

MLADINSKI

LIST



A JUVENILE MAGAZINE FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES

MARCH

1940

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



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

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LETO XIX.—Št. 3.

CHICAGO, ILL., MARCH, 1940

VOL. XIX.—No. 3

LITTLE ALBERT

By Mary Jugg

They placed little Albert on trial,
And this he knew not in the least
That for him all the pride of uncles,
Of aunts, of parents, and teachers had ceased.

His father complained of Albert's low grades;
His mother of his clumsy walk;
His teacher at Albert's grammar was shocked;
They said: "He's no 'chip off the old block'."

His aunt did not like the twist of his mouth,
Nor the way his shoulders were bent;
All in all they decided that he was a mess,
To everyone's discouragement.

Then one day a neighbor breathlessly told
Of a rescue that Albert had made,
Of a cat that was caught on a roof of a porch
As through an attic window it strayed.

The window fell shut, made a trap for the cat,
Pacing up, pacing down—all, all in vain;
Then Albert appeared; for a ladder he rushed,
And brought the cat safely to earth again.

Quick as a flash, Albert's mouth was forgotten,
Forgotten his walk, his shoulders, his head—
"He's our son"; "our nephew"; "our student";
Of Albert, the same little Albert, they said.

LINCOLN

By STEVEN KERRO

*He tumbled from his mother's arms,
Amid the wild of a wilderness,
There, in a log-hut built by sweat,
And rose to guide his country's ship.
Indeed, the climb was hard and rough,
But with his faith and dominant will—
He pictured himself guiding the wheel.
And so it is with all like him.*

*His was a mastering mind and knew
His chart from sea to sea, and when
A storm was nigh, his stand was firm.
For he had spent long, weary hours,
By candle light or fireplace,
Reading the lives of great men ceased,
Learning the history of his great land,
How countries lived, how countries bled,
And stored in mind this worthy lore;
Then added his bit of philosophy,
To steer us on the rightful course,
Away from shores of wickedness,
From shallow waters where havoc lurked,
To where the sea was calm and clear.
And lo, with honesty, truth,
And courtesy cherished by multitudes,
Touched our hearts with all he did.*

*His was an ultra-sensitive mind,
And like a poet, knew of love,
Felt the deepest depth of pain,
Knew of grief, of beauty well,
Knew that we were made alike
To work and live—
And thus he set a people free.*

*But then his world of greatfulness,
Of never-fading deeds, was ceased
By his untimely death.
A Rose not yet in fullest bloom,
But which has touched us since its bud;
A Tree which gave us healthful fruit,
And which had years to bear us more,
Was crushed to earth from where it came,
And left us mute with bitter tears.*

*(Editor's Note: But for a regretful oversight,
the above poem should have appeared in the Feb-
ruary issue of the ML, yet its significance is not
lost by publishing it now.)*

Evening Thoughts

By Frank Padar, 17,
222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



*Concluding a day of toil,
A day of physical strain,
A worker reclined by the roadside—
Deep thoughts surged through his brain.*

*There at his side was his lunch pail;
His head was bowed in his hand;
Strong and rough was his clothing,
Powerful his bodily frame.*

*Why was all his exertion,
All his labor, effort, and pain
Of so little avail to commerce
That working seemed in vain?*

*Perhaps he had not the advantage
Of opportunity or inherited fame,
But he worked as hard as the next one,
And entitled to reward for his strain.*

*Revolution was not, in his light
Labor's way of attaining might.
Democratic methods of legislation
Were perfect in his estimation.
As the evening closed around him,
His thoughts melted into the night;
He rose and turned homeward,
And slowly disappeared from sight.*

Mother was listening to little Johnny talking to himself while playing, while grandma sat knitting.

Towards the end of his talk mother was surprised to hear her little son raise his voice and positively roar: "An please can I have a scooter for my birthday?"

"But darling," mother protested, "I am not deaf!"

"No!" answered the little chap, serenely, "but granma is!"

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER



JOSIP STRITAR

March is the birthday month of another great Slovene writer and poet, Josip Stritar. He was born on March 6, 1836, in Podsmreka near Velike Lašče, in Slovenia, of peasant parents. He spent his childhood days attending school in the nearby town and tending to his father's cattle in the beautiful meadows with other village boys and girls. These early experiences impressed him so deeply that even in his old age, after living among other people for many years, he described his childhood companions so vividly that they seem to be living friends of the reader of his poems and stories.

Stritar completed his high school education in Ljubljana as a brilliant student. There he met several students who also later became prominent figures in Slovene literature. Among them were Jurčič and Levstik. They were a serious group of young students studying hard and publishing a student paper, "Daničica", in which appeared also their first literary works. Stritar entered the Vienna university where he studied modern and classical languages and literature. He became well versed in French, English, German, Russian, Polish, Spanish, Greek and Latin. He completed his university studies and became a private tutor and in this capacity traveled extensively.

During Stritar's Vienna days as a student there was a number of Slovene students at the university and they organized a Slovene

literary club with Stritar as their leader. From this club emerged a number of important Slovene writers. His friends were so enthusiastic about young Stritar that his fame spread to his native land. His constant companions, Levstik and Jurčič, persuaded him to become active and he entered upon his mission of refining the Slovene language. With his mighty pen he revealed to the Slovene public the greatest Slovene poet, France Prešeren, who was then all but forgotten, and never truly appreciated.

Josip Stritar is best known in Slovene literature for his new form in poetic expression and for his critical analysis of poetic art. In this he ranks as the first great Slovene literary critic. His influence on his contemporary writers was keenly felt.

As a poet, Stritar is also known as the first Slovene writer of poetry and short stories for children. In these no other Slovene poet reached the height of beauty, simplicity and sincerity that he did. How deeply he loved children and how great an impression his childhood days had on him, is shown by the fact that he wrote for them four volumes of poems: "Pod Lipo", "Jagode", "Zimski Večeri" and "Lešniki." Some of his best poems for children are "Na poti v šolo", "Tožba po Materi", "Pomlad", "Prva Vijolica", "Oba Junaka", "Sraka in Pav", "Pozimi iz Šole and many others. There is no Slovene school book in which Stritar is not represented with many poems and short stories.

As a novelist, he is best known for his "Gospod Mirodolski", "Rosana" and "Kako sva z Levstikom krompir pekla." He published three volumes of his collected works of stories. He also wrote several literary and scientific essays and poems ("Sonnets") for adults. Stritar also founded, in Vienna, a Slovene literary monthly, *Dunajski Zvon*, which later moved to Ljubljana where it is still published as *Ljubljanski Zvon*, the best Slovene literary magazine.

The greater part of his life Stritar lived in Vienna. After the World War he returned to Slovenia. He died on Nov. 25, 1923, in Rogaška Slatina, at the age of 87.

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje)

Eh, to je bilo nekaj, kar je Janko občudoval, to so bile njegove tihe želje, to so bile njegove najvišje sanje. Včasih je na velikem smetišču, kamor so vozili smeti iz mesta, našel marsikaj zanimivega. Najbolj so ga mikale polomljene igrače strojev, avtomobilov, ladij in drugih vozil. Bil je tako spreten, da je znal popraviti zlomljeno pero, uravnati vse skrivljene dele tako, da je bila igrača spet uporabna. Nekaj časa se je igral z njo, potem pa jo je prodal ali pa zamenjal s čim drugim. Daleč naokrog ni bilo bolj spretnega dečka za zmaje, za mlinčke ob potoku, za frače in loke.

Parni valjar je sopihal in gramoz je hreščal in se drobil pod težkimi, širokimi kolesi. Dan pa je dolg, tu ne more stati križem rok, misliti mora tudi na opoldne in na večer. Narčta, kako bi dan pametno prebil, ni imel nobenega in nihče mu ni svetoval, kako in kaj. Zato se je malce zaskrbljeno obrnil proč od stroja in jo je mahnil čez most na drugi breg. Tu je stala dolga vrsta voz, naloženih z drvami, ki so jih kmetje pripeljali naprodaj. Obstal je kar pri prvem, kjer je neka gospodinja barantala s kmetom. Precej časa sta se pogajala, končno pa je kmet le pustil in kupčija je bila sklenjena.

Janko je stopal za vozom. Gospodinja je kazala vozniku pot in v ozki, tesni ulici, kamor še ni posijalo sonce, je pred vežnimi vrati zmetal kmet drva na tla, prejel denar in odpeketal s konji od tod. Gospodinja je bila zadovoljna z nakupom, najbrže pa ni poznala strogega cestnega reda, kajti že se je od nekje pojavil stražnik, ki ji je velel, da mora drva zmetati v klet, ali pa jih zložiti tik zida, da ne bodo ovirale prometa.

Čim je zagledal Janko stražnika, se je brž skrtil v vežo, četudi ni imel nič na vesti. Ampak je že tako; beraško si oblečen, pa te ustavi in prične izpraševati od kod in kam in po očetu in po materi. Ko pa se je skrtil stražnik za voglom, je naglo pristopil h gospe, ki je bila zdaj vsa obupana, in se ji je ponudil:

“Gospa, če hočete, vam bom hitro zložil vsa ta drva. Ali naj?”

“Seveda! Oh, kakor da si mi ob pravem

času padel z neba. Le naglo se zasukaj, da ne bom imela sitnosti!”

“Koliko pa mi boste dali za to delo?” jo je vprašal Janko nezaupno, ker je poprej slišal, kako srdito se je pogajala s kmetom za nekaj dinarjev.

Gospa se je najprej začudila fantovi odločnosti, potem pa jo je menda užalilo, da se tak pobalin z njo pogaja in je bila kar jezna.

“Ti seme ti tako, nekaj ti bom že dala za to. Čemu pa ti bo denar? Za cigarete, kajne?”

Janko je bil že vajuen takih razgovorov in bi kajpada najraje šel, če bi mu ne predla slaba, tako pa je preslišal njena sumničenja in je zato dejal:

“Kakor hočete, saj nič ne silim.”

V Janku je bdela misel na očeta in rad bi zaslužil, da bi mu nesel nekaj priboljška. Nase ta hip ni mislil. Ko pa je videl, da je gospa v stiski, je naglo pograbil prvo najbližje poleno in ga treščil k zidu. Saj je vedel, da bo nekaj le prejel za to delo, poznal je njih navade. Najprej godrnjajo, potem pa le odpro svojo dlan. Če pa je res tako stisnjena, da mu bo dala le kos kruha . . . ?

Tedaj se je približal kupu drv starejši človek, ki mu je bilo prisoditi, da je tudi brez dela. Ko je slišal njun razgovor in opazil nezaupne poglede gospodinjne, je naglo odrinil Janka in dejal:

“Kaj nadleguješ gospo? Poberi se!”

Janku je planila kri v obraz. Prepoznal je tega človeka, večkrat ga je že videl na gmajni. Včasih je bil zidar, potem pa se je navadil na pijačo in se preživljal, kakor mu je priložnost nanesla. Žena s tremi otroki mu je pobegnila na kmete k sorodnikom, ker bi sicer v mestu od lakote poginili.

“Gospa, kar meni prepustite drva! Kaj bo ta barabica. Malo kruha mi boste dali in kako staro obleko. Bolno ženo imam in tri otroke. Revčki so lačni.”

Govoril je ponižno in skrušeno in je bila zato gospa polna usmiljenja in že se je pototala z njim.

“Le zložite ta drva, ubogi mož, bom že kaj našla za vas!” je rekla in šla v hišo.

Janko je bil hudo, hudo razočaran. Umaknil se je za nekaj korakov, ker je videl nekoč tega moža na gmajni. Tamkaj so ga krstili

za Pikapolonico, ker je imel od pijače mozo-ljast obraz. Rad se je pretepal, zato ni dobro z njim češnje zobati. Tako pa tudi ni maral pobegniti, že zato ne, ker mu je storil krivico.

"Slišiš, Pikapolonica, zakaj si se pa tako grdo zlagal?" ga je vprašal.

Mož se je zdrznil, ko je čul, da ga je fant prepoznal, naglo se je zravnal in mu zagrozil:

"Eno samo besedico mi še črhni, pa ti ušesa potrgam!" Oprezno je pogledal v vežo, če ne prihaja gospodinja. "Čigav pa si . . .?"

"Kolarjev Janko."

Pikapolonica je prasnil v smeh in prav takrat se je prikazala gospodinja na vratih.

"Sam Bog vas je očeval tega postopača. To je pravcato razbojniško seme. Pomislite gospa, snoči so odgnali njegovega očeta v ječo, ker . . ."

Več pa Janko ni slišal. Nekaj grdega, umazanega se je razprostrlo pred njegove oči, da je stisnil sekirico, ki jo je imel za pasom. Že jo je potegnil, toda bolečina v srcu je bila prehuda, da bi mogel misliti na maščevanje. Odšel je po ulici, ne da bi enkrat samkrat pogledal nazaj, v srcu pa se mu je vžgal pekoč ogenj in ko je tako s težko mislijo taval po obrežju, je bil za eno spoznanje bolj bogat.

"Klen mori mreine, ker je lačen—toda zloben ni! Pikapolonica pa me je izpodrinil z lažjo in še sramotil me je za nameček. Kaj pa sem mu žalega storil?"

Na obrežju so se pod cvetočimi divjimi kostanji igrali otroci. Strma, travnata brežina je visela nad reko, ki je bila tod že pogobljena, in ker ograje še niso postavili, so lazili otroci prav do betonske škarpe, od koder so metali kamenčke v reko. Janko se je vsedel na klop. Bil je že ves razvnet od tega dogodka in v srcu je koval strašna maščevanja za Pikapolonico. Ne, nikakor ni mogel razumeti, da mu je človek odjedel košček kruha prav izpred ust, ne, nikakor ni mogel pozabiti strašne žalitve.

Potrnost se ga je lotevala. Okoli njega so tekali otroci, žoga je odskakovala prav do prvih vej, deklice so rajale in prepevale, sonce je tako lepo obsevalo vse naokoli, zanj pa ni bilo ničesar, da bi se razveselil.

Nenadoma ga je vzdramil iz tega žalostnega razmišljanja silen krik. Ljudje so s ceste drveli k škarpi in vpili na pomoč. Planil je s klopice in se tudi sam pognal skozi gnečo.

Otroci so vpili od strahu in groze, ljudje so se sklanjali nad škarpo, v vodi pa se je utapljala deklica, ki je padla v vodo.

"Lestvo, vrv! Utonila bo!" so kričali vsi vprek.

Nihče pa ni imel poguma skočiti v vodo, ki je bila zelo globoka. Bili so kakor okameneli od smrtne groze, saj se je pred njihovimi očmi pogrezal človek v smrt, zdaj pa zdaj ga bo voda zagrnila. Otrok je obupno kričal in otepal z rokami, še nekaj trenutkov se je zdržal nad vodo, potem pa je tudi glava izginila s površine. En sam krik obupa je planil iz množice.—Zdajci pa so zagledali vsi ti "junaki" na bregu mladega fanta, ki se je brez pomišljanja zagnal čez škarpo. Obvisel je za hip na robu, dva metra nad vodo, v naslednjem hipu pa se je pognal v reko, kjer je izginil otrok. Vse je onemelo. Oči so strmele v umazano površino vode, ki se je odprla in spet zaprla.

Janko je zgrabil otroka. Z drugo roko in z nogami si je pomagal na površje. Ko so ga ljudje spet zagledali, so tekali sem in tja po bregu kakor brez uma, moleli so mu roke, ki so bile kajpada za nekaj metrov prekratke, da bi ga dosegle. Škarpa pa je bila navpična in gladka. Ničesar ni bilo, da bi se oprijel.

"Vrvi, vrvi!" je kričal nekdo, toda v tej zmešnjavi ni nihče vedel, kje vzeti vrv.

Janko je plaval vedno teže. Voda je bila umazana in mastna, težko je dihal, od vode prepojena obleka in onesveščena deklica sta ga tiščala na dno. Z velikim naporom je zakričal proti ljudem:

"Vrzite desko v vodo!"

