

New Era

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

Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS



Rambling Along

By Big Stan
Strabane, Pa. — Today, thoughts are difficult to corral and ideas are slow in formulating into passable reading matter. Today, your rambler's mind is on the rampage but the imaginary eye's visibility is somewhat fogged and beclouded. Word pictures do not develop clearly as a result. Physical tiredness and sleep-heavy eyes have brought about this condition but just a mere switch of the mind to Ely and the "never to be forgotten" month spent there brings absolute relief. The ideas disappear, eyes grow bright and a smile appears as if by magic. Yes, again we can see ourselves, the happiest we have ever been, among friends and forgetting all about the world's troubles.

And so, we come to the main thought behind today's column. During the athletic conference days, Eddie Mikec and your correspondent had the very good fortune of forming a deep friendship with three very swell guys from Ohio. All thru the trip they were in constant touch with each other and Frank Melnik, Al Jeleric and John "Bub" Kardell wanted to continue the friendship with the two Sentinels of Strabane. On the return trip, discussions were in order about bringing this about. Suddenly an idea was hit upon. Yes, a four-team bowling tourney, exclusive for the four lodges as represented by Messrs. Kardell, Jeleric, Mekina, Mikec and Prosen. Yep, just as soon as we contact the sport supervisors we will see if the four-team tourney has possibilities. Why, I'm sports supervisor of the George Washington Lodge" said Bub. "And I of the Betsy" said Al. "And I of the St. Martin lodge" said Frank. With surprise, your reporter said, "well, that makes it unanimous. I'm sports supervisor of the Sentinels. Then we can go right on with the meeting and make it official."

Then and there, two firsts were again established by the SSCU. It marked the first time a meeting of sports supervisors was ever staged while the train sped thru the night. The meeting itself was held somewhere between Duluth and Chicago, in Wisconsin. Also, it will mark the first exclusive four-team bowling tournament fraternal society or any group. The time and place of the first meeting is as yet, not known. This will come about after a mutual agreement between Bub, Al, Frank and your rambler. As soon as any definite news is forthcoming, it will be moved to you thru this department. Watch for it.

Little And Big
Yes, and while we are on the way to and from Ely, here may be the right spot for your rambler to add his say on the by-athletic conference and Matt Vertin is directly responsible. During our stay in Ely, when Stan was called, both Little and myself would answer. Then Matt said that since Little Stan is so big and Big Stan is little, Little Stan would be little and I was to be Big. So there you have it. Little Stan Little Stan is big because he's little.

With the Pathfinders

Gowanda, N. Y. — The frosty autumn weather is slowly turning the country side into glorious skies of red and orange. Gleeful yells, the thud of running feet and the thump of a punt is heard from the direction of the football field. Fall is here. A Pathfinder, John Voncina, our athletic supervisor, is half back on the squad of the "Village Eleven," The Boosters. More power to you, Johnnie.

Bowling season will be under way soon. Some evening, if you happen to be strolling by, you might drop in on the alleys, where you may see Mary Krall and the Gnesda sisters practicing. Will the alleys be crowded then? And how!

One of the best sights of the season is to see Ruby Majcen hightailing down Broadway after her pup, Chummy. Amelia Kaluza has a pup, too, but Amelia just can't take to running after her pup. A little poem on the subject:

Ruby and Amelia each owned a dog,
They were as cute as they could be.
And everywhere the doggies went,
You would find Amelia and Ruby.

Pathfinders are planning a party after the next meeting, October 17. There will be refreshments and entertainment. Mary Batchen, with the assistance of co-workers, is in charge of the refreshments and promises a treat. "Mish" Strauss and Betty Batchen are in charge of entertainment! Wow! what entertainment! Members are urged to attend the meeting and the party. We assume and promise all who come a swell time.

Sometime in the near future, we plan to have a skating party. If you are for the party, say so; if not—quiet, please.

Betty Batchen, Sec'y
If you're not confused as yet, I'll go on. Little Stan suggested that I write by the by-line to give the paper something new and to create more interest. I agreed and one must admit that Little Stan was right. It did create interest and much comment everywhere. So again, add another "pat on the back" to the hard working Little Stan who has done much to make the Nova Doba what it is today—the best and most interesting official organ ever to be published by any society.

