

Mladinski List

A Juvenile Magazine for American Slovenes



Courtesy Chicago Park District.

The Outer Drive Bridge, Chicago

(See Page 4)

June

1938

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XVII.—Št. 6.

CHICAGO, ILL., JUNE, 1938

VOL. XVII.—No. 6.

More About My Organization

Last month we traced the Sick Benefit Order Blank until it reached the Assistant Secretary in the Supreme Office.

We learned how the records of the sick member were looked up.

Then the Order Blank is sent to the Supreme Medical Examiner for final inspection.

*

The doctor who is the Supreme Medical Examiner of our Society takes the Sick Benefit Order Blank. He reads over the record of the disease to make sure that the statements on the Order Blank are correct.

At the same time he has the record from the Supreme Office which shows him just what the previous illness or diseases of the patient were, if any.

If, then, the Supreme Medical Examiner passes on the Order Blank, too, the member of the lodge is entitled to his sick benefit.

*

The Assistant Secretary then calculates how many days the member was sick and how much he is insured for. This means for how much sick benefit the member had been paying.

When the amount is so figured out, a check is made.

*

The check is sent to the local lodge treasurer.

The lodge treasurer then gives the check to the sick member.

*

Last month we spoke about the record of every member that is kept at the Supreme Office. This includes such things as a record of his membership, a record of his health, a record of his condition when he became a member.

You will wonder how all these records are received by the Supreme Office.

Many of them are contained in the application blank that every member had filed at the Supreme Office at the time he became a member. You can understand how important it is that the Office receives a correct record of each member for the local lodge where he joins the Society.



Mala jetnica

Piše Zgodbičar

VIII

Sčasoma se Dorica ni več bala razvalin na hribu, niti suhih štorov v globelih, pred katerimi je imela še nedolgo tega velik strah. Milan ji je izbil ta strah iz glave, ko jo je prepričal, da tam ni strahov in da štori niso "hudobe, ki preže na otroke."

Milan je deklico uveril, da edini strahovi, katerih se je treba bati, so nevarni psi, strupene kače in zlobni ljudje. Tudi oni ljudje, ki razširjajo pravljice o strahovih in hudobnih duhovih, so škodljivi strahovi . . .

Dorico je bilo včasih sram, ker je bila še tako otročja in malosrečna, dasi je bila že velika, ampak Milan ji je pregnal tudi to občutje. Ona ni kriva! —

Milan je Dorico podučil, da razvaline so mrtve stavbe, štori so mrtva drevesa, suho listje na tleh je mrtvo listje, slama je mrtvo žitno bilčevje in okostenjaki so mrtve živali ali mrtvi ljudje; kar je mrtvo, je mrtvo in ostane vselej mrtvo — nikdar več se ne vrne v življenje. Ampak vsaka živa in zdrava stvar zapoldi novo življenje, dokler živi. Na ta način se življenje neprestano podaljšuje; življenje neprestano potuje iz posameznika v posameznika dalje in dalje . . .

"Mrtvi torej ne hodijo nazaj k večerji?" ga vpraša Dorica radovedno.

"Kako to misliš?"

"Moja mamica je ob nekkih dnevih postavila hlebček kruha in stekleničico vina zvečer na mizo in rekla je, da je to večerja za mrtve, ki nas obiščejo ponoči."

Milan se nasmehne.

"Ali so mrtvi prišli in pojedli kruh in izpili vino?"

"Ne vem, če so prišli. Videla jih nisem, ker sem spala, toda pojedli in izpili niso nič, kajti zjutraj sta bila hlebček in vino nedotaknjena na mizi."

"Vidiš, kako se je tvoja mamica motila? Mrtvi so nikoli ne vračajo, ker so mrtvi. Jed in pijača sta samo za žive ljudi. Pozabimo na mrtve! Vsaka skrb za mrtve je potrata časa in energije. Dokler živimo, se moramo

brigati le za žive, pomagati jim in storiti jim srečne."

"Kako pa storimo ljudi srečne, Milan?"

"Če jim kažemo pot k svobodi."

"To se pravi?"

"To se pravi, da človek ne more biti srečen, ako ni svoboden. Ni pa dovolj, da je človek telesno svoboden, da lahko svobodno gre kamor hoče. Največji revež je oni, ki je miselno zaprt — ki se boji svobodno misliti in poleteti v mislih v neskončnost. Človek, ki svobodno misli, je lahko zaprt v ječi iz kamna, kljub temu je svobodnejši kot njegov brat na prostem, ki se ne upa razmahniti svojih misli; prvi je lahko srečen tudi v svoji kamniti celici, kajti njegova svobodnega razmišljanja ne more nihče ukleniti niti šikanirati, drugi pa je siromak, ki ne more storiti nobenega koraka brez volje drugih. Miselna svoboda je prva in glavna, in če navajamo siromake k tej svobodi, jih navajamo k sreči."

"Ne vem, kaj govoriš, Milan."

"Ti si bila nekoč zaprta v hiši, Dorica. Telesno nisi bila svobodna. Danes nisi več zaprta v hiši, danes si telesno svobodna. Ampak miselno še nisi svobodna — še vedno se bojiš mrtvih ljudi, mrtvih zidov, mrtvih dreves, bojiš se strahov, katerih ni. Tvoja telesna svoboda ni dosti vredna, dokler si zaprta in uklenjena v mislih. Stopiti moraš še v miselno svobodo. Razumeš razliko?"

Deklica ga pogumno pogleda.

"Da, še me je strah, ali vedno bolj čutim, da je ta moj strah prazen. In ti mi boš pomagal, da se iznebim tega strahu, kajne, bratec?"

"Bom, sestrice, pomagal ti bom! In ko boš miselno svobodna, ti bodo rdeči nageljni vse drugače cveteli, svobodni slavčki ti bodo vse drugače peli, življenje bo lepo — in ti boš srečna vzlic temu, da boš vedela, da so nevarni psi, strupene kače in zlobni ljudje na svetu!"

Dorica potegne Milana za roko.

"Pojdiva v zeleni gozd jagod nabirat."

(Dalje.)

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



CIRCLE NEWS

Walsenburg, Colo.—

Dear Editor and Readers:—The senior members of the SNPJ lodge No. 299 suggested that the junior members form a Juvenile Circle.

On Sunday, March 27, 1938, we held our first meeting. Before our meeting started, we were served refreshments by the senior members. Our meeting began at 2 o'clock. Edward Tomsic, SNPJ Vice-President of the Fourth District, assisted us.

We elected the following officers: President, **Joseph Strovass**; Vice-President, **Victor Tomsic**; Secretary, **Ann Urban**; Treasurer, **John Zorman**.

We decided that the boys will have a softball league under the direction of **Pete Virbich**. The girls have not yet decided what activity they will take up.

There were many members present at our first meeting. At the next meeting we expect more, because we may have many new junior members just joining. I am happy to be the secretary of our Juvenile Circle.—**Ann Urban**, Box 31, Walsenburg, Colo.

*

Cleveland, Ohio—

Dear Editor:—Recently the junior members of **Napredne Slovenke**, Lodge 137, organized a Juvenile Circle as described in your April issue. At our first meeting we discussed plans for the club and elected officers. Although we have only 16 members, we hope to increase rapidly.

We hope and urge the junior members of other lodges to organize juvenile circles such as ours.—**Anna Cebulj**, secretary.

Dear Editor:—**Bro. Lynch** of the Comrades lodge was the organizer of our Juvenile Circle of Lodge 137. He talked at our gathering about the things the Slovene and ES lodges do.

Temporary officers were elected as follows: **Mariann Tratnik**, president; **Sophie Kobal**, vice-president; **Anna Cebulj**, secretary; **Frank Chaperlo**, treasurer.

Our second meeting was held on May 5.

Mariann Tratnik, president.

MORE SUGGESTIONS

By **Mary Jugg**

I. What the Circle As a Whole May Do (See also suggestions in April M. L.)

1. Compose a campaign or SNPJ Song and send to the M. L.
2. Try out the games suggested in each issue of the M. L. at meetings of your Circle. (See paragraph II.)
3. Plan a method of campaigning for new members in your community.
4. Plan hikes, picnics, or visits to interesting places under the leadership of your Adviser.
5. Present a program as suggested in the May M. L.
6. Encourage your members to compose original stories or poems, or to sketch or draw illustrations, or make up puzzles or other original suggestions that might be used for the Nutcracker page. Let the members submit these, and the Circle decide on the best one to be sent for publication in the M. L.
7. Remember that each officer of your Circle has his special duty to make your organization successful.
8. Make contacts with various institutions or concerns in your locality for interesting illustrations they might lend you to send to the M. L. for publication. Any such cut, mat, or photograph must have general interest and be of some value to readers in other parts. Examples of this are the illustration of **Mestrovich's "Indians"** on

the April issue cover and this month's cover illustration.

II. What Different Members Can Do for the Circle

1. One or more members who are interested may make a list of all the games and suggestions on the "When We Play" page appearing monthly in the M. L. Notice that they are arranged according to months. Let this be brought to each meeting of the Circle or kept on file at its headquarters and the games played.
2. Let the members who have the same hobby get together and send interesting news or suggestions about their hobby to the "Hobbies" column in the M. L. At the same time, they may keep a list of the names and addresses of other hobbyists appearing in that column, in case anyone will care to correspond with those people.
3. Get in touch with some older members of the SNPJ who have some interesting things to tell about how our Society started in your community. They may have interesting stories to tell about some incidents that took place in the earlier days. Tell this to your Circle and have it written up and sent to the M. L.
4. Those who are interested in cooking as a hobby may keep a list of the recipes printed in the M. L. "Slovenia Cooking Club" as well as finding other typical Slovene recipes and submitting them to this column in the M. L.
5. Those who are interested in reading may keep a list of suggested books and submit opinions or interesting bits from those they have read on the suggested list. Or they may be invited by the Circle to give an interesting review of the book they have read.

SUGGESTIONS FROM READERS

Dear Editor and Readers:—In relation to your suggestions, I will try to give more helpful thoughts to the various Juvenile Circles that are to be formed.

All juveniles should be organized in each lodge. They should hold monthly meetings, and in these meetings there should be planned: first, unity among the members,

meaning that all the members should be at future events and meetings regularly; second, to show their true "Circle" spirit by boosting their Circle and trying to influence their friends of our organization to join.

After a Circle is organized, plans should be made for having entertainment and recreation.

There are many boys between the ages of 13 and 16 who are good ball players, and each Circle could form a softball team. They could compete with other Circles and even form a league among the lodges. Then there could be a tournament at the SNPJ picnic. The girls could also form a softball team, of the same order.

The Circles could also have track meets. All this would bring about sportsmanship among the members. Of course, there would be dances, concerts, and other athletic meets, but not until the Circles have a good start.

It seems that most lodges have no interest in their younger members until one of them shows them what can be done in a short time.

The M. L. could have a page set aside naming dates that the different Circles would hold their events for the following month, and also a page for the standing of the different Circles in sports and other activities. I am sure this would bring many members into our SNPJ organization. So come on, one and all, and get those Circles going round-'n-round. Let's hear from many Juvenile Circles next month.—**John Louis Ujcich**, 5410 Carnegie St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Outer Drive Bridge, Chicago

(See Cover Page)

This is the Chicago Outer Drive, which President Roosevelt dedicated on October 5, 1937. Here are some interesting facts about it:

The total cost of this bridge was \$11,500,000.00. Of this, the Federal Government, through PWA, contributed \$2,324,181.00.

The greatest number of men employed at any time was 1,000. The average number of men employed throughout the work was 375.

The total length of time for completing it was 48 continuous months.

"Science is organized knowledge."—Herbert Spencer.

Rajska Indija Komandija

MILE KLOPČIČ

Lepa Indija dežela,
Indija Komandija,
kjer nikoli sneg ne pade,
kjer nikoli ni dežja.

Tamkaj le rosica hladna
vsako noč prši z nebes,
da stopinjica je vsaka
polna vode čez in čez.

Tamkaj češnje trikrat v letu,
žito dvakrat dozori;
v vsaki hiši za dva poda
kuštravih otrok živi.

Nič nadloge ne poznajo,
svoja pota hodijo;
časa tam nihče ne meri,
za roke se vodijo.

Vodijo se po stezicah,
ki prerasel jih je mah;
z leve, z desne pada z drevja
na stezice zlati prah.

Kje je rajska ta dežela,
Indija Komandija?
Tam cedi se med in mleko —
mi pa tukaj smo doma!

Vrabček in kanarček

JELKA VUK

Kanarček svilenokrillati
tam v kletki lepi, zlati
semterje poskočno leta,
skače,
zoblje hrano,
gostoli in žvrgoli —
Skrb življenja? . . .
— briga mu deveta!

Vrabček pa na veji
lípe tam na meji
čivka: čivrič, čivrič, čivri . . .
to zavidno se mu zdi
in govori:

“Res, lepo se ti godi!
Poješ lahko brez skrbi,
z glasom čistim se bahaš,
ker skrbi pač ne poznaš!
Vse kar le si poželiš —
vse dobiš,
zato poješ tak lepo!
A če moral bi samo
za vse skrbeti
kakor jaz
in če moral bi povrh še peti —
čivkajoč bi bil tvoj glas!”

“Vrabček vrabček —
oj bedaček,

ti ne veš kaj govoriš!”
de kanarček.

“Ne razmišljaš, kaj glediš.
Vsega kar želodec rabi,
kar telesu se ne gabi,
vsega res je — vse imam —
Ali ozke so te stene,
tanke sicer kakor pene —
v njih zaprt sem večno sam.

