

# Mladinski List

*A Juvenile Magazine for American Slovenes*



*Back to School*

*September*

*1938*

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE

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# MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XVII.—Št. 9

CHICAGO, ILL., SEPTEMBER, 1938

VOL. XVII.—No. 9.

## More About My Organization

"Father," said Martin, "you have been telling me about the history of our organization. But you have forgotten to mention the one thing that makes history really live."

"What is that?" Martin's father said, with a tone of surprise.

"It's names!"

"Names?" repeated Martin's father almost under his breath.

"Yes," said Martin. "History always revolves around names. Surely the SNPJ is no different in this respect."

"Eh, to be sure, to be sure," replied his father. "I'm coming to that."

\*

"The first president of our Society was John Stonič. The other men on that first Supreme Board were: Mike Štrukelj, vice-president; Frank Medica, secretary; Frank Petrič, recording secretary; and Frank Klobučar, treasurer."

"Were they all delegates to this first convention?" Martin wanted to know.

"Yes, they were. You will remember that I told you there were 12 delegates altogether at this convention."

"And were all the men on the first Supreme Board from Chicago?" Martin inquired further.

"All except Michael Štrukelj. He was from Johnstown, Pa.," answered his father. "All of them except Michael Štrukelj were members of the Chicago lodge "Slavija", too."

Martin watched his father's face. It had that pleasant expression that comes of reminiscing. He half expected the words that were to follow.

"Eh, those men. They were interesting people. Stonič, Medica, Klobučar. Some day I shall tell you about them—and about the others."

"How were they different from the Supreme Officers today?" Martin asked.

"They may not have been so different, but the conditions surrounding them made them different. You know—new organization, a different kind of organization, different times.—Yes, I must tell you about it some day," mused Martin's father.



# Fran Levstik

This month it is proper to remember Fran Levstik, our first Slovene literary critic. He was born September 28, 1831, at Spodnje Retje near Velike Lašče. He did not complete his higher education, so he remained a private tutor. This, however, was only a sideline with him. He made his existence by his literary work and journalistic adventures.



Although Fran Levstik created a great wealth of poems, plays, and novels, thus enriching the then scant Slovene literature of that classical period of romanticism in the middle of the 19th century, he won fame mostly by his frank and firm criticisms. This established him as the first professional Slovene literary critic. As such he became the leader of the "new Slovene school of literature." This was very soon in deadly grip with the "old school" consisting of the dignified writers and editors, many of whom were clergymen.

Levstik demanded that the Slovene literary language be purged of the prevailing Germanic style in vogue at that time, as well as

Germanic form and phraseology. At the same time he believed that the literature, grossly priestridden, should be given a measure of liberalism. As he was vigorous in his persistence and almost crude in his methods, he fell a victim of persecution. He was driven out of city after city wherever he tried to edit or publish a magazine, a political paper, or a satire in which Levstik mercilessly flogged his numerous enemies. In that struggle, luck was not with him especially, and he usually gave up in retreat.

Fran Levstik was busy with his literary criticism and his "purging crusade" for almost twenty years. He had no time for marriage, and at last, his stormy career ended with his death on Nov. 16, 1887, at Ljubljana.

He died a much-disappointed man personally, yet he lived to see some of his liberal principles accepted. These principles of form, art, and honesty are still given recognition in Slovene literature.

## Kramar

Katka Zupančič

Hej, kupite!  
Kar želite,  
vse dobite —  
po deset . . .

Tu prtički  
in glavnički;  
pisan trakec,  
dolg ko vlakec;  
emajliran,  
politiran  
božji volek  
"Čuvaj domek";  
in koralde  
"Esmeralde";  
prstan zlati,  
križ oglati;  
pa očala  
ogledala . . .

Tu najbolja  
ročna olja;  
to vam milo  
je za svilo  
in deklīče.  
Za fantiče:  
ure ročne,  
ure točne  
tike-take  
na korake . . .  
Vse moderna  
in primerna  
drobnarija —  
frčkarija . . .

Le kupite!  
Kar želite,  
vse dobite —  
po deset . . .

# Enakonočje

V septembru je enakonočje (equinox).

V letu sta dve enakonočji. Prvo je v marcu in imenuje se pomladansko enakonočje (spring equinox), drugo je meseca septembra in imenuje se jesensko enakonočje (fall equinox).

Kaj je enakonočje? To je dan, ko sta dan in noč enako dolga. To je dan, ko nastopi pomlad 21. marca in ko nastopi jesen 21. septembra.

Kako nastane enakonočje?

Za razumevanje enakonočja je treba poznati letne čase, treba je vedeti, kako potuje zemlja okoli solнца in kje se nahaja, kadar nastopajo spremembe letnih časov.

Imamo štiri letne čase v obeh zmernih pasih, severnem in južnem. Že v ljudski šoli se vsakdo uči, da je površje zemlje razdeljeno v pet pasov, ki so: dva zmerna, dva ledena in vroči ali tropični pas. Ledena pasova sta na severnem in južnem tečaju, zmerna pasova sta med ledenim in vročim pasom na severu in jugu zemlje, vroči pas je pa na sredi zemlje. V vročem ali tropičnem pasu je večno poletje in večna vročina, v ledenima pasoma je večna zima, v zmernima pasoma se pa vrste pomlad, poletje, jesen in zima.

Vse te spremembe v zmernima pasoma prihajajo od vrtenja zemlje okoli solнца in istočasno od vrtenja zemlje okoli lastne osi.

Vedeti je treba, da zemlja ni pokonci stoječa krogla, temveč visi 23 stopinj v kotu, namreč namišljena os—katere nikjer ni—visi. To visenje osi povzroča letne čase v zmernem pasu.

Če bi zemeljska krogla stala pokonci, tako da bi solnce naravnost obsevalo zemljo od tečaja do tečaja, bi bilo po vsem svetu večno in enako vroče poletje; pasov podnebja ne bi bilo. Ker pa zemlja visi pol leta proti solncu in pol leta proč od solнца, padajo solnčni žarki naravnost le na tropični pas, na zmerna pasova padajo poševno, na ledena pasova pa vodoravno, da ju sploh ne zadenejo.

Ob pomladanskem enakonočju v marcu je zemlja na točki, ko se njena severna polovica začne nagibati proti solncu in tedaj dan narasča, toplota solнца je vsak dan večja in priroda ozeleni. Meseca junija doseže severna polovica zemlje najvišjo točko v smeri proti solncu in tedaj se obrne proč od solнца.

To je poletni solnčni obrat (summer solstice), ki se pogrešno imenuje "solnčni" zaradi starodavnega verovanja, da se solnce vrti okoli zemlje, ne narobe.

V septembru pride zemlja na točko, ko se njena severna polovica začne nagibati proč od solнца—jesensko enakonočje—meseca decembra pa doseže najvišjo točko v smeri od solнца in tedaj se obrne nazaj k solncu. To je zimski solnčni obrat (winter solstice), narkar v marcu doseže točko nagibanja k solncu ali pomladansko enakonočje.

Ko se to godi v severnem zmernem pasu, se godi baš narobe v južnem zmernem pasu, v katerem je Južna Amerika, Avstralija, Nova Zelandija itd. Zdaj, ko pride pri nas jesen, je v Južni Ameriki pomlad in ko je pri nas zima, je tam poletje; ko pa pride pri nas pomlad in poletje, je tam jesen in zima. Kajti, kadar severna polovica zemlje visi proč od solнца, je njena južna polovica nagnjena k solncu in narobe.

## Spanček

### Mile Klopčič

Solnce je zašlo za goro,  
gasne dnevna že svetlost;  
zdaj tema prišla bo skoro,  
tiho bo stopila v gozd.

Ko se v gozdu bo stemnilo,  
plane nočka še čez plan,  
vse se v tmo bo zagrnilo,  
tudi breze sred poljan.

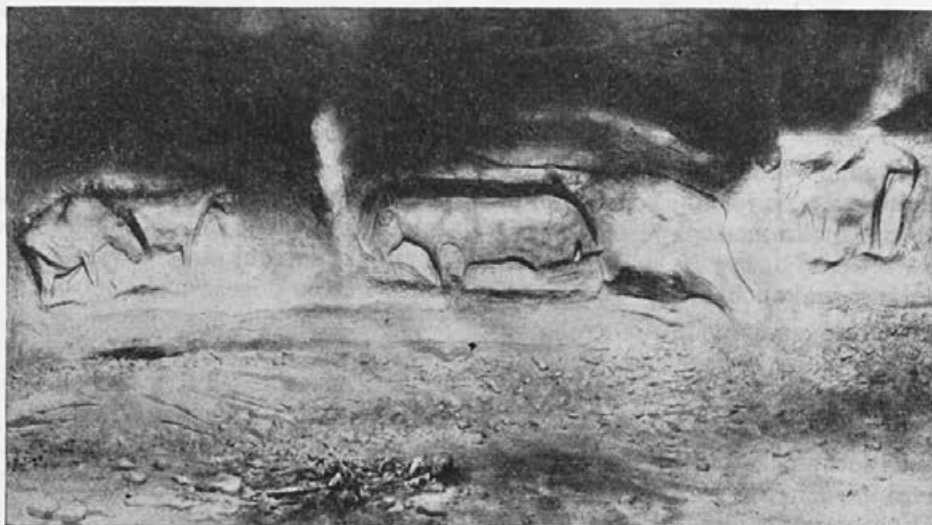
In takrat priplazi Spanček  
se po prstih iz gozdov,  
in pred njim vsak neugnanček  
bosopet zbeži domov.

Spančku sveti v noč kresnica,  
da v meglici ne zgreši,  
da privedla bo stezica  
Spančka srečno do vasi.

In tako se bo priplazil  
prav pod okno in postal,  
skrbno gledal bo in pazil,  
da Matjažek bo zaspal.

Potlej bo na mejo sedel  
in še sam sladko zaspal,  
bo vso noč kot maček predel  
in le prazen nič natkal.

# Magdalenian Sculpture of 20,000 Years Ago



Courtesy Chicago Field Museum Natural History

## Magdalenian Achievements in Sculpture

This example of sculpture follows that of the Solutrean sculpture pictured in the last issue of Mladinski List.

This is the sculpture of the Magdalenians, members of the Cro-Magnon race, who had long, narrow heads with high cheekbones.

The flint-making technique that you noticed in the Solutrean sculpture had disappeared, and there was instead, the working of bone. Their weapons included spear-throwers and harpoons of various kinds. They also made bone needles and awls for their household use. They used animal fat to light up the caves in which they lived.

This sculpture shows Celtic horses cut in

the wall. In the foreground a modern skeleton has been placed in the same position where the bones of a young Magdalenian girl were found during excavations in 1911.

This sculpture was found in the rock-shelter of Cap-Blanc in the Dordogne region of France.

During that period, 20,000 years ago, the climate was cold. The animals that wandered over the meadows were the mammoth, woolly rhinoceros, reindeer, musk-ox, bison, wild horse, and others. There were also cave-bears that struggled to get possession of the caves which the Magdalenian people inhabited.

"True science shuts all doors against emotion from the very beginning . . . But do not get the idea that the scientist is the unemotional fish that the caricaturist would make him . . . You will find a goodly number of them belonging to orthodox churches; not only belonging but attending, but that does not prove a thing. It does not indicate that there is no combat between science and religion; it just shows that there are two compartments in these men's lives and that they are supernaturalists on Sunday and naturalists on Monday . . . The four aces of modern

popular celestial physics, Compton, Eddington, Jeans and Millikan, are willing to mix one part deity and one part data to make their hypotheses but that does not prove anything except that their boyhoods were spent in religious atmospheres, as their biographies readily show."—C. C. Furnas in "The Next Hundred Years."

\*

O sweet September rain!  
I hear it fall upon the garden beds  
Freshening the blossoms which begin to  
wane.  
—Collins.

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



## CIRCLE NEWS

**Milwaukee, Wis.**—This time I will give you the first news about our newly-organized Juvenile Circle.

The names of the younger members were acquired and invitations were sent out to them to come to our first meeting. It was a success, since 61 members responded. It was held on July 16. Bro. Schweiger, secretary of the SNPJ Badgers presided. Several other senior members were present, including Mr. Vidmar, president of the senior SNPJ Federation in Milwaukee and West Allis.

After taking the pledge of allegiance to the SNPJ, we elected officers who took their places at the front and carried on the meeting. These officers are: president, **Frank Primozič**; vice-president, **Leon Segadin**; secretary, **Mary Poklar**; treasurer, **Sylvia Policnik**. The publicity committee consists of: **John Poklar**, **Frieda Wene**, and **Rose Juvan**. The arrangements committee is: **Ann Tesovnik**, **Frank Zemljan**, **Frances Segadin**, **Frieda Wene**, and **Elsie Smaltz**.

Then Miss **Jennie Schuler**, who is to be our Adviser, was introduced to us. By the smile on her face you could tell she would be here to see that we had fun. She told us she wanted us all to cooperate, and we were all sure to have a good time.

After the discussion we had community singing led by **Anna Tesovnik**. Then we told jokes and riddles. We then decided to hold our meetings every other Saturday at 2:00 P. M.

After the meeting, refreshments were served. So now it is your turn, members, and our duty to bring new members into our Circle. Ask your friends and have them join the SNPJ, one of the best Slovene organizations.—**John Poklar, Jr.**, 613 W. Virginia St., Milwaukee, Wis.

**Cleveland, O.**—I am writing about the first meeting of the Juvenile Circle of Lodge 142 and 132. It was held on July 6th. There were twenty members present.

The meeting was opened at 7:30 by Mr. **Mrmolya**, who presented his son, **Boris**. He gave the young folks a good speech concerning the meaning of the

Juvenile Lodge and also what it meant to each individual member of the lodge.

We then voted for our officers, who are as follows: president, **Sophie Znidarsic**; vice-president, **Dorothy Fier**; secretary, **John Spilar**; recording secretary, **Sophie Kapel**; treasurer, **John Kapel**.

A suggestion was made that we contribute 2c towards the treasury. One of the members suggested that we have a pledge which we would repeat at every meeting to remind us of loyalty to our lodge.

We decided to hold a meeting once a month on the first Wednesday at 7:30 o'clock. At our next meeting we will decide upon a name for our Circle.

I remain a proud member of the SNPJ—**Sophie Kapel**, 709 E. 15th St., Cleveland, O.

**Walsenburg, Colo.**—I have but a few items to report about our Circle this time.

At our last meeting, the senior members donated five dollars to a juvenile member, **William Madle**, who had broken his arm.

At our picnic July 3, there were many people and everyone enjoyed himself. The committee of senior members served refreshments throughout the day.—**Ann Urban**, Box 31, Walsenburg, Colo.

**Girard, O.**—The first meeting of our Juvenile Circle was held on Friday, July 8. It was organized through the efforts of **Sister Fannie Milavec**, secretary of lodge 643. Bro. **Joe Cherne**, president of lodge 643, presided.

We elected the following officers: president, **Bernice Lutz**; vice-president, **Elaine Yaklevich**; secretary, **Dorothy Selak**; treasurer, **Junior Yaklevich**. Our adviser is **Sis. Fannie Milavec**.

