



## JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, APRIL 17, 1940

### Prepare For Vrtec Festival

On account of the National Bowling Tournament which was staged here in Chicago last week-end and, also, an important inter-organizational Committee meeting which took place during the few days before, I've had little time to concentrate on my monthly material for the Vrtec Section, but I have every confidence that you, who have carried on the work of this Section month after month for several years, filling with interesting contributions not only four pages, but even twice that many when necessary, will handle the task easily without help from me.

Had I the time, this issue would be the ideal one for a general description of certain features of the National Vrtec Festival, which nearly all of you, but particularly the "Guest Representatives" and "Participants," know will be staged in Cleveland on May 19, the day before the 10th Regular Convention of the SSPZ opens. I have been informed by the Cleveland Festival Committee that the entire program is nearing completion, lacking now only a few of the titles of songs that will be sung or played on instruments during the program before it is ready for publication. I, also, know that each of you, who have been selected to perform in the Festival, or who have won free trips and representation there through the membership campaign conducted in the closing months of 1939, have been instructed and

#### THIRTEENTH FESTIVAL CAMPAIGN WINNER



GEORGE J. J. TIRPAK

Number thirteen may be unlucky for some people, but you will have a hard time convincing GEORGE J. TIRPAK, who is the thirteenth guest representative of the SSPZ at the National Cultural Festival. He hails from Vrtec No. 13, Madison, Illinois.

# With Our Juniors

By MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,  
Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges



are expected to be at the Slovene National Home on St. Clair Avenue by noon on Saturday, May 18. The reason for your arrival a day earlier is to allow time for a complete rehearsal of the program before presenting it to the audience.

In the intervening weeks, the regular section of the "Napredok," as well as the May issue of the Vrtec Section, will no doubt contain columns of publicity on the year's outstanding Vrtec event, the National Festival... Again, please heed all instructions; arrange your plans and your trip so that you will be in Cleveland on time.

### Jugoslav Vrtec Team

#### BOWLS 2126 IN NATIONAL TOURNEY

The YUGOSLAV VRTEC TEAM of Indianapolis, bowling in tournament competition for the first time in their first year as bowlers, won no trophies or cash prizes as far as team totals or individual scores were concerned, but they were presented with a small cup for being the first Vrtec team to enter an SSPZ National Bowling Tournament. By this representation, they have won claim to the unofficial Vrtec bowling championship of the Society. They scored a total of 2126 in the Five-man team event with individual honors going to little FRANK ZAKRAJSEK, who toppled the maples for a 502 series, including a 213 game, and ALLGERD ARMIN with a three game total of 475, including a 205 high. All five boys have the "stuff" to make good bowlers and it wouldn't surprise me one bit if, next year, and by the way all five will transfer to the Adult Department before the end of the year, they will be right up there among the prize winners.

#### YUGOSLAV SCORE THREE GAMES

R. Flajs	....	124	130	156—410
F. Zakrajsek		213	162	127—502
J. Praprotnik		124	97	157—372
A. Armin	....	136	134	205—475
L. Znidersich		116	154	97—367

713 677 736 2126

### Literary Prizes Awarded

Awards for outstanding news articles, poems and stories, published in the Vrtec Section during the first quarter of the year, were mailed from the Home Office last week. We congratulate the boys and girls who have been selected for this "Awards" group, and urge them not only to continue writing for future issues of the Vrtec Section but, also, encourage other members to take a greater interest in preparing material for its make-up. If they are in need of help, give it to them wholeheartedly, for in doing so you will indirectly help to improve the Vrtec Section... Those of you who have failed to receive an award, remember that one failure does not eliminate you from future awards for all members are eligible. Try again. Pick out a subject of local interest and in your own words, give us a picture of it in writing. Write about it just as you would be telling it to one of your friends and, I'm sure, your contribution will carry appeal. Recipients of awards for the first quarter are as follows:

Olga Zaubi	.....	Outlookers
Eleanor Ster	.....	Outlookers
Jeanette Beresheim Roznik	Jrs.	
Violet Widgay	....	Dawn Patrol
Mary Klevisher	..	Mountaineers
Wilma Mergole	.....	Yugoslavs
Dorothy Helay	..	Challenger Jrs.
William Wapotich		Spartan Jrs.
Marie Ermence	.....	Balkan Jrs.
Jane Gaspersic	.....	Comets
Norma Stampfel	..	Balkan Jrs.
Agnes Tekstar	.....	Comets
Ella Yuvancic	..	Progressor Jrs.
Edward Ermence	..	Balkan Jrs.

