

Mladinski List



A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles

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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XXII—ŠT. 4

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Ob obletnici

Katka Zupančič

PRISEGA

Vnuček, vidiš onole pogorje?—
V vznožju breze in potoka beli pas?
Pa od brezja sem široko polje?
Naše polje! Tu je stala naša vas. . .
Dobro si oglej te ruševine—
bila to je hiša, bil je to naš dom!
Privihralo zlo je iz tujine
in izsipalo na nas svoj blisk in grom!
Vse pogoltnilo je tuje žrelo.
Vzelo dih je tvoji mami in očeta strl je jad.
Solnce pa je nad plameni krvavelo. . .
S tabo, vnuček, sem pobegnila takrat.
Vidiš tu parobek, tih spomin drevesa?
Se spominjaš lipe, polne vaških zgodb?
Nad sto let je mirno rastla pod nebesa—
upanja simbol in dedov naših sodb.
Vnuček, meni se po grobu toži—
Le še zate bije revno srce moje. . .
Daj, na prsi roko mi položi
in prisezi, da izterjal boš pravice svoje!



Blondie

Emerine S. Rees

Jean left her orange juice, her cereal and egg on the breakfast table untouched. She did not look like the happy little girl who gave Blondie, her beautiful white cat, a bowl of milk every morning. Blondie had wandered away from home and could not be found anywhere, though all the family had looked for her. She was gone, and Jean and Tan, the big Police dog, were heart-broken.

Blondie was Jean's pal. She had taught her to sit on Tan's back, and other funny little tricks. Tan was very fond of the white cat, and they had good times together, Tan barking at her and caressing her in dog fashion, always trying to be gentle and not hurt her.

"Mother, what can we do to find Blondie?" sobbed Jean.

"Cats find their way home, Jean," comforted her mother, "but if she does not come back soon we will put an advertisement in the paper."

"You mean send it to the printer man? I'll write it now," cried Jean, drying her tears and running to the desk for pencil and paper.

"What will you write?" asked Mrs. Trent smiling.

"I'll say Blondie is lost and if anybody finds her and brings her home we will give him . . . how much will we give, Mother?"

"How will people know who Blondie is; wouldn't it be better to say that she is a white cat, two years old and was lost Tuesday night? You see, Jean, everyone does not know Blondie; and give your street number so people will know where her home is."

Mrs. Trent left the room saying, "I have some work to do, Jean, and while I am gone you can write your notice; then we will talk it over."

The loss of Blondie was the first sorrow her little mistress had ever had, and it was hard to bear, for she loved her devotedly. They had such good times together, playing on the lawn with Tan, racing to meet Mr. Trent when he came home from work in the evening and going to meet the milkman

when he brought the milk in the morning and always had a bottle of milk for Blondie.

When Mrs. Trent returned to the room Jean was ready with her lost advertisement. It was hard work to put on paper just what she wanted to, but she did the best she could.

"Now, will you read me what you have written?" asked Mrs. Trent.

"Dear Mr. Printer man," began Jean, "Please print in your paper that my white cat Blondie is lost. She went away Tuesday night, and is all pure white but a little tiny black spot on her nose. She can sit on Tan's back; he is our big police dog and never bites her. I will give a dollar to the boy or girl who brings Blondie home.

Yours truly,

Jean Trent.

P. S. Blondie is 2 years old and we live at 178 Maple Street."

The next afternoon when Mrs. Trent answered a ring at the door she found twenty white cats on the porch. Some were all white, some with yellow and black paws, some with sooty fur that once might have been white. One cat had a bow of blue ribbon tied around her neck, another wore a pink ribbon and both tried to tear them off. One little boy brought a white cat in a bird-cage; she was so angry at being shut up that she upset the cage several times trying to get out. One little girl held a basket with four, fluffy white kittens.

When Mrs. Trent had spoken to the children and looked at the display of white cats on her front porch she laughed heartily and called, "Jean, come and see the answer to your lost advertisement. Can you find Blondie among them?"

"Not one of them is my dear Blondie," and Jean blinked away the tears as she took up a fine looking cat with black paws and wished it was hers. So Mrs. Trent thanked the boys and girls for bringing their cats, gave them a bit of money and sent them away.

In the evening as the family were at supper the telephone rang and Mrs. Trent who answered the call heard a neighbor say:

"Mrs. Trent, this is Mrs. Adams. We have a stray white cat here, a beautiful cat, and I thought possibly it might belong to you.

We saw Jean's lost advertisement in the paper. Will you come over and see the cat?"

Would they come over and see it? Away flew Jean, leaving her mother to follow. In Mrs. Adam's living room asleep on a cushion was a white cat the very image of Blondie. Hearing someone come into the room she opened her eyes and blinked and purred when Jean spoke to her and smoothed her fur. Then shutting her eyes she curled up and went to sleep again. Surely it was not Blondie.

"If she **is** Blondie she'd be gladder to see me," said Jean. "She looks just like her, but I can't tell for sure. O, I wish I knew!"

Jean was very unhappy. How could she tell beyond doubt that this white cat was her Blondie? She sat still thinking, thinking very hard. Suddenly her face lighted up, and she cried, "O I know! I'll go and get Tan; he'll know if she is Blondie. I'll bring him over right away," and away she ran home.

As soon as Jean and Tan entered the room where Blondie was he caught sight of her lying on the cushion. He frisked about her and barked with delight, and told her in his rough way, as he caressed her, how glad he was to see her again. Then Blondie, so glad

to see her old friend and pal once more, jumped down from the cushion and rubbed her white fur against Tan's brown legs and was very happy. Then Jean knew for sure that she had found her Blondie.

THE BOOKWORM

Emerine S. Rees

There lived a rambunctious old Reader
Near the banks of the Tweedle-Dum-Dee,
And his neighbors all said,

As each shook his wise head:
"It's **mighty** few friends has he,
Yes, hardly a **one**, says we."

He cared not the flip of his finger,
This old bookworm near Tweedle-Dum-Dee,
And he'd say to his books,

In their old-fashioned nooks:
"You're **all** my good friends," says he;
And **mighty** good friends you be."

Do You Know Flowers?

- A boy's name and a feather.—Jon-quil.
- A town and a lady of beauty.—Cantenburry-bell.
- Facial expression and woodman's instrument.—Smilax.
- A dairy product and a trophy.—Buttercup.
- A tree and a horse's hoof.—Holly-hock.
- A painful growth and a blossom.—Corn-flower.
- A bird and a slang word.—Crocus.



GIRLS WITH BICYCLES

Ernica pri očalarju

Katka Zupancič

"Moje oči so zdrave, le vid mi pojema. V naši izložbi pa sem opazila to, česar mi je treba: očala. Zato sem zavila noter."

"In ste imenitno zadeli!" vzklikne okrogli očalar in hiti prinašat in odpirat vsakojake škatlje in škatljice. "Kajti, vidite, tukaj prodajamo samo očala, nič drugega kot očala in ure in verižice in zapestnice in zaponke in druge fine obeske in privezke za ljudi, ki so lepi, pa hočejo biti še lepši. Ampak vi ste prišli zaradi očal in očala so naša specialiteta. Da, in vsa so zajamčena in garantirana, dokler se ne polomijo, ali drugače ne poškodujejo. Zato pa pride le redkokdo drugič k nam. . ."



Cene? O, te se ravnaajo po kvaliteti, zato so različne. Najceneje so po osem dolarjev, najdražjim pa ni meje. . . Predrage? Mila gospa, kaj ima človek bolj dragocenega, nego so mu oči? Pa bi se poganjali zaradi par piškavih dolarjev? Aaa, na obrazu vam vidim, da ste modri, premodri, da bi se ustrašili malenkostnega izdatka za prima kvaliteto. Pri nas pa prodajamo samo prima kvaliteto! Z očali drugačne kvalitete se pa mi sploh ne pečamo.

Ernica, ki je prišla z materjo, se je za tega že naveličala obrazov, ki so jo skozi očala gledali s tem, naveličala se je gledati mater v ogledalu, naveličala se je steklenih omaric, v katerih je bilo vsega, samo nič igračk. Zanimali so jo le še trije očalarjevi podbradki, ki so tako složno pomagali kimati.

Naposled si mati najde "prava" in se s prodajalcem zedini tudi za ceno. "Še nožnice

mi dajte, očala bom pa kar na nosu obdržala."

"Le, le," kima očalar in podbradki, "vi ne veste, kako vam pristojajo! Tudi veliko bolj učeni izgledate, nego ste v resnici. . ."

"Hm, ampak osem dolarjev tudi niso mačje solze," odvrne mati in položi na mizo dvajsetak.

Mož pogleda dvajsetak in pogleda mater. "Če ste pametni, si kupite še ene. Vojna je in nič se ne ve. . . No, pa ne. Vsiljevanja pri nas ne poznamo. Ampak vam bi priporočal lepše in boljše nožnice, take, kakršnih nima vsakdo." Pri tem se je kakor pogreznil za mizo in se takoj zopet pokazal ves sopeč in rdeč. "Tukaj par mojstrovini! Fini izdelki in—ššš!—pristno usnje!"

Ko pa mati ne neha z odločnim zanikanjem z glavo, dvigne mož obe roki, kakor v obupu. Zdajci pa se zazre v Ernico. Ne da bi trenil z očmi, pristopica ves resnoben k mali, jo zasuče k oknu in počene.

Ernica ne mara biti božana od tujih ljudi in se nekoliko odmakne.

"No, no, nič se me ne boj. . ."

Ernica se namrdne. Ernica se ne boji ne zdravnika ne psov, ki grizejo. Pa bi se bala njega, ki ni ne zdravnik ne pes. Nevoljna je le, ker je mož ne pohvali zaradi lepe pentlje na glavi.

"Ali veste, da ima ta vaš otrok slabe oči?"

Mati se silno zavzame. "Ni mogoče. . .!"

"O, je mogoče, je. Bomo se kar hitro prepričali. Preizkušnjo nudimo zastonj. Ampak seveda, očala za take male so pa nekoliko dražja, kajti mlade oči so mlade in važne stokrat bolj, nego so stare. . ."

Medtem je posadil Ernico na stol. "No, punčka, kako ti je imel?"

"Ernica."

"Ernica torej. Lepo ime. Ernica, srčkana Ernica s srčkano pentljico"—Aj, to pa to! Zdaj sta si že napol prijatelja!—"kar mirno sedi in pazi name."

Našel si je palčico, potegnil izza omare tabelo in jo obesil. "Ali vidiš te črke?"

Ernica modro in globoko prikima.

"No, pa čitaj, kakor jih kažem!"

Mati hoče nekaj reči, a očalar dvigne roko, češ, naj ne moti.

"B, C, P. . ." čita Ernica, ki se ji ta igra neznansko dopade.

(Dalje na 9. strani)

THE ORIGIN OF THE WORLD

By R. McMillan

(Continued.)

It has no mouth. It is all mouth. It has no stomach; it is all stomach. It has no legs; it is all legs. It is a miracle!

But how does it reproduce itself? All living things must reproduce themselves, and how can the amoeba do it? It cannot lay an egg as a hen does. It cannot bring forth young as the ewe does. It cannot produce an acorn as an oak tree does; but still it reproduces. But how? There is the mystery. Life is all a mystery, and yet it is very simple. When the amoeba is well fed and ready or reproducing its kind, it shrinks in the middle and breaks into two, and you have two amoebae where there was but one before. And these two divide and make four, and the four make eight, and so on through all human time. The amoeba in my aquarium today is the direct descendant of the one that was born in the grey dawn of life in the world. Is it not wonderful? The amoeba was born in the warm mud of ancient seas, by the combination of gases, driven by electricity. I wonder what gas is, and what electricity is. A friend of mine affirms that electricity is life, and I never contradict him, for I do not know what life is. Ions and electrons are names given to electrical manifestations, and Sir Oliver Lodge says: "It is a fascinating guess that they constitute the fundamental substratum of which all matter is composed." I wonder what ions are, and what life is.

May I assume that you think you understand what an amoeba is? Mind you, an amoeba is not a real primitive, any more than one of our blackfellows is a primitive human being. A blackfellow is a very high form of human life, even though some people say that he is one of the very lowest of human beings. It is all a matter of relativity. There are, and there were, very much earlier things that "lived" before the amoeba did, and the reason why I say so is simply that there must have been.

An amoeba, even though but a speck of jelly, is really very high in the scale of life, and nothing ever came into existence full-fledged and ready for the fight, as Minerva

is said to have done from the head of her father Jupiter. Everything had to develop from the simplest beginnings, and an amoeba is not the simplest of all things; so there must have been a simpler. But you can see that the amoeba was one of the very early living things. And it developed. It was born in the sea, and in some cases it clothed itself in a shell of lime, with the jelly protruding tiny holes. I have towed my silken net in tropic seas, and have captured this shelly amoeba in millions, so that my net was slimy with them, although they were invisible to the naked eye.

These foraminifera, as they are called, exist in countless numbers in the sea to-day. To them we owe the chalk hills of old England, which are really composed of what they call "Globigerina Ooze." Think of all the time it must have taken to deposit the "white cliffs of Dover" under the sea, from the shells of these invisible amoebae. What a change it was to make English land out of what used to be the sea bottom! Think of the time! Think of the miracle! Think of the glory of it all in this "sad old world" we live in! It is a miracle world, once your eyes have been opened!

CHAPTER XIII

The World's Rocks

One day not long since I was talking to a very clever doctor about the origin of the world, and he said: "It is all speculation, and brings you back to the old question, 'Which came first, the hen or the egg?'"

I was amazed at such a man reverting to the old question, because it meant that he had never discussed, in any serious way, the question of the beginning of life on the globe. The hen and the egg, as illustrations of the methods of reproduction, are comparatively modern; but the amoeba and its divisions are, as far as we are concerned, the primitive manner of reproduction. There were millions, maybe hundreds of millions, maybe thousands of millions of years between the primitive habit of the amoeba and the complex fashions were but the expression of the one idea, and that—reproduction.

(To be continued next issue)

LUKEC IN NJEGOV ŠKOREC

Povest za mladino

France Bevk

(Nadaljevanje)

“Potep! Potep!” je vpil Klepec. Zagnal se je v žico. Kletka se je zamajala v Lukčevih rokah. “Bedak! Bedak!”

Mati je stala s kovčegom in culo sredi izbe. Poslednjič se je ozrla po stenah. Svete podobe so gledale nanjo. Tudi Lukec je stal in gledal. Do tistega hipa se mu je zdela kočna navadna, celo grda. Sedaj bi jo bil vzel s seboj kot škorca, če bi bil mogel.

Mati se je prekrižala.

“Lukec, prekrižaj se tudi ti in reci: zбоgom! Toliko let smo preživeli v tej koči . . . Nikoli več . . . je ne bom videla . . .”

Ustnice so ji zatrepetale. Dve debeli solzi sta ji zdrknili čez lica. Lukec se je prekrižal. V očeh je imel solze. Mati je naglo stopila iz kočne in jo zaklenila.

Z naglimi koraki sta stopala v vas . . . Nad Vipavsko dolino je visela rahla meglica. Drevje je bilo že rumeno, listje je padalo na tla. Od Nanosa je vela mrzla sapa. Na vrhuncih gora so se zlatili prvi solnčni žarki. Petelini so peli.

Škorec se je spomnil med potjo na vse hude besede, kar jih je kdaj znal. Iz srda jih je usipal na Lukca, ki je hodil molče in se ni ozrl po njem . . . Slednjič je Klepec utihnil. Stisnil se je k steni kletke in se vdal v svojo usodo. Gledal je pol srdito, a pol radovedno v svet.

Pred vasjo se je mati še enkrat ozrla. Na samoti med drevjem je stala kočna. Pravkar je bilo posijalo solnce nanjo. Vsa zlata je blestela med rumenim listjem.

8.