Saj res, desko! Kako to, da se tega ni nihče domislil, saj so vendar tu na bregu lepo zložene, pripravljene za novo ograjo! Vrgli so mu desko. Janko jo je dosegel. Tako, zdaj pa že laže diha, tu se bo oddahnil, tačas bodo že kaj ukrenili, da ju bodo potegnili na breg. Tedaj je zatrobil gasilski avto. Nekdo je bil vendar tako prisoten, da je skočil v bližnjo trgovino in je telefoniral na rešilno postajo. Ljudje so se razmaknili. Gasilci so prislonili ob škarpo dolgo lestev, mlad, močan mož je urno splezal po klinih do vode in z enim samim spretnim prijemom potegnil Janka k sebi, mu odvzel deklico in pohitel z njo na vrh. Janko pa je sam zlezal na škarpo in se sesedel na tla.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

"Mandalay, Where the Flying Fishes Play..."

(Continued)

CAST

Mr. Cook, mature and friendly
Francis, interested and interesting

- MR. COOK:** Most fish, when transported on ships, get violently seasick. They can't seem to stand travel of any kind very well. Most fish die when you take them out of the water for lack of air, because they can't get oxygen out of air. Oxygen is a gas, and cannot penetrate a dry surface. When a fish is in the water it is wet and can easily absorb oxygen from the water. When a fish is taken out of the water, its tissues dry out and that stops the intake of oxygen which is necessary to life. They open and close their mouths in order to breathe. They take a mouthful of water, and force it through their gills so that the oxygen can be extracted from it.
- FRANCIS:** What happens to the fish in the winter?
- MR. COOK:** Cold weather doesn't bother them because they are cold blooded animals. Have you heard that fish can be frozen solid in the ice and remain alive?
- FRANCIS:** Do you mean that they can swim away when the ice melts?
- MR. COOK:** That's right. Their life processes slow down as the temperature decreases, until at last they become dormant. They remain in that state until the temperature rises.
- FRANCIS:** And what about the fish that hypnotizes?
- MR. COOK:** That's the zebra-fish, a fish that hypnotizes its victims. It is a sluggish creature too slow to catch any prey, so he just waves its spiny appendages at his prospective victim and charms it.
- FRANCIS:** (Laughing) It's some charmer, all right!
- MR. COOK:** It is. His favorite victim is the speedy killifish. Most fish can't get within many yards of this fast swimmer, but the fashion in which the zebra-fish waves his appendages seem to pique its curiosity, and the subject of the impeding meal remains motionless in fascination while the zebra moves slowly forward staring at its victim with baleful eyes. When it is too late the killifish begins to tremble as if in fear. A second later—it's all over!
- FRANCIS:** (Gasps) If I were a fish and saw the zebra-fish coming along my heart would be in my throat!
- MR. COOK:** If you were a fish your heart would be in your throat anyway! Because that's where a fish's heart is located!
- FRANCIS:** Of all things!!
- MR. COOK:** And there is the angler fish—a fish that goes fishing. It is usually covered with sand. It has worm-like appendages which fringe the angler's mouth. He uses them for bait. And it has a tufted spine extending from his head. His technique is very clever. He just buries himself in the sand, keeping his huge mouth open, letting the worm-like fringe around it wriggle above the sand, all the while dangling the tufted spine above him. Thus he attracts distant fish who swim over after what they think is a fly. In this way he can dine without moving from a chosen spot!
- FRANCIS:** (Laughing) I should say he is an extremely clever fellow!
- MR. COOK:** Sometimes too clever! It is not at all uncommon to find anglers that have stuffed themselves to death. (Chuckling) After all, you know, it takes time to close such a big mouth, so when a whole school of fish happen to swim into it he is likely to die of acute indigestion! They also catch water birds, wild ducks and such.
- FRANCIS:** Any other strange fish on today's program?
- MR. COOK:** Yes. There is the blowfish. When this curious creature sees an enemy approaching it just blows itself up so its enemy can't swallow it. You can bounce it on the floor like a rubber ball—or even play catch with it without knocking the wind out of it!
- FRANCIS:** And what about the kissing fish?
- MR. COOK:** Oh, those kissing gouramies. Much of the time they swim around in pairs, their heads together. And we must mention the electric eel that lights the bulb—
- FRANCIS:** (Skeptically) Do you think it really lights the bulb?
- MR. COOK:** Certainly he does. This creature generates enough electric current to knock down a horse. He's a regular living dynamo! The electricity passes up through a metal hook that hangs in the water attached to the bulb—in the aquarium, of course.
- FRANCIS:** There seems to be no end to these "fish stories" which really are true.
- MR. COOK:** Yes, these are really curious facts about fish, even though they may sound like "fish stories."—But now, our time is up. I hope that today's program was interesting enough to you.
- FRANCIS:** I think this discussion was very interesting and I hope we'll have more of them.
- (THE END)
- He Kept It**
- Mary: "I went to the dentist yesterday."
Joan: "Does the tooth still hurt?"
Mary: "I don't know; he kept it."
- *
- Old Lady: "Are you sure this bus is going to Shepherd's Bush?"
Conductor: "If it isn't, lady, I'm in a worse mess than you are."

PRIPOVEDKA ZA MALE

Slišal in zapisal **Ivan Molek**

Pssst, tiho, malčki in malčice, pa vam povem lepo pravljico:

Živel je krvoločni volk, ki se je nekega dne nabasal z jagnjetom. Ko je bila volkova večerja končana in ko si je z dolgim jezikom obliznil grdi gobec, je zadovoljno zaspal.

V tem času je pa mala dušica nedolžnega jagnjeta skakala z zvezde na zvezdo po cesti, ki vodi pred Najvišji sodni stol. Končno je vendarle priskakala na mesto in se ustavila pred veliko čakalnico, pred katero je sedel paznik in dremal. Dušica jagnjeta narahlo potaplja paznika in ga zbudi, nakar mu pove svojo nesrečo.

Paznik malomarno pogleda dušico jagnjeta in jo podučí, da volk ne more biti sojen, dokler mrcina ne pogine in ne pride tudi njegova črna duša pred Najvišji sodni stol. Dušica jagnjeta mora torej čakati. In čakala je revica mnogo mesecev, kajti volk je bil še mlad in močan in ni hotel zlepa iztegniti svojih tac.

Naposled je prišla tudi volku zadnja ura in njegova črna duša je privandrala pred Najvišji sodni stol, da se zagovarja, zakaj je večerjal nedolžno jagnje. Dušica jagnjeta se je tresla pred volkovo kosmato dušo, kajti dobro se je spominjala njegovih ostrih zob.

— Zdaj sta na vrsti volk in jagnje, zadono oblastno glas sluga. Stopita pred sodnika!

Volk drzno stopa prvi, za njim pa pohlevno caplja jagnje.

— Govori, jagnje! Povej, kaj je bilo, izpregovori Sodnik.

— Požrl me je . . . Raztrgal me je s svojimi ostrimi zobmi in me pogoltal on, volk — izdahne jagnje komaj slišno.

— Ali je to vse?

— Da, to je bilo in to je vse.

— Kaj praviš ti na to, volk?

— Res je, cenjeni gospod Sodnik, da sem pojedel smrtni ovitek tega jagnjeta, ali čemu se bi zaradi tega prepirali? Ali nisi ti, modri Sodnik, sam odločil, da volkovi jedo ovce? In ali sem jaz bil kaj slabši od drugih volkov? Nismo li volkovi, kolikor nas je ustvarjenih, vsi enaki? . . . Zdi se mi, gospod Sodnik, da bi moral biti jaz tožitelj, ne pa jagnje. Kako se ta mala uš predrzne dvomiti v neskončno modrost Stvarnika in ka-

ko se predrzne prezirati njegove zakone, ki določajo, da smejo volkovi jesti ovce in jagnjeta?!

Sodnik namrši obrvi.

— Prav imaš, mister volk! Jaz sam sem ti dal vso pravico, da lahko žreš jagnjeta, ovce in druga živinčeta. Ne vem, na kakšen način je prišlo do te razprave. Svetuj mi, kako naj kaznujem jagnje, ki prezira naše zakone?

Volk pogleda z zadovoljnim nasmeškom malo dušico in odvrne:

— Dovolj je bilo kazni. Bodimo usmiljenji! Zadostuje mi, da me prosi odpuščanja.

Jagnje, ki se je malone skrčilo v nič groze in sramote, plašno gleda Sodnika.

— Čestitam ti, ker si tako dober — pravi Sodnik volku, nato se pa obrne proti jagnjetu: Poklekni pred volka in ga prosi odpuščanja, ker si ga tožilo po nepotrebnem!

Jagnje pade na kolena in mrmra: Milost, milost . . .

Nato je Sodnik brenil jagnje v one prostore, kamor spadajo take pohlevne dušice, črni volčji duši je pa dovolil, da si je nabavila dvoje belih perutnic in še danes frfota okoli Najvišjega stola pravice . . .

SINICA

GUSTAV STRNIŠA

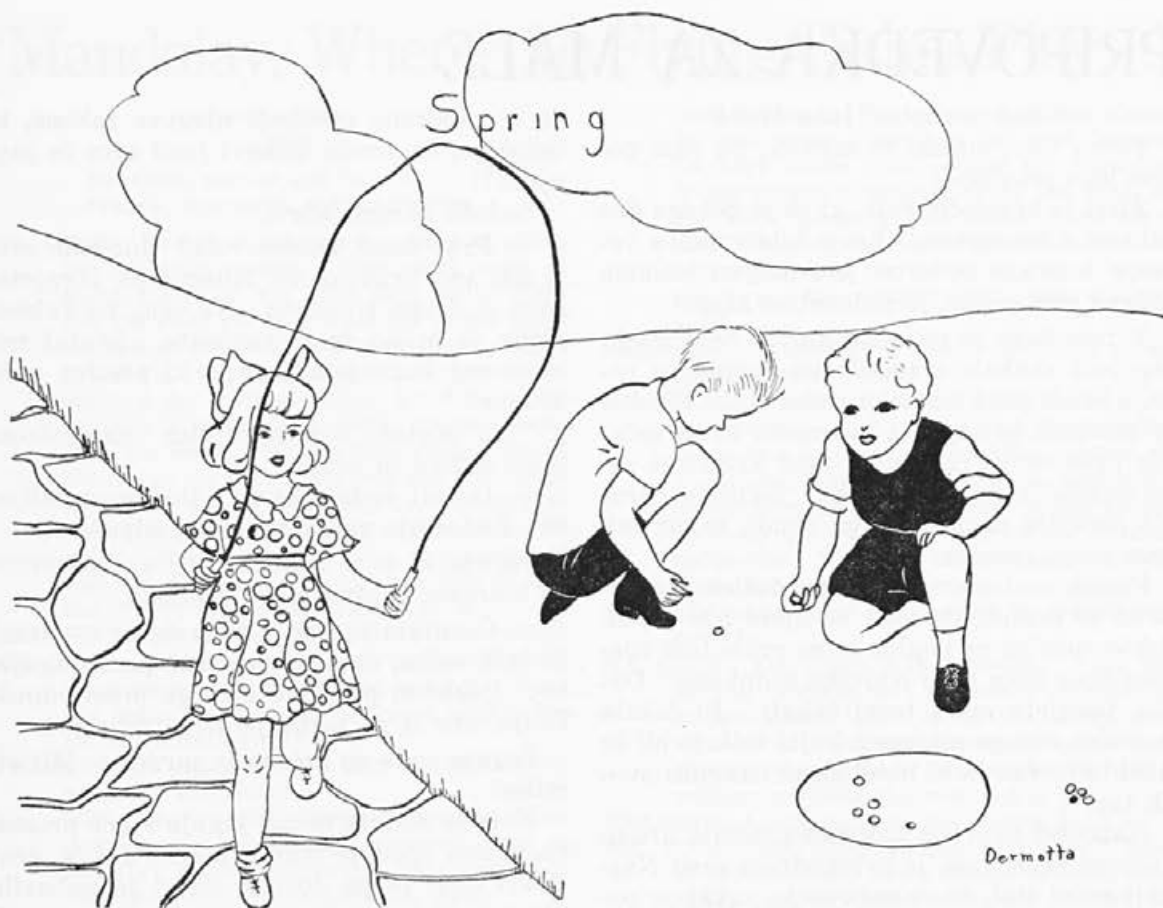
*Sneg po našem parku raja,
v mrzlem pišu se vrti,
draži vrabce, jim nagaja,
vsepovsod jih prepodi.*

*Mala Zlatka kliče ptičko,
ki na oknu pela je,
drobno, ljubljeno siničko,
kam že odletela je?*

*Ji v slovo je pela ptička:
"Ti si srečna med ljudmi,
jaz le bedna sem sinička,
ki človeka se boji.*

*Tebe ljubi dobra mama,
za te noč in dan skrbi,
jaz pa sem sirota sama,
kruha ni, ljubezni ni!"*

*Sneg po našem parku raja
nad siničko, mrtva spi,
zmrznila je sredi gaja,
divja burja piska ji.*



Drawn by Dorothy Dermotta, age 15, Box 101, Avella, Pa. Lodge 292.

Waiting for Spring

*The cold winter is still freezing
The stream and valley that I love;
'Tis there in spring I plucked hepaticas
While a robin chirruped above.*

*On the gentle bank's emerald carpet,
In the morn I enjoy walking,
While the fragrant air in the valley
Is filled with the gay birds' singing.*

*As I sit beside my warm fire-place,
I eagerly await the coming spring,
For each year into my little valley
It does daffodils and violets bring.*

*Soon will change my snow-clad valley
Into a green and beautiful valley,
And soon will change my frozen stream
Into a clear and glistening stream.*

Helen Nahtigal, Age 17,
Lodge 648, Toronto, Ont.

Wake Us Up Early

By STEVEN KERRO

*Wake me up early tomorrow, mother,
For yesterday I heard a robin sing;
Wake me up, and also brother:
He, too, likes to hear the season's king.*

*Wake us up early, the morn is touching,
There's something intangible in the air;
Wake us up, when the spider is clutching
Dew-drop gems caught in his web unaware.*

*Wake us up early, when the sun is climbing
The tranquil hill, to rouse good men;
Wake us up, when nature is priming
Itself in every mountain and glen.*

*Wake us up early, our minds are clearer,
To start the day right with zeal and smile;
Wake us up, for everything's dearer
To our hearts, and life is worthwhile.*

Earthquakes—As Normal as Snow and Rain?

(Continued)

CAST

Mr. Cook, friendly, authoritative
Francis, interested and interesting

MR. COOK: Well, you can often see the effect of tilting after a major earthquake. You can see them along a fault line.

FRANCIS: Is that fault—like your fault?

MR. COOK: (Laughing) Yes; my fault, or anybody's.

FRANCIS: (Confused) Oh, I didn't mean that! Not that kind of a fault—the kind that you meant.

MR. COOK: I know . . . A fault means a slip. These great blocks of rock slip and slide where they touch. The San Francisco earthquake of 1906 created a low cliff or fault scar varying from 6 to 21 feet in height and extending for 250 miles along the coast. A 250 mile crack on the face of Mother Nature!

FRANCIS: How deep does a crack like that go?

MR. COOK: No one knows, exactly. But scientists do know that many strong shocks originate 20 miles deep in the earth, and in rare cases, as deep as 400 miles. This has actually been measured.

FRANCIS: Now, how could anyone do that? That many miles down!

MR. COOK: That's simple. You see, an earthquake shock has somewhat the effect of dropping a stone in water. It sends out waves of shock in every direction. Some of these waves go right through the earth. And some go around through the surface rocks. Delicate machines called seismographs, on duty night and day, record these very weak impulses that reveal to experts the latest earthquake news. Why, Washington has sometimes called Shanghai that a bad earthquake has just occurred in a remote section of China. And a month later Shanghai has received news that Washington was right.

FRANCIS: I see. "Every Little Movement Has a Meaning All Its Own!"

MR. COOK: (Laughing) You might suggest that as a theme song for the Coast and Geodetic Survey.

FRANCIS: The what?

MR. COOK: Coast and Geodetic Survey. It's a bureau of the Department of Commerce. Geodetic means the calculating of measurements based on the curvature of the earth. This bureau performs many useful tasks—one of which is to study earthquakes.

FRANCIS: They can't prevent them, can they?

MR. COOK: No. But they gather information which will enable people to build houses and other structures to resist them. This Bureau—The Coast and Geodetic Survey, helps save lives and property.

FRANCIS: Well,—I hope there aren't very many earthquakes!

