

"NOVA DOBA"

GLASILLO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLISKE JEDNOTE

Lastnina Jugoslovanske Katoličke Jednote

IZHAJA VSAKO SREDO

Cene oglasov po dogovoru

Naročnina za člane 72c letno; za nečlana \$1.50; za inozemstvo \$2

OFFICIAL ORGAN of the

SOUTH SLAVONIC CATHOLIC UNION, Inc., Ely, Minn.

Owned and Published by the South Slavonic Catholic Union, Inc.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Subscription for members \$1.72 per year; nonmembers \$1.50

Advertising rates on agreement

Naslov za vse, kar se tiče lista:

NOVA DOBA 6233 St. Clair Ave. Cleveland, O.

VOL. XIV.

104

NO. 22

SEZONA PIKNIKOV

V pozni pomladi in poleti so na vrsti pikniki. Vsak človek si od časa do časa zaželi nekoliko razvedrila in zabave v monotoni vsakdanosti, vsak vsaj včasih zaželi priti v družbo prijateljev, da pokramlja z njimi. To je neke vrste oddih, ki je večini ljudem potreben. Gorak poletni čas ni pripraven za sestanke v zaprtih prostorih, zato se tej potrebi zadosti ali skuša zadostiti s pikniki. Narava, ki je spomladi in poleti v svojem najlepšem, diha v tem času posebno vabljivost, kateri se more le malokdo trajno ustavlja; posebno mikavna pa je še za tiste, kateri morajo svoje vsakdanje posle opravljati v zaprtih prostorih.

V splošnem se lahko reče, da gredo ljudje na piknik rajši kot na navadno veselico. Na pikniku je manj formalnosti, več prostoti in več prilik, da se vsak zabava po svojem okusu. Pred leti, ko transportna sredstva niso bila tako razvita kot so danes, so se pikniki po navadi vršili tik velikih mest ali v mestih samih, na malih vrtovih, kjer je životarilo par bornih dreves, dostikrat pa tudi na golih, praznih stavbiščih, ki so s svojim prahom in pomanjkanjem sence nudila le malo pravega razvedrila in oddih. Dandanes je v tem oziru dosti drugače. Pikniki se lahko priejajo dvajset, trideset in več milj oddaljeno od velikih mest, kjer je res narava še priljubljena ter nudi človeku svežega zraka in zavest prostosti. Dobre ceste vodijo v vseh smereh in za avtomobil ni dvajset ali trideset milj nikaka daljava.

Pikniki so v glavnem dveh vrst. Nekatere priejajo manjše privatne skupine le za povabljenje in morebitne ožje pri atelje povabljenje. Večino piknikov pa priejajo društva in organizacije in ti pikniki so običajno dostopni vsakemu, ki pride, ker so do znatne mere trgovskega pomena.

Tudi mnoga društva J. S. K. Jednote priejajo piknike, kjer so prilike ugodne. Ti pikniki se vršijo deloma za razvedrilo in boljše medsebojno spoznanje članov, deloma pa v pričakovanju dobičkov za društvene blagajne. Ker so taki pikniki dostopni tudi nečlanom, so, do neke meje, tudi reklama za krajevna društva in za osrednjo organizacijo. Pri takih prilikah se lahko razpletejo poznanstva med člani in nečlani in tako poznanstvo včasih privede ali vsaj pomaga k vpisu novega člana v društvo. Marsikateri rojak, na katerega bi bila lahko ponosna vsaka organizacija, morda ni član naše Jednote samo zato, ker ni imel prilike se seznaniti z našimi člani in ker ga ni nikje povabil za pristop. Vsiljivost seveda ni dobra nikjer, medtem ko vlijudna prijateljska beseda včasih napravi čudež.

Glede piknikov naših društev bi bilo dobro, da upoštevamo vse namene istih. Priejajo se zaradi zabave, zato naj bi bili res tako prijetni, družabni in prijateljski, da morejo ugajati vsem povprečnim posetnikom. Prijetne prijateljske družbe nikdo ne pozabi in tako dobijo posetniki spoštovanje do skupine, ki je piknik priredila. Drugi namen piknika je, da dobiček istega nekoliko pomore društveni blagajni. Ta blagajna je last vseh članov in se rabi v interesu vseh, zato ni prav, če se za prieditev v tako svrhu žrtvujejo z delom ali na druge načine same nekateri člani. Vsekaj naj bi k uspehu skušal nekaj pripomoči, kakor mu pač prilike in razmere dopuščajo. In končno je piknik priejen v reklamo društva in Jednote. Čim bolj prijeten bo, tem bolj bodo za društvo navdušeni društveni člani in tem večji ugled bo dobilo društvo pri nečlanih.

Koristilo nam bo telesno in duševno, če poletne nedelje in druge dela proste dneve porabimo za poseb piknikov naših društev ali pa drugih skupin, ki nam ugajajo. Pri tem pa lahko tu in tam nekako mimogrede tudi nekaj storimo za ugled in napredok našega društva in Jednote. Ne pozabimo, da naša Jednota potrebuje prtok novih članov vsak čas, vsak mesec. Naravnai zakoni redčijo naše vrste vsak mesec, zato bi morali skrbeti, da se te vrzeli sproti polnijo. Ne samo tukaj kampanji, ampak vsak čas je najboljši čas za vpisovanje novih članov in za širjenje ugleda J. S. K. Jednote.

Oton Zupančič:

KDO V LJUBEZNI . . .

Kdo v ljubezni zdaj se tvoji

greje,

ljubica?

Zlata vesna se v dobravi smeje,

v tihim vetrut Šestetijo veje—

ah sedaj se ljubi vse srneje,

dušica!

Rad pod kostanj legel bi zeleni... vesna zlata—oči mi zakleni...

vesna zlata—s cvetjem me odeni...

rad bi spal.

Rad prespal bi vse ljubezni...

tvoje,

rad prespal vse svoje burne boje,

blodonje vse . . .

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

New Era

ENGLISH SECTION OF
Official Organ
of the
South Slavonic Catholic Union.

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

Nova Doba



Current Thought Reason For Jubilee

July 6th issue of Nova Doba has been selected as 40th SSCU anniversary edition. Our official organ week will consist of at least twelve pages and not more than sixteen.

On July 16, 17 and 18, the SSCU officially will celebrate the Union's 40th anniversary with appropriate exercises and festivities now in the process of formation Ely, Minn., the seat of our Organization.