We have decided to hold our meetings on the first Friday of every month at **Nagoda's Lodge** room. After we adjourned our meeting, we stayed for the meeting of the **Golden Eagles**, lodge 643. They had a social after their meeting.

The **Golden Eagles** are donating five dollars to us from which a prize will be given for the best name sent by Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ lodges. Details of the contest will be given next month. In

the meantime, use your thinking caps. Let's go to town and make a success of our new venture, members.—**Dorothy Selak**, secretary, 135 Churchill Road, Girard, O.

\*

**Cleveland, O.**—Once more a report comes from Juvenile Circle 137. At our last meeting, which was held on Thursday, July 7, we voted for a name for our Circle. Several suggestions were given and the name "Jolly Jesters" was the one decided upon.—We also discussed plans for a hike to Rockefeller Park. For one hike we met at the Slovenian National Home at 10:30 A. M. The first thing we did when we came there was to eat—and did we eat! Games were played, and we also enjoyed ourselves on the swings. We visited the cultural gardens in the park and we thought they were lovely. After an enjoyable day at the park, we also were glad to get home.

At every meeting we read the Mladinski List, and we enjoy reading it. We discuss every important article in the magazine. One of our members, **Alma Zagar**, was fortunate enough to win a prize in the "Our School Contest." More members are entering the contest now.

On July 26, Sister **A. Simcic** took pictures of all the members of the Circle. The picture will introduce some of the members of our Circle. You will notice that the picture itself proves that we are really "Jolly Jesters." I am sorry that all the members could not be present. Now that we have introduced ourselves, we hope that other Circles will have their pictures taken as we have.

As president of our Circle, I am very proud of our members, for many have promised to enter the "Our School Contest."—**Marion Tratnik**, 1116 E. 71st St., Cleveland, O.

\*

#### ANOTHER CIRCLE IN CLEVELAND

**Cleveland, O.**—Lodges No. 450, 158 and the Progressives have formed a Juvenile Circle. The first meeting was held at the Slovenian Home on Recher Ave., on July 15.

The following officers were elected: president, **Lillian Koller**; vice-president, **John Knific**; secretary, **Margaret Bucar**; treasurer, **Louis Janezic**; reporter, **Joseph Mekinda**.

A representative from the Cleveland federation was one of the speakers. It was decided that the meetings will be held on every last Friday of the month.

We held a picnic on Saturday, August 13, at Squire's Castle at 2:00 P. M.

Mrs. **Dodic**, secretary of lodge 450, served refreshments after the meeting.

There are about 40 members in our Circle.—**Joseph Mekinda**, reporter, 839 E. 236 St., Euclid, O.

\*

#### ATTENTION, KANSAS!

A report from **Olga Knapich**, of Lodge 225, Girard, Kans., tells us that the secretary of the lodge called together the adult members for a meeting. This was for the purpose of organizing a Juvenile Circle. We hope the meeting was a success.

Juvenile members of Lodge 225, keep this in mind and watch for announcements for the time and place of the first meeting.



"JOLLY JESTERS," members of Juvenile Circle 137, Cleveland, O.

First row, from left to right: **Eleanor and Emily Lazar**, **Doris June and Rudolf Kozan**. Second row: **Mary Zalar**, **Jean Jeglich**, **Stanley Chaperlo**, **Alma Zagar**, **Nada Zagar**. Third row: **Olga Lenarsic**, **Anna Cebulj**, secretary; **Frank Chaperlo**, treasurer; **Marion Tratnik**, president.

#### ANOTHER SUGGESTION

By **Mary Jugg**

#### "Turn Back the Clock"

An Outdoor Evening Show to commemorate the 25th anniversary of the SNPJ Juvenile Dept.

or

may be adapted for other occasions

**NOTE:** This outdoor evening show is only outlined in this issue. To secure the complete details, write to the Mladinski List or to the Supreme President and ask for: "SNPJ

#### Juvenile Program No. 2."

The "SNPJ Juvenile Program No. 1" was outlined in the May Mladinski List and may also be secured by writing to either of the above.

\*

Setting: Any desirable outdoor place, such as in the surroundings of a National Home or any place where members congregate. It should have sufficient space for booths and space for staging a show as well as plenty of sidewalk.



Time: Begins at Sundown

Booths: In the detailed "Program", there are full descriptions given of the following booths:

1. "SNPJ 1913"
2. "SNPJ 1938"
3. "In Old Slovenia"
4. A Confetti Booth
5. "The SNPJ Juvenile Booth"

### Program

The main feature of the program is the

#### Baby Show

A pleasant surprise awaits your audience in this baby show. The "Program" will give you complete instructions how to stage it, along with a "Score Card." To reveal the full details here would detract from the interest. But if you are looking for an entertaining feature, you will want to consider this number for your program.

Other program suggestions are also contained in the complete instructions.

### Refreshments

For suggestions as to what might be served at each of the various booths, refer to the "Slovenia Cooking Club" in this issue.

The "Program" explains at which of the booths these various refreshments would be most appropriate.

\*

To secure a copy of this "Program" or of "Program No. 1", read once more the NOTE above.

### A Circle Project

For a suggestion of a project that your entire Circle may participate in, see the "When We Play" section in this issue.

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## HOBBIES

### STAMP COLLECTING

By Louis A. Janezic

977 E. 139th St.

Cleveland, O.

#### "News of New Stamps"

New stamps have been issued by the following countries: Guatemala, Mexico, Soviet Russia, and Jugoslavia.

Guatemala recently issued a stamp portraying the president, Franklin D. Roosevelt. He is the first living president ever to have his picture on a stamp. The stamp shows President Roosevelt in one corner of the stamp and George Washington in the other. Near the bottom of it, in a small panel is this inscription: "President Roosevelt" and still farther below is another inscription in Spanish: "Good friend of Latin Americans."

The Soviet government issued a new stamp bearing the pictures of the Soviet fliers who crossed the top of the world. Two stamps of a set of four show 4 planes in flight from Moscow to the North Pole. The other two show the planes and the U.S.S.R. flag at the North Pole. All four of the stamps are of different denominations.

Mexico has also issued some stamps of interest to collectors. They are of two varieties: a regular postage stamp and an air mail stamp. The regular postage stamp shows a Revolutionary soldier crossing a field.

Jugoslavia has also put out some new stamps. There is one showing the coat of arms of Serbia,

Turkey, Greece, and Jugoslavia. It is grayish green and rectangular in form and in various denominations.

\*

Justina Lovsin, of Bentleyville, Pa., says she has a hobby of collecting pictures of movie stars and snapshots. Her favorite actors are Gene Autry and Eleanor Powell. She has pictures of over 300 movie stars in a scrapbook.

### A RIDDLE

The man in the wilderness asked of me

How many strawberries grew in the sea.

I answered him as I thought good,

As many as red herrings grow in the wood.

—ANONYMOUS.

\*

When JANE ADDAMS' father was grieving over the death of Joseph Mazzini, the Italian patriot, she said: "I was filled with pride that I knew a man who held converse with great minds, and who really sorrowed and rejoiced over happenings across the sea."

(See the June Mladinski List for details about the life of Mazzini.)

# Mala jetnica

Piše Zgodbičar

## XI

Milan se je pohvalil pred očetom in materjo, da njegovo privatno šolanje male Dorice dobro napreduje. Deklica ne veruje več v strahove, ne verjame več, da se "Bogec krega," kadar grmi in ne verjame več, da "hudobe" delajo točo v oblakih.

"Kaj pa v Miklavža in parklja še veruje?" ga vpraša oče, kakor da bi ga hotel malo po-dražiti.

"Tega ne vem," pravi Milan. "Nisva še govorila. Moram se prepričati."

"Le govori z njo, le govori, sinko! Dobro ji izpraši vse kote njene glavice," ga vzpod-buja Pleško.

Dorica je spet bila pri čebelnjaku in opazovala čebelice, ki so pridno odhajale iz panjev na delo in prihajale z dela. Čebelnjak jo je jako zanimal. Prav tako so jo zanimala mravljišča. Cele ure bi bila sedela ob mravljišču in opazovala drobne mravljičice, ki neprenehoma nekaj delajo, prinašajo, odnašajo in gradijo.

"Imaš rada čebelice, Dorica?" jo vpraša Milan.

"Da. Tudi one imajo mene rade. Nobena me ne piči."

"Vidiš, čebelice so pametne živalice, ki znajo razločiti prijatelja od sovražnika. Prijatelja puste pri miru. Še nekaj lahko vidiš pri čebelicah. V delo verujejo! Na nikogar se ne zanesejo, le nase in na svoje delo. Vere v Miklavža, ki daje nekaj zastonj, ne poznajo . . ."

Dorica se hipoma zdrzne.

"Miklavž? O, da, Miklavžek! . . . Miklavžek pa ni prazna vera—resničen je. Sama na svoje oči sem ga videla! In parkeljčka tudi."

"Res, Dorica? Miklavžka in parkeljčka si videla? Tiste Miklavžke in parkeljčke sem videl tudi jaz!—Da, resnično! Toda koga sem videl? Kdo se je skrival pod plaščem, kapo in krinko? Ali veš?" —

Dorica se začudi.

"Tega pa ne vem, Milan; nisem nikdar pogledala, niti pomislila nisem, da bi se bil kdo skrival."

"Tako je, vidiš. Ljudje igrajo Miklavža,

ki prinaša otrokom darila, da s tem podkupijo otroke in jim vtepajo v glavo vero, da se lahko dobi nekaj zastonj, brez dela; na drugi strani pa igrajo parklja, da ostrašijo otroke. Drugi spet igrajo vsak dan večjega Miklavža, ki daje nekaj zastonj, če ga prosiš—obenem igrajo večjega parklja, da drže odrasle ljudi, odrasle otroke, v strahu . . ."

"Miklavž in parkelj sta torej le človeška igra."

"Da, Dorica—in čim prej pozabiš na to igro, čim prej se osvobodiš tudi iz te temne ječe, tem prej boš svobodna! Zapomni si: brez dela ni nič! Kdor ne more ali noče delati—živi ob delu drugih. Zastonj se nič ne dobi!"

Deklico spreleti težka slutnja.

"Kdor ne more ali noče delati, živi ob delu drugih . . . Zastonj se nič ne dobi! . . . To sem jaz, Milan. Živim brez dela!"

"Le počakaj, ne razburjaj se! Ti si še premajhna za delo, zato mi skrbimo zate. Ko pa odrasteš, boš s svojim delom poplačala onim, ki danes skrbe zate. Poglej čebelice in mravljičice. Delijo si delo in pomagajo druga drugi. Med čebelicami so trotje, ki skrbe za nov zarod; čim je to njihovo delo opravljeno, jih čebele pomečejo iz panjev—ne potrebujejo jih več in nočejo jih rediti brez dela. Ljudje so edini stvori na zemlji, ki trpe med seboj trote—ljudi, ki živijo dolgo življenje ob delu drugih za prazen nič, ki drže delavce, človeške čebelice, v strahu z vero v Miklavžka in parkeljčka . . ." — (Se nadaljuje.)

## SEPTEMBER

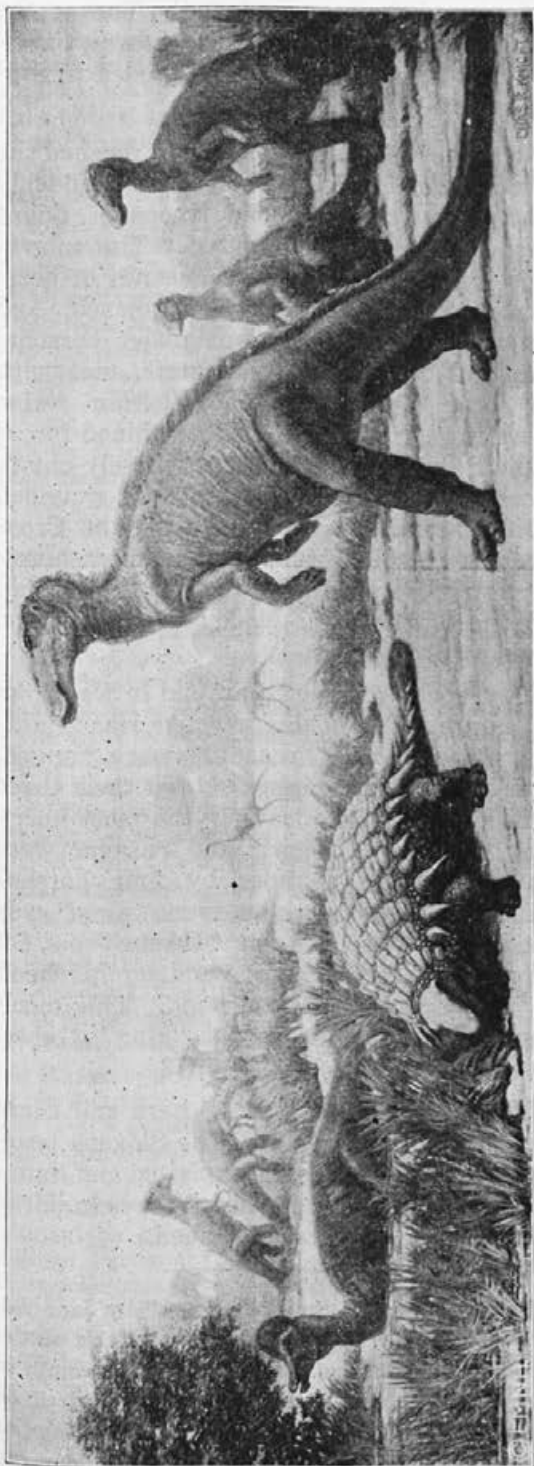
Perhaps you will be interested to know that September is one month which has had 30 days ever since old Roman times. But it was not always the ninth month. And that is how it gets its name.

Before Julius Caesar revised the calendar, it was the seventh month. Its name came from the Latin *septem*, meaning *seven*. When they shifted it to the ninth month of the year, its name was not changed.

In the calendar of Charlemagne, September was called the "harvest month." It is still called that in Switzerland. The Anglo-Saxons called it the "barley month."

There is only one holiday—Labor Day—which falls in September. This is on the first Monday of the month.

# North American Dinosaurs of 100,000,000 Years Ago



Courtesy Chicago Field Museum  
Natural History

Five Kinds of Dinosaurs of 100,000,000 Years Ago

This twenty-five foot painting in the Field Museum of Chicago shows a scene on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains during the Age of Reptiles, 100,000,000 years ago.

On the left of the picture you see what is called the hooded dinosaur. Its head was decorated with a comb-like hood, and its mouth had a broad bill like that of a duck.

The animals that are feeding in the distance at the left are called crested dinosaurs. Those in the foreground at the right are called duck-billed dinosaurs. All of these animals had four legs, but the hind pair was much the stronger and it was upon them that the animals walked.

In the foreground you see a short-legged animal. It is an armored dinosaur. On its back there are bony plates which served to protect it from attack. On the tail and from each side of the body projected a row of horns. It has a stout, club-like tail, which may have been used for defense. The bones of the skull were thick and strong, although the head was not protected by armor. Its legs are somewhat like those of a turtle.