Ti me gledaš iz svobode . . .
Glad, to vem, oči rad kolje,
moja ječa zdi se raj.
Jaz pa, suženj, dobro znam . . .
slajše lačen je trpeti,
po gozdovih tam leteti
svoboden in svoj gospod,
kakor sit, zaprt — in drugim peti!
Pesem mojo — hrepenenje
po svobodi
rad poslušaj moj ječar.
Kaj ve on kaj je trpljenje
duši vjeti koprnenje,
kaj svobode zlate čar?! . . .

Dragi vrabček — to premisli! —

Vrabček: čivrič, čivri — bil je del
in — odletel.

Historical Sketches About Slovenes

By Historicus



"The new vojvoda came humbly before an ordinary peasant."

The long religious wars brought the Slovene people almost to complete ruin, so it was an easy job for the Frankish (German) ruler Charlemagne, the emperor of the Holy Roman empire, to take all Slovene and Croatian lands under his supreme control. Charlemagne extended his rule over Bavaria—then stretching far into present Austria—and when he saw that some christianized Slovene chiefs were under Bavarian protection he simply made all Slovenes his vassals.

There was hardly any resistance, and a period of comparative peace followed. Charlemagne, or Charles the Great, not only demanded internal peace and unconditional submission to the Christian church but took care that no savage Avar, and later, no Magyar bands from eastern Hungary molested the Slovene people.

On the other hand, the emperor broke up the initial Slovene territorial units into small regions with a chief in every new geographical division. So the country was divided among a great number of chiefs, jealous

of each other but weak and incapable for warring purposes. In this new scheme the old Roman provinces disappeared entirely and the new political divisions began to form.

But Charlemagne left the old Slovene system of electing their local and regional **župani** and **knezi** intact, and he did not meddle in the Slovene internal affairs. They liked him for this, also because he pressed the Slovene chiefs to rebuild the country, especially the old Roman cities left in ruins for centuries. Our ancestors went to work and they rebuilt **Ptuj** and **Celje** in Styria, and many other towns. They rebuilt, too, **Emona**, a Roman city in Carnia which was wrecked by the Huns a century or two before the Slovene migration. To this city, the Slovenes gave a name of their own, **Ljube**, now **Ljubljana**, a chief city of Slovenia.

* * *

Many instances of the Slovene primeval democracy are recorded from this period. The inauguration of the newly-elected voj-

voda in the open field at Gospa Sveta in Carinthia is one of these. The stony throne of the vojvoda is still preserved at that place, and so is the text of ceremony that took place on those occasions. The new vojvoda or knez, the later title with the same meaning, came humbly before an ordinary peasant sitting on the throne and symbolizing the people. After the vojvoda took oath and gave a promise of a just rule, the peasant stepped down and gave the throne to the vojvoda.

This simple ceremony of one thousand years ago meant that all power to rule must come from the people. Charlemagne did not care about this and other expressions of Slovene democracy so long as they acknowledged him as their supreme ruler. But after him it was different.

* * *

Once more the Slovenes experienced a political union with their northern brethren, the Czechs and Moravians, under the great Czech chief (also called king) Svatopluk who arose at the close of the ninth century. Upon emperor Charlemagne's death, the eastern part of his empire became very unstable, and the Slovene chiefs saw their

chance to break off their vassalage by uniting with Svatopluk.

The new Slav state was not as large and complete as the previous one under chief Samo; it did not embrace the Western Slovenes, yet it was very strong while it lasted. Its life, however, was short. Svatopluk's state was stormed by the Franks (Germans) and after they were repulsed, the Franks allied themselves with Magyar tribes. In that long and bloody war the Eastern Slovenes succumbed to the Magyar rule.

The next, and final, union of the Slovenes with Czecho-Moravians occurred 250 years later when the Czech king Otokar II. took over the Austrian provinces and for a brief period withstood the German onslaught. Then the Hapsburgs took the reign and defeated the Slav state. King Otokar was killed in battle and his rule over Austrian lands was ended. That defeat marked the beginning of the German wedge between the Western Slovenes and northern Slavs.

After that defeat, the Slovenes of the West submitted to 750 years of German domination.

(To be continued)

GIUSEPPE MAZZINI

On JUNE 22, 1805, Giuseppe Mazzini was born, in Genoa, Italy. Among the lives that made human history you will find that of Mazzini.

Mazzini studied law at the University of Genoa and practiced for a time. When he was a child he became convinced that his country was being oppressed under Austrian rule. When he grew up, this belief made him feel that this condition of his country needed men of action and public spirit. He thought that a great deed would be done by anyone who would give his heart and soul to reforming his native land. So he chose a political career and devoted himself to it.

He thought that the freedom of Italy would come about only if she returned to the Republican glories that she had known in ancient times. He began writing historical, philosophical, and critical papers.

The authorities began to suppress the journals in which his writings were appearing. In 1830 he became a member of a secret society known as the Carbonari. During this time he was betrayed by a spy and was sent to prison for 6 months. After he was released he went to Marseilles, France, where he organized a society called Young Italy. It had as its purpose the idea of making Italy a free country and establishing a republic. He was banished again, and at different

times, he went to Switzerland, then to London. After the insurrection of 1848, he came back to Italy when Rome was proclaimed a republic. He was elected the first of the triumvirs. This finally surrendered to France and Mazzini then fled to Switzerland. Later he assisted Garibaldi in an expedition to make Italy free and unified.

Mazzini was interested in the labor movement. In 1840, when he was in London, he organized a Workmen's Association. Mazzini was considered a radical thinker of his day.

We remember him as a man who had the interests of the common people at heart and who dedicated his life to that ideal.

Zaupaj, a glej komu

(Zgodba o ribah in jastrebu)

Ivan Vuk



Narisal Peckaček.

Nekoč, ko je bila velika suša, se je Cerkniško jezero začelo nekako prehitro sušiti. Vedno manj vode je bilo v njem in ribe so se že takorekoč gnetle v jezeru. Loteval se jih je strah. Kaj bo, če vsa voda ponikne.

Nad jezerom je letal jastreb. Njegove bistre oči so oprezale in iskale, kako bi zagrabil dobro kosilo.

“Ko bi jih mogel na kak način premamiti”, je premišljeval, “in jih tako loviti, da bi ne slutile, da so mi v kosilo”.

Ribe so vidеле jastreba krožiti nad, jazerom. Vprašale so ga nekoč:

“Kaj krožiš tukaj nad nami? Kaj premišljuješ? Se veseliš, da jezero usiha?”

Jastreb pa, zvit ptič, je modro odgovoril:

“Skrbi me, drage ribe, skrbi me, kaj bo z vami, če usahne jezero. In premišlujem, kako bi vam pomagal”.

Glas jastrebov je bil poln skrbi in nekako vablivo je trkal na ušesa rib.

“Kako bi nam pomagal”, so odgovorile ribe. “Ti letaš po zraku, me smo pa v vodi.”

“Da”, je odgovoril jastreb. “In baš to bo morda sredstvo, da vam bom lahko pomagal.”

“Kako, kako, kako?” so kričale ribe.

Jastreb pa je modro in prepričevalno govoril:

“Tam, ne daleč od tod, je velik ribnik. Vode v njem je dovolj in njegovo dno ni kakor dno tega jezera. Trdno je in voda v njem ne ponika. Tja bi se morale preseliti!”

“Kako se naj preselimo”, so govorile ribe. “Saj vidiš, da nimamo peruti, da bi zletele kakor letaš ti?”

“Pomagam vam, če hočete”, je polagoma in važno odgovoril jastreb. “Glejte, odnesel bi eno za drugo v tisti ribnik. Močne peruti imam in tudi moj kljun ni slab.”

“V kljunu bi nas nosil”, so rekle ribe in strah jim je gomazel po plavutih.

“V kljunu, da”, je odgovoril jastreb. “Z nogami bi lahko rnil, kajti kremplji so ostri.”

Jastreb je videl, da mu ribe vsekakor ne zaupajo, pa je letel čisto ob jezeru in govoril:

“Vem, da mi ne zaupate. Razumem tudi zakaj ne. Ali dokažem vam, da mislim pošteno. Žal mi vas je, da bi umirale v usihajočem jezeru. Naj se ena izmed vas, ki je najbolj korajžna, odloči in dovoli, da jo primem s kljunom in odnesem v tisti ribnik. Ogleda naj si ga. Potem jo prinesem nazaj, da vam pove, ali bi kazalo preseliti se in sprejeti mojo pomoč, ali ne.”

Ribe so soglasile. “Tako, da”, so rekla. “Naj si ena izmed nas tisti ribnik ogleda in preiskusi, če je varno prepustiti se jastrebovemu kljunu.”

Izvolile so najodločnejšo, veliko ribo. Jastreb jo je skrbno vzel v kljun in odnesel k tistemu ribniku. Pokazal ji ga je vsega in jo nato zopet odnesel v jezero nazaj.

“Kaj si videla?” se spraševale ribe.

“Velik ribnik,” je odgovorila riba. “Lep ribnik. Brez skrbi bi plavale v njem in živele.”

“A kako je v jastrebovem kljunu?”

“Skrbno me je držal. Niti skoro čutila nisem, da sem v kljunu,” je pripovedovala riba.

In tedaj so rekle ribe:

“Dobro, gospod jastreb! Znosi nas v tisti ribnik!”

In jastreb je nosil.

Najprej je vzel tisto prvo, ki je bila na ogledi. Odletel je z njo k ribniku. Ali ni je spustil v ribnik, ampak odletel z njo ob obrežju k velikemu hrastu. Sedel na vejo in jo slastno poobedoval. Kosti in ostanke je vrgel pod hrast.

In tako je prenašal ribe vsak dan po pet, šest. Ribam se je zdelo to prepočasi, kajti jezero se je vedno bolj in bolj sušilo, in so silile:

“Hitreje nas nosi, gospod jastreb, hitreje. Zakaj tesno nam postaja v jezeru!”

Jastreb pa ni mogel pojesti več na dan kakor pet, šest rib, in je tolažil:

“Teško delo je to, gospe ribe. Močne peruti imam, dober kljun, ali pet, šest na dan odnesti, me preveč utruja. Potrpite, vse pridete na vrsto.”

Potrpežljivo so čakale ribe. Druga za drugo je izginjala iz jezera, dokler niso bile odnešene vse ribe. Samo velik, močan krap je še ostal. Nekako se mu ni hotelo iz jezera. Jastreb je krožil nad jezerom in vabil:

“Gospod krap, dovolite, da vas primem in odnesem k vašim v ribnik!”

“Ali mu naj zaupam?” se je spraševal krap.

Jastrebu so se pa cedile sline, zakaj lačen je že bil in lep krap je praval po vodi. Priliznjeno je govoril:

“Kaj se obotavljaš, prijatelj krap! Glej, vse ribe sem odnesel in videl boš, kako so zadovoljne. Daj, poletiva še midva k njim!”

Ali krapu je nekaj govorilo, naj bo previden. Prisluškoval je tistemu skrivnostnemu glasu v svoji notranjosti in se izgovorjal:

“Ali ne bom pretežak? Toliko rib si znosil, gotovo si utrujen. Lahko bi ti padel s kljuna.”

“Ne boj se, prijatelj krap”, je vabil jastreb. “Skrbno te bom prijel in držal. Ne boš padel.”

Krap pa je še premišljeval. Ali ker ga je jastreb vedno bolj in bolj silil in vabil, je krap naposled rekel:

“Naj bo! Vendar, da bom brez skrbi, dovoli, da se tvojega vratu oklenem s svojimi usti. Tako za vsak slučaj, da ne padem iz kljuna!”

Na tihem je pa pomislil:

“Če mi bo kaj pretilo, pa mu pregriznem vrat!”

Jastreb ni slutil zvijače krapove. Kaj bo tak krap, saj ni študirani. Je navadna, nekoliko večja riba. In je privodil, misleč:

“Le primi se, bom tudi jaz tebe dobro prijel!”

In tako se je krap zagrabil z ustmi jastrebovega vratu in odletela sta.

Krap je zagledal ribnik. Ali brž je opazil, da jastreb ne leti k ribniku, ampak h košatemu hrastu poleg ribnika. Kaj je tam pod hrastom? Krap je gledal. Kostri rib, cel kup kosti.

“Zdelo se mi je,” je pomislil krap in glasno rekel:

“Gospod jastreb, ribnik je tam! Kam me pa ne-seš?”

“Ljubeznjivi krap”, se je nasmehnil jastreb. “Tudi ti si moj, kakor so bile moje vse ribe. Ostanke, glej, vidiš tam pod hrastom.”

“Tako si nas prevaril”, je rekel krap. “Ribe so bile res neumne, da so ti verjele. Jaz, vidiš, ti nisem verjel. Če takoj ne zletiš nad ribnik, ti pregriznem vrat. Če že moram umreti, umreva oba!”

Jastreb se je ves prestrašil. Bil je kakor vsak, ki z goljufijo in prevaro oškoduje drugega, ki drzno in brezobzirno sega po življenju drugega, ko se ga zgrabi za vrat. Ponižen kakor kužek, milosti pro-seč, čeprav je sam ni poznal. Milo, jokajoče je prošil:

“Gospod krap, usmili se me. Daruj mi življenje! Obljubljam ti, da se poboljšam!”

“Zanesi me v ribnik”, je ukazal krap in stisnil jastreba za vrat. “Brž, če ne pregriznem!”

Jastreb se je naglo obrnil in odletel nad ribnik. Ko je bil tako nad ribnikom in je to krap videl, je krepko vgriznil v jastrebov vrat in govoril:

“Na plačilo za vse ribe — goljuf!”

Gibčno je zletel krap v vodo in široko zaplaval, poleg njega pa je utonil jastreb s pregriznjem vratom.



Narisal Peckaček.

