

# *Mladinski List*



*A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles*

DECEMBER

1944

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE MONTHLY



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# MLADINSKI LIST

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## DECEMBER

The sun that brief December day  
Rose cheerless over hills of gray,  
And darkly circled, gave at noon  
A sadder light than waning moon.  
—Whittier.

Wild was the day; the wintry sea  
Moaned sadly on New England's strand  
When first the thoughtful and the free,  
Our fathers, trod the desert land.  
—Bryant.

December drops no weak, relenting tear,  
By our fond Summer sympathies ensnared,  
Nor from the perfect circle of the year  
Can even Winter's crystal gems be spared.  
—Cranch.

In December ring every day the chimes;  
Loud the gleemen sing  
In the streets their merry rhymes  
Let us by the fire ever higher  
Sing them till the night expire!  
—Longfellow.

In a drear-nighted December,  
Too happy, happy brook  
Thy bubblings ne'er remember  
Apollo's summer look;  
But with a sweet forgetting,  
They stay their crystal fretting,  
Never, never petting  
About the frozen time.  
—John Keats.

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## ZADRUGI

Ivan Cankar

Glavo ponosno dvigni vsak,  
odločno stopaj naš korak,  
saj gremo v teški dušni boj  
za narod svoj!

Za nami kratka vrsta let,  
pred nami širni, hrupni svet,  
žari pred nami dan krasan,  
svobode dan.

Kot bratje vsi združimo se,  
v nevstrašni krog vstopimo se,  
le sloge bratske ogenj vroč  
nam daje moč.

Kdor straši se, ta ni za nas,  
zvesto srce, vesel obraz,  
s ponosom v težki dušni boj  
za narod svoj!



## What Do You Know?

### Defense Bonds in Civil War

It was Jay Cooke, a Philadelphia banker, who volunteered to sell defense bonds directly to the people during the Civil War. The first bond sale by the government in 1861, coming soon after the defeat of the Union Army at Bull Run, was a failure. On hearing this Cooke went to Washington, saw Secretary of the Treasury Chase, and proposed to sell government bonds not only to the rich folks, but to everybody. This was an unheard-of-idea, but the government was willing to try anything. Jay Cooke proved a genius at the task. He used many novel ideas. One of them was to put pretty girls on every street corner to buttonhole men and make them buy bonds. In the end he got over a million people to purchase bonds and raised the money that enabled President Lincoln to win the struggle for the Union.

### Forgotten Man of the Revolution

Robert Erskine, a young Scottish engineer, came to America in 1771 to manage the great iron mines and furnaces at Ringwood, N. J., in the Ramapo Mts. Under his direction the forges worked overtime, turning out cannon and munitions for Washington's Army. In addition to these essential duties, Erskine was for three years surveyor general and geographer of the Continental Army. At the New York Historical Society there are over one hundred excellent military maps made for general Washington by him, the very nature of whose work required secrecy. For this reason his name seldom appears in the history of the Revolution. He worked behind the scenes and thus became the "Forgotten General" of the Revolution.

### Do Fish Make Noise?

In the event that you have thought of fish as silent creatures, you were wrong. Experiments and observations made by the Navy and the Fish and Wildlife Service of the Department of the Interior have disclosed the startling fact that fish make quite an assortment of noise, including grunts, purrs, drumming, whistling and grinding sounds. These underwater vibrations, when detected by the instruments employed for locating enemy submarines, used to make the listener think that an enemy submarine was in the vicinity. To meet this problem, the Navy has made recordings of various sounds produced by fish, so that sailors using the submarine listening devices may dis-

tinguish fish "talk" from the beat of a submarine's propeller.

### Cleaning the Rugs with Air

As you watch your mother sweep the rugs with a vacuum cleaner, you believe that the dirt is being **sucked** in. You are wrong, the dirt is not sucked in, but is pushed in by the air pressure. Some of the air in the cleaner is blown out by a small electric fan. This creates a partial vacuum in which the pressure is less than that of the atmosphere. The air around the cleaner rushes in because of the low pressure in the partial vacuum. There is a brush attached to the bottom of the cleaner which stirs up the dust in the rug. The air, rushing into the partial vacuum, has enough force to carry the dust with it.

### Why Dogs Turn Around

Did you ever wonder why your dog turns around two or three times before he lies down? For many centuries, dogs were creatures of the wild, existing as best they could, and several of their present-day habits are throwbacks to that era. For instance, a dog buries a bone because his ancestors buried food they killed, so that other dogs would not find the remains. At a later time they could return and finish it . . . Whenever they wanted to rest or sleep, these same ancestors would turn around to mat down the stiff grasses and brush for a bed. The same habit is born in the dogs of today. It has been handed down through the ages. Regardless of where he is going to lie down, nine times out of ten, he will turn around once or twice before doing so.

### Photography in War Time

MICROFILM used in V-mail is now known the world over. It is used by the United States government for copying drawings, documents, records, maps and blueprints, reducing them to about 1/50 of their original size for storage in vaults where they are safe from danger of sabotage, bombing, fire and theft. Although newly developed in its present superior form, the idea of microphotography originated in 1870 during the siege of Paris, in the Franco-Prussian war, when a French Photographer, Dagron, conceived the idea of printing messages to be carried by homing pigeons on large sheets of paper and then reducing them in size by photography. More than 100,000 dispatches were sent to Paris in this manner, and a strip of the original film used during the siege is now in the archives of our library of Congress.

### Origin of the Christmas Tree

There are many legends concerning the origin of the Christmas tree. We know it is used in almost every country, but it is not always an evergreen tree like the one used in America. It is believed by some that the first Christmas tree was a palm tree brought from Egypt. On the other hand the use of pine and cedar for Christmas trees is generally believed to be of German origin around which an interesting story is told. And here in our own country, unknown to millions,

(Continued on Inside Back Cover)



# Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

## *Anton J. Linhart*

Anton Tomaž Linhart, the first Slovene playwright, historian, educator and free-thinker, was born on December 11, 1756, in Radovljica in Gorenjsko, Slovenia. He received his early education at home and his secondary education in Ljubljana. Linhart was a brilliant student, majoring in Latin, Greek and German. After graduation he entered a monastery but two years later, due to his free-thought ideas, gave up his monastic life and went to Vienna to study commerce and finance.

Anton Linhart completed his studies in Vienna in 1780 and returned to Ljubljana. At first he obtained a job as district secretary, was soon thereafter appointed superintendent of schools and finally provincial secretary. In Ljubljana Linhart became acquainted with the leading Slovene men of letters, especially with Žiga Zois, exponent of Slovene culture. These two remained lifelong friends and collaborated in founding the Slovene drama and laid the foundation for Slovene history.

Linhart began writing poems early in his youth, first in German and then in Slovene. It was under the leadership of Zois that Linhart plunged into Slovene life with all his might. In 1788 he published two volumes of "Slovene History" in German in order to show that the Slovene nation has a right to live, substantiating his claims with facts based on scientific research.

As a man of science and a freethinker, Linhart did not play up the rulers and the wealthy classes but strove to present the "evolution of the common people." He followed the logical development of events in Slovenia and the influence they had on the people, predicting a better future for the small nation.

By the year 1785, Linhart's national feeling had fully developed. He said that Austria to him was like Russia—a big Slav country composed of many Slavic nations. For this reason he concluded that "no nation in Austria deserved more attention of the historians, philosophers and statesmen than the Slavs."

On December 28, 1789, the first Slovene play was presented at the Ljubljana Theater—Anton Linhart's "Županova Micka." It was a benefit performance for the poor, and it was a great success, marking the re-awakening of Slovene national life. A year later, Linhart published and produced his second play, "Matiček se Ženi," a lively comedy. Linhart took the theme for his two plays from the French and German texts and adapted it to Slovene life, succeeding remarkably well.

As a great admirer of Shakespeare, Linhart drew his inspiration from him for his first poem, in 1870, called "Miss Jenny Love."

Linhart's chief contribution to Slovene culture rests in the fact that he was the first Slovene playwright. It is true that, prior to his time, beginnings of Slovene theater were made towards the end of the 18th and the beginning of the 19th centuries, when passion plays were staged in Slovenia, but these left no imprint on Slovene culture. Also, prior to Linhart's success, Zois succeeded in presenting a few Slovene songs on the stage to the great delight of the public. That was all, everything else was presented either in German or Italian.

With the successful presentation of Slovene plays Linhart showed the way for the real creative work in Slovene dramatic literature. However, after his premature death there followed another long period of decline in national interest, and it was not until the second half of the 19th century that the Slovenes established their own national theater a second time, this time permanently. Linhart's name became famous throughout Slovenia and the nation bowed gratefully to the memory of its first playwright.

Linhart had a pleasing personality. As a freethinker and educator he always displayed extreme tolerance. He firmly believed that everyone has the right to his own opinions in matters of religion as well as in other human manifestations.

Anton Tomaž Linhart died suddenly from a heart attack, on July 14, 1795, in his 39th year.

# ZGODBE O BOMBAŽU

Oskar Hudaes

(Nadaljevanje.)

"Hui-la, sang-la (izogni se, pusti me naprej)", odgovarjajo drugi prav tako pojoč.

Kulijem je pesem prešla že v meso in kri. Pojejo jo tudi takrat, kadar se ne opozarjajo drug drugega. Že iz navade. Neprestano delajo kuliji kakor stroji. Tudi njih pesem je enolična, kakor je enolično brnenje strojev. Ves dan se pogrezajo v trebuhe zasidranih ladij. V dvoje ali posamezno prilazejo zopet na krov, otovorjeni s težkimi bremenii. Vedno se jim mudi.

"Lej-la, hui-la!"

Le hitro z ladje, na rampe in v skladišča! Proč s tovorom in na ladjo po drugega!

"Hui-la, sang-la!"

V pristanišču smrdi. Debeli oblaki dima se vale iz ladijskih dimnikov in zastrupljajo zrak. Iz skladišč puhti soparica, napolnjena s smradom kož, gnilega sadja, katrana, olja, bencina . . .

Nekatera skladišča so obremen delavnice. Tja nosijo kuliji bremena bombaževga semena. Nisi še vsega opravil, gin. Še je ostalo nekaj vlakenc na semenu. Tudi teh bi bilo škoda.

Kuliji odlagajo tovore vzdolž stene. Cela gora drobnih zrn, pokritih z umazanim puhom je že tam. In še vedno prihajajo kuliji z novimi bremenii. H gori pristopajo delavci in odnašajo s kosmiči pokrito seme. Mečejo ga na stroje, ki opravijo poslednje čiščenje. Vsako dlakico bombaža populijo s semen. Zrak v delavnici je nasičen z ropotanjem strojev, s prahom, z bombaževimi kosmiči.

Prah in kosmiči silijo v nos in usta. Ščegetajo v grlu in silijo h kašlju. Prodirajo v pljuča in jih razjedajo.

Delavnica je zgrajena po najnovejših pravih stavbene umetnosti. Povsod samo beton in železo. Le priprav za zračenje ni v njej. Čemu tudi? Take priprave so drage in ne nosijo nobenih koristi. Nič zato, če s prahom in kosmiči nasičeni zrak ubije, kulije. Kadar kateri omaga od jetike, se takoj ponudi deset drugih. Mnogo je kulijev na Kitajskem. Na milijone jih je in vsi so potrebni kruha in zaslužka.

Kuliji prinašajo in odnašajo seme. Očiščeno poslednjega kosmiča potuje v mline. Iz najboljšega semena iztiskajo olje, ki ga uporabljajo pri izdelovanju mila, ali pa ga mešajo z jedilnim oljem. Iz slabšega semena delajo oljne pogače za krmljenje živine.

Zaprašene in umazane kosmiče zadnjih vlakenc — hm, kaj s tem? Ali jih pometejo in zažgo?

Kaj še!

Toda, prosim vas, za kaj naj se take smeti uporabljajo?

Le počasi! To niso smeti. Kajti kosmiče osnažijo, temeljito osnažijo in razkužijo. Potem jih stlačijo v mehke široke trakove, zvijejo in zavijejo v bel papir. Na papirju je narisana rdeč križ. Povejte mi, ali je kak zdravnik že obvezal rano brez teh lepih, snežno belih kosmičev?

Bombažovo seme za hrano ljudem in živalim.

Bombažovo seme za milo.

Bombaževa vlakenca za obleko.

Bombaževi kosmiči za obvezovanje ran.

Najlepša ti hvala, bombaž!

Bombaževa vlakenca za strelni bombaž.

Sramuj se, bombaž!

"Bombaž je belo zlato," pravijo Američani.

Samo v Blatni vasi je bilo mogoče, da so vaščani pustili pisker zlata sredi blata. Drugod se kaj takega ne zgodi. Tudi v Šanghaju ne, čeprav je tudi tam mnogo revščine, umazanosti in blata. Vsi, ki imajo opraviti z bombažem, vedo, da je bombaž zlato, ne samo Američani. Tudi v Šanghaju . . . Nič, prav nič ne sme iti v izgubo, četudi je smetno, prašno in umazano. Kajti bombaž je denar, je zlato . . .

Poleg čistilnice v šanghajskem pristanišču stoji druga betonska stavba. Skozi njena vrata prihajajo in odhajajo kuliji. V velikih vrečah prinašajo odpadke iz predilnic in tkalnic. Manjše in večje kose blaga, barvaste in bele, slabše in boljše.

Na tleh čepe majhne in drobne kitajske matere in njih še bolj drobni in majhni otroci. Z urnimi prsti prebirajo odpadke. Dobre sem, slabe tja. Bele tu, barvaste tam. Oblaki prahu se dvigajo iz cunj in niti. Skozi vrata prihaja ladijski dim, smrad po olju in kožah. Urno trgajo otroci in matere prebrane ostanke v čim manjše kose. Scefrane, urejene po barvi in kakovosti jim tlačijo kuliji v vreče. Nalagajo si jih na ramena in odnašajo.

Škoda bi bilo ostankov. Naj gredo še enkrat v stroje. Znova naj se predelajo.

Bombaž je zlato . . .

Ne zamerite, ampak nekje v tej knjigi smo povedali grdo neresnico. V prvem poglavju smo napisali, da se je leta 1864 končala v Ameriki osvobodilna vojna, ki je prinesla svobodo črnim suženjem, zaposlenim na bombažnih plantažah severnoameriških.

"Odslej črnici na bombažnih poljih niso več delovna živina. Zopet so ljudje, kakor pred tri sto leti v Afriki," smo pisali.

Hoteli smo s tem poudariti, da se je s koncem osvobodilne vojne nehalo tudi suženjstvo. Da je izbrisana tista največja sramota človeštva, ki se je vlekla po zgodovini od začetkov človeške družbe do leta 1864.

Oprostite, to ni res! Suženjstvo še obstoja. Sicer ne v Ameriki, tudi v Evropi ne, pač pa na Kitajskem. Rekli smo, da je bilo suženjstvo v Ameriki sramota. A kaj naj rečemo, prijatelji, suženjstvu na Kitajskem, suženjstvu, ki ga omikani svet dopušča še danes, suženjstvu otrok? Da, na Kitajskem so zasužnjili otroke, večinoma nebojlene deklice. To, na žalost, ni laž. Bridka resnica je.

Kadar se Kitajcu rodi sin, je srečen. Če se mu rodi hčerka, je žalosten.

"Rodila se mi je sužnja," pove sosedom.

In sosedje ga pomilujejo.

(Dalje prihodnjič)

# OUR JUVENILE LIBRARY

By MICHAEL VRHOVNIK



Last month we brought to your attention some information on the purpose and contents of our juvenile library. On that occasion several plays suitable for Christmas programs were reviewed briefly, and since then a separate mimeographed bulletin has also been issued to Managers of Juvenile Circles, listing other plays and miscellaneous program material from which a choice can be made for Yuletide celebrations. Here we suggest a few plays considered appropriate for any occasion of the year. There is no charge for our library service, but books still in good condition, after being used, are expected to be returned when no longer needed, unless otherwise instructed.