In the middle distance there are a pair of bird-like dinosaurs. The neck, head, and hind legs are similar to those of the ostrich. The fore legs are smaller and the feet armed with claws used in seizing their prey. They fed upon smaller animals.

These dinosaurs ranged in size from a large crocodile to that of an elephant. They were in North America at a period when the Great Plains had been raised above the sea, the Rocky Mountains were new, and the whole continent enjoyed a semi-tropical climate. There were plentiful rains that watered the mountain slopes and water plants and also shrubs and larger trees.

How do scientists know this? From the fossil remains of plants and animals that have been preserved in the rocks along the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains from Alberta to Colorado.

This information is supplied by an article written by ELMER S. RIGGS, associate curator of paleontology, Field Museum.

## RIDDLES

(Submitted by Ludvick Lenich, 700 Sanford Ave., Nokomis, Ill.)

What is bought by the yard and worn by the foot?  
Ans.—carpet.

What goes over the hills and valleys and never makes a move? Ans.—road.

What goes up and down at the same time? Ans.—teeter-totter.

\*

(Submitted by Mary Zeleznik, 8818 St. Catherine Ave., Cleveland, O.)

How many people are dead in the Calvary Cemetery? Ans.—all of them.

# Historical Sketches About Slovenes

By Historicus

There were a series of peasant revolts against the nobility and church lords, but the most notable and bloody were those of 1515 and 1573.

The revolt of the year 1515 involved the mass of peasants in three Slovene provinces (Carniola, Styria, and Carinthia). It was an organized action under the slogan, "Forward for the old justice!" The rebels were told by the leaders that their rights of old are written in the landbooks but that they were denied them by the exploiting lords of the castle and church. As all their efforts to gain these "rights" peacefully were futile, the peasants resorted to force. Armed with every kind of available weapons and under the leadership of a certain **Klander**, the peasant army of some 80,000 men stormed the nearest castles, some of which were taken and burned and their owners killed.

But the rebel army was too scattered over wide territory, and its units soon lost contact and unified command; on the other hand, the nobles and bishops quickly gathered trained troops and easily overpowered and destroyed the isolated bands. In short, the revolt was crushed in three months and thousands of poor peasants were killed in battle or executed after capture. The remainder fled in confusion. As a penalty for the revolt, the peasants were forced to pay a special and heavy tax without exception.

It took the Slovene peasants more than a generation to recover from this blow. Then, in 1573, another great revolt was organized. This time, they combined with the dissatisfied Croatian peasantry and submitted to the three great Croatian rebel leaders, **Matija Gubec**, **Ivan Pasanac**, and **Ilija Gregorič**. **Gubec** was chosen as the peasant "king", and **Gregorič** was given the supreme command of the rebel armies. This time they really planned to free themselves entirely from the nobles and Austro-Hungarian rule and to establish their own peasant state.

Again the fatal error of dividing the armed forces and their operations into separate columns was made, partly because the Turks interfered. The peasant army was

sliced by its commander-in-chief, **Gregorič**, into three parts: one part was left in Croatia to guard the rear against the Turks; the second part was ordered into Lower Carniola; and the third column proceeded to Styria.

No sooner had the second army reached the river **Sava** near **Krško** than it was suddenly attacked by the seasoned troops of Count Thurn and quickly defeated. The mercenaries of the count drove thousands of peasants into the river where they drowned. And the third army, which was under personal command of "general" **Gregorič**, met with the same disaster on the Styrian plains where it was trapped by the combined forces of the Styrian nobles and mercilessly cut to pieces. Chief **Gregorič** was badly wounded and captured. In the meantime the Croatian army, which stood ground most heroically, was also put to flight after the crucial, and one of the most bloody battles, of the whole revolt.

The rebellion came to an end in less than one month. The nobles' revenge was frightful. Thousands of peasants were hanged, other thousands imprisoned, and their three leaders were put to death in the most horrifying fashion. **Gregorič** and **Pasanac** were quartered (torn asunder by four horses) while **Matija Gubec**, the peasant "king", was seated on a red-hot iron "throne" on St. Marcus Square in Zagreb and on his head was placed a red-hot iron band. This mock "coronation" of the peasant "king", **Gubec**, took place on February 15, 1573.

Other eruptions flared up here and there later, but without result. The Slovene peasants remained land-serfs, exploited and humiliated most severely, for about three hundred years longer. (To be continued.)

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"Twenty Years at the Hull House" by Jane Addams is the story of her life spent in this settlement house in Chicago. Since this is the month in which Jane Addams was born, it would indeed be interesting to read her own account of her days at the Hull House. See the account of Jane Addams in another section of this issue.

# Stric Joško pripoveduje

Dragi prijatelji in prijateljčki!

Sam tajm si mislim, da bi bilo bolje, če bi bil ostal v stari kontri. Bi vsaj ne doživel toliko trubla in toliko foni biznusa. Res je, da v stari kontri ne bi imel tako gud tajms, toda sem tajm ne bi bilo toliko eksajtmenta. Mirno bi živel in opravljal svoj biznis—čeprav bi vse svoje življenje samo krave vačal—in dat's ol.

V Žaletu smo imeli plendi trubla, če je bil žab ali če ni bil; kadar ni bilo žaba, je bil trubl iskat ga, kadar je pa bil, je bil spet trubl kipat žab. Vzelo me je fajf jirs, da sem spoznal, da za delavca je trubl, pa naj rona kontror kdor hoče, ripablikan ali demokret. Ko je bil demokret Klivland za prezidenta, je bil deprešn in trubl in potem, ko je bil ripablikan Teft za prezidenta, je spet bil deprešn in trubl. Oletajm trubl!

Figral sem, da bo manj trubla, če pustim Žalet in grem v Čikago. V velikem mestu—moj Ribničan je rekel "majstu"—je veliko biznusa in plendi različnih žabov, pa si lahko prebereš, sem figral. Če me en bas kikne na štrit, grem čez štrit in tam je druga šapa, ki me lahko hajera; ako še tam dobim fajer, grem v drugi blok in tam je nova fektori. Čul sem, da v Čikagi so štilvorki in milvorki, so štakjarci in brikjarci, so mašinšape in tinšapte, celi štriti samih šap. Ko sem to čul, sem rekel: Gudbaj, Žalet!

Rekel sem gudbaj tudi prijatelju Ribničanu in prijatelju Primorcu, ki se nista dala odrgati od Žaleta. Bila sta skerd—bala sta se velikega tavna. Rekla sta, da v Čikagi se lahko izgubita in kako se bosta potem našla? Šaks! Jaz nisem bil efrejd. Bal bi se, če bi se izgubil v stari kontri v lozi, ne pa v meriškem mestu, v katerem je tri milijone pipl!—

V Čikago sem treval s štrikaro in nič nisem ke-ral, če se izgubim ali ne. Bil sem laki—našel sem naše ljudi v sekšnu, ki so ga kolali Stara Avstrija. Lajkal sem to ime, saj je bilo tako po naše. Prišel sem hom. . . V prvem salunu na kornerju sem vprašal, kje se dobi žab.

Rojaki pa mene vprašajo: "Kaj si? Mašinst, briklejer, karpintar?" Šaks, si mislim, in fekt nisem nič, vendar sem korajžno odgovoril: "Jaz vzamem vsak žab, ki ga dobim!" To je pa olrajt, so rekli, če lahko hendlaš vsak žab—si pa laki men, ne boj se, da boš imel trubl v Čikagi. "No, trubla pa nočem!" se spet odrežem.

Olrajt. Rojak mi je edvajzal, naj grem pogledat na žab ežensi. Tam se vse dobi, samo dva tolarja boš plačal, je tokal. Olrajt. Šel sem na žab ežensi, Medison štrit. Šur naf je bilo tam plendi ežentov in

plendi ljudi, ki so iskali žab. Gaš, lak je pa bill! Neki ežent nas je hajeral kar dvajset. Izi žab in dobra pejda, nas je zašural. Dal nam je edres od šape nekje na sautsajtu.

"Horjap!" smo vpili in ronali do štrikare. Šapa je bila v bližini štakjarca; to mi je povedal moj nos. Oh, boj, kako je štrinkalo! Nisem lajkal tega, ali, šaks, kaj bom fosal. Ko smo vakali k šapi, nas je lider, ki ga je ežent poslal z nami, lidal po eli v ozadje šape. To je foni, sem si mislil, zakaj ne gremo v šapo skozi front dor, čemu skozi rir dor?

Bila je šapa za auto essesoris. Bas nas je kvik zapisal in kvik nam odkazal vork. Rezali smo pajpe na mašini. Res je bil izi žab, toda zunaj na štritu je bil hud nois; grupe bojsov so bile tam in policmeni so stali na dveh kornerjih. Kakšen trubl pa je tam, sem vprašal formana, ki pa ni hotel tokati, le odmahnil je z roko in pristavil, naj se brigam za svoj žab, ne pa za štrit.

Ko pa smo zvečer odhajali iz šape spet po eli, je začelo na nas leteti kamenje, briks, badli in everting, vmes so pa bojsi kričali na nas: "Skebs, skebs, ju drdi skebs!"—"Krajst olmajdi!" je zajavkal moj partner. "Šur smo skebi, v šapi je štrajk! . . ."

Dobil sem tri brike v hrbet in dva v glavo. Hek! Pa sem šel v Čikago, da ne bom več imel trubla! —

Vaš stric JOŠKO.

## THOUGHTS IN RHYME

By Steve Kerro

588 E. 102 St., Cleveland, O.

### To Students

Vacation days have gone at last;  
Here's what is best to do:  
Prepare for school with "all thou hast";  
It means so much to you.

To play, have fun—the game can wait;  
Not so with future fame;  
Hard work, more work, of worthy rate  
Will bring you more the aim.

Success and play relate all right,  
But not until you've won!  
Dig down, bear down, and have in sight  
The joy in work well done.

### To Drivers

The wheels are turning  
And he is yearning  
To pass a lady fair.  
But she is speeding  
And law is pleading  
To drive with eager care.  
He bursts out saying  
And so conveying  
A thought of grave concern:  
That she's depriving  
The road for driving  
At every little turn!



# Jane Addams

The life of JANE ADDAMS is another example of what a person can accomplish even though the odds seem to be against him.

Jane Addams was born in September, 1860, at Cedarville, Illinois. As a little girl she was small and frail. She had a slight spinal curvature as a result of abscesses. She carried her head to one side because of this.

From her youth, Jane Addams always had the deepest respect and adoration for her father. He was interested not only in the freedom of the Negro, but he was also interested in the causes for liberation that were going on in Italy, led by Mazzini.

And so, Jane Addams not only worshipped her father but she strove to imitate him. She knew that he had read "all the books in the village library" and she, too, began to read everything from Pope's translation of the *Iliad*, Dryden's translation of *Virgil*, and a *History of the World*. All of this was when she was ten years of age.

Jane Addams was but two years old when her mother died. When she was seven, her father married again. Her stepmother was a woman of very strong character. She was a skilled musician and a constant reader. She would read aloud to her stepdaughter, Jane, and her son, George. In every way, Jane Addams and her stepmother seemed to have many of the same tastes and they were both fond of one another.

Jane Addams was very much interested in biology. She had made up her mind to study medicine at Rockford Seminary. After a year at the Women's Medical College at Philadelphia she was forced to give up the idea because of a long illness.

She recovered sufficiently to enable her to travel back to Cedarville, only to break down again. When she went to Rockford to receive her A. B. degree her back was very bad and her nervous system was shaken by her father's death. Then for a period of six months she was bound to a bed. Her stepbrother,

Dr. Haldeman, operated on her spine and devised a sort of strait-jacket for the support of her spine. This she continued to wear for more than a year.

In the summer of 1883 she made a trip to Europe. The tour lasted twenty-one months, and all this time she was observing conditions, meeting with people who had advanced social ideas. In all the large cities she visited not only the galleries but also the slums and the working places of the people. She found so much misery and squalor and unhappiness that she was troubled by how to reach at a solution of what could be done about it.

It was probably on her second trip to Europe in 1887 that she developed the idea that "was to revolutionize social thinking . . . to go far toward the realization of the meaning of democracy."

In January of 1889 she came to Chicago to look about for the "big house" among all the "little houses" that she had spoken about as a little girl. She found it—an old house on Halsted Street, just off Polk. At that time, of the 54,000 Bohemians in Chicago, 42,000 of them lived along Blue Island Avenue, a little south and west of Hull House. Ten thousand Italians were said to live between Halsted Street and the river eastward. To the south there were many Germans, and alongside them, the streets were given over almost to Polish and Russian Jews. Just north of Hull House, there were thousands upon thousands of Irish. It was in the center of this foreign population that Jane Addams decided to build a settlement house, not because it was "immigrant but, at first, because it was unprivileged."

Everyone was welcome at Hull House. "Miss Addams herself washed new-born babies, and nursed the sick, and prepared the dead for burial." She encountered many difficulties, because, at first, the people were suspicious of her and others thought that the settlement house was in a "bad" section. But it gradually became the center of life in the

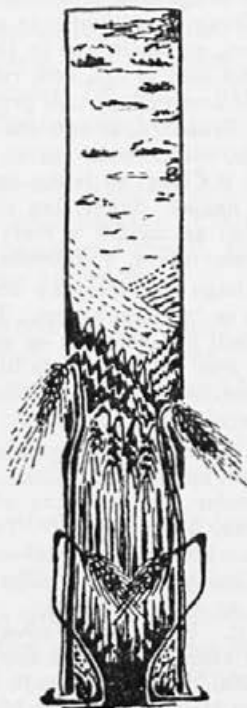
community. There was a kindergarten school, clubs for older children in the afternoon, clubs and classes for adults in the evening. There was a library and books and newspapers in every language. There were playgrounds for the children.

All of the details of this project may be read in Jane Addams' own books, "Twenty Years at the Hull House" and "Second Twenty Years at Hull House."

Jane Addams' endeavors did not end there. Her life was to be filled with every type of worthy social crusade. She was in the front for legislation for factory laws, for the right of women to vote, for peace, in fact, for any progressive movement.

Jane Addams was an international figure. In 1931 she won a Nobel Peace Prize. Her list of achievements is difficult to set down in so brief a synopsis. Her influence was world-wide. She died on May 21, 1935.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Will the M. L. reader from Windsor Heights, W. Va., who sent us a number of interesting drawings, games, and suggestions, kindly send us his or her name and address? There is no identification of the writer either on the work, letter, or envelope.



