

Mladinski List



A Magazine for SNPJ Juven.

6417 84
Cleveland, Ohio
Cleveland, Ohio
Cleveland, Ohio

DECEMBER

1943

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



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Published monthly by the Slovene National Benefit Society for the members of its Juvenile Department. Annual subscription, \$1.20; half year, 60c; foreign subscription, \$1.50. Address: 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago 23, Ill. Entered as second-class matter August 2, 1922, at the post office at Chicago, Ill., under Act of August 24, 1912.

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XXII—ŠT. 12

CHICAGO, DECEMBER, 1943

VOL. XXII—No. 12

BOŽIČNA

Katka Zupančič

“Kod Miklavži hodijo?
Ni jih na vogalih . . .”
drobna usta tožijo,
skrb v očeh je malih.

Iz tovaren vsepovsod
dimi se valijo,
tam ‘Miklavži’ in drugod
stroje pokorijo.

Radi segali v roke
bi možem častitim,
pa zaupali želje
bradam neobritim.

Težko deca čakajo,
da bo vojne konec,
ko nanovo zopet bo
pel Miklavžev zvonec.

Brigaj se, Miklavž! Če ne—
Tinčku boš prepozen!
Nekaj let mu treba le—
bril se bo pod nosom . . .



Novembrsko jutro

Katka Zupančič

Slana srebrna na tratih leži;
listje odpadlo je, drevje drhti.
Burja razburjena kaže zobe,
drevje ogoljene maje vrhe.

Burja za dimom krog hiše vihra,
vrabce zbudene v zatišja peha.
Končno pomane si solnce oči,
belemu dnevu v obraz se smeji.

Ulice prazne sivijo se v dan.
Z zlatimi nitkami vzhod je pretkan.
V hiši kraj ceste se lučka prižge—
dimnik vrh strehe kaditi začne.

Mamice deco zaspano bude:
“Spali, mižali predolgo ste že!
Hitro na noge, da boste nared,
preden bo ura kazala devet!”

Burja se šolarjem smeje: “Hoho!
Meni nič šole ni treba bilo!”
Vravec na vejici burji veli:
“Zato pa surova in burjasta si . . .”

In Honor of the SNPJ Juvenile Thirtieth Anniversary

By **Michael Vrhovnik**, Juvenile Director

(Concluded)

In the two previous installments of this brief history pertaining to the development of the SNPJ in relationship to its Juvenile Department, we emphasized, first of all, the principles and ideals which encouraged and nourished the initial movement that led to the organization of the SNPJ on April 6, 1904, as well as the great importance of the Official Organ and its Editors in introducing our progressive program of enlightenment, in exploring, vitalizing, defending and expanding our aims among the Slovenes, members and non-members, in every village, town and city where lodges were successfully established.

We stressed to some small extent the difficult roles intelligently assumed by the pioneer leaders, who carried them out in aggressive and constructive manner in overcoming numerous obstacles set in their paths by opposing organizations, or factions, in attempt to minimize their efforts to drive a fuller realization of the true facts of life into the minds of all Slovenes in America.

We also pointed out the significance of the decision of the 4th Regular Convention, permitting women to join the Society, this for the first time in 1909, and at the same time granting them rights, privileges and duties equal to those enjoyed by the male members. This was followed, a few years later (1913), by the establishment of the Juvenile Department, considered by many of our leaders as the most important step in the last thirty years of SNPJ history, one which practically insured the steady growth of the Adult Department of the Society.

In our review of the events of the past, we did not overlook the founding of the Mladinski List and its first appearance in the month of July, 1922. It has had a far-reaching effect on both juveniles and adults as a medium of instruction on subjects upholding our ideals and principles. The Mladinski List has served its purpose well all through the years of its publication. Its monthly excursions into the homes of SNPJ members are welcomed and enjoyed by nearly every boy and girl on its

mailing list, although it must be admitted and with regret, that all who are entitled to a copy, are not getting it for the simple reason that some of our lodge secretaries fail to keep an accurate record of the juvenile members, who do or do not receive it.

Through most of its twenty-one years, the Mladinski List has been a medium of communication or contact among thousands of our juvenile members. Thru letters, contests and other forms of contributions, they have introduced themselves to each other. Often, through personal correspondence, this has developed into real friendship. Not only has this been true of juveniles widely separated, but equally true of juveniles living in the same city, town or near vicinity. The mere thought of belonging to the same organization, or writing for the same magazine, has engendered a genuine feeling of fraternal friendship for one another.

Much as we do sometimes prefer to think, it was hardly the serious contributions to the Mladinski List—the stories of the origin and evolution of man, of plant life, of the earth's physical composition, of the heavenly bodies, or the biographies of famous poets, historians, novelists, etc., that made for more fraternity among the members, but rather the little, yet important things, like the **references** to each other in letters and articles contributed by them, an occasional **hello**, a thoughtful **congratulations** on one's winning a contest prize, a sincere **thank you**, an answered request for a **postcard**, the receipt of a **gift** or other **favor**, those are the things that have brought Johnny and Mary and Frankie and Joey and Frances and Helen closer together as members of the SNPJ, though they are separated by hundreds of miles, living in distant mining towns, farming communities, cities, or elsewhere.

It wasn't long after the Mladinski List made its first appearance that the young people of the Adult Department began to make their demands known for their own Official Organ and their own lodges. Up to this time there were no English-Speaking Lodges in the SNPJ and, as yet, no English contributions in the Prosveta. All young people, including the juvenile transfers, who

were admitted into the Adult Department of the Society, became members of lodges which conducted their meetings in the Slovene language. They had no other choice. If they wished to express an opinion, it had to be done in Slovene or not at all. Consequently, only a small percentage of our young people attended the lodge meetings.

That they did not mix easily with the older members was obvious from the very beginning. The reasons for this were clear. Most of them could not speak or understand the Slovene language well enough to be able to follow the discussions and debates, or to present their own views and opinions in offering to solve the problems of the day. Besides, they had plans and ideas of their own on how to build a greater SNPJ, foremost of which were to organize their own lodges in which the English language would be used to conduct meetings, and to have an official organ of their own, or at least a section devoted to them in the weekly issue of the Prosveta. They had to have these things in order to prove to the older folks that they, too, could succeed, if given a chance.

As necessary as these suggested improvements seemed to be at the time, they were treated all too lightly by a great many of our leaders, who were not anxious to see the youth form their own local branches for fear that it would weaken or, in time, even destroy the long established Slovene-speaking lodges. They could not or would not understand why the youth failed to appreciate the Society as it then was, and many used their influence to win them over to their side, but with little success. It seemed that the longer we waited and the more learning the young people absorbed, the farther away they drifted. Something had to be done to hold them at all.

Except for a very small number, who were reared in homes extremely proud of their ancestral heritage or brought up in communities where large groups of Slovenes or Slavs were settled, our boys and girls, our young men and women, born and schooled in America, who mixed with youth of many different nationalities and religions in their everyday life from the time they were small, could hardly be expected to take to our organizational affairs and activities without making some concessions to them. The changes they desired were proposed and, after considera-

ble opposition, finally obtained. It would take too much space to tell you the details of each important event that followed in more or less rapid succession, but briefly—

The organization of the SNPJ English-Speaking Lodges, the first of which was Lodge No. 559 (Pioneers) of Chicago, Illinois, organized on November 13, 1925; the founding of the English Section of the Prosveta in 1926; the introduction of sports activities, first on a local, then sectional, and finally national scale; and the birth of the SNPJ Day celebrations climaxed annually with a huge reunion involving thousands members from many states; all combined and each in its own individual way helped to instill a deeper regard and a larger sense of responsibility for the SNPJ in the minds of our youthful members. Without these innovations, it is doubtful, indeed, that we would have been able to attract and retain the young people in the Society in such large numbers, and it is equally doubtful that the purpose of the Mladinski List would have been attained to the degree that it has been, had they not been effected successfully. They helped to breach much of the wide gap between two generations of members.

While these events were taking shape in our own Society, other fraternal organizations, sensing the necessity of doing something more to prevent further decline in their youth ranks, began to experiment with the promotion of various juvenile activities, such as conventions, cultural festivals, field days, drill teams, and the formation of self-governing juvenile clubs or branches, supervised and managed by elected or appointed adult members. Among the Slav societies, the Croatian Fraternal Union was a pioneer in this field, beginning its experiments in the early thirties, and was followed a few years later (1933) by the SSPZ, which, since the fall of 1941, has been merged with the SNPJ.

For a number of years, the SNPJ made no attempt to adopt this new method of increasing the activities and building up the membership of the juvenile ranks, but was content to hold its ground and watch the development of the experiments of other organizations, and when it became apparent to many of the leaders that good results were being obtained in several communities where

it had been put to test, and the possibilities also appeared bright for success in the SNPJ, a resolution, setting forth this proposition, was presented to and approved by the 11th Regular Convention held in Cleveland, Ohio, in May, 1937, clearing the road for the Supreme Board to proceed with the task of drawing up the rules and regulations necessary for the organization and proper conduct of our juvenile groups—Juvenile Circles, they were officially named.

At the first meeting of the Supreme Board, after the Convention, **Vincent Cainkar**, President of the SNPJ, was elected Director of Juvenile Circles and their activities. Instructions were also given to prepare an outline of suggestions, which would aid in the establishment of new Circles and provide the local leaders with starting ideas for activities. Such an outline, as well as a number of programs, were prepared by **Mary Jugg Molek** and published in several issues of the Mladinski List in 1938. News of good results soon began to arrive.

The first Juvenile Circle was organized at Walsenburg, Colo., on March 27, 1938, under the direction of **Edward Tomsic**, then the Fourth District Vice-President of the Society. The first officers of the Circle were: President, **Joseph Strovac**; Vice-President, **Victor Tomsic**; Secretary, **Ann Urban**; Treasurer, **John Zorman**; Manager, **Edward Tomsic**.

Hardly had this news warmed its way to the desk of the Supreme President, when a report was received from Cleveland, Ohio, announcing the organization of another Circle. It seems that both Cleveland and Walsenburg had the same idea up their "sleeve," that of gaining the honor of organizing the first Juvenile Circle of the SNPJ, with Lodge No. 299 winning over Lodge No. 137 by the narrow margin of about ten days.

The organization of these two Circles provided the incentives necessary to start the movement growing in other sections of the country. Soon Circles were organized in Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, Kansas, West Virginia, and elsewhere. By the end of 1938, there were seventeen in all. Others were established later, and a number came into the organization through the merger of the SSPZ with the SNPJ in 1941. The fifty-first Juvenile Circle was organized on August 1, 1943, at Avella, Pennsylvania.

The Thirtieth Anniversary of the Juvenile Department is not the only important birthday celebrated in the SNPJ this year, for the Fifth Anniversary of the organization of Juvenile Circles has also received its due share of honors during the past twelve months. No one can deny that our Juvenile Circles have done a grand job wherever an honest effort was made to make something of them.

They have cultivated in the members an appreciation of the finer things of life, through the mediums of social, cultural and educational programs. They have helped to build leadership, character and self-confidence through instruction and practice in the proper conduct of meetings, projects and various other affairs. They have educated them to a better understanding of the value of organization and cooperation for mutual benefit and protection. Through them, they have been encouraged to read the **Mladinski List** and the **Prosveta**, and to contribute to them interesting and accurate accounts of their activities, stories, poems, drawings, etc.—Games, contests and exercises for better health have been promoted. These have, no doubt, fitted them for the bigger game of life—the fight for human rights and justice.

The years behind us were hard years and, no doubt, lean years for many of our lodges and Circles. Forty years ago, the SNPJ was organized. Thirty years ago, the Juvenile Department was established. Eighteen years ago, the first English-Speaking Lodge was born, and five years ago, many of our Juvenile Circles were welcomed into the fold. The years directly ahead might be very difficult years, but don't give up! Keep right on working and trying your very best to make each succeeding year more successful, setting worthy examples with each new idea that is born, with each new effort and achievement—always building in such a way that the future of the SNPJ will be insured in the youth of today, the leaders of tomorrow.

Those who expect to reap the blessings of freedom, must, like me, undergo the fatigue of supporting it.
THOMAS PAINE.

All knowledge is lost which ends in the knowing.
JOHN RUSKIN.

Ko fantek vstane

"Frkolinček, mirno stoj in očke zapri!" se milo zapeni.

"Joj, fantek, potrpi, koj ti pene izmijem!" zašumi voda.

"Roke in vrat in eno uho je že suho, še drugo posušim!" zaplapola brisača.

"Zdaj pa k meni in usta odpri!" zarentači zobna krtača.

"Le kje si se tako razkuštral?" se repenči glavnik.

"Le dvigni noge, zaspane!" se napihujejo nogavice.

"Šele, ko mene obleče, bo fant od fare!" se baha obleka.

"Kako bo fant od fare, če pa mu svečka iz nosa visi?" se smeje žepni robec.

"Kam pa naj gre brez nas?" vprašajo čevlji.

"No, zdaj pa je že vse prav, zdaj!" zakličejo vsi.

"Ne, še ni!" reče dobra mamica. "Na ličku je še solzica. Prav majcena in drobcena. Nihče je drugi ne vidi kot jaz. Pa jo bom poljubila, s poljubom posušila. Tako, moj fant, zdaj pojdiva—bova očku dobro jutro voščila!"

DIVJE GOSI

Med pticami, ki se selijo, so tudi divje gosi. Vsako leto, ko vode v severnih krajih že prično zmrzovati, se selijo proti jugu. Včasih se selijo v velikih jatah in se med potjo ustavljajo na raznih vodah, da se odpočijejo. Takrat jih lovci mnogo postrele. Lani so opazivali v Ameriki ob Niagarskem slapu trop kakšnih 8000 gosi, ki so se od dolgega pota popolnoma izčrpane spustile na reko nad slapom. Obstajala je velika nevarnost, da jih bo voda potegnila v globino. Zaradi tega so jih po-



TRYING AGAIN

izkušali pregnati z nevarne vode. Graničarji—tam je ravno meja med Združenimi državami in Kanado—so delali vso noč hrup z raketami in pištolami ter svetili z žarometi. Bilo pa je vse za man in velik del gosi je že potegnilo v globino. Zjutraj so naredili poslednji poizkus. Dvignilo se je vojaško letalo ter je letalo nekaj metrov nad vodno površino. Velikanska ptica je s svoji, oglušujočim ropotom vendarle preplašila preostale ptice, da so odletele.

METKA ZIBLJE

Mirko Kunčič

Ziblje Metka punčko svojo, ziblje in ji poje:

"Nina, nana, sladko spančkaj, dete zlato moje!"

Punčka je iz cunj, a Metka pravi, da je živa.

In se srdi in jo krega:

"Frklja nagajiva, če ne boš pri priči trdno kakor polh zaspala, bom poklicala iz luknje črnega bavbava!"

Ziblje Metka punčko svojo, punčka noče spati. Kdo namesto nje zadremlje?—Metka, njena mati!