## BILLY'S FIRST DATE—By Esther E. Olson

Here is a one-act comedy that is really funny. Billy is up against it! He is supposed to bring a girl to his friend Chuck's party, and here it is the evening of the big event and he hasn't got up nerve enough to ask anyone yet. Billy wants to ditch the party, or go stag, but mother says no. Finally, his sister helps him to ask Myrna, who promptly accepts—but he could kick himself for asking her, because to his way of thinking she's practically a baby, only 13 or 14, while he is fifteen! To help him out, his mother asks attractive Barbara to go with him, and she gladly accepts. Billy is stunned to find he has two dates! Barbara's and Myrna's mothers both appear, and there's a fine sputtering among the indignant women. But Billy's faithful satellite, Teddy, appears in the nick of time and solves the situation to the satisfaction of everyone. (Three boys and 6 girls. Time 20 minutes.)

## WILDCAT WILLIE—By Anne C. Martens

This is a one-act comedy that will surely keep your audience laughing from beginning to end. Willie, a very active fellow, has been promised a pair of boxing gloves if he helps his sister with the housework. So he reluctantly pushes a dust-cloth while he reads the funny paper. Then he goes through a lot of imaginary actions pretending he is standing off a band of outlaws. Gladys, his sister, asks one more chore—Willie has to wear her dress while she marks the hem line. At first he rebels, but the thought of the boxing gloves finally makes him agree. While this is being done, his sister's friends arrive and giggle over his girlish beauty. Then as the girls leave the room, two of his own friends arrive. They know him only as "Wildcat." Willie feels he'll never hear the last of it if they find him in a dress, so he des-

perately tries to pass himself off as cousin Susie from Seattle. He very nearly succeeds, but when the girls return to the room and find him wearing the hat of one and messing up the knitting of the other, they give him away, and Willie confesses all! It all turns out that the other boys also help at home, and the play ends with the boys wildly swinging and sparring in an imaginary boxing match, as the girls shriek in fear for the dress Willie is still wearing. (3 boys and 3 girls—Time 20 minutes.)

## WHEN MOTHER WENT AWAY—

By Lulu MacMichael

This one-act comedy requires 2 boys and 4 girls, with an easy interior setting and ordinary costumes. The play will take about 20 minutes to present. . . More than the usual Sunday morning hubbub is in full swing in the Benson home, for mother has gone for the day. The twelve year old daughter, Mary Lou, is in charge and everything seems to go wrong. Brother Tom is more aggravating than usual, making the best of mother's absence, while the twins, Marilyn and Madeline, would try the patience of a saint and, as the play discloses, father is no help at all. But everything turns out for the best when mother returns. This rollicking comedy emphasizes the importance of the mother in the home.

## MY FRIEND FLICKA and THUNDERHEAD

If you like stories about animals, especially horses, here are a couple we know you will take to your heart—"My Friend Flicka" and "Thunderhead," by the author, Mary O'Hara, and published in two separate volumes. These two books form one continuous story that takes place on the Goose Bar Ranch in Wyoming, and is shared by the McLaughlins with their sons, Ken and Howard, and friends.

**My Friend Flicka** is a very delightful story of a boy's love for a horse. No author has ever written more sensitively or more memorably of people than Mary O'Hara writes of some of the wonderful horses on this Wyoming ranch and, as she clearly emphasizes throughout the story, no love could be more real, more deeply moving than Ken's for Flicka. The author displays a special wizardry not only when it comes to writing about horses, but also when she writes about animals in general. Read the story about Ken and Flicka first.

**Thunderhead** is the sequel to **My Friend Flicka**. This is a tale of Flicka's colt by a wild albino stal-

(Continued on page 32)



# VČERAJ JE BILO, JUTRI BO...

*Hermynia zur Muehlen.*

Pravljice  
Poslovenil A. C.

## KAJ PRIPOVEDUJEJO PETRČKOVI PRIJATELJI?

(Nadaljevanje.)

Tujec je v hlapca vedno bolj in bolj strmel. Odprl je usta prav na široko, črhnil pa ni niti besedice. Onemel je, sedel je v kot ter se zatopil v misli.

Istega dne zvečer je potrkal na kočo čarovnikovega sina. Ta mu je odprl vrata. Tujec je vstopil ter izjavil, da hoče kupiti hlapca.

"To ne gre!" je odgovoril čarovnikov sin. "Morali smo obljubiti mojemu očetu, da ne bomo hlapca nikdar dali v oblast posamezniku."

Tujec je segel v žep. Pokazal mu je polno pest zlata in rekel: "Glej, s tem lahko odpotuješ v daljne kraje in postaneš tam velik gospod. Lepo se boš oblačil, kupil si boš zlato verižico!"

Dečko je žalostno gledal denar. Rad bi bil postal velik gospod, pa se ni upal snesti dane besede. Tujec ga je dolgo nagovarjal, a dečko je bil neomahljiv. Venomer je enako odgovarjal: "Ne smem." Na skrivaj pa je preklinjal neumnost svojega očeta, ki ga je oropala tolike sreče.

Naslednjega dne je tujec sklical vse moške iz vasi v veliko kolnico. Ko so se vsi zbrali, je vrigel predse na tla dve polni pesti zlata in jim velel: "Prodajte mi hlapca!"

"Ne smemo," so vsi hkratu soglasno izjavili. Nekateri pa so pohlepno škilili po zlatu. Mislili so si: Čarovnik je že davno umrl ter ne more vedeti, kaj mi počnemo. Zakaj ne bi hlapca prodali?

"Poslušajte me," je nadaljeval tujec, "hlapec bo ostal v vaši vasi in delal, kakor je delal do danes. Bolje vam bo, nego vam je bilo doslej. Dal vam bom dela in vsak teden boste prejeli svojo plačo. Ne bo vam treba več čakati, dokler se les ne odpošlje. Ves trud, vsa bremena bom prevzel jaz — iz ljubezni do vas. Vi pa boste prejeli vsak teden denar. Ne bodite bedaki! Ali ne vidite, da sem dober človek, ki vam želim le dobro?"

Vaški starejšina se je praskal za uhljem in pogledoval zdaj tega, zdaj drugega, vse po vrsti. Čez nekaj časa je stopil bliže k tujcu. Tujec mu je pogledal globoko v oči in rekel: "Vidim, da ste pameten mož, ki skrbi za blagor vse vasi. Dajte, da vam stisnem roko!"

Nato mu je močno stisnil in po kratkem premoru spustil roko. Vaški starejšina pa je še vedno sklepal prste, zakaj v svoji pesti je začutil nekoliko lepih, trdih zlatnikov.

Tujec je pričel znova:

"Poglejte, možje; preprosti in neizkušeni ljudje ste! Les prodajate vedno po isti ceni. Jaz sem v trgovskih stvareh podkovan. Znam prisiliti ljudi, da bodo plačevali mnogo več neko doslej, morebiti celo trikrat več!"

Čarovnikov sin mu je ves v strahu segel v besedo:

"Kaj pa bo nam koristilo, če boš ti prejemal

za les toliko več? Nam boš pač dajal vedno enako plačo!"

Tedaj je pogledala tujcu globoka žalost iz oči:

"Ubogi moji zaslepljeni prijatelji, kako ste nespametni! Kdaj pa kdaj pridejo tudi takšni časi, ko nihče ne mara lesa. Tedaj bom imel ogromne zaloge lesa, žepe pa—prazne. Vi pa boste vsak teden lepo prejeli svojo plačo ter jo nosili domov."

Obrišal si je s svilenim robčkom oči. Glas mu je od ginjenosti trepetal: "Nemara bom kdaj celo obubožal, a jaz ljubim ljudi, prav posebno pa vas. Tako mi bo vseeno, čeprav bom kdaj obubožal. Ne morem gledati, kako se mučite z odpravljanjem lesa. Zato vas hočem tega trpljenja osvoboditi. Srce mi krvavi, kadar pomislim, kako nestalen je vaš zaslužek. Moram vam dati stalno plačo, drugače mi bo počilo srce."

Ko je plemeniti tujec spregovoril te besede, je začel bridko jokati.

Tedaj pa je stopil vaški starejšina pred vaščane. Dejal je, da ima tujec prav, da bi bili bedasti, če mu ne bi prodali hlapca. Znal jih je prepričati, da so po kratkem času vsi soglasno izjavili: "Prodajmo hlapca!"

Samo čarovnikov sin se ni udal. Ves žalosten je čepel v kotu. Njegovo dobro srce in njegova malce omejena pamet mu nista mogli razjasniti, kaj ga tako tare. Neka strašna bojažen ga je pretresla, da je zavpil: "Hlapca ne smete prodati. Tega vam ne dovolim!" Zagnal se je proti tujcu ter ga hotel zgrabiti za vrat.

Tujec je zakričal: "Vidite, kdo je vaš sovražnik! Ponujam vam lepo, varno življenje, on pa vam ga ne privoščil! Zgrabite ga!"

Vaščani so ga zgrabili.

Tujec ga je nahrulil:

"Dokler bo ta človek živel v vasi, ne bo miru. Preženite ga! Če bi se drznil povrniti, ga ubijte!"

Vaščani so zavlekli čarovnikovega sina do meje vasi ter ga izgnali s palicami v gozd. On pa je jokal in kričal kakor blazen: "Hlapec bo postal vaš gospodar, hlapec vam bo gospodaril."

Tujec je imel hlapca ter se je kar čez noč spremenil. Odkar je imel hlapca, ni več spregovoril ljubeznive besede, marveč je samo zapovedoval in robantil nad delavci. Nihče mu ni smel ugovarjati, nihče črhniti niti besedice. Tujec je vse delo razdelil. Nekateri delavci so delali v veliki kolnici, drugi so vlačili drevesna debla v kolnico, tretja skupina pa je morala odpravljati les iz vasi. Delo je bilo enakomerno ves ljubi dan od jutra do večera. Včasih je kdo obolel ali se utrudil ter rekel tujcu: "Danes ne morem delati."

Tujec pa ga je nahrulil:

"Dobro, ne boš pač za danes prejel plače."

Bolnik je nato težko vzdihnil ter se vrnil na delo.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)





## JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

### CHRISTMAS BELLS

The big black bell awakened  
And rubbed his sleepy eyes;  
He looked up at the calendar  
And outside to the skies.

He hurried, dressed and combed his hair  
And loudly rang ding, ding;  
To waken all the sleepy bells  
And chimes that were to ring.

For it was almost Yule time,  
The snow had fallen white;  
And lights shown out on every tree  
In every color bright.

And now the many chiming bells  
Will help spread merry cheer;  
And tell the little boys and girls  
That Santa would soon be here.

\* \* \* \* \*

### CHRISTMAS QUIZZER

- At Christmas you would expect which of the following to be in the living room: (A) Tree, (B) Vacuum sweeper, (C) Baseball, (D) Refrigerator.
- On the table you would most likely have: (A) Roast turkey, (B) Lamb, (C) Roast beef, (D) Cheese.
- The fireplace is known as a place to hang: (A) Pictures, (B) Calendar, (C) Stockings.
- Santa Claus will probably ride in an (A) Airplane, (B) Jeep, (C) Sleigh, (D) Buggy.
- On the Yule tree you'll most likely find (A) Lights, (B) Bells, (C) Apples, (D) Toys.

\* \* \* \* \*

### MYTHOLOGY

How many of you have studied or read any mythology? If you have, can you identify the following mythological characters in Column 1 from Column 2?

- |            |              |
|------------|--------------|
| 1. Bacchus | 1. Beauty    |
| 2. Mercury | 2. World     |
| 3. Venus   | 3. Wine      |
| 4. Atlas   | 4. Moon      |
| 5. Diana   | 5. Messenger |

\* \* \* \* \*

### BRAIN TEASERS

- What do these combinations of numbers signify?  
(A) 5 - 5 - 3  
(B) 6 - 3 - 2

- What do these combinations of work remind you of?

- Spinner and sinker.
- Needle and thread.
- Spade and hoe.
- Pick and shovel.
- Ladder and bucket.

\* \* \* \* \*

### TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

- Brooms are made of broom corn. (True or false)
- Robert E. Lee is buried in Arlington. (True or false)
- What per cent of the enlisted men in the Army are buck privates?
- Rattlesnakes which dwell in the deserts cannot survive 15 minutes of brilliant sunshine. (True or false)
- Maple sirup is taken from the trees at which season of the year?

\* \* \* \* \*

### CHOOSE THE RIGHT ONE

Only one of these answers is correct—Do you know which one?

- An office blamed for retarding production would be called: (a) Milestone; (b) Bottleneck; (c) Deadhead; (d) Blind Alley.
- Black rust is destructive to: (a) Iron; (b) Steel; (c) Wheat; (d) Aluminum.
- The color of an emerald is: (a) Green; (b) Blue; (c) Red; (d) Orange.
- The pericardium surrounds your: (a) Cranium; (b) Heart; (c) Larynx; (d) Thyroid Gland.
- Dewberries are hybrids of: (a) Blackberries; (b) Strawberries; (c) Huckleberries; (d) Loganberries.

\* \* \* \* \*

### WORD SPLIT

Below we have some words which are divided in 2 syllables. In Column 2 you will find the correct ending for the word in Column 1. Can you put them back together correctly?

- |          |         |
|----------|---------|
| 1. Sail  | 1. Man  |
| 2. Pulp  | 2. Rust |
| 3. Mist  | 3. Ant  |
| 4. Lay   | 4. Tune |
| 5. For   | 5. It   |
| 6. Claim | 6. Or   |

\* \* \* \* \*

(Answers can be found on back inside cover page.)

# FUN and FROLIC

Submitted by **Ann Sannemann**



"Let's laugh and play, and make  
good cheer,  
For Christmas comes but once  
a year."

Christmas is the season for parties when people spend much of their time indoors either entertaining or being entertained. It is a time when both young and old get together at gatherings, and sometimes it is difficult to keep everyone amused when there is a wide range of ages. The games described below are known as "family fun" and preparation for them is simple. Include them in your holiday plans and keep, or get your gatherings into a happy frame of mind.

## Rice Snowflakes

Everyone likes guessing games, and this one is no exception. Drop a handful of rice on a sheet of bright red cardboard, or construction paper in full view of all the guests. Each player has a chance to guess how many rice "snowflakes" fell. Mark down the answer of each player, then count the particles of rice to determine the winner. A popular prize for this game is a box of candy coated rice Crispies that can be had at any grocery store.

## Down the Chimney

Here's one that anyone can play, and it combines both skill and luck. Place a large, square cardboard carton, that has previously been covered with brick-red crepe paper, on a chair. This carton is the chimney. Each person in turn, stands at a given distance from the chimney and tries to throw six cotton snowballs into the chimney. Give small inexpensive gifts to the winners, having one for the older group, and one for the youngsters.

## Pointed Candy Canes

This game will intrigue you whether you have a sweet tooth or not. Stretch a heavy cord, shoulder high, across the room. From it hang a small candy cane for each player. At a signal, the children all start to suck the hanging ends of the canes. No hands are allowed to hold the cane steady. The player who first sucks the end of his cane to a thin point wins the game. As a prize, give a giant candy cane.

## Jingle Bells

Divide the players into pairs; if a family group, have an adult and a child make up a pair. One is the "Jingle," the other, the "Bell". All "Jingles" stand on one side of the room, where they are each

given a piece of string one yard long. The "Bells" are each given six tiny Christmas bells. At a signal each "Bell" rushes to her partner "Jingle" and the team hurries to tie the Christmas bells on to the string, separately. The first pair to finish wins.

## Candy Animals

Place an assortment of jelly beans, long and pointed, small and large, and gumdrops, marshmallows, tiny licorice drops, and other soft candies, on a table, along with boxes of toothpicks. At a signal, the group starts to fashion animals of the candies, holding them in place with toothpicks. Exhibit the finished products, and judge the winner by vote, or applause.

## Walnut Relay

Divide the guests into two teams. Line up both teams at one end of the room. Place two flat plates on a table, or floor, at the other end of the room. In each of these plates, put twenty walnuts. Give the leader of each team a teaspoon. In this relay, the leader must run up to his designated plate, scoop up a walnut with the spoon, drop it into a bowl which is on the table for that purpose, and run back to his line. The leader then gives the spoon to the next in line, who repeats the performance. This goes on until all walnuts are gone. The team that wins first moves all the walnuts from the plate to the bowl. Hands must not touch the walnuts at any time.

## Santa Claus Pin-Up Games

A variation of "Pin the Tail on the Donkey" is this game. Draw a huge face of Santa on a large cardboard. If you rather, one may be bought and used. Cut several "cherry noses" out of red construction paper, using a ten cent piece as a pattern. Blindfold your guests, and have them try and pin a "cherry nose" on Santa. Number your "noses" so there won't be any confusion as to who came closest to the nose.

