

# MLADINSKI LIST



*A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles*

**JULY**

**1941**

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE



*Editor* - - - - - IVAN MOLEK

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### CONTENTS OF JULY ISSUE

#### Vsebina julijske številke

STORIES, POEMS, PLAYS, ETC.	Page
Ali ste jo videli? (pesem).....	30
Čebela (pesem) .....	6
Izgubljeno bogastvo .....	26
Janko in Metka (nadaljevanje).....	2
Poletni večer (pesem).....	5
Velikan Nočan in Marjetica.....	5
V senci svastike (pesem).....	1
Woodland Adventures .....	29
Zgodnje jutro (pesem).....	1
ARTICLES	
Microphotography .....	6
FEATURES	
Birthdays of the Great Men.....	4
Introducing Book Friends.....	28
Just For Fun.....	9
Our Own Juvenile Circles.....	20
Our Pen Pals Write.....	22
Our School .....	10
When We Play.....	27

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# MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XX—Št. 7

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## V senci svastike

Katka Zupančič

Mati mu je Ulica,  
tovariš mu je Glad,  
a vzgajata ga Beda  
in učitelj Jad.



Pojo uspavanke mu Bombe  
in sanje pne mu Strah.  
Drzen je, sirov v obraz —  
a v srcu slab in plah . . .

\*\*\*\*\*

## Poletni večer

KOKI

Blesteče sonce danes je sijalo,  
nebo modrilo se je brez oblaka,  
dehtelo vse od čistega je zraka,  
k zatonu sonce se je že peljalo.

V večernem žaru polje je ležalo,  
žareli rdeči so cvetovi maka,  
a prhutala že so krila mraka,  
na njih vse polno zvezdic je migljalo.

Čarobno je čez polje zašumelo,  
med zvezde se je luna pripeljala,  
ponsna v njih sredini je obstala  
in lila v dalj svetlobo svojo belo.

Čez polje je odmevalo veselo,  
s pobočij hladna sapa je pihljala,  
v potoku bistrem voda je šumljala,  
na drevju tiho listje je šuštel.

# JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

Tako jima je bila, četudi komaj osem let stara, že v pomoč. Ko sta zidala, jima je donášala vodo in kadar je Tonač sam gradil, mu je podajala opeko. Prav gotovo so jo domači iskali in zato sta ji vsakokrat zabičala, kako se mora skriti in potuliti. Vrata so bila zaklenjena, na okencu je bil železen križ. Kajpada, v šolo bi že morala hoditi najmanj dve leti, pa se nihče ni brigal zanjo, jo je zdaj učil Janko pisati in brati. Tonač ji je bil na starini kupil star abecednik in ker je bila bistre glave, se je sleheren dan kaj novega naučila. Oba sta je bila zelo vesela. Kadar so bili vsi trije doma, so hodili v hosto po drva, tako da je stala zunaj hišice že lepa vrsta nacepljenih starih, izsušenih vej. Tudi Tonač se je izkazal na vso moč. Po ves ljubi dan je zbiral kosti in staro železje, nekje si je tudi nabavil staro cizo, kajti svoj obrat je razširil: pričel je kupčevati tudi s starim papirjem in cunjami.

Janko je hodil na postajo in je bil za nosača, tako da so za silo prav lepo živeli. Kakšen dan je bil srečen, drugekrat se jih je držala smola, ampak živelo se je in nikoli niso bili lačni. Če ne bo bolezní ali kake druge nesreče . . . Toda nič nikar ne ugibajmo!

Mrzle sape so se pričele zaganjati v hišico. Jesensko deževje je razmočilo zemljo in precej blata sta morala pregaziti. Megla se je obesila nad gmajno in prva slana se je vlegla na travnike.

“Če bo megla požrla slano, bo sneg,” je prerokoval Tonač.

In se ni motil. Drugo jutro so vrata le s težavo odprli in ko je Janko pogledal venkaj, je zagledal debelo snežno odejo in izpod nje se je nenehoma vsipal sneg.

“Zima . . .” je dejal nekako potrto Tonač.

Seveda, čevlji bodo vsak čas razpadli, sukenj nista imela, Tonača pa je mučil revmatizem in kadar je bilo mokro vreme, je le s težavo cijazil svoj voziček okoli hiš. Tudi Metka ni ničesar imela, ampak nji ni bilo treba hoditi v zimo.

Sila kole lomi! Kljub precejšnjemu snegu sta jo mahnila oba v mesto. Hudo ju je zeblo v noge in obutev je žmokotala od mokrote. Čez rame sta si vrgla vsak po eno vrečo,

ki je bila kmalu vsa premočena, da sta jo lahko kar ovila. Snega pa toliko, kakor da bi ga z lopatami metali z oblakov. Pa tudi sneg se je izkazal kakor majhna sreča v nesreči, kajti mestne ulice so bile tako natrpne, da so morali najeti pravcato vojsko delavcev, da so jih očistili. Tonač z eno samo roko ni mogel kidati snega, zato pa so Jankota takoj sprejeli med čistilce in nekaj dni je pridno metal sneg na vozove, s katerimi so ga vozili v reko. Vsak večer je prejel svoj zaslužek in to mu je čez nekaj dni toliko naneslo, da je šel k Bati ter kupil zase in za Tonača gumijaste škornje.

Zdaj je bilo laže brozgati zimsko kašo. Noge sta imela vedno suhe in Tonač se je kar pomladil, ko je racal po vodi, ne da bi mu prišla moča do živega.

Toda sreča je vražja ptica. Pred nosom ti uide. Ko je neko jutro prišel Janko na postajo, da bi počakal na potniški vlak, ga je stražnik zapodil. Nič več ne bo smel nositi prtljage! Poklicni postreščki, ki imajo svoje družine in ki plačujejo davek od svojega posla, so se pritožili, da jim paglavci odjedajo kruh — in tako je bil kar na vsem lepem ob svoje delo in zaslužek.

Potrto je odhajal na gmajno brez beliča v žepu — na dnu srca pa prav za prav ni žaloval za tem delom. To delo mu je presedalo. Ne, da bi ne delal rad, ampak njegove želje so bile vse drugače. Ko je čakal od vlaka do vlaka, je vedno z veseljem opazoval velike lokomotive na postaji in strojniki na njih so se mu dozdevali kakor nadzemska bitja. Kadar je prirohnal orjaški stroj brzca ves v jeklenem oklepu, mu je srce zagorelo od nevzdržne želje, stati kdaj tako v stroju in zviška gledati na zemljo, ki se s silovito brzino odmika izpod koles.

Janko ve, da bi se moral najprej izučiti za ključavničarja in da je dolga, dolga pot do lokomotive brzca. Toda kje bi se izučil, kako, ko pa je dandanes vse preveč težavno, da bi se kak revež dokopal do takšne, zavidanja vredne službe?

“Ali si žalosten?” ga je spraševala Metka, ko ga je videla zamišljenega sedeti poleg ognjišča. “Že deset črk poznam, Janko! Ali si name hud?”

Janko pa je v duhu sanjaril, kako bi ga Metka, ki bi bila takrat že dekle, gledala, kadar bi švignil mimo s svojim strojem in bi ji pomahal v pozdrav.

"Nisem hud nate, Metka. Na ves svet sem hud!" je dejal mračno.

"Če si na ves svet hud, potem si tudi nameram!" meni Metka in je užaljena.

To je prav res, si je očital Janko. Čemu bi bil hud in žalosten? Bo že kako. Najprej je izvirek in izvirek sem že bil, zdaj sem potoček! Zato bom vesel, saj sta Metka in Tonač pri meni in radi se imamo, to je tudi nekaj! Zagledal se je v sliko matere, ki jo je bil dal v okvir brezovega lubja.

"Kdo pa je tista lepa žena?" vprašuje Metka.

"Moja mati," odgovarja Janko.

"Kaj pa je to mati, Janko?"

"Mati je tista žena, ki ima otroke rada. Objema jih, pestuje jih, kuha jim, šiva in pere, kadar so bolni jim streže, kadar so zaspali, jim prepeva, boža jih in vse kar hočeš," ji razlaga Janko.

"Oh, to je pa lepo!" je vzkliknila Metka.

In naj še tako razmišljata, pravega smisla one radosti, ki bi jo pričarala živa mati, le ne moreta doumeti. Razgovarjata se o nji in živo si želita, da bi se mati zdaj zdaj prikazala na vratih. Pa je ni. Ne Jankove matere ni, ne Metkine. Noč prihaja. V izbi je toplo, vsak čas bo prišel Tonač in potem bodo večerjali in legli spat.

Ko je prišel Tonač domov ves utrujen, so prižgali malo petrolejko in so pri medlem svitu leščerbe občudovali vse zanimivosti, ki jih je Tonač prinesel. Med starimi cunjami je našel včasih košček prelepe svile, med stari papirji čudovite slike, včasih je iztaknil med železjem polomljeno igračo, tako da je bil vsak večer prav zabaven in kratkočasen. Tonač jima je pripovedoval o svetovni vojni in kako da je bilo hudo, včasih pa se je raznežil in je povedal prelepo pravljico o Zlati ribici, da so se Metki kar oči iskrile, Janko pa se je muzal in jim ni hotel verjeti, zakaj kar pomni, nikdar še ni videl ne vile ne škrate ne povodnega moža ne čaravnice.

"Le zakaj si izmišljajo bajke?" vprašuje Janko.

"Ker je življenje tako težko in hudo. Človek pa si vsaj v sanjah zahoče lepše živeti!" modruje Tonač.

Potem je v kotu, kjer je bilo nakopičeno staro železje, poiskal pokvarjeno igračo. Ogledeval jo je od vseh strani, zgrabil je za male klešče in odvijac in igrača je bila prav kmalu razdejana v majhne delce.

"Čas igrač se bliža, Miklavž in božič . . . Tedaj bodo starši kupovali otrokom igrače. Išči jih po vseh smetiščih, Tonač. Zdaj sem brez posla in bom igrače popravljaj," pravi Janko.

"Jaz znam pa pajace šivati," reče podjetno Metka.

"Potem pa napravimo kar tovarno za igrače," de veselo Tonač in že kujejo načrte za prihodnje dni.

Z novimi nadami zaspe.

Medlo pa je kar naprej. Drevesa so se šibila od težkega, mokrega snega, vrane so žalostno krakale nad gmajno, vse steze so bile do pasu na debelo zadelane, da se nihče nikamor ni upal geniti. Bili so v tej samotni hišici kakor odrezani od ostalega sveta, bili so kakor brodolomci na samotnem otoku sredi neizmernega morja. Vsa smetišča so bila zametena, da na igrače niti misliti ni bilo in čez nekaj dni je že vsega primanjkovalo. Kruha najprej, pa tudi koruzne moke za polento je zmanjkalo. Oglašal se je glad. K sreči je bilo v izbi vsaj toplo. Naslednje dne je Tonač izjavil:

"Konec! Ničesar ni več!"

Janko je gledal skozi okence. Sneg je malce pojenjal. Velika jata vran se je spustila na bližnji hrast in te velike črne ptice so bile edina živa bitja, kamor koli je segel pogled. Janko gleda, gleda, Metka sedi pri mizi, njene oči so medle, pogled potr, nič se ji ne ljubi, žalostna je, najraje bi jokala. Tonač čepi pri ognjišču, glavo si podpira in tudi njegov pogled je brezupen. Na ognjišču stoji lonec z vodo, voda vre, v vodi pa ni ničesar . . . Od vrele vode človek ne more biti sit, dan je dolg, za kosilo bo spet vrela voda, slan krop. A kaj bo z Metko, ker je lačna? Zbolela bo!

"Med svetovno vojno je bila huda lakota. Kaj vse smo pojedli! Prav takšna zima je bila v Karpatih, surovo korenje smo otepali in če smo ustrelili kakšno vrano in smo jo potem na pol spečeno pojedli, smo mislili, da je slaščica!"

"Vrano . . .?" se je čudil Janko.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)



# Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

## WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY

The English novelist William Makepeace Thackeray lived in the middle of the past century, at the time when rapid and sweeping changes were taking place in England.

It was the beginning of the growth of democracy and freedom for the common people.

Political power passed from the nobility to the middle classes, and since that time the ballot has been gradually extended to the working classes. Also, the spread of popular education became general, and literature became more democratic. The great change from hand-labor to machine-labor kept the economic basis unsettled. Therefore, social unrest, and the demand for social justice, was reflected in the works of nearly all the great writers of the time.

Another great cause of change was the growth of science, which made more gigantic strides in this age than in all past history. The world-shaking principle of evolution by Darwin gave men a new idea of their origin, shattered many old beliefs, and led many into religious doubt.

Most of the contemporary writers mirrored some phase of these changes. The great novelists Dickens, George Eliot, and Thackeray, more than any others represented that era, the former two the lower and the latter the upper classes of society.

The attempt to reform government and institutions, the labor movement, the conflict between science and religion, all have been reflected in novels, and have in turn been influenced by them.

Thackeray was born on July 18, 1811, in Calcutta, India, of English parents, and was brought to England as a child. He received his elementary education in private schools and later entered Trinity College at Cambridge. Thackeray never completed his studies but instead, went to France and Germany where he studied art.

On returning to England he tried to make a living as an artist. Unsuccessful at this,

he turned to literature, and became a contributor to several magazines. His first literary works consisted of light essays, sketches of travel, and burlesques in which the weakness of the romantic writers are cleverly imitated.

Thackeray's intention to write of the world as it is was rather broadly proclaimed in his first work, "Catherine." In it the character is a female rogue, drawn as a rebuke to the sentimental treatment of characters by his contemporaries. He gave his "realistic theories" larger scope in "Barry Lyndon," a spirited account of the exploits of an adventurer, and in "Vanity Fair," which gave him an assured position in English literature.

Then he produced his other best works, "Pendennis," "Henry Esmond," "The Newcomes," and "The Virginians." More than most writers, "he wrote himself into his books." In his "Vanity Fair" he shows himself as a showman, where is sold all sorts of vanity, and where is to be seen juggling, cheats, games, plays, fools, apes, knaves etc. The action of the book revolves about the heroines, Becky Sharp and Amelia Saddley. Both represent permanent types: Becky, keen and competent; Amelia, a parasite. He speaks of his characters as a set of puppets.

The satire with which he treated his characters indicates his attitude towards the world which he pictures: a gleam of irony, something of contempt if not of bitterness. Nevertheless, his satire is strongly tempered with tolerance and pity. In one of his best books, "The Newcomes," he has given a picture of human imperfection, real and touching. He was merciful toward the feeble, and he believed in the instinctive goodness of one being toward another. "Henry Esmond" is considered his masterpiece.

In 1851 Thackeray had written "The English Humorists of the Eighteenth Century," delivered as a series of lectures in London, and re-delivered in the United States.

Thackeray died on December 25, 1863, in London.

# Velikan Nočan in Marjetica

MARIJANA ŽELJEZNOVA-KOKALJ

O polnoči je ukradel velikan Nočan deklico Marjetico in jo skrtil v svoje kraljestvo noči.

Marjetica se je zbudila, poklicala mamico in jo vprašala: "Mamica, zakaj se danes tako dolgo ne zdani?"

"Pozabi na mamico," se je oglasil velikan Nočan z glasom, podobnim pasjemu lajanju. "Pri meni si, moja si in meni boš stregla z ljubeznijo človeka," je dodal nežno velikan.

Marjetica je zajokala.

"Jok ti ne bo pomagal," je dejal trdo velikan. "Obriši solze!" ji je zapovedal.

Marjetica je vzdihnila in ubogala. Na tleh so se zableščali demanti, njene solze, in razsvetlili noč. Zagledala je velikana Nočana. Hudo se ga je prestrašila, on se ji je pa nasmehnil: "Dobro ti bo pri meni. Kar si boš poželeda, boš imela, le mame ne."

"Mamica!" je vzkliknila in zdrknil ji je dijamant z njenega lica.

Velikan Nočan jo je vzel na roke in vprašal:

"Ej—Marjetica ti mlada, ali me imaš kaj rada?"

Marjetica je odkimala.

"Poglej, torte, piškote, čokolado, bonbončke! Vse to je zate!"

Marjetica je vzdihnila.

"Ne bodi žalostna! Pri meni je lepo. Pri meni ni bolečin, ne smrti. Žalost ti bom pa pregnal!" Zažvižgal je.

Iz teme so se prisvetili zlati ptički in zapeli lepo.

Marjetica jih je zamaknjeno poslušala in mislila na mamico. Išče jo, kliče jo in joče za njo.