Primi škrata!

KATKA ZUPANČIČ

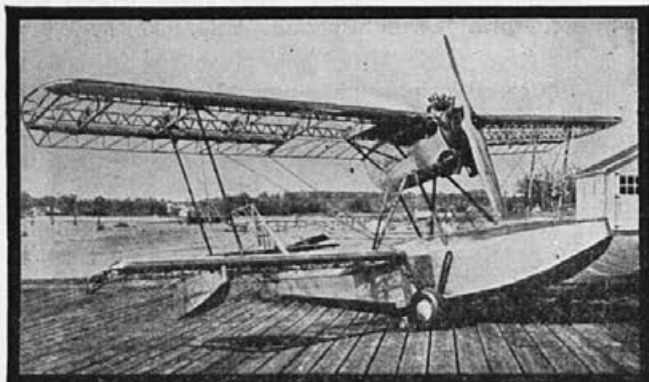


*ije se pred tabo ozka, gladna stena;
vabi v gozd te, pod drevesa . . .*

Ne verjameš?

*Primi škrata za ušesa —
pa bo gladna stena hitro: !*

His Special Talent



Courtesy of Electro Metallurgical Company, New York.

Scene 2

(A large crowd of people has gathered at the Model Airplane Derby. There is much commotion and excitement. Spike and Joe can scarcely hear each other above the din of noises.)

SPIKE: Hello there, Joe. How you doin'?

JOE: Hello, Spike. Okay, I guess. How's yourself?

SPIKE: Okay. Sa-ay! Is this a mob?

JOE: Some turnout, all right.

SPIKE: Awful windy, though. Not so good for flying models.

JOE: Doesn't worry me.

SPIKE: No? Well, it does me. Well! So that's the baby!

JOE: Herself—in person.

SPIKE: (Hesitatingly) Heck, Joe—She's funny-looking, isn't she?

JOE: (Easily) Yeah. I guess she is a little out of the ordinary.

SPIKE: That high landing gear—and the long tail skid—Gee, Joe—they make her look like a—a—grasshopper, or something. What's the big idea?

JOE: You wait 'til you see her buck this high wind. Then maybe you'll see what the big idea is. Let's have a look at yours.

SPIKE: Okay. (Pause) Like her?

JOE: (Slowly) Well—I was just wondering about her balance. She's pretty, all right. If she acts as well as she looks—she's a honey.

SPIKE: (Doubtfully) Well, sometimes she acts all right. And then again there are times when she doesn't do so good.

JOE: That's bad—in a wind like this.

SPIKE: (In a discouraged tone) Guess maybe I'd ought to have done like you did—studied up on the principles of construction—and everything.

JOE: What did you do—just copy a model out of a book?

SPIKE: Yeah. She looked so darn pretty. I thought she ought to be all right—if I just followed the directions.

JOE: Looks aren't the most important thing in a

Time: The Present

Place: Scene 1—The dining room of Joe Ehrhardt's home

Scene 2—The National Airplane Model Derby

CHARACTERS:

Mrs. Ehrhardt, Joe's mother

Joe Ehrhardt, 16 years old

Spike, Joe's pal; same age.

Master of Ceremonies at Model Airplane Derby

plane, Spike. It's the principles underlying your construction that count.

SPIKE: (Humbly) Yeah. Guess you're right, Joe. (Brightening up) But if this wind will only go down maybe she'll do all right.

(There is a sound of a trumpet indicating that the contest is about to open. The voice of the Master of Ceremonies is heard through a loudspeaker.)

MASTER OF CEREMONIES: Lad-ees and Gentlemen, the contestants in the National Airplane Model Derby will now take their places on the right of the judges' stand. The first entry—

(The planes were launched one after another. What the wind did to the different planes is too tragic to dwell upon. Many a gallant little craft was launched only to be tossed madly about for a few seconds and then sent crashing to the ground. Wreck after wreck was carried off the field by its crest-fallen owner. Spike's model hardly left the ground before she was hurled to the earth, her beautiful wings torn and broken, her shining fuselage a splintered ruin. And then—the moment came for Joe to launch his plane.)

MRS. EHRHARDT: It's a perfect shame for you to have to send up your beautiful plane, Joe. After all the weeks of hard work you've put into it.

JOE: My plane isn't going to be wrecked, Mom.

MRS. EHRHARDT: (Almost tearfully) But look at all these others!

SPIKE: (Bitterly) Yeah. Look at 'em. Look at mine. Junk!

JOE: (Confidently) I tell you—mine's different. She's built to resist wind. This high landing gear gives her an unusually low center of gravity—puts her weight just where it will do the most good. That and the long tail gives her maximum stability. It will take more than this wind to upset this baby.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES: Lad-ees and gentlemen, the next entry is the model plane of Joseph Ehrhardt. All right, Ehrhardt. The field's yours.

JOE: Okay, Chief!

MASTER OF CEREMONIES: Stand back, there—you fellows.

MRS. EHRHARDT: (Excitedly) There she goes!

SPIKE: She's off! Pretty work! Pretty take-off!!
(The noises of the crowd increase.)

SPIKE: (Excitedly) Look at that plane climb!

MRS. EHRHARDT: (Breathlessly) Why—where—
Oh, Spike, where is she?

SPIKE: She's soared up clean out of sight!

MRS. EHRHARDT: There she is! Look, Spike!
See?

SPIKE: Yeah. Sailing steady as a bird.

MRS. EHRHARDT: Joe said she would. He made
her wings like a bird's, he said.

SPIKE: Watch her circle! What a flight!

MRS. EHRHARDT: What's her time now, Spike?
How long has she been up?

SPIKE: Better'n any other already—one minute,
twenty-nine seconds.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES: (Shouting through
loudspeaker) Two minutes!

SPIKE: Watch yourself, Baby! Wow! Was that a
bump!

MRS. EHRHARDT: She's all right, though. She's
on a straight course again.

SPIKE: She's beginning to lose elevation.

MRS. EHRHARDT: What?

SPIKE: That means she's coming down.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES: Stand back there!
Don't crowd up on the field like that. Give

the plane a chance to land, can't you?

SPIKE: Pretty landing. Oh boy! Oh boy! Was
that a pretty landing!

MRS. EHRHARDT: She's safe. Oh, Spike, does
that mean Joe's won?

SPIKE: Nothing else but.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES: Lad-ees and gentle-
men, Joseph Ehrhardt's plane wins the cham-
pionship and the prize with a record flight of
two minutes, thirty-five seconds. Congratu-
lations, Ehrhardt. We're relying on you to
win the contest in England and to bring us
back the Wakefield cup.

JOE: (Breathlessly) Thank you, chief. I'll surely
try.

MRS. EHRHARDT: (Calling from distance) Joe,
oh Joe, you've won! You've won! Oh, I'm so
happy. I can't speak for joy. Wait 'til your
father hears. He'll be the proudest man in
ten states.

SPIKE: Well, old stuff, you did it, didn't you?
Pretty work; glad you won. You deserved to.
And I hope you win the International, too.

JOE: Thanks, Spike.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES (Speaking through
microphone) And now, folks, I'll see if I can
get the winner, Joseph Ehrhardt, up to the
microphone to say a few words to the radio
audience. Ready, Ehrhardt?

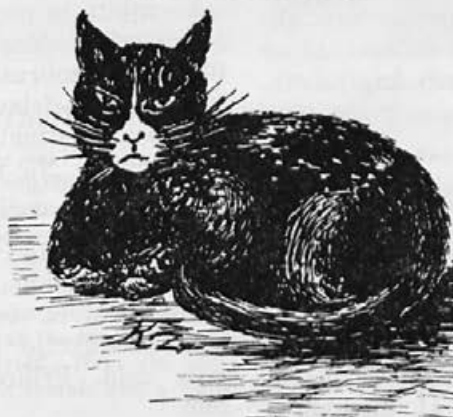
JOE: Gee, I don't know what to say. I—I—Hello,
folks, I'm glad I won this chance to take an
American plane to England, and I hope I can
lift the Wakefield cup and bring it to Amer-
ica. And—and—I guess that's all.

SPIKE: (In awestruck tones) Gee, Joe. This is
fame!

(The rest of the story is history. Joseph Ehrhardt did take his model airplane to England and with it won the Wakefield cup which up to that time had always gone to an English boy. We have seen that he discovered his mechanical talent by finding out that he would rather work on his model plane than eat—or go to the movies. His talent was revealed also by the fact that he worked out an original idea instead of merely copying a pattern, and by the fact that he was interested, primarily, in the work itself rather than in the reward. In every way Joe shows the characteristic mental set-up of the natural inventor. Already he knows exactly what he wants to do with his talent. He is fortunate in having parents who recognize his talent and who are sympathetic to his natural bent and to his ambitions. And from this story we can learn how to discover our own talents, and how to develop them and put them to constructive and productive use.)

Muc pretepač

KATKA ZUPANČIČ



Pa ga vprašaj:
"Muc, boli? Hudo boli?"
Zre te prezirljivo
in molči, molči . . .

Ta naš muc je pretepač!
Poln še starih brazgotin —
že je spet bogata zbirka
novih prask in odrtin.

“Mr. Labor and Mr. Capital”

Dialog med očetom in sinom

VI

— Zdaj vidim, Peterček, da si dober učenec. Pravilno si si zapomnil vse glavne točke najinega razgovora in zdaj razumeš v jedru osnovno razliko med mistrom Delom in mistrom Kapitalistom; zdaj razumeš, da sta mistra Delo in Kapital brata, dočim delavec in kapitalist ne moreta biti drugo kot nasprotnika.

— Da, atek, zdaj vem. Mistra Delo in Kapital izvirata vzajemno drug iz drugega. Delo je ustvarilo kapital in kapital ustvarja delo; oba skupaj dajeta ljudem živeti, obleko, stanovanja in vse druge potrebščine. Zgodilo se pa je, da je bil mister Delo preveč zaposlen z ustvarjanjem kapitala, ni imel časa misliti na svojo pravico in svoj kapital — in prišel je kapitalist, ki si prisvaja kapital in daje mistru Delu le toliko, da se preživi in nadaljuje s proizvodnjo novega kapitala. Kapitalist je delavcu prav toliko koristen kolikor je psu bolha v dlaki njegove kože, ampak pes je toliko pameten, da si bolho izgrize — ne razumem pa, atek, zakaj je mister Delo tako bedast, da se ne more otresti kapitalista.

— Dobro si povedal, Peterček. Zdaj bova govorila o tem, česar še ne razumeš, namreč zakaj je mister Delo, ali po domače delavec, tako bedast, da se ne more iznebiti kapitalista.

— Komaj čakam, atek.

— Pred vsem moraš vedeti, Peterček, da oni delavci, ki se ne morejo otresti kapitalista, niso bedasti, so pa drugi delavci, ki so večina in ki bi se lahko otresli kapitalista, toda nočejo tega storiti.

— Torej so ti bedasti!

— Ne bom rekel, da so bedasti, le nevedni so, nepoučeni. Že zadnjič sem ti rekel, da prijeti kapitalista ni lahka reč. Prvič ga ščiti država z zakoni, policijo in armado; drugič ga ščitijo šola, tisk in cerkev. Ali si pozabil, Peterček, kako bedasto te je učil tvoj učitelj v šoli o mistru Delu in mistru Kapitalu? To je kapitalistična šola! In dnevni

časopisi, ki jih prodajajo na uličnem oglju? Kaj pišejo? Ne tega, kar ti jaz pripovedujem! Baš tisto, kar te uči tvoj učitelj. Ogmorna večina delavcev ne razume teh stvari, ker ne čita drugega kot kapitalistične liste in poslušajo le kapitalistom vdane pridigarje in gromovnike in na podlagi vsega tega misli, da sploh ne more biti drugače.

— Ali jih ne moreš ti podučiti, kakor si mene?

— Peščico, s katero sem v dotiki in ki se zanima za to stvar, lahko podučim, ne morem pa doseči vseh milijonov po Ameriki. So pa drugi, ki to delo vrše veliko bolje ko jaz in takih je vedno več. Imamo svoje časopise in knjige in — kar je glavno — imamo svoje organizacije, katere razširjajo naš nauk med nevednimi delavci. Stvar gre počasi; drugače ne more iti. Najboljši učitelj nevednih delavcev je pa mister Kapitalist sam.

— Kako to, atek?

— Mister Kapitalist nehote se je nezadovoljnost med delavci s svojim izkoriščanjem, trganjem plač, z izzivanjem stavk, zapiranjem tovarnih rudnikov, skratka s svojo brezobzornostjo. Delavci to jezi in sami iščejo poduka, iščejo pojasnil in odgovora na vprašanja, zakaj je kriza, zakaj brezposelnost, zakaj so stavke in zakaj vse ostale krivice in mizerija. O ne, niso vsi delavci bedaki! Le neko število je tako zabutih, da vse mirno prenašajo — večina pa ni tako zabita in neprestano išče izhoda iz svoje mizerije. Vse to iskanje odgorov in potov je — izobrazba. Čim bolj in v večjem številu bodo delavci iskali tega poduka, tem prej bodo spoznali in našli pravo pot iz svoje sužnosti. Nič ne skrbi, Peterček!

— In kam vodi ta prava pot?

— V svobodno družbo, v kateri ne bo več kapitalistov. V tej družbi bodo vsi ljudje delavci, vsi bodo sodelovali s procesom produkcije in vsi uživali sadove svojega dela. Prihodnjič bova nadaljevala o tem.