At the time of this writing, the results of the 40th anniversary campaign are not known. The number of members, the number of delegates qualifying for members, the number of delegates qualifying for a trip to Ely, at the expense of the SSCU, will be announced shortly by the home office.

Our SSCU lodges everywhere are sponsoring dances as a form of commemoration citing 40 years reached thus far by the SSCU.

At the various state federation SSCU meetings, at lodge assemblies, at the athletic events sponsored directly or indirectly by our Union, invariably the 40th anniversary came up as a timely topic for discussion.

All these outward manifestations of loyalty to the reflect a genuine heartfelt interest by the members in their organization. As long as the SSCU commands such a profound attention from its members, either it be at the meetings or at some form of entertainment, the future progress and spontaneous co-operation from the component members is assured.

For the past decade, and more, our senior members expressed anxiety over the indifference assumed by the English-speaking members towards the SSCU. Until the last four or five years there was reason for lamentation. Had not the seniors provided a sports with the expressed purpose of furnishing direct financial aid to lodge athletic teams, hoping that this arrangement would incite enthusiasm for the organization? And in justice to the attitude taken by the seniors interest in the SSCU and its future progress was wellfelt, it must be admitted that many of our English-speaking members were found wanting in expression a mild enthusiasm for their organization.

Happily, the last four or five years have shown a decided English-speaking trend for a genuine interest in SSCU and active participation in the lodge underwritings. Witness the several English-speaking members dedicated to Slovene-speaking lodge administrative boards. We have reason to feel jubilant, for this year, the anniversary of our SSCU, the young element has definitely proved that it has "found" itself with the organization. Keen observers have noted the mixing of young with the old with a spirit that is refreshing. Whether it be at the lodge meeting, or the lodge picnic dance, the tendency has been to go more than half and the result is that our senior and junior members have discovered a permanent tie binding them together in a fraternal unit.

Louis Rode, 920 So. Victory St., Waukegan, Ill., Lodge No. 193.
John M. Zvezich, Jr., 2414 South Central Park Ave., Chicago, Ill., Lodge No. 211.

How'd She Know

She was a big, strong woman, and the burglar she had tackled and captured bore unmistakable signs of punishment.

"It was very plucky of you, madam," said the magistrate, "to set upon the burglar and capture him, but need you have blackened both eyes and knocked all his front teeth out?"

"Well," said the woman, "how was I to know it was a burglar? I'd been up waiting for my husband for three hours, and I thought it was him."

Yeh, What Is It?

Lecturer: "I speak the language of wild animals."

Voice in Rear: "Next time you meet a skunk, ask him what's the big idea."

Not Too Loud

Doctor: "You confess that you are bad tempered. I suppose I need not tell you that science has discovered that your temper is caused by an ugly little microbe."

Patient: "Doctor, for goodness sake, speak quietly. She's sitting in the next room."

A New Prospect

Cleveland, O. — A ten-pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Laurich on May 26. Congratulations! Both are members of Collinwood Boosters lodge, No. 188, SSCU. The mother formerly was Miss Alice Srakar. The father has served the Boosters in an executive capacity in the past, holding the office of president. The mother and the baby are getting along splendidly at the Glenville Hospital. Both are expected home on June 5th.

Already there is a movement on foot to persuade the new arrival to become a member of the SSCU soon.

Members of Betsy Ross lodge, No. 186, SSCU softball team express their regrets at being unable to fulfill a scheduled appearance in Struthers, O., next Sunday, June 5, to play a game with the Cardinals lodge, No. 229, SSCU team. Every effort is being made to arrange a game in the near future.

"Patsy" Krall.

How They Dress

Girls, when they went out to swim, once dressed like Mother Hubbard; now they have a bolder whim, and dress more like her cup-board.

A "Full" Course

Jones: "How is your son getting on at college?"

Smith: "He must be doing pretty well in languages. I just paid for three courses—\$10 for Latin, \$10 for Greek and \$100 for Scotch."

The Insect

Anders: "Who beat you up?" Sanders: "You see, it's this way. I took my girl to a restaurant and she found a fly in her soup. She called the waiter and said: 'Take this insect out of here!'"

Anders: "So what?" Sanders: "So he threw me down a flight of stairs."

A Fine Record

East Palestine, O. — The SSCU showed a net gain of 2,013 juveniles for the year 1937. In the last issue of the Nova Doba, we note that in a report from twenty-three fraternals in America, the SSCU ranked fourth in regards to total increase in juvenile membership during the past year. Only three organizations showed larger gains for the past twelve months. A fine record. It is a tribute to the untiring efforts of members and officials who do their utmost in every campaign and activity sponsored by the fraternal with the special purpose of interesting youth. Splendid results from ceaseless efforts.

Anyone can see or estimate the importance and value of 2,013 added youth to an organization. A great injection of new life-blood! Every loyal member of the SSCU should be proud of the accomplishment of the Union in the juvenile field during the year 1937.

Joe J. Golice,
No. 41, SSCU.

BRIEFS

Albert Golobic, age 20, member of Cleveland George Washington lodge, No. 180, SSCU died last week, May 24, in the City Hospital, where he was confined for several months. Bro. Albert played on the G. W. basketball team during the 1935-36 and 1936-37 seasons. He also distinguished himself on the East High school basketball team. As a baseball player he attracted the attention of the Cleveland Indians of the American Baseball League. The Indians farmed him out to their Zanesville club for preliminary seasoning, and it was here that the deceased suffered a nervous breakdown which lead to other complications resulting in his death. Funeral services were held last Friday, May 27.

Ohio Federation of SSCU lodges will hold a meeting on Sunday, June 5, in Cleveland, at the Slovene National Home on St. Clair Ave.

Picnics and dances are scheduled by several SSCU lodges this summer to commemorate the 40th anniversary of our Union. Lodge 155 of Blaine, O., will hold a picnic on June 12. Lodges 45, 166 and 194 of Indianapolis, Ind., a joint picnic on June 28.

Lodge 40 of Claridge, Pa., a picnic on June 18, at Peter Lazar's farm, near Bushy Run Battle Field.

Lodge 42 of Pueblo, Colo., a picnic on June 26, at the site of Presern's home in Rye, Colo. Lodges 57, 116, 138, and 218, a joint picnic and dance on July 2, at Glunt's Grove, about a half mile off route 22 from Export, Pa.

Lodge 53 of Little Falls, N. Y., a dance on July 16.

Lodge 9 of Calumet, Mich., a picnic on July 17.