MR. COOK: (Laughs) My dear young fellow—the earthquakes in this earth of ours average 25 a day, year in and year out.

FRANCIS: What!—T-w-e-n-t-y f-i-v-e a day?

MR. COOK: I told you not to worry about them. There are 10,000 quakes a year, of which only about half are felt at all, and only a hundred or so of them cause any damage.

FRANCIS: Are we likely to have any here?

MR. COOK: It will probably comfort you to know that Canada and north central United States are relatively free from serious earthquakes. But remember what I tell you—earthquakes do more good than harm. Like so many other misunderstood things in life—hawks and snakes for instance.

FRANCIS: Oh, yes. I remember what you told me about snakes and hawks.

MR. COOK: I am glad you remember those facts, and I have no doubt but that you will also remember all I told you about earthquakes. I am quite certain that today's little talk was rather interesting to you.

FRANCIS: It was interesting and educational. There seems to be no end to scientific facts and I am looking forward to our next discussion.

MR. COOK: Yes, there is any number of interesting things which need our attention and simple discussion. For our next meeting I'll prepare another subject which I know you'll like.

FRANCIS: Thank you, Mr. Cook, for your past and future interest in me.

(THE END)

ALL DONE

Captain: "Have you cleaned the deck and polished the brasses?"

Sailor: "Yes, sir. And I've swept the horizon with my telescope."

*

ON TO HIM

Mother (to son wandering around room): "What are you looking for?"

Son: "Nothing."

Mother: "You'll find it in the box where the candy was."

*

POLITICAL PIE

Jackie: "Daddy, you just said a lot of successful candidates would soon be eating political pie. What is political pie?"

Dad: "Well, son, it's composed of applesauce and plums."

JULIA DRASLER, 14, lodge 124,
R. D. 2, Box 44, Forest City, Pa.



Prebela ovčica

Katka Zupančič

Mary rada v šolo hodi,
bratce njen pa punta se;
dan na dan taista pesem—
bojna pesem glasna je.

Davi pa so se zglasili
Tom in Dick in Harry,
materi so potožili,
'zatožili' Mary.

—Kaj le z nami v šolo hodi
vaša Mary, to vseznalo!
Takle drobce—nam za zgled?!
spričo nje pa vsak budalo?!

Ko bi vsaj kaj večja bila,
bi se bolje počutili.
Ali, če bi deček bila—
bi vseznalost mu zašili . . .

Ledene rože

VLADKO KOS

Zjutraj na oknu so rože vzevetele,
hladen jih božal je mraz,
niso zvenele v njem, niso dehtele,
poljubljale z njim so obraz.

Kdo vas je vsadil, da v mrazu cvetite,
da nežne vam cvete ne stre?
Lepe ste, rože, zakaj ne dehtite,
opajate z vonjem srce?

Vprašal molče sem, dahnil sem vanje,
rože stalile so se.
Izginile kakor izginejo sanje,
na oknu teko le solze . . .

Vojak

MILANOVSKY

Vojak tu, vojak tam,
povsod jih je, kakor da bi iz tal vzkli
— kako se bodo še bili!
In matere bodo na njih neznanih grobovih jokale
in očetje, sinovi
in neveste in sestre bodo ječale
kot nihče še ni . . .
Nekoč si dobil rano z mečem
od vratu do trebuha
in s sulico ti je preparal srce,
s sekiro ti je glavo razbil —
le pomisli na Maraton, Metulum in Akcij —
takoј si kot puščavski pesek mrtev bil.
A danes je vse drugače . . .
Danes bodo med simfonijo tisočernih granat, bomb,
mitraljezov
in med blazno pijanim mrmranjem letalskih
motorjev

želi Delavci velike Smrti
obilen sad — ves žareč in zlat — stoletne kulture.
Jaz že vidim ogromne kreljuti . . .
Te bodo grabile, da bodo v zvenci pesmi
pokale kosti in življenja kot strune in vi možje
mehanizma,

vojaki topi
boste padali kot ob obilni žetvi snopi . . .
Tako je danes . . .
Toda kaj bi jokali! Saj ne boš padel v tej plemeniti
igri samo ti —

— na tisoče jih bo, kaj tisoče . . . milijoni,
med njimi bodo tudi smrti bataljoni —
vse, možje in žene . . .
In med razvalinami bodo vaši domovi,
kjer je preje tvoja ljuba vas bila —
— tam bodo danes ravna tla . . .
— Ha, ha . . .

Vojak tu, tam vojak,
dvajset milijonov jih stoji,
čelada se pri čeladi blešči,
da me njih ostru luč —
v srce in oči krvavo slepi . . .
Trdi, enakomerni koraki so razzveneli.
— bajoneti štrlijo v zrak,
njih čelade se bleščijo —
že trudno stopajo preko Evrope,
— zdi se mi, da sem slišal
iz te mrtvaško monotone hoje
blazne, brezmočne besede:
"Zadnji pogrebec sem matere svoje . . ."

No Doubt About It

Teacher (having size in mind): "What's the difference between an elephant and a flea?"

Tommy: "Well, for one thing, an elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants."

Mrs. A.: "Did your niece Janette marry a man of culture?"

Mrs. B.: "Yes, agriculture."

Sanje

Igor Samorod

"Poglej, Drago!"

"Kaj pa?"

"Kuščar!"

Drago je obstal in jo objel z očmi.

"Kje pa?"

"Tu, tukaj sem ga videla . . ."

Svetli lasje so ji padali po ramenih, ko se je tako sklanjala med travo . . . Drago je brskal po tleh, preletel vso bližnjo okolico, toda nikjer ni bilo kuščarja . . .

"Kje, povej, kje, ko pa ga nikjer ni."

Evica se je obrnila, pogled ji je šel preko polja.

"Tama nekje bo."

Do pasu sta se pogreznila v visoko travo.

Drago je obstal in jo objel z očmi.

"Ni ga!"

Evica se je znova obrnila k njemu. Pogled ji je šel čez žitna polja, ki so valovala kakor morje. Veter se je povalil čez klasje in trave so zvalovile ter se prepletale med seboj. Tu pa tam se je dvignil kosmič regrata, ki ga je dvignil veter, zaplaval po zraku, znenada obstal, in pa odplaval proti gozdu . . .

"Znaš za jutri, za zgodovinsko uro?"

Drago se je zdrznil in nekaj neprijetnega je leglo nad vso krasoto, ki jo je opazoval. Pomislil je na šolske klopi, na sivo šolsko poslopje, na zgodovino in še na marsikaj. Jutri bo, jutri, in usoda se bo pigrala z njim. Ej, nič kaj veselo ne bo. Danes, in celo pozno v noč se bo moral učiti. Pogledal je na sošolko. Bajše se je učila noč in dan. Ali pa je bila tako nadarjena.

"Ne, nič ne znam. Ponoči se bom učil, ponoči . . ."

Na rahli vzpetini sta obstala. Tam spodaj so se razprostirala polja in njive. Veter je pel svojo pesem. Kmet je kosil, pela je kosa in umirale, padale so cvetke, visoka trava . . .

"Poglej tja, Evica!"

V daljavi, skoraj že skrito v meglah, razvlečenih nad zemljo, se je vil srebrn pas. Drava. Na straneh pa so ležali temni gozdovi in polja, sama polja. Nad travnikom je hušknila senca, nato še ena. Evica je pogledala. Dva velika ptiča sta plavala na nebu in se lovila.

"Poglej, Drago!"

Dolgo sta zrla za ptičema, ki sta se razigrano pod modrino in mogočno plahutala s peruti. Drago se je obrnil k njej in rekel potihoma:

"Kaj če bi midva bila taki ptiči, ki se lovita nad travnikom?"

Evica je molčala in zrla v tla . . .

"Ah, nič, nič. Saj sem se le pošalil. Sicer pa je čas, da se vrneva domov."

Počasi sta stopala po stezi in molčala.

Dragu je plulo srce. Tema, črna tema bi bila in tedaj bi jo vzela na konja. Nato pa v dir, proč iz mesta, nekam ven, nekam k neznanim. On bi priganjal žival, da bi hitela kot veter, kot jutranja svetloba. In daleč, daleč, bi že bil, ko bi se ustavil.

"Drago!"

Klic ga je pahnil iz sanj. Zastrmel se je v tovarišico, v njene oči, temne oči kakor noč.

"Jutri boš vprašan zgodovino."

Drago se je razjezil. Brez besedi sta nadaljevala pot. Na razpotju sta se ustavila.

Za bregom je zapokal bič, živali so potegnile. Murni so utihnili, in tudi tista dva ptiča iz planine, tista dva, ki sta se ravno preje lovila pod nebom, tudi tista dva sta utonila nekje med zlatimi polji.

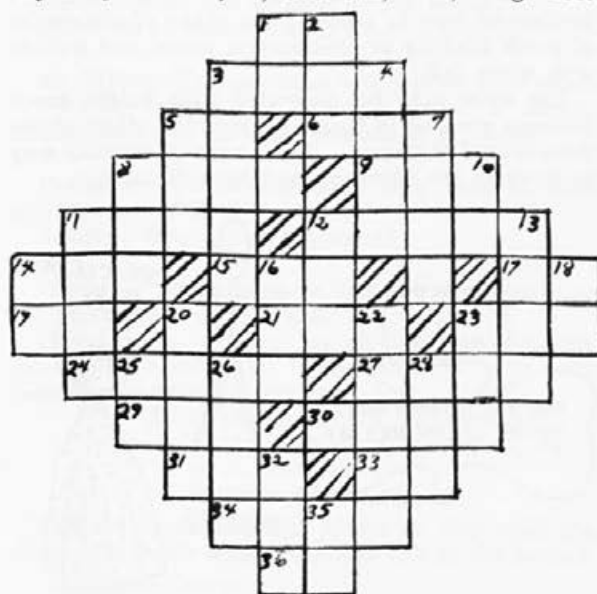
*

Bila je že noč, ko se je Drago spravil h knjigi. Toda ni se mogel učiti, ni mogel; misli ga niso ubogale, uhajale so mu nazaj na polja, na tista valujoča polja. Zaprl je knjigo in se naslonil na okno.

Že po vseh hišah so ugašali luči, ko je Drago še vedno slonel ob oknu in strmel v noč . . .

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Tony Adlesich, 16, Snowball, Ark., Lodge 433.



ACROSS

1—Neuter pronoun. 3—Again. 5—An indefinite article. 6—An edible grain. 8—Swine. 9—A garden vegetable. 11—A measure of length. 12—Good mental judgment. 14—Negative adverb. 15—To knock. 17—Before noon. 19—A preposition. 21—Yes. 23—To employ. 24—A musical drama. 27—To change. 29—A suffix denoting a collection of sayings, anecdotes, etc. 30—The strap of a bridle. 31—To perish. 33—Railroad (abbr.) 34—A title for a woman. 36—A preposition.

DOWN

1—Into. 2—Also. 3—Wrath. 4—The back part of the neck. 5—To cause pain. 7—To care for. 8—An abyss. 10—Like. 11—A prefix signifying one. 12—To discover. 13—Gentle; moderate. 14—A negative reply. 16—Agricultural Adjustment Act. 18—Myself. 20—To curve. 22—All. 23—Vase. 25—Papa (abbr.) 26—A bar of timber. 28—Atmosphere. 32—To devour. 35—To perform.

(Answers on inside back cover page)

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARTY

If you are planning a St. Patrick's Day Party, the invitations may be made in the shape of shamrocks of green drawing or construction paper, and written with white ink.

The room may be decorated with bright green balloons grouped in threes, to give the effect of the three-leaved shamrock. These huge shamrocks may be hung in the doorways and light fixtures.



of each team is given a large potato to balance on his head, as he walks to a given point and back. It is well to try the potato beforehand to be sure that you have picked one so shaped that it will stay on the head. Then the leader returns to the line, and touches the next player, and takes the potato, balances it on his head, and continues as the leader. The team whose players all accomplish this difficult stunt first, wins.

EGG SHELL DOLLS

Egg shell dolls are fun to make and fun to give as Easter gifts to some small friend. Here are the directions for making them.

Prick holes in each end of an egg. Blow out the insides. Wash the egg. Put a pipe cleaner through the holes. Twist another one around the first, for arms. Add legs of pipe cleaners. Paint a face on the egg and make yarn hair. Dress the doll in crepe paper or cloth.

These dolls are easy to make if you work carefully. They are very attractive in an Easter basket.

WISHING WELL

Place a "wishing well" on a low table covered with grass green crepe paper. The well may be made by covering a large pail with brown crepe paper—half fill the pail with water. Each guest is allowed to look into the well and make a wish. Before the party, place dominoes at the bottom of the "well," face down. Tie a piece of green string to each of the dominoes, allowing one for each guest. Draw the string up, and over the rim of the well. Each guest pulls up a domino after he has made a wish, and St. Patrick tells what chance there is for the wish to come true. Dominoes bearing even numbers on both halves mean, "YES"; odd numbers on both halves mean, "NO"; and one odd and one even number mean, "THERE IS AN EVEN CHANCE."

POTATO WALK

This potato relay affords much fun to the players. Divide the players into two teams, the leader

SCHOOL

I wish that school were every day,
It makes me tired to always play;
If I get homework, that's all right,
I work arithmetic with all my might.
But when it comes to number three,
Reading and music, that's for me!

*

A FEW RIDDLES

Which bright firework signifies what you do when baby cries?—Ans.: Rocket.

If autos mark the age today, what vegetable has passed away?—Ans.: Cabbage.

Never worn in ancient Greece; may they long remain, increase.—Ans.: Trousers.

Though it's poor, as like as not, it will always have a lot.—Ans.: House.

WILLIAM GRAMC, 12, lodge 665,
1134 High St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Stamp Collecting

First Hundred Years of the Postage Stamp

Next May the postage stamps will celebrate their hundredth birthday. The first stamp was born in May, 1840, in England and soon afterwards spread to every country of the world. Before that, the postage for letters and other mail was paid in cash.



Sir Rowland Hill is credited as the author of the first postage stamp of one penny, called "Penny Black" because of its black color. The picture above shows Sir Hill on the left and the "Penny Black" stamp on the right. The portrait on the first stamp was copied from a medal designed by William Wyon to commemorate the first visit of young queen Victoria, then reigning, to the City of London in 1837. The medal is pictured in the center.

Although the oldest, the Penny Black stamp is not very scarce nor high-priced, and it should be in any respectable collection. The editor of the Mladinski List owns one on the original cover.

Air Mail Stamps

A total of 315 new air mail stamps were issued during the year of 1939, according to the 1940 edition of Sanabria's Air Post Catalogue, issued some weeks ago.

Of the 315 new stamps, the Central and South American countries accounted for almost half. Guatemala was most prolific, issuing 23 air mail stamps and 7 semi-officials. Close behind came Nicaragua with 19 regular air mails and 7 officials; Ecuador with 22 air mails; Paraguay with the same number, and Venezuela with 13 regular air mails and 5 officials.

Other South and Central American totals were Bolivia, 10; Brazil, 2; Colombia, 10; Dominican Republic, 2; Haiti, 2; Honduras, 10; Panama, 5; Mexico, 13; Salvador, 3, and Uruguay, 9. European nations released air mails during 1939 as follows: Albania, 4; Bulgaria, 4; Czechoslovakia, 17; Danzig, 2; France, 1; Greece, 2; Russia, 8; Lichtenstein, 7; Slovakia, 6, and Spain, 11.

Other totals were: New Guiana, 14; Papua, 5; Spanish Morocco, 24; Curacao, 1; St. Thomas and Prince, 10; United States, 1; Canal Zone, 6; Philippines, 2; Cuba, 1; Macao, 1; Madagascar, 1; Mozambique, 1; New Caledonia, 1; Portuguese Guinea, 1, and Senegal, 1.

AND MORE JOKES

A man went to the doctor's office to see what had made him so sick.

Doctor—What did you eat for breakfast?

Patient—I et seven pancakes.

Doctor—Ate!

Patient—Well, maybe it was eight that I et, just as you say.

*

Judge—What's the idea of parking in front of the entrance?

Driver—Well, the sign said, "Fine for parking."

*

Teacher—Oliver, can you name a city in Alaska?

Oliver—No'm.

Teacher—Nome, that's right.

