





MLADINSKI DOPISI Contributions from our Junior Members

YUKON, PA. ... V začetku aprila smo imeli prav lepo in gorko ... Dne aprila pa je začelo snežiti in vreme kot nalašč prav mrzlo ...

TIRE HILL, PA. ... I want to thank you very much for the dollar check you sent me. I also want to thank the secretary of St. Louis ...

PIERCE, W. VA. ... Of all, many thanks for the dollar which was an unexpected but pleasant surprise.

CHISHOLM, MINN. ... Thank you very much for the check. It certainly came in handy. I must compliment my fellow members of the SSCU for the excellent contributions that appeared in the last month's issue.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE ... It was a cold bleak day in September. The wind drove the rain in stinging sheets on the desolate village of Nash. Two young lads in improvised raincoats sat in a leaking shed, discussing a secret all their own.

YUKON, PA. ... This is my first contribution to the Doba and I hope all the members like it. I am fifteen years old.

EVELETH, MINN. ... I wish to thank you very much for the dollar I received last month. I am sending in another story.

for the window they had opened, vaulted over the sill, and took to their heels. Once in the shed, they breathed more easily. "We should have waited for the ghost to come downstairs, but he began with such a bang I got scared."

ENUMCLAW, WASH. SWEET PORRIDGE ... There was a good but poor girl who lived alone with her mother. They no longer had anything to eat.

JOLIET, ILL. ... I am a member of SS. Peter and Paul lodge, No. 66, SSCU. This is my first letter to the Nova Doba. I go to St. Joseph's school. I am in the fourth grade and nine years old.

TO MOTHER ... You know how precious is your love, How dear you are to me. How sweet I find your thoughtfulness, How gentle your sympathy.

TIRE HILL, PA. ... Dragi g. urednik: Najprej se najlepše zahvalim za ček za en dolar, katerega sem dobila po društvenem tajniku od glavnega odbora, v izpodbudo, da še kaj pišem.

CONEMAUGH, PA. ... This is my second letter to the Nova Doba. I will write about our garden and how we happened to get it. A Slovene lady, whose name is Mrs. Smrekar, owns a small piece of ground.

NAGRADE ... Za dopise, priobčene na mladinski strani Nove Dobe meseca aprila, so bile nagrade po dolarju (\$1.00) nakazane sledečim mladinskim dopisnikom: Martin Govednik, društvo št. 30, Chisholm, Minn.; Frances Nemgar, društvo št. 25 Eveleth, Minn.; Emma Sustarich, društvo št. 9, Calumet, Mich.; in Josephine Fidel, društvo št. 103, Cleveland, O. — Častno priznanje (honorable mention) zasluži Victor Slavec, član društva št. 140 v Morleyu, Colo.

GOJITEV SLONOV ... Sloni se plodijo tudi v ujetništvu in samica porodi navadno le po enega mladiča; in v redkih slučajih se porodijo dvojčki. Mlad slon je že ob rojstvu približno tri čevlje visok. Some baby!

THE HAPPIEST TIME OF THE YEAR!

Gilbert, Minn.—Mary Jane sat up in bed and scowled at the bright September air and sunshine that came pouring in the open window. The breeze ruffled the pretty curtains and set the colored leaves on the tree outside a-flutter. A patch of blue sky could be seen, framed by fluffy curtains.

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Iz urada gl. tajnika JSKJ

Plačana posojila in obresti na certifikate med 20. marecem in 29. marecem 1934. Repaid loans and interest on certificates from March 20 to March 29, 1934.

Table with columns: No., Cert., Posojilo, Loan, Interest, Skupaj Total. Lists various loan entries with amounts and interest rates.

Posojila na certifikate načrta "AA" od 1. marca do 31. marca 1934. Loans granted to members insured under plan "AA" from March 1, to March 31, 1934.

Table with columns: No., Cert., Amount. Lists loan amounts for members under plan "AA".

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Druga posojila na certifikate načrta "AA" in "B" od 20. marca do 29. marca 1934. Second loan granted to members insured under plan AA, and B, from March 20 to March 29, 1934.

Table with columns: No., Cert., Amount. Lists loan amounts for members under plan "AA" and "B".