Gnezdo na visokem

KATKA ZUPANČIČ

*Prav visoko v sinjini
leta čuden ptič:
rep ima, peroti tudi,
perja nič . . .*



*Ali glejte in strmite!
Črke leže
in jih sproti
v besedilo veže.*



*Sapica pa brž na delo;
črke mu razvleče, zbriše vse,
češ, ne boste tu valili
si denarcev, ne!*

Animals of 30,000,000 Years Ago



Courtesy Chicago Field Museum of Natural History

The Titanotheres, 30,000,000 Years Ago

Here is a group of animals on exhibit at Field Museum that lived about 30,000,000 years ago in what are now known as the Bad Lands of Nebraska and the Dakotas. They are modeled after fossils that have been found of them. The fossils indicate that this is what they must have appeared like.

These animals are called titanotheres. Once upon a time they were as abundant as the bison when the white men first explored America. Here you see a male in standing position and a female and a young titanotheres lying down.

They had two blunt horns placed side by side on the nose which served to protect them. On one hand they were related to the horse family and on the other to rhinoceroses, but they were different from them in many ways. They died out millions of years ago.

The largest of these animals reached as much as eight feet in height and weighed as much as African elephants. Their feet were padded like elephants' feet, too. They lived in wet, marshy lands and fed upon plants.

Stric Joško pripoveduje

Dragi prijatelji in prijateljčki!

Na našem novem bordu je bilo fona na koše. Naš bordingbas je dobil k sebi iz stare kontre svojo mater, staro ženico, ki je samo sedela v hiši, molila na tihem in poslušala, kako sta se njen sin in njegova žena fajtala in škrepala vsak mili večer. Mlada dva nista lajkala, da mati poslušala njun škrep, pa sta se zmerjala po merikansko.

Stara je poslušala škrep, a ni nič underštendala ingliš in to jo je jako peklo. Nekega dne se mi je stara potožila:

"Ja ne znam, kaj je s temi mladimi ljudmi v Meriki. Nič se ne ljubijo, nič se ne šonajo, samo gledajo se grdo in z jezo nekaj govorijo in kričijo — kaj pa govorijo in kričijo, tega ja ne zastopim. Jako mi je hudo pri srcu, ko ne znam, kaj govorijo in kričijo. Na koncu on navadno kriči: Čarap, čarap, čarap! — ona pa kriči: Desnak, desnak, desnak! — nato gresta vsak k sebi. Ja bi jako rada znala, kaj je to."

Šur naf nisem niti jaz underštendal, kaj bi to bilo. Ker nisem nikdar keral za škrepe bordingbasa in bordingbasice, nisem poslušal, kaj sta imela, ali zdaj me je imelo — kakor staro — da bi bil izvedel.

Ni nato treba čakati lang. Čim je on prišel z žaba, sta rajdovej začela.

On: Porkčaps in diner pel gud fr natin tedej! — Ona: Ju fraj neks tajm, smarti! — On: Ju dambel! — Ona: Ju dambel! — On: Šarap! — Ona: Gesnat! — On: Šarap! — Ona: Gesnat!

Fajt je bil končan. Stara me gleda iz svojega ruma, jaz pogledam njo in se nasmejem. Zdaj vemo, pri čem smo. Grem iz hiše in stara prišvedra za menoj.

"Ali si čul? Kakšne čarape (copate) in desnake pa imata med sabo?"

"Le potolažite se, mama," ji rečem. "To ni nič hudega; to je meriška ljubezen . . ."

"Rees?" se čudi stara.

"Da, ljubezen. On ima njo rad, ker mu peče dobro svinjsko pečenko, ona ima pa njega rada, ker njene pečenke nič nazaj ne prinese — in to si potem na meriški način povesta v izbranem meriškem jeziku . . . Nič ne skrbite, mamica. Vzemite svoj roženkranc in zahvalite gospoda Boga, da imate tako dobrega sina in tako dobro sinaho . . ."

Stara mi je verjela in bila je hepi. Jaz pa poiščem Ribničana in Šajna in izpili smo vsak svoj badl Pabsta — tudi veseli in srečni, ker je bila mama srečna. Odslej stara ni več kerala, kadar sta se sin in sinaha škrepala — in kadar je spet slišala besedi "čarap" in "desnak", je sama pri sebi hvalila gospoda Boga, da se imata mlada dva tako rada . . .

Jaz sam sem bil satisfied, da sem tako mojstrsko rešil družinsko krizo.

Ni bilo pa tako izi rešiti našo moni krizo. Še vedno smo štapali, še vedno smo figrali, kako priti do žaba in tolarjev.

Starejši rojaki, ki so bili šmart, so nam povedali, da kriza mine v jeseni, ko Merika dobi novega prezidenta. Rekli so, da je stari prezident zapravil kontro in jo pognal na bum; vsi veliki basi, ki ronajo fektorije in dajejo žab, so silno jezni na prezidenta in zato so zaprli fektorije, šape in majne. In ko pride jesen, bodo basi zložili latsu moni in na ta način poskrbeli, da kontra dobi novega prezidenta, ki bo gud men. Novi prezident mora biti rapublekan — tako so tokali — zato bo gud prezident za base, za nas in za kontro . . .

Tako so tokali in mi smo bili veseli, da bo tako, čeprav nismo vedeli, kaj so mislili z "rapublekanom". Ribničan in Primorec sta študirala in tuhtala, kaj bi to bilo, a nista mogla nič izfigrati.

"Ti vprašaj našega bordingbasa," mi rečeta na koncu. "On pravi, da je jako šmart."

Jaz si pa mislim, da je bordingbasica še bolj šmart, kajti zmirom ima ona zadnjo besedo, kadar se škrepata. Grem k njej in jo vprašam, kaj je "rapublekan". Ženska me grdo pogleda in hoče vedeti, če se norčujem iz nje. Jaz rečem, da ne.

"Veš kaj, ti vprašaj našo staro mamo!" mi zabrusi bordingbasica.

S tem finišam za danes. Drugikrat pa spet kaj. Gud lak tu ol ov ju!

Vaš stric Joško.



My Kitten

By Ernestine Jugg

My kitten sleeps
All snug and nice
In his fur coat
And dreams of mice.

With cushioned shoes
My kitten walks
And climbs up trees
And jumps o'er rocks.

A ball or feather
He likes to chase
Or with a bird
To run a race.

He's just an orphan,
This kitty mine,
But looks so smart
With eyes that shine.

He will grow big
And maybe old;
Then sleep all day;
So I am told.

Man of the Aurignacian Period, 35,000 Years Ago



Courtesy of Field Museum of Natural History

The Beginning of Art

This is the **THIRD** of the series of pictures showing the life and activity of early man. It follows that of the Neanderthal Man shown in the February Mladinski List. You will remember that the Neanderthal Man was pictured as he was 50,000 years ago, at which time family life is supposed to have begun.

At this time, scientists believe that France was still connected with Great Britain. The British Isles were united with each other and with the continent.

It was at this time that man seems to have expressed himself in art for the first time. How do scientists know that the art found in various caverns really belongs so far back? The simplest way is by noticing the kind of layers these wall designs are covered with. Another way is by knowing the period at which the opening was closed. At one of these caves the layer of flints touched the roof and sealed up the entrance until recent times.

In this picture you see a man in a cave. He is holding his left hand against the wall. He is blowing powdered red ochre around

the figures by means of a bone tube. Notice the impressions of his hands he has already made on the wall. In some of these impressions it has been observed that the hand has been mutilated. This was probably due to some religious practice among those early peoples. Also on the wall you see other crude outlines of animals that he knew and that lived about him in those times.

This is the period, 35,000 years ago, when art is supposed to have had its beginnings.

SOME INTERESTING DATA

	No. of Juvenile Letters	No. of Contest Letters	Total
January, 1938.....	12	...	12
February, 1938.....	27	...	27
March, 1938.....	62	37	99
April, 1938.....	48	15	63
May, 1938.....	42	63	105
June, 1938.....	25	110	135

The grammar school principal went from room to room explaining what to do in case of fire. The pupils listened with respectful attention until he came to his final instruction, then smiles and giggles disturbed the principal's serenity.

"Above all things," he said, "if your clothing catches fire, remain cool."

OUR SCHOOL

EXPLANATION: In the left hand column are 30 incompleted sentences. In the right hand column are about three times that many suggested answers that will complete each sentence in the left hand column.

Your Contest Lesson is to write out each incomplete sentence of the left-hand column and **complete** it with the **correct** answer that you find somewhere in the right-hand column.

There are no catches to this lesson. **Every sentence has a correct answer in the second column. EVERY ANSWER WAS DISCUSSED IN SOME ISSUE OF THE MLADINSKI LIST BEGINNING WITH JANUARY, 1938.** Now you will understand why you were advised to keep each issue of the M. L.

Important! Be sure to write out the complete sentence with its answer and not only the correct answer. For example, "Ivan Cankar is the foremost writer of the Slovene social novel." Also: **the wording of the completed sentence must be that of an answer found in the second column and not your own way of answering it.**

There will be 36 cash prizes in the total amount of \$50.00. For members up to and including 12 years of age: first prize, \$5.00; second prize, \$3.00; third prize, \$2.00, and **fifteen** prizes of \$1.00 each. For members from 13 to 16 years, inclusive: first prize, \$5.00; second prize, \$3.00; third prize, \$2.00, and **fifteen** prizes of \$1.00 each.



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. The Slovene National Benefit Society was to be different from other societies that existed at its beginning in that..... | was blind.
the name applied to people with money.
making Milwaukee a Socialist city.
exposing the fake miracles in Lourdes, France.
the circulation of the blood. |
| 2. Man began to form religion when..... | another SNPJ member.
shells of soft-bodied insects prove it.
domesticates animals.
"Prosveta."
the Huns. |
| 3. Little Doris is the name of a girl who | only the fruit of labor."
only 6 different lodges.
only 9 different lodges. |
| 4. "Mr. Capital" is..... | by the great mass of common people.
it was to hold conventions every so often. |
| 5. Jack London believed in..... | an original Slovene word.
inhabited by evil spirits.
the theory of evolution.
the fox family.
a pitcherplant. |
| 6. The word "kralj" is..... | works jig-saw puzzles.
"matica."
the Hungarians.
independent of labor.
12 lodges. |
| 7. Castles are..... | the right of everyone to express his opinion even
if he is the only one who has such an opinion.
only a whim of some people.
on 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago.
the land which is now Germany.
was really a captive. |
| 8. Albert Einstein discovered..... | |
| 9. If an SNPJ member becomes ill, he immediately reports to..... | |
| 10. The maned wolf is a member of..... | |
| 11. At one time North America and Europe were connected because..... | |

12. The "Sun-Dew" is..... had her mind closed to many ordinary truths around her.
started in Hollywood.
13. A paleontologist..... in drawing and painting birds as they appeared in their natural positions.
the bluebird.
14. The name of the first SNPJ official organ was..... a word originally used for Carl or Karl.
the theory of relativity.
his lodge secretary.
we have old maps to prove it.
Supreme Secretary.
15. The man in the Supreme Office who handles sick benefit is called..... by the very wealthy and nobles and princes.
superior to labor.
with the Neolithic period—10,000 years ago.
with the Neanderthal Man, 50,000 years ago.
16. The Magyars were..... two kinds of blood in the body.
the Roman Empire.
17. "Capital is....." when plant life first came upon the earth.
in writing about fossils that make up the earth's history.
18. Family life began..... as big as a cow.
by the intelligent people only.
19. At the beginning, the SNPJ had..... the Chicago Field Museum of Natural History.
the Historical Society, Chicago.
20. The present-day horse..... may be said to begin with Rameses I. of Egypt.
he began to fear and observe Nature and also know that certain phases of it were helpful to him.
the man who is opposed to "Mr. Labor."
an "electrical plant."
was formerly a very large horse.
21. In the eighteenth century, good music was enjoyed..... the greatest enemy of ignorance.
the plains of central Asia.
the robin.
22. Freethought is..... President.
it was to have its own official organ.
over one billion years ago.
another term for "vojvoda."
23. The only live specimens of the giant panda are found in..... remains of nobility who used evil spirits and similar tales to frighten their servants into being obedient.
the wolf family.
24. The first convention of the SNPJ was held..... an animal-eating plant.
works with pre-historic fossils.
when 500 of those who favored kings and the church were elected in Paris in 1870.
25. The real origin of the Slovene people is..... questioning everything he was told and finding out for himself.
in bees.
26. Democracy means..... a name applied to non-living matter, as factories, machines, coal.
socialism.
the Supreme Office.
27. William Harvey believed in..... trees and shrubs that grew in one region were also found in the other.
"Glasilo SNPJ."
the original Slovenes.
28. Audubon was interested..... it was to be free from any kind of church control.
the dog family.
Assistant Secretary.
29. The messenger of spring is..... evolved from a very small horse.
the Brookfield Zoo, Chicago.
30. The first movies..... in the Old National Hall building, 18th St. and Centre Ave.
curing people by "holy" wells.

FOLLOW THESE RULES:

1. Every contestant must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile department.
2. This month's contest begins June 1 and closes June 28, 1938.
3. Read carefully all the instructions at the beginning of this contest.
4. The letter must be countersigned by either of your parents to show that it is your own work.
5. State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong.
6. Mail your letters to "Contest Editor," Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
7. WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE SHEET ONLY.
8. The winning letters and prize awards will be announced in the AUGUST issue.



The Solution and Winners of Fourth Contest Lesson

(Mladinski List for April, 1938)

UNIONS

The competition for this contest lesson was indeed great. There were 110 entries, and all of them were good. It was only after reading and rereading and sifting again that it was possible to choose only 18 from each age group. The age group from 13 to 16 years presented the greatest difficulty to determine the winners. There were 80 entries in this group! Each letter had its special merits, and we are very sorry indeed not to be able to award a prize to everyone. Perhaps if this good response continues in the future, something will have to be done about extending or expanding our prize list. So—do not despair, if you are not on the list for some of the contests you have entered.