# "The Bright and Shining Moon"

CAST

Mr. Helper, middle-aged, friendly, interesting  
Betty, interested and very much alive

(Continued)

- MR. HELPER: The sun shines on the moon just as it does on the earth and, like the earth, the moon has day and night. As we told you, one day on the moon is equal to fourteen of our days. It is the same with the nights. When there is a full-moon the side of the moon visible to the earth is having daylight, and when there is a new moon we can see this same side of the moon in darkness, with just the edge of it showing in the light of the sun. At the first and the last quarters, we see the same side of the moon that is always turned toward the earth, half in darkness, and half in daylight.
- BETTY: Then why do we see the whole round outline of the moon when only the thin crescent is shining?
- MR. HELPER: We can see the moon's outline because the earth shines upon the darkened portion of the moon and lights it faintly.
- BETTY: You don't really mean that the earth shines!
- MR. HELPER: It certainly does!
- BETTY: As brightly as the moon?
- MR. HELPER: Oh—much brighter.
- BETTY: Why—I didn't know that before! What makes it shine?
- MR. HELPER: The light of the earth is called "earthshine" although it, too, is reflected sunlight.
- BETTY: Why can't we ever see the moon in the daytime?
- MR. HELPER: You can!
- BETTY: Why—I never saw it except at night.
- MR. HELPER: What's up there?
- BETTY: For goodness sakes! It IS the moon!
- MR. HELPER: The moon can be seen in the daytime on a clear day whenever it is above the horizon, except when it is almost new and close to the sun. It is visible because of its large reflecting surface and nearness to the earth.
- BETTY: I saw an eclipse of the moon last July. I had never seen one before and I was startled because the moon looked so red.
- MR. HELPER: You're not the first person that it startled. Long, long ago that red color made people believe that the moon was being devoured by some great dragon.
- BETTY: What causes the strange coppery-red color?
- MR. HELPER: When the earth passes between the sun and the moon so that it prevents the light of the sun from shining on the moon, there is an eclipse of the moon. The moon does not darken completely during an eclipse because of the bending of the sun's light by the earth's atmosphere. This light that is bent around into the earth's shadow appears to be a deep coppery-red color, because the shorter rays of light have been turned aside by the atmosphere and extracted from it, leaving only the long, red rays.
- BETTY: Will there be another eclipse soon?
- MR. HELPER: Not for a few years!
- BETTY: You mean it happens only once in a "blue moon?"
- MR. HELPER: Why did you say that?
- BETTY: It's just a popular expression. Of course, I know that there isn't any such thing as a "blue" moon!
- MR. HELPER: How do you know there isn't?
- BETTY: Well—is there?
- MR. HELPER: Yes! A blue moon was observed at Santa Barbara, California, on September 15, 1934. The moon was at the end of its first quarter, the sky was spectrum blue, there was a begonia rose-colored cloud bank—and a blue moon!—Other blue moons were observed on December 10, 1883, after the eruption of the volcano, Krakatoa, and in 1927 in Ireland during an eclipse of the sun.
- BETTY: Well, what do you know about that?
- MR. HELPER: Of course, a blue moon is a very rare occurrence. That's where the saying originated for something that happens very seldom—"Once in a blue moon."—The moon has long been an object of superstition. People who wouldn't bother to look for it over their left shoulder will nevertheless take such things as this seriously:—
- BETTY: (interrupting) Don't tell me. I know. Like planting potatoes?
- MR. HELPER: Yes. There are some people who still believe you should plant potatoes by the dark of the moon. They say that if you plant them by the light of the moon, they'll all turn out stems and leaves!
- BETTY: I've heard that—lots of times. Does the moon affect the growth of plants?
- MR. HELPER: Not at all. Just because the moon produces tides some people believe that it should likewise have some effect upon the water in the soil. They do not stop to consider the fact that the moon has the same effect on the tides whether it is in the dark or the light phase.
- BETTY: I'd like to ask two more questions about the moon.
- MR. HELPER: What are they?
- BETTY: Does the moon affect the weather, and, is it dangerous to sleep by a window through which the moon is shining?

(Continued on page 24)

# Nifty and His Friends

By Mary Jugg



I am Nifty. I am a friend of Spotty, Tweets, and Crunchy. I am also Joanna's friend. All of us are. You will understand why I am saying this once more when I tell you an incident about Joanna.

Joanna had started to school. We had all been happy for her, thinking that she was eager to attend and that she would come home every day to tell us about what had happened at school. But we were very, very wrong.

Joanna may have been happy about her school work, but her attitude towards us changed for the worse. I was the first to notice it.

"Bow! Wow!" I called to her happily one day during the first week of school.

And for the very first time that I can remember—she completely ignored me!

I did not think much of her discourtesy at the moment. I thought she

might not have heard me. And then, perhaps, she was so busy with her thoughts about school that she failed to hear me for that reason.

Next day, I saw Joanna again.

"Bow! Wow!" I said. "I'm happy to see you. Won't you stop to speak with me for a moment?"

And what do you think Joanna did? She pretended not to hear me again! This was beyond my understanding. I could not remember offending her in any way.

"Bow! Wow! Wow!" I called, and I intended to persist calling her until she heard me.

Then she turned to me and said very haughtily, "Oh, Nifty. Can't you keep quiet?" Then she went away.

I was disturbed. I decided to speak about this to my friends.

I walked towards the walnut tree and Tweets, Spotty, and Crunchy were already there. They were in earnest discussion. It sounded important.

"You came at the right time," said Spotty. "It's about Joanna."

"Yes, Joanna," I said. "I've come to see you about her myself."

"It's like this," complained Crunchy, brushing her tail from side to side. "Joanna has been neglecting us."

"It's worse than that," chirped Tweets. "She has been 'high-hatting' us."

"Yes, that's the word," affirmed Spotty. "She walks by so proudly, looking neither to right nor left, as



though we have become of no importance to her."

"I see it all clearly now," I said. "I know what the trouble is."

"What?" all three exclaimed at once.

"Joanna has come to that very unpleasant stage of pretending."

"Pretending?" meowed Spotty.

"Yes," I went on. "Pretending to be something that she isn't."

"But—but won't that spoil her charm?" chirped Tweets.

"Exactly," I agreed. "And that's just why we must cure her of it."

We made our plan. We were all very eager to see if it would work. We did not have long to wait.

On the very next day Joanna came into the back yard bouncing a rubber ball. She looked neither to left nor right.

All of a sudden I let out a sound that was frightening even to me. "Beow! Beow! Beow!" I "meowed."

It attracted Joanna's attention. "Nifty, Nifty," she cried. "What has happened to you?"

"Beow! Beow! Beow!" I went on.

Then Joanna approached me. I turned away from her and walked as upright as I could to the walnut tree.

Joanna followed, amazed beyond words. At the foot of the tree was Spotty.

"E-ek! E-ek! E-ek!" he was wailing, so unnaturally that it was all I could do to contain my laughter.

"Beow! Beow!" I answered him.

At that moment we heard a fluttering of wings above our heads.

"Waow! Waow! Waow!" said Tweets.

Joanna was speechless.

"Churp! Churp! Churp!" we heard next.

"Crunchy," said Joanna. "What kind of noise are you making? That isn't your talk! You're trying to imitate Tweets or somebody."

"Churp! Churp! Churp!" continued Crunchy.

"Waow! Waow! Waow!" joined in Tweets. I followed with my "Beow! Beow! Beow!" And Spotty finished up with "E-ek! E-ek! E-ek!"

"Stop it! Stop it!" Joanna cried. "You're all so unnatural. It doesn't sound nice. It's—it's horrible!"

But we kept up our noise. We were making terrible sounds. If we had not practiced all during the day, we would not have been able to carry it through.

"Nifty! Spotty! Speak to me!" Joanna implored.

At that moment we all turned on our heels and began walking—away from Joanna. We all assumed our haughtiest walk. Crunchy might have been pretending she was a peacock from the way she carried her tail. Spotty took those mincing steps that Joanna had been trying to imitate from some of the older girls. I held my head high. All of us presented such a picture that it would have been difficult to tell just what we were supposed to be.

As we were marching away, we were all aware of one thing. Joanna had become perfectly quiet. She did not call to us any longer. In fact we did not see nor hear her any more that evening.

On the very next morning I was

(Continued on page 26)

# OUR SCHOOL

Our contest lesson for September will differ in type from the previous ones. It is announced with the earnest hope that there will be many entries from which many good suggestions may be taken for the benefit of all the members of the Juvenile Department.

Before beginning to write your contest letter, be sure you take into consideration these important points:

Read once more every "Rule" and then make sure you follow each one.

Do not omit any of the information about yourself required in the Rules, and also make sure to write your address on your contest letter.

Notice that in this contest there is no limit on the number of words. Write your letter in as many words as you think are needed to express your ideas.

Do not begin writing the letter until you have carefully thought out your suggestions for each section.

Divide the letter into three parts as specified in the contest.



## HERE IS YOUR CONTEST:

Write a letter, dividing it into three parts, giving your ideas on the following points:

(1) **MY SUGGESTIONS FOR MLADINSKI LIST.** This may include suggestions on what you think the editor might do to improve it, on how the members might lend assistance, or specific columns or departments that the Mladinski List might conduct. The only restriction on this point is to make your suggestions **practical**.

(2) **MY SUGGESTIONS FOR JUVENILE CIRCLES.** Here again you are at liberty to use your best imagination for the success of juvenile circles already organized and those that will be formed in the future. Submit any form of plan or program regardless of length.

(3) **MY SUGGESTIONS FOR INCREASING THE MEMBERSHIP OF THE JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.** The campaign year will soon draw to its close, and there are many juveniles who are not yet members of our Juvenile Department. What, in your opinion, would be a good method to interest prospective members?

## PRIZES

There will be a total of \$50.00 in cash prizes awarded. This sum will be divided into \$25.00 for the lower-age group (up to and including 12 years of age) and \$25.00 for the higher-age group (from 13 to 16 years, inclusive).

In case there will be some exceptional letters received, the prizes of \$5.00 for first, \$3.00 for second, and \$2.00 for third will be awarded, with \$1.00 prizes for the remaining. In case most of the letters will be of equal merit, the prizes will be divided so that there will be more \$1.00 prizes.

## FOLLOW THESE RULES:

1. Every contestant must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile department.
2. This month's contest begins September 1 and closes September 26, 1938.
3. The letter must be countersigned by either of your parents to show that it is your own work.
4. State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong.

5. Mail your letters to "Contest Editor," Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
6. WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE SHEET ONLY.
7. The winning letters will be announced in the NOVEMBER issue.
8. There is no limit to the number of words you must write.



### COMMENTS

The total number of entries for the July contest was 118. This is only 9 less than last month, which was the record.

As in the June contest, 3 1/3% was taken off for every incorrect answer. It is natural that the standard for grades cannot be as high in the lower-age group as in the higher-age. Consequently, prizes were awarded to everyone having a score of 83% or over in the lower-age group and to everyone having a score of 100% and 97% in the higher-age group.

### PRIZES

A total of \$24.00 was awarded in the lower-age group. In the higher-age group there were three perfect scores, each receiving a prize of \$2.00, and 15 entries with a score of 97%, each awarded a prize of \$1.00. There was such a great number of entries with a score of 93% that it would have been impossible to award each one a prize and still stay within the \$25.00 limit. Consequently, the total of prizes in this group is only \$21.00. The remainder will be added to next month's prize list.

The prize awards for the August contest will be apportioned in the same manner, since there is once more possibility of a number of perfect scores.

### STATISTICS

PENNSYLVANIA maintains the lead in the number of entries, with a total of 23 for the month of July. The 118 entries are divided by states as follows: Arkansas, 1; Colorado, 9; Indiana, 5; Illinois, 18; Kansas, 7; Michigan, 1; Minnesota, 3; Montana, 4; New Jersey, 2; New Mexico, 1; New York, 1; Ohio, 17; PENNSYLVANIA, 23; Washington, 4; Wisconsin, 10; Wyoming, 4; West Virginia, 8.

There were 79 girls who entered the contest and 39 boys.

### RANGE OF SCORES

The lowest score in the lower-age group of contestants was 40%.

The lowest score in the upper-age group was 33%.

## The Solution and Winners of Seventh Contest Lesson

(Mladinski List for July, 1938)

### WINNERS

AGES UP TO AND INCLUDING 12 YEARS:

First Prize, 100%, \$2.00: EVELYN PERNICH, age 8, 317-I-Street, Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

22 Awards of \$1.00 Each

JULIUS AMBROZICH, 97%, age 11, 2802 N. 33rd St., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 747.

STANLEY ZUPAN, 97%, age 12, 417 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.

VIRGINIA LEE WASHINGTON STONICH, 97%, age 10, R. R. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.

LUCILLE S. TAUCHER, 97%, age 12, 317-I-Street, Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

JOHN ZBOGAR, 93%, age 12, Box 82, Radley, Kansas, Lodge 72.

ALMA ZAGAR, 93%, age 12, 1111 East 66th St., Cleveland, O., Lodge 137.

ELEANOR SHAFFER, 90%, age 12, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis., Lodge 537.

HELEN RAE POHAR, 90%, age 12, Route Four, Ottawa, Ill., Lodge 95.

CHARLES KERZAN, 90%, age 12, Box 14, Round-up, Mont., Lodge 700.

JEANETTE MARTINJAK, 90%, age 12, 25 Fourth St., La Salle, Ill., Lodge 2.

FLORENCE ALICH, 90%, age 11, Box 607, Aurora, Minn., Lodge 111.

LOUIS GORENC, 87%, age 10, Box 177, Winton, Wyo., Lodge 630.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 87%, age 11, Box 244, Route 1, Hoquiam, Wash., Lodge 560.

FANNIE RADELJ, 87%, age 11, 1321 S. 60th St., West Allis, Wis., Lodge 16.

VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 87%, age 11, R.F.D. 5, Box 188, Crafton Branch, Pa., Lodge 88.

ROSE STROVAS, 87%, age 11, Box 15, Rugby, Colo., Lodge 299.

MICHAEL RUPPE, 83%, age 9, 728 W. Walker St., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 192.

ELSIE MAE MIHELICH, 83%, age 11, Cascade, Colo., Lodge 94.

- JOE KOSICH, 83%, age 12, 10015 Ave. L, So. Chicago, Ill., Lodge 8.  
 ANNA LESKOSHEK, 83%, age 12, Box 157, Irwin, Pa., Lodge 63.  
 DOROTHY MATKOVICH, 83%, age 12, 1216 S. 60th St., West Allis, Wis., Lodge 104.  
 JULIUS MESTEK, 83%, age 10, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.

#### Ages 13 to 16

Three scores of 100%, awarded \$2.00 each:

- VIDA KERNZ, age 14, Box 256, Oglesby, Ill., Lodge 95.  
 STANLEY JANKOVICH, age 16, 14306 Sylvia Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 147.  
 FRANK PADAR, JR., age 16, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.

Fifteen scores of 97%, awarded prizes of \$1.00 each:

- FLORENCE DURN, age 16, 16122 Huntmere Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 53.  
 MILDRED ZAVERSNIK, age 15, Box 331, Piney Fork, Ohio, Lodge 176.  
 FRANK E. JENIKER, JR., age 15, 2303 Cottonwood St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.  
 HEDY ZAGAR, age 16, 4033—4th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash., Lodge 611.  
 TONY ADLESICH, age 15, Snowball, Ark., Lodge 433.  
 ANTON ZUPAN, age 15, 417 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.  
 CHARLES JENIKER, age 13, 2303 Cottonwood St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.  
 ANNIE VOLK, age 14, 1820 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 86.  
 HELEN LESKOVEC, age 15, Box 202, Cheswick, Pa., Lodge 586.  
 ELVIRA PETRIC, age 15, 1231 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 442.  
 MARY POTISEK, age 15, 949 Bogart St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 213.  
 ROSE MARIE KOPRIVNIK, age 14, 8514 Vineyard Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 477.  
 ERMA FINK, age 16, 314 Second St., Conemaugh, Pa., Lodge 168.  
 FREDERICK F. TAUCHER, age 14, 317-I St., Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.  
 DOROTHY DOBRAUZ, age 15, 3414 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 86.