Lodge 225 of Milwaukee, Wisc., a picnic on July 24.

Western Pennsylvania Federation of SSCU lodges will hold a picnic on August 28, in Presto, Pa.

Louis Adamic's newest book "My America," released May 25, received a full front page of favorable comment in the New York Herald Tribune book review section, Sunday, May 29 issue. The review is covered by Ernest Sutherland Bates. On the same day the New York Times devoted considerable space in its book review section on "My America," and R. L. Duffas, critic, writes highly of the book and the author claiming that Adamic "knows the United States as well as if his ancestors had come over in the Mayflower."

Heavy oversubscription of the first offering of national mortgage association obligations points to the success of this new mode of providing funds for home-financing and construction, according to Federal Housing Administration authorities.

Applications for \$25,000,000 of 2 per cent five-year notes of the Federal National Mortgage Association, recently offered for sale, approximated \$1,300,000,000, a subscription total equal to 52 times the amount offered. The notes, while not guaranteed by the Federal government, are backed by FHA-insured mortgages and are exempt from normal taxation.

Continued on Page 4

MY TRIP TO THE MEDITERRANEAN

BY Doris Marie Birtic,
Lodge 180

Editor's Note: This is the 24th installment of a series of articles which Doris Marie Birtic has prepared for publication in the Nova Doba. Readers will recall that Doris won a sixweek cruise to the Mediterranean in a nationwide contest sponsored by The Cleveland Press and The Cleveland Propeller Club. Other installments will follow in subsequent editions.

* * *

Before retiring that evening, the steward asked if I would be interested in seeing Stromboli, a volcanic island which we were to pass during the night. I did not want to miss a thing so we made arrangements that he would call me when it came into view.

About 5:30 a.m. I heard a slight knock on the door and in a few seconds was gazing out of the porthole with a wrap thrown over my shoulders. A flaming red mass at the top of the mountain was the only thing that penetrated the still black night. I looked in vain for stars and the moon, but the heavens were dark and forlorn—a storm was gathering.

Perhaps I would see some waves now. Heretofore the water had been so calm that scarcely a ripple had disturbed its crystal-like surface. I had almost decided that there were not any huge waves, but in the next few hours I was to see at least the front teeth of the sea.

I was too excited to sleep so I dressed and went out on deck. The sailors were still polishing brass and scrubbing decks, but I hadn't time to bother them. I wanted to smell the fresh tang of the sea air and let the tiny sprays of salt water wash across my face. The waves rose and several neatly skimmed the rail, but they didn't send me scuttling to my cabin; as long as I kept my feet dry I had nothing to fear.

A little later, however, when the raindrops seemed to dash down in tiny spears and the gale blew relentlessly around the deck, I reluctantly sought shelter inside.

The waves continued to lap over the deck and the rain poured down. I had left my porthole open for air, but later was obliged to have it closed for the water streamed in clear over to the other side of the room. "Just a little squall," they said.

Of course the list of people "under the weather" was increased considerably, but the majority recovered quickly when we docked in Naples early that afternoon.

He Could Manage

Beggar — "Have you got enough money for a cup o' coffee?"

Student — "Oh, I'll manage somehow, thank you."

No Secret Here

Old Man (to reporter): "Young man, you can put it in your pocket that my secret of health and long life is to eat some garlic every day."

Reporter: "Why do you refer to it as a secret?"

40th Anniversary Campaign Closes

RESULTS TO BE PUBLISHED JUNE 15

By Little Stan

Ely, Minn.—The tiently for the "bite." Little Joey was holding a line also. Time passed by. No one had any luck. Suddenly young Joey's line grew taut. He had a bite. Did he get excited? Nope, he was as cool as a cucumber. His parents were more excited than he. Of course he couldn't lift the fish from the high point, so he did the next best thing. He towed it to the shore. The reward: A nice-sized wall-eyed pike—the cream of Minnesota waters! Is he proud? A fisherman at 2 years and nine months—that's quite a record!

Last Sunday, May 15, the cast and characters in the comedy, "Micki Je Treba Moza" journeyed to Chisholm's beautiful auditorium where they presented the play and program to a large audience of enthusiastic Slovanes. The play was sponsored by Lodge No. 120, SSCU, and tickled the palates of everyone present, who giggled and smiled, and laughed out loud at the various twists in the enactment of the plot. Again the players scored a decisive hit. Mrs. Mary Gotchini who played the part of "Ursa" the maid for the Chisholm presentation was superb. And she had only two weeks in which to learn her lines. Math Kobe directed, and another successful event is scored on SSCU records!

Meantime, United Lodges of SSCU—seven in all—with delegates from every unit, are hurrying through plans for the gigantic celebration of the 40th anniversary July 16-18. Committees were announced last week. They will work accurately, will outline a program that will be unsurpassed. It includes a multitude of events, each of them different, enjoyable. Thousands from the entire state and country are expected to be present to participate in this great enactment of the 40th anniversary. It will be all that it promises to be. And you just make it a point to be in this northern Minnesota city for that affair. You should place it on your "Must Be There" list!

So engrossed in the promotion of the great campaign was Little Stan, that he nearly forgot about his many juvenile friends scattered throughout the nation. He didn't exactly forget them, but there was always that feeling he should be writing them about the Magic Carpet—which, believe it or not, is still in existence!

And speaking of juveniles, Little Stan heard a little story about a young member of Lodge No. 114, who at the age of two years and nine months is quite a remarkable fisherman. He is none other than young Joseph Milkovich, jr., and he doesn't mind if you call him "Joey."

It was like this. A couple of weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Milkovich, and the Mr. and Mrs. Fred McReady's went on a fishing trip to Birch lake, some nine miles from Ely. They couldn't keep little Joey home, in fact they didn't even try. They took him along. Then the drive, a beautiful ride on good roads to Birch lake. They got out their fishing tackle, baited their hooks, and started fishing. They stood on the dam, waited pa-

Fair Question

"Mama, how much do people pay for a pound of babies?"

"Babies are not sold by the pound, dear."

"Then why do they always weigh them as soon as they are born?"

Good Training

"She: "Where did you learn to kiss like that?"

He: "I eat spaghetti."

Captain of the Men of Death

Editor's Note: This is one of four articles on syphilis and gonorrhea by Walter Clarke, M. D., Executive Director, The American Social Hygiene Association.

