

Mladinski List



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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



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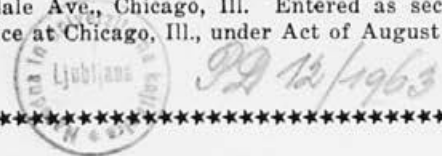
Business Manager . . . PHILIP GODINA

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LETO XX—Št. 1

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, JANUARY, 1941

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The Passing

By Mary Jugg

He is stumping by again—
Little man with the beard and cane.

On the smooth and twinkling boul'vard;
'Mid the subway's angry pace;
On the solitary country lane;—
They see his wrinkled face.

He is guest at the sparkling party
At the Ritz and the Savoy;
At the bedside in Ward 23,
He holds the hand of a dying boy.

Stumping, stumping by again—
Little man with the beard and cane.

The mariners upon the seas,
And the pilots in the sky,
Truck-drivers on grim highways,
See him shuffling by.

In yon trembling, lonely cabin
He holds the door ajar;
In the hush of the moonlit valley
His shadow spreads afar.

Beyond the rim of the mountain peak
Softly sink the beard and the cane;—
Endless as tempests, sun, and change,
He will presently pass by again.



Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 15, 3603 So. 56th Ave.,
Cicero, Ill. Lodge 559.

Voščilci

Katka Zupančič

Na Novo leto prav zarana,
ko je družina komaj vstala —
pri vratih dolga vrsta
otrok se je nabrala.

Prišli so voščit srečo, —
"da živi, zdravi in veseli
bi mnogo let dočakali
in kar treba, vsega bi imeli."

A mimo revnih hiš
so tekli, z voščili in željami
hiteli so le tja, kjer
je cvenka bilo kaj in polni hrami.

V prezrte, revne hiše so
nazadnje se porazgubili
in prešteva je novčiče nabrane —
so srečo voščit pozabili . . .

Belokrajinska

Katka Zupančič

Dreja, dreja, dreto—
slabo je to leto.
Skoči, kume, na podplate,
z vleci kola spod pojate,
hajdi z njimi v Karlovec.
Vzemi sabo šparovec,
mehe tri oprane.
Zrnja na vagane
kupi od Hrvata,
da bo v skledi zlata,
zlata debelačnega —
ko cvrtje za lačnega,

Šel je kume v Karlovec
i odnesel šparovec . . .
A na trgu revo skrije.
brke suka, žep si bije —
"Evo vam moj groš!
Dobro za kokoš
je zrnje od Hrvata —
a zame je le prata,
jaje, kokošina,
pa i liter vina . . ."

Elixir

By Mary Jugg

Every little thing
That Robbie's heart held dear
Vanished like the moonlight
When the clouds appear:

There was the spotted butterfly
He chased across the plain;
There was the broken bubble
He never found again;

There was the precious snowflake
That died within his hand;
There was his own, gay castle
That crumbled into sand;

He could not catch the music
The redbird warbled nigh;
He could not touch the rainbow
That arched across the sky.

O! sad of heart was Robbie
And long, and loudly cried:
"Why must all that is my life
Forever be denied?"

And then he heard a voice
As still as blinking dew,
Or yet, perchance, his dream
That laced his spirit through:

"O! happy Robbie! for the gift
To thrill to the redbird's song,
To mold the sand, and fashion
Dream castles all day long;

"To glow at the rainbow's canvas,
The snowflakes' symphony,—
Filch these, if you dare, o! time!
And naught remains of thee!"

Pesem koklje

Jože Strmecki

Moj otrok, ti mlado pišče,
ves že dan kragulj te išče,
rad bi, revo, te ulovil,
z ostrim kljunom umoril.

Tu pod krilo te bom skrila,
več ne bom te ven spustila,
skrbno te bom varovala,
noč in dan s teboj ostala.

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

No, Janko pa je ta čas, ko je hodil po samotnem barju že vse sklenil in pregledal. Tako ali tako, Pikapolonica ga ne bo pestil in ga zavajal med razbojnike! Obe zastrupljeni klobasi je vrgel v vodo in na mah sta se potopili. Potem je sedel v čoln in z lesenim koritcem izplal vodo, ki se je bila natekla skozi preperelo dno. Nekajkrat je krepko in sunkovito potegnil za verigo in tudi kavelj je kmalu popustil, zakaj čoln je bil zares že ves vehav in poklaman.

Čoln se ziblje na vodi. Janko vesla in prijetno mu je. Ko bi bila še Metka z njim v čolnu! Toliko sonca je, toliko zraka in tolikšna prostost. Tu ni ne stražnikov, tu ni hrumčih ulic, le voda, zrak in svetloba.

Takoj za krivuljo, ki jo napravi struga, stoji vila. Janko vesla kar mimo te hišice in gleda. Na vrtu je hišnik in obrezuje rože, dve veliki črni dogi ležita na bregu. Ko zaslišata šum vesla, dvigneta glavi in se ne zmenita zanj. Toda Janko ve, da bi skočili kvišku in zarjaveli, če bi s čolnom skušal priti do brega.

Požvižga. Rad bi poklical hišnika. Toda hišnik je naglušen, mirno obrezuje rože in niti ne ozre se semkaj. Janko zažvižga na prste. Zaman. Psa sta postala nemirna. Že vstajata. Janko pa misli in misli, kako bi vendarle priklical hišnika. Obrne čoln tako, kakor da bi hotel pristati in že sta psa planila k vodi in zalajala, da se je Janko kar zdrznil. Kajpada, zdaj se je hišnik le ozrl semkaj k vodi. Janko mu maha z roko, češ, pridi semkaj! Psa sta že divja, lajata ko besna, hišnik pa mu preti s pestjo, ker meni, da fant nalašč draži živali. Ne, na ta način ne bo mogel ničesar dopovedati hišniku. Janko poskuša s prstom po zraku napisati, kar bi rad povedal. Končno pa se hišnik le domisli, da mu hoče fante nekaj povedati, zato zapodi psa in stopi na breg.

"Hej, vi, danes ne hodite spat!" mu zakliče Janko.

Hišnik zija vanj.

"Pripravite pihavnik in ušesa napnite!"

Hišnik je bil uverjen, da ga ima fant za norca. Ti mestni pobalini so mu že marsikatero zagodli. Ročno prikljče oba psa nazaj in ju naščuva nanj. Janko se je zbal. Psa lah-

ko skočita v vodo in priplavata do čolna. Odveslal je po reki navzdol. Celo prav dobre volje je postal. Naj le poizkusi Pikapolonica preplezati visoko vrtno ograjo, nič mu ne bo škodilo, če ga psa malo poučita, kaj se sme in kaj se ne sme. Toda če se potem maščuje in izpolni grožnjo? Priveslal je nazaj pod vrbe, privezal čoln k drevesu in skočil na breg. Vlegel se je v travo, da počaka noči. Utrujen je bil od nestrpnega pričakovanja. Nekaj se bo prav gotovo zgodilo in četudi je bil prav za prav priklenjen na tega razbojnika, duša mu je bila lahka. Če bosta psa po pasje pametna, ga bosta že izučila! In če nista poginila od zastrupljenih klobas—kaj more Janko zato?

Zaspal je. Noč pa se je medtem že spustila nad pokrajino, netopirji so švigali po zraku in sova je vreščala. Ko se je prebudil, se je nemalo začudil, ko je videl zvezde migljati nad seboj. Srce se je zbegalo. Ponoči je človek tako majhen in neznaten. Voda je včasih skrivnostno zaklokotala. Povodnega moža ni, v strahove ni veroval, pa vendar je človeka strah, če takole čisto sam stoji sredi noči. Ali se mrličji vračajo? Ne, ne! si je dopovedoval, človeku se le tako zdi. Strah pa ga je le bilo. Že marsikdo je v reki utonil. Če so to njih duhovi, ker voda tako čudno stoče in vzdihuje . . .?"

Pritajen žvižg. Pikapolonica in Tonač sta!

"Aha, je že tu!" je vzkliknil pridušeno Pikapolonica "No, kako? Ali sta poginila?"

"Klobasi sta požrla," je dejal Janko, "potem pa sem jo odkuril. Nekaj čolnov je bilo v bližini in sem se zbal, da ne bi opazili."

"Že prav. Če sta klobasi požrla, potem ne lajata več. Posveti Tonač!"

Tonač je posvetil z električno svetilko in Pikapolonica je odvezal majhno vrečo ter vsul vsebino na zemljo. Ključki vsake vrste so ležali na tleh, nekakšni svedri, močno zakrivljeno železo—oh, Janko je videl tudi pištolo, v katero je pravkar vtaknil Pikapolonica naboje. Moj Bog, če bo hišnika ustrelil? Mrzel pot ga je oblil, toda malce upanja je le imel v psa, morda ga bosta le prepodila?

"Zdaj pa naglo! Midva s Tonačem bova s te strani preplezala ograjo, ti pa naju čakaj! Bodi pripravljen, da bomo lahko takoj odrinili. Pojdiva, Tonač!"

Pogreznila sta se v temo. Janko je bil spet sam. Skočil je v čoln in pripravil veslo. Nikdar nikoli še ni bil tako vznemirjen, nikdar nikoli tako plah in boječ. Pikapolonica je vsega zmožen. Čemu je vzel pištolo s seboj? Pošastne misli so ga mučile in bil je ta hip hudo, hudo nesrečen, ker se ni mogel nikamor geniti. In kako počasi so minevale minute, kako je vse okoli njega nekako grozeče, od vseh strani preže vanj strahovi in prikazni. Zdajci je silovit pasji lajež razbičal nočno tišino, da se je razlegalo po vsem barju, kakor da bi tisoč vragov zatulilo—in nenadoma je odjeknil strel. In spet še hujše tuljenje. Ko se dvigne v čolnu, da pregleda breg pred seboj, zasliši topot bežečih korakov po zemlji in sliši kako se tudi pasji lajež vedno bolj približuje. Spet strel! Nato strahovit človeški krik, padec na zemljo in dva strela hkrati. V medlih obrisih vidi, da se ne daleč pred njim pobira človek s tal in sliši cviljenje psa, ki so ga menda ustrelili. Dva človeka bežita. Že sta pri čolnu. Tonač skoči kar zviška v čoln, ki se zaguga in zajame vodo. Pikapolonica teče, preklinja, opoteka se, lovi se z rokami in se požene od brega. Nerodno je skočil. Čoln se zaziblje in prevrne. V hipu so vsi trije v vodi. Janko je ves iz uma. Poleg sebe sliši grgranje človeka, ki se utaplja, nekdo se oprime njegovih nog. Strah pred smrtjo ga spopade. Otepa okoli sebe, bije, grize . . . Janko plava, plava na vso moč. Nič ne sliši, da kliče nekdo obupno na pomoč, nič ne vidi, kako nekdo izgine pod vodo, ne vidi prevrnjenega čolna, plava, plava in doseže nasprotni breg. Zavleče se v grmovje in obleži. Za hip, kakor da je izgubil zavest. Ko se spet zave, sliši z vode sem nekakšno ječanje, ihtenje. O, kaj ne bo še konca teh grozot?

Janko gleda, gleda skozi temo, lasje se mu ježe, pa se mu le zdi, da plava po sredi reke prevrnjeni čoln in da se ga nekdo krčevito oprijemlje. Ali je Pikapolonica . . .? Potem le proč, daleč proč od njega! Janko plane kvišku in hoče zbežati, pa se mu le zdi, da ni Pikapolonica.

“Ali si ti, Tonač?” vpraša previdno.

“Jaz sem, Tonač, jaz, joj, utonil bom! Janko, ali mi lahko pomagaš? Janko, dragi, ljubi Janko, reši me, vse ti bom povedal . . . Pikapolonica je lažnivec, nič ni res . . .” Oh, kako je milo prosil nesrečnik.

“Kje pa je Pikapolonica?”

“Pod vodo . . .”

Zdajci je Janko brez pomisleka skočil v vodo, plaval do čolna, zgrabil Tonača okoli pasu, ki so ga že moči popuščale, ker je imel eno samo roko, da je zajahal čoln, potem pa je plavaje rinil čoln k bregu. Potegnili je Tonača na travo in oba sta se na smrt izmučena zgrudila na tla in sta ležala tamkaj kakor dve nesrečni, izgubljeni duši.

“Nikoli več . . . Nikoli več!” je šepetal Tonač. “Pikapolonici je pes raztrgal nogo in četudi je psa ustrelil, je le utonil. Janko, nič ni res . . . Pikapolonica je umoril tistega trgovca, ne tvoj oče. To je le tako govoril. . . . Zdaj pa je utonil, vidiš, tako je, če postane človek razbojnik . . .”

Končano. Pikapolonice ni več. Hišnik je ostal živ, oče ni morilec. Vse se vrti, vrti in kolobari. Danes meni, jutri tebi! Tudi skobec jo je izkupil, mreže so se razbežale, penice se zbirajo . . .

Pomagal je Tonaču na noge in tako sta šla skozi noč jutru nasproti, kajti človek mora na neki način živeti in čez nekaj ur bo spet sonce sijalo in morda bo našel Metko ali pa bo srečal svojo mater?

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Živeti se mora na neki način! Ko se je Janko dodobrega umiril, se je spet vedro pričel razgledovati po svetu. S Tonačem sta preživela nekaj zelo težkih dni v skednju. Končno je pošla tudi zaloga, oglašati se je pričela skrb, kajti jesen se je prikazala na gmajni.

Največje težave je imel s Tonačem. Mož je bil postal po oni usodni noči ves spremenjen. Nikamor se ni ganil, vse dni je prečepel v skednju, kakor da ga je strah sonca in ljudi. Kadar koli je hotel iti Janko v mesto, ga je preprosil, da je le še ostal.

“Ostani pri meni, ne zapusti me!” je tarnal.

“Ampak nekaj morava pričeti!” je menil Janko. “Kar takole ne bo mogoče živeti.”

“Kaj neki? Vsega je konec. Meni ni več živeti!” je stokal Tonač.

Dokler je imel Tonač zgoraj na svislih še nekaj steklenic žganja, se je zatekal semkaj po tolažbo.—Tedaj se je napil, na glas jokal, da je bil Janko že ves zbezan in si ni vedel pomagati.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

MATIJA ČOP

Matija Čop, Slovene philologist and literary critic, was born of peasant parents on January 26, 1797, in Žirovnica, a village in Upper Carniola (Gorenjsko). His father came from a family which gave several prominent men. Young Matija obtained his early education at home and later in Ljubljana, where he studied theology for two years and then chose teaching as his profession.

Young Čop showed a remarkable talent for languages. He continued his studies at Vienna university and in 1820 he was appointed assistant professor of languages in Reka (Fiume), where he taught French and German and at the same time studied English and other languages. Two years later he was transferred to Lwow, Poland, where he taught languages and philosophy and served as curator of the library. In 1827 he left the University of Lwow and returned to Ljubljana where he accepted the position of curator at the Lyceum library.

Čop was a conscientious worker with a deep love for literature. His main object as a teacher was to imbue his students with an aesthetic outlook and profound interest in literature. During his spare hours in Reka, Lwow and Ljubljana he earned more with his private teaching than he received as professor. Even as a student he was able to support himself as a private tutor. His gift for languages (he knew more than twenty!) enabled him to obtain many friends and in Lwow he felt quite at home among his students.

Matija Čop was one of the most learned men of his time in Europe. In Ljubljana he wrote the first history of Slovene literature. By nature Čop was a restless man, extremely active and constantly searching for new things in European literature. He traveled extensively and collected hundreds of volumes of books which went into his tremendous library of more than 2,000 books. Meanwhile he helped financially to put his two brothers and a sister through school.

During all this time Čop wrote many ar-

ticles for the papers and magazines. His literary criticisms were always taken seriously because they were constructive as well as sincere. He engaged in the fight then going on among Slovene writers concerning the correct usage of the Slovene language. In this battle of letters Čop was finally successful. He was in constant touch with a number of European writers and critics, and he was the guiding force of "Čebelica," the first Slovene magazine of poetry (founded in 1830).

