

TO BE FAIR AND SQUARE, TO ENCOURAGE AND SUPPORT THE BEST, IS OUR MOTTO

CLEVELAND JOURNAL

A Weekly for American Slovenes

THE FIRST AND THE ONLY AMERICAN - SLOVENE NEWS PAPER PRINTED IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

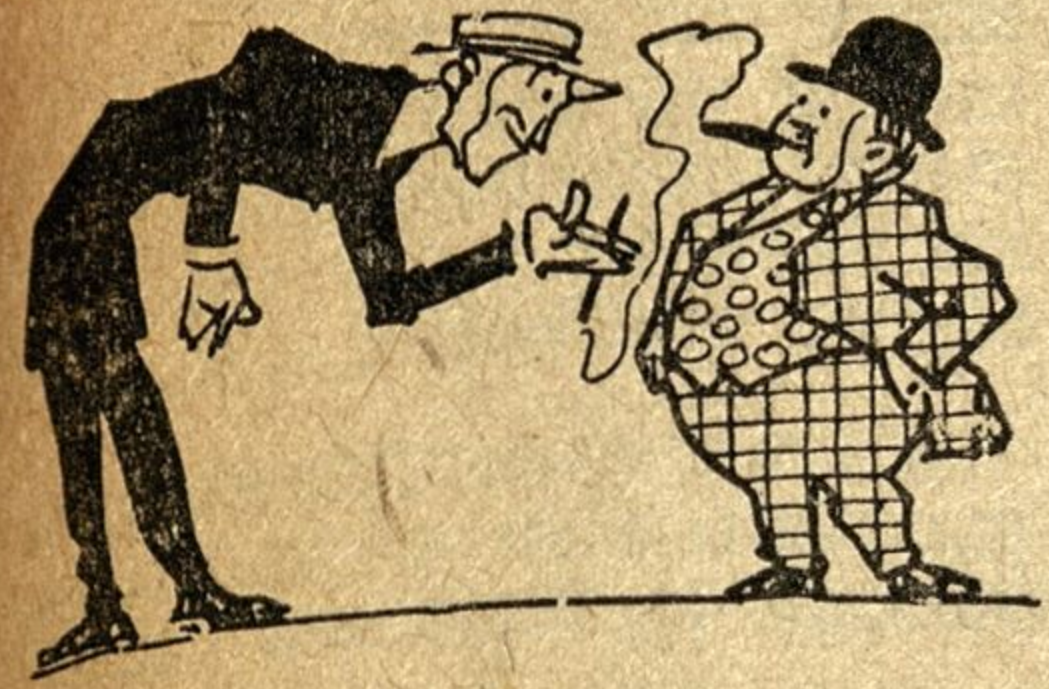
Entered as second-class matter August 2, 1928, at the post-office at Cleveland, Ohio, under the Act of March 3, 1879

CLEVELAND, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6th, 1930

PRICE FIVE CENTS

VOLUME III. — ISSUE NO. 41

OBSERVER



Americans think of motorcycles only as the transportation medium of the policeman but other countries are using the motorcycle as a means of transportation. Statistics show that there were 2,625,200 motorcycles made during the last year in the world which is an increase of 16 percent over previous years. But the increase does not mean anything for the United States. It is Europe that leads the world in the use of the motor wheel. The United Kingdom is placed first in the number followed by Germany, France, Italy and following. The rear is brought up by the U. States. While the increase is reported for Europe there is a decrease in the motorcycle production in the States.

Another old precaution is doomed. Now it is claimed that it is alright to keep growing plants in the sick room. The authority for that statement is Dr. A. F. Woods, of the department of Agriculture. Plants are beneficial not harmful according to him, because they give off oxygen and take in carbon dioxide. At night they give off some carbon dioxide but not enough to do any harm. Dr. Woods does not recommend flowers in the room of any sufferer from hay-fever.

Did you ever examine hands and notice the interesting fact that the first finger of a woman's hand is almost always longer than her third or ring finger? Also did you notice that this is not a fact in the case of men? These observations have been confirmed by Ruggles George who has examined the hands of 650 adult whites. The interesting theory advanced is that thru the ages man has developed a hand for grasping and the woman developed a hand suitable to picking small objects.

More and more we realize that it is by mistakes and by experiment that we make progress. The Department of Commerce states that the automobile business rests on the remains of 640 makes of machines. Only 45 survive today. But it must be added that those which remain are built upon the trial and error method of selling an manufacturing that they exist today.

If you ever wondered how fast a fast baseball pitcher really throws a ball there may be a bit of satisfaction in knowing that the West Pointers have calculated the speed of a pitched ball during a recent exhibition game with the Yankees. The Boulange chronograph used to calculate the speed of projectiles was put to use. The pitcher who pitched the ball had a speed of 150 feet per second. Maybe we can find the speeds of Dazzy Vance and Bob Grove. It is too bad Walter Johnson's speed arm is not at its best.

THEATRE OF NATIONS OPENS TO CROWD OF THREE THOUSAND

Mikado Presentation of the American Group Represented by the Cleveland Civic Opera Guild

ANNA ERSTE REPRESENTS SLOVENES IN PROLOG

Theatre of Nations has been Studied by Groups and Cities as very Unique Experiment

When the Theatre of Nations opened its doors for the first presentation of the series of nationality plays and productions it opened another season of activity planned to interest the play of Cleveland and to show that the nationalities of Cleveland have a cultural value to present to Cleveland. It was a highly successful event as the Mikado was presented by Cleveland Civic Opera Guild at the Music Hall.

Prolog Presents Girls of all Nationalities

The prolog presented as the official presentation of the series represented the various nationalities abstracting light from a figure symbolizing the torch of Drama and of understanding and good will. It was an effective bit of staging and an inspiring spectacle. All the nationalities who will be seen on the stage of the Theatre of Nations have been represented by a girl in national costume. The Slovenes were represented by Miss Anna Erste who was one of the group of twenty three nationality girls.

The other participants in the prolog were: Jane Lee, Victoria Tashjian, Lily Lucic, Lada Marie Swarc, Edna Lederer, Cornelia Nyerges, Helen Grigas, Agnes Chojnoski, Barbara Bremner, Amelia Watrt, Mary Mural, Naomi C. Smith, Bertha Raatikainen, Anna Beeker, Welta Gold, Helen Buenger, Marie Anderson and Anne Radu.

The Theater of the Nations, instituted last year under the sponsorship of the Plain Dealer to give expression to the dramatic art of the various local nationalities, began its second season last night at Public Music Hall with a production by the Cleveland Civic Opera Guild of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Mikado". The audience was undoubtedly the largest "The Mikado" has ever played to in the many times it has been given in Cleveland.

With the exception of a few benches around the rim of the theater, the nearly 3000 seats of the Music Hall were occupied. In "The Mikado's" heyday theaters came smaller and an audience of somewhat less than 3000 would have meant that half the crowd was hearing the opera from the sidewalks and the adjacent roofs.

23 To Be Given

The presentation of the Gilbert and Sullivan light operatic classic was the contribution to this Plain Dealer international series of the American group. Before the season ends 23 plays will have been given, representing nearly all of the various races and nations in cosmopolitan Cleveland.

Continued on page two

Jugoslav Slovene Club Prepares to Have Card Party and Dance

All the Members Hard at Work to Make the Season Opener a Success

Activity and interest in everything that is worth while interesting oneself it seems to be the keynote to the activity of the Yugoslav Slovene club. It can not be said that they have ever been completely inactive though some of the work they participate in is not so spectacular as it is at times. Some of the important interest in is not so spectacular as it is at times. Some of the important interest that people should have is an interest in ones self and acquaintances with one another is a vital part of keeping interest in the whole group and its relations to work that is implied in the purpose of establishing of group.