#### Correct Answers for July Contest Lesson

The following are the correct answers for the incompleted statements that appeared in the July Mladinski List, and as they should have appeared on your contest letters for a score of 100%. Check them with the answers you sent in.

1. The Supreme Medical Examiner of the SNPJ examines the sick benefit order blanks of the members.
2. SNPJ Juvenile Circles may be organized in any locality where there are members of the Juvenile Department.
3. The camel developed a hump when it found itself in desert lands.
4. When early Man was met with new situations, he slowly began to find expressions in words, and so, to think.
5. An amoeba is a one-celled animal.
6. According to accepted scientific facts, men and women evolved from lower forms of life. ("Evolved from some other form" was also acceptable.)
7. Slavery among peoples began when war prisoners were made to work for their captors.
8. The word **Slovene** comes from the word meaning speech that may be understood.
9. A person's character depends much on the kinds of surroundings and conditions he lives in.
10. Parades to boycott Japanese goods like the one staged in Strabane, Pa., are held to show our protests against the Japanese waging a war on China.
11. It is very difficult to trace the life of early insects because they left no hard shells as a trace.
12. When Milan tried to teach Little Doris ordinary things that she should have known, he found that her mind was cluttered with imaginary tales of false bugaboos that did not exist.
13. There was a time when Man did not live on earth, while other animals did.
14. The Slovene immigration into eastern and southern Europe began in the middle of the sixth century.
15. Two men who were born in the same month were Abraham Lincoln and Charles Darwin.
16. Family life was common among Men about the time of the Neanderthal Man.
17. The Juvenile department of the SNPJ was established at the fifth regular convention.
18. Luther Burbank said, "If we had paid no more attention to our plants than we have of our children we would now be living in a jungle of weeds."
19. Scientists know when art began because they have found cave walls with the original drawings.
20. The workers are held back from the kind of progress they should make by the kind of education they receive by

- school, press, and church. (From "Mr. Labor and Mr. Capital".)
21. One of the reasons why the SNPJ grew as rapidly as it did was that it established a sick benefit department with the general fund at the Main Office.
  22. It is true that the white race is related to all other races of mankind.
  23. The crab-eating dogs, coyotes, and wolves are members of the same family.
  24. All that exists evolved from some other form.
  25. The book that is often called "the poem of a strike" is "Germinal."
  26. During the age of the Reptiles, 215,000,000 years ago, the atmosphere was sluggish.
  27. A carnivorous plant is one that eats animals.
  28. The visitors who are sent by the lodge to call upon sick members are called the sick visiting committee.
  29. The \$50 cash prizes per month in the Mladinski List may be won by anyone who is a member of the Juvenile Department.
  30. William Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood.



## Let's Listen In

Louis was a radio fan. That was the only way you could describe him. He did not care to go to the movies. He cared little about the sports the boys engaged in after school hours. His hobby, recreation, pastime, and all were tied up in his radio set.

Louis did not rest satisfied simply to sit in his chair and listen to certain programs. He wanted to experiment with his set. He studied the way it was put together, the number of tubes, what each tube meant, how all the short wave stations operated. It was in these that he was especially interested.

His mother was delighted. "He'll grow up to be an engineer or something in the control rooms," she said.

His father was more grave about the matter. "Yes," he said. "Yes, I wonder what the future of radio will be like."

"It will keep improving on and on," said the mother.

"It can prove to be very dangerous, too," mused the father, "unless we prepare to make proper use of it."

"I don't understand," said the mother. Just at that moment, there was a terrific booming, crackling, thunderous sound from the radio. At the same time Louis was muttering almost as loud as the noise from the loudspeaker.

"Can you beat that?" Louis said. "This short wave station just began coming in nice and distinctly, and now this racket starts up."

"There, you see," said his father. "It's interference. It's probably 'blocking up' by another station."

"You mean another station butting in on the same wave length?" said Louis.

"Exactly," said his father. "Such things have been going on for some time, especially in some countries. Take South America, for instance. Germany has been sending broadcast after broadcast through short wave stations, for the purpose of letting the people hear their talk about how 'glorious' German nazism is. But at the same time, it has been very hard for American broadcasts to come through in South America. They are nearly always blotted out in exactly the same manner as you are hearing this now."

"Oh, I see," said Louis. "When they want to drown out another country broadcast, they simply compete by occupying the same wave length at the same time."

"That's really a dangerous trick," added Louis's mother.

"There now. You're coming to the point I made in the first place," said her husband. "Can you see what that can lead to?"

"Jumping frogs!" exclaimed Louis. "I begin to see why they say things can't be called 'free as the air' any more. Why, just think how many evil things could be put into people's heads through radio programs—about their governments, about how they should think, about—"

"Yes," said his father. "But in the same way it can be used for the good things. It can teach people just what democracy means, how they can be good citizens, how they can live together as one society very happily, how they can have peace all over the world if they want to, how they can put the materials they now have to the best use, and ever so many, many things."

Louis thought for a moment. "If I shall ever have anything to do with radio, I will be in the front ranks with those who will fight for its being used for bringing about the good and right thoughts into people's heads."

# Dog, Cat, and Mice

(Adapted from Slovene

by Anne K. Medvesek)

Many, many years ago, the Dog had received a written agreement from Man. This agreement gave him the right to go to the meat-market every day for a piece of meat, as long as he lives.

This pleased the Dog very much, for he was very, very fond of meat. His happiness would have been complete, but for one thing. Where, O where! could he hide the precious document? He must do something about it very soon.

While he was thus contemplating and fretting, his old acquaintance, the Cat, came strolling down the alley-way. How proudly he walked! No wonder he did. He was highly respected and in good standing with everybody in those days.

As he came near, the Dog humbly began, "As you already know, my friend Cat, I am overjoyed at my good fortune. Yet the mere thought of not knowing where to conceal the valuable document makes me miserable. You seem to know all the safe nooks and corners; therefore, I beg of you to help me hide it!"

The Cat faithfully promised to conceal it so well that it would be impossible for anyone to steal it.

The Dog was greatly relieved to have the document safely hidden. With a joyous bark he left to collect his piece of meat.

Everything ran smoothly for a time. Then one day the Man went back on his promise. He denied the Dog his piece of meat, and closed the door in his face.

This injustice was too much for the poor Dog to bear. He hurried to see the Cat, and sadly said, "My good fortune has disappeared like smoke up the chimney. I am hungrier now than ever before. Pray, tell me, what shall I do? What shall I do?—Give me back the document. I will take it to the meat-market, and demand my piece of meat."

"Are you telling me the truth?" doubtfully asked the Cat.

The unhappy Dog looked at the Cat and answered, "Of course I am. You don't think I would ask for the document unless I absolutely had to have it, do you?"

"Well, if you really need it, I will run inside and get it for you," said the Cat and scurried away. In a short time he returned empty-handed, trembling from head to foot, and screamed, "The document has disappeared! Somebody stole it! Come along and see for yourself!"

Together the Cat and the Dog entered the House. The Cat nervously explained, "I placed it right here in this chest. It is the safest place I know. I don't know who could have taken it."

Before the Dog had a chance to answer they heard a rustling noise. Into the dark disappeared three Mice.

The Dog excitedly shrieked, "Thieves! After them! After them!"

But they were too late. The Mice had completely vanished.

Seething with anger, the Dog turned toward the Cat and shouted, "Give me that document, you deceitful liar!"

These harsh and false words left the Cat speechless for a moment. When he came to himself, he calmly said, "The document was eaten by the Mice who did not know its value. Why don't you sue them before the people?"

Slamming the chest cover down, the Dog turned to the Cat and fiercely said, "I'll sue you, you—thief! You, you robber!" then virtually stamped out of the house.

On the third day the Cat awoke to find the sun brightly shining. But it was soon dimmed by the appearance of the hungry Dog, who loudly called, "Now you will be punished! The law demands your presence at the Court. Find yourself some witnesses and come along with me."

In great fear the Cat followed the Dog. The two trudged the long distance into the city without uttering a single word. The Cat was too preoccupied with the thought of what will happen to him. On the other hand, the Dog was busy amusing himself with the thought of the punishment that would befall the Cat.

At the Court, the judges had been patiently awaiting them. When at last they arrived, a grey-haired old judge arose. In a voice loud enough for everyone to hear he commenced with the sentences:

"Because the Dog did not put his document away himself, and because he branded the Cat a liar, he must forever forget about the meat-market." On hearing the sentence the Dog gave a pitiful howl.

"And because the Cat had promised the Dog that he would not lose the important document, and then did just that," serenely continued the judge, "the people shall lose their respect for him and faith in him. Hitherto he will live a hidden life. I hereby give the Dog the right to chase him." The Cat gave a startled cry, while the judge continued with the last sentence:

"And because the Mice have eaten the written agreement, they shall forever be hunted by everybody. I also place their lives into the hands of the Cat. For it is through them that the people have lost their faith in him."

Fearing for their lives the Mice raced from the Court-room and out of sight as fast as their legs would carry them. Whereupon the Cat jumped up and sped after them, and the Dog bounded after the Cat.

And thenceforth they are continually chasing one another.

# OUR PEN PALS WRITE

## Naši čitateljski pišejo

With the month of September come the school days once more. Some of the pen pals are eagerly awaiting the return of the school year; others have not expressed themselves.



Regardless of how much time you will spend with your school work, and it is certain that your interests will be many and varied, try to remember that when another month rolls around you will be expecting another issue of the M. L. This means that we will be looking forward to your cooperation

once more to make the next issue as interesting as possible for you.

It is sometimes said that the busier a person is the more he accomplishes. We hope this will be true in your case—that although your time will be occupied with various things, you will remember the M. L.

This month the total of 22 letters in this section is divided as follows: California, 1; Colorado, 4; Illinois, 2; Minnesota, 2; New Jersey, 2; Ohio, 4; Pennsylvania, 5; and Wisconsin, 2.

Send in your original work, items that would interest others, and reports and news about your hobbies.—EDITOR.

### FROM A VERY YOUNG MEMBER

Dear Editor and Pen Pals:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 9 years old and in the fifth grade. Now that school is out, I will try to write every month.—I belong to the newly-organized Juvenile Circle of Lodge 137 in Cleveland. At our meeting we read the M. L. We had a picnic which was very successful.

We want Ohio to be the state with the most letters in the M. L. I am looking forward to seeing more letters from Ohio.—**Rudolph F. Kozan, Jr.**, 1009 E. 77th St., Cleveland, O.

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### APPRECIATION

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am fourteen years old and am a freshman in the Palisade High School. I have 3 sisters and a brother. Altogether there are 7 in our family, and we are all members of the SNPJ. My father was secretary of our lodge for 12 years. Now my mother has held that position for 3 years. I read the M. L. and think it is wonderful.—**Helen Debelack**, Box 604, Palisade, Colo.

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### ABOUT THE M. L.

Dear Editor and Readers:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List, and I surely hope it won't be my last.—I enjoy reading this magazine very much, especially the educational articles such as Historical Sketches about Slovenes, Biographies, About Our

Organization, and other historical articles. All of the pictures in the magazine are very interesting, and I hope they will continue to appear. I wish the M. L. were a weekly magazine.

I enjoy being a member of the SNPJ, because one can get acquainted with other members of other lodges and learn the situations in different places. I also like the magazine the juveniles receive.

My sister has written some letters to the M. L., and she has also acquired a few pen pals through it.

I would like to have some pen pals, too, and I think it would be a pleasure to hear from **Mary Jugg** and **Katka Zupančič**, who are well-known writers for our magazine.

I will try to write more often. I would be glad to answer all letters to pen pals immediately. My sister would like to hear from her pen pal, **Margaret Saso**, of Pennsylvania.—**Anna Turk**, 713 McKinley St., Elizabeth, New Jersey.

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### CONCERNING CONTESTS

Dear Editor and Readers:—Since my other two letters were published, I hope this one will be, also. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade.

I entered the June contest and won a prize. This encouraged me to try again, not only for the prize but to test myself. It seems that my girl friends were encouraged by my winning a prize, too,

and they have entered the July contest. I think it is fun to solve the incompleting sentences, especially if you don't know the answers and have to look for them in other issues of the M. L. It makes you read and reread the interesting articles in it. I enjoy reading the M. L. very much and wish it would come every week.

I enjoy "Little Doris," although my mother has to read it to me, because I cannot read Slovene very well. In this way, I enjoy it all the more.

I would like to see more letters from Wisconsin. We should wake up and write. I hope everyone enjoyed a pleasant vacation.—**Olga Radelj**, 1321 S. 60th St., West Allis, Wis.

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### ANOTHER CONTESTANT

Dear Editor:—I was certainly happy when I received my contest check, because I had not expected to win any prize. I have my contest ready for the next month, too.

I do not know why the members from Milwaukee do not enter the contest in greater numbers. It is really quite easy. All one must do is to read each issue of Mladinski List and then find the answers. You learn much from that.

I read in the Prosveta that a Juvenile Circle was being organized in Milwaukee. Then you can watch for activity.—I did not see any letters from Milwaukee

in the July issue. Let's hear from the juvenile members in our city.—**Stanley Vidmar**, 1129 S. 15th Place, Milwaukee, Wis.

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#### ANOTHER COLORADO LETTER

Dear Editor and Readers:—I am 15 years old and a student in the Palisade High School. I have 3 sisters and one brother. We are all members of the SNPJ. I read the M. L. and like it very much. Sometimes we hear Slovene programs over the radio. This is always a treat for us.

I hope to hear from some pen pals. I would like to hear from **Mary Jugg**. This is my first letter. With best regards, **Mary Debelack**, Box 604, Palisade, Colo.

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#### VESELE POČITNICE

Dragi urednik!—Najprej lepa hvala za lepo urejen zadnji dopis. Vesele šolske počitnice imamo. Res je zabavno, ko se doma—kdor ga ima—podimo po "jardih" in se igramo. Največ veselja in zabave za nas je v času šolskih počitnic. Zdaj pa pripišem kratko pesmico o pastirčku:

Planina visoka,  
tam večni je mir.  
Ob pal'ci leseni  
kraljuje pastir.

Pastirček prepeva  
veselo ves čas,  
od gore odmeva,  
se vrača mu glas.

