

MLADINSKI

LIST



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PRVI MAJ—GLASNIK ŽIVLJENJA

Mesec maj je buditelj življenja v prirodi. Priroda, ki je spala čez zimo, se je zdramila v aprilu, v maju pa vstane v popolnem zelenju in cvetju, da si nabere novih moči in novega življenja.

Maj je simbol novega življenja!

Prvi maj je pa simbol novega ekonomskega in socialnega življenja!

Delavci po vsem svetu, ki so se zdramili iz spanja ignorance, se snidejo prvega maja, da pregledajo rezultate svojega organiziranega boja in dela v preteklosti in si zasnujejo načrte nadaljnega boja in dela za boljšo in pravičnejšo človeško družbo.

V prirodi je večno presnavljanje in izboljšavanje življenja; to presnavljanje in izboljšavanje se vrši v znamenju boja. Brez boja ni življenja! Boj v naturi je pa krut in brezobziren.

V človeški družbi je tudi neprestano presnavljanje in izboljšavanje ekonomskega in socialnega življenja; tudi to presnavljanje in izboljšavanje—da bo za vse ljudi dovolj kruha in lepih stvari—se vrši v znamenju boja. Brez boja ni življenja! Ampak človek je razumno bitje, ni več divjak, zato mu ni treba krutega in brezobzirnega boja—razumen človek se naj bojuje s silo svojega uma.

In to hočejo zdramljeni delavci, med katerimi so lahko tudi vaši očetje in matere, vaši odrasli bratje in sestre, ko se snidejo vsakega prvega maja.

Prvi maj je glasnik nove in boljše človeške družbe.

Naj bo tudi vam glasnik, dragi otroci!

Naj bo boljša in pravična človeška družba tudi vaš cilj!

Živel prvi maj!—

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

Ko sta od daleč zagledala veliko jamo za Bežigradom, iz katere se je že pričelo dvigati veliko poslopje nove šole in v kateri so pravkar podirali stare barake, da ne bodo v napoto in sramoto novi palači, je postal Janko zamišljen. Saj je tod prav tako kakor na gmajni, le s to razliko, da imajo tam siromaki vsaj mir in jih nihče ne preganja, tu pa se mora revščina nasilno umakniti zidovju mesta, ki se vse bolj širi na to stran.

"Tam sem doma!" je vzkliknila in pokazala z roko na majhno kolibo ob koncu jame.

"Ali greš rada domov?" jo je vprašal Janko.

"Še ti pojdi k nam, pa bom rada doma!" je menila Metka. Opazil je, da ni prav nič vesela, četudi se bliža svojemu domu.

"Kaj pa si vendar počela tako daleč od doma?" se je nenadoma domislil Janko.

"Ljudi sem prosila denarja."

"Kako . . .?" jo je žalostno spraševal Janko.

Metka je napravila potrtn obraz, nagnila je glavo po strani, iztegnila roko in s spremenjenim glasom govorila:

"Usmilite se uboge sirote, milostljiva gospa, usmilite se! Darujte en dinar, šest otrok nas je doma, oče so brez dela, mama v postelji ležijo . . ."

"Poprej pa si pravila zdravniku, da nimaš matere!" jo je prekinil Janko.

"Nimam je ne! Teta me je tako naučila!"

Nenadoma se je Metka skrila Janku za hrbet in se ga krčevito oprijela. Pred njim je stala velika in močna ženska srednjih let, ki je bila silno razburjena. Imela je razmršene lase, obraz pa naguban od jeze, da se je Janko nehote spomnil na čarovnico iz pravljice. Popadla je Metko in jo odtrgala od Janka.

"Ptica, kje pa si se spet potepala vse dopoldne? Kako pa si našemljena v gosposke cunje?"

Janko se je umaknil razburljivi ženski, ki je bila Metkina teta ali kaj in ji je skušal pojasniti, kaj se je bilo zgodilo. Ženska pa ni hotela prav ničesar slišati, še celo ozmerjala je fanta, kaj da se vtika v to stvar, in že je vlekla preplašeno deklico za seboj. Ker se je

Metka upirala in je hotela k Janku, jo je surovo sunila v hrbet in pahnila pred sabo.

"Janko, Janko, k tebi grem!" je zavpila Metka in ga tako obupno pogledala, da je že mislil planiti k razjarjeni ženski in ji oteti otroka. Toda ženska je pograbila Metko, jo dvignila k sebi in kakor furija stekla z njo med barake. Slišal je le še Metkin krik in tope udarce, potem pa ga je spet obdala samota in silna žalost. Pogledal je še enkrat kolibo, v kateri je izginila Metka, v srcu pa mu je zorel sklep, za katerega pa zdaj ni bilo ne prilike ne pravega časa. Na tleh je opazil Metkino pogačo. Pobral jo je, vtaknil v žep in se s hudimi mislimi vračal v mesto.

Na očeta ni pozabil. Vso pot se je zdaj ukvarjal s to mislijo in ker mu je hotel na vsak način kaj dobrega storiti, da ne bo preveč žalosten v ječi, je zavil spet na obrežje, kjer so trgovine s starino. Tu so kupovali in prodajali vse mogoče stare reči; ponošene obleke, perilo, pošvedrane čevlje, stare knjige, mize, postelje in najrazličnejše orodje, tu je bil tolikšen sejem tisočerih predmetov, da se je človek kar začudil, kako da je mogoče kupčevati s tako obrabljeno šaro. Eh, semkaj se zatekajo ljudje v hudi stiski. Kadar človek nima nobenega zaslužka in kadar so otroci celo črnega kruha lačni, pograbi sukno in jo nese prodat na starino. Revno in obubožano ljudstvo, ki si ne more privoščiti nove obleke, kupuje tu staro in obrabljeno, le da je poceni. Tu vidiš le delavca, siromašnega kmetiča, cigana in revnega študenta.

Stopil je pred moža, ki je sedel pred svojo trgovino, odvil sveženj in mu ponudil suknjič, ki ga je dobil od zdravnika.

"Kupite ta suknjič, skoraj čisto nov je!" je dejal pogumno.

Trgovcu se je zdel fante sumljiv, kajti če je jopič ukradel, bo imel sitnosti s policijo. Danes so pač takšni časi, da mora biti človek previden s takimi potepuhi. Pomežiknil je svojemu sosedu. Ta se je naglo potulil skozi majhno prečno uličico in ni bilo dolgo, ko je že stal tuj mož pred Jankom.

"Po pravici povej, poba, kje si dobil jopič?" je zagrmel nad njim.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

Mesec ali luna

Katka Zupančič

— *To je mesec, ne pa luna!*
Tine copota.
 — *To je luna, luna, luna —*
Metka jezika.

Vprašat gresta mamico.
 — *Hitro, hitro ven poglej!*
Kaj je zunaj —
brž povej!



— *To? To mesečina,*
mesečina, lunin svit je;
kakor z belim, hladnim srebrom
svet oblit je.

— *Ali zgoraj, kaj je zgoraj,*
zgoraj pod nebesi?
 — *Ščip seveda, poln obraz*
z lici in očesi.

Ko poteče teden dni,
svetil bode zadnji krajec;
a nato bo mlaj neviden
rastel spet v prvi krajec.

SUMMER'S WAKE

By Steven Kerro

With scarred arms outstretched,
The dead tree pleads hopefully
To murmuring hills.

SHIPS

Man dreamt a dream and made it sail:
Long years man spent improving them; -
Now men today behind a veil
Dream wicked plots, removing them.
Oh, how sad!
Men are mad.

Opinion

To feel the trunk of the mulberry tree
 Against your back,
 To see
 The honey bee
 Its burdens from the flowerbed pack;

To breathe the scents from across the lea;
 To hear the shrill
 Whistle
 Of train as it rounds the hill—
 Call it spring fever;—it's life for me.

—*Mary Jugg.*



TOMMY AGITATES

Drawn by Sylvia
 Zupancic, age 14,
 4145 Modoc Way,
 Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lodge 118.

TOMMY AND HIS DOG

Tommy was reading the M. L. one day,
When up jumped his dog to play.
Bow-wow, he barked as if to say,
Let me have the M. L. today.

"Oh, no," cried Tommy, "don't take this,
Or all the nice letters and pictures I'll miss;
I won't have time with you to play,
Because I'm going to send my contest away.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 14,
 4145 Modoc Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lodge 118.

It All Depends

Jackie: "Is a ton of coal very much, papa?"
 Father: "That depends, my son, on whether you
 are shoveling or buying it."

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

KARL MARX

May 5 is the birthday of the greatest teacher of political and social economy—Karl Marx, father of scientific Socialism. He was born in 1818 in Trier, Germany, of Jewish parents who were converted to Protestantism. His father was a successful lawyer and Karl enjoyed a cheerful and carefree youth. He attended grammar and high school in his home town and later the universities of Bonn and Berlin. He studied law, history and philosophy and at 22 took the degree of doctor of philosophy. In Berlin he associated with prominent liberals and freethinkers and began to write his first critical essays. His radical views prevented him from teaching at Bonn University and the following year he accepted work on a radical newspaper of which he soon became editor. The paper, however, was suppressed the next year.

By this time Marx was already convinced of his socialistic ideas and, in order to study further, he went to Paris where the socialistic movement was then in its intellectual zenith. It was here that he conceived the important idea that the working class must be emancipated and developed his concept of class struggle, both of which became his lifelong missions. On these he built his two doctrines: the materialistic conception of history and the theory of surplus value. The latter is the chief theme of his monumental work, "Das Kapital." Marx knew already then that the structure of society and its political and social institutions tend to lag behind the movement of economic changes. He laid the groundwork for a real social, political and economic change by democratic processes, laying stress on democratic political struggle as the lever of social emancipation.

In Paris Marx met Friedrich Engels, son of a wealthy cotton-spinner, who was already active in the socialist movement and who became his lifelong friend and collaborator. Marx also corresponded with Robert Owen, the English social reformer. From Paris Marx and Engels went to Brussels and published a famous essay on political economy. They acquired a weekly paper,

organized a workers' society. It was at this time, in 1847, that they wrote their famous pamphlet, "The Communist Manifesto." The following year, during the French revolution, Marx was expelled from Germany and as he was not wanted in Paris, he left for London, where he remained for the rest of his life.

The first year in London found Marx in financial stress and on top of that, conflict broke out in his own ranks. He accepted an invitation to write for the New York Tribune, and continued his research. In 1859 he published his "Criticism of Political Economy" and other essays. He became the founder and leader of the first International Workers' Association. His expositions of education, trade unions, the working day, and cooperation were highly instructive. But at this time the anarchist agitation, the Franco-German War, and the Paris Commune created a state of things before which the International succumbed.

In 1872 the International moved to New York and later to Philadelphia where three years later it dissolved. But its spirit did not die which was shown by subsequent international congresses and internationals, and by the growth and character of socialist labor parties in various countries. Marx's teachings are based on scientific facts; his theories are becoming realities gradually. Marxism means the disappearance of classes and of exploitation of man by man.

Marx returned to his scientific studies but repeated illness interrupted his research and on March 14, 1883, he died.—After his death, Engels compiled a 2nd and 3rd volume of "Das Kapital" from Marx' manuscripts.

*

It is interesting to know that during the American Civil War, the English workers had strenuously opposed the intention of their government to intervene on the side of the Southern States. When Abraham Lincoln was re-elected President in 1864, they instructed Marx to send him a message of greeting and congratulation. Marx drew up the message to the "son of the working class," and Lincoln answered it in a warm and friendly tone.

Sv. Janeza novčič

Katka Zupančič

Modro, zelo modro so ravnali očetje ustave te dežele, ko so odredili, da bodi država zase, cerkev pa zase.

V naši stari domovini je to že od nekdanj drugače. Tam ima cerkev še vedno nekako oblast povsod; prav posebno še v šoli. Tako imajo tam še zmerom poleg učitelja ali učiteljice tudi še kateheta.

Učila sta nas seveda vsak po svoje. Učitelj nam je na primer razlagal, da je naša zemlja stara, tako stara, da se to v številkah povedati ne da. Katehet ob svoji uri pa: da jo je Bog ustvaril pred nekaj manj kot šest tisoč leti.

Učitelj: da se je—po neki zunanji sili—zemlja z ostalimi planeti vred nekoč v pradedavnimi odrobila od solnca. Katehet: da jo je Bog iz nič ustvaril.

Učitelj: da so potekli dolgi vek, preden se je započelo kakršnokoli življenje na njej, in po celih razdobjih, da se je šele razvil človek. Katehet: da je Bog ustvaril zemljo in vse, kar je na njej, z Adamom in Evo vred, pa tudi solnce, mesec in zvezde—vse to v šestih dneh . . .

Po učiteljevi razlagi se je nam zdela naša zemlja kot neznamen drobec v brezmejnem svetovju; po katehetovi pa središče vsega svetovja, solnce, mesec in zvezde pa le njene pritikline.

“Vse to so dognali učenjaki, in tepec je vsakdo, ki se teh dognanj brani,” je dejal učitelj.

“Tako je! In kdor le malo podvomi, greši in bo pogubljen,” je grozil katehet.

No, mi nismo dvomili, kajti za resen dvom je treba nekoliko zrelejših možganov, kot so možgani drobnih šolarčkov. Čudili, le čudili smo se včasih, čeprav še otroci—toliko smo že razumeli, da ne more biti belo, kar je črno, in ne črno, kar je belo. Morali pa smo si zapomniti oboje; učitelj je bil hud, če smo se lovili z odgovori; katehet pa nam je navijal uro, če se nam je zatikalo, ko smo naštevili, kaj je Bog ustvaril prvi dan, drugi dan, in tako dalje. In ko je Bog sedmi dan “počival,” smo se globoko oddahnili tudi mi.

Ali to še ni bilo dovolj. Od časa do časa je prst cerkvene postave pritiskal tudi še na koledar: tega dne bo šolska maša, procesija, spoved. In šolarji smo šli—namesto v šolo—

v cerkev. Spoved sama na sebi ni bila vabljiva. Vendar je pomenila za nas neko spremembo. In kakor vsem otrokom, je bila tudi nam vsaktera sprememba dobrodošla.

*

Zarana, še preden se je daniti začelo, sva šla z bratom z doma. Tema ko v rogu, in dež. Deževalo je že vse tiste dni in bati se je bilo, da bo most v dolini pod vodo, pa se bova morala vrniti s svojimi mašnimi knjižicami, s petimi krajcarji in z brljavo laterno, ki nama je za silo odkrivala blatno, razdrto pot.

Vest naju ni prav nič težila. Zaradi nje bi bila lahko kar doma ostala. Toda teže se je bilo odpovedati spremembi. Rada si sva ogledovala mesto: hiše, ki se druga druge drže, pisane izložbe, mestno gizdavost, nališpane ženske in moške, ki se kretajo, kakor da bi imeli na kol nasajene glave; pa mestno deco: naličkane in zaradi svoje napihnjene domišljavosti že kar smešne gospice ter njih kratkohlačaste bratce, ki so se kazali neznanško modre in zvišene, a so v resnici bili ko telički nebrzdani in razposajeni. Hkrati sva se spomnila tudi žemljic. Eno in pol za vsakega bova dobila za najinih pet krajcarjev. Če se bova morala pa vrniti, bodo romali krajcarji zopet v očetov žep. Midva pa se bova za žemlje in za vse, kar bi videla in slišala v mestu, obrisala pod nosom. Oh!

Pod nogami nama je škrtalo kamenje in cmakalo blato, na dežnik so udarjale drobne kaplje iz oblakov in debele, težke z vej. Od vseh strani naju je objemala tema; iz laterne se je kadilo in smrdelo.

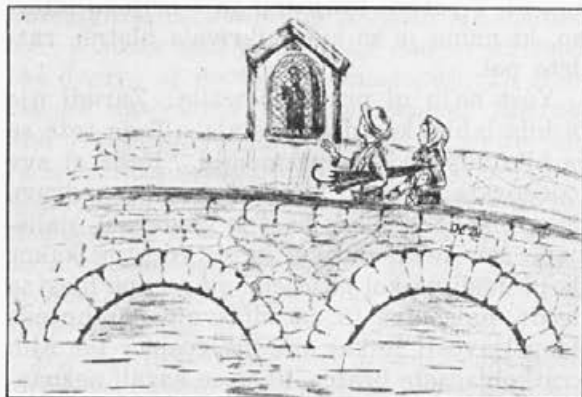


Midva sva pa premišljala in se naposled tudi domislila: krajcar bova darovala svete-

mu Janezu na mostu, če ne bo vode čez. Tiste tretje žemljice nama ne sme biti žal . . .

Zdaniilo se je že, ko sva končno prikrevsala v vznožje hriba. Tudi deževalo ni več. Most ni bil pod vodo.

