Mladinski List



A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles

APRIL 1941

Mladinski List

Editor - - - - IVAN MOLEK

Business Manager - - PHILIP GODINA



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MLADINSKI LIST

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Pomladna

Katka Zupančič

Veter pomladni, le lica napni! Ptički veseli so peti začeli sneg pa za mejo še zmerom leži.

> Veter pomladni, le pihat prični! Na vrbah že mačice kažejo tačice snežec pa zvončke še v ječi drži.

Veter pomladni, ometi nebo, da jasno sijalo bo zlato oko.

Prepad med dvema rodovoma

Ivan Jontez

Zadnjič sem zapisal, da so otroci često mnogo resnejši kot se zdi odraslim ljudem in da bi bilo treba paziti, da ni čtivo, katero jim nudimo preveč "otročje"; in da bi bilo priporočljivo, da bi se mladinske publikacije kakor *Mladinski list* včasih pečale tudi z resnejšimi stvarmi kot so pravljice, uganke in pesmice za petletno deco. To sem zapisal zlasti s poudarkom na slovenski del Mladinskega lista, o katerem je splošno znano, da ima pretežno večino čitateljev med starši svojih mladih naročnikov, članov našega mladinskega oddelka. Kar se slednjih tiče, bi bil jaz prav zadovoljen, če bi vedel, da ima ta del naše revije vsaj pet odstotkov čitateljev med onimi, katerim je namenjenamed našo mladino. Toda odstotek je najbrž nižji, po sili razmer, ki so našo mladino že v najzgodnejših letih odvedle v tok ameriških vplivov, kjer se ljubezen do jezika njihovih staršev ni mogla nikdar ukoreniniti in razviti; in tako dandanes velika večina naših

mladih za silo lomi našo mešanico "ameriške slovenščine", toda le malokdo med njimi zna—in hoče—čitati slovensko tiskano besedo. Njihov jezik je—angleščina, ameriški občevalni jezik.

Gornjega seveda ne ugotavljam z namenom, da bi ustvaril argument proti slovenskemu delu Mladinskega lista, temveč le zato, da poudarim potrebo po resnejšem čtivu. Mladinski list ima na tisoče čitateljev med našimi odraslimi člani, predvsem med starši naših otrok; sam sem jih v teku let srečal že mnogo sto, katerim se je ta revija tako priljubila, da bi jo po njihovem lastnem zatrdilu silno pogrešali, če bi prenehala izhajati oziroma odpravila slovenski del. Mislim, da ne bom zagrešil nobenega pretiravanja, ako zapišem, da ima ta del Mladinskega lista do deset tisoč odraslih čitateljev.

Deset tisoč čitateljev je za naše razmere že kar ogromno število in možnosti, katerim odpira pot, so neizčrpne. Kaj vse bi se lahko doseglo s tako številno čitateljsko publiko! Koliko vzgojnega dela bi lahko opravila vsaka publikacija, ki ima tako velik krog čitateljev, ki zahaja v tisoče domov in bi lahko vplivala na tisoče ljudi! Vzemimo na primer neštete probleme, s katerimi imamo dnevno opraviti v ogromni ameriški "topilnici narodov" (melting pot), kakor imenujemo proces pretapljanja najrazličnejših narodnosti in kultur, ki se vrši v Zedinjenih državah, v nekaj novega in edinstvenega-v ameriški narod jutrišnjega dneva: ameriško-slovenski tisk v splošnem je te probleme tako žalostno zanemaril, domači in tuji politiki in raznim medsebojnim bojem na ljubo, da vse škode ne bo mogoče nikdar popraviti. V tem oziru si upam zapisati trditev, da bi bila marsikatera slovenska družina v Ameriki srečnejša in marsikatera družinska tragedija omiljena, če že ne onemogočena, da je naš tisk posvečal dovolj pozornosti problemom, ki so spodkopavali družinski mir in srečo naših ljudi, ker jih sami niso znali razvozljati.

Načenjati te probleme danes, ob enajsti uri življenja ameriške Slovenije, je seveda precej pozno; toda pregovor pravi: bolje pozno kot nikdar! In dokler človek živi, živi s svojimi problemi in si išče odgovora nanje in njegova in njegovih domačih sreča je odvisna od tega, ali ga more najti. In če ga sam ne more najti—kdo naj mu pri tem pomaga? Mar ne njegov tisk, ki je bil od nekdaj—ali bi vsaj moral biti—njegov glavni učitelj? Odgovorite si sami. Moj namen je le, pokazati na obsežno in hvaležno polje, ki še vedno čaka pridnega orača. Po mojem mnenju bi moral biti ta orač prav Mladinski list.

Že zadnjič sem omenil, da so nas dolgo mučili razni pomisleki, predvsem vprašanje: Kakšno čtivo bi bilo najbolj primerno za naše čitatelje? Tako smo se bali pisati o resnejših stvareh, češ to ni za otroke; po drugi strani nas je pa mučila bojazen, da ne bi pisali preveč "otročje". Nato sem podal nekaj svojih opazovanj in dognal, da otroci le niso tako neresni kot se nam je zdelo in da se zanimajo tudi za stvari, ki zanimajo odrasle ljudi. Danes sem pa ugotovil, da ima Mladinski list ogromno število čitateljev, toda ne otrok, temveč naših odraslih

ameriških Slovencev—mater in očetov našega naraščaja, ki čitajo njegov slovenski del. S tem dejstvom pred očmi nam pač ni treba več ugibati, kakšno slovensko čtivo bi bilo zaželjivo v Mladinskem listu: ne toliko povestice in pesmice kot razprave o problemih, ki krhajo možgane tem staršem in se tičejo njih in njihovih otrok. Vzgojno delo med starši! Če je katera naša publikacija poklicana vršiti to nalogo, tedaj je to Mladinski list, saj nobena ne doseže toliko naših staršev in bi nobena ne mogla tako blagodejno vplivati nanje kot prav naša revija, ker je namenjena njihovim otrokom in jih vsled tega živo zanima.

Vprašanje je, ali smo pripravljeni, sprejeti to važno nalogo in se potruditi, da jo po svojih najboljših močeh in skušnjah vestno vršimo? Moje mnenje je, da smo pripravljeni-vsi, urednik in sotrudniki. S svoje strani sem se namenil napisati vrsto člankov o takih problemih in svetovati, kaj bi bilo treba storiti, da se jih reši. Seveda pričakujem, da se bodo potem oglasili tudi urednik in sotrudniki, kajti več glav vedno več ve kot ena sama in več ljudi vidi več in ima več izkušenj kot poedinec. Mladinski list bo s tem razširil polje svojega udejstvovanja in postal poleg mladinske šole tudi šola za naše starše, ki mu bodo zato gotovo hvaležni.

Eden najtežjih naših problemov je vprašanje prepada, ki zija med našimi priseljenimi starši in njihovo ameriško rojeno deco. Ta problem je tako očiten, da bi ga slepec ne mogel preslišati, če bi ga že videti ne mogel. V teh enajstih letih, odkar sem v Ameriki, mi je že tolikokrat stopil pred oči, da sem že začel gledati nanj kot na neizogibno vsakdanjost. Saj je že kar težko najti slovensko družino, kjer ne bi bilo neprestanega trenja med starši in otroki-med starim svetom, kakršnega so poznali starši in ki je danes tako ali tako mrtev in med novim, dinamičnim svetom sodobne Amerike, ki je edini svet, ki ga poznajo otroci. Neštetokrat sem bil že priča prepirom v naših družinah, ki so jih povzročile naravnost smešne malenkosti. Toda take stvari je najlažje raztolmačiti v primerah, zato bom navedel slučaj tipične družine, katero razjeda ta bolezen in katero bom imenoval Hrastarjevo.

(Konec prihodnjič.)

AT THE NATURALIZATION COURT

(One-Act Comedy) By Helen Ambrozich

CHARACTERS:

Hans Pimpernickel Schwackmeister, German applicant

Tony Barbarnello, Italian applicant

Elizabeth Henrietta O'Shaughnessy, Irish applicant

Jaka Poklukar, Slovene applicant

Judge Brown Court Bailiff

SCENE: A court room. A high seat for the judge, a table and chair for bailiff; other chairs for applicants. A flag and a picture of a famous President is seen back of judge's desk.

As the curtain rises, Jaka Poklukar is reading Prosveta and is sitting where he can be seen best. Elizabeth, all dressed in green, is sitting next to him. Tony, just entered, with his umbrellas under his arm, takes a seat between Hans and Elizabeth. HANS: (Glancing at Tony's umbrellas, saying to him) You got no second paper? But you got der biznes, ja?

TONY: I gata no bizmus, see. No gata papers, no gimmi da umbarella. I say dis contra no guta no more; no second paper, no work. (Talks with his hands)

ENTER: Judge Brown and Bailiff

JUDGE: (Pounds on table and calls) Order, order in the court room.

TONY: (Is interrupted in his talk, drops his um-

JUDGE: In the name of the city of Milwaukee, County Court, I open today's (Pause.) Who's the first applicant?

BAILIFF: Dutchman's first, yer honer.

JUDGE: Bring him here then.

BAILIFF: (Steps to the side and ushers Hans, by judge's desk.)

JUDGE: What's your name, sir?

HANS: Hans Pimpernickel Schwackmeister.

JUDGE: Great guns, what kind of a name do you call that?

HANS: Ein Sherman name.

JUDGE: Is it a one name, or a half of dozen of

HANS: Hans ish my front name, Pimpernickel ish the name I was porn, und Schwackmeister ish mein name py marriage.

JUDGE: Oh, so you changed your name when you

got married, eh?

HANS: Nein, nein, I joost tell you how it was. I was porn Pimpernickel, ain't it? Vell, ven mein father was dead, pooty soon mein mudder she was married again to a man py der name of Schmackenmeister. So you see, my name ish Hans Pimpernickel Schwackmeister.

JUDGE: Well, Hans Pimpel-tickle is enough for this court. Where were you born?

HANS: In die olt country.

JUDGE: I know you were born in the old country, but which country was that?

HANS: Oh, Shermany, sure, right in Shermany. JUDGE: How old are you, Mr. Pimpel-tickle?

HANS: Py shiminy cracios, I don't jost recomember, I have to look in my little pook. (Takes a small account book from pocket and turns pages.) Ach, die liebe zait, here it is. I was porn May 7th, 1928.

JUDGE: Hold on; you're more than twelve years

old.

HANS: Ach, nein, nein, dat voz a mistake, dat vaz der time I come ofer to dis country. Jost let me see (turning pages). I was porn, I was porn. Ven in plazes was I porn. Oh, I voz porn Shuly 4th, 1776.

JUDGE: You're quite a patriotic chap, Mr. Pimpel-tickle, but you don't exactly look over

a hundred years old.

HANS: Vell, py cracios, I got so many dates here, I don't know vich is vich. Ach, here it is at last. I was porn September 10, 1892.

JUDGE: That sounds more like it. You're fortynine years old. And now I have a few questions on United States History to ask you. Do you know anything about the Consti-

HANS: Ja, ja, my constitution ish poody gut, tank you. I work efry day, and I nefer voz sick more as one time, dat voz der time I drink too much peer, then my head was so big. (Shows how big.) Then I say, "Hans Pimpernickel Schwackmeister, you no get dronk no more."

JUDGE: Who was the first president of the United States?

HANS: Der first president? Jost let me think (thinks hard, then says) Maybe I better look in my little pook. (Opens book.)

JUDGE: No, no. You can't look in your little book for those answers.

HANS: Ach, now I recomembers. It was Benjamin Franklin, und he was a great man.

JUDGE: Who was John Smith?

HANS: Shon Smith? I knows him vell. He's der feller vot lives ofer py der sawmill, and he owes me fifteen bucks.

JUDGE: I mean, Captain John Smith of Virginia. HANS: Vell, I don't know if he was a captain or if he lived in Firginia, but he got away wit my fifteen dollars, and if I get a hold of him,

he won't . . . JUDGE: Do you believe in free trade?

HANS: Oh, ja, ja, I believe in free trade, if it comes my way, I believe in it, but if it goes your way, I don't believe in it a-tall.

JUDGE: How do you stand on women's rights?

HANS: Ach, I don't stand on them a-tall. It vas

my voman that stands of my rights alla time.

JUDGE: Well, Mr. Pimpel-tickle, I'm afraid you'll have to study your little book a spell longer, and come around again next year.

HANS: Ach, don't I get mein papers? All this shtudy all for nothing? Mein fife, she didn't put ebrything in that book for me, I go home. (Throws away the book and leaves.)

JUDGE: Order, order (pounds). Bring the next applicant, please.

BAILIFF: Here he is, yer honer. (Ushers Tony to judge's desk.)

TONY: (Scared and nervous, drops his umbrellas.)

JUDGE: What's your name?

TONY: My nama is-a Tony Barbarnello.

JUDGE: Please, say it once more, and this time, try not to stutter.

TONY: Tony Barbarnello.

JUDGE: You mean Tony Barnello?

TONY: I tell you, it's Tony Barbarnello (slow and loud).

JUDGE: I see, you got to stutter over your name once or twice. Where were you born, Tony Barbar-barnello?

TONY: In sunny Etaly, JUDGE: How old are you?

TONY: I been amos thirty five year old.

JUDGE: How long have you been in America?

TONY: Mosa seven years.

JUDGE: Married?

TONY: Yes, I married, and gota bunch a-regazzi. JUDGE: Why did you come to America?

TONY: Because this is a free country. I com-a here to mak-a money quick, and get-a goot business.

JUDGE: What is your business?

TONY: I fixa the umbarella, see. I tell you jodge how it is. See, my wife gota boarders and I gota regazzi. And my wife sais, "Tony, no more room for boarders, no more room for kids, so I gota makea biger house, makea room for more boarders, makea room for more kids. So I gota makea money quick. See, jodge? If you gota porty goot umbarella, I fixit goot, I do goot job.

JUDGE: Never mind about your umbrellas. I'm goin to ask you a few questions about this new country that you have adopted. Who was the greatest man in America?

TONY: Christoforo Colombo! He makea discovery America. If he no makea discovery, this country have no greata men.

JUDGE: Who makes the laws in this country?

TONY: Da president. He no work, no nothing, just makea laws. I got'a work alla time, I no gota money no nothing, only lotsa kids.

JUDGE: Well, Tony Barbar-barnello, you are not qualified to become a citizen of this country; you have a lot to learn yet.

TONY: So you no gimie no papers? I good man, I show you. You know nothing, only gota eazy life, I gota work, work, alla time. (Walks towards the door, drops again his umbrellas, picks them up and goes off stage grumbling.)

JUDGE: (Pounds on table for order.) Next applicant (very rough).

BAILIFF: A lady this time, yer honer. (Ushers Elizabeth.)

JUDGE: What's your name? (Loudly.)

ELIZA: My name is Elizabeth Henrietta O'Shanessy. But won't you say it a little nicer? you see, I always wanted to see a judge, and now I'm here and I think you're just wonderful.