Honorable mention: Margaret Watson, Helen Mikrut, Frances Pristov, Wilma Gratchner, Margaret Ohojak, Florence Kmet and the Roving Reporter.

### LET'S STAY TOGETHER

Two fool jackasses—now get this, dope  
Were tied together with a piece of rope  
Said one to the other: "You come my way  
While I take a nibble at this new-mown hay."

"I won't," said the other. "You come with me,  
For I, too, have some hay, you see."  
So they got nowhere, just pawed up dirt,  
And, oh! by golly! how that rope did hurt.

Then they faced about . . . those stubborn mules  
And said, "We're just like human fools,  
Let's pull together . . . I'll go your way  
Then come with me, and we'll both eat some hay."

Well, they ate their hay . . . and liked it, too  
And swore to be comrades good and true.  
As the sun went down, they were heard to say,  
"Ah, this is the end of a perfect day."

Now get this lesson: Don't let it pass,  
Learn this on thing from the poor jackass—  
We must pull together; it's the only way  
To keep SSPZ business on the map to stay.

John Matekovich, Jr.  
Vrtec No. 148

### TWELFTH FESTIVAL CAMPAIGN WINNER



WILLIAM TRSAR

When the final report of the Juvenile Festival Campaign was published in the Vrtec Section in January, there was a long dash after Vrtec No. 139, the Trail Blazers of Chicago. The selection of the guest representative hasn't been made yet. Now comes the report that WILLIAM TRSAR has been chosen to represent the above named juvenile group at the Festival. Above you see his picture. We hope to be able to publish more about him and his accomplishments in the near future.

## Jugoslavs

### NUTS TO SPRING

Whoever said that spring is the best time of the year must be plain nuts. How does he know? These poets, all they have to do is write. It is plain that the hardest task in the world never did fall on their shoulders. I'll bet if these fellows had to pitch in and do the spring house-cleaning they'd be singing a different tune. Spring. Nuts!

This is how it is every spring and how it was this spring at our house.

My mother decided that just because Easter was coming, the house had to be cleaned from the top to the bottom. She also laid down the law and said that the whole family had to pitch in and help.

Daddy and I had the job of washing the windows. I felt like I could clean up the whole world and so I worked away with a will. Well, I was washing and cleaning those windows not thinking of what I was doing when I heard a horrible crash and I discovered that I was cleaning space. Just imagine me scrubbing so hard that we had to buy a new window. (I had to pay for it too.)

I was immediately changed from that job to another one. Do you know what I had to do? I had to wash the woodwork because I was the tallest. Well, I climbed up on the ladder and I tried to clean the wall paper while I was washing the woodwork with soap and water. (No, the paper wasn't washable but I still had that to find out.) After my parents saw my splendid work they said I might do a better job waxing the living room floor, but that they doubted it. (The wallpaper was droopy looking.) Oh, well, we were planning to repaper the walls in May anyway.

By some strange coincidence the spot where I was to begin was right by the book-case. The next thing I knew I was sprawled out on the floor reading "Riders of the Greasy Range." Mom aroused me from my reverie by telling me that the floor wouldn't get waxed by itself. She took the book away from me and once again I was slave to routine. A few minutes later she ordered me to take some magazines to the attic and for me to hurry back. There I became engrossed in a mystery story and I forgot to come downstairs until supper-time.