To Čop goes the credit that it was he who "discovered" Prešeren, the greatest Slovene poet. The fact is that Čop was his mentor and critic, for it was Čop who pointed out to Prešeren, his intimate friend, that his poems contain definite elements of true greatness. It was Čop's sincerity and deep understanding of classical literature that enabled him to arrive at that fact, of which Prešeren himself was never fully aware. For it is well known that when he died he believed that he was a failure, whereas Prešeren's poetry today, after one hundred years, is recognized as equal to any great poetry.

Although it can be said that Čop's prose essays and literary criticisms did not greatly influence all of his contemporaries, they were of positive value to future Slovene writers.

Matija Čop was known for his frankness, ingenuity, friendliness and helpfulness. In public, however, he was boyishly bashful. His main contribution to Slovene literature lies in the fact that he was the guiding light of it in its early years. His other contribution of equal merit is the fact that he prepared all the material necessary for "The History of Slovene Literature." He was striving to convince Slovene writers of his time as well as those who came after him, that Slovene is a beautiful language capable of expressing life in its intricate forms.

Matija Čop met his untimely death while swimming in the Sava river at Tomačevo, near Ljubljana, on July 6, 1835, at the age of 38.

Pisma mladih beguncev

Ivan Jontez

IV.

Draga sestrična!

Tvoje pismo, v katerem poizveduješ o moji sestrici in Tvoji sestrični Gladys, sem prejel, toda odgovoriti nanj mi je zelo težko, kajti vest, ki Ti jo moram sporočiti, je žalostna; naša mala, sinjeoka zlatolaska Gladys nas ne bo nikdar več razveseljevala s svojim cingljajočim smehom, ki je bil tako nalezljiv, kajti našla je grob v hladnem naročju brezdanjega Atlantika. Z večjo otroško skupino je bila na poti k vam, v Ameriko, proč od evropskih vojnih grozot. Ladjo pa je na visokem morju zalotila zavratna podmornica strahopetnega sovražnika, borečega se proti nam s teroriziranjem civilistov, žen in otrok, ki jo je brez pomisleka torpedirala, dasi je vedela, da ima parnik na krovu samo otroke. Večina malih potnikov se je sicer rešila, toda naša mala Gladys, ki se je tako prisrčno veselila potovanja v Ameriko, se ni vrnila z njimi.

Ko čitam gornje svoje vrstice, se čudim, kako more človek tako suhoparno opisati dogodek, ki ga je bil tako strašno pretresel kakor je mene presunila in razburila smrt moje sestrice. Toda grozote razdejanja, ki ga povzročajo leteči barbari, so ojeklenele naše živce in obramba pred njimi nam ne da oddiha za solze.

To razdejanje! Treskanje bomb . . . zidovi se rušijo kakor igrače . . . ogenj sika-joč liže razvaline . . . dim . . . kri . . . odtrgani človeški udje . . . To je "totalna vojna" iz Hitlerjevega besednjaka. Naš besednjak imenuje to — barbarsko razdevanje in divjaško pobijanje neoboroženih ljudi.

Pokojni oče mi je včasih pravil, kako so med prejšnjo vojno slikali Nemce za Hune in jim pripisovali silno krvoločnost in zverinstva, kar pa je bilo predvsem propaganda, katere namen je bil, vzbuditi ogorčenje napram sovražniku. "Upam, da se to ne bo nikdar ponovilo," je resno menil, "kajti take stvari mečejo slabo luč na civilizirane narode. Saj se lahko braniš na pošten, odkrit način."

Ubogi oče! Vselej, kadar pomislim nanj, se vprašam, kakšne misli o Nemcih so ga obletavale na umiku skozi gorečo Belgijo

in iz pekla v Dunkirku? Ali je imel še pomisleke proti temu, da se imenujejo barbari z njihovim pravim imenom? Ali je še gledal v njih odkrite, viteške nasprotnike? Dvomim. A kako šele bi jih bil spoznal, da je preživel Dunkirk in bil z nami vred priča razdejanju naših mest in vasi in doživel kruto smrt svoje ljubljene hčerke! Spričo takih grozot mora izgubiti potrpljenje tudi najbolj prepričani pacifist! Tudi tak pacifist, kakor je bil on, ki je menil, da ni nobena cena previsoka za mir in ki je nasprotoval oboroževanju še tedaj, ko je imel Hitler že vso Nemčijo upreženo v pripravah za naskok na nas in našo svobodo. O, moj oče je bil vnet za mir, tako vnet, da je odobral sramotno pogodbo, s katero je naš neslavni "mož z marelo" izročil nacijskemu volku našo neprecenljivo zaveznico Čehoslovaško, ki bi bila nemara temu volku potrla mnogo več zob nego Francija. "Nemčiji je treba omogočiti dihanje," je menil, "potem nas ne bo nadlegovala." In on je bil profesor zgodovine . . .

Kadar mislim na vse to, se mi zdi, da je bila sreča zanj, da ni preživel Dunkirka. Zdaj mu vsaj ni treba obžalovati svojega zmotnega naziranja — zmot brezpogojnih miroljubov in državnikov brez hrbenice in pogleda v bodočnost, za katere moramo zdaj mi vsi plačevati tako strašno ceno v krvi in razdejanju . . .

Brat George, ki se je za časa Monakovega in večkrat pozneje močno sprl z očetom, kateremu je očital, da ga je njegov pacifizem popolnoma oslepil, je minuli mesec padel v zračni bitki nad Londonom. Bil je eno in dvajset let star. Preden je s svojim letalom v plamenih strmoglavil na zemljo, je sestrelil svojega sedem in dvajsetega nacija. Jaz sem ponosen nanj. Padel je v obrambi svobode in demokracije.

Matere ne vidim često. Ona je postala strežnica v bolnišnici. In bolnišnice so zdaj prenapolnjene.

Mene so hoteli poslati na deželo, pa sem jih ukanil. Prijavil sem se k prostovoljnemu pomožnemu oddelku, kakršnih imamo na tisoče in katerih naloga je, reševati izpod razvalin, kar je še živega. Da so me

sprejeli, sem se moral zlagati za dve leti in dvigniti svojo starost na sedemnajst let. Ker sem velike in močne postave, se mi je to izvrstno posrečilo. In svoje laži nič ne obžalujem, kajti Anglija danes potrebuje slehernega moža na svojem mestu — in jaz sem izza izbruha vojne postal čez noč iz otroka mož.

Vojnih grozot Ti ne bom več opisoval. Poudariti pa hočem, da pod pezo teh strahot ne vekamo in da je naša volja, ubraniti našo domovino in demokracijo pred nacijskimi barbari, z vsako detonacijo njihovih bomb trdnejša. Morala našega ljudstva v teh dneh najhujše preizkušnje je nekaj čudovitega. V veliko bodrilo nam je zavest, da je vsa moralna sila demokratične Amerike na naši strani in da so nam obenem na razpolago tudi njeni ogromni materijalni viri. Ne vem, kako bi nam bilo mogoče vzdržati brez te neprecenljive pomoči? Verjemi, sestrična, da smo vam že zdaj iz dna srca hvaležni za to pomoč. Kar se pa mene tiče, sem pa že danes prepričan, da vam bo nekega dne ves svet hvaležen, da ste nam priskočili na pomoč v uri najtežje preizkušnje. Kajti boj, ki ga bijemo mi, ni samo borba za ohranitev naše otoške domovine in svobode, temveč borba za svobodo vse Evrope in sveta: če mi pademo, bo padla tudi demokracija in zemeljska obla bo ječala pod težkimi škornji brezobzirnih diktatorjev. Mi smo tudi prednja straža vaše lastne demokracije. Mene veseli, da se tega zavedate in obenem dolžnosti, ki so s tem zvezane. To nam vliva upanje, da bo spet napočil čas, ko bomo šli lepšim dnevom naproti — mi, vi, ves svet — v miru in svobodi.

Tvoj bratranec

Johnny.

Mandarin

Naziv "mandarin", ki ga Evropejci navadno uporabljajo za bogate Kitajce, na Kitajskem sploh ni znan. Najbrže so ta naziv uvedli Španci, kajti v španščini pomeni beseda "mandarin" ukazovati. S tem so torej označevali one Kitajce, ki so zavzemali v javnosti položaje ukazovalcev, poveljnikov, poglavarjev.

*

Zlati zobotrebeci

Zobotrebeci, ki jih uporabljamo v vsakdanjem življenju, da si z njimi po jedi očistimo zobe, so dandanes iz lesa. Ko jih odrabimo, jih vržemo v stran. V šestnajstem stoletju pa so imeli v Norimberku v Nemčiji zlatarje, ki so se preživljali sa-

Konec prijateljstva

Stanko Pahič

"Zdaj imam pa že dovolj!" je vzkliknila učiteljica, "Mirko mora tu proč!"

S tovarišem sva se spogledala. Njega je mislila. Dobra tovariša sva bila, zakaj prvi je bil, ki sem se mu v pričetku ljudske šole pridružil. Moj prvi tovariš, ki sem ga srečal v življenju. Učiteljica naju je jezno opazovala. Miru nisva imela, to je bilo tisto, zaradi katerega me je tako neusmiljeno kaznovala. Proseče sva se spogledala, pa ni nič pomagalo. Razgledovala se je, kam bi ga vtaknila. Nazadnje je izbrala.

"Tone bo šel k tebi, Mirko pa nazaj," je odločila.

Mirko je vstal in je poprosil, če bi lahko ostal pri meni. Nič ni opravil. Vsi sošolci so jeli prositi, pa so morali obmolkniti.

"Drugače ne bo miru," je odločila učiteljica, "Tone pa je miren, on naj sedi z njim."

Tako je bilo in tako je moralo ostati. Mirko se je odšel. Nič kaj rad ni šel, pa tudi jaz nisem videl rad, da sem bil tako nenadoma ob tovariša. Srdito smo gledali Toneta, ki je prisedel. "Tebe je pa bilo treba," je ujedljivo dejal Ludvik.

"Smrdiš ko kozel," je menil drugi.

Tone pa je molčal in težko sopesel, zakaj nihče od nas ni hotel vedeti in spoznati, da mu delamo krivico.

Drugi dan pa se je rajši izognil moje klopi in šel sedet na svoje staro mesto. In ko je prišel Mirko, je krenil k meni.

Dolčas mi je bilo po njem, toda tedaj me je prijel ne vem kaj, sedel sem čez oba sedeža in mu porogljivo zaklical:

"Idi sedet, kjer imaš mesto!"

Za trenutek je obstal, kot bi ne verjel, da mislim zares. Krenil je proti meni. Toda jaz sem se razbohotal po klopci in skoraj zakričal:

"Marš! Zgubi se na svoje mesto! Saj veš, kje sediš!"

Zdaj je spoznal, da mislim resno. Zardel je in me proseče pogledal; kamen bi bil ganil, mene ni. Vsaka trezna razsodnost, slednji košček srca je bil tačas v meni mrtev. Bil sem zver in še več, zakaj še zver ve kaj dela in zakaj, jaz pa nisem vedel. Sovrašтво, divje sovrašтво je kričalo v meni in hotelo na dan, in ker je prav Mirko prišel na pot, je on postal njegova žrtev.

Slednjič je le spoznal, da je vsaka prošnja zaman in je odšel na svoje mesto. Nisem žaloval za njim.

Drugi dan pa sem ga sam povabil v svojo klop, toda učiteljica ni pustila. Moral je oditi. Zavedal sem se, da sem ga odgnal in naj sem žaloval za njim kolikor sem hotel, bilo je prepozno.

Prepozno za vselej . . .

mo s tem, da so izdelovali zlate zobotrebeci. Teh lastniki seveda niso metali preč, ampak so jih po uporabi lepo osnažili in potem dalje uporabljali.

Robert Burns

Robert Burns of Scotland
 Was a name of worth,
 Admired by the milkmaids,
 Toilers of the earth;
 For he wrote of laughter,
 Sorrow and its tears,
 Not for those of learning,
 For those in common spheres.

Touching was his subject
 Unto the very heart—
 Nature and its wonders,
 Life in every part:
 Grief and joy of neighbors,
 Love that found a way—
 Any simple emotion
 Had his deeper say.



Lovely as a flower,
 Alluring as the Spring,
 Truer than a heart-beat,
 Were the songs he'd sing.
 Readers of this treasure,
 Far in every land,
 Felt the mood that Burns felt,
 As if at their hand.

Kings and Queens had empires,
 Valets that were sleek;
 The wealthy had their mansions,
 Culture, so to speak;
 But common hordes of people,
 Those that read his books,
 Felt the world was theirs, too,
 From mountains to small brooks.

Steven Kerro.

OUR COVER DESIGN CONTEST

JOSEPH ZUPANCIC, Lodge 118,
 Wins the Award

The Mladinski List front-cover design contest closed on December 1 with about twenty drawings received. The drawing of Joseph Zupancic, Lodge 118 SNPJ, Pittsburgh, Pa., the winner of several Our School contest awards, was selected as the best of the lot and he won the ten-dollar prize. His design is used on the front-cover of this issue. There are several good drawings submitted by other contestants, and so we have decided to have a different front cover design of the Mladinski List every month in 1941 and make use of some of these designs. The merited prizes for the drawings used will be awarded at the regular six-month period.—EDITOR.

Rudar

LUDWIG CIGLER

*Rudar sem črn in potan,
 raztrgano imam obleko,
 po vlažnih rovih se peham,
 da si prislužim kruh in mleko.*

*Ko zjutraj v jamo se podam,
 ne vem, kaj moja bo usoda,
 če kdaj še vzrl bom beli dan,
 če živ se vrnem do izhoda.*

*Nešteto nas je pod zemljo,
 enako vsem nam je trpljenje,
 a le prečesto zmanjka kdo,
 smrt nagla vzame mu življenje.*

*Vendar ostal bom pod zemljo,
 ob "črnem demantu" trpel,
 ko zadnjič mahnil bom z roko,
 počitek večni bom imel.*

Teacher: "Do you know that heat causes an object to expand and cold causes it to contract? Now, can anyone give me a good example?"

Bobbie: "Well, teacher, in the summer the days are long and in the winter they are short."

Little Johnny: "I'm glad I won't be living and going to school a thousand years from now."

Little Willie: "Why?"

Little Johnny: "Just think of all the old history there'll be to study by that time."

A Lover of Hobbies

Hobbies, more than any other means, have a tendency to aid in the development of the creative ability in boys and girls; therefore, they should be encouraged as soon as a child begins to show signs of interest in any particular subject, for it may lead to better and more important things later in life.

Thomas A. Edison is a good example of this, for we all know that in his boyhood he kept several hobbies in which he was encouraged by his mother and sister, while the rest of the small town, including his father, thought him a good-for-nothing, and laughed at him; and yet, we all know that it was these very hobbies that developed and brought his genius to light.

There are many young SNP'ers among us who are spending much of their time and energy developing various hobbies, deriving both pleasure and education from them. One of these, for example, is sixteen-year-old Valentine Pakis, a member of Lodge 147 and Vice-President of Circle 13.

His hobbies fall into three classes: sports, collecting, and correspondence.

Realizing that exercise is important to the growing body, he enjoys several sports, among which swimming and ice-skating are his two favorites.

In an article appearing in the June 1939 issue of the Mladinski List, Valentine told about his coin collecting. From his hobby he learned much about the history connected with each coin as well as about the materials from which they are made. This collection he traded for war medals and other war relics. His collection now consists of all sorts of equipment from the Civil War and the World War. Among his possessions are mess kits, gun belts, bayonets, two colt pistols and a civil war rifle.

In this class also falls the collecting of recipes for outdoor cooking and other woodlore. His summers he loves to spend out in nature; sleeping in a tent, cooking outdoors, and roughing it in general.

Correspondence seems to be his most entertaining hobby, because he learns many things about the peoples, states and foreign cities in which his pen pals live. He corresponds with boys from several states in the United States as well as from Africa and Europe.

In the June 1940 issue of the Mladinski List, Valentine published excerpts from letters written by Alfred Kaer from Estonia. Incidentally, Valentine has not received any letters from his pen pal Alfred



Valentine Pakis.

Kaer for the last six or seven months, which is most probably due to the Russian invasion of the Baltic states.

Besides his school and his hobbies, Val also finds time for a paper route, for which he must arise at four o'clock in the morning.

In conclusion I wish to say that I hope this article has encouraged and aroused some of you boys and girls to see the value of hobbies.