JUDGE: Well, that's very nice. It isn't hard to tell that your parents came from Ireland.

ELIZA: Oh, no, my parents didn't come from Ireland.

JUDGE: Well, you are Irish, aren't you?

ELIZA: Yes, I am Irish, but you're mistaken, my parents didn't come from Ireland.

JUDGE: (Rough voice.) What do you mean, "didn't come from Ireland"? Just a minute ago you told me you were Irish.

ELIZA: I am Irish, but my parents didn't come from Ireland, they are still there.

JUDGE: Oh, I see (pause). Did you come here then all by yourself?

ELIZA: Yes, your honor, I came all by myself.

You see, I came here to marry my sweetheart Pat Offlin. You know him, don't
you?

JUDGE: Pat Offlin? No, I don't believe I do; in fact, I never heard of him.

ELIZA: Why, he's a copper down on Fifth street, and oh, begora, is he sweet. He's got such blue eyes and nice red face—just like you. And you know what he said? He said, "Now Lizie, you just get your citizen papers, and don't be afraid, judges are such nice people. And the first minute that you'll be an American," he said, "I'll marry you." Oh, begora, judge, I'm so thrilled.

JUDGE: I guess, I couldn't very well refuse you. Here are your papers. I think your Pat will probably teach you all you'll have to know to be a good wife and a good citizen of the United States.

ELIZA: Oh, thank you, judge, thank you very much. You're so sweet. (Exit.)

JUDGE: Next applicant (soft voice).

BALIFF: Brings Jaka Poklukar.)

JUDGE: What's your name? JAKOB: Jaka Poklukar.

JUDGE: Where were you born?

JAKOB: Oh, sapramiš, I was born in such a poor country; it's no use telling you the name, you won't go there anyhow.

JUDGE: So, you came here to make a better living for yourself and your family?

JAKOB: Yes, sir. But only for myself, I no can see no sense to support a wife.

JUDGE: Well, now Jakob, what's your opinion of giving the women the right to vote? (Continued on page 7.)

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

"Kar oglej si zdaj svojega bratca!" mu je dejal Janko. "Kadar se napiješ, si prav takšen! In če zares misliš, da se bom s pijancem družil, se presneto motiš."

Tonač je gledal nesrečnega pijanca, žganje v malhi ga je tiščalo in žgalo in sram ga je bilo. Segel je po steklenico in jo v neki divji jezi zavihtel po zraku, da bi jo zagnal daleč proč od sebe.

"Stoj! Daj jo meni!" je vzkliknil Janko.

Potem je urno stekel z njo v trgovino, kjer jo je bil Tonač malo poprej kupil in ko se je čez čas vrnil, je ponudil Tonaču prazno vrečo.

"Za tole vrečo, ki jo boš potreboval za kosti, sem jo zamenjal!" je dejal.

Tonač ni bil pokvarjen človek, ampak težko se je odvaditi žganju, h kateremu se je pričel zatekati, ker ni imel nikdar nikogar, ki bi mu privoščil dobro besedo. Zganje je laži-prijatelj! Srčnost tega dečka pa ga je vsega prevzela in vdal se mu je kakor bolnik, ki je izgubil že vsako upanje. Kajti pripeti se, da se človek v nekem obupu prepusti življenju, ki se igra z njim kakor mačka z miško, dokler končno ne spregleda. Najbrže je bilo tako tudi s Tonačem. Zdravje, mladost in roko mu je požrla svetovna vojna, težki časi so ga zmleli in mu uničili vsakršno voljo. Zdaj pa je srečal tega dečka, in poglej, ta otrok hoče na neki način živeti in nikdar ne vrže puške v koruzo. Zakaj pa bi jo Tonač? Pikapolonica je bil njegov zli duh, tega ni več, zdaj je tu Janko in fant mu je tako prirasel k srcu, da ga ni maral nič več zapustiti.

Zadovoljna, da jima je ta dan nekako odprl vrata v vse prihodnje dni, sta se vračala na gmajno. Janko je koval sto načrtov, kako si bo služil denar kot nosač, čeprav ga je to delo odvračalo od tistih želja, ki so ga žgale, kadar je gledal parni valjar ali pa letala nad seboj. Imel pa je vsaj zavest, da od gladu ne bo končal. Tudi Tonač je računal in računal s kostmi ter starim železjem in vse življenje se mu je na mah zdelo vse lepše in boljše od onega, kakršnega je do sedaj gledal. Le zima ga je skrbela. Pozimi bo v skednju mraz!

"Baraka je tvoja!" je dopovedal Janku. "Pojdiva tjakaj, da jim boš povedal, kako se ti krivica dela!"

"Eh, šest jih je!" je menil Janko pametno. "Njihov oče je bolan, kam bodo šli? Midva sva pa korenjaka in zgradila si bova hišico, da jo bo veselje pogledati!"

No, to ni napačna misel. Tonač si je že v duhu predstavljal majhno kamrico z okencem, v nji pečico ter mizico in kadar bo pihala zunaj burja, bo v peči prasketal ogenj in lučka bo na mizi . . . Svoje čase je bil Tonač zidar, odkar pa je postal invalid, ni mogel opravljati tega posla, a za silo zna še marsikaj. Toda to so le sanje, s čim pa naj zidata?

"Kaj vse bi morala imeti za takšno hišico?" vprašuje Janko.

"Opeko, apno, pesek . . . Oh, le nikar ne čeljusti takšnih!" pravi Tonač.

Ko je popoldne Tonač malce zadremal, je šel Janko na oglede. Dobre pol ure od skednja je bila zapuščena opekarna. Visoki dimnik so že podrli, velike jame, kjer so kopali glino, so bile polne vode, osrednje poslopje je bilo razdejano, opeko so bili odpeljali, le ostanki stare kovačnice so še štrleli v zrak, ki pa bodo tudi vsak čas razpadli. Ampak ta stara kovačnica ima še tri trdne stene in pravcato, z opeko krito streho! To si mora na vsak način ogledati tudi Tonač! Kar ponj!

"Rečem ti, če mi boš pomagal, bova zgradila iz tega prav čedno hišico!" je dejal Tonač, ko se je razgledal. "Razbite opeke je tod mnogo. Leta in leta se nihče ni brigal za to podrtijo, zatorej si jo bova osvojila."

Postal je od sile podjeten. Veselje do dela, ki je bilo toliko let potlačeno, se je na novo zbudilo, ko je gledal in opazoval vse te znane zidarske reči, s katerimi se je v mladosti pečal.

"Kajpada, brez nič ni ničesar! Ti si mojster, oglej si vse, premisli, jaz pa skočim še k večernemu vlaku," je dejal Janko. Zažvižgal si je in stekel po gmajni. Ko je šel čez brv, je videl, da so mrene že precej velike.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

TWINKLE

I don't know whether Twinkle is a boy or a girl. I have heard the story told so often. And sometimes Twinkle was spoken of as a boy; at other times Twinkle was a girl. I can't see that it makes any difference.

Just for convenience sake, I shall refer to Twinkle as "he" for today, as I pass this story on to you. Although, mind you, you may substitute "she" if you like and it won't make a great deal of difference. For you may have known Twinkles yourself, and they may have been both boys and girls. But to get on with the story.

Twinkle was lop-sided. Oh, I don't mean that his head was crooked or that he couldn't walk straight. In fact, he was a good-looking, healthy, normal boy. But there are other ways of being lop-sided besides not looking right. Our actions can be lop-sided, and people can observe this about us after they associate with us for a while.

Everyone says Twinkle was a beautiful baby. You know the kind: chubby face, golden, fluffy wisps of hair, twinkling eyes (perhaps that's why the name remained) and those delightful, gurgling noises that he made when he played with his toes or with his baby rattle or when mother brought him the milk bottle.

Tiny as Twnikle was, it did not take him long, to "catch on" that the rattle was good for other purposes besides amusing his own ears. Once, it accidentally fell beside his crib, and Twinkle's father immediately dropped his evening newspaper and picked it up. This amused Twinkle a great deal, and he dropped the rattle again and again just to see Father rush to recover it. Of course, Twinkle was quick to see that it wasn't exactly necessary to drop the rattle to draw attention to himself. He could pull off the little woolen sock from his foot, and Mother would rush to his side. Then he could throw out the cracker over the edge of the crib, and chuckle with the greatest glee, for then Mother made a terrific scene, cleaning up the crumbs with a carpet-sweeper and all.

As Twinkle's body grew bigger and stronger he would have a grand spree and throw things up into the air with both hands, for he noticed that sometimes such pranks brought both Mother and Father running to his crib, saying, "You naughty, naughty boy," but not caring. For Twinkle couldn't understand those words. He could only understand that after Mother and Father had picked up all he had thrown outside, they would shake a finger at him, and then bend over and kiss him.

By and by Twinkle grew still larger—too large for a crib. He began, first, to creep and then to take steps and walk by himself. So, he couldn't find delight in throwing objects from his crib to attract father's and mother's attention. What would he do now? The thought of having other people think he was important was sweet to him by this time.

Something happened. One day Twinkle was given a drum. "Boom! Boom! Boom!" He beat upon it, and liked the clatter. But Mother and Father seemed to grow weary of it. Even Twinkle got tired of the same old sound all the time. But he noticed another thing. If he beat upon the drum long and loudly his parents would ask him to stop. Aha! "I'll make them notice me," thought Twinkle. "I'll just keep beating the drum to annoy them."

This was the way Twinkle grew up. Always it was something that had been bought for him that Twinkle saw how he could make use of for his own vanity and sense of importance. He didn't like to let loose of this feeling.

There came the time when Twinkle entered school. He saw many, many strange boys and girls. They didn't seem to be so much different from himself. Miss Wills, their teacher, treated all of them alike.

But Twinkle wasn't pleased. This was the kind of treatment he had been accustomed to. He must have the most attention! He'd see that he got it!

Very soon Twinkle's playmates noticed that he was extremely boisterous on the playground. He shouted, and acted rudely. He shoved and pushed when the bell rang and it was time to enter the classroom. He stomped with his feet and made all sorts of sweeping gestures with his arms.

Everyone looked at Twinkle! That was exactly what he wanted—or thought he wanted. But the way in which they looked at Twinkle was not what he wanted! Here are some things Twinkle's playmates began to say: "Twinkle's lopsided! He's a grown-up boy but he acts like a baby!" "Twinkle's acting just like my two-year-old brother who is not supposed to know better yet!" "Twinkle wants to be noticed!" "Twinkle wants to be noticed by being a rowdy!!" "Yes, yes. Twinkle's lop-sided!"

Poor Twinkle! He finally saw himself being neglected, and others receiving attention. And the others were not being rowdy, but they were trying to be good in numbers, or in telling the class what stories they had read, or in writing, or in building model airplanes or locomotives, or in knowing about trees and birds. And they were happy. Twinkle was so unhappy. Only he seemed to be lop-sided. He seemed to be a baby walking around in grown-up clothes.

Unless Twinkle learned that everyone's mind keeps growing and that he would be expected to keep up with his years all through his life. he was destined to be lop-sided all through his life.

Which road did the Twinkle that you know take?

AT THE NATURALIZATION COURT

(Continued from page 4.)

JAKOB: I no believe in it et all. No, strela jasna, I wouldn't let them vote if I was president of this country.

JUDGE: I see, you don't believe in women's rights. Now tell me, what do you know about bigamy?

JAKOB: Bigamy, bigamy, let's see (thinks very hard).

JUDGE: Now listen carefully. If I had two or more wives at one time, what would I be called?

JAKOB: Just a fool, that's what I'd call you, just a fool.

JUDGE: Well, I guess you're right. We have just one more question, Who makes the laws in this country?

JAKOB: (Thinking hard; to himself: Na, strela, zdaj me pa ima.) Oh, wait a minutes! Leži, leži — slečen . . .

JUDGE: That's right, "lejislation." Well, Jakob, as long as you know all the answers, here are your papers.

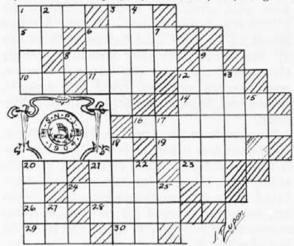
JAKOB: Tanks, jordge, and tanks to Prosveta.

If it voz not for dis paper, I wouldn't be so smart, and I wouldn't be an American citizen today. Oh, boy! Now to selibrate.

(Curtain)

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By J. Francis Zupon, 17, Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82



ACROSS

1—Boy's name (nickname). 3—Abbreviation of gram. 5—Abbr. of Mister. 6—Fruit covered with a crust (pl.). 8—Large bird of crow family, pure black. 10—A preposition. 11—Produce as clear profit. 12—A morsel left at a meal. 14—To reduce size of sail by means of reefs. 16—A large Spanish, three-deck ship, used as a battleship. 19—To give uttering noises. 20—A correlative of either. 21—A thick, dark-brown, oily substance obtained by the distillation of pine. 23—Measurement abbr. pl. of half a quart. 24—Recognized by the authority or law. 26—Tuberculosis (colloq. abbr.). 28—Agents (abbr.). 29—Possessive case of she. 30—Ancient English manner of saying you.

DOWN

1—Bad, soft coal. 2—Arabian. 3—Donated. 4—Acquaint yourself. 6—Tin——Alley, a recent motion picture. 7—Stannum: abbr. of stannum in Latin fer tin. 9—Ecclesiastical dignitary having episcopal rule. 12—Lowest deck of a ship. 13—Years of one's age beginning at 13 to 19. 15—Foreign Office. 17—First person sing. indicative mood of verb to be. 18—Fragment of cloth, flaggy. 20—Swearing to tell the solemn truth. 21—A beverage (common). 22—Ratio or proportion. 25—Left side. 27—Exist. (Answers on inside back cover page)

The Warthog

The warthog is one animal that always goes into its home backwards. It is such a suspicious creature that it is afraid to take its eyes from the possible approach of enemies as it enters its burrow.

The African warthog, which is also a very ugly animal, is a distant cousin of the domestic pig. It gets its name from the warty protuberances on its face.

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

ANATOLE FRANCE

Besides being the "opening" month of Spring, April is the season when "the children with streamlets sing" and "again the blackbirds sing." It seems fitting that this month of Spring should be the birth month of one who possessed boundless energy throughout his long life—Anatole France, great French novelist, critic and essayist, whose real name was Jacques Anatole Thibault.

He was born on April 16, 1844, in Paris. His father was a bookseller and the boy listened to the nightly talks on literary subjects which took place in his father's shop. Nurtured in an atmosphere so essentially bookish, he later conveyed his early impressions marvelously into several of his stories as he has also his father's character.

Young Anatole had a fairly good formal education in the schools of Paris. In 1868, when he was twenty-four, his first book appeared, a study of Alfred de Vigny, followed by a volume of verse, "Les Dores." But verse was not the highest form of expression of his great literary skill and cultured taste. He was to find his richest vein in prose, which he displayed masterfully in his succeeding works.