Razsodbe gl. porotnega odbora J. S. K. J. 88-34. Ponovni priziv Martina Barbaricha, člana društva Sloga, št. 166, v Indianopolisu, Ind., vsled njemu odklonjene bolniške podpore od dne 11. junija

pa do 4. novembra 1933. V prvem prizivu je bilo povedano, da zaupno poročilo Jednoti, da se ni ravnal v smislu pravil v času njegove bolezni, ne odgovarja resnici. Porotni odbor je razsodil v prid članu in mu odobrilo odklonjeno podporo od 13. maja pa do 11. junija 1933. Pozneje je vrhovni zdravnik pronašel, da za take bolezni, kot jo ima ta član, naša Jednota ne plačuje podpore, in mu je bila vsled tega zopet ustavljena najdaljša bolniška podpora. Član je naredil ponovni priziv dne 9. januarja 1934, ali ker ni bilo slišati od njega več kot en mesec dni, je porotni odbor smatral njegov drugi priziv za opuščeni.

V tretjem prizivu je skušal član potom zdravniških poročil dokazati, da njegova bolezen v dobi, kot je zgoraj omenjeno, ni bila taka, za katero Jednota ne plačuje podpore, ampak druge vrste. Porotni odbor je na podlagi vseh, v tretjem prizivu prejetih zdravniških poročil soglasno razsodil: 1.) Članu Martinu Barbarichu se ni zgodila njena bolniška podpora od 11. junija do 4. novembra 1933. 2.) Član Martin Barbarich ni upravičen do bolniške podpore za svojo bolezen od 11. junija do 4. novembra 1933 v smislu pravil naše Jednote, točke 324. Anton Okolish, John Schutte, Valentin Orehek, Rose Svetich, John Zigman, porotniki JSKJ.

Priziv Louise Cendon, članice društva sv. Jožefa, št. 45, v Indianopolisu, Ind., ker je bilo po vrhovnem zdravniku in izvrševalnem odseku od njene zahtevane bolniške podpore od 18. novembra 1933 do 4. januarja 1934 odbitih 30 dni podpore, in to na podlagi tolmačenja dela točke 324 po glavnem odboru, kot vidno iz zapisnika polletnega zborovanja, priobčenega v glasilo dne 23. avgusta 1933 in kateri zapisnik se deloma glasi: "Stavljen predlog, da za prvih 30 dni Jednota ne plačuje nobene podpore za bolezni, ki jih povzroča sprememba življenja (menopauze), bodisi za moške člane ali za ženske članice. Predlog podpiran in soglasno sprejet." Tako tolmačiti pravila daje pravico glavnemu odboru točka 69. Članica zanika, da bi bila bolehal za tako boleznijo in je to skušala dokazati s poznejšimi zdravniškimi poročili, katera pa so bila taka, da jih porotni odbor ni mogel upoštevati kot zadostne dokaze, da so bila prva poročila zdravniške članice neresnična. Porotni odbor je razsodil soglasno: 1.) Članici se ni zgodila krivica, ker je bilo od njene zahteve za zdravniško podporo odbitih 30 dni podpore. 2.) Se potrdi v tej zadevi stališče vrhovnega zdravnika odnosno izvrševalnega odbora naše Jednote.

Anton Okolish, John Schutte, Valentin Orehek, Rose Svetich, John Zigman, porotniki JSKJ. DOPISI Ely, Minn. Vendar se je ta dolga in mrzla zima poslovala in prismejal se je krasi maj. Lep je tukaj maj, toda še lepši se mi je zdel v stari domovini in večkrat mi misli tja uhajajo. Kako je bilo lepo in veselo, ko smo v tem letnem času z materjo grabili po travnikih in opravljali delo po njivah. Tega ni več in tudi ne bi bilo več, če bi se tudi zdaj znašla v starem kraju. Drago mamico že deset let krije hladna gomila in mladosti tudi ne more nihče več priklipati nazaj. Mladostni spomini pa so najlepši. Tamkaj imajo zdaj v maju domačo salato, tukaj pa je še en mesec ne bo. Regrat pa se že dobi in tega se pridno poslužujemo. Z de- (Dalje na 7. strani)





# WHO BUILT AMERICA? - - - - - By LOUIS ADAMIC

Reprinted, by special permission, from April, 1934, issue of "Common Sense," which is published by Common Sense, Inc, 315 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Here is an answer to the ignorant and reactionary propaganda of the Saturday Evening Post. Its author, himself a Yugoslavian immigrant to this country, has become one of America's foremost writers. He can point with justice and pride to the achievements of his compatriots, "unassimilable foreign hordes," in building America's industrial plant and contributing to its science and culture. His last word is part challenge, part warning. These 14,000,000 "foreigners" have become an organic part of America whether Mr. Lorimer likes it or not, and they still have it in them to contribute to America's greatness.—Comment by Editor of "Common Sense."