ANN K. MEDVESEK, Adviser of Circle 13.

Why Not?

Alec: "I saw you at the bank yesterday."

Donald: "Yes."

Alec: "Did you put in some money?"

Donald: "No."

Alec: "Then you borrowed some money?"

Donald: "No."

Alec: "Then what did you?"

Donald: "I filled my fountain pen."



Drawn by John Drager, age 16, 130 Branch St., Johnstown, Pa. Lodge 3.

RAJSKO ŽIVLJENJE

Č. K.

"Goriški slavček," Simon Gregorčič, pravi v neki svoji pesmi človeštvu: "Povrni se samo v prvotnost nazaj in našlo povsodi boš raj!" Ali je bil v prvotnosti življenje ljudi na zemlji v resnici raj? Povsod gotovo ne. Pomislimo samo, kako nevarno in neprijetno je bilo življenje praljudi v krajih, kjer so živele divje zveri, tedanji ljudje pa še niso imeli ne primernih hiš ne primerne orožja za obrambo! Mimo tega so si morali z naporom iskati hrane, zlasti tam, kjer so živeli pretežno ali izključno od lova. K vsemu temu so se pridruževale še mnoge druge težave in nevšečnosti, ne nazadnje vojne med posameznimi plemeni. Tako življenje gotovo ni bilo "rajsko".

Rajsko življenje so zato mogli živeti samo tisti prvotni naši pradedi, ki so prebivali v krajih, kjer so imeli brez posebnih naporov na razpolago dovolj hrane in jih tudi zveri niso ogražale. Tako življenje pa so do nedavnega živeli tudi prebivalci otokov Tihega oceana, in prvi vrsti Maori, zlasti dokler jih nismo odkrili mi Evropejci in jih "osrečili" s svojo kulturo in civilizacijo.

Otoki Oceanije, ki pripadajo geografsko Avstraliji, po svoji površini niso veliki. Velika večina teh koščkov kopnine sredi neskončnega morja meri komaj po nekaj kvadratnih kilometrov. Toda ti otoki so po vsem svojem bistvu podoba resničnega raja. Porastli so z bujnim tropičnim rastlinstvom, ki nudi poleg ohlajajoče sence tudi obilo tečnih sadežev, kakor n. pr. banane, kokosove palme oskrbujejo tamkajšnje ljudi skoraj z vsem, kar potrebujejo: z mlekom, moko, posodami, sokom debel, vlakni za izdelovanje tkanine, listi za pokrivanje koč, zavijanje itd. Nekaj kokosovih palm zadostuje za preživljanje cele družine vse leto.

Mimo tega na teh otokih ni nobenih divjih zveri. Nikjer ne grozi v pragozdu njihovim prebivalcem nobena nevarnost. Brez strahu se lahko sprehajajo koder koli in tudi kopljejo v potokih, ki teko z navadno strmih osrednjih grebenov, nekdanjih, a že davno ugaslih ognjenikov.

Na teh čudovitih otokih, ki ne poznajo nikoli zime, a tudi poletna vročina zaradi morja ni preveč neznosna, so živeli domačini še pred nekaj desetletji kakor v raju. Ni jim bilo treba opravljati nobenih težkih del, kajti narava jim je nudila sama vse, kar so potrebovali. Sprehajali so se lahko oblečeni ali nagi po rajskih gozdovih, plesali, prepevali, plegali in se pomenkovali, kadar so bili lačni, jim je pa bilo treba le iztegniti roke, in imeli so vsega dovolj. Zaradi tega tudi niso poznali ne sovraštva ne bojev. Nikoli ta plemena niso vodila medsebojnih vojn. Čemu naj bi jih tudi? Za vse je bilo vsega dovolj, in če je prišel po kakem naključju na otok tujec, je bil sprejet enako kakor domačin. Prav tako so bili sprejeti tudi prvi in vsi poznejši Evropejci, ki jih je kakršna koli usoda zanesla v tiste od sveta popolnoma ločene kraje.

Polagoma je pa ta raj pričel izginjati. Evrop-

ski narodi, ki so te otoke osvojili, so jih pričeli "civilizirati": uvedli so trgovino, denar, neštete kulturne potrebe in s tem delo, skrb, pohlep, zavist in sovraštvo. Na otokih so bila zgrajena pristanišča, zrastle so trgovske hiše, sezidani so bili hoteli in ponekod so se pojavile celo tovarne. Po otokih so se pričele viti avtomobilske ceste in rajske idile prej neoskrunjenega pravnega je bilo vedno bolj konec. S tem so se tudi domačini temeljito spremenili: oblačijo se po evropsko, zahajajo v gostilne, stanujejo v zidanih hišah, imajo pohištvo in vsa tisto potrebno in nepotrebno navlako, s katero smo obdani mi v Evropi.

Eden najlepših takih rajev je bil n. pr. rajsko lepi otok Tahiti. Sedaj ni niti senca več tistega, kar je bil še n. pr. pred dobrimi 50 leti. Po tem nekdanjem raju švigajo moderni avtomobili in dvigajo nezdravi prah. V Papetu, glavnem mestu, igrajo v kavarnah in restavracijah jazz-band, zraven pa igrajo potomci nekdanjih rajskih ljudi razne igre za denar, se kregajo, razburjajo in sovražijo, kajti vsem je v mislih le en sam cilj: denar, denar, denar . . .

Raja ni več in ga nikoli več ne bo. To, kar vidi turist, ki obiše n. pr. Tahiti, je le navadna laž, kajti dekleta, ki plešejo v nekdanjih domačinskih oblačilih z vencami na glavah, niso nobena rajska maorska dekleta, ampak nameščenke turističnih podjetij za zabavanje in varanje tujcev. Ko odplešejo svoje plese, se oblečejo v obleke pariškega kroja, si namažejo ustnice in prižgejo cigarete, saj so — civilizirane gospodične . . .

Tri rešeta

Pride k sosedu nekdo in mu zašepeta na uho: "Poslušaj, sosed, kaj ti povem! A me ne smeš izdati! Tvoj prijatelj Peter je o tebi dejal . . ."

"Stoj!" ga prekine sosed. "Najprej mi povej, če je šla tvoja novica skozi tri rešeta?"

"Skozi kakšna tri rešeta?"

"Najprej skozi rešeto resnice! Ali je šla tvoja novica skozenj? Ali veš prav za gotovo, da je vse to res, kar mi nameravaš povedati?"

"Hm," se zvija oni. "Jaz nisem bil poleg, ko je Peter čez te govoril. Meni je Pavel povedal."

"Potem," nadaljuje sosed, "potem mi povej, če je šla tvoja novica skozi rešeto prijetnosti. Ali bi bila novica zame prijetna ali neprijetna?"

"Prijetna že ne!"

"No," meni sosed, "morda pa je šla skozi rešeto koristi? Kaj deš, ali bi bila novica zame koristna ali škodljiva?"

"Koristi od nje že ne bi imel nobene!"

"Če je pa tako, da ni novica ne resnična, ne prijetna, ne koristna, potem jo pozabi še ti!" reče sosed in gre za svojim poslom.—NAŠ ROD.

Stamp Collecting

HISTORY OF THE AIR MAIL

We are not concerned today with the development of land or even water systems for the carrying of mail. These are, of course, the forbears of the air mail and will remain in use concurrently with this latter system for many years to come.

The history of aerial communication may be grouped into three main classes: Pigeon post, balloon post and airplane and dirigible services, but there are other aerial methods of transporting messages. For instance, in 1417, during the Burgundian war, the besieged inhabitants of Neuss placed messages in hollow cannonballs and fired them over the heads of the hostile troops surrounding the city; the American Indians and savage tribes in various parts of the world frequently attached messages or symbols to arrows and projected them to their friends across ravines or rivers, whilst there are also stories of bees having been used to carry messages.

The earliest example of an airmail service is that from the Ark resting on the Mount after the Deluge. Noah released a dove which returned bearing an olive branch—a message that the water had abated.

Early records of China and Japan reveal that emperors used pigeons to carry messages to distant parts of their domains and even during the present war between the two countries, pigeons are being used by Japanese troops.

Sultan Nurredin, caliph of Baghdad during the twelfth century, promoted a regular and systematic carrier-pigeon service and by the middle of the thirteenth century this form of aerial post was exceedingly well organized and extended from Cairo to the Euphrates River Valley.

The siege of Paris during the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 proved the utility of the carrier pigeon, for by this means the inhabitants were able to keep in touch with the world outside.

Balloons first appeared in the late years of the eighth century during the reign of Charlemagne and legend has it that several people riding in a balloon descended into the city of Lyons, France. The citizens were amazed at the vessel from the skies, and the unfortunate aeronauts were seized and condemned to death as sorcerers for violating the laws of Nature!

John Wise, the most famous American balloonist of his time, startled the scientific world in 1843 by claiming that the wind, at an altitude of two to three miles, was blowing constantly from west to east and that consequently it would be possible, by ascending with a balloon to this air current, to be wafted across the Atlantic from the United States to Europe in a shorter time than was possible by any other method of transport.

The start was made in fine weather, but as the aeronautists approached New York the balloon was caught in a terrific hurricane and, to prevent it from falling into the lake, it was necessary to throw almost everything, including the mail, overboard.

Finally, torn and battered, the balloon came to rest in Jefferson County, New York State, but the aeronauts had set a distance record of 809 miles, which was not surpassed until forty-one years later.

The mail bag was later found on the shores of the lake and the letters forwarded to their destination. This is indeed a very early instance of a long distance and almost totally successful airmail flight.

The close of the Great War (1914-1918) marked a new era in the history of aviation and as the airplane had been improved out of all recognition by the necessities of war and had been made a safe machine to fly, it was rapidly adapted to the needs of commercialism.

At the beginning of the present war is the new era of clipper air mail, and one may look into the future and see the development of the rocket mail. From there on, Buck Rogers will have to take over in the twenty-fifth century.

MUC

Katka Zupančič

Ko mucek naš spi,
rad miške lovi,
na kupček jih nosi . . .

A ko se zbudi,
in miši nič ni —
pa mleka zaprosi.

In prosi in toži:
Sem lačen, jav-jav—,
sem miške prihranil,
da vam bi jih dal . . .

Kdo zna?

*Mačka voha okrog hiše,
miška v luknjo jo po — —.
Petelinček putko čaka,
koklja v skednjo koko — —.
Kužek zdirja preko praga,
goska na ves glas za — —.
Krotka golobica grudi,
nikdar siti pujsek — —.
Račka v luži hrano išče,
vrabcev polno je dvo — —.
V hlevu razgeta konjiček,
buta v vrata mlad koz — —.
Dekla Meta v hlev pokuka,
lačna kravica za — —.
Gospodinja žgance kuha,
v sobi spita dva le — —.*

—NAŠ ROD.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



Here are some snappy quizzers to start your New Year off with a bang. Put on your thinking caps and see how many you can solve before you look at the answers:

1. A man shouts in the direction of a cliff which causes an echo that he hears two seconds later. If sound travels 1100 feet per second, how far is the cliff from the man?

2. Each "x" represents a missing number. All you have to do is supply the missing numbers to get your answer.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 x \ 9 \ x \\
 x \ x \ 3 \\
 \hline
 5 \ x \ 2 \\
 x \ x \ 8 \\
 x \ x \ x \\
 \hline
 x \ x \ 8 \ x \ x
 \end{array}$$

3. In a bag containing red and blue balls, half the number of blue is equal to a third of the number of red, and twice the whole number of balls exceeds three times the number of red balls by 4. How many balls did the bag contain?

4. Circus elephants eat the most of: 1. Corn 2. Cabbage 3. Wheat 4. Hay.

5. Here's how you can make a quarter disappear: Have for equipment a glass, a quarter and a thick heavy round piece of celluloid and a handkerchief. Hold up the quarter so that everyone can see it then put it in the handkerchief and drop it in the glass. When you remove the handkerchief the quarter will be gone. Do you know how? Just substitute the heavy round piece of celluloid and drop it into the glass when you cover it with a hankie. You will not be able to see the celluloid in the glass.

6. Which of the heavenly bodies is referred to as made of green cheese: 1. Sun 2. North Star 3. Moon 4. Saturn.

7. The canal most essential to the welfare of mankind is the: 1. Suez 2. Panama 3. Alimentary 4. Welland.

8. If you want to hunt papaws, would you look for: 1. Minerals 2. Animals 3. Mushrooms 4. Fruit.

* * *

The following words are used differently when the accent is changed. When the accent is on the first syllable the word is a noun—when it is on the second, the word is used as a verb—

1. attribute 2. compact 3. concrete 4. conflict 5. content 6. contest 7. convert 8. digest 9. escort

10. present 11. proceed 12. produce 13. progress 14. project 15. transfer.

* * *

How to restore a broken match:

Wrap a match in a handkerchief and have an observer break it. Unfold the hankie and the match is still whole.

Here's how it's done—See to it beforehand that the observer breaks the match in the hem of the hankie and not the one in the middle.

* * *

9. Here is a well-known New Year's poem. Do you know the missing words in order to make the poem complete?

Ring — — — wild — — — — — to the wild
— — — — —.

The — — — — — cloud the — — — — —
light.

The — — — — — is dying in the — — — — —,
— — — — — out — — — — — bells and let it — — — — —.

(Answers on the back inside cover page)

GRANDMA'S NEW YEAR

Look grandma, here comes New Year
With a load of bundles bright
Bringing us days for all the year
All tied with ribbons tight.

He's put them on the doorstep
And left a large sack of them for me
But grandma's bunch is very small;
I wonder how that can be.

New Year's gone and grandma
Looks sad as she counts them o'er
For of the bundles that he brought
He left her only four.

—E. J.

George Knew

Teacher: "George, can you tell me what the four seasons are?"

Pupil: "Pepper, salt, mustard and vinegar."

Then It Started

Alice: "I am so worried about my hair coming out. Can't you suggest something to keep it in?"

Lorraine: "Why, yes, why don't you get a cigar box to keep it in?"

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



Robert Lawson, prominent illustrator and author, has ideas about children's books. He feels that scattered individuals, whom he calls "the better minds in children's books," are much too concerned about children getting some "good" out of books; and that they are too painstaking about the moral of the story rather than in the ability of the story to interest the young readers. He calls this method of writing "talking down to children." He feels that it would be a far better practice to try to rise to the levels demanded by the clear ideals of children and that the results would be more satisfactory. Children, he says, are sincere; their approval of what they like is honest and enthusiastic. What they do not like they simply ignore.

Today, children are no longer dependent on children's books alone for entertainment. When they cannot find real comedy, adventure, or romance in the books recommended by the uplifters they can always turn to the "funny-books," pulp magazines, or the movies.

In his article, Robert Lawson poses as a champion of children. He pays great respect to the intelligence of those of you who like to read.

What do you think? Do you think that there has been too much "uplifting" in the guise of good reading? Has too much American history, too many stories about people from many lands, and biographies of great people been forced upon you?

SOME NEW FRIENDS FOR YOUR 1941 BOOK-LIST

Picture and Story Books

Animals Everywhere, by authors-illustrators, Edgar and Ingri D'Aulaire. In soft pleasing colors, the animals of the world stream across the pages as though they were coming out of Noah's ark. The reverse sides of the pages show the backs of the animals, so that little children can get a life-like rounded effect.

You will like the **Story of the Teasing Monkey**, by author-illustrator, Helen Bannerman, if you liked **Little Black Sambo**, for the author is the same.

She pictures the adventures of a bad monkey who was always pulling the tails of the lions. Somehow, he manages to escape harm from those whom he constantly torments.

The Rabbits' Revenge, by author-illustrator, Kurt Wiese.

When the rabbits learned that a cranky old man

was planning to line his coat with rabbit fur they all got together and outwitted him.

The Little History of the United States, by author-illustrator, Mable Pyne.

Tiny colorful illustrations on each page picture the history of our country from the time of Columbus to the present day. In short paragraphs, the author tells of important changes in living conditions. She does not dwell much upon wars or politics, but stresses important facts about a few of our greatest figures; and writes about the achievements and inventions which have affected the welfare of the people. This book will delight the child with an inquisitive mind.