A great physician once called syphilis the "Great Killer, Captain of the Men of Death." Everyone should know enough about this disease to avoid catching it. Anyone who already has it should know how to avoid its disastrous effects. The various City Departments of Health are now engaged in a great fight against syphilis. Every citizen can help by learning the truth and telling others about this killing disease.

Syphilis is believed to have been introduced into Europe at the end of the 15th century. The sailors of Columbus probably brought it back to Spain with them from the West Indies. They passed the disease on to other people and they to others, until it spread over all Europe and Asia. The Europeans who settled in America brought it with them to this country.

Syphilis spreads from a person who has the disease to a person who does not have it. In the spread from one person to another, there must be close contact of the persons as in sex intercourse or kissing. Frequently a husband infects his wife and she infects the children. Of course, the wife may be infected first and pass it on to her husband. So it is common to find a whole family infected.

This catching disease is caused by a germ called the "Spirochaeta Pallida" which means "pale spiral-shaped germ," because that is what it looks like under the microscope. Syphilis germs are able to enter the body through a tiny break in the skin or even to pass through that very thin skin called the mucous membrane, such as covers the lips or mouth. Once inside they quickly multiply and are scattered throughout the body. After a few weeks, a small sore usually appears where the germs entered the body. This is called a chancre. It is full of syphilis germs. Some weeks or months later, a skin rash usually appears and there may be ulcers of the mucous membranes in the mouth. All these swarm with germs. During this time the patient may have headache, fever, pains, and be generally ill. But syphilis is a great deceiver and he may feel well, have no rash or other sign and still be infected.

In any case after a while the rash disappears and the patient may feel well again. But the disease is still inside the body, usually progressing very, very slowly—so slowly that for 10 or 15 years the infected person may notice no ill effect. Meanwhile, the tiny white spirals are gradually damaging the heart, brain, spinal cord, eyes, bones, liver or any part of the body. At least the infected person's furnace at the foundry."

health fails, and going to a doctor, he learns that the cause is syphilis. Sometimes it is too late to save sight, mind or life. The victim becomes blind, insane, paralyzed, crippled, ill, and finally dies of syphilis. Most of the deaths caused by syphilis are due to damage of the large blood vessels and heart, or the brain and spinal cord.

It is believed that about 5% of all people in this city have syphilis. It is one of the five most prevalent of infectious diseases. Syphilis is the cause of about 11% of all insanity and disease." In addition, there are about 15% of deaths from "heart large numbers of deaths directly or indirectly caused by syphilis of other vital organs. It is really one of the principal causes of death. Syphilis can also be charged with a large part of blindness, some deafness, many deformities and much prolonged invalidism.

During the first 4 or 5 years the disease is most catching. If a person who has a chancre or a syphilis rash or ulcers of the mouth has close contact with another person, the germs of syphilis are very likely to spread from the diseased person to the well person.

Fortunately, it is easy to kill the germ of syphilis. The spirochete cannot stand drying or heat or cold so that there is not very much danger from cups, spoons, forks and knives. Ordinary soap and water, and most antiseptics are effective. During the World War the method used to prevent soldiers from being infected after contact with an infectious person, was to order soap and hot water and calomel ointment 33% to be applied immediately. Physicians know how to give this treatment and can prevent infection if the exposed person comes within one hour after contact. The best preventive method known to medical science is to avoid intimate contact with anyone who may possibly have syphilis. It is well known that any prostitute and any promiscuous man may have syphilis and they are, therefore, dangerous.

Playing No Favorites

A mother sent this somewhat satirical note to the teacher of her small son:

"Pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that you have pulled Johnnie's right ear until it is getting longer than the other. Please pull his left ear for a while, and oblige his mother."

Too Hot

"I've come to tell you, Mrs. O'Malley, that your husband met with an accident."

"And what is it now?" wailed Mrs. O'Malley.

"He was overcome by the heat, ma'am."

"What! Overcome by the heat in January!"

"Yes, ma'am. He fell into the

leaves the infected person's furnace at the foundry."

WELL WORTH YOUR EFFORT

Once the newly enrolled member has paid three months assessments, you, who have been responsible for securing the new addition, are not only given credit for the new enrollment but also you are entitled to the following cash awards:

\$8.00 for each \$3,000.00 death benefit certificate.
\$6.00 for each \$2,000.00 death benefit certificate.
\$5.00 for each \$1,500.00 death benefit certificate.
\$4.00 for each \$500.00 death benefit certificate.
\$1.25 for each \$250.00 death benefit certificate.

For each new member enrolled in the juvenile department you are entitled to the following cash awards:

\$3.00 for each \$1,000.00 death benefit certificate in plan "JC".
\$0.00 for each \$500.00 death benefit certificate in plan "JC".

\$2.00 for each juvenile enrolled in plan "JB".

Fifty cents for each juvenile enrolled in plan "JA".

Did You Know That...

By Anna Prosen, Lodge 173

. . . Samuel Crompton played the violin for eighteen pence a night in order to purchase the tool he needed in the development of his spinning-mule?

. . . Stephen Tracy, a lumberman in the heart of a pine country in the State of Washington, having studied the problem of tree-felling for several years, perfected a machine in 1921. With it he cut down trees six feet in diameter in twenty minutes, using a seven-foot blade. The big advantage of this machine is that the saw may be changed to three operating positions, or angles, in about twenty seconds?

. . . According to bee experts, a bee travels about 40,000 miles in making a pound of honey?

. . . Hot dogs from a coin-in-the-slot machine were a recent innovation at a German fair.

. . . After the depositing of the right coin, costumers turned a crank and out came hot dog, bread and mustard on a paper plate? The frankfurters are steamheated until the crank is turned? This drops them into a bath of hot water cooking them? The machine holds fifty sausages at one filling?

. . . A run of over sixty years without a stop is the record claimed for "Big Ben" of Berlin, the giant timepiece in the tower of the city hall? The clock is inspected and adjusted once a week by its makers, in accordance with an agreement with the city authorities? It takes one and one half hours to wind the clock once a week by hand?

. . . Lizeite Woodsworth Reese spent a quiet, fruitful life, mostly spending time in awakening a love of literature in others or in creating literature herself. For many years she taught English in the Western High School in Baltimore. In 1923 a bronze tablet containing her famous sonnet, "Tears", was erected at the school which she served for a long time. Her first published poem was the "Deserted Home". Her first book was "A Branch of May", published in 1887?