Ne ptički ne zlato sadje ne slaščice ne velikanova ljubezen ji niso mogli iztrgati žalosti iz srca.

Marejtica ni vedela, koliko časa je že pri velikanu Nočanu. Samo noč jo je obdajala.

Velikan je bil dober z njo in vedno in vedno jo je povpraševal:

"Ej, Marjetica ti mlada ali me imaš kaj rada?"

Odgovarjala mu je: "Imam te že rada, ker si dober z menoj. Nimam te pa tako rada kakor svojo mamico. Vdova je, očetov grob ima, za mojega pa ne ve.

Velikan Nočan pa ni bil zadovoljen. "Bolj me moraš imeti rada!"

"Če pa ne znam!"

"Naučil te bom," je odvrnil in bil še bolj dober z njo.

Marjetica se je navadila teme. Nikoli ni spala, v kraljestvu noči tudi ni spanja.

Začutila je v sebi praznično razpoloženje. Zazdelo se ji je, da sliši zvonove.

"Mamica," je šepnila.

Ozek sončni pramen je pokukal skozi temo. Širil se je in jasneje je razločevala brnenje zvonov.

"Mamica!" je vzkliknila.

Skala se je presekala neslišno, sonce se je vsulo v kraljestvo noči in vsa obsijana je stala pred njo mamica.

Za njo so se gnetli kmetje z gorjačami, vilami in motikami.

Mamica je objela Marjetico, kmetje pa so planili na velikana Nočana.

"Stojte, ne storite mu zlega!" je zavpila Marjetica. "Dober je bil z menoj."

Kmetje so obstali.

Velikan Nočan pa je prvokrat zajokal od sreče:

"Vidim zdaj, Marjetica ti mlada, da imaš me res ti rada!  
solnčni žarki—zame so le žarki smrti—  
si rešila me pogina, smrti!  
Bom hvaležen ti vse čase,  
kaj želiš si srčno zase?"

Marjetica pa je odgovorila: "Nič, saj imam zdaj svojo mamico. Spremeni nam naše skale v cvetna polja, da nam ne bo manjkalo kruha."

"Bodi zemlja vaša mati! In ne le na površju, tudi v notranjosti. Glejte premog, grel vas bo pozimi."

Marjetica se je poslovila, poslovila se je tudi mamica in za njo tudi kmetje.

Velikan Nočan je zrl za njimi. Jokal je. Vsečloveška ljubezen ga je osrečila.

Nihče ga ni več videl.

Kamnita dolina je dobila ime Cvetni dol . . . Kruha, cvetja in premoga ni manjkalo nikoli tem dolincem.

## Zgodnje jutro

Katka Zupančič

Tiha je ulica,  
hiše še spijo;  
na desno in levo  
svetilke bledijo.

Noč na zapadu  
z nevidno roko  
s srpom srebrnim  
žanje temo.

— Zatkano je v sanje  
vse dobro in slabo . . .  
Skrivnostno šepeče  
si drevje med sabo.

— Vsak zase, vsak zase  
zavit je v pokoj;  
pri vznožju pa čaka  
skrbi že nebroj.

# MICROPHOTOGRAPHY

By MARY JUGG

Microphotography is not such a foreboding word if you think of its two component parts—*micro* and *photography*.

Microphotography is not an invention of this month nor even of this year. But if you consider 1927 in its time relation, microphotography did come into known usage but yesterday.

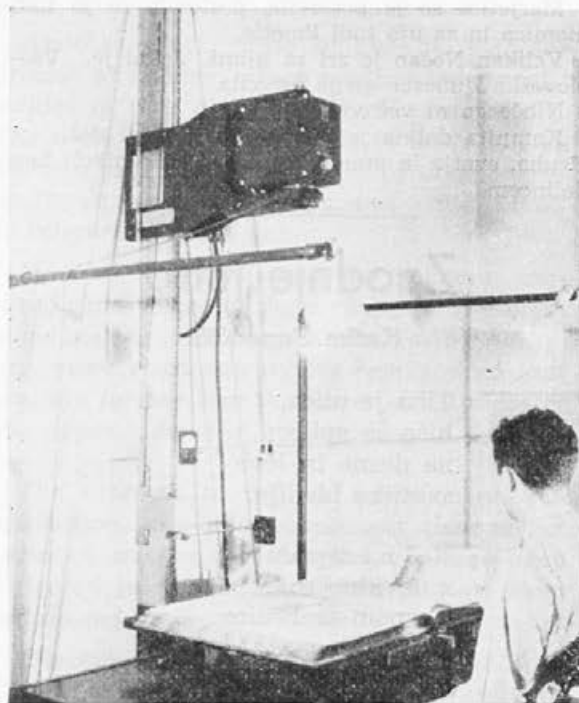
In 1927, the Library of Congress inaugurated microphotography for its collections.

In 1928, the Recordak Corporation, built a machine for microphotography in a bank in New York.

On Sept. 23, 1939, the famous Time Capsule was buried below the site of the Westinghouse Exhibit at the New York World's Fair, intended to be opened 5,000 years hence, and this was made possible by microphotography.

What is microphotography?

It is the process of photographing a manuscript, or a newspaper, or a book on a 35 mm. film. The film is either perforate or imperforate.



(Courtesy of the University of Chicago)

This means that the entire page or sheet is reproduced on a film slightly over one inch square.

Above is an illustration of one of the newspaper cameras in use—the Recordak Model C—at the University of Chicago Library's Department of Photographic Reproduction.

When you wish to view the contents of the material so photographed, you project the film

on a "Reader." The Readers are adjustable by levers so that you not only can see the exact size of the sheet photographed, but you can magnify it by moving the levers. (See illustration.)



(Courtesy of the University of Chicago)

A "Reader" for microfilms of books and newspapers. This one is Recordak Model C.

What is the purpose of photographing printed material on film strips?

First: to save space.

All of you know how bulky our present-day newspapers are. If you have ever accumulated but one week's newspaper, you know how much space they require. Imagine, then, the problem of a library which hopes to preserve all the important newspapers of the present day. In due time, it would require more and more additional buildings to store all the accumulated material. Microphotography saves 98 per cent space. But more about that later.

Secondly: to preserve perishable papers.

It is extremely difficult to handle old papers. They crumble away and are lost. The same is true of books and manuscripts.

Scholars who do research work need original documents and manuscripts.

In 1905, the Library of Congress to meet this demand, began to collect source material for



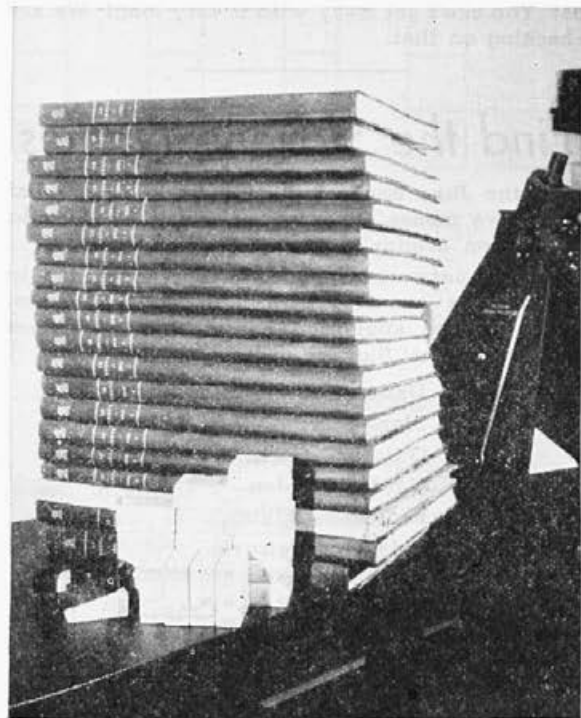
scholars of American history. It obtained permission from the British Museum and the Public Record Office in London and the Bodleian Library at Oxford to make transcripts of all material that contained any reference to American history. In 1913, a grant was established to do this same type of work with the French government. Again in 1913, the Universities of Texas and California cooperated to get transcripts from Mexican archives of material that contained reference to America. The same was done for Cuba and in 1914 for Russia.

In 23 years (1905-1927) 30,000 or more transcripts and facsimiles of original manuscripts were accumulated.

But with 1927 the Project was inaugurated to change the method of securing transcripts of manuscripts. This new method was to be microphotography—photographing instead of copying. Photographic apparatus was set up in the different library centers of the world in which this type of work was being done.

As a result, 2,439,887 pages of manuscripts have been collected in the years from 1927 to 1940. Compare this number with the 23-year period above, and you will get some idea of the difference.

The University of Chicago has such photographic equipment, which it uses for keeping rec-



(Courtesy of the University of Chicago)

In the small boxes beside the bound volumes of the newspapers are contained the microfilms—photographs of all the material in the larger pile. Compare the size.

ords. And on the third floor of its Harper Memorial Library, it has what is called its Micro-Film section. Here you can secure complete issues of a large newspaper in a tiny roll of film, place it in one of the "Readers" and see an exact reproduction of the original copy.

Dr. M. L. Raney of this Library has given 14 different applications of microphotography, as reported in the *Journal of Documentary Reproduction*:

1. To get material that is unavailable.

There are many papers of a century ago of which only one copy exists, if at all. By photographing this copy, you can make as many microfilms as you wish and send it wherever you desire.

2. Handling of the original is made unnecessary.

Since the photography is an exact reproduction there is no need for handling the original, which may be precious.

3. To reproduce in color or in black and white.

It is possible by microphotography to secure the exact color of the original to show aging or whatever other coloring exists. Or the reproduction can be simply in black and white.

4. To make newspapers lasting and safe.

The wood pulp in newspapers goes to dust, but the film is lasting and safe.

5. By copying scarce items from journals, the whole given subject may be united and completed.

6. To permit exchange of rare manuscripts or documents. Scholars in different parts of the country might like to see a given copy of a document or manuscript, and the film can serve the same purpose while the original is kept at home.

7. To recover lost printed sentences or parts.

Many times an old paper will be stained, or there will be marks of a censor, or there will be erasures so that the original has been destroyed. But by uses special filters and lights beyond the visible spectrum, writing or printing that is otherwise not visible may be brought out.

8. To make an inventory of museum and map collections.

The microfilm identifies the original perfectly.

9. To make possible the merging of catalogs.

10. To use in the classroom.

By use of a short film an armload of material can be saved and need not be carried around in its bulk.

11. To save space. As said above, the saving is up to 98 per cent. A foot of film one inch wide can hold 8 to 32 pages of material.

12. To make possible ready use of little used materials.

Since microfilms take so little room, a great variety may be kept on hand.

13. To safeguard against loss.

American banks film two and a half billion checks a year, chiefly as protection against fraud. In London this means has been used as protec-

tion against bombing. Libraries can store up cheap photographs of their irreplaceable materials.

14. To publish in small editions.

\*

The Time Capsule, spoken of above, is a metal shell, shaped like a torpedo, seven and one-half feet long by eight and three-eighths inches in diameter. It weighs about 800 pounds. The outer shell is of cupaloy—a copper alloy which is as hard as steel.

Into this Capsule, approximately 10,000,000 words were placed. This was done by micro-filming. The microfilms included books, articles, magazines, newspapers, reports, circulars, catalogs, and pictures. It contains a description of where we live and work, our arts and entertainment, how information is disseminated, our religions and philosophies, our sciences, our earth, its features and peoples, medicine, major industries, and other objects.

Because this is to be opened and investigated 5,000 years from now, a book of record has been made, telling about the Time Capsule. It has been printed with special ink on permanent paper. The place where the Capsule is buried has been described to the exact longitude and latitude to the third decimal point. It also contains descriptions for making and using electromagnetic instruments for locating the capsule, and a message requesting that the book be preserved and translated into new languages as they develop.

To guard against the danger of this information being lost because the English language may not be used 5,000 years hence, a "Key to 1939 English" has been provided.

There were 3,650 copies of this book printed and sent to libraries, archives, museums, monasteries, crypts, and vaults all over the world.

And it was the process of microphotography that made possible the inclusion of so much material in so small a space.

#### OUR FRONTISPIECE

The front cover piece of this issue was drawn by Sylvia Ravnikar, age 17, Roundup, Mont., a member of Lodge No. 700 SNPJ.

*Katka Zupančič:*

## Cebela

*So čašice pripravljene,  
po gredi so razstavljene.  
Privošči si jih zgodnji gost!  
Kdor zadnji je, ima naj post . . .*

*Brni, brenči čebelni panj.  
Čebela nosi meda vanj,  
da si sladkala brez skrbi  
bo grenke, skope zimske dni.*

## Important Dont's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Find the Slovene Names

In the June issue of the Mladinski List, a list of twelve names appeared, of which eight could have been originally Slovene.

Of the answers received, no one succeeded in writing the correct answers for all the names. Here are the anglicized names that sometimes hide an original Slovene name:

Underwood—Podlesnik  
Star—Starc  
O'Green—Ogrin  
Garden—Grden  
McLeash—Miklič  
Peterson—Petrovič  
White—Belič  
Black—Črnič or Črne

Here is the new list for this month. How many Slovene names do you recognize among them:

Camp	Johnson
Cook	Stone
Brooks	Pearce
Clotsbutcher	Walker
Kent	Jackson
Counts	Bradley

# JUST FOR FUN

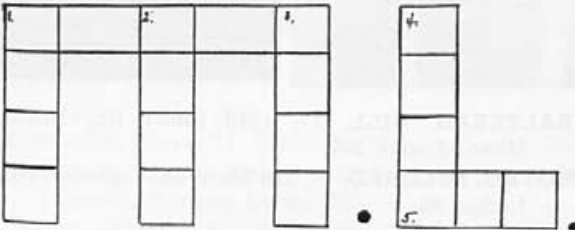
By Ernestine Jugg



## BRAIN TEASERS

1. If you had ten horses and only nine stalls, how could you manage to get all horses in a separate stall?
2. What word (name of some fruit) would complete the following sentences:
  - a. You're the \_\_\_\_\_ of my eye.
  - b. It ap\_\_\_\_\_s there's someone at the door.
  - c. She has a \_\_\_\_\_ and cream complexion.
  - d. An \_\_\_\_\_ a day keeps the doctor away.
  - e. I have two \_\_\_\_\_ of shoes.
  - f. There is a \_\_\_\_\_ ber in the building.

## M. L. PUZZLE



### ACROSS

- 1—A child's plaything. 5—You have two of them to hear with.

### DOWN

- 1—A ten-cent piece. 2—To raise. 3—To appear. 4—To be present.

## TONGUE TWISTERS

### Say These Rapidly:

1. Theopholus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of this thumb.
2. Susie sells sea shells down by the sea shore.

## DO YOU KNOW YOUR STARS?

When little Johnny was walking home the other night from school, he didn't see the wire his friends had stretched across the sidewalk. Naturally, he fell down and saw not only stars, but planets. Can you unscramble them?

- 1—sarm. 2—suntar. 3—latop. 4—crumyer.

## A RAPID CHANGE

In six steps you can change boy into man. See

if you can do it by changing one letter at a time. At each step will be an entirely different word.

1. B O Y
2. — — — (Girls wear them in their hair)
3. — — — (She gives milk)
4. — — — (Sound made by crow)
5. — — — (You open with a can-opener)
6. M A N

## A WAR-STRICKEN COUNTRY

My first is in sorrow and also in sad;  
 My second's in language but not in bad.  
 My third is in alone and also in old;  
 My fourth's in vinegar but not in told.  
 My fifth's in early and also in late;  
 My sixth's in nature but not in fate.  
 My seventh's in English but not in French;  
 My last is in America but not in trench.  
 My whole is a country that the dictators got.

## FISHERMAN

Now that the hot month of July is here, Fisherman Bill found him a nice stream by which he could sit all day and just catch fish. There was a chart by the side of the stream telling of the different fish there were, but the water had washed away the middle letters and left only the first and last letters. Can you supply the missing letters and solve the names of the fish?

1. t — — t
2. b — — s
3. p — — — h
4. s — — — — n
5. t — — a

## HEADLINES

Headlines today are very stirring and exciting. However, years ago, the following headlines were just as exciting and interesting to the people of that time. If you were to see a paper with these headlines, do you know about what year the paper was printed?

1. Lincoln is elected for President of the United States. He defeated Breckenridge, Bell and Douglas.
2. Theodore Roosevelt defeated Alton B. Parker for President of the United States.
3. The telephone has been invented.
4. George Washington unanimously elected the first President of the United States.

(Answers on back inside cover page)

# OUR SCHOOL

## AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$200 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the last half of 1941 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

1) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects as suggested from time to time in this column;

2) The best original drawings in India ink on any subject deemed acceptable by the Editor, such as cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc.