Vas je še pokojno spala. Le iz nekaterih vež so se že slišali glasovi. Lukec se je ozrl po šoli. Siva, resna je stala ob poti.

Pred krčmo je čakal vprežen voz. Mati je sedla na culo in se sključila dve gubi. Roke je skrila pod predpasnik in molila. Lukec je sedel poleg voznika. Tičnik je položil na kolena in ga objemal z obema rokama.

“Hi!”

Knoj je potegnil. Voz je zaropotal po klanecu, zapustil vas. Dosegli so cesto. Bela, pe-

ščena se je vila v daljavo. Vrtovi, polja, hiše. Prvi ljudje so pravkar vstali, se pretegovali na pragih in zehali.

Voz je ropotal skozi trg, skozi vasi. Srečeval je druge vozove, avtomobile. Zvonovi so peli. Ljudje so hodili na delo. Ob cesti so se že igrali otroci. Meglica se je dvignila, solnce je posijalo.

Vse se je treslo: voz, Lukčeva kolena in škorec v kletki. Tistega dne se je zdelo Lukcu vse novo. Tesnoba ga je bila popustila. Zdelo se mu je, da sanja. Dobil je peroti in leti v daljni svet.

Obrnil se je k materi: “Pravljice sem pozabil.”

“V tvojem kovčegu so,” je mati prekinila molitev. Vprašala je voznika: “Ali ne bomo zamudili vlaka?”

“Ne.” Voznik je udaril po konju. “Hi!”

“Hi!” se je zdramil škorec.

Šlo je naglo, da je bila radost. Pred vozom se je odpiral ovinek.

“Lukec, ozri se, če hočeš še enkrat videti našo vas in našo dolino,” je spregovorila mati.

Lukec se je ozrl. V daljavi, na holmu je stala vas. Na samoti je stalo nekaj sivega. Koča. Vedno bolj je ginila med drevjem. Vipavska dolina s svojimi solnčnimi pobočji, hišami, polji in vrtovi . . .

Mati je imela roke prekrižane, objemala je kolena. Ni več molila. Z ljubeznijo in z neko pobožnostjo je gledala v daljavo. Kaj je mislila? Kaj je čutila? Svet je velik, a domovina je samo ena, samo ena . . .

“Lukec, pokrižaj se še enkrat!”

Voz je izginil za ovinkom, drvel po klanecu v nižino, med gosto drevje, med dva bregova. Vipavska dolina se je zagrnila očem . . . Za vedno?

9.

Marjeta in Lukec sta bila prišla z žalostnim srcem v mesto. Šum ulic in cest, letanje in skrbi so zadušile njuno domotožje. Vozovi, avtomobili, množica ljudi, vse to je zamamljalo Lukca in škorca.

Klepec je oponašal glasove, ki jih je slišal in se drl od veselja. Pred postajo se je nabrala gruča ljudi okrog Lukca in njegovega škorca.

(Dalje prihodnjič)

Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

William Wordsworth

William Wordsworth, greatest of English poets, was born on April 7, 1770, at Cockermouth, England. His mother died when he was eight years old, and his father five years later. Young William obtained his early education at a nearby grammar school and at seventeen entered Cambridge University.

Wordsworth completed his studies at Cambridge at twenty-one, but his college life meant little to him, for his love of nature superseded everything else. Two years after his graduation he published his first poems, "An Evening Walk", "Descriptive Sketches" and "The Prelude." In these poems he expounded his sensibility for nature. He read extensively, in both classical and modern languages, and to improve his French he went to Paris. While in France he became a warm sympathizer with the French revolutionary movement, which deeply stirred his imagination.

At that time the French Revolution was in its early stages. The Bastille, the famous French prison which stood as a symbol of tyranny and oppression, was leveled by the revolutionists, and men stood as in the dawn of a new day.

The young poet Wordsworth thus found himself in the midst of the revolutionary spirit and became a fervid revolutionist. However, the declaration of war between France and England and the Reign of Terror in France cast him into deep pessimism. And he continued to cling to his revolutionary principles until the Napoleonic wars threw him back into agreement with conservatism.

After Wordsworth returned to England, he lived with his sister Dorothy whose influence kept alive the poet in him. Soon thereafter he wrote several poems, among them "We Are Seven", "Expostulation and Reply", "Lines in Early Spring," and other pieces. Then followed his poems "She Was a Phantom of Delight", "Michael", "The Leech-Gatherer", "The Solitary Reaper", "To a Skylark" and many others. With Coleridge, his

contemporary, he wrote "Lyrical Ballads", which is a small volume of poetry.

William Wordsworth's greatest poem is "Ode on the Intimations of Immortality," which Emerson called the "high-water mark of poetry in the nineteenth century". However, some of his other poems already mentioned here, notably "Michael", "The Solitary Reaper" and "The Leech-Gatherer," are considered by many as the best examples of his power to give to the simple life of the common people a kind of importance they deserve.

For many years Wordsworth's poetry met with considerable ridicule, but he finally succeeded in drawing the attention of the best minds. From then on he enjoyed a late but sure renown. Thus even some of his early pieces, such as "The Two April Mornings" and others, became very popular.

William Wordsworth was primarily a romantic poet of nature. He opened the hearts of the people to sympathy with simple things and common people. But his most obvious service to English poetry was to free it from the bondage of artificial diction. And his greatest gift was the ability to unite his imaginative power with effective expression, with which he enriched English poetry with priceless treasures.

For instance, the figure of the leech-gatherer on the moor seems as much a part of the natural landscape as the pool by which he stands. In "The Solitary Reaper" the singing of the girl comes out of the heart of the day. In most of his poems he developed three main themes: the lasting beauty of nature, the power of that beauty to inspire whoever gives it welcome, and the source of his power to appreciate nature.

As mentioned above, during his young manhood Wordsworth was an ardent champion of progressivism; however, in his later years he emerged as a conservative. But in spite of this fact, the impressions of his early life in rural England found a deep echo even in his later poems. At the age of 73, in 1843, Wordsworth was made poet laureate.

William Wordsworth died on April 23, 1850, at Rydal Mount, England, at the age of 80 years.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

Australia

We have as our strong ally, the country of Great Britain. Australia is a possession of this vast empire and is doing splendidly in helping to win this war for democracy. What do we know about this distant land? Test yourself on the following questions:

1. In what zone is the Northern part of Australia located? The Southern part?
2. All the following are States of the Commonwealth except one. Can you guess which that is? a. Queensland; b. Victoria; c. Tasmania; d. Rhode Island; e. New So. Wales.
3. It is a shorter route to Australia if you travel West across the Pacific from San Francisco, then if you travel from New York to Africa and around the Cape of Good Hope (True or False).
4. How far is Port Darwin to Japan?
5. There are many good harbors in Australia (True or False).

* * * * *

FOR OUR LAND

The War stamps and bonds
We buy today
Will speed Victory
On its way.

We help in our way
Our services to give
So Freedom and Liberty
Forever will live.

* * * *

Spring Frolic

'Neath sheltered tree and sunny bower
I slyly peep
For I am a_____.

Back to sing in the Northland I am lured
When warm breezes blow
For I am a_____.

A carpet spread for the tripping lass
All green and pretty
For I am a_____.

In my leafy branches will hide many a bird and bee
During the long summer months
For I am a_____.

Can you supply the last word? It rhymes with the last word in the first line and, of course, has something to do with Spring.

* * * * *

The Purple Cow

Here is a poem by Gellert Burgess about the "Purple Cow". You'll notice something peculiar,

but that is only because all of the vowels have been omitted. Can you insert the proper vowels to make sense to the poem?

I n—v—r s—w a p—rpl— c—w,
I n—v—r h—p— t— s— o—n—.
B—t th—s I w—ll s—y —nyh—w
—'d r—th—r s— — th—n b— on—.

* * * * *

Strange Facts

If you could travel over the countryside with sufficient speed, every day would be a day of rest. The reason is that Sunday is set aside as a day of rest by most Christians; Monday, by the Greeks; Tuesday, by the Persians; Wednesday, by the Assyrians; Thursday, by the Egyptians; Friday, by the Mohammedans; Saturday, by the Jews.

* * * * *

Quizzers

You've got to sharpen your wits on these:

1. A squirrel found 30 ears of corn in a field and decided to carry them to his nest for the winter. If he carries 3 ears at a time and makes one trip a day, how many days will it be before he has all the corn in his nest?
2. The sum of the ages of a father and his son is 100 years. One-tenth of the product of their ages exceeds the father's age by 180. What are their ages?
3. The number of stars making up the Big Dipper is 5, 7, 9, 11.
4. To record the distance a car has traveled is correctly termed a: a. Speedometer; b. Pedometer; c. Adometer; d. Anemometer.
5. If a boy brought home a mongrel, it would probably be a: Squirrel; b. Pigeon; c. Dog; d. Cat.

* * * * *

Puzzlers

1. Q. Why did the match box?
A. Because it saw the wire fence.
2. Q. Why did the garden fence?
A. Because it saw the window box.
3. Q. What has teeth but does not chew?
A. A comb.
4. The name of this flower will remind you of traveling. What is it?
A. Carnation.

* * * * *

VICTORY GARDENER

It's Spring again and time to sow
Our Victory gardens row on row;
Get out your tools and spades and hoe
To plant the seeds and help them grow.

(Answers on inside back cover page.)

ERNICA PRI OČALARJU

(Nadaljevanje z 4. strani)

"Ohooo, ahaaa, ali uvidite sedaj, draga go-spa, da se nisem motil? E je čitala B, N za C, K za P in tako dalje. Pa take velike črke! A ona jih razločno ne vidi. . ."

Mati se namuzne. "Vidi jih že, ampak pozna jih ne. V šolo še ne hodi. . ."

Očalarja to ne vrže s tira. "Če je pa tako," reče, "si pa pomagajmo drugače." Hitro obe-si drugo tabelo, tako z živalmi. Maček, pes, konj, lev in velblod ali kamela. V vsaki naslednji vrsti so bile taiste živali, toda zmešano in v manjših in manjših oblikah.

"To bo zate, dete, kako ti je že ime? Adeli-ca, kajne?"

"Ernica," odvrne deklica in se našobi.

"Vidite, vaše dete je ponosno in bistro-umno. Ali ne bi bilo škoda, da bi zavoljo slabega vida nazadovala?" Pa spet Ernici: "Ta-ko, ljubka Lenica—"

"Ernica, Ernica, Ernica!" kriči mala tako, da si mati zatisne ušesa.

"Nič ne bodi huda, Ernica. Gledal sem tvo-jo lepo pentljico, pa sem pozabil. Zdaj se pa tehle živalic naglej in mi jih imenuj."

Ernica jih z zanimanjem ogleduje, a molči.

"Imenuj jih, imenuj."

"Ne znam."

"Ne znaš? Nisi še nikoli videla psička?"

"O, da. Sosedovi ga imajo in mu je ime Ginger."

"Dobro, dobro. Kaj je tu gori? Ali to? Ali nemara to?" in kaže na pudeljčka.

"Tisti? Tisti pa že ni."

"Vidite, vidite," se obrne mož k materi, "kaj sem vam dejal?"

Zdaj se oglasi mati: "Ernica, pokaži, ka-teri živali je Ginger podoben."

Deklica se spusti s stola pa steče in pokaže kamelo. "Samo take otekline nima. . ." Ginger je bil namreč silno velike, pretegnje-ne pasme. Zaradi starosti se je držal kaj kri-vo in klavrno.

"Tako bo, kakor sem rekel—očala ji bo treba," pravi mož in posadi Ernico zopet na stol. "Poskusimo z drugo vrsto! Kateri gor-njih živali je tale podobna?"

Ernica odmahne z roko. "Oh, tisto so mla-diči gornjih. Ampak se je štorclji vse zme-šalo. Vsakemu je prinesla napačnega. . ." Zdajci se pa zresne in se plaho ozre na mater pa plane k nji.

"Mama, mama! Ali se štorclja tudi pri lju-deh tako moti? Morda bi mene morala prine-sti k sosedovim, sosedovo Tesi pa k nam. Tesi ima črne lase, kakor ti, a jaz imam ru-mene lase, kakor Tesina mama. Ampak jaz ne maram biti sosedova Tesi, ne maram, ne maram!" In—buuu—udari Ernica v tak jok, da ga je bilo za malo prodajalno kar preveč.

Mati jo tolaži in tolaži, ali ko nič ne zaleže, se pa ujezi. "Na, to imate zdaj od svoje slav-ne preizkušnje!"

"Kaj še! Štorclja, štorclja! Čemu je treba otrokom takih bedastih laži?!" Nato pa z medenim glasom Ernici: "Čuj me, punčica mojega očesa. . ."

"Nočem! Nimam vas nič več rada, pa če-prav imate lepe podbradke. . . In vašim le-vom in konjem in drugim ne znam imena, zato fuj in očala vaša so tudi fuj!" Pa tuli dalje.

"Prav, prav! Ampak jaz vem nekaj več o štorclji. . ."

Ernica si takoj neha vrtati v oči in ga gle-da nezaupno izpod čela.

"Vidiš, to je tako. Oče in mati gresta naj-prej v trgovino. Tam si izbereta fantka ali punčko in potem naročita, da jima jo pošlje-jo po štorclji. Tako so si tudi tebe izbrali. . ."

Ernica ni docela prepričana. "Pa kdaj so me potem plačali?"

"Takrat, ko smo te izbrali," kima mati.

"Pa morda si se tudi ti zmotila in si si iz-brala sosedovo Tesi. . ." Spustivši se znova v jok: "O mama, jaz nočem biti Tesi. . ."

"Zmučena je in zaspana pa sitnari," jo opravičuje mati. "Zato pa kar hitro domov." A tudi na ulici se je razlegal jokajoč otroški glasek "Ne maram biti Tesi. . ."

Očalar se razgleduje s svojega praga in se kislo smehlja. "Presneta mala, koliko časa sem potratil zaradi nje! . . ."

Fifty-Fifty

Sammy had not been doing very well in school. When he came home one day and announced: "I got 100 today," his Mother was delighted.

"That's lovely, Sammy. What did you get 100 in?"

"Fifty in reading and fifty in arithmetic."

Each new day is an opportunity to start all over again . . . to cleanse our minds and hearts anew, and to clarify our vision. And let us not clutter up today with the leavings of other days.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

LET'S PLAY GAMES

Submitted by **Marge Jeric**

The First of April some do say
Is set apart as All Fools' Day;
But why people call it so
Neither I nor they themselves do know.

Around the world, April Fool or what corresponds to it is observed on April 1. In some ancient countries it was regarded with superstition. No one would dare plan an important event, and only the brave or foolhardy would venture to marry on that day. In other countries all sorts of hoaxes are played. It is the day for practical jokes. Neighbors and friends are sent on fool errands, and companions are tricked into doing foolish things.

So, what could be more fun than an April Fool Party? Invitations with appropriate verses written backward should be sent to members. For decoration, use a large number of artificial flowers sprinkled with pepper. Have all sorts of snares about the room such as a coin glued to the floor, a handkerchief tacked to the floor, etc. Place refreshments on a large table, and let the members serve themselves. A lot of fun can be had by ridiculously labeling refreshments. Some calendar figures, a letter in the alphabet, tea, etc. Of course a party just can't be complete without some games, so let's start the ball rolling with—

Surprise Hunt

Hide small pieces of paper numbered "One," "Two," or any other number you might care to use. After the guests arrive, the leader explains that numbered papers are hidden about the room, and the player finding the largest number of papers within a given time will receive a prize. The prize turns out to be a dunce cap which must be worn all evening. The winner must also read backwards a paragraph given by the leader.

Glimpses of the Moon

Place about two dozen objects on a table at one end of the room, and have the players assemble ten feet away from it. The room should be lighted by a couple of candles on the table. Each player in turn is given a dunce cap with a small hole at the top. He looks through the hole, telescope fashion, for a few seconds and then writes down what he has seen. The player with the longest and most correct list may be given a prize.