Months ago, in a lengthy leading editorial, the Saturday Evening Post took account of Immigration in the United States. Editor Lorimer (for if he himself did not write the article, he approved it) was rather up in the air about "the hordes from southern and eastern Europe" which have entered the country since the 1880's. Most of these foreigners, he suggested, were evil, lawless people of "unassimilable blood strains," who made it necessary for virtuous 100-percent Americans of the old stock to maintain ever larger police organizations and no end of jails. Worse yet, these aliens had the tendency to procreate at a terrific rate, and good, well-to-do citizens were forced to pay ever higher taxes for schools and other institutions in which the otherwise decent communities had to "feed, wash and disinfect" the immigrants' nasty, unsound progeny, lest it contaminate the children of more respectable origin.

The main point of the editorial was that immigrants, especially those from eastern and southern Europe, were a very bad thing for America. During this depression they cost the country much more than they had benefited it in good times.

When I first read the article, it irked me a little, then I dismissed it from my mind as something too stupid and un-American to be taken seriously by an considerable number of people in this country. Since then, however, especially in the last few months, my attention has been drawn to other pieces of propaganda designed to create prejudice against the immigrant and his American-born children. In fact, a whole movement appears to be afoot to "save America for real Americans" and send or drive as many of the immigrants as possible "back where they came from."

Just the other day I saw a copy of a circular distributed by a "patriotic" organization urging old-stock Americans to bring pressure upon Congress and the Administration in Washington to put a heavy special tax upon certain classes of immigrants. In a number of states agitation is in progress to compel every foreigner to be finger-printed. Dozens of (as yet) small fascist organizations scattered the country over are stirring intolerance against foreign groups in the United States. Before me is a copy of an anonymous chain letter now being circulated in several states with the injunction "Send this on to six other patriotic, eagle-eyed Americans; don't break the chain!"—and the "never-to-be-forgotten message" of the letter is that "real Americans" must wake up and join in the "war against tolerance of foreigners residing in their communities or in our country." During my trip, early in January, to Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Chicago, I heard of employers who, under the influence of this unintelligent and utterly un-American propaganda, had begun to discriminate against foreign-born workers.

The phraseology of the above-mentioned circulars and chain letters resembles in spots the "Satevepost" editorial; hence it is in order, I think, for me to make a belated reply to that magazine and, incidentally, to all the would-be Hitlers who eagerly seize upon every such piece of intolerance, stupidity and misinformation, and turn it to advantage of their various political rackets.

I write this as an immigrant, one of the 14,000,000 people now being in America who were not born here. I claim a special right to speak for several million Slavic immigrants and their American-born children; particularly for those who call themselves Yugoslavs.

## THEY CAME WITH COLUMBUS

I am a Yugoslav by origin. I have been here more than twenty years. But men of my race were sailors on Columbus' ships when he bumped into this continent. Yugoslavs from Dalmatia were in California decades before the Yankees. They were pioneers in the now important California industry of fruit-growing. If you wish to know more of these early Californians, I refer you to Jacq London's "Valley of the Moon."

In the 1880's the Yugoslavs, like the Poles, Czechs, Slovaks and other peoples from the Balkans and eastern Europe, commenced to come over in "hordes" to work in America's mines, forests, and steel-mills. For sixty years my people have been digging no end of timber, and making no end of steel all over the country. Ask any steel-mill boss and he will tell you that without the Slavic immigrants steel-making in this country would not be what it is—and steel is the most important item in American industry today. Some steel men go so far as to say that, in very large part, America is the foremost steel country in the world because Slavs have been working in her steel mills these several decades.

Now, when the "Satevepost" chooses to insult us editorially, there isn't a single steel building, a single steel bridge, a single mile of railroad anywhere in this country in which some of my fellow immigrants' energy is not frozen. Editor Lorimer can dismiss this contribution to America's present-day greatness only if his sense of values is such that he has nothing but contempt for hard and dangerous manual labor.