Hans Christian Andersen Stories

The Tumblebug and Other Tales, translated from the Danish by Paul Leyssac and illustrated by Hertha List.

A Dane tells these eight stories as he believes Andersen would have told them.

A Story From History

Clear for Action, by Stephen W. Meader and illustrated by Frank Beaudouin.

It was Jeff Robbins' misfortune to be taken with his ship-mates for service on a British frigate, as they sailed out of Maine in the schooner **Abigail**. Fights followed between French and English vessels and, after the War of 1812 was declared, they found themselves prisoners aboard the man-o'-war. Finally Jeff, and a friend, escaped to an island in the West Indies and from here they made their way home. If you have read **Boy With a Pack** you will agree that Stephen Meader's books for boys are among the best.

Modern History

Men of Power, by Albert Carr and illustrated by Marc Simont.

This book will help young Americans to realize more clearly why men died for liberty; what they fought and feared, and how—sometimes—they lost. The author relates nine of the most exciting and important stories of history; and he tells how Richelieu, Cromwell, Frederick the Great, Napoleon, Bolivar, Bismarck, Mussolini, Stalin, and Hitler came to power.

Out of the Family Album

They were Strong and Good, by author-illustrator, Robert Lawson.

(Continued on page 28.)

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek

January

January, the first month of the year (though originally it was the eleventh of the calendar year), was dedicated by the Romans to their god Janus, whose name is derived from the same root as the Latin word *janua*, "a gate" or "opening." As the spirit of opening he was invoked at the beginning of all undertakings. He was also the god of the beginning of the day, and of the beginning of the agricultural year.

The god Janus had two faces, and could tell past and future events. The zodiacal sign is Aquarius, or water-carrier.

* * * *

Several months ago I told you of a game played by boys and girls in Yugoslavia, which is ruled by the boy-king Peter II. This month I will tell you about a game played by boys and girls of Rumania, which is also ruled by a boy-king. Incidentally, King Michael of Rumania and Peter II of Yugoslavia are cousins. Although they have met only once in the last three years, which was on a hunting party in Yugoslavia, they kept up a regular correspondence.

Now for the game. It is called TOCA-BOCA and is adapted from an old folk-tale of the "Iele," or Wicked Spirit, sometimes spoken of as the "Windy One."

A large circle is formed by the players, holding their hands outstretched, fingers resting on the shoulders of the next player. One of the players called **Windy**, is blindfolded, given a cane in his right hand and led into the circle, where he is turned around five times and left there. Any sort of signal may be used to start the game.

On hearing the signal the players in the circle start stepping softly on tip-toe. They start slowly, but step faster and faster until they are almost flying around, still on tip-toe.

Windy, in the center keeps very quiet until he thinks they are going very fast, whereupon he suddenly raps as sharply and quickly as he can with his cane. This is a sign for the circle to stop moving. Everyone must keep as quiet as possible. As **Windy** steps forward, trying to touch a child, the children may take just one step one way or the other, to avoid being tapped by him, but their arms must be kept as when they started.

The moment **Windy** touches a child, he takes the blindfold from his eyes and gives chase, the child of course must give **Windy** a chance to see whom he has touched.

The children in the circle now drop their arms and try to prevent the child who was touched from escaping outside. **Windy**, of course, chases him.

If the child being chased succeeds to get outside the circle, he is safe and the chase ends which means that **Windy** must go back to be blindfolded and start

in the same way, over again. **Windy** must never leave the circle.

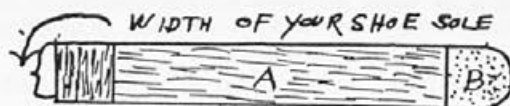
In case **Windy** manages to catch the child, he must hold him until the children in the circle call TOCA-BOCA! The captor then takes **Windy's** place, and the game continues.

* * * *

HOMEMADE SKI SKATES

Hours of fun may be derived from homemade ski skates, and you can go snow coasting on your favorite hill or hiking across the country in snowy weather.

From a two-by-four, cut two lengths, each one inch longer than your shoe, allow a one-inch length to remain the full two inches in thickness at the end of each piece; the rest of each length should be sawed to one-inch thickness. Along the lengthwise edge cut each piece, so that it is the exact width of your shoe.



HOMEMADE SKI SKATES

To make the running surface for each ski, cut two pieces $\frac{1}{4}$ wood the exact width of your block pieces and about 3 inches longer. Soak these in very hot water for about an hour. Bend one end of each piece slightly and allow to dry.

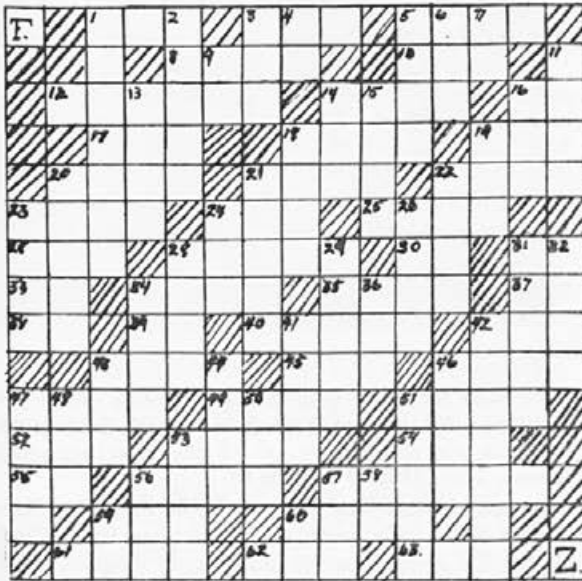
Screw the bent runners to the ski blocks and sandpaper the surfaces. Two straps should be nailed to the sides of each ski skate, so that one strap goes over the instep and the other over the forepart of the foot.

What Was That?

Select a few persons in your group and show them a number of objects, such as a pin, a rubber ball, an apple, a pencil, etc. Then blindfold these persons and tell them to listen closely while the objects shown are dropped to the floor. As each object is dropped, the blindfolded person is asked, "What was that?" and is supposed to name the object correctly.

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By J. Francis Zupon, 17, 546 Forest Ave.,
Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82



ACROSS

- 1—Intimate friend. 3—Two thousand pounds. 5—Spread or extent of an arch. 8—A newspaper paragraph. 10—A number. 12—To hold or keep in possession. 14—So be it. 16—Seventh note of the diatonic scale. 17—Short piece of wire that fastens articles together. 18—The ultimate particles of matter. 19—Gold monetary unit of Bulgaria. 20—Another form of rhyme. 21—A narrow strip of leather around a shoe. 22—A small coin or sum of money. 23—A native of Denmark. 24—A kind of beetle. 25—A carriage mounted on runners. 27—Suffix used to form nouns. 28—The board hard dialect of the Dorians. 30—Latin or French for and. 31—Abbreviation of Dental Surgeon. 33—I. 34—Necessity. 35—The wild buffalo of India. 37—Prefix meaning in. 38—Abbr. of Electrical Engineer. 39—Preposition upon. 40—Country in Asia Minor. 42—Plural of ovum: egg cell. 43—Stockings. 45—A room, hall, or chamber. 46—Stratagem. 47—Small wild bird. 49—Plural, state of equality. 51*—Quizz: "If you didn't run, he and she didn't run, then I——." 52—Swiss river. 53—Labor, occupation, trade. 54—To stun with noise. 55—Abbrev. of telegraphic transfer. 56—To ascend. 57—Granting, or supposing that. 59—Same as No. 24. 60—A stamp or die engraved with some device, motto used as emblem. 61—Past tense of make. 62—Edgar Allan——. 63—Distress signal.

DOWN

- 1—Beginning to appear. 2—Any climbing woody perennial. 3—The sum of five and five. 4—Abbr. of old measurement. 5—The principal axis of a tree or plant. 6—A writing device. 7—Affix meaning

- to. 9—A note in musical scale. 11—To plunge head foremost into water. 13—The most valuable thing. 14—Abbrev. of Atlantic. 15—Notes of a horn. 16—To place or put in any position. 18—What is the prefix of aeriform? 19—Movable cover closing an aperture. 20—Hindu queen; a rajah's wife. 21—Vocabulary. 22—Boundary. 23—An American coin. 24—Female of the buck deer. 26—Girl's name. 28—A hollow cave for wild beast (pl.). 29—A printed piece of pasteboard used for social and business purposes. 31—In Oriental countries: a court of state. 32—To break shortly and suddenly. 34—Twelve o'clock. 36—A long, narrow inlet of the sea. 41—New—— is the largest city. 42—A citrus fruit (pl.). 43—Possessive case of she. 44—A series of important events. 46*—Quiz: Letter suggested from tea, are, I, and you. 47—Inventor of steam engine. 48—A rodent. 50—Present tense pl. of the verb to be. 51—An image of divinity. 53—Metallic threads of uniform diameter. 56—Five and one-half yards equal what? 57—A short piece of connective pipe. 58—Interj. expression of wonder. 59—Abbr. for District Attorney. 60—In high degree of like manner.

Note: The asterisk (*) is a Quiz question that suggests the word for the fill-in.



Drawn by Margaret Blazina, age 14, Box 871,
Roundup, Mont. Lodge 114.

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

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

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

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

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

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

The next distribution of awards will be made in June, 1941, and the winners will be announced in July, 1941.

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

CONTEST LETTER

"LUNCH IS READY"

Do you know that in over 40,000 schools of our country, school lunches are being served every day?

Perhaps you are in one of the schools that extends this privilege to the children attending it.

Do you know how these school lunches are possible? Many of them have been made possible by what is now called the "Surplus Marketing Administration," or, let's use the initials SMA for it. It means that much of the farmers' surplus products—vegetables of all kinds, and milk, butter, and eggs are being used to furnish meals for school children. In some communities, the vegetables are canned in large quantities and kept in the school supply room under the supervision of a Home Demonstration Agent. These are used in the winter months, with additional supplies of milk, potatoes, cocoa, and other foods to furnish a warm lunch for the school children's lunch.

It is a kind of cooperative set-up. The students take part in the preparation of the meals, the serv-

ing, and the cleaning up. The result has been that many cases of underweight have disappeared, students have done better work, there have been fewer cases of sickness—and the surplus farm foods have been put to good use.

Think on this topic and perhaps recall some of your own experiences in receiving free school lunches, and write a contest letter telling HOW YOU THINK THIS IS ONE INSTANCE OF DEMOCRACY IN PRACTICE.

Your letter on this topic should be in the hands of the Editor not later than JANUARY 31, 1941.

WINNERS FOR THE SECOND SIX MONTHS OF 1940

Awards

Perhaps some of you failed to notice that, beginning with the month of July, the M. L. awards for each six months' period of the year were increased from \$100.00 to \$200.00.

Of course, this was not announced until the September M. L. issue, because the Supreme Board first passed the decision at its meeting in August. But in compiling the present list of winners, a thorough review of all the work submitted since the July issue was made, and the \$200.00 distributed among the contributors.

Comments

The purpose of the increase in the amount of the awards was to encourage a greater number of our readers to submit their original work either in drawings, sketches, essays, or by considering the contest question printed in each issue of the M. L.

Some new names are among the winners, although generally it will be noted that the familiar ones recur.

It is also the hope of the editor that some of the members who will be transferring to the adult department and who have submitted commendable work will continue to do so also after transfer—as adult members. In this way can we hope to build up a magazine from contributions of our Slovene group in the United States.

Judging

In judging this work, we must, of course, take into consideration the quality in relation to the age of the person submitting, the regularity with which he submits his work, originality, and interest and value to the magazine. It still does not mean, however, that the amount of the award is an exact measure of the value of the work. An artist, for instance, may be paid a trifling sum for his work and yet it will have value that cannot be measured. It is in that light that we would also wish our contestants to regard these awards. To repeat what was said in the July issue: "At best, the awards can be only proportionate, since an effort has been made to give some recognition to as many contributors as possible."

TWO FIRST PRIZES

\$15.00 Each To:



DOROTHY DERMOTTA, 16, Box 101, Avella, Pa.,
Lodge 292.

EUGENE SKOFF, 15, 3603 S. 56th Ave., Cicero,
Ill., Lodge 559.

Three Prizes of \$10.00 Each To:

BILL BALTEZAR, 16, 1246 Short St., Butte,
Mont., Lodge 207.

DONALD R. STITH, 15, 218 N. 12th St., Clinton,
Ind., Lodge 50.

J. FRANCIS ZUPON, 16, 546 Forest Ave., Johns-
town, Pa., Lodge 82.

Four Prizes of \$8.00 Each To:

LAWRENCE GARM, 17, 994 Stambaugh Ave.,
Sharon, Pa., Lodge 262.

MILDRED HOTKO, 15, 226 Main St., Oglesby,
Ill., Lodge 95.

JOSEPH ZUPANCIC, 17, 4745 Modac Way, Pitts-
burgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

JOHN POKLAR JR., 17, 927-A W. Scott St., Mil-
waukee, Wis., Lodge 16.

Three prizes of \$7.00 Each To:

MILTON LAURENCIC, 16, 973 Addison Road,
Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 12, 2546 North 37th St.,
Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 747.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC, 14, Box 684, Canonsburg,
Pa., Lodge 138.

Two Prizes of \$6.00 Each To:

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, Box 5, Raton, N. Mex.,
Lodge 416.

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.

Five Prizes of \$5.00 Each To:

FANNIE GALICICH, 16, R. R. 1, Box 137, Arca-
dia, Kansas, Lodge 206.

ANNIE HOTKO, 13, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill.,
Lodge 95.

ELSIE POLONCIC, 16, R. F. D. 2, Union Dale,
Pa., Lodge 124.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, R. F. D. 2, Union
Dale, Pa., Lodge 124.

MARY VOLK, 16, 702 E. 106th St., Cleveland, O.,
Lodge 312.

Four Prizes of \$4.00 Each To:

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

DAN GOSTOVICH, 9, Box 5, Raton, N. Mex.,
Lodge 416.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 13, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam,
Wash., Lodge 560.

HELEN BOZANIC, 14, Worcester, N. Y.,
Lodge 393.

Three Prizes of \$3.00 Each To:

BEN VOLK, 15, 17 Second Ave., North Gowanda,
N. Y., Lodge 405.

VERA BOZANIC, 12, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.

STEVE FABIAN, 17, 446 Plymouth Ave., Girard,
O., Lodge 675.

Six Prizes of \$2.00 Each To:

TONY ADLESICH, 17, Snowball, Ark., Lodge 433.

ANNIE BOZANIC, 16, Worcester, N.Y., Lodge 393.

DOROTHY ZAGER, 16, Gilbert, Minn., Lodge 61.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 14, 4745 Modac Way, Pitts-
burgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

ELSIE MAE MIHELICH, 13, Cascade, Colo.,
Lodge 94.

MILDRED PADAR, 11, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brook-
lyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.

Thirteen Prizes of \$1.00 Each To:

MARGARET BLAZINA, 14, Roundup, Mont.,
Lodge 114.

MATILDA DOLES, 11, 110 West R. R. Ave.,
Verona, Pa., Lodge 680.

VIOLET MAE MASLEK, 15, 341 Park St., Ali-
quippa, Pa., Lodge 122.

MARIE KUNSTEL, 13, Lodge 206, R. R. 1, Box
138, Aarcadia, Kans.

SYLVIA RAVNIKAR, 17, Roundup, Mont.,
Lodge 700.

RUDY SLAVEC, 14, Louisville, Colo., Lodge 412.

ALDRANE TURK, 16, 30 Harker St., Mansfield,
O., Lodge 238.

NELLIE ULYON, 17, Box 394, Sheffield, Pa.,
Lodge 378.

VIRGINIA CAMPBELL, 12, Midway, Pa.,
Lodge 89.

FRANCES KRALLY, 15, Box 65, Moon Run, Pa.,
Lodge 88.

MITZI KOSERNICK, 13, Aguilar, Colo., Box 199,
Lodge 381.

PAULINE RANT, 17, Traunik, Mich., Lodge 387.