For this month, another Sentinel has matriculated to the Pay in Advance class. This time, it is our hard working recording secretary, John Tershel and of course, along with John, membership cards were given to Jennie Tershel and John junior. In the prompt payers, three of the newest additions share the spot-light. One is an old timer for promptness with monthly dues, and so far has not been dislodged from one of the first payers. Oh yes, he is Mike Migliorati, one of our soft ballers and also a member of one of the local bands. The others, Arthur Snepenger and Rudolph Krulce.

Why not you rest follow in their footsteps? Your lodge is only what you make it so come on and make it one of the best. And the best way is to start off by paying your obligations in the form of monthly dues as early as possible. Better still, (Continued on page 5)

Greetings

Kent, O. — Hello again, Nova Doba readers, this is your reporter taking a few minutes out from home work to tell you that our paper has been one of my greatest friends this last week. Why? For the simple reason that it brought me into indirect contact with my many SSCU friends. Of course it has been doing this for several weeks, but this last week I appreciated it the most.

At present I am enrolled at Kent State University, which as you all know means that I have plenty of study, and that I am quite a distance away from home. We get all the Cleveland papers up here at school but the paper I looked forward to the most was our Nova Doba. Did my eyes beam when the mailman came up the walk with his pack and the desk girl handed me the paper. I felt like I had just received a million dollars. I was pretty busy that day for it was registration day, but this didn't stop me from reading our paper, I did it just the same.

I must say that the Nova Doba is like a perfect tonic; it peeps me up, especially in my homesickness. Here on our spacious campus there is much to do but the entire beauty of the grounds and building, overlooking the city of Kent do not give me that something—home and my friends of the SSCU. My new friends as nice as they are can never replace those I have met through the SSCU functions.

With very much interest I will await this week's issue to see who the softball champs are. May the best men win. So sorry though that John "Ham" Laurich couldn't go to Barberton with his team as he longed to. Maybe next year "Ham" in the meantime; congrats to you and your teammates.

It was swell to read Frances Skoryance's article. I'm glad that I was of service to her in my humble way.

No doubt Big Stan's article was tops too, as they always are. I enjoyed reading it very much. Max Fink came through with a swell article, just like he promised us he would. Swell work, Max, how about an article about your impressions of the convention.

Then of course I read Little Stan's articles with great interest too. Stan seems to hand us top notch stories that bring back to my memory some of the people I met in Ely. They are just as swell as Stan.

It was great to hear from Isabell Erzen again. I thought for a while that she abandoned the sheets of our favorite paper but I see she came through again with an interesting article. I hope she will continue to give us her articles.

Oh well, I cannot go on forever commenting on the articles so I'll have to say good bye for a while. Maybe some time I can tell you more about school and my friends, but until then I'll keep on enjoying my weekly issue of the paper.

Incidentally my new address is:
123 Lowry Hall, Kent State University, Kent, Ohio.

I'd love to hear from my pen pals, the delegates and all my other friends of the SSCU.

Anne Prosen
Ilirska Vila Reporter

BRIEFS

In Detroit, Mich., Brigadiers lodge, 234, SSCU will observe its first anniversary on November 4th, at the home of Ann Bahor, treasurer. Members shall be admitted free, and friends will pay an admission of 50 cents. Included in the program of entertainment are dancing, refreshments and a light lunch.

Tune in on station WJAS, frequency 1290, next Saturday, October 7, between 5 to 6 p. m. and hear Stan Progar's hit "All Alone With You," played by Baron Elliot and his orchestra. This is the same Stan Progar, secretary of Sentinels, 236, SSCU, Strabane, Pa., who writes regularly for the Nova Doba.

In Chicago, Ill., the United SSCU lodges will hold a dance on Sunday, October 22, at 2657 So. Lawndale Ave.

Western Pennsylvania Federation of SSCU lodges will meet on Sunday, October 29, in Herminie, Pa.

In Cleveland, O., the Betsy Ross lodge, 186, SSCU will hold a dance on Saturday, October 21.

In Struthers, O., Cardinals lodge, 229, SSCU will hold a dance at the Croatian Hall on Lowellville Rd. Music will be furnished by Jack Burns and his orchestra.

Cleveland Slovene school of the Slovene National Home on St. Clair Ave., is conducting regular Slovene language classes every Saturday, at 9 a. m. Juvenile classes are held for children from 7 to 16 years of age.