TREE DECORATIONS

Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

Joseph Conrad

Joseph Conrad, the famous English writer of sea novels, was born on December 6, 1857, in the Ukraine, of a Polish family named Korzeniowski. His father was a man of letters and his mother had a deep appreciation for good literature. Young Joseph Conrad Korzeniowski spent his boyhood days in Cracow, Poland, where he received a good grade and high school education. Besides his native tongue he learned to speak and write French with fluency as a boy.

Conrad's first acquaintance with English literature was made through Polish translations of Shakespeare and Dickens. Later on, the novels of Fenimore Cooper, the well-known American writer, particularly "The Pilot," inspired him with romantic ideas of the seaman's life.

At the age of 19 young Conrad found his way to Marseilles, France, and for two years served in French ships in the Mediterranean and on the South American coast. With hardly a word of English speech at his command, he came to Lowestoft, England, when he was 21. Soon thereafter he qualified as able seaman on a coasting vessel, and two years later sailed as third mate to Sydney, Australia, on the sailing ship "Loch Etive," commanded by a famous clipper captain, William Stuart, of whom, later, in "The Mirror of the Sea," Conrad said: "To this day I preserve his memory, for indeed it was he, in a sense, who completed my training."

At the age of 27 Conrad was a master in the British Merchant Service. For years his calling sent him to many ports of the world and through a constant succession of adventures. All of these adventures were contributory to the cosmopolitan spirit and the range of incident in his subsequent stories.

Conrad started his first novel, "Altmayer's Folly," at the age of 32, and completed it five years later. Into its composition went many personal experiences of his own as first officer of a ship in which he had sailed between Singapore, Borneo, Celebes and Sumatra. When it was published it was immediately recognized as a portent of some-

thing new in English fiction. His style had dignity, clarity and idiomatic vigor, with a quality of charm which was probably due to the writer being a foreigner, with at least three languages at his command.

Conrad's first novel was enough to establish a devoted group of readers, but neither it, nor its immediate successors—"An Outcast of the Islands," "The Nigger of the Narcissus," "Lord Jim," "Youth" and "Typhoon"—found any large body of the reading public to share the enthusiasm of the critics until many years later. Of "The Nigger of the Narcissus," Conrad later declared that "it was the story by which as a creative artist I stand or fall." It and "Youth" and "Typhoon" brought out hitherto unexplored aspects of life at sea with amazing effect, and gave ocean life of the mariner an epic grandeur.

Soon after his emergence as a writer, Conrad gave up the sea, and went to live in England. However, it was not until after considerable poverty that he succeeded in capturing the imagination of the public. It was in 1907 that he achieved fame with his book "The Secret Agent," a fascinating tale, which he later dramatized. Then followed several short stories, also novels—"Victory," "The Arrow of Gold," "The Rescue" and "The Rover." By these novels Conrad secured a great vogue for all of his works in Britain and America and was recognized and honored on both sides of the Atlantic as a classic novelist.

Conrad came to the study and practice of English in his maturity, with an instinctive sense of beauty, a respect for good style, a cultivated mind and high ideals as an artist. In all of his books is manifested a careful avoidance of platitude either of thought or phrase.

There was no deliberate ethical purpose in Conrad's books. He said that "the aim of creation cannot be ethical at all." He disliked the name of "romantic novelist" and preferred to be known as a "creative artist," but in spite of that he greatly vindicated romance in a period of realistic reaction.

Joseph Conrad died on August 3, 1924, at Bishoppourne, England, at the age of 67.

LUKEC IN NJEGOV ŠKOREC

Povest za mladino

France Bevk

(Nadaljevanje)

Proti večeru mu je dejala mati: "Lukec, kaj boš storil . . . če umrjem?"

Lukca je zbolelo. Dvignil se je, zgrabil za njeno roko: "Mati, saj ne boste . . ."

"Vem, da ne bom," je težko sopla mati. "A recimo, da bi . . . Ti pojdeš k očetu, ne? Povedal mu boš: mati vas pozdravlja . . . umrla je . . ."

Lukec ni mogel govoriti. Le prikimal je.

Ostal je vso noč pri nji. Ni občutil zaspčnosti ne trudnosti.

Odkar je živel, mu je bilo veselo pri srcu. Nikoli ni občutil žalosti ne skrbi. V tistem hipu je oboje težko leglo na njegovo dušo. Kaj bo, če umre mati? Ostal bo sam na širokem morju. Sam bo prišel v tujo deželo. Poiskati bo moral očeta. Ta ga bo vprašal: "Kje je mati?" Kako mu bo odgovoril?

Nastal je dan. Mati je pogledala v sina. Ni spregovorila. Le njen obraz je bil še bolj spremenjen. Pogledovala ga je pogosteje kot prejšnjega dne.

Ostali dve bolnici sta bili že ozdraveli. Zapustili sta sobo . . . Dan je bil lep. Morje popolnoma mirno. Solnce je toplo sijalo. Nastajala je nova vročina.

Proti večeru je bil Lukec sede zadremal. Ni vedel, koliko časa je spal. Zbudil se je in se prestrašil. Mati je gledala vanj. Na njenih trudnih ustnicah je ležal nasmeh.

"Lukec, truden si. Pojdi spat!"

Da, res. Bil je truden. Padel bi bil na tla in spal dva dni. Ni se mogel ločiti od matere.

"Ali boste ozdraveli?"

"Bom," je dejala mati težko. "Danes . . . se počutim boljše. Pojdi spat! Jutri bom vstala . . ."

"Ali res?"

"Da."

Lukec je v tistem trenutku trdno verjel, da bo mati naslednjega dne vstala. Premagoval ga je spanec. Že je bil pri vratih, ko ga je mati znova poklicala.

"Lukec!"

Ozrl se je.

"Pojdi sem! Daj mi roko . . . Obljubi mi, da boš priden . . ."

Deček je vse obljubil. Neznano čudno, tesno mu je bilo pri srcu. Mati ga ni nehala gledati v oči, ni mu nehala stiskati roko . . . V grlu se mu je nabralo, da bi bil jokal. Ni mogel govoriti.

"Jutri pridi," je ponavljala mati komaj slišno. "Priden bodi! Ubogaj očeta!"

Na vratih se je Lukec ozrl. Še je gledala mati za njim. Njene oči so čudno plame-nele . . . Lukec je postal še za trenutek. Nato je odšel v spalnico. Sklenil je, da ne bo spal. Samo malo bo zadremal, nato se bo vrnil k materi. Legel je oblečen na posteljo. V naslednjem hipu je trdno zaspal.

23.

Nastala je noč. Potniki so prihajali spat. Govorili so, Lukec se ni prebudil. Solnce je stalo že visoko na nebu, ko je odprl oči. Začuden se je dvignil in pomel trepalnice. V spalnici ni bilo nikogar. Tudi škorec je bil izginil. Čutil je novih moči v sebi. Ali je že nov dan? Ali še ni nastala noč?

Šel je na krov . . . Ni bilo tako vroče kot prejšnjega dne. Od juga je pihljala hladna sapa. Lukec se je zavedel, da je spal vso noč in lep del novega dne. Pomislil je na mater. Zaskolelo ga je.

Hotel se je že obrniti in oditi v bolniško sobo, ko je uzrl Slokarja. Ta je stal ob ograji. Zamišljen je gledal pred se in kadil cigareto. Obraz mu je bil resen, skoraj strog. Ni se mu nasmehnil kot po navadi. Lukec se je ozrl po izseljencih. Španjolka ga je gledala bolj z resnim zanimanjem kot prejšnje dni.

V Lukcu je vzdrhtelo. Kaj se je zgodilo? Kje je mati? Ali mu ni dejala, da bo vstala? Ni je bilo na krovu. Neodločen je gledal v Slokarja, ki ga je poklical:

"Lukec, pojdi sem!"

Šel je. Noge so mu trepetale. Slokar je vrgel cigareto v morje in mu namignil:

"Pojdi z menoj!"

V Lukcu se je čudno zadržnila bridkost. Slutil je nekaj hudega . . . Slokar ga je peljal v kot, da sta bila daleč od ljudi. Postal je, gledal ga je čudno, prodirno.

"Daj mi roko!" je slednjič izpregovoril Slokar. "Obljubi mi, da boš mož. Saj si cel fant . . ."

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

JESEN

Anica Černež

Ježek—bodež
godrnja:
"Lačna zima
bo prišla.
Naj se jočem
ali šalim,
naj vse klance
prekotolim:
saj ničesar
ne premaknem,
z iglicami
ne natakmem.
Niti gnile
hruške ni.
Saj še tepka
ne rodi."

Zajček—dajček
ves drhti,
ko jesenski
gozd šumi:
"Drevje se že
obletava,
kmalu prazna
bo planjava . . .
Tu in tam že
laja pes.
Revček jaz
trepečem ves.
Lovec s puško
že grozi.
Kam naj zajčji
rod zbeži?"

In čebelica
brenči:
"Prazni so še

lončki vsi.
Ajda malo
je medila,
cvet sem v dežju
zamudila.
Drevje nima
nič sadu,
a čebele
ne medu.
Zdaj še k panju
sončka ni.
Prazni so še
lončki vsi."

Škorčki—norčki
tožijo:

"Sive megle
krožijo
nad dolino,
nad vasjo:
sneg nas
presenetil bo!
Pa vam romarji
zletijo,
preden trte
dozorijo . . .
Škorčkom letos
je hudo,
saj že češnjic
ni bilo."

Naše mame
le molče.
Slutnja stiska
jim srce:
daleč je še
do pomladi,



SNOWFLAKES

a otroci
so ko mladi
škorčki
preden izlete . . .

Očka naš je
mrk in tih.
Včasih le
izda nam vzdih

tiho misel:
trd je čas
in srce že
čuti mraz.
Res težko je,
kup nadlog,
če prezeba
pet otrok.

ŽIVALI IN ČISTOČA

Živali negujejo svoje telo zelo rade in pogosto. Živali nihče ne priganja, naj se umijejo in počesejo. One vedo, da je čistoča zdravju potrebna. Vedo to bolje kot deček ali deklica, ki se vode boji.

Posebno ptice pazijo na čistočo svojega perja. Neprestano ga snažijo in gladijo s svojim kljunčkom. Tudi se zelo rade kopljejo in nič ne vprašajo, ali je voda topla ali mrzla. Okopljejo si telo tudi pozimi.

Vrabei in kokoši se radi kopljejo v pesku. Razčepirijo svoje perje in se valjajo po pesku, dokler jim pesek ne osnaži kože.

Mački služi raskavi jezik kot krtača in glavnik. Z njim si umije in počese vse telo. Zato je njen kožušček vedno čist in mehak kot žamet.

Sloni se kaj radi kopljejo v blatu. Toliko časa se valjajo po njem, da jim pokrije vse telo. Ko se posuši, postane skorjasto in začne počasi in v kosih padati na tla. Pri tem odnese ves mrčes, ki se je bil prilepil na blato. Razne bolhe in uši so to, ki mučijo slone.

Kadar je slon ušiv, si z rilcem odtrga z drevesa pripravno vejico. S to se začne česati po telesu in odganjati uši s kože.



WINTER PLAY

THE ORIGIN OF THE WORLD

By R. McMillan

(Continued.)

The development of the horse is but the sign and token of all the changes that have taken place in the world since first began the flight of time. I do not know what exterminated the horses from the American continent; but Sir E. Ray Lankester, one of the greatest naturalists in the whole wide world, said:—

"It is not far-fetched hypothesis that the disappearance of the whole equine race from the American continent just before or coincidentally with the advent of man—a region where horses of all kinds had existed in greater variety than in any other part of the world—is due to the sudden introduction, by means of some geological change, of a deadly parasite which spread as an epidemic and extinguished the entire horse population."

No explanations explain much; but there you have the problem—for you to solve!

CHAPTER XX

Curious Facts

The things you read out of a book are not half so interesting as the things you see for yourself, and all book-reading is intended to sharpen your powers of observation. If you do not think and observe for yourself, you will be very little better for all the books you read. In fact, I have known people to read themselves stupid. I feel I would like to tell you some of the things I have seen myself, and, while they may not be as clever as the things I have read in books, I am sure they will interest you quite as much.

When I was about eighteen or nineteen years of age I was living in a little town in Peru, named Tumbes, and I used to spend a good deal of time on the banks of the river watching the alligators and the iguanas, and wondering about things in general. I knew nothing at all about natural history, so of course I learned very little; but all the same I acquired quite a lot of knowledge, unconsciously. I saw that the lizards liked the banks of the river, but they never went into the water; and I remembered the snakes in Manila, in the Philippine Islands, which had

taken to the water. We used to catch the snakes in Manila when we were fishing, and very disagreeable things they were till you got accustomed to them.

These gorgeously-colored "goanas" on the Tumbes River liked to live near the water, but they never went into it. It seemed to me then that the lower forms of life, like frogs, snakes, and iguanas, could take to the water very easily, and become either land or water animals, as necessity arose. But that was only a vague notion. I did not really think it out, but the idea was there.

About 500 miles from Tumbes, away out in the Pacific Ocean, right on the equator, there is a group of islands called the Galapagos Islands. They are nearly all volcanic, and they are set in the deep, deep sea. If I had understood the laws of nature then, I could have learned such a lot; but I did not know anything about science, so I missed my opportunity. I knew the islands were made of lava, because they were mostly hard and black, or dark brown, and the "soil" cut our boots to pieces. There were no mammals on the islands, no warm-blooded animals that suckled their young (that is what mammals are), but there were plenty of birds and tortoises, and the sea was swarming with fish and big, hungry sharks.

I had no idea of asking why there were no warm-blooded animals on the islands. You see, I had no idea of the way the world had grown, and if you had asked me then as to the origin of the world I would have told you the wrong thing, and been quite sure that I was right. But now I know how the world really originated, and I realize the vast mystery of it all and its incomprehensibility, and I never laugh at anybody's ignorance. I know my own!

I had no knowledge at all, so I was dumb before the mystery of the volcanic islands, the fierce tides, the rugged hills, and the strange living things thereon. It was only when I read Darwin's books, years and years after, that the veil fell from my eyes, and I saw the miracle of the lonely oceanic islands.

(To be continued in next issue)

ZGODBE O BOMBAŽU

Oskar Hudaes

(Nadaljevanje.)

Človek je pač lahkoveren. Za Ču-Teha je v Braziliji še težje ko za Antonia in Miguela. Ču-Teh le za silo lomi portugalsščino, ker je pač Kitajec. Rad bi se vrnil domov. To je za enkrat njegova največja želja. Ampak kako? Saj še za kruh ne zasluži. Kitajska je daleč in vožnja tja stane celo premoženje.

Don Pedro Rosas ima druge skrbi. Sedi v kavarni in si hladi žejo z ledeno limonado. Kajti zunaj je vroče. Don Pedro premišljuje, kam in kako bi naložil svoj denar. Dovolj je lenaril. Pričeti mora z resnim delom. Zamišljeno vzame v roke najnovejši časopis. Z velikanskimi črkami mu potiskani papir zakriči v obraz:

"Zedinjene države severnoameriške so z zakonom omejile pridelovanje bombaža."