Darovala sva obljubljeni novčič: s koncem dežnika sva ga pomaknila svetemu Janezu tik pod noge. Če bi bil nama leseni svetnik prikimal v priznanje, bi naju prav nič ne presenetilo, saj sva doprinesla velikansko žrtev. Zakaj redko redkokdaj je od naju kateri imel v rokah kovanec, da bi rekel: ta je pa moj, zares samo moj!



No, opravila sva v cerkvi in kaj kmalu sva na pekovih stopnicah stoječ počasi mlela žemljice—počasi zato, da bi podaljšala kupljeni užitek. Oči pa so nama pridno lovile in požirale vse, kar je bilo na ulici in ob njej.



Ni še izginil zadnji založaj, ko se iznenada za nami na vratih oglasi pek:

“Pojdita no svetit še kam drugam!” in kaj da bi še nadalje z njegovih stopnic zijala prodajala . . .

Kakor kamen šipo, tako je pekova odurnost zadela in razbila najino razpoloženje. Osramočena in užaljena sva se kar na hitro odpravila proti domu.

Došel naju je nepridiprav Jankec. Bil je večji in starejši od naju, toda v šoli je sedel v prvi klopi za kazen. Bonbončke je mozgal in hitel praviti, da je to zadnji, ki ga ima v ustih. Kakor da sva ga naprosila zanje! Še mar nama ni bilo. Bila sva še zmerom potrta.

Pa ne dolgo in pokrpala sva si razpoloženje, tako da smo se dobro zabavali, dokler nismo dospeli do mostu.

Pri znamenju sva se z bratom na skrivaj ozrla svetemu Janezu pod noge—in se spogledala. Novčiča ni bilo več tam . . . Znova sva pogledala. Ne, ni ga bilo.

Pajdaš Jankec pa: “Kaj, ali sta ga tudi vidva videla? Pa ga nista mogla doseči, aha! Jaz pa. S ščapičkom sem si ga izbrčkal ven.”

“Greh si storil. Saj je bil vendar svetega Janeza krajcar—” sem se vsa ogorčena oglašila.

“Ali zdaj je štacunarjev; sladki grehki, hočem reči cukerkki, so pa tu notri,” in s kazalcem si je povrtal v nedrje.

“Pa se nisi . . . se nisi z njimi zadavil?” je ves osupel komaj izgoltal moj bratec.

“Kakor vidiš, se nisem,” in Jankec se je smejal in smejal. “Ojej, kakšna oslička sta vidva!” je vzkliknil. “Le kaj bi lipovi sveti Janez z denarjem? Je ne, pije ne, obleke ne potrebuje. Nekdo je prejkone krajcar našel, pa ga je, bedak, namesto v svoj žep, vrgel tja noter za mrežo. Ali prišel je Jankec, ki je imel toliko pameti, kolikor je je onemu manjkalo . . .”

Zdajci se je sunkoma okrenil, naju debelo pogledal in napel lica, pa bušil v smeh. “O, zdaj vem! Vidva sta bila—”

“Ne! Midva že ne. Midva nisva našla ničesar!” sem se živo pobranila.

Bratec pa je pripomogel: “Midva niti videla nisva tistega krajcarja, nikar da bi imela kaj opraviti z njim . . .”

Tako sva se od spovedi vrnila domov z debelo lažjo na vesti, toda—modrejša.

Siromak in njegova usoda

Bogo Pregelj

(Grška pravljica)

Živel je siromak. Zemlje ni imel toliko, da bi nanjo položil svojo glavo, kaj šele, da bi živel od nje. Le hromega osla je imel. Z njim je hodil v gozd. Nabiral je suhljad in dračje pa tovoril butare v mesto, kjer jih je prodajal. Tako se je preživljal.

"Butareee! Butareee!" je kričal po mestnih ulicah in poganjal osla s tovorom pred seboj. "Butareee!" je zaklical pred bogatinovo hišo. Pritekli so služabniki. "Kaj hočeš za ves tovor?" so vprašali. "Dva groša." "Kar v klet ga znosi!" In je znosil vse butare v klet, potem pa je obstal v veži in čakal, da bi mu kdo plačal dva groša. Veža je bila tako lepa, tako lepa in s stropa so viseli lestenci, da še v cerkvi ni bilo lepših. Siromak stoji in čaka, čaka, da bi mu kdo plačal dva groša za butare. Pa je, kakor da so ga vsi pozabili. Sluge hodijo po stopnicah gor in dol. Nosijo čaše vina, na pladnjih velike kose dišeče pečenke. Siromak pa stoji in čaka. Pa pride po stopnicah sluga: "Kaj stojiš tu, potep?" "Na denar čakam, za butare." "Gor v sobo pojdi in dal ti ga bo gospodar." Kamnite stopnice peljejo iz veže, pa so pokrite s svilenimi preprogami. Siromaku je kar nerodno, da bi šel po njih s svojimi raztrganimi, prašnimi opankami. Toda denar je denar, ojunaci se in gre, kamor mu je bil pokazal sluga. Pride v sobo. Ves se zmede siromak, tak lesk ga obda. Po stenah so preproge, na tleh so preproge, da se mu udere vanje noga do gležnja. Na sredi pa stoji miza. Vsa je pokrita s pladnji, polnimi jedi, vmes pa stoje čaše z iskrim vinom. Na stolu sedi bogatin in kadi pipo.

"Kaj hočeš?" ga vpraša bogatin.

Komaj najde siromak besedo: "Dva groša bi rad za butare."

Bogatin vzame iz žepa mošnjo. To že ni več mošnja, kar vreča za denar je. Roka se mu šibi, ko jo vleče iz žepa, tako je težka. Pa jo odveže in išče v njej, išče, dveh grošev pa med tolarji in cekini skoraj ne najde. Siromak med tem zija in zija, da je od gledanja kar pijan. Toliko bogastva še nikdar ni videl. Bogatin le najde dva groša in ju da siromaku. Opoteče se po stopnicah in šele pri vratih se zave in vpraša slugo, ki mu odpira: "Kaj pa dela tvoj gospodar?"

Sluga se zasmije: "Ves dan na stolu sedi in kadi, njegova Usoda pa mu prede z zlato preslico."

"Glej, no, glej!" se začudi siromak. "To ti je delo, da sediš in kadiš pa gosposko živiš; tega še nisem vedel. Pa sem se vsak dan ubadal in trudil ter nabiral po gozdu suhljad in vezal butare. Odslej tega ne bo več!"

Reče in gre v trafiko pa kupi za oba groša tobaka in hajd domov. Nabaše si pipo in se usede na stol, edini je bil, pa še temu so otroci odbili četrto nogo. Vleče in kadi pa molči, kakor bi bil sam kralj iz devete dežele. Otroci pa vekajo okrog njega in kriče. Lačni so. In žena, nesrečnica, ne ve, kaj bi, pa vpra-

ša moža: "Ali si nam prinesel kruha iz mesta?" Siromak se pretegne na stolu, da zaječe noge, potegne iz pipe in zagodrnja: "Molči! Poslej bo drugače! Bomo veljavni!"

Kaj pomagajo besede! Zvečerilo se je že bilo. Kruha ni. Kaj ostane drugega, kakor da ležejo lačni. Morda bo v spanju še želodec utihnil.

Zdani se je. Žena je vstala na vse zgodaj. S praznim želodcem se ne spi preveč dobro. "Ali ne pojdeš v gozd po drva?" vpraša moža. Ta pa iztrka pipo, jo znova nabaše in si jo prižge: "Saj sem ti že včeraj povedal, da bomo odslej veljavni!"

"Zmešalo se ti je!" se zajoče žena. "Otroci so lačni, pri hiši pa ni nič!"

Siromak se široko usede na polomljeni stol, pihne, da zakadi vso kočo, in reče malomarno: "Mi smo veljavni! Za kruh bo pa Usoda skrbela!"

In je zavrtela Usoda sonce na poldan. Otroci so vekali od lakote. Žena ni vedela, kaj naj stori. Siromak pa se ni ganil s stola in je kadir naprej. Tedaj pride sosed. "Dober dan, sosed drvar!" "Dober dan, sosed!"

"Danes nisi šel v gozd. Ali si bolan?"

"Ne! Drug opravek sem izbral."

"Tako, tako! Kaj sem hotel reči? Ali potrebuješ pri tem svojega osla?"

"Ne, prav odveč mi je!"

"To je dobro! Veš, hišo bom popravil pa hočem nakopati gline v ilovnici. In sem mislil, sosed drvar mi bo posodil osla, da bom z njim pritovoril ilovico do doma."

"Kar vzemi ga. Tam v staji stoji."

In vzame sosed hromega osla in gre z njim k ilovnici. In začne kopati glino. Pa koplje in koplje. Kar mu udari motika ob nekaj trdega. Pogleda. Hoho—v ilovico je zakopana skrinja. In odkrhne pokrov. Štrihano je polna zlatov in tolarjev neobrezanih in dragocenosti, da kar vid jemlje. Pa je skrinja vsa prhla in trhla. Komaj udari z motiko ob njo, se zdobi in cekini se usujejo po glini. In dobri sosed jih pobira, v prgišče jih zajema, z obema rokama jih grabi in tlači v vreči, da visita kakor dve napeti klobasi z oslovega hrbita. Skrinjo pa spet pokrije s prstjo, da je ne bi videl, ako bi kdo slučajno mimo prišel.

In natovori osla, da mu skoraj križ zlomi, pa ga požene proti vasi. Toda na pol pota se spomni, da je še mnogo zlatov v zemlji in je škoda, če jih ne bi vzel. Pa se obrne in zavrne osla. Odpravi se torej nazaj k ilovnici. Se sklanja in pripogiblje, pobira zlatnike in jih zbira in si jih devlje v nedrja.

Toda "ne ure, ne dnevna ne več," kakor pravijo—izenada pade. Ilovnica se posuje, pa podsuje našega nesrečnega soseda, da nima kdaj migniti ne s peto, ne s prstom, in ne more ne kričati, ne dihati. Zato umre.

Toda pustimo soseda, kaj pa je bil tako lakomen in mu ni bilo dosti zlatih, ki si jih je v prvo nabral! Osel stoji pri ilovnici in čaka. Pa mu je čakanja kmalu dosti. Korak za korakom gre proti kolibi

svojega gospodarja. Pomuli tu šop trave, tam obere osat. Počasi pride do kolibe, se ustavi pred vrati, kakor je bil navajen, in čaka, da bo kdo prišel in mu snel tovor.

"Sosed bo kmalu tu," reče siromakova žena, ko zagleda osla pred vrati. "Poprosim ga za malo kruha." Toda osel stoji, stoji in kima z glavo. Temni se, soseda pa ni nikjer. Tedaj reče žena drvarju: "Stopi pred vrata in snemi oslu tovor, ker ni soseda. Bog ve, kje je zaostal. Žival pa bo še poginila, če jo boš tako pustil."

Drvar pa, kakor da ne sliši, kar naprej sedi na stolu in kadi. Še odgovora ne da, kaj, da bi se dvignil in mignil z roko. Ženi srce ne da, da bi gledala, kako se šibi žival pod tovorom. Gre sama pred hišo in hoče sneti vreči z osla. Pa je vreča težka, težka, da jo komaj dvigne. Odveže jo. Ženska je radovedna in bi rada videla, kaj tako težkega je v njej. Pa ostrmi in okameni, tak blesk in lesk se ji pred očmi razgrne. Z dlanmi brodi po zlatih in od veselja skoraj umre. Potem zvlče vrečo za vrečo v kolibo in jo strese v posteljo. Pa še moža pokliče, da vstane in pride pogledat. Ko pa drvar zagleda zlato, ponori in skače kot kozel in pleše, da se hiša maje. Potem pa spravi zaklad na skrit kraj in poslej je bil siromak bogat pa veljaven in še njegovim otrokom je predla Usoda z zlato preslico.—**Naš rod.**

Vas v bregovih

V. Winkler

Naša vas je petnajst hiš.
Ena je krčmarjeva,
druga štacunarjeva
in ostalo sam drobiž.

Pol smo v hribu, pol smo v bregu,
svet preplele so poti.
Kdor se giblje, ta živi,
naj bo v soncu, naj bo v snegu.

Svet pa vendar nas pozna že.
Včasih kak berač se zmoti,
včasih na samotni poti
eksekutor se prikaže.

Saj smo vendar tu doma.
Mráz in sonce, pešem, glad . . .
Sredi pisanih livad
bol v človeku vztrepeta.

Tu se je ustavil čas.
Dolgo v polju sad zori.
Tudi nam se ne mudi.
Kdo zavriskal bo na glas? . . .
—**Naš rod.**

Me Too

On the corner of a block is a restaurant with the flaming sign: "Never Closed." On the other corner a drug store displays its motto: "Open All Night."

Between the two Lee Wong has his modest laundry. Not to be outdone he has an electric sign that can be read for a block or more away. It reads: "Me Wakee Too."

Vipavska burja

T. Ž., VIPAVKA

Nad Kovkom in Nanosom,
siva zastava je vstala,
pa črez Platne in Staro Babo,
silna burja je zdvijala.

In zagnala se nad Ajdovščino
ter tja proti Vipavi,
kakor da bi ji rekli,
naj vse podere in podavi.

Trese dimnike,
lomi drevesa,
strešno opeko
raznaša kot peresa.

In nato nad Kras
pa proti Trstu jo ubere,
kar se ji v bran postavi,
vse omaja in podere.

Kaj ti je burja,
da prav tu tako divjaš,
dobrih Krašovcev in Vipavcev,
mari ne poznaš?

Kaj da se nad njimi
tako huduješ,
in te nesrečneže
še ti kaznuješ?!

Da prav radi tega tu divjam,
kraje dobro te poznam,
zato so moje želje vroče,
da jih očistim
tja do Trsta in do Soče.

Ne neham prej,
da izpiham vso nesnago,
ki je tu v kvar in zgago,
vse slabo se naj umakne moji sili,
ker ubogo ljudstvo se mi smili!

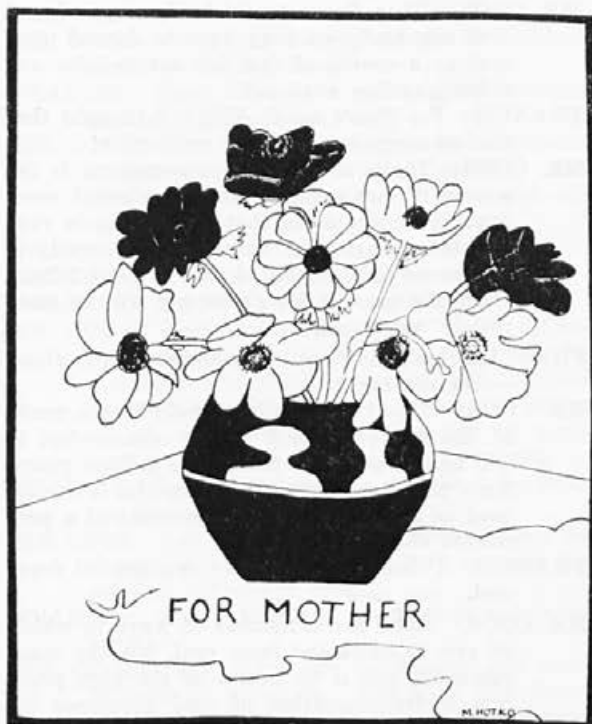
On Opposite Banks

But, Grandpa, you're so old;
How can you know
How young boys wade
In brooks—and fish—and dream.—

Ah, Grandson, as my hold
The current swoops
Away,—I only dream
And wade; I've crossed the stream.

—*Mary Jugg.*

Mother



Let every day be Mother's Day!
 Let flowers grow along her way.
 For what is home without a mother?
 No one knows of the work she makes,
 No one knows of all the steps she takes,
 Nobody knows—but mother.

How many buttons are missing today?
 Hoy many playthings are in the way?
 How many things does she do in a day?

Mother "knows" . . .

Poem and drawing by MILDRED HOTKO,
 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill., Age 15, Lodge 95.

Grief

*My Uncle Stroud died yesterday.
 Of all my other aunts
 And uncles
 I wanted him most of all to stay.*

*I'll be "little sister" day after day;
 To Uncle Stroud I was
 "Ethelwyn."*

*But Uncle Stroud died yesterday.
 —Mary Jugg.*

Hiše v žganju

"Oho, stric s košem! Kje ste, za božji čas, romali toliko časa? Ali ste kaj mislili na nas? In vaš koš —ali je še kaj ostalo v njem za nas? Hej, stričko, hej!"

