

MLADINSKI LIST



JUNE

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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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JUVENILE

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KJE SI GLAS SLOVENIJE?

Katka Zupančič

Kje so ti jasen dan obetajoče zlate zarje?
"Novi red" je kruto te zagrnil v mrak,
v strupeno nemo noč povelj in vzdihov . . .
Če bi vdano suženjsko sprejela tujce gospodarje,
razglasili na vse strani bi vest o tebi —
Ali s tisočerimi jeziki njihov molk nam javi,
da na prodaj nisi bila za Iškarijotove denarje!

Ni dopisana še tvoja zgodovina, Jugoslavija;
staršev naših lepa domovina, o Slovenija!
Znova bodo na obzorjih zasijale zarje!
Ko povsod do vrha polna kupa bo trpljenja:
Sloga jeklo bo vpognila in zlomila!
Takrat bo—kdor sejal je veter, žel viharje!

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

OLIVER GOLDSMITH

The name Oliver Goldsmith is always associated with the title "She Stoops to Conquer," his lively play which is still being enacted annually in many high schools.

Likewise, and even more so, the mention of his novel, "The Vicar of Wakefield," recalls to a student of English literature at once his celebrated poem, "The Deserted Village."

Oliver Goldsmith was born on June 11, 1728, at Pallasmore, Ireland, where his father, an Englishman, was a clergyman. Oliver attended several grammar schools, and at sixteen he entered Trinity College and worked his way through school. However, he was a dull boy at school, and had an undistinguished record at the University of Dublin.

Nevertheless, Goldsmith obtained his bachelor's degree at the age of twenty-one. After a succession of attempts to start in life he became a private tutor. Then he set out to emigrate to America but changed his mind and instead went to London to study medicine, but he never completed his studies. Finally he took to literature as it was then practised in Grub Street, in which the men of letters lived in the second half of the eighteenth century in London.

During this time Goldsmith produced his papers called "The Citizen of the World," which consisted of observations upon English life. But his poverty continued. One day his friends found him in his lodgings, the prisoner of an unpaid landlady, with the manuscript of "The Vicar of Wakefield" completed. One of them, Samuel Johnson, sold the manuscript and the book became a success. Prior to that Goldsmith published his first successful poem, "The Traveller." His second venture into poetry, "The Deserted Village," appeared several years later and became the best known of his poetic endeavors.

But all these successes brought him little material help, and he was forced to yield to his necessities. Thereupon he wrote a number of histories—of Rome and of England and of Greece, also a Natural History and

Animated Nature. It must be added that he was rather well paid for these comparatively worthless labors, but money meant very little to him.

It was soon after this period that he wrote two successful plays, "The Good-Natured Man" and "She Stoops to Conquer." No success, however, could keep up with his improvidence. His fame was constantly rising and he associated with the best men of letters. His main weakness was that he was too generous; in fact, he was so generous to beggars that he had nothing left for himself. In his physical appearance he was under-sized, ill-formed, frightfully disfigured by smallpox, and had a child-like simplicity. Yet, he was the only one who dared to dispute the authority of Samuel Johnson, the "literary dictator" of that period.

Goldsmith's poems were written in the heroic couplet. "The Deserted Village" is a "prospect of society," powerful as well as tender and humorous. It deals with a depopulated village, so ordered by its landlord, and Goldsmith follows in it the exiles who were compelled to wander over seas to remote America.

On the other hand, in his plays Goldsmith presents himself as an optimist. His plays were an effort to substitute for the prevailing "comedy of tears" a healthy comedy of laughter. He took his own misfortunes with so much spirit and humor that he could not be much concerned about imaginary griefs. His trust in the goodness of the world was so perfect that with him sorrow was always turned into joy.

"The Vicar of Wakefield" represents a reaction against the extreme sentimentality of other writers. It has feeling, it is the natural, wholesome sentiment of English domestic life. And in this connection, it is interesting to note that Josip Jurčič, the first popular Slovene writer of novels, was greatly influenced by Goldsmith's works, particularly by "The Vicar of Wakefield," which he called in Slovene, "Župnik Wakefieldski."

Oliver Goldsmith died on April 4, 1774, of a fever which was aggravated by anxiety over his debts.

ENTREATY

By Mary Jugg

O! winds that take my breath away;
 O! winds that make the treetops sway;
 That glide the planes across the sky;
 That stir the wings of the butterfly;

O! winds that swish up the water's crest;
 O! winds that ruffle the redbird's breast;
 Turning the leaves in a pirouette;
 Bending the head of a violet;

O! winds that bring the smell of rain,
 The mournful whistle of the distant train;
 Though you dash me upon unknown grounds,
 Blow not away these sights and sounds.

Biba pri čevljarju

Mara J. Tavčarjeva

"No, dober dan, gospod Vagaja,
 copatka leva mi nagaja,
 na desno se mi je zvrnila,
 preveč že danes sem hodila."

— Copatko dol in na kopito,
 takoj s par cveki bo zabito
 in kapljo kleja, drete malo,
 da trdno skupaj bo držalo. —

"Zdaj vas pa še moj košek prosi,
 saj vidite, da luknjo nosi
 in tudi tole moje krilo
 šivanko z nitko bi rabilo."

— Fiu, fiu, fiu, fiu in tramtaram,
 za krilce moraš kam drugam
 in Ribničan za počen groš
 zakrpal bo raztrgan koš. —

"In zdaj plačilo, mojster Šila?"
 — Oh, kaj bi dala, reva mala
 in ker je sila, mojškra Mila,
 ti krilce bo zastonj zašila. —

Zdaj vstopi Ribničan Urban,
 "Oj, mojster Dreta, dober dan!"
 kar vitro zavrti
 in luknjice več v košku ni.

Mlada in stara deca

Katka Zupančič

Ni tako važno vprašanje,
 koliko hlač smo prerastli.
 Važno pa je dognanje:
 Smo svojim letom dorastli?!

Če drobna nam deca upanje dajejo,
 z nego da bodo nemara kdaj vzor —
 nam "deca priletna" te upe omajejo,
 če v zreli jim koži zelen še nazor.

*Jaz verujem**ČRTOMIR KOBANKO*

*Mi tožimo zdaj nad usodo,
 ki nas je rodila v ta čas,
 razdvojeni smo in vemo,
 kaj vse bo nastalo iz nas.*

*O jaz pa verujem, verujem,
 da vedno bolj blizu je dan,
 ko bode zločin, ki nad nami
 storili so ga — maščevan . . .*

Chiming Dimes

Storekeeper: "This ten-cent piece doesn't ring good."

Tommy: "What do you want for a dime, a set of chimes?"

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

“Ali boš pustil otroke pri miru?” ga je vprašal Janko in prenehal z udarci.

“Ne bom jih, ne!” je zarenčal Miha.

Janko je znova zamahnil.

“Nehaj!” je končno le zastokal Miha.

“Obljubi!” je velel Janko.

“Ne bom več!” je zajokal Miha in se je takoj pobral s tal, ko ga je Janko izpustil. Zdirjal je v temo.

A kje je Metka? Za grm se je skrila in jokala je. Vsa je drgetala in ko jo je Janko potegnil venkaj, se ga je kar oklenila in najraje bi mu zlezla v naročje, da jo ponese kam daleč proč od vsega tega hudega.

“Ali me ne poznaš, Metka?” jo je nežno vprašal.

“Ti si, Janko!” je vzliknila od veselja. “Miha mi je vedno vse pobral, doma pa sem bila tepena, ker nisem ničesar prinesla.”

“Ali greš z menoj, Metka?”

“Grem!” In ta beseda je bila tako hrepenče izrečena, da jo je Janko pograbil za roko in jo vodil s seboj.

Neka topla, blaga misel ga je vsega obvladala in čeprav ni bil skedenj prav nič prijeten dom, bolje bo pa le zanj, ker jo ne bo nihče pretepal in tudi beračiti ji ne bo treba. Bo že Janko zaslužil in mar ne bosta s Tonačem hišico sezidala? Bo že kako! Ko pa je videl, potem, ko sta že bila prišla na gmajno, da je Metka utrujena, je počenil, da mu je Metka lahko sedla na rame. Janko je kar zdirjal po znanih stezah in ko je tako s tem prečudnim živim bremenom pritekkel domov, je Tonač majal z glavo. Ta novi prirastek mu ni hodil v račun, ampak je le vseeno prižgal svečo in pripravil večerjo. Potem pa sta v slami izgrebla jamo, Janko jo je pokril s kocom in le-semkaj, v to gnezdece, sta položila Metko, ki je s smehom na licu takoj zaspala.

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Tudi jesen se je že nagibala h koncu. Dreve je postalo že docela golo in kadar je zapihala mrzla sapa, je frfotalo ovelo listje po zraku kakor roj živobarvnih metuljev. Vrane so se zbirale v jatah, na planinah je že blestel prvi sneg, zdaj zdaj bo zima. Nekega jutra se bomo prebudili in izpod neba se bodo vrtinčile bele krpice snega.

Hišica je zgrajena.

Niti mesec dni od tega, ko je bila na glas izrečena misel, zdaj pa je hišica docela pod streho, celo dimnik na strehi je dozidan, okence gleda na stezo, vse štiri stene so iz pravcate opeke, vrata lahko zakleneš, le streha je tu pa tam zakrpana s staro pločevino, kajti nobenega celega strešnika ni bilo najti. Zid ni imel predpisane debeline, načrta ni potrdil gradbeni urad — ampak hišica le stoji, ima štiri stene, streho, vrata in okence!

Delali so vsi trije, oh, pa kako delali! Janko je znašal zdrobljeno opeko, od katere je prebiral Tonač največje kose, spodaj v potoku sta našla pesek in sviž, apno sta dobila pod roko pri Tonačevem znanu — zidarju, ki mu je tudi posodil staro zidarsko orodje, okvir za okno je iztaknil Janko na nekem pogorišču, vrata sta naredila iz desk, ki sta jih izpulila skednju, ki se bo itak vsak čas sesul! Poglejmo skozi okence! Stene so pobeljene, po stenah so naslikane nekakšne rože z modro barvo, v kotu stoji majhno zidano ognjišče, poleg ognjišča je polica za posodo in na polici dva lonca, ponvica za mast, nekaj lončenih krožnikov ter skodelic. Mizica, stoli ter ležišča so pravcata mojstrovina. Teh reči se je lotil Janko. Vse je iz brezovih vej sestavil. Ena postelja je široka, ta je za fanta in Tonača, manjša je Metkina. In če bi stopili k okencu tako narahlo, da nas ne bi nihče slišal, ter bi zares pogledali v kamrico, ne bi mogli verjeti našim očem.

Videli bi Metko sedeti pri mizi in Metka je sklonjena nad papir ter piše: i, i, i, u, u, u, m, m, m . . . Potem vstane in naloži drva na ogenj. Lonec pristavi na ognjišče in nato se spet loti pisanja. Tudi mnogo bolj zala je zdaj. Lepo je počesana, skrbno umita, oblekica je zašita in oprana, in na noge si je nataknila copate iz pisanih cunj. Če bi bili nerodni, da bi zaropotali, bi Metka bliskovito zastrla okence in že je ni nikjer več. Pod posteljo se je skrila!

Janko in Tonač sta se bala zanjo. Saj sta kar tekmovala med seboj, kdo bi jo bolj razvajal, zakaj Metka se je na mah vživela v to novo okolje in za nič na svetu je ne bi nihče več odgnal domov. Zato sta jo zjutraj, ko sta odšla v mesto, desetkrat opomnila, naj se skrbno zaklene, pripravila sta ji drva in vodo.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

WHAT'S NEW?

By MARY JUGG

The Persimmon

Have you ever bitten into a green persimmon? And—do you know how really good a ripe persimmon can be? In the cities, persimmons may be bought in fruit stores, although their color is more orange-like and they are much larger than those that grow wild.

Now comes the news that the famous Negro scientist, Dr. George Washington Carver, has found in the persimmon a substance that may be used for treating pyorrhea.

Chlorophyll for Healing

Plants came in for still another startling discovery during the past year.

The green substance of plants known as **chlorophyll** has been extracted from plants and applied to various types of infections that have been considered incurable up to the present time.

The doctors in Temple University found that chlorophyll contained the surprising powers of killing the germs on the infected area and at the same time healing the tissue. This has been the real drawback in treating infections until the present. If a substance was applied that destroyed the germ, it also destroyed the tissue. But chlorophyll, in 1200 cases, successfully cured infections like sinus trouble, various types of bronchial infections, skin disorders, mouth infections, osteomyelitis, pyorrhea, and even peritonitis.

What an advancement in medicine if we can look forward to the continued success of chlorophyll as a healing agent!

Corncoobs and Oat Hulls

Again, from the plant kingdom: from farm waste materials such as corncoobs and oat hulls, Dr. Henry Gilman, of Iowa State College, reports that he has found a substance called "furans", an organic compound similar in chemical arrangement to an important group of drugs used in treating diseases. He believes that the drugs may be made from the "furans" and may be used for the treatment of disease. Needless to say, this would be a cheap and plentiful source for the manufacture of such drugs.

New Invention to Detect Airplanes

Heretofore, it has been possible to detect airplanes by invisible waves, but not in the presence of fog. Now comes an invention by Irving Wolff, of Merchantville, N. J., and patented by the Radio Corporation of America, which is not affected by fog. The principle is that of infra-red rays being emitted from the engine of a plane, its exhaust gases, or from the smokestacks of a ship.

Sometime before that, a patent was granted for a new invention that can be used by a plane to detect another, either to avoid collision, or for gunfire control, or for controlling aircraft landings from the ground.

Vitamin B

All of you know that during the past year our government has taken steps to replace valuable Vitamin B in our food—the substance that is generally lost when flour is milled and the outer coat is thrown away, or when rice is polished, or when we discard peelings of certain vegetables.

Now, through the cooperation of the millers, we are all supposed to be getting Vitamin B added to the flour without the coarse substance known as bran.

In England, too, the government has found that a generous supply of Vitamin B helps to overcome the "jittery responses" caused by shrieking sirens and bursting bombs and other nervous disorders caused by the war.

Color by Television

Since 1929 experiments have been conducted in the Bell Laboratories for color transmission. It required 3 separate processes of transmitting reds, blues, and greens—much in the manner of the first "color movies."

Now by a process of combination, color television has been accomplished and has been successfully tried under the supervision of Dr. Peter C. Goldmark, chief television engineer of CBS.

So it is that while we have been waiting for the general acceptance of television, improvements have been progressing steadily, and we may already hope for color television at the time that it becomes available to us.

Blood Transfusion Through Bones

There are some cases in which it is impossible to give blood transfusion in the usual manner. Such cases are: severe burns, shock, dropsy, and mutilations. Doctors in Jefferson Medical College and Hospital in Philadelphia have found a method whereby transfusions can just as successfully be given through the bones. This same holds true for injecting sugar and salt solutions.

Find the Slovene Names

Here are twelve typical American names, but eight of them could be original Slovene names. Can you pick out the original Slovene names from this list and give them as they were before they were anglicized? This is a test of your knowledge of things Slovene.

Baldrige,
Underwood,
Star,
McCarthy,
O'Green,
Garden,

Robertson,
McLeash,
Peterson,
Glenwood,
White,
Black.

Mail your answer to the ML. and in the next issue you will find out if your guess was right.

ČEVLJI IZ AMERIKE

Ivan Jontez

V teh dneh, ko ameriški Slovenci—ali slovenski Amerikanci—zbiramo sredstva za pomoč bednim žrtvam totalitarskega terorja, ki je prihrumel nalik pogubni nevihti tudi nad Jugoslavijo ter jo pomandral v krvi njenih sinov in hčera, se spominjam marsičesa, kar smo doživeli v stari domovini za časa prve, tudi po nemški oblastizeljnosti izzvane svetovne vojne. Jaz sem bil tedaj še otrok—premlad, da bi me mogli naši tedanji habsburški gospodarji poslati na bojišče, kjer bi morda moral umreti za njihovo nevredno eksistenco, a dovolj star, da sem mogel razumeti, kar se je dogajalo okrog mene.