Anatole France was a sceptic and the essence of his philosophy is doubt. He was a doubter in religion, metaphysics and politics. This he expressed in his books called "Jardin D'Epicure" and "Le Livre de Mon Ami," which may be accepted, in part, as autobiographical. Sometimes he entrusts the expression of his opinions to some fictitious character. He did this especially in his four novels, which were published with the collective title of "Historie Contemporanie." This series deals with some modern social problems as well as with the humors and follies of the anti-Dreyfusards.

France is generally recognized as the most distinguished novelist, the most graceful humorist, the most caustic ironist, and the purest stylist of his time. He was a virtuoso of French prose, and he believed in the simple style. He said that "a simple style is like a white light."

France displayed the greatest courage when, braving the inflamed prejudice of the multitude, he defended the oppressed Dreyfus, who was unjustly accused of treason and whose liberty was won by his even braver defendant—Emile Zola.

In other matters, also, he had the courage of his convictions—witness his championship of Socialism in his works such as "Opinions Socialistes", in "Sur la Pierre Blanches", and others. Other of his works in this category are "L'Eglise et la Republique", "La Revolte des Anges", etc. His more recent works, written after 1900, include his anticlerical "Vie de Jeane D'Arc", his pungent satire "Ile des Penguins" (translated into Slovene by the poet Oton Župančič), and a volume of stories, "Les Sept Femmes."

Neither should reference be omitted to his book "Crime de Sylvestre Bonnard", nor to works more distinctly of fancy, such as "Bolthesar", a story of an actress, whom a hermit converts, but with the loss of his own soul. His ironic comedy, "Crainquebille", was founded on his novel of the same name.

As a critic, France is graceful and appreciative. As an essayist, he displayed profound understanding of human nature. Academic in the best sense, he found a place in the French Academy, the highest French institution of letters.

Anatole France fought resolutely for the rights of the people. He did this in his books which are a chain of sparkling epigrams in which the laughing philosopher unmasks the pettinesses and inconsistencies of private and public morals and life. He counted criticism as possibly the ultimate evolution of literary expression, well suited to a higher civilized society. In his art of doing this France was almost supreme.

Besides early verses, the works of Anatole France include about fifty volumes: books of criticism, dramatic experiments, controversial subjects, and a series of books which expresses the manifold phases of his observations and imagination.

Anatole France died on June 24, 1924, at the age of 80.

Stamp Collecting

Miscellany

Jugoslavia's newest stamps are a set of semipostals for the benefit of the invalids in Slovenia. They are four values beautifully pictured with scenes of Ljubljana, the chief Slovene city, a group of three Slovene peasants looking at the sun, a chapel war memorial, and a memorial arch at Brezje, a well known summer resort in Slovenia.

The South American republic of Chile has issued five new commemorative stamps marking the 400th anniversary of the founding of its capital, Santiago, established Feb. 12, 1541.

Letters from countries in the war zone, especially those franked with new issues of stamps and bearing censor marks, have caused increased activity among collectors in the United States. They are much desired. Greatest demand seems to be for covers from German-occupied territory where overprints add to the interest.

Care of Milk

When milk is delivered, it should not be permitted to stand uncovered on the porch or on the step. A covered box should be secured to contain the milk until it is taken into the house.

Milk should be placed in a refrigerator as soon as possible. When kept in a refrigerator at a temperature of 45 degrees, milk may be stored 3 or 4 days.

Milk products should be kept covered and kept in coolest portion of the refrigerator.

Never mix milk or cream with old milk or cream.



SKYSCRAPERS
Drawn by Donald R.
Stith, age 16, 218 N. 12
St., Clinton, Ind.
Lodge 50.

Before opening milk bottles with the flat (unhooded) caps, wash the top of the bottle.

If there is an infectious disease in your house, don't return milk bottles until you get advice from the health department.

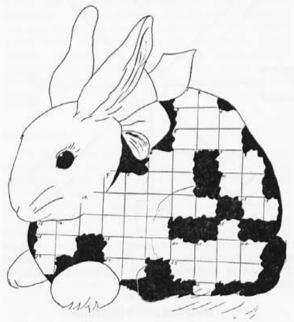
-From "Consumer's Guide"

OUR FRONTISPIECE

The drawing on the front page of this issue of the Mladinski List is by Dorothy Dermotta. age 16. Box 101, Avella, Pa., a member of Lodge 292.

EASTER PUZZLE

By Dorothy Sedey, 17, 209 Adams Ave., Eveleth, Minn. Lodge 69.



Easter Pasil

ACROSS

1. And (Latin or French). 3. To cause pain. 5. To perceive with the eye. 6. Prep. meaning "on the part of." 7. Chemical symbol for nickel. 9. A narrative. 11. Preposition. 12. A flexible substance used for writing or printing (pl.). 13. Negative. 15. Numerate. 18. Part of verb to be. 19. Breakfast cereal. 23. Twentieth letter of the alphabet. 24. All right (abbr.). 25. Something eaten at Easter. 26. A cipher.

DOWN

A spring holiday.
 Knot or fastening.
 Annual season of 40 days' fasting.
 On the watch.
 Charged particle.
 Ban, prohibition.
 In a vertical line.
 Afternoon (abbr.).
 A vowel.
 Egg of a parasitic insect.
 Objective case of "we."
 Common game.
 One's self.
 Self.
 Left side (abbr.).

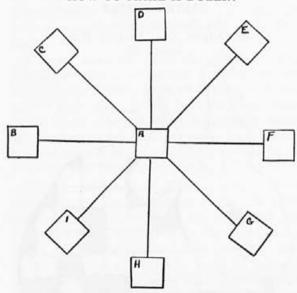
(Answers on the Back Inside Cover Page)

By Ernestine Jugg

JUST FOR FUN



HOW TO MAKE A DOZEN?



Above you can see 9 squares. Can you arrange the first 9 numbers so that every three will equal 12 when in a straight line? It's really simple if you try.

SIGNIFICANT NUMBERS

When you see the following numbers, what important date or meaning do you connect them with?

 1.
 1492
 6.
 186,000

 2.
 1776
 7.
 365

 3.
 1918
 8.
 92,870,000

 4.
 239,000
 9.
 5280

 5.
 3.1416
 10.
 12

WHAT AM I

- A cover binds me front and back
 And pages of words are printed in between;
 No words of knowledge do I lack
 For I am read by young and old.
 I am a
- I sail on rivers and on seas
 And cross the ocean wide;
 I carry people and most everything
 I am a nation's pride.
 I am a

I am colorful, small and very sweet
 And children love to buy me for a penny;
 But if too much of me they eat
 They will feel weak and very sick.
 I am a————.

SPRING

When Spring spreads out her colors Soft petal pink and white; And touches them with shades of green, It is a lovely sight.

She perfumes sweetly all the air And wakes her flowers and trees; The snows of winter melt away When they're touched by her gentle breeze.

We gladly welcome her once more Her songs, her laughter and her joy; She brings new hopes and new dreams To every girl and boy.

KRANIUM KRACKERS

- To have an "Achilles Heel" is to be 1. Swift
 Slow 3. Flatfooted 4. Vulnerable.
- If a husband, wife and two children make a 1000 mile airplane journey round trip, the man miles traveled are 1, 1000 2, 2000 3, 4000 4, 8000.
 - 3. Oil is lighter than water. (True or False)
- 4. Divide 1492 into 4 parts so that the first is 500 times the 4th and the 2nd is 200 times the 4th and the 3rd is 45 times the 4th.

BRAIN TEASER

A farmer sets out cherry trees so that the number of trees in a row is five more than the number of rows. If there are 546 trees, how many rows and how many trees in each row does he have?

THINGS YOU NEVER SEE

A side walk, pot shot, postage stamp, horse rein, dust mop, horse fly, shoe lace, tomato can, egg beater.

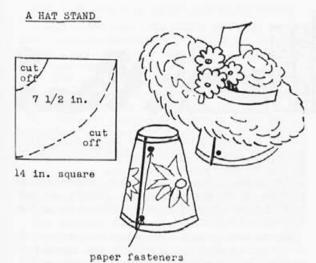
WORD TWISTER

Rearrange the letters in the following words then arrange the words properly. It will be an old proverb and clear up a rainy day.

somesc traef ralec terehaw codlus.

(Answers to puzzles on back inside cover page)

WHEN WE PLAY



Heavy card board 14 inches square, two or three paper fasteners and some paint are all the materials necessary.

APRIL

The word April comes to us from the Latin word Aprilis meaning "to open" or "set forth." This truly is the month of opening buds, opening flowers, and even the skies open to give us the soft, gentle rains.

The month of April brings us the peeping crocuses, the fresh, green grass, and the snowdrops nodding heads. The birds celebrate her arrival by flying northward to greet her.

The zodiacal sign for April is Taurus (bull). Her special flower is the daisy, and her gem is the diamond.

APRIL FOOL RACE

The players are lined up for a race in the center of the room. One is chosen as the leader. All should listen closely to what the leader says. All the players are quite sure the leader will say "Get ready—go," but he fools them and says "Get ready—go backward." The chances are that none of the players did what the leader commanded, but instead went rushing forward. If no one went in the direction the leader gave, he should try again by giving commands which are out of the ordinary, such as "Get ready—go slow."

FOLLOW MY FOOT STEPS

A number of articles such as pillows, books, handkerchiefs, inexpensive bric-a-brac, etc., are placed on the floor. One person acts as a leader and walks in a zig-zag path among the articles, followed by the others. Then one of the players is blindfolded and told to follow the leader.

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek

When the blindfolded player starts, everything is quietly removed from his path and when he tires of wandering he removes the blindfold and is greeted by "APRIL FOOL."

FOOLISHNESS

Each person present is asked to tell the most foolish thing he ever did and give a suitable prize for the most foolish incident.

EASTER NEW BORN CHICKS

Large rubber balls are cut in half and the edges made jagged,—these represent the newly broken eggshells. These eggshells are placed in a row at one end of the room, and numbered. The players stand some distance from the eggshells. Each player is given five yellow jelly beans—which represent the newborn chicks. The object of the game is to toss the chicks into the eggshells. The player who succeeds to land the most chicks into the eggshell is the winner.

BOWLING

Ten small toy-pins are needed, if these are not available use wooden clothes pins. Stand them upon end about six or eight inches apart in a line across the room. Use five colored eggs for the balls. The player kneels on one knee at a distance of about four feet from the tenpins and rolls the eggs, one after another, knocking down as many tenpins as he can. All who are present take their turn. Score is kept and the player knocking down the most tenpins is the winner and receives an appropriate prize.

FIND THE WORD

In each of the thirteen columns numbered one and two, there is a letter in column one that is not in column two.

Find the letter and insert it in the space at the bottom of the column.

1	2		3	1	4	5		4		7		,		1		,	10		"		12		,
0 0	0	0	0 0	0	0			0	0	0	2	0		0		0	0	0	•	0	0		•
OLMFBT	UEOBY	BUSYEU	PAPEV	OTDSX	SMTQVX	VDKL-A	ZKSALD	P 500	OKPMGT	NSRLE	FELZLR	MUOBD	GONTD	ZQH-R	LVDV	YOUX	KIE	IVTPZ	PZETB	YXPOS	MXPO	BJCAF	KA

By Dorothy Sedey, 17, 209 Adams Ave., Eveleth, Minn. Lodge 69.

(Answer on inside back cover page)

Introducing Book Friends

By Betty Jartz



Democracy, by Ryllis and Omar Goslin. Harcourt, Brace and Company.

In these trying times, when subtle propaganda threatens to confuse us, a handbook on democracy for little people is very much in order.

For centuries men and women have struggled for freedom. Modern history, and history in the making, which we can follow step by step by listening to radio news dispatches and by reading our newspapers, show us that the struggle has not ended. We must be constantly on the alert to retain and protect our freedom. Much blood is being spilled in Europe today in efforts to prevent freedom and democracy from being trampled under the ruthless heels of modern tyrants. Hitler, Mussolini, Stalin, and we can't omit the Spanish fascist, Franco, are dangerous men. Their ideas of government are based on force, and if their system of government becomes general throughout the world it may send us hurtling into a new dark The names of these modern Caesars are those which future liberty loving generations will regard with abhorence. The things which they stand for are the things we should be able to recognize and to guard our own democracy against.

Has it ever occurred to you just how fortunate you are to be in America? It is true that there is much poverty in this great rich land of ours and that injustice rears its ugly head time and again. But comparatively we are a well-off people. And we have the right to protest against poverty and injustice. It is also our duty as American citizens to help erase poverty and injustice from the American way of life. And you little boys and girls are growing into the men and women who will some-day have to carry on from where your fathers and their fathers left off. It will be your job to raise the torch of freedom high so that its rays may light up the obscurest shadows on the globe. You are not too young to learn to be good Americans and I think that the first step is to know what democracy stands for. Democracy stands for a number of things. Ryllis and Omar Goslin explain these things so simply and well in their book that I will let them tell you in their own words:

"Democracy means freedom. It means that people are free to make full use of their minds and to develop without interference all of their interests and abilities.

"Democracy means self-government. If boys

and girls and men and women are to enjoy freedom, they must be willing to take the trouble to govern themselves.

"Democracy means accepting responsibility. Citizens in a democracy, like players in any kind of game, depend on each other to make the government a success.

"Democracy means differences of opinion. It means taking sides and playing to win, instead of merely follow-the-leader. It means discussion and argument instead of just accepting what somebody else says.

"Democracy means tolerance—the willingness to give every team a chance to play and every side in an argument an opportunity to express itself.

"Democracy means patience. It means determination to find a peaceful method of getting things done.

"Democracy means opportunity. The kind of a country which we call a democracy needs lots of schools and libraries and scientific laboratories and theaters and art galleries and concert halls. There must be room for everybody.

"Democracy is not easy—for individuals, for groups, or for a nation. It requires training and plenty of practice. Mistakes are likely to be made. Wrong roads are followed. Plans have to be tried and tried again before they succeed. But mistakes can be corrected only if all of us are willing to accept our share of responsibility and are determined that freedom, tolerance, and equal opportunity shall be guaranteed to everyone."

No, democracy is not easy, but it is worthy of our every effort to improve and protect it.

Jamski prašiči

Med svojevrstne živali, ki žive na svetu, moremo šteti vsekakor jamske prašiče, katerim pravijo po prevedbi nemškega imena tudi zemeljski prašiči. Te, od rilca do konca repa do 2 metra dolge živali z dolgo, trobcu podobno glavo in ozkimi, a dolgimi in pokoncu štrlečimi ušesi, žive v več vrstah v Afriki. Podnevu se skrivajo po podzemeljskih jamah, kateresi sami izkopljejo s svojimi močnimi in s kremplji oboroženimi nogami, ponoči pa stikajo po mravljiščih in termitiščih ter se hranijo s temi drobnimi živalicami.

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CONTEST LETTER

"WHAT I AM LEARNING"

Some time ago—really not a long time ago at all, of you refer to your M. L. issues—you were given a suggestion to write about your school.