## Original Santa Claus

Divide your guests into two groups. In front of each group place an armless and legless Santa Claus drawn on heavy cardboard. The members of both teams are supplied with all the various parts needed to complete their Santa Claus, such as eyes, nose, feet, arms, ears, etc. At a signal the first person in each group is blindfolded: both are given their parts of the Santa Claus and told to pin them where they belong. When No. 1 returns, No. 2 in each group carries on, etc. The judges decide which group has done the better job in completing their Santa Claus.

# OUR SCHOOL

## PENNSYLVANIA

Pennsylvania, the state I live in, is noted for its production of coal. Its capital is Harrisburg and the largest city is Philadelphia.

William Penn sailed in 1682 with 100 English Quakers and settled in what is now Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania is named after Penn and "sylvania" means woods. So in other words it's called "Pennwoods." William Penn was a great friend with the Indians and was a good leader to his colonists. He also made the famous "Great Treaty" which insured friendship between the Indians and the white men. Later, many other colonists came to Pennsylvania from other countries. They all founded cities, towns, some people started mining, others started manufacturing and still others started farming, thus forming a very prosperous state. When Penn died in 1718 his sons became proprietors of Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania has many heroes and inventors such as Robert Fulton and Benjamin Franklin and many others. The principal products are fruit, petroleum, iron, steel, bituminous coal, electrical machinery, dairy products, buckwheat, anthracite coal, silk, cement, tobacco and lumber.

Pennsylvania is a Middle Atlantic state of the United States, 300 miles long and 180 broad. Its area is 45,126 square miles including 294 of water surface. It ranks 32nd in size among the states, but second in population and second in manufactured products.

The surface is generally hilly and mountainous. Most of the mountains are separated by fertile, well drained valleys. Through many of these valleys pass creeks and large rivers such as the Susquehanna, Monongahela and Allegheny rivers. Navigation is still maintained in these rivers. There are several lakes and reservoirs.

Pennsylvania ranks first of the states in mineral output.

The principal cities are Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. Pittsburgh is noted for its manufacture of steel. Scranton is the chief center of anthracite coal district. Reading is another steel producer. Erie is known for Lake Erie. Bethlehem is center for steel, silk and cement manufacturing. Harrisburg is noted for its buildings.

Pennsylvania has many colleges and universities for educational purposes. The University of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania State College, St. Vincent's, Jefferson and Marshall Colleges are examples.

There are many scenic and historical attractions. The Pocono Mountain section in the northeast is a favorite playground in both summer and winter. There are also very beautiful mountains and valleys. Pennsylvania has many different sorts of animals and game. Also many ponds and lakes for fishing and boating purposes. Certainly, we who live in Pennsylvania are proud of our fine state.

TOM GORNICK, 13, lodge 629,  
331 Third St., Trafford, Penna.

## MY HOME TOWN—ALIQUIPPA

Aliquippa was first named Woodlawn, by C. I. McDonald. On Jan. 31, 1928 the name was changed to Aliquippa. The original town of Aliquippa is known as West Aliquippa.

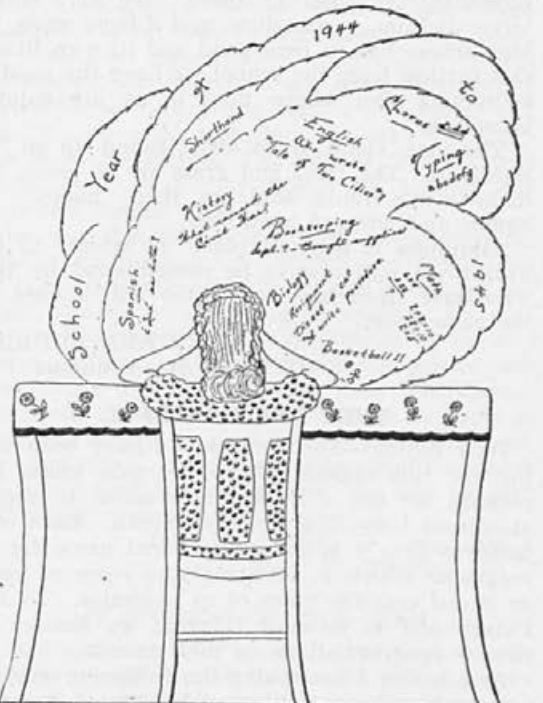
Aliquippa was surrounded by Indians when first discovered. The first white men who set foot on this land were La Salle and his company. By these men our trading posts were established. The white men became acquainted with the Indians. Our very first president of United States, George Washington, visited this village while having conference with the Indian chiefs.

In 1876 one of the earliest industries was established, and it was the manufacture of sickles. There were also a number of saw mills and grist mills. Then in 1877 our first postoffice was organized with Mr. McDonald as postmaster. In 1905 the biggest steel industry, the Jones and Laughlin Steel Corp., was organized. The first buildings in Aliquippa were the Schwartz Building and Pittsburgh Mercantile Company. Homes on Baker, Wilson, Hays, Miller Streets and Hopewell Ave. were built in 1907.

Logstown is a little part of Aliquippa. It was one of the most important Indian villages since the capture of Forst Duquesne. Logstown, in 1865, became known as the school district. The first school bearing the name "Logstown School" was built in 1910. And today we still have that wonderful school and its ball field and playground for little children.

We have a variety of nationalities in Logstown—Serbs, Croats, Slovenes, Poles, Italians, and some Negroes. But all of us get along fine.

There are some disadvantages: there isn't much



"Vision of the Coming Year," drawn by Zora Gostovich, 16, lodge 297, Box 531, Raton, New Mex.





Drawn by **Hope Tolar**, 14, lodge 559, 236 N. Central Ave., Chicago 44, Ill.

recreation. We have a very beautiful canteen for service men, and movies, but there should be more. Another disadvantage is being so close to the mill which makes it very dusty. But Logstown too has some beautiful sights just like any other part of a town.

Another beautiful place in Aliquippa is Plan 12. Our big Aliquippa High School and its surroundings are built up there. We have a very large stadium, gymnasium, and a boys' shop. The high school has its own band and its own library. Out further from the school we have the good old swimming pool where most of us are enjoying ourselves.

The nice, clean, fresh air is found up on New Sheffield. The trees and grass are so green they make every living soul up there happy. The homes up there are beautiful.

Aliquippa is a swell place in which to live. This town will always be remembered by those who have lived here and I too will always feel the same way.

MARY ANN RUDICH,  
163 Baker St., Aliquippa, Pa.

#### THEY ARE GRATEFUL

Dear Editor:—For some time I have been waiting for this opportunity to let you know how pleased we are with the new name to replace Mladinski List—The Voice of Youth. Each of us believes that it is indeed an ideal name for our magazine which in reality is the voice of youth, or in our case the voice of us juveniles. To John Petach and to Edward Udovich we convey our sincere congratulations on their success.

As a senior I am taking the following subjects: secretarial science, advanced bookkeeping, typing (2), American history, and business English. Even though I have a study period daily, the homework

in these subjects requires a good deal of outside study and preparation at home.

After a three-month vacation of visiting and helping relatives on a farm in Oregon, Dan and Ray returned home one week before the opening of school. Upon their arrival, they were so thrilled that they were breathless with excitement. And I can't say we didn't feel the same, for one could tell by the questions we asked. Now, they tell us that their trip proved valuable for three reasons.

First, Dan and Ray became well acquainted with Uncle and Aunt whom they, as well as we, had never seen before. They learned about the adjoining sections of that part of Oregon in which Uncle's farm is located besides obtaining a general view of other northwestern states about which they previously studied. Next, they practiced some of the many daily duties on a farm which are useful even here at home. Third, Dan received stamps from the M. L. for describing their trip. I concur with them that the trip had its good results after all.

In this same letter Steve has asked me to thank you for the stamps he received for his "New Name Letter." He agrees now that if one really tries, he will succeed sooner or later as he did. Dan also asks me to send thanks to you for the stamps you sent him. By the way, Dan is rather proud for the reason that he brought us the letter containing the stamps. And, who wouldn't be proud and joyful to receive such a letter? Last, but by no means least, I, too, desire to express sincere gratitude for my reward. Once again here are heartiest thanks from three grateful SNPJ members.—**Zora, Steve, and Dan Gostovich**, Box 531, Raton, New Mexico. (Lodge 297.)

#### THE FIRST AMERICANS

The first Americans came to America long, long time ago—so long ago that it is difficult for us to learn much about their earliest history. From scratches made on stone, from bits of flint and bone, from charred wood and woven cloth, from remains found in cliff-caves, we put together pieces of information. Then we say, "We think we have their story. We believe it happened this way."

Ten or twelve thousand years ago bands of hunters on foot wandered into a strange new land, following herds of caribou and elk. The land these early hunters came from was probably Siberia. They crossed over Alaska at the place where the continents of Asia and North America are closest together, across the narrow strip of water now called Bering Strait. These people were called Indians.

They received the name Indians when these red men had spread all over North America by the time Columbus found the New World. He thought he had reached India and mistakenly gave the red men the name of "Indians."

After Columbus, the explorers came to North America. In all regions, those who came first were helped by the Indians. They were given



food and were also guided in their explorations. After these explorers left, the Indians were very much curious.

Today the Indians are gradually becoming more and more self-supporting. Now the population of the Indians is approximately 36,000, including those of all degrees of blood purity. The actual full bloods number more than one-third at the most. Therefore, many people who are termed Indian for one reason or another, look like white people, act like white people, and to all intents and purposes are white.

GRACE ANN GERDANCE, 13, lodge 559,  
4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

### FASHION PLUS FUTURE

As we watch the pupils rush from the school building, we notice that most of the girls dress in the same style. It is preferred, among the younger set, to be like everyone else.

You will notice that their hair is curled at the ends and becomingly arranged. The skirts are bright plaid and the cordigans, three sizes too large, are pushed up to the sleeves. Yes, from bobby-socks to the top of their heads, they dress alike, do they not?

Most girls even speak the same language—which most adults find quite complicated. These girls are a picture of young America—hope of the future. Carefree and casual but underneath, they are serious. After the war is over it is our high school pupils who must face a different world. Will they succeed? Yes, they shall! Young America has determination and grit.

High school days are our happiest, and we must enjoy them to the fullest extent. When we think of high school days, we remember the soda fountain, the school prom, and class plays. Most spare moments are spent with our friends and we are having fun together—do we not?

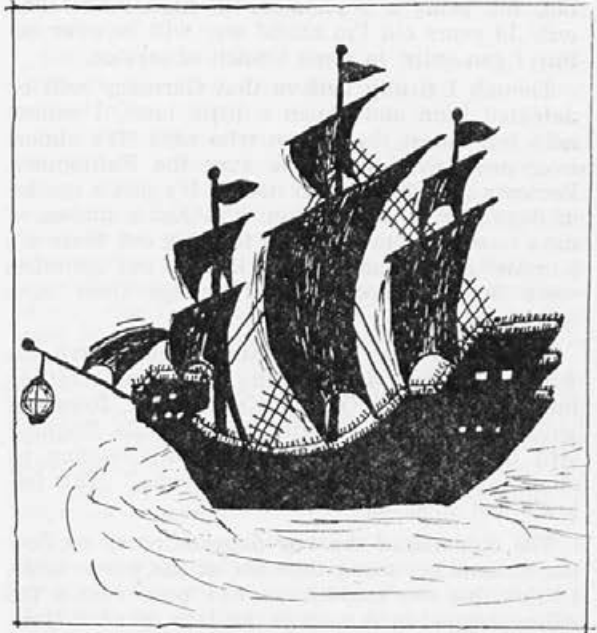
But today we are facing something different, something big and important. Many of the boys leave for camps before they can finish school. Democracy comes before education in wartime. The town becomes more quiet after the boys leave. The girls forget about the picnics and parties, snacks and sleigh rides. War is a serious thing, so they help win the war. Into the first-aid class they go, learning everything possible. Some join the Nurse Corps.

Look at the faces of our high school students—don't they express hope, courage, and the good old American spirit?

ROSEMARY PANYAN, 17, lodge 314,  
413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

### MY OPINION ON THE WAR

During this war the people of this nation have undertaken food rationing and other sacrifices. But our armed forces on the battle fronts have made even greater sacrifices, and some have given up their lives so that we could be free. We should be glad that we aren't under the rule of the Nazis or Japs. Many countries are very unfortunate because their land is under the yoke of the enemy.



Drawn by **Gene Balint**, 11, lodge 738, Enumclaw, Washington.

The immediate events that lead to this war were the selling of the Czechoslovak Republic down the river at Munich, followed by the invasion of Poland by Germany in 1939. On Dec. 7, 1941, Japan attacked the United States bases in the Hawaii and America was forced to fight. Since then, during the last three years, we Americans accomplished a great deal. We are back on the Philippines and the Japs are having a hard time to defend their own mainland.

In our school the rooms are competing among themselves in buying war stamps and bonds and collecting essential material. Several times my room broke the record. During war time children should use their money wisely by buying war bonds and stamps.

I am sure that rationing has not caused any real hardships in this country. We have enough to eat and there is plenty of clothing and shoes for everyone. So we have nothing to complain about.

It is our duty to help our country in every way we can so that our boys will come home as soon as possible. Let us hope that after our Victory all nations of the world will be able to come to terms and establish a just peace for all nations, large and small. Let us also hope that the peace that will follow the end of this war will be such that will prevent all future wars.

TOM GORNICK, 13, lodge 629,  
331 Third St., Trafford, Pa.

### MY OPINION OF THIS WAR

Like most boys of my age I have a very keen desire to be old enough to join the armed forces. Listening to the radio on the news about the fall of Achem, the Philippine campaign, I know the war is drawing to a close and I'm glad, yet I'm

not, for being a sophomore in high school and only 14 years old I'm afraid war will be over before I can enlist in some branch of service.

Though I firmly believe that Germany will be defeated soon and Japan a little later, I cannot help but detest the person who says "It's almost over now, we'll just take over the Philippines, Formosa and then Japan itself. It's just a matter of days now." Yes, to him it's "just a matter of days now," but to our boys fighting out there it's a matter of life and death. I'll bet if our optimists were in their boots they'd change their tune quickly.

Another fellow who I think should have his wings clipped is the one who goes around telling folks, "As soon as Germany's done for, Russia is going to join forces with Japan, while England will back out under a hasty treaty leaving us alone to hold off the two large nations." This fellow's just shooting off his mouth.

The outcome of the war depends much on how the nations get along together at the peace table. I think this war could have been prevented if the Allies stepped in as soon as the Japs invaded Manchuria, Mussolini attacked Ethiopia and Hitler invaded Austria. Instead they actually helped them and also helped crush the Spanish republic. It was not until the Axis partners threatened to enslave the entire world that the Allies decided to stop the aggressors.

The only way to prevent future wars is to create a world organization which will have the power to enforce peace. All international disputes must be settled by a World Court and all violators

must be punished by an international police force. This is the only way to prevent aggression.

Labor unions must be allowed to function everywhere and we must have a strong labor political organization. Workers and farmers must mix in politics if they want to achieve their aims and win their rights. They are the ones that produce everything and therefore should have the most to say, but they must be organized. Racial differences must be eliminated and the fullest equality practiced by all.

RAYMOND LIPOVAC, 14, lodge 537,  
Crittitz, Wisconsin.

### THE CHICAGO FIRE

The great fire at Chicago began on October 8, 1871. The conflagration is said to have started in a stable where a cow kicked over a lighted lamp. The fire burned for three days and in some places reached the prairie itself.

The fire consumed three and a half square miles of the great city buildings, caused the death of two hundred and fifty people.

Still the fire was not without its benefits to the future citizens of Chicago, however, for the people of the city rapidly rebuilt it along finer and more splendid lines.

In the great Chicago fire in 1871, a total of 17,430 houses were destroyed, and the total damage was estimated at \$168,000,000.

MILDRED CRETNIK, 12, lodge 24  
Rte. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

### THE FLYING SAILORS

This war has something which the last war did not have. That is a large number of "flying sailors." These are the men who fly big flying boats and the planes from our airplane carriers.

The commander of the flying sailors in the Pacific when Truk and Saipan were bombed was a man who is himself a flying sailor. He is Admiral John H. Towers. Many of our high navy officers cannot fly airplanes at all. Adm. Towers learned to fly 33 years ago when he was a young man.