We are sorry, too, to have space for only so few of the letters. This time especially we would like to publish a great number of them.

The girls led the boys in this contest, entering 64 letters, while the boys entered 46.

PENNSYLVANIA again led the states with 24 entries, but Ohio was not far behind. The 110 entries were divided as follows: Colorado, 12; Iowa, 1; Indiana, 3; Illinois, 10; Kansas, 5; Michigan, 2; Minnesota, 4; Montana, 2; New Jersey, 1; N. Mexico, 3; New York, 1; Ohio, 16; PENNSYLVANIA, 24; Washington, 4; W. Virginia, 7; Wisconsin, 10; Wyoming, 5.

The list of prize awards follows:

Ages up to and including 12 years:

First prize, \$5.00: JULIUS MESTEK, age 10, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.

Second prize, \$3.00: JIMMIE SPENDAL, age 10, 560 N. 11th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.

Third prize, \$2.00: ESTHER LAURENCIC, age 9, 973 Addison Road, Cleveland, Ohio, Lodge 5.

Prizes of \$1.00 each:

FLORENCE ALICH, age 11, Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota, Lodge 111.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, age 9, 2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Lodge 747.

AGNES BOZIC, age 12, Box 52, Coketon, W. Va., Lodge 29.

FRANCES BOZIC, age 12, Coketon, W. Va., Lodge 29.

VIRGINIA LEE WASHINGTON STONICH, age 10, R.R. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.

ROSIE J. MATKO, age 11, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash., Lodge 560.

EVELYN F. PERNICH, age 8, 317-I-St., Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

RUTH TURK, age 12, 50 Harker St., Mansfield, O., Lodge 238.

JOHNNIE CHESNICK, age 11, Box 69, Brownston, W. Va., Lodge 363.

- LUCILLE S. TAUCHER, age 12, 317-I-St., Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.
 ELEANOR SHAFFER, age 12, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis., Lodge 537.
 FRANK DOMETROVICH, age 12, R. D. 2, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 319.
 JUSTIN MARTINCIC, age 12, 712 Highland Ave., Canonsburg, Pa., Lodge 138.
 SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, age 12, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.
 LOUIS GORENC, age 10, Box 117, Winton, Wyo., Lodge 630.

Ages 13 to 16

- First prize, \$5.00: STANLEY KRAINZ, age 16, 17838 Hawthorne Ave., Detroit, Mich., Lodge 564.
 Second prize, \$3.00: ANNA MESTEK, age 14, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.
 Third prize \$2.00: JOHN W. MIHELICH, JR., age 16, 602 S. 26th St., Colorado Springs, Colo., Lodge 94.

Prizes of \$1.00 each:

- LILLIAN KOSIANCICH, age 13, Box 102, Klein, Mont., Lodge 132.
 HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, age 14, R.R. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kans., Lodge 225.
 ANNIE VOLK, age 14, 1820 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 86.
 GEORGE CULKAR, age 16, Wiltshire Road, Brecksville, O., Lodge 264.
 OLGA KNAPICH, age 16, Box 714, Girard, Kans., Lodge 225.
 HEDVIG ZAGAR, age 16, 4033 Fourth Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash., Lodge 611.
 FRANK PADAR, JR., age 15, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.
 ALBERT SKARYA, age 16, Box 63, Century, W. Va., Lodge 515.
 ELVIRA PETRIC, age 15, 1231 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 442.
 TONY JAKSETIC, age 16, R.D. 1, Box 86B, McKees Rocks, Pa., Lodge 88.
 ANNA TURK, age 13, 713 McKinley St., Elizabeth, N. J., Lodge 540.
 VICTOR TOMSICH, age 13, 837 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo., Lodge 299.
 FLORENCE MILOSTNIK, age 13, 1216 Alabama Ave., Sheboygan, Wis., Lodge 344.
 RUDOLF ZORC, age 15, R.R. 1, Box 192, West Frankfort, Ill., Lodge 91.
 EVELYN STROVAS, age 13, Box 15, Rugby, Colo., Lodge 299.

NOTICE! Remember again to observe all the rules. We must have the complete information about you. Giving us the name of the town is not enough; there may be more than one lodge in your town. Do not forget your age and your parent's signatures.

WINNING LETTERS

First Prize (Higher Age Group)

By STANLEY KRAINZ

"Let's pull together," is the obvious thought behind this picture. It represents jealousy and friction between unions and what can be accomplished by friendly agreements.

Much of this strife is caused by the greedy capitalists paying individuals who stoop so low as to fight their own brothers. This is a common cause of dissension among workmen.

However, conditions as they are today, are mostly the direct result of rivalry among ourselves. Personal grudges of leaders or factions within our ranks are often the reason for failure of amicable relations. Then there are always those who do not sympathize with the workers' union that is organized in that particular industry, but support a company union whose purpose it is to break up any progressive movement among the workers.

So it can readily be seen if we do not pull together we cannot hope to enjoy the full fruits of our labor. As long as there is this internal suspicion and hatred, our cause is a hopeless one.

Second Prize

By ANNA MESTEK

Our present capitalistic system is wrong and unjust. The working-class people who produce everything that is necessary for existence and common good of all people earn hardly enough for themselves and their families to live on, while their wealthy employers take the lion's share of all the profits. This is wrong and should not be tolerated.

In order to overcome this evil, all working-class people should organize. The greater the organization the more effectively we can achieve our rights. Unorganized workers are like the dogs in the picture, leashed together and pulling in different directions, struggling in vain for the bones. Therefore, workers, organize in one great union and keep in mind that you can exist without the capitalists while they can't exist without you. Read good papers and books and learn how to fight successfully for your rights. Ignorance is your greatest drawback. Keep united and strong and you will get what is rightfully coming to you.

"United we stand; divided we fall."

Third Prize

By JOHN W. MIHELICH, JR.

The pictures illustrate the necessity of cooperation for success in anything. Just as in the case of the two dogs, different individuals working for their own ends merely cause discord, everyone being hindered and held back by everybody else.

In the times before labor became organized, working conditions were deplorable. Unsanitary and unsafe surroundings, long hours with low pay were among the many things which the workers had to bear.

But, just as in the case of the two dogs, as illustrated, as soon as individuals began to cooperate, the situation became a changed one. Our two dogs got their cherished bones. Our workers, after unionizing, began to demand certain concessions of their employers who agreed after seeing the futility of fighting such united opposition. Thus began the road upward.

If it were not for the unions, employers could cut wages unreasonably, establish extremely long working hours, and impose many other obnoxious provi-

sions. The unions are able to EFFECTIVELY oppose these unnecessary conditions. The unions, of course, should not demand unreasonable things, and should act in a sane and lawful manner. Cooperation brought us to where we are; it shall advance us even further. "In union there is strength."

First Prize (Lower Age Group)

By JULIUS MESTEK

It is very hard for the working class of people to fight against powerful, well-organized capitalism that is protected by political and other forces. The working class of people have no other capital but their hands to work with for their meager existence. But they have the right to vote and organize in whatever union they wish. The only thing that would defeat the defects of capitalism is a strong workers' union that would encompass all branches of labor.

Small unions are easily defeated. CIO and AF of L are two organizations that are fighting for the same cause against the same enemy. But they are pulling apart from each other (like the two dogs in the picture). Why don't they join their forces together to fight successfully and win whatever they want?

Second Prize

By JIMMIE SPENDAL

These pictures teach us a good lesson. The two doggies on the top are both pulling opposite ways trying to get their plate. They pull and pull until they are all tired out. Then they get together and talk it over. Why not eat what is on one plate and then go to the other?

This is the way the unions should be if people would get together and talk things over to win much more than they do now. Nothing can be won by one person alone. And nothing can be gained by going your own way. For example, if you are working in

a factory or mine and there is no union, you can be fired without any good reason and all you can do is take it and like it. But if you have a union and you are fired without good reason, you get your fellow members together and if they are real union men, they will help you. In all other circumstances a union is a good thing if all the men are real union men. "One for all, all for one."

Here are some good verses which were published in our paper when we were having a lot of trouble between the union and non-union workers in Indiana. Perhaps you would like to publish them, as they tell the same story as the story of the doggies.

Two fool jackasses—now get this, dope,
Were tied together with a piece of rope.
Said one to the other, "You come my way,
While I take a nibble at this new-mown hay."

"I won't," said the other; "you come with me,
For I, too, have some hay, you see."
So they got nowhere, just pawed up dirt,
And, oh! by golly! how that rope did hurt.

Then they faced about—those stubborn mules—
And said, "We're just like human fools;
Let's pull together; I'll go your way,
Then come with me, and we'll both eat some hay."

Well, they ate their hay, and liked it, too,
And swore to be comrades good and true.
As the sun went down, they were heard to say,
"Ah, this is the end of a perfect day."

Now get this lesson; don't let it pass;
Learn this one thing from the poor jackass:
We must pull together; it's the only way
To put business back on the map to stay.

OUR PEN PALS WRITE

Naši čitateljski pišejo

DEAR READERS:—Pennsylvania lost its laurels this month to OHIO and MINNESOTA in the number of letters written to "Our Pen Pals" column.

(The letter of John Louis Ujcich appears in the column of "Juvenile Circles", which we suppose should give Pennsylvania another point.)

The number of letters in this section has fallen to 25—girls, 14, boys, 11—for the month of June, but take a look at the number of entries in the contest. This undoubtedly accounts for the lesser number here.



By states, they are as follows: California, 1; Colorado, 1; Michigan, 1; MINNESOTA, 5; OHIO, 6; Pennsylvania, 4; Washington, 2; Wisconsin, 3; and Wyoming, 2.

JOHN LOUIS UJCICH and LOUIS A. JANEZIC made some definite contributions for our organization and hobbies' interests. Some of the other letters rate high also. Can we continue in this trend throughout the summer months when you will have freedom from your school worries and interests?—

Here's good news for Minnesota readers! Lodge 322, of Chisholm, Minn., has announced two prizes—\$1.00 and \$0.50 for the juvenile who contributes the greatest number of letters to M. L. EDITOR.

GLAS IZ MINNESOTE

Dragi urednik!—Že dolgo se pripravljam, da bi kaj napisal iz naše Minnesote. Zima je res dolgočasna, med tem ko poletni čas hitro mine, posebno takrat, kadar imamo šolske počitnice in se najraje igramo ob majhnih jezerih. Sedaj igramo v šoli basketball. Moj brat Johnny nas uči in posekali smo vse igralce iz šestega razreda. Čeprav smo majhni, se ne ustrašimo večjih fantinov. Le tako naprej, bojsi! Urne roke in veselo srce, taka naj bo naša slovenska kri! Pozdravljam vse čitatelje, mlade in stare.—Louis E. Perkovich, 304 East Oak St., Chisholm, Minn.

*

SOME SUGGESTIONS

Dear Editor:—It's been some time since I've written to the "Mladinski List" so that I am at a loss how to begin. But since a lot of writers describe themselves, I thought I'd do the same.

I am 16 years old, tall and growing taller. Further than that, I have brown hair, brown eyes, and dark complexion. I like to read a lot, mostly books on chemistry, engineering, and music. I am to represent our school in chemistry at the state scholarship tests in Athens. I play the clarinet in the band, and the violin in the orchestra. Our band tied for second place at the band contest which was held here in Bridgeport, April 8. We are eligible to enter the state contest at Columbus, April 23, and we will do so.

The new Mladinski List is very pleasant to read. My mother uses the cooking school and likes it. I like it, too—the things she makes from it, I mean.

I have read much in the Prosveta and Pioneer Bulletin about the doings of the Slovene groups in other towns. They have their bowling teams, basketball teams, etc. But we have no such things about here. Our hall isn't in a very good location, but I think they could build one or two bowling alleys into it for the use of the Slovenes and their friends. A small fee charged would make it a paying proposition. I really would like to see a central "home" where all the Slovenes could come together for recre-

ation and such. Many of my friends are Americans of many generations, but their dances and parties are nothing compared to a good old Slovene atmosphere—Slovene talk, Slovene singing and dancing, Slovenians playing waltzes and polkas on a "harmonika." There are many Slovenes about here, but they are widely scattered.

If there are any boys or girls about my age who would like to write to me and discuss ourselves and current topics, I would be very glad to do so.

I will try to write more to the "List" in the future and make an attempt to have a central thought to it.—Joseph Snoy, Jr., Box 7, Bridgeport, Ohio.

*

PARADE TO BOYCOTT
JAPANESE GOODS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 14 years old and in the eighth grade. There are five of us in our family and all belong to the SNPJ, lodge 138. I would like to see more letters from Strabane, and from Tony Lesnik.

On April 1, we had a parade here for boycotting Japanese goods. At ten o'clock in the evening they burned all of Japanese made goods at Hannah's Knob.

On May 8, Mother's Day, the Gospodinski Odsek of Lodge 138 SNPJ and the Dramatic Club "Soča" gave a play "Miklova Zala."

There is a big juvenile campaign in progress this year. I wish everyone would get more than one member to the department. It is our duty to get new members and try to reach our quota of 2500 new members.—William Pavcic, Box 125, Strabane, Pa.

*

ABOUT YELLOWSTONE
PARK

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the Mladinski List. In our school we have a large library besides the regular required course of subjects.—I will be 11 years old on June 12.—There are about 175 pupils in our school. In the summer it is very beautiful here. There are wild flowers and willows. Last

year I lived in Kemmerer, but now I live in a part called Flats.