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

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

The next distribution of awards will be made in December, 1941, and the winners will be announced in January, 1942.

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

## CONTEST LETTER

### HOW WE ARE ALL DEPENDENT UPON OTHER PEOPLE

You have often heard it said that no one can live unto himself alone.

On the other hand, we try to make ourselves "individual"—so that every person will not be a carbon copy of everyone else.

Do these two statements seem to contradict each other?

Think for a moment about a grocer.

A grocer is dependent upon a great many people. He cannot live unto himself alone.

Can you see how a grocer must depend upon those who produce the goods? Upon the people who get the goods to his store? Upon all the people he must rely upon to purchase his store of supplies?

If a grocer is dependent in this way, how can he be "individual"?

Think for a moment about a worker in an automobile factory.

The automobile frame moves on a conveyor belt. And all that this particular worker has to do is to insert a bolt as the automobile frame moves on.

Does this make his work less important? Just as

important? More important? How must he rely upon others, and how are others dependent upon him?

\*

Consider these questions as suggestions for your next letter. Write the letter **IN YOUR OWN WORDS**. Send it to the Contest Editor not later than July 28, 1941.

## Winners for the First Six Months of 1941

FOUR FIRST PRIZES  
\$10.00 Each to:



BALTEZAR, BILL, 17, 1246 Short St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.



HOTKO, MILDRED, 16, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill., Lodge 95.



ZUPON, J. FRANCIS, 17, 546 Forest Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.



DERMOTTA, DOROTHY, 17, Box 101, Avella, Pa., Lodge 292.

Four Prizes of \$8.00 Each to:

Gostovich, Zora, 13, Box 531, Raton, N. Mexico, Lodge 416.

Ravnikar, Sylvia, 17, Roundup, Mont., Lodge 700.

Skoff, Eugene, 16, 3063 S. 56th Ave., Cicero, Ill., Lodge 559.

Volk, Mary, 17, 702 E. 160 St., Cleveland, Ohio, Lodge 312.



## Eleven Prizes of \$5.00 Each to:

- Blazina, Margaret**, 14, Box 871, Roundup, Mont., Lodge 114.  
**Bozanic, Zita**, 14, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.  
**Drager, John**, 17, 130 Branch St., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 3.  
**Martincic, Justin**, 15, Box 684, Canonsburg, Pa., Lodge 138.  
**Kukulan, Mildred**, 16, 3224 N. 32nd St., Tacoma, Wash., Lodge 403.  
**Madera, Joseph**, 17, Box 44, Avella, Pa., Lodge 292.  
**Poloncic, Elsie**, 16, Union Dale, Pa., R. F. D. 2, Lodge 124.  
**Poloncic, Margaret**, 14, Union Dale, Pa., R. F. D. 2, Lodge 124.  
**Sedey, Dorothy**, 17, 209 Adams Ave., Eveleth, Minn., Lodge 69.  
**Volk, Benjamin**, 16, 17 Second Ave., Tonawanda, N. Y., Lodge 405.  
**Zupancic, Joseph**, 18, 4525 Friendship Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

## 13 Prizes of \$3.00 Each to:

- Ambrozich, Victoria**, 14, R. F. D. 5, Box 424, Crafton Branch, Pa., Lodge 88.  
**Bozanic, Annie**, 17, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.  
**Drager, Frances**, 15, 130 Branch St., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 3.  
**Galicich, Fanny**, 18, R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans., Lodge 206.  
**Gostovich, Steve**, 11, Raton, N. Mexico, Lodge 416.  
**Jelovchan, Henry Wm.**, 17, R. F. D. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kansas, Lodge 225.  
**Hotko, Annie**, 14, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill., Lodge 95.  
**Padar, Mildred**, 11, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.  
**Smolich, Wm.**, 16, 31 Church St., Herminie, Pa., Lodge 613.  
**Vidmar, Josephine**, 12, 2546 N. 37th St., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 747.  
**Zagar, Dorothy**, 17, Gilbert, Minn., Lodge 61.  
**Mileta, Milka**, 12, Box 175, Brilliant, New Mexico, Lodge 416.  
**Rant, Pauline**, 17, Traunik, Mich., Lodge 387.

## 31 Prizes of \$1.00 Each:

- Oset, Josephine**, 14, Roundup, Mont., Lodge 700.  
**Britz, Lillian**, 11, Box 28, Export, Pa., Lodge 232.  
**Bozanic, Vera**, 12, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.  
**Barton, Virginia**, 12, R. F. D. 4, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 231.  
**Campbell, Virginia**, 13, Midway, Pa., Lodge 89.  
**Gostovich, Dan**, 9, Box 531, Raton, N. Mex., Lodge 416.  
**Krally, Frances**, 16, Box 65, Moon Run, Pa., Lodge 88.  
**Kunstel, Marie**, 13, Arcadia, Kansas, Lodge 206.

- Korber, Edmund**, 12, R. D. 2, Box 91, Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 684.  
**Lesnikar, Anthony**, 16, Strabane, Pa., Lodge 138.  
**Lekse, Louise**, 15, Roundup, Mont., Lodge 700.  
**Mileta, Zita**, 10, Box 175, Brilliant, N. Mex., Lodge 416.  
**Nahtigal, Lud.**, 17, Toronto, Ont., Canada, Lodge 648.  
**Matko, Rosie J.**, 15, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash., Lodge 560.  
**Matko, Helen**, 16, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash., Lodge 560.  
**Machek, Violet**, 14, R. F. D. 4, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 231.  
**Maslek, Violet Mae**, 16, 341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa., Lodge 122.  
**Mihelic, Elsie Mae**, 13, 206 S. 26th St., Colorado Springs, Colo., Lodge 94.  
**Potochnik, William**, 11, 1706 Tenth St., Waukegan, Ill., Lodge 14.  
**Potisk, Mary**, 14, R. 4, Box 1034, West Allis, Wis., Lodge 747.  
**Strumbel, Ann**, 18, 937 Spruce St., Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.  
**Pogoreltz, Frances**, 15, 539 Highland Ave., Canonsburg, Pa., Lodge 138.  
**Spental, Jimmie**, 13, 560 N. 11 St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.  
**Smolich, Grace**, 14, 31 Church St., Herminie, Pa., Lodge 87.  
**Turk, Aldrane**, 17, 30 Harker St., Mansfield, O., Lodge 238.  
**Stiith, Donald**, 16, 218 N. 12th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.  
**Terbizan, Dora**, 15, 14707 Hale Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 126.  
**Slobodnik, Edward**, 12, 9635 Ave. M., South Chicago, Ill., Lodge 490.  
**Urbania, Veronica**, 15, Clairton, Pa., Lodge 52.  
**Vicich, Sylvia**, 17, R. D. 6, Wooster, O., Lodge 15.  
**Udovich, Dolores**, 12, R. 1, Box 90, La Salle, Ill., Lodge 573.

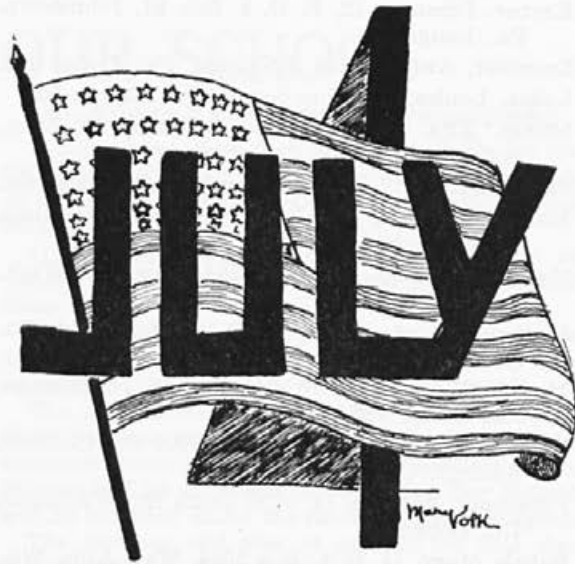
\*  
HORACE MANN

The man who did the most to improve the public schools of the United States was Horace Mann, Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education.

Horace Mann, the son of a farmer, was born in Franklin, Mass. He had to earn his schoolbooks by braiding straw, but he courageously put himself through Brown University and in 1823 he was admitted to the Massachusetts bar.

All Americans should really appreciate the hard work which Mann had to do in establishing the schools, that is, free public schools. Mann traveled in Europe and brought back many interesting and helpful ideas for the improvement of education.

Some ideas which he brought back from England were: schools should be carefully graded, expert supervisions should be employed, and



Drawn by **Mary Volk**, age 17, Cleveland, O.  
Lodge 312.

course of study should be broadened to include music, drawing, nature study, and foreign languages.

In 1853, he was elected the first president of Antioch College, at Yellow Springs, Ohio.

Mann died at Yellow Springs, Ohio, in 1859. His parting words to his students had been delivered in his baccalaureate address a few weeks previously, "Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity."

**ANNIE CRETNIK**, age (?), lodge 24  
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

**SOURCE OF INFORMATION:** School Encyclopedia, Library Books, 8th Grade History, Teacher's Discussion, and Radio.

#### WHAT I AM LEARNING

I learn English, history, geography, arithmetic, cooking, and art. These six subjects keep me busy all the time.

In my school, we do not go according to marks but rather according to what we get out of each given subject. This, I think, is a better system of grading as it makes us think for ourselves.

We have a proverb that no one can be a leader in everything but that every person can be a leader in something.

We learn to cooperate with other students. Cooperation is a wonderful thing, for it also teaches you discipline, that is, self-discipline. Both cooperation and discipline are invaluable assets in liberal education.

In our room we are having an experiment on a court room system. We always used to talk too much and would not get anything out of what was being taught. A student in our class suggested we would have a court which consisted of a judge, a clerk of court, and five sergeants-at-arms (one for each row). Now we are cured of

the talking habit and have a very nice home-room.

My school thinks it is more important to point out what "we did" than what "I did." This places emphasis on social responsibility and does away with narrow individuality. In this way social feeling is being developed.

In school we also learn to be good followers and not only good leaders. That is, we learn to respect the opinions of others; when we think they are worthy of our consideration, we apply them. We believe that everyone is entitled to his own opinions.

We have very many clubs. If we belong to any of them, we earn points towards graduation. Every club has the same amount of points.

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

#### THE REDWOOD TREES

The redwood trees are found in California. Extending along the Pacific Coast from San Francisco to just over the Oregon Line, and into the Coast Range, is the home of the redwood tree, renowned alike for the great age, and size it attains, and for the magnificence of the groves in which they grow.

It is said that redwoods 3,100 years old have been felled, while growing specimens of 1,200 summers are known to science. Most of those cut have been 400 to 800 years old, in which they have reached heights of from 200 to 340 feet, with diameters of up to 28 ft., though the average is nearer 15 feet.

Beneath these towering giants of the plant world man walks as an ant at the foot of a geranium. From the deep shade of a fern-grown floor, red brown trunks shot straight up into the air.

Sheathed in rough bark, redwoods are seldom or ever seriously damaged by the intense heat of furious forest fires which consume less hardy trees beside them. Within the wood, is reddish gray, close-grained, and soft, easily split and worked center.

The redwoods are cousins of the sequoias, found on the western slopes of the higher Sierra Nevada Range. These two species, now native to California, are the survivors of huge trees, once common to the entire northern hemisphere.

Many of the finest stands of the redwoods are preserved in public parks and monuments of which Muir Woods National Monument just north of San Francisco is one of the most beautiful and accessible.

**JUSTIN MARTINCIC JR.**, 15, lodge 138  
Box 684, Canonsburg, Penna.

#### "THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY"

Some time ago, I read a book, a very "thin" one, which greatly touched me. This book is "The Man Without a Country" written by Edward Everett Hale.

The story takes place in the first half of the

nineteenth century; part of it taking place in Washington; but most of it on the U. S. Carvette "Levant."

Not knowing that he would become a man without a country, Phillip Nolan fell in the friendship of Aaron Burr and vowed to give up and do a great deal. This act forced Nolan to say something to show that he had always been faithful to the United States. When proved guilty and asked if he had anything to say, he cried out, "Damn the United States! I wish I may never hear of the United States again!" This delirious exclamation shocked the judge; thus Nolan was given his desire. He was put aboard the ship *Levant*. All material concerning the United States was cut from everything he read. Nolan was treated very kindly.

Prior to his death a map was found near his bed; a map of the United States on which he had drawn of how the United States appeared. At the time of his death he asked the ship officer how the United States really looked. He was told, and then he asked that after he is dead someone look in his book. In it was a slip of paper on which he had written that he desired to be buried in the sea. He also asked that someone set up a stone at Fort Adams or at New Orleans, on which should be inscribed his name, rank of office and the quotation, "He loved his Country as no other man has loved her, but no man deserved less at her hands."

This request has never been accomplished. I think that the author's intention in writing this story was to show what a terrible mistake is made to be wished to be separated from his country.

ANNIE M. BOZANIC, 17, lodge 393  
R. D. No. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

#### THE BEECH-NUT PLANT

The morn of April 21, 1941, dawned with a heavy dew and a chill wind. Nevertheless, it didn't stop the homemaking girls and the 4-H girls from going to Canajoharie, N. Y., where we arrived at 11:20 a. m. The manager of the Beech-Nut Plant greeted us cordially and assigned every group of 11 a guide. There were three groups altogether.

Before lunchtime arrived we visited the Diorama Exhibit and the Meat Section of the plant. We spied a coffee plantation, run by electricity, about twelve feet long. Also a chicle tree and a big baby doll in a spinach field, and the "elephant" of make-believe which represented the Beech-Nut Plant at the New York World's Fair.

In the meat section we first observed the bacon being cut and packed. We saw the smoking room and the place where the meat was pressed into compact squares. They receive all of their meat from the Detroit Packing House. Then we went to eat our dinners in the town. After that we went back to the plant to visit "that candy part."

In the candy department we saw gum being mixed, made, pressed, wrapped, and eaten, too.



THE PICTURE TELLS THE TALE

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

Not many of the hundreds of employees chewed gum. They were probably sick of it. Next we saw drops and mints being ready to be sent away. The women worked frantically; their fingers flew. We also saw peanut butter and strained foods being made. It was fun watching the women fill the jars and set them on complicated machinery which clamped on labels and covers. Our guide then gave each a souvenir with gum, drops, beechies, and mints in a cardboard suitcase and then escorted us to the bus.

This visit interested me immensely. The plant from outside, too, looked interesting, dignified, beautifully landscaped. We returned home at 4 p. m. The trip was both interesting and educational.

ZITA BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393  
R. D. No. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

#### PANAMA CANAL

In 1882 a French company headed by Ferdinand de Lesseps began to cut a canal across the Isthmus of Panama; but after spending 978 million dollars this company could no longer pay its bills and its work stopped.

Our people had long thought of a waterway to join the two oceans, and when with the war with Spain the Oregon had to steam 13,000 miles from our western coast to join the American fleet in the West Indies, they began to think more seriously of the project. After the war ended, our new territories and growing interests in the Pacific seemed to think an interocean canal a necessity.

In 1903 a treaty was made with Colombia by which our government agreed to pay that country 10 million dollars in cash, a yearly rental of \$250,-



000 for a strip of land six miles wide across the Isthmus. Colombia rejected this treaty in hope of getting more money. At that time the people of Panama declared their independence of Colombia and set up their own government. President Theodore Roosevelt promptly recognized the new state of Panama and secured control of a canal ten miles wide.

Before any digging could be done on the canal, work was done to make the Isthmus a healthful place for workmen. For it was known that the French failed with their plan partly because of malaria-infested marshes in that zone. The work was pushed with such vigor that the canal was opened to the world in 1914.

Starting from the Atlantic Coast this canal runs at sea level for eight miles. Then an immense dam turns the valley of the Chagres River into a lake twenty-two miles long, and ships are lifted to the level of this lake by means of the famous Gatun locks. After proceeding across the lake and through the deep Culebra cut, they are lowered by other locks to sea level near the Pacific end of the canal.

The success of this great undertaking was due in large measure to the skill and leadership of the army engineer in charge of it, Col. G. W. Goethals.

VERA BOZANIC, 12, lodge 393  
R. D. No. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

#### BON AIR—MY HOME TOWN

In Bon Air vale above Franklin town  
Are hills of forests and fields of down.  
With shady springs where rabbits drink,  
And towering trees seem with sky to link.

The sparrow's chirp, the jay's shrill call  
Make one forget his troubles all.  
There are no worries here—or care  
In this little village called Bon Air.