Your school might be organized a great deal differently from the school of another M. L. reader who is in the same grade as you. How many of you responded to that letter we do not know at this writing.

But did you ever stop to think that the WAY in which your school is organized and WHAT you are studying is not the whole story? Did you ever stop to think that the important thing is "What and How I am Learning"?

Think about the following questions for your next M. L. contest letter, and see if you can come to any conclusions about the questions given for suggestion:

Is your school or class such that it pays more attention to the MARKS you receive than upon how well you understand the material that is taught? Which do YOU think should have the greater attention? How do YOU look upon this same question, as a member of your class or school?

Do you think you are learning how to CO-OPERATE with other students? Or do you think you are being taught how to get everything pos-

sible for yourself or your own good? If your class is having a project or conducting an experiment, do you think it is more important to point out "what I did" or "what WE did"?

Are you learning that no one person can be a leader in EVERYTHING but that every person can be a leader in SOMETHING? If you are a good singer or a good debater or good at writing articles or a good artist or a good speaker, do you think you are also learning how to be a good FOLLOWER in other fields of interest that someone else is a leader in? Or do you think your school is giving you the impression that if you do not "shine" in a great number of activities, you should be more neglected than others? How many different kinds of activities does your school furnish you with, so that you can show your leadership in one thing or another, and at the same time how to be a good follower in other things?

Are you being given the impression that some kinds of activities are "higher" than others? In other words, is there a snobbish attitude toward certain kinds of work? Or are you learning that life demands many kinds of work to be done, and that ALL of them are important— whether by hand or, as the old expression used to be said, by brain?

Think over these questions. Perhaps other similar ideas will come to your mind.

Write your letter and send it to the Contest Editor of the M. L. not later than April 30, 1941.

Remember: you are not expected to go down the line of these questions and answer every one of them. They are merely SUGGESTIONS to make you think about some of the things you should be learning other than book matter.

INTERESTING FACTS

Hearken to a cricket chirping. Count the number of chirps in 14 seconds. This number added to 40 gives you the temperature in degrees in Fahrenheit.

Thunder storms never sour milk.

Because snow contains so much air, it takes an average 10 inches of snow to equal one inch of rainfall. It is an amount equivalent to 113 tons of water an acre.

What is an inch of rainfall? If the ground was perfectly flat and did not absorb water, an inch of rainfall would produce a sheet of water one inch deep all over.

Did you know that a letter written by Abraham Lincoln to his friend, Lyman Trumbell, was sold at a public auction for \$1,100? The letter concerned the possibility of a compromise between the North and South.

Did you know that at times the people of Arabia bathe in sand instead of water?

Did you know that the Azores are farther from a continent than any group of islands in the Atlantic ocean, the African coast being 900 miles to the east and Newfoundland more than 1,000 miles to the west.

Did you know that in China at some of their



THE LATEST ML
Drawn by Anthony Lesnikar, 16, Strabane, Pa.
Lodge 138.

festivals, they serve as many as twenty courses at one meal?

Did you know that there are 55 dots in the space of one small dot on a piece of anatomic film?

ROSIE MATKO, 13, lodge 560, Rte 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

JUGOSLAVIA

The states or provinces forming Jugoslavia are Slovenia, Croatia, Dalmatia, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Slavonia, Montenegro, Voivodina, and Serbia.

It is a country six hundred miles long and three hundred miles wide at the widest part. It is larger than all New England with New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland added for good measure. Its area embraces more than 96,000 square miles. It is larger than England, Wales, Scotland, the Isle of Man, and the Channel Islands combined. It outstrips Czechoslovakia by more than 40,000 square miles, and it is only about 4,000 square miles smaller than Italy without Sicily and Sardinia. Its population is more than 15,000,000 people.

Races and religions are mixed but are of the same stock. The three main languages spoken are the Slovene, Croatian and Serbian, which are closely related since all three are Slavic languages.

The Slavs came to what is now Jugoslavia in the 4th and 5th century. They were driven to the mountains by the Huns and Magyars. All three of them suffered the rule of Turks, Magyars and Austrians. They lived mostly on agriculture in the forest lands.

The state of Serbia has a population of about 5,000,000, Croatia about 4,000,000, and the rest about 6,000,000. Belgrade is the capital of Jugoslavia. The four main rivers are the Sava, Drava, Danube and Vardar. Sloping southward to the river Vardar, Jugoslavia trades through Salonika in Greece and the Aegean Sea.

The capital of Slovenia is Ljubljana; of Croatia, Zagreb; of Bosnia, Sarajevo. Mostar is the chief city of Herzegovina. All these state capitals are connected by railroads, the rivers and the Adriatic Sea. Important seaports on the Adriatic are Sušak, Split, Dubrovnik, Kotor, Zadar, etc. Rjeka or Reka (Fiume) and Trst (Trieste) are the two other important seaports which, however, were ceded to Italy along with most of the Istrian peninsula, including Pola, another important seaport and naval base.

Each state except Dalmatia and Montenegro is mostly forest. Swine, sheep and goats as well as other live stock are numerous. Corn, wheat, potatoes, tobacco and fruit are important crops, especially plums. The gem of the country is the Alpine pasture land in Slovenia and partly in Croatia.

The chief city of Montenegro is Cetinje. This mountainous country was a kingdom before the World War. Jugoslavia is a constitutional monarchy. However, in 1929, the late king Alexander made himself dictator. In October, 1934, while on a visit to France, he was assassinated. He was succeeded by his son Peter who was then eleven years old. The country is ruled by a regency of three, with prince Paul as head regent.

It is interesting to know that about 48% of the population in Jugoslavia is of the Eastern Orthodox religion, about 40% Roman Catholic, about 12% Moslem, etc.

To me, Slovenia is the part I like most to hear and think about. Its capital is Ljubljana, with a population rapidly nearing the 100,000 mark.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416, Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.



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

THE BEE AND JUPITER

A bee from Mt. Hymettus, the queen of the hive, ascended to Olympus, to present to Jupiter some honey fresh from her combs. Jupiter, delighted with the offering of honey, promised to give whatever she could ask. She therefore asked him, "Give me a sting, that if any mortal shall approach to take my honey, I may kill him."

Jupiter was much displeased, for he loved the race of man; but he could not refuse the request because of his promise. So he answered the bee, "You shall have your request; but it will be at the peril of your own life. For if you use your sting, it shall remain in the wound you make, then you will die from the loss of it."

Moral: Evil wishes like chickens, come home to roost. Aesop has written many fables, this is but one of them.

> MARY VIDMAR, 14, lodge 736, Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

SOCIAL BEHAVIOR

Most people are occasionally guilty of little acts which are the source of considerable irritation to their associates. Often thoughtless habits, these petty deeds should be carefully avoided. Along this line, here are some don'ts:

Chewing gum in public is generally looked upon as bad manners. But if you must go ahead and chew it, don't smack it noisily. Keep your mouth closed, avoid giving the appearance of looking like a cow chewing her cud.

While sipping a drink, such as a "coke," don't take a mouthful of ice and begin to crunch it noisily.

Don't whisper to a companion when there are others present in the room.

Don't drum your fingers, pat your feet on the floor, or tap a pencil. These nervous habits cause considerable irritation to others.

JENNY CEH, (age ?), lodge 733, Box 42, E. Canton, Ohio.

SECURITY

Is the United States secure from foreign invasion? Are we safe from the mad dictators of Europe who have made the civilizations miserable with their mass attacks? The bombing of countless innocent women and children. Countries whose peace loving people have been suddenly



Drawn by Mary Volk, age 17, Cleveland, O. Lodge 312.



Drawn by Sylvia Ravnikar, age 17, Roundup, Mont. Lodge 700.

attacked by "blitzkriegs," their property confiscated, their life snuffed out if they uttered protests.

Do we here in America want these things to happen? No, we don't. That is why we must take precautions so our freedom will not be endangered. Our government has now undertaken the greatest defense program in its history. The selective draft will put thousands of young men in the service. Every branch of our defense is being strengthened. In another year the United States will be almost impregnable. The recent passing of the draft bill was a fine thing when looked from the viewpoint of defense. But sending our trained draftees overseas to be killed is out of the question. In my opinion 90% or more of our young men agree that we should let Europe fight its own war.

We must guard ourselves from saboteurs and spies who are in our midst and are trying hard to destroy our factories, resources, and morale.

We must guard our freedom with utmost care. Be a true patriot of our fair land of the free and the brave.

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

JOKES AND RIDDLES

Leading Actress: "I could hardly get my shoes on this morning."

Second Actress: "What! Swell feet, too?"

First Sailor: "Has your baby been baptized yet?"

Second Sailor: "No. Do you think I want my kid knocked over the head with a bottle?"

Dinner Guest: "Will you pass the nuts, Professor?"

Absent-minded Prof.: "Yes, I suppose so, but I really should flunk most of them."

Teacher: "Helen, can you tell me where the Red Sea is?"

Helen: "Yes, on the third line of my report card."

Why is an old trunk like a bad child? Ans.: Because it must be strapped.

What makes the best slippers? Ans.: Banana peelings.

Teacher: "Roy, I don't believe you've studied your geography."

Roy: "No, mum. I heard my Dad say that the map of the world was changing every day, and I thought I'd wait a few years till things get settled." MARILYN ZDRASKY, 15, lodge 215,

Box 315, Parkville, Minn.

JUST A FEW JOKES

Joe: "Gosh, this is terrible." Bill.: "What's the matter, Joe?"

Joe: "I've lost my glasses and I can't look for them until I find them."

Pete: "How old is your little brother?"

Steve: "One year."

Pete: "You don't say. I didn't think it was possible to get so dirty in a year."

He: "Do you know that the girls in Holland wear wooden shoes?"

She (dancing with him): "Yes, and I think I see why." MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124, R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

ABOUT AMERICAN INDIANS

A new day has dawned for the American Indians. After three hundred years of poor treatment at the hands of the white man, the Indian is now receiving a better deal. As a result, he is no longer the "vanishing red man."

The number of Indians in the United States has been steadily increasing in recent years. There are about 350,000 in the Nation today. This is about half as many as lived within the present boudaries of the United States when Columbus discovered America.

There are other facts which point toward a brighter future for Indians. Their land holdings are increasing. Every effort is being made to save and build up the old tribal form of life and Indian culture. As a result, it appears that the Indians have a new chance to contribute to American living. Their gifts to American culture in the past have been rich—stories and myths, names, music, medicines, and art designs.

Before discussing what has caused this turning point in the history of the American Indian, let us take a concrete example of the change that has taken place. Let us visit the tribe of the Mescalero Apaches in New Mexico through the eyes of a supervisor of the Office of Indian Affairs, an agency of the Federal Government. You will remember that the Apaches were one of the most fierce Indian tribes and the last to be put down by the white men. Not until their chief, Geronimo, was forced to surrender in 1886, were the proud Apaches forced to knuckle under to the will of white man.

In 1934, the Indian service supervisor reported:

"There are 718 Mescalero Apaches and more than 600 are camped around the Agency in Tulerosa Canyon, where they live in tents, in brush tepees, or in board shacks in conditions of utmost squalor. Many of their hovels are vermin infested and disease breeding.

"... with wast potential resources, the Mescalero Apaches are poor in the midst of plenty. They are discouraged and broken in spirit. They are irresponsible beggars without the pride they justly claim."

Now notice the report of the supervisor in 1933, four years later:

"Less than four years ago it could truthfully be said: 'They are discouraged and broken in spirit.' Today they still have their rich natural resources, but in addition they have comfortable homes. They have their children in well-run schools. They have their herds on a thousand hills. They are



Drawn by **Ben Volk**, age 16, N. Tonawanda, N. Y. Lodge 405.

caring for their old and indigent. But what is of still more significance, they are rapidly learning to manage their own affairs and take responsibility for their own economic and social well-being."

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 12, lodge 474, 2546 North 37th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

JUST A FEW CLIPPINGS

You can't have friends if you spend your time making enemies.

Hospitality is a great asset in business and everyday life. Hospotality is manner—the way we do a thing, rather than what we do. A smile opens any door. Life is too short, so what's the use to worry.

Don't knock; what's the use to kick one who's just about to fall?

While there may be fault in others, there's a flow or two in you.

JENNY CEH, (age), lodge 733 Box 42, East Canton, Ohio.

THE GRAND COULEE DAM

Life begins in 1941. At least that's the way we Humptulips valley residents feel about nineteen forty-one. The valley went modern with electricity on December 24, 1940.

A farm wife flips a switch and cooks over her new shiny range, where a few days before she had slaved over a hot wood stove.

A farmer walks to his barn in daylight where a few nights before he had fumbled through darkness, little helped by the lantern's feeble rays.

Children, some for the first time in their lives, saw Christmas trees lighted by bright globes.

Behind this modern miracle is the story of a crew of hard-working line men who refused to let even one of the hardest storms in Grays Harbor county history to thwart their pledge to bring power to this part of the valley by Christmas eve.

They started work about two months ago. All



THE WORKER
Drawn by John Drager, age 17, Johnstown, Pa.
Lodge 3.

this power is coming from the Grand Coulee Dam. The Grand Coulee Dam across the Columbia River which is the largest of its kind ever built, is the largest dam and greatest power development on the North American continent.

The workers scoffed at praise for the well-done job. They just wanted to play Santa to see how it feels. But Humptulips folk didn't scoff. To them, the coming of light was one of the most important events of the valley's history.

At our home and at a few others, we had our own plant to make electricity and pump water. This system cost much more to run than the electricity we now have. We all had a very happy new year and the line workers, too, had a happy new year, I'm sure.

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

THREE LIMERICKS

Below are three limericks I would like to see printed in the Mladinski List. They were not written by me.

A canner, exceedingly canny, Remarked one day to his granny, "A canner can can Anything that he can, But a canner can't can a can, can he?"

There was a young man so benighted That he didn't know when he was slighted, He went to the party And ate just as hearty, As though he'd been duly invited.

There was a young lady of Niger Who smiled as she rode on a tiger, Once they returned from the ride With the lady inside, And the smile on the face of the tiger.

ELSIE MAE MIHELICH, 13, lodge 94, 206 S. 26th St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

A tourist or traveler wishing to see the wonders of nature in America should visit Yellowstone National Park.

Created by an act of Congress on March 1, 1872, Yellowstone Park is our oldest national park. Comprising an area of 3,437 square miles, Yellowstone Park is our largest park too. Located in northwestern Wyoming, it encroaches slightly upon Montana and Idaho. The mountain ranges, surrounding it on all sides, rise from two to four thousand feet above the general level of the enclosed tableland. Its geysers, celebrated the world over for size, power, and action, have no equal in the world. New Zealand and Iceland, possessing the only geyser basins of prominence, do not rival Yellowstone Park. Most of the three thousand geysers and hot springs of the park are located in six principal geyser basins lying in the west and central parts of the park.

Exhibiting a large variety of character and

Drawn by Edward Slobodnik, age 12, South Chicago, Ill. Lodge 490.



action, some geysers spout regularly and other irregularly. Old Faithful, playing with average regularity every sixty-five minutes, is undoubtedly the most famous geyser in all the world.