"Jej, jej! Toliko vprašanj, jaz pa imam samo en jezik. Kako naj odgovarjam vsem hkrati! Moj koš —no, res je precej prazen. Nekaj je pa le še notri. En lešnik. Je sicer majhen, toda dovolj trd za vas. Pa ga zdrobite, če ste junaki!"

"Halo stric, sem z njim. Takoj bo strt."

"To bomo šele videli. Lešnik je tu. V podobi uganke. Čujte! V katerem kraju je toliko žganja, da celo hiše stojе v njem? Zdaj se izkažite!"

Molk . . .

"Stric, hiše v žganju—to je nemogoče." Zmotili ste se. Narobe je res. Žganje v hiši, tisto pa!"

"Hm, hm, hočeš biti moder. Pa nisi. Še dolgo ne. Tako je, kakor sem rekel: hiše stojе v žganju. Torej kje je tisti kraj?"

"Stric, ne vemo. Ta lešnik je pretrd za nas. Sterite nam ga vi! Lepo prosimo!"

"Haha, saj sem vedel. Pa ker smo prijateljski in da bo mir, ga kar rad strem. Torej v katerem kraju stojе hiše v žganju? V Prežganju. Prežganje se namreč imenuje neka gorska vas v litijskem srezu."

"Ah jej—saj res! Pre-žganje—Prežganje. Sicer je žganje le v besedi, toda uganke je uganke. Drži!"

—Manica.

A MEMORY TO MOTHER'S DAY

Mother dear, with your golden rule,
 Mother dear I love you true.
 Childhood days have passed away,
 Your beautiful teaching I can't betray.

You have passed, but I still recall
 When I was young and very small,
 You taught me to be true, sincere,
 I do wish that you were here.

*

A BOY'S MEMORY OF MOTHER'S DAY

I bought you a carnation
 For Mother's Day you see.
 I'll always love you dearly,
 You mean so much to me.

I am just a little boy.
 My ambition is to be true,
 And if I ever grow up
 May I not disappoint you.

By MARGARET POLONCIC,
 Union Dale, Pa., age 13, Lodge 124.

Remarkable Pitcher

Teacher—Do you think George Washington could have pitched a dollar across the Rappahannock River, as he is said to have done?

Jimmie—I don't know; I guess so. It says in our history book that Washington pitched his camp across the Delaware River when the British were pursuing him.

"King Coal" at North and South Pole

CAST

Mr. Cook, friendly and authoritative
Francis, interested and interesting

- MR. COOK: I should say it is! Early this year, on Jan. 10, 1904, a terrific explosion occurred at Bartley, W. Va., in the mine of the Pond Creek Pocahontas Coal Co., in which 91 miners lost their lives! Many lives have been lost in the past through just such explosions due mainly to carelessness of the mine owners who want big profits and neglect their duty and responsibility. And if it weren't for the United States Bureau of Mines and its experiments, many more lives would have been sacrificed on the altar of private profit.
- FRANCIS: It seems to me that the government should take even greater interest in the welfare of the miners.
- MR. COOK: That's right. But as long as the mining industry remains in private hands, the hazards in mines will remain, although they are being decreased through safety precautions forced on selfish owners by the government.
- FRANCIS: But what can be done about the dust, for instance?
- MR. COOK: They can wash down the coal dust that has accumulated on cross shelves, ribs and timber, wet the dust accumulated on the floors of the mine, and keep the air in the mine supersaturated to prevent the wet dust from drying.
- FRANCIS: Do they sprinkle it with water?
- MR. COOK: (Amused) It isn't as simple as that. If you've ever tried to mix water and coal dust, you know how difficult it is. But the Bureau of Mines has found that if rock dust, consisting of powdered shale, is spread over the coal dust first, then the dust is easily moistened.
- FRANCIS: That is interesting! I don't think many people know about this, do they?—I mean people outside of the mining industry.
- MR. COOK: Probably not! Most people know very little about coal and the way it is mined—although coal affects their lives in a great variety of ways too numerous to mention.
- FRANCIS: Besides fuel?
- MR. COOK: Many, many other ways. Why—every day of our life we use some by-product of coal!
- FRANCIS: What!—
- MR. COOK: Have you heard that soda water, perfume, moth balls, baking powder, dyes, insecticides, TNT explosive, saccharine, tar, paints, radio parts, paving, rubber goods, fertilizer, manufactured gas, roofing, carbolic acid and laughing gas are all obtained from coal?
- FRANCIS: (Laughing) No!
- MR. COOK: Then listen to this! Have you heard that eventually we may have to depend upon coal as a source of fuel for automobiles and other gasoline engines?
- FRANCIS: For Pete's sake! Why? I thought that the oil surpasses coal in production!
- MR. COOK: That's true. In fact petroleum is the source of our greatest annual mineral revenue. The trouble is that the supply is rapidly being depleted. Unless a new supply is discovered it is estimated that in some fifteen years the present known supply will be completely exhausted.
- FRANCIS: Isn't more oil being formed right along—like the coal?
- MR. COOK: Yes—it is forming slowly in the muds of the shallower part of the oceans—but it will not be available for over a million years. Since the supply of coal is plentiful it can be used as a source of oil in the event of a petroleum shortage.
- FRANCIS: I don't see how they can get oil from coal.
- MR. COOK: There are a number of ways in which oil can be extracted from coal, but the most successful one is by means of the high pressure hydro-generation of coal developed by Franz Fischer. This is very important to us because so many industries would be affected by an oil shortage, industries such as the automotive industries, railroads, steamships, gas and electric power plants, iron and steel factories, textile manufacturing, domestic heating and a great many others. On the other hand, the Geological Survey informs us that they confidently expect new fields to be discovered—or means found to get more oil out of wells at present considered pump dry.
- FRANCIS: How is natural oil formed?
- MR. COOK: Oil is produced by pressure and heat acting through long periods of time on the debris of aquatic organisms buried in the sediments. It is not available to man until it is forced into some porous bed like a sandstone, and, because it is lighter than water, is floated to the highest part of the bed and concentrated into an oil pool.
- FRANCIS: How do they bring the oil to the surface? I know they drill an oil well—but what makes the oil gush forth? It has the flow straight up for sometimes hundreds of feet. How can it?
- MR. COOK: Gas takes care of that.
- FRANCIS: Gas?—
- MR. COOK: Yes, natural gas! In most fields the oil would not come to the surface in a flowing well if it were not for the pressure of natural gas behind it; gas that was formed at the same time oil was.
- FRANCIS: Well, of all things!

MR. COOK: But have you heard that more than a billion cubic feet of natural gas is wasted in the United States every day in this way?

FRANCIS: It is!

MR. COOK:—Yes—just blown into the air incident to the production of oil!

FRANCIS: Then there is a relationship between coal, and oil, and gas?

MR. COOK: The only thing they have in common is their origin from organic matter. But have you heard that diamonds and coal are composed of the same substance?

FRANCIS: Diamonds!—And coal!

MR. COOK: They are both composed of carbon.

FRANCIS: But they are not anything alike!

MR. COOK: Because they are formed under different circumstances. Diamonds are made by crystallization which is caused by either the jamming together of rocks, or by the action of hot magmatic gases and water on hardened lava which has plugged up a volcano.

FRANCIS: Have any diamonds ever been found in the United States?

MR. COOK: Yes. Diamonds were discovered in Pike County, Arkansas, in 1906. Both loose in the soil and inclosed in rocks.

FRANCIS: Aren't diamonds the hardest substance known?

MR. COOK: Yes. They are the hardest and most brilliant of minerals. And have you heard that blue and even green diamonds have been found! And that one variety of diamonds, known as the "carbonado" is black?

FRANCIS: And I always thought that diamonds were transparent!

MR. COOK: Yes, and I suppose that you always thought that mushrooms and toadstools were two different things, didn't you?

FRANCIS: Why, yes—aren't they?

MR. COOK: Have you heard that there is no difference between mushrooms and toadstools?

FRANCIS: Oh—you must be wrong this time!

MR. COOK: Well, we'll discuss this next time. I am sorry we haven't time for any more questions today. Until our next meeting—

FRANCIS: Today's discussion certainly was one of the best we've had so far. I'll be looking forward to our next one with interest.

(The End)

A FEW JOKES

He! He!

"Why is an hour glass made small in the middle?"
"To show the waste of time."

Who Isn't?

Gustavus: Are you fond of indoor sports?

Wanda: Yes, providing they go home early.

Nothing New

Have you ever seen anything smaller than my feet?

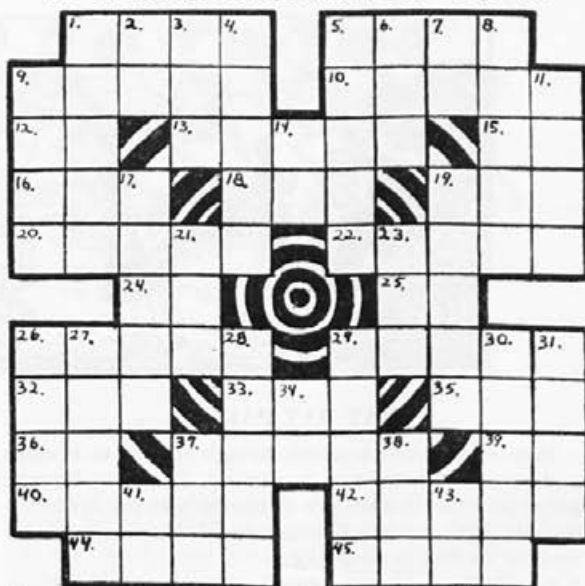
Yes. Your shoes.

MARY VIDMAR, 13, lodge 29,
Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Lawrence F. Garm, 17,

994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa., Lodge 262



ACROSS

1—To enlist. 5—To strive or contend with. 9—Any light boat propelled by paddles. 10—Fragrance. 12—Upon. 13—Compact; close. 15—To exist. 16—A single point or spot on a card. 18—Forepart of a horse's hoof. 19—The fifth sign of the zodiac. 20—A thong or cord for a hawk or dog. 22—Austere. 24—To pass from point to point. 25—A form of to be. 26—Duration. 29—Wide. 32—To commit an error or mistake. 33—To consume (past tense). 35—National Recovery Act. 36—Behold! 37—A hard, heavy, durable black-colored wood. 39—Doctor (abbr.). 40—To reside for a time. 42—An evil spirit. 44—Idiot. 45—Any celestial body.

DOWN

1—A long shaft of wood with a spearhead. 2—Within. 3—Turf. 4—The hard, bony processes which grow in the jaw, which serve for biting and chewing. 5—Coverings or receptacles. 6—Metal as it is extracted from the earth in its natural state. 7—River in Italy. 8—A small live coal. 9—Mineralized vegetable matter, used in hardened form as fuel. 11—An age. 14—A negative reply. 17—Enthusiastic. 19—A citrus fruit. 21—A musical note. 23—A thick, dark-brown, oily, substance obtained by distillation from pine, or fir trees, coal, etc. 26—To transfer to another for an equivalent, as property, goods, etc. 27—Testimony or convincing evidence. 28—Classify. 30—Eager desire. 31—To mend. 34—Forward. 37—Self. 38—Continuing.

(Answers on inside back cover page)

Potato Salad

Teacher: "If I take a potato and divide it into two parts, then into four parts, and each of the four parts into two parts, what will I have?"

Little Emily: "Potato salad."

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



MAY DAY PARTY

May is the month which brings spring to a close and brings summer to a beginning. The trees become green and the flowers are in bloom, and the birds fill the air with song. The month of May is a grand time to have a lawn party.

Invitations may be sent out in the form of flowers with some tricky verse on it.

A B C D Game

Each guest is given a piece of paper with the letters of the alphabet written on it. In a certain length of time each player must write as many flowers as he can think of beginning with the letters of the alphabet.

Tree, Bird or Flower

The players are seated in a circle with one player in the center. As he points to one in the circle he says, "Three, bird, or flower—bird." Before the one in the center can count ten, the player must call the name of a bird, or else he must take the place in the center. The one in the center, after saying, "Tree, bird, or flower," may call any one of the three, and the player must answer with the proper one.

Drop the Flower

For this game the players form a circle and play drop the flower just like drop the handkerchief. One player is outside the circle with a flower, which he drops behind some one in the circle. The one behind whom the flower is dropped must tag the one who dropped it before he makes the circle and enters the place left vacant by the one who chased him. If the runner drops the flower and makes a complete round before the one behind whom the flower has been dropped discovers it, that one must get in the dunce pen—in the center of the ring. The only way to get out is to grab the flower from behind someone where it has been dropped before that person gets it.

Flower Relay

The players are divided into two equal sides and form two circles and join hands. One of the play-

ers is given a flower. When the leader blows his whistle, the player must carry the flower in his hand and weave in and out among the players in the circle and in this way make the round. He then gives the flower to the next one on his right and that one must weave in and out around the circle, and so on until all have made the round. When all have done this the game is completed and the circle that finishes first wins.

* * *

The following is a suggestion for a Mother's Day Party. It is an old idea, but one which never fails to amuse. Sometime before the party, each host and hostess should secretly obtain a picture of his or her mother at early age, baby, small child, or youth. After the dinner and program are over, a long table should be brought into the room, and upon this a large assortment of pictures—all numbered—will be on display. Mothers are given pencils and paper and told to list the mothers present from those pictures. Great merriment will ensue, and it will be surprising how many of the mother's pictures will be recognized because of the son's or daughter's resemblance. Allow the amount of time you think best, then collect lists and check. To the mother having the most correct solutions, present a small framed copy of "Whistler's Mother."

(Answers on inside back cover page)

SILVER

Slowly, silently now the moon
Walks the silvery path in swoon:
This way and that, she purs and sees
Silver fruit upon silver trees;
One by one the casements catch,
Her beams beneath a silvery thatch.

Couched in his kennel like a log
With paws of silver sleeps the dog.
A harvest mouse goes scampering by,
And no one seems to utter a sigh.

ELSIE REBEC, 12, lodge 53
1200 E. 161st St., Cleveland, O.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



Here is a verse, but some of the words have gotten scrambled, and the poem about Spring doesn't make very much sense. See if you can rearrange the scrambled letters so that the verse will be complete.

MAY

Spring brings amy
With bright ooslsbm fair
And sweet ferpumes scent
Fills all the ria.

The green sasrg grows
So wen and neat
And seeb hum round
The rsseo sweet.
It is the season
For ufn and yoj
Bringing happy hours
To each lrig and yob.

Here are some famous sayings by prominent persons:

Do you know who said:

- "Et tu, Brutus." ("Thou too, Brutus".)
- "I regret that I have but one life to give to my country."
- "More light".
- "Let's all endeavor to live so that when we come to die even the undertaker will be sorry."

A little information on the longest highway in the United States is interesting. It is called the **Lincoln Highway** and is some 3,284 miles in length. It connects 12 states and runs between New York and San Francisco.

Have you ever stopped to think how high the Washington Monument is? It is 555' high and the walls at the base are 15' in thickness and taper in height until the upper walls are only a foot and a half thick. It was completed in 1885 with a cost of approximately \$1,300,000.

- J _____
- U _____
- V _____
- E _____
- N _____
- I _____
- L _____
- E _____

- ___ C _____
- ___ I _____
- ___ R _____
- ___ C _____
- ___ L _____
- ___ E _____
- ___ S _____

Here is a puzzle with Juvenile Circles for the middle letters. Try to complete the puzzle by filling out the blanks and they will spell either a boy's or girl's name. All the names in the word Juvenile should be boys' names and all the names in the word Circles should be girls' names. Of course, you might find different names to suit your puzzle than the ones given in the answer, but try it anyway. For example, the first name in the word Juvenile could be Jack and the first name in the word Circles could be LuCille.

(Answers to all puzzles on the back inside cover page.)

* * *

Do you know that the names of different months are very similar in other languages to the English? Here's how a Frenchman would say them: janvier, fevrier, mars, avril, mai, juillet, aout, septembre, octobre, novembre, decembre. A German would say: Januar, Februar, Marz, April, Mai, June, Juli, August, September, Oktober, November, Dezember.

MOTHER NATURE

Here Nature, with her magic wand,
Dispens'd her gifts with lavish hand;
Her largess filled with earth and air.
When further space could not be found,
She carved these caravans underground,
And stored a world of Grandeur there.

GRACE SMOLICH, 13, (lodge?)
31 Church St., Herminie, Pa.

Is That So!

Jack and Frankie were two youngsters pugilistically inclined.
"Aw," said Jack, "you're afraid to fight; that's all it is."
"No, I'm not," protested Frankie, "but if I fight, my ma'll find out and lick me."
"How'll she find it out?"
"She'll see the doctor goin' to your house."