. . . Edward Bok, born in Helder, Netherlands, moved to America at the age of 6. He rose to be the editor of the "Ladies' Home Journal". He wrote nine books. In 1923 he founded the \$100,000 American Peace award. At his death in 1830 he left to the American people his beautiful bird sanctuary at Lake Wales and the stately bell tower with its famous chimes?

. . . James Russell Lowell was a poet, essayist, humorist, literary critic, editor, college professor, reformer, diplomat, speaker, and writer on political subjects?

. . . Fayette R. Plumb, an axe-and-hatchet manufacturer of Philadelphia, produced an axe in 1911, which was of the same kind of steel throughout, very beneficial to the lumberman?

. . . Three thousand years before the birth of Christ, a seed sprouted on one of the Cape Verde Islands, off the coast of northern Africa, and developed into what is now one of the world's oldest trees, if estimates of the Portuguese colony of St. Vincent are correct. The ancient "dragon tree" is said to be 5,000 years old. Sometimes they are sixty feet tall and have a crown of short branches, with tufts of sword-shaped foliage?

. . . More than 15,000,000,000 tons of earth were lifted in dust clouds and redeposited during a storm on the steppes of Russia in 1928?

Assimilation Works Both Ways

The Son of a Slav Immigrant Compares the Anglo-Saxon and Slav Characters and Discusses the Role of the Slav Element in the Building of an American Culture

By PETER M. FEKULA

Problems of race, nationality, and immigration have existed almost from the beginning of the world and do not present a condition peculiar to America. Nor are our problems more difficult than those which other nations have faced. While we have a larger variety of nationalities to deal with than most countries, we also have important desirable factors making for national unity. For example, we have one dominating race, a common language. All groups in this country are well scattered and no race or nationality occupies any part of our territory to the exclusion of all others. We have no semi-independent or autonomous units.

There are a few Americans belonging to the Nordic School of thought who believe American unity has been endangered by the late immigrants. Yet America was discovered by an Italian. It was settled by Spaniards, English, Scotch, Irish, French, Dutch, Germans, Danes, Swedes, Norwegians, Negroes, Jews, Italians, the Slavonic peoples, and others from all corners of the globe, not to mention the one that got here first, the Indian. Of these the Slavs are one of the major groups, numbering now approximately ten million. The great majority of the Slavonic peoples arrived here only within the last fifty years, and their influence is hardly yet felt, at least in a cultural way. As they multiply more rapidly than most races, it is safe to assume that in another few generations they will constitute a sizable percentage of the total population of this country.

If we are to use the loose term "Nordic," there is no question of course that America is predominantly Nordic, with the Anglo-Saxon playing the leading role, at least politically and economically. It is primarily with the Anglo-Saxon that the responsibility for the future of America rests. Even though he is not so overwhelmingly in the majority, I do not believe there is anyone that wants to contest the right of the Anglo-Saxon to this leadership, at least along economic and political lines. But most emphatically do we deny that the Anglo-Saxon is the sole arbiter of the destinies of America.

No race or nation possesses all the virtues, nor can it, whether it is Anglo-Saxon, Latin, Scandinavian, Semitic, Slav, or Teuton, lay effective claim to race superiority. Those who claim race superiority usually have not studied the achievements of other races, or they have used the measuring stick only of their own race. It is usually the case with a race or nationality, as with an individual, that it excels along one line, but is deficient in another. The span of our life is too short to permit our becoming all round. Due to circumstances and conditions a people may temporarily be backward, but another people in the same situation may have been just as backward. The Anglo-Saxon may know how to build skyscrapers, but he is practically at the bottom of the list in the field of art, particularly music. On the other hand, while the Slav may be proficient in music, he has other deficiencies. A tall skyscraper, a speeding automobile, a system of railroads and highways, subways—these are not the only gauges of civilization and culture. They are only the means, not the end. Which is more important, the building of a 100 story skyscraper or the creation of a beautiful song?

Then there was the mechanical engineer who wanted to take his nose apart to see what made it run.

Then there was the mechanical engineer who wanted to take his nose apart to see what made it run.

Blood and Battle Field

A World War Chronicle

By IVAN MATICIO

From the Slovene by VALENTINE OREHEK

(Continuation)

And eventually even the wine runs out and then there is no consolation left whatever. Our right hand neighbors, a regiment of Poles, have still a cellarar and they guard it religiously day and night. Their sentinel never leaves it. This cellar as the days pass assumes gigantic importance for our boys and drives them almost to distraction. Four of them crawl to it one night and hand-grenade the man on guard so that they can carry away one miserable barrel. An investigation does not ferret them out and the rest of us keep the secret like the grave.

At officers' mess one evening a number of the ranking gentry are engaged in drunken quarrel. Says one, "Once more I repeat that Neubauer didn't have the right to shoot and kill the men like so many rabbits. The representatives from Carniola pick up these trifles and pockets with doughnuts and then turn to us. Reaching our table and dumping the spoils on the empty bowls.

Toward midnight our party break up. Stan and Batib stop under the window of a glamorous signorina and up a horrible croaking which they believe is too touching for words. An academic of singing sets in them a vociferous trio ends up with a strain in the latrine. Up at the bridge sergeant Erkavec's octette sings "Gore" which harmony mingles with strains of "Kdo bo listje grabu?" from a stable. And all this singing in a doorway, "General Gaborn na ga scritta cartolina."

The following evening a number of self-styled singers meet together at 1st Battalion's headquarters. Many of the most barefaced of them have been chosen as the spokesman. He begs the officers to vouchsafe the singing to them in the vestibule. He turns soon and informs his waiters that the request has been granted. Once inside, they strike off "Rodinu, mraha plana" so lustily that the gentlemen at the table perform each battalion being assigned a separate village.

The task of breaking the final and most desperate Italian defensive devolves on our division; it is the blockade of the Plava. Day after day we are drilled in Taliament with this end in view and the minimum limit of our drive is calculated to carry us well within the confines of Lombardy. With endless sham battles we are trained the maneuvers which are believed capable of turning the trick. Far off in a tower at Camini the general and his staff are watchfully intent upon the operations that will spell either success or failure. At different times Wurm and even Bozic add their austere presences to these councils.

The world now is middling, not bad, not good. By bartering with the farmers we manage to accumulate supplies of corn. These we conceal for private consumption. The best medium of exchange we discover is tobacco, for the natives refuse to accept liras in payment.

Marolt is happily best with the knack of getting next to a freshly killed pig or lamb now and then, and when this happens our patrol invites itself to the feast, which always is held in some out of the way hideout. The carcass vanishes down our throats with a swiftness that is remarkable.