The people work in fields with zest  
And till their land without a rest.  
The children run and jump and play  
In sunny fields, all through the day.

Then evening falls and shadows grow;  
Dawn soon arrives with a rosy glow.  
'Tis a haven of no worry—or care,  
My dear little village called Bon Air.

JOHN KORBER JR., 15, lodge 684  
R. D. 2, Box 91, Johnstown, Pa.

#### HORACE MANN

Horace Mann was an American educator. He was born in 1796 in Franklin, Mass. He attended Brown University in Providence, R. I., where he graduated in 1819.

Horace Mann was the father of our American system of free public schools. He gave up law practice in Boston and later became Secretary to the Massachusetts Board of Education in its re-organization of the common-school system. He

was successful in arousing throughout the country an interest which led to the development of free public-school system as it exists today. Mann held teachers' institutes, published reports and the Common School Journal, through which he advocated his reform ideas.

Mann was interested in other people and was always willing to listen to them and help them in every way possible. He gave up law for the same reason, and was accepted as secretary because he wanted to improve the school system. He wanted to get better teachers, more and comfortable schoolhouses. He felt that the children needed good schools and good education, free; also good books, and a very important factor, co-operation.

Horace Mann served for almost twelve years as Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education and laid the foundation for our American system of free public schools. In 1852 he was defeated as a candidate for the governorship of Massachusetts. In 1853 he became president of Antioch College in Ohio. He died on August 2, 1859. Now I will end my story saying that: "Horace Mann will be long remembered."

VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 14, lodge 88,  
R.F.D. 1, Box 424, Crafton, Pa.

SOURCE: As part of school work and from encyclopedia.

#### GETTING A SUN TAN

The time is here again when many people will be taking advantage of the summer months by spending many hours outdoors. And why not? We all know that sun rays are beneficial, provided that we guard ourselves against too severe exposure.

Last summer, all of my girl friends began getting a good coat of tan. Here it was almost July, but I was still as white as a ghost. So I resolved to get a glorious tan, or burn up trying it.

On a particularly hot afternoon, I donned my bathing suit, put on my dark glasses, tied a bandana around my head, and sailed forth into the back yard. With a good hedge between me and the immediate public, I flopped down, putting my face in my arms, and waited for Mother Nature



#### A PORTRAIT

Drawn by **Rose Turko-**  
**vich**, age 15, Walsen-  
burg, Colo. Lodge 299.



to do her duty. Soon I rolled over, shielding my eyes from the sun.

I realized the sun was getting exceptionally hot, and got burning sensation all over, so I decided to turn about. I was soon squirming, and trying in vain to find a cooler place to lie. I was thinking then seriously of quitting, but the thought of my friends' tans made me endure the torture a little longer.

Finally I grabbed my things and dashed into the cool house. My mirror revealed the tragic truth; I didn't have a sun tan, I had a perfect sunburn.

For the next few days I greatly resembled a cripple of rheumatism, for I had the worst sunburn I've ever experienced. And did I make funny faces when someone slapped me on my back!

Oh well, such is life. But it was a painful lesson, and I don't think I'll ever try it again. At least not until this coming summer. But I will be more careful. Instead of trying to get a tan in an afternoon, I will try to get it gradually, by small doses, so to speak. The first day only a few minutes, five or ten, then the next day fifteen, and so on. This, no doubt, will do the trick: I'll have a nice tan without going through the torture of a sunburn.

VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 13, lodge 88,  
R.F.D. 5, Box 424, Crafton, Pa.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S SALARY

The President of the United States is paid his salary twice a month. On the first and fifteenth day of each month he receives a check for \$3,125 signed by Guy F. Allen, chief disbursement officer of the Treasury Department, whose name is affixed by a machine that clears between 6,000 and 7,000 checks an hour.

The President is the only Federal official or employe who does not sign the Government payroll.

His salary check is delivered to him at the White House by a special messenger from the Office of the Treasurer of the United States.

The check is not payable to Franklin D. Roosevelt, but to the President of the United States.

The President must pay Federal income tax on his salary like any private citizen.

In the Constitutional Convention Benjamin Franklin proposed that the President serve without pay. George Washington, who refused to accept

a salary as commander-in-chief during the Revolution, wanted also to serve as President without pay, but Congress voted the President a salary of \$25,000 a year and the first President accepted it.

The President's salary was increased to \$50,000 in 1873. Three years later President Grant vetoed a bill reducing it back to \$25,000 and no effort was made to pass it over his veto.

Since the beginning of Taft's term in 1909 the President's salary has been \$75,000 a year.

JOSEPH MADERA, 17, lodge 292,  
Box 44, Avella, Penna.

#### BRIGHT SAYINGS

Custom is a most powerful master.

A good library is a great treasure.

The sweetest grapes hang highest.

A handsome foot often pinches the foot.

A fat kitchen makes a lean purse.

Hasty climbers have sudden falls.

A stingy man is always poor.

Bad companions poison the mind.

A man of courage never wants weapons.

A good temper oils the wheels of life.

FANNIE GALICICH, 18, lodge 206  
R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans.

#### OUR SCHOOL

Our school is made of red brick, three stories high, and is a colonial type of building. It was built in 1930, and in 1931 the children of the "Old Worcester High" marched proudly into a more advanced and modern school.

There are twelve schoolrooms plus the library with about 3,000 books, the auditorium and the balcony with about 1,000 seats, the large gymnasium, and a lunch room which seats about 500 people.

In the lunch room is sold ice-cream, chocolate, pops and dari-rich. In fall, winter, and partly in spring hot lunches are served.

The principal has his own office, and the secretary or clerk and the art teacher have theirs together. There is also a teachers' room and a health office.

Our school superintendent is John Wilcox who lives in Westford. Westford, Schenevus, Maryland and Decatur are all included in the Township of Worcester.

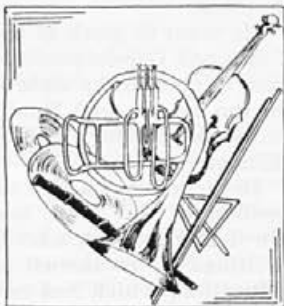
The Board of Education directs the school. There are five members. Our school is supported by the taxpayers and partly state aid. It has comfortable seats, good ventilation, electric lights, enjoyable and reference books, and bulletins and blackboards. The laboratory is equipped with many chemicals and other necessary things, and the homemaking room is equipped with all necessary things for homemaking.

I think the Worcester Central School offers all the necessary things for the young girls and boys. I have attended it ever since the first grade and I hope to finish in good "Old Worcester High."

ZITA BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393,  
Worcester, New York.

#### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Drawn by Dorothy Za-  
ger, age 17, Gilbert,  
Minn. Lodge 61.





A LITTLE TALK AMONG THE LOWLY  
 Drawn by Dan Gostovich, age 10, Raton, New  
 Mexico. Lodge 416.

### "MY SCHOOL"

The name of my school is Aurora High School. It consists of the grades from the seventh to the twelfth inclusive. In the school yard there is a beautiful lawn which is filled with colorful flowers in the summer. It is one of the nicest schools in Minnesota.

In former years, the pupils who attended this school never had to buy their own books, papers, and pencils. The school always provided these things. But now things have changed. A law was passed to that effect, and in 1941 we may have to buy our own papers and pencils. However, there are still some good books on hand which can be used for a few years.

Our school has many organizations which the pupils may participate in. They are the Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, Girls' 4-H Club, Boys' 4-H Club, Future Farmer Association, Girls' Athletic Association, High School Band, High School Orchestra, and the football, basketball, and track teams which any boy may join.

One thing that will attract many persons is the Dry Night Club. If you want to attend this club you have to pay 5c. It will be held on Saturday nights. Dancing, playing games, and talking at tables are things which pupils may do. The Dry Night Club will be held in the gymnasium which is to be decorated.

We also have a Recreational Building. In this building children play ping pong, checkers, Chinese checkers, cards, pick-up-sticks, and make things like kites and pins with your name on them.

A tennis court has also been constructed in our school yard.

Our school is well equipped with things pupils want to use.

FLORENCE ALICH, 14, lodge 111,  
 Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota.

### AN AUTOGRAPHY OF A BOOK

I was a stately Spruce Tree. One day a tall young man sat beneath my spreading branches. He carried a portable typewriter. He rested against my trunk and started to type. For weeks he came back every day repeating this performance. One day he got up from the ground saying, "At last I'm finished."

Soon after this happening I was carried away on a truck with my fellow friends. We were taken to a mill, and ground to chips. To the chips were added many chemicals. We were dipped in many chemicals and most of my ingredients were taken out. The chips changed into a thick mass.

Then two large rollers rolled us into flat white sheets which were dried and pressed. After that, we were cut into appropriate sizes and sent to a printing shop.

There the presses printed writing on the paper and in some cases pictures. Then various sheets were bound together within a beautiful cover.

To think of the man, typing on his typewriter, who wrote the story which is now written on the pages of the book, which was the Spruce Tree, on which he rested when he wrote the book. Just a mere coincidence, was it not? Yes, of course!

Nevertheless, from a stately Spruce Tree I was transformed into a beautiful Book! I am proud of my transformation!

Thus ends my autobiography.

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

### HORACE MANN

Horace Mann, the father of our American system of public schools, was born in Massachusetts in 1796 and was the son of a poor farmer. His struggle to gain education was a desperate one, and its story cannot but be inspiring.

As a child he earned his school books by braiding straw, and his furthest strife for an education between the ages of ten and twenty, could secure him no more than six weeks of schooling in any one year. Consequently, he was twenty-three years of age when he graduated from Brown University, instead of seventeen or eighteen, as he would have been, if he had the usual opportunities.

He went to work at once as a tutor (teacher) in Latin and Greek, studied law, was admitted to the bar, elected to the state legislature and afterwards to the senate, and finally entered upon his real work as secretary to the Massachusetts Board of Education.

He introduced a thorough reform into the school system of the state, made a trip of inspection through European schools, and by his lectures and writings, he awakened an interest in the cause of education, which has never before been felt. His

reports were reprinted in other states, gaining the widest circulation.

After a service of some years as member of Congress, during which he threw all of his influence against slavery, he accepted the presidency of Antioch college at Yellow Springs, Ohio, where he continued until his death. It was there that the experiment of co-education was tried and found to work successfully. Oberlin College, also in Ohio, had, by a few years, preceded Dr. Mann's experiment, but his greatest reputation as an educator caused his advocacy (speaking) of co-education to carry great weight with the public.

From this time on, it became a custom, as state universities opened in the west, to admit women. The custom gradually spread to the east and even to some of the larger colleges supported by private endowments.

(I read this article in a book in the library. When I finished reading it, I copied some parts and rearranged others, so that it would not sound as if I copied it word for word.)

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 416

### THE SUNFLOWER STATE

Kansas, nicknamed the Sunflower State, ranks fourteenth among the states in the value of manufactured products. The chief industries of Kansas are meat packing, flour milling, petroleum refining, making of butter and other dairy products, printing and publishing, preparation of salt and salt products, and manufacture of cement.

Chief industrial centers in Kansas are Kansas City, Wichita, Topeka.

Kansas may be called the "largest breadbasket in the U. S." because it usually leads the Union in flour milling. Kansas has more than 120 grist mills. The mills are located chiefly in Kansas City, Wichita, Topeka, Hutchinson, Salina, and Great Bend. The largest hard wheat mill in the world is said to be in Kansas City.

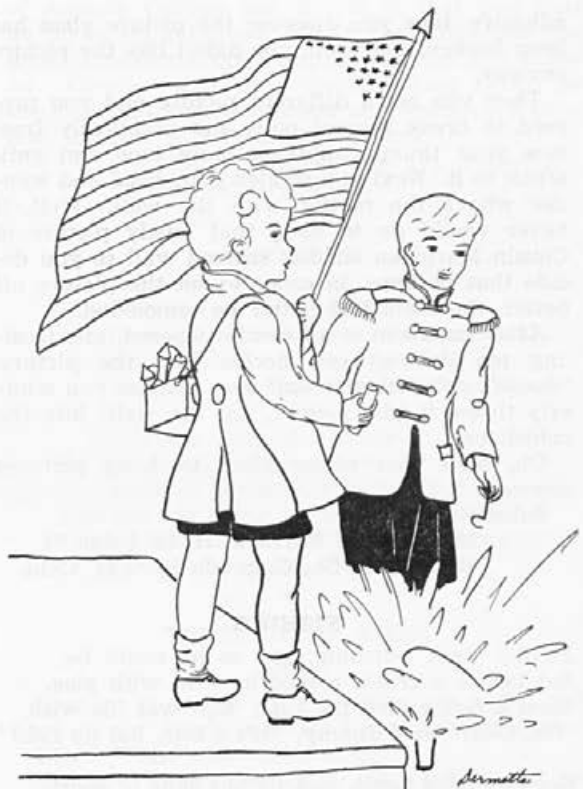
There are airplane factories, chiefly at Wichita and Kansas City.

Today Kansas is estimated to have 250,000,000 trees. Some are fruit trees; others shade trees in the cities and villages.

The State Forestry, Fish and Game Commission has completed and has under construction twenty-one state parks. Kansas has game for the hunters and will have more after the completion of park projects now under construction. The chief animals and birds hunted for sport within the state are rabbits, ducks, doves, quail, pheasant, and prairie chickens. At Pittsburg, Crawford County State Park, game are raised. Here the chief game is quail.

Every hunter and fisherman must have a license from the Kansas Forestry, Fish, and Game Commission. The license fees help to build the state parks, game farms, and the fish hatcheries.

Kansas has almost 450,000 pupils in its public elementary and high schools, colleges and universities. Kansas has nineteen other colleges sup-



CELEBRATING THE BIG DAY

Drawn by Dorothy Dermotta, age 17, Avella, Pa.  
Lodge 292.

ported wholly or in part by religious denominations or by private individuals.

FANNIE GALICICH, 18, lodge 206,  
R.R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans.

### HANGING A PICTURE

Have you ever hung a picture? For the benefit of those who haven't I will now explain the process.

The first thing, naturally, is to get a picture. Other materials needed are nails (you'll need quite a few before you're through), a large hammer, a stepladder, an antiseptic, and a large roll of adhesive tape. I'll explain the need of each of these as I go along.

After you have collected these materials, either through borrowing or pure luck, the next step is to sound out the wall to find the best spot, if any, to hang the picture on. Take the hammer and firmly pound the walls at intervals. After the wall looks considerably cracked-up you probably will have found the perfect spot. You then take the stepladder and gently ascend it. After you are at the top you discover you forgot nails and hammer at the bottom. The next step is to yell loudly for someone to come and hand up the necessary tools. Just as someone answers your frantic calls, the ladder loses its balance and over you go. After applying some antiseptic and



adhesive tape you discover the picture glass has been broken. Oh, well, you didn't like the picture anyway.

Then you get a different picture and you proceed to break several nails and practically fracture your thumb, applying more tape and anti-septic to it. Next you scratch your head and wonder what's the matter with the wall. Well, it never would do to hang that lovely picture of Cousin Marichka on that scarred wall so you decide that perhaps, in order to set the picture off better, the room had better be remodeled.

After the room is all newly papered, etc. (costing ten dollars) you decide that the picture "doesn't go" with the wall very well so you tenderly throw it (the picture, not the wall) into the rubbish can.

Oh, well, you never liked to hang pictures anyway.

Submitted by:

ELSIE MAE MIHELICH, 13, lodge 94  
602 S. 26th St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

### FISHING

Jimmy went a-fishing, gay as he could be,  
Sat beside a creek, a pole he held with glee.  
Soon a fish pulled the line; that was his wish,  
"Oh, Gee!" said Jimmy, "it's a bite, but no fish!"

Soon he tried again, just for the sake of sport,  
He didn't care much; he did this with a snort.  
But now he yanked his pole—it really was a fish!  
He tried again, for he had his great old wish.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124,  
R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Penna.

### PANSIES

Somewhere in the garden,  
So sweet and dear to me,  
I picked up a bunch of pansies,  
I almost danced with glee.

I put them in a little vase,  
And changed the water every day,  
And you'd surely be surprised,  
How long and fresh they did stay.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124,  
R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Penna.

### JUST A FEW JOKES

Jack: "It took me ½ hour to get ready this morning."

Tom: "Hmph! It only took me 5 minutes."

Jack: "Well, there's a difference; I wash."

Mother: "Where have you been?"

Pat: "With Mike."

Mother: "Where has Mike been?"

Pat: "With me."

Mother (discouraged): "Well, where have you both been?"