Admiral Towers is an expert pilot of the Navy's big boats. Twenty-five years ago he flew across the Atlantic. Now Towers is second in command to Admiral Nimitz.

JOHN BOZANIC JR., 12, lodge 393  
Worcester, New York.

### MY TRIP TO DETROIT

A few years ago our family decided to go on a trip to Detroit, Michigan. The reason we went was to visit my uncle, aunt and cousins.

We started by automobile at three o'clock on Friday morning. This was an unusual hour as my dad worked the night shift in the war plant. Well, anyway we were on our way.

The ride was very tiresome but I enjoyed the scenery. We passed through Ohio which is certainly a nice state. Most of Ohio is level and it has many farms and green pastures.

We went through many large cities. Near Toledo we passed a large airport. There was a large



Drawn by Eric Bahor, 12, Circle 21, R. D. Box 54,  
Sharon, Pa.

hangar. Boy! I never saw such a big thing. I think that's where dirigibles or large balloons are kept, although I saw many fine looking airplanes there.

We arrived in Detroit at noon. I never saw so much traffic and automobiles in my life. We headed toward where my relatives live, where there aren't many buildings and not much traffic.

Well, we arrived at my relatives' house and I became well acquainted with my cousins for this was the first time I met them. My oldest cousin Johnny showed me the different buildings and places. He showed me the theater he goes to, and is it big inside! Naturally, he didn't show me all of Detroit because Detroit is such a large city it would take one a long time to see everything.

The best part of our trip was on our way back when we saw Lake Erie. I never knew a lake could be so large. It was fun watching the boats on the lake.

This was the best trip I ever took and I wish some day I'll take another one like this one.

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

#### MY SPECIAL HOBBY

When I was in sixth grade I saw a girl older than I drawing and for some reason it fascinated me. I made up my mind that I, too, would draw.

At first my drawings didn't look like much of anything, but that didn't discourage me in the least. As I went on through grade school I continued to draw and today there is no resemblance between my sixth grade drawings and the ones I draw now.

You can't imagine the amusement I get out of my two scrapbooks of pictures I drew from sixth grade up.

Drawing to me is also a source of enjoyment and relaxation. In high school I've had the pleasure of drawing posters for various class doings and drawing for other things.

Now I am trying to get some of my drawings in to the ML, and I am still collecting my drawings. At the present I have about 200.

Yes, I'll continue drawing and though it may only be a hobby now, it may prove to be in later years of great value to me when I choose my field of work. I think others would enjoy it, too, because it is a lot of fun to be able to draw.

VIRGINIA BARTON, 16, lodge 231,  
R. D. No. 4, McDonald, Pa.

#### MY STATE—NEW YORK

Engulfed by the Atlantic ocean and the lakes Erie, Ontario and Champlain rises up the State of New York, also known as the Empire State. Its motto: "Excelsior," meaning higher and higher.

New York was named after the Duke of York when the Dutch colonists surrendered to the English in 1664. There are many historical facts concerning New York State. A very important event was the trial of Peter Zenger, who preserved the right of free speech to us with great difficulty. Many of us forget that this freedom

was won for us by men like him, at the risk of their lives.

President Roosevelt has his home in Hyde Park, N. Y. New York has been the home and resting place of many illustrious men.

New York City, the nation's largest city, has the largest seaport and serves as the metropolis of our land. In New York harbor towers the magnificent Statue of Liberty, over 300 feet high greeting the visitors to the United States. It was presented to the U. S. by the French nation in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, and to show how much they admire the freedom of the American nation.

Seeing Battery Park today, in New York City, is hard for anyone to realize that this teeming center of a great city, less than three hundred years ago was a sleepy little Dutch settlement on the edge of a virgin forest, a mere handful of red brick houses.

There are many interesting sights and places of amusement, historical origin and places of interest and beauty. Our Niagara Falls are a source of power as well as being a beauty spot. One could travel for days admiring the wonder spots in the Adirondock or Catskill Mountains.

Although I was born in Illinois I love New York State and my home town, Worcester, where I have lived most of my years.

ZITA BOZANIC, 17, lodge 393  
Worcester, New York.

#### MY OWN HOME TOWN

The old saying, "There is no place like home," is the wisest and truest I have ever heard. I have been to different towns which have a larger population than my own home town, but after remaining there a few months I am always glad to return for a few days' visit.



Drawn by Zita Bozanic, 17, lodge 393, Worcester, New York.





"Feeding the Chickens," drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, 17, lodge 314; 413 Woodbridge Avenue, Buhl, Minn.

However, after a few days spent in the small town I am just as eager to return to the city.

I come home from Kansas City, Missouri, every three weeks and really do enjoy my weekends at home. It seems as though I find more interesting facts about the small town life after the hustle-bustle-nerve-racking city life.

My home town, Girard, Kansas, is located in the southeastern section of Kansas. It is nine miles north and two miles west of Pittsburg, also a noted coal-mining district. We have three coal mines in this district, two not in operation at the present and one in operation. They are under the supervision of the Central Coal and Coke Co. and the Sheridan Coal Co.

The first settlers were coal miners who founded the town in 1914. Several immigrants from Jugoslavia, Italy and other countries came to this coal mining district. Some of these newcomers bought farms and worked on the farms and in the coal mines also.

The population of this town has decreased since the outbreak of the war. Most of the coal miners have moved to the city where they have made their homes. Among the nationalities in my home town are the Slovenes, Italians, Germans, and Poles. The different nationalities live in their own section, it seems.

The fact that this town has such a nice histori-

cal background makes me feel very proud to be one of its residents.

**DOROTHY YOGER**, 17, lodge 225  
317 W. 13th St., Kansas City, Mo.

#### MY OWN HOME TOWN

There are times when we are alone or even with our friends, that we enjoy thinking about the good old days.

Funny things, experiences you had in your youth that you like to talk about with your friends are valuable memories. But when you are alone, nothing to do but think, it is the sad things you think about that bring you comfort.

Thoughts which are like a dream when you were small, couldn't even talk then, only making queer noises. Sounds which could not be understood by those around you. Then you first walk outside. Wonderful, wasn't it? But even more wonderful when you knew you would walk by yourself, with no help at all.

You'd go out and look around, start walking, stop and smile at your mother walking beside you. You'd hear a loud noise and begin to cry. Mother had to pick you up and carry you into the house and quiet you down with a cookie or some candy.

Later on at the age of five, do you remember who it was that gave you a black eye? Do you think he or she could do it again? And your first day at school. How you did cry. Yes, mother was with you. The older boys and girls still remember how they used to tease you about being the smartest boy in school.

Yes, the years pass and at the age of 13 or 14 you began to notice your own home town, both good things and bad things. Nice things you thought were nice and strangers didn't.

Yes, you change as the years go by and your town changes with you. After you leave you take memories with you, memories which you hold dear to you.

Yes, you leave your town. But do you really leave it with all those memories?

**ANNA BUKOVAC**, 14, lodge 269  
R. D. 1, Box 232, Adah, Pa.

#### WEST VIRGINIA

Agriculture is the chief occupation of the people of this state, and yet West Virginia is very well supplied with mineral resources and forests.

Huntington is the largest city in West Virginia and is located on the Ohio River. It has the advantage of both railway and river transportation.

Charleston, the capital, is in the midst of one of the greatest coal districts of the state and is surrounded by rich oil and gas fields.

Wheeling is another large city in West Virginia. It is situated on the Ohio River about 60 miles below Pittsburg. Large supplies of coal and iron are available, and this city, like Pittsburg, has become a great manufacturing center. In addition to the iron and steel mills there are large glassworks.

The Appalachian Mountains are the so-called mountains in West Virginia, rising to 4,860 feet in Spruce Knob, the greatest elevation. West



Virginia has an area of 24,170 square miles. The surface is generally hilly and mountainous, the state being traversed by several parallel ranges of the Appalachian mountain system.

GEORGIE MARIE MOCIVNIK, 13, lodge 552  
Box 47, Kingston, West Virginia.

### MINNESOTA

The first settlement of the Minnesota Territory was made in the Red River Valley by the Americans in 1812. Later after almost a half a century of exploration and more settlements, it was admitted into the Union in 1858.

Its length between its farthest points is 400 miles and its breadth, 350 miles. Total area is 83,365 and total population is over 1,552,271. Its name means "Cloudy Water" and its nickname is the Gopher State. Its leading industries are agriculture in the southern and central section, lumbering and manufacturing in the northern part, and mining of iron ore in the north-eastern part. Seventy per cent of this ore is pure iron. The capital is St. Paul.

JACOB KOKALY, 16, lodge 69  
715 N. Court St., Eveleth, Minn.

### MY OWN HOME STATE (Conclusion)

The first Europeans found Minnesota occupied mainly by two Indian tribes, the Ojibway or Chipewewa tribe that lived in the heavily wooded northern portion, and the Dakota or Sioux tribe that made their home in the more open country.

There was continual warfare between the tribes. The settlers were attacked many times by the Indian tribes who felt they were being mistreated. The Indians were defeated by the settlers after much warfare.

In 1803 the western part of Minnesota was acquired by the U. S. as part of the Louisiana Purchase. Zebulon Pike led an exploring expedition up the Mississippi River. He negotiated with the Indians for a tract of land at the confluence of the Minnesota and Mississippi Rivers upon which, in 1919, Fort Snelling was later established.

Minneapolis is the center of flour milling in the U. S. The first flour in Minnesota to be milled was—when Col. Snelling pressed the soldiers of the newly established Fort Snelling into wheat raising, and erected the first mill at the Falls of St. Anthony.

On May 11, 1858, Congress admitted Minnesota to the Union.

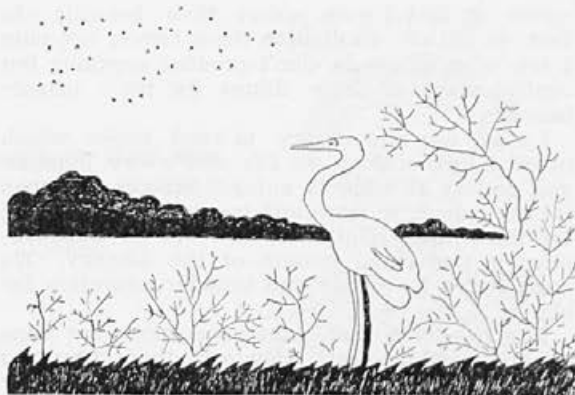
\* \* \*

I may be a little late, but I'd like to congratulate John Petach and Edward Udovich for giving our great magazine a new name.

I am writing these lines during our M. E. A. vacation. Our teachers went to a convention in Minneapolis. We seniors are going to present a play, "Sunrise by Request." I have a part in it. Our director is Miss Kaiser from Eveleth.

I hope you all have a Merry Christmas, and hope you don't forget to write to the servicemen.

FLORENCE ALICH, 17, lodge 111  
Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota.



Drawn by Donna Gostovich, 11, lodge 297, Box 531,  
Raton, New Mexico.

### EFFECTS OF WAR AND ITS RESTRICTIONS ON ME

If you were to come to our community, you would find the people taking the war calmly.

We have rationing of food, tires, etc., just like every place else. However, these restrictions are mild compared to what they have in Europe. People in war-stricken countries get along without many things, things that we enjoy every day. We should be grateful for everything.

People in this community have given clothes, have helped to fill milweed pod sacks, and relief kits, have donated money to various reliefs, and have done other things to shorten the war.

I buy war stamps and have quite a few bonds. The teachers in our school sell stamps and bonds to the children.

We have a loved one in the service of his country, who is overseas. He is a lieutenant in the Medical Corps. We hope the war would come to a speedy end and have him come safely back to us.

In our country many boys have already been killed, captured, missing in action, overseas or have been wounded.

I think the war in Europe will soon end and hope it will come to an end all over, even in the Pacific. I hope peace will remain forever and liberty and freedom too.

DOROTHY MALNAR, 11, lodge 198  
Willard, Wisconsin.

### MY RESPONSIBILITIES TO MY COUNTRY

The greatest of all my responsibilities to my country is—being an American and enjoying the American privileges.

As an American, I can own part of the richest and most wonderful country. I appreciate my country's hills, valleys, streams and beautiful lakes and thus have my share of them. All these things are nature's gifts and should belong to the people, as well as all natural resources.

Although the forests, meadows and rivers provide a beautiful panorama, they produce food, fibers for my clothing, and other materials to provide a home and its comforts. It is my duty, as an American, to make use of and protect these

riches so that I may secure their benefits. In fact, we all are entitled to these riches, not only a few who, as a rule, don't produce anything but control many of these things for their private benefits.

I may use any library to read books which broaden my outlook on life and every museum and gallery is mine to enjoy. Schools are open for my benefit to learn and become well-educated for the future. But there is room for improvement in the school system of the country. We must strive for better and broader education for all.

The freedoms that Americans have are mine to enjoy and protect. However, these freedoms must be extended to all the people, especially economic freedom—freedom from want. It is my duty to guard these rights and also to help better our social conditions.

The United States government exists for the people and they have a right to see that it functions properly. In several years I will be able to vote, and I know that I will be loyal to my country always.

I am thankful that our forefathers preserved this country for me, and it is my duty to help improve its public institutions. I am proud of my country. Let us all help not only in preserving what we have but also to improve our social structure so that the people will enjoy the fruits of their labor to the fullest extent.

VERA BOZANIC, 16, lodge 393  
Worcester, New York.

#### THE U. S. ARMY—ITS BRANCHES

**Infantry.**—The basic arm is the infantry, the foot soldiery of the army. Armed with rifles and other automatic weapons of small caliber, the infantry forms the nucleus of the plan for battle. With the growing emphasis on speed, this unit has been streamlined for greater effectiveness and mobility. Though they necessarily depend upon marching, the increased use of motor carriers makes possible the quick transportation of large numbers of men over large distances.

**Field Artillery.**—The heavier caliber field weap-

ons are managed by the Field Artillery. Their usual and most essential missions are supported for the ground forces and anti-tank action.

**Air Corps.**—Rapidly becoming the most important branch of the service, the use of the Air Corps is imperative in every phase of battle. It supports and defends ground forces, attacks enemy troops, destroys personnel and material, and carries troops and equipment to better positions with speed.

**Coast Artillery.**—The Coast Artillery mans the great guns and defense work which protect our harbors and seacoasts. Its functions have broadened to include aircraft defense.

**Armored Division.**—The cavalry of old was fast-moving, but to meet the demands for greater speed and firing power, the cavalry has been mobilized. Fast scout cars and rumbling tanks, with guns, are now performing this work. As their effectiveness has been proved, motorized fleets are now being used to break and lead attacks and prepare the way for troops.

SOURCE: ? ? ? (Ed. note: Please state the source of each and every article submitted for publication; original contributions naturally do not require this information.)

DONALD BOZANIC, 11, lodge 393  
Worcester, New York.

#### MY OWN HOME STATE

Sometimes in dim ages past, before Columbus stumbled upon a new world, a race of people lived and fought in little villages along the life-giving streams of what is now New Mexico. However, the traces of their homes are so well preserved that one can still see the soot of cooking fires now cold a thousand years.

The prehistoric cliff-houses in the canyon of the Rito de Los Frijoles are in Bandelier National Monument. Nearby are the ruins of Teyoniy which was once a terraced structure roughly circular in form and built of blocks of the volcanic tufa. Just as fascinating is Puye with its cliff face hollowed for thousands of rooms and granaries with ladders notched in the cliff millenniums ago.

The third white settlement in the United States was Taos. Its history, before the visit of the first white visitors, Captain Hernando de Alvarado, in 1541, is obscure. Even the origin of the name is pre-historic. The first white settlement began about 1610. The church of San Geronimo de Taos was the first mission built in 1617 but was burned in the Pueblo Rebellion of 1680. Reconstructed in 1695, it was again destroyed in 1847 when the Indians were incited to revolt, murdered the United States Territorial Governor, and barricaded themselves behind the church walls. These walls stand broken and gapping today as they were left from the bombardment that followed.