The Yugoslav Slovene club has been interested in everything that has a Slovene characteristic about it or which tends to have some interrelation between the Slovenes and other nationality groups. That has been a characteristic of the whole work. But there are occasions when the members like to get up some activity that will make them more acquainted with their fellow members and friends of members. Such would be the nature of the Card Party and Dance which will be held at the International Institute of the Y. W. C. A. on November 22nd.

Hard Work for Success

The members of the Yugoslav Slovene club are already hard at work trying to make it very successful and they are hustling and bustling with activity and preparations to make all the final details perfect for a well spent evening. Tickets for the affair have been out for some time and friend have already been more or less formally invited to reserve the evening to spend with the members of the club. Every member from the president down to the latest accepted member has promised that the utmost of work can be expected so that the maximum of fun will be the result.

November 22, a Saturday evening is the main topic of talk among the members and they are anxious to have it impressed on the minds of all the American Slovenes to reserve the evening for a lot of bridge, and other card games or a lot of dancing or both.

COLLINWOOD SOKOL TO HOLD DANCE

The Slovene Sokol of Collinwood will hold a dance at the Slovene Workingmen's Home on Waterloo road next Saturday, November 8th.

The entertainment committee of the Sokol body in Collinwood is inviting all the friends of the Sokol to come and entertain themselves for an evening under the supervision of an entertainment committee that will provide everything that is necessary for a good time.

HERE'S A PLACE TO GO!

Saturday, Nov. 8th, 1930
Dance given by Slovene Sokols of Collinwood at the Slovene Workmen's Home, Waterloo Rd.
Carniola Tent Lodge No. 1288 T M holds dance at Slov. Nat'l Home, on St. Clair Ave.
Sunday, Nov. 9th, 1930
Play given by Slovene Dramatic Society "Lilija" at Slovene Home on Holmes Ave.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY TO OPEN DRAMATIC SEASON

Cast of Fourteen and Intermission Features are Attraction of the Season Opening

Fourteen of the best actors of the Dramatic society Lilija will be the cast that will present the opening dramatic offering of the season at the Slovene Home on Holmes Avenue on Sunday, November 9, with the play "Begunka" under the directorship of John Steblaj.

The play is very fine and according to the reports from those who have seen the play in rehearsal it will be one of the outstanding productions of the current season. Mr. John Steblaj who himself is an experienced actor and a very capable director assures that the play is one of the finest that can be presented.

Besides the attraction of the play there will an interesting intermission program featuring a ten year old girl with a pleasing voice who will sing in Slovene and English. But the little girls will not be the only intermission performer for there will be a chorus which will entertain during the intermissions also. With the new forces and experienced players who have been on the roster of the club before there is an assurance of the maximum of entertainment and fun. After the play there will be dancing with Rudy Kozel providing the music for the dancing.

Slovene Library Will Aid Bedridden and Sick Slovene Humorist

Murnik Has Been One of the Finest of Slovene Humorists and Heads List of Popular Literary Men

Slovene National Library located at the Slovene National Home on St. Clair Avenue has undertaken definite caution to help the sickly and poverty stricken Rado Murnik one of the most loved and active humorists of Slovene literature who in his old age has been forced to bed because of failing old age. His condition has been very graphically portrayed some time ago and the apparent inability of his friends in old country to help him. The humorist is now bedridden and he is reduced to poverty so that he cannot help himself. In the latest times he has even been forced to forgo the services of his 80 year old mother who acted as his nurse.
Continued on page two

"Orel" to Open Current Dramatic Season With Two Good Comedies

Dancing Will Take Place After Play at Knaus' Hall

The Dramatic section of the Orel club will initiate their current season with the presentation of two comedies at Knaus' Hall at 62nd Street and St. Clair next Sunday evening at 7:30 P. M., with dancing after the performances.

The two comedies are a two act comedy Anarchist and a one act farce "Strahovi". Both of the plays promise very much fun because they are planned and cast with the best talent in the Orel Club Dramatic section.

The second especially will be of the greatest fun for it deals with ghosts and reminding one of the Hallowe'en season which is still very fresh in every one's mind. It is a tale of a maid who appears to be very sceptical of ghosts and has a lot of fun trying to scare the credulous. But the tables are turned in a very comic fashion so that the climax is totally different than would be expected. How it really concludes is a thing that should be seen.

Dance After Plays

However the pays will not be the only thing that will be attractive because after the plays there will be a dance to take up the rest of the evening with some fine music to make the feet go. The performance will begin at 7:30 P. M.

The Orel Club is a club composed of young men and young ladies who are banded for cultural purposes, with the accent of physical development as the keynote to the whole purpose. The organizers have felt that the best way to make healthy minds is to develop healthy bodies and the plays are an example that the axiom is true. Besides being very much interested in plays and play production they are seriously interested in gymnasium work similar to the Sokol bodies but besides they have cultural interests in the lines of music and singing. The club has been organized for quite some time but there was no live interest evidenced until the gymnasium room was provided after which the young people have become very much interested and have developed into a real organization.

SLOVENE MACABEES IN ENTERTAINMENT NEXT SATURDAY

The Slovene National Home on St. Clair Avenue will be the scene of an entertainment sponsored by the Slovene Macabees.

One of the features of the evening will be the "crazy post-office" and all the attendant fun that it carries. Besides there will be girls in Slovene National costume who will distribute apples. There will be several prizes awarded among which there will be a canary. With all this there will also be refreshments.

Large Crowd Attends 20th Anniversary Banquet of Napredne Slovenke

People From All Parts of the City and From Pennsylvania Attend Doings of Local Lodge

CHARTER MEMBERS AT SPECIAL TABLE

Only Two Speakers on Program Precede Evening of Fun, Dancing and Singing

What a great respect the ladies lodge Napredne Slovenke must have in the neighborhood. That is the natural conclusion one must come to when the crowd that attended the banquet at the Slovene National Home last Saturday evening. It was a crowd that has been unexpected even by the most sanguine imagination. And they came and came on and when everyone thought that they must end in their coming and still they came.

It seemed that everyone was there. Men and women from all parts of Cleveland and suburbs were there and all the people one is so accustomed to see at the head of the various groups were to have the fun and to do honor to the lodge that has celebrated its 20th anniversary. People from Collinwood and people from Newburgh were there to add their numbers to the celebration and make it highly successful.

Charter Members Have Special Table

It was so serious a problem that the tables were vacated a fourth time before the supper was finished and the banquet could be called finished. The halls were beautifully decorated and on each table there was a bouquet of flowers but the most splendid bouquets of flowers were at the table reserved for the charter members of the lodge, Napredne Slovenke. Many of the old members were there to see who came and to exchange memories of the times that have gone by. Close to 10:00 P. M. the tables were sufficiently well taken care of to allow the speakers to arise and say their parts to fix the occasion definitely in the mind.

Only Two Speakers on Program

Unusual as it may seem there were only two speakers on the program which made the after dinner speaking somewhat different from the usual procedure. The first was that of Mrs. A. Erste who has served as the president of the lodge for the last eleven years. She outlined the history of the organization from its start eleven years ago and gave some graphic pictures of the struggle before it could be definitely established. She was followed by Mr. Fr. Cerne who was the organizer of the lodge and he added some of his own personal memories of the starting of the lodge and the subsequent struggles in which he assisted.

Old People Swing Partners of the Floor

Then came the informal part of the evening. With a good old time Slovene accordion and a clarinet the old and the young joined in dancing the polkas and
Continued on page two

MEMBERS OF "ZARJA" BUSY WITH REHEARSALS FOR AMERICAN PREMIERE

Gorenjski Slavček Has Been the Most Popular Opera in Ljubljana Since its Debut

ROLES IN LOCAL DEBUT IN EXPERT HANDS

Society and Members Rehearse Many Times Per Week to Take Off All Rough Edges From This Year's Presentation

Preparations and earnest practice are the things that are uppermost in the minds of Slovene singers who are diligently preparing for the premiere of the beautiful Slovene opera Gorenjski Slavcek, one of the foremost operas in Slovene and one that has been declared as the most perfect and interesting. As an opera it has lived thru many seasons in Ljubljana having been constantly repeated in the opera circles of the Slovenes in Europe. Reports have it that it had been repeated more than a hundred times already and every presentation brings a capacity crowd to relive the delights of the opera.