Covering 138 square miles, Yellowstone Lake is the largest lake in North America at so great an altitude. Descending from its far-away beginning at Yellowstone Lake, the Yellowstone River narrows and dives over two beautiful falls into the Grand Canyon. Differing from the Grand Canyon in Colorado, the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone is also famous for its coloring. Viewing it on a bright day, one sees that its dominant color is yellow.

Being one of the largest wildlife refuges in the world, Yellowstone Park is an excellent field for one wishing to study nature. It is an animal paradise containing elk, moose, deer, antelope, mountain sheep, and buffalo. Generally believed to be ferocious, the big bears are inoffensive and beautiful to see.

ZITA BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393, R. D. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

SCHOOL LUNCHES

Our government has shown and proved our democratic form of gornment. A project they have undertaken is the school lunches served to school children. For food they use surpluses of vegetables and fruits. The farmers growing fruit and vegetables have surpluses, and had no outlet for much of it; the federal and state governments purchased the surpluses to be given to relief clients and also conceived the idea of school lunches.

The local grade and high schools in Kansas nearly all serve school lunches. The set-up in our community is that children receive meals every day, for which they pay 3c a day or 15c a week. The work is done by cooks employed by WPA; also a man is employed as a sort of handy man, a man who does odd jobs; runs errands, makes fires, etc. The menu is different every day and the children can eat as much as they wish.

The small amount that is paid every day by children is used for spices, seasoning, fresh meats and other foods as pastries which are not provided by the Surplus Marketing Administration.

Furthermore, the school lunches are usually a community project; that is, people in the community contributed the money to purchase the stove and kitchen utensils, etc. Since this is a community project, people of the community can eat at these lunches also, if they tell the cooks a day beforehand so that more food can be prepared.

This is democracy in action. No other country provides such a program as our does. A privilege which we should be thankful for, in being Americans.

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

THOSE DISHES

I never really liked to work
But most of all I wish
I never in my whole life saw,
A solitary dish.

It makes my finger polish peel
And how I do hate
To pick up slippery dishes,
That make my nails break.

The water is so very hot.

It makes my hands turn red,
And if someone special see them,
I wish that I were dead.

He never had to wash them,
The one that invented dishes,
I wish I never saw one,
But—why waste the wishes!

MARY POTISK, 13, lodge 747, Rt. 4, Box 1034, West Allis, Wis.

APRIL SHOWERS

April showers bring May flowers, And their fragrance far and near. I am glad that spring is here, Bring us fancy and good cheer.

Birdies sing so merrily,
They are gay, and very free.
The sun shines brightly on the ground,
The soil is getting fair to plow.
MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, Box 124,
R. F. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

JOHN AND MARY

John and Mary in a mood, Thought of something they should do To remember each and every day, A golden rule, they should obey.

Study hard, they both agreed,
An honest friendship they do need.
Side by side they studied hard,
And years later, showed their pride.
MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124,
R. F. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

CATCHY NAMES FOR STATES

Which is the best state for pork? Ans.: New Ham, sure.

In which state do most surgeons dwell? Ans.: Connect-a-cut.

Which is the best state for deer hunting? A.: Collar-a-doe.

In which state does the hustle make one sick? A.: Ill'o noise.

Which state is called to your mind by holding two five dollar bills? A.: Tenn I see.

Which is the best state for locksmiths? A.: New brass key.

In which state should laundrymen prosper?

A.: Washing done.

Which is the best for an early summer hotel?

A.: May inn.

In which is one likely to have his farming implements? A.: I'd a hoe.

Which would a woman rather have if she cannot have a fur wrap? A.: New Jersey.

In which can one acquire an estate by marriage? A.: Mary land.

In which are bodies of land surrounded by water given a ride? A.: Rhode Island.

In which can you find a red letter? A.: Florid a. In which is one likely to fall in getting a drink? A.: Miss-a-sip.

In which would you look for a morning attire? A.: Day coat eh.

In which is one letter of the alphabet taller than the others. A.: O higher.

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

POPULAR TUNES

"Look down my rain barrel, slide down my cellar door" is the name of what popular song? Answer: "Playmates."

"You'll do the rhumba and the new La Conga."

Ans.: "Six Lessons from Madame La Zonga."

"If there's a chance for me then I don't care." Ans.: "Fools Rush In."

"Though you're gone (mmmm) the song lingers on (mmmm)." Answer: "The Singing Hills."

"My days and nights that once were filled with heaven." A.: "It's a Blue World."

"Maybe the one who is waiting for you will prove untrue." Ans.: "Maybe."

"I give you my arms, my lips, and my heart."

Answer: "Shake Down the Stars."

"Played as a waltz or a Dixieland shag." Ans.: "Rhythm on the River."

"I'll keep them in a bouquet of dreams." Ans.: "Last Night's Gardenias."

"Life is like a Mardi Gras, funiculi, funicula."
Ans.: "Ferry Boat Serenade."

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

RIDDLES FOR FUN

When is a rock not a rock? Answer: When it is a shamrock,

If a chicken could talk, why would it always

swear? Answer: Because it could only use fowl language.

What is the difference between weather when it is slightly foggy and a gentleman? Answer: One is a mist and the other is a mister.

Why is a horse a very amiable animal? Answer: Because it can stand a lot of chaff.

What key in music is disliked by soldiers? A sharp major.

Why do sailors always know the time? Because they are always going to sea (see).

What lady is a bad dressmaker? Miss Fit (misfit).

What bird is rude? The mocking bird. STEVE GOSTOVICH, 11, lodge 416, Box 531, Ratzon, New Mexico.

THE MAP OF THE UNITED STATES

Here is a map of the United States, and I hope the members would try to solve the puzzle.

Directions: There are 15 numbers on the map and each number represents a name of one city. Pick out the numbers in the correct order and give the name of the city which that number represents.



Answers: 1. Philadelphia. 2. Los Angeles. 3. Miami. 4. New York City. 5. Boston. 6. Chicago. 7. Kansas City. 8. Salt Lake City. 9. San Francisco. 10. Atlantic City. 11. Washington, D. C. 12. Detroit. 13. Denver. 14. Albuquerque. 15. Atlanta.

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

"SOAP SCULPTURE"

To own a masterpiece of art is a great treasure if you've done it yourself. I've made many sculptures with soap, though they are not masterpieces, I admire them."

To make a soap sculpture, one must have a bar of soft soap, a sharp knife, a piece of tracing paper, and the picture you want to trace, also a pencil.

Smooth off the soap, any bumps or lettering there might be on it. Put the tracing paper over the picture and trace it. Then, put the tracing paper on the top of the smoothed off soap, and with the knife scratch the outline of the object you want to cut out, on the soap. Then

after scratching the object on the soap, cut off the larger pieces of soap where there is a large space, being careful not to cut beyond the outline. Then cut along the outline, and being careful not to chip off any pieces which are to be parts of the object. After finishing that, carve in the lines needed to complete the article.

Animals are the easiest objects to make, though many skilled artists carve faces and round objects which can be made only by experienced people. So, before you try to make masterpieces, make simple things. For simplicity is the keynote to any success, small or big.

MILDRED PADAR, 11, lodge 580, 222 Wyckoff Avenue Brooklyn, New York.

MY GARDEN

One day my friend and I Went past a garden big; We decided then and there That we would start to dig.

It took us very long to dig The earth, and plant the seeds, But it took us longer yet To pull out all the weeds.

Day after day we watched the sprouts Shoot from out the ground; They grew so fast that in a month There were flowers all around.

We were very glad that we Took our time to make A garden we are proud of That blossoms for our sake.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 15, 4525 Friendship Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

EASTER-GODDESS OF SPRING

Easter is a day of celebrations. The name Easter, like the names of the days of the week, is a survival from the old Teutonic mythology. It is derived from Eostre, or Ostara, the Anglo-Saxon Goddess of Spring and Light, to whom the month answering to our April, was dedicated.

In ancient times many, many centuries ago, the Hebrews and other peoples celebrated the beginning of Spring. In fact, this annual Spring celebration dates almost as far back as history can remember. Therefore, it was not "invented" by the Christians. On the contrary, the Christian church merely adopted it, copied it and adapted it to its own needs, just as it adopted another annual celebration—Christmas.

It is said that Easter is a "Sunday of Joy." People exchange Easter greetings, dress and chat gayly. On that day, churches are usually decorated with Easter lilies. The musical service is equal only by that of Christmas. After the service is over, what a dress parade may be seen in the streets! Every girl feels that she must have a new hat, or there is no joy in life. . .

For a long time, the early church could not decide upon the exact date for the Easter celebration. After much dispute, the Council of Nicea, held 325 A. D., fixed Easter as the first Sunday after the full moon which appears on or next after March 21.

There are many customs beautiful and quaint that are observed in homes and churches. The sending of Easter eggs is a custom thought to have originated with the Persians. Egyptians, Persians, Greeks, and Romans among all of whom an egg was an emblem of the Universe, the work of Supreme Divinity. There is also an ancient custom of dying and staining eggs at this season.

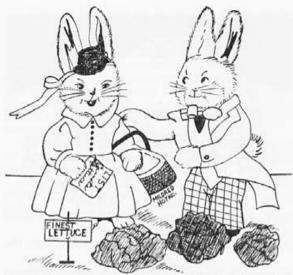
Among the legends which still are told, one is that the eggs are the gift of the Easter Rabbit, and nowadays the little bunnies are quite as popular gifts as are the eggs. Just as most other holidays, this one has been commercialized to a very great extent. There are also many Easter games played with eggs such as egg rolling and egg throwing contests. And so we see that today very little religious significance is attached to this annual Spring holiday.

And thus it is around the world—an annual tradition. Nevertheless, Easter is a day of joy. It comes just at the right time to awaken a feeling of gladness in us all. Winter is gone, and the New Life of Spring is at hand. However, it would be much better if Easter would have a fixed date each year, the first or second Sunday in April, like Mother's Day, for instance.

MARY VOLK, 17, lodge 312, 702 E. 16th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.



SPRING RAINS
Drawn by Dorothy Dermotta, age 16, Box 101,
Avella, Pa. Lodge 292.



Drawn by Mildred Hotko, age 16, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95.

OUR NEIGHBOR

Our neighbor to the south of us is South (and Central) America. The Keystone of South America is Brazil, larger than the United States and needing to be developed to be one of the world's richest nations. Within its borders are virtually untouched deposits of important minerals like manganese, nickel, iron, chromite, mica and quartz crystals. Rubber, cinchona (for quinine), wheat and cotton also flourish there.

If we provide the necessary capital and technical assistance to develop her resources, Brazil could give a high standard of living to all of her 45,000,000 peoples, many of whom today are plagued with poverty, disease, and other hindrances. In turn Brazil would be providing us with essential materials, so that no longer would we have to depend on more distant countries, such as the Dutch East Indies, which might fall into hostile hands.

Brazil, with its area of 3,285,319 square miles, is of greater potential importance to us than any other nation in this hemisphere. With Brazil on our side, supplying us with essential strategic materials, we can stand off the world.

The average Brazilian already likes and admires us Norteamericanos, and for a fraction of what we are spending for National and Western Hemisphere Defense, we can make this great country—larger than ours and containing untold natural resources—our staunchest ally.

We can swing them to our side if we lend the money to develop their natural resources, train their youth to be engineers and technicians, and institute a larger scale plan of buying their products. The cost of such a program would be negligible compared to results, because a wealthier Brazil would be a great market for our manufactrued goods. More important still, we would be defeating Hitler's plan of owning Brazil—and through it South America and, eventually, us.

Democracy and Fascism are fighting a bloodless battle for the control of Brazil. Today the United States has an unequalled opportunity to cement its good relations with Brazil, so that no matter how the present war is decided, our part of the World will be impregnable to Fascist pressure.

Therefore, our actions in the next year will determine whether Brazil is to be a bulwark of Democracy or a base for Nazi aggression in the Americas.

JOE MADERA, 17, lodge 292,
Box 44, Avella, Pa.

TRUE OR FALSE

April has been the month of some of the more important dates. Following are some appropriate questions for April.

The national anthem was not published in April.—True.

The calendar month of April has 31 days.—False.

In the year 1941, Easter falls on the 13th day of April.—True.

The first World War ended in April.—False,

April is the fifth month of the year.—False.

Marconi, the scientist and inventor was born in April.—True.

On April 21, 1898, the Spanish-American War begun.—True.

Memorial Day is observed on the 30th day of April.—False.

Palm Sunday is the Sunday preceeding Easter.

—True.

The first day of April, often referred to as "April Fool's Day," will be observed on a Tuesday this year.—True.

Edgar Allen Poe, Tennyson and Kipling were not all born in April.—True.

By April 19, half of the season's spring will have passed.—False.

The first Congress met in the month of April.—False.

Jefferson, F. D. Roosevelt, and Hoover were all born in April.—False,

EMILY KLEMENCIC, 15, lodge 400, R. F. D. 1, Pitcairn, Pa.

SPRING

It is a sure sign that spring is not far away when the willow branches with their soft, furry "kittens" begin to appear.

It may be a surprise to some of us to learn that those gray pussies are really the blossoms of that particular willow tree. Let a branch stand in water a few days in a warm house, and wee, light-colored stalk with yellow knobs will begin to emerge from the depth of the fur. The yellow knobs consist of pollen, for the pussies are the pollen-bearing flowers of this willow tree. The tree has a mate which produces the seed-bearing flowers, or catkins, and which is usually growing nearby. The catkins are not furry like the pollen-bearing pussies.

When pussy willows are in full bloom outdoors, you will be likely to hear the happy hum of bees

around them. Willow flowers furnish them with the first, fresh nectar and pollen of the spring-time. At the base of each pollen-bearing pussy, and seed-producing catkin is a little jug overflowing with nectar. The bees pass back and forth from one tree to another gathering nectar from each kind of flower. In making these visits sticky, pollen fastens itself to the bee's legs and body, some of which is bound to brush off as the bee comes in contact with other flowers. This is just what the seed-bearing flowers are waiting for.

As a part of Nature's plan, unless the bees bring this pollen, no seed can develop on the willow tree. VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 13, lodge 88, R.F.D. 5, Box 424, Crafton, Pa.

"LUNCH IS READY"

My story took place when I was eight years old at the start of the depression of 1929, which struck this part as well as any part in this country. It was not until 1931 that a Committee of Relief sent out by the state came to present these lunches to us. The state presented money to the Committee who in turn bought the food necessary to make the lunches.

Ladies, from the vicinity, volunteered to help make these lunches possible. Our school consisted of about forty pupils. One day we were instructed to bring to school a spoon and dish. The next day, and all other days after at noon our lunches were received in a five gallon milk can.

The lunches were in this fashion throughout the week: first on Monday and Tuesday, bean soup; Wednesday, milk and sandwiches; Thursday and Friday, a soup consisting of potatoes, and parts of meat mixed together.