Chaco Canyon National Monument includes a group of ruins scattered over an area of some thirty miles square. Pueblo Bonito, the largest ruin so far excavated, covers more than three acres of ground and once contained about 800 living rooms and 32 kivas or ceremonial chambers. Chetro Ketl, which is still under excavation, was



Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, 17, lodge 314; 413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

an ancient communal dwelling which probably housed 1200 persons. It is noted for its fine masonry and the striking banded effect of its walls, produced by courses of heavy stone alternated with layers of fine-grained sandstone broken into small bits and laid in thin mortar. The monument also contains, in its primitive pit houses, relics of much older inhabitants, probably going back more than 1500 years ago.

The Aztec National Monument contains an interesting cluster of pre-historic ruins. The main ruin, called the House of the Great Kiva, is a large E-shaped pueblo structure containing nearly 500 rooms. The first story of the pueblo is standing, and many of the walls of the second story and third story are still intact. The large beams which support the ceilings were cut and dressed with stone tools, making them interesting examples of Stone Age work.

When Albuquerque was founded in 1705 and New Mexico was still a province of Spain, the first adobe houses sprawled about what is now old Town Plaza. The mission church of San Felipe de Neri, built soon after the founding of the town, still stands much as originally constructed and is said to be the oldest continuously-used church in the United States. South of Albuquerque is the Pueblo of Isleta, one of the largest of the Pueblo villages, with a mission built in 1621—just one year after the Mayflower touched our eastern shores.

Thus, I have completed a brief sketch of a few of the hundreds of Indian tribes which inhabited our state so long ago. Let it be understood, though, that I am not speaking of them from my own experiences but from facts told by others. I hope that ML readers will enjoy reading even this little information as well as I have enjoyed preparing it. My desire is to visit the various historical points described and to secure post cards of them to send to pen pals so that they, too, may know more about the Indians, given this name by that unforgettable character, Christopher Columbus.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 16, lodge 297  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

### SANTA CLAUS

Santa Claus is an imaginary figure, a myth, based on superstition and stories. He is a kindly old man. His name comes from St. Nicholas, a fictitious character. The whole thing is connected with Christmas, which is a very old annual custom adopted by the Christians from pagan times. From this we see that Christmas itself was a pagan institution.

Thousands of years before the Christian era, all nations of the world celebrated the birth of the sun about Dec. 25. This is the time of winter solstice, that is, the time when the sun starts on its way back, the days grow longer and the nights shorter. The primitive people did not understand this natural phenomena and they worshiped the occurrence as something holy. The early Christians merely adopted this holiday to their own use by giving it their own name—Christmas.

In different countries of Europe they have dif-

ferent customs in observing this holiday, but Saint Nick comes always on Dec. 6. In this country, for practical reasons—mostly commercial—the festival of St. Nick has been combined with Christmas, and thus our Santa Claus comes each year on Christmas night.

It is interesting to know that only American children say Santa Claus, or, for short, Santa. Of course, we know that there really never was such a person, but here and there one always finds such good individuals. So Santa Claus merely personifies the good that is in us. We must also remember that all the "saints" were made by the people themselves; there are no other "saints." That's how St. Nick came about, also.

We all know that Santa Claus to children means lots of gifts and presents and such. Most little children believe in Santa, but as soon as they are big enough they find out that there is no such person. It is a tradition which is deep-rooted and harmless.

MARY ORAZEM, 13, lodge 214  
Box 785, Mullan, Idaho.

### EFFECT OF WAR AND ITS RESTRICTIONS ON ME

I didn't mind when sugar was rationed, because I don't drink coffee and use honey for cereals. I didn't care about the gas rationing either, as we don't have a car; we get everywhere just as well by streetcar and bus.

What I do miss most of all is my three uncles who were called into service. My Uncle Louis used to play cowboys and Indians with me, and when I visited him at the office, he let me pretend I was his office girl. Uncle Leo and I always listened to all the action programs on the radio, rooting and cheering for "Superman" and the "Lone Ranger." My Uncle Murph liked to dance very much, and was just getting around to teaching me when he had to leave.

I miss them most of all at family gatherings during any holidays, and I hope with all my heart that the war will soon end and then we'll all be together again.

ROB ANN SANNEMANN, 10, lodge 559,  
2641 S. Millard Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

GRAMPA







Drawn by **Nick Klasknick**, 16, lodge 629, 93 First St., E. Pittsburgh, Penna.

### WAR AND ITS RESTRICTIONS

America has now been in the war since Pearl Harbor, Dec. 7, 1941. To many people this has been a time for hardships and worries. They have friends and relatives in the Armed Forces, some of whom they will never see again. Fortunately, because of the skilled doctors and their knowledge of blood plasma and of other medicines and drugs, many of the fellows will come back to us, maybe older and more wise, but nevertheless, alive.

One of the things about which we hear so much today is rationing. Its restrictions have touched everyone. What is the purpose of rationing? It serves to distribute food and other necessities so that everybody will have an equal share. Most persons comply with the rules but there are others who do not seem to have enough of the things on ration. They are constantly seeking methods and ways to get a little extra without surrendering the required points. They are the ones that keep the black markets operating. It is fortunate that these persons are in the minority and that most people realize the necessity of ration stamps.

You hear much about delinquency these days. Though there are times when the boys and girls themselves are to blame, it is, many times the fault of the environment and parents. As these parents are working, they can not look after the welfare of their children. Though this condition is often seemingly unavoidable, it is still a fact. But there are many things being done to stop and to prevent delinquency. Canteens, community clubs, and our own Juvenile Circles all help to prevent youth from getting into trouble. Eventually, I hope this serious problem can be solved.

About peace: Yes, I do think there can be everlasting peace. I know that as some of you read this statement the old idea comes to your mind, "There have always been wars and there always will be wars." Most wars are for one purpose: One country wants something that another country has. But can that desire compare with the lives lost and the destruction rendered upon the countryside? Are wars really necessary? Couldn't they have been prevented? I think that many disputes could have been settled peacefully if only the people involved had really thought about the problem at hand and then proceeded to settle the dispute. Some day

they will do this and there will be no more wars.

I do not like to think of the war, but I'd rather look ahead to the Postwar World. Although there will not be as sudden changes as we are led to believe, there will be changes for the best, for all of us. New electrical appliances and tools will help to make work easier. Faster and better means of transportation will be invented.

Education is going to play a major part in the postwar era. It is many peoples' opinion that our public schools will be greatly improved in the years to come. One plan is for a Junior College which will continue with the 13th and 14th grades. Pupils having the ability and intelligence will be admitted and will obtain the first two years of college at no cost to them. Then, if they will decide to finish college their two years of credits will be accepted by most, if not all, colleges. This is one step toward making boys and girls more intelligent citizens.

But before any of these ideas can be carried out we must win this war. So let us all do our part by buying War Bonds and Stamps.

DORIS PIKE, 15, Lodge 53,  
448 E. 156th St., Cleveland 10, O.

### PERFECT CIRCLE'S BAZAAR

This fall, along with the colored leaves, painted trees, and all of the other beautiful features of Indian summer, came the Perfect Circle's fall festival bazaar and dance.

I know that many of you have, undoubtedly, read about our bazaar and wished you could somehow come to it. Unfortunately, however, you were unable to attend, so I'd like to take you along with the other Circle members and myself on an imaginary trip to our bazaar.

First, we shall begin by meeting at the SNPJ hall here in Chicago. We open one of the big doors, give the man our ticket, check our wraps, and enter into the upstairs hall.

As we walk in, the first thing we see are gayly colored oak leaves all around the inner arch of the door. With these leaves too, are paper pumpkins, owls, and pussy cats. Right opposite the door, across the hall, we see the stage decorated with real pumpkins and more oak leaves. At the foot of the stage is a small stand with our Circle scrapbook which is on display. All of these decorations are the most appropriate for this time of the year and make us feel right at home.

After looking at this, we start to shop around. The first table we see is the apron table all bedecked with gayly colored aprons laid out very neatly. We pause to examine these aprons and decide to buy a couple. Then we pass on to the next table and are amazed to see it fixed so nicely. This is the Harvest Table. It is yellow and brown; and what's this? A great big juicy ham, a "luscious lookin'" basket of fruit, and all to be given away. Oh, here we must buy quite a few tickets so we can at least dream of owning these delicacies. Also on this table are canned fruits and vegetables, Indian corn, pot holder stands, pot holders,



and a few other commodities. All of these are hand-made, too.

Then we pass on to the—why yes, it's a frog pond. Here, among the green paper pond and pretty water lilies, sit ten of the most cuddly stuffed frogs you have ever seen. They look so happy and yet so forlorn. We just have to buy one of them. Then, as soon as we buy him, he seems to have a gay air about him and looks at you as if to say, "I'm glad that you're going to be my master."

Now we come to a table with many different things on it. There are some beaded bracelets, crocheted house slippers and novelty pot holders, a sewing kit, and a set of Dutch dolls. They are all very pretty.

The next table to greet our eyes is the "Souvenir Table." Here there are on sale bookmarks, pin cushions, and ration book holders all made by Circle members. On each article there is attached the name of the person who made it. Many boys' names appeared on these souvenirs, too. Also on this table appeared two dolls all dressed up in Slovene costumes. The boy has on "zbihsane škornjice," or in other words, high boots. He wore a little hat with a feather in it, and a velvet vest. The girl is extremely beautiful in her red skirt, black velvet vestee, embroidered hat, embroidery apron, and a white blouse with dainty lace ruffles. This set, too, is to be given away to whoever is lucky enough to receive it.

Next to this booth is a tea towel table. Of course, it's just as it sounds. On it were towels made by the girls of the Circle. Some of them had flowers on them, some of them had fruit, and some bore the initials of SNPJ. All were very attractive.

What have we here? A circus table, and will you just look what's in the middle. A carousel with paper animals on it. Around it are stuffed animals. There were Dumbo Elephants, Tabby Cats, Scottie Pups, Sausage Daschunds, Stripey Zebras, and Woofy Horse. Around them were their paper friends who, of course, were not for sale. It looked as though these animals had a good time at their circus.

"Here comes the bride." Well, you've guessed it; it's the bride's table. On it are many of the household articles a blushing new bride would love to own. There are lace doilies, crocheted pillow cases, a basket of crocheted roses, and so many other pretty things. The table after this one is almost similar to it. It has on it crocheted dutch hats, a carpet, doilies, night stockings, aprons, and novelty powder puffs. From here we will go to the mother and daughter apron table. It has the cutest apron sets for both Mom and Sis to wear when they are cooking their meals for Dad. They are very colorful and very useful.

Now let us go over to the other side of the hall where the Circle boys are having loads of fun playing such games as ring toss, penny toss, etc. which you will find out about later. After taking one last look at these decorations, we meander down and have a bite to eat. What's on the menu?

Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, 17, 413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn. Lodge 314.



Yes, it's ham and beef sandwiches plus supper de luxe apple strudel. Along with this, too, are either coffee or milk. After walking around and shopping upstairs, you can really get hungry—so this "hits the spot."

After this most delicious snack, we can now dance. Real good old-fashioned polka dancing is what most of the dances were. What's this? Oh, dear, the evening is almost over. The time certainly went by fast, but as the saying goes, "all good things must come to an end," so did this memorable event, and we hope you had a good time.

MARION CERVENKA, Vice-Pres.,  
5126 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

#### CAKE-WALK

At the bazaar which Perfect Circle No. 26 held on Oct. 21, we had a cake-walk, which is similar to musical chairs. The prizes were lovely homemade cakes donated by the parents.

Each lady had five tickets to win a cake. As each lady won a cake, she was immediately out of the game. When the music stopped each lady looked under her chair for an x. The one with the x got a cake.

There were two cake-walks. They were under the direction of Mrs. Erma Vertnik and Mrs. Ann Sannemann.

The next time around was real fun as each was looking for the lucky cake. As it turned out the lady without a chair won the cake. It was a surprise to everyone.

As the game went on it became more fun. The next three times around, the tallest, shortest, and stoutest lady won. And then, last of all came a winner with the largest earrings.

You ought to try this game if you haven't. It is fun for both young and old. You can have fun because you never know what to expect next. I think all who played enjoyed themselves.

JOSEPHINE SLANSEK, 17, lodge 559,  
4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Illinois.

#### "TRY YOUR LUCK, MISTER?"

At the recent bazaar held by Perfect Circle, the boys were in charge of the games played. We had to put the games up, figure out how much to charge, and what kind of prizes to give.

First we had a "Hoop-La" game, and the player had to get two out of three hoops onto small stakes, and if he did, he got a pretty glass. Then

there was the "Penny Toss" and this was really a game of skill. In a small dish-pan full of water floated two small dishes, one deep, and one shallow. The idea was to toss a penny into either of the dishes, and if one succeeded, he also got a prize. It was not as easy as it looked, but it was loads of fun for everyone who tried, and the pennies did accumulate. Another tossing game was the "Milk Bottle Ring," and you had to get 3 out of four rings onto the milk bottles to be a winner.

The game that seemed to appeal to everyone was called "Hit Hitler," and this consisted of a huge portrait of Hitler's likeness on a posterboard, and instead of a mouth, he had an opening about the size of a large apple. Out of three balls, you had to get two into his mouth to win a prize, and it seems everyone wanted to "smack" Hitler in the mouth.

All of the boys really enjoyed this undertaking very much, and we think the customers did, too.

RICHARD ZASADIL, 16, lodge 559,  
2627 S. St. Louis Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

### MY XMAS STORY

Already preparations for Christmas are in full swing. Store windows are filled with gifts that will gladden the hearts of loved ones. Streets will be gaily decorated and homes will take on new light with their newly acquired holly wreathes and evergreen bows.

Here in America Christmas will be celebrated with the usual amount of holiday merriment. But we wonder what Christmas will be like for the people in the war-torn countries. No doubt the merry-making so typical of the old world will again be greatly dimmed.

I am sure the readers of the Mladinski List will be glad to hear of some of the customs of Christmas in foreign lands. For instance, in Czechoslovakia, Christmas is regarded as the ideal time to learn future events. Apples are rolled on the table from girl to girl to indicate who will be married first; nuts are cracked to see who will die during the year and then the nutshells with candles fastened within are floated in basins of water to see if a journey will be made. Christmas day is celebrated in the home with great feasting, games, and merrymaking; hymns and carols are sung.

In Russia, the holiday season is usually celebrated with ceremony. Their "Koliyada" songs which have been handed down through the centuries are typical of the customs of Russia during their Yuletide season. The Russians have their gift hung tree; their Christmas being a lot like the English also has the presents and much merrymaking. In place of the plum-pudding, however, they have rice and raisins and this dish is eaten on Christmas eve. All kind of ceremonies are held to let the men and maidens know their fate.

My grandmother has told me that the part of Yugoslavia that she comes from Santa Claus (Miklavž) distributes gifts on Dec. 6. A week or so before, the task of cleaning every nook and corner of households is begun. He is dressed in a long white robe and a tall hat. With him is the "Parkelj"—a person in a long black robe masquerading as Satan. The children place plates on the table, hoping that Miklavž will bring a gift or two. On Christmas day groups walk through the village lustily singing Christmas carols. Grandmother says that the Christmas season was very gay and very happy in the days of her time; but as another Christmas approaches her heart is very heavy for she knows that Christmas in Europe will be a sad one this year.

My mother and grandmother tell me how fortunate we are that it's America we'll be celebrating the season in. We will have a large tree and gifts galore. Happiness will reign and we all wish it could be that way the world over. Merry Christmas to you all.

GENE BALINT 11, lodge 738  
Enumclaw, Washington.

## Important Dont's

### Read Them Twice, Thrice

**DON'T** address your mail intended for publication in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some person. The mail so addressed may be delayed and will be late for the intended issue. Address all such mail to Mladinski List, 2657-59 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

**DON'T** write with pencil; use pen or, still better, typewriter.

**DON'T** write on both sides of the sheet. Paper is cheap.

**DON'T** draw your picture with ordinary ink. We cannot use such drawings. Draw only with the India ink.

**DON'T** draw in colors! It's a waste of time because we cannot use it.

**DON'T** fold your drawings! Send them between two card-boards in a large envelope.

**DON'T** omit your name, address, age, and lodge No., together with the parent's signature on the back of every piece of drawing or beneath any writing.

And most important of all: **DON'T** copy any rhymes or pictures! Be honest with yourself and us! You can't get away with it very long! We are checking on that.

Bank Clerk: So you wish to open a joint account with your husband. What kind?

Mrs. Bright: Oh, just a deposit account for him—checking for me.



