

New Era

ENGLISH SECTION OF
Official Organ
of the
South Slavonic Catholic Union.

Nova Doba



AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

Current Thought.

IN NEED OF LEADERS

Ever since the English-speaking movement has had its inception in the Slovene fraternal benefit organizations there has been a crying need for intelligent, capable and fearless leaders interested in the junior lodges.

At the time of transition, when senior lodges yielded to the younger set and arranged for English-conducted branches, were many leaders drafted in the work to establish the new movement on a sound and firm basis. Many hours of hard conscientious work were performed by such leaders in order to get a number of American-born Slovenes interested in English-conducted lodges, and thus form a nucleus for future expansion.

Majority of E. S. lodges owe their existence to senior branches of the same denomination and located in the immediate vicinity, who volunteered their services, sacrificed a number of members, and donated a sum of money to them.

For a long time afterward these stalwart guiding stars went through special pains and took time out from their daily tasks to supervise the movements of the younger set and to give advice.

ARE WE A DISAPPOINTMENT?

These leaders had every reason to believe that young and conscientious members would apply themselves to the principal of their fraternal benefit organization, and thus a new and fresh crop of young leaders would spring up to take their place eventually.

Unfortunately, this young crop of dauntless members failed to materialize as was expected. True enough, the experiment was not a total failure. Many young men and women today are following a path for other youth to follow; they are setting examples that have proven highly advantageous; they are taking advantage of what a lodge can do for the community; they are attracting outsiders in their activities—in fact, they are highly successful in their work. But the number of such members, and subsequently the number of such lodges is small. More should follow the footsteps of the elders.

To be a leader—an executive—does not only include mere "bossing" around, as some would have us believe, but embodies the sterling qualities that make up a strong character. Conscientious application of oneself means hard work, not only physically, but mentally as well. In fact, "using the head" is more important than merely "using the hands" in the case of a true executive, who will show results at the end of six months, one year, etc.

In the past, many English-conducted lodges of our South Slavonic Catholic Union have shown admirable traits, and gave the semblance to develop into large and active branches as they went by. However, this world-wide depression, throwing many of their members out of work, has proved a serious stumbling block, for the time being, and the individual branches have been satisfied with what has been accomplished.

Unquestionably, there are many leaders of high caliber in our English-conducted lodges who, if given an opportunity, will organize their units with glowing lamps of activities that would attract outsiders into active participation.

Cartoon Inspired Painting

The most famous painting in American history is "The Spirit of '76." It is even more familiar to us as "Washington Crossing the Delaware." However, facts about the former are not as well known. The original of "The Spirit of '76" hangs in the Abbott Hall Library at Marblehead, Mass.; that of "Washington Crossing the Delaware" at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.

Not many persons are aware that "The Spirit of '76" was the work of a political cartoon. The artist was Archibald M. Willard (1836-1918) of chromo fame, creator of the "Pluck" series of dog, cat and children pictures after the Civil War. Mr. Willard developed an artistic ability while stripping wagons in a paint shop at Wellington, O., and moving to Cleveland, the admirer of the American centennial of 1876 turned his attention to patriotic subjects. The dealer who placed his picture suggested that he undertake a "Yankee Doodle" picture.

"Naturally our first idea," explained Mr. Willard, "was of a serio-comic order, in line with the work we had recently capitalized. The mention of Yankee Doodle photographed upon my mind three things—the flag, the fife and the drum, and a background naturally presented itself."

With memories of his own uniformless training days in 1875 he undertook an "exag-

gerated or burlesque idea," but after making it in outline "the real idea of what Yankee Doodle and the men who fuffed it and drummed it stood for" seimbued him that he put the unfinished cartoon to one side and undertook the serious canvas.

For the center figure Mr. Willard used his own father, the Rev. Daniel Willard, as a model. At that time, despite his age of 74 years, the parent was 6 feet and 1 inch tall. "By nature he was genial," declared the painter-son, but when aroused looked as though ready to charge the enemy across the ramparts. The fifer was Hugh Mosier, resident of a Cleveland suburb, who was denied enlistment in the Civil War in which the painter himself served. Harry Devereaux, Cleveland youngster, posed for the drummer. It was the latter's father, Gen. J. H. Devereaux, railroad magnate, who bought the picture after it had been exhibited at the Philadelphia centennial exposition and presented it to his native town of Marblehead, in 1880. At that time the picture was still known as "Yankee Doodle."

The "Spirit of '76" canvas, as it is now known, measures 8 by 10 feet. Reproductions are scarce because some 20-odd years ago a so-called art concern took the painting out of the hall without proper authority to photograph it. Marblehead's citizens were so wrought up over this action that the en-

Betsy Ross Card Party

Cleveland, O.—Now that the outdoor season is over, many lodges in the vicinity have made arrangements for holding social and sport events indoors.

The Betsy Ross Lodge, No. 186, SSCU, has made arrangements of holding a Hallowe'en card party on Saturday night, Oct. 29, starting promptly at 7:30 o'clock, at the home of Bro. Jazbec, 18003 Neff Rd.