By now we have acquired a smattering of Italian and on every hand we are to be seen assiduously trying out our new found knowledge on some unsuspecting victim who struggles vainly to follow our inchoate twaddle. In the evenings, as elsewhere, we swarm the fireides and our bodies drink in the cheerful warmth. At first the peasants eye us askance, but when we explain that we are not tedeški (Germans) their faces lighten and they confide their woes and aches with childlike trust. They curse Austria and wish it swift destruction. To us they entrust their most cherished secrets. Besides this they reveal the names and whereabouts of our deserters and those who spy on us. And why do they do this? Simply because we are faithful to their trust and respect their confidences. And truly we have never harbored the thought of betraying them for a moment, for we know too well the spiritual torment and degradation that national and racial subservience to a foreign power brings. So together with these people we share a common hope and wait for the day to come.

In the full sense of the word these people are not so badly off for they have their civilian tribunals to whom to run with their grievances and complaints. Their rights are protected by the Austrian authorities and they can easily turn to Viden or Borević.

On the vigil of Ash Wednesday we hold our entertainment in a kitchen in Gradiscuta. Stane from Ljubljana assures the role of an Albanian beggar. He stands before the open hearth and fingers the strings of a delapidated violin. Since his bow arm is missing its services are rendered by Pece who glibly explains the absence of the right arm with the story that the wretch devoured it when no other food was available. Marolt is too busy catching the coins flipped him in a battered hat to join in the merriment. The money he collects is to go toward the creation of a monument to Krek before the public library in Ljubljana. Snoj has herded a number of protesting men into a corner and is successfully persuading them to sing.

Fatigue at last overcomes our "Albanian beggar" and Paul, cavalryman, immediately fills the breach by trotting 25,000 or less.

BRIEFS

(Continued from page 8)

The prevalence of communicable and unsanitary living conditions in the 83 cities covered in the National Health Survey of 1936 is conclusive proof of the need for new housing accommodations, particularly for families of medium and low incomes. Finding of the survey, published recently by the U. S. Public Health Service, show that crowding is prevalent in cities of every size and in every part of the country. A similar conclusion can be drawn from figures on the adequacy of sanitary facilities, although city families are in a somewhat more favorable position than those living in communities.

urada gl. tajnika
from the Office of
Supreme Secretary

REZULTAT SPLOŠNEGA
GLASOVANJA ST. I
— 1938

predlog za ustanovitev "na-
rodnega sklada"

RESULT OF GENERAL RE-
FERENDUM NO. I—1938

Motion to establish a "Na-
tional Fund"

Za predlog:	Proti predlogu:	Skupaj:	Total:
33	11	44	152
19	20	39	153
14	2	16	154
20	2	22	155
17	9	26	156
14	32	46	157
24	6	30	158
5	13	18	159
1	23	24	160
9	4	20	161
4	30	34	162
9	22	31	163
1	16	17	164
5	35	40	165
19	9	28	166
1	5	6	167
0	15	15	168
20	9	29	169
19	13	32	170
9	9	18	171
2	11	13	172
3	23	26	173
0	27	27	174
1	44	45	175
17	63	80	176
1	17	18	177
9	21	30	178
11	7	18	179
1	19	20	180
2	29	31	181
0	41	41	182
7	22	29	183
2	11	13	184
1	16	17	185
7	3	10	186
0	10	10	187
1	17	17	188
5	35	40	189
19	9	28	190
1	5	6	191
0	15	15	192
20	9	29	193
19	13	32	194
9	9	18	195
2	11	13	196
3	23	26	197
0	27	27	198
1	44	45	199
17	63	80	200
1	17	18	201
9	21	30	202
11	7	18	203
1	19	20	204
2	29	31	205
0	41	41	206
7	22	29	207
2	11	13	208
1	16	17	209
7	3	10	210
0	10	10	211
19	9	28	212
1	5	6	213
0	15	15	214
20	9	29	215
19	13	32	216
9	9	18	217
2	11	13	218
3	23	26	219
0	27	27	220
1	44	45	221
17	63	80	222
1	17	18	223
9	21	30	224
11	7	18	225
2	11	13	226
3	23	26	227
0	27	27	228
1	44	45	229
17	63	80	230
1	17	18	231
9	21	30	232
11	7	18	233
1	19	20	234
2	29	31	235
0	41	41	236
7	22	29	237
2	11	13	238
1	16	17	239
7	3	10	240
0	10	10	241
19	9	28	242
1	5	6	243
0	15	15	244
20	9	29	245
19	13	32	246
9	9	18	247
2	11	13	248
3	23	26	249
0	27	27	250
1	44	45	251
17	63	80	252
1	17	18	253
9	21	30	254
11	7	18	255
1	19	20	256
2	29	31	257
0	41	41	258
7	22	29	259
2	11	13	260
1	16	17	261
7	3	10	262
0	10	10	263
19	9	28	264
1	5	6	265
0	15	15	266
20	9	29	267
19	13	32	268
9	9	18	269
2	11	13	270
3	23	26	271
0	27	27	272
1	44	45	273
17	63	80	274
1	17	18	275
9	21	30	276
11	7	18	277
1	19	20	278
2	29	31	279
0	41	41	280
7	22	29	281
2	11	13	282
1	16	17	283
7	3	10	284
0	10	10	285
19	9	28	286
1	5	6	287
0	15	15	288
20	9	29	289
19	13	32	290
9	9	18	291
2	11	13	292
3	23	26	293
0	27	27	294
1	44	45	295
17	63	80	296
1	17	18	297
9	21	30	298
11	7	18	299
1	19	20	300
2	29	31	301
0	41	41	302
7	22	29	303
2	11	13	304
1	16	17	305
7	3	10	306
0	10	10	307
19	9	28	308
1	5	6	309
0	15	15	310
20	9	29	311
19	13	32	312
9	9	18	313
2	11	13	314
3	23	26	315
0	27	27	316
1	44	45	317
17	63	80	318
1	17	18	319
9	21	30	320
11	7	18	321
1	19	20	322
2	29	31	323
0	41	41	324
7	22	29	325
2	11	13	326
1	16	17	327
7	3	10	328
0	10	10	329
19	9	28	330
1	5	6	331
0	15	15	332
20	9	29	333
19	13	32	334
9	9	18	335
2	11	13	336
3	23	26	337
0	27	27	338
1	44	45	339
17	63	80	340
1	17	18	341
9	21	30	342
11	7	18	343
1	19	20	344
2	29	31	345
0	41	41	346
7	22	29	347
2	11	13	348
1	16	17	349
7	3	10	350
0	10	10	351
19	9	28	352
1	5	6	353
0	15	15	354
20	9	29	355
19	13	32	356
9	9	18	357
2	11	13	358
3	23	26	359
0	27	27	360
1	44	45	361
17	63	80	362
1	17	18	363
9	21	30	364
11	7	18	365
1	19	20	366
2	29	31	367
0	41	41	368
7	22	29	369
2	11	13	370
1	16	17	371
7	3	10	372
0	10	10	373
19	9	28	374
1	5	6	375
0			