But my immigrant group's contribution to this country's current magnificence was not only on the side of brawn and hard manual labor. If mining and steel production in America is more efficient in 1934 than it was in 1884, it is partly because "Hunkie" workers and foremen in the mines and mills have invented thousands of devices now employed in our mining and steel centers. It might be instructive to Mr. Lorimer to scan the United States Government patent records and note the numerous Slavic names under which the inventions are registered.

Michael Pupin, without whose inventions radio and long-distance telephony would be far less efficient, is a Yugoslav immigrant. So is Nikola Tesla, who from the viewpoint of individu-

al achievement doubtless is the most important man alive in America today. His motors run practically everything that moves in this country, from sewing machines to battleships, from gramophones to the presses that run out Mr. Lorimer's magazines. Thomas Edison referred to Tesla as an inventor and scientist of genius.

In the field of education our "unassimilable blood strain" gave to America Dr. Henry Suzzallo, until his recent death president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, who was born in California of Yugoslav (not Italian, as erroneously assumed by the American press) parents, whose name in the old country had been Zucalo.

The "Satevepost," I assume, regards America's participation in the World War highly. Well, hundreds of thousands of us immigrants from southern and eastern Europe were in that war on the side of America. The only man who received two Congressional Medals of Honor for his part in it was a Yugoslav, Captain Louis Cukela of the Marines. Two other Yugoslavs, Alex Mandusich and Jacob Mestrovich, also received the Congressional Medal of Honor; the latter posthumously.

But enough of this. I have told enough to render the "Satevepost" "account" of immigration from southern and eastern Europe ridiculous. Can anyone say we haven't contributed our share to the upbuilding of America? I would say that we have done more than our share. My people, by large, have been workers, producers, creators in the country's most important industries. Generally speaking, we have not engaged in financial speculation and exploitation of our fellow human beings. We have had practically no hand in the crash of 1929 and subsequent social catastrophe in this country. Can Mr. Lorimer and his friends say as much? We have been too busy working to speculate. From the viewpoint of America as she stands today, we constitute one of the most important, most constructive sections of her population.

Mr. Lorimer, with his "Satevepost" and peculiar sense of values, may succeed temporarily to make some of my people feel unwanted in America, inferior in the face of American social realities; he may distress them to the extent that they will return to the old country or commit suicide (as not a few of them are doing these days); but more and more of us are beginning to feel that, by virtue of our great creative achievements here to which we can point wherever we look, America is our country as much as anyone else's; that we are the New Americans, the sons and daughters of the Industrial Revolution—and as such we are becoming increasingly cognizant of both our duties and privileges here.

It is true, as Mr. Lorimer pointed out, that some of my fellow immigrants and their American-born children, turn to crime; but in most cases that is due to the feeling of inferiority which such stupidity and intolerance as that of the "Satevepost" imposes upon them. As a natural reaction to intolerance toward us on the part of native Americans some of us become anti-social or refuse to be "assimilated."

It is true that some of the immigrants' children have to be "washed, fed and disinfected" in schools and other public institutions, but in most cases that is because they have been born in poverty, although their parents have worked hard whenever they had a chance to work—and that poverty is due to the socio-economic system of which Mr. Lorimer is one of the chief beneficiaries.

Mr. Lorimer, in all probability, knows nothing about the "hordes from eastern and southern Europe"—not really. So far as it may be judged from the contents of his magazine, he doesn't want to know anything. Off and on he prints a "Hunkie" novelette in which the characters and situations have as much relation to the life of actual Slavic immigrants in the mill and mining towns as, let us say, Octavius Roy Cohen's Negro literary concoctions have to the life of actual Negroes. Mr. Lorimer's purpose, obviously, is to present the immigrant here as a curious animal and put him in an even more inferior position than he already is in.

What is his motive? The answer is simple: The country is in a deep mess, for which Mr. Lorimer, with his tremendous tooth, the "Satevepost," is responsible in no small measure. For years he was one of the foremost apostles of rugged individualism. He was behind Harding, Coolidge, Hoover. And now, in an attempt to switch the blame from his own shoulders and the shoulders of his class, he ups and beats the tom-tom of patriotism and tradition, and shouts insults at an element of our population which happens to be the most inarticulate and defenseless, but which, as I have shown, has been the most consistently constructive during the last fifty years of our history. Mr. Lorimer, obviously, is trying to confuse the issues now facing America. In common with his class, he is afraid of the great and terrible reckoning that is coming in this country and throughout the world.