Pinocle and all other games will be played, suitable prizes will be given away at each table. Refreshments will also be served.

Members of Betsy Ross Lodge extend a cordial invitation to all neighborhood lodges and friends to attend our affair on that night.

There will be plenty of entertainment for all.

John P. Lunka.

JSKJ No. 66 Champs Take Honors in First Game

Joliet, Ill.—The champion JSKJ No. 66 bowling team opened the new season representing the Tezak Florals in the Joliet Merchants City League. The date was Oct. 18, at the Hub Recreation Alleys, where the champions took all three from the Standard Laundry team. In addition, the Florists took all honors, high three for team, high single game, high three individual and high single game—the last two honors being taken by "Big Mike" Papes, newest addition to the pin team.

Joliet's best—the JSKJ No. 66 pinsters—are open to meet any and all teams for Sunday afternoon exhibition matches. This goes for any JSKJ team with whom we hope to be able to hook up for this season. A challenge sent to the strong and fast Duffy Florals of Chicago has been accepted, and the game will be booked during some time in November.

In organizing the league, it was decided to have local merchants sponsor all teams and furnish them with merchandise as prizes that are to be awarded each round. Cash prizes will be awarded at the end of the season. This is a great help to our lodge.

Mrs. Jean Tezak, owner of the floral shop bearing her name, is sponsoring our team. Mrs. Tezak, an ardent pin fan, has four sons, all members of our SS. Peter and Paul Lodge.

TEZAK FLORALS		
Papesh	235	182 230
Ramutta	184	211 202
Korevec	157	200 211
Kubinsky	209	178 192
Horwath	155	160 192
Totals	940	931 1027

STANDARD LAUNDRY CO.
C. Demond 202 180 189
C. Demond 206 195 143
Losock 155 160 192
Heintz 178 203 211
J. Demond 169 169 202
Totals 910 907 957
John L. Jevitz Jr.

"What makes you so downcast? You have a nice job and your family is in good health."

"I lost all my savings on the stock market."

"Why, man, the crash was more than two years ago."

"Not for me, it wasn't. Six months ago everybody said, 'Stocks have struck bottom—now's the time to invest'—and I did."

ATHLETIC BOARD OF S. S. C. U.

Chairman: F. J. Kress, 204 — 57th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Vice chairman: J. L. Zortz, 1657 E. 31st St., Lorain, O.
Joseph Kopler, R. D. 2, Johnstown, Pa.
J. L. Jevitz Jr., 1316 Elizabeth St., Joliet, Ill.
Anton Vessel, 819 W. Birch, Chisholm, Minn.

Louis M. Kolar, Athletic Commissioner and Editor of English Section, 6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

BRIEFS

John L. Jevitz Jr. of Joliet, Ill., member of National SSCU Athletic Board, has been elected president of the Joliet Merchants City Bowling League, of which SS. Peter and Paul Lodge, No. 66, SSCU, is a member. All bowling teams belonging to J. M. C. B. League are sponsored by merchants. Mrs. Jean Tezak, florist, is sponsoring the SSCU branch of Joliet, which took all honors at the first night of bowling, namely high three for team, high single game, high three individual, and high single individual game. Individual honors were taken by "Big" Mike Papes, latest addition to the team.

A violent explosion occurred in the plant of Frank Mervar Co., cleaners and dyers, located at the intersection of Bonna Ave. and E. 60th St., Cleveland, O., Saturday, Oct. 22, about 2:30 a. m., that shook the foundations of nearby structures. The damage has been estimated as \$1,000 to the building and \$5,000 to the equipment. Windows of an apartment dwelling directly across the street from the cleaning plant were shattered, including two show windows of Louis Lautizar, Slovene grocer and butcher. Cause of the explosion, it has been reported, was due to a bomb. Similar explosions in two other cleaning and dyeing establishments have occurred during the last week, which makes the Cleveland police believe that it is due to racketeering.

Anne Govednik, champion breast stroke performer, who has many records to her credit, and who came sixth in the International Olympic games held at Los Angeles last summer, was elected secretary of the junior class of Chisholm (Minn.) High School.

South Slav Herald, English fortnightly newspaper of Yugoslavia, contains a story in its recent issue of a 22-year-old Belgrade girl clerk by the name of Alexandra Savich, who had been separated from her parents at the age of 3 months. Twenty-two years ago George Arguiros, his wife and their infant daughter visited Belgrade. In the same year the first Balkan War broke out, and Mr. Arguiros and his wife had to leave hurriedly for England. They left their daughter in the care of a relative, who was later called to the war, and the child fell into the care of a Belgrade orphanage. Then, at the age of 17 months, she was adopted by a Belgrade journalist. Years passed; the second Balkan War was followed by the Great War and the parents of Alexandra Savich were cut off from any meeting or even communication with their daughter. She grew up as a Yugoslav girl, learning French and German at school after the war, but knew no English.