Follow My Footsteps

Place a number of articles such as cushions, books, bric-a-brac, etc., on the floor. One person acts as a leader and walks in a zigzag path around the obstacles, followed by the others. Then one of the party is blindfolded and told by the leader to follow his footsteps, and if he does not break or mar anything, he will have a surprise. When the "victim" starts on his journey everything is quietly removed from his path, and after he has wandered all over the room, the bandage is removed, and he is greeted by "April Fool."

Laughing Test

Have a book or some such thing ready to use in this game. Anything that will make a noise when it hits the floor will do. Announce that everyone is to laugh lustily while the book is thrown in the air, but to stop laughing the instant it touches the floor. The book should be thrown quickly and only a few times. The last time, the leader only pretends to throw it up in the air. When the players laugh, he holds up the book to show them they've been tricked.

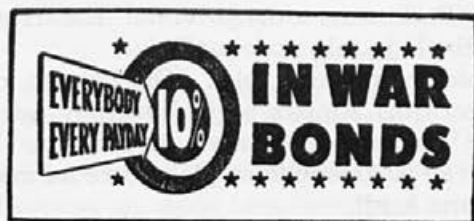
April Fool Music

Tell the group that they are now going to be entertained with a most unusual number by a talented quartet. Explain that the talent of these singers has hitherto been undiscovered, but that on this occasion they have agreed to demonstrate to his appreciative crowd their ability to perform the great feat of singing a song backwards. The quartet which then appears is composed of two girls with aprons on backwards and two boys with their coats on backwards, who walk in backward, and with their backs to the audience, bow. They hold sheets of music behind them and turn the pages as they sing "Three Blind Mice". At the close of the song they bow and walk off with their backs to the audience.

Two Finger Hipnotism

Here is a trick which really has nothing to do with hipnotism.

Choose some "victim" and tell the rest of the audience that he is going to be subject of your "hypnotic powers". Tell him to close his fists loosely and place the knuckles of one hand tight up against the knuckles of the other hand. Now tell him to draw his hands apart, which he can easily do. Now bring your "victim's" knuckles together again, only this time have the third finger of each hand extending upward and touching so that the knuckles and third finger tips of both hands are touching each other. Now say some magic words, and go into your "hypnotic trance" pretending to cast a spell over your victim, and then tell him he can not possibly move either of the two projecting fingers without pulling his hands apart. He will try to do this in vain, much to the amazement of the audience who little realize that it is an impossible thing to do.



OUR SCHOOL

OUR SCHOOL VICTORY ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS WON BY 51 JUVENILES IN FIRST QUARTER

The first quarter of the "Our School for Victory" contest closed, as you know, with the March issue of the **Mladinski List**. Out of the nearly two hundred members of the Juvenile Department, who submitted one or more contributions to the **ML** or the Circle Section of the **Prosveta** during this period, **fifty-one** have been chosen as winners of "Victory Achievement Awards." Six at \$3.00, twelve at \$2.00, and thirty-three at \$1.00 each, complete the prize list for January, February and March.

The prize winners, you will note, are divided into three groups, according to the amount each will receive. The winners in each division have been arranged in reverse alphabetical order of their last names. Because of this arrangement, your name may appear last and, yet, merit a higher rating than any other in the same group. The position of your name in the prize list, therefore, should not be taken as a reflection of the quality of your contribution(s).

Don't forget that your contributions for the entire year, that is for all four quarters, will again be taken into consideration when the final achievement awards will be decided and distributed at the close of the contest in December. Even if you fail to win a quarterly prize all through the year, your combined contributions

might still place you among the final winners. One good drawing, story, essay, poem or letter might mean the difference between being a winner or loser—so, keep right on trying.

You are reminded once more that in addition to War Stamps, juveniles, whose contributions appear in three different issues of the **ML**, are entitled to one of our attractive gold-filled Junior Victory pins. If you have two such contributions to your credit in the first quarter, you need only one more to qualify.

Several members, whose names appear in the prize list, contributed all or a part of their writings to the Circle Section of the **Prosveta**. These have been given the same consideration as those who submitted all of their contributions to the **Mladinski List**.

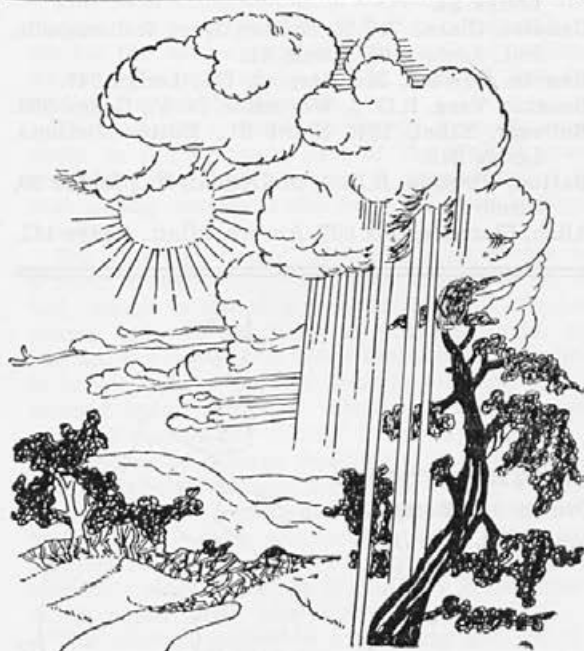
The special topic selected for the second quarter of the contest is, "History of My Own Juvenile Circle." A more timely subject could hardly be chosen. Be sure to have at least one member of your Circle write on this subject in May or June.

The **JUNE** issue of the **ML** will honor the **5th Anniversary** of the organization of Juvenile Circles. We call upon the members of the Juvenile Department to exert their best efforts in preparing their letters, stories, drawings, etc., for this special issue. Juvenile Circles, especially, are urged to cooperate in using their very best talents in making up the material for June.

The contest among the various Juvenile Circles is taking on a more interesting competitive tempo with each succeeding month. Marked improvement has been noticed in the writings and drawings of many of the members, and well might there be improvement, for a \$50 War Bond will be awarded to the Circle having the outstanding **ML** record of the year. Three other Circles will be chosen for \$25 bond awards. The contest has eight more months to run after this one, so why not more of our Circles join. Aim particularly high when getting your material together for the June issue of the **ML**. That's your **5th Anniversary** issue—remember!

Particularly active among the Circles are the **Walsenburg Pioneers, Circle No. 1**, of Colorado, who won second highest honors last year, the **Jolly Juveniles** of Waukegan, Ill., who finished third, **Youth of America** of Johnstown, Pa., **Concordian Juniors** of Cleveland, Ohio, **Voice of Youth**, Midway, Pa., who have yet to hit their championship peak of 1942, and the Circles of Chicago, Eveleth, Minn., Gowanda, N. Y., and Roundup, Mont.

One feature of the "Our School for Victory" contest is being almost entirely overlooked. Reference is had to photographic contributions. We are especially interested in pictures of Circle activities and achievements, including singing, dramatic and sports groups. Sewing, knitting and crocheting classes. Drill teams, officers of the Circle and membership. Dancers, musicians, singers, acrobats, and other entertainers. Members at play or work, either indoor or outdoors. Anything that makes for activity and interest, send them in at once. The best will be featured in the



THE SPRING SCENE

Drawn by **Zora Gostovich**, age 15, Raton, New Mexico. Lodge 297.

5th Anniversary issue. Photographs are preferred to snapshots, but if the snapshots are clear and the background not too distracting from the principle subject, they will be accepted. Pictures need not necessarily be recent takes. Those taken last year, or even earlier, may be submitted. The main thing is to send them in.

JUVENILE DIRECTOR.

**OUR SCHOOL VICTORY ACHIEVEMENT
AWARD WINNERS**

SIX PRIZES OF \$3.00 EACH TO:

- Vidmar, Olga, Colorado Springs, Colo., Lodge 94.
Spendal, Jimmie, Clinton, Indiana, Lodge 50.
Machek, Violet, R. D. 4, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 231
(Circle 22).
Lampe, Jennie, R.R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kansas,
Circle 11.
Gostovich, Zora, Box 521, Raton, New Mexico,
Lodge 297.
Bozanic, Zita, R.D. 3, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.

TWELVE PRIZES OF \$2.00 EACH TO:

- Udovich, Edward, 2623 S. Springfield Ave., Chi-
cago, Ill., Lodge 1, Circle 26.
Tomsic, William, 823 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo.,
Lodge 299, Circle 1.
Tavzelj, Caroline, 1425 McKinstry St., Detroit,
Mich., Lodge 518.
Trojar, Sylvia, 2803 S. Central Pk. Ave., Chicago,
Lodge 1, Circle 26.
Polonic, Margaret, R. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.,
Lodge 124.
Mocivnik, Ernestine, Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark.,
Lodge 24.
Ligiecki, Lottie, 23 Beech St., Gowanda, N. Y.,
Lodge 325, Circle 40.
Lekse, Frank, Box 465, Roundup, Montana, Lodge
700, Circle 28.
Komaranski, Helen, 1027 E. 70 St., Cleveland, Ohio,
Lodge 185, Circle 38.
Kosernik, Josephine, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo.,
Lodge 381, Circle 20.
Duzenack, Verna Mae, 709 W. 6th St., Walsenburg,
Colo., Lodge 299, Circle 1.
Cretnik, Annie, R. D. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.,
Lodge 24.

THIRTY-THREE PRIZES OF \$1.00 EACH TO:

- Vidmar, Josephine, 2546 N. 37 St., Milwaukee,
Wis., Lodge 747, Circle 18.
Thominet, Maurice, Chicago, Illinois, Lodge 631,
Circle 17.
Tomsic, Betty, 823 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo.,
Lodge 299, Circle 1.
Stritar, Frank L., 914 Adams St., Waukegan, Ill.,
Lodge 568, Circle 24.
Stambal, Frances, 1084 Sherman Ave., Sharon,
Pa., Lodge 262, Circle 21.
Strukel, Rose M., Eveleth, Minn., Lodge 130,
Circle 48.
Strozar, Frances, Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82,
Circle 47.

- Slanssek, Josephine, Chicago, Illinois, Lodge 449,
Circle 26.
Saloum, Agnes, R. D. 1, Bulger, Pa., Lodge 89,
Circle 22.
Rosman, William, Eveleth, Minn., Lodge 130,
Circle 48.
Panjan, Rosemary, Buhl, Minn., Lodge 314.
Pierce, Marilyn, Waukegan, Illinois, Lodge 568,
Circle 24.
Petrovic, Helen, R. D. 5, Box 362, Crafton, Pa.,
Lodge 166.
Maslek, Violet M., 341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa.,
Lodge 122.
Mance, Helen, 14 Grant St., Cokeburg, Pa., Lodge
386.
Matekovich, John, 145 Miller St., Gowanda, N. Y.,
Lodge 325, Circle 40.
Mocivnik, Georgie, Box 86, Jenny Lind, Arkansas,
Lodge 24.
Kupina, Marge, 1383 E. 41 St., Cleveland, Ohio,
Lodge 137, Circle 2.
Kaucic, Marion, Cleveland, Ohio, Lodge 185, Cir-
cle 38.
Jakshe, Louise, R. 1, Durango, Colo., Lodge 40.
Janezic, Rosemary, 977 E. 239 St., Euclid, Ohio,
Lodge 450.
Gostovich, Dan, Box 521, Raton, N. Mex., Lodge
297.
Fletcher, Ruth, Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82, Circle 47.
Ermenec, Edward, Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 584,
Circle 4.
Duzenack, Elizabeth, 709 W. 6th St., Walsenburg,
Colo., Lodge 299, Circle 1.
Doles, Matilda, 213 Penn St., Verona, Pa., Lodge
680, Circle 15.
Cretnik, Amelia, R. D. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.,
Lodge 24.
Canalas, Clara, 717 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis,
Ind., Lodge 105, Circle 43.
Benvin, Edward, McKeesport, Pa., Lodge 347.
Bozanic, Vera, R.D. 3, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.
Baltezar, Ethel, 1246 Short St., Butte, Montana,
Lodge 249.
Barton, Virginia, R.D. 4, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 89,
Circle 22.
Alich, Florence, Box 607, Aurora, Minn., Lodge 111.

ANOTHER SYMBOL
Drawn by Betty Jane
Dyba, age 13,
Johnstown, Pa.





THE MAD SCIENTIST

Drawn by Ethel Baltezar, age 14, Butte, Mont.
Lodge 249.

THE RACCOON

This interesting animal is a relative of the bear, though it is much smaller and does not greatly resemble the bear except in its manner of walking, which is "plantigrade"—that is, with all four feet resting flat on the ground.

The raccoon is found in North America, especially in the southern part of the United States and along the Pacific coast. A species called the crab-eating raccoon is also found in parts of South America.

The common "coon" of the United States has a stout clumsy body, two feet long without the tail, which is about a foot in length. The long coarse hair of the body is grayish-brown, and the tail is ringed with black and white. The head is broad with a pointed muzzle and the face is crossed by a dark band which includes the eyes.

The home of the animal is usually high up in the hollow of a large tree; here it rests by day and hibernates through the severe winter weather. It is active at night, and during the season of young corn is very destructive to the green ears. Besides corn, its usual food is fish, crawfish and various mollusks, though it also eats mice, insects, fruits, small birds, and eggs.

The raccoon makes an interesting pet, for it is intelligent and full of a restless curiosity that makes it examine every strange object with interest. A favorite trick is to search the pockets of its master for nuts and other bits of food.

In early pioneer days raccoon fur was much used for coats, carriage robes, and especially the famous "coon-skin" caps on which the tails were often left hanging. This fur became less popular afterward, though it is now again coming into fairly extensive use.

(SOURCE: "Compton's Encyclopedia")

ROSE LIPAR, 14, lodge 393,
R. D. 1, Hyndsville, N. Y.

INSIGNIA

Insignia are "distinguishing marks of authority, office or honor." They are marks by which the members of any trade, profession or society, or any civil, military or fraternal order are distinguished.

Of course, of especial importance are the military insignia, which are badges or devices that distinguish the various corps, arms, ranks and grades of military and naval service.

The use of military insignia dates back to ancient times, when troops were distinguished by their banners and shields. They were first used during the crusades when, in order to avoid confusion, the French wore a red cross and the English wore a white cross on their sleeves.

As the military uniform has changed so have the insignia changed to a less conspicuous design. Formerly, large, fringed epaulets were worn on shoulders of officers, and their bright-colored uniforms were excellent targets for the enemy. Now, however, all nations uniform their soldiers in what may be called "protective coloration."

This color, called "khaki", can not be easily noticed from distance. As you know, the insignia used to distinguish non-commissioned officers in our present army is chevrons, which are placed on the sleeve. The commissioned officers, however, are distinguished by gold and silver bars and other small devices that are worn on the shoulders.

(SOURCE: "General Knowledge," and reference books)

VIOLET MACHEK, 16, lodge 231,
R. D. 4, McDonald, Penna.

U. S. MILITARY AVIATION HISTORY

United States Military Aviation history began in 1909 when the United States purchased its first plane for military use from the Wright Brothers. Yet, when the United States entered the World War in 1917, the country had only two flying fields and less than 60 fighting planes. The entire aviation personnel of the Army and Navy air service consisted of 1,383 men.

The United States had built and delivered more than eight thousand training planes, almost sixteen thousand training engines, and more than thirteen thousand famous Liberty motors. That was a record which was hailed as one of the most amazingly successful undertakings of the entire war.

The most successful American squadron during the war was the 94th pursuit. American flying cadets in Europe were trained largely with Nieuports and did their first fighting in these machines.