"Cene surovemu bombažu se že dvigajo."

"Pričakovati je novega porasta cen."

Don Pedru se razjasni obraz. Hej, to bi bilo nekaj! Kaj, ko bi si omislil plantažo bombaža? Zemlje je v Braziliji dovolj. In poceni. Tudi delavcev ne manjka. Braziljski delavci niso dragi. Kar po cestah oprezujejo za zaslužkom.

Don Pedro se dvigne in naglo odide iz kavarne. Don Pedro je podjeten gospod. Bombaž obeta dobre cene. Zakaj ne bi nekaj zaslužil pri bombažu?

Antonio, Miguel in Ču-Teh sede v predmestni krčmi. Za isto mizo. Nikdar prej se še niso videli. Kako tudi? Brazilija je velika. Delali so na treh različnih koncih tega velikega trikotnika. Danes so se slučajno sestali. V predmestni krčmi, kjer za mal denar točijo slabo vino in režejo koruzen kruh.

Med njimi se razplete pogovor. Neprisiljeno, kakor da so znanci že od mladih nog. Pogovor teče okrog borbe za delo, za kruh, za kozarec slabega vina.

Na mizi leži časopis. Ves je že polit z vinom. Antonio žveči kruh in lista po časopisu. Antonio zna čitati. Miguelu so črke neznane reči, Ču-Teh se razume samo na kitajske čačke.

Antoniu obstanejo oči na majhnem oglasu. Skloni se in pozorno čita. Tako pozorno, da pozabi žvečiti.

"Iščem več delavcev, ki so vajeni dela na bombažnih poljih," pravi časopis. "Plačam po dogovoru. Zglasite se na naslov: Don Pedro Rosas, Uruba."

"Hej, fanta!" vzklikne Antonio in dvigne obraz iznad časopisa. "Ali ste že kdaj delala na bombažnih plantažah?"

Miguel in Ču-Teh odkimata.

"Nič zato," pravi Antonio. "Delo se nam ponuja. Neki don Pedro Rosas išče delavcev za svoje bombažne nasade."

Zaslužek? Hm, ni slabo! Miguel in Ču-Teh prikimata.

"Pojdimo!" pravi Antonio.

"Pojdimo!" pravi tudi Antonio.

"Kje?" vpraša Miguel.

"V Urubi," odgovori Antonio. "Ob Reki svetega Frančiška (Rio San Francisco)."

"Daleč je," meni Miguel malodušno. Straši ga dolga pot.

Če-Tehu je vseeno. Da le ima delo. Da zasluži za vrnitev v domovino. Nazaj bi rad na obrežje velike Rumene reke.

"Pojdimo!" ponovi kakor odmev v polomljeni portugalsščini.

Plačajo in vstanejo od mize.

Pred gostilno preštejejo denar. Malo je. Premalo za vlak. Peš bo treba na daljno pot. V petih, šestih dneh bodo na cilju.

Don Pedro je postal farmar. V obširnih braziljskih kamposih je kupil zemljo. Mnogo zemlje. Na tej zemlji bo sadil bombaž. Bombažu stalno rastejo cene.

V mestu se don Pedro ni počutil kdo ve kako dobro. Lahko bi se zgodilo, da bi kdo izvedel o njem kaj neprijetnega. To namreč, da don Pedro prav za prav ni don Pedro. Da se je včasih imenoval Amelio Migueles, da ga mehiška policija išče radi nekih nečednih poslov, da je pri tem poslu izgubilo življenje nekaj ljudi, da se je ob tej priliki neki Amelio Migueles dokopal do precejšnjega premoženja in da je kakor kafra izginil iz Mehike . . . Zato se je don Pedro umaknil iz mesta. Daleč za Urubo, v obširne kampose.

Z amerikansko naglico so mu delavci postavili lično leseno hišo, skladišče za bombaž, barake za delavce. Kupil je orodje, kupil je seme, kajti don Pedro ima denar, mnogo denarja.

Sedaj uživa mir na verandi svoje hiše. V kuhinji pripravljajo indijanske služkinje kosilo. Don Pedro premišlja, koliko bombaža bo zasejal.

Zemlja njegove farme je kakor nalašč za pridelovanje bombaža. Peščena je, pomešana z apnenecem in humusom. Nikjer v soseščini ni starih bombažnih nasadov. Tudi to je donu Pedru všeč. V stare nasade so se vgnezdili razni škodljivci in njih ličinke.

Don Pedro se nasmehne. Zadovoljno si pomane roke. Vse gre v najlepšem redu.

Iz bližnje gošče stopijo trije možje. Eden je mestic, eden mulat, eden Kitajec.

"Čudna družčina," pomisli don Pedro in seže v žep. V žepu ima samokres. Za vsak slučaj. V teh samotah človek nikdar ne ve, kake obiskovalce dobi.

Prišleci se vstopijo pred verando.

"Ali ste vi don Pedro?" vpraša Antonio.

"Da!" prikima don Pedro. "Kaj želite?"

"V časopisih smo čitali, da rabite plantažne delavce," odvrne Antonio.

"A tako" Donu Pedru se razjasni obraz. Roko potegne iz žepa in si pogladi brado. "Ali ste že kdaj delali na bombažnih poljih?"

"Seveda, seveda!" zatrjuje Antonio. Boji se, da bi onadva povedala resnico.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas time is coming near,
This Bonnie Jean well knows;
For her will come the toys and dolls,
The tree and pretty clothes.

The world to her is a little spot
Where mother and Betty May
Work and rush and tend to all
Her many needs all day.

Her father whom she does not know
Is away in a far-off land;
For some unknown reason
That Bonnie cannot understand.

So to Bonnie Jean, Christmas
Will be a most happy day
With lights and song and laughter
And toys with which to play.

* * *

XMAS TREE

Peggy rushed downstairs on Xmas morning and under the tree were all different kinds of packages. On each was written what was inside; however, only the first and last letters of the gift appeared. Can you figure out what was on the tree?

1. d———s

2. h———t

3. d———l

4. b———k

5. b———e

6. r———g

* * *

YOUR BIRTHDATE

What day were you born on? Maybe you know this little rhyme and can supply the missing words.

Monday's child is———of face;

Tuesday's child is———of grace.

Wednesday's child is full of———;

Thursday's child has far to———.

Friday's child is loving and———;

Saturday's child works———for a living.

And the child born on———day

Is fair and wise and good and———.

* * *

QUIZZERS

Do you know the correct answer?

1. The country that is most densely populated is:
(A) Turkey; (B) Belgium; (C) China.

2. A creature that is frugivorous (A) Eats fruit;
(B) Climbs trees; (C) Hangs by its tail.
3. The racial group in the United States that has contributed the greatest percentage of its members to the armed forces is: (A) English; (B) Indians; (C) Irish; (D) Negroes.
4. Can you name the Navy's equivalent for the Army's M. P.?
5. A butcher makes how many legs of lamb from one lamb: (A) Two; (B) Four.

* * *

A TUFFIE

A sum of money was divided among three persons in such a way that the share of the first was 3 times as great as that of the 2nd and the share of the 2nd was twice that of the 3rd. The first received \$900 more than the 3rd. How much did each receive?

* * *

UNIVERSITY PUZZLER

Our country has some of the finest colleges and universities in the world. Can you match the states and colleges in the following:

Columbia	Illinois
University of Chicago	California
Stanford	New York
University of Denver	Washington, D. C.
Geo. Washington Univ.	Colorado

* * *

GEOGRAPHY LESSON

Georgia was telling a friend of her travels. She made several mistakes when describing her trip, however. Can you pick them out?

We were riding thru Yosemite Park in Utah one day, and then came to the Boulder Dam. We then went thru Washington driving thru beautiful Yellowstone Park. We could see Mt. McKinley and Mt. Rainer. It was lovely also going thru Glacier Park in Montana.

* * *

Spelling Bee

Practice these words. They're catchy to spell.

Accidentally	Embarrass
Accumulate	Harass
Accommodate	Proceed
Casualty	Supersede

* * *

(Answers on back inside cover page)

LET'S PLAY GAMES

Submitted by Marge Jeric

A Social of the Nations

Members are requested to come in costume representing some nation. Flags of the various nations can be used to decorate the room. If the committee cares to do some elaborate decorating, booths representing the various nations may be arranged. Wind up the social of the nations with a Grand March, and offer a prize for the best costume. Refreshments should be cosmopolitan—such as Slovene strudel and English tea.

What's Your Nationality?

Each member is given a card and a pencil, the card shaped like the emblem of the organization, if desired. The members are to scurry about and get the signature and ancestral nationality of as many persons as possible. The first person to get everybody's signature in the room may be given some suitable reward.

National Anthems

The crowd is divided into two groups, each with a captain. Various national anthems are played. The first group to shout the name of the country whose anthem is being played is awarded a point. The whole group must shout the name together, directed by the captain, before the leader will award a point. Scattering yells from a group will not be recognized. Each side must wait until the music stops before yelling. In case both groups shout the name at the same time, the leader will award a point to each.

Nose and Mouth

Let the two groups sit facing one another. The captain for one side stands and says, "Nos, nos, nos, usta," which means "Nose, nose, nose, mouth." On the first three, he taps his nose, while on the fourth, instead of tapping his mouth, he touches some other feature, as for instance, the eye. The idea of the game is for the players of the opposing side to do what their opponents' captain says and not what he does. All players who make mistakes drop out, or, submit to being daubed on the cheek with flour and water. The other captain now takes his turn. If the idea of elimination is followed, the side with the player who stays in the game the longest is declared victor. If the other plan is followed, the fun will consist in artistically daubing the cheeks of opposing players with flour paste. The names of the features are oči—eyes, nos—nose, usta—mouth, ušesa—ears. The captains may agree to use only English.

Rompiendo La Pinata

A large paper bag is filled with nuts and candy wrapped in wax paper. The mouth of the bag is tied and hung from the ceiling with a cord. The bag is dressed to represent a boy or a girl, using tissue paper or doll clothes. The members, each in turn, are given a stick, and with eyes blindfolded, they try to break the pinata. When someone finally succeeds in breaking the bag and the

contents are scattered, the players scramble for them. Sometimes a bit of novelty is introduced into the game by preparing three pinatas—the first filled with rice, the second with old socks, and the third with sweets.

The Lakes of Killarney

For this game a rough outline map of lakes should have been drawn previously upon the floor with chalk. A march is played upon the piano while the crowd marches in and out, and around the room. The music stops quickly, anyone standing in a "lake" must drop out of the game. The "lakes" should be drawn close together. This game may be played until all but a few persons have had to drop out.

Flying Dutchman

Players form a ring by couples—couples hold hands. A couple stands outside the circle. They hold hands as they start around the circle. Directly they slap the hands of some couple in the circle and continue around the circle in the direction they were going. The couple touched starts running immediately in the opposite direction, holding hands as they run. When couples meet, it may take some tall maneuvering to avoid a collision. The first couple back to the vacated position remains in the circle. The couple left out continues the game. Require that the running couples stop when they meet. The boys shake hands and the girls bow and say "Howdy." Immediately thereafter they dash madly around the rest of the circle.

Holdup—Chinese

Players are seated in a circle. One player starts the game by holding his hands to both of his ears. He catches the lobes between his thumbs and forefingers. Immediately the persons to the right and left of him must hold the ear nearest the player holding both ears. The last one of these two players to comply with this requirement of the game is out. He gets up and stands behind his chair. The player who started the game immediately "casts" to another player in the circle by pointing in his direction. The player to whom he casts holds both ears and his neighbors must hold the ears nearest him. Again a player is eliminated and stands behind his chair. Thus it goes until only two players are left. The players should keep the game moving rapidly by "casting" quickly from one player to another.

Deported

Customer: "Do you remember that cheese you sold me yesterday?"

Grocer: "Why, yes, I do."

Customer: "Did you say it was imported or deported from Switzerland?"

The Russian Ice Box

Emerine S. Rees

Possibly some of us have forgotten how we came into possession of Alaska, that land of marvelous resources, even yet not fully developed after our time of ownership. And what a boon the price then paid for Uncle Sam's new territory would be to Russia as she passes through her baptism of fire—\$7,200,000.

A territory of 600,000 square miles, 27,000,000 acres of timber, fir, cedar, spruce, hemlock; marble, gypsum, high grade copper, tin, silver, gold; reindeer, Rocky Mountain sheep, ermine, mink, sables, beavers, otters, walruses, undiscovered treasures!

The Russian Emperor Paul granted this land, discovered by Bering in 1741, to the Russo-American Fur Company. Years after the grant was renewed, then finally expired. It was in 1867 that Russia, who had been friendly to the United States during the Civil War, wanted to dispose of her Russian-American holdings and offered them to Uncle Sam.

Far-seeing expansionist, Secretary of War in President Johnson's cabinet, was anxious to secure this land with that seemed to him untold possibilities, and arranged its purchase for \$7,200,000 paid in gold.

Many voices were lifted up in protest. Such an extravagant sum for barren land, a land of rocks and icebergs, a veritable white elephant on Uncle Samuel's hands, most foolish blunder. They called it "Seward's Ice Box."

Little did these objectors dream that within a few years there would come out of this rock-bound ice box an income from seal and other fisheries far in excess of its purchase price; that through this 600,000 square mile territory \$8,000,000 would be collected from gold mines; that salmon industries would yield \$7,000,000; seals \$35,000,000, and the export of furs equal \$35,000,000—all from the despised Ice Box.

If the people of the United States had little faith in the new possession, neither did the people of Alaska believe that it would work miracles; for when the Steamer EXCELSIOR arrived at the Golden Gate July 14th, 1897, with reports of marvelous discovery of gold in the far Northwest, San Franciscans looked upon them as fairy tales. One writer said that the thirty odd miners the ship carried were set down by many as disciples of Ananias, when they told of pans of \$500.00 worth of gold made in a day, and mushroom cities springing up in the Northwest.

But the doubting Thomases, though they saw with their own eyes, were convinced against their own will that reports were true when the Steamer PORTLAND brought to Seattle \$1,000,000 worth of gold. The precious metal was carried in oil cans, tins of all description, even wrapped in old newspapers. Not since the day of '49 had there been such excitement.

Even before the mad rush of gold seekers in 1898 the settlement of Nome, a collection of huts, used by the United States as a reindeer station, had blossomed out as a town of importance, and the Klondike paid back into Uncle Sam's treasury a sum from the sale of seals and other fisheries exceeding the purchase price of "Seward's Ice Box."

In his "Through the Goldfields of Alaska to Bering Straits," Harry De Windt regrets that the much-maligned statesman who acquired the price-less territory for the United States did not live to see his golden dreams realized. He tells how a few days before Seward's death a friend asked the Secretary "what he considered the most important measure of his political career." "The purchase of Alaska," he replied, "but it will take the people a generation to find it out."

