organization.

This and That: Pfc. Louis Racick would appreciate it very much if the Circle members would write to him. His address is: Pfc. Louis Racick Jr., Hq. Det. A S.P.O.E., Camp George Jordan, Seattle, Wash. Pvt. Freddie Klucik would also appreciate it if the singing chorus would drop him a few lines: Pvt. F. Klucik, Co. F 804 Sig. Trg. Regt., Camp Crowder, Co.

DOROTHY MUSTER, Rec. Secretary,
116 Church Hill Rd., Girard, Ohio.

November. The after-the-meeting activity was the marble game, the winners being John Dernovshek and Anthony Duzenack. Albert Duzenack won the war stamp. A theater party was planned.

December. We had a theater party Dec. 26. John Dernovshek won the 50c war stamp. We had a quiz program. Officers were elected for 1944. We received a \$50 war bond from the SNPJ for our contributions to the ML and Prosveta. The following members received individual awards in war stamps for writing to the ML: William Tomsic, \$10; Verna Mae Duzenack, \$7.50; Elizabeth Duzenack, \$4; Millie Zorman, \$1; Albert Duzenack, \$1, and Donna Jean Linzinski, \$1. Mr. Stiglich again treated us to pop.

VERNA MAE DUZENACK, Circle 1.

In the first half of January there was a Wac Carnival. The purpose of this carnival was to recruit women and girls for the Air Wacs. In the evening there was a program at the High School Auditorium.

The Army Air Force held a program similar to the carnival on Jan. 30. The purpose of this was to recruit men and boys for the Army Air Force.

Our high school, the Huerfano High School, has been active in the Fourth War Loan drive; it has always supported war loan drives and has been very successful in reaching its quota.

ELIZABETH DUZENACK, Secretary.

I enjoy reading the ML letters and drawings very much, and I also like our Circle meetings. After our January meeting we had a quiz program and the drawing of the jackpot won by Anthony Duzenack.

At school I am making a model plane with the help of the teacher. We were also active in the Fourth War Loan drive.

ALBERT DUZENACK, Circle 1.

Juvenile Circle No. 47 Section

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

Mrs. Anne Bricely, Manager

I will give only a brief account of our yule party in this letter. The party was held Dec. 30 and started at 7 p. m. with a bang. Fire whistles were blowing and everyone was running to the scene of the fire. A small shanty had burned in our community so all the excited members had left; however, in less than twenty minutes they were all back.

We opened our party by playing games and afterwards distributed gifts. Stanley Skidle, a member, played the accordion while the rest danced to his music. After dancing refreshments were served, then we played several more games. The party was over by 11:30 and all had a splendid time.

BETTY JANE DYBA, President.

Open season for pen pals. Since I have no pen pals, I would like to have some soon. I am 11 years old and go to Lorain Boro School. I am 5 ft. 4 inches tall. I am in the sixth grade. I play a piano accordion and I like it very much. I am going to take lessons at the College of Music here in Johnstown. THOMAS CULKAR, Circle 47.

This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 11 years old and am in the fifth grade. My height is 4 ft. 10 inches. I like to ice skate and tap dance. Swimming is another one of my sports. I have five brothers and one sister. I would like to have a few pen pals about my age.

GLADYS WEAVER, Circle 47.

As I have been receiving this fine magazine for many months, I decided to write a few lines, this being my third letter. I hope in the future I will find time to write interesting articles for the M. L. The new officers of our Circle were installed at the January meeting; their names appear elsewhere in this issue. We have also selected Tuesday evening of each week for our correspondence night.

MARGIE FRETZEL, Circle 47.

This is an elephant story or description. The baby elephant is called a calf. It is about three feet long when it is born. It is covered with tight curly hair. The calf can stand on its feet as soon as it is born. If it gets tired it leans against its mother's great legs. When it sleeps its mother stands over it waving her trunk back and forth. The baby is four months old before it learns to raise its trunk. It will take the baby 25 years before it grows up. Elephants often live to be one hundred years old.

ROSE MARIE DEZELON, Circle 47.

Tommy Culkar, whose letter appears above, sent in the following description of a baby kangaroo:

When a baby kangaroo is born, it is no longer than your finger, but it has signs of a head and a tail. The mother kangaroo puts the baby into a skin pouch on her body. Here it stays for some time. In this pocket it feeds on its mother's milk. In a few months it grows big enough to run beside her, but it goes back to her skin pocket to feed and rest. Kangaroos live in warm countries where it is hard to find water.

This is my second letter to the M. L. I received a pen-pal letter from Cleveland. I wish to say hello to my first pen pal and thank him for writing to me. I am writing this letter on correspondence night, and I hope it will be published. I would like to have more pen pals. My best regards to all ML readers.

CHARLES BEAM, Circle 47.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

TWO B's AND FIVE A's

Dear Editor:—I want to thank very sincerely the SNPJ for the \$4 in war stamps. I would like to congratulate the four winners of the first prize for individual contributions. Keep up the good work, Zora, Violet, William, and Sylvia. And by the way, Florence Debelack, why don't you write a letter to the ML?

We received our report cards Jan. 20, ending our first semester. My marks were two B's and five A's. We have only one more semester to go. My brother Martin and his wife were home from Cleveland for the holidays. Martin fixed my brother Rudy's car so I can run it in the winter also. My brother Joe has been in the Aleutians for quite a long time. He has been in the Army for nearly two years, but he has never had a furlough. I've dreamt that he came home many times, and I wish that dream would come true soon.

I was glad to see the many first letters in the January issue of the M. L. Our school received orders not to have any gym or swimming until this flu epidemic is over. Best regards to all.—**Florence Alich** (17), Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota. (Lodge 111)

NOT A PAPER DOLL

Dear Editor:—I have three pen pals and would like to have one or two more. I'd like to say hello to my pen pals, Dorothy Brodesko, Amelia Cretnik, and Joan Bochi. In school we made small pandas for our sister or brother. We also made ration book covers for our mothers, out of oilcloth. I received many gifts but enjoyed my redheaded doll most. She has eyes that move from side to side, cries, and has a lot of clothes made by my mother. We had a middle-sized yule tree this year. This year they had so many Christmas trees that they threw them in a pile and burned them. You could smell the pine odor many block away.—**Patricia Davis** (9), 1739 N. Wolcott St., Chicago (22), Ill.

"MANY THANKS"

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter to thank the Circles that have sent Circle No. 9 the holiday greeting cards. I would have liked to send them one but I didn't know their addresses. When the Circles send something I wish they would put their addresses on it.

I would also like to thank the pen pals that have written to me and have not received a letter from me. The reason is because I don't like to write letters.

I am sending a picture of myself because the pen pals have asked me for my picture, and I didn't have enough pictures for everyone. I am sending this one especially for my pen pals who asked for it.—**John Tezak** (16), Box 421, Crested Butte, Colo.

COME ON, PEN PALS!