Preceded by Smaller Operas in Past Years

Up to now the opera has not been presented in America because it did not have a body of people who were capable of presenting the opera as it should be presented to do it full justice. Nor did the operatic minded singers of the independent singing society Zarja feel sufficiently capable of presenting it before. They have satisfied themselves with Turjaska Rosamunda and "Urh, grof celjski" in which they have been initiated into the secrets of presenting operas and developing a sense of acting while singing which is considered the hardest kind of dramatization.

Highly Praised Last Year

Last year the members of Zarja have been highly praised for the excellent presentation of "Urh, grof celjski" both when the opera was given for the Slovenes at the Slovene National Home on Thanksgiving Day and later when the opera was presented at the Music Hall as the Slovene contribution to the series of nationality productions under the auspices of the Theatre of Nations.

Experienced Players to Have Principle Roles

This year the presentation of opera Gorenjski Slavcek is of more interest because of the difficulty of the parts which are being charmingly executed in rehearsals. The solo parts taken by the best talent of the members of Zarja who have appeared in title roles in the past will again be taken by experienced singers and actors. Mrs. Antoinette Simcic will have the title role of the Slavcek supported by an admirable cast of Mr. Bele, Mr. Frank Plut, Mrs. Mary Ivanush and other members who will have more or less important parts.

The presentation of Zarja which have been commented on
Continued on page two

Cleveland Journal

Published every Thursday by The American - Jugoslav Printing and Publishing Co. 6231 St. Clair Ave. - Cleveland, Ohio

Frank Suhadolnik, Editor

"Heime" Martin Antonic - Sports Editor

Subscription Rates: One year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.00

Established May 24th, 1928



CLEVELAND, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6th, 1930

Maturity

People would point with knowing fingers and shake a knowing head whenever they saw a boy get into his first long trousers and parade proudly around with the feeling that he has grown up and reached a man's estate.

The same signs of reaching maturity have become plainly evident during the past few years among the Slovenes. There was an ever mounting interest in the elections.

It was a falling back into childish tricks that has been resorted to when personalities have been attacked in lieu of advancing arguments that would present facts concretely.

It seems that at last the Slovenes have grown up enough and gotten set well enough to take a lively interest in the elections.

That the new party, that is, that another party has become a reality among the Slovenes is also a good sign because it is the surest sign that there is no domination of a very few in forming the opinions of the whole but that the interests will be somewhat divided and that there is an element that will serve as a balance for people who have felt that their position has been impregnable.

On the other hand a split among the Slovenes means that

a split in a united front has become apparent and that all the Slovenes are not as solid a mass as it was thought. That is the deficiency in the growing pains of any one or any party.

Ex Libris

Conducted by the St. Clair Branch Public Library.

"Bid Her Awake" by Mary Grigs is the study of two personalities; one a beautiful gay and charming girl, the other, her sister, awkward, shy, and sensitive.

"Traitor, Traitor," is the biography of Alfred Dreyfus of the famous Dreyfus Case in France which set the whole civilized world on fire in the latter part of the 19th century.

"A Corporal Once," is the title of L. H. Nason's new novel. This is another of the American dough boy stories and deals with the experiences of a young Irishman orderly to a Major of Cavalry troops on the Mexican border.

"Pursuit" by Roland Pertwee is an adventure story of the war and its aftermath. It includes the love of two men for one woman.

as well as the United States is represented by the press. In this second trial Dreyfus is not exonerated but he is pardoned. After the trial he vows never to rest until his honor is given back to him and ultimately this happens.

The Slovene waltzes. It was something to remember. With men and women who did not seem to show the least interest in dancing became the graceful figures on the dance floor that evoked words of admiration from many a younger dancer.

The most memorable part of the evening came early in the morning when an informal singing choir was formed and all the Slovene songs were sung as they are only rarely sung in the village square in the old country.

The enterprise is unique in America. Its success last year was extraordinary, revealing a richness and variety of talent in

for slave hunters, snakes and lions. Pertwee is a good story teller and this book is thrilling enough to hold one's interest during the entire story.

SLOVENE OPERA

(Continued from page one)

In the past have had choruses have been very mobile and very flexible. That was the outstanding part of the production of the operas in the past and highly commented upon by the critics of the city papers.

The members of Zarja are actively reporting for rehearsals which run as high as four or five times a week. That the production will be good is promised by the members themselves who are exerting all their efforts to make the presentation good and credible of the reputation of the only singing club which is presenting operas in America.

NAPREDNE SLOVENKE

(Continued from page one)

Maybe people do not go to Canada to get a sip of things that are prohibited in the United States but because they have found that Canada tries to make travel there very easy and uncomplicated. In fact the National resources Intelligence Service at Ottawa has issued four road maps which are sent free to any one requesting them.

THEATRE OF NATIONS

(Continued from page one)

The enterprise is unique in America. Its success last year was extraordinary, revealing a richness and variety of talent in

the local groups than even its most active sponsors did not fully anticipate, and suggesting, moreover, a public interest in alien dramatic art, locally interpreted, that was not confined to the groups individually concerned but included the city at large.

SLOVENE HUMORIST

(Continued from page one)

she is sick and cannot help herself. The Library of the Slovene National Home is trying to help him out at this time and though the end may be soon it considers itself bound by conscience to help him.

Rado Murnik is one of the most loved humorists of the time and though the number of humorists in Slovene literature is not great he has occupied a favored position in Slovene literature, besides Alesh who is now dead and Milcinski, Murnik has been the most popular humorist of the trio.

STATE GUESSING CONTEST

(Try this at your next party and test your guests' ability on state abbreviations.)

- 1. What state was never married? Miss. 2. What state needs a physician? Ill. 3. What state is the degree of that physician? Md. 4. What state is very useful in haying time? Mo. 5. What state is very exclamation? Ohio. 6. What state is very busy on Monday? Wash. 7. What state was a shelter in times of the flood? Ark. 8. What state is dear to the Mohammedans? Ala. 9. What state can never be you? Me. 10. What state is very pious? Mass. 11. What state never says can't? Kan. 12. What state uses the decimal system? Tenn. 13. What state sells gold bricks? Conn. 14. What state could go out rowing? Ore. 15. What state is "daddy" to them all? Pa.

"Well, that's different," conceded the Mrs. "How'd you get back so quick?" "So you've put Fred off till December?" "Yes, I told him I wouldn't give him a definite answer till then." "Why not till then?" "I want to wait and see how he looks after the football season is over."

BITS OF EVERYTHING

Spices in the kitchen, leaves upon the lawn, Asters in the garden, all the poppies gone. Friends back from vacations, days a wee bit cool, Autumn clothes—and children back to school.

Not necessarily children, 'cause most all of our members are young men and women. Many of our young ladies are taking up beauty culture and others have been studying other subjects to make themselves a bigger and better future.

All we can offer them is our greatest wish of happiness and success in their new fields.

A most interesting and educational display and exhibit for young and old can be found on the third floor of the May Co. Four real Indians will be there. 12,000 Indian relics that have been gathered during 34 years of searching by Mr. Brown, famous archeologist, who will tell the amazing story of the fast vanishing red race.

I see where Old King Winter took a notion and set his icy foot into Cleveland early this month and made us hunt up our fur and top coats. Stack on our cars with coal and wholesome preserves. Put in that broken glass that Johnny broke while playing ball and mend the holes in grandma's shawl and fix up grandpa's over shoes.