Pat: "Together."

Dad: "Well, son, how's your report card?"

Son: "Got 100%."

Dad: "But I don't see how?"

Son: "I got 40% in spelling and 60% in history.  
Add them together and you'll get 100%."

ZITA BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393,  
R.D. No. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

### AMERICAN BOY

Every father and mother in America knows that the boys they are rearing today stand less chance of reaching manhood than ever before in our nation's history—unless the present war in Europe, Africa and Asia is suddenly brought to an end. For as long as the European dictators are endangering our nation, we, too, must prepare to defend our shores.

Most students and commentators doubt that our country can stay out of war much longer. It is their opinion that the trend of events will pull us in, because the ruthless dictators know no lines. The Nazis have conquered practically all the countries of Europe, including Jugoslavia, and millions of people are now mere slaves. But that is not all, for the dictators want more and more land. There is no limit to their appetites.

Of course, every American hopes that this country will not have to go to war. America is not threatening any country. We don't want any other land. All we want is to live in peace. Therefore, if America goes to war it will not be



### SUMMER TIME

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



because she wants war, but because of a threatened attack from the dictators.

And so we see that the American boys of the draft age face a very serious future. For this reason the country is rearming and preparing for any eventuality. The lessons America learned from the invaded nations in Europe are too real to be ignored.

We all know that any war is a horrible thing; in fact, it is the most horrible thing invented by man. We know that wars produce profiteers and that munition makers like wars. But we also know that there are other factors which are much stronger in determining our nation's course.

Let us hope that America will be able to stay out of war and that our boys will not have to march to the battlefield. And let's hope that the dictators will be defeated before it will be necessary for us to go in.

VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 13, lodge 88,  
R.F.D. 5, Box 24, Crafton, Pa.

#### HORACE MANN

Horace Mann was an American educator who, more than anyone else, deserves credit for the establishment of the free public-school system of the United States. He was born in 1796, in a little town, Franklin, in Massachusetts.

As he tells us, he attended "the smallest school in the poorest schoolhouse with the cheapest teachers in the state." It is interesting to know that when the little village was given its name, Benjamin Franklin was asked for the donation of a church bell. The practical Franklin sent, instead, a small library. It was this library that gave young Horace his thirst for knowledge, and inspired him with a zeal to promote all educational facilities.

Mann studied law for ten years. In 1837, a Board of Education was appointed to remodel the school system of Massachusetts and Mann was asked to become Secretary. He gave up law and plunged into his new position with determination and eagerness. This was most important in beginning public school system. He devoted all his time and energy to establishing educational reforms.

Horace Mann had the spirit and ambition to do what was right, so you and I would have a chance to learn and try to be better citizens of this United States. He held conventions, lectures, carried on an enormous correspondence, and conducted an educational periodical known as the Common School Journal. He also visited Europe for the purpose of studying the European educational system.

Inside of a decade Mann had doubled the appropriations for public schools, raised the standards of teaching, built hundreds of elementary and scores of high schools, secured a school law requiring a minimum term of six months and pointed the way to reforms that were followed by the entire country.

From 1853 until his death, he was president

of Antioch College and it was in that post that he made his influence felt in the movement for equal educational opportunities for men and women. Greater than any specific thing which he accomplished was his success in stirring up a general interest in educational affairs.

JOE MADERA, age (?), lodge(?),  
Box 44, Avella, Pa.

#### THE LARK

One evening when all was dark,  
I heard a sound of a meadow lark.  
Then all at once, I heard a dog bark,  
But the sound that made the mark—  
Was the sound of the meadow lark.

The lark sang on, and on—  
On the beautiful green lawn.  
Then all at once the lark had gone,  
And the dog began to howl until dawn.  
LILLIAN BENIGER, 13, lodge 317,  
R.F.D. 1, Export, Penna.

#### THREE GOOD JOKES

##### Chile

Rastus: "I turned on my radio last night, and tried to get Argentina, but I couldn't get it on."  
Liza: "Then what did you do?"  
Rastus: "Then I opened up the window, and got Chile (chilly)."

##### Writing a Letter

Rose: "What are you doing?"  
Jane: "Writing myself a letter."  
Rose: "What are you writing about?"  
Jane: "Oh! I won't know till tomorrow when I get it."

##### Sleeping Feet

Bill: "Why do you wear such loud socks?"  
Jim: "Oh! I just hate to have my feet going to sleep in class."

LILLIAN BENIGER, 13, lodge 317,  
R.F.D. 1, Export, Penna.

Draftee—Can you lend me a dollar? I don't get paid until tomorrow.

Veteran—Sorry; I haven't a cent. I was paid yesterday.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Johns—My little boy is very rough. He's always poking into things and pulling things to pieces. I don't know what to do with him.

Mrs. Cups—Why not make him a dentist?

\* \* \*

Though upon his checker, board hither and thither he moves, Millard Hopper, world's unrestricted checker champion, collects CHECKERS. He has many rare "draughtsmen," the most prized among them being those taken from the Tombs of Athens. They are fashioned of chalky green stone and painted with black dye. Some of them are believed to have been used as early as 745 B. C.

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



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

## MONTHLY REPORT OF CIRCLE 18

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Here I am again, bringing you the news of the month. It will be only a brief review of our past activities.

Naturally, baseball is the main activity now. The boys held their first practice on April 28. It was decided that new sweaters were not needed,

but the coach would buy the baseball and hats (caps) for the team.

Our newspaper "Circle Highlights" is getting better and better every month. It is also getting more and more popular. Last month we bought a hectograph machine, which worked very satisfactorily. In the future months we are going to print more copies so that more people can enjoy reading our paper.

Our Senior Lodge Vijolica's picnic was scheduled for June 22. This is their annual picnic scheduled to take place on Highway 15, six miles out of West Allis. A large crowd was expected to attend as everyone was invited.

More news about our Circle and our Senior lodge will be printed in next month's number of the Mladinski List.

LOUIS JESOWSHEK (15), Circle 18,  
3018 W. Cawker Pl., Milwaukee, Wis.

## CIRCLE 24 PLAN SUMMER TRIPS

WAUKEGAN, ILL.—The Jolly Juvenile Circle No. 24 held a business meeting on April 5 at the

Slovene National Home. At this meeting we talked about the proposed trip we are going to take in the latter part of July or August. Our whole Circle is planning and looking forward to the trip. We are going to go through the SNPJ Main Office, then later go to one of the zoos in Chicago.

Our Circle is planning many new and different things to do this summer. We have started a campaign in which the ones who get the most points will win prizes. They get these points by going to meetings, bringing in new members, etc. Also with the prizes we get certificates. There are three girls who have their certificates, namely, Shirley Stanley, Dorothy Meade and Agnes Burnut. We want to congratulate them for being the first ones. The contest is to end on Sept. 1, 1941. We have plenty of time to win points; nevertheless, we must hurry.

At the next meeting we had on April 19, we discussed our outdoor sports. This year the boys and girls are organizing baseball teams and have started practice on Sunday mornings at Wire Mill field at 9:30 o'clock. Most of the members were present at this meeting.

We are very glad to hear that Dick Pekley is recovering from his illness and will soon be with us again (before this letter appears in print). Dick is missed very much by the members of the Circle, because he took active part in the Circle as president last year, and was a good player on the baseball team.

Our Circle is progressing very much in membership. When first organized, we had about 24 members and just last month we had about 82 members. And we are becoming a happier group. Last month we got seven members, and I think that is very nice.



Reports from our Circle have not been very frequent, but that was largely because of school work, and I know that we will write more next time. I am sorry that I have not written sooner; being president, I think that I should have written before. Until next time, I am—

DOROTHY GABROSEK, President,  
906 Adams St., Waukegan, Ill.

#### NEWSLETTER OF CIRCLE NO. 25

DELAGUA, COLO.—This is Juvenile Circle No. 25 with its regular monthly newsletter, letting the Mladinski List readers know what we are doing out here in the West. Before going any further, I wish to say that our Circle is progressing very nicely and its members are quite active.

On April 20, as already reported in the Prosveta, we participated at the 25th anniversary celebration of SNPJ lodge 299, Walsenburg, Colo. On this occasion we presented a program, as did also two other Circles, Walsenburg and Aguilar. First we had our Manager Joe Prunk play a few pieces while we had our dinner. Immediately after dinner we presented our group programs.

First on the program was the Aguilar group, then appeared our group. President Anna Harvatin presided (she was master of ceremonies) over the program. Our group sang God Bless America (Frances Milita, Rosemary Montero, Mary Cernoia, Edith Harvatin, Marie Bragazzi, Rose Malavec, and Jean Cernoia). A trio by Margaret Milita, Chas. and Frank Montero. "Didj Didj" sung by Anna Harvatin and Marie Bragazzi; "Amapola" by Josephine Anselmo.

The SNPJ letters were given by Erma Bragazzi, Annie Malavec, Annie Cernoia and Johnny Montero Jr. "I Hear a Rhapsody" by Charles Eda and Frank Montero. Other numbers were offered by various members already mentioned and by Tony Bragazzi. Then we marched out of the hall, and that was all. The music was played by Margaret Milita. And a grand time was had by all.

MARIE BRAGAZZI, MARGARET MILITA  
(No. 25), Box 371, Delagua, Colorado.

#### CIRCLE 29 HAD MOTHER'S DAY PROGRAM

DETROIT, MICH.—This is my fourth letter to the Mladinski List. But the trouble is that I haven't written to this wonderful magazine for about three years. I am very sorry, but I will make up for the three years that I haven't written. I'll try to write every month; I guess I'll have to since we have formed a Juvenile Circle here in Detroit.

"The Juvenile Spirits of Detroit," Circle 29, gave a Mother's Day program on May 11. I would like to say that all the girls who took part in the play did a good job of it. When Olga Gorup gave a poem about a mother, how that mother would worry about her children when they went out and came home later than they were supposed to come, everything was quiet. When she was about the middle of the poem I glanced around the room to where the mothers were sitting. I noticed that

many of them had tears in their eyes. I understood their feeling, for that was a touching poem full of meaning for everyone. It was well delivered and enjoyed by all.

On May 24 we had a drawing at the SND on John R. It is gratifying to report that many adult members cooperated with the Circle in this undertaking. The main "feature" at this event was a portable radio which was given away. The following day, on May 25, Sunday, we held a skating party at Madison Gardens. A large crowd attended and everyone had a good time. I will try to give you a more detailed report on these two parties next month.

I am in the tenth grade at Cleveland High school. I have six subjects: English, business practice, sewing, study, mathematics, and health. All of my teachers are swell. I will close now, hoping to hear from some of my pen pals. My best regards to all.

MILDRED BABIC, Circle 29, lodge 121,  
3330 Lawley Ave., Detroit, Mich.

#### FAREWELL LETTER OF PRES. JELOVCHAN

GIRARD, KANS.—This letter to the Mladinski List is my farewell letter. It writes a finis to my activities as a juvenile member of our Society. Having reached by eighteenth birthday, the time has come when I will now be a full-fledged adult member; and my associations with our Juvenile Circle and its activities will come to an end. But always will my mind revert to the Jolly Kansans Circle and my participation in its activities.

Allow me to say a few words about myself. I graduated from Cockerill High School this year and was valedictorian of the "Class of '41." I was active in sports, particularly football and track. I played the clarinet in the school band, and also played the accordion. These activities combined with those of



our Circle and several hobbies have kept me busy. I have been president of the Jolly Kansans Circle since its inception. The Circle was organized by Olga Knapich and myself under the sponsorship of the Kansas Federation of SNPJ. In

(Continued on page 22.)



# Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljčki pišejo)

## "DRY NITE CLUB"



Drawn by

Zita Bozanic, 14,  
Worcester, N. Y., lodge 393

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I've penned my last letter to the M. L.; about a year and a half now. Nevertheless, Aurora is up and coming as far as letter writing is concerned. Keep it up, "kids."

Early in Spring we had a carnival in our school gymnasium. It consisted of dancing, bingo, fish pond, novelties, etc. We made about \$80 up to this writing; all the money has not been turned in yet.

And now that the children have to be off the streets at 8:30 p. m., we have started a "Dry Nite Club." This is going to be a lot of fun. One time I had 15 pen pals, but now I have only six. I've lost Frances Urh's address; she lives in Spring-

## OUR OWN JUVENILE CIRCLES

(Continued from page 21.)

June, the Circle celebrated its third annual Roundup Jamboree. I wish to thank all SNPJ members and the Federation for their cooperation in helping our Circle.

My years spent in participation of juvenile activities were not in vain. I considered it a pleasure and privilege in being its member. Having seen our Juvenile Circle rise through the past years with a membership of over 150 at one time, I am very proud of its success. Our one handicap lies in the fact that our membership is scattered over a vast territory of Kansas. But in spite of this, we fared very well and the quantity as well as quality of our activities can be compared favorably with any Circle. Also, we boasted of being financially sound, having a large treasury at all times. This could be attributed to the efforts of our loyal and cooperative senior members.

In closing I wish to say I really enjoyed my years with our Circle and the Juvenile Department. I wish members of our Circle would continue their progress and publicize it through the medium of the Mladinski and Prosveta. With this I wish to bring my short but much experienced tour in the realm of our Juvenile Department to a close. And may I be fortunate enough to have the opportunity to work for the interests of our Society in the future. May one and all members be proud of being members of our great fraternal family—the Slovene National Benefit Society.

HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, President  
R.F.D. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kans.

field, Ill. Awaiting a batch of letters from you pen pals, I am—**Danella Luse** (age 13), Box 5, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111)

## "EAGLES OF THE PLAINS"

Dear Editor:—I have not seen a letter in the ML from here yet. I am a member of the Juvenile Circle No. 9, the "Eagles of the Plains." I am 14 years old and I am in the eighth grade. I like this magazine very much. Our basketball team has won several games. The school color is purple and gold. It's baseball time now, and I hope to see several games this summer. My best regards to all.—**John Tezak**, Box 421, Crested Butte, Colo.

## SEVEN NEW PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—The last time I wrote to the ML I acquired seven new pen pals. I was very glad to have them; I would like to hear from some boys, too. For instance, I'd like to hear from Stanley P. from Rock Springs, Wyo. I've forgotten his name. A neighbor of his came for a visit and said that he would write.

Well, school is out and now it's time for picnics, outings, hikes, etc. I am 14 years old. My hobbies are dancing to polkas and waltzes. I would like to have some pen pals, especially those who are interested in cowboys. I will say goodbye until the next time. Editor, is it all right to write on both sides of the paper? (Of course not. The proper way is to write on one side of the paper only.—Ed.) My best regards to one and all.—**Dorothy Ujich**, Box 127, Glencoe, Ohio. (Lodge 54)

## JULIETTE'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—I am 10 years old, and I am in the fifth grade at Jackson school. This is my first letter to the ML which I like to read very much. I am a member of the Jolly Juvenile Circle No. 24. This summer our Circle is planning to go on hikes, trips, and we'll also have a wiener roast. We have lots of fun at our gatherings. In the M. L. I like to read the letters, especially the stories and jokes. I will write more next time. Regards to all.—**Juliette Gabrosek**, 906 Adams Street, Waukegan, Ill. (Circle 24)

## VACATION TIME

Dear Editor:—School was over May 23, and all students of Aguilar High School were very glad. We have been looking forward to our vacation. I like vacation because I don't have any school problems on my mind.

The freshman girls at AHS sang for both bacularite and Glee Club commencement. The freshman class gave a party for the benefit of the boys' football team. We all had a wonderful time dancing and enjoying ourselves. We invited the seventh and eighth grades to our party and they also had a good time.

By the time this letter is printed Walsenburg Circle will have visited us, and we hope they enjoyed what we prepared for them. All of us in our family belong to SNPJ lodge 381. I wish my



pen pals would write to me. Best regards to one and all.—**Mitzi Kosernik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado. (Circle 20)

#### FROM A PROUD MEMBER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine. It was only a few months ago that I became a member of the SNPJ. I am very proud to be a member of Circle No. 25. I have been reading the ML for quite a while. I got it from our neighbor. Our Circle gave a program at Walsenburg on April 20. I played my accordion; I like music. I also played for my homeroom class in high school. Every time I bring my accordion to school, my bus driver asks me to play in the bus. I would like to have some pen pals. I am a sophomore in high school. So long until next time.—**Margaret Milita**, Box 323, Delagua, Colo. (Circle 25)

#### REBIRTH OF JUGOSLAVIA

Dear Editor:—I was very surprised to see the May issue of the ML come so soon, on April 20. I want to thank you for all of my letters you have corrected and published since I started to send contributions to the M. L.