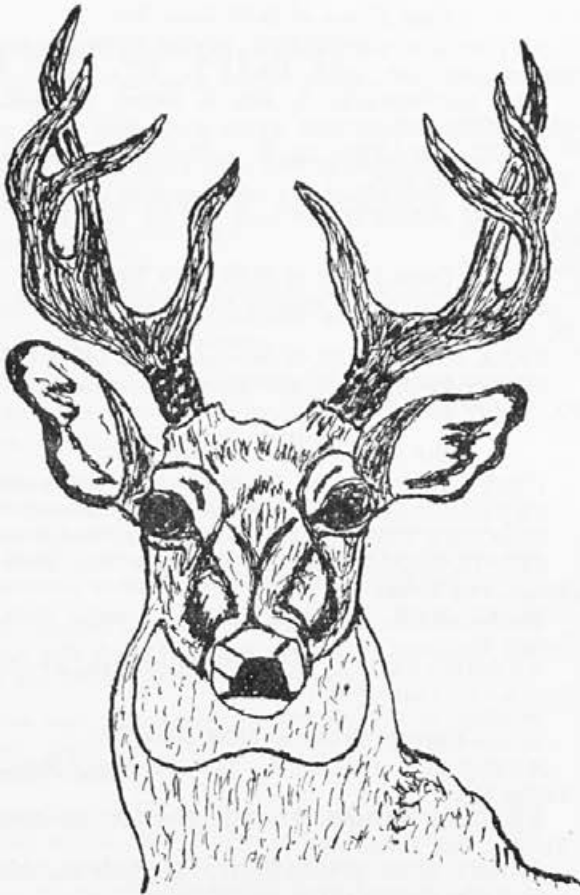
MILDRED KUKULAN, 15, 3224 N. 32nd St.,
Tacoma, Wash., Lodge 403.

WHAT I LEARN IN SCHOOL

What I learn in school, or what we do in school?

First, we have reading. We read about old times, about long ago: history. Sometime we make book reports. First we have to read a book, then write about it. We also have to tell the name of the book and the name of the author, when he was born, when he died, and his nationality.

Then we have health period. We have to learn how to keep our yards clean, also streets, not to



WATCHING CLOSELY

Drawn by Dan Gostovich, age 9, Box 769,
Van Houten, Tex. Lodge 416.

throw paper all over. It is very important that our drinking water is clean. We also study about bacteria and insects.

Next we have English. We learn all parts of speech: nouns, pronouns, adjectives, verbs and adverbs, conjunctions, prepositions, interjections, etc. Then we have spelling. We have to learn many words and fill in units. We have a dictionary in the back of the book to help us with our units.

Then comes arithmetic. This includes addition, subtraction, multiplication, division. Decimals are important points. We learn yards, inches, feet, etc. We are going to learn about per cent, dollar and cents; rectangle, circles, compass, etc.

History comes next. We learn many facts, for instance, how many explorers explored our country. Some of them are Columbus, Magellan, Cortez, La Salle, De Soto, Clark, etc. Columbus, of course, discovered America in 1492. He thought he was going to India, and so when he landed in America he named the inhabitants he found here Indians. Magellan went all around the world and he found India, then he went around South America. Cortez went to Mexico City, Coronado discovered New Mexico in 1540, that is 400 years ago.

In school we also learn about the Civil War, and about the Indian and French War, and the Revolutionary War. The book tells about the Declaration of Independence. It was signed in 1776. Thomas Jefferson wrote it. George Washington was the first President. When he was elected president they rang the Liberty Bell in Philadelphia. They rang it so much that it cracked and today it is still standing there.

We have a very fine school. The Colfax County gave us our text books. We eat at school. We behave just like at home. I think Colfax County has very nice schools. We received some new books in our school library. These books contain the most wonderful stories. Everybody likes these stories.

MILKA MILETA, age (?), lodge 416.
Van Houten, New Mexico.

"THE MORTAL STORM"

I have decided to write about one of my favorite moving pictures. It is "The Mortal Storm." This picture has a setting in Germany at the time when Hitler first began to try to conquer the world.

The main characters in this movie are: Margaret Sullivan, the heroine; James Stewart, the hero; Robert Young, Miss Sullivan's first fiancee; Frank Morgan, her father; Irene Rich, her mother, and Maria Ouspenskaya, Stewart's mother.

Robert Young approved Hitler's ruling the world while Margaret, her father and Stewart disapproved it strongly. Because of their oppositions of politics there were many arguments between Young and Margaret. So finally they broke up.

The three opposers of Hitler and dictatorship had a very "bad name" in Germany. They got into much trouble and had to suffer much. As time went on Stewart and Margaret fell in love. They wanted to get married but on account of their many difficulties they couldn't.

As time went on the three opposers and their families became great enemies of the Germans. They always were in arguments and fights. The Nazis became so arrogant and terroristic against everyone who opposed them that life in Germany for decent people became unbearable. Especially were they bestial against the Jewish people. Finally, Morgan is put into a very cold, filthy and dark cell. Here he worked very hard and suffered from hunger. It must be remembered that Morgan was a university professor of high standing. Here, in the cell, he died either of hunger and improper living conditions or was beaten to death by a German policeman.

After his death his family tried to move to Austria, their neighboring country, where they could be free. Everyone succeeded but Margaret. She was accused of trying to smuggle certain books to another country. She had been arrested but soon escaped. One day she had been called to Stewart's house by his mother (Ouspenskaya). She had good news telling her that Jimmy came back from the border where he had been hiding for fear of being caught and arrested by the Nazis for disobeying them. He had come to take Margaret over the

border and make her free. He had found a certain trail leading there, to Austria.

Before they set off, Margaret and Jimmy are married by his mother. Their journey was very long and tiresome. They climbed over large hills and mountains and the snow was deep and the weather very cold. When they just about reached the border they saw the Nazi patrol. They had spied them! What would they do? There was nothing to do but try to make it. So they did try.

Mr. Young was the captain of this certain patrol. He refused to take the job, but was forced to it. He did not want to kill his former sweetheart, because he was in love with her and he didn't want to kill Stewart, because he wanted her to be happy. But it was his orders from the leader—so he ordered them to be shot. Finally, after quite a bit of shooting, Margaret is killed. But they had just reached the border, and so Stewart attained his freedom.

Now trying to change the plot I believe if this weren't only a picture but really true to life, Stewart and Margaret would not have reached the border and attained freedom, but both would have probably been arrested. They would probably have never been able to see each other again. I believe Stewart would have landed in the same place as Morgan or probably would have been hanged or had his head cut off right away, while Margaret would maybe have gotten the same or else would have been sent to a concentration camp (which as I understand aren't fit for anybody to live in). Here she would have spent the rest of her life suffering and nothing but suffering. So concluding, I guess I am glad it is only a picture. Nevertheless, we know that such things were happening in Germany and are still happening today. As long as there is the present ruthless dictatorship in that country, conditions as mentioned above will not change. On the contrary, they may even become worse.

Let us hope that the day is not far away when the German people will be able to overthrow their oppressive government and become free once again.

NELLIE ULYON, 17, Iodge 378,
Box 394, Sheffield, Pa.

LOCOMOTIVE 110 YEARS OLD

Before 1830 the steamship (invented by Robert Fulton in 1807) and horseback were the only real means of transportation and communication in the United States. But in 1830 the first successful locomotive was built by Peter Cooper and made its first trial run.

As early as 1814 George Stephenson, an Englishman, made the first successful train, however, not until 1830 did it do for communication. When the first locomotive was run it made seventeen miles in an hour. The same year (1830) the first real good tracks for trains were made. In 1814, for Stephenson's train, the track was but a mile long. In 1830 many more miles of tracks were laid. They were built of wood with strips of flat iron nailed on top. Trains frequently ran off track.

There were no spark arresters. Many times the sparks flying from the smoke stacks, set fire to



"HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU!"

Drawn by Dorothy Dermotta, age 16, Box 101,
Avella, Pa. Lodge 292.

sheds and rail fences. When trains started or stopped the passengers were usually thrown out of their seats. Locomotives had no lights and no systems of signaling were used.

In nineteen years—by 1850—our country had built six thousand miles of railroad tracks.

And so we see that the year 1940 marked the 110th anniversary of the invention of the first locomotive. It was an invention which revolutionized the entire transportation and communication system. Year by year better and faster locomotives and rails were built, until today we see high-powered streamlined locomotives flashing through towns and villages at such speeds which were unthinkable even at the break of this century. The locomotive will stay with us for a good many years to come. It will continue to hold its place both in freight and passenger service in spite of huge motor and airplane transportation. Of course, it is believed that in time the latter two means of transportation will finally supersede the first. This process is now gradually going on. Whether the locomotive will finally outlive its usefulness in transportation, no one can say. However, it is possible that instead of coal, other cheaper substances will be used as a source of fuel energy.

The first practical locomotive in the United States was made in 1830. That was 54 years after the country secured its independence in 1776. Ever since that date—July 4, 1776—this country has been free from foreign rule.

In 1492 Columbus discovered America. In 1607,

the first settlement was made here, and in 1619 and 1620, the Pilgrims came to America. From then on settlements after settlements were made here, until thirteen colonies were formed. In 1776 when the Revolution began, another historic event was formed. In 1783 our independence was gained.

Since that time we have been a progressive nation, building almost as fine a foundation for a country as could be made. After our independence was proclaimed, the United States planned a new government, a republic ruled by the people on democratic principles. There were to be three main governing branches: the executive, the legislative and the judiciary, with the legislative branch consisting of two houses. In 1788 the ratification of the Constitution began, and in 1789 it went into effect. Before the planning of the new government, the colonies had been governed by the weak Articles of Confederation.

Since that time, America has made rapid progress in transportation and communication service, as well as in production and invention, but is still lagging in social progress.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC JR., 15, lodge 138,
Box 684, Canonsburg, Pa.

EDUCATION AND CHILD LABOR

Most people take it for granted that American children go to school, receive a fair education, but just getting a good review of the problem we see a different picture.

Of course, compared to some children in Europe,

we have "heaven on earth" here in America. Yet, there is much room for improvement even here. (Europe at this time is completely dominated by the dictators and there is no such thing as free or liberal education.)

It is said that one-fifth of American children between 10—15 are out of school earning their own living. In some states one child in every ten finishes high school while sixty-one out of every hundred leave school for work the moment the compulsory school law releases them. There are some schools that have school eighty days and then they go to work.

In fourteen states it was reported that child labor had increased. Many of them are employed in industries not regulated by the federal tax on child labor. They may be employed nine, ten, and eleven hours a day. They may be working on night shifts. They may even work on trades that are dangerous. And the child in industry is just three times as likely to suffer accidents as the adult.

A man once said, "Every child without an education today means an illiterate citizen tomorrow; every child who is overworked, means a dull, unhealthy citizen tomorrow; every child who enters a low wage blind alley occupation today without means of advancing himself means a poverty-stricken and indifferent citizen tomorrow."

What kind of citizens do we want and what kind are we making?

FANNY GALICICH, 17, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas.

DO YOU KNOW?

That there are 13,000 to 14,000 species of birds in the world.

That only birds have feathers.

That birds can change the focus of their eyes instantly, becoming far or near sighted.

That the gorgeous plumage of the peacock is worn only by the male.

That a young robin eats fourteen feet of worms a day.

That it takes one week to build a nest.

That birds' hearts beat twice as fast as human being's.

That the cat and red squirrel are birds' worst enemies.

That the purple martin will eat two thousand insects a day.

That eggs laid in a dark place are dark.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC, 15, Lodge 138,
Box 684, Canonsburg, Pa.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

Alfalfa roots sometime go forty feet deep?

Manufacturers find that a little glycerine keeps oil in peanut butter from separating?

In 1920 the U. S. had 360,000 miles of surface highways and in 1940 it had 1,172,000?

CCC boys are to build an airplane landing stage for the army at Metlakata, Alaska?

Most of world's vanilla comes from Madagascar and other French islands?



THE WINTER MOTIF

Drawn by Frances Drager, age 14, 130 Branch St.,
Johnstown, Pa. Lodge 3.

Farming the American wild crab apple is being attempted in the hope that this fruit's good points may find more uses?

Paprika which is now difficult to obtain from Spain and Hungary, has been grown successfully in test plantings in Louisiana and Florida?

Approximately 42,000 Indians in the United States are physically eligible for military service?

Fire Prevention Week each year includes October 9, the anniversary of Chicago's great fire of 1871.

On June 30, inventories of whiskey in bond reached the all time high of approximately 478,000,000 gallons?

FANNY GALICICH, 17, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas.

FALSE BELLS

Two men, after arguing for a long time, began to fight. Fighting for a while, one man started to run away and the other one after him. But the first man was faster than the second and had a chance to hide.

Running a long way, the first man came to a blacksmith shop and asked the blacksmith for a place to hide. The blacksmith, after looking for a while, told the man to lie in the corner of the blacksmith shop, and that he would cover him up with sacks.

A short time after the man was covered up with the sacks, the second man came running in, and asked the blacksmith, "Did you see a man running down the road?" The blacksmith said, "No." But the man didn't believe the blacksmith and started to look around the blacksmithshop, in hope he would find him.

Soon he saw the big pile of sacks and asked him, "Blacksmith, what is under these sacks?" The blacksmith said, "Bells." The curious man, at once, kicked the sacks.

The man under the sacks quickly began to sing, "Jingle, jingle, jingle."

The second man was surprised and said to the blacksmith, "Ha, ha, so those are your bells."

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416,
Box 769 Van Houten, New Mexico.

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS

Be honest, truthful, frank, sincere, and serious. Be punctual, do not waste time. Make your word dependable.

Be careful about your dress. Dress does not make the man but it does make impressions, good or bad. Be ambitious. Try to succeed in every honorable way, exercising at all times energy, perseverance, thoughtfulness, patience, and courage.

Be modest. Do not talk about your own accomplishments. Let the other person do that. Be sociable. Make friends, but remember the best friends will wear out if you use them too frequently.

Be efficient. Do your work with exactness. Nothing is worth doing that is not worth doing well. Be progressive. Prove by hard and conscientious work your fitness for a more responsible position.

Be economical. Save something, no matter how

small it may be. Be cooperative. Do your best work without friction with your associates. Smother petty jealousy. Avoid gossip.

Be thoughtful. Consider the desires of others. Think first. Be clean in your habits and mode of life. Do not drink, swear and gamble. Learn to take criticism. If it is just, try to profit by it; if it is unjust try to take it without ill feeling. Take advise but do your own deciding. Keep yourself in good physical condition. Good health is your most important asset. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

MEANING OF S. N. P. J.

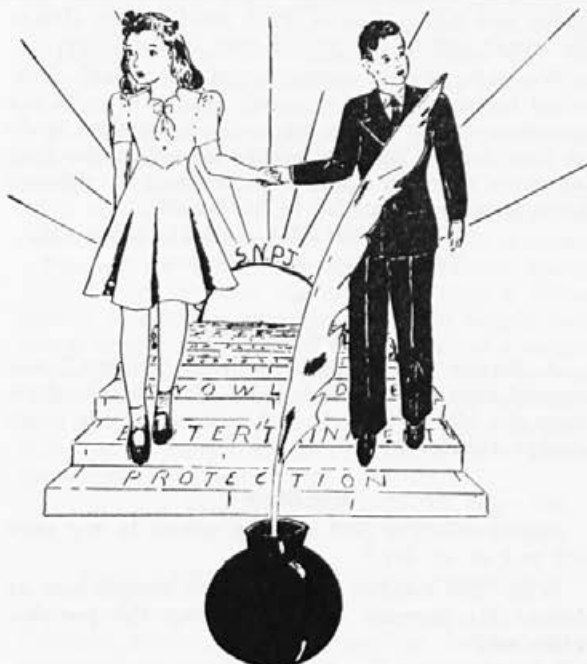
- S is for subservience
To little and to old;
N is for neatness
Accepting all the small.
P is for punctual
Everyone must understand.
J is for juvenile—
Let's all lend a hand.

AGNES SALOUM, 13, lodge 89,
R. F. D. 1, Midway, Pa.

WHAT I THINK ABOUT MY LODGE

What one thinks of his or her lodge is very important. It is so because what one thinks about and does for his lodge has a direct influence on others.

Our young people in this country should read the constitution of the SNPJ, and also its by-laws. If



"WE, THE SNPJ JUVENILES"

Drawn by Pauline Rant, age 17, Traunik, Mich.
Lodge 387.