## POT V GOZD

Ivan Cankar

Ob četrtek je hodil Lenart v gozd po suha drva. Pot je držala mimo razpadle kapelice, nato skozi temno globel, obokano z visokim, košato razraslim leščevjem in razraščeno s temnim robidovjem, ki je iztegalo in križalo svoje tenke, dolge veje od obeh strani.

Ob deževnem času je tekel potok po tej globeli ter se pod kapelico porazgubil in potuhnul v jarke in kotline. Poleti se je udirala noga v izpran, gladek pesek; le v hladnih kotih, kamor ni seglo solnce, so ostale blatne luže. Iz globeli se je vzel kolovoz visoko v klanec, vil se je po grapavi, pusti rebri, nazadnje pa se izgubil kakor potok, se razcepil v steze, ki so blodile križem po kamenju in grmičevju, mimo živih mej in podrtih plotov ter potonile po zapuščenih lazih. Nad puščavo so šumeli bukovi gozdi.

Ko je stopil Lenart v gozd, mu je bilo sladko in milo, kakor da je stopil v toplo izbo svojega pravega doma. Slišal je in vedel, kaj je v svojem košatem vrhu pripovedovala izkušena bukev, razložil je pobožno molitev smreke, v nebo zamaknjene. Svojo govoričo sta govorili robida in malina, po svoje je šepetala visoka praprot.

Nad svetlim obronkom kraj gozda so se zibali metulji. Veverica se ni plašila, če je stopil na suho dračje. Postala je na veji, vzdignila glavo in košati rep, gledala nanj z razposajenimi, črnimi očmi, vabila ga v višave, na veseli ples med vejami. Zajec je hušknil izza grma, postrigel z ušesi, potresel z belim smrčkom ter se napravil skokoma na svojo lačno pot. Gosposko je stopala srna po rebri nizzdol proti studencu; spotoma se je ozrla z velikim, jasnožarečim pogledom naravnost nanj.



PORCUPINE—by Harmon



"THRIFT"

by Harmon

## MATERIN POGREB

Ivan Cankar

Jeseni smo pokopali mater. Več ne vem, ali je bil jasen dan ali meglen, ali če je deževalo. Šel sem za pogrebci kakor v sanjah. In še zdaj se mi zdi, da so bile sanje vse, kar se je takrat godilo; in da je bilo morda v resnici čisto drugače, nego se spominjam.

Prišli smo na pokopališče, da nisem vedel kako in kdaj, nato smo stali kraj globoke črne jame, iz ilovnate prsti izkopane. Pevci so zapeli; kakor iz daljave sem slišal zamolkle moške glasove, besed nisem razumel. Na debelih vrveh so spuščali rakev v jamo. Oboje, rakev in jama, se mi je zdelo preveliko in prečrno za mojo mater, ki je bila drobna kakor otrok.

Po končanih obredih — ali pa morda že prej, ne vem več — so vsi krog mene pobirali rumeno prst ter so jo metali na rakev. Tudi jaz sem se sklonil, da bi pobral pest prsti kakor vsi drugi; ali skoraj mi je spodrsnilo, da bi bil padel na kolena. Nekdo me je zadaj prijel pod pazduho. Nato so si pogrebci slekli črne suknje, zgrabili so za lopate in so metali v jamo prst v težkih, velikih kopicah. Spočetka je zamolklo bobnelo.

Kmalu je bobnenje potihnilo, slišal sem le še pritajeno vzdihovanje in ihtenje. Jama je bila polna, grmadila se je gomila, zmerom širja in višja, ogromna, pretežka za mojo mater.



# HOW TO ORGANIZE A CIRCLE

By Michael Vrhovnik

Boys and girls, how would you like to belong to a Juvenile Circle—a club all your own where you can meet once or twice every month with other members of the SNPJ to talk things over and make plans for activities of all kinds? . . . Such as entertainment programs and parties on special occasions, picnics and hikes, hobby and handicraft exhibits, singing, dancing, dramatics, competitive, indoor and outdoor recreational sports and games . . . If you are a healthy, normal youngster, there can be only one answer and that is—**"I certainly would like to belong! When can I join?"**

Do you know that you belong to a lodge and in that lodge are other boys and girls of your locality who are members of the SNPJ? **Do you know that it takes only seven members to start a Juvenile Circle?** If you are really interested in having a Circle organized in your town, then the thing for you to do, and do right away, is to find out who some of the boys and girls are who are now members. You can get their names and addresses through the local lodge secretary. Perhaps, your parents or an older brother or sister can help you locate them.

When you have this information, visit all the members on your list and find out whether or not they would like to become members of the Circle. Your relatives, friends and schoolmates form the front line of prospects. As soon as possible appoint a committee of several of the older boys and girls to complete the calls. It will be a big help, too, if an adult member can be induced to accompany you.

When you have seven or more members who are strongly in favor of the idea, and on top of that have an adult member of the lodge willing to assume the leadership, you are then ready for your first meeting to organize a Juvenile Circle. You are also ready for further instructions from the Juvenile Director of the SNPJ. On request he will gladly send you other information on how to proceed with your work and fun.

There are scattered over the country at

least 100 SNPJ Lodges who could very easily organize and support a Juvenile Circle. Parents must first be convinced of the value and need of youth organization. The support of lodge officers must also be won. Much depends on the attitude of the juveniles who are members. If they make their demands for a Circle strong enough and are ready and willing to accept and shoulder the juvenile responsibilities of this work, a way can soon be found and paved to the goal.

## What is a Juvenile Circle?

An SNPJ Juvenile Circle is a fraternity or club for boys and girls of good character, who are organized for a common purpose into a self-governing unit, managed and supervised by **adult** members of one or more local lodges.

The main objectives of an SNPJ Juvenile Circle are as follows:

To cultivate in the members an appreciation of the finer things of life through the mediums of social, cultural, educational and entertainment programs.

To build leadership, character and self-confidence through instruction and practice in the conduct of meetings, projects and various other affairs.

To educate them to a better understanding of the value of organization and cooperation for mutual benefit and protection.

To encourage them to read the **Mladinski List** and the **Prosveta**, and to contribute interesting and accurate accounts of their activities, also stories, poems, drawings, pictures, etc.

To provide lessons in thrift by having the members save a part of their earnings or allowance for payment of monthly dues and other small expenses incurred through membership.

To promote sports events, games, contests and exercises for better health.

All of which will help our juvenile members grow into strong, intelligent men and **women**—good fraternalists and citizens of these United States.



# 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.*

## INSTRUCTIONS FOR ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The rules which govern Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ provide that officers shall be elected at the regular meeting in December for the following year. It is understood that all such elections shall be conducted in accordance with the rules of the Society.

The officers of the Circles shall be nominated and elected in the following order of precedence: President, Vice-President, Secretary, Recorder, Treasurer and Sergeant-at-Arms. The latter may be elected for a term of one year or be appointed at each meeting by the president.

The election of the officers of the Circle shall be followed by the election of such other committees as may be necessary for the promotion of its activities and more successful fulfillment of purpose. For example, if there are enough qualified members present at the meeting, there may be any one or all of the following committees elected: Auditing, Entertainment and publicity. Usually three members make up a committee, the chairman of which is the one who gets the most votes.

There is no limit to the number of candidates who may be nominated for an office. However, before voting the president shall ask each nominee whether he accepts or declines the nomination. Only those who accept shall be considered as candidates and shall be voted upon. A majority

of all votes cast shall be necessary to elect one to office.

In case three or more candidates are nominated for an office and no one receives a majority (which is more than one half of all votes cast), the two candidates receiving the highest number of votes shall again be voted upon and the majority shall decide the winner. In case of a tie vote, voting must continue until one is elected. The election shall be by secret ballot, and the new officers shall be installed at the regular meeting in January.

Any member in good standing has the right to nominate a candidate, to vote and run for office. It cannot be stressed too strongly, however, that only the best qualified members should be elected to responsible positions, for only in that way can we expect to have as future leaders of our local lodges and the Society capable and efficient officers.

**Juvenile Director.**

## JUNIOR HARMONIZERS CIRCLE

**ROUNDUP, MONT.**—Circle No. 28 held a picnic October 13. There were 20 boys and girls present. There is one member of Circle 28, Billy Klanssek, who is quite large. And judging by what I saw, he enjoys eating. After eating two plates stacked high with food, a boy gave him a wiener he had

Pictured here is a group of members of the "Youth of America" Circle No. 47, Johnstown, Pa., cooling off their weary feet after a long hike to Carpenter Park last September.



had in his pocket. Billy ate that and later ate a very large dish of ice cream.

I like school very much this year. I go to the Central school and I am in the fifth grade. I have four teachers this year, and like them very much.

The next meeting of our Circle will be held on Sunday, December 10, at the usual time and place. Our Circle meets on the second Sunday of each month at 2 p. m. All Circle members are urged to attend the next meeting.

PATRICIA STALCUP,  
Roundup, Montana.

#### JOLLY KANSANS CIRCLE NO. 11

FRANKLIN, KANS.—The Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle No. 11 held its regular monthly meeting at the Franklin Community Hall on Oct. 8. After the meeting was called to order new members were introduced, namely, Anna Sarley, John Sarley, Thomas Losata, Billy Losata, Oris M. Donald, Billy Pete Pope, Carol Falliaux, and Jerry Lee Falliaux.

Secretary and Treasurer submitted their reports, which were approved. Discussion was brought up for the Christmas party. It was decided that pres-

ents be given to those that attend at least one meeting. Secretary was given a present for writing to the M. L.

Our former adviser, Olga Knapich, was present at our sixth anniversary meeting and gave an interesting speech. She was one of the organizers of our Circle, which was organized on October 9, 1938.

Carl Ulepich won the prize donated by Mrs. Podpechan, and Katherine Palazzara won the prize donated by Olga Knapich. We wish to express our thanks to both of them for their kindness. Other prizes were won by Raymond Ozebeck, Frances Kumer, and Charles Ales. There were many jokes read by members.

After the meeting adjourned and refreshments were served, Olga took pictures. Donald Ginardi and John Zibert played their accordions for dancing.

On October 22 our Circle held its annual wiener roast at Sterle's farm. The chief amusement was playing ball. Most of the members not having played ball a long time really were sore next day at school. Anyway, we had a swell time playing  
(Continued on inside back cover page)



By courtesy of Westside News.

One of the most interesting displays at the Fall Festival and Bazaar, staged by Chicago's Perfect Circle on October 21, was this special table of handcraft articles. For a more complete picture of this very successful affair be sure to read the letters by Marion Cervenka, Josephine Slansek and Richard Zasadil on pages 18 and 19, where they were placed by mistake instead of the Juvenile Circle Section.



## OUR PEN PALS WRITE



### NO INDIA INK?

Dear Editor:—Again I want to thank the SNPJ for the war stamps. I was glad to receive them and hope I earn more in the future.

I hope Betty Luzovec will excuse me for not writing to her. I wish that my pen pals would write to me. I would like to have pen pals from the western and southern states.

I wish I could contribute some pictures (drawings) but I guess we don't have that kind of ink to draw them with, that is, India ink.—I am in the seventh grade this year, and it is okay so far.—My brother has the chicken pox now, but I didn't get them yet.

I am going to join the contest and hope my articles will be published. This is all for this time. I remain—**Dolores Malnar** (11), Willard, Wis. (Lodge 198)

### LIKES NEW NAME

Dear Editor:—It has been a very long time since I wrote my last letter to the M. L. I think that the name "The Voice of Youth" is very appropriate for this magazine.

I will be 18 years of age in December of this year and I want to say that since I have belonged to the SNPJ I have enjoyed the picnics, parties, and other social gatherings held so far, in the past.

I am a senior attending the Angola High School. Stenography is my ambition. I am taking shorthand, secretarial practice, combined with shorthand and typing. I'd like to say hello to all my old pen pals and friends whom I haven't heard from or seen in years. I am sending in a drawing and picture of myself. (Ed. note: The picture is too blurred for reproduction.)

My hobby is drawing. I like to dance (waltz or jive), and I like to play basketball most of all as far as indoor sports go.—In closing my letter, I wish to give my regards to the editorial staff, and I would like to hear from some of you girls and boys. Best regards to one and all.—**Josephine Stubler** (17), Holland Road, Angola, New York. (Lodge 405)

### MY SNPJ V-PIN

Dear Editor:—This is my fourth letter to this swell magazine the M. L. I always like to read the poems, letters and stories. I have three pen pals, and I wish to say hello to all of them.

I received the V-pin from the SNPJ, and was

most surprised to see it. My mother thought it was for her, but it was for me. Was I glad!

I wish to have some more pen pals, both boys and girls. My birthday was Oct. 8. Best regards to all.—**Frances Vodopivec** (12), 489 Linwood St., McKeesport, Pa. (Lodge 347)

### "THANKS AGAIN"

Dear Editor:—I think it's about time I'm writing to the M. L. I just can't seem to find time to write to the magazine very much. That's the reason I don't think I deserve the dollar's worth of war stamps I got in the mail. Thank you very much for the stamps. It has given me a good start in my stamp book.

I needn't mention that our school has started early in September. I hope everyone everywhere enjoys school as much as I do. We have two new teachers, Mr. Newman and Mrs. Welsh. Both are good teachers. Mr. Newman has started a patrol which is made up of eight pupils, two of which are girls.

I want to say "thanks" again for the stamps and hope I'll be lucky enough to get them the second time.—**Anna Bukovac** (14), R.D. 1, Box 232, Adah, Pa. (Lodge 269)

### "LONG TIME NO SEE"

Dear Editor:—It's been quite a while since I've written a letter to the ML, but I haven't written any letters for a long time. I would like to say hello to Doris Pike (thanks for the swell card), Jacob Kokaly (I promise to answer all letters), Rose Lipar, Caroline Tavzelj, Phyllis McKinley, Betty Jane Dyba and Anna Morkusic.

Our Juvenile Circle No. 52 had a hayride and they said they had a swell time, but I couldn't attend. We were hoping to have a Halloween party. It seems that many of our regular writers are leaving for the adult department, but we are getting many new writers. Keep up the good work. Best regards to all.—**Eileen L. Frye**, Herminie, Pa. (Lodge 87)

### "HOMEWORK AND ALL"

Dear Editor:—I'm really ashamed of myself for not writing to this fine magazine; with homework and all, I finally managed to squeeze in some time to write.

Not very long ago I received a very pleasant surprise through the mail. Yes, you guessed it.



I am a happy owner of a dollar in war stamps, from the SNPJ. I want you to know that I appreciate it very much, and hope I'll be able to repay you, just by writing and being a good member.

Well, school is in full swing now, and I enjoy it very much. We've played three football games so far and won two of them. Hope to keep up the good work.

If my pen pals don't get very many letters from me, I hope they'll understand. Homework has been keeping me busy and I know the same thing is keeping practically everyone busy. Am I right? I want to congratulate the winners for the new name. I'll close now. Best regards.—**Lillian Petac** (13), 80 N. 17th St., Beech Grove, Ind.

#### OLGA'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M.L. I will try to write every month. I belong to Circle 21 in Sharon, Pa. Our Manager's name is Miss Frances Novak. I am 13 years old and am in the eighth grade. I am 5 feet 3½ inches tall, weighing 102 pounds. I have brown hair and eyes. I would like to have some pen pals.—**Olga Marie Bahor** (13), R.D. 1, Box 34, Sharon, Pa. (Lodge 31)

#### LIKES CLEVELAND

Dear Editor:—I just received the ML today and was very glad to see my letter in it. I was very disappointed in not receiving the September issue, but I'm also glad that my letter wasn't in it.

Cleveland is a nice place to live in, and I like it very much here, although I have been here only two months. Autumn is here and winter is not far away; in fact, before these lines will be published, winter will be here.

I am going to Wilson Junior High and I'm taking English, algebra, social studies, gym, science, study hall, and extra things such as dramatics, Glee Club, and intramural which includes games. We play soccer kick which I learned fast and like very much. In school we go to see movies every day. They show good pictures.

I haven't been receiving any post cards lately. Thus far I have 29 in all, 7 from New York, 6 from Wyoming, etc. I have a cousin in the army. He is in France and I always write to him. I also write to a close friend in the Navy. We are buying stamps in school. Good luck to one and all.—**Anne Sittinger** (14), 1145 E. 6th St., Cleveland, Ohio. (Lodge 566)

#### LIKES PEN PAL PAGE

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to say I am very sorry for not writing to the ML every month as I promised I would.