*

Melvin—Can you keep a secret?

Billy—I sure can.

Melvin—Well, I'm in need of two bucks.

Billy—Be at rest, it's as if I heard nothing.

*

Mr. White—This spanking will impress your mind.

Francis—Aren't you laboring under a misapprehension as to the exact location of my mind?

*

Professor—You should have been here at nine o'clock.

Smarty—Why, what happened?

*

Visitor—I really don't see how you can manage to get along, these hard times.

Farmer—Oh, last year we all lived on faith, this year we are living on hope, and next year we'll probably be living on charity.

JENNIE BRADLEY, 14, lodge 391,
R. F. D. 4, Smethport, Pa.

MOVIE PUZZLER

You are to arrange the letters so they spell the name of a movie star. Answers are at the bottom.

1. Jkacie Oerpc
2. Shlirye Ltempe
3. Nna Nadiresh
4. Nan Gery
5. Jmase Cagyen
6. Beett Davsi
7. Alcie Yfae
8. Jamse Tsewtra
9. Deanan Durnib
10. Gnireg Rogsre
11. Oegreg Bertn
12. Redf Murraymac

ANSWERS

1. Jackie Cooper. 2. Shirley Temple. 3. Ann Sheridan. 4. Ann Grey. 5. James Cagney. 6. Bette Davis. 7. Alice Faye. 8. James Stewart. 9. Deanna Durbin. 10. Ginger Rogers. 11. George Brent. 12. Fred McMurray.

ELSIE REBEC, 12, lodge 53,
1200 E. 167th St., Cleveland, O.

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



At your library you will find a wide selection of books dealing with the musical field; books on folk dancing and singing games, stories of the operas, biographies of great composers, interesting histories of music, and so on down a long fascinating list.

One which struck my fancy was the book **Joseph Haydn—The Merry Little Peasant**, by Opal Wheeler and Cybil Deucher, with lovely illustrations by Mary Greenwalt. This story will acquaint you with the "Father of Symphony," and knowing him you grow to know and appreciate his music just that much more. You meet the little boy, Joseph Haydn, who was prepared to sacrifice anything to satisfy his great love for music. You sympathize with him in his struggles and you are overjoyed at his successes; then you meet the great master with humble reverence.

The same authors collaborated on **Mozart, The Wonder Boy**. In the same attractive style, they dramatize the most interesting and formative incidents of Mozart's life.

A Child's Book of Famous Composers, by Gladys Burch and John Wolcott, contains short and lucid biographical sketches about such great masters as Beethoven, Chopin, Debussy, Tchaikovsky, Foster, and on down the list numbering twenty in all. A picture of each composer greets you from the page preceding that portion of the book which is devoted to him. At the back of the book is a glossary to aid the youthful reader in defining musical terms.

Dolores Bacon's **Operas Every Child Should Know** reminds me of the time I read her book a few years ago. There are specific arias in every opera with which we are familiar and which we love. But I wanted to know more about the operas. I wanted to know who the composer was, and if it was an Italian, German, or French opera. I wanted to know the story of the opera well enough to be able to fit the aria in its proper place; so that I could picture the gypsies beat out the melody of the Anvil Chorus beside their campfire, and see the terrified Duchess Leonora as she joins the Troubador and Count Di Luna in a beautiful trio, in the opera *Il Trovatore*. I wanted to be able to see in my mind's eye the Moorish slaves, in *Aida*, performing their strange oriental dance, and to be able to imagine the triumphant return of the Egyptians from their victory over the hated Ethiopians as I listen to the exquisite stirring strains of the grand march. This book, and others, have helped me to know more about operas. They can help you, too.

As I write this I have before me two lovely books. One tells the story of Georges Bizet's opera, *Carmen*; and the other the story of Guiseppe Verdi's greatest opera, *Aida*. At the beginning of these little volumes are short accounts about the composer. The accounts also tell why that particular story was set to music. The stories were adapted by Robert Lawrence and are embellished with lovely colorful illustrations. These books would make a grand addition to any library. They were published by Grosset and Dunlap for the Metropolitan Opera Guild, Inc., and they can be obtained at a nominal price.

A FEW MORE JOKES

Judge: "The evidence shows, Mrs. Grizzly, that you threw a rolling pin at your husband.

Mrs. Grizzly: "It shows more than that; it shows I hit him."

*

Weary husband: "I've been to every shop in town, and they can't match this ribbon anywhere."

Wife: "Splendid. I just wanted to make sure no one else could buy it."

*

A small girl who detested milk pudding had been made to eat some for lunch. When she asked if she could get down she was told to thank for the meal.

"But I've nothing to be thankful for," she said sulkily.

"Very well," said her mother, "remain where you are."

There was silence for a few moments; then a little voice said, "Thanks a lot that I wasn't sick. Now may I get down?"

*

Judge: "Have you ever appeared in court as a witness before?"

Witness: "Yes, your honor."

Judge: "In what suit?"

Witness: "My blue serge."

*

Customer—Look here, butcher, you are giving me a big piece of bone. With meat as high as it is I don't want all that bone."

Butcher—I am not giving it to you, mister; you're paying for it.

*

"Mother, please give me a penny."

"You're too big to be asking for pennies."

"Then give me a dime."

MARGARET OETACH, 15, lodge 89,
R. D. 1, Bulger, Pennsylvania.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



JUVENILE CIRCLES

J is for SNPJ Juniors all
 U stands for Union of large and small;
 V is for Vim and Vitality
 E for the Earnestness you see;
 N stands for New things to be attained
 I for the Information gained;
 L is the Learning received galore
 E for the Education that is in store

C is for Communities large and small
 I for the Interest shown by all;
 R stands for Ripping good times had
 C for the Courage of each girl and lad;
 L is for Luck, we wish the best
 E marks Eagerness along with the rest;
 S stands for So long for this time
 For this is the finish of our rhyme.



The Juvenile Circles proudly bloom
 Like petals on a flower
 Growing bigger and stronger day by day
 Brightening many an SNPJ bower.

(Can you guess the names of the Circles on the flower petals? Try it. Answers on Back Inside Cover Page.)



Pillars of our Society. Can you unscramble the words beneath each letter SNPJ? If you can, then you will better understand some of the things that the Society stands for. If you cannot unscramble them, or want to check your results, turn to the back inside cover page for answers.

More riddles:

- Following are nicknames of American cities. Do you know which town or city they refer to?
 - Gate City of the South
 - Heart of America
 - Iron City
 - Metropolis of the West
 - Windy City
 - Golden City
- There are nine known planets in the solar system. Can you name them?
- The largest planet is Jupiter. (True or False)
- The planet nearest the sun is Mars. (True or False)
- Spring begins with the vernal equinox, which date is _____.
- Winter begins with the winter solstice about _____.
- 1940 is a leap year because it is divisible by what number?

(Answers on inside back cover page.)

Puzzles

- What falls but never gets hurt?—Snow.
 Why is a retired carpenter like a lecturer?—Because he is an explainer.
 How would you speak of a tailor when you do not remember his name?—As Mr. So and So (sew and sew).
 Why did the garden fence?—Because it saw the window box.
 What letter of the alphabet is necessary to a shoe-maker?—The last.

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$100 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1940 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 June, 1940.

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 ESSAY, MARCH, 1940

In writing your next contest letter, consider the questions given below.

As in previous contests, do not answer the questions in 1-2-3 fashion, but be sure to consider each of them and write an essay from the thoughts they give rise to in your mind.

No letter will be considered for the contest received later than March 31, 1940.

Unless you have something very unique and original to contribute, no letter other than the contest suggested here will be considered.

1. When you consider a person do you think of him as an individual or as a member of a certain race or nationality? How should civilized people answer this question?

2. Is it true that some particular trait like greediness, deceit, inventiveness, honesty, etc., belongs to any particular people or nationality? That is, is it possible to say that people of this and this nationality have a certain characteristic of character more than any other?

3. If you like or dislike a person of a certain nationality, do you make the conclusion that all other people of that nationality are like him?

4. Do your conclusions about any person depend upon what you have learned about him from your association with him, or upon what you have "heard"

someone—either your parents, your classmates, your relatives, or teachers—say about him? What would be the proper way to form your opinions?

5. Can you ever pass judgment on any person or anything at all without waiting to hear every side of the question, or the argument, or whatever it is that your decision is expected upon?

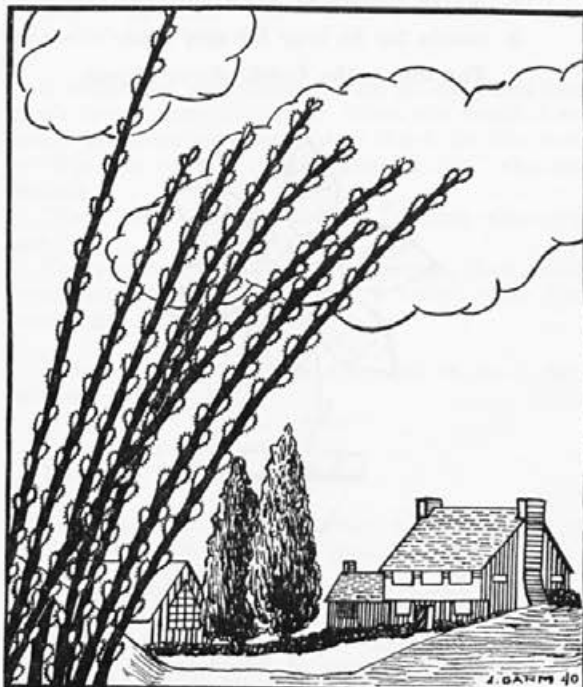
6. If nations are successful in making people of their nation dislike or look down upon people of another nation, how does that make it easier for them to send their people to war to slaughter other people and die themselves? Does this point out to you why it is dangerous to yourself and everyone concerned to think of some nationalities or races being better than others?

7. Did you ever stop to think that every country must import many things it does not produce in order to make its instruments for war? Do you see, then, how it would be possible for the oil that is owned by France in Rumania to be sold to Germany and so happen that French oil would be used to kill French soldiers? Perhaps you can give other examples.

(Questions suggested by Mary Jugg)

"OUR MELTING POT"

America is known as the melting pot of the world because of its mixed population of many races and nationalities that have made their home in this great country of ours. This fact makes America truly international in its makeup but solid as a na-



COUNTRYSIDE

Drawn by Lawrence F. Garm, age 17, 994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa. Lodge 262.

tion. The people of this country are proud of its democracy which they enjoy as perhaps no other people in the world do.

No other country has a constitution like ours that says in Article I of the Amendments: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances." Can any one show me another example of this?

A very good example of the "melting pot" was a pageant that was given by the high school I attend. It included students of nearly all races and creeds. A person would describe the people, and others of that nationality would do the folk dance of that nationality. After the program closed, the people went to their homes happy and contented, thinking what a wonderful country we live in. To be sure, everything is not perfect, but I think I am safe in saying that we are nearer to perfection than any other country.

In our United States we have people of many races and nationalities. A race of people are people that have similar characteristics. This does not mean that they speak the same language or live near each other. For years people wondered where the American Indians came from. All the people knew that their characteristics: high cheekbones, straight black hair, almond-shaped eyes, and beardless faces suggest their relationship to the Mongoloid (Asiatic) race. After much research it has been discovered that they came to America by way of a land bridge now represented by the Aleutian Islands connecting Siberia and Alaska.

A nationality is a group of people belonging to a nation. Many nationalities belong to a race. There is no "pure race" because the people have inter-married with other races.

At times it seems that certain nationalities prevail in certain parts of the country. I think that people of foreign extraction should be proud of their birth and hold together. It is pleasant to see a group of Slovenes get together and present a program. It gives them a chance to get together all at once, but there is a limit to everything. Many nationalities get together and try to promote different types of government. This is carrying things too far.

No race or nationality is better than any other. We should live among our surroundings, be happy, and think of what we have that people in countries at war do not have. Let us thank our parents or grandparents for coming to America. May she stay a "Melting Pot" and a country at Peace!

ELSIE KOSMACH, 16, lodge 138,
Box 172, Strabane, Pennsylvania.

ODD FACTS

For intercity haulage, terminal transfer and store-door deliveries, the railroads use approximately 63,800 motor trucks.



THE MOUNTAIN PEAKS

Drawn by Jos. Zupancic, age 16, 4745 Modac Way,
Pittsburgh, Pa. Lodge 118

Retail prices for closed cars at the present time cost from one-third to one-half what they did 20 years ago.

A set of five tires on the typical automobile contains approximately 66 pounds of virgin rubber.

During 1938, there were approximately 713,000 people directly employed in the production of automobiles, parts, tires, etc., and another 1,165,000 in selling and servicing them.

More than 20 billion barrels of oil have been produced from United States wells since 1857.

The average motor vehicle is estimated to have consumed 731 gallons of gasoline in 1939, as compared with 704 gallons in 1938 due to increased highway travel.

BETTY VEDIC, 13, lodge 639,
Box 80, Park City, Utah.

OUR MELTING POT

America, better known to us as the United States of America, is known as "The Melting Pot." This means that the United States of America is a country of amalgamated races and nationalities.

Many nationalities belong to a race. The Slavs belong to one race but there are many Slavic nationalities. A race of people have similar characteristics, but they may speak different languages. There is no such thing as one nationality being better than another. Just because one nationality speaks different language than the other, it doesn't mean that one is better than the other. Culturally, however, some nations are on a higher level because they had better opportunities, not because they are better.

It has been shown time and again that any group of people, belonging to whatever race or nation, un-



PLOWING IN MARCH

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 14,
2841 So. Kilbourne Ave., Chicago, Ill. Lodge 559.

der equal opportunity, will show the same progress in any line of endeavor.

We Slovenes belong to the great Slavic family—great because the number of Slavs is big. In Europe, the Slavs outnumber any other race of people. But that does not put the Slavs on a higher level, nor on lower. All races and nationalities have much in common. That they are capable to live together in peace and work together for the common good, that fact has been substantiated very convincingly in our midst—in our own Melting Pot—in the United States of America.

The above holds true in spite of the fact that there are still some prejudices felt among different nationalities and racial groups. These, however, play no important part in America as a nation.

MARY AMBROSIC, 17, lodge 88,
Box 124, Crafton Branch, Pa.

WHAT CAN ONE ACCOMPLISH

On Oct. 26, 1939, I heard and saw a wonderful thing. Because I like music, I was greatly interested in a concert which was announced sometime before.

Mr. Carmelo Cascio, a blind pianist, gave a concert in our school auditorium. Some of you may have heard him play over WGY in Schenectady on Sunday afternoons. It is very surprising to watch Mr. Cascio play. He told us that he knows over two hundred pieces and we, ourselves, have noticed that Mr. Cascio has never played the same numbers in his concerts twice, unless they have been requested.

He began his concert with one of my favorite pieces, "Polonaise" by Chopin. You, who have played piano, know that this piece is not an easy one, but very beautiful. Among the others were: "Claire De Lune" by Debussy, picturing a castle in the moonlight as the moon comes up and goes down; Prelude in C minor; Paderewski's "Minuet", and "Country Gardens" by Grainger, a well-known song.

The number which surprised everyone was "In

the Forest," which Mr. Cascio, himself, has composed. It seems to remain a mystery as to see how one, handicapped in this manner, could show the world in music, the sounds which one hears in the forest.

As a hobby, I try to get autographs of well-known people and write when I heard them and their subject. I did get Mr. Cascio's autograph. He seemed thrilled and told me that he hoped I would remember him.

A more wonderful and beautiful thing I have never seen. How could I forget this! Finally, I assured my dear friend, Mr. Cascio, I would never forget him and bid him good-by and good luck.

I sincerely hope that all of you will have the chance to see such a musician as well as having the pleasure to speak to him again.

ANNIE BOZANIC, 15, lodge 393
Worcester, New York.

RACE AND NATIONALITY

America is a big nation composed of many different nationalities. This fact gave America the name of the "Melting Pot." This country was built by immigrants from its earliest history. It was immigrants who settled its vast land, cultivated its soil and built industries. And it was immigrants and their children who developed the country to its present stage.

People of this country, native and foreign-born, cooperate. There are some prejudices among some groups, but these are largely due to economic differences. As soon as the people will realize that economic democracy is just as essential to them as political democracy, they will get the former through the latter.