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$100 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1940 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

- 1) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects as suggested from time to time in this column;
- 2) The best original drawings in India ink on any subject deemed acceptable by the Editor, such as cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc.

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

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

The next distribution of awards will be made in June, 1940.

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

CONTEST LETTER FOR THE JUNE ISSUE

Since all the material for the June issue must be in the hands of the editor by May 31, no contest letters on the topic suggested below will be considered after MAY 31, 1940.

DEMOCRACY AND DOGMA

This sounds like a difficult subject, but we believe you can give some thought to it.

Do you know what dogma is?

A dogma is any rule laid down by an authority which says that we must govern ourselves just thus and so. It is an opinion which is held rigidly. The dictionary says that it is a doctrine formally stated and laid down, as by a church.

Do you believe that democracy and dogma fit together?

Do you think we can allow other people to act in a democratic manner if we attach a dogma to them?

Just what do you understand about democracy? What have you been taught that a democracy should be? Then can you fit dogma into a democracy?

Think through this question and make it the subject for your next contest letter.

Discuss it at your Circle meetings after it has appeared in the June issue.

AND REMEMBER that the closing date for writing on this subject is May 30.

A VACATION AT GRANDMOTHER'S

There was a great excitement at Smith's home one evening when a letter from grandmother's farm arrived. It said that the twins, Dorothy and Nettie Smith, may go there for a vacation if they wanted to. Betty, who was but one year old, giggled and wondered what all the excitement was about.

The twins were jumping up and down reading the wonderful news over and over again. "Oh!" said Nettie, "think of the fun we can have at grandmother's farm!" "And for a vacation, too," cried Dorothy, for she wanted to put in her bit also. "Oh, mother, when can we go?" they both cried together, "tomorrow? You know the train leaves tomorrow morning!"

Mrs. Smith, who always loved to see her children happy replied, "Why, of course, but if you are to leave early tomorrow morning, you must start to pack."

"Yes! Yes!" cried Nettie and Dorothy. They were in a hurry as they ran up to their room to pack. "We shall take all of our games and toys," said Nettie. "Mother said we can take only enough to fill our suitcase." Shoes and stockings, dresses and underclothing, and games and toys were piled high in the suitcase, but when it came time to close it,



THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

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

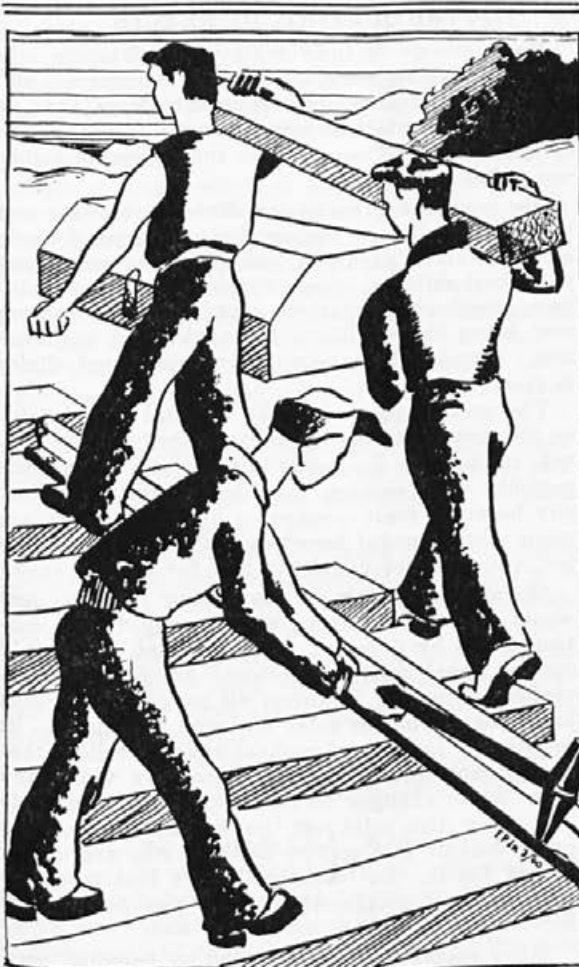
they realized that the games and toys had to be taken out.

That night after the packing was done, everyone was asleep except Nettie and Dorothy, who talked for a very long time about what they would do. But soon the sandman came and closed their weary eyes and sent them off to dreamland.

It was early the next morning, when all were asleep except the twins and mother. The children soon were all cleaned and ready to go. Kissing baby Betty, who was still asleep, and father, they went with mother to the station. On the way they were still talking about the farm and how they would enjoy themselves.

At last the train puffed up the rail ready to take the twins off to grandmother's farm. The children waived to mother as the train went on leaving her, still waving her handkerchief, far behind.

The trip was a happy one, for they made friends with the conductor and he showed them how he started the train and what made the huge whistle blow. The train at last stopped and the twins got off.



LAYING THE TRACK

Drawn by Frank Padar Jr., age 17,
222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Lodge 580.

"Where can grandmother be?" said Nettie. "She was to meet us here," replied Dorothy. After waiting for a few minutes, which seemed like hours to them, they at last spied grandmother coming down the road in her carriage. "Oh! there's grandmother," cried Dorothy. "I bet I beat you to her." "Oh, no! you won't", cried Nettie, for she had a better start than her twin sister. Soon they were in the carriage bumping along the dusty road to grandmother's place.

When they arrived the first thing they wanted to do was to ride the ponies and play in the haystack, but grandmother said, "My! you must be hungry after traveling so far. Come and I shall prepare a big meal." After they ate they rode the ponies up and down the pastures, watching the cows graze.

Nettie liked "Martha" the white pony best and called her "the charger." But Dorothy preferred "Blackie," the pitch black horse. She thought the name suited her best. Later they visited the chickens and played with the sheep. They then decided to go to the barn to play. The barn was very large with huge hay piles on both sides, the big space in the center was occupied with a haywagon. In one corner stood a ladder, near the middle of the barn there was a large rope. They both rushed up the ladder and into the hay. Most of the time they spent in the haystack.

Day after day they played and ran about the farm. They used the big rope to swing on. They took turns on it, by climbing on the haywagon and taking the rope they swung up to the haystack. Each tried to do it more times than the other. Sometimes Nettie won, and sometimes Dorothy won. One day they climbed up the ladder and rolled in the hay. All of a sudden Nettie felt something crushed beneath her. "O! Dorothy, look," she cried getting up. "I got my new slacks covered all over with eggs. I must have sat on them!" Nettie was very serious but Dorothy could not keep from laughing, for indeed you can imagine how Nettie looked.

Soon everything was forgotten and Nettie changed her clothing. The next day they went to explore the barn, when in a tiny corner they saw a mother hen with all her little chickens around her. "Oh!" said Nettie, "call grandmother, hurry!" Grandmother came and took the mother hen and the baby chicks down from the hay.

Two months were already spent and they soon thought of leaving the farm, as school was soon to begin. There were a little happy and a little sad when the time came to say good-by. They knew they would miss the ponies and chickens, and most of all the haypile. Yet they would be happy to be home again.

They were soon put back on the train almost crying to leave everything behind. As the huge train left grandmother behind, they waived their handkerchiefs and cried, "Good-by" to grandmother's farm. "Good-by, Grandmother—we will come again next summer."

Soon the twins were on their way homeward

bound, Nettie still thinking of her beloved "Charger" while Dorothy thought of her favorite "Blackie."

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 14, lodge 118,
4745 Mošoc Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FACTS YOU SHOULD KNOW

During the Franco-Prussian war (1871), at the siege of Paris people paid 60c a piece for rats to eat.

Andrew Jackson was the only president who never went to school. His wife taught him how to write after they were married.

Leonardo Da Vinci, famous painter, scientist, and engineer, designed an airplane in 1500. It was to fly by means of a Spring Motor and Pulleys.

Hot dog, minced meat enclosed in skin and tied off at the ends, is mentioned in the oldest known cookbook, dating from 228 A. D. However, "hot dogs" were probably popular centuries before this.

Peach baskets were used in the early days of basketball. When the ball went into the basket it was necessary for the janitor or coach to climb a ladder and fish it out.

Fingernail dying was in style as long ago as the age of the Pharaohs.

The Easter lily, tiger lily, lily of the valley, and hyacinth are all related to the onion.

The sandwich takes its name from John Montagu, Earl of Sandwich, who loved to play cards so well he would not take time out to eat. He solved the problem by having meat served between two slices of bread. This was called a "sandwich."

Benares, holy city of the Hindus, has 1500 temples and more idols than inhabitants.

Galileo, great Italian astronomer, was once arrested for saying the earth revolved around the sun.

Reno, Nevada, is farther West than Los Angeles, California.

Rembrandt, famous Dutch painter of more than 900 masterpieces, was very absent-minded. Once, during a bombardment, a friend found him sketching out in the open. He had forgotten there was a war on.

The snail can climb over the edge of a razor blade without injury.

Gelatine, that delicious dessert, is made from the hides, bones, hoofs, and other parts of animals.

There are no bones in an elephant's trunk—it is made up of about forty thousand muscles.

On April 6, 1901, a ship named the Commodore of Philadelphia, came drifting into New York harbor without a sailor aboard. It had no record of where it came from or how it got into the harbor. It was not registered with any country in the world.

The cherry, peach, plum, apple, raspberry, and strawberry are all related to the rose.

The horn of the rhinoceros is not horn, but hair.

O. Henry, beloved genius of the American short story, once served a term in the Ohio penitentiary.

George Eliot, author of "Silas Marner," was not a man. She hid her real name, Mary Ann Evans, under the pen name she made famous.

That spiral red band on a barber's pole dates well back before 1500. It represents the bandage which a barber surgeon, in his old-time capacity of blood-letter, wound around a patient's arm to stop the bleeding.

SYLVIA VICHICH, 16, lodge 15,
R. D. No. 6, Wooster, Ohio.

THE QUESTION OF HEALTH

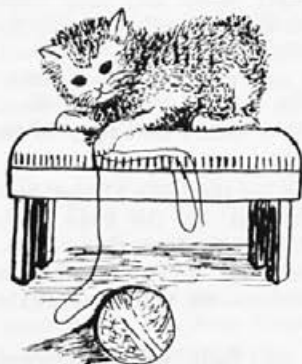
Many groups or individuals try to frighten others by saying they are nervous, not comfortable and not in good health and exaggerate more than is true. People start recommending different kinds of medicines and most of the time these medicines are of no help at all.

Our government maintains clinics to discover and treat heart disease, tuberculosis, mental disturbances, infantile paralysis, and defects of school and pre-school children. Some of the larger cities maintain neighborhood stations such as where mothers may bring their children for advice and examination. Usually the treatment at government clinics is free.

The greater part of public hospital care is given by state governments, because they usually provide sanitariums for mental-disease and tuberculosis patients who require long hospitalization. Most city hospitals treat contagious diseases. There are many governmental hospitals that are restricted to patients who are unable to pay for private care.

"Relationship between the doctor and patient would be destroyed if he were employed on a contract basis by a government, and that plan would restrict opportunity for doctors," according to most medical groups. However, all progressive groups know that sooner or later medicine will have to be socialized. Leaders of medical societies believe that the present system "works reasonably well," and with "minor changes" could be made satisfactory to all. They also point out that most doctors give a great deal of free service to those who are unable to pay for it. But everyone knows that there are thousands of people who cannot pay for medical service and simply do not receive any.

Many people are incapacitated by heredity, accident, or disease from caring for themselves. As medical and psychological knowledge increases, better methods of treatment are constantly being discovered and a large proportion of patients in



THE PAL

Drawn by Elsie Poloncic,
age 15, Union Dale, Pa.
Lodge 124.

such institutions are cured and returned to their homes.

Today almost all our states maintain special institutions where the feebleminded people are taught simple occupations.

There should be more free clinics, institutions, and hospitals for the poor because their only problem is the lack of money. Medical service should be available to all alike, but this will not be so until it is socialized.

MARY AMBROZIC, 17, lodge 88,
R. D. 5, Box 424, Crafton Branch, Pa.

INTERESTING FACTS

Florida leads the States in the manufacture of cigars.

Japanese have started operating midget taxicabs in Hankow, China.

The whole area about the city of London, England, is sinking at the rate of 9 inches a century.

New Zealand is entirely free from snakes, even for zoological purposes, they are prohibited.

Sugar cane is really a giant-jointed grass. It was first known in Europe about the year 1200 when the crusaders brought it from the East. It was called "sugar reed."

The ability of dogs to bark was developed since they became domesticated. Wild dogs, wolves, and other members of the canine family yelp and howl, but never bark.

Goats, cats and rabbits of Angora, a Turkish province, are noted for their long silky hair, but when these animals are transported to other countries their hair loses its quality.

The Island of Jersey produces a strange plant known as "tree cabbage." It grows as tall as 15 feet—and walking sticks are made from its stem.

The United States has more than 18,000,000 bathtubs—more than 95 per cent of the world's total supply.

The Pacific group, known as Philippines, has more than 7,000 islands of which more than half have known names, and less than 500 have an area of more than one square mile.

In a national museum of France is a map made entirely of gold and jewels (map of France), a gift of the czar of Russia, before the World War, when seeking the friendship of France.

Since the goldfish was brought to United States in 1878, a large industry has developed in their production. Today there are nearly 800 "farms" scattered over the country.

HELEN MATKO, 14, lodge 560,
R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

THE LITTLE SILK MAKER

Silk cloth is manufactured from raw silk and raw silk is obtained from cocoons spun by silkworms. China was the first country to raise silkworm and to make cloth of silk. Early records show that the Chinese made silk cloth five thousand years ago. Today silkworms are raised chiefly in China, Japan, India, Italy and France.

The egg from which the silkworm is hatched is

about the size of the head of a pin. When it is first hatched, the silkworm is about one-eighth of an inch long. The silkworm grows rapidly and at the end of a month it is about three inches long. It grows so fast that its skin soon becomes too small for it. Several times while the silkworm is growing, the skin splits at the silkworm's head and the worm then wiggles and twists until it gets out of its old skin.

Silkworms are tended very carefully because they must be large and healthy in order to spin good cocoons. They do not like sounds, smells, or changes in temperature. They eat constantly day and night. Most silkworms are fed fresh mulberry leaves chopped fine. The quality of the silk depends upon the food the silkworm eats. In certain parts of northern China and adjacent countries they are fed on leaves of the oak tree. The silk these worms produce is called wild silk. The thread or fiber of this silk is very strong, but it is not so smooth and lustrous as that spun by the mulberry-fed worms. Wild silk is known by different names, such as pongee, tussoh rajah, and shantung.

The silkworm does not move around much, except to eat, until it is full grown. Then it becomes restless. When the silkworm stops eating and begins to move around, it is given some bits of straw and other material. It then settles itself on the straw and starts spinning its cocoon.

At this time the silkworm has a liquid substance in its body, made from the leaves it has eaten. The worm forces the liquid out of two tiny holes in its head. The liquid hardens quickly after it is out in the air and forms a long, slender silk thread. The worm fastens the thread to the straw and then starts to surround itself with the thread, making the walls of its cocoon. It takes two or three days to spin the cocoon.

If, when the cocoon is finished, we could see inside of it, we could watch a marvelous transformation. The plump silkworm has shrunken to a thin little worm about an inch long and has gone to sleep. The outer parts of the worm become a hard brown shell or case called a chrysalis skin, and within the case a dainty delicate white moth develops. After several days the brown case breaks open and the moth emerges. After the moth has broken out of

MY PET

Drawn by Donald R.
Stith, age 15, 218 N. 12th
St., Clinton, Ind.
Lodge 50.





DAY DREAMING

Drawn by Lawrence F. Garm, age 17,
994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa. Lodge 262.

the brown case it begins to work its way out of the cocoon. To do this it uses a liquid from its mouth to loosen the threads at one end of the cocoon. Then, separating some of the threads and breaking others, it finally works out into the light and air ready to fly away and lay the eggs from which the silkworm hatch. Moths lay between 250 and 500 eggs.

Some moths are allowed to live to lay eggs, but the silkworm raisers heat most of the cocoons to kill the moths before they damage the silk in the breaking their way out of the cocoons. The thread is an undamaged cocoon, is one continuous piece, varying in length, but averaging about a thousand feet. The thread is almost as fine as the threads of a cobweb but much stronger. It is so light that 1500 cocoons are required to make one pound of silk.

The next time you see a silk dress, just stop and think how many little silkworms had to spin cocoons to furnish silk for it.

WILLIAM SMOLICH, 15, lodge (?)
31 Church St., Herminie, Pa.

(Editor's Note: Please write on one side of the paper only.)

ADVERTISING

Advertising is a method by which a producer makes known the good about his products. This branch of business is said to be of ancient origin having been traced back to Rome, Greece, and Palestine. It has two purposes: for the benefit of the producer to create a demand for his goods, and for the benefit of the purchaser or consumer.