I will now tell you pen pals something about Yellowstone Park. This is the biggest wild animal refuge in the world. At this time there are about 19,000 elk, 1,000 deer, 950 bison, about 350 mountain sheep, 300 moose, 200 black bear and 75 grizzly bears, besides other wild animals. There are also 300 kinds of birds. Eighty men stay in the park the year round to care for the animals. Mount Sheridan, which is 10,000 feet high, is the highest peak. There are beautiful hot springs, geysers, mountains, canyons, lakes, and waterfalls. The greatest geyser of all is the Excelsior, which has been described as a water volcano. It is 245 miles from Kemmerer to Yellowstone Park.—Theresa Turley, Kemmerer, Wyoming.

*

Dear Editor:—As I am writing this letter on the first day of April, I must report that we have been having lots and lots of snow. But it is watery and melts quickly. I can hardly wait for everything to get nice and green so that our cattle and horses will have plenty to graze upon. (Now this report must seem like a long, long time ago. Ed.) It is nice to see the cacti blooming. The blossoms are red, yellow, orange, white, and pink. There are many kinds of wild flowers about here.

Sometimes we go rabbit hunting with a piece of barbed wire. We never shoot rabbit with a gun.

Perhaps the next time I shall try to compose a poem for publication.—Virginia Lee Washington Stonich, R. R. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo.

*

Dear Editor and Readers:—It has been some time since I've written to the M. L. My grandmother from St. Michael, Pa., has been urging me to write. She looks forward to my letter every month and is disappointed if I do not write.

I was 16 years old in March.—You should have heard me bragging about the nice month of March. Then on the last day of the month everything was

covered with snow. Everyone had been dressed in their summer outfits when the blustery weather made us go back to our good old winter coats and hats again.

I have been so busy lately that I have neglected writing to my pen pals. I enjoy this very much, however.—The poem my grandmother sent me is in Slovene.—**Gail Drobnick**, 516½ Adams Ave., Eveleth, Minn.

*
"SALATA, KUMARCE, FI-
ZOL . . ."

Dragi urednik!—Hvala lepa, ker ste moj prejšnji dopis vrgli v koš. Lušno je res poletu, ko ogledujem jarde in gredice. Na svetu ni lepšega vrta kot vrtec je okrog slovenskih hiš. To je živ dokaz, da Slovenke so povsod prve.—Oglej, oglej si vrtec mali, Slovenke pravi mojstri so! Gredice so lepo zravnanane, na njih solata in fižol, korenje, kumarce in pehtran, čebula, bob in peteršil!—Grah in redkvice rdeče, dišeč je poleg majaron, na voglu za gospodinjo pa pelin.—Gredice so lepo ovitke, tisoč rož tam duhti, med njimi pa stoje Slovenke pridne, nikjer lepših ni . . . **Joe Rott**, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, O.

(Opomba urednika: Prejšnji Rottov dopis, ki je prišel prepozno za majsko številko M. L., ni šel v koš.—Evo ga:)

Danes vam hočem opisati, kako je bilo, ko nas je stric povabil v Huntsburg, O. Vsa žlahta in prijatelji so bili skupaj, ko smo prašiča klali.—Vsi vaščani so držali, noža nismo nič rabili, z rokami smo ga zadušili . . . Pijmo, jejmo, le vzemite, ne skrbite, povabljeni ste na kolone, kaj požirali bi sline . . . **Joe Rott**.

*
Dear Editor:—It looks as though I will be the first one awake again from Willard, Wis. When I received the M. L. for May, I looked to see if Pennsylvania was still leading the list of letters. I was surprised not to see any from Wisconsin. I know I am just as sleepy as the rest of you, but it seems I was the first to awaken this time. Listen, Pennsylvania: close your eyes and I'll bet you can hear Wisconsin rolling around in their

sweet sleep. I don't think it's because there aren't enough pens and paper.

I am learning how to read and write in Slovene. Next month I will write again. I will begin my letter: "Dragi urednik!" Let all of us hurry and try to beat Pennsylvania. Pick up your pens and paper.—**Amelia Bergant**, R. R. 1, Willard, Wisconsin.

*
ŠE NEKAJ VRSTIC JE
NAPISALA

Cenjeni urednik!—Še nekaj vrstic bom napisala za Mladinski list. Sem vesela, da ste objavili moje prejšnje vrstice. Zimski dnevi so minuli in spet se je vse zbudilo v naravi. To je veselja za nas otroke, samo da bi bili bolj pridni . . . **Annie Marinich**, 427 Robinson St., Braddock, Pa.

*
MAMA GA UČI SLOVENSKO
PISATI

Dragi urednik!—Le nekajkrat sem prejel Mladinski list in se mi zelo dopade. Zdaj vam prvič pišem nekaj vrstic iz naše hladne Minnesote. Tudi jaz sem zelo zaposlen v šoli, kjer tiskam "Ranger" in "Arrow". Star sem 15 let in hodim v deveti razred. Mama me uči pisati slovensko pa sem še zelo neroden v slovenščini. Ko se naučim, upam, da bom bolje pisal.—**Joe L. Dolhar**, 314 Linden St., Chisholm, Minn.

*
ALARM CLOCK FOR MICHIGAN, TOO!

Dear Editor and Readers:—I was certainly surprised to receive a dollar prize last month. I intended keeping it and buy an annual with it, but I don't see any of it around any more. Michigan writers seems to be getting lazy, don't they? Come on, Michigan. Don't let Pennsylvania beat us! Show them that they aren't the only ambitious state.

I am in the ninth grade and get quite good marks on my card—3 A's and 2 B's each six weeks. Just now we are busy in Child Care and 4H.—**Jean Fende**, Box 21, Channing, Mich.

*
Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to your wonderful magazine. I enjoy reading all of the interesting letters, stories,

and poems which are published each month.

Our school term is almost over, and I am waiting for the summer vacation. I like arithmetic the best of all my subjects.

We have many interesting activities in our school. In a program the other day I played my accordion. We have organized a "Kind Deed Citizenship" club, and I am chairman of this group. For Easter we made baskets and dyed eggs as gifts for the patients in Rock Springs hospital.

I plan to write many more letters.—**Bernice Iskra**, Box 54, Winton, Wyoming.

*
ŠKRJANČKI SO UPRIZORILI
IGRO

Dragi urednik!—Pomlad je zopet tu, narava se je zbudila in vse je veselo in živahno. Mi otroci smo tudi veseli, ko se bomo zopet igrali na prostem. Naš pevski zbor Škrjančki ne bo še zaspal. Zapel je svojo pomladansko pesem ravno na Materinski dan, dne 8. maja. In Škrjančki so tega dne postregli občinstvu in svojim ljubim mamicam z igro "Visoki gost" pod vodstvom br. Medveška. Ker nočemo, da bi bile naše mamice žalostne, smo jim uprizorili burko in še okrasili smo jih s cvetjem.—**Violet Vogrin**, 19515 Kildeer Ave., Cleveland, O.

—
"The study of anatomy and medicine has been religiously choked so often in the not very distant past that many medical researchers are still reticent about telling what they are doing."—**C. C. FURNAS**.

*
A little four-year-old occupied an upper berth in the sleeping car. He awakened in the middle of the night. His mother asked him if he knew where he was. "Course I do," he replied. "I'm in the top drawer."

*
Small boy: "How much am I worth?"

Papa: "You're worth a million dollars to me, my son."

Small boy: "Well, would you mind advancing me a quarter on account?"

PERSONAL NOTES

Josephine Vidmar, 2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., sends thanks for the check she received for a prize in the third contest lesson. She thinks the contests are "both educational and fun." She adds, "All of you who did not win should not be disappointed. Just keep on trying. I promise I will keep on trying because this is a school for me and is worth more than dollars and cents. Through the reading of the M. L. I learn many things which interest me very much."

Helen Golovich, Box 357, Sutter Creek, Calif., writes a long description of her sister's wedding, but since it took place already in the month of February, the detailed report of it would be a little late for our June issue. She states that Sutter Creek is 500 miles from Los Angeles.

Mildred A. Panyan, Box 339, Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn., urges the members in the state of Minnesota to wake up and write to the M. L. "Let's show them that we're also active members of the Society," she says. See her request in the Hobbies column.

Helen Matko, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash., writes her third letter to the M. L. She will be 13 years old soon and has belonged to the SNPJ since she was one year old. Helen says, "I take the M. L. to school and let my classmates read it." She also sends thanks for her contest check.

Rosie J. Matko, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.,

sends her first letter. She is 11 years old and in the sixth grade. She is asking for pen pals. Rosie wonders "when my cousin **Norma Matko**, of Renton, Wash., will write."

Stanley Vidmar, 1129 S. 15th Place, Milwaukee, Wis., who was ten years old on May 7, says he likes to read the M. L. and that all the members of his family belong to the SNPJ. Stanley would like to see more letters from Milwaukee.

William J. Frantar, Box 336, Eveleth, Minn., is eight years old and has been a member of our Society for almost that length of time. He belongs to lodge 69, of Eveleth. He comments on the nice weather they have been having.

John Lipovsik, Box 43, Library, Pa., is sending his third letter to the M. L. He is 14 years old and in the first year of high school. He says, "I like this magazine very much and I hope I get time to write more often."

John continues, "I want to thank Vertec 118 for the beautiful bouquet of flowers they sent me while I was in the Magee Hospital in Pittsburgh, Pa. I was certainly glad to get out, after having had five treatments."

Sophie Crevar, 432 Virginia Ave., Midland, Pa., contributed a group of jokes which are published in another section of this issue. She is 14 years old and in the sixth grade. She says, "I'm glad I joined this Society."

HOBBIES

How to Start a Stamp Collection

By LOUIS A. JANEZIC

The first thing to do in starting a stamp collection is to secure stamps from the mail that you receive. Then you should get a cheap album and perhaps a package of stamp hinges for about a nickel. The album can be cheaply bought in almost any store.

Stamps, too, may be bought very cheaply. A package of 1000 stamps, unpicked, may be bought for as low as fifty cents. Most of the stamps in 50-cent packages are on original envelopes.

To get the stamp from the envelope, you should soak the paper and the stamp in cold water and not in hot water, because hot water affects the color of the stamps. The stamps will then become loose. Dry them by placing them inside a newspaper with a book over it to prevent it from curling.

Stamps should never be pasted or glued in an album because by doing so you may injure the stamp.

If the stamp is torn or cut, it is practically worthless. After a number of years, stamps which are scarce will increase in value. Such stamps never decrease, always increase in value.

You should try to secure as many stamps as you

can and use the duplicates for traders with your friends.

Stamp collecting is enjoyed by famous people such as President Franklin D. Roosevelt, Harold L. Ickes, U. S. Secretary of the Interior, Herbert C. Hoover, and many others.

Stamp Collectors among the M. L. readers, besides Louis Janezic, 977 E. 239 St., Euclid, Ohio, are: **Jean Fende**, Box 21, Channing Mich., and **Joseph Mekin-da, Jr.**, 839 E. 236 St., Euclid, O., and **Charles A. LaSaker**, Eveleth, Minn.

Mildred Panyan, Box 339, Buhl, Minn., is repeating her request for pieces of material 5 by 6 inches, with city, state, and name of sender. She says, "Please send them so that I can show them to my friends and neighbors so that they will see there are some active members."

Theresa Turley, Frontier School, Kemmerer, Wyo., enjoys baseball, skating, skiing, coasting, playing "jacks", and jumping rope.

Anna Cebulj, 1082 E. 66th St., Cleveland, O., also enjoys roller skating, baseball. Besides this, she collects names of dress designs of movie stars' clothes.

Nifty and His Friends

By Mary Jugg



I am Nifty. I am free. I never knew what that meant until a short while ago. This is what had happened:

Crunchy and Spotty and Tweets and I had always been very happy. We were friends. We came together under the walnut tree in the back yard of Joanna's home or near the bird bath or similar places. We never troubled to ask each other just where he lived or came from, because we considered that his own personal business. And as long as we were happy when we were together, what did it concern us where Tweets had his home or where Crunchy, the squirrel, hopped from? (I knew that Spotty lived under Joanna's care the same as I, but I never bothered his sleeping place nor he mine.)

One day when we were all together in the back yard, Tweets was chirping and fluttering his wings more than usual. He had something to tell us.

"Chirp! Chirp!" he cried. "Follow me!"

He was flying forward and backward with such excitement that there was nothing to do but follow him.

Tweets led us to a curious little house almost at the very edge of the yard. It was made of rough branches. It had an interesting roof of straw or something similar. It was built close together, so we could see all of the inside. We looked in it. There seemed to be some kind of wheels that turned and some swinging sticks and then some little shelves or pieces of wood that extended out from the sides.

"What is it for?" we all asked, going around and around this strange little house. Tweets said that in all his travels he had not seen one like it. It wasn't like any house that people live in; it wasn't like a chicken coop; it wasn't like my shed. What could it be? What could it be?

"Oh, Nifty! Spotty! Nifty!" came Joanna's voice. We all hastened away, lest we be caught inspecting this new discovery of ours.

A few days passed. We had not paid much attention to the "house." When we chanced to come near it, we would stop and look, but we had all decided that it wasn't anything that would interest us.

One day, late in the afternoon, I heard a continual squeaking.

"Eek! Eek! Eek! Eek!" persisted the sound.

I listened to learn what direction the sound was coming from. I heard it again! I walked toward it. It seemed to be coming from the "house"!

"Eek! Eek!" it kept up.

It sounded like—but surely it couldn't be—Crunchy! I noticed that Tweets had already come to the scene. He was hopping all about the "house." Spotty was there, too.

I rushed to the "house" and sure enough—there was Crunchy inside!

"Bow wow!" I said. "What has happened?"

"I'm caught! I'm caught!" cried Crunchy.