There is no such thing as a "pure race." In every civilized country there live people of many nationalities who intermarry. Nationality does not mean that one belongs to a certain race because of that fact. But there are various races. For instance, we belong to the white race, Negroes belong to the black race, Japanese, Chinese, etc., to the yellow race. . . . But on the whole, one race is as good as the other, and one nationality as good as the other.

Education is a very important factor to any individual, and it is just as important to nations. Without education there can't be any real progress.



"GOOD EVENING, LADY"

Drawn by Mildred Hot-
ko, age 14, 226 Main st.,
Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95.

Here in America we have the opportunity to extend our democracy into other fields, economic and social. Progressive education is needed today more than ever before, and we can get it right here in our country, so that we will be able to guard her democracy.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC JR., 14, lodge 138,
Box 648, Canonsburg, Pennsylvania.

OUR MELTING POT

America is known as the melting pot because of the different nationalities and races of people that have come to America. Aliens coming from other countries must get their citizenship papers before they are citizens of America.

If they marry, their children are American born citizens even though they have alien parents.

In my community there are different nationalities of people. They have made a check of the men in our community lately. If the men don't have their citizenship papers they cannot keep their jobs. This, of course, is wrong, but on the other hand, they should see to it that they do become citizens.

There is a great difference between race and nationality. Race means the color of your skin, and nationality is the country you are from and the language your parents speak, or the language you speak. For instance, a Slovene remains a Slovene no matter where he was born. This, of course, is

true of every nationality. The Slovenes are not a race of people, but they are a nationality. There are several races—the white race, the black race, yellow race, etc.

There is no such thing as one race or nationality being better than another. Rich and poor, we are all alike. The rich people are not any better than the poor.

YVONNE TROTTER, (age 15), lodge 475,
Box 66, Mt. Clare, W. Va.

SEVEN JOKES

Why doesn't Sweden send their cattle abroad? Because she keeps her stock home. (Stockholm, capital of Sweden).

Why need you not starve on the Shara Desert? Because of the sand which is there (sandwich).

What chins are never shaved?—Urchins.

What birds do not fly?—Jailbirds.

What dogs do not bark?—Hotdogs.

What is the hardest key to turn?—Donkey.

Who married Merry Christmas?—Santa Claus.

WILLIAM SMOLICH, 15, age?
Box 446, Herminie, Pennsylvania.

FAMOUS "FIRSTS"

The first college in U. S. was Harvard College which was established at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1636.

The first locomotive that actually pulled a train on a track was built by John Stevens in 1824.

The first successful newspaper in America was the Boston News-Letter which was first issued on April 24, 1704, by John Campbell, a New England Postmaster.

The first ice cream was made by Mr. Hall of 76 Chatham Street (now Park Row), New York City, who advertised it for sale on June 8, 1786.

The first machine gun for rapid firing was invented by Richard Gutting in 1872.

The first Intercollegiate football championship was won by Yale in the Fall of 1876.

The first practical carpet sweeper was invented by Melville R. Bissel in 1876.

The first business school was started in 1842 by George W. Eastman in Rochester, New York.

The first automobile, which was operated by steam, was invented in 1866 by Henry A. House.

The first five-and-ten-cent store was opened in Utica, New York, on February 22, 1879, by Frank Woolworth.

HELEN MATKO, 14, lodge 560,
R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

THE MEADOW LARK

The Meadow Lark is the state bird of Kansas. It ranges from 10 to 11 inches in size and it is a little larger than robin. Both the throat and chin of the meadow lark are yellow. It has a large black crescent on its breast. The underneath yellow shading into a buffy brown is spotted or streaked with a very dark brown. The tail feathers are usually white especially when it is in flight.

The meadow larks have long strong legs and claws which adapt them for walking.



LILIES

Drawn by Dorothy Zager, age 16, Gilbert, Minn.
Lodge 61.



SAILING ALONG

Drawn by Donald R. Stith, 218 N. 12th st., Clinton, Ind. Lodge 50.

Their clear and piercing whistling rings out of trees which sounds sweet and inspiring. It sounds as if they are calling "Spring of the year." You would just as well look for a needle in a haystack as look for a meadow lark's nest. They build their nests in tall dried grasses flat upon the ground.

FANNIE GALICICH, age 16, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas.

ESCAPING THE NARROW WAY

Talk about luck—you never really know how fortunate you are until you have some of the narrow escapes you often read of but don't believe.

Now take the case of my sister who accompanied a friend in quest of dynamite and fuses used for blasting stumps and rocks. Since the owner of the plant was ill, they obligingly drove his wife two miles down the road and turned into the mile-long, narrow lane leading to the brick building which sheltered the explosives. Having supplied them with the dynamite and nitro-glycerine, the owner's wife idly glanced at a newspaper in the car and exclaimed to them to view the look upon the face of a Townsendite featured across the page. Being a sociable fellow, the driver glanced back for a second, but that second was sufficient for the car to slide down the edge of the road—down into the ditch—balancing half-way undecided whether to overturn or keep upright.

At that critical moment, my sister was thankful she wasn't under the wheel, she thought it likely at a time like that she would have done the wrong thing. Meanwhile the driver retained his good senses though the car was practically overturning! A little maneuvering, and the car was at a safe level. It would have been bad enough to be occupying an overturned car, but to have accident in a power plant filled with dynamite and nitro-glycerine is like grasping at nothing.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 16, lodge 575,
746 N. Haugh St., Indianapolis, Ind.

IMPORTANCE OF EDUCATION

In the life of every individual nowadays it is very important to have higher education. There are many groups of people which are trying to take advantage of ignorance. For example, they advertise through the radio and press to sell you worthless products. They usually tell the cus-

tomers that in case of sickness the products they sell them surely will bring them health.

And if we turn our attention to political angles, we see and hear politicians, using the radio and the press, how much good they will bring to the public if they are elected. But as soon as they are elected, they completely forget about the promises they gave to the people, and they work only for their own benefit.

This outline shows us how very difficult it is for a person to make up his mind in the right direction if he hasn't received the proper education. Education is very important for every individual who believes in democracy which places responsibility of our mind upon us. Only educated people who are able to make up their own minds can stay away from the false propaganda. Furthermore, education will bring peace all over the world, because the people themselves would decide about everything, instead of letting dictators think for them and decide for them. The dictators divide the people into various races and nationalities, and that always leads to war.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 11, lodge 747,
2027 W. Garfield Avenue,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

THE APPLE TREE

(This is an original poem in which a child is talking.)

Once't when Gramps was very small
He found an 'ittle apple seed,
Right away he ran to Maw,
And asked what this would be
If he planted it right away
with the help of his frien' Ray.

Maw said, "Plant it an' you'll see
Very, very soon an apple tree."
Gramps an' Ray, they took their hoe,
An' off to work they both did go
To plant the 'ittle seed he found
'Way down deep, inside the ground.

Today that 'ittle seed has grown
Into an apple tree.
Now when I'm all alone,
I sit and think of thee.

I think of all the time it took,
While I sit down here an' look
'Way up to the tree top high
That's far above the deep blue sky.
To make this grea' big wonderful tree,
Just from a tiny seed.

I loved my gran'maw, my gramps too
Fer all things fer me they' do.
Now that they have gone away
My me'ries 'ill always stay,
And think of them,
Underne'th gramp's shady tree
With my dog upon my knee.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 14, lodge 118,
4745 Modoc Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WHAT FEELING OF SUPERIORITY LEADS TO

Some people have the feeling that they are superior over another. They think that certain nationalities aren't fit to associate with, deal with, or even speak to. They feel that anything they accomplish is not to be considered.

This feeling in one way or another leads to trouble and often causes war. Let us call war a race, a race which kills helpless little children, which deprives them of the privilege of normal growth, worries stricken mothers whose hearts are torn to pieces because their husbands and sons are at the front. Men and boys, who are not willing to fight, must go to war because of the selfish ambitions of their leaders, who want to become Napoleons or Alexanders. This race or war will continue as long as these leaders are at the head of nations.

On the other hand, there is also the race of anti-war movement. It seems like a contest between two forces. It reminds me of a football game. The game is between war and anti-war teams. The bowl is the World Bowl.

As the game goes on, Mussolini, right half for War, makes a touchdown. Left guard Ethiopia tried vainly to stop him but failed. At the second and third quarter Hitler, all-star full back for War, makes several touchdowns, and again guards Austria, Czechoslovakia and Poland fail to stop the onrush of War's backs. In the fourth quarter left half back Stalin breaks away from the Anti-War tacklers and gains forty yards but is stopped by Finland of Anti-War aggregation. In a skirmish last spring, right half Mussolini scored a minor 'victory' over a little known team called Albania.

The game continues. First Stalin gains five yards then Finland comes back with fifty yards, and so the game goes on. And there seems to be no indication that it will stop in the near future.

It seems, however, that the Anti-War team is gradually gaining power. It may not appear so, as yet, in Europe, but in the Western Hemisphere it is in the lead. The people of the Americas are opposed to this Race, and so are the people of Europe, for that matter, but they can't do much to prevent or stop it.

This war game certainly is something terrible. War only kills innocent people and destroys property. It never builds. That's why we must keep it out of America!

SYLVIA VICHICH, 16, lodge 15,
R. D. 6, Wooster, Ohio.

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FACTS ABOUT TRUCKS

The truck made the New York World's Fair possible. Among other materials, 63,000 tons of structural steel, 125,000 tons of lumber and 200,000 tons of gravel were moved to the site by trucks.

The highways of America are nearly twice as safe as those of Great Britain. The number of fatalities in the U. S. per 10,000 vehicles is 13, and in England, 29.7.

Studies in San Francisco revealed 20 per cent of all motorists involved in fatal accidents in that city

had one weak eye, and in each case the accident occurred on the weak side.

England is experimenting with glass curbs for night driving. The new curbs, it is claimed, are easier to see than a white-painted curb; easier to keep clean and more permanent.

Motor vehicles are prohibited in Bermuda, but the rule was broken recently to admit a modern, fire-fighting motor truck.

Following the theory that extremely slow motor vehicle drivers constitute as great a traffic hazard as "speed demons," 22 States have enacted minimum speed laws.

SYLVIA VICHICH, 16, lodge 15,
R. D. 6, Wooster, Ohio.

*

DEMOCRACY

Democracy is a form of government of the people, by the people, and for the people. We, in this country, are lucky enough to have such a form of government, and not have dictatorship exist here. If we didn't have Democracy, probably we would be in the same state of conditions as are some of the countries in Europe today.

Here, in America, we have many rights which other people do not have. We have the freedom of speech, the press and assembly, besides many other things to certain extent. We may go to whichever church we please, or to none, and trade wherever we think more satisfactory. There are many more things which, however, would take too much space to list here. But one important thing we must remember is—education.

Many States have passed a law requiring all children to go to school until they reach the age of eighteen years. This gives them a good opportunity to get a good education and to go to school instead to war, as young children and even women of some European countries have to go.

If we were to compare the list of rights and freedom which we enjoy, with those of the people ruled by dictators, we would find that there is no comparison. For the simple reason that in the totalitarian countries the people have no rights but only duties.

The question now is: Are we able to keep our democratic government going as it has been? Of course we can—and we must. There are many problems threatening democracy. It is the duty of the younger generation to save and help to keep up our form of government. Our forefathers have done their duty toward it. It is our duty to preserve it and extend it. Let's do our best to save the good old U. S. A.

NELLIE ULYON, 16, lodge 378,
Box 344, Sheffield, Pa.

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IT'S A FACT THAT

A snake sleeps with its eyes open. It has no eyelids.

Kings wore royal purple because dye was once so expensive that only the wealthiest people could afford to wear it.

The costliest of all precious stones is the ruby.

The oldest political organization in the United States is the Democratic party.

The country of New Zealand was once almost ruined by a pair of rabbits.

Saccharin is a product sweeter than sugar, made from coal.

A whale can drown because it cannot breath under water.

In Central Siberia it is colder than at the North Pole.

Bananas grow upon herb, not trees.

"Amen" means "Be it so."

The red and white striped pole that stands in front of a barber shop represents the bandage with which barbers wrapped patients after practicing surgery.

The animal that is grown commercially by sowing seed in the ocean is the oyster.

HELEN MATKO, 14, lodge 560.

R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

TO HELP YOU DRESS NEATLY

By Frances Brate, 15,

14713 Sylvia Ave.,

Cleveland, O. Lodge 53

PART I

Every school girl has the problem of trying to dress as neatly as possible and at the same time wearing clothes that are sensible and serviceable.

I shall try to give some suggestions about this type of clothes. I have drawn an outfit that would be becoming to many school girls.

The dress sketched here is a white Tyrolean sweater with brightly-colored embroidered flowers. It is made of warm wool that can be easily washed.

A powder blue flaring skating skirt would match nicely with your white Tyrolean sweater.

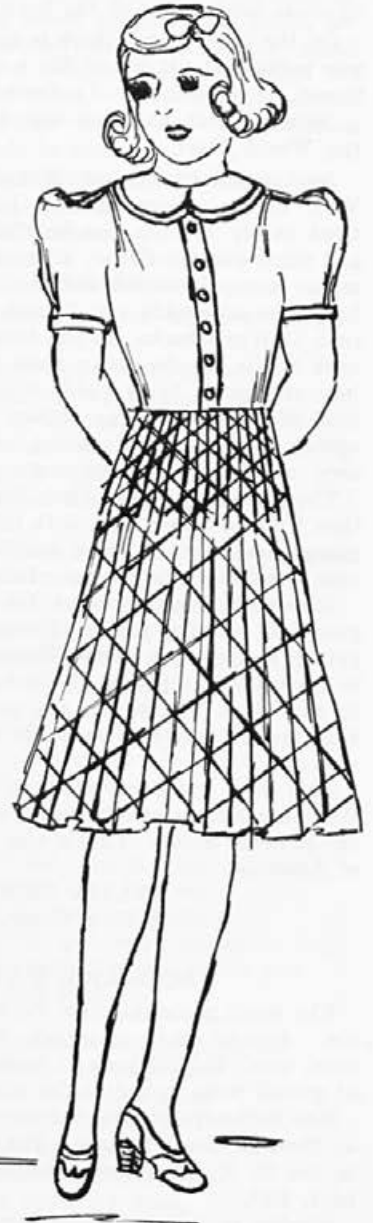
PART II

This is still answering your question and continuing the subject on sports clothes.

The blouse in this illustration would cost about one dollar if you could make it yourself. Of course, the material for your blouse should be cotton or pique. No silks or satins should be worn for school.

The skirt pattern can easily be obtained. A brightly-colored plaid wool skirt would be just the thing for chilly days.

The kind of pumps sketched here seem to be quite popular with high school girls. They look very suitable for this costume, and can be worn with all your sports clothes.



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.

CIRCLE NO. 1 ELECTS OFFICERS

WALSENBURG, COLO.—Our Juvenile Circle, No. 1, held its annual meeting in December. The following officers were elected to lead the circle this

year: Victor Tomsic, president; John Zorman, vice-president; Evelyn Strovas, treasurer, and Ann Urban, secretary. On the program committee are Ed, Albert and Billy Tomsic. Mr. Edward Tomsic is our adviser.

On Sunday before Christmas we had our

annual party. Many of the members attended and all took active part in the games played. After the games were over, old Santa appeared on the scene with a big bag which contained candy, nuts, and soda enough for everyone present.

The Colorado SNPJ Federation held its meeting and party on Jan. 28 at Ludlow. The Juvenile Circles of this area gave their program and we all had a good time. Many juveniles were present.—We want to thank the Jolly Kansans Circle, No. 11, for their lovely card they sent us.—Come on, members of Circle No. 1. Wake up and begin writing to this magazine. ANN URBAN, Secretary, Circle 1; Box 31, Walsenburg, Colorado.

CIRCLE 21 MONTHLY REPORT

FARRELL, PA.—This is the regular monthly report of the "All-Around" Juvenile Circle, No. 21, relating a few things which are of interest to us and other Circles as well.

As we said once before, we are always on the lookout for new members and we are proud to say

that in December we secured two more. They are Mary Lou Steibly and Albert Cimperman.

We gave a Slovene play on Christmas eve and it was a great success. We hope the same for all future undertakings. And in this connection I want to say "Thanks" for the lovely Christmas card received from the Jolly Kansans Circle No. 11.