He and his class have been exploiting old American traditions and the Constitution of the United States for decades to their immense enrichment and enhancement of power. Now here is a moment when, abruptly, we are confronted by facts in our civilization which daily appear more potent and important than are the old traditions upon which Mr. Lorimer and the people who advertise in his magazine have cunningly built their fortunes and their power. These facts—especially Tesla's motors—now suddenly challenge the old traditions, which date back to the beginnings of this country. These facts challenge and urge the people who have had such a great part in the ACTUAL WORK of upbuilding this country to wake up politically and break the power of those who, like Mr. Lorimer and his adversaries, have had a hand in bringing America to the brink of ruin. Naturally, Mr. Lorimer wants to drown his loud challenge of the new facts in American life by raising a loud noise of his own. Ignorant and bewildered, he publishes stupid editorials, continues to exploit old traditions, many of which are completely obsolete; stirs up prejudice and hatred, wants to solve the unemployment problem by deporting people who have done most to build up the country, attempts to divide America so that the people—the exploited masses of both old stock and more recent immigration—will not be able to act affectively against the racketism of big business, of which he is the chief prophet.

This is Hitlerism, quite comparable to Hitler's anti-Semitism in Germany, utterly un-American, and fraught with great dangers for the future of this country. I believe that really patriotic, constructive Americans, Americans who think more of their country as a whole than of their corporations, should combat it with every means at their disposal; and this goes for Americans of old

## A Great Slovene

East Palestine, O.—Until a few years ago, very few people were acquainted with the accomplishments of the Slovene race. The idea was usually entertained that the Slovene knew little else except labor in the mine and the mill. The common term applied to him was, "the hunky laborer."

The people of Slovene descent have accomplished much, but never saw fit to broadcast about it to the rest of the world. However, the rest of the world has now seen fit to broadcast for them.

The greatest living advertisement of the capabilities of the Slovene is in the person of Louis Adamic. No other person has been more responsible than he, in bringing to light the true quality of his race. And today, an appreciative world looks up to him—a Slovene—a former "hunky laborer."

Joe Golitic,  
No. 41, SSCU.

## Adrija's Concert is Well Received by Audience

(Continued from page 5)

Marie Vidmar had the crowd sitting on the edge of the seats with their amusing numbers. Jacqueline Perme, dressed in a full evening suit, put a touch of night club life in the program, what with her big eyes rolling naturally from side to side and a wink to cap the climax, she had the audience applauding for more.

A delayed arrival of the accordion and banjo players followed the concert. According to reports Eddie Simms was scheduled to furnish the music for the dance, but at the appointed time Simms failed to make an appearance, and the committee in charge was in a quandary for a few minutes seeking a substitute. Such an utter disregard to keep an appointment will not increase the popularity of any accordionist in Euclid, O.

"Under the Constitution and the laws every person is entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," said the speaker.

"Them as wants to can pursue happiness but I'd rather have it brought to me," remarked Ezra Potroast.

Caller—Why did you ever teach your parrot to swear so shockingly?

Hostess—We didn't do it intentionally. We used to hang her cage near the golf course which runs by our lot and she'd got the habit before we realized it.

Wifey—Carl, I don't believe you have smoked a single one of those lovely cigars I gave you for Christmas.

Hubby—No, Julia, I intend to keep them until little Carl grows up and wants to learn to smoke.

stock, immigrant citizens, and their American-born children.

I suggest that REAL Americans of the old stock—and I mean REAL—who are interested in immigration and its problems, and in the future of this country, try to know us immigrants and the children of immigrants—try to find out something about our old countries, our racial backgrounds: for these backgrounds will have, despite Mr. Lorimer and the "Satevepost," a profound influence upon the future culture and civilization on this continent. In fact, we already are having a considerable influence. Just let me remind you once more of Pupin and Tesla, to say nothing of our miners and steel workers.

If you will study us, and not resent and hate and fear us, you will find out that, on one hand, we Slavic immigrants, for instance, we Hunkies and Bohunks, or whatever you care to call us, are average human beings, with many faults and shortcomings; on the other hand, however, we still have much in us to contribute to America's future greatness—not only industrially, but politically, culturally, and spiritually.