RADIVOJ REHAR:

SEMISIRIS

ROMAN

Moja Amerika

V založbi Harper & Bros. v New Yorku je proti koncu maja izšla najnovejša knjiga Louisa Adamiča: "My America." Ta knjiga je dosedaj najobširnejše književno delo našega rojaka Adamiča. Lahko bi se skoro reklo, da omenjena knjiga že ni več knjiga, ampak mala knjižnica, tako po obsegu kot po vsebinu. Pa je to tudi razumljivo.

Amerika je tako ogromna, tako polna različnih aktivnosti, pojmov, stremljenj in tudi protislajev, da skoro zmede človeka,

ki jo skuša razumeti v celoti. V svoji ogromni mladostni sili, ki

je niti prav ne zaveda, je lepa, očarjujoča, veličastna, včasih smešna in grozna obenem.

Pisatelj nam jo predstavlja v odlomkih, kakor jo vidi in razume in on kakor jo vidi in razume drugi, s katerimi je prisel v dotiko. Tudi nikomur ne vsljuje svojega mnenja; samo pričuje.

Priznati pa je treba, da se knjiga čita prijetno in gladko, tudi kadar odkriva resne in tragične slike. Zdi se, da

je bil pisateljev namen dati v javnost knjige, katero naj ljude čitajo, razmišljajo o tem,

kar so čitali, dodačajo svoje

izkušnje in opazovanja in potem naj si napravijo svojo lastno sodbo.

Razprava o vsebinski posameznih poglavijih, ki so med seboj tako različna, kakor so med seboj različne posamezne pokrajine Amerike ali kakor so različne ameriške aktivnosti, bi privreda predaleč. Celo navedba vseh naslovov posameznih poglavij bi vsele preveč prostora.

Vsekakor je v knjigi za vsakega nekaj, prav za prav za vsakega mnogo, četudi odšteje tista poglavja, ki mu ne ugajajo ali ga ne zanimajo.

Kdor obvlada angleščino in mu finance dopuščajo ter če se

zanimata za sodobno Ameriko v njeni pestri raznolikosti, naj

bi si nabavil to zanimivo knjigo.

Dobi se v vseh večjih knjigotržnicah in stane \$3.75. Kdor

je ne more kupiti, naj vpraša

znamenje gospoda Bosiljka

in se zanimal za njegovo mnenje.

"Kaj ti je?" je vzkliknil Savadagak.

"On je tu . . ." je dahnila vsa bleda.

"Kdo?"

"Zapovednik Nairis. Zasleduje me na vsakem koraku. Nocoj

me je v svetišču svetega Ibisa prisilil, da sem ga izbrala. Hotel

je, da se mu vdám. Ko mi je povedala Upa, da si ti v templju,

sem se mu iztrgala iz rok in pobegnila k tebi. Cutila sem povsod

njegov pogled, dasi se nisem ozrla po njem, in dobro sem vedela,

da nas zasleduje. Pripeljal sem vas sem, ker sem mislila, da nas

je izgubil izpred oči. In sedaj je tu . . ."

"Kje?"

"Tu, tik poleg nas."

Savadagak je izpustil deklet, se vrzaval in ozrl. Le nekaj

korakov vstran je zagledal dva atlantska častnika. Sedela sta na

blazinah in pila.

"Kateri je?" je vprašal Isto, ki je bila še vedno vsa pre-

plašna.

"Oni kratke, čokate postave, s črnimi očmi."

Savadagak se je ozrl po njem in njegov pogled se je srečal z

Nairisovim. Atlant se je zaničljivo zasmehal in dejal:

"Divjakinja so naše divjake."

V Savadagaku je zavrela azteška kri. Kakor panter je naglo

skočil na noge, planil k Atlantu in zatulil:

"Kdo je divjak?"

"Ti, bakrenopulta opica!"

Ista in Upa sta se pognali k Savadagaku in ga skušali po-

tegniti vstran. Za njima je skočil k tovarišu Buramak.

"Izgini!" je zarjuril Savadagak.

"Atlant ne beži pred divjaki!" je dejal Nairis. "Prepusti

nama dekleti, opica!"

"Nikoli!" je odgovoril Savadagak.

"Potem te prisilim," je odvrnil častnik in se hotel pognati

proti Azteku, ki je odsunil dekleti, se kakor mačka zvil in udaril

Atlanta od strani, da se je optekel.

To je bilo znamenje za neizbežen spopad. Vsi štirje častniki

so bili v hipu oboroženi z bodali. Dekleti sta zavrsnili in se pre-

strašeni umaknili. Azteka sta bila gibčnejša, kakor Atlanta.

Umikala sta se sunkom, a obenem sama napadala od strani.

Savadagak je ranil Nairisa na desnem nadlehu in izobilil njegovu

hipno oslabelost za nov sunek v prsa. Atlant je izpustil bodalo

in se sesedel na tla. Močan curek krvi mu je brizgnil iz rane in

oškropil preproge. Savadagak se pa ni zmenil zanj. Pognal se od

zadaj na preostalega, ki se je boril z Buramakom in podrl na tla

še tega.

Vse se je zgodilo skoraj v enem samem trenotku, da se

veseljaki, ki so popivali in polegali naokoli, skoraj niti zavedeli

niso, kaj se je zgodilo.

"Bežimo!" sta kriknili dekleti, zgrabili Savadagaka in Buramaka ter ju pričeli s silo vleči za seboj iz dvorane. Bil pa je tudi

že skrajni čas. Gosti so pričeli vreti od vseh strani k ubitima čestnikoma; godba in pesem sta utihnila; nastala je splošna zmenjava. To so izrabili Savadagak, Buramak, Ista in Upa za

beg. V hipu so bili na stopnišču, na hodniku in zmanj na ulici,

med še vedno vrvečo množico. Pomešali so se med njim in izginili

zasledovalcem, ki so se prepozno spustili za njimi.