Spotty was placing his paws inside the little door or gate. But it had a lock on it!

So that was it! The little "house" was a cage for Crunchy!

"But why? Why?" we all asked. "Tell us all about it."

Crunchy settled herself on one of the "shelves" we had been inspecting before, and began with her story.

"Well," she sobbed, "Joanna always considered me a pet just as she does you, Spotty, and you, Nifty, and you, Tweets. Her father knew that we make Joanna very happy, so he decided that he would have me where Joanna could see me any time she wanted to. He built this little house. He put in these wheels and swinging sticks and everything else so that I could amuse myself."

"Then you are not really a prisoner," interrupted Tweets. "They have you here because they like you."

"They feed you well, don't they?" quickly added Spotty.

"Yes, the very best of food. The very

best. But I'm not free! I'm not free!" Crunchy continued to sob.

"And you can be sure they will always treat you in the very best way and always take care of you," I added, trying to console Crunchy in any way possible.

"I'm not free! I'm not free! I want to get out!" cried Crunchy as though she had not heard us at all.

"We will visit you every day. We are still your friends. You will lose none of us," Tweets joined in.

Crunchy perched herself upon a stump that was placed in the center of the "house." She turned to Tweets.

"Now, Tweets, suppose they made a cage for you that gave you all the room you needed to fly around in. And suppose they gave you all the best food that you could eat. You could sleep all you wanted to. And others would come around your cage and admire you. They would say, 'My, doesn't Tweets have beautiful wings?' Or, 'My, doesn't he sing sweetly?' But all the time, night and day, you could not cover more than that little space within your cage, even though your wings were made to fly distances and distances. Would you like it?"

Tweets thought for a moment. "No," he said. "No, I wouldn't like it at all."

Crunchy turned to Spotty. "Now, suppose they fenced a little space for you. They would give you all the toys you wanted to play with. You would have food, anything you desired. But never, never would you be allowed to go outside of that little space. Never would you be allowed to see what is going on somewhere else. Never would you be allowed to visit your friends

when you felt like it. Would you like it?"

Spotty was quick to make up his mind. "No," he said. "No. Cats were never made to be locked up."

Then Crunchy turned to me. "Nifty," she said, "you remember once when they tied you to your shed. We all came to your assistance then. Do you remember how cruelly you thought you were treated?"

I did remember the incident she had in mind.

"Well, just suppose you were tied up like that all your life—night and day."

I did not let her finish. "No," I said. "No, I would not like it one bit."

Crunchy had won her point. We all realized just how she felt.

"We must do something," I suggested. "Let's all join together and make such a clamor and a confusion that we will bring Joanna and her parents out of the house."

That is exactly what happened. Joanna could not understand what it all meant. Her mother was amazed that we were all so united and of one opinion. Her father spoke.

"I think I can understand what the

trouble is," Joanna's father said. "Every living thing likes to be free."

"But Crunchy will have so many more things to make her happy if we can have her at hand always and take care of her," Joanna's mother protested.

I gave the signal. We all joined in again as one chorus. "Let Crunchy free! Release her! Release her!"

Crunchy whimpered and looked so dejected that it touched Joanna's heart.

"Crunchy! Crunchy!" Joanna called to her. But Crunchy would pay no heed.

"There's only one thing to do in a case like this," said Joanna's father. And with that he reached down to the lock that held the door and opened it.

Crunchy leaped out so quickly that it took our breath away. Then she hurried to the walnut tree and climbed to the very top as though she were not sure that she would really be left to herself.

"Eek! Eek!" she cried, moving along the branches of the tree as though she were caressing them. "I'm free! I'm free!"

And all of us understood just how Crunchy felt.

What's On Our Bookshelf



For Older Brother and Sister

"What shall I be?" is at one time or another the thought of every school boy and

girl. Very often in present-day conditions this becomes changed to "What can I be?"

All of you know the man or woman who

have fitted themselves to a particular kind of occupation or profession, and then because they could not find employment, they had to accept other kinds of work for which they had not planned. Nevertheless, it is well to have some ideas about the kind of work you would like to do, the kind of work you are fitted for, and the possibilities of the future.

One of the ways to conduct this study is to give some time and thought to it. Find books, magazines, and other sources of information that will help to guide you.

"New Careers for Youth" by Walter Pitkin is a book of this type. The first chapter points out "what you are up against." This includes a discussion about what you expect a future career to bring you, why there seems to be no more room at the top, in what fields jobs are most unstable, and how to adapt yourself if you are trained in one profession and cannot find work in it.

The steps in planning your career are next considered. "Beware of unreliable information" is the next heading. Next comes the advice of how to hunt for a job.

What you will be most interested in, no doubt, is the next chapter which discusses which fields seem to hold the least promise for the future. Of course, you should read this with an open mind. The author realizes this himself when he takes up the first profession, school teaching. He says that in February, 1933, the supply of teachers was large enough to meet the needs of the elementary school system **for the next ten years!** BUT there still aren't enough of good teachers. So if you are bent on becoming a school teacher, you may do so, but "Beware of trying your hand at teaching just because you think you may get a job."

According to this author, the subjects that will receive the least attention in the next few years are: all the foreign languages, much of literature (because people will pick out what they want to read themselves), and much of history. All of this, of course, is subject to debate.

The subjects that this author thinks will get most attention are: all the social sciences, current news about world affairs, practical psychology, and geography.

There follows a discussion of opportunities

in medicine, dentistry, nursing, and social work.

He says, "Don't be a professional musician!" The only exception is "unless you're a genius of the first rank." The outlook in the journalism field is not very promising. Library work is not advised. If you choose a career in the field of painting, sculpture, or other arts, you must prepare for much hard work and many disappointments. The reason for this is that too few people who choose this type of work take it seriously.

Pitkin next says, "Don't be an actor!" On the footsteps of this he warns about looking forward to being a radio entertainer. About motion pictures, he says, "A study of careers brings out the painful fact that nobody has ever advanced far through the maze of Hollywood except through some freakish ability, be it that of Charlie Chaplin or Walt Disney, or through some strong personal pull . . . Indeed, it is neither an art nor an industry, but a peculiar underworld of politics."

Mechanical engineering, civil engineering, and the chemical field are next discussed. He says, "Of all the sciences, we stand today to gain perhaps the most from progress in chemistry." And again, "There is literally no known limit to the possibilities of progress in chemistry."

There is plenty of opportunity in new inventions and industries. These include air conditioning, obtaining of fresh water from the sea, development of automatic machinery, progress of the cathode ray tube, spectroscopy, airplane photography, photo-electric cell, and many, many others.

The new housing and air conditioning are two of the most hopeful fields.

Although you might disagree with many of the statements, it is well to give some thought and study to books of this type when considering your future career.

SUGGESTIONS AND COMMENTS

"Stric Joško" gets a vote this month from Helen Matko, Wm. F. Frantar, and Amelia Bergant.

"Mala jetnica" is enjoyed especially by Amelia Bergant.

"Nifty and His Friends" also gets mention from Amelia Bergant.

"Science Discussions" are the most interesting parts of the Mladinski List for Joseph Snoy, Jr., Bridgeport, O. (See his letter in this issue.)

When We Play

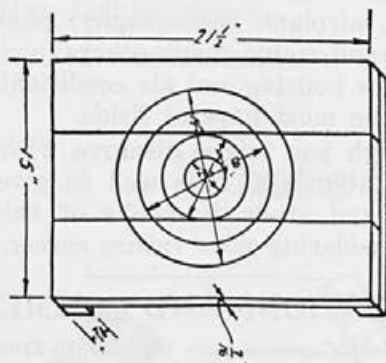


Many times when you are playing games, the loser has to pay a forfeit. It would be very handy for you to keep this list of forfeits for your next party or when you play games. If any of you have other good suggestions, you might send them to this column.

Some Forfeits You Can Inflict

1. Sing a lullaby to a sofa cushion.
2. Imitate a girl surrounded by mice.
3. Pretend you are an old man on roller skates.
4. Sing up and down the scale. Instead of the note names, sing "Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha," etc.
5. Stand in front of each person present and give him a pretty smile.
6. Count as far as you can in a single breath.
7. Auction off an overcoat.
8. Put on the hat of any person present and imitate his or her voice.
9. Play an imaginary instrument.
10. Imitate 5 different animals.

Dart Target



To make this target use two or three $\frac{7}{16}$ inch boards, $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length and wide enough to make one piece 15 by $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Use two pieces $\frac{7}{16}$ by 15 inches for cleats.

If the target is constructed of several pieces, they should be cleated together as shown in the Figure. Lay out the 2, 4, 8, and 14 inch circles. The target

may be suspended by a screw eye, screwed in the top cleat.

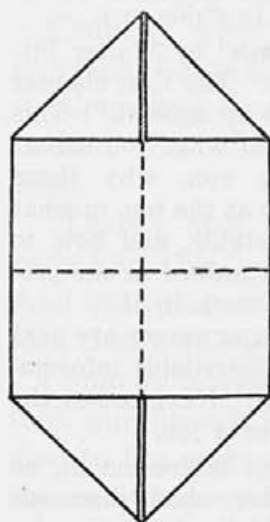


Fig 1

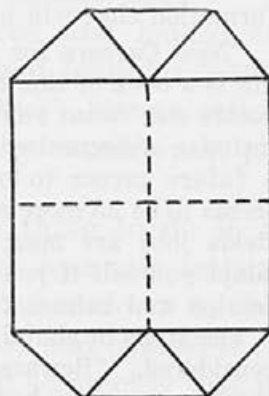


Fig 2

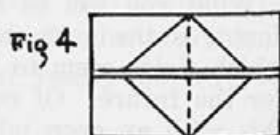


Fig 4

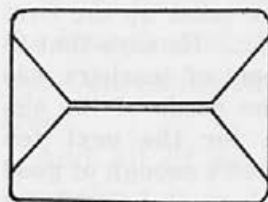


Fig 3

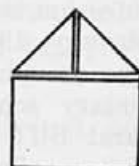


Fig 5

Purse

Fold the diameters of a paper that is twice as long as it is wide. Open the paper and place it before you with the small diameter horizontal. Fold the upper corners down and the lower corners up to the long diameter, as in Fig. 1. Fold the top corner down to meet the first two upper corners, and the bottom up to meet the first two lower corners, as in Fig. 2. Now fold the upper and lower edges to meet at the center, as in Fig. 3, and turn over with the narrow diameter horizontal. Turn the upper edge down, and the lower edge up to the center, as in Fig. 4. Now turn the paper over. Bend backward on the center fold and pull out one flap, as in Fig. 5. You can make this purse from any color paper you like.

The Slovenia Cooking Club

By Marička



With the warmer weather approaching, it is not always as much fun to spend long hours over a hot stove as it was during the winter months. But it is usually just as much fun to eat as it was during

any other time of the year.

This month there will be recipes of some simple Slovene dishes that are fun to make even in warm weather.

You may remember from last month that a favorite among Slovenes is **kisla smetana**. Something else that is much used in a variety of ways is cottage cheese.

Here is a recipe called

SIROVO PRAŽENJE

The word **sir** (seer) means cheese. This recipe will remind you of pancakes a great deal, but it is perhaps tastier, and shall we say—different.

You will need

1/4 lb. cottage cheese

2 eggs

Kisla smetane—4 Tablespoons

Soli

About 2 Tablespoons **moke**

Separate the **rumenjake** from the **beljake**. Beat well. Add the cottage cheese to the **rumenjake**, then the **kisla smetana**, bit of **sol**, and mix well. Now add about 2 table-spoons **moke**. Beat the **beljake** until they stand in peaks and fold into the first mixture. Take care not to beat the butter after the egg whites are added. Heat **maslo** in a pan and drop the above mixture into it by spoonfuls in the same manner as you would pancakes. When they are brown on one side, turn and fry on the other.

This makes an excellent luncheon dish, and as such you might be able to persuade your mother to let you try your hand at being cook.

Rezanci (rez'-onts-tsee) is the word for noodles. The dough is made either from one or two **beljaki**, a bit of **vode**, and **moke**. It is then rolled out thin and cut either into larger

or smaller pieces, depending on what you intend to use them for. **Rezanci** for **juha**, of course, are always cut very thin. But for the following recipe they may be cut wider.



REZANČNI KUH

This is another name for baked noodles, or soufflé.

Take a quantity of **rezanci** (made as above) which have been cut into wider pieces. Cook them in **mleko** so that when cooked, the mixture will be thick. Add **maslo**.

When cool, add 4 beaten **rumenjake**, sugar to taste, and finally, fold in 4 beaten **beljake**.

Pour the mixture into a baking dish and bake in a moderate oven.

If you wish, you may add sweet cream to the egg yolks.

Have you any favorite Slovene recipes for summer dishes? If you have, don't forget to share them with others by sending them to this column. Do it immediately, however, because otherwise they will appear too late for our summer issues.

Are you learning the few new words as used in this column each month? Some time soon we shall have a review of them.

Kumare v solati

Peel fully ripened, though green **kumare**. Try each one at the end at which it was picked from the vine to see if it is bitter. Cut away all the bitter portions.

Slice very thin, add **sol** and pepper and let stand in a covered dish from one-half to one hour. At the end of this time, squeeze **kumare** from the juice that has formed, add **čebula**, pour oil and vinegar over the cucumbers and mix well.

Here is an addition that will transform this otherwise ordinary dish into something different and appetizing: prepare **kumare** as above and add sour cream.