On Saturday, October 7, lodge 163, SSCU of James City, Pa., will hold a dance at the Community Building.

On Saturday, October 28, lodge 29, SSCU of Imperial, Pa., will hold a dance at the Slovene National Home, starting at 8 p. m.

Citizenship classes, conducted by the Citizen's Bureau, which is a Cleveland Community Fund agency, started last week, and are held between 7 and 9 p. m. at various branch libraries. For men who work at night a special class is held at Citizens' Bureau on Tuesdays, at 9 a. m.

The Cleveland Slovene Auditorium on St. Clair Avenue will be the scene of a fifth jubilee Concert and an evening jamboree of merriment, when the United Slovene Youth Chorus celebrates its fifth anniversary Sunday, Oct. 8th, 1939. The youthful singers are dedicating this concert in the honor of all mothers and will sing a song, titled "Mother," written and composed for this occasion by their director Mr. Louis Seme, while the program includes over 30 other numbers. Jankovic and Vadjnal orchestras will furnish the music for the evening.

HALLOWE'EN DANCE
Barberton, O. — On Saturday, Oct. 28, St. Martin's lodge, 44, SSCU will hold a Halloween dance at Domovina Hall on 14th St. Prizes will be awarded for the best and the most comical costumes.
Angela Zalar, Sec'y

A Word of Thanks

Butte, Mont. — Dear members of the SSCU: May a delegate who was not one of the happy delegation in Ely last August takes the stand for a few minutes?

Yes, dear friends, on those glorious days before and during the convention, while you were having such a glorious time, buying new clothes; (say, girls — boys, too — wasn't that a splendid opportunity to replenish your wardrobe?) wondering if you had taken your tooth brush; discovering that you had unwittingly packed your films at the very bottom of your "suit-kufer." (Why, your language is even affecting me!) when you had so wanted to take pictures of the scenery; (What scenery! Especially some of those good-looking ones!) trying to jam everything you possess into one suit-kufer and finally managing with one suit-kufer, an overnight bag, and six or seven hat boxes. (Am I exaggerating?) there were two young ladies, deep in the throes of despair and desolation, all their hopes and expectations in smoldering ruins, both in the same category: THEY COULD NOT ATTEND THE CONVENTION! That long awaited trip to Ely was to be only a dream! Yes, dear delegates, one of these despondent mortals was none other than my miserable self.

But, it seems (Strange as it may be!) that the convention still went on and was a huge success, even though I did not favor it with my honorable presence (A-HEM!) or did not accompany the other delegates from Butte.

Well, at least I can say that I have met one of the delegates—besides our Butte delegates, of course—namely, Frank Jovanovich from Washington. This memorable happening took place on that eventful eve of August 1st, as we bid the lucky delegates good-bye and settled them in the train. (Frank, do you remember the girl who so sadly remarked that she wished she was going, and you replied: "It's your own fault that you are not going?" I know you were unaware of the fact that I had been elected a delegate, but due to unforeseen circumstances, was unable to go; so I'll forgive you for that remark.)

Little Stan, after all my hopes and dreams, I still have not met you!

A couple of weeks ago, as I read the Nova Doba, I was very flattered by a girl whom I have been desirous of meeting since the beginning of the campaign; in her article she tells me that she, too, had been looking forward to meeting me. Thank you, Irene Pavlich!

Then how highly esteemed do you suppose I felt last week, when reading Florence D. Startz's letter, I find her honoring me by saying that she, too, had hoped to meet me?

It may seem quite trivial to you readers, but to me these are compliments worth cherishing; and I am deeply sorry that all I can do to repay them is to say THANKS A MILLION to both of these girls.

I also want to thank our Supreme Secretary, Mr. Zbasnik, and the other members of the Supreme Board for the beautiful (Continued on page 5)

News Casting

By Little Stan



Little Stan

Ely, Minn.— Conspicuously missing from the pages of Nova Doba last week was Little Stan with his weekly column of chatter. Explanations are in order, perhaps, but because any excuse might be better than none at all, he won't say anything about it!

By saying, "conspicuously," it would be better to say that it was conspicuous to Little Stan, whose conscience was rather disturbed because he had missed a deadline—and that is not right for any newspaperman.