Trpljenje in pomanjkanje je bilo v tistih štirih črnih letih veliko, povsod, tudi v zaledju, dasi nedvomno ne tako hudo kakor danes, ko drve križem po Evropi Hitlerjeve blazne, zmage pijane in po krvi hlepeče horde v oklopnih vozilih in bombnikih, ki vsepovsod sejejo smrt in razdejanje. Nam civilistom v zaledju je manjkalo vsega—hrane, obleke, obuval itd.—kajti vse je šlo za armado in za nas ni mnogo ostalo. Najhuje smo bili seveda prizadeti revni ljudje kakor vedno. In pri nas smo bili revni: imeli smo majhno bajto z vežo, ki je bila obenem kuhinja in edino sobo ali izbo, ki je bila obenem obednica, spalnica in sploh vse, za kar imamo tu v Ameriki po štiri ali pet sob; poleg tega smo imeli dve njivici, ki nikakor nista mogli roditi dovolj hrane za družino šestih glav in še za kravico zraven, ki nam je dajala mleko. Vrh tega smo bili kakor skoro pri sleherni hiši tudi brez očeta—razlika je bila le v tem, da je bil naš oče v Ameriki in ne na bojišču; ali pomagati nam vse eno ni mogel, kajti vse zveze z Ameriko so bile vsled vojne pretrgane. Tako se je morala mati sama ubijati s petorico nas otrok in gledati, da nas je na kakršen koli način preživela—in povsem vam, da njena naloga ni bila majhna in sladka in da je bila često lačna, smo da je nas za silo nasitila.

Spominjam se, ko se je nekoč zvečer vrnila s polja in prinesla s seboj hlebec kruha, ki ga je dobila domov gredeč pri kmetici, pri kateri je dninila: otroci smo jo v hipu obkolili in lačnih oči vzklikali: "Kruh! Kruh!" in mati je hlebec razdelila na šest delov, za vsakega en kos. Mi smo planili po kruhu kot sestradani volcje, toda mati se svojega kosa ni dotaknila, temveč nas je samo trudno, skoro brezupno žalostno gledala. Jaz sem medtem pospravil svoj kas ter se začel lačno ozirati na materinega. "Mama, kaj nisi lačna?" sem jo vprašal v svoji otroški sebinčnosti, ki ni mogla videti, da je bila tudi ona sama lačna. "Jaz sem pa še lačen." Mati me je trudno pogledala in v očeh ji je zabliskala vlaga. "Ne, Ivan," je vzdihnila, "samo trudna, tako trudna, da bi umrla . . ." Nato mi je odlomila del svojega kosa, ostalo pa razdelila med druge svoje "lačenpergarje", kakor nas je imenovala, kadar je bila dobre volje. In vendar ona tisti dan od jutra sem ni še imela grizljaja v ustih! Ko sem to pozneje izvedel, me

je bilo resnično sram moje požrešnosti. Ampak, ko sem se ji skušal opravičiti, me je z ljubeznivim nasmeškom zavrnila: "Saj res nisem bila lačna—samo trudna." Matere so že take—da je le njihova deca zadovoljna pa so srečne, čeprav morajo pri tem trpeti pomanjkanje in glad!

No, po štirih dolgih letih je vojna naposled minula, rodila se je Jugoslavija in mi vsi smo se oddahnili, upajoč, da gremo spet svetlejšim časom naproti. Pri nas pa smo nestrpnno pričakovali, kdaj se oglasi oče iz Amerike in nam pomaga, kajti vzlic končani vojni je bilo pomanjkanje še prav tako občutno kakor poprej.

Nikdar ne bom pozabil dne, ko je prišlo očetovo prvo pismo. Otroci smo se zgrnili okrog matere, ki je tresočih rok pretrgala omot, potegnila iz nje ga pismo—in bankovec za petdeset dolarjev!—ter ga začela z drhtečim glasom čitati. Očeta v Ameriki je skrbelo, ali smo še živi. Toda on ne more čakati sporočila od nje, je pisal, ker se boji, da nas ne bi bilo medtem konec od hudega—če smo še živi. Iz Amerike je odplula velika ladja z zaboji za svojece ameriških priseljencev in tudi on nam je poslal velik zaboj obleke, kondenziranih živil itd. Čim dobi sporočilo, da smo preživeli vojno vihro, nam bo poslal nadaljnjo pomoč.

Joj, to vam je bilo vriskanja in smeja pri nastiti dan! Prvi resničen sončni dan po več kot štirih mračnih letih. Potem smo nestrpnno pričakovali očetovega zaboja in ugibali, kaj vse nam je poslal.

Težko pričakovani dan je napočil in očetov zaboj, ki ga je obenem s tisoči sličnih zabojev pripeljala posebna ladja, je srečno prispel. Moja naloga je bila, odpreti ga, kar se mi je po precejšnjem naporu posrečilo, kajti zaboj je bil izredno močen in ves obit s pločevino. Nato smo začeli izlagati očetove darove.

Mož je mislil na vse; poleg sladkorja, kave, kondenziranega mleka itd. je naložil v zaboj oblek, perila, nogavic in čevljev za slehernega člana družine. Zame je prišla modra obleka z belimi progami, kapa in par čevljev. Z obleko je bilo vse v redu; suknjič se je zdel sicer nekoliko kratek, toda vaški krojač je menil, da bo ta nedostatek zlahka popravil; tudi čepica mi je pristojala kot vilita na glavo. Ampak ti presneti čevlji! Bili so mi vsaj za dve številki premajhni. In jaz sem se prav čevljev tako razveselil, ker že tako dolgo nisem imel na svojih nogah drugačnih razen iz debelega kravjega usnja narejenih in podkovanih kmečkih čevljev. In ti, ki mi jih je poslal oče, so bili lahki, iz mehkega, finega črnega usnja—v mojih očeh, ki niso bile vavene takih obuval, višek v eleganci moških čevljev. Toda obuti jih nisem mogel. Podati se pa tudi nisem hotel zlepa. "Da bi jih le spravil na noge," sem se bodril k novim poskusom, "potem bi že te moje široke tace opravile svoje in jih razširile." Pa ni šlo in ni šlo; moje noge so bile absolutno prevelike in premočne za tiste fine čevlje. Po desetih ali dvanajstih

poskusih sem naposled obupal ter jih težkega srca izročil materi, rekoč:

"Ne gre pa ne gre, mama; nekdo drugi jih bo moral nositi."

Zdaj me tudi obleka ni več veselila—kaj bi z novo obleko, če nisem imel tudi primernih novih čevljev? Moj zaključek je bil, da bi zdaj lahko prebil tudi brez nove obleke.

Mati je videla moje razočaranje ter me potolažila:

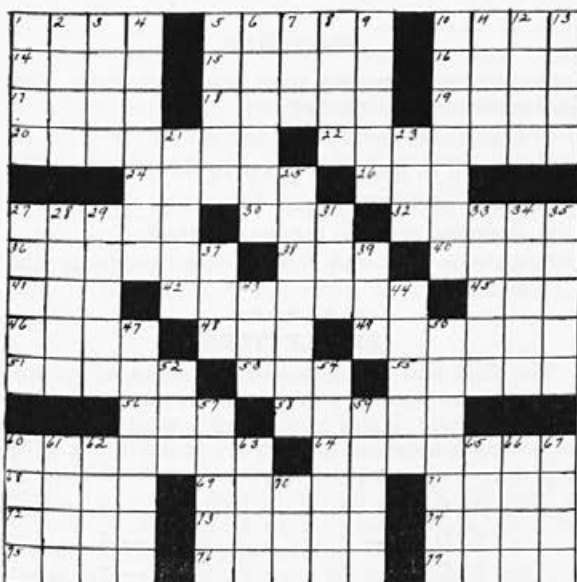
"Nič ne maraj, Ivan, do nedelje je še štiri dni in dotlej boš lahko še dobil svoje čevlje, da se boš mogel postaviti—ves nov."

Tako se je tudi zgodilo. Čez dva dni sva šla v Kranj in tam mi je kupila par novih, prav tako elegantnih čevljev, kakršni so bili oni iz Amerike. Moje ameriške čevlje je pa dobil eden mojih mlajših bratov, ki je imel tudi premočne noge za nje—mu namenjeno obuvalo, moji so mu bili pa prav po meri. Ta je svoje čevlje odstopil najmlajšemu, ki je tudi dobil—premajhne in jih nihče v družini ni mogel spraviti na noge, vsled česar jih je mati dala neki sosedu, ki je imela dečka, čigar noge so šle z lahkoto vanje.

Tako je bilo nazadnje pri nas vse zadovoljno in sonce radosti, ki se je za hip skrilo za oblak, je spet jasno zasijalo.

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By William Smolich, 16,
31 Church St., Herminie, Pa.,
Lodge 613.



HORIZONTAL

1. Launder 5. What navigator discovered the American mainland at Laborador in 1897 10. Manufactured. 14. Pilaster. 15. Greek letter. 16. What near Eastern country is valued for its oil fields 17. Something lent 18. Irrigate 19. Italian coins 20. Toiled 22. From whom did the U. S. lease a series of naval bases 24. Relating to the Vedas

26. Body of water 27. Whose was the face that launched a thousand ships. 30. Met in session. 32. Mistake 36. Musical dramas 38. Tatter 40. Dreadful 41. Cut down 42. What sea god was the son of Saturn 45. Sleeveless Arabian garment 16. Prepare for publication 48. Portuguese coin 49. Joined 51. Provide a new frame 53. Textile fabric 55. Barter 56. Middle 58. Coin of India 60. John Brown's raid took place at—
Ferry 64. What is the first name of the actress starred in "Seven Sinners" 60. Century-plant 69. Expect 71. Eager 72. Smaller 73. Parade 74. Not any 75. For fear that 76. Poker stakes 77. Administrative head of college.

VERTICAL

1. Barrier 2. Wild ox (?) 3. Assassinate 4. What was the former name of the royal house of Windsor 5. Frightened into submission 6. Hero of an old Spanish romance 7. Wager 8. S-shaped molding 9. Mountain in lakes 10. What was the first name of the thirteenth U. S. president 11. Melody 12. Mend 13. Pieced out (?) 21. What famous French author wrote the "Life of Christ" 23. Turn to the right 25. What French explorer discovered the St. Lawrence river 27. Who wrote the "Odyssey" and the "Iliad" 28. Last part of an ancient lyric ode 29. What labor leader recently resigned as head of the CIO 31. Greek letter 33. Lariat (?) 34. Ringed 35. Who wrote "The Cloister of the Hearth" 37. Weight of India 39. South African antelope 43. By 44. Penetrate 47. Storm 50. Of what country is De Valera Prime Minister 52. Unite 54. A volcanic lava 57. A play 59. Narrow trails 60. Entranceway 61. To the sheltered side 62. Who designed the first American Flag 63. Graceful long-necked bird 65. Cry of the bacchanals 66. One of Columbus' ships 67. Garden of the Bible 70. Skill.

(Answers on inside back cover page)

When, How and What

When is a piece of wood majestic?—When it is made into a ruler.

How can you take one from 19 and have 20 left? XIX minus I equals XX.

What nation has the greatest ship in the world?—The nation that has the greatest friend-ship.

What's the most dangerous thing about an automobile?—The driver.

What is a bare-faced liar?—One without whiskers.

When is an elevator something else?—When it is down.

What is usually the difference between one yard and two yards?—A fence.

Duck Dive

Place a folded piece of paper, about a foot long, upright on the floor. Next grip your right foot hand across your back. Without losing your balance, bend down and pick up the paper between your teeth. As you become skilled, you can use a shorter piece of paper.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

ANIMAL FLOWERS

Did you know that some flowers had the names of some animal in them? See if you can guess which animal is hidden in the following flowers. On the right-hand side is an explanation of the animal to make your guessing easier.

1. _____ tails (A furry household pet)
2. _____ wood (Man's best friend)
3. _____ lily (A member of the cat family)
5. _____ glove (A crafty animal related to the dog family)
6. _____ comb (He wakes you in the morning)
7. _____ Orchis (An insect that stings)
8. _____ trap (An American sensitive flower that catches insects)
9. Snap _____ (A fabulous animal which can scare you in the night)
10. Dande _____ (Some people eat its leaves)

* * *

IT WOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE

- If **Rudy** was a **River** instead of a **Valley**.
 If **Wayne** was a **Prince** instead of a **King**.
 If **Bonnie** was a **Seamstress** instead of a **Baker**.
 If **Clark** was a **Roof** instead of a **Gable**.
 If **Doris** was a **Duchess** instead of a **Duke**.
 If **Lou** was a **Wind** instead of a **Breeze**.
 If **Nelson** was a **Whirlpool** instead of an **Eddy**.
 If **Tyrone** was a **Puny** instead of a **Power**.

* * *

MY GARDEN

The sentences in the following verses are unfinished. Each unfinished line contains the color of a flower, and it rhymes with the last word in the next sentence. Can you complete the poem?

The roses toss their bonnets _____
 So prettily and gay, don't you think?
 Then come the tulips of scarlet _____,
 Each holding up her pretty head.

Lovely lily blooms so _____
 And helps to make a pretty sight;
 Shy violet brings in the _____
 Tinted of the deepest hue.

Sunflower is charmingly dressed in _____
 Like the sunlight soft and mellow;
 Trim it all with leaves of _____
 My garden is the nicest ever seen.



A CALL FOR COLORS

Seems as if this month we have a bunch of Color Puzzles. See with which color you would complete these well-known lines:

1. Fast as a _____ streak.
3. _____ with envy.
3. In the _____ of condition.
4. _____ as a berry.
5. Without a _____ cent.

* * *

BRAIN TEASERS

1. If you bought a set of furniture for \$70.00 and sold it for \$80.00, bought it back for \$90.00 and sold it again for 100.00, how much would you make?
2. If there are eight teams on two opposing sides and each team played the other team on the opposite side once, how many games would there be?
3. Why is a healthy man like the United States government?

* * *

KNOW YOUR JOGGERFY?

You might say pens come from Pennsylvania and sodas from Minnesoda, but where would the following come from:

1. Cans
2. Fur
3. Noise
4. Hams
5. Ore
6. Arks

* * *

PROVERBS

Something is wrong with these proverbs. Can you word them correctly?

1. Don't look before you jump.
2. A bird in the bush is worth three on the foot.
3. Don't count your eggs before the chickens.
4. A dollar spent is a penny earned.
5. Late to bed and late to rise, makes a man healthy.

* * *

ADD LETTERS

The first and last letter of the name of an animal is given you. If you can fill in the proper letters, you will guess the puzzle. Missing in the following words are 4 e's, 2 n's, 4 a's, 2 o's, 2 i's, 1 y, 1 L, 1 c, and 1 f:

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1. B — — r | 5. L — — x |
| 2. D — — r | 6. S — — l |
| 3. C — — f | 7. G — — t |
| 4. L — — n | 8. M — — k |

* * *

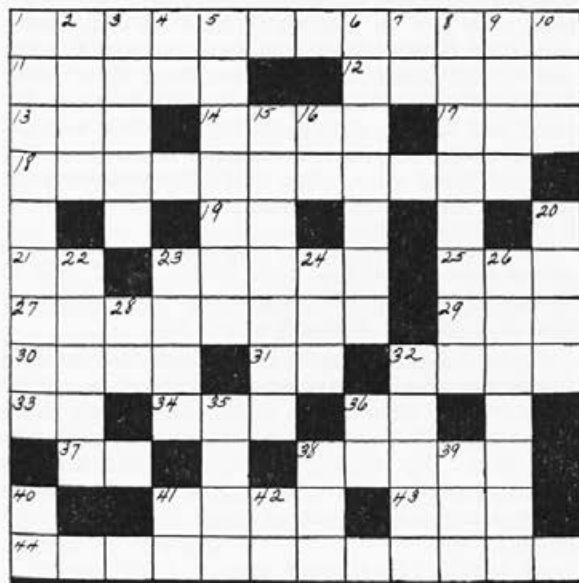
MYSTERY QUIZ

1. What four-footed champion jumper starts life without legs?
2. There's a well-known animal that has four complete stomachs within its body. Which is it? (Answers on back inside cover page)

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By William Smolich, 16.

31 Church St., Herminie, Pa., Lodge 613



ACROSS

1. Inventor of the phonograph. 11. Past participle of eat. 12. Foe or hostile army. 13. Past tense of light. 14. Instrument used to row a boat (pl.). 17. Climbing garden herb of the bean family. 18. One skilled in the science of electricity. 19. Hour (abbr.) 21. Masculine pronoun. 23. To rule. 25. Large, hairy mammal. 27. Past tense of observe. 29. To make tatting. 30. A short letter. 31. Printer's unit of measurement. 32. Wager (pl.) 33. Half an em. 34. Past tense of lead. 36. First and last letters of oil. 37. Nominative plural of thou. 38. To indulge in high sounding oratory. 41. To observe meaning of something written. 43. Neither—, 44. Another famous invention of the same man in Question 1—the—lamp.

DOWN

1. Famous invention of Alex. Graham Bell. 2. Frozen raindrops. 3. Amphibious mammal of the weasel family. 4. Objective case of I. 5. One more. 6. To go down. 7. Within. 8. To part or divide. 9. A sign of some future event. 10. National Youth Administration (abbr.). 15. Past tense of arrive. 16. Rhode Island (abbr.). 20. Receives. 22. Hard, heavy black-colored wood. 23. Piece of angler's equipment. 24. A precious stone. 26. A model, sample, or specimen. 28. Street (abbr.). 32. French for white. 35. Equal or balanced. 36. Either—. 38. A short song or lyric poem. 39. Digit or part of the foot. 40. French for if or yes. 41. Note in the scale (?). 42. Anno Domini (abbr.).