National Star, No. 213

Conemaugh, Pa.—Due to present-day conditions, National Star Lodge, No. 213, SSCU, will hold its meetings every second Sunday of the month, at 2:30 p. m., as decided by the members at their special meeting held Oct. 16. The meeting place is the same—St. Louis Hall in Conemaugh.

Again I wish to remind all members to be present at the forthcoming meeting, as a number of important subjects will be discussed. The lodge further decided to assess an additional 5 cents on each member for the months of November and December of this year, to help meet expenses incurred by the lodge. A discussion on basketball uniforms was also held, and it was decided that all basketball equipment held by members should be turned over to Rudy Pristow, who was appointed to take care of such equipment. Rudy Pristow can be reached at Pristow's cash market on Main St., Conemaugh.

Joseph Kopler, Sec'y.

No. 66 to Hold Card and Dance Party

Joliet, Ill.—SS. Peter and Paul Lodge, No. 66, SSCU, will hold a card and dance party next Saturday, Oct. 29, at Slovenia Hall. The affair will commence at 8 p. m. First will come the card games, followed by dancing. Old-time Slovene and popular melodies will be played by the Hungry Five Band, a newly organized orchestra. The orchestra is comical and good entertainment. Refreshments will be on hand all evening. Tickets are selling at 25 cents. In addition, live turkey, goose and duck will be given away that evening. Good prizes will be awarded at the card games.

Joseph Korevec.

Center Ramblers, No. 221

Center, Pa.—The regular monthly meetings of the Center Ramblers Lodge, No. 221, SSCU, has been changed from the first Sunday of each month to the second Sunday. Meetings will commence promptly at 1 p. m.

Antoinette Mozina, Sec'y.

Invitation Repeated

Cleveland, O.—Here is a very important matter for you to jot down in your memorandum book.

Betsy Ross Lodge, No. 186, SSCU, consisting of a popular Collinwood group of young ladies and young men will hold a card party at the home of Bro. Jazbec, 18003 Neff Rd., next Saturday evening, Oct. 29, at 7:30 o'clock. A prize will be awarded the winner at every table, while a door prize is also promised. Refreshments will be served. Admission price is only 25 cents.

Victor Jazbec.

COFFEE

Coffee became a common beverage in the Moslem world soon after the 11th century, and it was well known in Europe in the 15th century.

Then five years ago she received a letter written in French from her mother, who had tried for years to get news of her daughter. A month ago her father visited Belgrade, and within a week found his daughter and a reunion followed. Alexandra can only speak French with her father.

LITTLE THINGS

Little, forgotten, beautiful things,
I treasure them all once more.
Sunlight flickering on soft, green grass,
Moonlight that steals through the door.
Old books, like old friends, hidden away,
I finger them, as before,
And find peace, understanding, and happiness,
I find them all, once more.
Old songs, I sing them all again;
Old poems, what peace they bring;
Old walls, where vines and flowers climb,
Old trees that whisper of Spring;
Old dreams, forgotten for just awhile,
Living anew once more;
Old dreams that come and go as I tread
Along Memory's shore;
Old, forgotten, beautiful things,
How I love to remember them, somehow.
For, Oh, the happiness that fills my heart,
Little things, when I remember them now.

Christine Troya,
Berkeley, Cal.

Pathfinder Lights

Gowanda, N. Y.—The record of attendance for the October regular meeting of the Pathfinders, No. 222, was indeed a record to be proud of. Out of a possible 47 members in the lodge there were 40 present. The members, too, seemed to sense that this was a business meeting and so matters were quickly and satisfactorily passed.

"Buffalo Big Four" of the SNPJ has always patronized our dances to a great extent. Therefore, our members decided to charter a local bus to provide transportation for Pathfinders to the Buffalo dance on Oct. 29. The affair is to be called the "Hard Time Party" and we hope the Pathfinders will dress up in as funny clothes as they can possibly find. Come on, Pathfinders, let's all attend in order to show the "Big Four" that we appreciate what they have done for us in the past.

The Pathfinders decided also to throw a private dance in the Slovenian Hall on Saturday, Nov. 19, and have the Gowanda Boosters Lodge and Buffalo Big Four, both of the SNPJ order, as their guests for the evening. However, definite plans for this affair are yet to be made, and so look for further announcements in the very near future.

After committees were appointed to take care of different items for our harvest dance, then came the last "Prosperity Twist" of the year. Everybody was tense when the drawing was made and grew even more excited as only blanks were drawn. Then there was an uproar as Johnny Batches' name decided the issue. We are glad to know that he was the winner because he is quite an asset to this organization. He is a triple-threat back on the Gowanda High School football squad. He can pass, kick or carry the ball in true championship style. Not only this, but he also barks the signals from any position as back.

In some issues of the Nova Doba we see that some lodges do not have enough members to have meetings for months. But for our meeting, which is scheduled to start at 7:30 there were some there at 6:45 wishing that the gang would arrive very soon. There must be a reason.

Don't forget that we leave from in front of the Slovenian Hall Saturday night, Oct. 29, for Buffalo.

Ernest Palcic Jr.,
No. 222, SSCU.