It will take a generation, too, to realize that Alaska, true to her native name, means A GREAT COUNTRY, and to discover the undreamed of treasures old Mother Nature had hidden in the gigantic "Seward's Ice Box."

SWEET SEVENTEEN

SUSIE CELEBRATES

One of the paying passengers on the Graf Zeppelin, who planed from Europe across the Atlantic, was Susie, the gorilla. She had been on exhibition for two years before she set sail for the United States. She is supposed to be seventeen years old now, and her birthday has been celebrated at the Cincinnati, Ohio, Zoo. The Zoo reckons that the time of her birth is August 4th, and celebrates the event on the Sunday nearest that date.

Preparations for Susie's birthday this year included a manicuring operation, trimming and polishing her monkeyship's nails, a long drawn out affair lasting more than an hour. Susie took her own time to inspect and approve each treatment. The 400-pound gorilla was also given a massage of olive oil, that made her coat glisten beautifully.

Among Susie's birthday gifts were canned peaches from admirers who knew her fondness for them. Birthday cards came from the children who had moved away from the city, but kept a warm place for her, and remembered her birthday.

The Cincinnati Zoo was probably the first to give a birthday party to any of its animal family, though two others are now observing the 17th anniversary of gorillas in captivity.

Hosts of Susie's young friends attended the joyful occasion, when free ice cream and cake were served to the children and to their 400-pounder friend, Susie.

—E. S. Rees.

Learn to Laugh

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. When you laugh, you free your brain and release nerve tension. Laugh heartily in order to exercise unused muscles. Laughter gives buoyancy to your spirit. It is a soul tonic.

OUR SCHOOL

WOODROW WILSON

Woodrow Wilson, the 28th President of the United States, was born on December 28, 1856, in Staunton, Virginia, and was of Scotch-Irish descent. He had a very good early education in grade, grammar and secondary schools.

After completing a law course and receiving the degree of doctor of philosophy from Johns Hopkins University, he spent many years as a professor in many universities of the East. Finally he became the president of Princeton University.

Wilson's special interest was in history and government. After his resignation as president of Princeton University, he was elected governor of New Jersey. He then became the choice of his party as the presidential candidate in 1912, and was subsequently elected President of the United States. He was inaugurated on March 4, 1913.

In 1916 he was re-elected for a second term. He tried to preserve peace while Europe was threatening the peace of the whole world. The following year America was involved in the first World War. After the defeat of the Central Powers in Europe and after the Armistice was signed in November 1918, Wilson went to Europe in person to present his famous 14 points as a basis for a new world.

President Wilson was the author of the League of Nations which the United States, alone of the great powers of the world, rejected. Previously, his 14 points promulgated during the war, were also rejected at the peace table. This was a big

Drawn by **Elaine Yaklevich**, age 13, Circle 7, Girard, O.



moral blow to the great President who was a sincere idealist.

For his efforts toward permanent world peace Wilson received the Nobel Prize in 1920.

In failing health and disillusioned, Wilson left the White House, but until his death, which occurred in Washington, he continued to try to win the favor of his country for the League of Nations. He died Feb. 3, 1924, and was President from 1913 until 1921.

GRACE ANN GERDANC, 12, lodge 559,
4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

(Source: Presidents of Our U. S.)

CHEMISTRY

I find that chemistry is one of the most interesting subjects I have ever taken in school. Perhaps the reason it is so interesting is that you learn about things with which you come in contact each day.

What is chemistry, anyway?

The definition, as we learned it, is:

"Chemistry is the science that deals with the composition of materials and with all those changes that alter their composition."

In our class at school, two days each week are spent in experimenting with various gases and compounds to find what they are made up of, and to see how they react when mixed with other elements. The other three days we spend in learning facts and definitions which you must know before experimenting. Some examples of these are:

An element is one of 92 building blocks of which all material things are made; 2 liquids, 10 gases, and 80 solids.

Matter is anything that has weight or occupies space.

Matter can neither be created nor destroyed.

Energy is the ability to do work.

Energy can neither be created nor destroyed.

But both matter and energy can change their form and yet can never be destroyed.

Because our standard of living is so high, there should be wonderful opportunities for the chemists



CHRISTMAS SCENE

Drawn by **Zora Gostovich**, age 15, Lodge 297,
Raton, N. M.

in the future, especially in the reconstruction period after the war.

Chemistry, therefore, is the science that treats of the composition of substances, and of the transformations which they undergo, according to Webster's Dictionary.

The field of chemistry has long been divided into organic chemistry and inorganic chemistry, from the belief, once current, that compounds are produced in living organisms by some vital force and are essentially different from those made in the laboratories and in inorganic nature. However, the distinction is now one of convenience only.

VIOLET MACHEK, 16, lodge 231,
R. D. No. 4, McDonald, Pa.

JENNY LIND

Jenny Lind, the famous Swedish singer, was born on October 6, 1820, at Stockholm, Sweden, the daughter of a lace manufacturer. At the age of five she could repeat any song heard once.

Mlle Lundberg, an opera-dancer, first discovered her musical gift, and induced the child's mother to have her educated for the stage. During the following seven years she was an "atress pupil" and occasionally appeared on the stage, but in plays, not operas.

Jenny Lind made a first attempt in an opera at 16 and at 17 she was regularly engaged at the opera house. Her first great success was in Weber's opera in 1838.

Three years later, when she was 21, she went to Paris. She was already identified with all the great opera parts in which she afterwards became famous. Her fame in Sweden was primarily based on her acting ability. In order to improve her vocal ability she studied singing in Paris and at

PORTRAIT

Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, age 16, Lodge 314, Buhl, Minn.



the age of 24 was an accomplished opera singer as well as an excellent actress.

From Paris she went to Berlin and there appeared in many operatic presentations. She also sang in Vienna as well as in many other cities on the continent. The operetic roles which she enacted became famous throughout Europe.

In 1847, when she was 27, she first appeared in London. From then on she appeared in many other cities in England and Scotland. She then again toured the continent, but finally settled in London, where she was known as "The Swedish Nightingale."

Jenny Lind came to the United States in 1850, when she was 30 years old. She toured the United States. She remained in America for nearly two years. She appeared in operas, oratorios and concerts.

Jenny Lind died on Nov. 2, 1887, at Malvern, England, at the age of 67. In Arkansas, a town in her honor was named Jenny Lind in Sabastian county, the home of SNPJ lodge 24.

JOAN FINCO, 12, lodge 700,
Roundup, Montana.

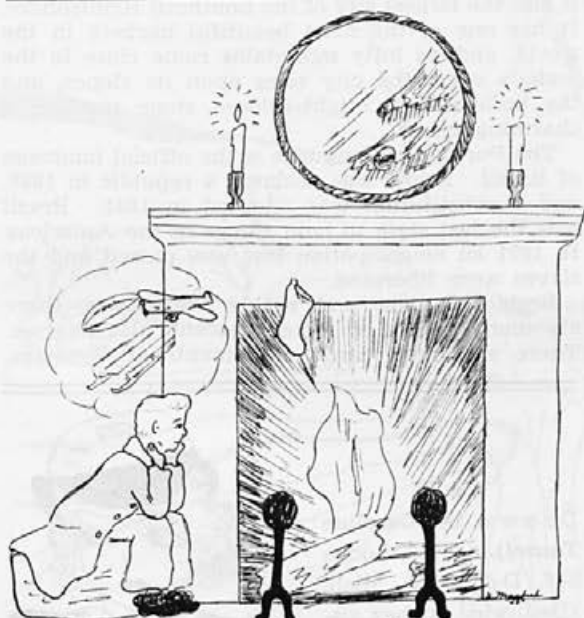
PREPARATION FOR WINTER

Early in the fall season the birds must think of going to a warmer home, and by now all migratory birds have left their summer "resorts." The leaves have fallen from the trees long ago and they no longer offer shelter from the wind and cold.

It is now winter. The birds did not wait until December to go to a warmer climate. Late in September and early in October we saw many flocks of birds starting south. But not all the birds migrate. There are some that brave the rigors of winter and it is for these that we should be ever mindful and throw bread crumbs and other food where they can get it.

The caterpillar has provided for himself and has built himself a home. Cocoons should be gathered and explained to the children and kept in the room to watch developments and see the lovely butterflies as they emerge from them in the early summer. The study of the silkworm is taken up here, too, as it is so closely related.

All the furry animals are provided by Mother Nature with an extra heavy coat. Then they in



Drawn by **Violet Machek**, age 16, Lodge 231,
McDonald, Pa.

**OLD SANTA**

Drawn by **Lillian Britz**, age 13, Lodge 232,
Export, Pa.

turn must provide their winter store. Many gather nuts and store them away, as in the case of the squirrel. The bear goes into a cave and sleeps the winter through.

The trees have been busy taking care of very tiny buds. But now the leaves have fallen off to cover the flower seeds and nuts. Thus the baby buds must put on a heavy winter dress, a varnish, under which they will sleep until the warm sun awakes them and until it is time for them to grow into leaves.

By the time this article appears in print it will be winter. In some parts of the country snow will cover the ground. It will be just before Christmas and the children will be busy planning parties and hoping to get nice gifts.

December is the last month of the year. It is the month of much activity and expectation. For the end of December rings the old year out and rings the new year in. But let's not forget to throw bread crumbs to the birds that are shivering in the cold and long winter outside.

BETTY JANE DYBA, 14, lodge 82,
R.D. 3, Box 229, Johnstown, Pa.

A MOUNTAIN SCENE

All was peaceful and calm. Caressingly light breezes danced through the foliage, fading into thin air. Babbling brooks flowed merrily down the mountain side. A summer trout flipped the water with its tail in a fit of joy of living.

The tall pine trees rose majestically toward the sky, looking defiantly at the world. Soft love calls were exchanged by birds. The faint buzzing of bees, busy at work, could be heard, as they flitted among the lovely wild flowers that peeped through the cushion-like carpet of pine needles. The fragrance of these flowers perfumed the air.

Small wood-folk scurried among the foliage. Warm sunshine penetrated through the greenness. Occasionally the mountain eagle's piercing scream would break the tranquility. A clear, hazy blue, cloudless sky bespoke of a peaceful summer day.

The sky clouded darkly.

Suddenly a thin string of smoke rose toward the sky, gradually, wideningly. On the ground all

became turmoil: birds began chirping with a false ring, squirrels, chattering madly, went scurrying into hollows of trees. Everything seemed to become conscious of a disastrous thing trying to bear down on them.

Fire, the most dreaded of nature's enemies, had come, kindled from a lighted cigarette dropped by a careless person. Quickly tongues of flames lapped everything within its reach, leaving charred ruins in their path.

Soon the fire-covered area became a roaring furnace, greedily spreading mile upon mile, and leaving nothing untouched.

Where a moment earlier stood the tall pine trees, where the birds sang, where the bees flitted among the lovely wild flowers that were perfuming the air—the entire scene changed into desolation. Even the babbling brooks changed their aspect and the water became muddy—and all this ruin because of carelessness.

JEANIE STONICH, 15, lodge 21,
R.D. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo.

THE REPUBLIC OF BRAZIL

Brazil, which means purple, is often visited by travelers who visit the eastern highlands. The climate of Brazil is of the tropical type, except in the mountains. It is the fifth nation in point of area in the world, and occupies nearly one-half of the land surface of South America.

Coffee is the great crop of Brazil, although it is essentially an agricultural country. Cattle are raised in large numbers, also rubber trees grow in abundance. Gold and diamonds have been discovered in Brazil, also silver, lead, copper, iron, etc.

Rio de Janeiro, the leading commercial center of South America and long the capital of Brazil, is also the largest city of the Southern Hemisphere. It has one of the most beautiful harbors in the world, and, as lofty mountains come close to the water's edge, the city rises upon its slopes, and the buildings of bright-colored stone produce a charming effect.

The Portuguese language is the official language of Brazil. Brazil was declared a republic in 1889, and a constitution was adopted in 1891. Brazil was the last state to hold slaves in the Americas. In 1871 an emancipation law was passed and the slaves were liberated.

Besides Indians and native Portuguese, there are many people of mixed descent, also negroes. There are many large settlements of Germans,

WAVE

Drawn by **Caroline Tautzelj**, age 14, Lodge 518, Detroit, Mich.
(Dedicated to her sister Josephine.)



Italians, and other Europeans, as well as a colony of Japanese.

The population of Brazil is 45,000,000, and the population of Rio de Janeiro is more than 2,000,000.

The United States are the best buyers of Brazilian products. In this war as in the last, Brazil is faithfully helping her sister republic—the United States.

(Source: Reading)

ZITA BOZANIC, 16, lodge 393,
R.D. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

THE SOLAR SYSTEM

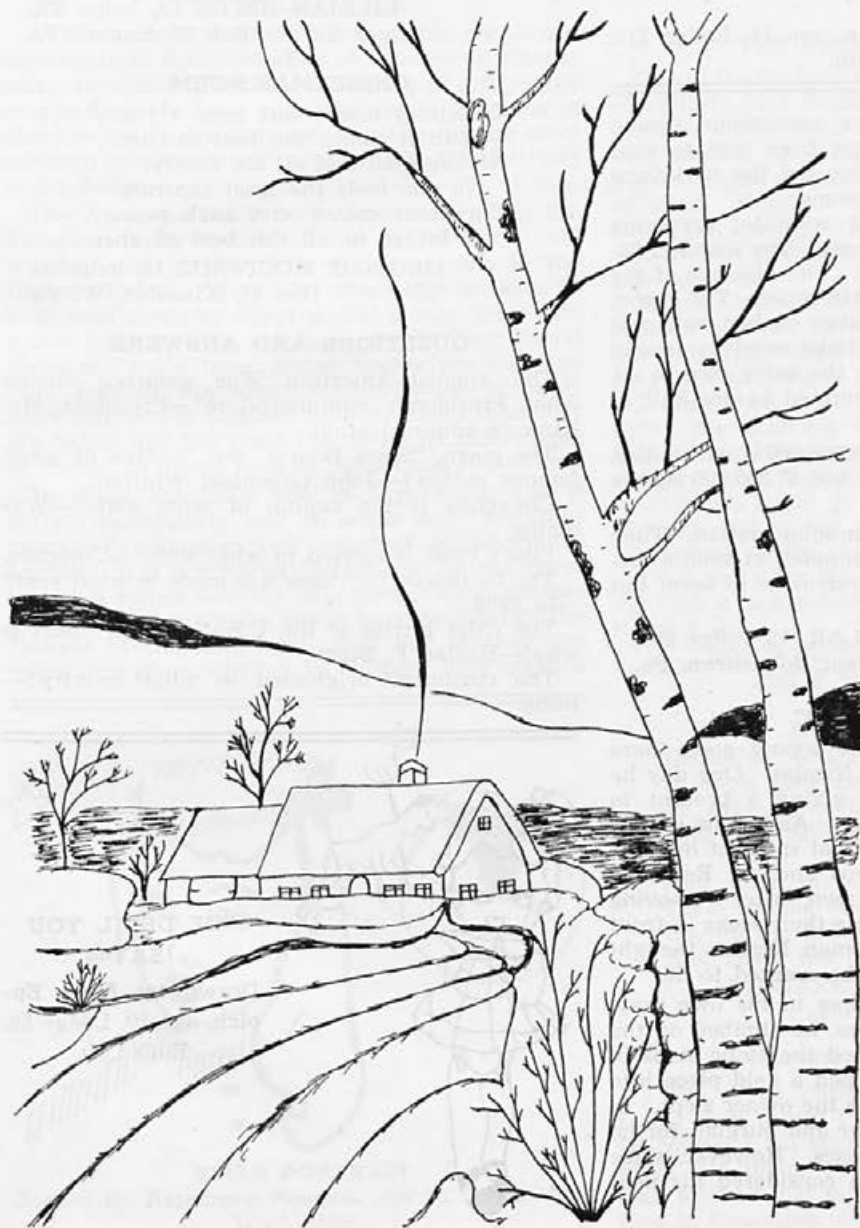
An eclipse of the moon is caused by the moon entering the shadow of the earth, or by the earth passing between the moon and the sun.