(Answer on inside back cover page)

FIND THE WORDS

By J. Francis Zupon,

546 Forest Ave., Johnstown, Pa.

— — — — N O	1.	O N — — — —
— — — N O —	2.	— O N — — —
— — N O — —	3.	— — O N — —
— N O — — —	4.	— — — O N —
N O — — — —	5.	— — — — O N
N O — — — —	6.	— — — — O N
— N O — — —	7.	— — — O N —
— — N O — —	8.	— — O N — —
— — — N O —	9.	— O N — — —
— — — — N O	10.	O N — — — —

Left

- | | |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Lounging robe | 1. Ahead |
| 2. Large, mounted gun | 2. Diplomatic representative |
| 3. Fame | 3. A fair-haired woman |
| 4. Sufficient | 4. Royal chair |
| 5. According to rule | 5. A state of our Union |
| 6. Beginner | 6. Trained hawk |
| 7. Puzzling | 7. Unit of time |
| 8. A traitor in American history | 8. Sarcastic |
| 9. Small fish | 9. To caress |
| 10. Building for amusements | 10. Culinary plants |

Right

Important Don't's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

DON'T address your mail intended for publication in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some person. 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 better, 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 because 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.

OUR FRONTISPIECE

The front cover page illustration of this issue was drawn by J. FRANCIS ZUPON, age 17, Johnstown, Pa., member of Lodge 82.

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by **Ann K. Medvesek**

June, the sixth month of the year in our present calendar but the fourth among the Romans, was dedicated to Juno and named for her. Originally it consisted of twenty-six days, but was finally lengthened to thirty days by Julius Caesar. The zodiacal sign is Cancer (Crab).

* * *

AN AQUATIC PARTY

An outing by some body of water may be planned for some warm day in the month of June. The following are some suggestions for an Aquatic Party.

1. **Each member in the party** should be told to bring something along. Old wire coat hangers straightened out make good roasters for wieners.

2. Aquatic events.

- a. A diving contest.
- b. Dash.
- c. The Plunge. The contestants are to plunge off the edge; the object is to see who can go the farthest without moving the body.
- d. Fancy stroke. Back, breast and crawl.
- e. Balloon Race. The swimmers are lined up and each one is given a different-colored balloon. The balloons are placed on the water, and the swimmers are to swim to a designated distance, knocking their balloons along as they swim.
- f. The Three-legged Swimming Race, whereby two of their legs are tied together, also cause much merriment.

3. **Refreshments.** When it begins to get dark, a fire should be made around which wieners can be roasted and marshmallows toasted. Cold or hot drinks and dessert may be served.

4. **Snap Answers.** While the party is seated around the fire one of the members may be "It." "It" asks a question of each member, who must answer with words beginning with his own initials. For example a girl whose initials are B.R.G. might be asked, "What is your favorite flower?" She would answer quickly, "Bright red geranium." The next person named Frank Peternel when asked, "What is your ambition?" would answer, "First Pilot." Those who fail to answer pay a forfeit when the game is over. If the group is large, the leader might find it very helpful to write out a list of clever questions.

5. While still around the fire and everyone has had their fill, various ones may have some interesting stories to tell. Or

a brief program could be planned. The entire party can join in singing songs everyone knows.

A good trick to teach the group around the fire which will also surprise them is a Match Box Trick. The match box lies on the back of the hand and the one who performs the trick tells the group that when he whistles, the match box will rise and stand erect. And how surprised everyone is when this actually happens!

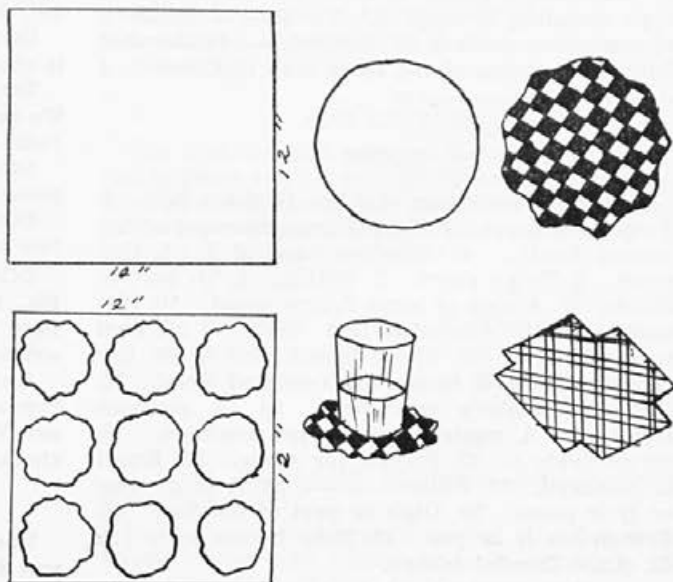
This is how the trick is performed. Have a penny box of matches, from which about half of the matches have been taken out, as it is better that it is heavier than an empty box.

Open the box about half an inch and turn it upside down so that the open place will be on the right wrist. Wrinkle the wrist and catch a small bit of the skin in the box opening and push the box shut. By closing the fingers and slightly dropping the hand and tightening the muscles in the forearm the box can be made to move up and down at will.

* * *

A USEFUL GIFT

Now that warm weather is on the way and cold drinks such as sodas and lemonade will be all the rage, it would be nice to make a set of coasters for your mothers. These are very simply made. Get some bright colored oilcloth, paste and cardboard. Cut a twelve-inch square of oilcloth and paste it on a twelve-inch square of cardboard. Then cut a cardboard circle and scallop it. Nine coasters can be made from the twelve-inch square. These coasters are waterproof and will protect the table. Of course the sizes and shapes of the coasters can vary to an individual's taste.



THE MYSTERIOUS CRY

By Steven Kerro

Ronnie Rabbit listened, his straight, little ears pointing toward the huge cave at the top of the steep hill, and his eyes sparkled with curiosity. Then he said to his very good friend and playmate, Tommy the Porcupine: "There's that cry again. Do you hear it?"

Tommy the Porcupine heard it all right, and he knew what made it.

"Yes, I hear it," he said, "but let's forget it and watch the woodpecker make holes in that tree." He pointed at a large oak.

"Naw," replied Ronnie disgusted. "There's no excitement in watching an old woodpecker go peck, peck, peck. I'm going up to that cave and find out what's making that crying."

"Don't go, Ronnie," pleaded Tommy nervously. "Don't go! That's where the vicious fox lives, and you know what he does with little rabbits—he eats them!"

"Aw, I don't believe you. Anyway, foxes don't cry like that. I'm going to find out," and he started up the hill.

"Come back! Ronnie, come back!" cried Tommy. ". . . That fox!"

But Ronnie didn't even turn around. The way he hopped, it seemed that he wasn't afraid, or even believed that it might be a fox. He was getting closer and closer; the cry grew louder and louder.

Tommy could not remain still. He trotted back and forth and back and forth. But after a while he stopped and looked nervously up the hill toward Ronnie, who was getting nearer to the cave.

"Oh, why didn't I do something to stop him?" he murmured to himself. "Why didn't Ronnie listen to me? And soon it will be too late!" He was thinking of the big mother fox.

Ronnie reached the entrance of the cave and stopped. He looked inside, his wide eyes shining, but could not see anything. The place seemed deserted. Only the sun's rays were there, beaming through the opening of the cave, and it lighted its vastness. That is, all except a deep corner.

And that drew Ronnie's attention; for he thought he heard something there. So he listened intently, head up, ears straightened.

And he heard—yes, the cry again! But it wasn't as loud as before; it was more of a whimper, like that of a little puppy's. And what do you think? No, it wasn't a little puppy. It was a little baby fox, and it crawled right up to Ronnie.

Ronnie wasn't afraid. Of a little fox? Why? It couldn't harm him. It was tiny and could hardly walk.

The little fox, so dainty, brushed his soft, red coat against Ronnie. Ronnie didn't move. He looked down at the fox merrily, as it played and rolled about. Then it wobbled back into the dark corner, and it seemed as if it wanted Ronnie to follow.

And Ronnie started to, but he stopped, turning his head quickly around to the entrance. He heard a twig snap, and then another. What was it? During all this time he did not think of the big mother fox. But now he was afraid.

Quickly, he raced behind a boulder that was hidden in a shadow near the opening. There he pressed himself close, almost frightened to death, his heart pounding against his chest.

A moving shadow fell across the sun-lighted entrance. It was a huge shadow. It was the mother fox's shadow.

Ronnie tried not to breathe for fear that he would be discovered. And then what happened? Well, he waited! The big fox appeared, almost touching the roof of the cave!

Mother Fox stopped, staring into the cave, smelling the air. Then she rushed to the baby fox, who was only a few feet away from Ronnie, and barked in a rough voice: "Somebody has been here! I can smell it. Are you all right?"

Baby Fox was too small to talk, but he barked a little, and began crawling toward Ronnie.

Ronnie wanted to run, but it seemed futile. Mother Fox surely would have seen and caught him. He would just have to sit very quietly and hope for the best. Then, perhaps, the terrible fox might look in a different direction and Ronnie could run out as he had never run before.

The little fox crawled on. He was only a few feet away from Ronnie when a hairy worm, measuring the ground right in front of his wet nose, attracted his attention. And Baby Fox began following the crooked line it made upon the dusty floor.

That relieved Ronnie a little. But not for long. Mother Fox had smelled Ronnie's tracks!

"Ah!" barked the fox, licking her mouth with her long tongue, showing her sharp teeth, "A rabbit's track! And he's still here. These tracks were made just before I came in. It looks like we have a dinner!" Slowly, as if she knew Ronnie was there, she moved toward the boulder.

Ronnie saw the vicious fox coming toward him. There was no time to lose. He had to run for his life—and he dashed out of the cave.

The fox leaped after him, running as fast as it could. One of its leaps covered five of Ronnie's.

The leaves twirled into the dusty air. Pebbles rolled. The fox was getting closer to Ronnie.

Ronnie turned his head to see if he was still being chased, and, as he did, he stumbled and rolled over and over, head over heels, right into a clump of brush.

Mother Fox stopped now and licked her mouth. All she had to do was to stick her head into the brush and pull Ronnie out, for he lay unconscious.

So, the fox stuck its head into the brush, but as soon as it did, there was a loud yelp. And then,

(Continued on page 12.)

Zgodba o malem Jaku

Jako je bil opica. Doma je bil sredi velikega pragozda. Tam ga je ujel neki častnik, ko je bil Jako še tako majhen, da ga je lahko v nogavici odnesel domov.

Častnikova gospa in mali sinko, ki sta ga imela, sta bila kaj veselo presenečena, ko se je prikazal iz nogavice tako zabaven gost. Dala sta mu lepo ime in kmalu je bil Jako ljubljenec vse hiše.

Na žalost so se morali Jakovi redniki že prve dni prepričati, da reja mlade opice ni samo prijetna stvar. Jako je bil namreč poln bolhá. Da bi mu jih pregnali, so ga od nosu do konca repka natrli z mazilom zoper bolhe. Jako pa ni bil te dobrote prav nič vesel. Narobe, strašno se je hudoval, ko so ga izpustili. V veliko radost svojih bolhá se je jel lizati kakor nor in ni odnehal, dokler ni pospravil vsega mazila. Toda pomnite, otroci: ni vsako zdravilo za notranjo rabo! Huda maža je povzročila v Jakovem želodčku strašno homatijo. Več dni je živel med življenjem in smrtjo; ker je bil pa mlad in čvrst, se je nazadnje vendarle opomogel. Zdaj se je začela nova muka: okopali so ga! Jako je pihal, pljuval in cepetal takisto kakor otroci, ki se bojijo vode. A bolhe, kolikor jih ni bilo pregnalo mazilo, so pri tem potonile.

Dobri redniki pa niso pomislili, da je opičje življenje brez bolhá zelo pusto in žalostno. Ubogi Jako, ki se je prej po cele ure zabaval s tem, da si je lovil bolhe, je imel zdaj mahoma prazen kožušček. Dolgo, dolgo se ni mogel utolažiti.

Nu, kakor človek, se tudi opica vsemu privadi. Jako se je tako navadil snage, da je hotel imeti na svoji posteljici vsak večer novo prevleko. Kadar je videl, da mu niso bili dali oprane rjuhe, je potegnil staro s postelje, jo vrgel na tla in zabavljat tako neznansko, da ga je bilo strah poslušati.

Pri jedi je posebno čislal dobre reči. Najrajši je imel pečenko. Ker se meso v vročih deželah hitro pokvari, je prišla ta dobrota le redko na mizo in Jako je bil nanjo tem bolj pogolten. Nekoč so imeli častnikovi obisk; gostje so bili pojedli juho in kuharica je prinesla na mizo glavno jed—velik, slasten kos pečenega mesa!

Častnikova gospa je že hotela vstati, da bi razdelila pečenko, kar plane izpod stropnega tramovja majhen škrať, popade pečenko in izgine, preden so mu jo utegnili vzeti. Bil je Jako! Zadovoljno se je držal za tram in tiščal pečenko k sebi, ne pažeč na omako, ki je kapljala od nje in gostom po oblekah. Tolikanj so se smejali, da tudi častnik ni mogel biti prehud na malega razbojnika. Kaznoval ga je sicer, a bolj radi lepšega kakor zares.

Častnikovega sinka, ki se je z njim igral, je imel Jako zelo rad; tudi z gospo sta bila prijatelja, ker mu je zmerom dajala poslastkov; najrajši pa je imel častnika, in kadar je zunaj začul njegove ostroge, je pustil vse in mu stekel naproti. Da, kar ujezil se je, če si ga hotel v takem trenutku zadržati. Najbrže ni maral, da bi častnik videl,

kako se njegovo opičje srcece oklepa tudi drugih ljudi.

Nekoč sta bila sinko in Jako vsa zatopljena v igro s kositrnimi vojaki. V tej zaverovanosti nista slišala častnika, ko se je vrnil domov in stopil v sobo. Šele čez čas ga je Jako opazil. V svojem presenečenju je ponorel. Kakor iz uma je podrl kositrne vojake in jel skakati po njih. In ne samo to: mahoma je planil na dečka ter ga grdo ugriznil v komolec.

Častnik pa je bil kljub nejevolji in prepadenosti pameten mož. Namesto da bi malega neobrzdanca pretepel, se je dolgo časa delal, kakor da Jaka vobče ne vidi. Več dni ga ni ne pogledal ne pobožal. Vsi so videli, kako je šlo to zaničevanje grešniku do živega. Potrt je bil, da nikoli tega, nič več se ni igral, nobena jed mu ni šla v slast, in ko mu je deček položil v skledico košček pečenke, se je ni dotaknil. Nazadnje mu je častnik odpustil in Jako je od veselja nad tem prevračal take kozolce, da so ga komaj ugnali. Ugriznil pa ni nikoli nikogar več.

Še nekoga se je bil Jako z vsem srcem oklenil: mladega prašička, ki je tekal po dvorišču. Tega je ljubil menda nad vse. Če si mu dal kolača, je skrivaj odlomil košček, se splazil k prašičku in mu ga po drobtinicaht stlačil v rilček. A tudi za prašička ni smel nihče vedeti, da sta prijatelja. Kadar ga je kdo zalotil z njim, je v jezi pahnil cvilečo živalco od sebe in jo ozmerjal na vse pretege, kakor da mu ni prav nič do nje.

Tako je živel Jako v častnikovi hiši precejšnjo vrsto let. Kakor pri ljudeh, so se tudi v njegovem življenju menjavali veseli in žalostni dnevi. Radi so ga imeli in dobro se mu je godilo, a vendar mislim, da je bil kdaj pa kdaj nesrečen. Kdo ve, morda bi bilo zanj bolje, da ga je častnik takrat pustil v pragozdu in ga ni v nogavici odnesel domov. Kajti kakor ljudem, tako je tudi živalim najdražja na svetu prostost!

THE MYSTERIOUS CRY

(Continued from page 11.)

with a look of agony upon its face, Mother Fox ran, faster than anyone had ever seen a fox run, up the hill to her cave. It did not know that Ronnie's friend, Tommy the Porcupine, had been hiding in that brush. (And that's what made it yelp and run so madly.) Tommy had shot about twenty of his needles right into the fox's nose.

And now Ronnie sat up shaking his head, saying, "Gee, I almost thought that fox caught me. Oh, Tommy! Thanks a lot. I know it was you who saved my life. And from now on I'll listen to you. Honest I will."