Advertising has had its greatest growth in the

United States and it is most widely carried on through magazines and newspapers and via the radio. It has been estimated that more than \$500,000,000 are spent upon advertising in the United States annually. Besides the radio, newspapers, and magazines some of the mediums most commonly used are: circulars, handbills, booklets, and catalogs. Another means of advertising is street advertising by means of billboards, signs and thousands upon thousands of salesmen.

The importance of advertising has become so important that it constitutes a new and separate branch of modern business. Thousands of men are connected with every line of production and distribution being engaged only in advertising of their special products or methods. We really can't get a hold of a newspaper or magazine that doesn't have some sort of advertisement in it. A most recent development is the establishment of schools for training advertisement writers.

FANNY GALICICH, 16, lodge 206,
R.R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans.

TWO BLACK CROWS

Here are some rather interesting jokes which I heard from a very old phonograph record:

Ado: Hey, Musso, are you afraid of lions?

Musso: Why, no; on my farm I have plenty of lions.

Ado: Wh—what kind of lions?

Mus: Er—er—dandilions.

Ado: Mus, do you believe the story about Daniel in the lions' den?

Mus: Yes, of course.

Ado: I don't, because it happened before B. C.

Mus: B. C.? What does it mean?

Ado: Before Circus time.

Mus: You know something Ado, on our farm we have a white pig and we call her "Ink."

Ado: Why such a name?

Mus: Because she always runs out of the pen.

Mus: Also on our farm we had two windmills, but there was not enough wind for two, so we took one down.

Mus: Our hens lay one egg each a day.

Ado: For how much do you sell the eggs?

Mus: 35 cents.

Ado: Not for one egg?

Mus: Why not, it takes her a whole day to lay it. You gotta look at that.

Ado: By the way, Mus, where do you live?

Mus: In Indiana teuritry, territory, t-t-turatory.

Ado: You mean territory.

Mus: Yes, but I never could say territory.

Ado: Why, you just said it.

Mus: Huh? Well, I didn't mean it.

Ado: Where shall I meet you tonight?

Mus: At the post office. If I get there first, I

will draw a blue line. If you get there first, you rub it out.

Mus: Can you play the juice harp?

Ado: Sure, what do you want me to play?

Mus: Let's have—Oh Sussana.

Ado: (Plays 'Old Black Joe')

Mus: Oh Sussana is a mighty good song. Play Jingle Bells.

Ado: (Plays Old Black Joe)

Mus: Why, I like Jingle Bells much better than Oh Sussana. ROSIE I. PRELAZ, 15, lodge 285

Box 616, Richwood, W. Va.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

What does an artist like to draw best?—His salary.

When are true words also sweet?—When they are candied (candid).

What is the most deceiving age?—Sausage.

What was the straightest man ever mentioned?—Joseph, because he was made a ruler.

What table has no legs to stand upon?—Multiplication table.

What did the spider do when he came out of the ark?—He took a fly and went home.

Why are rolls like caterpillars?—Because they make the butterfly.

Why is a mouse like a load of hay?—Because the cat'll eat it.

What two animals follow you everywhere?—Your calves.

Why is Massachusetts like an egg?—Because it has a hol-yoke.

What is the greatest feat of strength ever performed?—Wheeling, W. Va.

What kind of ears does an engine have?—Engineers.

What plant is fatal to mice?—Cat-nip.

Which is the best way to make a coat last?—Buy the trousers and vest first.

GRACE SMOLICH, 13, (lodge?)
31 Church St., Herminie, Pa.

P. S.:—I would like to have more pen pals, and I wish to see more boys and girls write from Herminie.

PURPLE MARSH-LOCKS

Purple marsh-locks is a herb with dark green leaves and large purple flowers. It is common in marshes and bogs, especially at the margins of ponds and lakes. Its stems are prostrate and numerous, and they grow rapidly forward into the water, helping in filling of ponds and lakes.

In summer, when the flowers are at their best, these plants form a particularly conspicuous feature of many shallow lake margins. When the flowers have faded, the plants may be recognized by their dark green compound leaves and the spongy disks on which the flower parts were borne.

Purple marsh-locks belong to the rose family, and are found mostly in California.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

The nutka rose is a tall plant with large showy flowers and large red fruit. This plant sometimes grows to seven feet. Many of its flowers are more than two inches broad, and its fruit is often three-fourths of an inch thick. Its prickles are stout but few, as compared with some other wild roses.

This plant was first collected at Nutka Sound on the west coast of Vancouver Island, and is found from Sitka, Alaska, to California and Utah.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

"THE LITTLE SILK MAKER"

(Questions and Answers)

Here are 10 questions and answers on the "Little Silk Maker" article published in this issue:

1. The first country to make silk cloth was——?

2. When a month old silkworm is about—— inches long?

3. Silkworms eat only at night——only in daytime——all the time?

4. Most silkworms are fed on the leaves of—— trees?

5. Pangee and shantung are produced by silkworms that are fed the leaves of the—— tree?

6. How can one tell that the silkworm is fully grown?

It changes in color——it becomes more quiet——it becomes restless.

7. In what part of the silkworm's body are the two holes through which it forces the liquid of which the silk is made? Head——? Tail——? Sides——? Front legs——?

8. It takes the silkworm about three——five——seven——nine days to spin its cocoon?

9. The thread in a cocoon averages about 250 ft.



THE PIONEERS

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 15,

2841 S. Kilbourne Ave., Chicago, Ill. Lodge 559.

—500 ft.—750 ft.—1000 ft.—1200 ft. in length?

10. It requires about 800—1200—550—2000—24000 cocoons to make a pound of silk?

ANSWERS: 1—China. 2—Three inches long. 3—All the time. 4—Mulberry. 5—Mulberry. 6—It becomes restless. 7—Head. 8—Three. 9—About 1000 ft. 10—1500.

WM. SMOLICH, age 15, (lodge?)
31 Church St., Herminie, Pa.

PERSONALITY COUNTS MOST

When you consider a person you do not think of his race or nationality, you should think of his personality. It is not a person's fault, and he should not be looked upon as a man belonging to some race or nationality, no matter what race or nationality he comes from. If he is a person you like, his color or language would not hold anyone back from liking him.

If an individual is greedy, deceitful and untrustworthy, or if he is honest, generous and trustworthy, etc., that is not because he is of a certain nationality. Some people have a better character than other, and they might be of a yellow race or black or white, and of this or that nationality, that doesn't matter. What counts most is one's personality!

You may like a person of a certain nationality, while you may dislike another person of the same nationality. It follows that we cannot take a person by his nationality. If I haven't associated with a certain person and would like to find out about him, I wouldn't take other people's word for it, I would want to find out for myself by associating with him and finding out for myself.

If there is an argument or question about something, you should hear both sides of it before you should take word or form an opinion. And you should have some proof about the argument.

There is no country in the world that is absolutely independent of others for its foods and other materials. Therefore, imports and exports are necessary. Of course it is wrong to send different materials to a country that uses it for war purposes against the country that is sending it to the warring country.

YVONNE TROTTER, 15, lodge 475,
Mount Clare, West Virginia.

THE CIVILIZATION OF BROTHERHOOD

When we look around the world we see that the people are fighting between and among themselves. They are destroying cities, history of progress, killing the women and children. From this one could easily conclude that there isn't much civilization among the people of different nations.

We also see that the nations are making people of their own nation dislike the people of another nation just so to make it easier for the dictators to send their people to war. This shows us how dangerous it is for everyone concerned to think of some nationalities or races better than others. Furthermore, it is a great mistake of the people of some nation to think that they have a certain

characteristic or character which is better than that of any other nation.

If we dislike a person of a certain nationality we shouldn't think that all the other people of that nation are like him. Our conclusions about any person must depend on what we have learned about him from our association with him and not on what we have heard someone else say about him.

The people of the world should always know that there are many necessary things of life, which every country needs, imported from other countries. This means that the people of the world should work for unity of brotherhood and love among the different nations in order to secure a better living condition.

We can safely conclude that only unity of brotherhood will bring the progress of civilization to the world, and will destroy all the cruelty of barbarism among the people of today.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 11, lodge 747,
2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

INDIVIDUALITY COUNTS

When one considers a person he should think of him as an individual and not as a member of a certain race or nationality. Each person should be so considered, that is, on his own merits regardless of his nationality. For we know that there is no higher or lower race or nationality. However, many people think that because certain people come from a different race that other persons of another race are not equal to them. I think we should consider ourselves equal with any other race, and should be granted all rights that should be given to human beings.

It is true that some people are brighter than others, or have certain characteristics. But you cannot say that one whole race is brighter than another. An example is the fact that there are many scientists of different nationalities who contributed some small article which led into a large things.

Again we find persons of one nationality whom we like and who are honest, and again we find per-



DESERT ROAD

Drawn by Milton Laurencic, age 16,
913 Addison Rd., Cleveland, O. Lodge 5.

sons of the same nationality who are dishonest. Of course, it would be wrong to break friendship with a person of certain nationality just because another person of that same nationality is dishonest.

There are persons who like to talk about other persons. They tell bad points about them and soon the other people begin to think that the whole race is unworthy. Or if some person gets into trouble and a friend comes to help him out of it. But at the same time the friend does not care to hear both sides of the argument because he does not like the nationality of the other person. I think they should forget about the nationality of that person and fight for the most honest side.

There might be hatred between persons. If those persons hold all the power as in Europe now, they can start war with gossip and jealousy. They tell lies and evils about other nations. Soon you find men fighting one another. At the end of the war they wonder what they fought for. They fought to kill their enemy. Who was their enemy and why? What have they done? But at the same time the people of that nationality were not enemies, and they did not hurt anyone to become enemies. People have to work for a living and they wish to work with friends not enemies.

Again, we have to trade with them to make a living. But at the same time we are buying and preparing for war. Later we kill the people of that nation with the things we bought from them. So I still say that we should consider a person as an individual, but at the same time we should be proud of our nationality.

FLORENCE MILOSTNIK, 15, lodge 344,
1216 Alabama Ave., Sheboygan, Wis.

HIDDEN CAPITALS

Can you find the five capitals hidden in the sentence below?

1. This capital is hidden very carefully.
2. The hobo's tongue licked the chops.
3. He told it to Frank for the tenth time.
4. The dove ran instead of flying.
5. The officer cried with his last gasp, "Ring field headquarters."

Answers: 1. Denver. 2. Boston. 3. Frankfort. 4. Dover. 5. Springfield.

WORD MASQUERADE

Can you unscramble the four magazines on the right and four sports on the left?

Sabeball	Bilyert
Netsin	File
Wimsming	Locilers
Kighin	Mite

Answers: Baseball, tennis, swimming, hiking. Liberty, Life, Colliers, Time.

There are five famous books below, but they are all mixed up. Can you straighten them out?

Huckleberry Island
Little Finn
Treasure Women
Robinson Sawyer
Tom Crusoe

Answers: Huckleberry Finn, Little Women, Treasure Island, Robinson Crusoe, Tom Sawyer.

MARY VIDMAR, 13, lodge 29,
Box 55, Cocketon, W. Va.

WORD MATHEMATICS

All you have to do is add up little words to get bigger ones.

1. Ant plus the edge of a garment equals a word meaning song.
2. Bill plus an exclamation of pain equals a word meaning wave.
3. Mess plus to grow old equals a word meaning communication.
4. Hand plus a quantity equals a word meaning good looking.

Answers: 1. Anthem. 2. Billow. Message. 4. Handsome.

NEXT WEEK IS SPRING VACATION

Relax! That's the main thing. Don't think about studies, about that test for which you know you should have studied, but just couldn't crowd in. In fact, do not even pretend you remember that the Monday school reopens, the Latin quiz comes up. Just relax!

Forget that "crabby" teacher who always embarrasses you before her class on your "usher" period, or that pesky youth who insistently calls you "honey" when you are doing your best to make an impression.

How peaceful it will be at home when there will be no one to shove away from your locker door; where so-and-so can't snub you; where you won't have to stay for conference, because you don't happen to be listening to the teacher.

No, sir! There won't be any of that. Just think of it! One week of peace and quiet! Well, of course, you'll probably be accidentally awakened early in the morning by the other members in the household. You'll probably be the "handyman" and be on the run constantly. Then, too, next week will undoubtedly be chosen for housecleaning. About that time, neighbors have a habit of saying, "Could you find time to — — —?"

Yep, the main thing is to relax and take things



THE GUESTS

Drawn by Angeline
Zager, age 16, Box 312,
Gilbert, Minn.
Lodge 61.

as they come. But, somehow, they never turn out as they should.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 16, lodge 575,
746 N. Haugh Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

HIDE AND SEEK

Hidden in each of the following sentences below is a common ordinary animal.

1. Gyp ignored his bone. 2. I can't reach or sew very well. 3. Which engine is running? 4. I'll go at 5 today. 5. If you do go let me know. 6. Check it ten times to be sure. *Answers:* 1. Pig. 2. Horse. 3. Hen. 4. Goat. 5. Dog. 6. Kitten.

A TALL STORY

Here's a very simple story told in a very simple way.

Into a store came 2 legs followed by 4 legs. 2 legs sat on 3 legs and asked an other 2 legs to look at one leg, but 4 legs picked up 1 leg and started for the door. 2 legs jumped up, took 3 legs and threw it at 4 legs to bring back 1 leg before it was too late.

Answer: Into a store came a man followed by a dog. The man sat on a stool and asked another man to look at his cane, but the dog picked up the cane and started for the door. The man jumped up, took the stool and threw it at the dog to bring back the cane before it was too late.

SOPHIE VIDMAR, 10, lodge 29,
Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

MEMORIAL DAY

They day, May 30, is set apart each year by various states, especially northern states, for the purpose of decorating graves in national cemeteries and commemorating the



soldiers who during the Civil War lost their lives for the Union. It is a legal holiday in all the states and territories of the Union except a few. Some of the states that do not consider this day as a legal holiday are Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia, Texas and several others. Some southern states have also set apart a day for the commemoration of the

Confederate soldiers who fell during the Civil War. This day is Memorial or Decoration Day.

FANNIE GALICICH, 16, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Box 639, Arcadia, Kansas.

Some Specimens!

Mother—Jackie, dear, what did you do in school today?

Jackie—We had nature study, mother. Each pupil had to bring specimens from home.

Mother—And what did you bring, precious?

Jackie—I brought a bedbug and a cockroach.

Stamp Collecting

THE FAMOUS AMERICANS SERIES

Every boy and girl collector of postage stamps should have a complete series of the famous Americans stamps which are now appearing.

It is a miniature collection in itself, most unusual and different from any other U. S. issue, beautiful to say the least, and, lastly, educational.

There will be seven groups of five stamps each arraying the portraits of the well-known American poets, educators, scientists, artists, social workers, etc., as many of you, no doubt, know already. They will be easy to obtain as they are of the lowest denominations, and they are being issued in large quantities.

Completing the collection of the finest specimen of these series, you will not only have the U. S. stamps that are something apart from all the previous issues, regular or commemorative, but you will also possess a veritable album of the most famous Americans.

PONY EXPRESS STAMPS

Postmaster General Farley has announced that another special commemorative stamp (3 cents) will be issued in connection with the eightieth anniversary of the inauguration of the famous Pony Express service, which was celebrated on April 3.

The stamp is purple and was placed on first-day sale at St. Joseph, Mo., and at Sacramento, Cal. Advance illustrations of the stamp have caused a great amount of comment among stamp collectors and authorities, because of the position of the rider and his horse (pony). This has all the earmarks of a hurry-up job. When notice was received here one enterprising dealer, four days before the news release had been wired to the press, had a cachet drawn, cut made and covers (envelopes) printed in three colors, all in one day! And the result is one of the best in the country, and it is safe to say that the cachet design will be more a work of art than the stamp itself.

CESTA

Tone Ljubič

Od kraja do kraja
cesta se vije.
Pomladi še ni,
a sonce že sije.
Sneg vsepovsod
kopni in se taja,
na cesti pa
novo življenje nastaja.
Množica bednih
prihaja se gret,
množica lačnih
odhaja v svet.
Kdo ve, kaj jih čaka;
samo gorje—
bodo kje našli
odprto srce?

—Naš rod.

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



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

"JOLLY KANSANS" MEET REGULARLY

GIRARD, KANS.—I am sorry I didn't write to the ML last month. The days roll around so fast that it is the first of the month before I know it.

But our Juvenile Circle, No. 11, hold their regular meetings as per schedule.