Certain pupils, chosen by the teacher, were instructed to go to the corner of the room where everyone came in turn to receive his or her lunch. Everyone then ate his lunch and after, the pupils cleaned the desks and dishes.

Customarily we would receive our lunches at twelve o'clock but because of the snow sometimes they were unable to bring it to the school. Then a few boys had to go down to the Concrete Road and bring the food to the school. This caused a delay of lunch time which caused school to take up later, not minded by pupils at all.

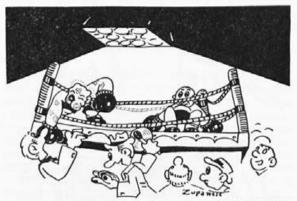
We received these lunches for a short period of six months and at the present, I do not know of any school which has it.

Lunches of this kind, although given out at our school about ten years ago, will never be forgotten by me, nor any one who had enjoyed them. This, in my estimation, is one instance of Democracy in Practice.

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

CONCEIT-HER DOWNFALL

Arlene Kay listened to the compliments of her dramatic ability with sophisticated expectancy. She was the star of last night's "Spring Beauty" play, and her splendid performance made it very enjoyable entertainment.



"YOU GOT HIM TIRED OUT, NOW GO IN AND SMEAR HIM ONE!"

Drawn by **Joseph Zupancic**, age 17, Pittsburgh, Pa. Lodge 118.

Centerville High made it a special point to award a silver trophy to the student receiving the most votes from dramatics on class night. Arlene knew that she was a good actress, and secretly knew that she could easily get that prize.

Arlene came to school the next morning with an expression of triumph and conceit on her face. As she neared the entrance, Betty Arden called, "Say, Arlene, you did all right in the play last night."

"All right? If I know anything about acting, I am sure that it was I who made the play a success."

Bobby Johnson, the school's joke boy, yelled, "Say, Arlene, I didn't see you at the play last night or did you have a seat in the reserved section?" Arlene was furious and she muttered something underneath her breath. She wheeled away and in her confusion, she tripped over the last step and fell, her books flying in all directions.

The crowd of boys and girls started to laugh and tease her. It increased her fury. She quickly rose and went into her classroom. Everyone snickered at her during classes, but she made a special attempt to raise her hand every time the teacher asked a question.

At last the bell rang, classes were dismissed, and hurriedly walking along, Arlene Kay hoped she wouldn't meet any of her classmates on the way home.

The days rolled by, and finally the much awaited class night came. Arlene Kay seemed happier than the rest of the girls, since she was nearly positive that she would receive the trophy. The others would then realize that their snickerings and insults were caused by jealousy. Wouldn't she feel proud receiving the best prize given on class night! Who wouldn't? But to be proud in a modest way is entirely different.

Arlene Kay looked ravishing in her white graduation formal. The rest of the students looked splendid in their new suits and dresses. Arlene Kay's eye wandered, unconsciously, to the gleam'ng cup on the stand at the center of the stage Oh! Just to think that it would be hers in a few minutes. Her musing was interrupted by the fine voice of the principal, "Now we have some awards here to give to outstanding students of the different divisions. First we have the English divisions. The gold pin will be given to Horace McDougall." Horace walked shyly to the stage and accepted his well-deserved award, while his friends and fellow students cheered.

"The first silver trophy award for dramatics will be given to Lily Crum, who wrote the excellent

play "Spring Beauty."

Uncontrolled tears streamed down Arlene's cheek, and she realized that conceit was her downfall.

ALDRANE TURK, 17, lodge 238, 30 Harker St., Mansfield, Ohio.

GOOD OLD U.S.A.

Over there, they're out on the line. Here the air is pure and free, So I'll stay in this land and dine. It's good old U.S.A. for me.

No bombs to tear our hearts away, No airplane raids for us to fear, So let's be happy and all be gay And give U. S. a rousing cheer.

America—land of the brave. America—land of the free. It's Democracy we will save, It's good old U.S.A. for me.

FRANCES DRAGER, 15, lodge 3,

PROPAGANDA

Propaganda is any planned and concerted attempt to influence public opinion through circulation of statements, particularly by indirect means as during the World War when both the Allies and Central Powers endeavored to discredit the respective enemy in neutral countries like the U. S.

Propaganda is as important an element of war as are munitions. Public opinion in the nations at war must be kept in an emotional frenzy against the enemy, in order to make people willing to perform the tremendous sacrifices which war demands of them. Every means is used also by the nations at war to impress upon neutral nations the righteousness of their cause and the wickedness of the enemy. Truth has little place in such a campaign. However, the stories of the German atrocities in Belgium, some of them disproved later, captured the imagination of Americans. The German propaganda was bungling, and stupid. The odds were against them.

Propaganda is a wonderful instrument for public enlightenment when used in the right manner. The average person listens to his radio and his newspaper for news. He has no way of knowing whether the news he hears is false or true. His emotions can be aroused by stories of cruelty and he cannot know that stories are false. The most powerful propaganda in the present war in Europe is that of the Nazis. It was largely through propaganda in the conquered countries that they were able to defeat them, by boring from within. The fifth column tactics employed there were very effective.

On the whole, we must remember that all wars are cruel, barbarous, and inhuman. All nations at war feel driven to brutal and desperate acts in order to win. Let us hope that the present war will not spread but end in the nearest future possible.

VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 13, lodge 88,

R.F.D. 5, Box 424, Crafton, Pa. 130 Branch St., Johnstown, Pa.

THE REFUGEES

I saw them sitting on doorsteps,
Weeping like their hearts would break,
Separated from Mommies and Daddies,
That died for their country's sake.

I saw terrified expressions
As bombs whipped down through the sky,
While airplanes went droning onwards,
Through the darkness of night.

Poor children mangled and bleeding, Lying in roadways here and there, Crying and screaming loudly— But no one's near to care.

Such goes on in war-torn Europe,
Where a thousand die in one night,
Or are crowded in war-torn shelters,
Whining and wailing from fright.

Be proud! oh all you Americans!
That you are safe and free,
Help to preserve our independence,
Be proud of your liberty!!
MARY POTISK, 13, lodge 747,
Rt. 4, Box 1034, West Allis, Wis.

THE GOOD NEIGHBOR POLICY

The Good Neighbor Policy, Pan-Americanism, or Pan-American Union are three terms applied to the organization which has been brought around



Drawn by Steve Gostovich, age 11, Raton, New Mex. Lodge 531. to promote friendly commercial relations between the United States and South America.

This union was formed in 1890, under the name of International Bureau of American Republics. It was renamed in 1910. The countries composing the union are the United States, Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Paraguay, Chile, Peru, Colombia, Ecuador, Mexico, Guatemala, Haiti, Costa Rica, Panama, Venezuela, Uruguay, Salvador, Nicaragua, Honduras, Cuba, and Dominican Republic. North, Central and South America are included.

The seat of the union is a handsome building in Washington, D. C. During conferences held here, agreements regarding literary and artistic property and plans for building a Pan-American Railway were discussed. Through this union commerce is rapidly increasing; this, in reality, is the main purpose.

In South America, wheat and corn are raised, and wool and hides, and dairy products are obtained. In the northern and central countries, rubber, cabinet woods, dywoods, quinine, coffee, cacao, and tropical foods are obtainable. Of the forest products rubber is most important, and in addition there is cacao, vanilla, sarsaparilla, various dyes, and Brazil nuts.

Cacao is sent to the United States in great quantities. In the production of cacao, Brazil is only out-ranked by the Gold Coast of Africa. Coffee is the great crop of Brazil. Argentina, being the most progressive of the South American republics, manufactures flour, sugar, wines, etc. Its chief products are wool, hides, cotton, rice, sugar, indigo, tobacco, wheat, corn, etc. Chile, like Argentina, is a progressive nation. It had the first railroad on the continent. It is active in mining, farming, and manufacturing. Nitrate is the chief mineral with coal, gold, and silver on the side.

Colombia abounds in minerals and rivals Russia in platinum. Venezuela exports coffee, cacao, and petroleum. She is third in the production of petroleum. All the countries of the Andes Mountains produce silver, gold, and copper. Nitrate, used as a fertilizer and in making gun-powder, is produced in Chile. The United States gets much rubber and coffee from South America. Bolivia,

Drawn by Mary Grill, age 17, Bridgeport, O. Lodge 13.





THE SPRING SCENE
Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 15, Cicero, Ill.
Lodge 559.

Peru, Brazil, and Ecuador produce much rubber. In Brazil the rubber is obtained largely from wild trees which are tapped by natives. Coffee is mainly produced in Brazil; Venezuela and Colombia raise much of it. Brazil produces ¾ of the world's supply of coffee. Coffee, by the way, derived its name from Kaffa, Abyssinia, but it was first extensively cultivated in Arabia, where Mocha gave its name to a superior kind of coffee. In 1690 a Dutchman from Holland took some of the plants to Java. Later coffee plants were taken to the West Indies and Brazil.

Our purchasing of South American goods is being a good neighbor policy to Central and South Americas. Central and South America with their minerals and North America with its manufacturing capacity make a fine combination.

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

PROBLEMS OF SOUTH AMERICA

South America resembles a huge triangle with its base running north and south along the west coast from the Isthmus of Panama to Cape Horn. Its two sides slope off toward Africa until they meet a few hundred miles south of the equator, which is known as the Brazilian "bulge." Not very many people know that the bulk actually extends farther east than any eastern city of the United States. You will find, if you take a look at the map, that South America is closer to Africa than to Europe.

Running through South America, is the longest and second highest mountain chain in the world, known as the Andes. On the Pacific side, the Andes drop quickly into the sea, leaving only a narrow and generally dry shelf for the cities and towns of Chile, Peru, Ecuador, and the Pacific coast of Colombia.

The northeast winds sweep directly in from the coast of Venezuela, the three Guianas, and the Amazon section. The northeast and southeast winds meet over central Brazil, causing heavy

clouds laden with moisture, which dissolve into rain on the eastern slopes of the Andes, and flow back to the Atlantic in the form of the three great river systems of Orinoco, Plate, and Amazon.

The natural resources of South America come in farily large sizes. Peru, Chile, Bolivia, and Colombia are the chief producers of mineral products. Chile is known for its nitrates and copper. The countries along the eastern coast and the lowlands are better known as the agricultural and forest districts. Brazil, as is well known, produces more than three-fifths of the world's coffee and large quantities of cotton and cocoa. Uraguay and Paraguay are exporters of corn, wheat, chilled beef, and hides in numerous quantities.

During the past twenty years the ten republics of South America tried other means of income besides the ones they are so well known for. For example, Brazil is known to have the largest reserve stores of iron and coal in the world.

Another problem of South America is its people. The Latin countries were settled by people of Spain, England, Portugal, and France. When these early settlers, who came in search of wealth, landed in South America they found very many Indians there. Instead of living with the Indians as neighbors, they conquered them and made them slaves where it was possible.

Since most of these early settlers were influenced by the feudal system, they brought it to the Latin countries. In spite of the revolts in the 19th century, all the South American countries, except Chile, still use the old land system and the division of the classes.

There is one encouraging development in South America today. It is the tendency to do away with the old one-or-two-crop, or a one-or-two-mineral systems, which worked well only while high prices could be obtained for the particular product or products upon which each country depended.

The standard of living is slowly rising in South America. The rank and file is obtaining more purchasing power and the workers are becoming more prominent.

SYLVIA VICICH, 17, lodge 15, R. D. 6, Wooster, Ohio.

THE MOUNTAINS-LONELY FOLK

The mountains are a silent folk,
They stand afar—alone,
And the clouds that kiss their brows at night
Hear neither sigh nor groan.

Each bears him in his ordered place,
As soldiers do, and bold and high,
They fold their forests round their feet,
And bolster up the sky.

MILKA MILETA, 12, lodge 416, Box 175, Brilliant, New Mexico.

EDITOR'S NOTE

"Our School" Contributors: Most of you are falling into the habit of submitting letters that are far removed from your range of experience, and that shows, from the words you use and the style in which you write, that you are either little interested in the topic or know very little about it.

It is not necessary to copy difficult language and out-of-the-ordinary words. We want you to write in a way that shows a real expression of yourself.

We wish to point out a good example of what we mean. *Marie Kunstel's* letter in the March M. L. showed that she took the suggestion given on the Contest Letter page and wrote on the topic as from her own experience and as she reacted to it. We want more of this type of letter and less of the "heavy" material that is not within the range of your experience.

W. S., Herminie, Pa.: Your completion tests are too much on the order of your school work to make them sufficiently interesting for the M. L. The type of questions are for an age-group which is much older than the average of the M. L. readers.

Bosonogi

Danimil

Mi smo bosonogi,
revni in ubogi,
vendar se ne damo,
glejte, kaj vse znamo!
Pika, poka, pok,
čez dvorišče v skok,
in čez plot k sosedu,
rjavemu medvedu,
ki ves dan le godrnja,
ker igrati se ne zna,
ker obut je, nikdar bos,
in ošpičen ima nos . . .

Plezajoči ježi

V Srednji in Južni Ameriki žive ježi, ki se močno razlikujejo od naših, kajti njihovo življenje, omejeno večinoma na noč, se razvija na drevesih. Ti ježi so namreč izvrstni plezalci in je celo njihov rep tako razvit, da jim pri tem služi kot opora. Živali niso ne lepe in tudi ne priljubljene. Hranijo se z rastlinami.

Podajanje rok

Malokdo ve dandanes, kdaj je nastala navada dajanja roke ob snidenju in slovesu in kakšen pomen je prvotno imelo. Nastalo je že pred tisočletji in je pomenilo sklepanje premirja po bojih. S tem namreč, da sta si dva človeka prožila roki, sta morala preložiti orožje v levico, kar je obenem pomenilo tudi že razorožitev.

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



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

CIRCLE 4 GIVE 2D SPRING CONCERT



MILWAUKEE, WIS.

—We are glad to be able to say that the Junior All Stars, Circle 4, are ever active. In addition to supporting our local SNPJ lodge affairs, our chorus is practicing weekly for our Spring Concert.

This affair will take place on Saturday,

April 26, at the South Side Turner hall. It will be presented on a bigger and better scale than the first one which was held last year. We are also planning to enact an interesting Slovene play to entertain everyone. We shall have the presence of two or three local Slovene singing societies to sing for us. The other numbers on the program will be entertaining and promise to be well rounded. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

The chorus has been invited out of town to sing this Spring. We are planning an interesting program for this occasion. We also expect to sing at another place. Just as last year, we hope to justify the faith that everyone has in us. Last year we were well received in Chicago. The audience was friendly and we had a swell time.