Tommy didn't say anything.

Then Ronnie said again, "Uh, let's go watch the woodpecker, huh?"

Stamp Collecting

The Coming U. S. Stamp

Postmaster General Walker announced the other day that he had authorized the issuance of a special 3-cent postage stamp in commemoration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the adoption of the thirteenth amendment abolishing slavery.

The stamp will be placed on sale October 20, and the place of first day sale and other details will be announced at a later date.

Some Rare Stamps

What are the world's rarest stamps, and how much are they worth? A few are mentioned here, and there is an interesting story behind each one:

British Guiana 1856, 1 cent on magneta paper. This is the most valuable bit of postal paper in existence. A lad living in British Guiana, who found it among some old family papers in the year 1872, sold it to a local collector for \$1.50.

There is but one copy of the 1c 1856 stamp of British Guiana. And it's priced today at \$50,000.

Mauritius 1847, 1 penny orange. The island of Mauritius, in the Indian Ocean, was the first British colony to adopt postage stamps, which had originated in Great Britain in 1840.

The plates for the first Mauritius issue were hurriedly engraved so that the stamps could be used, as an interesting novelty, by the newly arrived governor's wife on her invitations to the inaugural ball.

Spain 1851, 2 reales, error in color: printed in blue instead of red. In this case an engraving of a 2 real stamp slipped unnoticed into the plate of the 6 real denominations. Thus, when the 6 real stamps were printed, one stamp in each sheet was a 2 real stamp printed in blue (like the 6 real stamps) instead of its proper color, red.

Only two copies have been discovered; hence its \$12,500 price.

British Guiana, 1850, 2 cent pale rose. This, the first issue of British Guiana, is a poorly printed unattractive postal label. Yet because only nine or ten copies are known, the stamp is priced at \$17,500. One of these rarities was discovered recently at Georgetown, B. G.

Baden, 1851, 9 kreuzers, error in color; printed in green instead of lilac rose. Four copies are known and are priced at \$11,000 each.

Hawaii, 1851, 2 cent blue. In 1851 American missionaries in far-off Hawaii set up in type and printed on a primitive hand press the now famous "Hawaiian Missionary" stamps. The 2c denomination is the rarest. Only ten copies are known, and they command prices of \$15,000 to \$20,000 each.

United States 1845-47. Provisional Issues by Postmasters.

Many of the greatest postal rarities have been found—and undoubtedly many more are still to be found—in the correspondence written by Ameri-

cans in the years 1845-1847, before the United States government issued its first postage stamps.

Postmasters in different places as well as in Lockport, N. Y., Brattleboro, Vt., Millbury, Mass., New York City, Providence and St. Louis heard of the convenience of prepaying postage by means of stamps, and issued stamps and stamped envelopes of their own.

These are called "provisional" (or temporary) issues because they were replaced in 1847 by the first United States stamps.

Very few of these "postmasters' provisionals" are known to exist. The cheapest ones (some of the New York City postmasters) today sell at \$12.50 each, while the rarest ones bring from \$6,000 to \$15,000.

One of the most sensational finds was the case of a Philadelphia bank which, on moving to new quarters, called in a junk dealer and sold him for \$15 an accumulation of old and apparently worthless papers which yielded stamps valued at \$75,000.

If you have access to any old letters and papers stowed away in attics or cellars, in the vaults of banks, or the files of business houses, remember that stamp rarities (unlike the general run of stamps) are worth more if left on their original envelopes or wrappers.

Happiness—a Habit

Happiness is largely a matter of habit. Abe Lincoln hit the nail on the head, with his usual accuracy, when he said, "I have noticed that folks are generally about as happy as they have made up their minds to be."

In the Woods

The doctor's new secretary was retyping his records when she came to this: "Shot in the lumbar region."

"Lumbar region?" she pondered. "Oh, yes, I know." And wrote down, "Shot in the woods."

On the Duster

The teacher had written 92.7 on the blackboard, and, to show the effect of multiplying by ten, had rubbed out the decimal point.

"Now, Alfred," she said, "where is the decimal point?"

"On the duster," replied Alfred.

Haw-haw-haw!

Professor: "Wake that fellow next to you, will you?"

Student: "Better do it yourself, you put him to sleep."

The little girl with red hair was visiting next door. "Did you get your hair from your father?" asked the neighbor.

"Oh, no," replied the tot. "Daddy hasn't got any."

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$200 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1941 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

1) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects as suggested from time to time in this column;

2) The best original drawings in India ink on any subject deemed acceptable by the Editor, such as cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc.

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

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

The next distribution of awards will be made in June, 1941, and the winners will be announced in July, 1941.

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

CONTEST LETTER

JUGOSLAV RELIEF

In another section of this month's M. L. you will read a suggestion for our Juvenile Circles, and how they may participate in the present drive for Yugoslav Relief.

I.

If there is no Circle in your vicinity, you may nevertheless have your own opinions or suggestions about this subject. If so, let's hear your opinions from you.

Do you think that as an American citizen you need to have any interest in what has happened to Yugoslavia, or for that matter, to Poland, or France, or Denmark, or any of the other conquered countries?

Do you think the members of the Juvenile department of the SNPJ are too young to concern themselves with such questions, even though they may be desirable?

Do you think there is any reason for our Society to single out Yugoslavia any more than any other country and send aid? Can you see two ways to look at this question?

II.

If you are a member of a Circle, you may wish to write a report of what action your Circle has

taken to participate actively in the present Yugoslav Relief program. Did you talk about it in your meetings? Did you make any decisions? Did you hear any suggestions which it was not possible for your group to carry out but which might be considered by others?

III.

Did you meet with any personal experiences in your community or your school during the crisis in Yugoslavia, or, specifically, Slovenia, that would be interesting to tell? That is, did you observe any increased interest about the country and its people? Were you called upon to give any information, and were you capable of giving it? Did you ask your parents more questions about the country of their origin (or perhaps it was your grandparents that had immigrated from Slovenia) and were you more eager to find out about the country, their customs, and what they had produced? Did you think about the songs that had become a part of the folklore of Slovenia? Did you think about any of its poets? Did you remember to look back through your issues of the M. L. from other years to read something about the history of the Slovene people?

IV.

Do the above questions suggest anything else that was interesting or important or different or significant about the invasion of Yugoslavia as it affected your life or interests?

Write a letter including the suggestions from any of the four groups above. WRITE IT IN YOUR OWN LANGUAGE, AND NOT LIKE AN ENGLISH THEME ASSIGNMENT.

Send your letter to the Contest Editor not later than June 27, 1941.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

This patriotic hymn has been officially recognized by the War Department since 1906 as our National anthem, and every loyal citizen should stand with uncovered head during its singing or playing.

It was written during the War of 1812 on the night of September 14, 1814, while the British were bombarding Fort McHenry from both land and sea.



A PORTRAIT
Drawn by Louise Lekse,
age 15, Roundup, Mont.
Lodge 700.

Francis Scott Key, a young lawyer, had been sent on an errand to one of the British warships and although he was under a flag of truce, he was held a prisoner until they should discover which side was victorious.

He paced the deck the whole night through, watching anxiously by the light of every bursting shell to see if "the flag was still there." While the Britishers taunted and peered at him, his anxious thoughts crystallized themselves into the first stanza, which tradition says, jotted down on the back of an old envelope.

The next morning at the first peep of dawn, his heart filled with pride and patriotism, he wrote the other stanzas and before night it was printed, the people hailing it with joy.

The tune of an old song was adapted for the Star Spangled Banner and it was first sung in public by Ferdinand Durag, an actor. It spread quickly and with growing favor. Today it is loved as much as when it was first written.

HELEN MATKO, 15, lodge 560,
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

"ON BEING A SENIOR"

I should like to dedicate and address this piece of "most lowly literature" to those students, who are devouring algebra, Latin, and other studies to their full volume to become a full-fledged, dignified Senior.

We are all human—every Senior. We were all once green freshmen and have reached the Land of Make-Believe—the Senior room. We walk around "head up, chin in, shoulders back, stand tall" and conceited because we are Seniors. Everyone is required to respect us. Yes, we are quite haughty creatures, at that. There is no need of a Senior's pardoning himself for anything in matter of politeness, whatsoever. But everyone is requested to be courteous to us, or else—

We have or are supposed to have brains. Our perspicacity of mind is excellent. We are undefeatable in any way—we think so.

Not long ago I heard a grader remark to his young, mischievous companion, who was sliding down the banister, "Get off, quick! There comes a senior, an' it ain't funny when he grabs hold of you!"

Never blame a Senior as being the perpetrator of a crime at school, as that is impossible char-

acteristic of any Senior. Seniors are studious, calm and intelligent. Our actions are nothing but of the admirable kind.

Finally, I shall give you two rules to follow on how to act in case of meeting him or her, your most respectable colleague, the Senior.

Beware, if possible, the Senior boy. He is a most detestable person and will "fix" you in any sort of trouble, in which he is involved. Be very careful in what you tell him. He will not be "bossed".

Beware, if possible, the Senior girl. She is a shrewd, a most combative and pugnacious person. Be exceedingly careful in what you tell her as she will never stand being "bossed" by anyone—except her elders.

I have left parents and elders completely out of this picture. I have painted it for all pupils below the Senior standard as it may have saved lives, or what have you.

Lower students! Beware, if possible, the Seniors. They are bigger and—they think—much, much cleverer than you! Or are they?

ANNE BOZANIC, 16, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

"MY SCHOOL"

I am very proud of my school. Collinwood High School is the second largest public school in the state of Ohio. It holds a capacity of over five thousand students and a hundred and fifty teachers. To me it is a "city within walls" since it has nearly everything one could imagine.

"My school" has a governing body of students which sets forth rules and regulations. Each room has a representative as a student counselor and is a member of the Student Counsel. Of course, we have a principal who is very understanding and democratic. He believes schools should give the students a chance to practice democracy.

Collinwood is a six-year high school, from the seventh to the twelfth grades. The Junior high continues from the seventh to the tenth; from the tenth on we have the Senior high.

The juniors have required subjects such as English, mathematics, science, social studies, art, home economics (girls) and shop (boys), music and gym. When they get into higher grades they have many subjects to select from such as languages, choral clubs, science, etc.

The seniors have choices of choosing a technical course, commercial or college preparatory courses. They may have many extra selections that the school provides such as radio, English, play production, film appreciation, foreign languages, band, grammar, etc.

Our building is very large since it fills a whole city block. It is six stories high, made of red brick, and has an interesting tower. We have no playground, but our school roof is used at times to play on.

My school starts at 7:30 and ends at 4:10. Of course, since there are so many students many of them have various programs. The periods are



Drawn by Bill Baltezar,
age 16, Butte, Mont.
Lodge 207.

forty-five minutes long. We have a five minute recess, and we have a good guard system. In every room is installed an addressing system (radio) and a telephone. These are very useful since our school is so large and messages are reached on time.

We have a modern cafeteria, serving foods from sandwiches to hot specials. Our library is equipped with modern and valuable books which the students are urged to use during their spare periods. Movies also are shown every day for twenty minutes of each lunch period, or if you prefer not to go to the movies, you may go into our Social Room. Here we have a modern radio phonograph, used for dancing. Modern furniture dons the room, games are furnished and other amusements. Yes, democracy describes our school perfectly.

We have an interesting school paper called "The Collinwood Spotlight." It is printed by the boys in the print shop.

Our Alma Mater song we also cherish and use for our football, baseball, basketball, and track teams. Our school band plays on these important occasions. We have a very large orchestra also, with many talented students who have won many national contests. For after-school games, we have ping pong, bowling, and tennis. We also have a beautiful and large auditorium with a balcony and a large stage. Many times we have operettas, plays and concerts presented during a term.

In reading this article, I hope you have pictured



SUMMER IS HERE

Drawn by **Margaret Blazina**, age 14, Roundup, Mont., Box 871. Lodge 114.

my school the way I would like you to picture it. You, SNPJ members who go to country schools, I know you would appreciate so very much to go to such an advantage school as "my school" is, although many of us do not realize this. I sincerely hope that many more schools like this one may be built in the near future to give everyone such an opportunity. But school is school and even though you haven't such a school, you still can become someone, because "The road of success is through Knowledge."

MARY VOLK, 17, lodge 312,
702 E. 160th Street,
Cleveland, Ohio.

WHAT I AM LEARNING (Cooperation and Discipline)

Every day in school, one should learn something new. In the classroom, every student should cooperate with his teachers and his fellow students. We should work, and cooperate together. We try to do our part as we should, as does the teacher. Cooperation is one of the first principles we should consider in the classroom. Without cooperation very little is accomplished in the work and activities in or out of school.

Discipline is also a very important principle we should consider. Every student should cooperate with his teacher, and should have a very good behavior, and conduct. Also he should show his teacher and friends, **that** is his reason for his being in school. All the teachers have the right to correct one in each way in which he is wrong. They also have the right to punish a pupil if he disobeys or misbehaves. After all it is the duty of the pupil to listen, and to do what is right so there will be no aggravation at all.

Education embraces many subjects, practical and scientific, and it trains our minds. Life demands all kinds of work to be done, and every one is very important. One should learn to take what he gets, that is, he should learn what is necessary. For without the prescribed basic knowledge it is impossible to master advance subjects.

Never aggravate yourself, your friends, or your teacher. Always do your best, and I am sure you'll be on top of the final standing in your school work. But above all, remember that Cooperation and Discipline are two very important elements which we should keep in mind.

As far as I am concerned, I am trying to learn to cooperate with one and all. Also, I am trying to learn the value of discipline. I hope that these two elements will greatly help me in acquiring an education which will serve me in my life's endeavors.

VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 14, lodge 88,
R.F.D. 5, Box 424, Crafton, Pa.

RACIAL QUESTIONS

Conflicts and antagonisms between and among races have always been a prominent issue especially in Europe. This is true also to a smaller extent in the Americas.

Here in this country, as well as in others, the basic factor in such conflicts was economic competition, also social and political considerations have played an important part.

The English colonists who settled here in America soon came into economic conflict with the Indians, who found themselves gradually dispossessed of their lands and hunting grounds. Three centuries of bloody struggle ended with the Indians reduced to a helpless minority, confined in reservations. But this was an unavoidable result of the growing white population. And today we see that America has progressed in every field of endeavor. Were it to remain as it was found by the white man, it would still be a primitive country.

Also racial conflicts between whites and negroes have been present since the first negro slaves were introduced in 1619 and have been reflected, since the Civil War, in lynchings, and the laws in Southern States which prevent negroes from voting, etc. But here, too, gradual progress has been made.

In the Pacific Coast states serious race problems resulted from the successive influx of Japanese, Chinese, and Filipinos. After the World War, the spread of Mexican laborers through the Southwest and West aroused much hostility among white workers. These conflicts marked by violent clashes, led to the Federal enactment of exclusion laws against the orientals, also restriction of Filipinos and Mexican immigrants, as well as European immigrants.

HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, 17, lodge 225,
R.F.D. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kansas.

WHAT I AM LEARNING

I am in the eleventh grade at Independence High School. Our school tries its best to give the material in a way of which the pupil will learn most and still make fair grades. I myself in this respect shall say that it's what you learn that counts and not what is on your report card.

How to cooperate with other students is not actually brought out in classes, but I think some of the pupils are getting it by experience in classes. Cooperation is very important in and out of school.

Our chemistry class is a very important one. We also have geography which I like because we study interesting facts. In our history period we discuss foreign affairs. Algebra, too, is interesting.

In our literature classe we study essays and read stories. Lately we were required to write a 500 word essay.

Our grading system is in this form: 94% to 100% is an A, 87% to 93% a B, 81% to 86% a C, 75 to 80 a D, and below 75 is an E.

One fault that I see in my school is that we have too much brain work and no hand work. I think that a school that prepares equally for a trade and also brain work is an ideal one to go to.

Twice a week we play in gymnasium and twice a week we study health from books.

Avella High School tries its best in teaching the pupils and if they do their part by studying, they are apt to receive a fine education.

JOSEPH MADERA, 17, lodge 292,
Box 44, Avella, Penna.

SPRING IMPRESSIONS

It was April the first and all day long my sisters had been continuously trying to April fool me. As I knew what was coming, I watched my step so as not to be fooled.

The day passed and I freed my thoughts of being April fooled.

The next day I chanced to be holding my two and a half year old sister, Jeanette. I was telling her what a beautiful sister she was.

Finally I said to her: "My, what a nice little girl of mine you are!"

Very mischievously, she "snapped" her eyes and replied:

"April fool!"

With April also comes Spring. And with Spring comes the inevitable Spring or Easter Bonnet.

What beautiful creations these modern women wear! I took a good look at the new bonnets in the parade.