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. As I haven't mentioned before, I have one uncle and two cousins in the Army. I wish to say hello to all my pen pals: La Verne Alt, Catherine Louise Byacich, Anne Markunic, Joan Bochi. I would like to have more pen pals between the ages of 13 and 16, promising to answer all letters promptly. So, come on, pen pals, write to me. I will close with the best of luck to all.—**Louise Petrovic**, 683 E. 159th St., Cleveland 10, Ohio.

OUR MINUTE MAN FLAG

Dear Editor:—I am writing again to thank the SNPJ for the war stamps I won. I also want to thank John Rieckel Jr. for the nice card. I wish to report that Santa was good to me. I received everything I wanted.

In our bond sale at school we have sold enough stamps to fly our Minute Man Flag for the month of January. We had a very nice Christmas play at school and everyone enjoyed it. There have been many children absent from school because of the flu epidemic. We have had to postpone some of our basketball games because of it.

I'll close for now. Best regards to all ML readers.—**Delma Tomsic** (15), Box 143, Black Diamond, Wash. (Lodge 57)

MY FIGURE SKATES

Dear Editor:—Before I mention anything else, I wish to thank the SNPJ for the \$5 I received in war stamps. I appreciate them very much. I hope everyone had a very nice time during the holidays. I received a number of lovely gifts, but my favorite gift was the figure skates. The park in which we skate is just around the corner and it surely is convenient for us to go there.

My sister Josephine is now a Seaman 2nd class and is stationed at Murray Hall in Stillwater, Oklahoma. She called us up on Christmas morning and it felt good to hear her voice again. We expect her home for her first furlough in March. I have two cousins living in Cuddy, Pa., who are in the Army, namely, Frank and William Mramor. Wherever they may be I wish them the best of luck always. I also wish to say hello to their sisters, especially Annie.—**Caroline Tavzelj** (14), 1425 McKinstry, Detroit 9, Mich.

GIRL-RESERVES CLUB

Dear Editor:—As I write this letter, it is very slippery outside. The streets are deserted as it is very dangerous to be walking around. Our Circle had its yule party on Dec. 30. We exchanged gifts with one another. By the time this letter is published it'll be almost spring (very likely in the March issue).

The subjects I like best in high school are science, home economics and English. There are many new teachers in our high school as many have gone into the service. I belong to the Girl-Reserve Club and I think it is a very nice club. Recently a Wac recruiting officer gave us a talk and she told us about the duties and jobs of a

Wac. We all enjoyed her talk immensely. We have had many other persons speak to us.

Although it is rather late, I wish everyone much luck and happiness during the coming year.—**Frances Strozar** (14), R.D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 47)

ZORA IS GRATEFUL

Dear Editor:—I wish to tell you that we had a very beautiful yuletide season. It was even more beautiful because of a little snow that covered the ground. And when I went to the post office and opened the box, I found a letter from the SNPJ. When I opened the letter and found ten dollars worth of war stamps, I was left practically breathless. "What on earth have I done to deserve so much?" I thought to myself. I find it hard, indeed, to let you know how much I appreciate that reward. From the bottom of my heart I wish to extend my heartiest thanks to the SNPJ.

My postcard collection has not been increasing so fast now as before school started. This, however, needs no further explanation, for I know that just as I am very busy so are my pen pals. So many nice SNPJ members have asked me to correspond with them; and after making them wait a rather long time, I try to acquire a few spare moments here and there to answer their interesting letters. If you don't hear from me as soon as you would like, pen pals, just remember that I'll get around to you sometime.

Hoping that all SNPJ members have had a happy holiday season, I remain a very proud SNPJ member.—**Zora Gostovich** (15), Box 531, Raton, New Mexico. (Lodge 297)

SNOWLESS WINTER

Dear Editor:—Here I am again trying to start the new year out right by writing every month to this fine magazine. I want to thank the SNPJ for the \$2 in war stamps. I am starting to save for another bond. Our Circle was supposed to have a sleigh-riding party on Jan. 14 but there wasn't enough snow. This is almost a snowless winter. We elected new officers for the current year. Betty Jane Dyba is president, I am vice president, Christine Kolar is recording secretary, Ruth Fletcher is secretary, Frances Strozar is treasurer and Raymond Weaver is sergeant-at-arms. Best regards to all.—**Helen Pinelli** (14), R. D. 3, Box 24, Johnstown, Pa. (Circle 47)

MARY ANN WAS BUSY

Dear Editor:—I am very sorry I didn't write sooner to this wonderful magazine. I was too busy with homework and house cleaning. I am a freshman this year and am taking civics, general science, English, mathematics, cooking and music. I would like to say hello to all my pen pals. I wish Alice Theys, Mary Ann Podnar and Anna Maurinich would answer my cards. I would like to have more pen pals between the ages of 13 and 15. Best regards to all ML readers.—**Mary Ann Grskovich** (14), 101 Kenmawr Ave., Rankin, Pennsylvania.

ALBENA WAS THRILLED

Dear Editor:—First I want to thank the SNPJ for the Victory pin and the certificate of award. I was very surprised and also thrilled to get it.

I'd like to say hello to my pen pals, but don't be impatient if I don't answer too promptly. We haven't had much snow so far and I miss it. I hope we have some before the winter is over.

I must close as I have to study for the mid-term exams. Best regards to all.—**Albena Finco** (13), Box 986, Roundup, Mont. (Lodge 700)

JOAN'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I'll try to write for every issue of the ML this year. I wish to say hello to Mary Kordon of Salem, Ohio. My favorite pastime is playing piano. I've been taking lessons for the past four months. I am practicing the Marines' Hymn and March of the Free. I'll write more next time. Best regards to all.—**Joan Finco** (12), Box 986, Roundup, Mont. (Lodge 700)

SURPRISED AND PLEASED

Dear Editor:—I am writing again and this time I am hoping that everyone had a nice holiday season. I want to thank the SNPJ for the lovely Victory pin. I will be very proud to wear it. I also want to thank the SNPJ for the dollar war stamp which I received and was very surprised and pleased to get.

I am going to try and have something published every month in the ML during the whole year. I want to say hello to some of my pen pals: Lois Mahr, Florence Malvac, Eleanor Ritchey and Lottie Ligiecki. Best wishes to all.—**Phyllis McKinley**, 402 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

MY VICTORY PIN

Dear Editor:—I was pleasantly surprised to receive a letter from the SNPJ. When I opened it, I was even more surprised for in it there was a beautiful Victory pin, for which I wish to thank the SNPJ. My pin came just in time for Christmas. I am going to try to write more often in 1944.

I wish to say hello to Frances Jane Vodopivec, Betty Luzover, Mary Petkovsek and all my other pen pals. Our school started Jan. 5. I like school very much. Best regards to all.—**Mary Kordan** (12), R.D. 2, Depot R., Salem, Ohio.

ELSIE'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this wonderful magazine, which I enjoy reading very much. I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. I like to go to school. I'd like to say hello to my pen pals Mary Kordan, Gloria Lambert, and Sylvia Rodasevich. Best regards to all ML readers.—**Elsie Galicic**, Box 73, Diamondville, Wyo.