That evening I had a date and after coming home, I tried to slip in without disturbing anyone. Boom bang! Darn it, I forgot that all of the furniture had been moved around. I slipped on a throw rug and I slid clear across the room. (Darned those waxed floors!) I bumped my shin and that threw me over on my head. (Tweet-tweet.) This

### A BIT OF EVERYTHING

Milwaukee, Wis. — April 2, 1940, Mayor Hoan was defeated by Carl Zeidler for mayor. Mayor Hoan had been mayor of the city of Milwaukee for 24 years. The Socialist Party nominated him originally for city attorney, but he didn't want to run. They told him it would make no difference, that he wouldn't be elected, but he was. Six years later they nominated him for mayor and was elected in 1916. Milwaukee can be very proud of a mayor such as Mayor Hoan. Our city has the lowest crime rate and our community activities, social center and playgrounds are worth more than a lot of policemen in keeping crime down. I hope that Mayor-elect Zeidler will follow in the footsteps of Mayor Hoan so that some day we can be proud of him also.

#### Slogans Given to Cities

Reno, Nev. — The biggest little city in the world.

Fort Worth, Tex. — Where the West begins.

San Francisco — The city that Nature air-conditions.

Albany, N. Y. — The gem of the Hudson.

Waco, Tex. — The city with a soul.

Los Angeles. — The city of balanced prosperity.

Petaluma, Cal. — The world's egg basket.

Denver, Colo. — The mile-high city.

Pueblo, Colo. — Pittsburgh of the West.

Huston, Tex. — The city that brought the Ocean to its door.

Miami, Fla. — It's June in Miami.

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As the flowers are reappearing I hope the boys and girls will start appearing at the meetings too.

Fraternally yours,

Marie Ermenc,  
Vrtec 33

awakened everyone in the house and my dad said, "Young lady, do you know that you are 3 minutes and 11½ seconds late? No more nights out for you this week."

Can you blame me when I say, "Nuts to Spring?"

Wilma Mergole,  
Vrtec 9

Indianapolis, Ind. — Have you heard that our softball team has won several games already? Adolph Flajs is the new captain and the co-captain is Al Armin.

When the twins Rosie and Mary Klauch walk down the halls at school all of the boys say, "There go my favorite twins."

Louis Dragon seems to be stealing his brother's stuff. He has a smile or a wink for all the girls.

Gee you've changed since the last time I saw you," said a certain young lad to a Hilda Mergole when he took her home from the play.

And another young lad reserved almost all of the dances of a certain young miss. (We know who.)

Louis Znidarsich wants everyone to

Ambridge, Pa. — First of all I wish to take this opportunity to thank the Contest Judges for the check which I have received for my recent contributions to the Vrtec page.

I hope you Vrtec pals from far and near are feeling just fine.

The Comets are all glad to see Valentine Kosela back again among his friends here in Ambridge.

Congratulations! Jane on your splendid literary achievement. Well, Jane what do you say we see more of your articles in the "Napredek?"

In behalf of the Comets' Vrtec, I wish Rudolph Rosenberger, Joe Sumrok, and Ronald Jeltz a very "Happy Birthday!"

Yours truly would like to hear from "Joy" Barber. How about dropping here a line?

Louis Uhernik has left for CC Camp. I am sure Comet members will miss him at our Vrtec meetings.

Yes, it will soon be here! What? Of course, the "Rozmarin" Slovene Singing Society's Concert for which you have all been waiting. This splendid group of singers will hold their second concert on Sunday, April 28 at the Croatian Hall on Merchant St. The concert will start at 7 p. m. sharp E. D. S. T. After the concert dancing will be enjoyed to the music of Jack Persin and his orchestra. The admission will be 35c if tickets are bought in advance and 40c if bought at the door.

The "Rozmarin" members are also members of the SSPZ and various other Slovene lodges in Ambridge.

Come if you possibly can, for I am sure you'll spend an enjoyable evening, one that you'll remember for quite a time after. The members of the local lodges, and also Slovenes and friends from other lodges and singing societies are invited to attend. A cordial welcome is extended to all. Remember the date: April 28. Time: 7:00 p. m. sharp E. D. S. T. Place: Croatian Hall on Merchant St. Music by: Jack Persin's orchestra.