In the summer of 1918 they were equipped with the much superior French-built Squad. At the close of the war the United States had on hand a large number of military aircraft which were fast becoming obsolete, and very limited funds with which to build new craft.

In this war our planes are noted for speed and performance. The number of various types of planes is great, running into thousands. The exact figure is known only to the government.

(SOURCE: "Wings for America")

ANNIE CRETNIK, 16, Lodge 24,
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

JOKES

Mary: "Are you still looking for your lost roller skates?"

Frannie: "No, my brother found them."

Mary: "Then, what are you looking for?"

Frannie: "My brother."

Doris: "She seems to be very fond of music?"

Phyllis: "Yes, indeed. You'll always find her at the piano when her mother is washing the dishes."

Mother: "What in the world do you call your dog 'Baseball' for?"

Johnny: "Because he wears a muzzle, catches flies, chases fowls, and beats it for home when he sees the dog-catcher coming."

Git: "That horse knows as much as I do."

App: "Well, don't tell anybody. You may want to sell him some day."

AGNES MARZEL, 13, lodge 98,
Rte. 1, Box 78, La Salle, Ill.

PUZZLES

In this sentence you can find the names of four-legged creatures. What are they?

To (be aver)age you only have to g(rab bits) of knowledge but to (do g)ood work and to advance you must (go at) things hard.

Answer: 1. beaver. 2. rabbits. 3. dog. 4. goat.

If Mississ Sippi wore Louisi Anna's New Jersey, what would Dela Ware?

I don't know but Al-ask-a.

(Ed. note: Please, write on one side of the paper only. Thank you.)

HELEN MANCE, 15, lodge 386,
14 Grant St., Cokeburg, Pa.

SCIENTIFIC FACTS

We live in an ocean of air. Air occupies space. Air receives water from the ocean. Heat travels by conduction. All scientists have open minds.

Iron cannot be burned. Oxidation is the rusting of iron. The burning of coal is called combustion. A vacuum is something that hasn't any air in it.

Oxygen and nitrogen make up air. There is air in soil and water. Fire is distinguished with nitrogen. Man can never reach the moon. Adaptations are fitnesses for better life.

Steam and water have the same temperature.



A PORTRAIT

Drawn by Lottie Ligiecki, age 15, Gowanda, N. Y.
Circle 40.

Certain plants associate with certain animals. A prism will produce all the colors of the rainbow.

GEORGIA MOCIVNIK, 11, lodge 24,
P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark.

MORE JOKES

Diner: "Waiter, this soup is spoiled."

Waiter: "Who told you?"

Diner: "A little swallow."

Johnny: "When Joe's father died he had hundreds of medals on him."

Frankie: "He must have been quite a hero."

Johnny: "Naw, he worked in a medal factory that was bombed."

Walter: "I want to see some mirrors."

Clerk: "Hand mirrors, sir?"

Walter: "Naw, I want one I can see my face in."

ANNA MELE, 16, lodge 88,
Box 311, Moon Run, Pa.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

1. What is the source of all energy? 2. Who discovered gravity? 3. Who first used vaccination? 4. What are the three main types of bacteria? 5. What's the boiling point of water? 6. Who discovered Pasteurization? 7. The process by which plants manufacture their food is called what? When a material is heated it does what?

Answers: 1. Sun. 2. Newton. 3. Edward Jenner. 4. Sprilla, bacilli, cocci. 5. 212°. 6. Pasteur. 7. Photosynthesis. 8. Expands.

VIRGINIA BARTON, 14, lodge 231,
R. D. 4, McDonald, Penna.

A FEW JOKES

Willie: "My brother Jim made lots of money until they caught up with him."

Billy: "I didn't know Jim was dishonest."

Willie: "He isn't. He's an auto racer."

Dora: "My husband is trying to sell our car."

Ruth: "Why?"

Dora: "He says the outgo for the upkeep is too much for his income."

Poet: "Should I stop writing poetry?"

Editor: "No; begin."

Johnny: "Why does the whistle blow for a fire?"

Tommy: "It doesn't blow for the fire, it blows for water. They've got the fire."

LILLIAN BRITZ, 13, lodge 232,
Box 28, Export, Penna.

RESPIRATION IN PLANTS

Few people realize that the process of respiration in plants is a normal one. The general notion is that plants always breathe in carbon dioxide and exhale oxygen. As a result of this false idea, many people keep all sorts of plants in their sleeping quarters. It is a bad practice.

Plants breathe just like humans and animals. They take up oxygen from the air and give off carbon dioxide through tiny openings, called sto-

mata, which are found on the under-surface of the leaf. This process takes place constantly day and night.

In addition, when daylight is strong enough, another process, called photosynthesis, takes place. Then enormous quantities of carbon dioxide gas are taken up through the stomata, mixed with water absorbed through the roots and, by a complicated chemical process with the aid of chlorophyll, the green coloring matter in the leaf, organic products such as sugar and starch are manufactured. While this chemical reaction is going on, an excess of oxygen is given off, for the leaves do not then manufacture sugar and starches.

Therefore, plants increase the carbon dioxide contents of the air during the night, and kept in the bedroom, help to decrease the vital oxygen so necessary for restful sleep.

(SOURCE: Almanac)

ROSEMARY PANYAN, 15, lodge 314,
413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

BUY! BUY! BUY!

Buy war bonds and stamps

To lick the scamps

Who started this war.

Every lad and Miss cooperate

And seal the Axis fate!

CLARA CANALAS, 13, lodge 43,
717 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

TIMELY JOKES

Pvt. Buck: "Give me 40 yards of barbed wire."

Quartermaster: "What do you want it for?"

Pvt. Buck: "I want to knit some socks for the Japs."

Pvt. Smith: "Why is Pvt. Buck so happy?"

Sgt. Jones: "He sent home his pay check and they refused to accept it, because there was three cent postage due on it."

General: "How did you get hurt, Buck?"

Pvt. Buck: "When I picked up the bowling ball, I didn't see the fuse in it."

Daughter: "Mommy, I'll be good all day if you give me a nickel."

Mother: "I'll do no such thing, you'll be good for nothing all day."

LOUIS NOVAK, age (?), lodge (?),
9118 Burley Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE LONE STAR STATE

Texas, the largest state in the United States, is first in size and has an area of 265,896 square miles. Its nickname is the "Lone Star State" and its capital is Austin. It entered the Union in 1845 and the population at the present is about 5,824,715. "Friendship" is the motto.

The shrine of Texas is the Alamo, and is famous as the citadel of Texas Liberty. James Bowie, David Crockett, William Travis and 180 other heroes made their last stand inside its walls against the Mexican General, Santa Anna.



CONTRAST OF THE SKY

Photo from oil painting by Jos. Bogdanich,
Eveleth, Minn.

The nation's army has its largest military encampment in the Fort Sam Houston. Fort Bliss is the largest cavalry post and on Brooks and Kelly Fields, American aviators get their flying lessons. The "wide open spaces" of Texas are ideal for maneuvers.

The state's wealth was laid by the cattle ranches. The old Texas Longhorns have been replaced by fat humpbacked Brama Steers and White Faced Herefords.

The largest income sources of the state are oil and cotton. There are also immense truck farms where almost every vegetable is raised. A great deal of Mexican labor is used.

(SOURCE: Magazine article)

FRANCES R. M. ZITKO, 15, lodge 223,
P. O. Box 562, Greensburg, Pa.

JUST THREE JOKES

An army rifle weighs about 6.89 pounds but carrying one all day the decimal point just drops out.

In what way is a Jap like a girdle? They both sneak up on you, and it takes a Yank to pull them down.

Johnny: "Teacher, what is the definition of nothing?"

Teacher: "I don't know; what is it?"

Johnny: "Close your eyes and tell me what you see."

STANLEY KUNSTEL, 15, lodge 268,
Ely, Minnesota.

JUST A FEW JOKES

John: "Why is a bunny's nose always shiny?"

Tommy: "Because his powder puff is at the other end."

Mike: "Why is a pretty girl like a door knob?"

Tike: "Because she is something to adore (a door)."

Billy: "What happened to the man who fell in the well?"

Joey: "He almost kicked the bucket."

DOLORES UDOVIC, 13, lodge 573,
Rte. 1, Box 90, La Salle, Ill.

OUR VICTORY

This war will surely be won
But, certainly, by not only one,
But by our armed forces;
We'll beat the old Japs,
Italians and Germans, too,
And make them look like stew.

We'll buy bonds and stamps
And they'll look like tramps.
On the shores of the ocean
We'll keep our flag waving
And bonds we'll be buying
For the victory of the U. S. A.

(Dedicated to my Uncle John Yankovich of

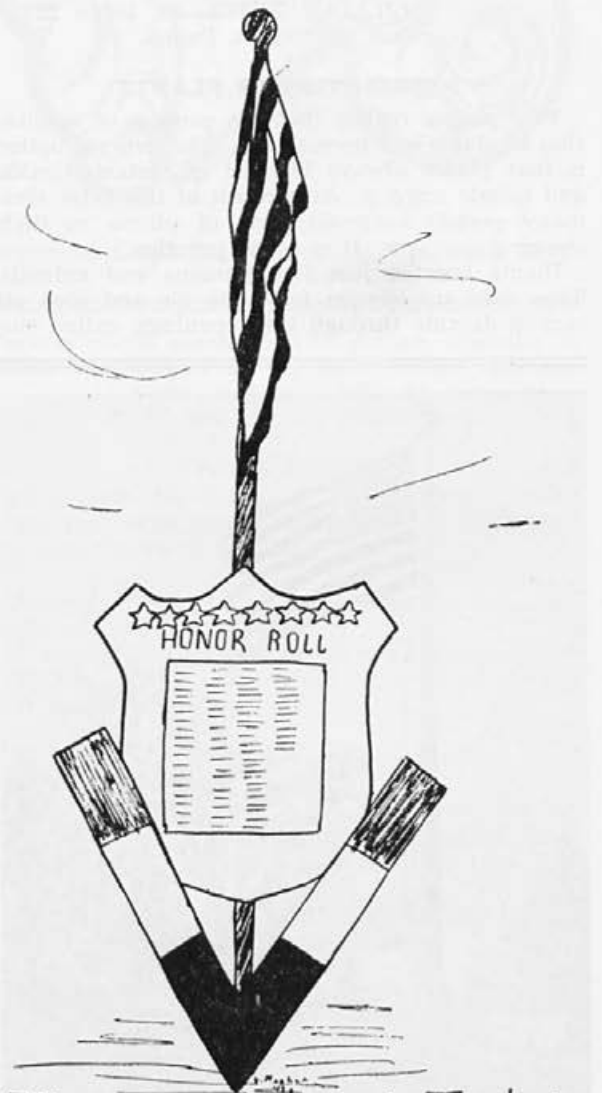
Broughton, Pa., and to all my relatives and friends in the armed forces.)

DOROTHY SKERBETZ, 13, lodge 176,
Box 7, Piney Fork, Ohio.

BEAUTIFUL SPRING

When I awoke the earth was dawning,
It was a bright and sunny morning;
Children were running so merrily
As if they had not a single worry.

Along with spring come lovely flowers,
And the birds that sing for hours;
They are the first to welcome spring
And sit on the branches and sing.



This is our town's Tribute
to our Men in Service

Drawn by Violet Machek, age 16, MacDonald, Pa.
Lodge 231.

Along with spring comes joy and cheer,
It comes to us but once a year;
Without its signs it never comes,
It brings them right to our homes.

FLORENCE ALICH, 16, lodge 111,
Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota.

EASTER TIME

We can all have a happy Easter
As long as there are some eggs
And so many colors still galore.
There are plenty of chickens
And fruit and vegetables, too.
Why should we ask for more ?

MARGARET POLONCIC, 16, lodge 124.
R. D. No. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

APRIL EVENTS

April 2, 1743—Thomas Jefferson born.
April 15, 1865—Death of Abraham Lincoln.
April 24, 1704—First newspaper in America.
April 27, 1822—U. S. Grant born.
April 30, 1789—Washington inaugurated.

BETTY JANE DYBA, 13, lodge 82,
R. D. 3, Box 293, Johnstown, Pa.

APRIL

A—April is here with rains and showers,
P—Pouring down rains to the new flowers,
R—Rains that will help the flowers grow,
I—In abundance the bowers will hang low,
L—Lending raindrops for their bright glow.

RUTH FLETCHER, 13, lodge 82,
437 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa.

SOAP AND EARLY SOAPMAKERS

Did you know that soap has a long history?
Well, it has—a real long, long history. Yet, we
do not know who the first soapmakers were.

Boath is the name given for soap in old script-
ures. Boath was probably used by the ancient
Hebrews several hundred years before our era.
It is known that very early in history the peoples
of Mediterranean lands made soap. Oil from
crushed olives was used in the making of soap.
Seaweed was gathered by the shores and burned,
and was used for lye in the making of soap.

To secure the salt which was needed, shallow
pools were built in the sands of the seashore. The
hot Mediterranean sun caused the water to eva-
porate quickly and only the salt remained. The
old soapmakers of Southern France and of Spain
labored long hours to perfect the art of making
soap.

JOHN KOPLIN, 13, lodge 82,
359 Sam St., Johnstown, Pa.

A WINTER HIKE

It is likely that by the time this piece appears
in the ML, spring will chase Old Man Winter
away. However, it may still be timely to relate
a bit of my experience that dates back to mid-
January. Here goes:

SYMBOL OF THE SEASON

Drawn by Frances Zit-
ko, age 15, Greensburg,
Pa. Lodge 223.



Did you ever wake up on a beautiful Sunday
morning in January and ask yourself, "What shall
I do this afternoon?" and had no answer? I did,
and after searching every nook and cranny of
my mind for some appealing idea, I finally hit
on the bright idea of going hunting—of all things!

The mercury in the thermometer bobbed around
at 26° and there was a slight south wind. I armed
myself with a warm pair of boots, a woolen shirt,
a warm jacket and a Brownie camera (my gun).
Except for the east and direct south, our house
is surrounded by approximately one hundred and
twenty acres of pastures and woods. So you can
see that I am located in a very favorable spot for
snap-shooting.

I started out soon after dinner and before I had
gone two hundred feet I frightened a rabbit. He
caught me off guard and I missed the chance of
getting a beautiful picture. I trudged on and
within fifteen or twenty minutes I reached one of
the neighboring woods. I found a path and fol-
lowed it until I entered the woods. As I walked
along, on either hand I could see and hear tiny
birds and sparrows chattering and fluttering
around in the tops of large old elms and oak trees.
A little further on I saw two squirrels in neigh-
boring trees chattering back and forth for all the
world resembling neighbor women gossiping over
the back fence. I was trying to focus my camera
when I stepped on a twig and before I could snap
the shutter each squirrel whisked into its own
tree house and again my picture was gone.

I walked further into the wood and soon reached
the swamp which is practically in the center of
the woods. I looked around very carefully and
quietly but all I could see were dozens of rabbits,
pheasants, quail, crow, snowbird, and sparrow
tracks. Here and there I noticed several "strings"
of squirrel tracks running up and down the snowy

tree trunks. But there was nothing to "pose" for me—except the trees, of course.

After wandering around a little more I turned around and retraced my steps. When I reached home, I remembered that although I started out to hunt "snaps" I had not taken a single picture. I looked and noticed that all the trees were still full of snow. Who could ask for a better picture? I took it and was hopefully awaiting the results.

Altogether—I don't think my hike was a total failure and I don't think you will either if you should go hunting with a camera.

ANNA POTISK, 17, lodge 747,
2713 S. 71st St., West Allis, Wis.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Science has made neighbors of all people. Because of all the inventions such as airplane, steamships, telephone, telegraph and other wireless things are bringing us into speaking distance to one another. Therefore, strangers are becoming neighbors. That is why America is becoming friends with all the countries, realizing that we must cooperate with one another.