Patient: Doc, you remember two months ago you advised me to be careful not to get wet.
Doctor: That's right. How do you feel now?
Patient: Pretty uncomfortable—and I want to know if I can take a bath.

"Some men are like postage stamps," says a columnist, "not much good till they're licked." And take it from a discouraged patron of the mails, no good at all when they're licked too much.

"TENTH BROTHER"

By Josip Jurčič

Translated from the Slovene Text by Joseph L. Mihelic

Editor's note: First installment of the English translation of "Deseti brat," a novel by Josip Jurčič, appears in this issue. Successive installments will appear in subsequent editions. Last week's issue of New Era contained an introduction to "Tenth Brother," by Joseph L. Mihelic, translator, who is a member of St. Aloysius lodge, No. 6, SSCU, of Lorain, O., and who is presently engaged in working towards a master's degree in chemistry at Dubuque University, Dubuque, Iowa.

CHAPTER I

Story-tellers have, as already the famous romance writer, Sir Walter Scott, claimed, an old right, that they begin their story in a tavern, that is, in that gathering place of all the people, where various characters reveal themselves openly one to another according to the adage: in wine is truth. That we, too, claim this right, originates from the fact that we believe that our Slovene inns and our innkeepers are no less original than are the old English Scotts, even though they have a simpler picture throughout the country. Of course, the Slovene mother has not yet given birth to one who would with the same terse precision describe our national qualities as had that unsurpassed master shown, to the world, the character of his people. For this reason, the narrator of this entirely true story shall not attempt to characterize the cheerful innkeeper Peharček, and this for three reasons: first, because it is impossible to imagine Peharček as he was in reality; secondly, because this worth-knowing man has only a temporary place in the beginning of our tale, and thirdly, because we must include later into the narrative another innkeeper, similar and spiritually related to Peharček. This, however, does not mean that we tell the same thing twice.

Thus, about forty years ago, Peharček, bony faced, covered with a battered straw hat, and dressed in a wornout, and often mended trousers, supported with suspenders over the homespun and home-made canvas shirt, was protecting, from the flies, a measure of wine on a dilapidated table. By the measure of wine was leaning a be-whiskered man, the weaver, and telling to the innkeeper Peharček about this and that unimportant thing.

"A very smooth drop will clear itself out of this year's wine," said the weaver, and raised the cup toward a small window in order to examine the drink by the light.

"By God, a smooth one!" nodded the innkeeper and hits angrily with the wooden fly-beater over the table, where a swarm of this annoying insect was sucking the spilled wine. "There is full of this pest everywhere."

"Just wait, Peharček, and remember what I say: this wine will be so strong, when it gets sufficiently settled, that the people, once they get, by the grace of God, filled up with it, they will pull one another's ears and hair, and carry red noses and swollen necks, empty pocket books and bloody heads, just like it is sung in the song."

"By God!" said Peharček; but before he finished the word, he heard that a wagon had rolled before the house, and that someone was calling outside. Quickly he tossed the fly-beater from his hand and ran out.

Peharček's house stood close to the highway, and behind the house branched off a small side road or rather a wagon path. Two men have jumped from the wagon, and the older of the two was calling loudly for the drink. The innkeeper knew one, because he has greeted him, squeezing the straw hat under the arm: "God give you a good day, Mr. Vencelj! You came out of Ljubljana soon.

When—on Friday you went by here. Well, and now I know that you have bought again salves, flowers, pills and all kinds of insects; and now you will cure the people so that it will be a fright."

While speaking, the innkeeper was glancing at the younger man, and was trying to figure out who could he be that came riding with the district physician, Dr. Vencelj. He was a young and quite handsome gentleman, but entirely unknown to Peharček.

Dr. Vencelj did not allow the innkeeper to unhitch the horse, they drank, leaning against the wagon.

"Peharček," said the physician, emptying the first cup. "hitch a wagon, so that you will drive this gentleman to the Slemenice! You know that I must take the side road."

"I should like to do this very much, and why not. I have never as yet refused an earning—but the devil take the wagon—I can not do this now, but tomorrow. A wheel from the wagon broke down, and just from here, my boy carried it to the blacksmith. Tomorrow, I or my boy, would drive you, and be it you or someone else. I think that the young gentleman should stay with me over the night, because it is already after four in the afternoon. My old woman is now weeding carrots in the bean field, and tonight she would throw something over the frying pan, so that it will be for a bite. It is true that I do not have such a bed that a person would sink into the mattress, but I will make such a soft bed on the after-grass, so that, if it is God's will, one will sleep on it if needs be."

"I have promised that I will come today," replied the young stranger; "couldn't I get a driver some place near here?"

"By God, not easily," answered Peharček, "around here the people have only oxen. I am the only one that owns a horse."

The physician thought and thought, suggested this and that, by means of which he could start the young man on his way. "I have it!" exclaimed he, after a short time; "do you ride on the horseback?"

"I have never been on a horse," replied the traveler.

"Well, no one has as yet learned to swim on dry land. Peharček, do you have the horse fed?"

"By God, the horse is good and fed like a drum, just before I threw him a bundle of clover; I know that he has already crushed and crunched all of it."