Till next month, I'll be saying so-long and good luck.

Agnes Tekstar, Sec'y  
Vrtec 44

#### MARY YANCHAR

This month I will write a brief biography of our vice-president, Mary Yanchar.

This charming Slovene lass was born in Ambridge, Pa., on May 7, 1925. During her school

pronounce his name correctly. (Can't say that I blame him.)

Miss Irene Canalas goes around with a moonie-spoonie look. (Who is he?)

Where is that article Henry Bayt was going to write?

Cue-Ball wasn't at the last meeting.

Elmie Qualitza changed her name to Murphy on St. Pat's day (She looks swell in green.)

Snoops for Scoops

## COMETS' NEWS

career thus far, Mary has attended various schools here in Ambridge. At the present she is a freshman in the Ambridge Jr. High School. She is planning to take the commercial course in high school.

Among her hobbies are dancing, reading, and sports, especially basketball. Her favorite subjects are Civics, Home Economics and Math. Mary's favorite dish is spaghetti and meat balls.

Mary thinks that the SSPZ is a grand organization and she is proud to be a member of the SSPZ.

Her ambition is to be a stenographer. Well Mary, here's wishing you all the luck, happiness and success in your future years. I'm sure you'll succeed in whatever work you do.

Agnes Tekstar, Sec'y  
Vrtec 44

Ambridge, Pa. — This month another member has reached 18 years of age and will have to leave our Vrtec. He is no other than Joseph Sumrok, who will be transferred to the adult Lodge 41 SSPZ.

Joe joined the SSPZ lodge at the age of two and he has always been a faithful member of our Vrtec. He was very active in sports and did very good work for our Vrtec softball team. Joe took part in the Athletic Meet at Cleveland and at Bridgeville.

Although he was not an officer of our Vrtec, he always took part in our Vrtec activities. We'll all miss his smiling face at our meetings, but after all, the time will come when everyone of us will have to leave.

We'll always be glad to have to attend our meetings as a visitor. In behalf of Vrtec 44, I wish you all the luck, happiness, and success in your future years.

Agnes Tekstar, Sec'y  
Vrtec 44

Ambridge, Pa. — The Comets March meeting has come and gone (not with the wind). I am sorry to report that the attendance was unusually small. You all know how I feel about such meetings, so I won't say anything more about the matter.

I want to express my sincere appreciation to the editor for the Literary Award I received. It certainly came in handy!

Because of our brief meeting I have nothing more to report; so in conclusion I want to say "thank you" to Agnes Tekstar for the biography she submitted to the Vrtec last month.

If any of you feel this article is too short, see me and I'll tell you the reason why—no I'll tell you right now. Here it is in a nut shell. Brief meeting—short article.

Jane Gaspersic, Rec. Sec'y  
Vrtec 44

## SPARTAN JR. NEWS

Cleveland, O. — Our last meeting which was held on April 12, was well attended and I hope we continue to have such an attendance at every meeting.

The most important business was the May Festival. The program for May 19 is as follows: A play presented by Vrtec 11, talents from seven different states, and a tableau by the Spartan Jrs. There will also be dancing in the evening to the popular tunes of Johnny Pecon and his boys. The admission is only the small sum of 25 cents.

Our skating party will be held Friday, April 19, at Skateland. If you want to have a good time be sure to attend the party.

I think this is enough for the present but you'll hear from me soon.

Alice Popotnik, Rec. Sec'y

## SPORTS SPOTLIGHT

### SHORTS FROM THE WORLD OF SPORTS

By Bill Wapotich

At last the great day has arrived for tomorrow, April 19, the Spartan Jrs. will hold their annual Roller Skating Party at Skateland, a beautiful and spacious roller rink located at Euclid Ave., and East 90th St. Admission to an evening of good, clean fun is only 35c; tickets may be secured from Matt Debevec or Alice Popotnik. If you have not bought tickets yet, do so now. All Spartans, Utopians, Outlookers, and Concordians are invited.