Our March meeting was held in the SNPJ Hall at Franklin, with approximately 30 members in attendance. A fine program was presented, and also a letter was read by Adviser



Olga Knapich from the Secretary of Circle No. 4. Popular songs were sung by the entire group, but the boys were bashful and didn't sing much. Prizes were won by Anna Ales and John Zloger, and an Easter bunny, donated by Mr. Shular, was won by Violet Humar. Then refreshments were served to all members, and a good time was enjoyed by all who attended.

As circle representative for Franklin, I want to ask all the juvenile members of Franklin to attend our monthly meetings. If the members cooperate we will have a bigger and better circle. So come on members and attend our meetings, and help make this one of the best circles.

There were quite a few letters from Kansas in the March issue. That shows that the members can write letter if they try hard enough. Let's try to write to the Mladinski List each month.

ANNA ROSE ALES, 16, lodge 92,
R. R. 3, Box 810, Girard, Kans.

CIRCLE 15 PLAN SUMMER ACTIVITIES

VERONA, PA.—Circle "Verona Juniors," No. 15, hold their regular monthly meetings on the first

Sunday of each month at the Slovene Home. Attendance at the March meeting was rather small.

On Sunday, April 7, we met again and at this meeting more members were present. This made everyone happier and more cheerful. I hope that all our future meetings will be well attended. All members are urged to attend every monthly meeting of our Circle. There are many interesting things to discuss and we can play games. During the spring and summer months more members are expected to take active interest in their Circle.

Our Circle is planning to have several affairs during the coming months. But it is necessary to have more members attend meetings. Remember, the more the merrier. Come to the meetings and bring along some new ideas.

MATILDA DOLES, Circle 15,
110 West R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

J. A. S. STAGE 1ST SPRING CONCERT

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—In another column of this issue of the Mladinski List, in the Pen Pals section, the ML readers will find my first letter to this magazine. Besides other things, I am also mentioning our circle activities.

The "Junior All Star" Circle, of which I am a member, is very active in many fields, but mostly in cultural and sports activities. Last year the Circle members sponsored a basketball team and this year we intent to continue our baseball activities. Plans are under way to play local teams this spring and summer. We also have a basketball team under the direction of a former high-school basketball star.

In the cultural field we have been quite active also. Our members cooperated with Senior members in sponsoring many affairs and programs. But one of the most important affairs to be staged by our Circle will be our First Annual Spring Concert to be given by the Junior All Star Chorus on

Sunday, April 28, at the South Side Turn Hall. Some of the numbers on the program will be a boys' quartet, several selections to be sung by the chorus, a girls' quartet, a Slovene playlet, a saxophone and accordion duet, the singing society Naprej, and many others. Of course, there will be dancing after the performance.

The Circle is also planning a hayride party sometime in May, the exact date, time and place to be announced in the Prosveta soon. From all this it can be seen that our Circle is really quite active.

ROBERT GRADISHER, Circle 4,
814 W. Walker St., Milwaukee, Wis.

IS GLAD TO BE CIRCLE MEMBER

GIRARD, KANS.—I am a member of the Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle, No. 11. I have been a member of this group for about five months and am glad of it. I enjoy attending the meetings very much. I will try to attend each and every meeting from now on. We have a fairly large attendance at all of our meetings and we all have a real good time. We enjoy the programs and games and, of course, the refreshments, also the prizes given to winners of games. I thing ours is one of the biggest circles of the SNPJ, and it is also very active.

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

"JUVENILE STARS" MAP MAY PROGRAM

STRABANE, PA.—The Juvenile Stars, Circle 19, held their March meeting on the 5th and a fairly large number of members attended. I am glad and happy to be able to say that I belong to this juvenile circle.

We are planning to celebrate the first anniversary of our Circle on May 12, on Mother's Day. For this occasion we will present a program and we hope it will be a success. We invite all the SNPJ members, our parents and friends to be present at this program.

On Tuesday, April 2, our Circle held its regular monthly meeting. Many interesting things were discussed and final plans were made for the May 12 party. All members are urged to be present at the next meeting, Tuesday, May 7, at the SNPJ hall.

ERMA KERN, Circle 19, Box 194, Strabane, Pa.

ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE NO. 11

FRANKLIN, KANS.—From the many letters that appear regularly each month in this and other sections of the Mladinski List, it can be seen that the juvenile members are very active everywhere. They are trying in every way to help boost the SNPJ.

I am happy to say that this is also true of our Sunflower State, the Home of the "Jolly Kansans" Circle. The Kansans are certainly doing their part to make their Circle grow and prosper, and at the same time are promoting the cause of the SNPJ. I hope each SNPJ juvenile circle has the same enthusiasm and spirit of cooperation.

The March meeting of the Jolly Kansans circle was held at the Franklin SNPJ hall with a majority of members present. The meeting was very interesting and educational. The entertainment that fol-

lowed the meeting was enjoyed by all. Our next meeting was scheduled for April 7.

MATILDA J. PODPECHAN, Circle, 11
Box 88, Franklin, Kansas.

CIRCLE 21 GIVE PARTY MAY 11

FARRELL, PA.—At the time of this writing the members of the "All-Around" Juvenile Circle, No. 21, are rushing around for all they are worth.

What for?

Well, they are selling tickets for the big event that's coming around the corner. A prize will be given to the person who sells the most tickets. The big event is a program and dance that will take place on Saturday, May 11, at the Slovene Home in Sharon-Farrell. And according to our calculation we're expecting a full house.

The well-known Persin Orchestra is going to play and he promises a crowd from Warren, Ohio. And we are also expecting a crowd from Girard and Salem at our event on May 11.

Our basketball team, "The Slovene Juniors", are getting along fine and dandy, and we hope that they'll end up that way too.

Now that everyone knows everything that we know about our big event, I will just sign off and will see you all at the dance. Best regards to one and all.

MARGARET CIMPERMAN, Circle 21,
Box 167, Farrell, Pa.

CLEVELAND CIRCLE ACTIVITIES

CLEVELAND, O.—Although it was very cold this winter in Cleveland, we had many members present at all of our Circle No. 2 meetings. In fact, most of us wish we could have a meeting every week. At our meetings we discuss a number of plans and our circle meetings wouldn't be complete if we didn't read sections of the Mladinski List.

Our Circle would very much like to have other Circles throughout the United States to correspond with us, and we would gladly correspond with them. In this way we will know what other circles are doing, and wouldn't it be fun if possibly some of us could visit different circles in the U. S., and see how they conduct their meetings? I imagine it would be rather interesting. Don't you all agree with me?

Our Circle gave a party Feb. 21 in honor of George Washington's birthday. We started a little before seven o'clock and ended a little before midnight. What did we do all this time? Well, we danced, ate, and played games. There were some after dinner speeches given by some of the officers present from the other circles. After eating, we immediately started to pick up our dancing where we left off. There was plenty of fun and I am sure everybody enjoyed himself and herself.

On March 20, Circle No. 3 gave an Easter party which we were glad to be invited to. We had a very enjoyable evening and we wish to thank them for making us enjoy ourselves.

Summer is just around the corner (we hope) and there will be a lot of good times all the Cleveland circles can have, because there are many places we

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



Ah, fragrant May, apple-blossom-time is here, and spring is well on its way into summer. The first days of spring were punctuated by surprise snow-falls with their sloppy after-effects; and to the casual eye there were no signs of the gentle stirrings of life renewed. But the keen-eyed observer knew that spring was definitely here. All about him he saw evidences of its vital presence. Armies of plants obeyed the age-old command to push upward through the cold grey earth, and if we had only taken the trouble to look we would have seen brave shoots poking their fresh green heads through the earth's winter-crust. The tender little shoots were fully exposed to the caprices of that practical joker, Ol' Man Weather, so that many plants succumbed to the frost, but the great majority survived to gladden our hearts through April and May, and all the summer months. Wander through the woods these May days and many wild flowers will nod their pretty little heads in a glad hello.

For those who care to know, there is something more of interest in the wild flower than just its pretty blossom, or its delightful scent. There is the miracle of its form and color, and its life history. The plants weren't always as we know them today. They passed through ages of development even as we passed through the "monkey to man" stage. Wouldn't you like to know something about the family connections between plants, which you would never dream were related if you didn't know about them through your searching studies? Wouldn't you like to know if the plant is an immigrant or a native and how it happened to be precisely where you found it? These are mysteries which any botanical Sherlock may solve for himself if only he cares to read, observe, and verify.

Here are two books which will help to unravel the mysteries of flower-life. The first is a small

can go, mainly the SNPJ Recreation Farm. Talking about summer, what about us Cleveland girls getting up that baseball team we said we would form? This way we can play the Collinwood girls.

Easter here in Cleveland was more like Christmas, but I think we had just as swell a time anyway. Some of the women folks didn't like it because they could not parade up the avenue in their new outfits. And since there isn't any more news to tell right now, I'll close and will write more next time.

MARIAN TRATNIK, President, Circle 2,
(Address?), Cleveland, Ohio.

book entitled *Wild Flowers at a Glance*, by Julius King. This little book contains only sixty-three pages, but on each page is a life-color illustration of a wild flower. The illustrations are supplemented by brief but sufficient descriptions, and charts which indicate where each plant grows. The foreword was written by Mrs. Thomas A. Edison and reads in part:

"—take the book to the flowers, not the flowers to the book. We want to preserve our gorgeous wild flowers and not ruthlessly destroy them for a few moments' pleasure."

Wild Flowers at a Glance can be carried about with no inconvenience, and after you have become familiar with the flowers on its pages you can turn to *The Book of Wild Flowers for Young People*, by F. Schuyler Mathews. In this book you will find further detail regarding the flowers you have already met in the first books and introductions to many others varieties.

Two characters, Parter and Boy Blue, bring this book to life. The reader immediately steps into Boy Blue's shoes and follows wherever Parter may lead. Parter does most of the talking and frequently twits poets who have sacrificed truth for beauty, however unwittingly they may have done so. His sparkling humor makes the reading of descriptions easy and entertaining. Parter doesn't stop at the description of plants, he goes on to tell which bees frequent which flower and how various insects help Nature in the cross-fertilization of flowers. And let Parter tell you, in his interesting way, how the bee manufactures honey in his stomach from the nectar that he gathers from the blooms he visits so busily.

Too Lazy to Wish

Willie: "I wish I had a million dollars. I'd go to picture shows every day then."

Jimmie: "You'd take me with you, wouldn't you, Willie?"

Willie: "Naw. If you're too lazy to wish for yourself you can stay at home."

*

Buck a Bushel

Country Boy: "I suppose you think you understand all about the country since you've been here a week. Well, what's buckwheat?"

City Boy: "Wheat that sells for a buck a bushel."

*

Pension

Teacher:—If Napoleon were alive today, what do you think he would be doing?

Pupil:—Drawing his old-age pension.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljčki pišejo)

SPRINGTIME IN TACOMA



Dear Editor:—Although my first letter was printed in the March issue of the ML, I didn't see it because I failed to receive it. I can't understand why because I have always received it before. (It is possible that it was lost in the mails. However, we'll forward you another copy of ML for March.—Ed.)

I received six pen pal letters, and although I would like to have more I can't because my school work takes up so much time that I haven't the time to write to any more pen pals than to those that I have now. I have been corresponding with Frances Glogovsek from Blaine, Ohio, but she has not answered my last letter which I wrote about three months ago. What's the matter, Frances?

Tacoma (at this writing March 27) was getting excited about the daffodil parade that was scheduled for March 30. This is an annual event at this time and it's always a huge success. There are many floats covered with daffodils mainly, but other flowers are also used. Many important things are featured in the parade, and there are the bands and drill teams from various schools and organizations. The daffodils are at their peak at this time and the fields of these beautiful flowers are really gorgeous beyond words. When one goes out to Puyallup Valley to see them, all there is to see is a yellow mass of color as far as the eye can see, with Mount Rainier in the background.

Another special occasion is the Stadium operetta which takes place on three nights, March 28, 29 and 30. Stadium is one of the huge high schools in Tacoma and has an operetta once a year. This year they presented "The Desert Song" and it had a cast of 200. All the members of the music department have spent many months of hard work on it. I hope my letter hasn't been too boring.—*Mildred V. Kukulian*, 3224 North 32, Tacoma, Washington. (Age 14, Lodge 403).

HOBBIES AND SPORTS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this wonderful magazine, the Mladinski List. I am now 16 years of age and a sophomore in West Bethlehem Twp. high school. My subjects are English, Latin, typing, general business, and European history. I like Latin the best of all. On March 25, a man from Assyria came to our school to speak to the pupils.

My hobbies are collecting ancient Indian articles, such as arrowheads, pottery and peace pipes, and my sports are fishing, hunting, playing baseball and football.

There are five in our family, my mother, father,

sister (17 and a junior), and my brother (13 and in 8th grade). All our family belongs to the SNPJ lodge 171, and we are proud of it. This is all I have to say this time, but I'll write more next time.—*Rudy Habe*, Box 267, Marianna, Pa.

FROM LODGE 44

Dear Editor:—I am 14 years old and in the 8th grade. My teacher is Mr. William. We have grammar, reading, science and arithmetic. This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I have 4 sisters and two brothers and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 44. Here is a riddle: Why is Salt Lake salty? A.: Because it has no outlet. Best regards to all.—*Pauline Nadu*, 716 Bloom Ave., Nanty Glo, Pa.

ON CRACKING EGGS

Dear Editor:—I am trying to keep on writing to this wonderful magazine, and I hope I can, too. I certainly wish the ML would come more often than it does. I can hardly wait till it comes. I had a very nice Easter except for the weather which was pretty cold. I surely had enough eggs. When my girl friend and I were walking we each had an egg and didn't have any place to crack the egg, so she cracked hers on my head and I cracked mine on her head, just like that. I like to play basketball very much. We are having our tournament now (March 26). During the summer I'll pass my time away by playing baseball. I have three pen pals now, and I would like to have more. Best regards to all.—*Florence Alich*, Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota.

DRAWINGS IN INDIA INK!

Dear Editor:—I am sending in a picture for the Our School contest. I am 12 years old and a member of the SNPJ lodge 147. I am in the seventh grade at Collinwood High School. I noticed that there are very many letters in the M. L. lately. I would like to have some pen pals because I am often lonesome. I like all of the pictures and letters and stories and riddles and jokes—in fact, the entire M. L. They are very interesting, especially when you have nothing to do. Best wishes to members of the SNPJ. (All original drawings must be in India ink and must be drawn on standard paper, otherwise they cannot be considered.—Ed.)—*Tony Logar*, 896 Stevenson Rd., Cleveland, Ohio.

THE ML VERY INTERESTING

Dear Editor:—I read the ML every month and find it very interesting and educational. I will try to send in some articles as my contribution to the ML. I am 14 years of age and a freshman at the East Bethlehem high school. Among my subjects I like science the best. I also like to play basketball and all other sports. I have many hobbies which I work on. I like to collect movie star pictures best. I have a great variety of them and three large scrapbooks full. I would appreciate very much if someone would write to me and I will answer their letters promptly.

Here are a few jokes: Housewife: The eggs you sent me this morning were all rotten. Grocer:

That's too bad. Housewife: No, the whole dozen.—Fair Traveler: Why do you punch that hole in my ticket? Station Official: So you can pass through.—Sniffle: What is your business? Snaffle: Private attendant. Sniffle: To what do you attend? Snaffle: My own business.

Defining "isms": Communism: If you have two cows the government takes them and gives you the milk . . . sometimes. Fascism: If you have two cows the government takes them and gives you part of the milk. Nazism: If you have two cows the government takes them and you get shot.—**Jennie Gerdish**, Box 87, Vestaburg, Pa.

SPRINGTIME AND FLOWERS

Dear Editor:—Once again the season has taken its turn and the winter time is leaving us for a while. Springtime and summer will be with us now. Trees that have stood bare all during the winter are putting on their pretty green leaves again. The bulbs and seeds that have been buried for months under a blanket of frost and snow, are sending their tender shoots up out of the dark ground and are stretching their faces up to the sun. For it is Springtime! That means new life! Most of our sweet-songed birds that were absent are back again and greet us each day with their songs.

During the Easter holidays it was cold in Kansas and it was snowing. The weather was too cold for spring coats and bonnets, instead winter coats were worn. Many traditional parties and egg hunts had to be postponed. But Spring finally arrived and gardening was the order of the day. Working in the garden means plenty of healthful exercise. I think it is a lot of fun working in the garden.

The annual Mo-Kan Vocal Music contest was held in Liberal, Mo., this year on Friday, March 22. Approximately 70 students from Arcadia alone participated. Six other schools were also represented, which made about 250 students altogether.