Rip Van Winkle, wrinkled and gray from his 20 years absence stood before his wife. "Where have you been, you scallawag," she demanded.

"I was up at the Veterans Bureau waiting in line for my compensation," replied Rip. "Well, that's different," conceded the Mrs. "How'd you get back so quick?"

"So you've put Fred off till December?" "Yes, I told him I wouldn't give him a definite answer till then." "Why not till then?" "I want to wait and see how he looks after the football season is over."

Short History of Slovene Literature

By F. T. SUHADOLNIK

When he finished school he was not ready for the bar examination and in such a case the Scholarship was at an end. To tide himself over the period he was private tutor at the Reinlein family in Vienna where he stayed for two years without getting ahead in his studies.

In Vienna Jenko reached his crisis as a man and as a poet. His homesickness, longing for people he knew and the mountain sides which he passionately loved; the spiritual battle in which he became entangled just before his departure from Vienna deepened his feeling and made them more sensitive for his appreciation of nature.

kind of touch and feeling which characterizes all of his poetry.

Simon Jenko had his poems published in the Novice until 1857. After that date he was a constant contributor to the Slovenski Glasnik. Some of his best poems were published in that paper.

In the Glasnik, Jenko also tries narrative skill and as result he had three novels published. His first one is "Spomini." "Tilka" and "Jepirski ucitelj" modeled on the romanticism and using the common Slovene peasant as the center of action.

When Simon Jenko returned home he seriously began to prepare himself for the apprentice bar examination. But as a diversion and as financial necessity he also prepared his poems for publication in a bound volume.

During November of the same year the volume of poems appeared. The individual poem in the collection received the attention and critical help of Levstik. Immediately Jenko received universal praise. His light style and the semi-idealistic character of the poems won him much popular affection.

In 1866 Dr. Valentine Prevec of Kamnik opened his law office. The third of August found Jenko in

his office hard at work at law practice and preparation to pass his last examination which would allow him to open up his own law office. He stayed with Dr. Prevec until 1867. During this time he was silent as a poet.

He lies buried at the cemetery at Kranj where Preseren is also buried. Four years later his friends erected a monument of his grave with a portrait in relief with the third verse from his poem "Gori" cut under the portrait.

8. Contributors to the "Slovenski Glasnik"

Besides Jenko none of the original contributors to the "Vaje" became famous as a poet. Vaclav Bril was a promise but he died before he finished his collegiate examinations.

The most active and most developed in the group was Fran Erjavec. Fran Erjavec was born at Ljubljana, September 9, 1834. His father died when Fran was very young and because his mother married again, he was reared by his grandmother.

Erjavec with his work must be placed next to Levstik as the best prose writer of his time. He was different because of his nature studies and his stories

from nature, especially his stories of animals as well as his travels and his novels.

"Mravlja" ((The Ant) his first story was well received and succeeded to awaken interest in his writings. With Mravlja, Erjavec created the story form using animals as characters.

In his travelogues are still standards which are aimed at by some. His first "Pot iz Ljubljana v Sisko" is a satire on the contemporary travel books and writings. But his most serious works are full of sympathy for the people whom he meets and the things of interest on the way.

The narrative tales of Erjavec begin with his "Crticami iz zivljenja" and the unfinished "August Oceppek" a sympathetic write-up of a office clerk persecuted and treated with love and idealism.

As a writer of natural scenes he was a real creator and an incessant worker. He worked hard on material for the Slovene dictionary and some historical sketches which cannot be classified in any general class.

JOURNAL SPORT PAGE

By HEINIE MARTIN

Interlodge League Bowling Scores

SUNDAY NOV. 2nd.

COLLINOOD BOOSTERS			
J. Laurich	155	221	204
F. Kovitch	183	214	228
Elliot	137	157	213
T. Laurich	180	153	222
M. Krall	187	142	179
F. Oberstar			
TOTALS	842	887	1046
BETSY ROSS			
Mocilnikar	149	210	169
P. Kovitch	203	180	131
Mandel	176	179	159
G. Kovitch	194	169	153
Skufca	201	150	175
TOTALS	923	888	787
PIONEERS			
Schauer	146	188	203
Makovich	181	164	174
Sich	122	154	142
S. Borish	125	125	125
TOTALS	720	820	773
SOKOLS			
Rupnik	156	170	185
Shusta	187	172	182
F. Jereb	189	185	194
S. Benčina	157	151	170
T. Jereb	158	150	208
TOTALS	847	828	939
GEORGE WASHINGTON			
F. Opalek	169	227	182
F. Drobnic	169	185	210
E. Kromar	191	234	209
C. Kotnik	179	202	200
J. Kramer	155	172	139
TOTALS	863	1020	940
COMRADES			
Turk	138	139	159
J. Fifolt	154	137	291
Smole	181	214	189
F. Fifolt	152	181	171
B. Alich	209	145	191
J. Alich	200	145	147
TOTALS	834	816	857
ARCADIANS			
L. Sedja	148	182	128
R. Cetina	125	119	194
E. Kuhel	191	178	175
F. Jenko	171	151	203
J. Pekol	187	151	179
TOTALS	822	781	879
UTOPIANS			
E. Bajec	145	181	175
J. Zorman	171	125	164
A. Jelencic	104	159	188
T. Tekavec	179	170	168
M. Sitter	170	152	205
TOTALS	769	787	900
No 9. CLEVELAND			
F. Klaus	145	149	165
Tomazic	150	175	176
J. Klaus	157	202	148
A. Milavec	189	213	159
A. Cimperman	138	159	205
TOTALS	779	898	853
ORELS			
Andrey	190	182	149
Lusin	147	163	188
Orazem	166	166	166
Zakrajsek	136	139	188
Hrovat	152	146	174
A. Kushlan	154	171	178
TOTALS	779	801	849
LOYALITES			
S. Kromar	182	156	182
A. Gerneck	165	127	136
J. Petrovic	156	172	172
N. Kasnik	181	171	224
F. Baraga	170	145	216
TOTALS	854	771	930
S. Y. M. C.			
Snag	178	152	212
Frank Yerse	171	186	199
Leskovec	191	190	199
Udovich	144	177	167
Lausche	172	182	184
TOTALS	856	887	961
SPARTANS			
Wolgemuth	224	190	195
Wysopal	203	194	248
Peterlin	208	193	195
Slogar	179	194	195
Milavec	181	191	191
TOTALS	995	962	1024

UTOPIANS MAY TOPPLE Spartans Likely Leaders After Sunday

What may turn out to be the most hotly contested game is the shindig between the leaders of the loop Utopians and the lowly Comrades, although the S. N. P. J. quintet is in the eleventh place in standing. They possess enough power in men like F. Fifolt and B. Alich to balance the rest of the team enough to win, we daresay two and even three games from the Utopians. In the event the latter does lose the series and the Spartans clean up on the Betsy Ross five, then the Spartans will assume the leadership of the circuit.

The Washingtons may climb from third position to second. However they have a tough opponent in the Sokols and will have to bowl consistently in order to cop the series.

The Pioneers and Orels particularly the latter seem to be in for it again. The former meets the Arcadians while the Orels who have yet to win a game meet the galloping Boosters. The latter quintet it was believed would suffer immensely in the transferring of Johnny Baraga to the Loyalties. But they displaced the former star pinstriped with another crack bowler Elliot who is at the present leading the league.

Slovenian Young men's Club is in tenth place. Its opponent for Sunday is the champion Clairwood outfit. Very likely the champs will bow to the S. Y. M. C.'s unless fellows like Mihelcic, or Bokar go wild.

The Loyalties - Cleveland No. 9 clash like the Utopian - Comrade tangle shapes up like the most evenly matched contest for the day, with the Loyalties having a slight edge.