I enjoy reading the ML, especially the Pen Pal Pages. I think the ML is a very good magazine. Today, when I saw it on the table, I took it and started to read the Pen Pals Write section.

I would like to exchange picture post cards with anyone who wants to. But I do not want too many from one place. I especially would like to have some cards from Florida and Kansas.

On August 15, my sister gave birth to a baby boy. He was named after his father who is a lieutenant in the armed forces. Rosemary Panyan really can do nice work in drawing pictures, and the letters she writes are really interesting, too. I hope she can keep up the good work.—Most of the children in our school got the chicken pox. About 20 families had it.—My niece Darlene will have her birthday this month. My nephew Michael will be two months old this month also.

I will sign off now, with best regards to one and all.—**Buddy Malnar** (9), Box 7, Willard, Wisconsin. (Lodge 198)

#### HE IS A BUSY BOY

Dear Editor:—I've been pretty busy in school so I wouldn't get failure cards, and I didn't so I must be passing. I am taking three "solids" and a trade to complete my total of 12 credits and 9 solids, if I don't fail. My subjects are American history, physics, English, machine shop, two gym periods and one swimming and seven study hours per week.

On Monday at 8:30, we have a vocabulary test of a hundred words. We are also having two or three more tests next week. I hope that I pass because report cards are soon to follow. So long until next time.—**Jacob Kokaly** (16), 715 N. Court St., Eveleth, Minn. (Lodge 69)

#### UNCLE WOUNDED IN FRANCE

Dear Editor:—I was glad to see my letter in the ML in September issue.

My uncle that was wounded in France on D-day went back after he got well, and then he was wounded a second time. My mother received a letter from grandma in which she said that she feels very bad about it. I want to say hello to her, also to my aunt, uncle, and cousin in Chicago; also to all my pen pals.

I am a vice-president of the 8th grade class at the N.S.B. high school. Best regards to all.—**John Reichel**, Route 1, Box 136, New Smyrna Beach, Fla. (Lodge 603)

#### LOIS JEAN'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 11 years of age and in the sixth grade in school. I have one sister; her name is Phyllis and she is seven years old. I would like to have some pen pals. I will answer all letters promptly. I have one uncle in service. He is married and has a little boy two years old. I have blue eyes and blonde hair. My teacher's name is Miss Matkya. She is very nice. By the time this letter is published it will be December. I remain a proud member of the SNPJ.—**Lois Jean Mawrin**, 3724 E. 63rd St., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 173)

#### A LARGE FAMILY

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I read the ML every month and enjoy reading it. I think it is a very interesting magazine. By the way, I would like very much to have some pen pals.



I am 12 years old and I am in the eighth grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. De Witt. She is a very nice teacher.

My mother's family is certainly large. I have five brothers and three sisters. They are all older than I. One of my brothers is in the Navy. I'll close sending my best regards to all.—**Julia Strnisha** (12), R.D. 1, Washington, Pa. (Lodge 617)

#### DOESN'T LIKE SCHOOL



Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to the M. L. I am 12 years old, I have brown hair and brown eyes, am 4 feet 7 inches tall, weighing 75 lbs.

My hobby is drawing pictures and swimming. I am in the seventh grade at Addison school, and I don't like it so very much.

I am enclosing a picture of myself that I want published along with my letter. Best regards to all.—**Eric Bahor** (12), R. 1, Box 54, Sharon, Pa. (Circle 21)

#### "EARNED GREAT DEAL OF MONEY"

Dear Editor:—I am sorry I didn't write more often to the M. L. During the summer months I was very busy harvesting crops. I earned a great deal of money this year.

I am in the eighth grade at Gowanda High School. My teacher's name is Miss Sanders. My subjects are English, mathematics, reading, spelling, social studies, health, gym, and science. I like eighth grade better than seventh. Right now we are very busy with our school work.

Our Circle has been planning a Halloween party. The trouble at these parties is that nobody wants to dress up in old clothes. The name, Voice of Youth, is a nice one for our juvenile magazine. I have three new pen pals, namely, Frank Brozovich, Frank Lekse, and Mollie Donat. My brother, in the Navy, just came back from overseas. He is now at Brooklyn.—**Marion Widgay** (12), 31 Palmer St., Gowanda, N. Y. (Circle 40)

#### FRANCES IS GRATEFUL

Dear Editor:—I want to thank the SNPJ for the \$2 in war stamps and the V-pin I received for my contributions in the M. L. I am very proud to have won it and I will contribute more items and drawings than ever.

I have joined the mixed chorus at Brookfield High School, and I like school very much. I hope all the other kids like it, too. I also want to say hello to all my pen pals and I want them to write soon.

Winter and snow, both are right around the corner, and I can hardly wait until the lake at Buhl

Park freezes so I can go ice-skating. It is my favorite winter sport and I am learning how to skate pretty good now.

My brother and sister also belong to Circle 21, and I am trying to get them to write to this magazine. I think they are and I am very glad. Best regards to one and all.—**Frances K. Bahor** (14), R.D. 1, Box 54, Sharon, Pa. (Circle 21)

#### JOANN'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine. I am in the ninth grade in school. My subjects are English, civics, general mathematics, general science, home economics, health and gym, and junior business. I have black hair and I am 5 feet 3½ inches tall. I wish to say hello to Norma Davis. I wish to have more pen pals. Best regards to all.—**Joann Desmet** (14), Box 6, Cecil, Pa. (Lodge 669)

#### MARIE'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I was surprised and glad to see my first letter published in the M. L. I will try to write to the ML every month. I enjoy reading the magazine very much, especially the Pen Pal Section.

I am 11 years old and I am in the seventh grade. I go to the Cooperstown Central School. I wish to say hello to Mary Ann and Frances. I would like to have more pen pals. My very best regards to all pen pals.—**Marie Knapp** (11), Fly Creek, N. Y. (Lodge 593)

#### WANTED: PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the ML and I already have a pen pal. I would like to have more pen pals. The pen pal's name is Mary Hubal from Universal, Pa. I would like to have other pen pals between the ages of 13 and 15. I promise I will answer every one promptly.

Best regards to all my friends of the M. L.—**Dolores Suyak** (13), 514 S. Rademacher, Detroit 17, Mich.

#### LONG VACATION

Dear Editor:—I am writing to the ML after a long vacation. I am certainly glad school has started again. My favorite subjects are history and arithmetic. I am in the eighth grade now. Thank you for the \$1 in war stamps. I'll write more next time. Good luck to all.—**Joan Finco**, Box 575, Roundup, Mont. (Circle 28)

#### BUY WAR BONDS!

Dear Editor:—Well, here I am writing again to this wonderful magazine once more. I received a few pen pals. Thank you a lot. I received a letter from a girl in Detroit. Her name is Dolores. Dolores, please send me a post card with your address. You see, I misplaced your letter. I'll appreciate it very much. I wish to have more pen pals.

In school this week we are having tests because we are getting our first report card. I am afraid to look at mine. We had memorial services for

a soldier who was killed in action. It was really impressive and sad. Let's do all we can so that the war will end quickly and that our brothers, fathers and relatives will come home to us very, very soon. Keep on buying bonds and stamps to gain victory.

I am still working on my free days from school. I just love to work in the drugstore. When I wasn't working for a while and then came back, all the people and children that I knew asked me if I quit or where I was. I missed them just as they missed me.

It seems like the year is just flying and I can hardly wait for the new year. I will try to have my picture sent to you in the next letter if possible. The weather here in Cleveland is pretty cold even though the sun shines. I want to say hello to all my pen pals and wish to have more. I'll answer all letters promptly. Regards to all.—**Louise Petrovic** (13), 683 E. 159th St., Cleveland 10, O. (Lodge 142)

#### FROM A BUSY GIRL

Dear Editor:—Well, here I am writing to this swell magazine again. I am still trying to keep my promise to write every month to this fine magazine.

I also want to thank the editor for printing my letter and publishing my picture in the last issue of this magazine.

I am in study hall now and haven't anything else to do, so I decided to write. Yesterday almost all of the school children and older and younger people took a vaccination test for small-pox, also a test for diphtheria. I bet a lot of arms were sore that week. Well, anyway, I don't think anyone was mean enough to sock anyone on his or her sore arm. This week I am watching the school library. Every once in a while I have to quit upon what I am doing and get someone a book. Our school library is not a large one.

Every night I work at the Ute theater, which is the only show in Aguilar. I am cashier and also usher. I sell tickets Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. All the other days I usher. I enjoy my work very much.

The bell is almost ready to ring, but before I forget I wish to tell all SNPJ members of Circle 20 to write more often. Best regards to one and all.—**Josephine Kosernik** (15), Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Circle 20)

#### "THANK YOU"

Dear Editor:—Once more I find myself writing a letter to the M. L. I have said that I will try to write a letter each month to this fine magazine, and I will.

I was very much surprised on learning I would receive one dollar in war stamps. I appreciate it very much, and thanks "a bushel." By the time this is printed it will be November and all the ghosts and witches have gone in hiding once more until next year. Our Circle No. 52 had a Halloween party Oct. 2. Everyone had a "simply swell" time. We had everything decorated in orange

and black. A play was given and a small but delicious lunch was served. Each member invited one guest who paid a fee of ten cents per person.

Well, I guess I can't think of anything more to write so I'll close. By the time this letter is published it will be December and the holiday season will not be far off. Best regards to all.—**June Lape** (14), Herminie, Pa. (Circle 52)

#### DOROTHY'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading it very much. I am 14 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, weigh 118 lbs. and have blonde hair and blue eyes. My hobby is collecting post cards. I would like to have some pen pals, boys and girls. I guess this is all until next time. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Paulinich** (14), 124 Orangeville Rd., Sharon, Pa. (Lodge 31)

#### "LILI MARLENE"

Dear Editor:—I have just thought about the end of the month nearing its end, and it came to me that I must write before the first of November.

The football season was very nice in Aliquippa. We won every game except one and we canceled one because it was raining. We lost to Ambridge at that game. I think our boys played better than Ambridge, but they got one point more than we. That really was a tough game. I hope we win most of the games.

We just received word that my Uncle Mike is now in Belgium, and soon he will be in Berlin. But no matter where he goes or any of the boys, I know that our boys will win.

My sister Dorothy is also writing to this wonderful magazine. She likes it a lot and she, too, wants to continue writing. She'll be very excited when her letter is published. I was just the same.

Right now on the radio I listened to my favorite song, "Lili Marlene." I like it very much and when it is played or sung I just sit and listen to it. It is before any of the other popular songs and all my friends like it, too, because I always have the recording machine sing "Lili Marlene."

Well, I guess I must close, so until next month, best regards to all, always a proud member—**Mary Ann Rudich** (15), 163 Baker St., Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122)

#### SAW PRISONER OF WAR

Dear Editor:—Since I haven't anything special to do this evening, I have decided to drop a few lines to the M. L.

About two weeks ago I took a trip to Charleston, South Carolina, with my godmother and her family. We went down to see a prisoner of war. That is, he is from Europe and had been captured by the American Army with a group of Italians and has been brought to South Carolina to a prison camp. He is my godmother's nephew and he is a Slovenian. He told some very interesting things about his family and home. The trip was very interesting. I was very much surprised at the way the prisoners are treated, that is, very kindly.

The camp is about 10 miles out of Charleston. When we went to the camp, we asked the sergeant if we could see the Slovene boy. They brought him out to us and we were talking to him. Then we asked the officer if we would be allowed to take him to town and he said yes. He then made out a paper for him just as though it was a furlough paper for a soldier. As we left the camp we had to show the paper to a guard at the gate and he opened the gate for us and then when we returned back to camp he opened the gate for us again. That was all, no trouble at all.

This prisoner said they have very good meals and have a little work to do. And they have a little hall, something like the P. X. and can buy all the beer and cigarettes they want. They have a ball field. Some of the fellows have instruments and they play and sing. He said they receive 80¢ a day, or in other words, \$24 a month.

It was very interesting to see how they were dressed. They were dressed just like our soldiers, the only difference being the sign on their left arm and on their cap. They have green insignia with "Italy" written in white letters.

Well, I guess that is about all I have to say about my trip. I want to say hello to all my pen pals and want to thank them all for sending me all the view cards of their states. I am really getting a nice selection. I would like to say hello to Rose Marie's pen pals for her. She is also planning on writing to the ML when she finds time. Good luck to all.—**Doris Ujcich** (17), Windsor Heights, W. Va. (Lodge 407)

#### CLEVELAND CATASTROPHE

Dear Editor:—It has been long since I have last seen my letter in print, so I decided to drop a few lines to this fine magazine.

By the time this letter is published the election will be over as it will be December, the last month of the year. Of course, I am anxious to know who the next President will be and hope that the present one is re-elected. If he is, he will be serving his fourth term beginning next January 20.

The City of Cleveland suffered a great loss when the East Ohio Gas Co. tanks exploded. At least 105 people were killed and over a hundred missing. The fire extended several blocks and it lasted two days. You could see people leaving their homes and running for their lives, leaving all their belongings behind.

This neighborhood was a Slovene neighborhood. Many Slovenes lost their lives in this terrible catastrophe. I live about five miles away from where it occurred. But we all knew someone that was hurt. All the people who were in that area as well as the others who saw the devastation caused by the explosion were trying to picture what a bombing must be like.

The Red Cross was there as always to lend a helping hand and it brought comfort to many a person who didn't think they would be able to see the light of day again. It will take some time before we will all forget this great catastrophe. Many a family will be missing a person or two

who will never be able to sit at that dinner table which was once a happy occasion. Since I have lived in Cleveland I can't remember anything so dreadful as this disaster was.

Our school has played five football games and I must say that I am ashamed to say that we haven't won or even scored a point. It surely makes us feel pretty low to think that our school is at the bottom of the list. But someone has to be there and someone has to be at the top. So we'll just have to overlook it. Maybe we'll have better luck next year. I remain a proud member of SNPJ—**Mary Virginia Knafelc**, 1332 St. James Ave., Cleveland 11, Ohio. (Lodge 257)

#### WILL WRITE EVERY MONTH

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter for the month of December. Although I don't have many articles this month, I will try and get more articles next time. I will try and keep the ML up starting the new year by writing each month.

We had a Halloween carnival Oct. 28 at our school. We had plays and I was in one of them, called "The Witch's House." Also, in our school we are contributing to the National War Relief.

I wish to repeat that I will start the new year right by writing every month. Best regards.—**Mildred Cretnik** (12), Rte. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

#### RECEIVED MANY LETTERS

Dear Editor:—When I saw my article in the ML, I was inspired to write again. I would like to be able to contribute something each month to this fine magazine for I know that it will help me a great deal not only during my school years but also in later life.

As I collect postcards I always find a new card interesting. If anyone would like to exchange postcards I would be glad to send some cards from Cleveland. So how about sending me a card from your state and in return I will send you one.

After my letter was printed in the October issue of the ML, I began receiving letters from persons wishing to be pen pals. I had to write and tell them that it is impossible for me to answer their nice letters. I really am sorry for I know it would be interesting to correspond with them and to recognize them as friends. But I am so busy with my school work and outside activities that it is almost impossible to exchange pen-pal letters, much as I would like to. I hope everyone will understand. I have this idea to suggest: Instead of sending me a letter how about writing a few lines to the M. L.?

I have read many articles submitted by the boys and girls that belong to Juvenile Circles and they make the Circles seem like a lot of fun. At present, Lodge 53 doesn't have a Circle although it did have a very active one several years ago. Mr. Jos. Durn was their capable adviser. I have heard of the grand times the members had on the many different events that they held. Outings, meetings, picnics at the SNPJ farm were only a few of the delightful times enjoyed by ev-



eryone. But, then they began to gradually dissolve till today there is no circle. It is a shame for it was a worthwhile organization.

There isn't any more for this month, but I hope there will be more next month. Please remember to send me a postcard for I will appreciate it and I will be sure to send you one in return. Until next time, I remain—**Doris Pike** (15), 448 E. 156th St., Cleveland 10, Ohio. (Lodge 53)

#### INTERESTING EXPERIENCE

Dear Editor:—Once again I am taking great pleasure in writing to this wonderful magazine. I want to tell you that I just filled the paper to become an adult member. So I don't believe I will be able to write many more letters to this wonderful magazine.