THE MOUNTAIN

Drawn by Elsie Polonic, age 16, Union Dale., Pa.
Lodge 124.

we do that often, let us say, once a week, we won't have any trouble in the lodge. I was a little girl back in 1934. I remember something about a member when she was put off the sick list and at the same time off the sick benefit through some mistake. She wanted to go to see the lawyer. But my father said that was not necessary, for we are building our lodge for our children and not for lawyers. If there is some misunderstanding, we can straighten it out in the lodge. Errors had been made and will be made. Such matters can always be ironed out in the proper way in the lodge.

We all know that strong, sound and reliable fraternal lodges are what we need. And it is up to the members to try to live up to their promises made to their lodge. To keep healthy should be the duty of every member. In time of accident or sickness each member is entitled to his benefit.

MILKA MILETA, (age?), lodge 416.
Van Houten, New Mexico.

*

Hard o' Hearing

A farmer once called his cow "Zephyr," she seemed such an amiable hephyr. But when he drew near she bit off his ear, and now he is very much dephyr (deaf).

His Error

Salesman: "I've had singing noises in my ears off and on all day."

Wife: "No wonder. You left your sample case at home this morning and took along the portable radio set."

Traffic Officer: "As soon as I saw you come around the curve I said to myself, 'Forty-five at least!'"

Woman Driver: "Well, you're 'way off; it's this hat that makes me look so old."

WILLIAM SMOLICH, 16, lodge 613,
Herminie, Pennsylvania.

(Ed. note: Please write on ONE side of the paper ONLY.)

*

ANNIVERSARIES

Every year brings many anniversaries. Many celebrations are in order as these anniversaries are observed. There are many anniversaries one could talk about, but I would like to talk about an anniversary celebrated in our Society, the 15th anniversary of the English speaking lodges.

Organized 15 years ago, on November 13, 1925, this youngest branch of the SNPJ is now one of the most active and most important units of the organization. The first ESL was organized in Chicago by a group of wide-awake Slovene young people with the help of the senior members. The main objective was the formation of youth units or lodges conducted by the young people in the language which they best understood. That these young people were eager and willing to carry on the work of our pioneers was amply demonstrated right from the beginning. It has been proved that this venture was a successful one, and today there are nearly 90 ESL's of the SNPJ scattered throughout the country.

In 1939 I participated in the celebration of the 35th anniversary of the SNPJ here in Milwaukee. Our Juvenile Circle helped to celebrate here by presenting several stage numbers about the Society. That anniversary was an occasion of jubilation; it was observed by many lodges throughout the jurisdiction. This year the Society is marking the birthday of its youth movement which was born fifteen years ago. Our anniversaries stand as symbols of the courage and progress of our forefathers and pioneers.

JOHN POKLAR JR., 17, lodge 16,
927A West Scott Street,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

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"SING—AND THE WORLD CRIES"

If you had entered our school auditorium on the morning of October 10, 1940, you would have heard the heart-softening voice of Mrs. Josephine Thayer Jensen, who sings and accompanies herself.

Among her numbers were "Good Morning, Brother Sunshine," "My Laddie," "Chrysanthemum" and others.

She told us of her work during the World War (1914-18); she sang the songs soldiers liked best. While in Versailles she was requested to sing at a private ball given by General Pershing to his officers. Another very great honor which Mrs. Jensen had was that of being presented to the rulers of Belgium. Only one other woman, besides herself, was presented at that time. She told of her exciting experience in France. When she returned to the United States, she made a western tour. On this trip she sang in many hospitals for men who had been in the army and navy. She concluded her

program singing "America the Beautiful" in concert with the audience.

After the program I went to her and received her autograph. To show you how her singing took the audience, many women went to her, in tears. She said, "I never think I have accomplished or put over a good program, without having someone come to me crying, as I know well, what war really is."

I myself am thrilled in knowing her.

ANNIE BOZANIC, 16, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

EVELYN JOHNSON PLAYING . . .

At eleven o'clock every day, I turn the radio on the station WTRY in Troy, New York, and the beautiful strains of "The Old Refrain" fill the air. This is the theme song of Troy staff pianist and one of my favorite piano players, Evelyn Johnson.

Miss Johnson's playing brings you vividly the picture of the moon coming up over the hills, silhouetting the castle and going down, in Debussy's "Clair de Lune" and makes you hear the birds sing and the low mumbling voices in "A Monastery Garden." When her fingers dash across the keyboards in "The Flight of the Bumblebee" the bee is buzzing around you. She also plays much of Mozart's, Beethoven's and other great composers' works. She brings you operas as "Carmen" by Bizet and "Aida" by Verdi.

Her program lasts for only fifteen minutes, making the program short and sweet. As her last number is finished, the music melts again to the Vienna melody. "The Old Refrain," which dies away leaving one's mind in many countries, among many peoples, and living in poverty and luxury . . .

ANNIE BOZANIC, 16, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

CANDY—THEN AND NOW

With good old pennies clasped in the hands our great-grandfathers would trudge to the store to buy some candy. He would point his finger at the most delicious looking candy. The selection of candy in those days was easy because there were only a few kinds.

The grocer would scoop the candy from a tub, and put it in a striped paper sack. Or a lollypop might have reared its head over the top of the bags. The lollypop was strange looking. It was a little bit of sugar candy stuck on the end of a slate pencil.

Candy now would surprise the great-grandfather and bewilder him. There are more than 2,000 different kinds of candy today. It is manufactured by hundreds of tons today; years ago it was made by the ounce and could be bought only by the rich.

The Egyptians were the fathers of most modern things including engineering, architecture, and chemistry, also the first people to start making confectionery. Their candy would appear crude in comparison with our candy, but anyway, it was candy. Sugar was unknown in those days but honey was used as a sweetener. They added to this herbs and spices.

Little is known concerning early history of candy



FARM SCENE

Drawn by Mary Volk, age 16, 702 E. 160 St.,
Cleveland, O. Lodge 312.

in America. The Pilgrims did not have candy for their Thanksgiving dinner, but they did send to England for a supply. Early history shows that Martha Washington sent a shopping list to England that called for two kinds of candy.

In 1816 there were about a handful of candy shops in Philadelphia and New York. They made stick candy, taffy molasses, and gum drops by hand. Steam was introduced and early in the 19th century simple workshops grew into factories. Machines took the place of hand work. Machine improved the quality of candy and increased the quantity. From the standpoint of sanitation candy so made was far more clean and pure than that made by hand. Today candy is made by machines.

The different ingredients such as eggs, butter, milk, chocolate, frosts, and nuts were added to candy. It proved to get better and better. Candy could be purchased by all, regardless of how fat or slim the pocketbook might be. And so it is today.

Demand for candy constantly increased. Today, 1,500 candy factories produce more than a billion pounds of candy a year, or enough to supply each person in the United States with one pound a month.

Candy is good concentrated food. But no one should eat too much of it. Children are especially fond of candy. Candy should not be eaten immediately before meal time, but it can be eaten immediately after a meal.

FANNY GALICICH, 17, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas.

SNPJ LODGE IN DEFENSE PARADE

On October 23, the SNPJ lodge 21, of Pueblo, Colorado, participated in a patriotic demonstration sponsored by the Elks lodge. The purpose of this demonstration was to make the people defense-conscious. It was a big National Defense parade.

The city of Pueblo was completely "black-outed"

for five minutes and a fleet of airplanes soared over the city in a mock air raid. Bombs burst from the top of the downtown buildings, sirens were heard all over the city.

Also on the program, as suggested above, was a huge defense parade. All organizations of the city were sent invitations to march. The SNPJ lodge 21 also responded and most of the members turned out and all had a glorious time.

After the parade a defense program was given in the City Auditorium. The crowd was so large that accommodations were impossible. Loudspeakers were installed outside the Auditorium for the benefit of those outside.

The entire demonstration was in charge of BPO Elks lodge 90 to show to Puebloans how essential national defense is to the nation.

Attending the huge manifestation were from 40,000 to 50,000 persons, 10,000 marching in the parade.

To me it has been one of the most novel and spectacular demonstrations ever held in Pueblo, Colo., and I shall always remember it because Orel lodge 21 of Pueblo participated in it.

ANN STRUMBEL, 17, lodge 21,
937 Spruce Street,
Pueblo, Colorado.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The old year has gone out with a sneeze,
The new one came in briskly like a breeze.
How thankful all of us should be—
To live in a land of peace and liberty.

The snow is falling on the ground,
Of pretty birds there is no sound.
Gone are the flowers, the green-leaf trees,
But soon they'll return with the buzzing bees.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124,
R. F. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

MY NEW SKATES

I always longed for a pair of skates,
If only my dream would come true.
And then it came, my Christmas skates,
A gift from my parents, so shiny new.

On a tag, with them, it gleefully said:
"To Margaret, our good little girl."
And with my skates I am so very glad
'Cause I can skate like any other girl.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124,
R. F. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Every year we make resolutions, that is, New Year's resolutions. A resolution is a decision to perform an act or a number of acts during the year. It is well known that most of these resolutions are soon broken.

Boys and girls might resolve to obey the teacher at school, also to study every day, diligently. Last year I decided not to do the dishes any more the following year. But, that very night at a midnight supper, I was forced to do the dishes. We also re-

solve to stop some bad habit which might have caused us much trouble.

We make resolutions on New Year's Day because, as most people say, "New Year's Day is an appropriate time as we like to start the new year right." That's how it goes. But I think that one can make a good resolution any day of the year if he wants to, and stick to it.

Every boy and girl wants to be careful and be one of the teacher's best pupils. If one really tries hard, he can succeed.

If your resolution is broken, try to start all over again as if the year were beginning all over again.

This year I am going to resolve to receive very good marks on my report card. And of course, I am going to resolve to write to the Mladinski List every month. I'll resolve to brush my teeth more often, and also read more, because I don't read much.

To help yourself keep your resolutions, write them in a small note book. Write a few good resolutions on the first few pages. Then say to yourself, "I will promise myself to keep my resolutions as long as I can." In this way you will keep all the resolutions you've made, also you will do away with your bad habits.

Then every month or so write down if you have kept your resolutions and the instances in which you tried very hard to live up to the resolutions. At the end of the year it will be very interesting to look over the book and see how well or how poorly you've kept your resolutions. I think it is a fine idea. I resolve to do so this coming New Year.

MILDRED PADAR, 11, lodge 580
222 Wyckoff Avenue
Brooklyn, N. Y.

A WORTHWHILE CUSTOM

Each New Year it is the custom
To turn over new leaves and dust them.
I think everyone should do one skit,
In order to get rid of one bad habit.
Some stop eating everything sweet
And eating a little more vegetables and meat,
Some start doing all their schoolwork
And not just sit and shirk.
But I know something, and will insist
That everyone in the S. N. P. J.
Should write to the Mladinski List.

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

YOUR HEALTH

Eyes. If you have headaches, or defective vision that is not corrected by glasses, have your eyes examined by an eye specialist. Eye strain may break down your health. Wear glasses if they are needed and save brain and nervous system from strain.

Exercise. Get as much exercise in the open air as possible every day—at least an hour. Even if active at your work, do setting-up exercises night and morning for 10 to 15 minutes, to make you straight and strong and well developed. The exercises which require body bending and twisting are

especially helpful in strengthening the abdominal muscles and stimulating bowel action.

Overweight. Do not allow yourself to gain weight gradually and become fat after you have passed 30 or 35 years (of course, this pertains to adults). Keep your weight after that age, from 5 to 10 pounds under the average for adults of their age and height. If you are gaining, cut down the fuel foods—bread and butter, cereals, sugars and fats—and eat, instead, more green vegetables and fruits.

Air. Do you live by these rules of health? 1. Ventilate every room you occupy. 2. Wear light, loose, and porous clothes. 3. Seek out-of-door occupations and recreation.

Food. 1. Avoid overeating and overweight. 2. Avoid excess of high protein foods, such as meat, fat foods, eggs; also excess of salt and highly seasoned foods. 3. Eat some hard, some bulky, some raw foods daily. 4. Eat slowly and taste your food. 5. Use sufficient water.

PAULINE RANT, 17, lodge 387
Traunik, Michigan.

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

Talking about observing holidays, the method a group of us used in spending Thanksgiving day—"took the cake."

We went up-hill and down-dale on the Brown County farm of our host.

If any of the boys thought that they would miss the home cooking, they were badly mistaken. We girls fixed up the pies, the turkey (which one of the boys won), and all the trimmings. Really, the table groaned when it was set.

Now is as good a time as any to bring in the weather which behaved like a spoiled child—the winds blew and the rains came. Every time the skies cleared, however, we walked around picking bittersweets or just walking through our host's woods. The time I went hunting for bittersweets, it seemed to me that all the thorny plants made it a point of honor to make for my legs.

After dinner, the boys cleared out taking the cars with them, and left the girls to clean up. We had our revenge that evening at the wiener roast—either the boys tended the fire, etc., or they wouldn't eat.

Believe it or not, we left at 8:30 p. m. because the country air had made us so sleepy. Oh well, we had had a strenuous day—just eating.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 17, lodge 575
746 North Haugh Street
Indianapolis, Indiana.

MY LITTLE WHITE DEER

My little white deer

Rides very high,

Over the tree tops

Into the sky.

He nibbles the stars,

Of the moon takes a bite,

And sleeps in the clouds

When it is night.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416
Box 769, Van Houten, New Mex.

THE GLAD NEW YEAR

Swing bells!

Ring bells!

Greet the child New Year.

Bells of time,

Sweetly chime!

Greet the glad New Year!

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416
Box 769, Van Houten, New Mex.

OUR PEN PALS WRITE

OUR WONDERFUL MAGAZINE

Dear Editor:—With such a splendid showing of letters in last month's M. L. I felt that I should also write. Winter is really here in earnest now. It snowed almost every day, and br-r-r-r, was it cold! One day it even rained hail stones. With the coming of January come two important events—New Year's and my birthday, Jan. 8, when I'll be sixteen. A very happy New Year to all M. L. readers.

Through this wonderful magazine I have received many letters from pen pals. It is much fun and interesting to correspond with other juvenile members. Recently I received a letter from Anna Potisk from West Allis, Wis. Anna is certainly a very interesting writer and we have had much to write to each other.

One day I took the latest issue of the M. L. to school and showed it to various classmates, who became very much absorbed by its articles, pen pal section, and news about the circles. Then followed many questions while I explained to them how I received the M. L. Two of the girls asked me what the dues of the organization were and so forth. I explained to them and they promised to speak to their parents about joining the SNPJ. I haven't heard the results yet, but I shall certainly be proud if they do join, to know that I played a part in their joining.—I hope some of you other pen pals would write to me. All letters are welcome and I will answer all letters promptly. A proud member—Violet Mae Maslek, 341 Park Street, Aliquippa, Pa.

TIME FLIES

Dear Editor:—It seems as though years have passed since I wrote my last letter to this wonderful magazine. But I am proud to say that I read it every month from cover to cover. I had a wonderful vacation last summer even though I worked all summer. I was doing housework and received six dollars per week. I now work only on Saturdays and Sundays because I go to school on week-days at Kenmore High School. I am in the tenth grade. I receive three dollars and a quarter for my work of one day and a half. On Friday nights, my sister and I go to dances and always have a grand time. We both go in for jitterbugging and can do it fairly well. I wish some of my pen pals, Dorothy Hovevar, Mary Klevisher and Eleanor Arch would write. I, too, would like to have more pen pals and I will answer all letters promptly. My best regards to all.—Josephine Svet, 2313 7th Street, Kenmore Dist., Akron, Ohio.

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



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

REVIEWS ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE 3

CLEVELAND, O.—On Oct. 6, Circle 3, Loyal Comrades, gave a dance at the Slovene Workers'

Home on Waterloo Road. The dance was a big success. There were over 400 people present and the hall was well filled. There weren't many grownups but we still were able to sell almost all of our refreshments. We all thought that was pretty good for a first dance. (Don't you?)



At this point we wish to state one fact. That is that we would not have been able to put it over if it hadn't been for the help of SNPJ lodge 53 V boj. We give all the helpers our thanks and sincere appreciation.