INTER - LODGE STANDINGS

UTOPIANS	8	1	899
SPARTANS	9	3	750
WASHINGTONS	8	4	667
SOKOLS	6	3	687
ARCADIANS	7	5	583
BETSY ROSS	5	4	556
CLAIRWOODS	6	6	500
BOOSTERS	6	6	500
CLEVELAND NO. 9	6	6	500
S. Y. M. C.	6	6	500
COMRADES	5	7	417
LOYALITES	4	8	333
PIONEERS	2	10	187
ORELS	0	9	000

TEAM HIGH THREE

SPARTANS	2981
WASHINGTONS	2861
LOYALITES	2794
BOOSTERS	2775
S. Y. M. C.	2704

TEAM HIGH SINGLE

BOOSTERS	1046
SPARTANS	1024
WASHINGTONS	1022
LOYALITES	991
S. Y. M. C.	961

INDIVIDUAL HIGH THREE

KASNIK	685
WYSOPAL	653
KOTNIK	650
RUPNIK	637
E. KROMAR	634

INDIVIDUAL HIGH SINGLE

KOTNIK	256
WYSOPAL	248
KASNIK	247
OPALEK	247
RUPNIK	235

CLAIRWOODS

Mihelcic	167	209	166	542
Bokar	218	160	159	537
161	153	130	444	
Krajc	192	157	155	504
F. Stepic	138	168	172	478
J. Stepic				
TOTALS	876	847	782	2505

HOT NEWS

GOSSIP, SOCIAL, BOWLING AND OTHERWISE

Do you know that the Interlodge bowlers roll every Sunday at the St. Clair Eddy Parlors located at St. Clair and East 123 Street. Time 2:30.

Vera Laurich recovered from her recent illness and is out every game rooting for the Comrades.

Ann Novosel and Christine Kremzar are also a pair of enthusiastic bowling fans. Seems to us they are interested in certain young men of the Slovenian Young Men's Club. Seems that way, we don't know. Maybe yes maybe no.

Ann Marinic, Mack Slogar, and Christine Brezovar couldn't bear merely watching the men roll, so they took to the alleys and did a little rolling by themselves, Sunday.

This Mack Slogar kid delivers

SCHEDULE FOR SUNDAY November 9th

Alleys 1 and 2 — SOKOLS vs. WASHINGTONS
Alleys 3 and 4 — ORELS vs. BOOSTERS
Alleys 5 and 6 — ARCADIANS vs. PIONEERS
Alleys 7 and 8 — SPARTANS vs. BETSY ROSS
Alleys 9 and 10 — CLAIRWOODS vs. S. Y. M. C.
Alleys 11 and 12 — COMRADES vs. UTOPIANS
Alleys 13 and 14 — CLEV. No. 9 vs. LOYALITES
POSTPONED GAMES
SOKOLS vs. BETSY ROSS
ORELS vs. UTOPIANS

OH! YES, THANK YOU

It is not too late to express our sincere thanks to members and friends of the Interlodge League for attending the dance sponsored for the benefit of the loop. We very much appreciate the co-operation of the committee and others who helped in making the affair a success. The present financial report shows up very favorably. We have yet to collect from some of the team captains and kindly request that they straighten out matters as soon as possible.

Thanks very much.
Heinie Martin, Joe Kogoy, Louis Kolar.

the mineralite in better style than do most of our men bowlers.

The Interlodge League has been entered in the American Bowling Congress the past week. This protects the bowlers of the circuit who might otherwise have been barred from bowling in city tournaments.

Late news! The Mervar baseball team was feted with a royal feast prepared by Mrs. F. H. Mervar at Mervars Hall a week ago Saturday.

The club did not finish anywhere near the top in the baseball race for the pennant. One of the guests even remarked, "If we have this wonderful outlay for not winning the championship, then we want to be sure to bring home the bacon next year." To which we hasten to add, be sure not to overlook yours truly in 1931.

The dance at the St. Clair Neighborhood Center, which was sponsored by the Community Welfare Club proved a fair success. The rain and cold early in the evening kept away many, who were really deprived of a good time. Dancing, card games and refreshments were the entertaining features.

Vera Kushlan, physical director at the St. Clair Neighborhood Center had her annual Halloween party for the "kids". About fifty children all dressed in all sorts of costumes took part in the program which included games and contests, climaxing with the grand march at which time the prettiest and funniest dressed were selected. Mr. Felix Danton played the piano and served as one of the judges. Heinie Martin was also a judge.

November 15th — Playfellows Dance, Slovenian National Home on St. Clair Avenue Johnny Gribbons will play — 'nuff said.'

The Martha Washington's will hold a card party, Thursday, November 13 at the St. Clair Neighborhood Center.

Roman X Club will meet Friday at the St. Clair Neighborhood Center club rooms.

Remember, that this coming Sunday another effort will be made to organize a minor loop. Let's act and cut out the talking.

"WE"



STEVE WYSOPAL
E. KROMAR

ANOTHER ENTRY FOR "B" LEAGUE

Joe Jeric to Lead St. Lawrence Five

That Interlodge "B" league is still under discussion. At first a live interest was shown and it was thought a loop would be organized at once. However, when the date had been set for the organizing of the new loop, only three clubs were ready to join. The idea had then been dropped. But interest again perked up when other clubs who have not yet heard of the Interlodge League until recently, began to show interest. The St. Lawrence quintet in the K. S. K. J. organization, under the leadership of Joe Jeric has applied for admission into the "B" loop.

Lodge Mir, of the S. D. Z. organization, also hailing from out Newburgh way, is also considering joining the league. Other lodges who are likely to join are the Clairwoods, Spartans, Comrades and Silver Masks.

Another effort to organize the minor loop will be made Sunday afternoon at a meeting to be held at the St. Clair Eddy Parlors. Progressives please take notice.

TEAM CAPTAINS

Please instruct your scorekeepers to write names of bowlers legibly in the score book. Also as an aid to the secretary advise markers to total single as well as three game totals.

SVEC PHARMACY
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS
3790 E. 116th St.—Cleveland, O.

Spartans Roll 2,981; Take Second Place

Wysopal Crashes 645; E. Kromar 634 in Three Game Series

Collinwood Boosters, Spartans, Washingtons Hit 100 Score

There was plenty of wood rolled over at the St. Clair Eddy parlors when the Interlodge keglers paid their weekly visit there Sunday afternoon. The teams who have in the past made the pin setters grit their teeth, were at it again Sunday. Geo. Washington who held first place for team high three, came through with a nice 2,823 score which bettered the previous Spartan second high by ten pins. But the Spartans were doing a little upsetting of their own and when the final game was rolled the figures showed that the Spartans rolled the highest three game series of the season, ramming a grand series of 2,981, just nineteen pins shy of 3,000. At the rate the boys are shooting the sphere, however, we are safe in saying that the present high mark will be broken, very likely by the present holders of the honor. Steve Wysopal's 645, which includes a 248 game, was one of the outstanding features of the day. His high single game places him second in individual standings. Chas. Wolgemuth, Spartan captain, also clicked in with good games, smacking the maples for 609. In his first game he rolled 224. Other members of the team who helped in the wood spilling were Peterling 596, Slogar 568 and Johnny Milavec 563. The Clairwoods were the hapless victims. Bokar and Mihelcic with 537 and 542 respectively rolled best for the losers. Bokar hit a 218 game.

It was only a year ago that the Geo. Washingtons who are one of the favorites to cop this season, were occupying a place next to the last. However, this year finds the cherry tree outfit a real threat. Sunday they disposed of their old rival, the Comrades without much trouble. The Geo. Washington's crashed a 2,823 series.

E. Kromar led the Geo. Washington's with 634, his single 234 game being the second highest for the day. Charley Kotnik, F. Opalek and Drobnic registered series of 581, 578, 564. B. Alich's 545 was best for the Comrades.