At the end of World War I, all pleaded for an organization that would help all nations. Woodrow Wilson was one of the statesmen who was for this. In 1919 a committee was appointed to work out details of the constitution and functions of the league. Representatives of various states heard the suggestions. All of the Allied Powers soon joined except the United States. Within two months there were forty two nations in the league. The United States Senate refused to ratify the peace treaty, and later the Senate made a separate treaty with Germany. The fact that the Senate refused to join the league was a severe blow to President Wilson.

Russia and Germany also joined and the membership reached sixty. The membership of the

assembly was composed of representatives of all members of the League of Nations. The seat of the League was in Geneva, Switzerland. It was expected that the League would be able to settle all differences among nations and to avert all future wars. This, to the regret of millions of peace-loving people, did not happen. The League was impotent because it had no military power to enforce peaceful settlement of international disputes, and it had no power to disarm the aggressors.

There is no doubt that President Wilson's intent was noble and worthy of universal support. Yet, the Senate failed him and as a consequence we are now fighting another world war which is many times worse than the first.

The League, such as it was, was able to prevent minor wars between several nations in Europe, but it was not able to prevent the major catastrophe which engulfed the entire world. It is hoped that after this war an effective League of Nations will be created with enough power to nip in the bud all future wars and aggressions.

DELMA TOMSICK, 14, lodge 57,
Box 143, Black Diamond, Wash.

MOUNTAIN CARVINGS

Everybody wants to honor our great men, even though it costs thousands of dollars. Some people do not think alike as to the way they should be honored. Some think statues are the best, and some think a doctor should be honored by putting up a hospital.

Have you heard about the mountain in South Dakota on which the figures of four of our great presidents are carved? The mountain is called Mount Rushmore. The work was started in 1927 and is almost finished. The faces of George Washington and Thomas Jefferson were started first. Washington's face is so big that it can be seen



READING A STORY

for miles. His face from the chin to the top of his head is 60 feet high. His nose is 13 feet long, and the whole figure of Washington will be 465 feet high.

The figure of Thomas Jefferson is equally high and impressive.

The figure of Presidents Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt will be carved on the mountain, too; the heads of the two President having already been completed.

The story of each man will be carved at the bottom of the mountain. The letters in the stories are so big that they can be seen three miles away. They are painted gold so they will shine on the mountain side.

Mr. Borglum started the huge work and, after his death a few years ago, his son is now completing the gigantic project. Mr. Borglum said that the faces of these men will be on the mountain for one million years.

We know of other rock carvings which lasted for thousands of years. We all join in honoring our great Presidents.

Thus Mount Rushmore, South Dakota, is the site of the largest piece of sculpture ever attempted by man, with mammoth figures of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt.

PETSY KOCH, age 10, lodge, 82,
R. D. 3, Box 176, Johnstown, Pa.

JUST A CHUCKLE OR TWO

Willie: "What is the most bashful thing in the world?"

Johnny: "A clock. It always has its hands in front of its face."

Walter (phoning): "Don't expect me home tonight, Mother. I have to work late."

Mother: "You poor boy, I don't see how you can work with that orchestra banging in your ears."

Teacher: "Billy, correct this sentence: 'Girls is naturally more beautiful than boys'."

Billy: "Girls is artificially more beautiful than boys."

Newsboy: "Extra! Extra! Read all about it. Two men swindled. Extra!"

Man: "I'll take one. Say, there isn't anything in here about two men being swindled?"

Newsboy: "Extra! Extra! Three men swindled!"
DOROTHY FLIAS, 14, lodge 472,
409 Virginia Ave., Oakmont, Pa.

THE ALAMO

The Alamo, San Antonio, Texas, once a mission church founded in 1718 at San Pedro Springs, was later moved to San Antonio in 1732 and to present site in 1774. The Alamo was the scene of the siege of 1836, and it was unsuccessfully defended by Americans against Mexicans.

The Alamo was changed into a fort in 1836 and was occupied by 150 Texans in the Texas War of Independence. Though attacked by 4,000 Mexicans under Santa Ana, the Texans held the fort

from Feb. 22 to March 6 when Santa Ana took it by storm. All but seven of garrison perished, six being murdered after surrender and one escaping to report the affair.

In this garrison were Davy Crockett and Col. James Bowie. The memory of this massacre became an incitement to the Texans in later encounters and "Remember the Alamo" became a war cry in Texan war for freedom.

The Alamo today is a museum containing documents, weapons, and other relics of Texas history.

BETTY JANE DYBA, 13, lodge 82,
R. D. 3, Box 293, Johnstown, Pa.

A FEW JOKES

Customer: "Remember that cheese you sold me yesterday?"

Grocer: "Yes, madam."

Customer: "Did you say it was imported or deported from Switzerland?"

Son: "Dad, do you think they'll ever find a substitute for gasoline?"

Dad: "They have one now, son; you'd better give it a trial."

Son: "I've never heard of it—what is it?"

Dad: "Shoe leather."

Joe: "Gosh, this is terrible."

Bill: "What's the matter, Joe?"

Joe: "I lost my glasses and can't look for them until I find them."

Mother: "Why is the baby crying? I told you to give her everything she wanted."

Willy: "The baby said she wanted me to go outside and dig a hole and told me to bring it in the house."

FRANKIE BREGAR, 10, lodge 50,
1159 Anderson St., Clinton, Ind.

THE STORY OF CHALK

When you go to the blackboard in school, did you ever wonder what chalk was made of? Well, I am going to tell you.

It took many millions of tiny creatures and millions of years to make chalk. The shells of snails, turtles, skeletons of sponges, even the teeth of snakes and fishes, and of the hard mineral matter of deep sea animals—all go into the making of chalk.

When these animals died, their bodies settled in the bottom of the ocean; they formed the ocean's limestone bottom. As time went on parts of the ocean bed were pushed up to the surface. The air and the sunlight dried them and thus formed limestone or chalk deposits. Some of the deposits are so high that they form cliffs. In the state of Texas, some of the chalk cliffs are six hundred feet high. Maybe the chalk in your very own schoolroom comes from one of these cliffs, or Arkansas or Iowa, or even from the cliffs of England, France or Ireland.

If you have a microscope and look at a piece of chalk, you can see in it all the shells, spines and skeletons of the tiny creatures that helped

make it. You can see all kinds of shapes and forms. Some will look like horns, or spines, or like plates laid one on top of another, and some are even like bony stars. Also you may be able to see an almost perfect shell of a tiny snail. However, much of the chalk in your schoolroom is made from magnesia.

Scientists have found that it takes many, many tiny sea creatures to make a single piece of chalk. Yes, many, many tiny creatures must have died to form one of the Texas chalk cliffs six hundred feet high!

Today the making of chalk is still going on 15,000 feet below the surface of the sea. Every day millions of deep sea animals are dying and settling in the sea beds. The mineral matter is changing into chalk, which may some day be used by children in the ages to come.

(SOURCE: Magazine article.)

FRANCES STROZAR, 13, lodge 82,
R. D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pa.

SOME MORE JOKES

Moe: "How did you break your leg?"

Joe: "I threw a cigarette in a manhole and stepped on it."

Teacher: "Children, tell me the last thing you must do before going to bed."

Child: "Put the doorkey in the mailbox for grandmother."

Mug: "I hear you knocked all your teeth out?"

Pug: "That's right."

Mug: "How did you do it?"

Pug: "Somebody rolled a nickel under the table."

Mountain Guide: "Be careful not to fall here. It's dangerous. But if you do fall, remember to look to the left. You get a wonderful view on that side."

Mike: "How did you lose your hair?"

Tike: "Worry."

Mike: "What did you worry about?"

Tike: "About losing my hair."

AGNES SALOUM, 15, lodge 89,
R. D. No. 1., Bulger, Pa.

JAMES MONROE

James Monroe, fifth President of the United States, was born in Virginia on April 28, 1758. He entered William and Mary College, but left school to join the Revolutionary Army when he was 18, and served with credit.

Monroe was a member of the Virginia Legislature and an able lawmaker. Later he was a United States Senator, envoy to France, governor of Virginia, envoy to France again, where he took part in the Louisiana Purchase. He was minister to Great Britain, Secretary of State for six years, and President of the United States from 1817 to 1825. He died on July 4, 1831.

On December 2, 1823, President Monroe issued the famous Monroe Doctrine proclamation. At that

time apprehension was felt that the combination of European powers known as the "Holly Alliance" would interfere in South America and elsewhere in the Western Hemisphere. To meet and check this scheme, Monroe proclaimed that European powers must be prevented from taking a controlling share in the politics of the American continent.

The Monroe Doctrine has become deeply rooted in the American heart, and a permanent part of the foreign policy of the United States. The Doctrine has been adhered to by all political parties.

(SOURCE: History of United States)

HELEN PINELLI, 13, lodge 82,
R. D. 3, Box 241, Johnstown, Pa.

SEMINOLE INDIANS

The Seminole Indians of Florida came into being, roughly, around about 1740 when certain groups of Indians moved south out of Georgia and Alabama into Florida. Today there are about 600 of them living in the Florida Everglades, an increase of two hundred per cent in less than a hundred years.

Seminole Indians live in small scattered family groups as their mode of life is not suited to large gatherings of people. Their houses are rectangular affairs open on all sides, with smoothed log floors placed about two feet from the ground covered with palmetto thatched roofs. Their cooking is done by the women on an open fire.

The household feature of the Seminoles is a hand-cranked portable sewing machine, on which the women make their own and the men's bright colored clothing.

Between cities, government reservations and their Everglades homes, the Indians come and go at will. Native villages may be seen at Coppinger's Pirates Cove in Miami Silver Springs and at a few other Florida attractions.

OLGA MALHOWSKY, 14, 168,
260 Spruce St., Conemaugh, Pa.

WHAT MAKES A FIRE

There are several things that are necessary for building a fire. A fire cannot be made without these things.

First, the material must be a kind that will burn. In the second place, it must be heated to a temperature where it may catch on fire, and also it must have enough air that contains oxygen to keep the fire or the flame going.

The substance must be burnable, for not all things burn. For instance, rock cannot burn, but iron can burn. In the second place the substance must be brought up to its point where it will start a fire. Paper will burn more easily than iron, and wood burns rapidly.

In the third place, the air must have enough oxygen in order to burn. If a burning candle is put into a glass and covered, the flame goes out as soon as the supply of oxygen has been exhausted.

DOROTHY HODY, 13, lodge 82,
391 Ahio St., Johnstown, Pa.

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



Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Bro. Michael Vrhovnik, Director of the SNPJ Juvenile Dept., 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been elected the Director of Juvenile Circles and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.

How to Organize Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ

April, May and June Are Special Organizing Months

By Michael Vrhovnik, Juvenile Director

There is perhaps no better or quicker way of spreading the cause of **SNPJ-ism** among our children than through the organization of Juvenile Circles. Experience has taught us that it is only natural that children want to belong to a club where they are given an opportunity to meet, think, plan and work out their own ideas and problems together.

With the right kind of leadership, they can easily be interested in organized activities of all kinds that will be of benefit to them, to the Society and the community in which they live. That is why we do not hesitate in recommending that every well-established SNPJ lodge, not having a Circle but having a sufficient number of juvenile members, **SHOULD ORGANIZE A JUVENILE CIRCLE.**

The **five-point JUVENILE ANNIVERSARY PROGRAM**, which was approved by the Supreme Board at its last meeting, provides among other things that the months of **APRIL, MAY and JUNE** are designated as a **campaign period** for the organization of Juvenile Circles. It has also been pointed out that the slogan for 1943 is: **WORK AND GROW WITH OUR SNPJ JUVENILES!** We can think of no better way to achieve this aim than through the organization of new Juvenile Circles and the building up of their membership. If you are interested, as I think you must be, read on and learn to your own satisfaction

what a Juvenile Circle is, what its main objectives are, how one can be organized, etc.

What Is an SNPJ Juvenile Circle

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

Object

The main objectives of a Juvenile Circle are as follows:

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

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

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

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

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

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

Organization

A Juvenile Circle may be organized in any locality where there is an SNPJ Lodge, and where there are at least **seven (7) juvenile members** willing to join. In order to help you organize a Circle of your own, a number of instructions on the course to follow are presented in the succeeding paragraphs.

Before you start to lay the foundation of a new Juvenile Circle, make sure of two things. (1) That you have the right kind of adult leadership who is (or are) willing to assume the duties and responsibilities of management; (2) That you have enough juvenile members who are really interested and, at least a few of them, capable of carrying out some of the necessary functions of an active Circle.

The most important problem confronting a lodge, preliminary to the organization of a Circle, is to know that there is someone (or more) among the adult members, who can be secured and relied upon for Circle Manager. In case there is no one within the lodge willing to accept this office, the next step then is to go outside the ranks of the lodge and try to persuade someone, who is qualified and ready to carry on this work, to join the SNPJ. There must be good leadership, otherwise the Circle will never get very far.

Next to good leadership, it is very important that there are enough juvenile members available, in the ages when they can be expected to attend meetings, socials, etc., to not only start a Circle, but to assure a reasonable degree of progress for some time to come. As stated in an above paragraph, seven (7) members is the minimum required to organize a Juvenile Circle, but as many more should be encouraged to join as possible. Members, ten years of age or older, make the best prospects for an active Circle, although there is no objection to accepting younger members who want to belong.

It is necessary, of course, for the local lodge as sponsor to approve the organization of a Circle and to elect someone as its manager. It might be necessary, depending on the size of the membership and community, to elect or appoint a committee of three or more members to assist in the work of getting the Circle started. It would be wise to give one or two of the older juvenile members, who are interested in this movement, a place on the organizing committee.

When the committee is ready to function, the names and addresses of all the juvenile members in the lodge should be furnished the manager-elect by the secretary. These should be entered in a notebook in alphabetical order for ready reference. To this list should also be added the names of prospective candidates in the community, who might be induced to join the SNPJ. The work of visiting the members and prospects should then begin.

The manager-elect and the committee members (if a committee is formed) should divide the work

of visiting as many juveniles before the first meeting as possible. The purpose of the Circle should be explained to the parents and their consent gained to allow the children to become members, to attend meetings, etc.—When you think enough members have pledged to join the Circle, set the date and place for initial meeting. Notify all the members you have visited of the time it will start. You are now ready to organize a Juvenile Circle.

The purpose of the first meeting is mainly to lay the ground-work or foundation of the Circle. All juveniles, who attend this meeting, will later be honored as **charter members** and will be eligible to have their names entered on the Juvenile Charter issued to the Circle from the Headquarters of the SNPJ.

What to Do at the First Meeting

There are many things to decide or to take into consideration at this meeting. For one thing, the **officers** of the Circle, including the President, Vice-President, Secretary, Recorder and Treasurer (Sergeant-at-Arms also, if you wish), must be elected. Other committees may be elected or appointed from time to time as there is need for them.

A **place** for future meetings has to be decided—the local SNPJ Hall, some member's home, a school room, or some other public or private place, conveniently located. There is also the question of **frequency** of meetings—once a month, every week, or every other week.

When that has been settled, you have to find the **day** of the week and the **hour** best suited to a majority of the members. Friday evening or any time during the day on Saturday are ideal days to choose. Only in rare cases and for very good reasons should the meeting date be changed. One rule should be fixed and that is: **Start the meetings at the appointed time. Be punctual in everything you do.**

At this opening meeting, a discussion should be held on **what to have** for an attraction at the next meeting and **how to arrange** for this to happen in the right way. The manager should come prepared to make suggestions. A committee of three or more of the older juveniles can be appointed to assist him (her) in carrying out the plans, if necessary.

If time permits some consideration might be given to the selection of an appropriate **name, motto, colors**, etc., for the Circle. These are important features, the choice of which should not be made with haste. Use time and thought for each selection. Make sure the meaning of the name, motto, etc., have some related connection with the object of the Circle. Interesting contests can be arranged and prizes given to members whose suggestions are chosen as the best submitted.