## IN MEMORY

Conemaugh, Pa.—Today brings back memories of the sweetest girl that ever lived—my wife, Ella Pristow Rovanssek, who passed away last May 17, 1933. Such implicit love and tenderness can never be forgotten. It never shall by me, your husband, Cyril. Ella dear, you may be gone, but your memory shall live forever.



## ALONE

I shall not weep;  
I shall not cry.  
But oh, it's harder  
To live than to die.

I shall not wail;  
I shall not moan.  
Yet, you have the angels  
And I am alone.

You were always better  
Than I. That I know.  
So God consented  
To let you go.

I loved the world  
With its joy and cheer.  
Was that the reason  
He left me here?

I must be patient, Ella.  
And I'll try to pray.  
But Ella, there's only sorrow  
Since you went away.

One year has passed.  
My heart's still sore.  
As time goes by  
I miss you more.

A loving wife,  
So thoughtful, true and kind.  
No more on earth like you  
Will I find.

Cyril J. Rovanssek,  
No. 213, SSCU.

## Reunion Planned by Yugoslav League

Calumet, Mich.—Plans are now being made by the American Yugoslav Educational League of Calumet, Michigan, for a reunion which will be held on August 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 at Calumet. The American Yugoslav League was organized two years ago and comprises all Yugoslavs in the Copper Country; its purpose is to maintain friendship and to promote mutual interest.

In the last two years the league sponsored various programs and educational meetings which were attended by large appreciative crowds. One of the features of last year's entertainment was the reunion of Copper Country Yugoslavs, held at Electric Park where over 4000 people were entertained. Realizing the success of last year's reunion which

was confined to the Copper Country Yugoslavs and their friends, the league deemed it advisable to invite former residents of the Copper Country to gather at the given dates, August 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 in one group, where they will meet most of their relatives and friends.

The committee in charge of the reunion urgently requests all those who contemplate a visit this year to the Copper Country should concentrate, if possible, on these dates, and notify their relatives and friends of the proposed reunion.

Details of the reunion will be announced later. If interested kindly communicate with either Joseph Chesarek, Calumet, Mich., or Nicholas Badovina, 3014 Osceola Road, Calumet, Mich.

## St. Barbara's 25th Anniversary

National Home, Ely, Minn.—Sunday evening, April 29th.—Well, folks, this is your Little Stanley broadcasting the great social event of the year. St. Barbara's 25th Anniversary! The big celebration is taking place upstairs of the National Home, where Little Stanley will take you in just a minute.

Here we are—my what eats, such refreshments. One minute folks, I see a nice polish sausage there which I can't resist because of the sweet garlic odor—Tsk Tsk. We also see piles of ham sandwiches, and hot dogs all sentenced to be drowned with the delicious hot coffee. The ladies of the St. Barbara certainly know how to prepare lunches and I do not mean perhaps; everybody is eating and Little Stan does not want to be a hog, so we'll go into the next room where we have Frank Ule playing swell music; everything from a polka, Valček, to a Poč-Sotis, and was it fun! Ah, Little Stan is missing out on something! Beer! the 3rd large keg is already gone and someone has gone after the 4th; did we drink Beer, or did we drink beer!

I almost forgot to tell you, the Supreme board of our SSCU were also represented at the St. Barbara festivities in the persons of Louis Champa, Supreme Treasurer, Anton Zbasnik, Supreme Secretary, and Joseph Mantel, Sup. Trustee. Of course, I shouldn't forget to tell you that their wives were also present. A polka is started and the couples whirl and dance, a waltz follows which is also beautiful, and don't let anybody tell you that the old folks don't know how to have a grand time, because they certainly did.

What in the world is that noise. I'll investigate. I go into a corner and there we see a large Slovene chorus under the able direction of Mr. Anton Zbasnik, in person. These genial gentlemen know how to sing too, and don't think I'm kidding, because I'm not! Frank Ule, at the accordion, strikes up another Pot-Sotis dance, people respond, and soon the hall resounds with the "turn-around - stamp - stamp-stamp-turn around again-clap hands and whirl like nobody's business!"

Somebody is bringing up another big barrel. Why, its beer, keg No. 5! Are these Barbaras ever thirsty? Whew! and why getting not,—the hours are getting late, and Little Stan must be on his way, but before he goes he will say that those St. Barbara lodge members certainly do know their entertainments and let's have more of them! Well, I really have got to go!

Stanley Pechaver  
No. 2, SSCU

Nicholas Badovina.