RUTH'S RESOLUTION

Dear Editor:—It has been a very, very long time since I last wrote to the M. L. I'm sorry that I have neglected for so long. I have added a

new thought to my resolutions, and that is to resolve to write to the ML more often or monthly.

The Youth of America Circle sponsored a yule play which was considered fair. Although we did not have a very large audience, those who did see it enjoyed it very much.

School is coming along fairly well. I guess the reason I say "fairly well" is because I am only a little "green" freshman. My most favorite subjects are science and algebra. Until next time, the best of luck to all and so long.—**Ruth Fletcher** (14), Honstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

JENNIE LIKES SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for such a long time that I had better start again. Circle 10 had a New Year's party at our house and we hope that everyone had a nice time.

I like school very much and I also like all of my teachers. At our school we bought two jeeps, and we are working very hard to get a Minute Man Flag. My favorite winter sport is ice-skating and I do a lot of it when the ice is frozen solid.

I have five pen pals and I am very glad to have them. I must close now. Best wishes to one and all.—**Jennie Mozina** (12), R.D. 1, Salem, Ohio. (Lodge 476)

DOROTHY'S "FOURTH"

Dear Editor:—This is about my fourth letter to the M. L. I guess by the time this letter is published it will be my birthday, which is March 7. I have a new pen pal, named Georgia Mociwnik. But I would like to have more pen pals and I promise to answer all letters promptly. I would like to have either boy or girl pen pals between the ages of 11 and 13. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Powell** (12), 710 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind. (Lodge 105)

WILL WRITE EVERY MONTH

Dear Editor:—As I looked through the ML this evening I was sorry because I hadn't written in for January. I will try and write every month. I have quite a few pen pals, but I saw only one letter from them in the issue. They surely are lazy.

The new year is well on its way and I am not even thinking of making any resolutions. I always break them anyway. I want to say "Hi" to all my pen pals. This month (January) is the best of the year, at least I think so. My birthday was on Jan. 19. Now I am 15 years old. Best regards to all.—**Louise Briselli** (15), Box 27, Lawrence, Pa. (Lodge 245)

MORE PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading this fine magazine very much. I would like to have more pen pals. I have only one so far. I have five uncles in the armed forces; two of them are overseas. I am very proud of them. I live on a 123 acre farm. We have quite a few chickens but they don't lay good. I

think living on the farm is wonderful. I haven't anything more to say and I will close with best regards to all.—**Marlene Resnik** (12), R.D. 1, Hanlin Station, Pa. (Lodge 292)

TOMMY IS A HUNTER



Dear Editor:—My main purpose for writing his letter is to thank again the SNPJ for the one-dollar war stamp and the swell Victory pin.

I live near the woods, so I go hunting with my dog "Tubby." He is a German police dog. Sometimes, when it's warm, we play soldiers.

Besides my dog I have two tame rabbits, a cat, and a pet rooster. It's fun feeding them and my rabbits eat from my hand.

My best regards to one and all SNPJ members.—**Tommy Gornick** (12), 331 Third St., Trafford, Pa. (Lodge 629)

FROM KEMMERER, WYO.

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to this wonderful magazine for a long time. Now that the holidays are over we are all back in school. I am in the eighth grade and am 13 years old. The last time I wrote to the ML I got several pen pals. I would like to have more pen pals from everywhere.

Our high school basketball team played two games here so far, but many were played out of town. The first game was with Green River. We won by a score of 26-25. The second game was with Rock Springs; they won 44-34.

I write to several boys in the armed forces and I surely do enjoy it. I would like to say hello to my pen pals Gloria Kritzer, Phyllis Pine, Donnie Urbas, Ronnie Lee Campbell, Genevieve Homola, Robert Leventry, and Anna Philips. I wonder why Alma Pazell doesn't write? I got many nice things for Christmas, and we had a yule tree. Best regards to all.—**Margaret Turley** (13), Box 545, Kemmerer, Wyo. (Lodge 267)

FRANCES' "THIRD"

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the M. L. I am now recording secretary of our Circle. We had a yule party Jan. 1 and we exchanged gifts. I got a box of candy and a puzzle. Frankie Siskovic Jr. from Cleveland was the lucky winner of the \$25 war bond.

I want to say hello to my pen pals, also to my new pen pal Frances Ambrozic. I wish Dolores Malner would write to me. Mrs. Mary Omaitis, our former Circle manager, has gone to Colorado Springs, Colorado, for her health, accompanied by her daughter, Elsie, a member of our Circle. Best regards to all.—**Frances Kordan** (10), R.D. 2, Depot Rd., Salem, Ohio. (Lodge 476)

ANNA MAY'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this fine magazine, the Mladinski List. I was glad to see that my first letter was printed in the magazine. Best regards to all SNPJ members and ML readers and writers.—**Anna May Landes** (11), Box 54, Joffre, Pa.

WANTED: PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to this wonderful magazine. I am now in the fifth grade and I am ten years old. I would like to have some pen pals. I am sending in a poem. There is a creek that goes past our house; we skate in it in winter. I have a pair of ice skates but I don't know how to skate very well yet. My favorite movie stars are Betty Grable and Tyrone Power. I will close now. Best regards to all.—**Mary Mozina** (10), R.D. 1, Salem, Ohio. (Lodge 476)

WAKE UP, DELAGUA!

Dear Editor:—This is about my fourth letter to the M. L. I surely enjoy reading this fine magazine. The other day while reading the ML I failed to notice any letters from Delagua. We have an SNPJ Circle here, No. 25, but no one seems to write about it any more. Wake up, Delagua, and let us see some letters in the ML from you.

I like school very much. My teacher's name is Miss Glauino. I like her very much, too. I like vacation but not as much as school time. In conclusion I want to add that I would like to have some pen pals. I'll answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all readers and writers.—**Anna Cernoia** (12), Box 358, Delagua, Colo.

HAS SEVEN TEACHERS

Dear Editor:—I am writing a few lines to tell you how much I enjoy reading the M. L. I am sorry I wasn't able to write sooner because I was too busy. I hope that I will be able to keep it up more regularly in the future.

I go to Trinidad High School and I surely like school. I am a sophomore and a very proud one, too. I have seven teachers and like them all a lot. I am taking homemaking, business, literature, biology, and gym.

I hope Delagua wakes up soon so that more juveniles will write letters to the M. L. It seems that we have been asleep long enough. I'll write more next time.—**Mary Cernoia** (15), Box 358, Delagua, Colo. (Circle 25)

FRANKIE'S HOBBY

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for several months. Just now I recovered from the flu and pneumonia. In our school we had a play and a movie for Christmas. I had a bad Christmas vacation for I had been in bed with sickness. My hobby now is collecting airplane pictures from different countries. I have 21 pictures now, hoping to get many more. I don't like school any more, although my marks are pretty good. I still want more pen pals. I have a few now. Best wishes to all.—**Frank Bavdek**, R.D. 2, Windber, Pa.