**Joe Rott**, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, O.

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#### LEPO JE BILO NA ZABAVI

Dragi urednik in čitatelji!—Zdaj smo v dobi počitnic in piknikov. Tudi naše društvo št. 683 SNPJ je priredilo zabavo v prid mladinski kampanji. Imeli smo brezplačni "ice cream", sendviče in "pop", le pivo je bilo po deset centov. Hvala vsem, ki so pripomogli nam otrokom do veselja!—Dne 4. julija smo pa bili na proslavi 30-letnice društva v Herminieju. Bila je velika udeležba in zanimiv program. Trije pevski zbori (Savica, Prešeren in Bled) so lepo zapeli. Posebno se nam je dopadlo petje Klunovih deklic iz Pittsburgha. Vsa čast

staršem, ki so te deklice tako dobro naučili peti slovenske pesmi. Najbolj se je odlikovala najmlajša, ki je komaj šest let stara, pa je zapela "Ne bom se možila na visoke gore. . ." in angleško "Kje je moja mama." Lepo je govoril glavni predsednik SNPJ Cainkar in drugi. Vsi smo bili zadovoljni s programom.—**Mary Potisek**, Hutchinson Mine, Rillton, Pa.

\*

#### PRVO PISEMCE

Dragi urednik!—To je moj prvi dopis Mladinskemu Listu. Star sem 10 let in hodim v šesti razred. Vsa naša družina spada k SNPJ. Delavske razmere so tu slabe. Delajo samo po en dan v tednu, tik po novem letu pa ni nihče delal cele tri tedne. Vsakdo si lahko misli, da je tu slabo življenje. Vendar upamo na boljše čase. Mi mali se pa igramo, ali dolgo se ne bomo, kajti kmalu pride spet šola. Pozdrav vsem čitateljem M. L.—**Ludvik Lenich**, 700 Sanford Ave., Nokomis, Ill.

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#### MANY INTERESTING ITEMS

Dear Editor:—School bells will soon start to ring again, calling back all the boys and girls for another year. I will be in the seventh grade this fall.

My favorite sports are baseball, basketball, football, and track. In fact, I am fond of every kind of sports and join in playing all of them.

I am 12 years old. I tip the scales at 90 pounds and reach the height of 4 feet and 10 inches. I have dark hair and brown eyes.

I had the pleasure of hearing **Bro. Vider** when he was in Denver. My sister had the pleasure of also shaking hands with him.

My vacation is being spent in various ways, but most of it is in playing. I picked strawberries while the season lasted, but that was not for long.

My brother is teaching me how to drive a car. Everything is O. K. until it comes to changing the gears. He does that for me.

The M. L. is one of the best magazines ever published by an organization. I like the "Stric Joško" letters. My mother reads them to me.

Gee! I wish I were lucky like

**Andrew Furlan**, who is traveling through Jugoslavia. Most of my relatives are there, but they are under the Italian flag. My father lived in Knezpa and my mother in Semon.—Best regards to the editor, readers, and writers.—**Rudy Slavec**, Box 153, Louisville, Colo.

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#### ŠE ENO PRVO SLOVENSKO PISMO

Dragi mi!—To je moje prvo slovensko pismo, ki ga z veseljem pišem Mladinskemu Listu. Zdaj grem v osmi razred ljudske šole. Poletje bo hitro minilo in z njim vred šolske počitnice, toda jaz se ne bojim šole in rada grem v šolo vsaki dan. Stara sem 12 let. Učim se tudi godbe na kitaro. Kar se tiče dela tukaj, je slabo. Moj oče dela le en dan v tednu in kadar naredi 10 šihrov doma. S tem končam to pisanje in pozdravljam vse čitatelje in prijatelje Mladinskega Lista.—**Clara Ann Lenich**, 700 Sanford Ave., Nokomis, Ill.

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#### "STRIC JOŠKO"

Dear Editor and Readers:—I haven't written for a long time, but I just have to write now and thank "Stric Joško" for his most interesting articles. I never wanted to receive the M. L. with as much enthusiasm before as I do now when I wait to read about his experiences.

Vacation time is here in full swing, and with it all the pleasures it brings. To me, vacation contains both pleasure and sorrow. The sorrow is in doing so much additional work (of which there is much) around the home. My pleasure comes in taking care of the goats, because I get apples from the hucksters when they see me. The bad part of this job is that we have a Billy goat and he bucks. He looks mean, with his long whiskers and large horns. One day, I was up on our hill and Billy was loose. He started to run after me, but I fooled him. I climbed on an apple tree. But then a small, dead branch broke off and I became frightened for a minute. When I finally climbed high enough, I sat down and watched old Billy. It made a pretty picture, until Dad came



around and took Billy away. Every time he is around, I make sure there is a tree within easy reach, just in case—.

Every summer there are several of us who go berry-picking. We have loads of fun. We put on old trousers, old socks, and with a stick in one hand and a pot in the other, we leave for the farm.—During my spare time, if I find any left, I like to crochet, knit, sew, embroider, or play on my mandolin.

I would like to thank **Katherine Adlesich** for the many letters she has written me and I hope to hear from her soon.—Best regards to the editor and readers of *Mladinski List*.—**Bertha Jurjevic**, 48 Arendell St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

#### A FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor and Readers:—I am 12 years old and in the sixth grade. There are five in our family and all are members of the SNPJ.—I like to read the M. L. very much and wish it would come twice a month. I would like to have some pen pals, both boys and girls, and promise to answer all the letters.—Since vacation time is here, we all have more spare time, so why not use it by writing to the M. L.? This goes especially for Girard.—**Elsie Dobrovec**, R. F. D. 1, Girard, Ohio.

Dear Editor and Readers:—I have not written for almost a year. Now that I have time to write, I will write frequently.

I am 12 years of age, and I was promoted from the sixth to the seventh grade. I like to go to school very much.

On June 17, our vacation started. The vacation months are going very slowly.

On October 29, 1937, my father was hurt on the neck at work. He had a carbuncle. He was sick for almost a month. He died on Nov. 27, 1937, at 6:50 A. M.

Last year and every year my father and I went to many picnics. My mother stayed at home and collected the lodge dues. This year I did not go to any picnics. My mother does not go anywhere to amusements.—I will write more next time.—**Mary Ban**, 5149 Butler St., Pittsburgh, Pa. (Your

father will be long remembered for his active work in our Society.—Ed.)

#### KEEPING UP WITH GOOD WORK

Dear Editor:—I mentioned in my first letter that I hoped to continue on the Honor Roll, and I am very glad that I have succeeded throughout the last semester of school.

Our teacher, Miss Schar, presented every student who was on the Honor Roll with three colored pencils.

Our school picnic was held on the 24th of June at Kennywood Park. Most of my tickets were spent on the Jack Rabbit and the Racer rides.—**Sylvia Zupancic**, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Editor and M. L. Readers:—This is my first letter, but that is because I have just become a member of the SNPJ. My brother had always received the M. L., however, and I was always its reader. I asked my mother to permit me to join the lodge, and so I am a member now.

I am 11 years old and will be in the sixth grade this fall.

We had a pet cat called Casper, but a couple of weeks ago, he became lost. At least, that's what we think. My sister and I have a little playhouse with two windows and a door. It is white with a red roof.

I entered the July M. L. contest, and now I'm hoping to win a prize.

I would be glad to have someone write to me, and still better, if they would send their snapshots.—**Elsie Mae Mihelich**, Box 175, Cascade, Colo.

#### CALLING ALL PEN PALS

**Mary Turk**, 713 McKinley St., Elizabeth, N. J., has written a letter especially in the hope of getting responses from the various pen pals to whom she wrote. These include M. L. readers from West Allis, Wis., Pike View, Colo., McKees Rocks, Pa., Girard, Kans., Klein, Mont., Chicago, Ill., Clinton, Ind., and Pueblo, Colo. She mentions especially **Margaret Saso**, from Forest City, Pa., to whom she has written.

Mary also hopes that a Juve-

nile Circle might be formed in Elizabeth. But her immediate interest is to receive replies from the various pen pals to whom she wrote.

#### A MEMBER OF CIRCLE 137

Dear Editor and Readers:—I can hardly wait to receive the M. L. each month. I was hoping that with the vacation more pen pals would write.

On June 21, the newly-organized Juvenile Circle of Lodge 137 in Cleveland held a picnic which was very successful. At our meeting we read the M. L. and do other things. We all want Ohio to have the most letters published in the M. L., and I hope we will. I'm wishing you a happy vacation and lots of fun.—**Marion Tratnik**, 1116 E. 71 St., Cleveland, O.

Dear Editor:—We had our Radio Hour and we certainly enjoyed it. The entertainers from all over the Range were splendid. Some of them were Frankie Smoltz, the Sheepel trio, and so many others that I couldn't name.

I was promoted to the ninth grade. Now I will have many friends, as there are many children who enter the ninth grade from the 3 small schoolhouses which have only eight grades.

I have been hoping to hear from **Carolyn Kutzler** or her brother. I must also say to the penpals from whom I have received letters that I have been too busy to answer all of them. A proud member of Lodge 314, **Mildred A. Panyan**, Box 339, Buhl, Minn.

#### POČITNICE SO KRATKE

Dragi urednik!—Počitnice so nam kratke. Dnevi kar bežijo in spet bo treba iti nazaj v šolo. Yes, čas hitro beži nam dečkom in deklicam, ki tekamo ves dan naokrog in se igramo, zvečer nas pa komarji pikajo.—Pred kratkim sem bil en teden pri svoji botri v W. Duluthu in ogledal sem si marsikaj. Prvič sem videl ladjo, ki je plula po jezeru. Duluth je veliko mesto in marsikaj, kar sem tam videl, mi ostane dolgo v spominu. Ali moral sem se kma-

lu vrniti domov, kajti moja mama me ne pusti dolgo z doma. Zdaj končam in lepo pozdravljam vse bralce in bralke Mladinskega Lista.—Louis Everett Perkovich, 304 E. Oak St., Chisholm, Minn.

### AN INTERESTING VACATION

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I had intentions of writing before, but have had nothing interesting to write.

This summer I had a very interesting vacation and I am eager to tell everyone about it. My mother, father, sister, and I decided to visit our friends in Detroit whom we have not seen since we moved to California eight years ago.

We left Fontana, which is located about fifty miles east of Los Angeles, on June 4. We traveled up the coast of California, then turned off at Crescent City to Portland. The redwood trees in upper California are very large and beautiful. From Portland we went to Spokane and thus followed the Columbia River much of the way. It was delightful riding alongside of it.

From there we journeyed to Yellowstone Park, where we saw bears, deer, and a great many interesting geysers, falls, and basins. The park itself is made up mostly of mountains and it is very beautiful. Then we traveled towards the North until we came to St. Ignace, Michigan. There we boarded a ferry to go across the Mackinaw Straits. Thus we went through Saginaw and into Detroit, where we had a very enjoyable week's visit. During our stay there we visited many old friends and also the sights around the city, including the zoos, parks, and other interesting places.

We then went through Cleveland and Pittsburgh into Washington, D. C. We did not enjoy our trip through Pennsylvania.

### "THE BRIGHT AND SHINING MOON"

(Continued from page 13)

MR. HELPER: (Chuckling) Now, I'm really surprised at you!

BETTY: Well—I've always heard that.

MR. HELPER: Yes—you've always heard that the moon affects the weather and that sleeping in the light of the moon will cause a person to become moonstruck, but both of these su-

There were too many mountains and dirt and soot. But we were very happy to reach Washington, D. C. It is hard to imagine so many nice, white buildings, and so many educational exhibits. One could spend weeks in the museums alone, looking at old airplanes, cars, dresses, and then animals, fish, and countless other things. This was the most interesting place to me on the whole trip.

Our journey homeward took us through Columbus, O., into Springfield, Ill., where we visited Lincoln's Tomb, monument, and home. Then we went onward through Kansas City, Dodge City, Kansas, Trinidad, Colo., Santa Fe, and Albuquerque. Around this point we saw a few Indians, some perified wood, and the painted Desert.

Our last day's journey took us through Flagstaff, Arizona, into Needles, Calif. We crossed the Mojave Desert, which took us almost an entire day, and reached San Bernardino, which is about eight miles from Fontana. This point we reached about 7 P. M. on July 1.

We had a very enjoyable trip, and I wouldn't have missed any of it. But it is nice to be home again.

I have enjoyed the new Mladinski List, and have enjoyed writing, and I hope I may do so again.

I am very much interested in hearing from anyone in any part of the United States. I will answer all the letters I receive.

I will be a junior in High School this year. They tell me I have a hard year ahead.

I will be hoping to hear from some of the pen pals.—Josephine Lazar, R. 2, Box 22 C, Fontana, Calif.

Dear Editor and Readers:—Each month I can scarcely wait to receive the M. L. I have written many letters to our magazine

and hope to continue in the future.

Since many of the M. L. readers describe themselves, I have decided to do likewise. I am 14 years old, my birthday is on March 16, and I have blue eyes and dark brown hair and a fair complexion.

I want to correct a few items from my last letter. I was promoted to the eighth grade, and the play "Class Ships" was given by the eighth grade. Speaking about school reminds me: I am so glad it is starting again soon. I like to go to school very much.

I will tell you about our picnic held on July 3. At first there was some annoyance from some boys who were throwing firecrackers. But I was happy to make many new acquaintances to whom I was introduced. The dancing platform was small, but I enjoyed dancing.

On July 4th my girl friend and I attended a show, but on the way home we were not feeling very good, because we had eaten too many green apples at the picnic.

The weather in these parts has been bad. There has been no rain, and it is so hot that people are too lazy to do any kind of work. It seems that we will not have much in the garden this year.

"Our School" is a very good contest, from which you can learn much. I am entering the contest, but if I do not win, I shall not be discouraged. I'll hope for better luck next time. It reminds me of our "good old school days."

A word to my pen pals: I hope they will not mind my delay at answering their letters.—Why do not Helen Vidmar and Genevieve Tanzely write to the M. L. any more? I'm sure the M. L. readers would enjoy hearing from them.—Justina Lovsin, Bentleyville, Pa.

perstitutions are wrong, too. The moon has no effect whatever upon the weather—and the moon cannot affect the lives of individuals or cause them to become lunatics . . . unless you count the effect it seems to have on lovers!

BETTY laughs. She is glad Mr. Helper has enlightened her on so many things that she had always wanted to know about the moon.

# Marš! . . .

Ivan Vuk

Tisto noč so pozapri več delavcev. Nezasodoljni so bili s svojo usodo, pa so jih zaprli.

Ko sem drugo jutro šel po ulici mimo kaznilnice, je stala na drugi strani ulice, nasproti oknom kaznilnice, mlada, drobna žena. Bled je bil njen obraz, toploto vzbujajoč, simpatičen. Globoka skrb je bila v njenih očeh. Za roko je držala fantička, treh, štiri let, za njo pa sta stali dve deklici, ena kakšnih šest, druga kakšnih osem let.

Gledala je v okna kaznilnice. Šla je nekaj korakov po ulici sem in tja in zopet gledala.

Toliko prošnje, krika, tožbe je bilo v tistih pogledih, da sem jih sam začutil, ko sem se ozrl v njene oči.

Pa sem slišal, kako je vprašalo mlajše dekletce:

“Kaj je tam naš očka, mamica?”

Mamica ni odgovorila, samo solze so polzele po licih.

Dekletce pa je z otroškim, nedolžnim glaskom spraševalo:

“Mamica, zakaj je tam naš očka? Zakaj so nam ga vzeli, mamica? Saj je bil tako dober in tako rad nas je imel, mamica?”