Our school was scheduled to be out on May 29. Now all of the children are very busy. My sister Zora is also very busy. She is in the eighth grade, and she is now reading a book by Louis Adamic, the Slovene writer, on Yugoslavia for a book report. We all hope, and we are convinced, that Yugoslavia will be reborn along with the rest of the conquered countries in Europe.

I surely love the ML, especially in the summer time when the days are hot, and I have nothing to do. This is the way I am going to spend my summer vacation. My best regards to one and all.—**Dan Gostovich**, Box 531, Raton, N. Mex. (Lodge 416)

#### "FROM COVER TO COVER"

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my letter published in the M. L. This magazine is very interesting, and I always read it from cover to cover. My school will be over soon. It will be out by the time this letter appears in the M. L. I am a member of the Gene Autry Friendship Club. You receive a magazine called the Autry Aces. There are also fan clubs of Mary Lee and June Story. Best regards to all readers and writers.—**Violet Perman**, R. D. 2, Box 33, Windber, Pa.

#### WANTED: MORE PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this wonderful magazine. I would like to say hello to all of my pen pals. We have a new recreation building, which has a swimming pool and library in it. I expect to go swimming this vacation. The SNPJ women's lodge 155 had a dance. It was held at my aunt's hall. Everyone had a grand time. I wish to have more pen pals. I'll write more next time.—**Rose M. Dusak** (age 15), 242 E. 2nd St., Oglesby, Ill. (Lodge 155)

#### FLORENCE'S HOBBIES

Dear Editor:—The time has come to write again to the M. L. I have four brothers and three sisters and, of course, a mother and a father. My brother Lawrence is the youngest; he is my twin brother. One sister is a beauty operator, one is going to school to become a teacher, and the other one is doing housework. My brothers are busy, too. One is a teacher, one goes to Junior College, and the other works at home. My twin brother and I are in the same room.

I have many hobbies. The one I like best is modeling airplanes. I have a stamp collection and a pin collection. My most recent hobby is collecting empty match books. I have nine airplanes in my possession. Some of them fly and others don't. I also have a model of a submarine. I am a Girl Scout, working for my First Class badge. I am also a member of the 4-H club.

In Aurora we have two school buildings that are in use, both on the same ground. The Harding school includes the kindergarten up through the sixth grade. The other building is the Aurora High School which includes the seventh to the twelfth grade. However, there is a third building which is used as a recreation building. That is where I started modeling airplanes. I will write to some of the other SNPJ members who wish to become my pen pals.—**Florence Debolock**, Box 344, Aurora, Minnesota.

#### THEY RECEIVED A MEDAL

Dear Editor:—I didn't write last month because I sent in a picture and jokes but neither was published. I would like to know my mistakes so I could correct them.

On April 9, sixteen of us from our school went to Tonica, Ill., to compete against another chorus. We got "A" and received a medal. So we got a chance to go to Minonk, Ill., to compete against other choruses. We also received a medal there, but that was the last place to go except for a few trying in the all-state. Our songs were "Galway Piper" and "Perfect Day," which we sang at both places. The band from our school competed with them, too.

There are woods near my home where there are many nice flowers like violets, sweet williams, blue bells, and many others. Over the week ends we usually go hiking in the woods and pick flowers. Best regards to all. (I am also inclosing a picture which I hope will be published.)—**Dolores Udovich** (age 12), Route 1, Box 90, La Salle, Ill. (Lodge 573)

#### HER LAST LETTER

Dear Editor:—It has been a long while since I have written to the Pen Pals Page. By the time this letter will be printed school will be out. Most of us are glad that school is out, but I will be more than glad to start back in September.

This is my last letter which I shall contribute to the M. L. The time has come when I have reached the age and must transfer to the Adult depart-

ment. During the past two years I have enjoyed writing articles and letters to the ML, although I have not contributed every month. I want to thank the editor for the corrections he has made, and to the SNPJ for the awards I have received.

I have also enjoyed being a member of Circle 11 and I think we have cooperated nicely. I hope that the Circle continue their work in the future. It has been so cooperative and successful, I think, because of Mr. Shular's and our Adviser Mary Shular's help. To juvenile members: keep writing letters to the M. L. and boost our Circle as well as our state.—**Fannie Galicich** (age 18), R.R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans. (Lodge 206)

#### SAW ELEVEN MOVIES

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank you for correcting my last letter. I will try to write better. I want to add that my sister is treasurer of the Senior lodge. On April 20 we presented a program which was a great success. In our room there are five SNPJ members. Our Juvenile Circle meets each second Sunday of the month. In January I saw 11 movies, among them "My Son, My Son", "Boom Town", "Spring Parade", "Wyoming" and others. Some of these I saw in February, March and April. I will write more next time. I hope more pen pals would write. Best regards to one and all.—**Josephine Kosernick**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

#### MUSIC FESTIVAL

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I belong to the SNPJ lodge 201, Delagua, Colo. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. I have a very good teacher, Mr. Costa. He teaches tonette music. My brother and I play in his tonette band. It had a music festival at the West Theater May 1 in Trinidad.

Now we live in Bon Carbo and we learn to read notes; before we lived in Hastings. We have very nice boys and girls in our school. In Hastings, my mother had to go with me to school because they wanted to hit me with snowballs and rocks.

Next time when I write to the M. L., I'll write much more. I like to read this magazine because it is so interesting. My best regards to all readers and writers.—**Welma Marie Lipitz**, Box 26, Bon Carbo, Colorado.

#### DEAR VACATION TIME

Dear Editor:—I am again writing to this wonderful magazine the M. L. School is out, so now I will have plenty time to write. I like vacation very much. I enjoy myself by going on picnics and wiener roasts with my friends.

On April 19 and 20, we all had a good time at the Colorado-New Mexico SNPJ federation dance and Lodge 299's silver jubilee banquet. Bernie German's orchestra from Pueblo played. About 200 people attended the banquet. Three Juvenile Circles (Aguilar, Delagua and Walsenburg) each presented a short program. Everyone enjoyed himself immensely.

I am hoping for more pen pals. In the mean-

time I'll be waiting to see this letter appear in the Mladinski List. Very likely it'll be printed in the July issue of the M. L. Regards to all.—**Rose Strovos**, Box 153, Rugby, Colorado.

#### FIRST LETTER IN ENGLISH

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter which I am writing to the ML in English, but I wrote many letters before in Slovene. Here in Pennsylvania, the weather is very beautiful. Our school is out and vacation time is here. Most of the children are having lots of fun during this vacation, and I am having plenty of fun, too. Last year I spent my vacation in Rittman, Ohio. I had a wonderful time there, so I would like to spend my vacation this year out there again. That's all I have to say, and next time more. Best regards to all.—**Mary Zupancic**, Box 246, Library, Pa.

#### LIKES JOKES AND RIDDLES

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading this magazine very much because it is so very interesting. I like the jokes and riddles and many other things. Spring is in the air now, and summer already came also. I go to Traunik school. I am nine years old and was in the fourth grade. Next fall I'll be in the fifth grade. My teacher is Mrs. Anna Kehoe. I would like to have some pen pals. I will answer all the letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Angela Lucille Bell**, Traunik, Michigan. (Lodge 389)

#### OUR SOCIAL EVENTS

Dear Editor:—It hasn't been so very long ago that I sent my first letter to the M. L. I'll assure you that this one contains at least two interesting events in our community. On May 24, SNPJ lodge 89 held a dance, featuring Paul Dolinar's orchestra. Circle 22 is planning to have a dance on June 28. Joe Cramer and his band will play for dancing. I hope this dance will prove a big success.—**Virginia Campbell** (age 13), Midway, Pa. (Lodge 89)

#### INTERESTING M. L.

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my first letter published in this wonderful magazine. I always enjoy reading the poems and stories in it. We have a Juvenile Circle in our town and it is becoming very active. Everyone seems to cooperate. We hold our meetings each second Sunday of the month. The letters and poems in the M. L. are very interesting. I wish some pen pals would write to me. My best regards to one and all.—**Marjorie Paulovich**, Box 537, Aguilar, Colo.

#### WONDERFUL MAGAZINE

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I think it is a wonderful magazine. I am a sophomore in the Chartiers Township High School. There are six in our family and all belong to the SNPJ lodge 138. I promise I'll write more next time.—**Vincent Braddock** (age 16), Box 22, Strabane, Pa.

**"BETTER THAN STORY BOOK"**

Dear Editor:—This is my very first letter to the M. L. I have tried many times to write, but I didn't. I am in the eighth grade at Yale school. I have many friends in school. I like the ML better than any story book. I like to read other members' letters, and I also like to work the puzzles and read the jokes. I hope I will get some pen pals soon. Best regards to all.—**Wilma Jean Supancic** (age 12), R. R. 1, Pittsburgh, Kans. (Lodge No. 9)

**PEN PALS WANTED**

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years old and am in the eighth grade. I belong to the SNPJ lodge 124. Also my father, brother and sister belong to it. This is my first letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading the ML, especially the letters, poems, and puzzles. I would like to have some pen pals and will answer all letters promptly. I will try to write more next time. Here are a few questions and answers: What is used for cleaning a building? A.: Sand blast. Q.: What is the softest and heaviest of metals? A.: Lead. Q.: What crop in Tennessee? A.: Tobacco. What is used for thatching a roof in the tropics? A.: Straw.—**Alberta Medved**, 1032 N. Main St., Forest City, Pa.

**MY HOBBY: LETTERS**

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am sorry I did not write sooner. I think the ML is a wonderful magazine. I have a few pen pals and would like to have more. I will answer all letters promptly. So pen pals, please write to me. My hobby is corresponding with pen pals. I want to say hello to Eleanor Snidarsich and Rose Sinkovich. I wish they would answer my letter. Best regards to everyone.—**Frances Kroper**, Box 384, Yukon, Pa. (Lodge 117)

**ACADEMIC COURSE**

Dear Editor:—Although I have received and read the ML for several years, I've never before written to it. I am a sophomore at South Huntingdon High School, which is very modernly equipped, as it has been built recently. I am following up an academic course. This includes chemistry, Latin, French and several years of mathematics. A few things I enjoy doing are: going to dances and movies, reading books, and listening to radio programs. I would like to have some friends (girls as well as boys) to correspond with. I promise to answer all letters promptly.—**Daisy Pichulin**, P. O. Box 185, Yukon, Pa. (Lodge 117)

**"I CONFESS"**

Dear Editor:—The appearance of my first letter in the M. L. inspired me to "go ahead" and write again. Last time I mentioned my trip to Europe, but now I have something to confess. It took a very long time for me to start to read this magazine. But once I started I could hardly wait till the next issue came to my home.

On Feb. 22, one of our very good friends got

killed by a car on the way home from school, Louise Dorothy Lokar. She would have been 12 years old on June 19. This tragedy was a terrible shock to all of us who knew her.

This summer our family might go to New York. My father has a very good friend there and has not seen him for a long time. We have a new car and now we can go places and see things. I would like to have more pen pals write to me, boys and girls. Best wishes to all our readers.—**Virginia Kutchar**, 21701 Ivan Ave., Euclid, Ohio. (Age 14)

**LODGE ANNIVERSARY**

Dear Editor:—After having enjoyed reading our Mladinski List for a long time I, too, decided to write a letter. The only other person I see writing from Washington besides my sister and myself, is Mildred Kukanan of Tacoma. Keep it up, Mildred. Our school was out June 6.

Our SNPJ lodge 560 celebrated its 20th anniversary on April 12. We danced to the music of Mr. Charles Kroll and his accordian. Good refreshments were served and everyone had a good time.

I am enclosing my picture which I hope to see published in the M. L. This was taken at the carnival recently. I'd like to say hello to Rose Rogel, my pen pal. I hope everyone has a very nice summer vacation.—**Rosie J. Matko** (age 14), Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Washington.

**MOTHER HAS TO WAIT**

Dear Editor:—I still think the ML is very interesting. I read every issue of the magazine from cover to cover about five times. My mother has to wait until I finish it before I do any work.

The baseball season is well under way now and I shall be playing baseball nearly all this summer. I spent my Easter vacation in Michigan at my sister's and I had a very nice time.

The summer vacation, by the time this letter appears in the ML, will be in full swing. I am positive that all of us will have plenty of fun during the summer months. Early in April I attended a carnival bazaar, given by the Aurora High School orchestra. I want to say hello to all my pen pals. Good luck and happy dreams for all.—**Florence Alich** (age 14), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111)

**MARKED IMPROVEMENT**

Dear Editor:—It certainly is a great surprise to see latest issues of the M. L., for it is constantly improving. There are many quaint pictures and interesting letters, that you can't help but be interested in. Lots of improvement has also been noticed in our school. Our basketball boys almost captured the championship for this district. And we have a fascinating school paper. We have





some talented people in our school and from the looks of the ML, we also have many talented people in the lodge.

I am an academic student and take the following subjects: English, world history, typing, literature, plain geometry, and biology. With the exception of geometry, I find my work comparatively easy.

I decided it would be best to write to a few of my pen pals instead of writing once a year as I do now. The pen pals I have chosen are nearer to home.—**Christina (Justina) Lovsin** (age 17), Bentleyville, Pa.

### THE BIG RUSH IS OVER

Dear Editor:—Since school is out and I don't have to be in such a big rush with my homework, I have made up my mind at this very moment to write to the Mladinski List every month. That is, at least every month during the summer season, and I hope the weather will not be too hot.

The last Monday of school we, the eighth and ninth grade, went to Mt. Vesta for the last of school trips. Boy! did we have fun. As we were climbing the Mount, it seemed to us as if we were climbing Mt. Everest (by imagination). But my heart became delighted when I came home from school and found out that my brother and sister and her girl friend had come home from Chicago, to spend a month with us for their summer vacation.

At the present I am really having a good time. Wishing all a good summer vacation. Best regards to all.—**Annie Cretnik**, R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

### MIXED NAMES

Dear Editor:—This is my very first letter to the M. L. I hope very much it will not be my last. I have been reading this wonderful magazine for quite a while, hoping to some day write a letter to you. Here are some mixed names of movie stars: Eanj Mnawy, Eivvin Gliel, Anjon Ttnneeb, Seprenc Yttra. Answers: Jane Wyman, Vivian Liegh, Joan Bennett, Spencer Tracy. I hope to get some pen pals of my age.—**Mary Ann Riffel**, 40 Blossom Way, Hayward, Calif.

### "MOST OF ALL . . ."

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the M. L. very much. Most of all I like to read the jokes and riddles. This is my first letter to this magazine. Since school was out I have nothing to do but play. Because of this I decided to write to this wonderful magazine. I will write more next time. Best regards to all.—**Katie Dosen**, Box 21, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 381, Circle 20)

### CHORUS SINGING

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I attend the Bowen High school, and I am in my second year. The thing I like best in school is singing in the chorus. I would like to have

some pen pals and I will answer each letter as soon as possible. My best regards to all.—**Dorothy Goltz** (age 15), 9135 Benley Avenue, Chicago, Ill. (Lodge 490)

A taxi was creeping slowly through the New York rush-hour traffic and the passenger was in a hurry.

"Please," said the passenger, "can't you go any faster?"

"Sure I can," he replied, "but I ain't allowed to leave the taxi."

## Izgubljeno bogastvo

Nekoč je živela žena, ki si je na vso moč želela biti bogata. Pa ni imela ne zidane hiše ne hleva ne polja in ne denarja, ampak eno samo kokoško. A ni bila ta žena samo revna, bila je tudi lena. Nobeno delo ji ni dišalo.

Najrajši je sedela ob oknu in gledala, kako se oblaki pode po nebu in kako čivkajo ptički na drevju. Gledala je, z odprtimi očmi je sanjala in venomer je vzdihovala: "Oh, da bi bila bogata, oh, da bi bila bogata!"

Najbrž je čakala, da bi ji vreča cekinov padla z neba v naročje. Pa ni in ni hotela pasti.

Njena kokoška pa je bila vsa drugačna. Na vse zgodaj je vstajala, da se napase na sosedovih njivah in tratah. Potem je legla na svoje gnezdo in zakokodakala: "Znesla sem jajce, kokodajs, znesla sem jajce, kokodajs!"

Žena je bila kokoške vesela, še bolj pa njenih jajčk. Vsak dan je pobrala eno jajce iz gnezda, ga položila v košarico in dejala: "To bo za začetek mojega bogastva!"

In ko je bila košarica tako zvrhana jajc, da ni šlo nobeno več vanjo, se je praznje oblekla, vzela košarico pod pazduho in se odpravila na pot proti mestu. Tam je nameravala jajca prodati.