During my correspondence through the ML I have met many interesting people. I've had the pleasure of meeting a pen pal personally from Fairmont, W. Va. He was a well known contributor to the M. L. His name is John Prelec now serving in the U.S.M.M.S. We've had several visits from him. So you see, pen pals, who knows you may meet someone also, so why not make a point to write to the ML just once?

Now I would like to say hello to my other pen pals. Rose Marie Janezic, Mildred Hotko, Edward Kropar, Sophia Hrast, Jean Strakjat, and any one else whom I may not have mentioned.

I've had many interesting experiences from the M. L. I hope to continue writing to the pen pals I have up until now and if by any chance more write, I promise to answer immediately. Just now I have been kept rather busy writing to the relatives and friends of mine in the service of our country. My sister just wrote a letter to the M. L. I believe she wrote of an experience of hers that happened in South Carolina. She was very fortunate to get an opportunity of going to visit such a distance from home.

I am now employed at the largest 5 and 10 store in Wheeling, W. Va. I have several jobs and I enjoy them very much. My main line of work is handling stock. I also decorate and display merchandise in windows. I also am beginning to get the hang on interior decorating.

I hope to write one or more letters to the ML before my farewell letter. At that time I believe I will have a photo of myself to enclose. For now I will wait so that I can get some pen pals. For if they saw my photo they wouldn't write.

This and That: Winter is approaching now. It won't be long until snow and ice'll be back with us. A special hello to Cousins Rose Ann and Dorothy Ujcic of Pittsburgh, Pa. The SNPJs of Bridgeport, Ohio, had a big celebration Oct. 28. Wonder how many of you ML readers will be at Pittsburgh when Jackie Martincic's band from Strabane will play. In case anyone is interested, I am 5 feet 2 inches tall, have light brown hair and eyes. My sports are dancing and swimming. I will write soon again. Good luck to all.—**Dorothy Ujcich** (17), Windsor Heights, W. Va. (Lodge 407)

#### SHE WAS OVERJOYED



Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank the SNPJ for the swell V-pin. I have been wearing it since I received it. I never was so happy before.

I wish to say hello to everyone, including my pen pals Marjorie Kalister, Rose Herbet, Frances Jane Vodopivec and Emma Udovich, whose address, I am sorry to say, I have lost. I hope she'll send it to me.

I am in school now. Of course, the doctor didn't let me walk, so I ride in the school bus to and from school. A government nurse

came to our school and told us we had to be vaccinated. It's getting quite cold here already; it has snowed on the peaks. We live close enough to them, so we can plainly see the snow, and I wouldn't want to live any closer to the mountain peaks.

I was very glad when I saw my first letter in the ML, thanks to the editor. I'm enclosing a picture of brother and myself, which I hope will be published with this letter. The picture was taken the last time I played in the Aguilar band before I was taken ill. Best regards to all.—**Victoria Casteneda** (12), P.O. Box 59, Aguilar, Colorado. (Lodge 381)

#### PAPER COLLECTION

Dear Editor:—To be patriotic and to help our country, we of the junior class decided to collect all the paper that we possibly could, turn it in and put the money in the class treasury.

One day we divided in pairs and each pair took a certain section. We were all eager to get out of school, so study hall was the only time. An SNPJ friend of mine and I were together. We were to pile the paper on street corners and later the school bus would pick it up. Some people had a whole lot and I do mean a lot. They have been saving it for us. We made two trips to several houses. Some didn't have any. When we completed our section we thought we didn't have much, but on the way back to school we saw that the rest had piles that weren't as big as ours. The next day the bus driver told us that we were the only girls that collected that much paper. We turned it in and got almost \$10, which made us very happy.

Now we are selling pop at football and basketball games. I take an active part in selling it and hope I can continue to do so.—**Frances Kumer** (16), Mulberry, Kansas. (Lodge 65)

**ABOUT A PET TURTLE**

Dear Editor:—I have a little turtle and its name is Jill. My grandmother calls it Jilly-Billy. It is a water turtle and was bought in a pet shop some-time ago for thirty-five cents. When it is out of the bowl and hears my grandmother's voice, it can walk very fast. One Sunday when we went away, I forgot to put Jill back into the bowl. On returning home, we had to look all over for it before finally finding it behind the clothes hopper in the bathroom. On the following day, Jill climbed out of the bowl which was sitting on the window sill, fell to the floor and started off again, and this time we found it behind the coal bucket in the kitchen. I like my turtle very much.—**Antoinette Schiavone** (7), Lodge 559, Circle 26, Chicago, Illinois.

**A PARTY IN THE COUNTRY**

Dear Editor:—I will never forget the time my cousin Leila and I were invited to Tommy's birthday party. It was held at his grandmother's country place, which is an ideal place for children. They have a private swimming pool, barbecue pit, and a little summer house where we had our refreshments. They have a nice little pony, so the caretaker hitched him onto the cart and all the



children piled in and he took us for a nice, long ride along the country roads. When we got back he unhitched him and we took turns riding on his back.

Later on he showed us the rest of the grounds and all the other animals. Everyone had a very nice time.—**Carlotta Paula Kaiser** (6), 2641 S. Drake Ave., Chicago 23, Ill. (Lodge 18)

**TOMMY LEARNS . . .**

Dear Editor:—Again I thank the SNPJ for the war stamps which I received for my contributions. These prizes have encouraged me to write more to this fine magazine. Through this magazine I learned many things that have helped me in my lessons.

My school work is coming along fine and I

haven't any difficulty so far. Eighth grade isn't too hard, but we certainly have plenty of homework. Children in school should study hard and take interest in school work so when they grow older, they will have a lot of knowledge and can easily obtain a good job.

Before closing, I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Let's hope that 1945 will bring us a final Victory.—**Tom Gornick** (13), 331 Third St., Trafford, Pa. (Lodge 629)

**MARLENE'S "THIRD"**

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to this fine magazine. I was pleased to see my second letter published. I want to start writing every month to this wonderful magazine.

I would like to say hello to my new pen pal Mary Ann Urbanz, also to Dorothy Brodesko and Mary Jean Kosmerl.

By the time this letter is published it will be near Christmas and New Year. So a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.—**Marlene Anne Debelak** (11), Box 413, Hibbing, Minn. (Lodge 125)

**"WE WENT FISHING"**

Dear Editor:—At this writing, Oct. 25, we are on a vacation because of the teachers convention. Every year the teachers go to Denver or Pueblo to discuss things. Last year they went on a Friday afternoon and met Saturday, so we didn't have much of a vacation.

I want to thank the SNPJ for the \$1 in war stamps which I received.

The Washington Wildcats played several football games with other teams. We defeated two opposing teams and then lost to the freshmen.

Recently we went to my uncle's ranch and picked apples. After we got through picking apples, John Zubal and I went fishing. He caught two trout about 7 inches long and I caught three. One was about 9 inches and the others 7 or over. We both caught small ones and threw them back into the water.

I will write again next time. Best regards to all.—**Albert Duzenack**, Walsenburg, Colorado.

**"IN FULL SWING"**

Dear Editor:—Here I am, reporting once again after a long time of not writing. Now that school has started, I am in full swing and will try to write to the M. L. every month. I am enclosing a composition, "Santa Claus," with this letter. I hope it is published.

I am getting along very well in school. We received our report cards Oct. 17 and I got straight A's. I was quite surprised as I really didn't expect to do quite that well.

On Oct. 19, the Mullan Tigers played the Kingston Pirates in a football game. Kingston is a town of about 25 miles from Mullan. We lost the game only by three points. The score was 27 to 30.

I am writing this on Oct. 26, so of course by the time it is published (in the December issue, I hope) it will be a little old. I'll sign off for now

with best regards to all, and I would also like to wish everyone a very merry Christmas.—**Virginia Orazem** (13), Box 785, Mullan, Idaho. (Lodge 214)

### HELLO TO PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—Here I am once again writing to this swell magazine. I am a freshman in high school this year and I am taking English, biology, home economics and geography.

I would like to say hello to Antonia Kalister, Betty Lou Whit, Audry Setinz, Catherine Stincic, Edith Buncic and Frank Yamnik. Please write to me, Edith. I would like to have more pen pals and promise to answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Mary Obidev** (14), Box 115, Marengo, Mich. (Lodge 323)

### OUR JUVENILE LIBRARY

(Continued from page 5)

lion. Thunderhead belonged, as had his mother, to Ken McLaughlin, the little boy whose illness lent so dramatic an interest to the earlier story. The strength of this narrative lies mainly in the descriptions of the open spaces and the animals, particularly of Thunderhead, the white colt which Ken was certain would develop into a magnificent race horse. There are moments of pathos and others of near-tragedy in the book, and a warm, happy relationship between people and animals always. Not only the horse, but dogs, cats, eagles are real and interesting. Both books will be fascinating reading to lovers of animals, for they are written with deep knowledge of and feeling for them. **My Friend Flicka** and **Thunderhead** are highly recommended as gifts for Christmas or birthdays, either for young people or grown-ups. You may purchase or order them at any bookstore.

### CHRISTMAS PROGRAM BOOKS—

Each contains a miscellany of material such as recitations, songs, drills, short plays, reading, etc.—Among these books are the following: "Teacher's Favorite Christmas Book," "The Big Christmas Book," "Christmas Festival Book," "Yuletide Entertainments," "Christmas Comedies," Christmas Recitations for the Grades, and others.

### MORE CHRISTMAS PLAYS

(One Act Comedies)

*Santa Locked Out*—4 boys, 6 girls. 20 minutes.

*The Toymaker's Doll*—6 boys, 6 girls. 20 min.

*A Vigilant Santa*—4 boys, 5 girls. 25 min.

*Xmas at Mother's*—3 boys, 7 girls. 20 min.

*The Christmas Orphans*—4 boys, 4 girls. 25 min.

*Passing the Buck*—4 girls. About 12 min.

(Note: The Juvenile Library contains a good selection of non-Christmas plays, if you prefer that type of entertainment.)

### DID YOU KNOW THAT—

The ocean is like plum pudding because they both contain currants?

A stick of candy is like a horse because the faster you lick it the faster it goes?

The letter A is like 12 o'clock noon because it is in the middle of the day?

"Mother Goose" was a real character? Her name was Elizabeth Foster until she married Isaac Goose in 1693. She was born in Boston in 1665.

### EMERGENCY

The office manager had called the doctor on the telephone. "Doctor, come quick, my new assistant has swallowed my fountain pen!"

The doctor, getting ready to leave, said, "I'll come at once. What are you doing in the meantime?"

"Using my pencil," replied the office manager.

"These dormitory walls are sure thin! The fellows next door sound like they're right in this room!"

"They're thin, all right. Why, when I get a headache, they take two aspirins."

Sergeant: "Why is it important not to lose your head in an attack?"

Recruit: "Because that would leave no place to put the helmet."

Sandy bought two tickets to a raffle and won a \$1,500 car.

His friends rushed up to his house to congratulate him, but found him looking miserable as could be.

"Why, mon, what's the matter wi' ye?" they asked.

"It's that second ticket. Why I ever bought it I canna imagine."





## WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

(Continued from page 2.)

we have a National Christmas Tree. It is a giant sequoia which stands in General Grant National Park, California. Many people trudge through the snow each Christmas Day to visit the aged monarch of the forest and sing carols at its 40-foot base.

### Ruler and Newspaper

This is an interesting experiment that has to be seen to be believed. A ruler is placed on the edge of a table so that it projects just enough to balance itself. A newspaper is then spread over the end which rests on the table. Any one would think that if the projecting end of the ruler were struck downwards, the paper would fly into the air. This is not true, however, for the suction created by the paper keeps it on the table, almost as though it were glued in place. —M.T.V.

## OUR OWN JUVENILE CIRCLES

(Continued from page 24)

ball. John Zibert and Donald Ginardi played their accordions for entertainment. Pictures were also taken of the members.

Don't forget to attend our next meeting. All our meetings are held on the second Sunday of the month at the Franklin Community Hall.

FRANCES SLANSEK, Secretary.

### WALSENBURG PIONEERS CIRCLE

WANSENBURG, COLO.—At the last meeting of Walsenburg Pioneers, Juvenile Circle No. 1, held on October 15, the members that were present brought up a Halloween party. However, because Halloween was so close we dropped the idea, and decided to have a Christmas party instead.

All members are urged to attend the next meeting so we can have further plans for the party.

I will close for now. Best regards to all from—  
ELIZABETH DUZENACK, Secretary.

### JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—This is Juvenile Circle No. 28, "Junior Harmonizers," broadcasting its latest news and activities.

The regular October meeting was held on the second Sunday, Oct. 8. The minutes of the previous meeting were approved as read.

We now have a total of \$34.07 in the Circle treasury. Kathleen Hilderman and Joan Finco received awards of \$1. Plans for our annual picnic were discussed. The picnic was held October 13.

On October 28, our Circle held a Halloween party and everyone present had a nice time.

Our next meeting is scheduled for Sunday, Dec. 10. All members are requested to attend.

JOAN FINCO, Secretary.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

**Christmas Quizzes**—1. Tree; 2. Roast Turkey; 3. Stockings; 4. Sleigh; 5. Lights and Toys.

**Mythology**—1. Bacchus-Wine; 2. Mercury-Messenger; 3. Venus-Beauty; 4. Atlas-World; 5. Diana-Moon.

**Brain Teasers**—1. a. Naval ratio in reduction of armaments—5-U.S. 5-England. 3-Japan; b. Football Defense Signals. 2. a. Fishing; b. Sewing; c. Gardening; d. Digging; e. Fruit picking.

**Test Your Knowledge**—1. True; 2. False; 3. 38%; 4. True; 5. Spring.

**Choose the Right One**—1. Bottleneck; 2. Wheat; 3. Green; 4. Heart; 5. Blackberries.

**Word Split**—1. Sailor; 2. Pulpit; 3. Mistrust; 4. Layman; 5. Fortune; 6. Claimant.

## Ring Out . . . . Ring In . . . .



As the Old Year, 1944, steps into history and the New Year, 1945, is already casting its rays on the world's horizon, so, too, the MLADINSKI LIST is winding up its honorable and very useful life. For twenty-three years it has been a joyous monthly visitor to thousands of SNPJ homes, always bringing a message of cheer, entertainment and enlightenment. In THE VOICE OF YOUTH it will have a worthy successor.

As the MLADINSKI LIST steps into its predestined history, it gracefully bows and salutes to thousands of its readers, young and old, and to its many contributors, wishing all of you a joyful

MERRY XMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR



# 1944--A SUCCESSFUL YEAR

This has been a year of achievements, and a year of great success for the SNPJ. Although the road has been extremely rough, the crossways confusing, and the fight against reactionary forces a constant struggle, through it all the SNPJ has expanded its membership, increased its assets, invested huge sums in war bonds, donated generously to worthy relief actions, and met all of its many obligations to members without fail.

The work and accomplishments of our members this year has been a tribute to the SNPJ in honor of its 40th anniversary—a tribute to all who helped to build the Society to what it is and, especially, to those early pioneers, the founding fathers, who first laid the cornerstone of the Society.

Today, the SNPJ stands out as sound as the "Rock of Gibraltar" and as firm as the mountain "Triglav" in Slovenia, still the largest and most progressive Slovene fraternal benefit organization in the world. Its achievements in the social, cultural, educational, benevolent and protective fields are a real monument to fraternalism and democracy everywhere.

During this important anniversary year, many of our juvenile members have found the way to expression of thoughts and ideas in their own words through the medium of the Mladinski List, and in doing so have discovered a new kind of joy, experienced a new kind of thrill and satisfaction that comes only through knowing one has done well in doing his best.

There have been months in 1944 when the pages of the Mladinski List fairly sparkled with brilliant compositions written and contributed by our boys and girls. The least we can say to them is—WE ARE GRATEFUL AND PROUD, AND HOPE THAT YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS, IN THESE PAST TWELVE MONTHS, WILL INSPIRE AND ENCOURAGE YOU TO CARRY ONWARD IN THE NEW YEAR WITH EQUAL ENTHUSIASM AND DETERMINATION, TO THE END THAT "THE VOICE OF YOUTH" WILL BE HEARD AND STRENGTHENED IN EVERY SNPJ HOME IN AMERICA!

The Yuletide Season is drawing near. A New Year waits to greet us. Let us celebrate these events in the genuine spirit of fraternal goodfellowship. To all SNPJ members, A MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

*Michael Urhovnik*

Juvenile Director.