\* \* \*

All members of last year's baseball team and members who wish to play this year are asked to attend next month's meeting which will be held in Slovene Home on May 10. Plans for this year's baseball team will be discussed.

\* \* \*

Special honors should go to the Indianapolis Vrtec, the Jugoslavs, who had a surprise entry in the recent bowling tournament held in Chicago. The team was captained by Louis Znidarsich, and I'm sure that they made a good impression.

It is my wish that other Vrtec units would do the same in the near future, as the various tournaments are not only for adults between 18-30 years of age but for everyone.

\* \* \*

Turning from SSPZ news to national, we find the most-talked about sports subject now—yes, it's baseball. By the time this paper reaches you baseball will have started in every city.

This year, as always, people make predictions in April how the teams will finish in October. I'll give you my view on how the teams will finish, and will see in October who is correct. So here goes:

American League—1. New York; 2. Cleveland; 3. Boston;

4. Detroit; 5. Chicago; 6. Washington; 7. Philadelphia; 8. St. Louis.

National League — 1. St. Louis; 2. Cincinnati; 3. New York; 4. Brooklyn; 5. Pittsburgh; 6. Chicago; 7. Chicago; 8. Boston; 8. Philadelphia.

\* \* \*

In my January article I mentioned that various doings in sports were being planned in order to raise money for the Finnish people. There were three events held.

One was a baseball game held in Miami, Florida, between American League All-Stars and National League All-Stars. The National Leaguers won, 2-1. Another was the appearance of Fastio Maki, the famous Finnish runner, in all major cities all over the country. Maki ran against all types of competition. He was only beaten once, at that time in New York City when he finished third.

The third was the heavy-weight fight between Joe Louis and Johnny Paycheck. Louis outclassed Paycheck throughout the fight. Joe knocked Paycheck to the canvas three times for the count of nine in the first round, winning in the second round when referee Donovan stopped the fight.

\* \* \*

Once again baseball is in the air and by next month baseball will be in full swing. I hope that all Vrtec units will form softball teams and the same goes for the English-speaking lodges. And maybe we too could have an all-star game between the Vrtec all-stars and English-speaking lodges all-stars at the next Olympic Meet. I'm pretty sure the Vrtec all-stars would put up a good game, if not beat the senior all-stars.

## JUST FOR FUN

The father of a school boy wrote to the boy's teacher a letter of complaint.

Dear Sir:

Will you please for the future give my boy Alawishes some easier sums to do at nites? This is what he brought home to me three nites ago. If four gallons of beer will fill thirty-two pint bottles, how many pint and half bottles will nine gallons fill? Well, we tried and could make nothing of it at all, and my boy cried and said he wouldn't go back to school without doing it. So, I had to go and buy a nine gallon keg of beer, which I could ill afford to do, and then we went and borrowed a lot of wine and brandy bottles, beside a few we had by us. Well, we emptied the keg into the bottles and there was nineteen and my boy put that down for answer. I didn't know whether it is right or not, as we spilt some in doing it.

P. S. Please let the next one be water as I am not able to buy any more beer.

As young wife greeted her husband tearfully on his return from his day's work.

"Oh, Willie, darling," she gasped, "I have been so horribly insulted!"

"Insulted?" Willie answered. "Insulted by whom?"

"By your mother!" the wife said and sobbed aloud.

"By my mother, Ella? Why dearest, that's nonsense. She's a hundred miles away."

"But she did," the wife insisted. "A letter came to you this morning and it

## OUR 4th ANNIVERSARY

Chicago, Ill. — As people have birthdays, lodges and Vrtec units also have them; ours, Roznik Jrs., will celebrate their fourth May 5 at Berger's Hall at 3:00. As usual, there will be a program in which our members will entertain us. Mary Lou and Mary Jo will dance; Eddie will sing a few numbers which we always enjoy and we also expect to have a few other members display their talents. (Do not be bashful members, come one, show us what you really can do.)

Well, I guess I'll sign off, but come one and all regardless of the weather or any other dates. I'm sure you'll enjoy our party.