On the other hand, an eclipse of the sun is caused by the moon passing between the sun and the earth.

The sun and the moon return to the same positions after a period of 6,585 days and 8 hours, or 18 years, 12 days and 8 hours. This period is called saros. An eclipse of every sort repeats itself at the end of every saros.

On account of the eight years during which the sun goes on, the same portion of the earth is not exposed to the eclipse and so every eclipse is not visible at the same places as in its previous occurrence.

The sun is estimated to be distant from the earth 93,000,000 miles, and is 332,000-times larger than the earth. It has an annual motion through the



WINTER SCENE

Drawn by Zora Gostovich, age 15, Lodge 297,
Raton, N. M.





Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, age 16, Lodge 314, Buhl, Minn.

eclipse caused by the earth's revolutions around the sun. From these motions, from east to west caused by the earth's axis, we get the variations of day and night and the seasons.

The moon is the earth's satellite, revolving around it from the west to east. The moon is 88-times smaller than the earth. The distance of the moon from the earth is 238,840 miles. The moon, like all other satellites, revolves on her own axis in exactly the same time that she revolves around the earth, always presenting the same face to us, so that our knowledge is confined to one-half of her surface.

The area of the earth is 196,940,000 square miles, of which 139,685,000 is water and 57,255,000 square miles is land.

The sun is the center of our solar system. Then there are the stars that are situated at such a distance from our world and system as to seem but glittering points in the sky.

CHRISTINE KOLAR, 13, lodge 684,
421 Ohio Street, Johnstown, Pa.

"SANTA CLAUS"

In the Middle Ages, as the legend goes, there lived a fine old man named Nicolas. One day he came upon the thought of giving a present to every poor peasant at yuletide. And so he did.

As he was doing it in the real spirit of helpfulness, he did not want his deed known. Realizing that at night the peasant men, after removing their heavy boots, always hung their socks in front of the fireplace to dry, old man Nicolas thought of a way to carry out what he wanted to do.

Old Nick solved the problem in his own way. At midnight, as the story goes, he climbed on the roofs and cautiously descended the stone steps in the chimneys, and then dropped a gold piece into the toe of each stocking while the owner slept. In a way old Nick was a prowler and burglar, for he broke into other people's houses. However, since he performed good deeds he considered his nocturnal adventures quite okay.

Of course, this queer story doesn't tell where Old Nick got the dough which he was supposed to give away so freely. Nevertheless, old Nick continued the practice for years without anyone guessing his secret. And since this is only a story for children, no one with a little imagination will believe it.

Be that as it may, it is said that people in many countries heard the story and gave the kindly old gent a break by giving him a name of their own. He began to be called "Santa Claus." In different countries he is known by slightly different names. In Slovenia, for example, they call him "Miklavž," and there he delivers his goods on the 6th of December, which is his supposed birthday. Of course, Christmas gifts are also exchanged. Thus grew the legend of old Santa through the years and added different meanings as it went along.

LILLIAN BRITZ, 13, lodge 232,
Box 28, Export, Pa.

CHRISTMAS POEM

Christmas comes but once a year,
With it comes the best of cheer;
All are glad and all are merry,
No one feels the least contrary.
Christmas comes once each year,
It brings to all the best of cheer.

GEORGIE MOCIVNIK, 12, lodge 24,
Box 47, Kingston, W. Va.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Spanish-American War occurred during what President's administration?—President McKinley's administration.

The poem, "Snow-Bound" was written by what famous author?—John Greenleaf Whittier.

Cheyenne is the capital of what state?—Wyoming.

Pike's Peak is located in what state?—Colorado.

The Louisiana Purchase was made in what year?—In 1803.

The chief justice of the U.S. Supreme Court is who?—Harlan F. Stone.

The cucumber originated in what country?—India.



"DE DEBIL YOU SAY"

Drawn by **Anna Ep-
pich**, age 10, Lodge 53,
Euclid, O.

Cinnomomum zeylonicum is the scientific name for what?—Cinnomon.

Alg. is the abbreviation for what?—Algebra.

The House of Representatives consists of how many members?—435 members.

H₂O is the contents of what liquid?—Water.

What is the largest island in the world?—Greenland.

The song, "America," was written by whom?—Samuel F. Smith.

What did the Wright brothers invent?—The airplane.

England has what system of government?—Parliamentary.

FRANCES STROZAR, 14, lodge 82,
R.D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pa.

THE HOLLY TREE

At this time of the year our thoughts are turned once again to the celebration of Yuletide or Christmas. In addition to the exchanging of gifts, some people decorate their surroundings as it seems to gladden the entire atmosphere. One of the most common ornaments which belongs to this festivity is the holly.

The American holly very closely resembles the European holly which cannot stand very cold weather and is, therefore, widely grown in the United States. Generally, the holly is seen as bush kept down by clipping, but it may grow into a tree forty or fifty feet high, and in New Forest there are holly trees whose trunks are eight or nine feet in diameter. Hollies were probably more common in England in olden times than they are today, and the plant has given its older name of "holm" to places such as Holme and Holmhurst.

In shape the holly tree is a pyramid, and it thrives particularly well on sandy soil. No other tree has its foliage so well protected against would-be foes. It is a remarkable fact that on the lower branches spines develop to protect it from grazing animals; higher up the leaves have no spines. The flowers of the holly are small but as they are white and grow together in clusters, they make a

good show on the bush in May, June and July. The berry is a stone fruit that has four little stones, each with its seed. The berries ripen in September when they become bright red and very glossy, and the holly tree then looks its best and the berries are retained throughout the winter.

The wood of the holly tree is almost as white as ivory and takes a fine polish. It is in great demand by cabinet makers for veneering and inlaying. It is also often used as a substitute for box wood and, when dyed black, for ebony.

This will give the readers of the Mladinski List an idea what the holly tree looks like, when they see its green leaves and red berries on display.

(Source: Book of Knowledge plus my own thoughts)

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 15, lodge 297,
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

THE STORY OF LIZARDS

One of the things I like best is the study of bugs, caterpillars and frogs, and lizards.

When I was out in the country last summer, I was playing by a big wood pile when suddenly a small lizard crawled out from under a big piece of wood. It was a beautiful lizard, dark blue in color, and I was going to keep it for a pet. Mother told me not to handle it until I found out if it was non-poisonous.

When Uncle Jim came in from the fields I showed him the lizard and he said it was poisonous and suggested I throw it to the chickens, as they like all sorts of live insects including lizards.

I asked him why, if the lizard was poisonous, didn't the chickens die from pecking it to bits. He told me that nature gave the chickens a special digestive tract that took care of such things. And so chickens could go around pecking at all sorts of bugs and things, without hurting themselves or anyone eating chickens.

I felt sorry for the lizard, but maybe next year I'll find a non-poisonous one and then I'll keep it for a pet.

ROB ANN SANNEMANN, 9, lodge 559,
2641 S. Millard Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

DECEMBER DAYS

December is among the children's day,
In snow they really love to play,
To skate upon the icy walk,
And snowballs they love to talk.

And down the snowy hill they ride,
Their sleighs are pulled by little tots,
Up, up the hill by the rope they pull,
And down the hill, they take a spill.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 16, lodge 124,
Pleasant Mount, Pennsylvania.

FORMATION FLYING

There is no better explanation for formation flying than to say that in unity there is strength. Of course, I am speaking of formation flying that gives the plane protection. By studying birds, man learned that migrating flocks of birds always flew in formation which afforded them protection.



XMAS PORTRAIT

Drawn by Rosemary Panyan, age 16, Lodge 314,
Buhl, Minn.



AN IDEAL XMAS GIFT

Drawn by Violet Machek, age 16, Lodge 231, McDonald, Pa.

Aircraft, too, are flown in formation for two reasons: 1st, for defense, and 2nd, for attacking purposes. Planes in formation can better concentrate their firepower, and provide other planes with them with valuable support.

In formation flying, the basic plan calls for plans working in pairs, so that one pilot can follow another's tail. If one of the planes goes in for an attack, the other trails along to protect the plane's tail. The tail is known as the fighter's "blind spot."

The size of formation is regulated by the type of mission it is to perform. Regardless of sizes the planes must be able to change direction of attack rapidly. Keeping a plane in formation is not easy. The pilot must maintain relative speeds with the rest of the planes.

Speed is the most important factor in any aerial combat. "Surprise" is next, as a surprise maneuver, the leader will try to bring formation into an attack from a bank of clouds or out of the sun. The importance in such an attack is "Do not break formation."

A formation is divided into sections, such as the attack, the support, and the reserve, each having its own function.

The main purpose of such a plan is to make sure that planes do not run out of ammunition while in formation and attack or defense.

(Source: Senior Scholastic)

JOSEPHINE SLANSEK, 16, lodge 559,
4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

MILITARY PLANES

There are four different types of planes used in the Air Corps. These are pursuit and fighter planes, observation planes, and bombers.

The pursuit and fighter planes are small, travel as fast as 400 miles per hour, and can be easily maneuvered. They engage in "dog fights" with the enemy planes.

The observation planes are slower. It is their mission to locate the enemy and observe his position.

The bombers are huge planes. There are three different types of bombers. There are light ones, medium, and heavy bombers. They attack military objectives far behind enemy lines.

It not only takes the pilot of a plane to fly it, but the ground crew or mechanics to get the plane ready and to keep it in perfect condition.

Before a plane goes on its mission it must be inspected by the ground crew and refueled with gasoline and oil.

On bombers such as the Boeing B-17 "Flying Fortress" it takes at least thirty men to keep it flying. Some inspect the engines, repair, refuel, load the plane with bombs, inspect the guns and many other things.

Yes, our men in the air and on the ground are helping bring final victory for us. American military planes are considered the best, and today we have more planes than all the rest of the countries together.

It is interesting to know that airplanes were first used in combat during the first World War, some ten years after the invention of the plane by the Wright brothers. In the present war planes are considered as the most important weapon. It is said that he who controls the air also wins the war.

TOM GORNICK, 12, lodge 629,
331 Third St., Trafford, Pa.

ORIGIN OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Use of the fir tree in connection with yuletide celebrations is of ancient origin. For instance, in Britain the 25th of December was an annual festival long before Christianity. This was so also in other northern countries. Even in those ancient times the evergreen tree was used as a part of the annual winter festival. At first they decorated the evergreen tree with simple things and later with nuts and apples.

When Christianity spread into northern Europe it adopted the custom of this winter festival and called it Christmas. Of course, it took a long time before this annual festival became popular. In fact, it took centuries before it assumed the present-day popularity and commercial aspect.

Thus we see that Christmas is nothing but an ancient festival that came down to us from primitive peoples. The religious meaning was added to it gradually because the festival was so deep-rooted among the people that the church saw fit to adopt its custom for its own purpose.

It must also be remembered that originally this winter festival was held in observance of the Winter Solstice. This is the time when the sun is the farthest from the Equator north. That occurs each year on December 21, but in ancient times the date was marked as the 25th. That is the day when the night is the longest and the day the shortest. From then on the days are again getting to be longer, until June 21 when they again begin to grow shorter.

Thus we see that what we now call Christmas is really an old custom of celebrating a natural occurrence—the sun and its power.

The Christmas tree of today assumes an altogether different meaning. Today the evergreen tree at yuletide is mainly used for the enjoyment of children, for it is at this time that gifts and presents are given and exchanged among the people, and the children are certainly never forgotten. Today Christmas is primarily a commercial festival.

ANNIE CRETNIK, 17, lodge 24,
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

MEMORIES

Your smiling face still haunts me,
Your merry eyes pursue me still,
Oh, how can I forget thee
With memories so vividly real?

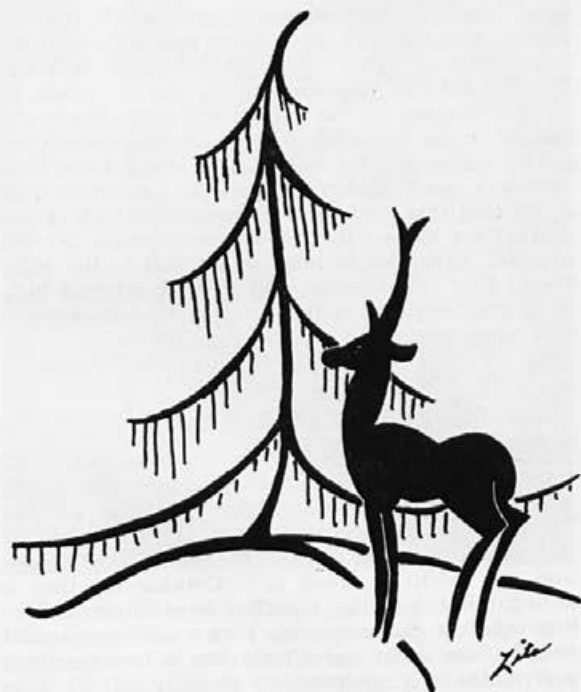
Time and time I think of you—
Think of your comforting smile;
And when I become lonely and blue,
I turn to my memories for a while.

You had to go, I had to stay,
With memories to comfort me;
I think of your smiling face
And turn to memories for a while.

JAMES PODBOY, 14, lodge 589,
Box 227, Strabane, Pa.

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP

Good citizenship must be lived rather than learned. Yet without learning the truths which inspired the founders of our nation, and the facts about our government and our relation to it, living it becomes a time of chance.



Drawn by Zita Bozanic, age 16, Lodge 393,
Worcester, N. Y.

We may act rightly by accident, but we are far more likely to do so if we are equipped with the information which will help us to reason and judge what is best. Each of us has a place in the life of our community, and the community will reach its possibilities only as each member of it reaches up to his own opportunities for service and achievement.

A citizen is a recognized member of a country who owes his undivided allegiance to his country and in return gets protection and privileges, which others cannot claim.