Creations? What I saw I didn't think I was in the 1941 Easter parade, but in a Halloween or



"SCHOOL OUT, HURRAY! TILL SEPTEMBER"
Drawn by Mildred Hotko, age 16, Oglesby, Ill.
Lodge 95.



THE BIRDS ARE CHIRPING

Drawn by Dolores Udovich, age 12, La Salle, Ill.
Lodge 573.

masquerade party. Of course, there were a few—very few—nice hats.

I noticed one hat in particular which resembled a basket. It was more in the shape of these market baskets, filled with beautiful flowers of various species, which bloom in the Spring. The handle of the basket stretched high to the sky, and a bird could easily fly by and pick it lightly from the lady's head were it not for the elastic band which was held to her hair with a pin or two. This basket of a lovely hue sat quite far down on her forehead and on a slant.

Other hats drew my attention but this one "took the cake."

ANNIE M. BOZANIC, 17, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

OUR NEIGHBOR TO THE NORTH

Canada is our neighbor to the North. Its area is 3,684,463 square miles, or more than 71,000 square miles larger than the United States and Alaska. Over 28% of the people are French-speaking and over 50% are of British descent. Many Indians and Eskimos inhabit the country.

Canada is the largest self-governing Dominion of the British empire. As such it enjoys responsible government of the British type, administered by an executive council or cabinet acting as adviser to the representative of Great Britain, the governor-general.

The leading industries of Canada are agricultural and pastoral. The Prairie Provinces, including valleys of the Red Athabaska, Saskatchewan and Peace rivers, lead in extent of farming lands; but there are also large, rich, areas in British Columbia, southern Ontario, and the Maritime Provinces. Timber ranks next to farming lands as a source of national wealth. Wheat, hay, and clover are the leading crops, but oats, potatoes, etc., are other important products.

Livestock and dairy interests give Canada high rank, and cheese is a great item of export. Fur farming, especially fox, has become important. Fruit culture is prosperous in Eastern Canada and British Columbia.

Canada's lake, river and shore fisheries yield

almost inexhaustible supplies of fish. The lobster fisheries of Quebec and the Maritime Provinces are the largest in the world.

Minerals are found chiefly in Nova Scotia, British Columbia, and the Yukon territory: gold, silver, nickel, etc.

The manufactures of Canada are developed notably and are chiefly in Ontario and Quebec. The future of the pulp and paper industry is of vast importance. There are also many flour mills.

The relations between the United States and Canada are excellent.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC, 15, lodge 138,
Box 684, Canonsburg, Pa.

WHEN THE WORK IS DONE

A group of jolly cowboys discussed their plans at ease. They talked about this and that. Said one, "I'll tell you something about myself, boys, if you'll listen. I'm an old cow-puncher, and here I'm dressed in rags. I used to be a tough one, but not any more.

"I've got a home, boys, a good one you all know. I am going back to Dixie once more to see them all. I am going to see my mother when the work is done next fall. Yes, I'll see her when the work is done. When I left my home my mother cried for me. She begged me not to go. But pretty soon I'll return and will never leave her again."

But his wish never came true. For that very night he went out to stand his guard. The weather was stormy and the cattle rushed in wild stampede. He tried to head them off while riding at full speed. His saddle horse stumbled and fell on him. The poor boy was so mangled that he soon died.

But before he died he asked his comrades to give his love to his mother as well as all his belongings and earnings. For Charle—that was his name—loved his mother to the end.

STEVE GOSTOVICH JR., 11, lodge 416,
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

"THE SPINY PIG"

The porcupine is found in the temperate regions of the eastern and western hemispheres. Those found in the United States are small and weigh from fifteen to twenty pounds. They are very slow moving when on the ground, and even slower in the tree tops where they spend a great deal of their time.

The porcupines of North America eat bark and twigs of several different kinds of trees and bushes. They are also fond of apples, turnips, and other fruits and vegetables, and they frequently eat waterlilies and other water plants.

The name porcupine means "spiny pig." However, the porcupine is no more of a pig than a horned toad is a toad or a prairie dog is a dog, so the name is a misfit like many others given to animals before their nature and characteristics were known.

Since the porcupine is too slow-moving and too dullwitted to escape its enemies, it is a good

thing that nature has provided it with a very effective defense. Most of the fur on a porcupine grows into rigid, sharp-pointed spines or quills which are from one-half to three or more inches in length. Between them grow long coarse guard hairs which are often several times the length of the quills. When the porcupine is undisturbed the spines lie flat on the body like ordinary hair, but when the porcupine is excited or frightened it raises the spines so that they stand on end. It does this by special muscles located under the skin.

When a porcupine is attacked it lowers its head, arches its back, braces itself firmly on its four short legs, raises its spines, and waits. The instant its body is touched the porcupine lashes out swiftly its club-shaped, spine covered tail, filling the enemy with great numbers of spines. Even large animals have occasionally been found dead as a result of porcupine spines which have been caught in their flesh and worked into a vital part of their bodies.

GRACE SMOLICH, 14, lodge 87,
31 Church St., Herminie, Pa.

HOW GOLDFISH GET THEIR COLORS

The early ancestors of goldfish lived in the streams of China and were a dark, greenish color. These fish were members of the carp family and the same kind of fish may still be found in the fresh waters of China.

Many, many years ago the Chinese began taking certain of these fish out of the lakes and streams, and raising them in tanks. By selecting the lightest colored fish from every batch of baby fish for several generations, the Chinese finally obtained goldfish with bright coloring and fancy markings.

There are many varieties of goldfish and not all of them are of a golden color. Their colors also include red, orange, bronze, silver, gray, brown, and black and many other beautiful colors.

There are other fish besides the goldfish which have a golden color, but these should not be mistaken for goldfish. The true goldfish of the carp family is a fresh-water fish and the other highly colored fish are usually found only in salt water.

Most fish cannot live long out of water, but a goldfish can live longer out of water than a person could live under water.

Goldfish are kept as pets because they are beautiful and because they make no noise, require very little care, and do not cost much to feed.

Care should be taken not to put too many goldfish in a single bowl or tank because, in order to live the goldfish must obtain oxygen from the air which is absorbed in the water. Water absorbs air and the greater the surface of water exposed to the air, the greater is the amount absorbed by the water. That is why square-sided glass tank or bowl with a wide open top is better than a narrow-necked bowl for keeping goldfish.

Goldfish are usually fed once a day, using a food prepared especially for them. They should



IN THE SWAMP

Drawn by Elsie Polonic, age 16, Uniondale, Pa.
Lodge 124.

never be given more food at one time than they will eat within a few minutes. A fish can go several days without eating and it will live longer and be more healthy if under than if overfed.

WILLIAM SMOLICH, 16, lodge 613,
31 Church St., Herminie, Pa.

"ALL ABOUT WEST JUNIOR"

I think Colorado Springs has a very efficient school system. There are ten elementary schools here, three junior high schools and a senior high school. I attend West Junior High.

West Junior High has a democratic form of government. The main governing body of the school is the General organization which is made up of one representative from each homeroom and the officers of the school. We have primary and final elections.

There are many clubs and organizations in West Junior. Some of these are Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs, Ninth Grade Dancing Club, Drama Club, etc., etc. None of these societies are compulsory and all are lots of fun and very interesting. I think that most parents feel that they are beneficial to their children and a source of constructive recreation to them.

In West Junior there are no elective subjects in the seventh grade but in the eighth grade one may choose between art, music and study hall. In the ninth grade there are several more elective subjects that students may choose from.

Each grade is divided into five classes. As there are 475 students in the school, each class is made up of about 30 pupils. The homerooms compete against each other in contests, sports tournaments and other activities.

We have an excellent library where students may go to study at noons and recesses and where study halls are held. Each year the P.-T. A. donates some money for the purpose of buying new library books. Seventh grade pupils are given a short course in the use of a library.

We also have a very nice auditorium with a large stage. Here assembly programs are given and also other programs. Another interesting feature of West Junior is the point system which was worked out by a teacher at West. For earning

370 points a student is admitted to the Arrowhead Society. We are all proud of our school.

ELSIE MAE MIHELICH, 13, lodge 94,
602 S. 26th St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

A LAST FOR YOU

Every shoe is made over a hard wooden last and has a last number or name. A shoe built to fit a long, narrow foot type will not be comfortable on a short, stubby foot, and the long, narrow foot will be uncomfortable in a short vamped foot shape. A number of styles are often made over the same last. If you find a last that is adapted to your foot, it will pay you to make a note of this with your shoe salesman for future purchase.

Submitted by MARY GRILL, 17, lodge 13,
Box 158½, Bridgeport, O.

"MY SCHOOL"

Stadium Senior high school, situated in my home town, Tacoma, Washington, is the only school in the country which has been built as an exact replica of an old French castle in Chautauque. It stands in the shadow of great Mount Rainier, and on a bluff overlooking Commencement Bay of beautiful Puget Sound. Now in its 34th year of existence it continues to present equal opportunities for learning to more than 2,550 future citizens and voters each year.

In 1906 the first commencement exercises were held in the unfinished auditorium. At that time there were only 878 pupils enrolled, but in 1938 the enrolment reached its highest point, a total of 2,697. Stadium has a pipe organ in the auditorium which was donated by 24 Tacoma music lovers and the faculty. It was bought for \$3,500 in 1910. It is built in four sections: great organ, swell organ, pedal organ, and echo organ containing about 2,080 pipes and a set of beautiful chimes. But it has not been played for nearly 15 years because of repairs required that would cost about \$1,000.

One of the most beautiful and impressive assemblies throughout the school year is the tribute paid, the day before Memorial Day, to the eleven Stadium boys who gave their lives in the World War. The eleven evergreen trees planted in the parking space in front of the school were dedicated to them in 1919.

There are many different courses offered at Stadium. A tile swimming pool for the boys' and girls' gymnasium has been in existence for many years, and all sports are indulged in with great enthusiasm. The weekly publication is called "The Stadium World" and it is the school eight-page paper; it prints school news, stories, jokes, reports, and ads. There are hundreds of books in the library and NYA girls help in the work. Many social functions take place each year. Every year for the past 29 years an operetta has been held by the music department. This year the "Merry Widow" was presented.

I could go on and on telling about the other activities, but time and space do not permit. We

have a simple school motto, "Remember the other fellow."

MILDRED V. KUKULAN, 15, lodge 403,
3224 N. 32nd St., Tacoma, Wash.

A HEARTY WELCOMER

The Statue of Liberty, located on Bedloe Island in New York Harbor, is now a national monument.

The history of this statue begins with the sending of Benjamin Franklin to Paris to win the support of France for the colonies. Following an American victory at Saratoga, a treaty of alliance between France and the American Colonies was signed in 1778. The support given by the French made possible the American victory at Yorktown in the year of 1781.

Wishing to commemorate the alliance and the continued friendship of the two countries, a French writer proposed the erection of a memorial. Auguste Bartholdi, the French sculptor, conceived the plan of having the French people erect a giant Statue of Liberty.

President Hayes (term of office 1877-81) was authorized by Congress to set apart a site in Bedloe Island for the proposed statue. The great task of raising money to buy this site was undertaken and the money finally collected in 1883.

The statue was made in Paris, then it was dismantled and shipped to New York to be assembled. It was made of hammered copper and supported upon a steel frame anchored in the pedestal which weighed 225 tons. The statue, standing 152 feet high, presents an impressive aspect to ships entering New York Harbor.

The sculptor portrays Liberty in the figure of a woman securing her freedom. Grasping a torch in her right hand and in her left holding a book inscribed "July 4, 1776," she is represented as one breaking the shackles lying at her feet and stepping forward to enlighten the world. Bartholdi wished to emphasize the symbolism by having the torch lighted at night.

ZITA BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

RATON HIGH SCHOOL

The school which I attend is the Raton High School. We have three elementary schools or classes that go to the sixth grade, and we have a high school that has a three-year junior high school, and a three-year senior high school.

Our high school requires four years of English, two years of science, two years of mathematics, and two years of history. Before graduating our school requires eleven solid credits and five "elective" credits.

My school has around eight hundred students. The largest class is the sophomore class; the senior class is the smallest. Our high school was just completed last year. It is made up of yellow and white brick, a block square and fireproof.

In our school we have twenty-four class rooms and twenty-five teachers. I have five teachers.

We have one of the largest gyms in the state, a swimming pool, a band room, and a beautiful library which is designed in Mexican style; besides offices, rest rooms, etc. We have two of the best musical organizations. Our band has taken first place in the last two state conventions. It is made up of about one hundred experienced members and about seventy-five inexperienced junior members. We also have a Hill Billy Band, and a Glee Club.

In sports we are called "Tigers". We are outstanding in football and basketball. Our school paper is called "The Tiger's Claw," which is one of the best school papers. Our colors are black and gold. We also have a very good school song entitled "The Black and the Gold."

My school is one of the best in the Southwest, and I couldn't ask for a better one. I am proud to be an American, and also proud of the fact that I attend such a good school.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 416,
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

MY SCHOOL

I attend Bon Air Public School. It is a school consisting of eight grades. There are five rooms, one teacher to every room. I am in the sixth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Kaplan.

At Thanksgiving, our teacher helped us to make tickets which we were selling for a drawing of a turkey. With the money thus collected we bought paints, games, and books. Our school has a small library, but the books are of the best.

We have no gymnasium or auditorium. For special holidays, our teacher selects a play and we present it. These plays are staged in the basement spare room of the school. The mothers and fathers are invited to see the plays. It's a day of joy for all, because teachers meet parents of the children they teach.

Since the war in Europe, our teacher teaches us up-to-date lessons in geography. Every morning at geography class, she pulls down the map of Europe and explains to us in details what has happened since the last day in geography.

We were studying England and about the happy



Drawn by Eugene Skoff,
age 16, Cicero, Ill.
Lodge 559.

people living there. The next morning our teacher showed us on the map that some of the cities we had learned about were completely demolished.

Our teacher has taught us to follow Europe's news and then compare them with what we are studying in class.

Even though our school is a rural school, our education system is as good as any city school system. We have a teacher who compares the old with the new. She teaches us many of the things that my mother and father didn't have to learn when they went to school.

I am proud of the schooling I get in our little schoolhouse, and of the good teacher who makes it possible for me to love it.

EDMUND KORBER, 11, lodge 684,
R.D. 2, Box 91, Johnstown, Pa.

PECKHAM JUNIOR HIGH

The name of the school I attend is Peckham Junior High. It is a three-year junior high school. We have seventh, eighth, and ninth grades. I am in 7A.

In our school we have an orchestra and band. As a violin player I belong to the orchestra. Sometimes we have concerts in our auditorium for the pleasure of school children, parents and friends. We have about five orchestra-and-band home-rooms, and we have practice every day for 45 minutes. For elective subjects we may choose either science, English, art, orchestra or band.

We have a library consisting of about 1000 books or more. We may take one or more out at a time; some for a night, some for a week, some for two weeks. Most of them are educational which are used in classes. There are also reading books with very interesting stories.

The school also has an announcing system with a loudspeaker in every room.

We also have a cafeteria where lunches are served to the children who want to buy them. Free lunches are not served.

My teachers are Miss Tonn for homeroom, English and reading; Miss Buckley for arithmetic; Miss Gilbert for history and geography; Miss Wiebeck for gym; Miss Norman for cooking; Miss Mueller for orchestra; Miss Barnick for art.

I like school very much and learning is my pleasure. Because I am beginning to think that anything I learn now will help me in the future.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 12, lodge 747,
2546 N. 37th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

"WHAT AM I LEARNING"

I have heard people say that leadership is a fine thing. Leadership is being taught in the schools of today; and this is but one essential thing I and the rest of the children are learning today.

Perhaps visitors to the schools wonder why a teen-age has control over and can conduct a class almost as well as a teacher. In the Cleveland public high schools, each class elects a president, vice president, and secretary. The president must call the class to order and conduct the class if the

teacher is not in the room. Naturally, the president must be an intelligent, well-informed person. It is an honor to be the president of a class, and so everyone strives to do his best so that some day he may be elected chairman. Being a chairman a person has a great opportunity to learn how to hold the attention of an audience and how to get his thoughts over to them clearly.

Our Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ are doing a splendid job along the same line, by teaching the juveniles how to conduct meetings and other essential things pertaining to this subject.

Some children are born leaders, while others must learn to be leaders. Schools give these children a great opportunity for this. Of course, all presidents are not perfect when they first are given the opportunity to conduct the class or even call it to order, but it is a known fact that "you learn by your mistakes."

What good is this training in leadership? You learn self-control; you learn how to express yourself, and to watch for the reaction of your audience to your words.