JUNE IS WORKING NOW

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank you for publishing my last letter in the M. L. I would like to say hello to all my pen pals. I couldn't stop to put down the names of all of them, but I just want you to know that I haven't forgotten any of you.

I quit school Jan. 3 and am now working at Richman Bros. I sew on a power machine. I like my work because I am very interested in sewing. The other evening I went skating. I had a wonderful time because all of my friends were there. One of the service boys that I write to is in North Africa and he writes interesting letters. My uncle is still in the states stationed in Camp Hood, Tex. His job right now is driving German war prisoners back and forth to work in a truck.

Here is wishing everyone lots of luck. I hope to write to this magazine once a month from now on.—**June Kent** (16), 19802 Arrowhead Ave., Cleveland 19, Ohio. (Lodge 614)

OUR SCRAP DRIVE

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter for the month of March. It is getting cold now. It is 15° above. The ice on the ponds is thick enough to skate. At school for the 3rd scrap drive we eighth grade boys have collected about a ton of iron, steel, etc. With the money we get from the scrap we are going to buy class pins.

My brother Johnnie was transferred to Camp Chaffee, which is about eight miles from home. He drives a tank; he has been in the army eight months. Jenny Lind school has a basketball team, for boys and girls.

Best regards to all. I'll be seeing you in the April issue.—**Willie Cretnik** (13), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

SPRING'S AROUND THE CORNER

Dear Editor:—By the time this letter is published it will be March and spring will be just around the corner. One of my resolutions for this year is to write to the ML every month.

School is going along fine. The subjects I am taking this year are English, shorthand, transportation, retailing and business law.

I wish to say hello to some of my pen pals: Stella Russell, Ann Hako, Lucille Ozanich, Dorothy Chankovich, Catherine Moze, Caroline Stimac, and Rosie Janezic. My best regards to one and all.—**Lottie Ligiecki** (16), 23 Beach St., Gowanda, N. Y. (Circle 40)

SPRING ALMOST HERE

Dear Editor:—I hope this letter finds everybody started off on the right road for the coming year. We have had some very cold weather lately, but now the days are getting warmer and spring is just around the corner. By the time this letter is printed, very likely in the March issue, spring will be almost here.

My brother Johnnie is here at Camp Chaffee now. We were all happy to see him and so was he to see us. In school, we girls have played two

games of basketball so far and won both games. I am now listening to Judy Conova, a very funny program.

I have been rather busy with my school work lately. Best regards to all.—**Annie Cretnik** (17), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

WISHES SPRING WERE HERE

Dear Editor—I read the January issue of the ML and it was very interesting. There were many nice drawings in it also. By the way, did all of you members make any resolutions? I made many of them and hope to keep them.

I can hardly wait until spring comes. We'll have more fun when it's warm than when it's cold. I must not forget to mention that Santa treated me all right and hope he did the same for you. My best wishes to all.—**Christine Kolar** (14), 421 Ohio Street, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 684)

THE "FLU" IS GONE

Dear Editor:—I have almost forgotten to write to this widely read magazine. But I had a reason. I had the flu lasting 18 days. However, due to the holidays I missed only nine school days.

The past Christmas was the first one away from all our folks. Some of them remained in Arkansas while we moved here to West Virginia. It was plenty cold during the holidays but now it's getting warmer, which means that spring is not far away.

In conclusion I want to wish everyone lots of luck in the current year. Best regards to all.—**Ernestine Mocivnik** (16), P. O. Box 47, Kingston, W. Va. (Lodge 24)

IS WRITING AGAIN

Dear Editor:—Once again I am writing to this fine magazine. School is still in full swing but it won't be long before it's out. I want to thank the SNPJ for the \$1 in war stamps I received as an award. I was very glad to get it. I am going to write to the ML every month.

I am sending in some articles for this month. I hope to see them printed. I want to say hello to all my pen pals. Until the next time, which I hope is next month, I remain fraternally yours—**Georgie M. Mocivnik**, P. O. Box 47, Kingston, W. Va.

SPRING IS COMING

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to the ML. I am going to write every month. Here in Minnesota we didn't have a very cold winter, yet. Spring will be here soon.

Are all of you writing to the boys in the service? And buying war stamps regularly?

At our last Circle meeting we had refreshments and dancing; the music was furnished by a jukebox. We all had fun. Some of our members received certificate awards for good attendance, writing to the ML and Prosveta, etc. I received a Victory pin and a \$1 war stamp, plus a couple 25c stamps at our meeting.

Every Friday night the town puts on a "can-

teen" for the Junior High School students. We have refreshments and dancing. Best regards.—**Rosemarie Strukel**, 202 Foyal Rd., Eveleth, Minn. (Lodge 650)

DOROTHY IS FIFTEEN

Dear Editor:—It's been so long since I've written to the ML that I thought I had better write a few lines. I am sending you my picture which I hope will be beside my letter.



I have two cousins in the service, Pfc. Johnny Filipovich in the Pacific, and Sgt. Andy Filipovich in Texas. Johnny is in the Marines and Andy in the Army. I will be 15 years old soon and am in the second year high. I take typing, geometry, history and English. I like school, although geometry gets tiresome at times.

That's all for this month and I hope to see this printed in the March issue. My best regards to all.—**Dorothy Brandish** (15), Box 632, Panama, Ill. (Lodge 123)

TWO BOYS IN SERVICE

Dear Editor:—I would like to thank the SNPJ for the nice gift I received. A \$1 war stamp which helped me very much in getting my second bond.

My youngest brother Bob, 17 years old, just joined the Navy. We are very proud of our two boys that are in the service.

The basketball season is on now and the Chisholm Bluestreaks are in second place in District 40. All of the boys on the first team are Slavs—Slovenes, Serbs and Croats. I'd like to say hello to all my pen pals. Lodge 322 presented me with \$1 because they were glad to see a younger mem-

ber writing to the M. L. So long until next time.
—**Mary Nenadich** (13), 214 First St. S. W., Chisholm, Minn. (Lodge 322)

GENE LIKES THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading in the ML how proud the boys and girls are of their Victory pins, so I hope to have one soon, too. I have had time to read most of the letters in M. L. I enjoyed reading them and I was especially interested in the letters written by Delma Tomsic and Frances Hren, both from Washington. It is nice to have more than one contributor from one vicinity.

The month of February is the birthday month of two famous men, both former Presidents of our country. Honest Abe Lincoln, the President who freed the slaves, was born Feb. 12, 1809, which was 135 years ago. George Washington, the father of our country, was born Feb. 22, 1732, which is 212 years ago. Two of my cousins have birthdays in February, Nancy Manovski on Feb. 8 and Adrienne Petchnick on Feb. 22.

The weather out here has been very mild. So far we have had no snow. I hope we'll get some soon as I like winter sports. I'll write soon again. Goodby.—**Gene Balint** (10), Rte. 1, Box 656, Enumclaw, Wash. (Lodge 738)

LIKES GEOMETRY

Dear Editor:—This is one of my first letters to the Pen Pal Section of the M. L. I'm 15 years old, 5 feet and 1 inch tall, have brown hair and brown eyes, and I am attending the CCHS High School in Arma, Kans. I am a sophomore. I am taking the following subjects: bookkeeping, geometry, home economic, and English. My favorite subject is geometry.