Brez besede so bežali dalje in zavijali v stranske ulice, da

bi bili čimprej na varnem. Ista in Upa sta bili zasopli in utrujeni,

da sta se morali ustaviti.

"Kaj bo sedaj?" je dejala Upa med sopenjem.

"Edina rešitev je dom najnovejšega očeta Ulamaka," je svetovala

Ista, oklepajoča se Savadagaku. "Pojdita z nama. Pri nas prespita

noč in jutri se lahko nemoteno vrneta na dvor."

"Edino pametno," je pritrdiril Buramak. "Kje stanuje vajin

oce, spoštovani Ulamak?"

"Tu v bližini," je rekla Upa. "Pojdimo!"

(Dalje prihodnjic.)

na svetu, ki je vredna vsega, ker je najboljšega v nas.

Tako je vsaj moje mnenje, o katerem pa si ne domišljam, da je merodajno. Kakor povsod, velja tudi tukaj pravilo in tipična ameriška pravica, da so — vsak po svoje.

A. J. Terbovec

BRANISLAV NUŠIĆ:

Občinsko dete

(Nadaljevanje)

To je bilo uprav v trenutku, ko je z gospo Bosiljko, svojo mlado ženo, pil čaj. Izpusti žlico, napravi prav nedolžno lice in se obrne k svoji ženi.

"Ali si ti ne zdi, Bosiljka, da prihaja od nekogotroči jok?"

Gospa Bosiljka prisluhne pa postavi skodelico s čajem na mizo in hiti k oknu, pogleda in zaploska z rokami:

"Moj Bog!"

"Kaj je?" skoči iznenaden gospod Sima in se napravi neumegna kot goska.

"Pojni, pojdi, sem, da vidiš. Pridi k oknu in poglej, kaj je pred našimi vratimi."

Gospod Sima pride k oknu in se navidez zeleni.

"Nekakšen zavitek."

"Kakšen zavitek, ali ne vidiš, da migri z ročicami in joka."

"Sa Boga," se dela Sima še zmeraj začudenje, "pa odkod otrok pred našimi vratimi?"

Gospod Sima osupne nad tem predlogom. On je že imel eno svakinjo in hiši, tisto, ki mu je pripadla kot dota in zdaj bi na ženin predlog moral vzprejeti

še drugo svakinjo in jo vzeti za svojo. Napolniti hišo s svakinjami ne bi pomenilo nič drugega,

kakor odpreti penzionat, v katerem bi se vzgajale svakinje na njegove stroške. Ta misel ga je prestrašila, in že je videl sebe kot upravnika penzionata. Videl je v vsaki sobi klavir, a pri klavirju učitelja muzike, videl je polno hišo šivilj, snubcev, pismenov, videl je mize, kanapeje, minderluke, polne not in modnih žurnalov, videl je vsemogocene stene, prelepiljene z razglednicami, videl je, kamorkoli se je obrnil, fotografije, posušeno cvetje, pahljače, albume, na katerih je stalno zapisano "Poesie", videl je tudi svojo mizo polno raznovrstnih krojači, fotografov in slasčičarjev in nazadnje je videl v tej gomili vsega in vsakojakega svojo taščo vsak dan v hiši, kako daje nasveti svoji deci, a njemu predbacuje, da jih ne vodi dosti v družbe ali ne vabi družb v svojo hišo, ter ne devojke vidijo malo sveta.

Pred to sliko, ki mu kot mrzel vihar preleti skozi dušo in zasiže pred očmi, zadrhti Sima Nedeljkovič in v hipu je bil gotov njegov sklep. Mnogo prej bi se bil odločil, da gre dan in noč po ulici in pobira zavrnene otroke in naj jih magari nabere polno hišo, kakor pa da bi napravil v svoji hiši penzionat svakinje.

Drugi srečen svet zbirja poštné marke, razglednice, star denar in slihake drobne stvari, njenemu pa je ostalo, da zbira ali najdenke, ali pa svakinje. Ali v tistem trenutku, ko je že bil zini, da pove svoj sklep, pada mu mračna misel na pamet. Ta misel mu pada v dušo, in on napravi glupo lice kot človek, kateremu je šele danes padlo na pamet, da je bil včeraj zadnji dan plačati menjico.

In glejte, kaj mu je padlo na pamet: "Ako najdenka obdrži v svoji hiši, kakor je v prvem trenotku vsled svojega mehkega srca nasvetoval ženi — ali bo Elza mirovala? Bilo je janzen brez uspeha, da je podtaknila otroka in pisala pismo njegovemu ženi, ali se ne bo zda, ko je otrok že v hiši, pojavila nekega dne in rekla njegovu ženi:

"Ah, kako je Bog včasih netušiljen," vzdihne gospa Bosiljka.

"In surov!" doda gospod Sima bolno, kot da bi hotel reči, da je uprav on tisti, ki se ima nad Bogom pritoževal.

"Da," doda gospa Bosiljka s sočutnim glasom.

"Torej," nadaljuje gospod Sima, "kot stvari stoejo, z drugimi besedami, napram dejstvu morda nimava dece."

"Nimava," potrdi odločno gospa Bosiljka to tako enostavno resnico.

"Pa kaj misliš, ako bi tega otroka, ki ga nama je sam Bog postavil pred vrata, vzel za svojega in ga odgojila?"

Gospa Bosiljka najprej resno premisli tako važni predlog in nato z vprašanjem na obrene nato z vprašanjem na svojega soprogom:

"Najprej mi reci, ali si gotov,

da ne bova imela dece?" To vprašanje je izrekla z glasom, s katerim bi pa si primer upnik zaklicil v obupu svojemu dolžniku: "Ali v resnicu ne mislite plačati dolga?"

Gospod Sima pogleda najprej Nedeljkova pogledom, s katerim pa si ne domišljaj, da je merodajno. Kakor povsod, velja tudi tukaj pravilo in tipična ameriška pravica, da so — vsak po svoje.

Ker se gospa Bosiljka ni mogla mnogo nasloniti na božji prist, sprevidi tudi sama, da se je treba odločiti.

"Ah, gospod Sima, hvala vam! Ko sva živelna še skupaj, sem vas smatrala za očeta, a zdaj vidim, da ste tudi plemenit človek in prav oče otroku, ki ste ga rodili z menoj."

Nasproti po stezi pa pride Elza s svojim fantom iz