Pot jo pripelje do mlina bogatega mlinarja. Ustavi se sredi poti, gleda v tla in računa:

"Jajca prodam in si kupim dvoje kokoši. Potem bom imela tri. Tri kokoši znesejo trikrat več kot ena. Ko mi znesejo dovolj jajc, prodam jajca in si kupim gosi. Gosi mi dajo puh. Puh in gosi prodam pa si kupim ovco. Ta mi bo dajala volno in ovna in ovčice. Volno, ovco, ovna in ovčice prodam in si kupim svinjo. Ta mi bo dala prašičke in klobase in mast. Vse to prodam in si kupim kravo. Krava mi bo dajala mleko in teleta in gnoj. Kaj bi z gnojem? Joj, teleta prodam in si kupim njivo. Gnoj raztresem po njivi, s kravo jo preorjem, z žitom posejem. Ko bo žito dozorelo, ga prodam in si sezidam hišo. Potem, ah, potem pa bo prišel po mene bogati mlinar in se bom omožila. Juhesja, juhej!"

In je žena tako zavriskala in poskočila od veselja, da ji je košarica odletela iz rok in so se jajca razbila.

"Ne, take nerode pa ne bi hotel za ženo!" se je smejal bogati mlinar, ki je stal pred mlinom in videl vse to.



# WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



July is the seventh month of the year. In the early Roman calendar it was the fifth month and was called Quintilis, which means fifth. As July happened to be the birth month of Julius Caesar, it was renamed for him. Previous to Caesar's time it had but 30 days, but he added an extra day in order to make it the same as the longest months.

\* \* \*

## FOURTH OF JULY TAG

One child is "It" and the rest of the players are "Fire Crackers." The child who is "It" chases the "Fire Crackers," but as soon as child thinks he is going to be caught he explodes, (by clapping his hands). Of course when the "Fire Cracker" goes off it is no longer any good; therefore, the child is out of the game. The last "Fire Cracker" to explode receives a prize.

\* \* \*

## WASHINGTON SURVEYING RELAY

We all know that Washington was a surveyor at one time. The players are lined up for a relay race in three teams, the Reds, the Whites, and the Blues. This may be done by pinning on red, white and blue ribbons. Each team should have the same number of players. The three teams face a designated goal about 15 or 20 feet away. Each head player is given a yard stick. The object of the game is to measure the distance to the goal and back with the yard stick, laying it down and picking it up each time. The players, as soon as they have finished, give the yard stick to the next one in line and take their places at the back of the line. The group finishing first is the winner.

\* \* \*

## LIBERTY BELL

If this game is played indoors the bell may be suspended in the doorway, but in case it is

played outdoors it may be suspended from some tree branch or other suitable place. The bell should be low enough for the children to reach. The children stand about 10 feet away and each takes his turn, throwing a beanbag, endeavoring to make the "Liberty Bell," as it is called, ring. All those who succeed in making the bell ring are rewarded with some sort of little bell.

## RALLY ROUND THE FLAG

The children hold hands and form a circle, with one standing in the center of the circle known as the standard bearer. He holds an American flag having a staff about four feet long which can be stuck into the ground. The children all sing,

The Union Forever, Hurrah boys, Hurrah!  
Down with the traitor, Up with the star;  
While we rally 'round the flag, boys, rally once  
again,  
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

When the children sing, "Hurrah boys, Hurrah," they wave their right hands high in the air. As they sing "Down with the traitor" all stoop to the ground. As they sing "Up with the star" all jump up and the child in the center raises the flag and waves it until the last line is sung, when he places the flag in the ground. As the children begin to sing the third line of the verse, "While we rally round the flag, etc.," they join hands and circle around until the verse is finished, when they drop hands and run. While the child in the center counts one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, halt. If the standard bearer sees and child's feet move after he cries "halt," he has the privilege of tagging that child, who is then an ally of the standard bearer and helps tag the other children he sees moving. If a child can reach the flag and touch it without his movements being seen by the standard bearer or his allies he is free. When all have gained freedom or been caught the game is finished and may be repeated if desired, choosing a different standard bearer.

# Introducing Book Friends

By Betty Jartz



## ABOUT CONSERVATION

This is a subject that's rather deep, but nevertheless one which should be of serious concern to the older people. Children, too, can be of great help in carrying on this interesting and intensely important work.

Every book on conservation tells us that it is very necessary to begin extensive conservation work lest our great and fertile country may become a desert.

Preservation of our forests, elimination of floods, and a sensible use of our mineral wealth is a job that can be executed completely and thoroughly by the Federal government alone; but there is an immense job than can be done by the ordinary people.

I wish that people would become more considerate of our natural beauties. Take wild flowers, for instance. The harbingers of spring and summer will not last as long as nature intended unless people begin to understand that such gay flowers as the Trilliums die when they are picked. We noticed that even at the SNPJ farm grown-ups were picking these flowers and we felt rather sad for we know that there will be that many less flowers adorning the grounds next spring.

I wish, too, that boys were trained by their parents to build houses for such valuable birds as wrens, instead of buying their sons air rifles with which they shoot at them instead.

We can get fun out of conservation, and one of the best and cheapest ways is to attract birds to our homes by building birdbaths and houses. Some interesting books of this nature are:

*ABC of Attracting Birds*, by A. M. Peterson.

*Birds and Bird Clubs*, by G. S. Goster.

*Birds in the Garden*, by Margaret McKenny.

*Homes for Birds*, by E. R. Kalmbach.

The following are two books on conservation which will help you to visualize the great and necessary work that stares us in the face:

*Conservation of our Natural Resources*, by Van Hise and Havemeyer.

This book is so complete and so well written that it is used as a reference book in schools.

*Conservation in the United States*, by members of the faculty of Cornell University.

Conservation and nature study are two subjects which go hand in hand, so read:

*Hand-book of Nature Study*, by Anna Botsford Comstock, late professor of nature study in Cornell University.

This book covers the subject with a completeness and thoroughness that should be very inviting to anyone interested in this subject. This book takes the whole of nature in its stride from the study of insect, fish, beast, reptile, and plant life to the study of the earth and the sky.

The following books will afford the reader much useful information:

*The Story-Book of Science*, by Jean Hendi C. Fabre.

The true stories about plants, animals, planets, metals, and other subjects found in this book were translated from the works of a famous French scientist.

*Our Plant Friends and Foes*, by William A. Dupuy.

Gives accounts of many plants, most of them of economic importance.

*Trees, Stars and Birds*, by Edwin L. Moseley.

Containing accurate information written simply, which is interspersed with frequent suggestions for observations, this book presents the subject of conservation very well.

*Poisonous Plants of the United States*, by W. C. Muenscher.

Gives accounts of many species of plants poisonous to the touch, or when eaten.

*Useful Wild Plants of the United States and Canada*, by Charles F. Saunders.

Offers information about wild plants used for food, beverages, soaps, medicines, and for other purposes.

"How did you lose your job at the dress shop, my dear?"

"Just because of something I said. After I had tried on 20 dresses on a woman, she said: 'I think I'd look nicer in something flowing.' And so I asked her why she didn't go and jump in the river.

\* \* \*

Teacher—What are you crying for, Jackie?

Jackie—You told me to stand in the corner for the present—and you haven't given me the present.

# WOODLAND ADVENTURES

By Joseph Drasler

Familiar odor, rendered pungent to the nostrils by the cold winter weather, warned me of developments, and perhaps results, in a trap set in a runway along a ravine where my trap-line covered the most promising niches.

Every trapper with whom I have ever roamed the woods had his favorite locations, well inhabited fur pockets, where he took extra precautions to make his best sets. Sets that proved fruitful more often than others along his trap-line, and consequently increased his anticipation and eagerness to visit them.

I was now approaching one of my favorites. So well perfumed with the scent of a number of previous victims that it was irresistible in drawing the fur-bearers from their dens along the hill-side, even in sub-zero weather, when it was too cold to expect much action along the trap-line in general.

Sure enough! Something was squarming in my trap, and, as the bark of my 22. rifle rent the frosty air, the glossy, black, fur-covered body shivered helplessly and with a few last kicks and a thorough spraying of the surrounding territory, he expired. I hung him in the branch of a near-by maple, just high enough for convenient skinning, in a position where the wind blew away from me. In short order the fur was peeled off, wrapped in wax paper, and stowed away in the bottom of my pack.

Re-setting the trap, I crossed over the ridge and down the opposite side where an old woodchuck den under a huge ledge lying parallel with the ridge made another ideal set. With a muskrat carcass pushed far back into the hole, and all other entrances securely covered, I set my trap in a little pocket at the entrance, dug in the ground just deep enough so that the trap was even with the surface when covered over with dry leaves. Above the ridge, miles distant, laid open farm land, dotted with a few old deserted and dilapidated buildings. The open fields, filled with bug and insect life in the summertime, and the waste in the garbage heaps in the winter, made ideal feeding grounds for the woodland scavengers, while the old toppled-down buildings with their broken foundations made perfect dens.

"Red Reynard" crossed the thick swamplands stretching out at the feet of Demning's ridge, where rabbit, squirrel and grouse were more plentiful. From the depths of the swamp and the meandering trout stream traversing it, mink ventured forth to hunt along the ridge under cover of darkness. The swamp spread out miles distant. And with a trap well-baited, it seemed none of these fur-bearers, including the tiny, blood-thirsty weasel, plentiful in this natural habitat, could resist my bait.

Unfortunately, a drifting snowstorm raging the previous night had put most of my sets out of order, while a blue jay—that eternal pest and

trapper's nuisance—spoiled another by getting caught in it.

The blue jay is a carnivorous fellow, and seems to smell his way to any bit of meat or dead carcass within his territory.

After re-arranging the traps into working-order again, I hurried down to a wooden bridge spanning a small trout stream at the foot of the hill where I caught muskrat in a water-set on three successive occasions. Each time, upon approaching this bridge, I recalled an exciting experience I had with a monstrous water moccasin on my first trout fishing trip the previous Spring. But that is another story.

The approach to the bridge now, was again full of excitement. In fact, this particular stop along the trap-line never failed to accelerate my footsteps and quicken my heart beat.

The trap was gone!—pulled clear under the bridge and up into the stone side-wall. Tense moments followed. Expectation ran high. Something was holding that trap in there! Any doubt I might have had about it was dispelled as soon as I picked up the chain by which the trap was fastened to a clog. Pulling lightly, it came freely until the slack ran out, then—solid! Jerking on it would have been foolish, so, before taking a chance on losing my catch, I squatted down on hands and knees and poked my nose under the bridge to investigate the lay of the land. My heart was now pounding like a steam engine, and upon hearing the chain rattle in the stone wall, you couldn't have distracted my attention with anything short of an earthquake. Through a small crevice in the wall, I could see a patch of black fur, but not enough to be able to identify the animal. An ear was visible. I placed my shot and found a vital spot. Pulling the trap out, I was rewarded, to my great surprise, with one of the darkest minks I have ever seen. I couldn't make out what made him step into a muskrat-set baited with nothing but sliced apple which had been unfaltering in enticing the rat family, dwelling in a small marsh above the bridge, into my trap.

With my spirits elevated considerably, I crossed the highway and struck across an open meadow, passing within ten feet of a fox-set at the edge of the meadow, from where I could see it was undisturbed. Let it stay, until Reynard decides to investigate it, was the order I gave myself.

My next was a blind-set in a well-smoothed run following the steep bank along side an old mill pond. When first built, the pond was quite large and of considerable depth, covering in all about three acres of land and serving as a water supply for a near-by mill. Gradually, mud and debris carried down-stream by the Spring floods year after year had successfully filled in to the top, transforming it into one big weed bed and a playground for the muskrats traveling up and



down the stream. The trap was pulled over the edge of the under-washed bank suspended in the air, but fastened to the hind leg of a good sized muskrat, still alive. With this one dispatched and the trap re-set, I was on my way again to an adjacent woodland.

Through an opening in a thick growth of hemlocks where I had a trap with the pan set light enough to be tripped by any curious weasel in the neighborhood, who might be tempted to investigate the muskrat carcass I had set far bait, I could see from a distance that something had happened there during the night.

My hound who had been following closely in my footsteps also sensed the disturbance and broke training by dashing off ahead of me when he could no longer resist the temptation.

It turned out to be a large, black, house-cat gone wild. One of the many that gently purr around farm premises, sleeping in the warm sun by day, but, when night comes, sally forth into the forest as deadly destroyers of all small game, birds and animals.

Hunting grounds in rural sections are full of these cats. Big, wicked, ferocious-looking fellows that grow to enormous size in comparison with their tamer brothers. Incredible but true, they destroy as much game throughout the year—for they observe no game seasons, remember—as all the huntsmen kill in a season!

As Bill leaped at her, the cat pulled out of the small single-spring trap and lost no time in putting distance between himself and the madly pursuing hound. I was surprised the trap held him as long as it did. However, he was caught high on the leg, which had swelled to thrice its normal size.

Cat and dog streaked hell-bound across my path, but the old cat soon enough found a hiding place under a washed-out bank in the bend of the stream. When I was able to catch up with them again, traveling as fast as I could through the thicket, the cat had already demonstrated in no unmistakable terms that she was in no mood for play. With his back protected against the bank, this old Tom succeeded in getting his claws into Bill's nose every time the dog tried to reach him. But this didn't slacken Bill's pace in the least, nor made him the less anxious to tear the cat's throat asunder.

With the hound's blood-curdling wails rending the serene solitude which comes to the forest after a heavy snowfall, the scene was one of wild confusion. Bill evidently was getting as much fun out of it as I, although he looked bloodier every minute. The more scratches he acquired, the wilder he became. With a long birch pole, I managed to dislodge the stubborn cat, not at all inclined to leave his hiding place, and away they darted again, ending up this time with the wicked feline in the top of a dead tree and the dog proving himself a tree-climber of no mean ability. Had the tree been inclined just a few degrees more, he would have easily climbed up to the cause of all his troubles.

At the bark of my rifle, the cat tipped, wavered a minute, then dropped from his perch, but managed to catch himself on a lower limb again. A second shot brought him tumbling to the ground.

Bill, near-insane from his pains, sprang upon him and a terrific, fur-flying battle ensued, with the cat still putting up fierce resistance. Try as I might, it was quite impossible to come near enough to end the fray more quickly. It was strictly between old faithful Bill and the furious cat. Bill mauled her around with all the infuriated madness of a scrapping hound gone mad. Finally the cat began surrendering some of the nine lives I began convincing myself she really possessed. The end came when Bill succeeded in getting the hold with which he had in the past dispatched many scrapping woodchucks.

Even with only one of these game destroyers less, vast improvement in small game hunting throughout my favorite grounds could be expected in the seasons to come, I reflected, on the homeward trudge, while poor Bill licked his bruised and tattered chops. In the manner of canines, he would heal quickly, however, and in a day or two be ready for any new encounter our trap-line adventure might bring.

"Fifteen minutes after putting on a pair of your sox I made a hole in one," wrote an enthusiastic golfer to the sock manufacturer.

## Ali ste jo videli?

VLADKO KOS

Lilije bele, ki sladko dehtite,  
mar se ni sklanjal nad vami obraz,  
njen obraz, ko je šla mimo vas?

Kaj bi drugače omamno dehtele,  
kakor od sladke skrivnosti drhtele,  
če ne bi šla tod Mladost?

Breze dehteče, v ovoje zavite,  
tiho vprašujem: Ste videli jo?  
Saj vas je božala s svojo roko!

Pravljice drugače ne bi šepetale,  
se ko omamljene v vetru majale,  
če ne bi šla tod Mladost!

In ptički veseli, ki ves dan žgolite,  
zdaj pa ob strunah srebrnih molčite,  
kdo vam ukradel čarobni je glas?

Saj bi drugače v njem ne onemeli,  
v dalje bi sončne kot v snu ne strmeli,  
če ne bi šla tod Mladost.

Brezno ob poti tej, v temo zavito,  
kakor da v slutnjah si mrkih zakrito,  
saj ni šla vate tod moja Mladost?

Bruhni zdaj vame, ne reci, da ne!  
Da je le bolno od groze srce.  
Čuj, strašen molk, ki ubija . . .



## ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS

**Circle No. 1**—Walsenburg, Colorado (299)—William Tom-  
sic, president; Verna Duzenach, vice-president; Ann Ur-  
ban, secretary, Mariposa Ave., Walsenburg, Colo.; Evelyn  
Strovas, treasurer; Edward Tomsic, manager, 823 W. 7th  
St., Walsenburg, Colo.; Mary Tomsic, assist. manager.  
Meetings every 3rd Sunday at Kapusin's Hall.