Mamica ni odgovorila. Le gledala je v okna. Sedaj . . . sedaj je pomahala z roko, kakor v pozdrav, kakor v tolažbo, kakor v bodrilo.

“Kaj ga vidiš?” je vprašalo dekletce in vsi so gledali v okna.

“Pozdravite ga,” je rekla mamica. “Pomahajte mu.”

In obe deklici sta začeli mahati z roki in tudi fantek je mahal.

Videl sem, kako se je nekaj toplega, svetlega pojavilo na bledem, solznem obrazu mlade žene.

“Videl nas je, hvala Bogu,” je rekla mamica kakor sama s seboj.

Prijela je fantka za roko in počasi so šli vsi po ulici, proč izpred oken kaznilnice. Ali niso prišli daleč. Obrnili so se zopet in ustavili, zopet so se zagledali v okna.

“Ljubezen,” sem pomislil. “To je ljubezen! Kje ji je še enaka?”

Tedaj so se odprla vrata kaznilnice. Stopil je iz njih paznik, okrogel, s svežnjem ključev v rokah. Pogledal je po ulici. Pogled se mu je ustavil na mladi ženi in na otrocih.

“Marš . . . Vam bom že dal prodajati zijala!”

Kakor prasket mokrega vejevja, vrženega na ogenj, je bil njegov glas. Otroci so se stisnili k mami. Ona pa je rekla, pobožavši vsakega posebej:

“Pojdimo! Videli smo očko. Za nas in za vse trpi! Vrnili se bo!”

# Vse zaman

KATKA ZUPANČIČ



“Ej, ve ptice, kam bežite?  
Domek, glejte, tu pripravljen,  
domek je za vas postavljen —  
vse se lahko vanj vselite.”

“Ptičice na jug letimo —  
takih ‘domkov’ se bojimo . . .”

“Pehar zvrhan bo za vas!  
Nič ne boste gladovale,  
nič ne boste zmrzovale;  
nam in vam bo kratek čas.”

“Pehar zvrhan, ali ne —  
ker svobodo cenit znamo,  
se nikoli ne prodamo . . .  
Hvala in na svidenje!—”

“On that day (before the age of seven) I had my first sight of the poverty which implies squalor, and felt the curious distinction between the ruddy poverty of the country and that which even a small city presents in its shabbiest streets. I remember launching at my father the pertinent inquiry why people lived in such horrid little houses so close together, and that after receiving his explanation, I declared with much firmness when I grew up I should, of course, have a large house, but it would not be built among the other large houses, but right in the midst of horrid little houses like these.”—**Jane Addams.**

## Doživljaji malega Krulčka

Piše Kajtimar

Mali Krulček je imel domače zajčke ali kunčke. Bele, črne in pisane. Njegov oče mu jih je preskrbel in mu naročil, naj dobro pazi nanje.

Krulček se je sešel s prijateljem Čarličkom in se je pohvalil pred njim, da ima bele, črne in pisane kunčke.

"Ali boš dal meni enega ali dva kunčka?" ga vpraša Čarliček nagajivo.

"Ne, ne dam nobenega. Zajčki so moji," se odreže Krulček odločno.

"Kako to?"

Ali nisi tudi ti socialist, kakor je tvoj oče?" nadaljuje Čarliček misteriozno.

Krulček ga začuden pogleda. "Kaj ima to opraviti z mojimi zajčki?"



"Socialisti verujejo v razdelitev lastnine," pravi modro Čarliček. "Torej moraš deliti kunčke z mano, ki jih še nimam."

Krulček ni na to nič rekel. Odšel je domov in povedal je očetu, kaj sta govorila s Čarličkom.

"Haha!" se zakrohoče oče. "Ali nima tvoj prijatelj Čarliček dobrih orgljic?"

"Da, ima orgljice in dobro zna orgljati nanje."

"Vprašaj ga, če hoče deliti s teboj svoje orgljice."

"Kako? Čarliček ima samo ene orgljice."

"Dobro—preseka naj jih na dvoje. Tako se deli ta reč . . ."

## Lastavice se poslavljajo

JELKA VUK

Či-či-či-čri . . .  
ostanite zdravi vsi,  
nam se zdaj mudi . . .  
čri-čri-čri-čri-čri . . .

Daljša pot je zdaj pred nami  
tja v dežele na oddih,  
kjer neznan je zime dih —  
kjer ni sonca za gorami . . .  
čri-či-či-čri-čri . . .

Gibčne naše so peroti,  
nič daljina nas ne moti,  
čez dežele trikrat tri  
preletimo brez skrbi . . .  
čri-či-či-čri-čri —

Ko bo zvonček zacingljaj,  
beli ves se zamajal,  
ko trobentica zapela,  
ko vijolica duhtela,  
sonček mlad se prismejal,  
hrepenje bo pozvalo  
in nas k vam spet sem poslalo —  
zopet bomo vse vesele  
tu med vami se imele,  
tu pri vas okrog letale  
si mladiče vzgojevale  
ter vam pele: či-čri-či-čri-čri . . .  
zdravi bili, srečni vsi!

## Nifty and His Friends

(Continued from page 15)

awakened very early. It was Joanna. She had brought me some food.

"Nifty! Nifty!" she called to me. "I've come to see you before time to go off to school. You—you won't behave as you did last night ever again, will you?"

I kept quiet.

"Nifty, you've taught me a lesson. I promise never, never again to be pretending. I saw how foolish it must look to someone else. Will you tell all your friends not to tease me any more?"

"Bow! Wow!" I said. "I promise."

Joanna skipped into the house, happily. I ate my food very hurriedly and stole away to find my friends. They wanted to hear the good news, too.

Joanna is our friend. She is a friend of mine, and a friend of Spotty, Tweets, and Crunchy, too.

# What's On Our Bookshelf



## For Younger Brother and Sister

### "Our Planet the Earth, Then and Now"

By Lillian Rifkin and Kurt Weise.

This is indeed an interesting story about our earth. "Is it true?" says the first page. "Is the story of our earth true?"

The author says, "In answer I can tell you that it is true according to things found in caves and rocks, discovered by men of science whose life work is spent in finding out all they can about our earth.

"Many of the things found by these men, showing the life of millions of years ago, you yourself may see at Natural History Museums.

"Caves as places of dwelling, which tell many things about primitive man, have been found in England, Wales, France, Spain, Belgium, Germany, and Hungary.

"Even today some people still live as did the primitive man of long ago."

There follow artistic full-page illustrations of our planet, the earth, of our entire solar system and how the earth's surface formed.

Then comes one chapter "Life On The Earth Begins." It tells how after millions of years, after the earth's surface was made up of rock, mud, mountains, valleys, and rivers, the first form of life was born. This was a tiny cell—so tiny that it takes a microscope to see it. It began to grow in the shallow part of the sea, and floated there and lived in spite of the molten rock, the streams of white hot lava, and the volcanoes that still sent fire into the air.

See the Mladinski List for February for this same description.

Then these tiny cells became larger and larger; they united and in time they became all the different forms of life in the water.

The story continues with the coming of plant life—cells that pushed into the ground to gather moisture to feed the rest of the plant—reptiles and birds, then mammals.

All this, of course, took million of years.

Then comes the period of the "new ape," which differed from other animals in that he could think. It was necessary for him to develop his mind and thinking power, because he found living conditions so difficult. He had to shelter himself from the cold, and he had to protect himself against other ferocious animals.

Something happened then to change the condition of life on earth. There were four great glacial periods. The earth became colder, and great amounts of ice covered it; rocks were crushed as they were moved by the ice.

It was during the ice age that early man learned many things about his dwelling and protection. Accidentally, lightning set fire to a branch of a tree and early man was delighted with it. Then again, accidentally, he rubbed together two stones and produced a spark. Again he was so pleased that he began to worship fire.

You will be pleased with this entire book, too, if you find it in your nearest branch library. Or if you save the price of a few movie tickets, you can buy it for yourself.

(To be continued)

# When We Play.



## A Suggestion for a Circle Project

The members of the Juvenile Circle were discussing their hobbies. Some of them were amateur photographers; some were interested in art; some were collecting first issues of various magazines.

"But isn't it strange," ventured Patty, "that hobbies are generally things that a person does by himself?"

"Yes," added Bobby. "It's not like playing games where everyone can take part."

"Wouldn't it be fun if we could find a hobby that the entire Circle would be interested in?" said Helen.

"I have just the very idea," proposed Lawrence.

Everyone looked towards him.

"Yes," continued Lawrence, "I have an idea that may already be an interesting hobby for someone and yet it is something that we can all work out together."

"What is it?" asked Bobby, impatiently.

"It's building a house!" announced Lawrence.

"You mean a model house?" inquired Anthony.

"Yes, something like that. It would be the kind of model home that any of us would like to live in. And it would be the kind of home that very, very few of the children are privileged to enjoy in these times."

"Well, let's hear your plan," said Anthony.

"All of you know the kind of houses that exist in the tenement neighborhood," said Lawrence.—Everyone nodded. "The house I have in mind would take the place of those dirty, squalid buildings. I think we could call it 'The House I'd Like to Live in'."

"We would take four heavy cardboard packing boxes and glue them together. They would form the bedroom, kitchen, dining room, and living room. Then we would cut windows and doors and attach them by means

of adhesive tape hinges. We would make a peaked roof for the top so that it could be taken off to show the inside of the house."

"Yes, yes, the inside," interrupted Elsie. "That's what we're interested in."

"And that's just where you would come in handy, too," continued Lawrence. "We would paper the walls. We would make furniture from cigar boxes. I guess the boys would rather work on this. And then maybe you girls would like to make mattresses, pillows, spreads, blankets, sheets, and whatever else you desire. You might put oilcloth or other material on the floors for covering and maybe braided rugs in bright colors."

"Great idea!" said Bobby. "And we would furnish each of the other rooms in the same way."

"Exactly," said Lawrence. "In this way the entire group would have a hand in making 'The House I'd Like to Live In.'"

"Gee!" said Alma. "Do you suppose everyone could really have such a dream house to live in if—if conditions were different?"

"You bet they could!" said Lawrence, confidently. "And I'm thinking that if we set our minds to thinking and planning for the future we can bring about a housing system that would make everyone happy."

(Continued on page 30)



"Do you suppose everyone could really have such a dream house to live in?"

# The Nutcracker

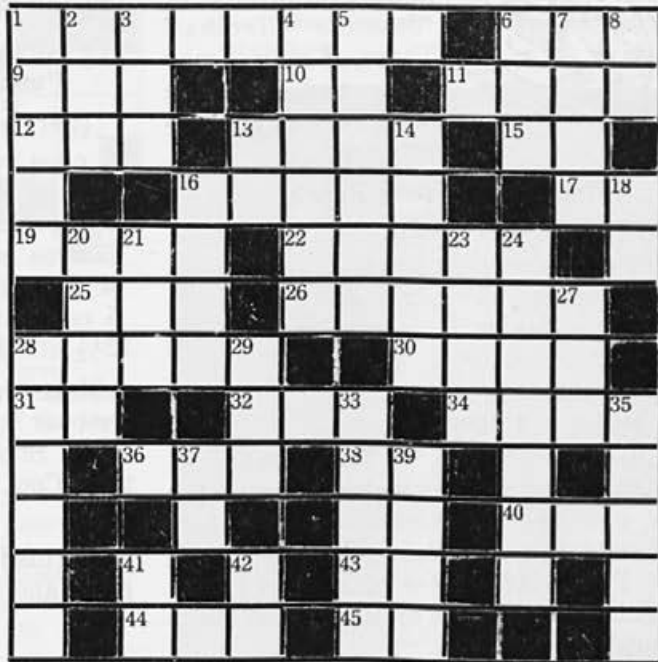


## ANOTHER ORIGINAL "M. L." CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Charles A. LaSaker, age 15, Member of SNPJ, Eveleth, Minn.

### ACROSS

1. Silvery metallic element
6. A color
9. To be incorrect
10. Juxtaposition with
11. To utter a loud cry
12. Inland body of salt water
13. Used for propelling or steering row boat
15. Before Christ
16. Frequent
17. Hawaiian Islands (abbr.)
19. Coin of India worth 1/16 rupee
22. Part of sole of boots or shoes (pl.)
25. Grains of a cereal grass
26. Lily Maid of Astolat
28. Brilliantly-colored fish of Atlantic Ocean (Pl.)
30. Recognize
31. New England (abbr.)
32. Hymenopterous insect
34. A kind of wide-mouthed jug
36. A doze
38. Rural Delivery
40. New York City (abbr.)
43. Isle of Man (abbr.)
44. Merriment
45. New Brunswick (abbr.)



5. To unwind from a reel
6. To defraud
7. Apiece
8. Debtor
13. A preposition
14. A deceitful person
16. A solemn statement or promise
18. A bounded place
20. Usually said instead of "No"
21. National Aeronautic Association
23. Not curved but straight
24. Crystals or flakes in the act of falling
27. The female of a sheep
28. Forward
29. Juices of a plant or tree
33. To instruct and discipline
35. Tribes of people
37. Archaic if
39. Mute
41. A preposition
42. Juxtaposition with

### DOWN

1. Skin or coating of a seed
2. Exists
3. National Recovery Administration
4. To detest

### True-False Statements

The following statements are either true or false. See how many of them you know. The answers are on the back cover page.

1. The Battle of Jutland was one of the well-known battles of the Civil War.
2. Frost is frozen dew.
3. Insects are man's greatest competition for the food supply of the world.
4. Hitler and Mussolini helped the Fascists in Spain.
5. The Catholic Cardinal Hayes also supported the fascist Franco in giving orders to kill helpless men, women, and children in Spain.
6. The average small-town theater makes business with such pictures as "Public Cowboy No. 1" and "Tarzan Escapes."
7. Fascism is dreadful in other countries, but we have no need to fear it here.
8. Magazines and newspapers depend on advertisers for their money.
9. Magazines and newspapers must generally write so as to please their advertisers.
10. Workers in some southern textile mills have received no cash wages for months and even years.

# The Slovenia Cooking Club

By Marička



Note: The suggestions for the beverages that are given this month apply directly to the Program and Evening Show outlined under "Juvenile Circles." These, of course, may be varied, but the basic recipes are given here.

## Silver Anniversary Punch

(Serves 50)

- 4½ qts. pineapple juice
- 1 qt. orange juice, strained
- 1¾ cups lemon juice, strained
- 2 qts. ice water
- Plain sugar syrup
- 2 to 3 qts. gingerale
- 1 qt. strawberries (if in season)

Mix the juices and the water and sweeten to taste with the sugar syrup. Just before serving, add the gingerale which has been chilled. Pour over a piece of ice in a punch bowl. Add strawberries or thin lemon slices for garnish.

## Punch Delighte

(Serves 40)

- 5/8 c. tea
- 6 c. boiling water
- 4 c. sugar
- 1 1/3 c. lemon juice
- 8 c. gingerale
- 8 c. charged water
- Sprigs of mint

Pour rapidly boiling water over tea in a pot. Steep 5 minutes. Pour tea from the leaves and add sugar and fruit juices and allow to cool. Just before serving add charged water and gingerale.