Utopians continue to occupy first place by virtues of two wins over the Arcadians. After losing the first the leaders came back to win the second by six pins and then finished up by rolling a 900 game to get the edge on the "musicians." Sitter with 527 and E. Kuhel with 544 rolled best.

The Sokols won three from the Pioneers, showing some real form in the final game by lambasting the pins for a 939 count. Frank Jereb led the pack with 568. Shuster 541, Tom Jereb 516 and Rupnik 511 were the other highlights.

The Pioneers who are rolling in the Interlodge league for the first time, seem to have difficulty in getting started. To make matters worse, they have been forced to bowl with a blind last

losing of at least one game wherein they dropped a contest by eight pins.

Worse than that was their luck a week ago when they were forced to forfeit three games. Captain Rudy Lisch explained that his quintet journeyed to Pittsburgh to view the Notre Dame-Pitt game, with the consequence result that they did not arrive back to Cleveland in time to bowl. But says Rudy: We'll get going yet."

The Collinwood Boosters registered just 177 pins more than did the Betsy Ross outfit, but in the matter of games which is the more important, they dropped two. The flag-bakers copied the first two and were seemingly content, rolling only 787 in the final. The Boosters who can be counted upon to give them all a run, then snapped out of their lethargy and downed the pins for a 1,046 game, easily winning by over one hundred seventy-five pins.

Elliott led both outfits with 625. Captain Laurich, M. Krall and Oberstar had games of 580, 555. For the winners Mocilnikar's 528 was highest with Skufca right behind, spilling just two pins less.

Those bitter indoor ball rivals, Loyalties and Slovenian Young Men's Club met in a bowling match Sunday which was devoid of the thrills both outfits furnished on the ball diamond. Except in the first set when the S. Y. M. C. managed to eke out a game by two sticks, there was nothing else to get excited over, the S. D. Z. quintet easily winning the remaining two contests. Tony Leskovec bowled most consistently amassing the games of 191, 190 and 199. Fr. Yerse, Snag and Lausche downed 556, 542, 538 respectively.

N. Kasnik as usual, was in form clipping 5776. Baraga, former Booster, crashed 531. Stan Kromar 520.

Just a tip. Keep your eye on that S. Y. M. C.. May not cop. But watch 'em just the same.

Only a 779 game but how Cleveland and the Orels did fight to win it. It was in their first contest that both quintets found they had the same total at the end of the last frame. This necessitated a roll off. Amid the excitability of the fans and players each of whom cheered every strike that was made, the extra inning again found both teams in a deadlock and another roll off resulted in a victory for Cleveland. The victors then came back to easily capture the second as well as the third shindig. The latter however, was hard fought, the Orels losing by only four pins.

"Toots" Milavec garnered 561 pegs, while Father Andrey paved the way for the Orels by buffetting 521 pins.

Prosperity will come to the merchant who

ADVERTISES

The "CLEVELAND JOURNAL" weekly for American Slovenes, is one of the best mediums for merchants to invest their advertising money in.

The alert merchant — who plans the success of his store knows this — therefore he advertises and RESULTS follow.

"CLEVELAND JOURNAL"

6231 ST. CLAIR AVENUE

Cleveland, Ohio

HEnderson 5811

Silver Fox Council Fire



"DO A GOOD TURN DAILY"



"BE PREPARED"

TRIBE WILL HOLD "CAMPING MEETING"

Camp Director Malcolm C. Douglass Will Speak

On Friday evening, November 21, 1930, the Silver Fox Tribe will stage a "Camping" meeting in preparation for the Thanksgiving Camp at the Scout Reservation, November 27 to 30th inclusive.



At the meeting attention will be given on how to plan menus, prepare meals, make up bunks, pack duffle and equipment as well as to the kind of clothing to wear, etc.

Leading the meeting will be Mr. Malcolm C. Douglass, Activities Director of the Greater Cleveland Council, Boy Scouts of America, and camp director of the Scout Camp. Mr. Douglass will tell the Scouts how best to use the facilities of the Scout Reservation at Chagrin Falls.

Mr. Lee T. Schnur, a former Tribe advisor and an experienced camper will demonstrate how to pack duffle and equipment, make up bunks, etc.

Scout George Hoover, assistant campfire director at the summer camp will also be present and will speak about summer camp and lead in several songs.

Several members of the Tribe are taking the Merit Badge Journalism course offered by the Cleveland Boy Scout Press Club. They are Teddy Sulak, John Ayster, Albin Maver and Anthony Papes. Mr. Danton, who is Membership Sec'y of the National Boy Scout Press Association, is one of the advisors of the Cleveland press club.

ASSISTANT TRIBE SCOUTMASTER APPOINTED

Mr. Frank T. Suhadolnik, editor of the "Cleveland Journal" and a former scoutmaster, has been named and appointed assistant Tribe Scoutmaster of the Silver Fox Tribe No. 2. Mr. Suhadolnik took up his duties several weeks ago and will officially receive his appointment at the "Camping" meeting on November 21st, when Mr. Malcolm C. Douglass of Scout Headquarters will award the certificate of appointment.

Mr. Suhadolnik working in co-operation with Tribe Scoutmaster Felix A. Danton, will assist in the supervision of several activities of the Tribe and will have charge of new candidates for membership. His appointment is a part of the expansion program of the Tribe announced two months ago.

It is planned to name a second assistant in the near future.

BRIGHT SAYINGS BY BRIGHT BOYS—

Tony Papes: "Me and youse friends!"

Powali: "Mr. Danton have you got my Tenderfoot Badge?"

Art Alich: "Call for me."

John Dejak: "All right—now listen."

"Beans" Maver: "Yes, Mr. Danton."

WILL IT BE A "TOUCH-DOWN" FOR US AT THE COURT OF HONOR?

Silver Fox Tribe No. 2 may be represented at the Court of Honor held next Friday evening, Nov. 14th at Shaw High School, IF the 6 candidates for Second Class Rank have satisfactorily completed the requirements by November 6. They are: Teddy and Cyril Sulak, Ray Sefchik, Albin Maver, John Powali and William Zabkar.

The goal set for October was 6 new Second Class Scouts. It may be a "touch-down"—depending on the Scouts and their Lodge Leaders?

Felix A. Danton, Tribe Scoutmaster

Junior Officers Named Leaders' Council Makes Recommendation

The Leaders' Council on last Friday evening, October 31st, recommended and Tribe Scoutmaster Felix A. Danton appointed Arthur Alich, Tribe Bugler; Burt Carpenter, Tribe Librarian and Albin Maver, Tribe Quartermaster.

These Scouts will carry out their duties under the supervision of Assistant Scoutmaster Suhadolnik.

SILVER FOX TRIBE MONTHLY CALENDAR

- November 6 (Thursday) Regular Meeting
- 8 (Saturday) Last Board of Review before Court of Honor — Scout Headqts. 2 p. m. (be on time)
- 13 (Thursday) Leaders' Council Monthly Meeting — Bath House
- 14 (Friday) Regular Meeting COURT OF HONOR — Shaw High School, 7:30 p. m.
- 16 (Sunday) Hike
- 21 (Friday) "Camping Meeting" Special speakers on Camping, Tribe Library opens as part of observance of Children's Book Week.
- 22 (Saturday) Board of Review — Scout Headqts. 2 p. m.
- 27 (Thursday) THANKSGIVING DAY — Camp opens in afternoon at Scout Reservation. Thanksgiving "Good Turn".
- 28 (Friday) Regular Meeting (for Scouts not at camp)
- 30 (Sunday) Thanksgiving Camp closes
- December 4 (Thursday) Leaders' Council Meeting
- 5 (Friday) Regular Meeting.

Objectives for November — 1. Five new members. 2. Every Scout produces one piece of handiwork.

Council Fire Smoke

Burt Carpenter is the newest "Silver Fox."

John Ayster, Jr. former tribe chief has been re-admitted as a member.