Upon adjournment of the meeting, a party should be held in honor of the occasion. This can include a short program of games for the juveniles followed by refreshments served to all present.

A Few Do's and Dont's for the Manager

Keep a record of the attendance. When a member has missed several meetings in succession, visit him at his home. Find out the reasons for his absence. Try to regain his interest and confidence.

Don't try to do too much in the beginning. Build gradually so that there will always be something for the children to look forward to. Never make promises that cannot be kept. Allow the members a free hand to contribute as much to the program of activities as their knowledge and ability permits—the more the better.

The duties of the Circle Manager are to advise, assist and guide the juveniles in such manner that there will be a minimum of mistakes in whatever is attempted. You will find it a lot of fun and work, too, planning and carrying out something that will bring more happiness into the lives of the youngsters who form your Circle around Mother's Day, SNPJ Parents' Day, Halloween, Christmas, etc.

(More next month)

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 48

EVELETH, MINN.—Our Juvenile Circle No. 48 held its regular monthly meeting on February 2. We meet on the first Tuesday of each month at 7 p. m. Eleanor Beutz is our manager, and Rose M. Strukel, assistant manager.

At the meeting we decided to celebrate the Fifth Anniversary of the founding of the Juvenile Circles. We haven't set a definite date for the celebration as yet, but it will be decided upon at the next meeting. Many lodges and federations of the SNPJ throughout the country will also observe this occasion.

Also this year the SNPJ is celebrating the Thirtieth Anniversary of its Juvenile Department. This anniversary, too, will be observed by many lodges and federations. In fact, the two birthdays will be marked together by most lodges.

I want to thank Mrs. U. Ambrozich for the prize she gave me for writing to the M. L. I got third prize. On January 2, I bought a war bond for \$25. Our school is having a collection of copper and brass. Every person bringing one pound will go to the show on a Friday afternoon.

I like to be a member of the Victory Club of the M. L. Now, during winter, I play hockey, having a game every day. Of course, by the time this letter appears in print, winter will be over and spring will be here. I remain a proud SNPJ member.

WILLIAM FRANTAR, Circle No. 48,
Box 336, Eveleth, Minnesota.

CIRCLE NO. 38 WILL HELP WAR EFFORT

CLEVELAND, O.—As in every circle and lodge of the SNPJ, when a new year comes around, we elect officers for the following year. In Circle No. 38 we elected these members to serve us during the year of 1943: Dorothy Fera, president; Sally Moster, vice-president, Helen Komaranski, secretary, and Jennie Jamnik, treasurer.

On February 14, Freda Snoy, age 16 years a juvenile member of SNPJ lodge 13 and faithful contributor of the ML, passed away at the Children's Hospital in Columbus, O' after a long illness. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Snoy of Bridgeton, Ohio. Brother Snoy is the secretary of lodge 13 and an active worker in the movement. In the March issue of appeared Freda's last contribution "Point Academy" and "Freda Is She is survived by her parents, brothers and one sister. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

We all know Mary Lunder participated in many of our activities more than surprised to learn Assistant Manager of our Circle. I am sure for everyone when I say it is more than a pleasure to have her with us. And as for our very own Manager Marge Jerich, whom we all like so we hope to have her stay with us for many years to come.

This year because of the war, we are doing things based on helping the war effort. Paying awards in war stamps for attending meetings and writing articles. We want to do your part come to meetings regularly, increase your activity, and you will be helped to insure Victory!

HELEN KOMARANSKI, Secretary,
1027 E. 70th St., Cleveland, O.

VERONA JUNIORS' CIRCLE NO. 15

VERONA, PA.—The Verona Juniors, Circle No. 15, have changed the date of the regular monthly meetings to be held on the fourth Thursday of each month. At our meeting on Feb. 11, Richard Zebreg resigned as president, and Henry Krulc was elected in his place as president of our group.

On Feb. 25, the juveniles were shown the films taken at our Valentine party by John Kubala, who is a member of the Veronian lodge 680. I wish to mention that every Thursday the members meet at 7 o'clock in the evening at the Veronian Clubhouse. We play games and enjoy ourselves at the weekly gatherings. It was suggested that a gold star be placed by the members' names attending each monthly meeting.

In addition, each month a Guess Who Quiz will be in the ML of the juvenile members of our Circle. Here is this month's Guess Who: The person in this month's quiz holds the "nick" which every good little girl wants for Christmas. The initial of the person's nickname and the initial of the gift is D. She attends all meetings and also enters all of the social activities after the meetings, and she also helps to carry on the discussions. If you are stumped as to who this person is, read your next month's M. L.

MATILDA DOLES, Circle No. 15
213 Penn St., Verona, Pa.

Youth of America Circle Section

By members of Circle No. 47, Johnstown, Pa.

Olivia Chuchek, Manager

HISTORY OF JOHNSTOWN

(Concluded)

Disastrous Flood

Johnstown is well known throughout the world because of that disastrous flood that left the city a mass of debris on May 31, 1889. It was on that day that this city fell victim to one of the most appalling disasters in all history.

The South Fork reservoir was originally constructed for the purpose of feeding the Pennsylvania Canal during the dry season. This reservoir became the property of the South Fork Fishing Club, being maintained purely as a pleasure resort.

The natural process of decay which the dam was undergoing jeopardized the thousands of lives in the valley below. Finally at 4 o'clock on the 31st day of May in 1889, the inevitable happened. The reservoir burst its bonds and an avalanche of water came tearing toward Johnstown, restricted by the hills and apparently gaining momentum and power as it sped down into the valley. Approximately twenty-two hundred lives were lost before the waters receded.

In the Grandview Cemetery is the "Unknown Plot" in which are buried 777 unidentified victims of that flood. Each grave is marked by a plain marble headstone. In the foreground there is a beautiful monument commemorating to future generations the most terrifying catastrophe of modern times.

The outside world was generous and gave much financial aid to the survivors. Assistance was given to all in proportion to the loss sustained. The amount left over from the relief funds was used to construct the Conemaugh Valley Memorial Hospital. This was conceived as an active memorial to the disaster of 1889.

On March 17, 1936, the second flood visited our city. Property damage was estimated at forty million dollars. Eight lives were lost this time. This flood was caused by deeply frozen ground, extra heavy snowfall, and an unusual amount of rain. The gap, where the river leaves the city on the west side, did not afford ample flow to discharge the great volume of water coming into the basin. As a result, the business section of Johnstown was buried under 16 feet of water.

The spirit of Johnstown knows no defeat. Again we have one of the finest and most modern shopping districts.

The "Friendly City" of yesterday is called the "Miracle City" of today.

Points of Interest in Johnstown

1. Unknown Plot—Grandview Cemetery where lie 777 unidentified dead of the flood of 1889.
2. Historic Stone Bridge—became world known in 1889.

3. Inclined Plane—It is the steepest passenger incline in the world and gives a marvelous view of the city.

4. Pioneer Converter—had much to do with the development of the steel industry throughout the world.

5. Portage Tunnel—First railway tunnel in the United States.

6. South Fork Dam—site of the breast of the ill fated reservoir.

7. Stockhouse Park—264 acres of impressive woodland.

8. Conemaugh Gap—deepest in eastern U. S.

9. Municipal Music Shell—built of native cut stone and conforming in design to the world's best.

10. Quemahoning Reservoir—largest source of water supply for industrial use of the Bethlehem Steel Company—11,000,000,000 gallons.

11. Municipal Stadium—seating capacity 17,000. Modern lighting system for night activities.

12. Bethlehem Steel Company.

13. Masonic Temple.

14. Flood Protection Works—Channel rectification, widening, deepening and concreting slopes.

Johnstown Flood Project

The Johnstown Channel Improvement Project was designed and is being constructed by U. S. Army Engineers. It has for its purpose the protection of the city of Johnstown and vicinity from floods by increasing the discharge capacity of the main stream channels in the district so that a greater proportion of the flood flows may be accommodated within the banks. The total estimated cost of the project will be \$8,670,000. Approximately \$7,793,000 is for construction, and about \$877,000 is for the purchase of lands, easements, and rights of way.

According to the 1940 census, the city itself has a population of 66,668. Including the surrounding boroughs, the population totals about 108,485.

The present project includes 8.95 miles of channel improvement. From the Point the improvement extends approximately 3.61 miles down the Conemaugh River, 3.92 miles up the Stonycreek River, and 1.42 miles up the Little Conemaugh River.

In general the major features of the project are: enlarging and realigning the channels, concrete pavement for the protection of the banks, relocation of railroad, highway and utility facilities, alterations of sewers and drains, bridge piers, and other structures where necessary.

JAMES LEES, President

MARY ANN MORINE, Vice President

JAMES PINELLI, Treasurer

DOROTHY RUBRECHT, Secretary.

(All—age 15—members of Lodge 82, Youth of America Circle 47)



Youth of America Circle Section

By Members of Circle 47, Johnstown, Pa.

Olivia Chuchek, Manager

I can say with all certainty that our Circle has started the new year with a real "bang".

One Sunday evening we decided to go on a sleigh-ride even though the temperature was only 5° or 6° above zero. When the sleigh came we all packed ourselves in together rather snugly and started off for an eventful evening. After riding about two miles—during which time we cracked jokes, sang, talked experiences and laughed at the people watching us—our manager, Miss Chuchek brought out a package of surprises. Cookies, candies and cakes were there to be consumed, but we couldn't very well eat them because they were frozen hard. Well, we ate them anyway and continued our ride.

As we were getting cold, we stopped in a dairy store, ordering hot chocolates and warming ourselves. On the way back we all enjoyed ourselves immensely and were very sorry when it was over—even though we were practically frozen.

The next evening there was a skating party planned. There was a large attendance with everyone enjoying themselves.

As you probably know there is a drive for good reading material for the boys in the armed forces. Our Circle is participating in this drive and so far have collected over 2500 books. We are also making scrapbooks which will prove very interesting to the invalid soldiers. We collect jokes and other laugh-makers out of the newspapers and paste them in scrapbooks. These are very much appreciated by the soldiers.

Every Wednesday evening we have play nights where we play such games as volleyball, dodge and bowling. Because there are so many members in our club participating in these games we have our own league. There is intensive competition, especially between the boys and the girls. The girls' team, managed by Mary Ann Marine, came in second place, with the boys' team led by James Lees coming in for first place.

Because February is the natal month of many distinguished men, we presented a program in honor of those men. This program was entirely in charge of a committee of members consisting of James Lees, Ruth Fletcher, John Koplín and myself, Dorothy Rubrecht, as chairman. Of course, we can always rely on Miss Chuchek to help us with any problems that might occur.

At the February meeting we distributed the valentines which were put there by the Circle members. Our president appointed some of the members to help him distribute the cards. As there are about 130 members in our Circle this was no easy job but there wasn't much confusion or fuss because it was handled systematically. However, there was a lot of excitement when the valentines were opened and new admirers discovered.

At this writing we are planning a program especially for our mothers. Our mushball and baseball practices have already started and we have all hopes for an eventful spring season.

In conclusion, I would like to say that the Youth of America Circle is going to continue to have many activities and is going to help the United States in every way we possibly can.

DUROTHY RUBRECHT, Secretary.

(Editor's Note: In addition to the above contribution the following ten members of Circle 47 sent in their pieces, some of which will appear in subsequent issues; William Gilbert, age 10; James Hore, 12; Patsy Koch, 10; Florence Dolores Kindzera, 10; Charles Beam, 10; Lawrence Fretzel, 9; Wilma Jean Laidig, 10; Thomas Culkar, 10; and Maxaline Walyko, age 13. Several of these sent two or more contributions. We appreciate your efforts and regret that it is impossible to publish them all in this issue.)



GIRL AND DOG

Juvenile Circle No. 2 Section

By Members of Circle 2, Cleveland, Ohio

Marian Tratnik Adams, Manager

During the year of 1942 many changes have taken place in our lives. The present war has not only affected the older people, but the younger generation as well. That is why during times like these our young folks should take advantage of the opportunities that being a member of a Juvenile Circle holds in store for them. In this way they get a share of some wholesome recreation.

The past year our Circle had many skating parties, socials and doings. These were enjoyed by all the members. The two most important events of 1942 were the national SNPJ Day which was held here in Cleveland, and our annual Christmas party. At the former, members of our Circle participated in the juvenile program. We all took great pride in being able to perform to such a varied audience. At the latter, everyone had a grand time. There was music for the dance lovers, a program, and refreshments in abundance. Everyone went home, that evening with his arms full of yule goodies and gifts.

At our annual meeting we held election of officers, and made plans for the coming six months. The officers for 1943 are: Alma Zagar, president; Nada Zagar, vice-president; Marge Kupina, secretary; Stanley Jansa, treasurer.

One of the main things we are going to do is to try and have our own page in the ML. Up to the present time our Circle is without a name, but a contest is being conducted for a name. The members are to bring in suggestions for a name and write why they have chosen that name.

The most important undertaking at the present time, I believe, is the organization of a Girls' Drill Team. The first meeting was held Feb 1 under the supervision of Mrs. J. Zakrajsek, who will be our instructress. This team is open to all girls between the ages of ten to nineteen. The team will meet every Friday for drill work, in the lower hall of the SNH on St. Clair Ave. If enough girls respond and show interest we will organize two teams, for girls from 10 to 15 years of age, and for those from 16 to 19.

We girls are all working very hard in order to be able to put on our first presentation for Mother's Day. Our Circle will stage a Mother's Day program for all the mothers, at which time some of the talented members of our Circle will perform.

All members are urged to attend the Circle meetings which are held on the third Friday of each month at 7 o'clock. Drill practices are held every Friday at 7 o'clock.

ALMA ZAGAR, President

This is my first letter to this fine M. L. I am 13 years of age and am in the eighth grade in school. I am 5 ft. 3 in. tall, and have brown eyes and brown hair. I have been a member of the

SNPJ for quite a few years and am proud to be a member of this great organization. I am also a member of Circle No. 2 and of the Drill Team, which was recently organized. I would like to have some pen pals.

EVERLYN MRAMOR, Circle No. 2

My hobby is sports such as tennis, swimming, badminton, bicycle riding, roller and ice skating, as these keep me in good health. Never a day in summer passed when I haven't had a good game of tennis and badminton or when I haven't gone bicycle riding or swimming. But since I am so energetic I would like to put my fingers to work and get busy writing to more pen pals.

ELEANORE NIHTIGAL, Circle No. 2

Here is a bit of news about Circle No. 2. We have many activities planned for the coming year, one of which is already under way. It is the newly organized Drill Team. The first meeting was held Feb 1. Mrs. Josephine Zakrajsek organized the team and was chosen supervisor, Marian Adams is captain, Nada Zagar, secretary and Alma Zagar, musician. The team is open to all girls from the ages ten to nineteen. On our second meeting we began drilling. We have made plans to present a small program for Mother's Day for one of our mother lodges.

NADA ZAGAR, Circle No. 2

Although this is my first letter to the ML, I read this fine magazine as often as I get it. The girls of our Circle have organized a drill team, under the splendid supervision of Mrs. Josephine Zakrajsek. The name of our team is still undecided, but we hope to get one soon. Regards to all.

SALLY LADIHA, Circle No. 2

This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade in school. Collecting movie stars is one of my favorite hobbies. My favorite sport is swimming. I am now a member of Circle No. 2 and I am having a swell time practicing in our drill team. We are going to have nice uniforms. I'll write more next time.

LEONA MEZNARSIC, Circle No. 2

I am 13 years old and am a member of Circle No. 2. Here is a little story about the donkey.—The donkey is supposed to be a stupid animal. He is not really stupid, but has a firm will and likes to have his own way. He has long ears and a long head, and a thin little tail with a plume of hair at the end. The donkey can live on very poor food and is a wonderful hill climber. These animals climb like goats, they carry heavy burdens on their backs and walk along narrow stony tracks up the mountain sides where no horses could stand.