Leadership does not stop as soon as one leaves school or even college. No matter what career, what occupation, or what profession one enters, there is always a place for one who possesses leadership. The workers, too, need leadership; the more they learn, the better they are informed about their responsibilities, about their rights and

duties. If we want our magnificent democracy to continue, we must have leadership among the rank and file. This can be learned in schools as well as in everyday life.

DORA TERBIZAN, 15, lodge 126,
14707 Hale Ave., Cleveland, O.

SUMMER PROPHECY

Summer, the fairest season of the year
Wends her way once more.
Old Sol, the ruler of the azure skies
Will reign supreme over all.

Harvests, abounding in fairness and beauty,
'Rousing the spirits of man.
Hills and dales touched with glories of nature,
The call of the open comes to me.

Submitted by

MILDRED V. KUKULAN, 15, lodge 403,
3224 N. 32nd St., Tacoma, Wash.

A VITAMIN FACT

It is a good idea—if you can do it—to teach your family to eat green celery leaves along with the stalks. Experiments have revealed that the Vitamin C content of the greenery is three to four times as great as that of the celery portion usually eaten.

Submitted by MARY GRILL, 17, lodge 13,
Box 158½, Bridgeport, O.

QUESTION BEE

In front of what did wooden Indians stand?—
A.: Cigar store. What ages were covered in America's first peacetime draft?—A.: 21 to 36. What was the theme symbol of the New York World's Fair?—A.: Trylon and perisphere. Of what virtue are the bee and the ant symbols?—A.: Industriousness.

MARY GRILL, 17, lodge 13,
Box 158½, Bridgeport, O.

JOKES AND RIDDLES

Mrs. Foster: Who is the laziest boy in your class?

Jerry: I dunno.

Mrs. Foster: I would think you'd know. When all the others are writing or studying, who sits idly in his seat and watches the rest?

Jerry: The teacher.

What makes a cake heavy?—Answer: Birthday candles.

Why are riddles like foreign goods?—A.: They are far fetched.

What is it that is always taken away from you before you get it?—A.: Your photograph.

Joan: Too bad you haven't got a radio, Tom, because there's a swell program on at 5:05 every day now.

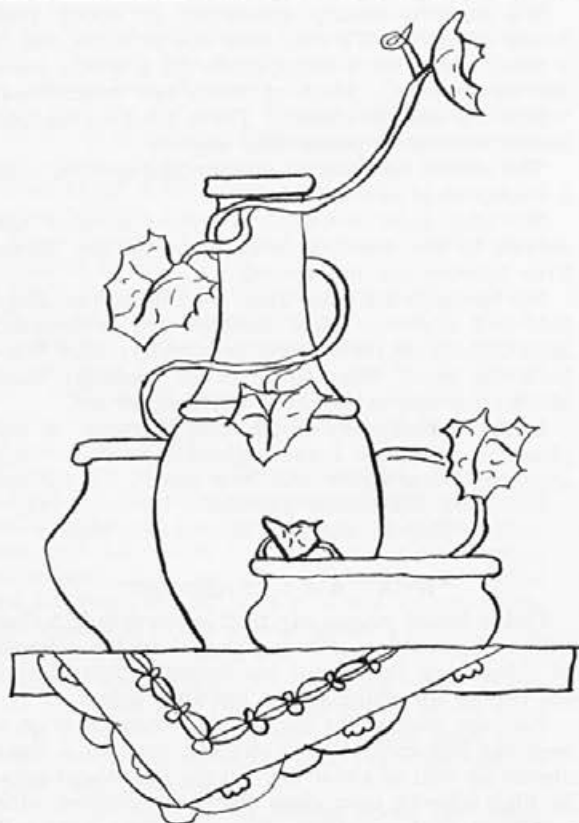
Tom: Oh, I hear it every day.

Joan: I thought you didn't have a radio.

Tom: I haven't but the people next door have.

Mrs. Brown: Billy, are your parents home?

Billy: Uh-uh, they ain't.



Drawn by Mildred Padar, age 11, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lodge 580.

Mrs. Brown: Where's your grammar?
 Billy: Oh, she's upstairs.

Teacher: Jasper, do you know what termites do?

Jasper: Naw!

Teacher: Correct.

DOLORES UDOVIC, 12, lodge 573,
 R. 1, Box 90, La Salle, Illinois.

THE AIRPLANE

The big airplane was painted blue, and had two powerful motors. The height inside was a little more than six feet, and there was room for six passengers, on each side, with an aisle between. The pilot sat at a steering wheel much like that of an automobile, and his assistant sat beside him.

In the rear of the plane was the storage space for mail and packages. My seat, at the front of the passengers' compartment, was wicker, with a comfortable cushion. Our speed was about a hundred miles an hour.

We rushed along at a great rate, but the strange thing is that we seemed to be creeping at a snail's pace. The air was still, but we made a great breeze. At one point came a nice little rainstorm, and the drops ran across the window panes like little tadpoles. I have traveled by land and air, but I like air best of all.

Submitted by

THOMAS GORNICK, 9, lodge 629,
 Box 706, Trafford, Pa.

MORE JOKES

Mrs. Parker: "Has your husband joined the army?"

Mrs. Jones: "Yes. He's gone to learn cooking. He said one of us should be able to cook."

Woman: "You would have a better chance of getting a job if you would shave and cut your hair."

Tramp: "Yes'm. I found that out."

Bill: "I want to join the army. I am a track athlete."

Officer: "Sorry, son. We don't want anybody who's trained to run at the fire of a gun."

KATHERINE KOKALY, 12, lodge (?)
 208 Monroe St., Eveleth, Minn.

JUST A FEW JOKES

Joey: Pa, what's an optimist?

Pa: A man who knows when his shoes are worn through he will be on his feet again.

Saleslady: Pardon, miss, this is the hat. You're wearing the box.

Judge: Do you have anything to say?

Prisoner: Yes, sir. Do you use leniency in a sentence?

Son: May I have another cake?

Pa: Another cake what?

Son: Another cake, please.

Pa: Please what?

Son: Please, father.

Pa: Please father what?

Son: Please, father dear.

Pa: No. You've had two already.

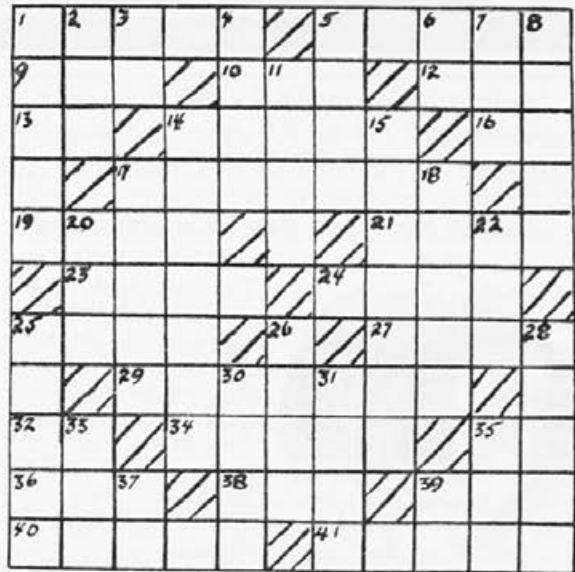
Doctor: Yes, officer. I told him to take something warm. He took my coat.

LOIS BABCOCK, 15, lodge 747,
 2750 N. 30th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By J. Francis Zupon

546 Forest Ave., Johnstown, Pa.



ACROSS

- 1.—Planned thoughts. 5.—Transfer with carbon.
- 9.—Nickname for Donald. 10.—Variant of purr.
- 12.—Strike lightly. 13.—Neuter pronoun. 14.—Weary. 16.—Negative. 17.—Vocalists. 19.—Ages between 12 to 20. 21.—Everyone. 23.—Intense anger. 24.—Yabu pony. 25.—High. 27.—Apportion out. 29.—One who serves. 32.—Neuter pronoun. 34.—Address of a gentleman in Spanish. 35.—Abbreviation of paid. 36.—Lighted. 38.—Adverb in negative. 39.—Falsehood. 40.—Athletic event. 41.—Up position.

DOWN

- 1.—A fool. 2.—Period. 3.—Half of an em. 4.—Turn rapidly. 5.—Lumber-producing plant. 6.—Denoting present position. 7.—Tin container. 8.—Era. 11.—Encourage to do. 14.—Feeling a thrilling sensation. 15.—One who dreams. 17.—Sea-animals. 18.—Sword. 20.—Age. 22.—Sever. 25.—Opposite head of coin. 26.—City in Nevada. 28.—Terminated. 30.—Small opening. 31.—Decays. 33.—Tilt. 35.—Fastener. 37.—Toward. 39.—Sixth tone in scale.

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



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

CIRCLE NO. 3 OUT FOR NEW MEMBERS



CLEVELAND, O. — The president of our Circle has changed his office with the vice-president, because he will not be able to attend every meeting in the future. Now our president is Tony Smith and our vice-president is Leo Novado.

For the activity of the month, we planned to go roller skating on April 7 at 7 p. m. Plans were made to visit the Loyalites' and Strugglers' meetings on April 2 and 9, respectively. Francis Brate volunteered to give speeches at both visits. We had a social on April 19 at the Waterloo SWH; the girls furnished the food and the boys furnished the pop.

Mr. Durn, our adviser, told us that we must strive to get new members. I feel that this should apply to all the Circles and that during the meetings this point should be stressed.

AMY SLEJKO, Circle 3,
15014 Upton Ave., Cleveland, O.

CIRCLE 24 PLAN SUMMER TRIPS

WAUKEGAN, ILL.—On April 4, all the members of the Jolly Juvenile Circle No. 24 went to the YMCA, where we saw an interesting movie about summer camping. We all enjoyed the pictures very much. They gave us booklets about camping. We all had a very nice time.

We went to the YMCA in the Co-op truck and returned to the SND in the same way. The entire Circle wishes to thank Frank Gantar and those

who took care of us. There were 44 children in the group.

Dickie Peklay came home from the hospital on March 29. The whole circle hopes that he gets well soon and comes back to the meetings. In August, according to Mrs. Stritar, maybe we will go to Chicago. She also said that very likely this summer our Circle will go places.

MILDRED GREGORIN, 1113 Jackson St.,
DOLORES RODE, 1126 Wadsworth St.,
North Chicago, Illinois.

CIRCLE 20 PRESENTS PROGRAM

AGUILAR, COLO.—Members of Circle 20 motored to Walsenburg Sunday, April 20, and presented an "Amateur Hour" program to a large crowd who attended. The occasion was the 25th anniversary of SNPJ lodge 299, in which three Juvenile Circles participated, namely, the Walsenburg Circle No. 1, the Aguilar Circle No. 20, and the Delagua Circle No. 25.

The following program was beautifully presented by our group: "God Bless America" and "Rancho Grande," Rose Ann Paulovich, Mitzi Kosernick and Charlie Cozzie; "Talented Four from Georgia," Nickie Dosen, Kate Dosen, Josephine Kosernick, and Marjorie Paulovich; reading, "History of Walsenburg," manager Frances Kosernick; orchestra selection, Louis Mattini, Joe Arnone, Ralph Fausone; song, Mitzi Kosernick; saxophone solo, Louis Mattini; solo by Chas. Cozzie; clarinet solo, Ralph Fausone; recitation, Joe Arnone; piano solo, Mitzi Kosernick; selection, The SNPJ, Nickie Dosen and Joe Arnone.

Other numbers included a skit, "Be a Member," Rose Ann Paulovich, Nickie Dosen, Charlie Cozzie, and Mitzi Kosernick; accordion solo, Joe Arnone; song, Mitzi Kosernick; piano solo, Charlie Cozzie;

boys' chorus, group chorus, audience, and an address by Frances Kosernick.

Before the program, a big banquet was served to all members present. A large crowd from Aguilar attended. Many of them attended the dance given at the Pavilion Saturday night, April 19. Our program was a great success. Best regards to all.

ROSE ANN PAULOVICH, President,
Box 537, Aguilar, Colorado.

CIRCLE 11 HAVE LETTER CONTEST

ARCADIA, KANS.—Our April meeting was held April 7, at the Franklin Hall. The meeting was under way at 2 p. m. with a fairly good attendance. But I think more members could be present since the weather was so nice. But, of course, most of us were getting a touch of spring fever. I hope that during the summer months more members will attend meetings.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and accepted. Then we discussed the May Day celebration which was scheduled for May 3 at Camp 50. Names were drawn for prizes and the winners were: Frank Gable, Carl Ulepich, Fannie Galicich, Matilda Podpechan, Frances and Betty Ales.

This month ended the three-month contest for our circle. I have written before that the members who contributed the most letters would get \$1 and the second 50c. Dorothy Yoger, Anna Ales, Marie Kunstel were given gifts for contributing articles. A motion was carried to continue this contest for the next three months. So get to work, members, because everyone has a chance; and you can't find a better place to express your



ideas than in the ML or Prosveta.

At our meeting we read the article "Jugoslavia" which was in the April M. L. written by Zora Gostovich. It was very interesting and we should be thinking a little about it because our parents came from there. Our meeting adjourned and refreshments were served. We have two new members in our circle, Frank Gable and Irene Ballock. We are very glad to have you.

FANNIE GALICICH, Secretary,
Arcadia, Kansas. (Circle 11)

CIRCLE 11 MARKS PROGRESS

ARCADIA, KANS.—Our meetings have been coming along very well this year. However, it is necessary that we continue to attend our meetings regularly in order to attain further progress. Also, I would like to see more letters from Kan-

sas in our faithful Mladinski List. Once you write one letter you'll enjoy writing more letters.

Our March meeting was held at Camp 50, with a fine attendance. We had a new member attending, and we wish to see more new members each month. Business of the meeting was discussed and the names for prizes were drawn. Refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned with a jolly time.

Our April meeting was scheduled for April 6 at the Franklin hall. I didn't write to the last issue of the M. L. because I was so busy with my spelling and volleyball. I am going to try to keep on writing if studying for the county examinations that the eighth grade have to take at the end of the term, do not keep me from writing. Best regards to all. MARIE KUNSTEL, Circle 11, Arcadia, Kansas.

CIRCLE 24 MEETS TWICE EACH MONTH

WAUKEGAN, ILL.—The Jolly Juveniles, Circle No. 24, meet regularly every two weeks. In addition, we meet whenever it is necessary to prepare for our programs. On April 4 we went to the YMCA and saw some movies about boys and girls at camp and about a trip around the world.

Mrs. Christine Stritar, our adviser, was not present at the meeting because her son, Frank, caught the measles—and so did I. We are now saving our pennies and nickels to take a trip to Chicago. We have two new members, namely, Ella Buckingham and Norma Jean Routt. We are very happy to have them with us. John Despot was in the hospital for a fractured skull and Richard Peklay, our star actor and sports player, is home from the hospital after a long illness from a serious sled injury. We hope very much to have them back with us soon.

I wish to add that I enjoy reading the ML very much. I wish we could hear more from our Jolly Juveniles.

ROSE ZNIDERSIC (14), Sec'y Circle 24,
606 May St., Waukegan, Illinois.

"Daddy, was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

"I never heard that he was. Why do you ask?"

"Well, it says here that at the end of his day's work he sat on his chest."

NAJKRAJŠA SLOVENSKA REKA

Katera je najkrajša, a ne najmanjša slovenska reka? Prepričani smo, da je ne boste uganili, ker je doli ob našem slovenskem morju. To je Timava blizu Devina. Izvira izpod Krasa in se kmalu nato izliva v morje. V resnici je le izliv reke Reke, ki se v Škocjanu na Krasu izteka pod zemljo in prihaja potem kot Timava na dan ob jadranski obali. Podobno reko imamo blizu Dubrovnika v Dalmaciji in se imenuje Ombla.

A PAGE FOR JUVENILE CIRCLES

By MARY JUGG

JUGOSLAV RELIEF

As I am writing this, the Slovene section of the Yugoslav Relief Committee representing the combined membership of the Slovene fraternal organizations has just been formed.

By the time this issue is distributed, however, much concrete work will have been done and much will have been written in the weekly *Prosveta*.

Nevertheless, it is not amiss to consider the possibilities of this present activity for your Circle. It can provide an excellent motivation for a "project" and result in an understanding that can be highly desirable and profitable.

If one of the objectives of Juvenile Circles is to help to give our second and third-generation American Slovenes an understanding of the old-world roots from which they came, and if another of our objectives is to further the American ideal of Democracy through a directed, leisure-time activity, then we can utilize the present movement for Yugoslav Relief to great advantage.

One of the cardinal principles of present-day education is "understanding through participation." This means actual participation, not only hokum imitation to supply busy-work.

This being so, we can again make direct application to our Juvenile Circles.

What can be done to promote this participation?

While situations will differ with communities, here are some things that may be considered:

1. Make arrangements with your local relief committee to include representatives from the Circle as members of the committee.