Garnish with sprigs of mint and lemon slices.

## Punch Juvenile

(Serves 50)

- 25 cups chilled loganberry juice
- 25 cups ice water
- 15 cups milk

Add sugar if more sweetening is desired. Mix fruit juice, water, and sugar. Cool thoroughly. Then add the milk.



## "Ye Olde Tyme Punch"

(Serves 60)

- 10 cups sugar
- 10 cups tea infusion
- 5 cups lemon juice
- 5 cups orange juice
- 5 cups grape juice
- 5 cups strawberry juice, or grated pineapple
- 12½ qts. iced water

Make the tea infusion by pouring the water over 5/8 cup tea. Let steep for five minutes. Strain. Dissolve the sugar in the hot tea. Cool. Combine with the other ingredients.

Garnish with lemon rind or orange rind curls and banana slices.

## WHEN WE PLAY

(Continued from page 28)

"Let's begin working on our project," said Bobby.

"It's a good idea," said the Circle Adviser. "First we shall study the housing problem a bit; then we can begin on the construction of the kind of home we would like to see everyone living in."

The pollen-dusted bees  
 Search for the honey-lees  
 That linger in the last flowers of September;  
 While plaintive mourning doves  
 Coo sadly to their loves  
 Of the dead summer they so well remember.

—Arnold.

\*

There was a young maid who said, "Why  
 Can't I look in my ear with my eye?  
 If I give my mind to it,  
 I'm sure I can do it,  
 You never can tell till you try."

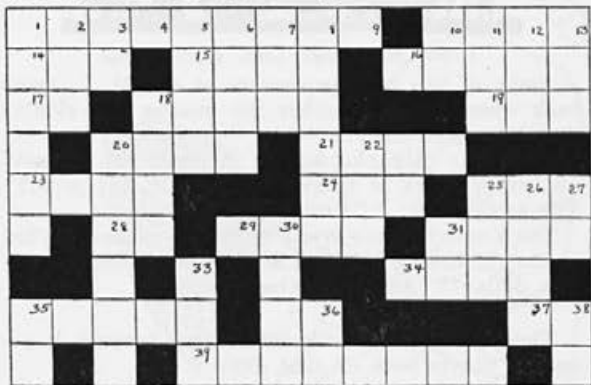
—ANONYMOUS.



# More Hobbies

Crossword Puzzle Making is also the hobby of Mary Ann Ban, age 12, a member of SNPJ Lodge 665, Pittsburgh, Pa.

She sends us the following original puzzle, which you might like to try solving:



## ACROSS

1. Capital of Sweden
10. To rage in violent language
14. A number
15. Back of the neck
16. Start again
17. Within
18. Here is (contraction)
19. Also
20. Scottish Highlands
21. Oceans
23. Former title of Russian emperor
24. Before
25. Call for help at sea
28. Road (abbr.)
31. Acid
34. United States National Rule
35. A sweet crystalline substance
37. Therefore
39. Good taste

## DOWN

1. To sew
2. A number
3. To place upon
5. The joint in the middle part of the leg
6. To drag or scrape along
7. To open
8. To make less
10. Musical note
11. A small insect
12. Prefix meaning new
13. One and one
18. Firm
20. An automobile shop
22. A suffix that forms nouns
25. A mother's boy
26. Yours and mine
27. Senior (abbr.)
30. Poems
33. Work of skill
35. South Carolina (abbr.)
36. By
38. Preposition

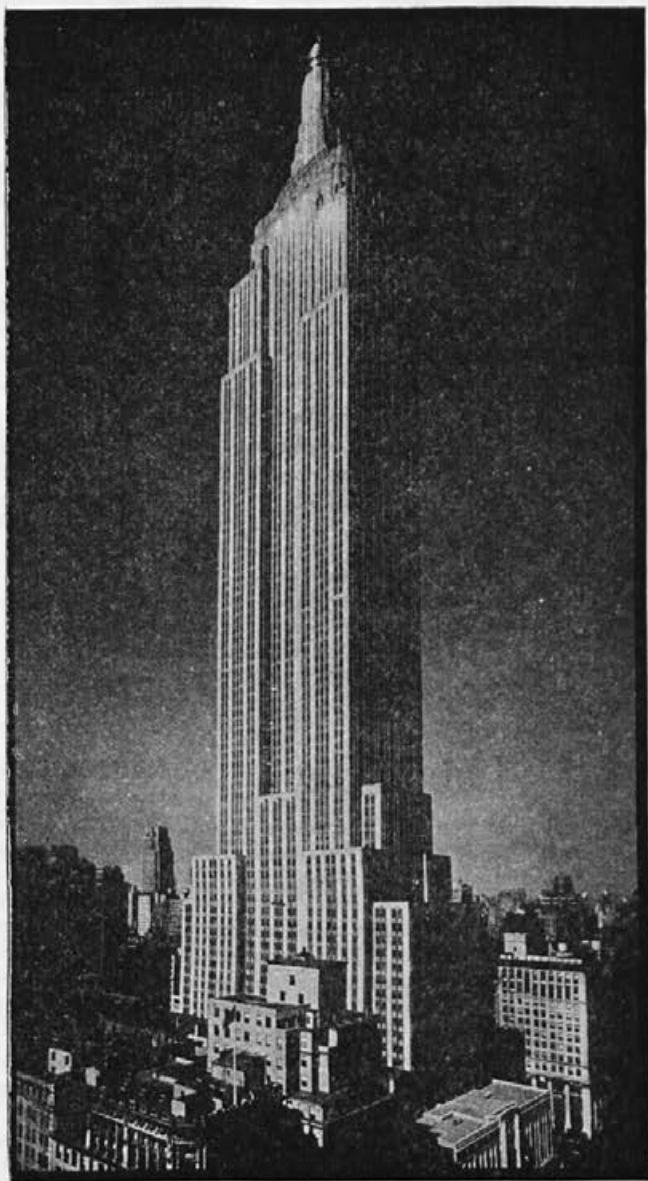
## HOW MANY OF THESE QUESTIONS CAN YOU ANSWER CORRECTLY?

1. Do you believe everything the advertisements tell you?
2. Are bargains always a best buy?
3. Are consumer cooperatives and credit unions of any concern to you?
4. Are other countries using consumer cooperatives and credit unions?
5. Are drugs, food, and cosmetics well enough protected by Food and Drug legislation?
6. Are government grades a safer guide to buying vegetables, meat, and canned goods than advertisements?

7. Do you know that milk is still one of the best and cheapest food for the family, especially in hot weather?
8. Is it of any value to read labels when you are buying?

## ANSWERS:

1. No; there is much bunkum in advertising.
2. No.
3. Yes; they directly concern you.
4. Yes.
5. No; they need further government legislation.
6. Yes.
7. It is.
8. Yes. They are not yet a complete guide, but they help.



Courtesy of Electro Metallurgical Co., New York.  
Empire State Building, New York, trimmed by 18-8 chrome nickel steel.

## The Little Gardener



### I Shall Plant Peonies

The month to plant peonies has arrived. Why plant them in September, you ask? Because they will then have enough time for root growth before the cold weather sets in.

What varieties should be planted? The best advice is to plant early, mid-

season, and late-blooming varieties.

Another good rule to observe is not to plant them under trees or too close to shrubbery where the moisture will be absorbed.

There is a good discussion of peony diseases and insect pests in the "Peony Manual" published by the American Peony Society. You will be interested in securing this, if you are a peony lover.

The ants that are attracted to the bud at a certain stage may be removed by an application of water under pressure. The bud at this stage has a bitter-sweet honey that attracts ants. When this disappears, the ants do not bother any longer.

### Chrysanthemums

This is the time to watch for perfect blossoms on chrysanthemums. One way to do this is to take off some of the smaller buds so that all the strength will be thrown into the remaining buds. This will insure large, healthy blossoms.

From dewy lanes at morning  
The grapes' sweet odors rise.  
At noon the roads all flutter  
With golden butterflies.—**Jackson.**

## Labor Day

Would you like to know a few facts about the only holiday during the month of September—Labor Day?

Have you thought much about this day that is celebrated with parades and meetings of labor groups?

In 1882 there was a parade on this day in New York City by the Knights of Labor. In 1884 another parade was held and it was then decided to set this day apart as a holiday for Labor.

Labor Day should be a day of recreation but it should also be day of thinking about the past and future of Labor. During the

past few years there has been much labor activity to give us thought. There has been organization on larger scale than before and there was also struggle to get that organization. Many lives have been lost; there has been great sacrifice. Sit-down strikes, picketing, and many similar terms have become words that are familiar to everyone.

The American Federation of Labor had been the organization that presented the demands of labor. But another organization arose in recent years—the Committee for Industrial Organization, known generally as the C. I. O. While both organizations stood for the organizing of the

workers, they differed in the methods to achieve this end. And so the unpleasant situation developed of the two organizations opposing each other.

This is one of the most disastrous things that can happen for the success of labor organization. And so, one of the thoughts that should be foremost in our minds on this Labor Day is how the two labor groups might come to terms and iron out their difficulties so that the conflict will not injure the cause of the workers. United Labor faces struggles that must be met; Labor that is divided among its own ranks cannot possibly cope with difficulties as effectively.

## Way Back When



From Mladinski List, April, 1923

Some of the regular readers of the M. L. "way back when" will remember the puzzles and riddles that interested them.

Here was "Uganka št. 7": "Ponoči bdi, podnevi spi, svoja čreva je in svojo kri pije. Kaj je to?" The answer was: "Petrolejska svetilka."

The English puzzle No. 4 in this issue was: "What is the difference between a dime dated 1899 and a new dollar?" Answer: Ninety cents.

The following letter is interesting because it recalls a movie hero of that day:

Dear Editor: This is my first letter to the M. L. I enjoy the stories and puzzles very much. My mother reads the Slovene stories to us. I have two brothers who also like to read the stories. In school we play baseball and tennis.—I wish there were some stories about Oliver Twist. I like to see little Jackie Coogan. Not very long ago we each paid 25c in school and we went to South Hibbing to the State Theatre to see Jackie as Oliver Twist. I think Jackie is a very smart little boy. He had such a sweet face in the role of Oliver Twist that one would never tire of looking at it.—**Mary Kutzler, Buhl, Minn.**

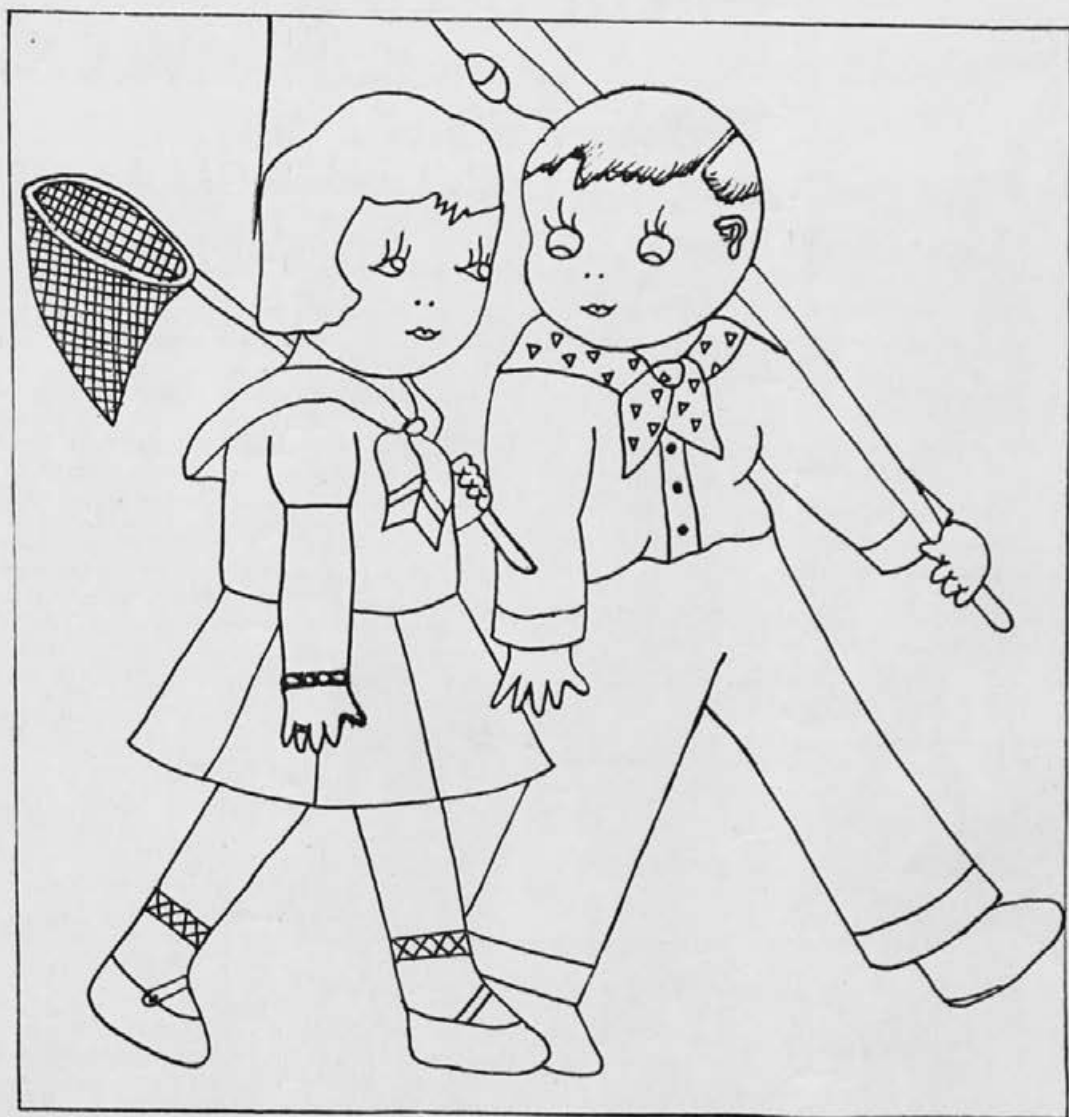
### IF

If all the land were apple pie;  
And all the sea were ink;  
And all the trees were bread and cheese,  
What would we do for drink?

—**Anonymous.**

# COLOR PAGE

By An M. L. Reader



This drawing was submitted by one of our own M. L. readers, and participants in many of the "Our School Contests." She is HELEN MATKO, age 13, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash. Helen is a member of SNPJ Lodge 560.

You are free to make your own selection of colors to complete the drawing. Here is your chance to test your own sense of color and shading.

Perhaps the drawing will suggest a story to you. If you compose one, let the M. L. readers share it with you.

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is

## *Your Faithful Friend From Childhood to Old Age*

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For further information, consult your local secretary or write the Main Office:

### *The SNPJ Head Office*

**2657 S. Lawndale Avenue - Chicago, Illinois**



### **Answers to the Nutcracker Questions**

#### **True-False Answers**

1. False (Of the World War.)
2. False.
3. True.
4. True.
5. True (N. Y. Herald Tribune, Mar. 24).
6. True.
7. False; it can happen here.
8. True.
9. True.
10. True.