"All right, I have a newly bought saddle on the wagon. So we both will lend half to the gentleman, and let him ride."

Peharček scratched himself behind the ears, twisted his lips under the nose and said: "Do not feel offended, but you know better than I what the old proverb says, that three things are to be lent to no person: neither a gun, a pipe, nor a horse. But because my horse has already old ribs, and is used to everything, I will not say that I will not give him, if I would—do not feel offended—if I would know the gentleman!"

"Oh, fear not for the horse; I vouch that you shall get him back tomorrow," said the phy-

sician.

A moment later stood Peharček's horse, which showed the ribs already a little too well, and hanged the head more to the ground than up, saddled and clean on the road. Peharček looked with bright eyes now at the shining coin in his hand, which the young gentleman gave it to him, and now at the leather saddle that stood so well on the bony back of his hack. The young man mounted his nag somewhat clumsily; and the innkeeper gave him his large leather bag on the horse, and instructed him how he must treat the tame pinto so that he would step livelier.

"So, a happy journey, Mr. Kvas!" said the physician. "Before dark you will be at the castle. Give my greetings to Mr. Benjamin. In a few days I shall come there with my daughter, to congratulate him, because he has secured such a well educated and scholarly young man, as you are, for a teacher to his son. Goodby! I am glad that we two became acquainted; I hope that we were not for the first and last time together. I thank you for the company."

"But, please doctor, I should thank you for your kindness!" "Well, well, of course! It would have been a sin, if I had not taken you on the wagon; I am sorry that I can not go with you to the Slemenice. Good luck!"

So saying, Dr. Vencelj hits the horse, and the wagon rolled away on the side road. Mr. Kvas, as the physician called his companion, also spurred his sleepy nag, and trotted away on the highway. As much as he could gather from Peharček's confusing explanations, he remembered where he would have to turn to the side road so that he would reach his destination.

The day was pleasant; the sun had already moved toward the west, nevertheless, it was yet shining with all its rays into the traveler's back, which was to him so much more uncomfortable, because, under the hoofs of the lazy and clumsily moving horse, a cloud of dust was continually rising and filling up the young man's nose and ears. In vain were all his attempts to force the animal to a faster step, and thus, leave at least some of the dust behind. Peharček's horse was used to beating and kicking just as he was used to the grass; therefore, not everyone could force him easily to a run. And since Kvas, being not used to a saddle, sat somewhat clumsily and timidly on the horse, and besides he had to hold, in front of him, his awkward bag, filled with clothes and books, it is easily to understand why he moved on so slowly.

Lovro Kvas had finished all his studies in Ljubljana's lyceum. Born under a simple straw roof, his career already formed in the cradle, was to be as follows: after a few years he would tend the cows, and later, by the wealthier neighbor serve as a farmhand, and finally, after his father's death, struggle with the small land property of ten bushels sowing, just as all the Kvases before, all of whom the Father Luke could, from old memory, count on his fingers. But the fairies, which have, by the cradle of every honest Slovene, the deciding word, have destined to our Lovro soon after his birth, a different and better task, namely, that he would labor with his head, and use instead of a hoe, a goose-quilt. Known is the life of a poor student, therefore I do not need to describe separately Kvas' strifes and struggles with the poverty and bad luck. A brilliant head for studying, a love for order and good conduct, and many

other good characteristics, have obtained for the young man benefactors and friends, and was giving to his old parents great hopes that their greatest and only wish will be fulfilled. But alas! After finishing the schools at Ljubljana, the modest young man "did not want to make good" according to his mother's thinking, that he would become a priest. He wanted to go to the distant and larger cities, into the higher schools. With his plans were not only his parents dissatisfied, but he had also offended most of his benefactors with them, so that he was almost wholly destitute. However, he knew that they have not as yet invented such a beneficent machine by means of which one could live from the air or pure water, consequently it was just right for him, that he received, through some recommendation, the temporary position for a teacher to the son of the wealthy Lord Benjamin G—at the Castle Slemenice. Since he was also somewhat in poor health, he desired to strengthen his body out on the country, and also to earn some money for further study.

Thus we find him right on his way. Looking for a driver, he came upon the physician Dr. Vencelj, by a happy coincidence, and this gave him: not only a pleasing company for traveling, but also saved him the fare.

The peasants by the road, and other traveling people viewed the young rider with curiosity. Especially, the young girls liked to look after him, because, by his outward appearance, Lovro was quite a handsome young man, not much over twenty years of age, of a pale and round face with a high forehead and lively dark eyes, out of which one could easier read a melancholy than a happy disposition. On the first glance Kvas was to everyone an interesting person. His clothes would probably not pass in the large cities' drawing rooms, as very fashionable, but for out among the peasants they were quite good. The top coat was tailored out of dark cloth, still whole and not yet worn out, even though an expert would, on a closer scrutiny, judge that it was quite a long time since a tailor gave it out of his hands. The same could be said about his other clothing. Ornaments or other unnecessary things he had none on himself, he wore only a large silver watch on a gold-filled chain, which he now and then pulled out of his pocket, observing thus, how long he was already traveling.