We have a school paper which the juniors put out every two weeks. This year they named it "The Bearcat." It has six pages, five of which are devoted to news and editorials, and one is for advertising. Of course, there is the gossip column about school "kids" and happenings, and the sports section. Lately we have heard some sayings ascribed to the old Chinese philosopher Confucius, but some are made up by different people. For instance: The good man is serene; the bad man is always in fear. To see the right and not do it, is to be a coward. Learn the past and you will know the future.—I will close for this time, wishing everyone the best of luck and happiness.—**Fannie Galicich**, R.R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans.

THANKFUL TO SNPJ FOR ML

Dear Editor:—I wish to thank the SNPJ for publishing this magazine, the Mladinski List. I received letters from some pen pals and I was very glad. School is almost out, and then I will have more time to work for our lodge. We are now planning at our school for graduation, which will be very interesting. I am still hoping for pen pals to write to me. I like

to receive letters and I like to write them, too. Best regards to all.—**Yvonne Trotter**, Mt. Claire, W. Va.

KANSAS IS FORGING AHEAD

Dear Editor:—Now that Spring is here, it gave me the ambition to write to our ever-so-popular Mladinski List. I notice that all the juvenile members from each and every state are trying in every way to help boost our great SNPJ to greater progress, which is a worthwhile thing to follow.

I am glad to know that our Sunflower State, Kansas, is doing everything possible to further the progress of our Society. Our Jolly Kansans Circle, for instance, are surely forging ahead, doing their utmost to make it one of the biggest and best circles in our great organization of the Slovene National Benefit Society. I hope that each Juvenile Circle has the same spirit and ambition. I may add that at our March meeting of our Circle, held at the Franklin SNPJ hall, the majority of members were present. The meeting was very interesting and the entertainment was enjoyed by all. The members always show their Kansas spirit by cooperating with one another, which is a grand thing to have in order that a circle may further its work.

I am closing and asking to hear from any pen pals, for I enjoy receiving and answering their letters. So I'll be looking forward for some mail from any member, anywhere and any time. Best regards to all. I hope you are all enjoying the nice spring weather and are having a real good time, looking forward even for more fun this summer.—**Matilda J. Podpechan**, Box 88, Franklin, Kansas. (Lodge 187; age 16.)

"AULD LANG SYNE"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. Now I have enough time to write. I could not write before because I was busy with my school work, and on top of that, I was sick, too. But I like the song that was published in the December issue. It is sung to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne." I also saw Carol Rovison's letter in the ML, from Luzerne, Pa. I wish she would write to me because she was my best friend in Wilkes-Barre when we lived there. And I wish John Laush would answer my letter that I wrote to him. Or maybe he didn't get it? I hope he did. And I hope Violet Jelich isn't angry at me for not answering her letter. But I would like to have some pen pals and I will answer their letters promptly. I wish to add that our high school has a football team. We played Piteairn and won 20 to 6. Our school colors are red and black. We have a band, too, and six cheer leaders.—**Helen Stimac**, 377 Virginia Ave., Oakmont, Pa. (Lodge 472)

"WHAT IS SO RARE AS . . ."

Dear Editor:—"What is so rare as a winter day in Pennsylvania," when you sit at your window and watch the birds chirp away with their delightful song, many asking for food while the ground is still covered with snow. A person could almost feed them from his door. I don't believe the birds care

any too much for M. Winter, and neither do I because it treats me with chills. I only love it when it comes for the outdoor sports and I know many of you ML readers feel the same way.

In the past few months, that is, earlier in the year, we've had a terrible snow storm which stopped traffic on main streets for about a day. The snow was left in drifts, many as high as 14 feet. At that time, the snow hasn't melted very much when not very long after, it started to rain and that's when the real trouble began. The roads were icy and then slushy so that it made it very hard for a person to walk without zig-zagging or falling. The trees were covered with ice, making the limbs hang heavily and bending them near the snow-covered ground.

I think it's time to forget about winter and concentrate ahead on the coming spring and summer sports and outdoor fun in general. I am very glad to get as many pen pals as I did get lately. I thank you, Pen Pals, for corresponding with me. I promised that I would answer promptly and I will the first chance I get. I am kept quite busy all through the week, and every week, with my music and hobbies. I play a German accordion and a few pieces on my piano. I am also in a Slovene Girls' Tambourine orchestra and play an instrument called "brec" which resembles a mandolin. I like it immensely. With best regards to all—**Julia Drasler**, R. D. 2, Box 44, Forest City, Pa.

THE CITY OF ELIZABETH, N. J.

Dear Editor:—I wish to say "Hello" again to everyone who reads and writes to the Mladinski List, as so much time has elapsed since my last letter. I am 17 years old and am a senior at Thomas Jefferson High School, where this coming June I will be among the 450 students who will graduate. I am very fond of all sports and belong to the Jefferson Soccer team and recently received a letter for soccer which was presented to me at our assembly by my coach. Our team travels all over N. J. playing other teams. Last year at the city schools field day, held at Warinaco Park, I participated in the 100 yard dash and also was a winner under the 130 lb. class.

I live in the Bayway section of Elizabeth and we have a beautiful Community Center. Most of the money for it was donated by Mrs. J. D. Rockefeller Jr. It has bowling alleys, tennis courts, ballroom, gymnasium, play rooms, club and meeting rooms and a large, modern kitchen. I am a pin boy at the bowling alleys and work three nights a week. Many different club meetings are held there for both young and old. I belong to many clubs both sport and social and we also learn ballroom dancing.

I would like to say something about my city as many new things are occurring here. Near my home an FHA low-renting project has been completed—16 large apartments and one administration building comprise the project and 430 families will occupy these quarters. A man earning from \$15 to \$22.50 weekly has a chance to move in. Around this section many new stores are opening including

a five-and-ten cent store. A theater is being considered, too. It looks like a city within a city. Our city has also a new City Hall costing a million dollars.—I want to thank Tony Slavec of Louisville, Colorado, for his interesting letters and hope everything is fine with him. Best regards to all.—**Frank Pasarich**, 723 Clarkson Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

LIKES CIRCLE MEETINGS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am 13 years of age and in the seventh grade. I have five teachers and all are very nice. My favorite subjects are English and history.

The Juvenile Stars, Circle No. 19, held their regular monthly meeting on March 5, and I am happy to say that I belong to this circle. Our Circle is planning to celebrate its first anniversary in May. A program will be presented on this occasion on Mother's Day. We hope it will be a success. I will write more next month. Best regards to all.—**Erma Kern**, Box 194, Strabane, Pa.

FROM LODGE 142

Dear Editor:—I finally woke up to write to the ML. I am 11 years of age and in the sixth grade. I like school very much. I belong to a Slovene singing club on Holmes Ave., which is under the direction of Mr. Louis Seme. My favorite sports are swimming and roller skating. I have three sisters and two brothers. We all belong to the SNPJ lodge 142. Best regards to all.—**Vida Kapel**, 709 E. 155th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

MORE DRAWINGS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the ML, and also my second picture that I drew. The first picture I sent in was not published in the ML. So please try to publish both of them in next month's magazine. I would like to win one of your prizes. It took me a long time to draw this last picture. I'll be watching in next month's issue, so I am hoping. (All drawings must be in India ink on plain paper, otherwise they cannot be considered.—Ed.)—**Lillian Beniger**, R.D. 1, Export, Pa. (Age 12)

THE SUTTER CREEK HI

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I should have written a long time ago. My sister, Helen, has written a few letters which have been printed in the ML. Here's hoping my letter is printed in the May issue. I am 14 years of age, and am in the 8th grade at Sutter Creek Grammar School. I play forward on our school basketball team called "The Red Ramblers." We have played against five small towns around here, namely, Jackson, Ione, Placerville, Plymouth, and Amadore City, all in Amadore county. We beat every one of the teams except Plymouth. I have put in the most points for the five games that we have played. We have won a gold cup for two years.

The Sutter Creek Union high school has won the Amadore county championship for this year in basketball. My brother, Louis, is a sophomore at this

school. He plays on the "B" team, and also plays the position of forward. My oldest brother, Jack, and sister Annie, who are twins, have graduated from this school last year. My brother is employed at the Richfield garage. He is training to be a mechanic and he earns \$100 monthly. Once a week he goes to a mechanic school in Stockton.

My sister Helen is working for a lady whose husband is the superintendent of the Central Eureka Gold Mining Co. My father works in this mine every day. He is the motorman and his wages are \$5 a day. My mother keeps house for us. She spends much time crocheting; she has crocheted two bedspreads, both of them nicely designed. My youngest brother, Bobby, is in second grade. I guess I have said enough for this is my first letter. So I will close with best regards to all.—**Mitchell Golovich**, Box 357, Sutter Creek, California.

ANOTHER MOVIE QUIZ

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the ML. I like to read this magazine because it has many interesting stories, jokes and poems. I have a pen pal in Pennsylvania and would like to have one more pen pal from out west.

Here are some questions on movie stars: 1. Who is Eleanor Powell's new dancing star? 2. What is the new star's name that played as Anne in "Dark Victory"? 3. Who is the screen's best actress? 4. Where did Carol Lombard come from? 5. What name made Mickey Rooney popular? 6. What new star played in the picture "Star Maker"? 7. What star played in the "Underpup"? 8. Who are the screen's best looking actresses? 9. What was Sonja Henie's name in "Second Fiddle"? 10. Who is Claire Trevor married to?

Answers: 1—Fred Astaire. 2—Gerald Fitzgerald. 3—Bette Davis. 4—Fort Wayne. 5—Andy Hardy. 6—Linda Ware. 7—Gloria Jean. 8—Hedy Lamarr, Ann Sheridan. 9—Trudi Hovland. 10—Andrew Clark.—Best regards to one and all.—**Wilma Severinac**, 1110 E. 63rd St., Cleveland, Ohio.

STORIES AND PICTURES

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my letter in the Mladinski List. Yes, this made me so happy that I decided to write you another one. I like to draw, but I am busy at school. My sister Zora and brother Steve are enclosing a few pictures and stories on two flowers. I will write more next time. Best regards to all the ML readers and writers.—**Dan Gostovich**, Box 5, Raton, New Mexico. (Age 9, lodge 416)

TWO LITTLE POEMS

Dear Editor:—It is springtime now and there is a lot of fun for everyone outdoors. Here are two little poems, one in Slovene and one in English. The first one goes something like this: "Oj ta soldaški boben, ta bo meni velik zvon, kadar jaz umiral bom, bom, bom. Oj ta soldaška sablja, ta bo meni svetla luč, kadar jaz umiral bom, bom, bom." The other one reads like this: "I saw a big old bumble,

it was as big as it could be. It just kept a-shivering as if it had a chill. And as it went from flower to flower, it sang this little song: by, by, by."—Best regards to all.—**Dušan Gostovich**, Box 5, Raton, N. Mex. (Lodge 416)

JACK'S FAVORITE SPORTS

Dear Editor:—This is the first time that I am writing to the Mladinski List in many years. I regret that I have not written more often. I am a senior in high school and my favorite sports are football, baseball and boxing. My hobbies are many. I would like to have pen pals, boys and girls, and I will answer all letters promptly. So come on, write to me. I have a pen pal, A. A. of Kansas, but I haven't received an answer to my last letter. I am 17 years old and belong to SNPJ lodge 8.—**Jack Novak**, 9839 Exchange Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ATTENDS CIRCLE MEETINGS

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years old and this is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I enjoy reading this wonderful magazine. I am a member of the SNPJ lodge and Circle No. 11—the Jolly Kansans Circle. I enjoy attending the meetings which are held once a month. We have a fairly large attendance at all of our circle meetings, and we all have a good time. I will write more next time. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Yoger**, R.R. 3, Box 1612, Girard, Kansas.

CHANGED NAMES

Dear Editor:—Here are several names of movie stars changed around. I would like to see them in the Mladinski List. They are as follows:

1—Ajne Withires. Answer: Jane Withers. 2—Onsaj Eienh. A.: Sonja Henie. 3—Jnao Crwadorf. A.: Joan Crawford. 4—Ary Limldna. A.: Ray Milland. 5—Berrot Memugniss. A.: Robert Cummings. 6—Dyan Ediven. A.: Andy Devine. 7—Rcihrad Raeln. A.: Richard Arlen. 8—Bcuk Rgores. A.: Buck Rogers. 9—Lanal Lnae. A.: Allan Lane. 10—Laind Hyaes. A.: Linda Hayes.

Spring has finally come and the weather is much nicer now. And school vacations are here also. We'll have plenty of fun during the summer months.—**Lucas Garm**, R.R. 1, Sheldon, Wis.

TWO LITTLE GARDENS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I am glad that Spring is here. I will have lots of fun playing in my garden which I will take care of and make it look very nice. And I will make a nice little garden for my sister, too. It will be lots of fun making two gardens. I like to go to school. I will write more next time. Regards to all.—**Frankie Bregar**, 1159 Anderson St., Clinton, Indiana.

OUR FIRST SPRING CONCERT

Dear Editor:—Although this is my first letter to the Mladinski List, I never miss reading this wonderful juvenile magazine. Through the Mladinski List I have obtained a few pen pals but would like

more. I promise to answer all letters as soon as I receive them.

I am a member of Circle No. 4, called the "Junior All Stars," and am a member of SNPJ lodge 584. Our Circle is quite active. Last year we organized a baseball team but were unable to join any league. This year we hope to carry on our baseball for arrangements for games are under way to play neighboring circle baseball teams, and maybe, other teams, too. We also have a basketball team under the supervision of a former high-school basketball star. Many things have been planned for the future. Here is an important one:

Our First Annual Spring Concert to be given by the Junior All Star Chorus on Sunday, April 28, at the South Side Turn Hall. Some of the highlights of the program are: The "Barroom Quartet," numerous selections to be sung by the Jr. All Star Chorus, a Girls' Quartet, a Slovene play, a saxophone and accordion duet, the singing society Naprej, and many others. There will be dancing after the program. Also, after our concert, a hayride party is planned.

Well, don't forget to write to the Mladinski List, you faithful and loyal pen pals. What's the matter with Dorothy Prelec of West Virginia? I haven't heard from her for quite a while.—**Bob Gradisher** (16), 814 W. Walker St., Milwaukee, Wis.

DOROTHY HAS 16 PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—Again I decided to write to the M. L. I know I should write more often but I am busy. I got a chance to write this month because we got a week off for Easter. Instead of it being nice for Easter here—it snowed. The weather is clearing up now. I can hardly wait for some nice weather. A group of us girls were going on a picnic last week in March but we had to cancel it because of the snow. We still have our plans on going as soon as it gets nice.

Since I began to write to the ML I have gained 16 pen pals. I never knew that it was as much fun writing to different people as it really is. And I have found a new hobby, and that is writing original stories. I like to write poems but I am not very good at it. I hope to become a great story writer some day. I also like to sing popular songs. Some that I enjoy are: In the Mood, the Eighteenth Century Drawing Room, Scatter Brain and some others. I haven't done anything of much interest lately. I am beginning to like school better every day. I guess it is because I don't have very much home work any more. Here is a riddle:

Question: If a hen and a half laid an egg and a half in a day and a half, how long would take a rooster to lay a door knob. Answer: Ask the rooster.—I like to read the riddles and jokes in the ML, and I hope some more children from Montana would write to this magazine. There are very few now; I hope next month there will be more. I will write again next month. Best regards to all the editors and readers of ML.—*Dorothy Hocesvar* (age 15, lodge 202), 415 33rd St., N., Great Falls, Montana.

EARLY SPRING IN OREGON

Dear Editor:—I am 9 years old and in the fifth grade. I enjoy reading the ML and I am a member of the SNPJ, lodge 627, since I was 6 months old. I like to read stories, jokes, riddles and articles in the ML. This is my first letter for the ML. I read in the papers that in March it was very cold everywhere in this country. But here, in Oregon, the followers are blooming and so are fruit trees. You should see my grandfather's backyard! There are apple, peach, plum, cherry and pear trees that are all in bloom now (March 29). It looks just like paradise. Well, this is about all for this time but I will tell you more about Oregon the next time I write.—*Marilou Fay*, 3524 S. E. 42nd Ave., Portland, Oregon.

FAMILY OF SIX IN SNPJ

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine. I am 13 years of age and in the 7th grade at Stewart School. My teachers are Miss Goldman and Mr. Ross. There are six in the family and are all members of SNPJ lodge 386. My hobby is collecting stamps. My favorite subjects are English and arithmetic. I have not seen many letters from Library, so wake up and write. I will now close my letter and will write more next time. Best regards to all members.—*Ann Kokal*, Box 71, Library, Pa.

ENJOYING THE SPRING

Dear Editor:—First of all, I am thanking all my pen pals for the nice letters they sent me, who were Gust Katrichis, Albert Sitar, Eva Boyt, Stanley Kochan, and Mary Klevecher. I did not have time to write to them and so I hope they won't be angry. I am sure to write to them very soon.