(Source: Article)

GEORGIE MOCIVNIK, 12, lodge 24,
Box 47, Kingston, W. Va.

ZRAČENJE

Zračenje stanovanj zelo koristi našemu zdravju. —Pri našem vdihavanju in izdihavanju se izvrši v pljučnih mehurčkih, ki so obdani s silno drobno-krvnimi cevkami, izmenjava kisika in ogljikovega dvokisa. Kisik, ki ga vdihavamo iz zraka, je za naše življenje nujno potreben, kajti brez kisika nastopi v našem telesu zastrupljenje, posebno, če se nahajamo dalje časa v zraku, ki vsebuje malo kisika. To se nam zgodi v prostoru, ki ni bil zadostno prezračen. To zastrupljenje občutimo z močnim glavobolom in splošno utrujenostjo.

S toploto peči segrevamo sobo, zrak se segreje in ta kroži po sobi vedno po isti poti. Nad pečjo se dviga, ko pa pride do okna, se tam meša z mrzlim zrakom, se ohlaja, pada ohlajen k tlom in potuje nazaj proti peči. Zato najprej izmenjamo topli, izrabljeni zrak, ako odpremo zgornja okna. Pozimi, ko smo vezani skoraj ves dan na bivanje samo med stenami, ne smemo predolgo zračiti, sicer se zidovi le preveč zmrazijo. Zato je bolje, če zračimo večkrat na dan, a prav malo časa. V sobi segreti zrak pa mora imeti vedno tudi nekoliko vlage, zato ne pozabimo posode z vodo. Prah nam prihaja do nosu, skozi usta in do grla, ki ga izsuši in draži. Seveda moramo skrbeti, da ni na peči prahu in v ta namen zberemo ves prah z vlažno krpo s peči, še preden smo zakurili.

Vendar pa včasih zračenje samo ne zadostuje, da je v sobi nov svež zrak. Ako leži v prostoru močan duh po tobaku, tedaj tudi dolgotrajno zračenje ne pomaga popolnoma. Pomagamo si s tem, da med zračenjem zakajenega prostora obesimo vlažno gobo ali krpo v prostor. Vlažna goba bo vsrkala ves duh vase.

Duh po plesnobi odpravimo, ako zlijemo v posodo, napolnjeno z enim litrom vrele vode, žlico terpentina in žlico sivkovega olja (lavendel). Ta zmes bo napolnila prostor s prijetnim duhom po smrekah.

Skodelica, napolnjena z ugašenim apnom, potegne vlago zidov nase. Izrabljeno apno zamenjamo z novim.

“To reach the summits, follow the straight path.”

The best way to cheer yourself is to try to cheer somebody else up. MARK TWAIN.

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



Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Bro. Michael Vrhovnik, Director of the SNPJ Juvenile Dept., 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been elected the Director of Juvenile Circles and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.

YOUTH

- Y** Stands for Young,
Each one of us must be,
To become a member of
This fine Society.
- O** Stands for Obedient,
The proper way to act,
At home, at school, or visiting,
Is what we must not lack.
- U** Stands for useful,
A part we all must play,
To help our Mother and Father,
In every possible way.
- T** Stands for the Truth,
We must learn to speak,
To reach heights of ambition,
Is the easiest road to seek.
- H** Stands for Health,
Free from physical pain,
In mind, in soul, in body,
Is what we strive to gain.

The poem, you have just read, was submitted by Carlotta Paula Kaiser, who is not quite six years old and is a member of Circle No. 26, Chicago, Illinois. It was originally entered in the

new name contest recently conducted by the Circle, along with a design for a special insignia or emblem—a letter “V” with the name “S.N.P.J. YOUTH CLUB” attractively arranged inside of it. The reasons for the choice are very nicely explained in the poem and the whole idea blends together perfectly. Of course, you and I know that “mommy” and “daddy” played the important role in making this contribution possible, which is not against the rules. In fact, we want more parents of SNPJ juveniles to take an interest in the Mladinski List and Circles, and in that interest help their children find a shorter way to achievement and happiness.

Juvenile Director.

PERFECT CIRCLE NO. 26

CHICAGO, ILL.—Mrs. Ann Sannemann is now taking over the task of managing our Circle. At a recent meeting we selected a name for our Circle. The name chosen was “Perfect Circle,” we chose blue and white for our Circle colors, and our motto or creed is: “Coming together is a beginning, keeping together is progress, thinking together is unity, working together is success.” Now that our Circle has a name, colors, and motto, we can progress steadily.

The first party of the season held by Circle 26 was a Halloween party at the lower SNPJ hall on Lawndale avenue on Oct. 29. There were over



JUVENILE CHORUS, CIRCLE NO. 26, CHICAGO, ILL.

"Rocking Lullabies" was the title of this presentation on the Parent Day Program commemorating the Fifth Anniversary of the organization of Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ. The Chorus was directed by Anne Sannemann and Dorothy Sodnik, with Ruth Medic accompanying on the piano.

50 children and more than 20 parents present. The members came in costume and two prizes were given, one to the person wearing the prettiest costume and one to the person wearing the funniest outfit. Carlotta Kaiser won the prize for having the prettiest costume and Marion Cervenka won the other prize. Games were

played and prizes awarded, after which refreshments were served to all present.

We are planning to stage a Christmas program which promises to be an outstanding event of the year. A bazaar will also be given in the spring. The members will soon begin to make various articles which will be displayed and sold at the bazaar; they are planning to make such things as rugs, trinkets, aprons and needlework.

It is likely that we will have other activities during the time between the yule party and the bazaar. So the reader can have a fair idea of what the Perfect Circle has been doing and also what it plans to do in the future.

SYLVIA TROJAR, Secretary
2803 S. Central Pk. Avenue
Chicago 23, Illinois.

JOLLY KANSANS CIRCLE NO. 11

FRANKLIN, KANS.—This is a brief report of the Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle No. 11 and its past activities. It is a short summary or review of our activities beginning with the month of July.

On July 4, our Circle held its annual picnic at the Sterle Grove in Edison, which was a big success. We sincerely wish to thank Mrs. A. Shular, Jennie Lampe, and Mr. M. Ulepich for helping out and making it a success. The net profit was \$45.

Our August 3 meeting was held at the SNPJ Hall in Breezy Hill, with a fair attendance. The main discussion centered on the Fifth Anniversary of our Circle.

Due to the SNPJ federation Labor day picnic, our September meeting was postponed to October 3 and held at the Casa Vecchia Hall in Camp 50.

At the September meeting, two members were presented with war stamps, namely, President Carl Ulepich, with \$2 worth of stamps, and our former secretary, now Adviser Jennie Lampe,



Chicago Juvenile Circle is beginning to do things in a "big way." Always ready to help with the work and to take part in activities are the girls seen in this picture. (Standing, l. to r.) Sylvia Trojar, Secretary, Ella Mae Selak, Marian Cervenka and Josephine Slansek, Vice-President. (Seated l. to r.) Ellen and Myra Andres.



ALMA ZAGAR

Assistant Manager of the SNPJ Juvenile Circle
No. 2, Cleveland, O.

with \$3. It was also suggested that if any member's birthday falls in the month in which we have our meeting, a gift would be given to him or her. Prizes were won by Bill Rodich, Frances Ales and Frances Slansek. The meeting adjourned and refreshments were served.

Our last meeting was held on October 3 at the Casa Vecchia Hall in Camp 50. The Attendance was very large. The president called the meeting to order at 2:30 p. m. Frances Kumer read articles out of the ML which were written by the members of our Circle five years ago. Most of them are now in the Adult Department.

At this meeting we celebrated the Fifth Anniversary of our Circle with a large birthday cake. The business discussion pertained chiefly to our Christmas party. It was decided that we would have a Christmas party, with all the details left to the committee; the committee will also select the place for our next meeting.

The following members won prizes at this meeting: Charles and Jimmy Ales, and John Zibert. John Zibert played the accordion for entertainment. After the adjournment of the meeting refreshments were served to all present; also, pictures were taken of the members and officers. Best regard to all.

FRANCES SLANSEK, Secretary
Box 88, Franklin, Kansas.

JUNIOR HARMONIZERS CIRCLE 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—Nineteen members of the Junior Harmonizers Juvenile Circle No. 28 gathered at the home of our supervisor for a Halloween party, which was a big success. We had a real good time at this party.

It began by having every member going down a dark and spooky hall. Here members met a "witch" who gave each a "fortune" from her brewing pot. Farther down the "ghost" was there to shake hands with them.

After the members reached the end of the hall they came to the basement. It was decorated in orange and black streamers and skeletons here and there. We all read our "fortunes," many of us hoping they wouldn't come true. Our first game was drawing jack-o-lanterns in the dark. Natalie Glotch won. Our next game was finding peanuts. Joan Anne Finco won that with 46 peanuts.

The third game was tearing a Halloween cat. Marie Mastrovich won first prize. Throwing cranberries was our next game. Frank Lekse won in that. Our last game was an amateur hour. Rose Marie Loucas took the prize in that.

Refreshments were ice cream, cake, popcorn and peanuts. Everyone will remember the fun they had. We want to thank Kathleen and Adeline Hilderman for bringing the popcorn and Bobby Bedey for the good cake.

MARIE MASTOROVICH, Circle 28
Box 501, Roundup, Montana.

WARREN CIRCLE NO. 31

WARREN, OHIO.—Our Juvenile Circle No. 31 held its October meeting at the home of Miss Dorothy Tomazin. We are planning to get Club Sweaters for the Circle; they are brown and yellow. We also chose our program committee and refreshments committee for our Christmas party.

We had a nice attendance of members. The previous meeting was held at the home of Miss Josephine Smuke. At that meeting we chose our Circle colors which are brown and yellow, Circle flowers yellow rose, Circle motto "Always Prompt," and the Circle oath or pledge: "I pledge to do my part in all juvenile doings and cooperate with officers and members."

This is all for this time. I wish that more members of our Circle would contribute to the Mladinski List.

ELIZABETH ZEAKEN, Rec. Sec'y
2255 Burton St., Warren, Ohio.

ROUNDUP CIRCLE NO. 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—The Junior Harmonizers Juvenile Circle No. 28 met at their regular monthly meeting on Oct. 10. The new members were accepted into the Circle. Albena Finco received an SNPJ victory pin for writing to the Mladinski List, and Frank Lekse received \$1 for his reportorial work.

It was reported at the meeting that we now have \$21.79 in our Circle treasury. In September, Frank Lekse was ill. Frank Bedey and Natalie Glotch each received three points in the new contest. The red rose was selected as our Circle



ANN CEBUL-ADAMS

who was formerly active in the SNPJ Juvenile Circle No. 2, Cleveland, O., until she transferred into the Adult Department. She is now Mrs. Adams.

flower. "Punishment" for the losers of the contest will be decided at the next meeting.

Our Circle held a very successful Halloween party at our supervisor's home. Joan Finco, Marie Mastorovich, Natalie Glotch, Frank Bedey, Bobby Bilant and Frank Lekse met at Lea Oset's home to arrange the party. Mrs. Bedey made a cake for the party.

Since this report is intended for the December issue of the ML, I want to add that our first meeting of the new year will be held on the second Sunday of January 1944.

FRANK LEKSE, Secretary
Roundup, Montana.

YOUTH OF AMERICA CIRCLE 47

JOHNSTOWN, PA.—The Youth of America Juvenile Circle No. 47 has its regular meeting every other Friday. At a recent meeting, three new officers were elected to fill the vacancies created by transferres or departures.

The new Vice President is William Kuzma, Secretary Helen Pinelli and Treasurer Frances Strozar. The President is still James Lees, who, by the way, is better known as "Peck" to his friends.

Our Circle held a dance on Oct. 20, which

proved to be a success. The proceeds of this dance were used for our Halloween party which was held on Nov. 1st. The party was a great success.

Once again we are going to have Correspondence Night every Tuesday. At these sessions we do Red Cross work, write letters and articles to the Mladinski List, also to our relatives and friends, get our library books and make cartoon scrapbooks for the soldiers. So all members are urged to bring in all the cartoons they can.

We are planning to hold a Christmas party and play which I hope will also prove to be successful. Every Friday night we have Play Nights. We play volleyball, dodge, and we also bowl.

FRANCES STROZAR, Treasurer
R. D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pa.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—This is Juvenile Circle No. 28 reporting on the bingo party which was a success. We had 47 people present. Everyone seemed to enjoy the lunch. We had cocoa, coffee, apples, cookies, and popcorn. There were 25 games played. The following persons won more than once: Lea Oset, Frankie Polsak, Rose Marie Loucas, Bobbie Bilant, and Donald Mlekush. I think everyone is waiting for the next bingo party to come.

NATALIE GLOTCH, Circle 28,
324 Fourth St., West Roundup, Mont.

Juvenile Circle No. 1 Section

By Members of Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo.
Mrs. Edw. Tomsic, Manager

First of all I wish to state that our Juvenile Circle No. 1 is still progressing in every respect. We continue to meet once a month, on the third Sunday of each month, at the usual place and time.

My contribution for the month of December will be an article on the topic of the all-important light and its development through various stages. Here it is:

The torch was the first light that people carried with them from place to place. In order to make light last longer they put bundles of branches from the trees together. The torches were taken into the caves and later women began to make stone lamps. Some women found soft stone and they chipped and drilled until they made a hole in the center of the stone and then the torches were set in the hole. Later women began to make bowls and jars out of clay. After they made clay lamps the torch burned away and leaving the twisted fibers, the women saw those fibers and began to fill the hollow base of the torch with fat, thus forming the first lamp.

In the evening the women worked with furs and the hunters made spear-heads and arrow-heads by the candle light. The Eskimos were the first to make wicks for lamps. They would twist reindeer moss into long rolls. Fibers were twisted into a roll, then covered with strips of fat, and then put into a bundle of sticks into strong fibers. This was the beginning of the candle.



These two youngsters, Carlotta Kaiser and Norman Sodnik, were one of six couples who participated in a group dance on the Chicago SNPJ Parent Day Program earlier this year.

Tallow is fat from sheep and cattle. Women clipped the long fibers into this tallow and made candle light for their homes and cave. Next were candle holders made from tin, bronze, gold, etc. These are the types of lamps invented thereafter: oil lamps, kerosene or coal oil lamp, gas lamps, and finally electric lamps.

With this progress of lighting came the street poles. This was a great improvement. At first street lighting was done with oil lamps, then gas came along, and now electricity is used exclusively.

It was Thomas Edison who had solved one of the greatest problems of electric lights.

VERNA MAE DUZENACK, President.

Circle No. 1 continues to meet once a month and our meetings are always interesting as well as educational. Our Manager is Mrs. Edward Tomasic. We are planning various activities for the long winter season and hope to have many pleasant hours together.

I want to thank the SNPJ for the two-dollar war stamps I received in October. At our meetings we have the jackpot drawing, and then the games after the meeting is adjourned. Between

now and the end of the year we are going to have a party.