Since the dance turned out so well, we decided to have a Halloween party. First of all, we chose three committees: refreshments, decoration, and entertainment committee. Refreshments: Ann Brenic, chairman; Josephine Gorjanc, and Amy Slejko. Decorations: Dora Terbizan, chairman; Frank and Henry Gorjanc, and Dorothy Ogrinc. Entertainment: Tony Smith, chairman; Joe Strukle, Frances Brate, Stanley Jankovic, Theresa Navoda, Genevieve Herman. Each committee was to have a separate meeting. On Oct. 18 there was a joint committee meeting to discuss each other's reports.

Secondly, we had to think of the time and date. We had the good fortune of being able to have our party on Halloween, Oct. 31, because the next day there was no school due to the N.E.O.T. meeting. Thirdly, and most important of all, was the place.

Dorothy Ogrinc was kind enough to let us use her garage. The place was beautifully decorated, thanks to the Decoration Committee. There were corn stalks located in different places of the room, orange and black trimming on the ceiling, a skeleton hanging on the door and many other decorations making the place appear very Halloween-ish. We had plenty to eat; in fact, we had too much. There was cake, cookies, cup cakes, delicious fudge, Halloween candy and, of course, cider. This was all donated by the members. The girls brought the eats and the boys "pitched" in for the cider. We all had a good time. However, it seems as though our parties are more of a success if we don't plan the games we are to play.

On Nov. 9 to Nov. 17 there was a memorial exhibit of Harvey Gregory Prusheek's paintings at the SND on St. Clair Ave. We visited the exhibit on Nov. 15 in company with Adviser Durn.

Thanksgiving Day was on Nov. 21 and the next day there was no school. So we decided to take a trip to the SNPJ farm. We intended to leave early and stay all day. A committee was appointed to get everything ready. A truck was to be hired to take us down and to come for us in the evening. All the members were notified about the trip and what each was to bring. We were planning to have a pot lunch and supper. Also, our Circle was planning to give a Christmas party sometime early in December. That was to be decided at the meeting in November. ANN BERNCIC, Circle Secretary
17724 Delavan Rd., Cleveland, O.

REPORT OF CIRCLE 13

CLEVELAND, O.—Juvenile Circle 13 met on Oct. 25 at 7 p. m. Our map has been partly completed by our artist and president, Milton Lawrence. Other members are working on our "leaves" scrapbook,

that is, collecting leaves and mounting or pasting them into a scrapbook with necessary inscriptions. After this work was over, we had refreshments. Mrs. Medvesek brought a cake. We also had ice cream. We all had a good time. We also had visitors from other circles. Our work will continue for the next two months. We like this work (the map and the leaves) and we are all looking forward to the next meeting. Until my next report, I am

ELSIE F. VIDMAR, Rec. Rec'y Circle 13
6223 Glass Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

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"VOICE OF YOUTH" CIRCLE 22

MIDWAY, PA.—First I want to mention that I belong to the Juvenile Circle 22, "The Voice of Youth," of Midway, Pa. Our Circle has had many activities in the past fall, the latest being a trip to Coverdale where we presented a play, "Who Gets the Car Tonight?" After the program there was dancing and a fine time was had by all. We wish to thank our managers for helping us with the play, and especially the people who came to Coverdale to see the program. Best regards to all.

VIRGINIA BARTON, Circle 22
R.D. 4, Midway, Pa. (Lodge 221)

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JUNIOR ALL STARS CIRCLE

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The Junior All Stars, Circle 4, are having a very active and busy winter program or schedule. Our singing chorus practices weekly. We have already sung at a few affairs. We also sang at Naprej's 30th anniversary celebration at the S. S. Turn Hall on Dec. 1st. And on Dec. 21st, we held our annual Christmas party at the Harmonie Hall. This was our third annual Christmas party. Each party has been more successful than the preceding one, both morally and financially. Our Christmas party has been well received and the presents given to the kiddies by Santa have proved very popular. We can safely say that our circle is steadily progressing.

The chorus plans to hold its second annual concert in April, and then to sing at the Spring Festival which is held annually in different cities.

After three years of hard work, many members have felt that it was all for nothing. However, this year there is great enthusiasm among the members to continue our work in the circle.

It all goes to show what fun and enjoyment can be had when the young people of the SNPJ get together. It is always hard work planning affairs and selling tickets, but after the results show up, it is gratifying to see the cooperation of all one's friends. At any rate, I'll see you next month with more news about our circle.

JOHN POKLAR JR., Circle 4
927A W. Scott St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE 1

WALSENBERG, COLO.—This is Circle No. 1 reporting on all the activities that have been held during the year of 1940. We have had many activities and everyone who attended had a wonderful time.

On March 10 we went to visit the Aguilar Juvenile Circle. There the Aguilar members said they would return our visit, and they came to our next meeting. We served refreshments and had each give a talk on the future of our Juvenile Circles.

In August we again had a party for our members. Some of our members helped with this party and we succeeded in making it a big success. In September we went to visit Delagua juvenile members. But they never returned our visit. However, we hope they will pay us a visit this year.

On Sept. 22 we went on a wiener roast to Martin Lake. We all had a grand time going up there, but still a better one after we reached there.

Early in December, we were planning to help our senior members with a Christmas eve dance. This we did and the affair was a success. They were also planning to give a New Year's party. We all knew this was to be the end of our 1940 activities and so we again pitched in. We hope to have more activities in the new year of 1941.

From Juvenile Circle No. 1 we all wish you a very prosperous New Year. ANN URBAN, Secretary
Marypoza Avenue, Walsenburg, Colorado.



Members of the SNPJ Juvenile Circles Nos. 4 and 18, Milwaukee, Wis. The photo was taken at the annual festival of the Venera Lodge No. 192 on October 13, 1940, at which the both Circles participated.

CIRCLE 21 RELATES HAPPENINGS

SHARON, PA.—I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade in Sharon Junior High School. This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. Ever since we formed our Circle I have been saying that I would write to you. Now I finally got around to it.

The All Around Juvenile Circle 21 went on a camping trip to Fruitmill last summer. We had a wonderful time, but we had a bad luck the first day. My cousin Frances Stambol, treasurer of the circle, fell off the running board of a car and had to go home. This accident marred our trip considerably.

Then we went fishing, but had bad luck again in that we didn't catch any fish but crabs. That's all we caught the first few days. Finally we persuaded our manager, Frances Novak, to let us get up about 5 o'clock in the morning and go fishing. Things started to happen as soon as our lines touched the water. I caught the first fish, then we all started to catch them.

That afternoon we had a carp dinner. Then we went swimming and had a few exciting adventures with a big black spider on a log from which we were diving. We caught a few minnows. Once we were chasing a few minnows into deep water with a muddy bottom and we caught a small snapping turtle. Did he look mean! On the way back to camp we saw a large black snake in a thicket. One day it rained and the kids got on their swimming suits and we played with a water ball in the rain.

The last day out was a Sunday. The daily chore of the boys was to go to the farmhouse and get about 20 gallons of water to use that day for cooking and other purposes. We got up very early to get the water so that we could have more fun that day, because we were going home in the evening. About an hour after dinner the girls went up to the farm to pay their respects to Oscar, a lizard, in the spring-house, while the rest of us went swimming.

Our manager got quite a big cut on her foot and she went to a doctor. Then we quit swimming. On the way home on the truck we sang many songs. Arriving at our homes we retired. I want to add that I would like very much to have a few pen pals.

FRANK ZAGGER, Circle 21
969 Cedar Ave., Sharon, Pa.

CIRCLE 18 REVIEWS ITS ACTIVITIES

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—First of all, Circle 18 wishes to thank the Supreme Board of the SNPJ for the gift of \$10 which we received through the Wisconsin Federation. It is a great help to us in every way; it helped to finance our many summer activities.

Our baseball team worked pretty hard all summer and we lost only a few games. Our coach for the season was Joe Clarine, whom we all liked and we hope to have him again next year. During the cooler days we played horseshoe games for pastime. During the winter months we will join in a dart tournament. Prizes will be awarded in April to the most skillful players.

We had quite a few parties in the last few months. In September we had a garden party and

vinska trgatav (grape festival). We decorated our backyard and succeeded in converting it into a beautiful orchard, with grapes, apples and other fruit and candy. It was a nice party. We also had a Halloween party which we all enjoyed very much. Four awards were given to the best masks, and many other prizes.

On Dec. 21, both Milwaukee Circles, No. 4 and No. 18, held a Christmas party at Harmony Hall, with plays and all sort of entertainment. But the biggest event this winter will be our second anniversary celebration which will take place Feb. 15 at Tivoly Hall. With the help of our Lodge 747, I know we can make it a real fun and enjoyment for everybody. All members and friends are cordially invited to attend.

JULIUS AMBROZICH, Circle 18
2802 No. 33rd Street
Milwaukee, Wis.

CIRCLE 11 MEETS 1ST SUNDAY

Dear Editor:—The Jolly Kansans circle which meets on the first Sunday of each month, held its regular meeting on Nov. 3 at Franklin. Plans for the Christmas program were discussed and a committee was appointed by the president to make plans and prepare a program.

The committee consisted of Henry Jelovchan, Jennie Lampe, Dorothy Karlinger, and our Adviser, Miss Mary Shular.

The monthly attendance awards were won by Valarya Humar and Jennie Lampe. A very interesting program was prepared by the committee.

Our December meeting was held at Yale on Dec. 1st. The election of officers took place and final preparations were made for our Yule program. The names of the officers will be published next time. Best regards to all.

DOROTHY YOGER, Circle 11
R. R. 3, Box 1612
Girard, Kansas.

INTRODUCING BOOK FRIENDS

(Continued from page 13.)

The author writes about his childhood impressions of his father and mother, and of their fathers and mothers. He was proud of his forebears, not because they were wealthy nor because they were famous, but because of their fine characters.

About Deep-Water Divers

The Iron Doctor, by Agnes Danforth Hewes and illustrated by Herbert Morton Stoops.

This story is about the daring and courageous deep-water divers who laid the foundation for the bridge between San Francisco and Oakland. The life of a diver is full of danger which often results in gruesome incidents.

The title of the book is taken from the nick-name of the decompression chamber, in which a man who has been under water a long time may be safely re-accustomed to normal atmospheric conditions.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljčki pišejo)



FIRST SNOW

Dear Editor:—We had our first bit of snow Nov. 5 but we were prepared for it long before. In our school we have all-school parties every two weeks. The music is furnished by a very popular range orchestra. It begins at 9 and ends at 12. We usually have a program at 11, with local talent participating. Our football team has won every game they have played last season, and the Maroon and Gold were the champions. We were proud of them. I enjoy listening to Minnesota football games, too.

I would like to hear from my pen pals—Olga Erjavsek, Frances Urh, Anne Ambrozich and Mary Hevalo. I don't feel like writing if they are not going to answer. I wish the people from Eveleth would wake up and begin to write to the M. L. and make everyone know Eveleth is up on its toes. I am sure Eleanor Beutz wouldn't find it hard to write if she tried it once.

I don't find school so hard this year; in fact, I like it. It gives me something to think about. Best regards to one and all.—Margaret Sostarich (15), 301½ B Avenue, Eveleth, Minn. (Lodge 130)

SEVEN IN SNPJ

Dear Editor:—After a long year's slumber I have finally decided to write to the M. L. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade at Ambridge Jr. High

School. There are seven in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 33.

The boys and girls of Ambridge don't write very much to the M. L. I have one pen pal whose name is Raymond Kosele. He lives in Chicago, Ill. He always writes such interesting letters to me. I hope he would write to the ML, too. I read every article that Tony Valentic writes. I hope that he would become one of my pen pals. Best regards to the editor and readers.—Frank Tekstar, 154 Maplewood Ave., Ambridge, Pa.

HER FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—I am a member of SNPJ lodge 472 and I enjoy reading the ML very much. This is my first letter to this magazine. I am 12 years old and am in the seventh grade. I have one brother who is 9 years old; he is in the fourth grade.

I enjoy riddles and jokes, and I have much enjoyment reading the "Just for Fun" page. Here are a few jokes: Old Lady: "Can't something be done for that ship in distress?" Surfman: "It's all right, ma'am. We sent a line to the crew to come ashore." Old Lady: "Good gracious! Must they have a formal invitation?" Another joke: Hank: "A remark like that means 'fight' where I came from." Crank: "Then why don't you fight?" Hank: "I'm not where I came from."—I'll write more next time. Regards to all.—Dorothy Flias (12), 409 Virginia Ave., Oakmont, Pa. (Lodge 472).

NOTHING TO DO

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter to the ML on a Sunday. There's nothing to do and so I might as well write. I would like to know if Betty Jean Cestnik from Montana received my letter which I wrote to her several months ago. I would appreciate an answer from her. I would like to say hello to Margaret Ann Turk from Java Center, New York. I would like to have some pen pals.—Helen Mikulich, Trenary, Michigan. (Lodge 387).

ANNUAL FESTIVALS

Dear Editor:—The Mladinski List has arrived again and so it's time to write a few lines. During the middle of October A. J. Cripe, the owner of the Cripe Town Talk Bakery in Pittsburg, Kansas, celebrated the fifth anniversary of the bakery with great success. He figured out that he served to the people present great amounts of food, including four thousand cups of ice cream, eight thousand doughnuts, five thousand plates, one and one-half tons of chicken, etc. The girls of the Home Economics Department did the cooking. A. J. Cripe acted as the host, and music for the dancing was furnished by four orchestras.

The Annual Coal Festival held every year since 1933 is something different. I am sure that very few states have this sort of festival. This affair usually lasts two days in a row. But this year the first part consisted of the dedication of the airport, unveiling of the windows uptown and style shows on October 2. The latter part of the program was held October 24 on the Brandeburg field at the

college with both of the stadiums packed as well as most of the field around the stadium. The parade consisted of bands and drum corps from many different schools. It took about one hour for all of them to pass one point. A "queen coal" was chosen—she was from Baxter Springs; "king coal" was master of ceremonies.

At the program everyone was asked to stand and sing "God Bless America" as the American flag was raised. It was estimated that 15,000 people were present and that it was a record-breaking crowd.—Mr. Brandenburg, the president of the college at Pittsburg for 27 years, passed away Oct. 29. There were only two buildings on the college campus when he came and about ten have been erected since that time. The states that are represented at the college besides Kansas are Missouri, Oklahoma, Ohio, Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania; also Hawaii.—Fanny Galicich, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas.

HER HIGH AVERAGE

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for a long time. I have been waiting for the flower which I drew to be published. It was drawn in India ink. Why wasn't it published? (Read the rules on the Our School page and you'll find the answer.—Ed.)

I really enjoy going to Aguilar High School. I take four subjects: algebra, English, citizenship, and home economics. I like all of my teachers. I am on the honor roll. My average is 95½. I was in an all-high-school play called "Deacon Dubbs." I was Trixie Coleman, a very mischievous part in the play. My sister was also in this play; she was Yennie Yensen. The Friday of Nov. 8th was homecoming. It brought us many good cheers and happiness, especially for those who attended the dance.

The Aguilar football team are champions of the league. They have won every league game played.—Mitzi Kosernik, Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado. (Lodge 381, Circle 20).

WANTS PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the Mladinski List and its letters. I am very sorry for not writing more often. It is getting very cold. I would like to have some pen pals. I will answer each letter promptly. I wish Bernice Zagar, a good friend of mine, would write. I like school a lot. My teacher is Mrs. McCollough. She is the best teacher I ever had. In school we have nine subjects. Best regards to all.—Ethel Switko, R.D. 2, Box 36, East Brady, Pa.

"TRADE WINDS"

Dear Editor:—I am sorry to say that I have neglected to write to this wonderful magazine, for some time. I am in Junior High School and I am 14 years old. I like to dance very much. My sister and I jitterbug every time we go to a dance. My favorite songs are "Trade Winds" and "Rum Boogie." I hope some pen pals will write to me and I will be glad to answer all letters. Regards.—Margaret Svet, 2313 7th Street, Kenmore Dist., Akron, Ohio.

HER FIVE SUBJECTS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I am a sophomore in the Trinidad High School. I am taking five subjects: biology, bookkeeping, literature, related arts, homemaking. I also work in the high-school cafeteria during the lunch periods. I enjoy going to school very much this year. Our football team is doing good work on the football field. Our Juvenile Circle is planning to give a program. Our October meeting was held on the 13th. By the time this letter appears in print, both Christmas and New Year's will be over. I would like to see more Delagua letters in the M. L. I wish to thank my pen pals for writing to me. Happy New Year to all.—Ann Harvatin, Box 342, Delagua, Colo.