The following officers were elected at our annual meeting: Marie Stambal, president; Theresa Luin, vice-president; Margaret Cimperman, secretary; Frances Stambal, treasurer. Appointed on the social committee were Edward O'Korn and Louis Zickar. We are glad to say that Miss Frances Novak will remain our adviser.

More news will be had next month about the All-Around Juveniles. Here are wishes for luck and success to all Juvenile Circles.

MARGARET CIMPERMAN, Secretary,
Box 167, Farrell, Pennsylvania.

FROM DELAGUA "HAPPY JUVENILES"

DELAGUA, COLO.—Our Juvenile Circle, "Happy Juveniles," No. 25, held its first meeting on Nov. 12, 1939. We are holding our regular meetings once a month and the attendance is very good.

At our first meeting 62 juveniles responded and decided to meet regularly. There are 101 juveniles in SNPJ lodge 201, and all of these members are automatically also members of Circle 25. It is hoped that most of them will come to meetings regularly. We are going to have many happy and successful activities in the year of 1940, I am sure.

This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I think I should be ashamed of myself, but I was just plain lazy. I will try to write oftener. We all belong to the SNPJ lodge 201, except my brother. I am very proud of myself that I belong to this

organization, especially now that I am president of our Circle.

MARY HRVATIN, President, Circle 25,
Box 342, Delagua, Colorado.

CIRCLE NO. 18 MARK 1ST BIRTHDAY

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—I have not written to the Mladinski List for a long time, but I have made a resolution to write more often. On Dec. 31, 1939, we held our annual meeting. The meeting was interesting. Election of officers for the coming year was held, also discussion about our first anniversary celebration.

The newly elected officers are: Stephanie Clarini, president; Elizabeth Stumpf, vice-president; Tony Zaja, secretary; Anna Clarini, treasurer. The publicity committee is composed of Elizabeth Stumpf, Lois Babcock, Josephine Vidmar, and Louis Jesowshek. Mrs. Ambrozich was appointed our adviser again for 1940.

It was decided that we celebrate our first anniversary with a Domača Zabava at Tivoli Hall, on Feb. 24, 1940. Short speeches will be given by the president and vice-president of the Circle. The SNPJ lodge "Vijolica," No. 747, will help us with the celebration. We hope everyone will try to attend this celebration because we believe it will be a big success.

We also discussed different types of recreation for after meetings. A committee of boys and girls was appointed to look over different games. The Mladinski List was read and the meeting was adjourned. Ice-cream, cake, and candy were served as refreshments. Our first 1940 meeting was scheduled for Jan. 28. I hope that this year will be as pleasant a year for everyone as the past year has been.

STEPHANIE CLARINI, President, Circle 18,
2039 N. 21 Lane, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

CIRCLE 13 SCHEDULES PROGRAM

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—Our Juvenile Circle, No. 13, held its first meeting of the year on Jan. 5th at the usual place at 7:35 in the evening. Two boys volunteered to write to the Mladinski List. For our February meeting we planned to have a contest for reading the Mladinski List. First prize is one dollar. (In my next report I'll tell you who was the lucky winner.) Three additional prizes will be given.

After the meeting, our girls decided to work on sewing, and the boys to work on the scrapbook and stamp book. In the scrapbook they are going to put clippings of articles written by our members in the M. L. (That's why I am writing.) I hope every member wants his or her article in the scrapbook. That might encourage others to write. This sort of work certainly interests me. Mrs. Medvesek, our Adviser, noticed that some of our younger members do not read the M. L. We decided to bring it to the meetings and everyone is going to read it. Our next meeting was scheduled for Feb. 23. (Our regular meetings are held on the *fourth* Friday of each month.)

I am asking all the juvenile members of Lodges 5 and 147 between the ages of 7 and 16, to come to our Circle meetings. In this their parents can help a lot by sending their children to the meetings.

ELSIE VIDMAR, Recording Secretary,
6223 Glass Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

CIRCLE 15 HELD PARTY

VERONA, PA.—Our Juvenile Circle, No. 15, is composed of juvenile members of SNPJ lodges 216 and 680. On Dec. 23, our Circle held its Christmas party. Many juveniles were present, also some adults. My sisters and brothers attended the party, too. We had lots of fun. The party was held at the Slovene Home. It started at seven o'clock in the evening and was supposed to end at nine o'clock, but we stayed there three full hours. When it was time to go home, everyone received a box of candy. And did it taste good!

MATILDA DOLES, Secretary, Circle 15,
110 W. R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

A NEW MEMBER PRAISES CIRCLE

DELAGUA, COLO.—Finally, we, too, organized a Juvenile Circle. Its number is 25, and its name, "Happy Juveniles." The first meeting was held on Nov. 12, 1939. About 60 juveniles were present. Our Lodge number is 201. There are about 100 juveniles in this lodge.

We were planning to hold a dance on the last Sunday in January for the benefit of the Circle. This summer we are going to have sports. We are planning to have a basketball team, baseball, track and football teams for the boys. The girls are having a softball team.

This is the first time that I am writing to the Mladinski List. I am a new member of the SNPJ which I joined about three months ago. I am 16 years of age. I attend the regular Circle meetings which are held once a month. We are eight in our family and five are in the SNPJ. I am the oldest son in the family. I think that the Mladinski List is very interesting. Next time I will write more.

CHARLES CAPUTO, Circle 25,
Box 455, Delagua, Colorado.

CIRCLE 5 PLANS MANY ACTIVITIES

LUZERNE, PA.—On Dec. 10, our Juvenile Circle, No. 5, held a meeting, the first we had in several months. Very few members attended our previous meetings. However, on January 1st, we reorganized our Circle and elected officers. Now we have thirteen members and we hope that many more will join in the near future.

After the business meeting was adjourned, we were entertained by Mrs. Vratarić and Mrs. Ofack to whom we owe a great deal of thanks. And through the cooperation of Mr. Vratarić and Mr. Bizak we hope to have a fine Juvenile Circle.

To all the members of Circle No. 5 and to all other pals I say "Hello." I'll try to write more letters to the Mladinski List. I do want everyone to know that I enjoy the magazine a great deal. It is very interesting. To those who can read Slovene the

poems and stories should be an added treat. Friendly greetings and best wishes to all.

HELEN SLAPAR, Circle No. 5,
756 Bennett St., Luzerne, Pa.

CIRCLE "LIBERALITES" REPORTING

CLEVELAND, O.—This is "Liberalites" Circle reporting. At our last meeting we elected the following officers: Rose Yuretich, president; Leo Bruder, vice-president; Frances Suhadolnik, secretary; Julia Peternel, treasurer.

In behalf of the Liberalites and myself I want to extend a deep regret to see Irma Juretich leave as member of our circle but we all hope she will be back with us to assist Mr. Terbizan as our adviser.

Our Circle will participate in the program which will be held in February. At our last meeting we had selected a play and were all given out parts. I would like to see more members present at our future meetings, and I wish to thank Mr. Terbizan for the wise counsel he has given us during 1939.

FRANCES SUHADOLNIK, Sec'y, Circle 12.

CIRCLE 13 PLANS ATTRACTIONS

CLEVELAND, O.—Circle No. 13 consists of juvenile members that belong to SNPJ lodges 5 and 147. The Circle meets regularly once a month. At our January meeting the attendance was rather poor. Most of the officers were present, but only a few members attended.

The meeting was called to order and we discussed a few things which might encourage the members to attend our meetings more often. We decided to

have a stamp club, in which the boys would participate, and a sewing club for the girls. For our February meeting, a contest was planned, a contest on articles taken from the Mladinski List. In this contest the first prize will be awarded to the person getting the most answers correct. The award will be a one-dollar bill. The second prize will be a fifty-cent piece. I hope this plan will bring more members to attend our monthly meetings.

By the time this letter will be printed in the Mladinski List, Winter will be definitely on its way out and Spring will be on its way in. It will come slowly, at first, but then it will come to stay. With the coming of Spring, it is hoped that our Circle members will find more time to attend our meetings.

MILTON LAURENCIC, President.
973 Addison Rd., Cleveland, O.

OFFICERS OF CIRCLE NO. 25

DELAGUA, COLO.—I am seventeen years of age and an active member of the Slovene National Benefit Society. Because this is my first letter to the ML this does not mean that it will be the last.

Our Circle officers are as follows: Mary Hrvatin is president, Violanda Bonaquisti is vice president, Pauline Fatur is secretary, and John Klobas is manager.

Our meetings will be held every second Sunday of the month at 1:30 in the afternoon.—I will write more next time.

PAULINE FATUR, Secretary,
Box 232, Delagua, Colo.

For Advisers of Juvenile Circles

By MARY JUGG

Establishing Attitudes

What takes place within your Circle group that may result either in desirable or undesirable attitudes? Are certain opinions established and held as dogmas by which everything is to be patterned?

I am reminded of a city mother who was taking her small child downtown to view the holiday decorations. The child, of course, was impressed by objects that passed by the car window and kept pointing them out as they appeared. There appeared a horse drawing a vegetable cart, and the child pointed and exclaimed.

"Horse! Horse!" intoned the mother. "'O-o-o-h! Horsey hurt! Horsey mean!" And she bundled the child in her arms and held him so closely as if she were protecting him from the greatest of dangers.

Will it be any wonder if the next time the child comes within range of a horse, he will instinctively shrink from it as from the most threatening of dangers? And long, long afterwards this feeling may recur even when the individual begins to apply his own intelligence and attempts to search for the cause of the fear.

Analyze certain fears and attitudes of the children in your group and try to determine how many of them spring from thoughtless remarks or impressions made upon the child at a formative period. Too often these fears persist, repressed and buried to be sure, but there, nevertheless, in the adult individual.

Is the management and conduct of your group such that it will tend to produce healthy attitudes? If you are alert, you will find many opportunities to dispel fears and prejudices by setting the child's mind at ease.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljčki pišejo)

SPRINGTIME: FUN AND HAPPINESS



Dear Editor:—I read the January issue of the M. L. and decided to write. By the time this letter will appear in print, spring will not be far away. I can hardly wait until then because with springtime comes fun and happiness. To me it means roller skating, bicycle riding and then swimming. My favorite sport is bicycle riding. I got a new bicycle last summer and

went on many trips with it. I went on my bicycle thirteen miles to see my girl friend. She lives on a large farm at Ellison Park. We go there many times with our car, but I think it was much more fun on a bicycle. I spent the entire day there. I told her that when I got home I would write a story about the farm. I wrote "A Trip to Grandmother's Farm" and sent it to the ML. I want to thank the SNPJ for the check I received for the Our School contest. With best wishes,—*Sylvia Zupancic*, 4745 Modoc Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SLOVENE STORIES IN M. L.

Dear Editor:—I am very sorry that I didn't write sooner, but now I am going to write every month. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade. My subjects are English, General Mathematics, General Science, Home Economics, History, W. Va. Club and Literature. My teachers are Miss Kotnik, Mr. Rubenstein, Mr. Knaggs, Miss Colebrese, Mr. Harper and Mr. Moran. The Subject I like best is Home Economics. We made aprons, headbands and pot holders. For Christmas we made Christmas gifts.

I like to read the English versions of the Slovene stories in the ML, then I try to read the Slovene stories. I can read a little now. I think it is fun and very interesting. I am a member of Juvenile Circle No. 16.

In school we have a safety court about once a month. This court is very useful in teaching the ways of safety. I will write more next time.—*Mary Vidmar*, Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

A LETTER FROM TACOMA, WASH.

Dear Editor:—In the five years I have been reading the Mladinski List, I haven't seen many letters from the state of Washington, so I shall try to "break the ice." Let's show some spirit, Washingtonians.

This is my first letter and I assure you that it will not be the last. For I think everyone that reads the ML should do something to contributing material in order to make the magazine all the more interesting.

On my next birthday, April 14, I shall be 15 and I am in the ninth grade. I am a Girl Reserve and am in the Glee Club at school. The state of Wash-

ington celebrated its 50th anniversary of statehood and there has been much celebrating, especially in the month of July. Everyone dressed up in clothes that were quite the "thing" fifty years ago. There were street dances, water carnivals, etc. Grand Coulee Dam is being constructed and it will be a mammoth project when it is completed. Another project which is going on here in Tacoma, is the building of the Narrows Bridge which will connect the city of Tacoma with Big Harbor. The bridge will stretch across a body of water called The Narrows. There has been an ice-cream bar invented called "The Narrows Bridge," which is a fine way to advertise the bridge and the ice cream.

I am sending out an urgent SOS for pen pals for I think it is a fine way to learn about the states, so please, readers, write to me.—*Mildred V. Kukulon*, 3224 No. 32nd St., Tacoma, Wash. Lodge 403.

FRANK LIKES THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—I didn't write to the Mladinski List for a long time. In the future, however, I will write more often. I enjoy reading the ML and writing to it. I go to the Gillies School and I like school. My teacher is Mrs. O'Brian. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 518. I wish William Kerziznik and John Cirar would write to the ML. My father and I go to the Slovene Workers Home and we both have a good time. My father plays ball. Sometimes my mother and my baby brother come, too.—*Frank Tehovnik*, 5657 Celeron St., Detroit, Mich.

HOBBY: COLLECTING POEMS

Dear Editor:—First of all, in my very first letter to ML, I wish to tell you that I have greatly enjoyed this magazine for quite some time now, but I never got down to writing before this.

I am 15 years of age and a sophomore at the Maple Heights High School. Maple Heights isn't such a large town and I believe many of you haven't heard of it. Our town is a suburb of Cleveland. But there are quite a few Slovene families out here and so we organized two singing clubs.

I make it my hobby of collecting poems and I do find some of them very interesting. I would very much like to have some pen pals, so please write to me. I belong to SNPJ lodge 460.—*Helen Zimsek*, 5137 Stanley Ave., Maple Heights, Ohio.

IS COLLECTING AUTOGRAPHS

Dear Editor:—We have been receiving the Mladinski List for quite a number of years, and I very seldom see a letter from McKees Rocks. This is my first letter to the ML. I am a sophomore in Stowe High School and I was 15 years old on January 12. I have been a member of the SNPJ for 14 years, Lodge 210.

My hobby is autograph collecting, especially autographs of orchestra leaders, and I think I am doing fairly well. I like sports and I like to dance very much. I would like to have pen pals from all over the United States, especially in the Western States. And I would like to have pen pals from Canada, too. I sent a letter to a boy who writes frequently in this

magazine, and I never received a reply. He lives in Kansas. Until I write again I'll say good-by and best regards to all members of SNPJ.—*Angelyn Mutz*, 812 Hight Street, McKees Rocks, Pa.

MY SIX TEACHERS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List and I hope it is not also the last. I am 9 years of age and I am in the fourth grade in Rankin Public School. I have six teachers: Miss Barsh, homeroom, art and music; Miss Badgers, spelling and English; Mrs. Slemmer, arithmetic; Miss Coyle, science and geography; Miss Dougherty, history; Miss Escher, reading and health. They are all good to me. I enjoy reading the many interesting features printed in the ML. I want to say hello to Mary Yuricich, East McKeesport, Pa. Best regards to all ML readers.—*Katherine Dujic*, 245 Fleet Street, Rankin, Pa. (Member Juvenile Circle, Braddock, Pa.)

IS GRATEFUL TO SNPJ

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank the SNPJ for the prize which I received for writing to the Mladinski List. I am a sophomore in the Sheffield High School. My subjects are: Latin II, algebra II, biology, world history and English II. My favorite sports are roller skating and swimming. I am now taking lessons on the Hawaiian guitar which I enjoy very much.

I enjoy reading the Mladinski List very much and I wish it came oftener. I enjoy, especially, the interesting items submitted by my cousin, John Poklar, Olga Knapich and Henry Jelovchan. Hoping all the ML contributors keep up their good work, I'll say good-by.—*Nellie Ulyon*, Box 378, Sheffield, Pa. Lodge 378.

INTERESTING HOBBIES

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this most enjoyable reading magazine. I am ashamed to say that I haven't written to ML since 1934, but now I'll write more often. I am 14 years of age and I am a freshman at the Brownale High School, which is not very far from where I live. I have blue eyes, light brown hair, and a fair complexion. My height is 5 feet 2½ inches and I tip the scales to about 109 lbs.