Wilma Gratchner, Sec'y

\* \* \*

### Members:

The next regular meeting of Roznik Jrs. will take place April 19 at the home of our administrator, Bro. Zupancic, 2421 So. Lawndale Ave., at the usual time, 7:30 p. m. Come on all of you and attend the next meeting!

Wilma

## CONGRATULATIONS!

May we offer our heartiest congratulations to Mary Lou and Wilma Gratchner, Mary Jo Townsley, and Eddie Eudovich for winning the honors for our Vrtec. With that I mean being the lucky, talented ones of our Vrtec to win a free trip to Cleveland for the First National Cultural Festival. We wish them the greatest luck and hope they will have a pleasant trip and wonderful time. As some of you know, Mary Lou and Mary Jo are the cute little tap dancers (and also Hula dancers) whose talent some of the younger folk wish they had, but who knows, we may have more Eleanor Powells and Fred Astairs in our group. If any of you haven't heard our singing troubador, you don't know how much you've missed. Eddie is the Gene Autry of our Vrtec and will go far if he makes singing his vocation. And last, but certainly not least, comes Wilma, our cute pianist and secretary who accompanies our dancing stars. Can that girl play, Um Umph.

In closing I wish to extend my own personal congratulations and best wishes for their success.

Jeannette Beresheim,  
Vrtec 160

was addressed in your mother's writing, so, of course, I opened it."

"Oh, yes, of course," Willie agreed without enthusiasm.

"And it was written all to you the whole way through, every word of it, except—"

"Except what?"

"Except the postscript," the wife flared. "That was the insult—that was to me." The tears started to flow again.

"It said: P. S.—Dear Ella, don't fail to give this letter to Willie. I want him to read it."

Sophie Colaric  
Vrtec 5

By Dorothy Helay

Strabane, Pa. — On March 2, some sixty Vrtec members gathered at the SNPJ Hall in Strabane for our Easter Party. Our Administratrix Miss Frances Vrhovnik greeted each member as they entered. The party got under way with a "quiz" — between the girls and boys, with Grace Vivian Beton, acting as the "Professor." Dorothy Helay served for the girls and Billy Davis for the boys, each receiving a prize. Refreshments, games, and dancing fulfilled the evenings entertainment. This was one of the most successful and most enjoyed party, to be held by our Vrtec. During the party Miss Vrhovnik was presented with an Easter Egg and "pot" of Easter lilies. The presentation was made by Dorothy Helay and Betty Beton who acted in behalf of the Vrtec members. Miss Vrhovnik was very surprised and thanked us all for the lovely gifts.

### Information please

Billy Davis is getting along nicely after undergoing an appendicitis operation at the Cansburg Hospital. We members wish you a speedy recovery and hope to see you back with us soon. Wonder if any Vrtec member, who is a student of the Alexander Public School, will qualify for any of the events to be held at their "Field Day meet."

Bashful Bob Davis proved to be a poor salesman while trying to sell seeds for the Chartiers Hi, F. F. A. Club. . . Why can you hear Ernie Burchak before you see her? Why can you find Betty Beton at the square dance at Donaldson Crossroads every Saturday nite? Could it be because of a certain person who plays in the orchestra appearing there? . . . Why doesn't Eleanor Beton want us to know that she can really sing? Especially "My Alice Blue Gown". . . Why, (Continued on page 3 of regular issue)

## PERSONAL INTERVIEW

Wilma Gratchner

Our secretary Wilma Gratchner is 16 years old and a Junior at Farragut High School where she majors in a commercial course. Wilma would like very much to take up beauty culture when leaving school, but just can't make up her mind whether she will or not, although she is quite good at it.

She likes tall, dark, and handsome men, with pitch black wavy hair, but he must not be conceited. Her pet peeve is again conceited people, and always shall be. Her favorite pastimes are dancing, playing the piano, (which she does very well) swimming, and listening to Eddie Howard, and Dick Jergan's orchestra. She likes almost anything, but detest eggs—that's all she will say.