From your Circle have the group select the more mature members who are capable of assuming responsibility and acting with adult persons on a committee. Let these representatives be the active members within the Circle to report of the work being done, the methods being used, and arranging for further cooperation from the individuals within the Circle.

2. Plan to make a study of Yugoslavia, or of Slovenia, in particular, in a series of meetings of your Circle. In other words, construct a "unit" of study on this topic.

For this purpose you may:

- Secure circulars, pamphlets, and other printed material from tourist bureaus. Some of these may have a supply of such material on hand which has been printed in recent years, and which they will be willing to distribute among groups interested.
- Secure a detailed map of Yugoslavia for your headquarters and upon it locate the cities and villages most frequently mentioned in the news—and also those from which the children's parents or grandparents have immi-

grated. Point out the main transportation courses, such as train, airlines, roads, water routes.

- Have members of your group select particular cities or villages, like Skoplje, Ljubljana, Split, Celje, and others and present a detailed report or account of it to your group meeting.
 - Consider the sports of Yugoslavia. Don't forget skiing, and the fact that the world record for ski-jumping was made at Planica, Slovenia.
 - Consider the products of Yugoslavia—the food and drinks, what agricultural products are raised, how much industry and of what type there exists.
 - Have members of your Circle talk with their parents or with other immigrants from Yugoslavia for interesting reports of customs, folklore, or anything else of general interest.
 - Consider the possibilities of the folk dances of Yugoslavia. Perhaps your Circle could learn some of the more familiar ones.
 - For a historical account of the Slovene people, don't forget to refer to the *Mladinski List* for 1938.
 - This study may culminate in a collection of materials for exhibit or for a museum, if a suitable place for such can be located. In localities where the Slovenes are fortunate in having established their "doms" such arrangements may present little difficulty. Here again, it would be wise to ask for cooperation from the older members of your community.
 - Consider an advertising campaign for Yugoslav relief sponsored by members of your group. Inquire of the Committee in your locality as to the plans they have made to further their relief work and how the junior members may assist in this.
 - Contact the principal or teacher in the school attended by your Circle members to see if there is any unit in their course of instruction in which they anticipate the study of a specific country, or in which they, too, are seeking to coordinate the work of their class or school with participation in the community activity. In that case, members of your group may prepare to present various phases of intensive study made in the Circle, as suggested by the subdivisions under 2, above.
 - Let the Circle members participate in a program planned by the Relief Committee of your locality for the express purpose of raising funds.
- A word needs to be said in this connection: In a program of this type, it is necessary to observe that the emphasis is not on children participating for the sake of being on the program, but to present numbers that are typical of Slovene or Jugos-

(Continued on page 30.)

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

I OWE A LETTER



Drawn by
Zita Bozanec, 14,
Worcester, N. Y., lodge 393

Dear Editor:—As long as I contributed pictures to the M. L., I thought I really owe a letter. My sister has often told me not to be lazy, and I always said, "Oh! wait till next month."

It seems as though I have always something to do. For the last two months, since my sister and I joined a singing club, we had to practice quite often because we are going to sing in Waukegan on May 18 at a festival. We hope there will be a big crowd. Club "Soča" consists of men and women. We are the youngest ones in this club but like it very much.

In La Salle we have also organized a new club called "Dom's Booster Club". I now go to the La Salle-Peru Township high school, and am only a freshie. It is very different from grade school.

Annie Hotko, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill.

FAVORABLE RESPONSE

Dear Editor:—I finally decided to write again. The last time I had an article in, it must have been several years ago, so I am not a new writer. I hope the readers will find my letter as interesting as I find theirs to read.

Several months ago I had an article in the Our School section about my hobby, which is collecting postcards. Right after the article was printed I received letters from people asking me to tell them more about my cards. I received cards from people asking me if I'd take their cards into my collection. I was more than glad to answer the letters and take the cards into my collection.

I want to thank all the people who sent me letters and cards. Especially the persons from Ravenna; I would like to have their addresses. I wish that other juveniles who read my letter will send me a postcard and in return I'll send you a card from here.

Our Juvenile Circle have planned many activities for the coming summer. I wish to say Hello to Louise Jakshe of Colorado and Rose Dusak of Illinois, two of my many pen pals.—**Veronica Barbic**, Box 73, Strabane, Pa. (Lodge 138).

FROM A VERY BUSY GIRL

Dear Editor:—Since the April issue of the Mladinski List, I received two pen pal letters, one from Helen Skoff and the other from Emily Knaus, of Illinois and Michigan, respectively. I also received three "puzzling" letters.

April has kept me very busy. On the 12th I attended a dance given by Aguilar High School, and

on the 19th and 20th we attended the Federation and Lodge 299 affairs. On the 25th, a music festival was scheduled in Trinidad. I sing in the Glee Club and will sing a solo, called The Desert Song, a classical number. And on the 30th, I was scheduled to appear at an amateur hour at Valdez given for the Red Cross, where I will sing as a guest.

From the above you can readily see that April was a very busy month for me, and I enjoyed it immensely. There is nothing like having something to do all the time. Best regards to all.—**Mitzi Kosernik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo.

"M. L. IN THE MAKING"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am eleven years old, and in the fifth grade. Last summer we went on a trip to Chicago and visited the SNPJ Main Office. Mr. Godina was very kind and took me through the building. It was very interesting. I saw both the Mladinski List and Prosveta "in the making". I would like to have some pen pals and I will answer each letter promptly.—**Betty Rose Salzman**, Box 34, Pikeview, Colorado. (Lodge 94).

THAT INDIA INK!

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter and drawing that I have sent to the ML, and I hope with all my heart that my drawing will appear in next month's number. I am 13 years old, and belong to the SNPJ lodge 207 of Butter, Mont. (Sorry, but your drawing cannot be published because it is not in India ink and not on big enough paper. Try again and follow the instructions printed on Our School page of the Mladinski List. Also, please address your letters to: Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale, Chicago, Ill.—Ed.)—**Helen Doshen**, 735 E. Galena St., Butte, Mont.

WHO DOESN'T?

Dear Editor:—Our high school won the award for being champion basketball players. We also have a track team. I would like very much to have the following lines published: In winter we often quibble that we wish that spring were here, and when warmer season comes we want our winter dear. This is human nature, it's a very foolish thing. Anyway it can't be helped, that's why I wish for spring. Best regards to all.—**Mary Knafelc**, 13372 St. James Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

ML FOR REMEMBRANCE

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I have three brothers and one sister. Three of them have already graduated from school, and one brother is going to graduate this year. I will graduate in 1943. Last summer I went to Cleveland to my Uncle's for a vacation. He has two sons. I liked my stay there very much and hope to go again sometime. I played on the Clairton high's sophomore squad. My brother Henry has already earned his letter for track. We have a very nice school and a very good staff of teachers. I read the ML through each time it comes. We keep

them for remembrance. I like the letters and jokes the best. I think the SNPJ is a very good thing. A few years ago we had a big SNPJ picnic at Shady park in Clairton. I would like to have some pen pals and I will answer each letter as soon as possible. I am 15 years of age. Best regards to all.—**Joe Drnach**, Box 325, Clairton, Pennsylvania.

ENJOYS ML LETTERS

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing you a letter, and also sending you a few of my drawings in India ink. I sure like the colored cover of the M. L. The letters in the last two numbers of the ML certainly were interesting. I enjoy reading them very much. (I hope you'll be able to use one of my drawings.) My best regards to one and all.—**Bill Baltezar** (age 16), 1246 Short St., Butte, Mont. (Lodge 207).

HIS FIRST DRAWING

Dear Editor:—I am sending a picture which I drew while I was on a ranch. I would like very much if it would be published in the M. L. This is my first picture I sent to this magazine. If it is not published, please tell me why. (Try again, use India ink and a standard size paper; also, don't forget to state your age and lodge number.—Ed.) **Joseph Kosernick**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo.

OUR FESTIVALS

Dear Editor:—Our basketball team won the state championship, and are we celebrating the occasion! It was the first time we won a state championship. I noticed that Florence Alich from Aurora, Minn., writes about the frolics we had in St. Louis county. We also had one. In June we are going to have a band festival. Enclosed is a snapshot of myself, which I hope will be printed. (Sorry. The snapshot is too blurred and would not reproduce well enough to be printed.—Ed.) I received a letter from an SNPJ member, Jerry Zalaznik, who is now in Panama in the Army.—**Mildred Panyan** (age 18), Box 339, Buhl, Minn. (Lodge 314).

INDIA INK AGAIN!

Dear Editor:—I am sending a picture which I drew while watching our chickens. I would like very much if it were published, and if it isn't published please tell me why it isn't published. (Each picture, in order to be considered, must be drawn in India ink and on standard size paper. Furthermore, it must be clearly and neatly drawn, and then, if deemed acceptable, it will be published. Try again and maybe you'll succeed. Please address all letters intended for this magazine to Mladinski List.—Ed.)—**Mitzi Kosernick**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo.

COWBOY SONG

Dear Editor:—Not long ago I saw a letter in the Mladinski List where a girl wanted a boy or girl to write a cowboy song, but I've forgotten her name. I am very busy now and have to go to

school. This is my favorite cowboy song, called "Travel." It goes like this: "Travel off to distant places; Go by motor, bus and train. Sail across the trackless ocean; Fly in Zeppelin and plane." Here is the third and last stanza: "Gather stores of information; Know the ways of different men. Learn at last that far horizons, Lead but out and home again." My best regards to all.—**Dan Gostovich** (age 10), Box 531, Raton, New Mexico. (Lodge 416).

FROM A FUTURE TEST PILOT

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am sixteen year old and a sophomore in Goshen High School. Also, I am recording secretary of Circle "Busy Bees" No. 10. We meet on the second Sunday of each month. This summer we plan to go camping.

Our class is collecting sales tax stamps which will help to finance our senior trip to Washington and other important places. Our goal is thirty dollars before school is out. My subjects are agriculture, manual training, history, and English. I like to go to school very much. I plan my future as a test pilot or at least a pilot.

I wish to add that I like to draw pictures very much, and I am hoping more members of Circle 10 would draw, too. Until I write again, I'll be reading other letters written by the juvenile members.—**George Kovich**, R. D. 1, Salem, Ohio.

ANOTHER FUTURE PILOT

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to this wonderful magazine again. I was very busy with my schoolwork for a long time. Our school will be out soon, then I will not have much to do. I like the new cover of the ML very much. I am trying to be an airplane pilot carrying mail, but my mother does not want me to be an airplane pilot. She wants me to be a working man. I will see whether I will be an airplane pilot or a working man. I will write more next time.—**Thomas Gornick** (age 9), Box 706, Trarford, Pa. (Lodge 629)

INTERESTING PICTURES

Dear Editor:—This is my very first letter to the Mladinski List, and I just can't put in words how much I enjoy reading it. The illustrations in it are very interesting. I, too, decided to write more often and send pictures to the M. L. I am very lonesome, and am very eager to have many pen pals. I promise to answer every letter I receive. I am hoping to find this letter in print in the M. L. and I will be waiting patiently for a letter from a pen pal. I am 13 years old and I go to Junior High School. Regards to all.—**Greta Marie Paulich**, 5238 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 147)

M. L. DRAWINGS

Dear Editor:—I am ashamed to admit it but this is my first letter to the ML. I am 14 years old and a freshman in Morton High School. There are six of us in the family and we are all members of the SNPJ lodge 559. I like to read the ML and read

everything in it that is written in English. There are very many interesting things in it, especially the drawings. I particularly like the pictures drawn by Donald Stith. My hobby is collecting movie star pictures. I would like to have some pen pals. Regards to all.—**Helen Skoff**, 3603 So. 56th Ave., Cicero, Ill.

HER FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am seven years old, and in the 2-A grade. I like school very much, and I also like my teacher. I belong to SNPJ lodge 559. My best regards to all.—**Margaret Skoff**, 3603 So. 56th Ave., Cicero, Illinois.

LIKES JOKES AND RIDDLES

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I wish to say that I enjoy reading the ML very much. I read it all except the Slovene parts which I can't read. I like the poems and stories, and especially the jokes and riddles. My sister Dorothy and I act out the plays.

I am eleven years old and in the first grade at the Bethel grade school. My teacher is Mr. H. R. Phillips. He is very nice. My favorite subject is arithmetic, and my favorite summer sports are bicycle riding and swimming.

Here are a few jokes: What did the termite say to the bartender? Beat me, daddy. I ate the bar. What is a hold up? A clothespin on the line. What did the pencil say to the paper? I got (dot) my eyes on you. And now I would like to ask some of the readers to write to me. Regards to all.—**Emma Dolinar**, Box 425, Coverdale, Pa. (Lodge 427)

PROMISES MORE LETTERS

Dear Editor:—I am 15 years of age and am a freshman in high school. This is my first letter to the M. L. For the future I promise to write more often. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 89 and a member of Juvenile Circle 22, "Voice of Youth." At the beginning of the year we elected new circle officers. Our vice-president, Steve Turkely, was in the hospital. He came home April 9. I would like to have some pen pals.—**Margaret Prebeg**, Box 206, Bulger, Pa.

LIKES ML POEMS

Dear Editor:—I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. I think this year of school has been very busy for me. This is the third time that I have written to the M. L. I am just recovering from the measles, and I have to stay home from school. (Today is April 10.) How I do hate to! There were some nice poems in the April issue of the M. L. I especially noticed Milka Mileta's poem, because she is my pen pal. I have two other pen pals. They are Zora Perio, Rose Mary Ofack, and Milka Mileta. I am closing now wishing for many pen pals to write to me. Best regards to one and all. (The correct address is: Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. All letters

intended for publication in the M. L. must be so addressed.—Ed.)—**Doris Kramer** (12), Rillton, Pa.

BLAINE SUNSHINERS"

Dear Editor:—As this is my first letter to the M. L., I promise it won't be the last. I enjoy reading the ML and I never miss a page reading it. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade. Our six neighboring schools, including our school, had a basketball league this year. Out of the six games we played we won three and lost three. We were in second place. The cheerleaders that brought our team in second place were my sister, Diane, and a couple of other girls and myself. I am a member of Circle 30, "Blaine Sunshiners." We had a drawing for five-pound Easter egg and we did pretty good. I would like to have some pen pals and I'll answer every letter promptly. Regards to all.—**Lydia Bradley**, Box 115, Blaine, Ohio.

ENJOYS ML LETTERS

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the M. L. very much. This is my first letter to this magazine. It has not been very long since my sister and I joined the SNPJ lodge 388. My mother and father have been members for a long time. I am in the sixth grade and I am 12 years old. I enjoy going to school very much. When I read the letters in the ML it is lots of fun to see how far away some of the members are from where I live. My hobby is playing my guitar. I would like to have some pen pals. We would like to have a circle here. Virginia Selak is doing her best to help get members together.—**Eleanor Frbezar**, Box 196, Mona, W. Va.

THEY QUIT WRITING



Dear Editor:—Once again I have decided to write to the M. L. The last letter I wrote was published, so I'm here trying again. I still attend the La Salle-Peru Township High School. I am a junior and I hope to graduate in January (3½ years). I had many pen pals but they quit writing. I wrote to them and they haven't answered as yet. I am enclosing a picture of myself. I hope it is printed. Best regards to all.—**Olga Erjavsek** (16), 497 Walnut St., Oglesby, Ill.

OUR SCHOOL SPORTS

Dear Editor:—Our school had a very successful league in volleyball and basketball this year. The Scheffield girls and boys entered the Central Valley Junior League at Cockerill. The boys won second in the league, with Cockerill winning first and Ringo third. There were several other teams

in the league including Yale, Midway, Breezy Hill, Capaldo and Ringo.

Cockerill won first in volleyball, Sheffield second and Yale third. My classmate girl friend and I will be off the volleyball team next year because we are going to graduate from the eighth grade. Our school is practicing track and armoryball, also. Several of the girls are Slovene and are very good sports.

Our B. Class Division II Spelling team won first place at the Girard Spelling Contest. I am very proud to say I was on the team. I regret that I am graduating from Sheffield School and will not have an opportunity to help win any more trophies in spelling or volleyball. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 206 and of Juvenile Circle 11.—**Marie Kunstel**, R. R. 1, Arcadia, Kans.

"THE WHOLE FAMILY LIKES IT"

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my last letter in this grand magazine. Recently our SNPJ lodge had a dance and a large crowd was present. I am a freshman at high school. My subjects are English, social studies, junior business training, swimming, girls' chorus, and general mathematics. I enjoy singing very much in our chorus, but I don't sing very well. Our high school has a large mixed chorus; they sing in many concerts. The girls wear long purple gowns with white collars. It's a beautiful sight.