VERONICA AVSEC, Circle No. 2

It is better for a man to go wrong in freedom than to go right in chains.

THOMAS HUXLEY.

Juvenile Circle No. 1 Section

Walsenburg, Colorado

Our Circle meetings are progressing nicely, and more of the members are attending them. We changed our meeting place from Kopusin's to Mark's hall. We hold our business meeting first, after which we hold our social gathering. We play games and have quiz programs and parties.

I and all of our members hope that Mr. Edw. Tomsic will get well soon. We sure missed him at the last meeting, because he usually plays a game with us. (Mr. Tomsic was severely injured at work in the mine on Feb. 24. At this writing, Feb. 28, he is at the Corwin Hospital at Pueblo, Colo. We wish him a speedy recovery.)

All the members of Huenfano County High school belong to some kind of a club. We have club meetings each second week. On Friday we had a band concert, and we had a twirling demonstration given by two sisters. The clubs are planning to get to the show next Friday. I will write more next time.

VERNA MAE DUZENACK, President.

The Washington Public School is buying a jeep, which one of the teachers of the Junior High suggested. We almost have the jeep paid for. We started the campaign in January and we have until the first of May to pay for it. It is believed that by the time May 1st gets around we will sell enough bonds and stamps to pay for a couple of jeeps. The children buy as many war stamps as they can, and the secretary in the office keeps record of how many bonds and stamps are sold. In less than a week we had about half of the jeep paid for.

The Walsenburg Junior Band held a concert at the Washington School Auditorium. At most of the concerts given, the admission was a 10c war stamp. A large crowd attended.—That is all I have to say, I will write more next time.

ELIZABETH DUZENACK, Secretary.

It is gratifying to know that Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ are doing their part in the war effort. Members are buying as many war bonds and stamps as they possibly can. They are active in salvage drives. Educational, musical, and entertainment programs are sponsored to keep up the morale on the civilian line. Members are helping in Red Cross, USO, and other patriotic organizations. Stories are being read and a better understanding of the war is promoted.

This summer many members will help on the farms and have their own Victory Gardens to lift the shortage of foodstuffs. There are only a few ways of helping, but there are many others we can do.

Our Circle is still carrying on. Next month we are planning a quiz program after our regular meeting. Since we started the idea of a social gathering after our meetings, everyone looks forward to it. Walsenburg is starting a USO center

and our adult members are going to help in its advancement.

I want to remind the members of our change of meeting places. It is now Mark's Hall instead of Kopusin's Hall.

WILLIAM TOMSIC, Circle No. 1

Here I am again, writing to this fine magazine of ours. I like to read the M. L. When it comes I like to look at the pictures. I am still attending the meetings of our Circle each third Sunday of the month. At the last meeting my name was drawn for the ten-cent war stamp.

Spring will soon be here; it is the nicest time of the year. The bluebirds and robins are already back, and it will soon be time to plant the Victory Garden. This year we will need a garden more than ever before.

All the boys around my neighborhood are making and trying to fly kites. Some of them have an awful time flying them. I will close now and write more next time. Best regards to all.

ALBERT DUZENACK, Circle No. 1

STRABANE CIRCLE OF LODGE 138

STRABANE, PA.—We are getting along very well with our Juvenile Circle here in Strabane, Pennsylvania, which is one of the largest Slovene communities in the western part of the state. Nearby is the town of Canonsburg, which is another fairly large community of ours. These two communities, Strabane and Canonsburg, are really one because of their closeness. Here we have two SNPJ lodges, 138 and 589.

Recently, our group parted with lodge 589 to become members under lodge 138. In this way, we feel, more progress will be made by both groups, which means progress for the Society. Let us hope that time will prove this to be true.

We urge all members who belong to lodge 138 of the SNPJ to attend every monthly meeting of our Circle. Our last meeting was held on February 28 at the SNPJ hall at two o'clock in the afternoon.

The following officers were elected for the current year: Frank Tomsic, president; John Zigman Jr., vice president; Bertha Paucic, secretary; Paul Winsek, recording secretary; Paul Posega, treasurer. Mr. John Zigman Sr. is our adviser.

We are planning to have some sort of entertainment or social at every meeting. All members are urged to attend our Circle meetings each month at the SNPJ Hall at two o'clock.

FRANK TOMSIC, SNPJ Lodge 138,
Box 134, Strabane, Penna.

CIRCLE NO 50 TO STAGE TWO PLAYS

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—This is the first time I am writing to the M. L. Our SNPJ lodge has formed a Juvenile Circle here, and several of the juvenile members have already written to this fine magazine.

Our Juvenile Circle No. 50 has grown quite a bit since it first was originated, and right now we

are planning to produce two playlets under the capable direction of our Manager Jenny Padar. We hope our plays will be successful.

Our Circle meets each third Sunday of the month at the American-Slovene Auditorium, 253 Irving Avenue. Our officers are the following: Jean Kirk, rec. sec'y; Paul Wolf, treasurer. Jennie Padar is our Manager, and Anna Kochevar and Catherine Kirk, Assistant Managers.

JOHN WOLF, President Circle 50
1245 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOLLY KANSANS' JUVENILE CIRCLE

GIRARD, KANS.—This is Jolly Kansans Circle reporting about its activities again. The Circle held its monthly meeting at the Franklin SNPJ hall Feb. 7. All officers and most of the members were present, Carl Ulepich presiding.

Four other members received Victory pins besides the secretary. The four are Betty Jean Ales, Frances Slamsek, Frances Kumer and Carl Ulepich. All including the secretary also received the certificates of award for attending the meetings regularly and performing the duties of officers. At the meeting a Valentine party was held; the ones getting the most valentines received prizes. These were Jennie Lampe, John Zibert, Betty Ales. The monthly prizes were won by Carl Ulepich, Frances Kumer and Betty Ales.

We sincerely thank Mrs. Ales for donating two dollars to our Circle. Music was furnished by John Zibert on his accordion. I hope to see letters in the ML from our members in the future.

JENNIE LAMPE, Circle No. 11
R. R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kans.

ROUNDUP JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—Circle No. 28 held its regular monthly meeting Feb. 14 at the Moose Hall at 4 p. m. Donald Mlekus acted as sergeant-at-arms. All members were present except three. The minutes were read and approved.

A motion was made and carried that we let the ice skating party go until next time. A motion was made and approved that we make a scrapbook for our Circle. Frank Bedey was appointed to report at the next meeting of the senior lodge. We have \$26.20 in our treasury. The meeting was adjourned in regular form.

Our Circle holds its meetings the second Sunday of each month, at the Moose hall. The meetings start at four in the afternoon. The next meeting will be held on Sunday, April 11. All members are urged to attend.

FRANK LEKSE, Secretary
Box 465, Roundup, Mont.

"HISTORY OF MY OWN JUVENILE CIRCLE"

GIRARD, KANS.—Some five years ago, the question was brought up by Brother Krusic at the annual meeting of the Kansas Federation of SNPJ Lodges at Frontenac, "Why not organize a Juvenile Circle in Kansas?" A Circle was organized, namely, "The Jolly Kansans," No. 11, which has been progressing ever since.

The Federation donated \$10 to help cover the initial expenses. A committee of six was appointed to help organize the Circle. These were Anton Shular, Anton Selak, Paul Kumer, Anne Jelovchan, and two juvenile members, Olga Knapich and Henry Jelovchan. Brother Shular acted as chairman. Thirteen lodges were taken into consideration to organize the Circle: Edison Lodge 225, Yale Lodge 9, Frontenac Lodge 27, Breezy Hill Lodge 65, Radley Lodge 72, Franklin Lodges 92 and 187, Gross Lodge 206, Ringo Lodge 223, Cockerill Lodge 235, Jacksville Lodge 281, and Arma Lodges 434 and 609.

All the juvenile members in these towns were visited by two or three committee members. The first meeting was held on Oct. 9, 1938, at Camp 50 Casa Veechia hall at 2 p. m. Before the meeting refreshments were served. The meeting was brought to order by Bro. Anton Shular.

JENNIE LAMPE, Circle No. 11
R. R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kans.

Important Don't's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A Bit Closer

Sergeant: "Did you shave this morning, James?"
Recruit: "Yes, sergeant."

Sergeant: "Well, next time stand a bit closer to the razor."

Happiness

Happiness is best attained by learning to live each day by itself. The worries are mostly about yesterday and tomorrow.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljčki pišejo)

MY PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—After almost two years, I have finally decided to write again to the M. L. I have been receiving it with great joy but never seemed to get ambitious enough to write. This shall probably be one of my last letters as I will soon be transferred to the adult department.

Also, it was through this magazine that I have obtained some of my pen pals. Some of these are Emma Cetin, Florence Chadez, Eleanor Mrkalj, Kathleen Potocnik, Frances Jean Kraper, and Eleanor Krasovic. I hope they continue writing for I enjoy their letters.

I am now through high school and am in nurse's training near home. The work isn't too hard and we still have to study from books. The New Year's celebrations seemed to have been thwarted this year by the flood which was rather sudden and which left Wheeling and many of the surrounding cities inundated with muddy water and refuse.

In closing, I want to extend my heartiest wishes to all SNPJ members and I hope the ML continues to be the fine magazine it has been. I would welcome letters and cards from girls and boys. A proud member—*Pauline Novak*, O. V. G. Hospital, Wheeling, W. Va. (Lodge 425)

EDDY LIKES THE ML

Dear Editor:—I want to tell you that I enjoy reading the Mladinski List. I like especially the jokes and riddles. Some of the jokes I tell to my classmates, and the riddles also. I am 11 years old and in the 6A grade at Oliver Perry School. From now on I am going to write more often to this wonderful magazine. Regards.—*Edward Petric*, 19108 Muskoka Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

NO LONGER AFRAID . . .

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I would have written sooner, but I was afraid it wouldn't be published. I know now that I was foolish to be afraid. Now I'll write more often. I want to thank you for printing my letter.

I have two pen pals, Dorothy A. Zevnick from Pennsylvania and Angeline Kovach from Minnesota. I would like to have more pen pals. I promise to answer all letters promptly.

I'll tell you something about myself. I am five feet two inches tall and am fourteen years old. I take piano lessons. I go to Morton High School. My subjects are general business, English, social science, gym, typing, and general science. We are studying first aid in my general science class. I like all of my teachers very much. I like school except for one thing. That is homework. Sometimes I get too much and sometimes too little, but I do it without complaining because education is necessary. I am on the honor roll at school. Every time I got my report card I missed the honor roll by a couple of points. I was so happy when

I made it. I am going to try hard to keep up my grade.

That is about all I have to write now, but I'll write again soon. Best regards to all.—*Marion Cervenka* (14), 5126 W. 24th Place, Cicero, Ill. (Lodge 449)

"WINTER SPORTS"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. My first letter was headed "Eagles of the Plains." That was the name of our lodge, and still is. In Slovene it is called "Planinski Orel." You know, orel means eagle. By the way, I noticed that in Russia they have a town named Orel. At this writing Orel is still occupied by the Germans, but it will not be for long . . .

This one (letter) is on "Winter Sports." The weather up here is very cold and the winter is also very long. And we have lots of snow every winter. Sports up here are any kind that a person feels like doing. The chief winter sports up here are skiing, sleigh-riding, ice-skating, tobogganing, and hunting. The greatest sports are skiing and hunting. Here they hunt for rabbits and coyotes.

Crested Butte is located high up in the Rockies. You know, Colorado is well known for its pleasant and healthful climate, mineral springs, and dry and pure air. In the valleys the atmosphere is very mild although, in the mountains, the winter weather is very severe.

I will try to write more next time. Until then, best regards to all.—*John Tezak* (15), Box 421 P. O., Crested Butte, Colo. (Circle 9)

SKIING AND SKATING

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter I've written to this fine magazine. I am sorry I didn't write sooner. I enjoy reading the Pen Pal Page, and I like to work all the puzzles.

I like to go skiing. I spend most of my time skiing and skating. My favorite skiing hill is called the Twister. It is half a mile long and very steep. It is in the woods. And for skating we have a skating rink downtown. They have music, too. My sister and her girl friends are always doing fancy skating. I am beginning to learn fancy skating too.

I have one \$25 war bond, but I have two other war bonds signed to me. I go to all the basketball games that Marenisco plays. By the time this letter is published basketball will be over. My favorite sports are football, basketball, and skiing.

I have two pen pals, but I am hoping I will have more. I promise to answer all letters promptly. I want to say hello to them. My best regards to all.—*Joseph Gerovac* (9), Box 83, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

MY HOBBIES AND SPORTS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. My first letter got me plenty of pen pal letters and postcards from all over the U. S. A. I want to thank one and all for their consideration. Some of my hobbies and sports are riding a bi-

cycle, camping, swimming, and writing letters to pen pals and friends. I do most of my swimming at the YMCA in Johnstown. I have a bicycle of my own. The local bomber campaign ended Feb. 15 with a bond rally. The total cost of a bomber is \$300,000. The women collected \$41,253 more than wanted.

I have two sisters and one brother. One of my sisters is a nurse's aid. My other brother and sister go to school; they are 14 and 12 years old. My pen pals are Helen La Chopelle, Catherine Gesoval, and many others. I remain a proud member—**Joseph Bachani Jr.**, 606 Iolite Alley, Johnstown, Pa.

FROM MINNESOTA



Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine, the Mladinski List. I am going to try to write to it every month. I am 10 years of age, 4 ft. 6 in. tall, have brown hair and blue eyes, and I am in the fifth grade in Sigurd Moe School. My teacher is Miss Guertin. She is the principal of the school. My birthday is on Nov. 11.

I am a member of SNPJ lodge 175. I joined when I was one year old. My father and mother are members, too. I have two sisters and one brother. My brother John is in the Army Air Corps in Missouri. My sister Rose is married and lives in Wisconsin. My other sister, Anne, is a dietitian at the University of Cleveland Hospital. My father works near the Biwabik mine.

I received many valentines this year. I would like to have a few pen pals. I am enclosing a picture of myself. I will write more next time.—**Celestine Spehar** (10), Box 6, McKinley, Minn. (Lodge 175)

PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade. I like to go to movies and read mystery stories. I have no pen pals but would like to have some. I promise to answer all letters promptly. My best regards to all.—**Rose Hervet** (13), 900 Fryer Ave., Bridgeville, Pa. (Lodge 295)

HELPING WAR EFFORT

Dear Editor:—I am 10 years old and am in the fourth grade. This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I like the ML very much because it contains so many interesting letters, stories, jokes and drawings, also puzzles, pictures, and poems. It really is a fine magazine.

Our school bought a jeep for \$900. It was a peach. Our school is helping as much as possible

in the war effort. I noticed in the ML that other schools are also doing their share. I think all the children should help and buy war stamps and bonds. In this way we can all help our country.

My hobby is saving postal cards from all over the United States. I would like to have one from every state. And I would like to have some pen pals and would answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Gerald Goldman**, 386 Anderson Ave., Murray, Utah. (Lodge 12)

WANTED: ONE PEN PAL

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the ML but I hope not the last. I am 13 years old and weigh 99½ lbs. I am 5 ft. 2 in. tall, have blond hair and blue eyes.

We have an SNPJ circle here. Our leader is Miss Chuchek, and I must say she is a fine leader. The name of our circle is Youth of America. We are very busy and our circle is doing its share in the war effort.

I would like to have a pen pal very much. I have five brothers. One of them is in the army medical corps at Ft. Lewis, Wash. He is a corporal. One of my brothers is married. Regards to all ML readers.—**Dorothy Mae Clites**, R. D. 3, Box 135, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82, Circle 47)

LEAVING FOR WEST VIRGINIA

Dear Editor:—I thought I better write to the ML before I forget. In school we have two new teachers. The principal, Mrs. Anna Adams, and the English teacher, Miss Gartette. The principal took us skating on a pond below the schoolhouse. We are leaving for West Virginia in about a week.