I will close hoping to hear from some pen pals. I will answer all letters promptly. I remain a proud SNPJ member—**Frances Slansek** (15), Box 88, Franklin, Kans. (Lodge 187)

BERNICE'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am very glad to hear from some of the pen pals. I go to the Reliance High School and I am in my freshman year. I like school and like to go to the basketball games. There is a lot of snow out here, which makes it good sled-riding.

I would like to have some pen pals from "all over," and I promise that I will answer the letters promptly. Regards to all.—**Bernice Iskra** (14), Box 54, Winton, Wyo. (Lodge 630)

JOSEPH'S HOBBY

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. In my last letter I wrote about a rattle-snake flag. Our school has bought two jeeps and we are proud of that. Our basketball team won two and lost two games. My hobby is making model planes and collecting movie star pictures. I like to read books and magazines in my spare time. There is an ice skating rink near my place and many boys and girls ice skate on it. I would

like to have a few pen pals.—**Joseph Jereb** (11), 92 Lincoln Ave., N. Irwin, Pa. (Lodge 63)

JEAN'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—I was very surprised to see my first letter in the M. L. I think it is fun to write to this fine magazine, and I can hardly wait until I get it. I have two pen pals, Shirley Ann and Helen. I hope some day Betty Sulich will write to the M. L. She is my cousin and she lives in Washington, D. C. At our school we buy war stamps every Tuesday. I have blue eyes, light brown hair, and am 4 ft. 6 inches tall. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 130.—**Jean Kavcich**, Box 26, Leoneth, Minn.

THE VRECHECK DRIVE

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since the last time I wrote to this fine magazine. I am going to try and write every month. I have two brothers in the service. My brother Frank is in Virginia and Johnnie is in England. I also have many friends and relatives that are serving in this war, and I am very proud of them all. I am sending you one of my pictures and hope it will be published. I want to say hello to all my pen pals. I have 15 pen pals.



The housing project on the old Boone Farm is finished and it has about 60 units. They are nice white shingle bungalows and there are three main streets. One of the streets is named after the first hero that was killed from Strabane. It is called the Vrecheck Drive, in honor of Cpl. Robert Vrecheck, the Slovene boy who was killed in the Southwest Pacific. He was a member of the SNPJ and a picture of his grave appeared in the Jan. 19 Prosveta. There are two other boys that were also killed in action, Pfc. Frank Sterle and Lt. Frank Rockbacker.

Let us hope that the war will be over this year. By buying war stamps and bonds we can help a great deal to bring the war to a speedy victory.—**Catherine Moze** (16), Box 255, Strabane, Pa. (Lodge 138)

FIRST LETTERS

Gertrude Saznik, 17725 Waterloo Rd., Cleveland 19, Ohio, tells in her first letter to the ML that she is 11 years old and in the 5A grade at Nottingham School. Her teacher's name is Mrs. Whitney and Gertrude likes her very much. "I like this magazine very much," says Gertrude and adds: "I also like the drawings. I wish I could draw like that. I hope I'll pass this month. I would like to have some pen pals. Regards to all."

Ronald Kitt, R. D. 2, Box 131, Windber, Pa., 's eight years old and in the third grade in Dunlo School. He goes to school by bus. This is his

first letter to the M. L. He is a member of Circle 49. He writes: "I like to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Miller. I go sled-riding after school. We had a play in our school and I was in it. I'd like to have some pen pals and will answer all letters promptly."

Betty Jean Sirovas, Pryor Star Route, Walsenburg, Colo., writes her first letter to the M. L. She is 12 years old and is in the sixth grade. Betty is a member of the SNPJ Pioneers Circle No. 1. Her parents, two brothers and one sister are also members of the SNPJ. "This is all for this time. Best regards to all ML readers and writers."

Tony Sirovas, Pryor Star Route, Walsenburg, Colo., is Betty's 9-year old brother, and this is his first letter to the M. L. He goes on: "I do know that I should have written sooner. Now that my sister wrote I decided to also do the same. I am in the fifth grade. I enjoy going to school very much. I have a baby brother who is also a member of our Circle. This is all for this time. Regards to all."

Mollie Donat, 5908 Bonna Ave., Cleveland 3, Ohio, tells in her first letter to the ML that she is 13 years old and that she finds the magazine very interesting. "I have quite a few cousins in the armed forces serving overseas. I'd like to have some pen pals from all states, girls as well as boys, and will promptly answer all letters. My hobby is collecting movie stars' pictures, and collecting postcards. I'll write more next time. Greetings to all."

James Kochevar, Kemmerer, Wyoming, sends his first letter to the M. L. He is nine years old and is in the fourth grade. His teacher's name is Miss Lahart. There are 28 pupils in his room. He has a brother in the Navy Air Corps, and another brother is in the eleventh grade. "I guess that is about all, except to tell you it's awfully cold here. Best regards to all."

May Simperman, Box 123, Diamondville, Wyo., is 13 years old and in Junior High School. She adds: "This is my first letter to the ML which I enjoy reading very much. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 267. My teacher's name is Mr. Peterson. My subjects are English, arithmetic, geography, and history. I'd like to have some pen pals. I'd also like to say hello to my friends, Gloria and Frank Lumbert, Frances Hren, Marie, Dorothy, and all my other friends."

Tony Kern, Box 194, Strabane, Pa., tells in his first letter to the ML that he is 11 years old and in the sixth grade. "In our tin can collection our room came in second. We also buy stamps every Thursday. I would like to have some pen pals, boys and girls. I promise to answer all letters promptly. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 138. My best regards to all."

Mildred Galicic, Box 73, Diamondville, Wyo., writes: "This is my first letter to the ML which I enjoy reading very much. I have been a member of the SNPJ lodge 253 for a long time. I am 13 years of age, am in the eighth grade in school and I like school very much. My teacher's name is Mr. Peterson and he is a very good teacher.

I also keep house with the help of my sister Elsie. I want to say hello to my friends Frances Hren and Mildred Fronk, and to my brother Willie. I would like to have some pen pals, boys and girls, promising to answer all letters promptly."

Frank Brozovich, 515 E. First St., Cle Elum, Wash., says in his first letter to the ML: "I enjoy reading this fine magazine, especially the Pen Pals column. I am a member of the Boy Scouts and am a Second Class Scout. This is a swell place for Scouts. We get lots of snow every year. I only have to step into my back yard and I am in the forest. I would like to have some pen pals, boys and girls. I am 12 years old."

Mildred Knaus, 150 Lincoln St., Box 237, Cokeburg, Pa., is 14 years old, has brown hair and brown eyes and is 5 ft. 1 inch tall. She is a member of SNPJ lodge 138, and this is her first letter to the M. L. Her brother Joseph is in the Coast Guard and now somewhere overseas, and her brother-in-law Frank Moze is in Camp Pendleton, Va. "I'd like to say hello to Agnes Spek for my brother and sister Joseph and Jennie. Best regards to all SNPJ members."