Our whole family enjoys reading this wonderful magazine. Everyone in our family waits eagerly for the magazine to come in the mail. It's such a long wait, it seems, before we receive it. My little sister enjoys the pictures the best, my older sister the jokes and riddles, but I like most of all the Pen Pal Page. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Sitar**, 325 East First St., Oglesby, Illinois.

MY PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—It seems as though no one but the Kosernik girls and I write to the M. L. from Aguilar. Every month when I receive the M. L. I sit down and read it without stopping to do my work. I am writing this letter in algebra period. I have quite a few pen pals who write at regular intervals. Since the ML has brought me these swell pen pals, I take this opportunity to thank the editor for publishing my letters. I want to thank H. J. for writing so soon. My very best regards to one and all.—**Rose Ann Pavlovich**, Box 537, Aguilar, Colo. (Pres. Circle 20)

VERA LIKES THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. Our whole family belongs to the SNPJ. I always read the ML because it is so interesting. I am 14 years old and go to the South Side Junior High School here in Sheboygan, Wis. My favorite teacher, Mr. V. Schaller, was called to the army, but was rejected because of bad eyesight.

I am proud to say that one of the teachers at our school, Rube Lautenschlager, is on the Sheboygan Redskins Basketball team. They won second

place in the Nat'l Professional Basketball league. I like sports very much, and I also like singing and dancing.

My favorite orchestras are Kay Kyser, Gene Krupa, Artie Shaw, and Henry Busse. A few weeks ago Henry Busse was here at the Sheboygan Theater. My favorite singers are Ginny Simms and Harry Babbit. Best regards to all.—**Vera Novak**, 833 Jackson Ave., Sheboygan, Wis. (Lodge 344)

GET BUSY, MINNESOTA!

Dear Editor:—This is my very first letter to the M. L. I thought it was about time I wrote, with the hint of one of my pen pals. I wonder why Mary Cernoiao doesn't write to me. I enjoy the M. L. very much because it is so interesting. Everybody in our family reads it. I also want to say, "Minnesota, get busy and write to the M. L." Regards to all.—**Katherine Kokay** (age 12), 208 Monroe St., Eveleth, Minn.

A PAGE FOR JUVENILE CIRCLES

(Continued from page 26.)

slav culture. Let the songs be typical Slovene songs; the dances, customary folk dances; and the instrumental music also.

Having your "star" soloist sing the latest swing tune may interest your audience, but it will destroy the effect of a program of this nature. Reserve that for another time. In the same way, have your orchestra furnish you its modern dance tunes at some other time. The emphasis for a program of this nature should be on things that intend to transmit a bit of the "old country" for which you are asking funds. This will help in the appeal of the advertising within your community also.

The question of showing films of Jugoslavia at affairs like this is so well-known and has been so well utilized that it needs no further discussion here.

Caution: Above all, do not create superficial "busy-work" for your Circle members that distorts reality and does not further the understanding a project of this kind should promote. Let your work be actual, concrete, significant.

The bus had to pull up very suddenly; a taxi hind could not stop and gently bumped into it.

The taxidriver jumped out and running to the front of the bus, proceeded to tell the driver what he thought of him.

The bus driver remained silent until the taxi man had finished; then he leaned out and said, very gently: "I thought you'd be cross."

* * *

John: "My brother is a haberdasher for a railroad."

Joe: "What does he do?"

John: "He has charge of the ties."

Introducing Book Friends

By Betty Jartz



My Name Is Aram, by William Saroyan.

This is a fine little book which offers about two hours delightful reading to both young and old. Each chapter relates a humorous incident in the life of a young Armenian lad.

Aram, the son of immigrant parents who reside in California, is a sensible and daring boy. His first adventure begins when his uncle, a lad not much older than himself and who is honest to the core, steals a horse. The two learn to be good horsemen before they return the "missing" animal.

One of the most amusing chapters begins with blessings on America. The author claims that only in America is tolerance of various religions respectfully treated. This claim can be readily understood just by doing a little exploring on our own account. For in Spain, one must be a Roman Catholic, or else he may be severely punished. In England, one must belong to the state religion to be respectable. In most countries of the old world and even in our Latin countries, one must belong to the faith in order to remain in good standing in his community. Only in these dear United States do they let one worship as one pleases; and then, too, generally speaking it doesn't matter if one doesn't worship at all. And now to get back to the amusing incident:

Aram's parents were somewhat lax with their son's religious training. He was already in his early teens before they decided to have him baptized a Catholic, the faith of their parents. The priest chastised the parents for their waywardness and the parents dutifully promised to mend their ways. However, it seems that they took little heed of the reprimand for the next thing you know Aram is singing in the choir of a Presbyterian church. He was initiated into this faith unwittingly and unwillingly when a pious old lady asked Aram and his pal to help her move an organ. She then asked them to join her in prayer and to sing with her; and the two little heathens being gentlemen at heart did their best to oblige her. Privately Aram decided that it was a bad mistake for she was so pleased with Aram's voice that she urged him to sing in the choir. After much persuasion, he finally agreed to sing in the choir—she agreed to pay him a dollar per Sunday.

* * *

God's Troubadour, by Sophie Jewett.

This is a new book for youngsters which tells the story of St. Francis of Assisi. Although his

teachings that man should love his fellow-men was a great idea then and now, the accounts of his life with the wild creatures are just a little bit too tall. The fantastic incidents that tell of his friendship with the wild beasts may appeal to medieval minds, but even a child will doubt the truthfulness of the tales.

* * *

Flight 17, by Henry B. Lent.

Flight 17 is the story of a flight from New York to Chicago on the transport, "American Arrow". From this book one learns how the air-port is managed; how the weather all over the country is carefully noted, so that the pilot always knows just what the weather is going to be during his flight and at the point of landing. The radio beam and how it keeps the plane on its course is explained simply. There are five hundred different things on the control board that the pilot must constantly watch and operate in the course of a flight. Before a plane takes off a thousand parts on the plane have to be carefully checked by a ground crew of skilled mechanics.

You might think that a transport may fly at any height it pleases, but this is not true. They have their own highways in the air. Planes going West fly at even thousand foot levels—that is, at four thousand, six thousand, or eight thousand feet. East-bound planes must fly at odd levels—at three thousand, five thousand, or seven thousand feet. Thus the highways in the air are always separated by at least one thousand feet.

Many other interesting facts are explained in simple form by the author, Henry B. Lent.

"Pilot," said the timid female passenger, "what do we do if we are in the air and the engine fails?"

"Open parachute and drop."

"Suppose the parachute fails?"

"Flap your arms and say, 'I'm a dicky bird.'"

* * *

A man was buying some groceries when a second man entered, obviously in a great hurry. Throwing down a \$1 bill on the counter he interrupted the other man's order.

"Give me some dog food," he said, and added to the other customer: "Hope you don't mind."

"Not if you're hungry," answered the other.

Reševalna služba pri mravljah

Nekoč je bila gotovo vsa Severna Amerika neprehodna pragozd. V času, ko krčenje gozda in obdelovanje tal še ni tako napredovalo, kakor sedaj, je bilo na podnožju gorovja Alleghany veliko mravljinčje mesto, sestavljeno iz več ko 1700 mravljišč, visokih dva do pet čevljev. Tla so bila v vseh smereh preprežena s podzemeljskimi hodniki in prebivalci posameznih mravljišč so živeli v medsebojni slogi in prijateljstvu. Ako je človek, ki je prišel v to mravljinčje mesto, katero izmed mravljišč z nogami ali s palico uničil ali poškodoval, so urno pritekle tudi mravlje iz sosesčine in pomagale pri obnovitvenem delu.

Nedaleč od tega mravljinčjega mesta je tekel potok bistre vode. Često se je dogodilo, da sta po dve mravlji vlekli tretjo do te vode, jo nekolikokrat potopili pod gladino in nato položili na sonce, da se je posušila. Opazovalci tega početja niso mogli ugotoviti, ali je bilo namenjeno zdravljenju ali samo okopanju in očiščenju.

Neki opazovalec je ugotovil tudi sledeče: ujel je mravljo in jo tako zadela v ilovico, da so ji gledale ven samo tipalke. Kmalu so to opazile druge, pritekle in se nemudoma lotile dela: odnašale so ilovico kos za kosom, dokler niso svojo tovarišico popolnoma rešile iz neprijetnega položaja.

Ob neki drugi priliki je isti opazovalec videl, kako korakajo mravlje v dolgem sprevodu druga za drugo. Vzel je tedaj eno iz tega spreveda in jo ob strani zakopal v zemljo, da ji je molela ven samo glava. Končno je neka mravlja iz spreveda to opazila in pritekla na pomoč. Pričela je odkopavati, toda brez uspeha. Ko je to opazila, je nadaljnje poizkuse reševanja opustila in pohitela k tovarišicam. Pripe-

ljala jih je tja cel roj in kakor se je zdelo, so bile že vse reševalke vnaprej obveščene, kaj se je zgodilo in kaj jim je treba storiti, kajti lotile so se takoj in brez vsakega preišljevanja odkopavanja tovarišice. Delale so tako naglo in sistematično, da se jim je to tudi temeljito posrečilo.

To nam dokazuje ne samo veliko inteligentnost mravelj, ampak tudi složnost in ustrežljivost do svojih tovarišic v vseh nezgodah življenja. Sicer pa moremo razne čudovite stvari opazovati tudi pri naših domačih mravljah v Evropi, treba je le imeti za to dovolj časa in zanimanja. Poizkusite še sami tako opazovati mravlje in odkrili boste marsikaj!

Prakrokodili

Na Madagaskarju ne žive nobene zveri, toda v Alaotriškem jezeru in v nekaterih drugih jezerih, ki so nastala iz nekdanjih ognjeniških žrel, žive vendarle krokodili. Ti krokodili se v marsičem razločujejo od drugih, kakor tudi od ameriških aligatorjev. So to kajmani, prakrokodili, ki so se ohranili iz pradavnine, ko je sedanji otok Madagaskar pripadal še stari južni celini Gondvani.

The top sergeant sang out just before the company was dismissed:

"All those fond of music step two paces forward."

With visions of a soft job in the regimental band, half a dozen men stepped out.

The sergeant growled:

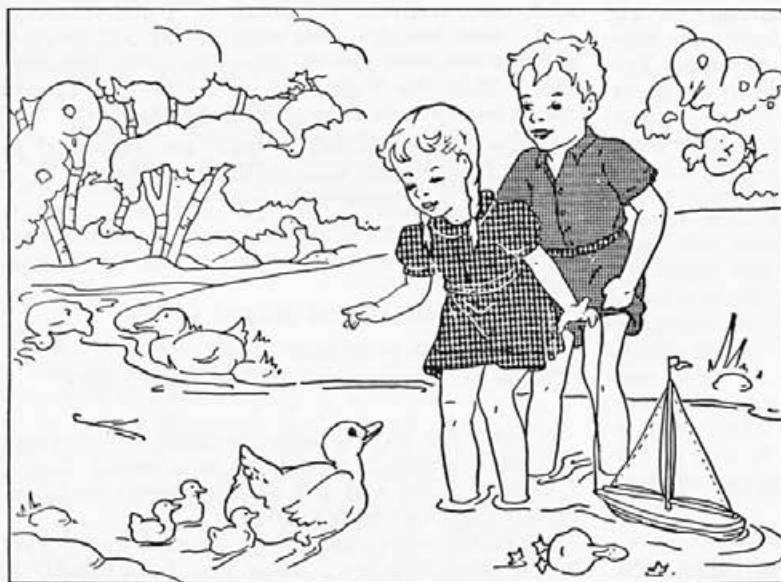
"Now then, you six mugs get busy and carry that piano up to the top floor of the officer's quarters."

* * *

Boy: "Aunt Mabel's caught in the fence!"

His sister: "Goodness! What are you looking for, a crowbar?"

Boy: "No, my camera."



Jackie and his sister were sailing their boat and found a great number of Ducks. How many can you find in this picture?

**Answers to Crossword Puzzle by William Smolich
on page 7.**

HORIZONTAL

1—Wash. 5—Cabot. 10—Made. 14—Anta. 15—Omega. 16—Iran. 17—Loan. 18—Water. 19—Lira. 20—Labored. 22—England. 24—Vedic. 26—Sea. 27—Helen. 30—Sat. 32—Error. 36—Operas. 38—Rag. 40—Dire. 41—Naw. 42—Neptune. 45—Aba. 46—Edit. 48—Rei. 49—United. 51—Reset. 53—Rep. 55—Trade. 56—Mid. 58—Rupee. 60—Harpers. 64—Marlene. 68—Aloe. 69—Expect. 71—Avid. 72—Less. 73—March. 74—None. 75—Lest. 76—Antes. 77—Dean.

VERTICAL

1—Wall. 2—Anoa. 3—Stab. 4—Hanover. 5—Cowed. 6—Amadis. 7—Bet. 8—Ogee. 9—Tarns. 10—Millard. 11—Aria. 12—Darn. 13—Enad. 21—Renan. 23—Gee. 25—Cartier. 27—Homer. 28—Epode. 31—Tau. 33—Riata. 34—Orbed. 35—Reade. 37—Ser. 39—Gnu. 43—Per. 44—Enter. 47—Tempest. 50—Ireland. 52—Tie. 54—Pumice. 57—Drama. 59—Paths. 60—Hall. 61—Alee. 62—Ross. 63—Swan. 65—Evoe. 66—Nina. 67—Eden. 70—Art.

**Answers to Word Puzzle of J. Francis Zupon
on page 9.**

Left	Right
1. KIMONO	1. ONWARD
2. CANNON	2. CONSUL
3. RENOWN	3. BLONDE
4. ENOUGH	4. THRONE
5. NORMAL	5. OREGON
6. NOVICE	6. FALCON
7. KNOTTY	7. SECOND
8. ARNOLD	8. IRONIC
9. MINNOW	9. FONDLE
10. CASINO	10. ONIONS

**ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE
on page 9.**

By William Smolich

ACROSS

1—Thomas Edison. 11—Eaten. 12—Enemy. 13—Lit. 14—Oars. 17—Pea. 18—Electrician. 19—Hr. 21—He. 23—Reign. 25—Ape. 27—Observed. 29—Tat. 30—Note. 31—Em. 32—Bets. 33—En. 34—Led. 36—Cl. 37—Ye. 38—Orate. 41—Read. 43—Nor. 44—Incandescent.

DOWN

1—Telephone. 2—Hail. 3—Otter. 4—Me. 5—Another. 6—Descend. 7—In. 8—Separate. 9—Omen. 10—N. Y. A. 15—Arrived. 16—R. I. 20—Gets. 22—Ebony. 23—Reel. 24—Gem. 26—Pat-tern. 28—St. 32—Blanc. 35—Even. 36. Or. 38—Ode. 39—Toe. 40—Si. 41—Ra. 42—A. D.

**Answers to Crossword Puzzle by J. Francis Zupon
on page 23.**

ACROSS

1.—Ideas. 5.—Trace. 9.—Don. 10.—Pur. 12.—Tap. 13.—It. 14.—Tired. 16.—No. 17.—Singers. 19.—Teen. 21.—Each. 23.—Rage. 24.—Yabu. 25.—Tall. 27.—Mete. 29.—Severer. 32.—It. 34.—Senor. 35.—Pd. 36.—Lit. 38.—Not. 39.—Lie. 40.—Sport. 41.—Stand.

DOWN

1.—Idiot. 2.—Dot. 3.—En. 4.—Spin. 5.—Tree. 6.—At. 7.—Can. 8.—Epoch. 11.—Urge. 14.—Tingles. 15.—Dreamer. 17.—Seals. 18.—Saber. 20.—Era. 22.—Cut. 25.—Tails. 26.—Reno. 28.—Ended. 33.—Tip. 35.—Pin. 37.—To. 39.—La.

**ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON JUST FOR FUN
PAGE**

Animal Flowers:

1. Cat	6. Cocks
2. Dog	7. Bee
3. Tiger	8. Fly
4. Cow	9. Dragon
5. Fox	10. Lion

My Garden

Pink, red, white, blue, yellow, green.

A Call for Colors

Blue, green, pink, brown, red.

Brain Teasers

1. \$20.00 2. 64 3. Because he has a good constitution.

Joggerfy

1. Cansas 2. Furginia 3. Illinoise 4. New Hamsphire 5. Oregon 6. Arkansas.

Proverbs

1. Look before you leap.
2. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.
3. Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.
4. A penny saved is a penny earned.
5. Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, etc.

Add Letters:

1. Bear 2. Deer 3. Calf 4. Lion 5. Lynx 6. Seal 7. Goat, 8. Mink.

Mystery Quiz

1. frog 2. cow.

What About Your Circle? Is It Active?

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

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

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

**Yes, Why Not? What Am I Doing to Be
a Worthy Juvenile
of the
Slovene National Benefit Society?**