It sure is getting nice out here. First you were about to freeze and now it is already nice and warm. I wish to say hello to Margie Frankovich. Best regards to one and all.—**Johnnie Mocivnik** (13), P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark. (Lodge 24)

SPRING IS COMING

Dear Editor:—Well, spring is on its way again. It will be good to see those beautiful birds and hear them sing again. I sure do appreciate Mother Nature's grand work. I think everyone should. Although we had a beautiful white winter, I'll be glad to see the warmer days here again.

I am coming along fine in school. On my report card I got six A's and six B's. That isn't very good because I usually get almost all A's. That's my average. We are holding our annual school play entitled "Let Freedom Ring." I am participating in it and am called a "Military Skater." The dance is very beautiful.

Till Victory is won, I remain—**Caroline Tavzelj** (13), 1425 McKinstry St., Detroit, Mich. (Lodge 518)

"THANK YOU, SNPJ"

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank the SNPJ for the war stamps and Victory pin that was given to me for contributing articles to the M. L. I wear my pin all the time and am very proud of it.

I have a new pen pal, Evelyn Eltz of Butte,

Montana. We have much fun now. My girl friends and I go to the show every week. The latest show I saw was "Who Done It" with Bud Abbott and Lou Costello in the leading roles.

School has been going along fine for me. My favorite subjects are literature and biology. I write to two boys in the army and it is an excellent pastime. I wish to have more pen pals. Best regards to all.—**Agnes Saloum** (15), R. D. 1, Bulger, Pa.

MARY LIKES HISTORY

Dear Editor:—By the time this letter will be published, my birthday will have gone by. I'll be 16 years old. We started a new period in school in February. I am now in 10A and my subjects are Latin, English, world history, typing and chorus. My favorite subject is history.

SNPJ lodge Delavec had election of officers and my Dad was elected secretary. He also received a Victory pin for getting new members in our lodge. Our lodge also sent gifts to boys in service. There are eleven members of our lodge in the armed forces.

This is all for this time. I remain a proud member—**Mary Knafelc** (16), 13312 St. James Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. (Lodge 257)

HELLO, PEN PALS!

Dear Editor:—Well, here I am again and I promise to write each month. I was glad to see both of my letters in the February issue. I wish to say that the picture by my letter is not mine, but in the near future I shall send one.

I wish the following pen pals would send me their pictures: Diana Bradly, Fannie Pirslin, Ruth Jurco, Martha Gasser, Pauline Rant, Eleanore Krasovic, Marilyn Zdrasky, Steffie Zuponce, Rose Rogel, Ann Racki, Nancy Zapolski and Mary Racarabi.

I want to say hello to all my pen pals. Signing off, I remain a proud member—**Anna Mele** (16), Box 311, Moon Run, Pa. (Lodge 88)

TWO BROTHERS IN ARMY

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I always wanted to write to this magazine but never had a chance. I have two brothers in the army, so I have to write to them, first. I like to read the M. L. If I get some letters or a postcard from some pen pals, I would gladly answer them in return.

I am 5 ft. tall, have blonde hair and blue eyes. I am 13 years of age and in the eighth grade. I have many good teachers. I'll close this letter with regards to all.—**Agnes Skoda** (13), Box 265, Bobtown, Pa. (Lodge 101)

ELSIE IS KEEPING HOUSE

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List, which I enjoy reading very much. I have been a member of the SNPJ for a long time.

I am 11 years of age, and am in the sixth grade in school. I like going to school. I also help keep house, with the help of my sister Mildred.

To my surprise my brother came home on his furlough from Fort Lewis, Washington. He certainly has grown, being 17 months since I last saw him.

In closing, I wish to say that I would like to have pen pals my age. Best regards to all ML readers.—**Elsie Galicic** (11), Box 73, Diamondville, Wyo.

BUILDING PLANE MODELS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the ML and I hope to have it published. Although I haven't been writing I have been reading the ML every month. I like especially the Pen Pal Section.

I would like very much to have both girl and boy pen pals, and I promise to answer all letters promptly. So come on all you girls and boys. Fill up my mailbox! I like to write and receive letters very much.

My hobby is building airplane models. I like skiing and skating, also. Best regards to all.—**Florence Kern**, 1422 15th Ave. E., Hibbing, Minn.

COLLECTING MAPS

Dear Editor:—I never wrote to the ML before, but I hope this my first letter will be published. I have received many pen pals through the ML and I am hoping to get many more.

I have brown eyes, brown hair, weigh 110 lbs., and I go to the Lorain Borough school. I belong to the Youth of America Circle No. 47, Lodge 82. My hobbies are collecting maps and war pictures. I am also saving all kinds of greeting cards for the Girl Scouts. We are going to make scrapbooks and take them to the hospital and the Children's home.

Well, I am running out of news so I will close with the best of luck to everyone.—**Phyllis McKinley** (14), R. D. 3, Box 225, Johnstown, Pa.

SPRING IS IN THE AIR

Dear Editor:—Another month has come again, and to all of us ML writers it means that we are to pick up our pens and write to the M. L. We have been playing basketball occasionally. So far we have only lost two games out of ten.

Spring will soon be here and that means lots of fun outdoors. In winter we had lots of fun skating. My brother Johnny, my sister Georgie Marie and I went skating together in January, and believe me, we really enjoyed ourselves.

I want to say hello to all members of the SNPJ. Until next time I remain a faithful SNPJ member and ML contributor—**Ernestine Mocivnik** (15), P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark. (Lodge 24)

ROSE IS THANKFUL

Dear Editor:—I have just received the February issue of the ML and saw quite a few of my friends' letters included, so I thought I should also get busy and write.

First of all I want to thank the SNPJ for the Victory pin which I received. It is really a nice pin and I do treasure it. Also, I would like to thank the SNPJ for the amount they sent my Dad to help along with my hospital bill (when I

was operated on for appendicis). It really was a great help.

Friends and neighbors, you should try and join this wonderful organization as it is of great help to each and everyone who belongs to the SNPJ. Best regards to all.—**Rose Strauss**, Box 482, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 299, Circle 1)

OUR MODERN COAL MINE

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am going to try and write every month.

I am 14 years old, have dark brown hair and dark brown eyes. I live in a mining (coal) town. We have the largest modern mine (D. O. Clark) on this side of the Mississippi river. We have four mines but D. O. Clark mine is bigger than the other three put together.

Wake up, Wyoming! Show them we can write. I would like to have pen pals, girls and boys. Best regards to all.—**Mildred Levar** (14), Box 146, Superior, Wyo. (Lodge 134)

POLLY'S FIRST

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the ML and I hope to have it published. I am 14 years of age and attend high school. I am 5 ft. 6 in. tall and have gray eyes and light brown hair.

My hobby is collecting picture postcards. I would like to exchange them with someone. I wish I would have many pen pals and I promise to answer each promptly.

This is a most wonderful magazine and I am going to write more often. Best regards to all.—**Polly Ann Prince**, Box 51, Sabraton, W. Va. (Lodge 388)

COME ON, MINNESOTANS!

Dear Editor:—I want to thank you for publishing my first letter. Just your publishing it seemed to inspire me to write again.

When I went to school today, all of the "kids" complimented me for writing in and sending my picture. This time I am sending a poem. There aren't very many letters from Minnesota, except those written by Florence Alich and William Frantar. Come you Minnesotans and write!

I can't think of anything else to write so I'll close with best regards to all.—**Mary Nenadich** (13), 214 First St. S. W., Chisholm, Minn. (Lodge 322)

"IT IS LIKE SPRING

Dear Editor:—I am trying to go to school every day this year so I would have a good attendance record. But I was sick in bed about two and a half days and I had to miss it.

It is like spring out here (Feb. 19). We had hardly any snow this year at all. By the time this letter is printed spring will really be here. Spring is my favorite season. Summer is too hot, winter too cold and autumn isn't very pretty with all the leaves coming down. Yet, autumn changes the color of the leaves and that is really something beautiful.

Everything is green out here. It reminds me of spring. Our hills are all getting green. Nature

is beautiful, and "a thing of beauty is a joy forever." My best regards to all.—**Josephine Koser-nik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 381, Circle 20)

MY ONE PEN PAL

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this wonderful magazine. I want to thank you for publishing my first letter.

I have only one pen pal whom I am very glad to have. I wish to have more. I want to say hello to my pen pal, Elsie Galicic.

In our Circle we have the same officers as last year. We are having our meetings every three months. We have the same manager, too. That's all for now. Best regards to all.—**Mary J. Kordan**, R. D. 2, Depot Road, Salem, Ohio.

FROM SYDNEY, CANADA



Dear Editor:—I have been reading the ML for a very long time, but I neglected to write to this fine magazine. I will write more often in the future.

First, let me introduce myself. My name is Jennie Mayich and I live in Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada. I belong to the SNPJ lodge 558 and I am seventeen years old. I have brown hair and brown eyes, am 5 ft. 4 in. tall and go to the high school, attending grade XI (commercial course). My favorite sports are dancing, tennis, bowling, swimming, etc. My favorite sports in the winter are skating, skiing, playing hockey and going to the hockey games.

I would like to say hello to my pen pals Frances Kroper, Emma Cetin, Judy Misich, Harold N. Norris, Joe Knaus, Helen Curtis, and Johnnie and Josephine Moze. I would like to have some more pen pals from U. S. and Canada. Enclosed I am sending a picture of myself which I hope will be printed. Best regards to all.—**Jennie Mayich** (17), 18 Frederick St., Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada. (Lodge 558)

"SWEET SIXTEEN"

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank Frances and Edward Kroper for the valentine they sent me. It was very cute. I want to add that on Feb. 8, I was "sweet sixteen." I received \$24 from my mother, sister, and brothers. It all went into war bonds. I now have two \$25 war bonds and \$15 worth of stamps for my third bond. All of homerooms in our school are selling war stamps. Most of the Aurora students are doing a good job of buying stamps.

We are now having gym five times a week in our school. I like it very much. There are about 40 girls in my class now. The sophomore, junior and senior girls have been asked to make surgical dressings for the boys in the service.

My brother Martin sent me some new records from Cleveland. My favorite is the waltz "Travca zeleni." Some of my favorite popular songs are "Moonlight Mood," "Brazil," "There Are Such Things," etc. Regards to all.—**Florence Alich** (16), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111)

"WORTH FIGHTING FOR"

Dear Editor:—I intended to write much sooner but many things prevented me from doing so. First of all, I would like to thank the SNPJ for the Victory pin and war stamps I received as a prize for my contributions to the M. L. This award has inspired me to write more articles and letters to this fine magazine.

Recently I graduated from the McCormick School. I am now a freshman at Farragut High School.

The following poem is one that my girl friend wrote. She writes poems as a hobby. It is entitled "This is Worth Fighting For."

Our boys are fighting a braving war
To keep dictators from our front door;
The least we can do is to lend support
To the Army, Navy and the Marines—
They know the meaning of liberty,
And this is worth fighting for.

Before I close my letter I would like to tell my pen pals to please be patient while waiting for answers to their letters. I'll answer them soon. Best regards to all.—**Evelyn Terselic** (13), 2714 S. Homan Ave., Chicago, Ill. (Lodge 39)

PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the ML and I hope it will be published. I am eleven years old, and 4 ft. 11 in. tall. I weigh about 82 pounds, have brown hair, blue eyes and am in the sixth grade. I would like to have some pen pals and I promise to answer all letters I get as soon as possible. I haven't got anything else to write this time so I'll close.—**Georgina Radosevich** (11), P. O. Box 33, Raton, New Mexico. (Lodge 297)

SNOW MELTED TOO SOON

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to this fine juvenile magazine. We had a skating party again, and I was sorry I was unable to attend. We were going to have a sleigh-riding party but the snow melted too soon.

My favorite movie stars are Ronald Reagan, Tyrone Power, Betty Grable and Gene Tierny. I want to say hello to my two pen pals, Elizabeth Paraska of Ohio and Violet Shusha of Penna. Best regards to one and all, I remain a proud member of the SNPJ.—**Helen Pinelli** (13), R. D. 3, Box 241, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

SPRING IS HERE

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to the ML again. I am glad that winter is almost over. By the time this letter is published, it will be April and spring will be here. Another thing, school will be out soon, too.

Our Circle is carrying on its activities. Mary Janeshek has quit our Circle, but I wish she would come back. I have eight pen pals. My best girl

friends are Agnes Kavcic and Joan Cooper, also Bertha Kavcic and Gladys Gherkie. My pen pals are Amelia Cretnik, Janet Tursic, Dorothy Caesor, Donna Gostovic, Louis Kracer, and James Atkinson.

It is interesting to see so many letters in the M. L. And now I have to say goodbye and best regards to all.—**Joy Daudet**, 96, Midway, Pa.

HAD LOTS OF SNOW

Dear Editor:—I am again writing to this swell magazine. We certainly had a lot of snow. All of the stores and shipyards were closed for a few days. The "kids" had a time of their life, playing in the snow, skating and sleighing and making snowmen.

I would like to say hello to Annie Cretnik and Frances Zele.

I am sending a few jokes and an article which I hope to see in the M. L. Regards to all ML readers.—**Delma Tomsick** (14), Box 143, Black Diamond, Wash. (Lodge 57)

MY 15 PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my fourth letter to this wonderful magazine the M. L. I have about 15 pen pals, girls and boys, and I am proud of them. I would like to hear also from Bobby from Penna.

In December I got a 120 bass accordion from my Mother and Dad. It is white and gold, and it certainly is a beauty. I've been taking accordion lessons for over a year. I go to Mt. Olive, Ill., for my lessons every Tuesday.

I like to read comic books, so if any of the ML readers like to exchange them just let me know. We've been having some spring weather early in February, then it was snowing again. I'll close with best regards to you and all my pen pals.—**Dorothy Brandish** (14), Box 632, Panama, Ill. (Lodge 123)

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE:

Australia

1. No. part in Torrid; So. part in So. Temperate.
2. Rhode Island.
3. True.
4. Over 3000 miles.
5. False.

Spring Frolic

1. Flower.
2. Bird.
3. Grass.
4. Tree.

Purple Cow

I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one.
But this I will say anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one.

Quizzers

1. 3; On each trip he carries his own 2 ears and 1 ear of corn.
2. Father 60; Son 40.
3. 7.
4. Adometer.
5. Dog.

1943 IS SNPJ JUVENILE YEAR

- This year marks the 30th Anniversary of the Juvenile Department and the 5th of the organization of Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ.
- Commemorate these important anniversaries by staging elaborate cultural and entertainment celebrations.
- Invite talented juvenile members of nearby SNPJ Lodges to participate in your programs.
- Utilize the profits and success of these celebrations for further expansion of juvenile activities in the respective communities.
- Encourage the members to cultivate an appreciation of the finer things of life through the social, cultural and educational mediums offered by the SNPJ.
- Urge your friends to join the SNPJ for greater security, protection and happiness. Pledge that this year you will bring in at least one new member.
- Insure the future progress of the Society by organizing a Juvenile Circle in every SNPJ stronghold in America.
- Promote sports events, games, contests and exercises for the development of a stronger and healthier Society.
- Educate juvenile members to a better understanding of the value and meaning of cooperative protection and mutual benefits.
- Develop in them a more sincere desire to practice thrift by saving a part of their earnings or allowance for payment of assessments.
- Induce the members to attend meetings and affairs of the SNPJ more often, to read the Mladinski List and Prosveta, and to contribute interesting and accurate accounts of the outstanding celebrations of the year for the enjoyment and inspiration of the readers.
- Here you have the roads to victory for SNPJ in 1943. Carry out this program and you will build new leaders and a greater SNPJ for the morrow.

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Juvenile Director.