Our basketball team has been doing very well. We have won every game at the Y.M.C.A., but we lost some at Forest Home. The team is composed of Bob Glavan, Florian Remitz, Frank Juvan, James Pouros, Bill Ambrosh, John Poklar, John Vodnik, Matt Smole, Bill Udovich, Billy Kodrich. I wish the girls would get a team together. We have some swell players among them. See you

again next month. Don't forget our Spring Con-

JOHN POKLAR, Circle No. 4, 927A West Scott Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

CIRCLE 20 TWO YEARS OLD

AGUILAR, COLO.—Circle 20 was organized on April 2, 1939, just two years ago. This month it is entering its third year. During its two years of existence, our Circle has been quite active in preparing and presenting three large scale programs. On July 2, 1939, in Walsenburg, on Jan. 21, 1940, at Ludlow, and on May 26, 1940, in Pueblo. At the July 2, 1939, affair in Walsenburg, President Cainkar of the SNPJ was the principal speaker. All these events were very successful.

On Sunday, April 20, we are planning to present another program in Walsenburg in coperation with the local group there. We hope it will be a great success. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

At the annual Circle meeting, my sister Frances was elected Manager of our Circle. Bro. Joe Kolenz is assisting her. Mr. Kolenz was our manager since the Circle was formed. There are five of us in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 381, of which my Father is President. In this connection I wish to mention that the mines in this locality are working only one or two days a week. Therefore, it makes it hard for everyone when the mines aren't working. When the month is up there are only five or six shifts and there is not much of a pay on pay-day. Yet, we have to meet our monthly obligtaions.

I have been taking piano lessons for eight months, but now I have to stop taking them until the mine picks up. (I am writing this letter on Jan. 28.) I hope it will be soon because I sure miss my lessons. My teacher is Mrs. Fred Berger,

and she certainly can play the piano swell. I wish to add that I am practicing art and would like to see some of my drawings in the M. L. as this would mean a great deal to me.

> MITZI KOSERNIK, Circle 20, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo.

A "PEP" TALK TO CIRCLE 18

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—This is Circle 18 broadcasting its monthly news and views. We'll start with a little "pep" talk. As we all know, college football and basketball coaches always give the players a pep talk before a game so the team will have the fight and spirit to win the game.

This is more or less a pep talk to Circle 18.

The chief purpose of our Circle is to gain national recognition of our affairs and the prospering way in which our Circle is advancing towards the goal of being one of the best Circles under the guidance of SNPJ.

Let's always be one jump ahead of our next

competing circle.

We can all write letters to the M. L. with very much ease. It just takes a few strokes of a pen and you have a letter ready to be printed in the M. L.

We have an able and friendly manager and willing officers. We can all have a lot of fun at our meetings. Come to the meetings to show your appreciation for the time used and the work done by our manager, officers and those member who are trying to make this a bigger and better Circle.

> LOUIS JESOWSHEK (15), Circle 18, 3018 W. Cawker Pl., Milwaukee, Wis.

A MIDWINTER HIKE OF CIRCLE 3

CLEVELAND, O .- A person can't help but admire Juvenile Circle 3. Here quite a few of them got up and braved the weather in order to take a hike. You say, "A hike in the middle of winter!" And I say, "Yes." A hike in the winter is the

most invigorating thing one can do.

We started out at nine o'clock in the morning. It was an inviting, sunshiny day. The snow was white, naturally, and not too deep. In fact we played cut-the-pie and had a very exciting time chasing each other and falling at the slippery curves of the "pie." The most fun was getting my hot dogs eatable. In a little area we call the "piazza" we prepared ourselves to build a fire. (No girl or boy scouts present.) First we gathered some scraps of paper, dry leaves, twigs, and some charcoal we foud there.

When we had gathered everything it made a pile about as big as a soldier's metal helmet. Much help that was! I stuck a twig through a hot dog. It looked as if we were playing "heavy, heavy hangover" because the twig was too weak to support the dog. Finally, after lingting and relighting the fire, we got two hot dogs half done. Then pfftthe fire is out. All the paper from our lunches was used up. Alas! Only two dogs to eat.

Then we had a snowball fight. Very exciting. Dora and Theresa are pretty good shots—if I must say so myself, and I suppose I must say so because if I was aiming at Dora I'd hit Theresa. Amazing! I had a lovely time explaining. I should have the experience Jiggs has.

And then just before leaving we had a program. And if Major Bowes reads this I must tell him now that Miss Terbizan deserves a place on his program. A marvelous voice. Just suited to the operatic arias of "Carmen." After about five hours of play we started walking home. It was quite a bit colder then.

I must tell everyone here that for the next few months our meetings are on the fourth Saturday of each month instead of Friday. I think our officers have been mentioned in the M. L., but I wish to remention them. Our President, an orator, is Leo Novoda; Recording Sec'y, Amy Slejko, serious; Corresponding Sec'y, Dora Terbizan, our wit and humorist; Treasurer, Frances Brate, our dancing lady. We have an entertainment committee of which Eugene Terbizan, future aviator, is president. Until I write again it's-ooh, I know I shouldn't have eaten those two half done hot dogs.

> JOSEPHINE GORJANC, Circle 3, 15720 Calcutta Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

REVIEWS PAST ACTIVITIES

CLEVELAND, O .- Here is a brief review of Circle 3 activities in 1940. No special activity was held in January, but in February we had a skating get-together which was well attended. On Feb. 21 we attended the Jolly Jesters' Washington birthday party.

On March 6 our Circle had an Easter party. Circle 2 and 12 joined in the fun. The Circle gave away two prizes, an electric clock and a carving set. In April we visited the Museum of Natural History. This proved to be a very interesting trip. On May 5, being a Sunday, our Circle held a roller skating party at Euclid Beach Park. Nearly every one was present. In June we held an outing on the SNPJ farm to serve as our 2nd anniversary celebration. Members of Circle 2, vacationing on the farm at the time, were invited. We got home at 9 p. m. This concluded our activities for the first six months of 1940.

On July 17 we went on a bike hike to Suire Castle. We hiked and played ball and we had a wiener roast. During the first week of July, seven of the boys were staying on the SNPJ farm. We had a swell time. On July 4 we helped the Loyalites at their field day. (On this day, "Tip," the Boston bull terrier, the SNPJ farm watch dog, disappeared and never returned. Evidently somebody removed him from the premises.)

During the first week of August three circle girls were staying on the farm. At the time, there were 16 people staying there. On Aug. 21 we had a hike

to Willowick Park, 16 miles away.

September! What with school starting and all, we set the month of September aside as a month in which our main activity would be getting a good start in school. In October we had a dance and we wish to thank each and every one who attended. This was our first dance, held at SWH, Oct. 6. Pecon's orchestra provided the dance music. Special thanks to the A. Gorjances, M. Petrovich, F. Barbic, I. Jontez, Mrs. Zupanc and the J. F. Durns for helping us. And then, on Oct. 31, a Halloween party was held, and a grand time was had by all. On Nov. 16 we went to see the exhibit of H. G. Prusheck's paintings and enjoyed it very much. Nov. 22, a hike to Metropolitan Park. In the evening, to circle meeting.

On Dec. 26, eleven circle members went to the SNPJ farm, had an enjoyable time and returned home safely, thanks to our truck driver. At the Dec. meeting it was decided to pay for the radio-phonograph. Revised by-laws were approved and went into effect Jan. 1st, 1941. We elected our officers: Leo Navoda, president; Tony Smith, vice-pres.; Amy Slejko, rec. sec'y; Dora Terbizan, cor. sec'y; Frances Brate, treasurer; Josephine Gorjanc, pub. mgr.; Henry Gorjanc, sgt.-at-arms, Frank Gorjanc, assist. Entertainment committee: Eugene Terbizan, chairman; Ray Durn, and Ann Brencic. This was one of the best meetings of the year.

On Dec. 30 we sponsored a New Year's party with financial help from SNPJ, the Federation, Lodge 53 and Lodge 748. We wish to thank all members responsible for these donations. Invitations were sent to Lodges 142, 312, 614 and 53, the latter being the only one answering. Lodge 748 cooperated without being asked. Only about 30 juveniles attended, with enough food for about three times as many. A few adults were present.

What's the matter with the SNPJ juveniles in Collinwood? Please attend your circle meetings and parties. Our meetings are held on the fourth Saturday of the month, for the first three months of 1941, in Room 3, SWH, Waterloo Rd. Let's see a big group of new members at our next meeting.

EUGENE TERBIZAN, Circle 3, 14707 Hale Ave., Cleveland, O.

PAST ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE 11

ARCADIA, KANS.—This is Circle 11 broadcasting about our 1940 activities. The first meeting was held Jan. 7 at the SNPJ Hall in Breezy Hill. The adviser at that time was Olga Marie Knapich. On Feb. 2 we held our second meeting, at the Camp 50 Hall. The members met at the Franklin Hall on March 3. All three meetings were interesting and well attended.

Our fourth meeting was held at Franklin April 7, and our fifth at Frontenac, Kans., May 19. The May meeting was dedicated to all the mothers present in honor of Mother's Day. On June 2 we again traveled to Franklin. Plans were made for our Jamboree in July. Former Adviser Mary Shular attended the meeting. Our July meeting was held at Mr. Anton Shular's home where we also had a lawn party. We planned to have our Kansas Juvenile Day in Lincoln Park.

The next meeting in August was held at Breezy Hill where we always have a cordial invitation and a good time. We decided to go to Frontenac on Labor Day to help celebrate at the SNPJ affair. In September we went to Yale. Our past adviser, Olga Knapich, left for Detroit, and Mary Shular was chonsen adviser again. We had special guests from Chicago. A moving picture was shown of Slovenia. Our next two meetings took place at Franklin. We decided to have a Christmas program at Frontenac.

The last meeting of the year was held at the Yale SNPJ Hall. The person who writes the best letter (article) to the M. L. as well as the Prosveta will receive \$1 as first prize and 50c as second prize at the end of three months. We also elected officers for the coming year. We want to thank everyone who helped us in any way in making our circle a very successful one in the year 1940.

FANNIE GALICICH (17), Secretary, R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans.

FROM "DAWN OF YOUTH" CIRCLE

GIRARD, OHIO.—The "Dawn of Youth" circle which meets on the fourth Sunday of each month had its meeting February 23. Our meetings are always interesting as well as educational.

Two prizes were awarded at this meeting. One prize was given to Dorothy Selak and the other to Robert Cherne. They received the prizes for selling the most tickets for the drawing of the tablecloth which was made by Mrs. Racick and donated to the Circle. The drawing was also held at the meeting. The bank awards were won by John Bogatay Jr. and Thomas Ritter.

Mr. John Rovan gave a talk on lodge affairs. His speech was very interesting. We also had a Question Bee on lodge affairs. And we had an unusually large attendance this time. We hope to have just as good (if not better) an attendance next month. We have written to the "Juvenile Spirits" Circle of Detroit and are awaiting to hear from them. Best regards to all.

EDITH TANCEK, Circle Secretary, R. D. 1, Avon Pk., Girard, Ohio.

"JOLLY JUVENILES" CIRCLE 24

WAUKEGAN, ILL.—The "Jolly Juveniles" circle meet regularly once a month at the Slovene Home. On March 7, Dr. Furlan showed a movie about teeth, entitled "Care of the Teeth," at the SND. The attendance was fair and the film was educational as well as interesting.

We have 67 members in our Circle. On Feb. 21 we had a party and we all had lots of fun. I like the Jolly Juveniles circle very much and I wish more would join. I am 11 years old and in the fifth grade.

Our Circle is planning several affairs for the Spring and Summer months. The boys are preparing to play baseball; there will be plenty of fun on the baseball field now. And the girls, too, are planning to do things which are of interest to them. I will write more next time.

MILDRED GREGORIN, Circle 24. 113 Jackson Street, North Chicago, Ill.

WALSENBURG CIRCLE PROGRAM

RUGBY, COLORADO.—I belong to Circle No. 1 of Walsenburg, Colorado. We are progressing steadily. At this writing we are planning to present a program. It will be given on Sunday, April 20, at the celebration of Lodge 299's 25th anniversary. We are all hoping that the program will be a success. Other Circles will also participate by presenting a program.

I haven't written to the Mladinski List for such a long time that I feel guilty of negligence. But from now on I will write more often. I have been

busy with my school work.

It would be nice to see a few letters in the Mladinski List written by juveniles belonging to Circle No. 1 of Walsenburg. Best regards to all.

ROSE STROVAS, Circle 1, Box 153, Rugby, Colorado.

FROM THE NEW CIRCLE IN BLAINE

BLAINE, OHIO.—I wish to report that the Juvenile Circle No. 30 of Blaine, Ohio, is progressing very nicely. Our Circle has only recently been organized, in January 1941. There is a fairly large number of juveniles who joined. All the youngsters are very excited over having a Circle of their own.

We wish to thank Mrs. Paula Glogovsek for her fine work in bringing such a circle to our community. We will have more to say on this circle in the near future. We also wish to thank all members of Lodge 333 and friends who helped make our dance such a success. Thanks to the Boydsville crowd who never fail when called upon for support.

A MEMBER OF CIRCLE 30,

Bannock, Ohio. Lodge 333.

MERGER OF THREE CIRCLES

CLEVELAND, O.—The combined St. Clair Juvenile Circles held their first meeting together on January 10, 1941, in the Slovene National Home. The Circles are Jolly Jesters No. 2, Liberalites No. 12, and Dodgers No. 13.

The election of officers was held, and the following were elected: Valentine Pakis, president; Leo Bruder, vice-president; Elsie Vidmar, secre-

tary; Alma Zagar, treasurer.

Our meetings will be held each third Friday of the month in Room 3 of the Slovene National Home on St. Clair Ave. I am urging all members to attend.

> ELSIE VIDMAR, Secretary, 6223 Glass Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fazani

Fazani žive pri nas po naših poljih in šumah in jih vsi dobro poznamo. Toda to so le navadni rjavi fazani. Le malokod so umetno zaredili tudi fafazane iz drugih dežel. Sicer pa je prvotsa domovina vseh fazanov Azija. Na Kitajskem in Japonskem žive še mnogo krasnejše vrste fazanov, ki jih po njihovem perju lahko prištevamo k najlepšim pticam na svetu. V naši državi vidimo vse vrste teh fazanov samo v zooloških vrtovih.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljčki pišejo)

HER BEST VACATION

Dear Editor:—This being my first letter, I am sure that I will enjoy writing to this wonderful magazine just as much as I enjoy reading it. I am 14 years old and go to Shore High School.

In the summer of 1939 I think I had the best vacation a girl could ask for, because my Mother and I went to Trieste, a city with the second largest Slovene population. It now belongs to Italy. We left on June 13 from Cleveland at 6:30 p. m. and got to New York at 7 in the morning. We then boarded the Normandie which was to take us to Havre, France. It took us about six days to get get there. From there we went to Paris where we stayed overnight and the next day took a train to Trieste. It was a wonderful trip.

A week before it was time to go back we went to Jugoslavia. On the way back home we went through Switzerland. What I saw there, I think it would be wonderful to live in that country. But one thing spoils it. There is war in the air every minute. Even while we were there, they were preparing for war. Once my Mother and I went to a show. When we sat down there were no soldiers in sight. But when they showed a newsreel (Mussolini was in it), as soon as it was over and the lights were turned on, we saw about 25 soldiers around watching the people.