My most interesting hobbies are: reading of good literature, collecting stamps, view cards, variety of leaves and flowers, movie star pictures, coins, pictures of friends, poems and butterflies. My most beloved exercises are: bicycling, roller and ice skating, tennis, swimming and baseball.

I have six brothers, two of whom are married, a married sister, mother and dad, and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 124. I wish to have a pen pal, promising to answer promptly and regularly to each and everyone, and will also send a picture of myself.—*Julie Drasler*, R. D. 2, Box 44, Forest City, Pa.

OLD SANTA WAS GOOD

Dear Editor:—In my last letter I said that I would write to the ML every month in 1940. My letter for January was not published, so it is not

my fault. (It came too late for the January number.—Ed.) I hope it will appear in the February number.

I hope Santa was good to everybody. I got everything I wanted, except the ice skates. I also hope that the new year will be the best for all of us. We had the real Christmas weather here in Great Falls. It wasn't very cold, but we did have quite a bit of snow. I'll now close with best regards to all the ML readers. I'll write more next time.—*Dorothy Hovevar* (age 15), Lodge 202, 415 33rd St. No., Great Falls, Montana.

EIGHT-FOOT SLED

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the Mladinski List for a long time. But now I will make up for the lost time by writing this short letter. I have had a very nice Christmas and got an eight-foot sled, and also a watch. I hope other boys and girls also had nice Christmas. We received about a hundred Christmas cards, and I sold ninety Christmas seals. I have a little Angora cat. She is white. Her name is Micky. One time she got in the pantry and ate the frosting off the cake.—I would like to have a few pen pals. Best regards to all.—*Lucas Martin Garm*, R. R. 1, Sheldon, Wis.

SPRING ISN'T FAR OFF

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. It sure is a long while since I wrote my last letter. Well, the answer is, I was just too lazy. There are four members in our family that belong to SNPJ lodge 87. I am 12 years old and I am in the seventh grade. The weather is getting very cold. By the time this letter will appear in print, spring will not be far off. Working conditions in Pennsylvania are improving. I would like to have some pen pals and I would gladly answer all letters as soon as possible. I remain an SNPJ Booster—*Grace Smolich*, Box 446, Herminie, Pa.

WANTED: MORE PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I wish to thank the SNPJ for the check I received. I was surprised to get it, because I never did write much. I will try and write more this year.

We moved to Smethport about the middle of December. We ride in a bus to school now, and we have only one teacher, Mr. Zawaski. I am sending my best regards to Mary Klevisher of Pierce, W. Va., Helen Syncavitch of Bentleyville, Pa., and Annie Krek of Reliance, Wyo. I wish I could get a few more pen pals. Best regards to all ML readers.—*Jennie Bradley*, age 14, lodge 391; R. F. D. 4, Smethport, Pa.

HAD SEVERAL LETTERS IN ML

Dear Editor: I have written several letters to the Mladinski List and they were all printed, so I am writing again. Our Christmas party at the SNPJ hall at Frontenac Dec. 23 was an interesting affair. We enjoyed the fine program and the nice presents. Music was furnished by those ever-popular Kansas Playboys, and a good time was had by all.

I would like to have more pen pals. I have a few and I enjoy hearing from them; it is very interesting. Come on girls and boys, drop me a few lines, and I will answer all letters promptly.

Here are a few jokes and riddles: If an ice wagon weighs 125 lbs., what does the iceman weigh? Ans.: Ice. What is the difference between a fisherman and a dunce? A.: One hates his book and the fisherman baits his hook. Why do they bury a Scotchman on the side of a hill? A.: Because he is dead.—Teacher: John, what would Columbus be doing now if he were living? John: Drawing old age pension. Farmer (at a restaurant): I want some eggs. Waitress: How do you like them? Farmer: By Sash, I like 'em.—Best regards to all SNPJ members.—*Anna Rose Ales*, age 16, lodge 92; R. R. 3, Box 810, Girard, Kansas.

A WONDERFUL MAGAZINE

Dear Editor:—I thank you very much for printing my letter in the ML so very nicely. This is my second letter to the Mladinski List and I hope it is not the last. I certainly do enjoy reading this wonderful magazine. I can hardly wait till the ML comes. I wish it would come every week.

I must also tell you that I enjoy going to the Circle meetings. On Dec. 23, we had a Christmas party at Frontenac. It was snowing and the road was bad. We all enjoyed the program, also the presents and refreshments and the music furnished by the Kansas Playboys. We all had a good time.

Frances Kumer asks what happened to me that I didn't answer her letter. I am sorry; maybe I overlooked her letter by mistake. I will be more careful next time.—I like to go to school very much. We had eleven days of vacation for Christmas. I wish we didn't have any vacation. And will some pen pals please write to me? I will answer each and every letter. I will try to write to the ML each month. Best regards to all.—*June Pecar*, Lodge 9; R. R. 1, Pittsburg, Kansas. (Circle 11.)

"A LOT OF NOISE"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the ML. I am 13 years old and in the 6th grade. My teacher is Mrs. McCullough. She is a very nice teacher. I like school very much. And I like to read the ML, its many letters and jokes. My father and I belong to the SNPJ lodge 244. I am playing the guitar, and my father is playing the accordion. When we play together we sure make a lot of noise. I have many friends. I wish Jennie Franko from St. Louis, Mo., would write to the ML. Best regards to all members.—*Ethel Switko*, R. D. 2, Box 36, East Brady, Pa.

COME ON, MINNESOTA!

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. I must tell you again I am very enthusiastic about the interesting articles and especially the jokes and riddles in the juvenile magazine.

My hobby is harmonizing popular and cowboy

songs with my girl friend. I enjoy very much, playing the harmonica and the accordion. Everyone in our family can play them except my mother. This includes three brothers and my father.

I observed that more children from Minnesota are participating in corresponding to this magazine. I would like to have a few pen pals, boys or girls, and I will answer them promptly. Best regards to everybody.—*Florence Alich*, Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota.

LIKES TO DRAW

Dear Editor:—I want to thank the SNPJ for the check I received. I was very glad to get it. I am 13 years old and am in the ninth grade. My favorite hobby is drawing. I get my ideas from the setting moon or rising sun, or other ideas. It is fun to draw. Sometimes it takes a long time to make one picture look real. I use my spare time to draw and I keep all the pictures I draw. I am enclosing a drawing and a crossword puzzle.—*Helen Bozanic*, Worcester, N. Y. Lodge 393.

TIRED OF VACATIONS

Dear Editor:—Today is New Year's and my last day of Christmas vacation. Anyhow, I am tired of vacation and I would rather have gone to school—so I could finish school quick, and be a cowboy. This is my first letter to the ML. My sister used to write before but now she has too much work to do. She is 11 years old and in the seventh grade. That is why she cannot write so often. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 416, and my two brothers and four sisters also belong to this lodge. I am eight years old and in the 4th grade. My birthday is on Feb. 21. I think I am old enough to eat all my candy which I got from the United Mine Workers and from my teacher, Miss Maga. I will be waiting for the M. L. to see my little letter in it. I live in Koehler, about 20 miles from Raton.—*Dan Gostovich*, Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

ROSE LIKES THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—I am writing you a few lines to let you know that I like the Mladinski List and would like to see this letter in print. I am 13 years old and am in the 6th grade. I have a sister and two brothers. We have been members of the SNPJ lodge for four years. I would like to have some pen pals. So please write to me. I would appreciate it. Best regards to all.—*Rose Bakarich*, Superior Colorado.

HAS NINE TEACHERS

Dear Editor:—Hello everybody! I finally picked up my pencil and dropped the ML a letter. I am ashamed of myself because I haven't written for about six months. And now I am giving my last call for pen pals, especially Helen Stimac; she didn't answer my letter. (Please, answer it.) I am 11 years old and in the seventh grade. I have 9 teachers; 5 men and 4 women teachers. We have three people in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 204.—*Violet Topic*, 275 Kelly Street, Luzerne, Pa.

HELEN LIKES LATEST TUNES

Dear Editor:—As I was reading last month's issue of the ML, I thought to myself it was about time I should be writing. There were really some interesting letters in the last number of the M. L. I enjoyed reading them all.

During the holidays we had lots of fun, dancing and enjoying ourselves. I like to dance and jitterbug to the latest tunes. It's a lot of fun. School has begun again after a week's vacation. I like school. I'll finish high school this coming June. We had our pictures taken and bought our rings. There are 41 seniors in our class. After I finish school, my sister and I are going to stay with my sister in Los Angeles, which is 500 miles from here. We are going to work down there. We know quite a few girls and boys in Los Angeles. Best regards to one and all.—*Helen Golovich*, Box 357, Sutter Creek, Calif.

"FIND THE ENDINGS"

Dear Editor:—I wrote a letter to the ML for January, but I failed to see it in print. I hope it will be published in the February number. I am 11 years of age and in the sixth grade in school. (The part about the Christmas party will be found in the Juvenile Circles column.—Ed.) I would like to have some pen pals. Here are a few tricky sentences, "Find the Endings":

Copy these sentences about chipmunk. Add the words that make each sentence correct. You could draw lines to the correct words: 1. He builds his home (in the river, in a tree, under the ground). 2. He began to dig (under the wall, near a tree, in a clump of grass). 3. In winter he sleeps (every night, all the time, most of the time). 4. His food is (nuts and seeds, mostly insects, peas and beans).

I hope you'll have lots of fun writing down these sentences and adding the correct words. Best regards to all.—*Matilda Doles*, 110 W. R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

STANKO ŽALUJE ZA OČETOM

Dragi urednik!—Zopet se oglašam v Mladinskem listu. Ampak sedaj moram sporočiti zelo žalostno novice, ki je zadela našo družino. Sporočiti vam moram, da sem izgubil mojega dobrega očeta. Umrl je dne 31. dec. 1939. Zapustil je mene in mamo. Tako smo imeli žalostno novo leto. Sedaj imam samo še mojo mamo. Ostala sva sama. Res je hudo, ko deček izgubi svoje najdražje bitje. Lep pozdrav vsem čitateljkom Mladinskega lista! — *Stanko Nunciija*, Box 493, Coverdale, Pa.

GEORGE WILL WRITE AGAIN

Dear Editor:—It is a long time since I wrote to the ML. The days seem to go slow during school time. My sponsor's (teacher's?) name is Mr. Cox. It is just about time for our first semester test on the subjects I take in school. I am sending in a drawing and hope it will be published. (All drawings must be in India ink.—Ed.) Here is a joke: A woman was going to get her driver's license. Officer: What is the yellow line on the highway for? Lady: For the bicycles to run on.—That's all for

now, I will write more next time.—*George A. Chelton*, Box 238, Aguilar, Colorado. Lodge 381.

"JUST DYING FOR WINTER"

Dear Editor:—Well, here I am again. Our winter finally came (and weren't we "just dying for it"). I had a very nice Christmas and a very happy New York. I also wish everyone of my Mladinski List friends did, too.

I haven't heard from my pen pal, Alice Rayer of Euclid. What's wrong, Alice? Please write.—I enjoy reading the ML. I am 15 years of age and am in my last year at William Junior High School. I also am a member of Juvenile Circle No. 13. I wrote to the Juvenile Circle Section several times, but I finally realized I should write to the Pen Pal Page also. And come to think of it, I would like some pen pals from all over. I will answer promptly. Will write more next time.—*Elsie Vidmar*, 6223 Glass Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. (Lodge 5.)

BURR! 33° BELOW ZERO!

Dear Editor:—Well, here it is January 20, 1940, and it certainly seems like it. On Jan. 17 it was 33° below zero. And was it cold! There wasn't much snow, however, because there is usually more around this time. But it's never too late.

On our old school lots (grounds), a block and a half from our house, we have a wonderful large skating rink. This rink is used for skating part time and for hockey the rest of the time. And there is another rink for youngsters. Speaking of sports, I must mention that the basketball team is quite good this year. We have won all the five games that we played until now.

I wish Annie Perkovich heard the Yugoslav Radio Hour broadcast on Sundays from 11:30 to 12:30 and on Wednesdays from 11 to 11:20. I think it is swell and wish more members could hear it.—*Mildred Panyan*, Box 339, Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minnesota.

FIRST LETTERS

Dorothy Hrvatin, 642 Clarendon Ave. S. W., Canton, O., writes her first letter and says she is sorry for not writing before. She is 10 years of age and in the fifth grade. She would like to get acquainted with Josephine Hrvatin, as she has the same last name as Dorothy, and would like to receive a letter from her. Dorothy is a member of SNPJ lodge 315.

Rosie I. Prelaz, Box 616, Richwood, W. Va., Lodge 285, enjoys reading the Mladinski List, its articles, jokes and riddles. She is a sophomore at the Richmond high school and is 15 years of age. Rosie submitted a drawing which could not be accepted because it was not drawn in India ink. She also submitted a poem.

Olga Wizar, Box 166, Cornwall, Pa., writes her first letter. She is 13 years old and in the eighth grade. She likes the ML, especially its jokes. Olga made a New Year's resolution to write to the ML each month. Her family of eight members belongs to the SNPJ. Her father comes from Minnesota

and he has friends in Chicago. She will write more next time.

Julia Ann Nolimal, Franklin, Kans., is 13 years of age and in the eighth grade. In her first letter she writes that she likes the ML, and in school, she is interested in spelling and social studies. That's the reason she finds the ML so helpful. She likes to roller skate and dance, and enjoys attending the Circle meetings. She is certain she'll write to the ML again.

Aileen Linna, R. R. 2, Sheldon, Wis., is a member of SNPJ lodge 273, is 10 years old and in the fifth grade. She would like to have some pen pals and would answer their letters promptly. Her first letter to the ML is the result of one of her New Year's resolutions. She intends to write more next time. She, too, submitted a drawing in pencil instead of India ink.

Sylvia Potisek, Hutchinson Mine, Rillton, Pa., Lodge 683, likes to listen to her mother read the Slovene stories in the ML. She is 8 years of age and in the third grade. For Christmas, the SNPJ lodge gave the juveniles nice gifts for which she is grateful. She, too, promises to write more next time, and sends her best regards to all ML readers.

Virginia Galichia, R. R. 1, Box 31, Farlington, Kans., is a member of SNPJ Lodge 225. She is 12 years old and belongs to the Juvenile Circle. Her father has been in SNPJ for thirty-three years. Virginia likes to read the ML, but she lives too far to be able to attend the meetings of the Circle. She is in the eighth grade at the Second Valley School to which she walks a mile and a half.

Stanley Ipavec, 722 E. 16th St., Cleveland, O., Lodge 53, is very proud to get his own ML. He is 11 years of age and was born in the Old Country. He came to America four years ago on the Italian liner Conte di Savoia. Stanley is proud of the fact that he was born abroad. Perhaps he, too, will write more next time.

Bessie Goinick, 234 Winters Ave., W. Hazelton, Pa., is 10 years of age and in the sixth grade. She has four teachers. Bessie is not a member of the SNPJ but would like to join. However, she is a member of a Serbian fraternal organization. She likes the ML and says she will write again.

Edward Cimperman, Box 167, Farrell, Pa., likes to read the ML and especially the jokes and riddles. He is 10 years old and in the fifth grade at Wenger school. Being a member of the Juvenile Circle, he is having lots of fun at the meetings. He promises to write more next time.

Julia Misiek, 87 23rd St., Barberton, O., is 14 years old and in the ninth grade at Highland school. She and her whole family belong to SNPJ lodge 48. She enjoys reading the ML. Julia plays the Hawaiian guitar and dances. She has one sister, who is 18, and one brother, who is 17 years old. She'll write again "sooner or later."

Stanley Doles, 110 W. R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa., writes his first letter. He is 12 years of age and in the sixth grade. He is a member of Lodge 680, Circle 15. His sister, Matilda, also writes to the ML. As so many others, Stanley also submitted a

drawing in pencil which cannot be used. Next time he'll use India ink.

Frank Benko, Box 333, Somerset, Colo., says he will be very glad to see his first letter in the ML. He will be 12 years old in May and is in the sixth grade. He likes the ML, its jokes, articles and riddles. Frankie has two brothers and two married sisters; four of his sisters work in Grand Junction.