On Oct. 19, there was an Army Caravan which came to Walsenburg; there were jeeps, and trucks and other things. They held displays of bullets of many kinds, bombs, different kinds of uniforms and many other things that were very interesting. The band was called to play and march for this occasion.

I will close for this time and will try to write more next time.

ELIZABETH DUZENACK, Secretary.

I am still attending the meetings each third Sunday of the month, I mean the meetings of our Circle No. 1 of the SNPJ. The meetings are interesting. The main topic of discussion at one of the last meetings was how to enroll some new members into our Circle. We are going to try and secure some new members.

I want to thank the SNPJ for the one-dollar stamp and for the SNPJ victory pin, for which I have waited so long to receive.

I like school very much this year. We also have a football team this year. The boys are playing some tough games. I will close for this time.

ALBERT DUZENACK, Circle 1.



MARIAN TRATNIK-ADAMS

who was also active in the SNPJ Juvenile Circle No. 2, Cleveland, O., before she left for the Adult Department. She is also Mrs. Adams. She and Ann Cebul married the two Adams brothers and so became sisters-in-law.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

SOPHIE'S 26 PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—It's time that I write again to this swell magazine. Since my last letter to the ML I received letters and cards from 26 pen pals, and I was certainly glad to answer them. Although I already have these 26 pen pals, I would like to have more, especially from girls and boys 15 to 12 years of age, and would certainly like some of them to be from Canada.

I want to say hello to Catherine Geravar, Carolyn Stimos, Mildred Derzich, Dorothy Mrkalj, Frances Suklje, Rose Sakely, Mary Lou Primozic, Elizabeth Zaeken, and all my other pen pals.

Fall brings the football season around again. Our school had its first football game of the season Sept. 24. We played against a rival school. The game ended in a 13 to 13 tie score. Best regards to all.—**Sophie Hrast** (17), 747 Laurel Avenue, Hayward, California.

ZORA'S CONTRIBUTIONS

Dear Editor:—With great pleasure I take pride once again in thanking the SNPJ for the \$3 war stamps which I received. I worked long hours during the summer and now that school has started, I am also very busy. I wish I could do more in the way of contributing to the M. L. However, I am making another attempt to take time off once a month to contribute to a really worthwhile magazine, the M. L.

On Sept. 12, Mr. Edward Tomsic, fully recovered from his serious injury, came to Raton. My father and we older children attended the meeting and were pleased to hear Bro. Tomsic speak to us. At that meeting it was decided that we organize a Juvenile Circle in the near future.

Our school started on Aug. 30. As a junior in high school I am taking bookkeeping, plane geometry, shorthand, typing, physical education and Spanish. Of these the commercial subjects appeal more to me than the others, and I must do all my lessons at home.

My postcard collections have increased considerably. However, I would like to have at least one card from every state. I will welcome any cards and will send one of New Mexico in exchange. I wish to thank one and all for their cards from various places. I remain a proud member of the SNPJ.—**Zora Gostovich** (15), Box 531, Raton, New Mexico. (Lodge 297)

GRASSHOPPER PLANE

Dear Editor:—I am in the seventh grade now. We are buying stamps and bonds in our school every day. Our school is trying to purchase a grasshopper plane for \$3,000. I buy stamps every week, and my family is buying them regularly, too.

Best wishes to the Juvenile Department on its 30th birthday. Our last Circle meeting was very interesting. We discussed many important things, and by the time this letter is printed we'll be get-

ting ready for our Christmas party and program.

I have some pen pals, but they don't seem to be corresponding very regularly. One of them was from New York and the other from Pennsylvania, also a few others. My best regards to all.—**Rosemarie Sirukel** (11), 202 Fayal Rd., Eveleth, Minn. (Lodge 650)

MY PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to the good old M. L. It really is nice to be able to get this swell magazine every month. To my letter which was published in the August issue, I got seven answers. Now I have quite a few pen pals from the M. L. I also write to others who do not receive this magazine.

Many of my friends who live near me are very interested in the ML and they have looked it over and have written to some of the members. One girl who is very enthusiastic, but has not as yet received any letters from pen pals, is Joan Bocchi, Box 207, Buhl, Minn. Please write to her.

Most of my pen pals have sent me their pictures. Gee, it's nice to receive them. I hope more Minnesota letters will appear in the future.—**Rosemarie Panyan** (16), 413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

EIGHT SOUVENIRS

Dear Editor:—I surely am enjoying my freshman year in high school. We went to a pep meeting which was held in the auditorium of our school. It was a football pep talk. Loads of fun is always had at these meetings.

I am very grateful for the souvenir Marie (?) sent me from Wyoming. Now my total number of souvenirs adds up to eight. Anyone else interested in that hobby just write to me. Until I hear from the unknown but interesting pen pals, I remain—**Caroline Tavzelj** (14), 1425 McKinstry, Detroit 9, Mich. (Lodge 518)



IN DADDY'S BOOTS

LOTS OF HOMEWORK

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for a long time. Since school is here there surely is a lot of homework. Our school is helping in the war bond drive, and we went over the top.

My subjects are mathematics, business, English, biology, study and gym. I am in my second year of high school, a sophomore. I really enjoy reading the ML. It surely has some very interesting letters, stories, articles and jokes.

I have a cousin in the Army somewhere in Australia. I write to him now and then and I also write to two other boys who are overseas. I do hope to see them come home safely after the war is won. My best regards to all.—**Frances Golob** (15), 1904 S. 17th St., Springfield, Ill.

WRITES EVERY MONTH

Dear Editor:—I have been rather busy lately with my school lessons, and have almost neglected writing this month. I don't feel right if I don't write to this swell magazine each month.

I was somewhat disappointed in not seeing any of my articles in one of the issues. But I hope that they will be published eventually. After all, others must also have a chance to have their articles in the M. L.

Our school has a good football team. And we girls started practicing basketball in October. By the way, I saw some of Rosemary Panyan's drawings in the M. L. Keep up the good work, Rosemary. I guess I better close. With the best of luck and happiness to all.—**Annie Cretnik** (17), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

BUSY WITH HOMEWORK

Dear Editor:—First of all I wish to thank the SNPJ for the \$2 award in war stamps that I have received. Right now I am very busy with my school work; homework every night, especially in shorthand.

I received a picture from my brother in the Seabees somewhere in the South Pacific. The picture is of an orchestra that the boys have down there. My brother plays our little accordion in the orchestra.

The football season will soon be over. I listened to the first Minnesota football game. Minnesota beat Missouri by a score of 26 to 13. I hope the Gophers do as fine in all their games. Best regards to all.—**Florence Alich** (16), Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota.

MY VISIT IN KANSAS CITY

Dear Editor:—While I had my school vacation, my brother invited me to visit him in Kansas City, Mo. I reached my destination in four hours. My brother lived in a trailer. I didn't expect to find a trailer as comfortable as this one was.

Everything could be put away in drawers and cabinets as neatly as in a real house. We had two beds in the trailer; one was used as a couch during the day and the other as a table.

While I visited in Kansas City I went to see Swope Park, which is supposed to be the third largest park in United States. In the zoo were many animals I had wanted to see but never had

the opportunity. There were also many other interesting parts of the park. I returned home with my brother who is now stationed in Indiana. I had a swell time and enjoyed my visit immensely.—**Frances Kumer** (15), R.R. 1, Mulberry, Kansas. (Lodge 65)

WAKE UP, DELAGUA!

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to this wonderful magazine that I haven't written to for such a long time. I read every issue and haven't seen any letters from Delagua. What's the matter, Delagua? Have we lost our spirit we once had? Let's try and start all over again.

Let's all write to this wonderful magazine. Don't let our Circle down. In our next issue I would like to see some letters from you Delagua Redskins. Of course, I, too, am to blame for that because I didn't write, either. I was a little lazy and also busy.

We are all back in school again. I am a senior in Trinidad High School. This year we have a new bus driver. Our bus driver last year was William Fatur; he is now in the Army Air Force. Regards to all.—**Marie Bragazzi** (16), Box 371, Delagua, Colo.

HELLO TO ALL PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—The latest issue of the ML was very interesting to read. School is well on its way, and I am getting along "swell." I take English, social studies, shorthand, transportation and homemaking. I have quite a bit of homework each night, but I really got to like it. I am a junior in high school.

I'd like to say hello to all my pen pals, new and old. Joan Malgarine, thanks a lot for your nice letter. If my cousins, Gloria Resnick and Betty Groshel, happen to read this letter, I'd like to remind them about writing to this fine magazine of ours.

I hope all my contributions are published this time. I am sending a poem, a story and a picture of myself.—**Rose Lipar** (15), R.D. 1, Hyndsville, N. Y. (Lodge 393)

ROSE LIPAR,
age 15, Lodge
393, Hyndsville,
N. Y.

SEVEN TEACHERS

Dear Editor:—School has started and I am very busy with my school work. I have three teachers. In all we have seven teachers in our school. They are all nice teachers. My subjects are: English, science, mathematics, spelling, geography, literature. The other day we took shots for malaria. I will write more next time. Best regards to all.—**Mildred Cretnik** (11), R. 2, Box 405, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

NO SNAPSHOTS!

Dear Editor:—I receive just loads and loads of letters and cards. But no snapshots! I do want to say that I enjoy hearing from so many swell pen pals of United States and Canada. I thought I'd answer them all gradually. Now that I attend school and work in the evening, I don't have time to answer so many letters and cards.

I would very much like to receive snapshots of all my pen pals. I want to thank Dorothy G. for the postcard folder. Also Zora Gostovich, Steffie Taucher, Eleanor Anzel and the rest who sent me postcard folders.

I am a senior (12th grade) at the South Huntington Township high school. I want to say hello to all of you pen pals, also Louise Lekse from Montana; Gracie Kern, Nancy Zapolski, Ethel

Switko, Margaret Vodnjak and Andy Flander. Also, I want to thank the SNPJ for the \$1 war stamp I received. So long, pen pals.—**Edward William Kroper** (17), Box 384, Yukon, Pennsylvania.

MY VICTORY PIN

Dear Editor:—First of all I wish to thank the SNPJ for the \$1 war stamp and the Victory pin that I have received. It's a most beautiful pin and I'll be proud to wear it. This organization, the SNPJ, has helped out our family in many ways.

I hope the girls and boys are taking the opportunity, in school, of learning to their utmost. I am taking the home economics course, business, history, gym and English, also study—nine periods

**DAY DREAMING**

By **Bill Baltezar**, Butte,
Montana.

in all. Study halls are a great advantage to students. I belong to the Girls' Athletic club, Friendship club, and the Junior Red Cross. I am a junior now.

This past summer I visited several places. I went to Great Lakes to see my two brothers. I also visited Niagara Falls and we went across the bridge into Canada. At home I played basketball and baseball every day with my younger brother, Vic, but now he is in the Navy. Louie is now at the Naval Hospital in Pensacola, Fla., and Vic is stationed in Memphis, Tennessee, studying to be a radioman of the Navy Air Corps. My mother, Mary Dodic, is secretary of SNPJ lodge 450. She won a \$25 war bond for getting some new members for SNPJ. Regards to all.—**Rosemary Janezic** (16), 977 E. 239th St., Euclid 17, O. (Lodge 450)

REGARDS TO ALL

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to this fine magazine for the month of December. I am writing this letter in school as usual. I do not have much time to write because I have a lot of school work to do. I will close until next time. Regards to one and all.—**Amelia Cretnik** (10), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

HELLO, ARKANSAS!

Dear Editor:—Once again I am writing to this fine magazine. I want to thank the SNPJ for the dollar I received. It really was a surprise. I wish Libbie of Kingston would also write to the M. L.

I want to say hello to my Grandmother and Grandfather Grilc, also to Aunts Justina and Mary Cirar, to Frank and Louis, also Joe Cirar, back in Arkansas. Best regards to all.—**Georgie Mocivnik** (12), Box 47, Kingston, W. Va. (Lodge 24)

HIS FAVORITE MAGAZINE

Dear Editor:—The Mladinski List is my favorite magazine. I like to read "Our Pen Pals Write" the best. I will always be grateful to the SNPJ for the Victory pin and the \$1 war stamp. Others, too, can get one by writing to the ML each month. Our school is getting along fine. I am taking arithmetic, reading, spelling, geography, science and democracy. I made the Honor Roll all the time before and hope to do it again. I received many postcards from boys and girls and hope to get more. Best of luck to all.—**Joseph Gerovac** (10), Box 83, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

DELMA IS A BUSY GIRL

Dear Editor:—I am again writing to this swell magazine. I want to thank the SNPJ very much for the war stamps. It will help me with my 4th war bond. At school we had a bond rally and we sold \$2,000 in war bonds and stamps. We will do better in the future.

I am taking English, business, home economics, and science. In my spare time I work on my home project which is essential to home economics. I am also a member of the Traffic Patrol. My rating is a corporal. In summer I was very busy harvesting crops. I worked on one of the biggest farms in the country.

I would like to say thanks a million for the nice

card Joan Benedict sent my sister Nancy and me of Florida. Soon I am going to start attending the Air Warning Service school. I am very proud to be one of those chosen to attend these classes. Best regards to all.—**Delma Tomsic** (14), Box 143, Black Diamond, Wash. (Lodge 57)

OUR BOND DRIVE

Dear Editor:—All the boys and girls are back in school studying again, maybe all the E bond sales will be higher now. The total of the drive is \$32,000 of which \$16,320 was the E bond quota. Marenisco has gone over the top, we all are very proud of that—because this is a very small town and every one is doing his best. I hope this letter will be in the December issue. Regards to all, and Merry Christmas to all.—**George Gerovac** (12), Box 83, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

OUR SCIENCE CORNER

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am in the fifth grade at the Fayal School. In our room we have a science corner with all kinds of seeds. Our teacher, Miss Modoc, helped us bring the seeds. There are 20 children in our class. Our principal's name is Miss Barge. I have to close now, because I have to go to school. I would like to have some pen pals.—**Eleanore Rozinka**, 226 Lincoln St., Eveleth, Minn. (Circle 48)

HELLO TO PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I received the prize money from the ML and was very proud of it. I wish to thank the SNPJ for the award. I would like to hear from Marian Wolf in Ohio and Ann Chisma in Penna. I want to say hello to all my pen pals. And I want to say hello to my grandmother in Chicago, also to my aunt and cousins there. We had a big flood here recently. We could fish from the porch. Water was coming over the road. I am signing off now.—**John Reichel Jr.** (11), R. 1, Box 136, New Smyrna Beach, Fla.

OUR MUSIC SHELL

Dear Editor:—School started in September and I like it very much. I am a freshman this year. I think every one likes high school days better than grade school. I have nice teachers.

Three other girls and I sang at the Johnstown Music Shell and enjoyed it very much. Everyone said we sang very well. The shell is a very large, beautiful building and it took a lot of money to build it.