The sun was sinking continually lower. After a hot autumn day came a pleasant evening coolness. Thoughtfully sat the young man on the horse, neither the green meadows and the barren brown fields, nor the sad pine trees around the old ruins on the hills by the roadside, could draw the traveler's eyes upon them, because he had a great deal to think over. Almost the best part of his years he had behind him, but all these years had brought him very little enjoyment. A continuous struggle, work, and bad luck, and many a bitter hour he went through; and if he looked into the near future, here also he did not have a pleasant outlook. "Now I shall come into a strange house, to strange people; God knows, how I will be satisfied there. Probably I will get some sober, irritating people for my masters, by whom I will have to feel that I am a paid person, a servant! Oh, my God, how few of your earthly blessings would be needed to me, that I would come easily to an independent and happy life! How many people are there who live in

Join the Federation

Cleveland, O.—At the last regular monthly meeting of the George Washington Lodge, No. 180, SSCU, the members' attention has been called to the fact that the Ohio SSCU lodges are organizing a federation of SSCU lodges. Each Ohio lodge was asked to send representatives to the meeting of the proposed federation of Ohio SSCU lodges. After much debating, it was suggested that three of the officers attend the next meeting, but the possibility is that five or more may be present.

The purpose of this federation is for the benefit of our South Slavonic Catholic Union and for the benefit of the individual member. This federation would also bring a closer relationship of our Ohio SSCU members and will also be a school of learning for the English-conducted lodges represented.

The federation of Ohio SSCU lodges will be another medium through which the younger members will be schooled when the time comes for them to take the helm of our South Slavonic Catholic Union. This federation will be of great benefit not only to the individual member and the Union, but will also be a benefit to the lodge belonging to this federation.

Ohio SSCU English-conducted lodges, send your representatives to the next meeting of the federation, which will be Sunday, Oct. 30, at 2 p. m., at the Slovene National Home at 6417 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O. This notice is for the following lodges:

George Washington, No. 180, Cleveland, O.; Betsy Ross, No. 186, Cleveland, O.; Collinwood Boosters, No. 188, Cleveland, O.; Happy-Go-Lucky, No. 195, Barberton, O.

Send your representatives to this meeting so that we can show the old-timers that we, the younger members, are ready for service and co-operation, when it has to do for the benefit of the lodge, individual member and our South Slavonic Catholic Union. Be sure that your lodge is represented at the federation's meeting. Join the Ohio Federation of SSCU Lodges.

Frank "Lefty" Jaklich,
No. 180, SSCU.

Motors Killed 34,000 in U. S. During 1931

Automobiles killed 34,000 persons in the United States during 1931, a little less than the total United States soldiers killed in the World War, a United Press survey reveals.

Reports from 27 states and 12 representative cities show a decided increase in the automobile death toll. On the basis of a forecasted decrease in registration of motor vehicles, the report indicates an even greater increase in comparison with cars registered.

Total fatalities for the entire United States increased 2.5 per cent over last year, it is estimated. The A. E. F. official casualty figures list 37,541 as "killed in action."

Engage yourself in the work of the lodge, and thus help increase the interest.

abundance, and know not how oppressive is on a person the sense that he is dependent upon others, that he sits down behind some stranger's table! You, foolish poets who blow and sing to the world, that there is more happiness in poverty than in riches, you have not experienced what poverty is. It is probably true that every person creates his own happiness, but the first point for this is that the fate does not block his path."

(Continued in Next Issue)

Criticism

East Palestine, O.—If you are satisfied with the trend of your lodge and you are certain it is doing good work, tell the outside world about it; tell non-members the fact they are missing something by not being a part of it. Don't fail to boost it. But if you're dissatisfied, tell it to your fellow members at the lodge meetings—don't broadcast.

Adverse criticism should be given only at lodge meetings, for only members can do any mending if any is to be done. And the man who lets the world know of his dissatisfaction doesn't gain anything for himself, but can do damage to his lodge. If you're satisfied, tell it to the world—if you're not, tell it to your lodge members.

Joe J. Golicic,
No. 41, SSCU.

Unpopular Treasurer

Silhouette, meaning the outline figure of an object filled in with a uniform color, is derived from the surname of Elinenne de Silhouette (1709-1769), who, in 1750, became controller general of France through the influence of Mme. de Pompadour.

Silhouette, who had written widely on financial subjects, was reputed to be a finance expert and the court at first trusted blindly in his ability to replenish the empty treasury without increasing the popular opposition to the regime of Louis XV. As a matter of fact, it appears that the new controller general really knew very little about finance and was something of a quack.

A storm of protest gathered and broke over his head when he proposed to levy a land tax on the nobles, reduce pensions and in other ways place the burden on the privileged classes. The finance minister, frustrated in his plans, resorted to one financial scheme after another, and thousands of jokes and cartoons were printed holding him up to ridicule.

It so happened that it was fashionable at this time to make black and white profile portraits. The shadow of the subject was projected on a sheet of white paper, traced in outline and then filled in with a dark color.