Edward Kaucic, Box 153, Avella, Pa., writes: "This is the first time I've got around to writing to the M. L. I am enclosing a drawing which I hope will be published. I am treasurer of Circle 51. I would like to have a few pen pals. I am 12 years of age and am in the seventh grade at Patterson Mills School. I can't think of anything much more to write about at the present. I'll close by saying best wishes to all."

Fred Tausel, Rte. 4, Box 126, Carrollton, Ohio, is 14 years old and in the eighth grade. He has five teachers and his most important subject is Civics. He adds: "This is my first letter to the M. L. I have been reading it for almost two years. I would like to have a few pen pals." We hope that he will write more next time and that some of the boys and girls would write to him. Fred is a member of SNPJ lodge 734.

Lew Ray Stark, 425 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., writes: "This is my first letter to the M. L. I am eight years old and I am in the third grade. I have a little sister. I belong to Circle 47 and I like the Circle very much. On correspondence nights we write letters, paste cartoons in scrapbooks for the soldiers, and we get our library books. On Friday nights we have play night. We play volleyball, dodgeball, and we bowl. I would like to have some pen pals."

Dorothy Dolinar, R. D. 1, Babbist Rd., Library, Pa., tells in her first letter to the ML that she is 16 years old, and is a drum majorette at Bethel High School near South Park. She adds: "I have really enjoyed reading this fine magazine and I know I'll always enjoy writing to it. I have brown eyes, light brown hair, and am 5 ft. 3½ inches tall. My parents, two sisters and two brothers as well as I are members of SNPJ lodge 427. My brother Joe is a marine and is now overseas and brother Frank is in the Army Air Corps in England. I only wish 1944 brings freedom throughout the world."

ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS FOR 1944

Circle No. 1—Walsenburg, Colo. (299)—David Zorman, Pres.; Roy Patrick, Vice-Pres.; Elizabeth Duzenack, Sec'y, 709 W. 6th Street; Joe Demovshak, Treas., 1004 W. 7th Street; Mrs. Edward Tomsic, Mgr., 823 W. 7th Street; Ann Urban, Assist.-Mgr., Champa Street. Meetings 3rd Sunday—10:45 A. M.

Circle No. 2—Cleveland, Ohio (137)—Nada Zagar, Pres., 1111 E. 66th Street; Dorothy Meznarsic, Vice-Pres., 6213 Glass Avenue; Mary Ann Valencic, Sec'y, 1102 E. 64th Street; Sally Ladiha, Treas., 1335 E. 55th Street; Mrs. Marian (Tratnik) Adams, Mgr., 1116 E. 71st Street; Alma Zagar, Assist.-Mgr., 1111 E. 66th Street. Meetings 3rd Friday.

Circle No. 4—Milwaukee, Wis. (584-16)—Fanny Radelj, Pres., 1321 S. 60th Street; Michael Ruppe, Vice-Pres., 728 W. Walker Street; Ruth Golob, Sec'y, 1403 W. Mineral Street; Hilda Bizjak, Treas., 1031 W. Pierce Street; Lillian Puncer, Mgr., 2107 S. 65th Street; Marge Golob, Assist.-Mgr., 1403 W. Mineral Street. Meetings 1st Wednesday.

Circle No. 7—Girard, Ohio (49-643)—Joseph Leskovec, Pres., 1020 No. State Street; Louis Beach, Vice-Pres., Avon Park; Hermina Perechlin, Sec'y, Avon Park, Girard; Dorothy Muster, Rec.-Sec'y, 116 Churchill Road; Freeman Hake, Treas., 55 Gosdon Street; Frank Rezek, Mgr., 167 Trumbull Ave.; Irene Rovnan, Assist.-Mgr., 62 Smithsonian Street. Meetings 3rd Sunday.

Circle No. 9—Crested Butte, Colo. (397)—Dorothy Gornik, Pres.; Geraldine Battista, Vice-Pres.; Genevieve Slobodnik, Sec'y; Edward Verzuh, Rec. Sec'y; Leonard Tezak, Treas.; Matt Malensek Jr., Mgr., Box 383; John Tezak, Assistant Mgr. Meetings 2nd Sunday.

Circle No. 10—Salem, Ohio (476)—Frank Mozina, Pres., R. D. 1, John Krizaj, Vice-Pres.; Matilda Krizaj, Sec'y, R. D. 1; Frances Kordan, Rec. Sec'y, R. D. 2; Anthony Katara, Treas., R. D. 3; Mary Krizaj, Mgr., R. D. 1; Mary Kordan, Assist.-Mgr., R. D. 2. Meetings 2nd Sun.

Circle No. 11—Arma, Kan. (Federation)—Carl Ulepich, Pres., R. 1, Mulberry; John Zibert Vice-Pres., R. 3, Girard; Frances Slansek, Sec'y, Box 88, Franklin; Frances Kumer, Treas., R. 1, Mulberry; Anton Shular, Mgr., Box 27, Arma. Meetings 1st Sunday—2 P. M.

Circle No. 15—Verona, Pa. (680)—Margaret Tremba, Pres., 231 Penn Street; Angeline Bursic, Vice-Pres., 156 W. R. R. Avenue; Matilda Doles, Sec'y, 213 Penn Street; Helen Krulac, Treas., 108 W. R. R. Avenue; Mirko Stanik, Mgr., Plum Street, Oakmont. Meetings 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

Circle No. 16—Thomas, W. Va. (29)—Tony Osretkar, Jr., Pres., Box 100; Betty Chick, Vice-Pres., Box 124; Veronica Nicholes, Sec'y, Box 113; Daren Johnston, Rec. Sec'y, Box 128; Betty Higgins, Treas., Aber; Anna Osretkar, Mgr., Box 100; Leonard Verdinek, Assist.-Mgr., Box 165. Meetings 2nd Sunday—3:30 P. M.

Circle No. 17—Chicago, Ill. (631)—Raymond Poteracki, Pres.; James Feirabend, Vice-Pres.; Beverly Rae, Sec'y; Mildred Novak, Treas.; Michael Fleischhacker, Mgr., 1642 N. Fairfield Avenue.

Circle No. 18—Milwaukee, Wis. (747)—Josephine Vidmar, Pres., 2546 N. 37th Street; Hilda Bizjak, Vice-Pres., 2366 S. 10th Street; Mary Potisk, Sec'y, 2713 S. 71st St.; West Allis; John Brinovec, Treas., 2863-A N. 33rd Street; Helen Ambrozich, 2802 N. 33rd Street. Meetings last Sunday.

Circle No. 19—Strabane, Pa. (138)—Joe Sedmak, Pres.; Paul Winseck, Vice-Pres.; Paul Posega, Sec'y; Mildred Posega, Rec. Sec'y; Frank Tomsic, Treas.; John Zigman, Mgr., Box 221; Justine Sedmak, Assist. Mgr. Box 143. Meetings last Sunday—2 P. M.