Silver Fox Tribe has adopted a new neckerchief, one which no other troop or tribe in the city wears. It is being imported from out of town and promises to brighten up the Scouts.

The Chairman of the Tribe Committee, the Tribe Scoutmaster and his assistant are attending a conference for committeemen and scout leaders at the First M. E. Church tomorrow night where Dr. Geo. J. Fisher, Deputy Chief Scout Executive of the Boy Scouts of America.

The Tribe Library, under Scout Librarian Burt Carpenter, will open on the night of Nov. 21 which comes during Book Week.

Handicraft projects will occupy the greater amount of time on the Tribe's program for the next two months in preparation for a Handicraft Exhibit and Anniversary Week in January and February respectively.

Mr. Albert T. Bouck, former asst. scout executive, spoke at the Tribe's meeting on October 24th on Theodore Roosevelt.

The paper clean up campaign of the Tribe closed with 2,129 pounds collected. Team No. 1 winning with 1,371 pounds. Members of the team were: Vic Anderson, Tony Papes and Arthur Alich.

The five scouts assisting at the Welfare Club Hallow'een Dance on October 30th received tickets to hear Admiral Byrd on Nov. 5 at the Public Auditorium. They were: Arthur Alich, Vic Anderson, John Dejak, Albin Maver and Tony Papes.

The Odor of the Chrysanthemums

By BEATRICE VANDEGRIFT

(Copyright.)

JOHN SOMERS stood a moment before the open door of a florist's and breathed deeply. The cool, clean, wintry odor of chrysanthemums swept to his nostrils and brought an ache to his throat. It was just a year ago that lovely, gay Rosalie Moore had told him that she never wanted to see him again.

They were coming home in the crush after a football game, her small, pretty face lifted to his among the scores of nondescript countenances that pressed meaninglessly around him. The yellow chrysanthemum that he had given her curled against the shoulder of her gray squirrel coat, a few of its petals slowly dropping to be crushed by the unheeding feet that followed.

She had never seemed so gay or so loving. She pressed close to him as if for protection and answered the touch of his hand on her arm with a quiver.

Between the halves, in the small respite from the excitement of the game, she had whispered that she would marry him. After the game, at the door of the chic little apartment that she shared with another girl, she had said that she wouldn't—that her career meant too much.

John argued heatedly and old-fashionedly about women and their careers. He wanted her terribly, safe in his home, just as his wife. He loved her too much to share her with an oak desk in a cold-blooded advertising house. She had laughed disdainfully at his views. Then she melted a bit. To compromise, she would marry him if he let her keep on working.

John answered passionately that he wanted a wife, not a part-time sweetheart. At that she said coldly that he had better go. She never wanted to see him again. After he had gone, she buried her bright blond head in her futuristic sofa cushions and cried.

John, standing before the florist's and breathing in his dead romance with the living scent of the chrysanthemums, did not know that she had wept. He only knew that she had dismissed him haughtily and that he had been too proud ever to seek her out again. But the woody, wintry fragrance of the yellow flowers impelled him to go into the little shop and order a dozen to be sent to her address. He left the address of his own apartment and taxied home, thoughtful and impatient.

In two hours the telephone rang and the florist's voice announced regretfully that there was no Miss Rosalie Moore living at the address he had given and that no one seemed to know where she had gone. What should they do with the chrysanthemums?

"Oh, send 'em to some hospital," ordered John Somers dreadingly. "Don't forget to take off my card."

In a yellow-walled semi-private room of a city hospital, Rosalie Moore was surrounded by the soft-footed tread of nurses.

One of them, outside her door, listened respectfully to the doctor. "She should be pulling out of it," he said thoughtfully. "It was a pretty bad accident, of course, but not this bad."

"She doesn't seem to care about anything, doctor," whispered the nurse. "She just lies there and doesn't try."

"Hasn't she any people?" The nurse shook her head.

"Well, try to snap her out of it, mynow," ordered the young physician. "There isn't a reason in the world she shouldn't get well."

"Maybe a few of these good-looking fellows will cheer her up," volunteered a passing probationer, stopping with an armful of curly yellow chrysanthemums. "Let's try 'em."

She arranged them attractively beside the white iron bed of the listless girl who did not even turn her head. Yet, after a while, their clean autumn fragrance began to penetrate her tired senses . . . stimulated her memory.

A year ago. The football game, the close, pressing crowds and John who loved her. She had been a ninny to send him away, but too proud ever to call him back.

The chrysanthemums swept her mind clean of pain and listlessness. Did he send these flowers in remembrance? There was no card. But perhaps he had sent them as a silent token of his love—if he still loved her.

"Nurse," she said faintly but with spirit. "Would you mind calling up Trafalgar 6140 and asking Mr. John Somers, if he's there, to come and see me?"

On the way to the telephone the nurse met the little probationer again in the hall, her arms laden with another batch of bright yellow chrysanthemums.

"More of 'em," she sighed. "The eleventh dozen to come in here today . . . some rich woman sends them."

Church Pigeon Messenger

J. Palastanga, verger at the garrison church of Holy Trinity, Windsor, England, has trained a pigeon to notify his wife when he will be home to dinner after service. He takes the bird to church in a little basket and when he learns the rector's instructions for the services, he sends a message by the pigeon to Mrs. Palastanga. The pigeon was born in the tower of the church and its training began when it could fly.

Ella's Lifted Face

By GENEVRA COOK

(Copyright.)

ELLA MILLER was the despair of all the girls in O'Riley's laundry. She had colorless eyes and a pale skin and faded hair. "She needs to have her face lifted," said Eileen Moriarity. "You're wrong," snapped Kathie Maloney, "she needs to have it washed!"

Ella had worked in O'Riley's laundry since she was fourteen. Now, three years later, she was a real ironer, on her own merits and on her own legs—seven to six, seven to six; after six her life was her own to live.

The home of Ella was a drab little house on the scraggly side of a scraggly hill, where lived and labored the mother of Ella and of her six younger brothers and sisters; and every night after the supper dishes were done and the kitchen floor swept clean of the day's litter, when Annie and Bessie were sent to put Johnnie and Mary to bed, Ella would say: "Well, Ma, guess I'll go up to bed," and another day would be over. Not even a thorough cleansing with cold cream, you see, to say nothing of taking it off with the tissues.

Such was the life of Ella Miller until April 4, 1928. Now every one knows there is something a little "magic" about April, a little breathless, something a tiptoe somewhere, in the grass, in the trees, in the sky, maybe, or maybe just in people's eyes. Well, something must have been a tiptoe in Ella Miller this April morning, though she wasn't aware of it; for on this day she carried a yellow handkerchief.

It was through no intent of Ella's that she dropped the handkerchief. She had never played that game when she was a child, and she had not much imagination. But a bumblebee had lighted on the third finger of her left hand, and being swatted at with all the fingers of her right hand, in righteous and concerted action, had venomously stung. Ella dropped the handkerchief.

It was retrieved and handed back to her with a courtly bow delivered by Jimmy Ward, who was pretty good at delivery. In fact, he was a delivery boy. Usually he dealt in such commodities as cabbages and onions, but on occasion he could deliver a very nice bow. That is what he was doing now. As he bowed, he smiled.

Now it is a curious thing that a smile from a male creature will do to such a one as Ella. I really cannot explain it to you, but I will tell you what happened and leave you to judge for yourself. When Jimmy Ward smiled at Ella, slow color crept into her hollow cheeks, and lights shone behind her eyes so that you could see they were brown. And Ella smiled back. She folded the handkerchief and said, "Thank you." Then she said "Thank you" over again, and "I'd hate to lose that handkerchief. I just got it."

"Gee, a new one, huh? I bet you got it to match your dress."

Ella looked at her dress and became for the first time conscious of it. It was of clean white cotton shirting with a faded yellow stripe. "Yes, it matches this dress."