COWBOY PICTURES

Dear Editor:—I think the M. L. is a very interesting magazine. I read it every month and enjoy its contents. Everybody in our family belongs to SNPJ lodge 315. I am 13 years old, I am in 7A, and this is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I'd like to be a cowgirl. I like to save pictures of cowboys, especially Gene Autry pictures. If anybody has any cowboy pictures of Gene Autry or any other cowboys, I wish they would send them to me. I should like to have pen pals. I have two pen pals now, Anna Mele and Rosie Matko. I wish everybody much happiness in 1941. Best regards to all.—Rose Rogel, R.F.D. 4, Alliance, Ohio.

OUR PENNSY PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. My first letter, which I wrote last winter, brought me 12 pen pals whom I have really enjoyed writing to. Some day I hope to meet all these girls and Johnny K. in person. Half of these are in Pennsylvania. (Keep it up, Pennsy pals!) Last summer I went to Hardin and saw the Custer Battlefield Cemetery. It is in the Crown Indian country and shows where Gen. Custer and his soldiers fell. It is very interesting. I will write more next time. Will someone please answer why is it so few Montanans write to this magazine? Is it laziness? Let's hope not.—Agnes Spek, Asher, Mont. (Lodge 114)

FROM A BUSY GIRL

Dear Editor:—I am fourteen years old and this is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I intend to write many more letters to this magazine in the future. Since homework keeps piling up every night, I can't seem to find time for anything. I am getting along fine in school and my teachers are all so very nice. We have a little work in algebra, but to me it's almost Greek. Nevertheless, I am getting it, slow but sure. I think that the Mladinski List is the most interesting magazine found in our house. One reason why the family and I enjoy it so tremendously is because it contains everything a person would wish to read; also, beautiful pictures drawn by the members. Withing its covers there are articles for the youngest and the oldest. Enclosed you will find two pictures drawn by my-

self and my younger sister Caroline who is also a member of the SNPJ. Oh, I would so much wish to have pen pals. Please, pen pals, write to me and I promise to answer every letter. Regards.—**Julia Tavzelj**, 1425 McKinstry, Detroit, Mich. (Lodge 518)

THREE SENIOR PLAYS

Dear Editor:—Three senior plays were held in our school. Some parts were so funny that they almost shook the floor. The first was a drama, "The Opening of a Door." The second play was so funny you had to he-he. That was in "Of All Things," a comedy. The last play was scary and made us think we were in danger, because it was a mystery, "The Ghostly Passenger." These plays were presented in the Worcester Central School Nov. 15. The school orchestra, of which I am a member, furnished the music. My brother and sister, who are seniors, took part in the plays. I enjoyed the plays immensely and wished that the SNPJ members were there to join in the fun with the large crowd.—**Zita Bozanic** (age 13), Worcester, N. Y. (Lodge 393)

FROM A 4TH GRADER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am also sending a picture I have drawn and I hope it is published. (All drawings must be in India ink.—Ed.) I am in the 4th grade and I like school very much. My teacher's name is Miss Elbin. She is very good to us. At school we had a Christmas program and we invited our parents. For Christmas I wanted to get a bicycle, a baby doll and a box of candy. I have three sisters and one brother. The youngest one is seven months old. Last year when I was in the third grade my examination average for the first period was 93 and for the second period it was 98. It was very easy.—**Mary Slanovec** (age 9), Box 173, Maynard, Ohio. (Lodge 275)

SNOW IN NEW MEXICO

Dear Editor:—Today is the day when I have plenty of time to write a letter. There is snow two feet deep and I can't go to school, as it is a three mile round trip. Another thing is I'm afraid I might get lost in the snow. So winter is here and also Christmas—can New Year be far away? No, it always comes right after Christmas. I have a few pen pals but they don't write to me as much as they did last summer. I think they are busy with their lessons like I am, but I didn't forget them anyhow. I wish you and them as well as all other members of the SNPJ much happiness in 1941.—**Dan Gostovich** (age 9), Box 769, Van Houten, New Mexico. (Lodge 416)

THEY LOVE THE MLADINSKI LIST

Dear Editor:—I am very busy with my lessons but anyway I drew a few pictures and wrote this letter. My brother Dan also drew a few pictures. We do not know how to draw very well but are practicing. Maybe some of them will be good for the front page or for the inside pages. But we are

not worried; let the editor decide. We like to draw and maybe some day we will be artists. We also love the Mladinski List, that's why we draw pictures and write letters each month.

I have as pen pals: Sophie Kuncic of Pennsylvania, Alice Vidmar of Ohio, Edward Kroper of Pennsylvania, June Ribic of Ohio and Ethel Thomas of Pa. I would like to answer their letters but I do not have time. I wish them and the rest of the members of the SNPJ a happy New Year.—**Zora Gostovich** (age 12), Box 769, Van Houten, New Mexico. (Lodge 416)

ANCIENT HISTORY

Dear Editor:—I am a sophomore at high school and there is a lot of work to be done in school. The second six weeks just passed, leaving me with grades that I am proud of. In history we are studying about the old conquerors such as Caesar. Once he read a book titled "Alexander the Great" and decided that he would become great also. Alexander died at the age of 33. It was Caesar who said, "I came, I saw and I conquered." The cause of Alexander's death was the drinking of too much liquor; Caesar was stabbed to death by his own companions. I will write more next month. So good-bye and happy dreams.—**George A. Chelon Jr.** (age 15), Box 238, Aguilar, Colorado. (Lodge 381)

FLORENCE HAS 16 PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—Winter is here again and now we can go skiing, tobogganing, and sleigh riding. The snow storm in Minnesota was terrible; all the northern states had a terrible snow storm. In Aurora, we didn't attend school for three days because of the storm. I hope everyone had a merry Christmas. I now have 16 pen pals, and it's quite a job corresponding with 16 pals.

The basketball season is here and I just love to watch the exciting games. In our gym classes we play basketball, too. I will have to buy a season ticket soon. I am very fond of popular songs. Some of my favorite songs are "Only for Ever," "That's for Me," "Our Love Affair" and "Rock and Rye Polka." Some of my favorite orchestra leaders are Orin Tucker, Kay Kyser, Glen Miller, and Tommy Dorsey. I intend to write in all of the issues of the Mladinski List. Best regards to all.—**Florence Alich** (age 13), Box 607, Aurora, Minn.

LAUDS MLADINSKI LIST

Dear Editor:—I am sorry that I didn't write sooner to this magazine. Our school should have started Sept. 3, but on account of infantile paralysis we started Sept. 16. There were two cases of this sickness here. Children from Winegar, Wis., came to our high school. But they were quarantined for five weeks. They returned on Nov. 18. In football, we lost one game and won 4 games. I think that the boys have done a very good job in winning. Now that we started basketball, we won our first game on Nov. 29.

I must not forget to praise our wonderful magazine. It is getting better every month. I saved the

ML for three years, and I made one complete book. I must say that we have a very pretty picture on our SNPJ calendar for 1941. I know that this will be published around New Year's, so I wish that everyone had a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. I am still wishing for pen pals.—**Violet Jelich**, Box 124, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

ANNA'S RECORD: 38 LETTERS



Mele (age 14), Box 311, Moon Run, Pennsylvania.

Dear Editor:—I read each number of the Mladinski List and find it very interesting. I took the M. L. to school, and everyone thought my letter was interesting. I've twelve pen pals now, all together I received 38 letters. I think it is lots of fun writing letters to pen pals. I am enclosing a picture of myself which was taken at school and hope to see it published. I guess I'll have to close for I have run out of words. Best regards.—**Anna**

TO WRITE MORE IN '41

Dear Editor:—I want to thank you very much for printing my last letter in the Mladinski List. It has been a few months since I've written my last letter but it doesn't seem very long to me. I've started to write a letter a few times but I never got the chance to finish it. Now I've made up my mind to write a letter and also send it in. On Dec. 28 was my 15th birthday. I am going to write more letters to the M. L. in 1941, so that I will make it a better year. I like to read the M. L. very much, so I think I should at least write to the Pen Pal Page. Everybody else who likes it should write at least to the Pen Pal Page also.

I want to thank you for printing my letters in the M. L., which gave me the opportunity in receiving pen pals. I never knew it was so much fun to write to girls who have the same aim and goal as I do. The last time I wrote to this wonderful magazine, I had 15 pen pals, and now I have 17. Well, even though I don't like school very much, I will admit that I like it better this year than I did last year. Each Wednesday we have ten periods. The tenth period is called Activities Period, because all the clubs in school meet that period. I belong to the Girls' Athletic Association. We play mushball, basketball, and other games. Now we play basketball at school and I like it very much. I am on the sophomore basketball team. On Dec. 10, the freshman girls were scheduled to play the sophomore girls, and the freshman boys the sophomore boys. The winners will then play the juniors, and the

winners of this contest will encounter the seniors. I hope we beat the freshmen so we'll have a chance to play the juniors.

Soon we'll start another new year. I hope 1941 will be much better than 1940. By the time these lines appear in print, Christmas and New Year's will be history. I wish each and every one a very happy New Year, that 1941 will have a much better and happier things in store for all of you. Best regards to one and all. A proud SNPJer—**Veronica Urbania**, Box 134, Clairton, Pa. (Lodge 521)

PISMO IZ CANADE

Dragi urednik!—Namenil sem se, da se tudi jaz oglasim v Mladinskem listu s par vrsticami. Ko sem bil star eno leto in pol, je moj oče odšel v Canada. Dolgih dvanajst let sem pričakoval, da se vrne. Vedno mi je mama pripovedovala, da kmalu pride domov. Tako ni prišel tisti čas, da se bi videla v stari domovini, nikdar in moje pričakovanje se ni uresničilo.

Tako je moj oče ostal v Canadi in delal naprej v rudnikih. Nekega dne je mama prejela pismo od očeta, ki ji je sporočil, da se je v rudniku ponesrečil. Takrat smo se odločili, da gremo za njim oziroma k njemu v Canada. V Canada smo prišli leta 1939. Prišel sem v veliko mesto, ki se imenuje Toronto. Seveda je bil ta dogodek velikanske važnosti za nas.

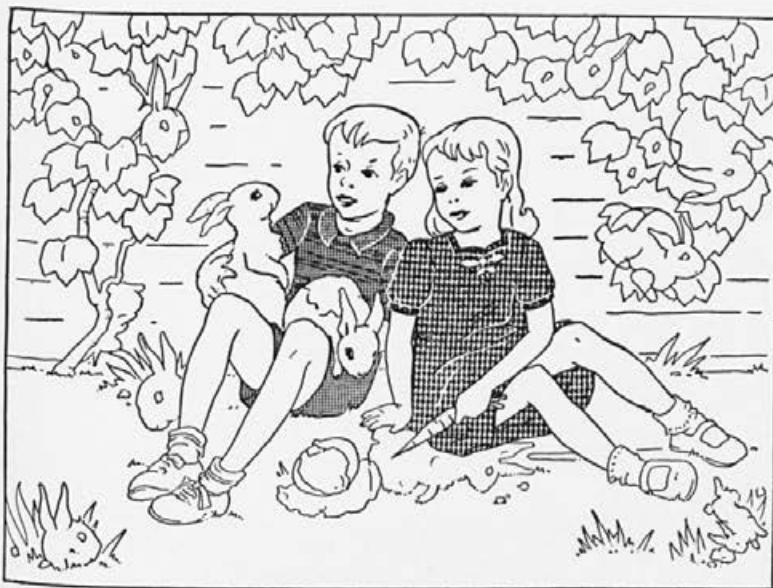
Po prihodu v Canada sem pristopil v društvo št. 648 SNPJ. Od takrat redno prejemam Mladinski list in z veseljem listam po njem. Vsak dopis prečitam. V M. L. sem tudi čital, da dobi član, ki bo narisal najlepšo sliko za platnice, prvo nagrado v kontestu. Vsled tega pošiljam tudi jaz eno sliko. Upam, da bo prišla v poštev. Mnogo pozdravov vsem skupaj! —**John Anzin**, 535 Dundas St. E., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

JEAN'S SECOND LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I enjoy writing to this magazine and I like to read it. I wish I could draw as good as some of the girls and boys can. I go to the Longfellow school in Delagua, Colo. My teacher's name is Miss Scavanda. I am in the sixth grade and I am 11 years old. We were planning to have a Christmas program and I was in it. I was selected to sing some songs in the program. I would like to have some pen pals, and I will answer all letters promptly.—**Jean Cernoio**, Box 295, Delagua, Colo.

FROM A QUARTERBACK

Dear Editor:—I am a member of SNPJ lodge 53 of Cleveland, O. I am writing my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am sixteen years old, and am in the 10A at Collinwood High School. My favorite sports are baseball, football, basketball and hockey. I am captain of our neighborhood's football team. I play quarterback. I enjoy reading the Mladinski List very much, and I will write again. I wish all members a happy New Year.—**George Sirca**, 14918 Cardinal Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.



Tom and Lou each have a pet Bunny. But, there are several more in the picture. How many can you find?

(Answers to puzzles on Just for Fun page)

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------|
| 1. 1100 feet | 8. fruit |
| 2. 194x123 | 9. out bells sky |
| 3. 8 blue and 12 red | flying frosty |
| 4. Hay | year night |
| 5. Moon | ring wild die |
| 7. Alimentary | |

Bargain Prices

A lifeguard rescued a man from drowning.

The Man: "Nice work, old man, I would like to give you \$10, but all I have is a \$20 bill."

Lifeguard: "Well, go out and sink again!"

Sure!

"Willie," asked the teacher of the new pupil, "do you know your alphabet?"

"Yes, miss," answered Willie.

"Well, then," continued the teacher, "what letter comes after 'A'?"

"All the rest of them," was the triumphant reply.

Hard Life

Little Emily had been to school for the first time.

"Well, darling, and what did you learn?" asked her mother on Emily's return.

"Nothing," sighed Emily hopelessly. "I've got to go back again tomorrow."

Sigh of Relief

Little Dorothy: "There was a strange man here to see you today."

Father: "Did he have a bill?"

Dorothy: "No, papa, he just had a plain, ordinary nose."

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By J. Francis Zupon

ACROSS

1—Pal. 3—Ton. 5—Span. 8—Item. 10—Ten. 12—Retain. 14—Amen. 16—Si. 17—Pin. 18—Atom. 19—Lev. 20—Rime. 21—Welt. 22—Mite. 23—Dane. 24—Dor. 25—Sled. 27—Ing. 28—Doric. 30—Et. 31—D.S. 33—Me. 34—Need. 35—Arna (?). 37—On. 38—E E. 39—On. 40—Syria. 42—Ova. 43—Hose. 45—Oda. 46—Trap. 47—Wren. 49—Pars. 51—Ran. 52—Aar. 53—Work. 54—Din. 55—T.T. 56—Rise. 57—Though. 59—Dor. 60—Seal. 61—Made. 62—Poe. 63—S. O. S.

DOWN

1—Peeping. 2—Liane. 3—Ten. 4—O.M. 5—Stem. 6—Pen. 7—An. 9—Ti. 11—Dive. 13—Time. 14—Atl. 15—Mots. 16—Set. 18—Aeri. 19—Lid. 20—Ranee. 21—Words. 22—Meta. 23—Dime. 24—Doe. 26—Lena. 28—Dens. 29—Cards. 31—Divan. 32—Snap. 34—Noon. 36—Ria(?). 41—York. 42—Oranges. 43—Her. 44—Epos. 46—Triu. 47—Watt. 48—Rat. 50—Are. 51—Idols. 53—Wire. 56—Rod. 57—Tee. 58—Ha. 59—D. A. 60—So.

Same Thing

"Name?" queried the immigration official.

"Sneeze," replied the Chinese proudly.

The official looked hard at him. "Is that your Chinese name?" he asked.

"No. Melican name," said the Oriental blandly.

"Then let's have your native name."

"Ah Choo."

What About Your Circle? Is It Active?

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

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

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

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

of the

Slovene National Benefit Society?