Circle No. 20—Guilmar, Colo. (381)—Katie Dosen, Pres., Box 21; Marjorie Paulovich, Vice-Pres.; Nick Dosen, Sec'y, Box 21; Catherine Bujacich, Treas., Box 248; Josephine M. Cozzie, Mgr., Box 240; Joe Kolenc, Assist.-Mgr., Meetings 2nd Sunday.

Circle No. 21—Sharon, Pa. (31-262-755)—Edward O'Korn, Pres., 1007 Cedar Avenue; Frank Zaggar, Vice-Pres., 969 Cedar Avenue; Frances Luin, Sec'y, 1112 Beechwood Avenue; Eleanor Zaggar, Treas., 969 Cedar Avenue; Frances Novak, Mgr., 1017 Cedar Avenue; Mildred Novak, Assist. Mgr. Meetings 3rd Sunday—3:30 P. M.

Circle No. 22—Midway, Pa. (89-231)—Violet Machek, Pres., R. D. 4, McDonald; Bertha Kaucic, Vice-Pres., Box 205, Midway; Lawrence Lander, Sec'y, R. D. 1, Bulger; Donna Skinner, Rec. Sec'y, Box 27, Bulger; Helen Kosteulich, Treas., Box 117, Bulger; Wilma Kosem, Box 26, Midway, and Margaret Petach, R. 1, Bulger, co-Managers. Meetings last Friday.

Circle No. 24—Waukegan, Ill. (14-119-568)—Raymond Ark, Pres., 1120 Park Ave., No. Chicago; Charlotte Flitcroft, Vice-Pres.; Louise Dolence, Sec'y, 915 Adams St.; Shirley Mack, Rec. Sec'y; Julia Valencic, Treas.; Christine Stritar, 913 Adams Street; Assistants, Dorothy Gabrosek, 906 Adams Street, Josephine Rezek and Margie Zaber. Meetings 2nd Friday.

Circle No. 25—Delagua, Colo. (201)—Ann Hrvatin, Pres., Box 384; Josephine Anselmo, Vice-Pres.; Frances Millita, Sec'y, Box 404; Margaret Millita, Rec. Sec'y; Joe Slavec, Treas., Box 402; Eda Montera, Mgr., Box 343; Joe Slavec, Sr., Assist. Mgr. Meetings every 2nd Sunday—2 P. M.

Circle No. 26—Chicago, Ill. (Federation)—Edward Udovich, Pres., 2623 S. Springfield Avenue; Marion Cervenska, Vice-Pres., 5126 W. 24th Pl., Cicero; Sylvia Trojar, Sec'y, 2803 S. Central Pl. Avenue; Josephine Slansek, Treas., 4933 W. 24th St., Cicero; Ann Sannemann, Mgr., 2641 S. Millard Avenue; Ruth Medic, Assist. Mgr., 2300 S. Hoyne Avenue. Meetings 2nd and 4th Saturday—10 A. M.

Circle No. 27—Strabane, Pa. (589)—Chester Kaminski, Pres.; Marcella, Vice-Pres.; Lucy Delost, Sec'y, Box 86; James Podboy, Treas.; Mary P. Chesnic, Box 337; Albena Yarkosky, Assist.-Mgr. Meetings 1st Thursday—7 P. M.

Circle No. 28—Roundup, Mont. (700)—Frank Lekse, Pres.; Bobby Bilant, Vice-Pres.; Joan Finco, Sec'y, Box 386; Frank Bedey, Treas.; Lea Oset, Mgr., Box 124. Meetings 2nd Sunday—2 P. M.

Circle No. 31—Warren, Ohio (321)—Elizabeth Zeaken, Pres., 2255 Burton Street; Louise Mlakar, Vice-Pres., 2337 Van Wye; Dolores Reecer, Sec'y, 2495 Burton Street; Dorothy Tomazin, Treas., 2285 Burton St.; Josephine Smuke, Mgr., 2204 Milton Street. Meetings 1st Monday.

Circle No. 36—Sygan, Pa. (6)—Dick Chappel, Pres.; George Usnick, Vice-Pres.; David Wirant, Sec'y, Box 283, Bridgeville; Joan Wirant, Treas.; Joseph J. Dernovsek, Manager. Meetings 1st Sunday.

Circle No. 38—Cleveland, Ohio (185)—Dorothy Fedra, Pres., 972 E. 69th Place; Marion Kaucic, Vice-Pres., 1111 E. 71st Street; Helen Komaranski, Sec'y, 1027 E. 70th Street; Sally Moser, Treas., 6915 St. Clair Avenue; Marge Jeric, Mgr., 6925 Hecker Avenue. Meetings 1st Friday—7:30 P. M.

Circle No. 39—Bon Air, Pa. (254)—Dorothy Bregar, Pres., R. D. 2, Box 233; Florence Pristow, Vice-Pres.; Rosemary Bozic, Sec'y, R. D. 2, Box 202; Sophie Zelek, Rec. Sec'y; Gene Butts, Treas., R. D. 2, Box 271; Sylvia F. Skedel, Mr., R. D. 2, Box 182, Johnstown; Theresa Foust, Assist. Mgr., 114 R. Bond Street, Johnstown. Meetings 2nd Sunday—7 P. M.

Circle No. 40—Gowanda, N. Y. (325)—Frances Mende, Pres., 391 Palmer Street; Robert Baker, Vice-Pres., 16 Moench Street; Lorraine Andolsek, Sec'y, Moench St.; David Selon, Treas., Frederick Street; Rose Matekovich, Mgr., 145 Miller Street. Meetings 2nd Sunday—2 P. M.

Circle No. 43—Indianapolis, Ind. (105)—Clara Canalas, Pres., 717 N. Holmes Ave.; John Klarich, Vice-Pres., 729 N. Haugh St.; Esther Canalas, Sec'y, 717 N. Holmes Ave.; Dorothy Powell, Rec. Sec'y, 710 N. Holmes Ave.; Frank Golob, Jr., Treas., 737 N. Holmes Ave.; Mary Qualiza, Mgr., 929 N. Holmes Ave. Meetings 2nd Sunday at 1 P. M.

Circle No. 45—Power Point, Ohio (358)—Tom Mercina, Pres. Donald Taucher, Vice-Pres.; Mary Mercina, Sec'y, Bo 16; Joan Pushnick, Rec. Sec'y; Dorothy Taucher, Treas., Box 3; Virginit Chuck, Mr., Box 63. Meetings 3rd Sun.

Circle No. 47—Johnstown Pa. (82-684-712)—Betty J. Dyba, Pres., R. D. 3, Box 229; Helen Pinelli, Vice-Pres., R. D. 3, Box 241; Ruth Fletcher, Sec'y, 437 Ohio Street; Christine Kolar, Rec. Sec'y, 421 Ohio; Frances Strozar, Treas., R. D. 3, Box 245; Anne Bricely, Mgr., 417 Woodland Avenue. Meetings 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Circle No. 48—Eveleth, Minn. (69-130-650)—Jacob Korkaly, Pres., 715 No. Court; Pearl Rozinka, Vice-Pres.; Donna Kokal, Sec'y, 219½ Chandler Avenue; Robert Rozinka, Treas., 72 Sparta Avenue; Lillian Bundich, Mgr., 209½ Adams Avenue; Ursula Ambrozich, Assist. Mgr., 418 Pierce Street. Meetings 1st Tuesday—7 P. M.