Jeannette Beresheim  
Vrtec 160

"Outlookers' Corner", published as a section of the Napredok's Vrtec page. The Junior Editors are:

Co-Editors:  
ELEANOR STER  
OLGA ZAUBI

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

## HEADLINE FLASHES

By Olga Zaubi

Here is your monthly reporter back again to tell you all about the activities of our ever popular Outlookers.

\* \* \*

Because of some very important business our secretary, Eleanor Ster, just couldn't attend the last meeting. I wonder who's keeping her out now.

\* \* \*

This month's meeting was very peppy. I don't know whether this was because of our temporary secretary or the presence of our handsome, talkative Atlas, Harold Tavzel.

\* \* \*

Since the initiation of our new members is next month we are starting to prepare for it. The committee is called for Friday, April the 26th, at the home of our secretary. So you people that are on the committee write this in your date book and don't forget about it.

\* \* \*

The little Slovenian play which will be presented by the Outlookers at the May Festival is already under way. It is to last for only fifteen minutes. The play is called "Kaznovani šaljivec." The parts were given out as follows: Mirko, Joe Godec, Zora, Julia Godec and Andulka, to Betty Ann Tushar. The play is under the direction of Mrs. Bashel, who is very patiently teaching our young members.

\* \* \*

The question about writing to the Vrtec page was brought forth to members. Their answer was, "Why write to the paper when you never see your article in print." Some of the members claimed that they do not receive our Vrtec paper. Mr. Zaman promised that he would see to it that all the members would get the paper as soon as it was possible. So here's hoping we have more articles next month.

\* \* \*

After the meeting, we all played ping-pong in teams. Our new ping-pong set proved to be very much fun. Our official referee Margaret Stephanic had some time keeping score. No one seemed to agree with her rules but nevertheless Margaret didn't give up.

\* \* \*

This month's lucky person was none other than our little redhead, Josephine Kovic. It seems to me that Harold Tavzel should have gotten half of the dollar because of his wonderful guessing. While little Lydia

# THE OUTLOOKERS' CORNER

## MY TRIP TO THE RUBBER PLANTATION IN AFRICA

By Eleanor Ster

On a summer day Mr. Bradshaw and I were saying good-bye to my parents and friends. We were now going to get our boat at New York Harbor. When we arrived in New York City it was quite late so we stayed the rest of the night at the Hotel New Yorker.

In the morning Mr. Bradshaw and I boarded the boat "Morning Sun." The decks were all white with gold rails and cabins. We got all the maps out, the equipment ready, and all the decks cleaned and scrubbed.

The next day, at noon, we started to leave the harbor and were on our way to the region of dark Africa. The day was quite warm but toward the evening it got cooler. We had smooth sailing till we stopped at the Bermuda Islands. Bermuda, as you already know, is made from coral islands. The soil of the islands are not very fertile but it is used for gardening the year round. Fresh vegetables from Bermuda are supplied to the United States markets during the northern winter season.

These islands are a very attractive winter resort. On days when the sea is calm one may go out in a glass bottomed boat and see the living corals.

We stayed in Bermuda for a few more days and then started on our way again. We then changed our course south instead of going east, this time stopping at Porta Rico just long enough to load a few more products. The products we took on board our ship were coffee, tropical fruits and fruits.

Again on our way we had a pleasant time on our boat. Met many interesting people, especially an archeologist, Mr. Relics. Odd name, don't you think? He told Mr. Bradshaw and me about many interesting stones of his collections and the interests in them. He had some small Stephanie was picking out the name, Harold kept hollering, "I bet it's Kovic's, I bet it's Kovic's." And by cracky there was her name as plain as day.

\* \* \*

The Outlookers are going to unite in an evening of fun with the Spartan Jrs. on April 19. They are holding a Roller Skating party at the Skateland. The price is only 35 cents. Tickets may be gotten from Eleanor Ster or myself. For those who do not know how to skate, we assure you a tutor for the evening. There is also a skating rink for beginners. So don't be bashful to come if you can't skate. We all have to learn some time or other. I assure you that roller skating is a real sport for fun. And as you all know "Practice makes perfect."

valuables with him of which he showed us some old, old relics he found in Cairo, Egypt. Leaving Mr. Relics we met Miss Thomas, a reported of the "Evening Star," and she was going to Africa to get a story on the rubber plantations, but in the few hours we were with her we had a pleasant conversation.