Wits referred to these profile portraits as "silhouette" in allusion to the rigid economies introduced by the finance minister and the sacrifices he demanded of the nobles, even to the converting of their table plate into coin. The name stuck and in time to be applied to any figure reduced to its simplest form.

In 1835 the French Academy admitted the word into its dictionary. Silhouette was derived from office the same year he was appointed.

—Pathfinder.

STATISTICS

China's flood of last year affected a farm population equivalent to the entire farm population of the United States. About 45 per cent of all buildings in the flood area were destroyed and the average maximum depth of water was nine feet.

The Los Angeles Olympics were "covered" by 603 newspapermen.

Farm land makes up 16 per cent of the total area of Japan and 48 per cent of all the families of that nation are engaged in agricultural pursuits.

One out of every 15 passenger autos made in this country goes to a foreign market.

In 1931 there were 11,950 co-operative marketing asso-

An Explanation

Cleveland, O.—In the New Era issue of Wednesday, Oct. 12, 1932, were published minutes of the proposed Ohio Federation of SSCU lodges meeting of Sunday, Oct. 2. I notice that the George Washington Lodge, No. 180, was mentioned as not being represented for an unknown reason. I wish to advise the board of the above mentioned federation to the fact that the George Washington Lodge received or read no notice to send representatives to any such meeting, or had not even heard of the proposed federation. I can assure the federation members that if the George Washington Lodge would have received or read any notice of your Oct. 2 meeting it would have had a strong representation. Please be advised that any matters concerning the benefit of the lodge, the individual member and the South Slavonic Catholic Union that the members of the George Washington Lodge are always willing to offer their services and co-operation to the best of their ability. I wish to further advise the federation that on Sunday, Oct. 30, the George Washington Lodge will surely have three or more representatives.

In behalf of the George Washington Lodge officers and myself, I wish the proposed Ohio Federation of SSCU lodges many successes and assure you of 100 per cent co-operation.

Frank Jaklich,
No. 180, SSCU.

Tent in Wet Weather

It is most important in wet weather to resist the temptation to touch the sides of the tent with the finger. This is really a disastrous thing to do, for a serious leakage is sure to start at that point, and in a short while there will be a fine puddle inside the tent. Practically all tents, if in good order, will keep out the rain, no matter how soaked the canvas may be, providing it is not touched. For the same reason it is essential not to have any boxes, etc., touching the tent anywhere.

Just the corner of some article in contact with the wet canvas, and the water streams down in a most disconcerting manner. Where someone has touched the canvas the inflow of water may be stopped in this way: Get a small flat piece of wood and hold it well above the leakage, so that its edge is close against the material. Then run it right down to the lower edge of the tent and the water will then drain away through the whole length of the canvas instead of coming in at one point.

Careful

A. C. Dann: Man, you certainly do keep your car looking new! It's six months old and there isn't a scratch on it. How do you manage?

S. X. Coop: Oh, that's simple. I just make it a rule always to park between two other new cars.

"How did Mrs. Putton-Ayres become worse all of a sudden?" "When the doctor told her she had a common cold she deliberately exposed herself and contracted la grippe."

ciations in the United States having a combined membership of 3,000,000. They did a year's business of \$2,400,000,000.

Of a total of 6,582,000 tons of tin produced in the world in the 130-year period, 1801-1930, the United States, although the principal consuming nation, produced but 1.76 tons, or less than two per cent, says the Bureau of Mines.

DOPISI

Nadaljevanje z 2. stranjo
477 SNPJ. Zato pozivljamo
da se polnoštevilno udeleži...

Frank Ponikvar, tajnik,
3769 E. 93rd St.

Braddock, Pa.

Društvo sv. Alojzija, št. 31
je vzele v pretres zadevo
jednolitega urada na Elyju...

Joseph Sneler, tajnik

Pueblo, Colo.

Naj redni mesečni seji društva
Marije Pomagaj, št. 42
JSKJ smo razpravljali o članstvu...

Joseph Sneler, tajnik

Chicago, Ill.

Poročilo iz 53. redne konvencije
Lige stavbinskih in posojilnih
društev v državi Illinois...

John Zvezich, tajnik

Cleveland, O.

Po vsebini dopisov bi človek
sodil, da moramo biti silno
strogo uradnih obrazov, kadar...

John Zvezich, tajnik

Fairport Harbor, O.

Od različnih strani se čita
kakšne so razmere po svetu,
zato naj tudi jaz malo poročam...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Braddock, Pa.

Tukaj ta mala vasica šteje
približno pet tisoč ljudi.
Govori se pa najmanj deset različnih...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

tega pozivljamo člane in članice,
da se gotovo udeležijo prihodnje
seje, ki se bo vršila v nedeljo 13.
novembra...

John Brandstetter, tajnik

Mckinley, Minn.

Čitam in citam naše glasilo,
pa vidim med dopisi največ
protestov. Posebno gosti se mi
zdi protesti iz Clevelanda in sploh...

John Brandstetter, tajnik

Oregon City, Ore.