Our High School had a basketball tournament between classes and much to my surprise our sophomores (both boys and girls) won. Now we all are turning cart-wheels and tumbling in the gym. Some of the girls are complaining about the tumblings. I enjoy it very much and take gym twice a week. But now, Spring is here! And do you notice the birds' calls? I do, and I enjoy them very much because we are studying birds and their calls in school, so that makes it that much more interesting.

It was very cold during Easter, but that didn't last forever. I had a swell time for Easter even though it was cold. Now we are enjoying the nice spring days and warm weather and flowers—and everything. Soon it will be summer, that means picnics and good times.—*Louise Kurant*, Box 336, Slickville, Pa.

LIKES "JANKO AND METKA"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I was very glad to see my letter in the ML. I like the story about "Janko in Metka" in the ML, but I can't read it so my mother tells me about it. I am trying to learn to read and write Slovene. Our SNPJ 666 is planning another party for April 13. There aren't many members in our lodge because there aren't many Slovenes here. I

received several letters from pen pals. One of the letters came from my second cousin, and I want to thank him for his picture he sent me. His name is Frank Tekstar. He lives in Ambridge, Pa. Best regards to all.—*Tony Valencio*, 1324 Myrtle Street, Toledo, Ohio.

*

FRANCES' FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I have been reading the ML for quite sometime and I think it is very interesting. I am 9 years old and in the 4th grade at Mohoning School. My birthday was Feb. 18. My teacher is Mr. Gray and he is very good. My best subjects in school are reading, arithmetic and spelling. Our family belongs to SNPJ lodge 315. This year we had a long and cold winter. Best regards to all.—*Frances Rogel*, R. F. D. 4, Irishtown Rd., Alliance, Ohio.

*

ONE FAMILY—SEVEN SNPJs

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. and I hope it is not the last. My favorite hobby is collecting movie star pictures. My favorite sport is skating and bicycle riding, although I don't do much of either. I am 14 years old and in the 8th grade. My teachers are Mr. Ross and Miss Goldman. My favorite subjects are history and health. We had bad weather here in Library, but now it is very nice and warm. There are seven in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ and are proud of it. I will write more next time. Best regards to all the ML readers.—*Mary Strimlan*, Box 24, Library, Pa.

*

THE STATE OF UTAH

Dear Editor:—I received many letters from pen pals and they all asked me to tell them something about Utah. So I am sending in a little article on the State of Utah.

Utah was admitted to the Union as a State in 1896 as the forty-fifth state. Since that time her growth has been steady, and her people have united to make of the commonwealth the land of homes, and industries and high ideals that her founders intended her to be. She has taken her part in the wars in which our country became involved. The Spanish-American War had the support of all the people of the State, and, in raising funds and men for the nation's army, Utah was always among the first to respond.

A people who have homes and encourage education and art, who love their country and build the institutions of American civilization, always work out the best ideals of citizenship.

Utah is named for the Utah Indian tribe. "Utah" means "on the heights." It is the duty of its citizens to live up to the ideals of good citizens, and to be true to the State and Nation. The children of today should not forget the work of their fathers and mothers, who made it possible for them to live in safety, to be educated in good schools, and to become true men and women in life's work.—I will write more next time.—*Betty Vedic* (age 13), Box 80, Park City, Utah.

IT WAS THE COLDEST EASTER

Dear Editor:—Here I am still shivering from the coldest Easter in years. But as I write this letter I am very glad about the wonderful way in which our W. Va. SNPJ members have represented themselves in the Mladinski List. Let's familiarize W. V. as Dorothy Canfield Fisher has written about Vermont. And I am also happy about our SNPJ lodge dance at the Union hall in Barrackville, with those five Bergant Sisters of Lisbon, Ohio, furnishing the music. We are planning our dance for May 11 and are hoping for everyone from far and near to attend, from Pierce and Scotts Run and Mt. Clair and other neighboring towns.

Our school will be over on May 29, and then vacations. I want to make this coming summer an enjoyable one. Here, in Fairmont, the general conversation is about the new General Hospital of Fairmont which is being built now and will be ready for the transfer of patients from the old hospital by May 1. Fairmont is becoming more and more prosperous. New buildings are rising throughout the city, which include business places, homes, etc. A new federal building is going to be built soon.

Upon receiving the ML for April, I was impressed in the way this magazine has shown improvements in all ways. Comparing it to the former years we find that it has made many improvements. The ML is a very interesting and educational magazine. The articles which interest me most are the articles on stamps and books, also other material which is very instructive. I also recall a letter in the ML written by Sophie Prelec of Ohio about two years ago. She lived on a farm at that time. I have been wondering all this time if she is any relative of ours. (Please communicate with me, Sophie, if you are still receiving the ML.) With hopes our dance will be a success I close wishing all nearby lodges attend.—*Dorothy Prelec* (age 15, lodge 431), 521 Pennsylvania Ave., Fairmont, W. Va.

*

PRIŠLA JE ZELENA POMLAD

Dragi urednik!—Koncem marca smo imeli v Clevelandu pravo sibirsko zimo. Bilo je tako mraz kakor sredi zime. Že smo skoraj obupali, da ne bo nikdar več pomladi. Pa so kar naenkrat nastopili lepi, gorki dnevi. Kar čez noč se je vse spremenilo. Narava se je pričela naglo prebujati. Prijetni solnčni žarki in gorki južni vetrovi so prepodili zimo. Kmalu bo vse v zelenju in cvetju. Pomladi in zelezja in cvetja smo si zelo želeli. Zlasti mi "ta mali", da spet lahko rajamo zunaj na prostem.

Pomlad je torej resnično prišla. Mi se je zelo veselimo. Veselimo se tudi pomladi našega življenja. Vse je nekam prerojeno. Škoda, da je pomlad tako kratka. Menda zato, ker je tako lepa, kakor so lepa naša mladostna leta, ki tudi hitro potečejo.

Tukaj v Clevelandu smo začeli s pomladnimi koncerti in prireditvami. Zdi se, kakor bi bil ves slovenski Cleveland en sam ptičji gaj. Sami ne vemo, koga bi poslušali. Tudi mi euclidski "Škrjančki" bomo imeli dne 12. maja svoj pomladni koncert, ki ga vselej priredimo v počast našim mamicam. Že-

lim, da bi bili vsi čitatelji Mladinskega lista tako aktivni za dobrobit naše SNPJ kakor smo v Clevelandu. Pozdrav!—*Violet Vogrin*, 19708 Shawnee Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Z AEROPLANOM NA ZAPAD

Dragi urednik!—Iskrena hvala za moj lepo urejeni dopis, ki ste ga priobčili v prejšnji številki Mladinskega lista. V tem dopisu bom na kratko opisala moje potovanje z aeroplanom iz Libraryja, Pa., v Portland, Oregon. Potovala sem z mojo teto.

Dne 18. marca smo dobili telegram iz Portlanda, Oregon, da je tam moj stric umrl. Še tisti večer smo se dogovorili, da grem jaz z mojo teto na pogreb v Portland—z aeroplanom. Ob 11. zvečer sva odpotovali iz Libraryja in pol ure pozneje sva prišli na okrajno letališče (County airport). Tam sva čakali eno uro in pol in ob eni uri popolnoči nas je že aeroplan nesel proti Clevelandu, kamor sva dospeli ob 2. zjutraj 19. marca. V Clevelandu sva presedli na drugi aeroplan in ob 5. zjutraj istega dne sva že dospeli v Chicago.

Ni treba omenjati, da je bila ta pot zame in za mojo teto zelo zanimiva, nekaj popolnoma novega. Ob 8. zjutraj 19. marca je naš aeroplan že pristal v Omaha, Nebraska. Petnajst minut pozneje smo že spet plavali po zraku in ob 11. uri smo že dospeli v Denver, Colorado. Tam smo videli velike hribe ali gore, ki so bile s snegom pokrite. Aeroplan se je dvignil tako visoko nad gorami, da smo komaj dihal. Kmalu smo se približali Salt Lake Cityju, Utah, kamor smo prišli ob 12.30 popoldne. Tam smo čakali eno uro in pol in ob 2. popoldne je naš drugi zračni vlak že odpeljal naprej. Zopet se nam je nudil razgled po gorskih velikanih, pokritih s snegom. Videli smo tudi veliko in široko vodo. To je the Great Salt Lake (Veliko slano jezero). Ko je bila ura 5. popoldne, smo prišli v mesto Boise, Idaho, in ob 6.30 smo že pristali v Portlandu, Oregon, ki je bil naša zadnja postaja.

Sedaj bom zaključila ta dopis. Prihodnjič bom pa še kaj več napisala o najinem potovanju z aeroplanom na zapad. Pozdrav vsem čitateljčkom Mladinskega lista! (Zelo nas bo veselilo, Mary, če boš nadaljevala s svojim zanimivim opisom tvojega potovanja po zraku.—Ured.)—*Mary Zupančič*, Box 246, Library, Pennsylvania.

LJUBI MAJ, KRASNI MAJ . . .

Dragi urednik!—Že zopet se vam moram lepo zahvaliti za tako lepo urejeni dopis. Priobčen je bil v aprilski številki Mladinskega lista.—No, sedaj pa je res prišla zelena pomlad. Teško smo jo pričakovali. Zima je bila zelo dolga. Sedaj pa se je za letos poslovila.

Pomlad je res lepa. Kmalu nastopi mesec maj. Potem bomo lahko zapeli: Ljubi maj, krasni maj, konec zime je sedaj. Kajti šele mesec maj nam prinese pravo pomlad. Takrat šele vse ozeleni in se razcvetijo. Vrtovi kažejo novo življenje. Vse rastline hitijo iz zemlje na dan. Ptički pa pojo in veselo žvrgolijo. Vse se veseli pomladi in gorkih dni, ljudje in živali, pa tudi rastline.

Narava je res najlepša spomladi. Kmet orje in

pripravlja zemljo. Seje in sadi in pričakuje, da mu bogato obrodi. Solnce lepo greje zemljo. S tem zaključujem in lepo pozdravljam vse čitatelje našega mesečnika!—*Joe Rott*, 18815 Chickasaw, Cleveland, Ohio.

Great Stockholders

Johnny: "My father and I are great stockholders on a big cattle ranch."

Frankie: "Is that so?"

Johnny: "Uh-huh! I hold the stock and Dad milks them."

Thin Walls

First Student: "These dormitory walls are sure thin! The fellows next door sound like they're right in this room!"

Second Student: "They're thin, all right. Why, when I get a headache, they take two aspirins."

Spring Ensemble

Spring is about the best time of the year to prove that you can follow styles and wear them nicely.

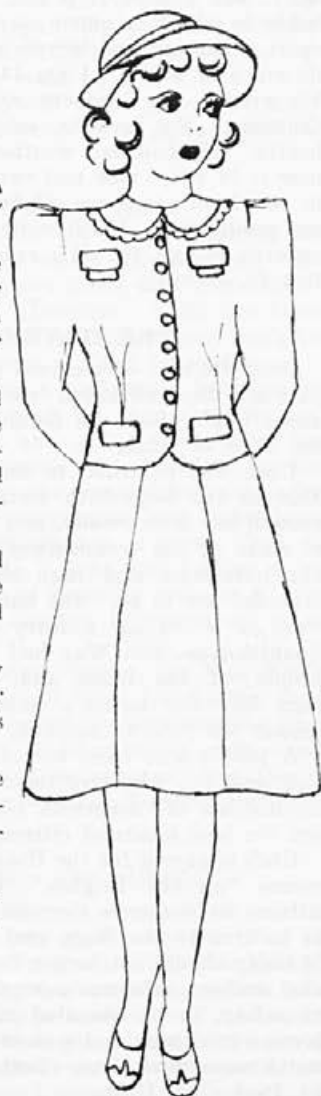
A touch of red and white to navy blue gives the popular patriotic combination and a spring-like appearance.

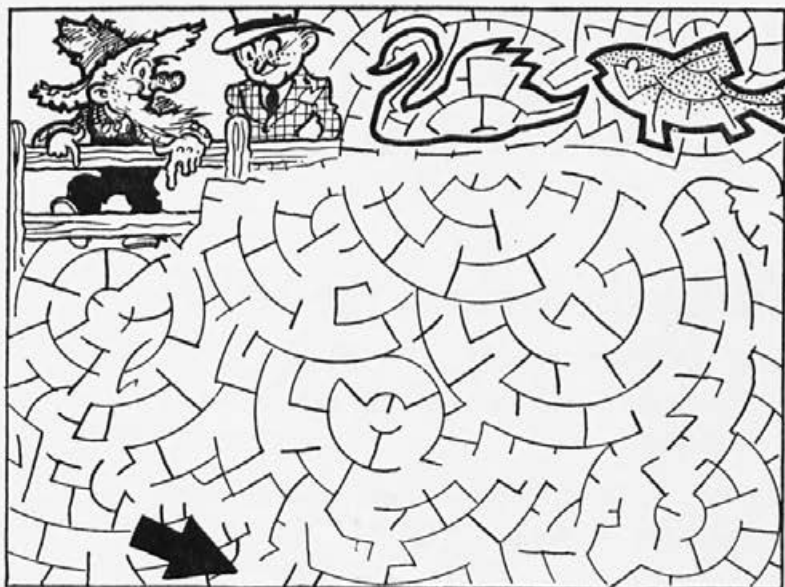
A navy blue tailored suit with a white blouse is very youthful and stylish.

The jacket is very wearable with other dresses or other sports skirts.

The hat, navy blue with a bright red grosgrain ribbon, is a perfect climax.

FRANCES BRATE,
14713 Sylvia Ave.,
Cleveland, Ohio,
Lodge 53—
Junior Circle 3.





“WIGGLE-WAGGLE”

“He is the handsomest fellow on the farm,” says Farmer Spudsnozzle, “don’t you think so, too, Mr. Coldcash?” - - - Sounds like we are in for a treat. Let’s take a pencil or a colored crayon and start drawing a line through the Wiggle-Waggles where the arrow shows us to start. If we take care to keep drawing only through open spaces, where no black cross-lines stop us we will soon see the handsome fellow the farmer is so proud of.

EDITOR’S NOTE

V. P., Cleveland, O.—Excerpts of the letters from your Estonian pen pal will be published in the next issue.

“Chit and Chat,” Cleveland, O.—The rule is that the Editor must have the full name and address of every contributor otherwise the contribution is disregarded. Your names do not have to be published if you so desire, but Editor must know who the writer is.

J. Z., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Your latest drawing has been spoiled by being folded and twisted in the envelope. We had a difficult time straightening out some of such your items in the past. You should send your future drawings unfolded and between two cardboard pieces.

Attention, Our School Contestants!—Please be short! We lack space! Every month there are some left-overs which overlap the given theme of a month. If you do not limit yourself your contribution will either be shortened or the best will be selected and the rest disregarded.—And how many times we must tell that the pictures drawn by pencil or ordinary ink cannot be used? All drawings must be in INDIA INK! Do not fold your drawings!

Attention also Crossword Puzzle Makers!—Since it takes too much time in checking up and correcting the crossword puzzles, we will from now on accept only those that are entirely correct.

Naval Battle

Sympathizer: “Poor little fellow! Where did that cruel boy hit you?”

Little Boy: “Boo, hoo! We was havin’ a naval battle and he torpedoed me in the engine room.”

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

May Poem

May, blooms, perfumes, air, grass, new, bees, roses, fun, joy, girl, boy.

Do You Know Who Said:

1—Julius Ceasar; 2—Nathan Hale; 3—Goethe; 4—Mark Twain.

Jack	LuCille
Ulysses	Alice
Vance	ClARice
Ernest	FranCes
Nathan	OLga
Ignac	FrEda
Louis	RoSe
Edward	

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE

by Lawrence Garm

ACROSS

1—List. 5—Cope. 9—Canoe. 10—Aroma. 12—On. 13—Dense. 15—Be. 16—Ace. 18—Toe. 19—Leo. 20—Leash. 22—Stern. 24—Go. 25—Am. 26—Spell. 29—Broad. 32—Err. 33—Ate. 35—NRA. 36—Lo. 37—Ebony. 39—Dr. 40—Lodge. 42—Demon. 44—Fool. 45—Star.

DOWN

1—Lance. 2—In. 3—Sod. 4—Teeth. 5—Cases. 6—Ore. 7—Po. 8—Ember. 9—Coal. 11—Aeon. 14—No. 17—Eager. 19—Lemon. 21—Sol. 23—Tar. 26—Sell. 27—Proof. 28—Label. 30—Ardor. 31—Darn. 34—To. 37—Ego. 38—Yet.

What About Your Circle? Is It Active?

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

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

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

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

of the

Slovene National Benefit Society?