**Circle No. 2**—Cleveland, Ohio (137)—Leo Bruder, presi-  
dent; Anna Surina, vice-president; Elsie Vidmar, sec-  
retary, 6223 Glass Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio; Alma Zagar,  
treasurer; Mrs. Ann K. Medvesek, manager, 16202 Arcade  
Ave., Cleveland, O.; Anne Cebul and Marian Tratnik,  
assist. managers. Meetings every third Friday at 7 P. M.  
at SNH.

**Circle No. 3**—Collinwood, Ohio (53)—Anton Smith, presi-  
dent; Leo Novoda, vice-president; Amelia Slejko, sec-  
retary, 15014 Upton Ave., Collinwood, O.; Frances Brate,  
rec. sec'y; Jos. F. Durn, manager, 15605 Waterloo Rd.,  
Collinwood, O. Meetings every 4th Saturday at S. D.  
Dom.

**Circle No. 4**—Milwaukee, Wis. (16, 584)—Bob Glavan,  
president; John Poklar, Jr., vice-president; Fannie Ra-  
delj, secretary, 1321 S. 60th St., Milwaukee, Wis.; Sylvia  
Polienik, treasurer; Jessie Chuck, manager, 1426-A South  
8th St., Milwaukee, Wis.; John Poklar, Sr., assist. man-  
ager. Meetings every first Friday at 7 P. M. at Ripple's  
Hall.

**Circle No. 5**—Luzerne, Penna. (204)—John Baloh, presi-  
dent; Carl Hodra, vice-president; Joseph Slapar, sec-  
retary; Mary Vozel, rec. sec'y; Frank Zupancic, treasurer.

**Circle No. 6**—Cleveland, Ohio (312, 142)—Sophie Zni-  
darsic, president; Dorothy Fier vice-president; John Spil-  
ler, secretary; Sophie Kapel, rec. sec'y; John Kapel,  
treas. Meetings first Wed. of every month at 7:30 P. M.

**Circle No. 7**—Girard, Ohio (643)—Elizabeth Ann Re-  
zek, president; George Ritter, vice-president; Edith Tan-  
cek, secretary, Avon Park, Girard, Ohio; Herminia Pe-  
rechlin, rec. sec'y; Dorothy Selak, treasurer; Frank Re-  
zek, manager, 167 Trumbull Ave., Girard, Ohio; Mary Se-  
lak and Louis Racick, Sr. assist. managers. Meetings  
every 4th Sunday at Nagoda's Hall, Avon Park, Girard, O.

**Circle No. 8**—Euclid, Ohio (158, 450)—Lillian Koller,  
president; John Knific, vice-president; Margaret Bucar,  
secretary; Louis Janezic, treasurer; Joseph Mekind, rec.  
sec'y, Mary Dodic and Frances Tegel, managers. Meet-  
ings on the first Friday of each month.

**Circle No. 9**—Crested Butte, Colorado (397)—William  
Slogar, president; Helen Slogar, vice-president; Robert  
Slobodnik, secretary, Crested Butte, Colo.; Joe Yudnich,  
treasurer, Martin Tezak, manager, Crested Butte, Colo.;  
Jos. Russ, assist. manager. Meetings every 2nd Sunday  
at 1 P. M. at the Croatian Hall.

**Circle No. 10**—Salem, Ohio (476)—Martha Omaitis, presi-  
dent, Mary Kordan, vice-president; Helen Wukotich, sec-  
retary, R. D. 2, Salem, Ohio; George Kovich, rec. sec'y;  
Freda Westphal, treasurer, Mrs. Mary Omaitis, manager,  
R. D. 1, Salem, O. Meetings every 2nd Sunday at Czecho-  
Slovak Hall, S. Elsworth Ave., Salem, Ohio.

**Circle No. 11**—Girard, Kansas (Federation)—Henry Je-  
lovchan, president; Valarya Humar, vice-president; Fan-  
nie Gabicich, secretary, R. R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas; Fran-  
ces Kumer, treasurer; Mary Shular, manager, R. R. 1,  
Arcadia, Kansas; Anton Shular assist. manager. Meetings  
every first Sunday in various towns.

**Circle No. 12 and 13**, merged with No. 2.

**Circle No. 14**—Braddock, Penna. (300)—Antoinette Ches-  
nick, president; John Rednak, vice-president; Peter Sed-  
mak, secretary; Louis Karish, treasurer; Frances Martak-  
us, manager.

**Circle No. 15**—Verona, Pa. (216, 680)—Ernest Krulac,  
president; Tony Doles, vice-president; Matilda Doles,  
secretary; Margaret Ziberg, treasurer; Catherine Zolet,  
manager. Meetings every fourth Friday of each month.

**Circle No. 16**—Thomas, West Virginia (29)—Ernest Se-  
lak, President; Frances Komat vice-president; Helen Vid-  
mar, secretary, Pierce, W. Va.; Frances Bozic, rec. sec'y;  
Angelyn Vidmar, treasurer; Mary Gasser, manager,  
Pierce, W. Va.; Mrs. Mlekush, assist. manager. Meetings  
every 2nd Sunday at Thomas, W. Va.

**Circle No. 17**—Chicago, Illinois (631)—Wilfred Wilke,  
president; Anthony Kopac, vice-president; Helen Wilke,  
secretary; Dorothy Gabriel, rec. sec'y; Elinor Platt,  
treasurer; George Seberg, sergeant-at-Arms; Michael  
Fleischhacker, manager, 1642 North Fairfield, Ave., Chi-  
cago, Ill.

**Circle No. 18**—Milwaukee, Wisconsin (747)—Antony Za-  
ja, president; Anna Potisk, vice-president; Louis Babcock,  
secretary, 2750 N. 30th St., Milwaukee, Wis.; Richard  
Kloplich, treasurer; Helen Ambrozich, manager, 2802 N.  
33rd St., Milwaukee, Wis. Meetings last Sunday of the  
month at 2802 N. 33rd St., Milwaukee.

**Circle No. 19**—Strabane, Penna. (138, 589)—Sylvester Ches-  
nik, president; Wm. Progar, vice-president; Dorothy Pod-  
boy, secretary, Strabane, Pa.; Bertha Koklich, rec. sec'y;  
Vincent Bradach, treasurer; Mrs. Frank Okleson, 21 Lati-  
mer Ave. and Frank Podboy, Strabane, managers. Meet-  
ings every 1st Thursday of the month at 7 P. M.

**Circle No. 20**—Aguilar, Colorado (381)—Rose Paulovich,  
president; Bennie Brocato, vice-president; Louis Mattive,  
secretary, Aguilar, Colorado; John Budeselich, rec. sec'y;  
Charles Cozzie, treasurer; Frances Kosernik, manager,  
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado; Joe Kolenc, assist. manager.  
Meetings every second Sunday at 10:30 A. M. at the City  
Hall.

**Circle No. 21**—Sharon, Penna. (31, 262, 755)—Edward  
O'Korn, president; Jack Glavan, vice-president; Emma  
Cvelbar, secretary, 500 Wilson St., Sharon, Pa. Dolores  
Steibly, treasurer; Frances Novak, manager, 1017 Cedar  
Ave., Sharon, Pa.; Marie Stambal, assist. manager. Meet-  
ings 3rd Sunday at 3:30 P. M.

**Circle No. 22**—Midway, Pa. (89, 231)—Helen Prebeg,  
president; Steve Turkaly, vice-president; Rose Marie Ko-  
stelich, secretary, Bulger, Pa.; Margaret Petach, rec.  
sec'y; Wilma Kosem, treasurer; Mrs. Irene Lukan, man-  
ager Box 83, Midway, Pa.; Mrs. Joseph Janeshek, assist.  
manager. Meetings every last Friday of the month at  
the SNPJ hall, Midway, Pa.

**Circle No. 23**—Universal, Pa. (141, 715)—Richard Berg,  
president; Tillie Pushkarich, secretary; Howard Charrie,  
treasurer; Margaret Vicich, manager.

**Circle No. 24**—Waukegan, Illinois (14, 119, 568)—Dorothy  
Gabrosek, president Anne Mozek, vice-president; Rose  
Znidarsic, secretary, 606 May Street, Waukegan, Ill.;  
Antonette Podboy, rec. sec'y; Gertrude Znidarsic, treas-  
urer; Christine Stritar, manager, 914 Adams St., Wauke-  
gan, Ill.; Angela Sustersic and Martin Judnich, assist.  
managers. Meetings every 1st and 3rd Friday at the  
SND, Waukegan, Ill.

**Circle No. 25**—Ludlow, Colorado (201)—Anne Harvatin,  
president; Marie Bragazzi, vice-president; Eda Montero  
rec. sec'y, Delagua, Colorado; Joseph Prunk, treasurer  
and manager. Meetings every second Sunday at 10:30  
A. M.

**Circle No. 26**—Chicago, Illinois (1, 39, 102, 131, 449, 559)  
—Ruth Medic, president; Angeline Pluth, vice-president;  
Ruth Popek, secretary; 2711 S. Christiana, John Macek,

(Continued on page 32.)

## Roster of Juvenile Circles and Officers

(Continued from page 31.)

sgt. at arms; Emil Kmetec, treasurer; Simon Trojar, manager, 2657 So. Lawndale Avenue; Ann Sannemann, assist. manager. Meetings 2nd and 4th Sat. 10 A. M. at the SNPJ Hall, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago.

**Circle No. 27**—Springfield, Illinois, Mildred Ovca, manager, 1841 South 15th Street, Springfield, Illinois.

**Circle No. 28**—Roundup, Montana—Rudy Jancic, president; Robert Zupan, vice-president; Louise Lekse, secretary; Box 465, Roundup, Montana; Carl Kerzan, rec. sec'y; Josephine Oset, treas.; Pauline Komac, manager, Klein Star Route, Klein, Montana. Meetings every first Sunday of the month at Bro. T. Jancic's home.

**Circle No. 29**—Detroit, Michigan—Olga G. Gorup, president; Frances Zorman, vice-president; Vera Semec, secretary, 17410 Russel, Detroit, Michigan; Donald Nagle, rec. sec'y; Dorothy Karun, treasurer; Olga M. Knapich, manager, 15805 Ilene, Detroit, Michigan. Meetings last Sunday of the month at the SND, 17153 John R.

**Circle No. 30**—Blaine, Ohio—Frances Smerdel, president, Mary Lapovnik, vice-president; Frances Glogovsek, secretary, Box 188, Blaine, Ohio; Diana Bradley, rec. sec'y; Josephine Bradley, treasurer; Pauline Glogovsek, manager; Box 188, Blaine, Ohio. Anna Kittel, assist. manager. Meetings every 3rd Sunday at the SNPJ Hall, Blaine, Ohio.

**Circle No. 31**—Warren, Ohio—Albert Stanich, president; Edward Smuke, vice-president; Joe Smuke, secretary, 2506 Milton St., Warren, Ohio; Dorothy Tomazin, rec. sec'y; Jerry Banozich, treasurer; John Petrich, manager, 2178 Burton St. S. E., Warren, Ohio. Meetings every second Sunday at private homes.

**Circle No. 32**—Struthers, Ohio—Ann Gerak, president; Geo. Serich, vice-president; Walter Sutton, secretary, 28 Faith Street, Struthers, Ohio; Olga Sutton, rec. sec'y; Ann Serich, treasurer; Mrs. R. Serich, manager, P. O. Box 26, Struthers, Ohio; Mrs. Jennie Mekolich, assist. mgr. Meetings every first Fri. of the month at Mrs. Serich's home.

### Fishing

Tie a string with a hook on the end of it to a small pole. Place a dishpan, containing twenty or thirty rubber bands, in the center of the floor. Set a chair in front of it with its back to the pan. Then, each player in turn, kneels on the chair and fishes for the rubber bands. They each have exactly five minutes in which to fish. Have someone keep the time. Keep score on the number of times a fisherman makes a catch, and after everyone has had his turn, the scores are added up and the one who caught the most "fish" is given a prize.

### Alphabet Trips

Seat your players in a circle and start the game by saying, "The place I like best is Annapolis." The player to your left then says, "The places I like best are Annapolis and Buffalo," or some other city beginning with a B. The third person says, "The places I like best are Annapolis, Buffalo and Cincinnati." This goes on, each person in turn repeating all the cities named and adding the name of a city whose first letter began with the next letter of the alphabet. Whenever anyone makes a mistake by forgetting the name of a city

or by getting it in the wrong order, he is dropped from the game. The player who stays in the game the longest wins and is given a prize.

\* \* \*

### Scat

A player is chosen and he holds a ruler on his upturned palm. Another player goes forward and quickly takes the ruler and tries to "scat" or hit the opponent's palm with it before he can withdraw his hand. The game can be made more interesting if the player who is to take the ruler makes several appearances of taking it before really doing so. When a player succeeds in hitting his opponent's hand with the ruler they change parts in the game. The ones who are watching should keep count of the unsuccessful hits, and the one who has the smallest score when the play ends is the winner.

### TRY THESE RIDDLES

When was beef the highest that it has ever been?

When the cow jumped over the moon.

When is a schoolboy like a postage stamp?

When he is licked and put into a corner to make him stick to his letters.

What is the oldest piece of furniture in the world?

The multiplication table.

### "NUTS" TO CRACK

What nut is a beverage?—Cocoanut.

What nut grows on the feet?—Acorn.

What nut is a country?—Brazil.

What nut is an animal?—Pig-nut.

What nut is a vegetable?—Peanut.

What nut is a part of some doors?—Walnut.

What nut suggests a fog?—Hazelnut.

"A naturalist says in this book that fish have no means of communication."

"Huh! So that's why they never respond to the lines I drop them!"

\* \* \*

Youth: "Do you think your father will object to my suit?"

Girl: "I don't see why he should; he wears one almost as bad."

\* \* \*

Speaker—Now, ladies and gentlemen, I want to tax your memory.

Voice in Audience—Great grief! Has it come to that?

\* \* \*

Moe—What has become of that watch you used to carry—it had such a handsome gold case? Now you have one with a brass case.

Less—Yes, you know circumstances alter cases.

\* \* \*

Father—When you finally gave Drafee a dance, did he respond with alacrity?

Sally—Did he! Why he was on my feet in an instant!



Tommy Jones has found a Turtle, but there are several more around that he does not see. Can you find them?

**ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE:**

**Brain Teasers:**

1. TEN HORSES (by spelling out the words)
2. a—apple; b—pear; c—peaches; d—apple; e—pears; f—plum.

**Crossword Puzzle:**

Across: 1—dolls; 5—ears.

Down: 1—dime; 2—lift; 3—seem; 4—here.

**Stars:**

1—Mars; 2—Saturn; 3—Plato; 4—Mercury.

**Rapid Change:**

1—boy; 2—bow; 3—cow; 4—caw; 5—can; 6—man.

**War-Stricken Country:**

Slovenia.

**Fisherman:**

1—trout; 2—bass; 3—perch; 4—salmon; 5—tuna.

**Headlines:**

1—1860; 2—1904; 3—1861; 4—1789.

**THE MARKS OF LITTLE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN**

First: Dress properly.

Second: Stand, sit, and walk straight.

Third: Control your thoughts.

Fourth: Adjust yourself socially.

Fifth: Talk in a well controlled voice.

If you follow these rules you will develop an attractive and a happy personality.

**A GOOD PLAN**

A good plan to follow for Juvenile entertainments is to put on the program, letting the Juveniles give their readings, sing their songs, and play such musical instruments on which they may be able to perform, or to give such pageants and plays as may be desired. Such a program should not last over forty-five minutes. Then follow this program with some fun.

And here are some suggestions.

In order to get people acquainted, paper bags may be tied on the right hands, and everybody is then requested to wear them out by shaking hands with all people present.

Contests requiring a little thinking will be enjoyed by the older Juveniles. Pictures cut from magazine advertisements illustrating some of the leading articles on the market may be hung about the walls. Of course, all of the pictures will be shown without the printed matter. These should be numbered, and the contestants are requested to make a list of the articles represented by the pictures. Pictures of prominent persons may be used in the same way.

**A GOOD GAME**

**Bull in the Ring**

A boy is chosen to be "bull." The remainder of the players join hands and dance round him. The bull folds his arms, rushes at the circle, and tries to break through. If successful, the other players attempt to catch him; if he is caught, the player who caught him is "bull" next time.

**What About Your Circle? Is It Active?**

## **Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?**

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

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

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

of the

## **Slovene National Benefit Society?**