Steve Fabian, 446 Plymouth Ave., Girard, O., along with his first letter sends also a drawing. He is 16 years of age and in the eleventh grade. He is fond of horses and has made a drawing of one. Steve hopes to send a drawing to the ML each month. He is a member of Lodge 675.

Dorothy Jergel, 4506 Coleridge St., Pittsburgh, Pa., writes her first letter. She is 14 years old and in grade 8A. In February she entered Peabody High School. She enjoys reading the ML and expects to become a "steady contributor." She is a member of SNPJ lodge 118.

Mildred Frank, Box 49, Meadowlands, Pa., says that the ML is very interesting and she learns many things from it. She is 8 years of age and in the third grade. She likes school very much. Mildred belongs to SNPJ lodge 259. She will write more next time.

Betty Vedic, Box 80, Park City, Utah, has been reading ML for several years and thinks it is educational. She is 13 years of age and a member of SNPJ lodge 639. Since no one else writes to ML from her state, she will write more often. She can hardly wait "till I receive the ML every month."

Lillian Pozega, Box 73, Willard Wis., is 13 years old and in the eighth grade. She is a member of SNPJ lodge 735. Roller skating and skiing are her two favorite sports. She says that "from now on I will try to write every month." Lillian will soon enter high school with her sister.

Alice Volk, 16047 Manning Ave., Detroit, Mich., says in her first letter that she likes stories, poems and jokes in the ML. She is 11 years of age and in the 6A grade, Burbank school. Their family of five belong to SNPJ lodge 121. Her hobbies are scrapbook, baking, needle work, and drawing. She also likes to read books. She'll write more next time.

Helen Slapar, 756 Bennett St., Luzerne, Pa., is 14 years old and in the 8th grade. She enjoys the ML a "great deal because it is very interesting." She is a member of Juvenile Circle No. 5. Helen will try to write more letters to the ML in the future.

Fannie Pirslin, Box 21, Filbert, W. Va., writes her first letter. She is 12 years old and in the seventh grade. She likes to read the ML because it has "so many good stories and poems." She hopes the ML would come each week instead of each month.

Maxine Proffitt, Box 39, Alamo Star Route, Walsenburg, Colo., is a member of Circle No. 1. She is 14 years old and likes to draw pictures. She sent in her first picture, "Call of the Wild." (The editor is sorry he cannot use it because it is not drawn in India ink and on regular paper.)

Arthur Pavletich, 332 W. Clybourn Street, Milwaukee, Wis., is 14 years old and is a member of SNPJ lodge 16. He sends in his first drawing and hopes to write or send a drawing more often in the future. (Sorry, Arthur, but colored drawings cannot be used. They must be drawn in India ink.)

DRAWINGS IN M. L.

Dear Editor:—I am sending two little drawings to the ML and I hope you will find a place in it. I like to draw. Some of the drawings in the ML are very good. The drawings sent in by Eugene Skoff are good. Keep up the good work, Eugene, and you'll be a good artist some day.—I am in the 7-A in school. Here in Clinton we are having a lot of snow this winter. I go ice skating every day. It sure is fun. Here are a few jokes:

Why can't a bicycle stand up by itself? — Because it is *two tired*. How did we get our Grand Canyon? — A Scotchman dropped a nickel and dug for it. What has an elephant got in front of it that an aeroplane has in back of it? — The letter *E*. — *Jimmie Spental*, 560 N. 11th St., Clinton, Ind. (Age 12, Lodge 50.)

"M. L. IS A SWELL MAGAZINE"

Dear Editor:—I want to thank the SNPJ heartily for the check I received. It really encourages me to write more and oftener.—Another year has come around and it is different than the first of 1939. The world conditions have changed greatly. Many nations are now at war which threatens to develop into another world war. The Mladinski List really is a swell magazine. It has so many things of interest in its pages that one likes to read. They cheer us up. Such as jokes, riddles and puzzles. We should be thankful that we live in the United States.

We have a white winter this year in Kansas. It looks many times better than a dull, black winter. When the snow once gets started in Kansas, it seems that it is easy to snow and snow. The coldest day we have had in Kansas was 7° below zero, and it really was cold. I don't know what we would do if we were in Finland when it was 54° below zero.—I will write more next time.—*Fannie Galicich*, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas. Lodge 206.

PROSVETA AND MLADINSKI LIST

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for about two months, but I will try to continue and write each month. I am sending in a picture I drew about a boy holding Prosveta in his hand. That means that you not only get the monthly magazine called Mladinski List, but also a weekly and daily called Prosveta.

I received many nice things for Christmas. At home I got a color book, box of colors, fountain pen, etc., and at my grandmother's I got a dress, purse and a play telephone. I received a gift and card from Elsie Mae Mihelich (my pen pal) and a card from Mary Klevisher (also my pen pal). I also got a card and gift from Rosie Sader of Los Angeles, Calif., and it really is pretty.

The weather in our vicinity was very cold in January. We had some snow, and it was very deep.

It was the biggest snow we've had in nineteen years. It was very cold going to school in the snow, but we made it. The snow lasted for about six days. I hope to write and send in another drawing, and I hope my drawing will be printed, if they are fit to print. Best regards to all.—*Ernestine Mocivnik*, P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark. (Age 12, Lodge 24.)

RECEIVED MANY GIFTS

Dear Editor:—I am one of those pen pals that write only now and then. This is the first time I am writing this year. For Christmas I received a card from Rosie Sader with a gift in it. At my grandmother's I got a bank and a truck a foot long, also a shirt and a pair of pants. At home I got a football and a horn, also a stocking full of games and a pair of pants. I am sending in a drawing for Our School contest and would like to see it printed. I will write more next month. Best regards to all.—*Johnnie Mocivnik*, P. O. Pox 86, Jenny Lind, Arkansas. (Age 10, Lodge 24.)

GEORGIE MARIE LIKES TO DRAW

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for a long time. I am sending in a rabbit which I drew and I hope it will be printed in the ML. For Christmas I received many nice things at home, at grandmother's and from Rosie Sader. I was very glad when I got so many gifts: a dress, telephone, bank, mirror set, embroidery set, broom, color book, hanky, and games. And we had snow right after Christmas. And then we had some more snow. The first day after the holidays, a little school girl broke her arm while she was skating. I hope to send in another drawing and to write again next month. Best regards to all. I am eight years old and belong to SNPJ lodge 24.—*Georgie Marie Mocivnik*, P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark.

IS INTERESTED IN ML

Dear Editor:—I am a member of the SNPJ lodge 475 and I have received three numbers of the Mladinski List. This magazine is very interesting. My friends have also enjoyed reading it. I would like to have some pen pals. I am 15 years old and I am a freshman at the St. Clare Jr. High School. I wrote an article for the "Our School" contest. I have been trying to get new members to join our club. I hope I will get many letters from pen pals. Best regards to all.—*Yvonne Trotter*, Box 66, Mt. Clare, W. Va.

A LETTER FROM LUZERNE

Dear Editor:—I was very happy to see my first letter in the February Mladinski List. I am glad that the members from Luzerne, Pa., are over their sleep and are beginning to write. I hope they will keep it up. We have a very interesting Circle group now and have several new members. I wish we will get more in the near future.—Here are a few jokes: Frank: "Would you like to join our basketball team?" Dan: "I don't know enough about the game to play but I am willing to referee."—Mary: "Never another summer resort for me. I came home all bitten up." Emily: "Mosquitos, eh?"

Mary: "No, silly, the love bug."—John: "Yes, I just drink to forget." Ed: "And do you forget?" John: "Yes. I forgot to stop drinking."—My best regards to all.—*Angeline O'fack*, 280 Main St., Luzerne, Pa. (Circle 5).

PETJE IN UČENJE JEZIKA

Dragi urednik!—V februarški številki Mladinskega lista sem čitala več slovenskih dopisov. Bilo jih je mnogo več kot navadno, kar me zelo veseli. Naši mladi dopisovalci se pritožujejo, da jim gre bolj težko. Tudi meni je šlo težko od začetka. Ampak tega se človek kmalu nauči. Danes lahko pišem slovensko brez vsakih težkoč in brez pomoči.

Meni je dosti pomagalo slovensko petje. Kakor je gotovo večini rojakov v Ameriki znano, imamo v Clevelandu pevovodjo g. L. Šemeta, ki poučuje več slovenskih mladinskih zborov. To nam je mnogo pomagalo do spoznavanja slovenske kulture in jezika. Zato se bi danes, ako bi prišli v razne cleveandske Slovenske domove, počutili v njih kakor da ste v Ljubljani.

Drage deklice in dečki! Ne sramujte se svojega jezika, ker vam nič ne škodi. Kolikokrat slišimo Amerikance, ki pravijo, "I wish I knew another language." Slovenski pregovor pravi: "Kolikor jezikov znaš, toliko mož veljaš."

Prva polovica šolskega leta je minila. Moje šolsko spričevalo je bilo dobro. Sedaj sem v razredu 7A. Dne 9. januarja sem bila 12 let stara. Ves mesec januar smo imeli v Clevelandu hudo zimo. Živo srebro v toplomeru je zlezlo na 14 stopinj pod ničlo! Ta hud mrzav smo vsi občutili, tako tudi jaz, ki sem že tri tedne prehlajena.—*Violet Vogrin*, 19708 Shawnee Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

HUDA, MRZLA ZIMA

Dragi urednik!—V Mladinskem listu za februar sem videla moj prvi slovenski dopis. Zelo sem bila vesela, ker ste ga tako lepo uredili. Zato sem sklenila, da bom zopet napisala par vrstic po slovensko.

Po novem letu smo imeli hud mrzav. Bilo je tako mrzav, da se nismo upali izpod strehe. Bilo je premrzav, da se bi šli drsat ali sankat. Pravijo, da je bilo letos povsod zelo mrzav. Takega mrzava ne pomnijo niti stari ljudje.

V februarškem Mladinskem listu je bilo dosti slovenskih dopisov. Zelo rada bi videla, da bi vsi po slovensko pisali. Moja mama me vedno silí, naj slovensko čitam in pišem. Ampak to gre dokaj težko, ker pohajamo le angleško šole. Dobila sem tudi novega dopisovalca iz Wyominga, po imenu Rudy Pershin. On je napisal zelo zanimivo pisemce. Mnogo pozdravov vsem skupaj.—*Mary Ostanek*, 124 Vine St., Forest City, Pa.

ARE ALL SNPJ MEMBERS

Dear Editor:—The Mladinski List is one of my favorite magazines. I especially enjoy reading the letters and jokes. There are not many Slovenes in this town, but I am glad to say that they all belong to the SNPJ. I am thirteen years of age and in the Junior High. My favorite sport is skating and my hobby, which I enjoy immensely, is collecting movie star pictures. Last summer a new addition

was added to our school which is the largest in Dunkar township. The mines here have been idle due to the weather. The river is frozen, therefore, it cannot be used as transportation for coal. I would be glad to have pen pals, especially from the western states, but I would welcome any others. Best regards to all readers.—*Tillie M. Zadel*, Box 23, Bobtown, Pa. (Lodge 494).

POMLAD ŽE PRIHAJA

Dragi urednik! — Hvala lepa za dopis, ki ste ga tako lepo uredili in priobčili. Zelo sem bil vesel. Sprva sem se tudi veselil snega, ki smo ga težko pričakovali. Sedaj pa smo se ga že naveličali. Predolgo se mudi med nami. Sedaj že komaj čakamo lepe zelene pomladi. Zdi se mi, da se je zima kar nekam privadila. Noče in noče od nas.

V februarški številki Mladinskega lista pa je res bilo lepo število slovenskih dopisov. Dečki in deklice, le tako naprej! Pišite slovenske dopise, da bomo bolj z veseljem čitali naš priljubljeni Mladinski list. Ko bomo prejeli prihodnjo številko (za mesec marec), bo zima že ponehala. Potem bo kmali pomlad.

Tukaj je kratka pesmica o srcu in vrteu: Srce podobno vrteu je, kjer rože misli rastejo. Kot seme zasejane vse, se v mislih nam pretvarjajo. Če misel dobra iz srca, prihaja dober sad. Rodila bo, a slaba pa plevel samo, osat. Zato je treba paziti na misel noč in dan, plevel in osat čistiti in vreči ga na stran. Sadite seme dobro le v gredice prav gosto, za plevel, slabe misli prostora da ne bo. — Pozdrav vsem čitateljem in uredniku! — *Joe Rott*, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, O.

FOUR RIDDLES

Has a face like a mouse after it runs around the house?—Ans.: Clock.

Just a thing of wood and wire, yet, yet it often wears attire?—Ans.: Wheel.

Full of letters every minute, nothing else is ever in it?—Ans.: Alphabet.

Not a fiddle or a rhyme, yet it's always marking time?—Ans.: Calendar.

Every time he fills the sun, this poor fellow starts to run?—Ans.: Snowman.

ROBERT GRAMC, 8, lodge 118,
1134 High St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WATER IN THE MILK

Long, long ago when lots of people were poor, one poor lady had a cow and she saved all her milk to sell. She had more customers than milk and so she mixed water with the milk. The customers right away knew there was water in the milk. They went to the old lady and said that the milk wasn't pure, that it looks like there is water in it.

One customer said, "Maybe you put some water in the milk?"

The old lady said: "No, no! The cow was in the rain all day before yesterday, so the water went through her skin and spoiled all the milk."

DAN GOSTOVICH, 8, lodge 416,
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.



“WIGGLE-WAGGLE”

“All aboard for Timbuk-too,” yells Ali Blackfellow, “take your seats! We start in a minute!” Sounds good, doesn’t it? Let’s take a pencil or colored crayon and start drawing a line through all the Wiggle-Waggles, beginning where there is open space ahead, and if you don’t cross any black lines, you’ll soon have a dandy outline of Ali’s Desert Express. The Giraffe and the funny bird will help to show you how it is done.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE:

The names on the flower of Juvenile Circles are: Violet Rays—Jolly Kansans—Jolly Jesters—Jr. All Stars—Jolly Juveniles—Integrity Teens.

Pillars of our Society: Security—Equality—Fraternity—Democracy.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES:

1. a. Atlanta, Ga., b. Kansas City, Mo. c. Pittsburgh, Pa. d. Los Angeles, Calif. e. Chicago, Ill. f. San Francisco, Calif.—2. Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune, Pluto.—3. True.—4. False.—5. True.—6. March 21.—7. December 21.—8. 4.

GUESS

To what man in town do all the other men take off their hats?—The barber.

What is the best material for kites?—Flypaper.

Under what circumstances is it all right to lie?—When in bed.

Why do sailors wear white hats?—To cover their heads.

When does a man weigh the most?—When he is the heaviest.

Tom went out; his dog went with him, but he went not before, nor behind, nor on one side of him; where did he go?—On the other side of him.

Teacher: “Johnny, you may tell us how many are two and two.”

Johnny: “Two and two are four.”

Teacher: “That’s very good, Johnny.”

Johnny: “Good! That’s perfect!”

Teacher: “What comes after the ‘O’?”

Pupil: “Yeah.”

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Tony Adlesich

ACROSS

1—It. 3—Anon. 5—An. 6—Ot. 8—Pigs. 9—Pea. 11—Mile. 12—Sense. 14—Not. 15—Rap. 17—A. M. 19—On. 21—Aye. 23—Use. 24—Opera. 27—Vary. 29—Ana. 30—Rein. 31—Die. 33—R R. 34—Lady. 36.—To.

DOWN

1—In. 2—Too. 3—Anger. 4—Nape. 5—Ail. 7.—Tend. 8—Pit. 10—As. 11—Mono. 12—Spy. 13—Easy. 14—No. 16—A. A. A. 18—Me. 20—Bend. 22—Every. 23—Urn. 25—Pa. 26—Rail. 28—Air. 32—Eat. 35—Do.

Son: “Mama, is it true that man is made of dust?”

Mother: “Yes, dear.”

Son: “Well, I guess there’ll soon be one under the spare bed.”

*

Teacher: “Tommy, tell me where Mexico is?”

Tommy: “It’s on page ten of the geography.”

*

Bill: “How do you play hooky from a correspondence school?”

Tom: “Send them an empty envelope.”

*

Storekeeper: “This ten-cent piece doesn’t ring good.”

Johnny: “What do you want for a dime, a set of chimes?”

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?