The Nutcracker



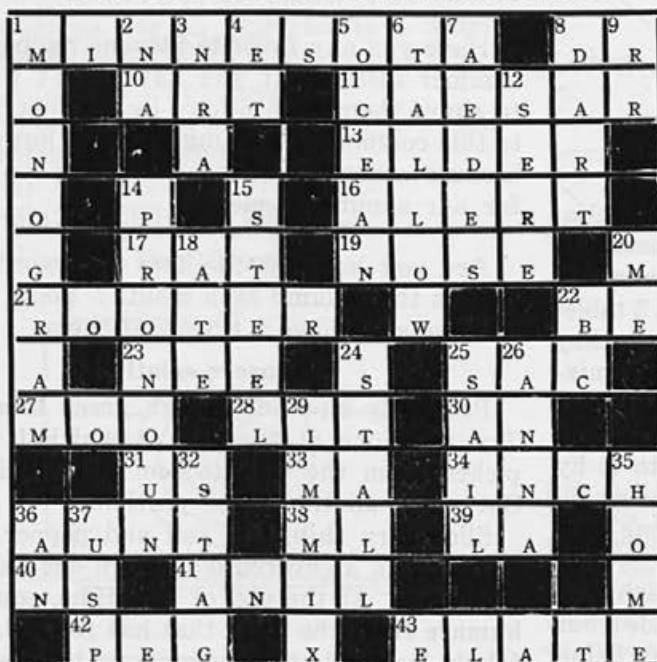
CITIES AND STREETS

Can you match correctly the streets in the second column with the cities named in the first?

- | | |
|-------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Chicago | a. Pennsylvania Avenue |
| 2. Cleveland, O. | b. Avenue des Champs Elysees |
| 3. London | c. Paseo de la Reforma |
| 4. Madrid | d. State Street |
| 5. New York | e. Broadway |
| 6. Paris | f. Chestnut Street |
| 7. Philadelphia | g. Nevski Prospekt |
| 8. Rio de Janeiro | h. Avenida Central |
| 9. San Francisco | i. Euclid Street |
| 10. Petrograd | j. Paseo del Prado |
| 11. Washington | k. Market Street |
| 12. Mexico City | l. Fleet Street |

(Answers on back inside cover)

SOLUTION TO MAY CROSSWORD PUZZLE



"Great fleas have little fleas upon
their backs to bite 'em,
And little fleas have lesser fleas,
and so ad finitum

And the great fleas themselves
have greater fleas to grow on,
While these again have greater
still, and greater still and so
on."
—DE MORGAN.

"Heat, ma'am! It was so
dreadful here that I found there
was nothing left for it but to take
off my flesh and sit in my
bones!"—Sydney Smith.

Povest male Lenčke

Povest, ki vam jo pripovedujem, je resnična. Začela se je pred tremi meseci in še danes jo doživljam.

Ime mi je Lenčka. V šoli me kličejo Helen. Stara sem dvanajst let. Kje sem doma in kdo so moji starši, ni važno.

V zadnjem januarju sem prvič dobila v roke Mladinski list. Dala mi ga je moja prijateljica Mary, ki je rekla, da ga prejme vsak mesec iz Chicaga. Vprašala sem Mary, koliko stane ta magazin, pa mi je povedala, da ne stane nič; ona ga dobiva zastonj, ker je članica mladinskega oddelka SNPJ.

To je bilo nekaj novega zame. Pregledala sem tisto številko Mladinskega lista in zelo se mi je dopadla. Takoj sem šla k mami in sem jo vprašala: Zakaj je Mary članica mladinskega oddelka SNPJ, jaz pa nisem? Ali je Mary boljša Slovenka ko jaz?

Moja mama me je začudeno pogledala. Hotela je vedeti, čemu to vprašujem. Ponovila sem vprašanje, če je Mary kaj več vredna ko jaz, ker dobiva Mladinski list, jaz ga pa nimam. Mami ni bilo to po volji. Rekla je, da ne ve, zakaj bi bila jaz manj vredna — in rekla je, naj vprašam Mary za pojasnilo, kako in kaj.

Grem k Mary. Pove mi, da bo vprašala svojo mamo. Res jo takoj vpraša in njena mama — ki je pravkar mesila potico z rozinami — je bila vesela tega. Obljubila je, da me bo še tisti mesec predlagala za članico pri njenem društvu, če dovolita moja mama in papa.

Brž se vrnem domov in povem mami vse. Mama prikima rekoč, naj počakam, da pride papa z dela. Zvečer se mama pogovarja s papanom, ki je bil dobre volje; oba končno zaključita, naj sporočim Mary, da me njena mama lahko predlaga za članico. Zelo vesela odhitim še tisti večer k Mary in naznanim, da sem članica.

— Toda Mladinski list mora takoj priti na moje ime, drugače ne ostanem članica! — jim povem odločno.

— To se razume, da boš imela svoj Mladinski list vsak mesec, Lenčka — pravi mama moje prijateljice.

Preteklo je približno mesec dni. Moj papa je prejel neke listine, ki so pričale, da sem članica mladinskega oddelka SNPJ. Kmalu

potem sem prejela na svoj naslov marčevo številko Mladinskega lista. Brž ga pregledam od kraja do konca in seveda najdem "Našo šolo", ki me je silno zanimala. Tam čitam, da vsak deček ali deklica, ki je članica SNPJ, dobi denarno nagrado, ako dobro opiše, kaj pomeni tisto "Drevo življenja."

Hitro vzamem list papirja in pričnem študirati. Ni bila lahka reč. Mama me opazi, kako se mučim in ko stvar pogleda, mi pravi, da sem še premlada in premalo študirana za take reči. Ampak jaz se hočem postaviti in dobiti nagrado! Ali so vsi oni dečki in deklice, ki so bili imenovani v marčni številki Mladinskega lista, da so zmagali s svojimi nalogami glede "konjičkov" v januarski številki — kaj bolj študirani? —

— Počakaj, da pride papa, mi reče mama. Papa je bolj študiran pa bo pomagal.

— All right, dobro, mama, ampak jaz hočem sama znati! — ji odgovorim trmasto.

Mama me pusti pri miru in jaz se mučim dalje in nekaj skupaj "sklanfam." Pride papa in prečita. Na glas se zasmee in pravi, da moja "naloga" že ne prinese dolarčka. Poglej sliko — mi pravi — slika te lahko uči, da je vse zrastle iz enega debla in iz istih korenin.

Videla sem, da je papa res bolj študiran in da nekaj ve. Posluhnila sem ga in spisala kratko nalogo. Nato prepisem nalogo in jo brž pošljem v Chicago na naslov Mladinskega lista.

Kdo naj popiše moje veselje, ko meseca aprila pride pismo iz gl. urada SNPJ in v njem ček za en dolar. Zmagala sem! Moja prva naloga je bila med najboljšimi! Moje ime je bilo med zmagovalci v majski številki Mladinskega lista.

Poslala sem tudi nalogi za aprilsko in majsko številko in zdaj z največjo napetostjo pričakujem nadaljnjih številčk mladinskega lista. Kakor vidite, moja povest še ni končana. Upam, da se bo nadaljevala do — konca tega leta.

"The man who finds a truth lights a torch.—R. G. INGERSOLL.

"One good mother is worth a hundred schoolmasters."—HERBERT.

Way Back When



Mladinski List for January, 1923

In this issue, the following names appear at the top of the list for solving the greatest number of Slovene puzzles: Frank Virant, Imperial, Pa.; Tesie Kerže, Cleveland, O.; Daniel Obed, Avella, Pa.; Tony Ausich, Woodward, Ia.; Jennie Bohinc, Export, Pa.; Robert Tekauc, Cleveland, O.; Florian Kuhar, Lorain, O.; M. Zakrajšek, Indianapolis Ind.; Isabella Junko, Pittsburg, Kans.; Frances Kochevar, Red Lodge, Mont.; Mary Nagode, Midway, Pa.; John Steban, Herminie, Pa.; Frank Kreffel, Indianapolis, Ind.; Roselle Udovich, Lorain, O.; and Frank Bayt, Coverdale, Pa.

Among the letters is the following:

Dear Editor:—During these wintry days I think

it is a great pleasure to read the Mladinski List. Every month I am anxiously waiting for the issue to come, because I think it is very interesting. I hope all the Slovene girls and boys are as much interested in our Mladinski List as I am.—Mary Nagode, Midway, Pa.

WHY HE WORKS

Last month you read a short article about Albert Einstein, because his birthday is in the month of May.

One of the most interesting stories told about him is the following: When he was forced to leave Germany because the Nazis came into power there, Einstein was offered a professorship for life at Princeton University.

Einstein accepted, but the salary he asked was so low that the University officials had to increase it to keep up the standards of the University!

This shows us the true scientist at work. To him his work is the main thing, not the reward that comes from it.

This coincides with the story "His Special Talent" in this and last month's issue of the M. L.

The Little Gardener



JUNE

This is the glorious month of blooming flowers of all descriptions. It is the month in which most of us scarcely care to stay indoors. If the "bug" for planting hasn't bit you until this month, here are some things you might like to try:

Candy-tuft, cape-marigold, corn-flower, and love-in-a-mist are some annuals that may still be sown this month. Dwarf morning-glories, California-poppies, calliopsis, and annual phlox may be planted in hot, dry places.

Your particular task this month, no doubt, will be watering. Remember that it is necessary to moisten the soil to a depth

of 4 to 6 inches. It might be better to use a portable sprinkler than a garden hose.

Help your chrysanthemums by pinching the tops of the plants so that they stand only 6 or 8 inches tall. Ordinarily they are let to grow too tall. If they are shorter, they will branch more freely and increase their bloom. It would be a good thing to place a stake in the middle and tie the main shoots to it.

Are you watching for garden pests? Remember that spraying, dusting, and cultivating will help to get your garden rid of them.

Have you thought of feeding your plants? Your lawn, roses, and perennials may need some nourishment.

What will you do with grass clippings? The best and wisest thing to do is to leave them on the lawn. In this way, the organic matter will be returned to the soil.

As soon as your sweet-williams are through blooming, pull out and fill in their places with potted or thrifty seedling annuals. Good plants to use for this are chrysanthemums, snapdragons, and China-asters.

Do you know how to take care of roses during the summer? Here are some rules: keep the ground loose on top by hoeing or raking; water heavily about once a week in dry weather; do not sprinkle them in the evening, or any time; when watering, soak the ground; if necessary, feed them by first watering the soil thoroughly.

LAUGH MAKERS

(Submitted by Sophie Crevar, 432 Virginia Ave., Midland, Pa.)

Betty: Why do you wear such loud socks?

Billy: To keep my feet from going to sleep.

Luke: Do you like pop corn balls?

Duke: I don't know. I never was invited to one.

Father: So, you've been fighting and lost all your front teeth?

Son: Oh, no, Dad. I've got them all—right in my pocket.

Larry: Does your watch tell time?

Harry: No, I have to look at it.

Good Films To See



"I'm going to a good movie tonight," said Alice. "How do you know it's good?" asked her brother John, with a serious expression on his face.

"Because it's made from a good book," returned Alice, happy that she could successfully settle what seemed like the beginning of an argument.

"Have you read the book?" asked John.

Alice was surprised. That was not the usual way he engaged in argument. "Of course," she said.

"And it was good?"

"One of the best," said Alice. "It has been approved by all the foremost critics."

"What did it tell about?"

"Well," began Alice, "it explained how the Jews have been mistreated in Germany, how they were tortured and thrown in concentration camps. Then it told about other small groups that were treated in the same way. Then it told about how when these leaders got power, they told the people just exactly what they could do and not do, and just exactly what they must talk about, and that they must approve everything that the leaders ordered to be done."

"And that's what you expect to see in the movie?" said John.

"Of course," answered Alice, impatiently. John was smiling. This annoyed Alice.

"It could be possible that they would omit all of that," suggested John. "It could be possible that they would not show anything of how people have suffered under this kind of government. It could even be possible that they would make these people who inflicted the suffering be some other kind of group—one that was in reality opposing all of this. And all they'd need to take from the book would be—maybe the love story part—and leave out all the rest.

"But why would they want to do that?" said Alice, disgusted.

"Well, don't forget there are other countries that might or might not show this film. If there was anything in it that they didn't like, you can be sure they 'might not' show it. This would mean just that much money lost for the producer.

"And then again, there might be certain groups of people 'influencing' the producer in the first place so that the free peoples of the various countries would not find out just what had happened in fascistic countries and how it had happened. That could be possible, too, you know."

Alice was disappointed. But she knew that all her brother had said was true. Well, there were two things she could do about it. First, she would look at the film critically to see if they had put into it the same interpretation that the book intended for it, and second, if they had not, she could voice her opposition to it and perhaps get others of her school-mates to do the same thing.



ANSWERS TO THE NUTCRACKER QUESTIONS

Cities and Streets

- | | |
|------|-------|
| 1. d | 7. f |
| 2. i | 8. h |
| 3. l | 9. k |
| 4. j | 10. g |
| 5. e | 11. a |
| 6. b | 12. c |

We Would Like To Hear

The Mladinski List would like to hear from you —

— and this means you! —

Frankie from Pueblo, Colorado —

Josie from Butte, Montana —

Tillie from Aurora, Minnesota —

Leo from Milwaukee, Wisconsin —

Eleanor from Detroit, Michigan —

Tony from Strabane, Pennsylvania —

Mitzi from Chicago, Illinois —

— and from many, many other boys and girls in many, many other towns.

Why do we want to hear from you?

You belong to that silent army of the SNPJ Juveniles which is just as eligible to a one, two, three or five dollars prize check we are giving for the best lessons in the "Our School" contest every month as those live wires who are on the winning list month after month. But you remain silent.

We would like to hear from you, would like to see your best lesson, and we would like to mail that check to you, too.

Let us hear from you this month!

And, by the way, how about that SNPJ Juvenile Circle in your town?

Have you heard lately about the Silver Jubilee campaign?