Circle No. 49—Krayn, Pa. (174)—Molly Hribar, Pres., R. D. 2, Box 134, Windber; Christine Zakrajsek, Sec'y-Treas., R. D. 2, Box 11, Windber; Genevieve Tazely, Rec. Sec'y; Mary Bavdek, Mgr., R. D. 2, Box 87, Windber; Pauline Kitt, Assist. Mgr., R. D. 2, Box 131, Windber. Meetings 2nd Sunday—6 P. M.

Circle No. 50—Brooklyn, N. Y. (580)—Paul Wolf, Pres., 1245 Willoughby Avenue; Richard Seebacher, Vice-Pres., 265 Wyckoff Avenue; Mildred G. Padar, Sec'y, 1676 Linden Street; Loretta Seebacher, Rec. Sec'y; Edward Giovanelli, Treas., 1683 Woodbine St., Ridgewood; John Wolf, Sgt.-at-Arms; Jennie Padar, Mgr., 1676 Linden St.; Katherine Krik and Cecelia Murin, Assistants. Meetings 2nd Sunday—3 P. M.

Circle No. 51—Avella, Pa. (292)—Louis Mlekush, Pres., Box 277; Evelyn Recchio, Vice-Pres.; Demetro Tananicz, Sec'y, Box 33; Veronica Tananicz, Rec. Sec'y; Edward Kaucheck, Treas., Box 153; Helen Ribarich, Mgr., Box 93; Anna Mlekush, Assist. Mgr., Box 277. Meetings 1st Sunday.

NOTE: Notify the Juvenile Director, promptly, when changes are made in the roster of officers and /or addresses. If your Circle is not included in the above roster, the reason, very likely, is that no report of your officers has been received by him.

OUR SCHOOL

(Continued from page 16)

Dakota, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Oklahoma, and Minnesota.

Where was the original home of the wheat plant?

According to different sources, most botanists agree that the original home of wheat was in Mesopotamia, which is now known under its modern name as Irak or Iraq. From there its cultivation spread practically through the entire world during the many centuries that followed. At any rate, wheat was known for its food value to the people of all ancient civilizations.

MILDRED RAVNIKAR, 13, lodge 631,
1822 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago 12, Ill.

LAND OF MAKE BELIEVE

One night as I was getting my doll ready for bed I was thinking of Fairytale Island. There are no sorrows on this island, only joy and happiness, and best of all—there is no homework. I thought so long that the time flew by and it was bedtime.

During the night I heard a strange noise. I looked up and there was my doll dressing. She couldn't fasten her dress, so I called out, "What's the trouble?" She looked up and said, "Please would you help me and I will take you to Fairyland Island with me."

Oh boy! A chance to go to Fairyland Island. So I dressed her in her coat and hat. Just as I was going to unlock the door someone started to shake me. I heard mother say, "Time to get up, Rob Ann."

I then knew I had been dreaming, but I thought it would be so nice if there really were a Fairyland Island to visit now and then.

ROB ANN SANNEMANN, 9, lodge 559,
2641 S. Millard Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

Springtime: Snow, grass, long, heads.

Kwizzers: 1—15 MPH; 2—\$150,000 at 4%; \$40,000 at 5%; \$114,285.8 at 3½%.

Word Hunt: Sonnet, sodden, rummage, reproach, potholder, police, pigeon, outpost.

Presidents' Birthdays: Madison, Jackson, Tyler, Cleveland.

Rhyming Rhythm: Spring.

Proverbs: 1—Moss; 2—Contempt; 3—Together; 4—Policy; 5—Broth.

Correct Letter: 1—T; 2—P; 3—B; 4—C; 5—J; 6—I.

HAVE YOU HEARD THESE?

Teacher: What lesson do we learn from the busy bee?

Smart Boy: Not to be stung.

Mother: Willie, how dare you kick your little brother in the stomach?

Willie: It was his own fault. He turned around.

Auntie: Well, Tommy, give me a kiss and you shall have a nice new penny.

Tommy: No, auntie, that's not enough; that's what I get at home for taking castor oil.

Teacher: What makes the rabbit's nose shiny?

Little Girl: Because the powder puff is on the wrong end.

Jake: One of our little pigs was sick, so I gave him some sugar.

Bill: Sugar—what for?

Jake: For medicine, of course. Haven't you heard of sugar-cured hams?

Mother: Do you know what happens to little girls who tell lies?

Mary: Yes. They grow up and tell their little girls that they'll get curly hair if they eat their spinach.

Mrs. Highstufe: Mandy, when you wait at the table tonight for my guests, please don't spill anything.

Mandy: Don't you worry, ma'am, I'll keep my mouth shut.



AN EVEN GREATER FUTURE AWAITS THE SNPJ

● The members of the Juvenile Department of the SNPJ form the very foundation of the Society's future progress and growth. Through organization of Juvenile Circles attractive means are provided for training children to become leaders not only in the SNPJ, but leaders in community life and cooperative movements of all kinds.

● The Juvenile Circle is a fraternity for boys and girls of good health and character, organized for a common purpose into a self-governing unit, managed and supervised by adult members of the local lodge. Each is a potential training center where the fundamentals of democracy and fraternalism can be taught and tested, and where children can be better fitted to work together in harmony.

● The undesirable conditions, brought about by the war, make us realize that never in the history of our country was juvenile leadership more necessary than right in these times. Certainly, no service is more important than one that looks after the welfare of children, tomorrow's men and women—many of them leaders to be in a new world now in the making. It will be a better place to live in, only if today's children are prepared to meet and solve the problems of tomorrow.

● In times of war, more so than in peace, special efforts must be made to provide the children with occupations and recreational activities that absorb their surplus energies and their talents to good and useful purpose. They must be made strong of mind and body, strong of character, eager to be of real service to humanity and, above all, understanding, tolerant and democratic—then only can we hope for an improved world. Our juvenile leaders can be of great assistance in this very important program.

● Let us not forget that each member, each officer, each organized group, whether adult or juvenile, no matter how small, can achieve something worthwhile, not only for the SNPJ, but for the community also—and when the communities are joined together, the nation as a whole is made the richer for our accomplishments, our benevolence and our ideals.

● A Juvenile Circle may be organized in any locality where there is an SNPJ Lodge, and where there are at least seven (7) juvenile members willing to join. If there is none in your town, urge the Lodge to honor the 40th Anniversary of the SNPJ by organizing a Juvenile Circle and, by that action, assure that while a great past lies behind, an even greater future awaits the SNPJ.

● Let's make 1944 our best year!

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Juvenile Director.