Anyway things have been buzzing along, and Little Stanley has been chasing around getting the lowdown and that sort of thing to fill columns of newspapers with newsy reading material. For now in addition to his getting the news, he must be the official photographer. Newshawk and Camera man now! Luckily for him, his long legs will enable a fast escape, especially when some irate subject gets the idea he might want to smash cameras!

This is crisp September weather. In these northwoods, it appears the old sun is losing its heating grip and a cold blast, something like that up in the arctic circle (ever been there?) swept into the region signifying a prelude, to winter, so to speak.

But that doesn't bother hundreds of so-called nim-rods or duck hunters who last Sunday, warmly dressed, were up before the sun, resting in the wild rice beds, waiting for the first of the vanguard of wild duck to come to a landing. For nothing is so tender and juicy as a nice wild duck on a dinner table. Prepared with wild rice—you can't beat it.

Not being much of a duck hunter, Little Stan, nevertheless had an appetite for some of that delicious food. A proposition with Edward Zupancich, and if he shoots halfway straight with the old 12-gauge you can rest assured a duck dinner will be in order.

Fall-time is great hunting season time! Although there won't be any open season on deer this year, hunters will make up for it by getting their share of other wild game life. Birds of all kinds particularly the partridge and pheasant!

Even if you don't get anything, going hunting is a pleasure. It does things to you. Think about getting out of bed at 4 a. m. (middle of the night, did you say?) You gulp a hot cup of coffee and a batch of flapjacks, take the trusty gun and stride forward into the colorful forest. Even at this early hour, the air, fresh and chilly, invigorates you. It tingles you right down into the fingertips. Your lungs feel like bursting, so deep do you inhale. And the perfume of the woods is a fine delicacy for your nostrils. You feel like Tarzan, and like you'd be able to throw the biggest bear in the country.

Perhaps next week Little Stan can take you with him on a hunting expedition into these northern wilds. We'll see if we can get around to it!

Frank Skala, proprietor of Squaw Bay resort on the shores of Fall Lake, has been having bear trouble for some time. For a family of the black animals have been roaming about his cabins, causing a lot of commotion, although not being quite dangerous. Mr. and Mrs. F. Hoffman of Ohio, who have been spending some time at the place were informed by Mr. Skala that a nice big black bear had been shot. Mr. Skala skinned it and it seems that our Ohio guests are going to go home with a nice bearskin rug souvenir. Pretty nice.

Mr. Hoffman, by the way, is here with Joseph Kolkmeier, who, together with the busy staff of the home office are installing a new auditing system in the office of our SSCU. If memory serves correctly, Mr. Kolkmeier will take that bearskin with him. The black bear of Squaw Bay was a topic of discussion at the Kolkmeier home, where Mr. and Mrs. entertained week ago Saturday.

FALL TIME

With the coming of crisp September weather there comes a period of spirited activity. Everybody is getting set for a winter of social and lodge activity. Gophers of Lodge No. 2 are no exception. Already the girls bowling team is crashing the pins at Bowling Center alleys. And there will be parties, dances, and the like. Gophers meeting is the second Thursday of each month. Next one comes Oct. 12 — so be prepared!

News-casting: To the strains of "Ave Maria," as sung by Miss Mary Hutar, director of St. Anthony's church choir, Rev. Frank Mihelcic officiated at a ceremony, Saturday, Sept. 23 at which Miss Kathryn Lovshin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lovshin of Chisholm was wed to Joseph L. Mantel, son of First Supreme Vice President and Mrs. Joseph L. Mantel, Sr. It was a simple but impressive ceremony. Attending were John Golobich and Miss Margaret Ann Mantel.

It seemed friend Joe pulled a fast one. Everybody seemed to think Joe was married last May when he took out his license. But Joe wanted to make certain they wouldn't run short of licenses. Heh Heh.

Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served at the Mantel home. Little Stan arrived to congratulate the newlyweds shortly after and to get a story. He not only got the story but a fine cigar! Immediately after the couple left on a wedding trip which took them to the west coast towards Washington.

Both bride and bridegroom attended the University of Minnesota. Mrs. Mantel, Jr., is a graduate of Chisholm high school, Hibbing junior college. Joe attended St. Thomas college. He is in the insurance business here and is assisting his dad in directing the destinies of a prospering hardware business.

Charming Visitor

A charming visitor to this little wilderness mecca way up in these crisp northwoods during (Continued on page 4)