Na seji društva sv. Jožefa, št.
76 JSKJ, ki se je vršila 16. oktobra...

Joseph Kestnar, tajnik

Lorain, O.

Srečno smo pripeljali voz naložen
s pesmami do obletnice. Veliko
je bilo truda in požrtvovalnosti...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Joliet, Ill.

Društvo sv. Petra in Pavla, št.
66 JSKJ vabi vse člane in članice...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tem potom naj obvestim članstvo,
da so društva, spadajoča v
Zvezo JSKJ društev v zapadni...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

čki skupaj znesli. Pred dvajsetimi
leti je bilo tukaj le okoli 800
prebivalcev. Prvi med Slovenci...

John Brandstetter, tajnik

Oregon City, Ore.

Na seji društva sv. Jožefa, št.
76 JSKJ, ki se je vršila 16. oktobra...

Joseph Kestnar, tajnik

Lorain, O.

Srečno smo pripeljali voz naložen
s pesmami do obletnice. Veliko
je bilo truda in požrtvovalnosti...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Joliet, Ill.

Društvo sv. Petra in Pavla, št.
66 JSKJ vabi vse člane in članice...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tem potom naj obvestim članstvo,
da so društva, spadajoča v
Zvezo JSKJ društev v zapadni...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Minnesota. Večina je bila do
danes še za to, da se pridruži
protestu društva št. 44, in to
je nič drugega kot prav. Seveda...

John Brandstetter, tajnik

Oregon City, Ore.

Na seji društva sv. Jožefa, št.
76 JSKJ, ki se je vršila 16. oktobra...

Joseph Kestnar, tajnik

Lorain, O.

Srečno smo pripeljali voz naložen
s pesmami do obletnice. Veliko
je bilo truda in požrtvovalnosti...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Joliet, Ill.

Društvo sv. Petra in Pavla, št.
66 JSKJ vabi vse člane in članice...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tem potom naj obvestim članstvo,
da so društva, spadajoča v
Zvezo JSKJ društev v zapadni...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

posebnega pravnega odbora,
ki se je vršila 28. februarja,
je bil stavljen predlog, da glavni
urad JSKJ ostane na Elyju in da...

John Brandstetter, tajnik

Oregon City, Ore.

Na seji društva sv. Jožefa, št.
76 JSKJ, ki se je vršila 16. oktobra...

Joseph Kestnar, tajnik

Lorain, O.

Srečno smo pripeljali voz naložen
s pesmami do obletnice. Veliko
je bilo truda in požrtvovalnosti...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Joliet, Ill.

Društvo sv. Petra in Pavla, št.
66 JSKJ vabi vse člane in članice...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tem potom naj obvestim članstvo,
da so društva, spadajoča v
Zvezo JSKJ društev v zapadni...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

v soboto 29. oktobra zvečer.
Sprejeti in postreženi bodo kot
bratje in prijatelji. Na svide-

Frank Pirc, tajnik

Gowanda, N. Y.

Tem potom sporočam članstvo
društva sv. Jožefa, št. 89
JSKJ, da je društveni predsednik...

Ernest Palčič, tajnik

Hibbing, Minn.

Člane in članice društva sv.
Franciška, št. 54 JSKJ pozivljamo...

Joseph Kern, tajnik

Chicago, Ill.

Poročilo iz 53. redne konvencije
Lige stavbinskih in posojilnih
društev v državi Illinois...

John Zvezich, tajnik

Cleveland, O.

Po vsebini dopisov bi človek
sodil, da moramo biti silno
strogo uradnih obrazov, kadar...

John Zvezich, tajnik

Fairport Harbor, O.

Od različnih strani se čita
kakšne so razmere po svetu,
zato naj tudi jaz malo poročam...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Braddock, Pa.

Tukaj ta mala vasica šteje
približno pet tisoč ljudi.
Govori se pa najmanj deset različnih...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

v Illinoisu, Wisconsinu in drugih
državah, katera bodo pristopila
v Federal Home Loan Bank...

John Zvezich, tajnik

Gowanda, N. Y.

Tem potom sporočam članstvo
društva sv. Jožefa, št. 89
JSKJ, da je društveni predsednik...

Ernest Palčič, tajnik

Hibbing, Minn.

Člane in članice društva sv.
Franciška, št. 54 JSKJ pozivljamo...

Joseph Kern, tajnik

Chicago, Ill.

Poročilo iz 53. redne konvencije
Lige stavbinskih in posojilnih
društev v državi Illinois...

John Zvezich, tajnik

Cleveland, O.

Po vsebini dopisov bi človek
sodil, da moramo biti silno
strogo uradnih obrazov, kadar...

John Zvezich, tajnik

Fairport Harbor, O.

Od različnih strani se čita
kakšne so razmere po svetu,
zato naj tudi jaz malo poročam...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

Braddock, Pa.

Tukaj ta mala vasica šteje
približno pet tisoč ljudi.
Govori se pa najmanj deset različnih...

Louis Šeme, tajnik

(Dalje na 6. strani)