Five and a half days at sea we soon began to see an outline of a country; it was Africa. The next day we landed at Boma, situated at the mouth of the Congo River. It was a small city, so we unloaded our supplies onto smaller boats. Then we got together the natives that were to go with us and two guides, Sekeletues and Kenya.

They were very faithful and helpful to us. The third day in Boma, we started up the river slowly but the heat was terrific. The natives had a peculiar tune which they kept singing over and over. You could now hear the tom-toms here and there. We soon passed the Livingstone Falls, and going still farther stopped at Brassaville, also situated on the Congo River. Leaving our boats in Brassaville we started on foot going towards the north-east.

It was a day later when the Kafirs came upon us. They were the most ugly natives I've ever seen. We traded beads with them so they went on their way. A few days later a few of the men were fever-stricken and died. They would have been alright but being superstitious they were afraid to drink the medicine.

It rained terribly for four days and nights so we had to make our tents in the jungle. At the end of the fourth day we started on our journey. The Tsetse flies would kill the animals instantly if they would sting any of them, but thus far they didn't. In certain places the grass was so tall and sharp that many of us were cut up and bleeding. It was also very swampy. Coming to a place which looked like there had been no rain for some time was very pleasant. Soft grass about a foot tall and the sun shining down with a cool breeze, which pepped us up, and here we also ate our lunch. We took out our map and we found that we were only 500 miles from the rubber plantation. We camped there the same night and the next morning we started for our destination. There we were with all our luggage packed and waiting for the signal to start when all of a sudden we were surrounded on all sides by Pygmies.

(To be continued next month)

## THE FLOOD

(Continued)

By Florence Turk

"Well, I guess it's about time to close up for the night, boys," said Mayor Dudley to his men. "I'll get my things together and meet you all down stairs in the lobby."

After they had all met in the lobby they proceeded to go to their cars. Giving one final word to his men, the mayor said, "Now when you reach home don't let anyone get suspicious as to your whereabouts. If anything comes up before morning I'll let you know, and you men do the same. Well, I guess there's no use killing any more time around here. Goodnight, pleasant dreams."

Arriving home, Mayor Dudley saw that most of the lights were out and gave a sigh of apparent relief. "I hope Louise (his wife) has gone to bed already and won't notice my coming in so late."

He went through the hall and into his study. There he saw Dave sitting in a chair, smoking a cigarette, apparently waiting for his arrival.

"Why Dave, what's the reason for this?"

"Dad, I've got something to tell you. I would have told you at the office, except that well — you weren't alone. What I've to say is that Virginia and I are engaged. We would have gone out to celebrate only the rain is still coming down in bucketfuls. We'll see what tomorrow has to say."

"Congratulations, my boy. You couldn't have picked a finer girl than Virginia. I hope that you two will be happy after you are married."

"Thanks, dad, we certainly will be. Say! I didn't know it was that late. We had better get some shut-eye before morning, especially you."

"Yes, son, I'll be turning in soon. Good night, David."

"Good night, dad."

The next day marked the sixth since it had began to rain, but now it had let up a little.

David seemed happy about it because he and Virginia Blake could go out and celebrate their engagement this evening.

It was 8 p. m. and Mayor Dudley was returning home from the office. Upon entering in the hall he saw David dressed to leave.

"Hello, David. I see you're all dressed to go celebrating. You will have a little better weather tonight than we have been having so far this week. Have a good time son and give my love to my future daughter-in-law."

"I sure will. We are going to paint the town red this evening, regardless of the rain. So long, dad."

Five hours have passed and all has remained the same. The mayor was sitting in his den reading a book when the telephone rang. Lifting the receiver he heard,

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