I want to say hello to my three pen pals. I would like to have more pen pals. Until next time, good luck to all.—**Betty Dyba** (14), R.D. 3, Box 229, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

A LETTER FROM THE SNPJ

Dear Editor:—Surprised? I'll say I was when I received a letter from the SNPJ today. I just had to sit down and let you all know how happy I was when I opened the letter and out dropped two one-dollar war stamps. I was so excited I could hardly tell Mom about it. I want to thank the SNPJ very much, as it has encouraged me to write more and try to do better. Remember, Juve-

niles, keep this in mind: When writing, if you don't succeed at first, try again. At least that is what perseverance has taught me.

This year I am a "dignified person" at Beall High School, one of the most modern schools in eastern United States. This year our curriculum has changed tremendously so as to fit in with the changes brought about by the war. For example, instead of straight physics, we have preinduction training in fundamentals of electricity and machines. I've found this subject very interesting and am learning some valuable information.

Are you collecting postcards? I would be glad to send you one of Maryland if you would just drop me a card. My hobby is collecting souvenirs and I would gladly exchange with one of my fellowmates. My bother Johnny is in North Africa, brother Bill is in Camp Edwards, Mass., and my third brother is in Camp Phillips, Kans. I am very proud of my brothers.—**Helen Urbas**, R. 1, Frostburg, Md. (Lodge 243)

WAS I SURPRISED!

Dear Editor:—My main purpose for writing to the ML is to thank the SNPJ for the war stamps and the Victory pin that I received. Boy, was I surprised! I also want to say hello to all of my pen pals who have so diligently been corresponding with me. It's been already two months since school started. Does it go by fast! By the way, is there any way in which one could receive another Victory pin? (See "Our School for Victory" rules in the June issue.—Ed.) Best regards to all.—**Louise Briselli**, Box 27, Lawrence, Pa. (Lodge 245)

PROGRAM AND REUNION

Dear Editor:—It looks as though I have written to the ML as often as I could. I have only missed two or three issues and next year I will try not to skip any issues of this fine magazine.

It seems that the Youth of America Circle is falling down on the job as far as publicity is concerned. Come on, boys and girls, don't let our Circle down. In September, our manager, Miss Bricely, and a couple of other girls had a program and reunion with our former manager, Miss Chuchek. We were all glad to welcome Miss Chuchek home from Pittsburgh. After our program we had a party with some refreshments and music for dancing.

This will be all for now. Until next month.—**Christine Kolar** (13), 421 Ohio Street, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 684)

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Dear Editor:—I am quite busy with my homework because this is my first year in high school. I like school a lot. Our football team has been very successful thus far. We have pep meetings every Friday.

I am glad to see my cousin Marjorie writing frequently to this wonderful magazine. I told her she'll enjoy writing to the M. L. She said she likes it, too. By the way, Halloween is over and Thanksgiving will be a thing of the past when this is printed. But Christmas will be just around the

corner soon. So—Marry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.—**Mary Ann Rudich**, 163 Baker St., Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122)

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Dead Editor:—The ML is my favorite magazine. I will always remember it. I want to write this letter especially to thank you and the ML for printing my articles lately.

I extend to all the members of the SNPJ and to the Editor the greetings of this Christmas season. And when we are called upon to make sacrifices that will be necessary in winning this war, I know we are willing and ready to do our share.

A very merry Yuletide to you all.—**Tommy Gornick** (12), 331 Third St., Trafford, Pa. (Lodge 629)

MARY'S THIRD

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading it very much. I want to say hello to my pen pals Elsie Galica, Gloria Lambert, Joan Benedict and Frances Erchul. For the 3rd war loan, our school sold stamps and bonds. I will soon have two bonds. My sister and I take piano lessons.

The members of our Circle and their parents had a wiener roast in August. A girl almost drowned, but Jenny Iskra saved her. She has since moved to Cleveland and is missed very much by all.

I should like to have more pen pals. Best regards to all.—**Mary Kordan** (11), R. D. 2, Depot Road, Salem, Ohio.

TRUMPET AND TROMBONE

Dear Editor:—I want to thank the SNPJ for the \$1 war stamp I received for my contributions. In the October ML I saw that my pen pal Helen Krmpotich finally decided to write. I am very glad of it.

I marched with the city band in the war bond parade. My book fell down and I was pretending to be playing from the trombone book. But everyone knows that it's impossible for a person playing a trumpet to play from a trombone book. Was I in an embarrassing position!

In the achievement awards I see that there are quite a few from Minnesota who received awards. Keep it up, Minnesotans! To my pen pals: I'm trying my hardest to answer your letters. I'll close quoting a line from Joseph Gerovac's letter, "Until victory is ours let's buy bonds and stamps."—**Mary Nenadich**, 214 First St. W. W., Chisholm, Minn. (Lodge 322)

DOROTHY'S WORKING

Dear Editor:—Here I am again at the point where I must write a letter to a swell magazine. I've made many attempts to write to the ML, but never succeeded. I've been very busy these last three months and do not get much of letter writing done.

I received my October issue of the ML today and saw where two of my pen pals received victory awards. They are John Prelec and Rose Mary Janezic. Good work, pals, keep it up. And the

same to all of the others. I am working and do not attend school, working at the large Wheeling factory making cigars, my shift being from 8 p. m. to 4:30 a. m. My twin sister was working alongside of me. She now is working at a 5 and 10 cent store.

I have an uncle in England, cousin John Ujceich in Africa and cousin Rudy Ujceich in Florida, also a cousin in Oregon. They are all members of the U. S. Army. Last winter, my pen pal Johnnie Prelec visited here and we certainly were glad to see him. He has made two more visits since then. Johnnie is a swell ML contributor and an active SNPJer. I would like to have a pen pal from every state in the Union. A special hello to Rose Mary Janezic, Johnnie Prelec and Ethel Switko. Let's keep on buying bonds and stamps. Best wishes to all.—**Dorothy F. Ujcic** (16), Box 198, Windsor Heights, W. Va. (Lodge 407)

OUR BOND DRIVE

Dear Editor:—I was glad to see my letter in the M. L. Now I am back in school and having a wonderful time. The football season is on and it offers plenty of excitement. Every Tuesday a group of us go roller-skating and we have the time of our life.

We had a bond drive at our school to keep our Minuteman Flag. At first we all lost hope, for it looked like we wouldn't be able to reach our goal. But later in the week we reached our quota with flying colors.

I guess I have come to my end, so I'm signing off as a proud member of SNPJ lodge 257.—**Mary Knafelc**, 13312 St. James Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

WILLIE'S SURPRISE

Dear Editor:—I want to thank the SNPJ for the prize of one dollar in war stamps. It certainly was a surprise when I found my name on the award list. I am sorry I didn't write sooner. But I am very busy with schoolwork. I'm in the ninth grade.

Now we are celebrating the 30th anniversary of the Juvenile Department with a juvenile campaign. I wish good luck to our Supreme Board member, Mrs. Ambrozich, to get many new members and to make our Circle bigger and stronger. I'll write more next time.—**William Frantar**, Box 336, Eveleth, Minn. (Circle 48)

OUR SCHOOL BUS

Dear Editor:—On Oct. 6, our school bus wrecked. It was a foggy morning and a coal truck hit our bus. Three windows were broken. There were several children hurt. One girl was taken to a hospital. My girl friend, Lois Colley, got a bump below her eye. I didn't get hurt, just scared. One boy was thrown out of the bus and almost hit the telegraph pole. All the children were taken to a nearby doctor to be examined, but no one was hurt severely.

I wish to say hello to my pen pals. I have six cousins in the armed forces. Before I close I want to thank the SNPJ for my victory pin.—**Helen Petrovic** (12), R.D. 5, Box 362, Crafton Branch, Pa. (Lodge 166)

TRIAL BLACKOUT

Dear Editor:—This is my fourth letter to the M. L. Our county (Clark) had its 1st trial blackout Oct. 6, and it was quite successful. And now I would like to say hello to my 14 pen pals Mable Leventry, Frances Kordan, Sylvia Golob, Zora Gostovich, Joe Krencik, Betty Zgainer, Mildred Derzich, Delma Tomsic, Dorothy Martincic, Amelia Cretnik, Ann Molnar, Albert Bukovec, John Reichel and Joseph Gerovac.

My niece Darlene Marie was one year old Oct. 14. My brother bought her a very pretty present. I haven't seen very many letters from Wisconsin. Come on, Wisconsin. I would like to thank the SNPJ for the \$1 war stamp. Goodbye until next time.—**Dolores Malnar** (10), Willard, Wisconsin. (Lodge 198)

BUDDY'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I wish to say hello to my pen pals Louise Briselli, John Powell and Bobby Bedey. Why doesn't Amelia Cretnik write to me? We lost a very good girl in our school. She went to Milwaukee. She was too smart to be in the fourth grade, so they put her in the fifth. I will write more next time.—**Buddy Malnar** (8), Willard, Wis. (Lodge 198)

ANNE'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—I am sure all school children are busy doing their school and homework. We are also helping the war effort. Barrackville and the people around Fairmount and other places in West Virginia really put a fight in the 3rd war loan drive.

This is my first letter to this swell magazine. It took months for me to decide whether to write or not. I would like to have some pen pals, girls and boys. I will answer all cards and letters. Best wishes to all.—**Anne Markusic** (16), P. O. Box 97, Barrackville, W. Va. (Lodge 431)

Too Soon

Housewife: "These eggs are very small."

Grocer: "Straight from the farm this morning, Madam."

Housewife: "That's the trouble with these farmers. They are so anxious to get their eggs sold that they take them off the nest too soon."



**ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN
PAGE:**

Xmas Tree. 1—dress; 2—hat; 3—doll; 4—book;
5—bicycle; 6—ring.

Birthdate. 1—fair; 2—full; 3—woe; 4—go; 5—
giving; 6—hard; 7—Sabbath; 8—gay.

Quizzers. 1—Belgium; 2—(A); 3—Indians; 4—
S. P.—Shore Patrol; 5—Two.

Tuffie. \$1080; \$360; \$180.

University. Columbia—New York; University
of Chicago—Illinois; Stanford—California; Uni-
versity of Denver—Colorado; George Washington
University—Washington, D. C.

Geography. Yosemite Park—California; Yellow-
stone Park—Wyoming; Mt. McKinley—Alaska.

Truthfully

Boy: "No, mister, I don't want to sell this trout."

Angler: "Well, just let me measure him so that
I can truthfully say how big the trout was that
got away from me."

Frankie: "How could a burglar steal your clock
from the mantel when your dog was in the room?"

Joseph: "Well, you see, Fido is only a watch
dog."

Do You Know That—

A cat's jaw moves only up and down, not side-
ways; while a dog's moves in either direction?

The tip of the tongue is the most delicate organ
of touch?

Some giant tortoises live as long as three hun-
dred years?

A toad eats his skin after shedding it?

The only musical instrument represented on a
national flag is the harp on the Irish flag?

Bayonets got their name because they were first
made in Bayonne, France, and were named for
that city?

No Emergency

Prospective Roomer: "This window is quite
small. It wouldn't be much good in an emer-
gency."

Landlady: "There ain't goin' to be any emer-
gency, mister. My terms are cash in advance."

"It's Me"

Caller: "Who is the responsible man here?"

Office Boy: "If you mean the fellow that always
gets the blame, it's me."

The Whale

Not a fish but a warm-blooded mammal is the
largest and most powerful animal, the whale.
When the whale breathes, it shoots a spout of
water high into the air. Whales can be anywhere
from four feet to 100 feet long and some have been
so large that they have been known to attack
whaling vessels and sink them. They can do this
by ramming the boats head-on or slashing at them
with their tails.

Important Dont's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

DON'T address your mail intended for publica-
tion in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to
Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some per-
son. The mail so addressed may be delayed and
will be late for the intended issue. Address all
such mail to Mladinski List, 2657-59 So. Lawndale
Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DON'T write with pencil; use pen or, still bet-
ter, typewriter.

DON'T write on both sides of the sheet. Paper
is cheap.

DON'T draw your picture with ordinary ink.
We cannot use such drawings. Draw only with the
India ink.

DON'T draw in colors! It's a waste of time be-
cause we cannot use it.

DON'T fold your drawings! Send them between
two card-boards in a large envelope.

DON'T omit your name, address, age, and lodge
No., together with the parent's signature on the
back of every piece of drawing or beneath any
writing.

And most important of all: DON'T copy any
rhymes or pictures! Be honest with yourself and
us! You can't get away with it very long! We are
checking on that.

Success

Mrs. Smith: "How is your doctor son getting on
in his practice?"

Mrs. Brown: "Excellently—he has made enough
money so he can occasionally tell a patient there
is nothing wrong with him."

Another Slur

Mrs. White: "What are those men doing in a
circle with their heads together? Is it a football
team?"

Mr. White: "No, my dear, just a group of Scotch-
men lighting a cigarette."

Bottle Filling Contest

Each contestant is given a tin cup; a bucket of
water is set beside him on the starting line. About
twenty feet in front of him set a pop bottle on
the ground. At the signal, each contestant dips
water from the bucket, runs to the bottle, and
pours in the water; several trips will probably
have to be made. The one wins whose bottle is
filled first.



A MESSAGE OF THANKS AND CONGRATULATIONS

● With this issue of the Mladinski List, we come to the end of another successful year. In order that the reading of this message will fit in better with the theme of its contents, let us suppose the date is December 31, the very last day of 1943.

● We picture ourselves standing on a high ledge overlooking the home ports of the SNPJ, watching the "ships" return from their year-long expedition laden with cargoes of many fraternal accomplishments and achievements. Counting them, we see one for every Lodge and Juvenile Circle. Some are large, others medium or of small size. Many of them move slowly, a few very fast, while from the top of every mast flies an SNPJ banner. Standing on the hundreds of shiny decks are their captains and crews, singing songs of triumph, their voices blending harmoniously in victory—satisfied that another year's work, well done, is safely behind them.

● One year ago, this fleet of the SNPJ, solidly built, ably manned and directed, set out on its journey of fraternal enlightenment and service, social advancement and education, mutual goodwill and cooperation. The fleet has now returned and the ships are proudly anchored in the home ports. We have come to greet the "ships", salute the leaders and congratulate the members upon their arrival to the end of the 1943 expedition.

● We are justified in proclaiming this year's program a happy and successful one in the history of the Society. Our activities during the year, while not as numerous or wide in scope as in previous years, nevertheless stand out as brilliant efforts under extremely trying conditions. The important anniversaries of the Juvenile Department and Circles received due shares of honor and publicity in many communities, and we can point with considerable pride to the literary and cultural achievements of our juvenile members.

● Let me assure all our members and officers, adults and juveniles combined, that we are deeply grateful for your services to the SNPJ, and truly proud of your loyalty and cooperation. May you never have cause to regret the unselfish sacrifices you have made for the Society, and may the coming years bring you such prosperity and happiness as will enable you to take an ever increasing interest in all its undertakings. The SNPJ is a truly great fraternity and we should stand by and labor for the fulfillment of its broad mission of protection, education and benevolence.

● In conclusion, we extend to each and everyone our sincere "Greetings and Best Wishes of the Season."

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Juvenile Director.