Jimmy swung his basket of vegetables to his right hip. "You look good in yellow," he said. "It goes with brown eyes."

As Jimmy looked at her, Ella's eyes grew browner and rounder, and the lights in them shone with a marvelous light. She remembered why she had dropped the handkerchief. She stuck out her finger for him to see.

"It stung me!"

Down swung the onions and the cabbages. "Let's see it." He took the finger in his hand. "Gee, I bet it hurts."

"It hurts." There were tears in Ella's voice.

"Look, I'll do it up for you—or, no, I'll—I'll—I'll—" He bent his head swiftly and Ella Miller had received her first kiss.

"Oh," she gasped softly. Then, after a moment, "It doesn't hurt any more now!" It is probable that neither of them noticed that the sting was on the third finger of Ella's left hand.

On subsequent Tuesday, Thursday, and Sunday evenings—these being the nights when Bryan's Groceries wasn't open, Jimmy Ward frequented the Miller home, already full. And on Wednesday, Friday and Monday mornings Ella Miller, her step elastic, her head up, went humming down the street and into the door of O'Riley's laundry.

In fact, she went singing every day. And she bought some cold cream, and some fine face powder, and a little compact of rouge, and she began to eat yeast and raisins every day. Oh, you could see the change in Ella Miller—easy, without half an eye. And after a while she began buying towels and lunch cloths to embroider.

And it was after one of these evenings of the courtship of Jimmy Ward—an evening, I suppose, much like any other progress of like nature; the same quickening pulse and—well, we all go to the "movies"—that the new Ella, with her glowing cheeks and her radiant eyes, called a gay "Hello!" to Eileen Moriarity and Kathie Maloney. "Well," said Kathie, "what on earth has happened to that girl? She must have had her face lifted!"

"I don't think so, Kathie," said Eileen. "What I think—some one has lifted her heart!"

No Market for Ant Hills

By MORRIS A. EPSTEIN

(Copyright.)

THE office of the Daily Chronicle was in confusion. Suspicion was rife that the Old Man was going to read the riot act on efficiency again. The entire force was on the qui vive, from the girls at the classified desk to the managing editor himself. An excited expectancy hung on the air, and exploded suddenly like a surge of dynamite when the announcement came from headquarters that the Old Man wished to see everybody—at once!

He saw everybody—at once. And when they saw him they knew that Moses' anger was waxing hot. He glared at them savagely with a ferocity that threatened another shake-up.

"There's too d—n much waste of effort in this organization. Got to stop! Understand? Got to stop! You're a bunch of ants, working like a power house and getting no place. Wasted effort. Misdirected energy. Ants! The ant may be a model of industry, but there's no market for ant hills!"

"I provide you with the most up-to-date newspaper building in the state, modern equipment, new devices, every facility for intelligent work. And yet, like sprawling babies, you use things awkwardly, break things that should never be broken, and misuse the very tools that are created for your special purpose. Ant hills!"

The berserker's glance swept the room like a hot wind.

"Every time Henderson receives a new volume for the editorial rooms, he breaks the binding when he opens it. Ant hills! Wilcox insists on shaking the entrails out of his fountain pen whenever he uses it, and taints a green ink design on the new six-city-a-yard linoleum. Ant hills! Then the dumb janitor in mopping it up uses a caustic soap that eats up the design as well as the linoleum, just as surely as any acid will eat the cork out of a bottle. More ant hills!"

By this time they were all sitting dangerously near the edges of chairs, waiting with taut nerves for fire crackers to explode under them.

"Always doing the right thing wrong. Saw Jimsen the other day, regulating the fifty-dollar watch you gave him with a eighty-cent pen knife. I'll bet a boiler to a cinder that half of you men shave with dull razor blades. Ant hills!"

By this time the Old Man was pounding the desk furiously. The staff sensed that "ants" was to be the new shibboleth.

"Learn to do things right. It requires no more energy. There are two ways to do everything, but only one of them is the right way. Miss Hanson, you—you are a decided—most emphatic blond. Why do you insist on using brunette rouge? And you, Simpson, you've got no business smoking fifteen-cent Corons. You don't know how. You lay them down and let them dry out. The edge of your desk looks like it had been in a fire. And you two flappers at the classified—you were both off two days last week with indigestion. I knew you would be. You were eating green bananas for lunch the day before. I saw you. Rippe ones are just as cheap, and a whole lot easier on your stomach. Will you ever grow up, all of you."

"On that last assignment you had, Hopkins—the Fourth Street raid—you never got there until it was all over, because your battery went dead. Did you ever try to put water in it every thirty days? I looked over your car yesterday, to see whether your leave the caps off your tire valves. You do. What do you think they make 'em for? More ant hills! And make 'em for! Mrs. Reed—a slow, deadly pause—"Quit sucking your penicils in the future! They're not candy. It softens the lead, warps the wood, poisons your mouth. It is not—"

Just then Edson, who was holding down the day desk, burst into the meeting in wild excitement.

"Mr. Kenypacker! Pardon me, sir, for intruding. But—it—it just came in on the phone, sir! Your—your country home burned down this morning, sir!"

"What's that?" bellowed the Old Man. "Where was the fire department?"

"Well, sir, they got there too late. The chief said they couldn't help it. The Old Man turned to his astonished staff triumphantly. Here was an unexpected catastrophe that lent final and clinching power to his argument. What was the financial loss compared with the exultancy of his spirit? With a magnificent, conclusive sweep of the hand, he snorted in disgust.

"Ant hills again!"

"Yes, sir," said Edson weakly.

"That's right, sir."

"Edson, you're fired! What in the h—l are you talking about?"

"About ants, sir. You see—I got the fire chief on the phone right away—for the details, you know—and he told me they've been having trouble lately with those rural alarm boxes. You see, sir, they discovered that black ants have been filling the alarm boxes with fine wood particles, which impaired the mechanism of the box. That's why they didn't get the alarm, sir!"

Disliked by Sailors
The Caribbean sea has been called by sailors, "the biggest dirty weather factory in the universe."

IN MEMORY OF MOTHER

He watched her breathing thru the night,
Her breathing, soft and low.
As in her breast the wave of life
Kept heaving to and fro.
So silently we seemed to speak,
So slowly moved about,
As we had lent her half our powers,
To eke her being out.
Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when she slept
And sleeping when she died.
For when the morn came, dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed — she had
Another morn than ours.

GRIN!

Miss Punk—'I'll never trust any man in the dark.
Mr. Punk—'It's a cinch you have nothing to fear in the day time.
Miss—'But why did you leave your last place?
Cook—'Cos Mr. Groucher used to have such awful rows with his wife.
Miss—'What did they quarrel about?
Cook—'The ay the meals was cooked.

First Relative—The idea of old Uncle Sneezer willing all his money to have a mausoleum over his remains. It's just a wasteful waste.
Second Relative—Huh! I call it a wasteful will.
All Falfa—That drought cost us over 5,000 bushels of wheat.
Mrs. Al F.—Yes, but there is no evil without some good, and you know that during that dry spell we could at least get some salt out of the shakers.

Lum Bago (boastfully) —All that I am I owe to my mother! Addie Noyd — Why don't you send her 30 cents and square the account?

Kind Old Lady—Do any of your friends ever come here to see you?
Prisoner 474747—No, ma'am, they're all here wit' me.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

William A. Vidmar
Attorney-at-Law
212-14 Engineers Bldg.
Office hours:
9:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M.
MAin 1195
Residence:
KEnmore 2307-M
18735 Chapman Ave.

FRANK BUTALA
BEST GRADE SHOES
for the entire family at reasonable prices
6408 - 10 St. Clair Ave.

A. Grdina and Sons.
Invalid car and auto service.
Funeral directors HEnderson 2088
A MODERN INSTITUTION
Dependable and Reasonable