I would enjoy it very much if some of our readers would write to me. I will answer all letters promptly.—Virginia Kutchar, 21701 Ivan Ave., Euclid, Ohio.

OUR TRIP TO NEW YORK CITY

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I wrote the first letter several years ago and have now gathered enough courage to make another contribution to this wonderful magazine.

My primary reason for the letter is to describe the trip I had a week before school sessions began. My brother, his wife, and I started early one morning and reached our destination—New York Ctiy—by nightfall. We then had two full days to see the sights of the city and the fair. From there we motored to Washington, D. C., via Philadelphia and Baltimore. One fact about Baltimore is that a part of residential section is made up of red brick buildings with spotless white steps.

Upon spending several days in the Capital City, we returned home the day previous to beginning of school. I have been pretty busy since then doing homework, but I do find enough time to read thoroughly each and every page in English of the Mladinski List. I have been a member of the SN-PJ lodge 400 of Renton, Pa., for 12 years. I will close hoping to send more contribution in the near future. Best regards to all.—Emily Klemencic (15), R. F. D. 1, Pitcairn, Pa.

DOROTHY IS GRATEFUL

Dear Editor:—The check that I received for fifteen dollars from the SNPJ, in award for my contributions to the ML, was appreciated very much indeed. I'll continue to contribute to this magazine and hope more would do so.

I noticed that I am the only one in our Lodge 292 that contributes to the Our School contest. I hope to see pictures drawn by Joe Madera in future editions of the Mladinski List, if not in this

The second half of the school year is well under way and if it passes as quickly as the first half, school will be over and summer here. Although the subjects are hard and must be studied, I find the academic course very interesting. My favorite subject is geography; it tells us of all the regions of the U. S., their industries and work, what's wrong with the region, how they can be improved. Also, of similar regions of the world, and future of the regions.

Our Junior Class ordered their class rings this year and received them in December. Our school doesn't have a standard high school ring, so each class picks out its own ring. Until I write again, I will be looking for your letter in the M. L.—Dorothy Dermotta, Box 101, Avella, Pa.

VERNA'S FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is the first time that I am writing to the Mladinski List. I am a member of Circle 1. We hold our meetings each third Sunday of the month. On Jan. 19 we planned to have a program in April, which means that we will all have a good time. After the meeting was adjourned we enjoyed a party including refreshments. I am vice president of the Circle.—Verna Duzenack, 709 W. Sixth St., Walsenburg, Colorado.

THEY LIVE IN BRILLIANT

Dear Editor:—I was rather lazy and didn't write for a long time. We live in a new camp now, and I like it here. My new camp's name is Brilliant. I noticed that two of my contest letters were published in the M. L. I know why I never receive a prize—because I forgot to state my age. My father works almost every day. We belong to SNPJ lodge 416.—Milka Mileta, Box 175, Brilliant, New Mexico.

MOVIE STARS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L., but not the last. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade at the Greenfield Park School. Here in Detroit we have just started a new Juvenile Circle and we like it very much. We are planning to have many affairs this year. We meet once a month at the SNH. My favorite movie stars are John Payne, Alice Faye, Dead End Kids and Gloria Jean. My sister Dorothy, who is 13 and in the eighth grade, is going to graduate this year. Do I wish I were in her place! She is also vice president of the "Juvenile Spirits of Detroit."—Angeline Karun, 17136 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

OUR INTERESTING ML

Dear Editor:—Once again I've decided to write to the M. L. There may be a person here and there who has not yet had the opportunity to read this magazine. Whoever that may be—they're just missing a magazine full of stories, letters, jokes, articles, etc. In January we had a test of 310 questions, but they weren't hard, something to be thankful for.

If any girl or boy has any photographs of Hedy Lamarr, Alice Faye, Tony Martin, and Gene Autry, which they don't want, please let me have them, if it is not asking too much.

I just received my examination marks and I must admit I came out pretty good, far better than I expected; in fact, the whole class came out real well, that is the eighth grade.—Mary Skoda, R. D. 3, Box 31, Latrobe, Pa.

PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am sixteen years old and I am in high school. I would like to have some pen pals. I like the Mladinski List very much and enjoy reading it. Our Juvenile Circle 22 elected new officers in January. I was elected vice president. I will write again soon. Best regards to all.—Steve Turkaly, Box 78, Bulger, Pa.

THE SNPJ IS BEST

Dear Editor:—I am glad to tell you that we left Koehler and moved to Raton early in January. I like to go to school and do my lessons. I also enjoy drawing very much. I drew Paul Revere and the Boston Tea Party for my teacher, Miss Hensley. She was surprised when she saw them.

I went to school three and a half years in Koehler, but hot lunches were not served until Dec. 2, 1940. Here in Colfax county hot lunches are served since 1939. Now I am living in a city and hot lunches are not served. Many people are on relief in New Mexico. Many people would starve if we didn't have the relief, thanks to President Roosevelt who is always willing to help the people.

I had my tenth birthday on February 21, and now I am 10 years old. I hope I live many years so I can tell many people to join the SNPJ rather than some private insurance. I think that the SNPJ is far better than any company insurance which is operated for private profit. Best regards to all ML readers and writers. Please note my new address.—Dan Gostovich, Box 531, Raton, New Mex.

WANTED: PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years old and in the 8b grade. This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am really ashamed to say this, but I know you will forgive me. I will try to write often from now on. I think the ML is one of the most interesting magazines published.

Here are some scrambled movie actresses: 1. Rmya Otsra. 2. Gneigr Esrogr. 3. Ejna Rkrpea, Nean Nglae.
 Nan Daneirhs. Answers:
 Mary Astor.
 Ginger Rogers.
 Jean Parker.
 Anne Nagel.
 Ann Sheridan.

I am going to keep a promise to answer all letters from pen pals.—Connie Grablutz, 136 Center St., Box 674, Forest City, Pa.

POMLAD PRIHAJA!

Dragi urednik!—Lepa hvala za lepo urejeni dopis! Slovenskih dopisov je zelo malo. Ampak pravijo, da slovenska kri "nikdar ne fali." Ko to pišem, dne 10. feb., je še zelo mraz. Pa tudi pozimi je lepo, če smo siti in dobro oblečeni. Zdravje je tudi potrebno.

V pesmi o zimskem veselju poje pesnik: "Sveče ledene visijo od streh in ivje obdaja drevesa. Na malih lesenih, priročnih saneh se vozijo z nami nebesa. S hriba v dolino kot strela drčimo—in nič nam ni mraz, rdi nam obraz in pesem vesela glasi se krog nas."

Tako je bilo pozimi. Sedaj pa prihaja ljuba pomlad. Te se pa še bolj veselimo. Vsi smo je veseli, stari in mladi. Ko bodo te vrstice priobčene v Mladinskem listu, bo zunaj gorkeje. Narava se bo prebudila. Ptice bodo žvrgolele. Mi pa se bomo zunaj igrali. Želim, da se bi zbudili tudi čitatelji in da bi napisali več slovenskih dopisov. Pozdrav vsem skupaj!—Joe Rott, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

FROM HELENA, MONT.

Dear Editor:—I am 14 years old and a freshman in high school. This is my first letter to the M. L. I have been trying to write for a long time, but I guess it's laziness that kept me away from it. I like the ML very much. The letters are very interesting and the pictures are well drawn.

I attend the High School in Helena, the capital of Montana. It is very large. Friday, Feb. 7, our High School presented a safety driving campaign. (The first to conduct driving lessons in the state of Montana.) The boys and girls will learn all the driving rules of the state and how to drive carefully.

I am a member of SNPJ lodge 143 and I have been ever since I was one year old. I am very proud to be a member of the SNPJ. Best regards to all.—Marta Celar, Box 65, East Helena, Mont.

HER PET "PROMISE"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L., but I am sure I will now write often. I enjoy this magazine very much because it is so interesting. I am 14 years old and a freshman at High School in La Salle, Ill. I have three sisters; the oldest is 16, the next is 10 and the youngest is 2½ years old. For a pet, I have a water spaniel dog and I am teaching him many new tricks. His unusual name is "Promise." Our family raises chickens and rabbits; they are a lot of fun. My favorite sport is swimming; also hiking, roller skating, ice skating and baseball. I am enclosing a drawing which I hope will be printed in the ML. (All drawings must be in India ink and on standard

size paper.—Ed.)—Dorothy Sitar, 325 E. 1st St., Oglesby, Ill.

ROLLER SKATING

Dear Editor:—In the last letter that I wrote I forgot to thank the SNPJ for one dollar check that I received for Christmas. Here in Verona we have an SNPJ lodge, No. 680, and also a Circle, the Verona Juniors. We met on Feb. 2, and on Feb. 16 we went roller skating and we all enjoyed ourselves. Our Circle met again on March 2. Officers were to be elected at this meeting. Best wishes to readers and writers of the ML.—Matilda Doles, 110 West R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

FROM LODGE NO. 138

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 12 years of age, and a member of SNPJ lodge 138 of Strabane. I enjoy reading the ML very much, the Just for Fun Page is the best for me. I always look through the magazine to see if there is any news from Circle 19, but I am always disappointed.

We had a swell time at the Valentine party. We played many games. Prizes were awarded to Frank Tomsic, Eddie Progar and others. Refreshments were served and movies of the big SNPJ Day, held here Sept. 1-2, 1940, were shown. On Feb. 15, the SNPJ lodges had a dance, and the next day a banquet.

I wish that more of our Circle 19 members would write to the M. L. Best wishes to all.—Joseph Sedmak (12), Box 235, Strabane, Pa. (Lodge 138)

NITA'S 10 PEN PALS

Dear Readers:—This is my second letter to this wonderful magazine. A few days ago I thought that spring has returned, but today (Feb. 17) Old Man Winter has returned. The snow is about 10 inches deep and the wind is blowing very hard. But by the time this letter appears in the ML—Spring will surely be here.

I have at least 10 pen pals and it is quite a job corresponding with them. But I really enjoy it. I hope that both Mary Ann Sinkovich of Colorado and Mary Lee Zdunich of Utah would answer my letters. I also wrote to Bill Baltezar, of Montana, and he hasn't answered yet. I hope that some day I will have the opportunity to meet all my pen pals, especially Dorothy Hocevar of Ohio. My best regards to one and all.—Nita Naldi Brezovsek (16), R. 239 1st St., Conemaugh, Pa.

BOY SCOUT PATROL LEADER

Dear Editor:—I am a member of the SNPJ lodge 115, Joliet, Ill. I am 14 years of age, and in my first year at the Joliet Township High School. We have a family of five, and we all belong to the SNPJ. I like to read the ML very much; in fact, the whole family likes to read it. I am a Boy Scout Patrol Leader of the Raven's Patrol. I can hardly wait for summer to come because I am

looking forward to our camping trips. I want to say hello to all Boy Scouts of America who read this letter. I have been taking lessons for one year on the piano accordion and I play it fairly well. I hope the pen pals of this wonderful magazine keep on writing more interesting letters every month. I also hope that they will find my letter as interesting as I find theirs. I will remain a faithful member of the Pen Pals, and I will write more often. A proud member of the SNPJ—Rudolph Silc, 921 Summit St., Joliet, Ill.

NOT MUCH TO WRITE

Dear Editor:—I think the ML is a wonderful magazine. This is my first letter. I am 13 years old, and in the eighth grade at the Alexander School. It has been very cold the past few weeks here in Strabane. I don't have much to write. Maybe I'll do better next time. Wake up, Strabane, start writing. Show them what we can do. I wish to have some pen pals. Best regards to all.—Mildred Braddock. Box 22, Strabane, Pa. (Lodge 138)

WINTER FROLIC

Dear Editor:—By the time this letter is printed in the ML, it'll be only a little more than two more months of school. Not bad, eh? The "flu" has been going around Aurora for quite a while. I had a cold for a few days, but it was not bad.

Aurora had a winter frolic on Feb. 14. The outstanding thing at the frolic was a figure skater named Buddy LeLonde. I certainly liked to watch him twirl. I participated in quite a few races. One of the leading frolics in St. Louis County was in Hibbing on Feb. 22-23. This was the seventh annual county winter frolic. There was a large parade with bands from many cities and towns.

I have 20 pen pals at the present, but I haven't heard from some of them for quite a long time. The weather has been very cold for the last five days. It was 30 degrees below zero (Feb. 20-21). My best regards to one and all.—Florence Alich (14), Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota. (Lodge 111)

CIRCLE AND SCHOOL NEWS

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter on Feb. 24, and outside it is just like Spring. In fact, we had a very mild winter and hardly any snow. The Aguilar High School basketball boys have clinched the County Conference title and are the county champs. They have won 13 games out of 13 games played. In March they are going to Pueblo, and if they win there they will be eligible to play for state championship. The school's colors are green and white and the team's name is "Wildcats." Two pennants have been won this year by the Wildcats, one in football and the other in basketball. We are very proud of our teams.

The boys and girls of Aguilar Circle 20 don't write very much to the M. L. or the Prosveta. I read every article in this magazine because it tells me what other circles are doing and how

they are getting along. I really enjoy reading the M. L. I also try to get the meaning of the Slovene articles, poems and stories. All my friends and neighbors read the ML and seem to enjoy it as they ask me for our older numbers. In school, I especially enjoy doing algebra. My favorite teacher is Mr. Fox.

I am very fond of some of the popular songs. Some of my favorites are—"Only Forever", "I Hear a Rhapsody", "There I Go", "Rock and Rye Polka" and "There'll Be Some Change Made." My favorite orchestra leaders are Kay Kyser, Tommy Dorsey, Guy Lombardo, and Wayne King. I would like to get some pen pals and promise to answer promptly. Best regards to all.—Mitzi Kosernik, Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

AT A REAL BARN DANCE

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I would like to tell briefly of the recent barn dance I attended in North Holmstead, Ohio.

It is the only barn nearest to my home where they hold real old-fashioned barn dancing. It is outside the limits of Cuyahoga county, about 30 miles from my place.

I attended the dance in a group of five couples. We had two automobiles for transportation facilities. The admission to the dance was forty cents including the checking. The evening started off with a great boom and in a

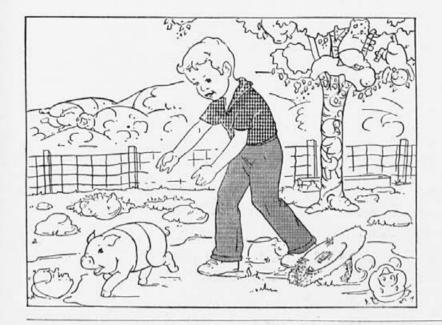


little while we added quite a few friends to our previous number of ten. When the hands on the clock ticked 1 a. m., we decided we had better leave. We hit the hay at about 3 a. m.

It is needless to say that we enjayed the evening and our new friends so much that we decided to go back on March 15. I hope we meet many more friends out there at the big barn. I would like to have a few pen pals of my age, boys and girls. I promise I will answer each letter promptly. I am enclosing my picture, hoping it will be printed in the M. L.—Leo Bostjancich Jr. (age 17), 19407 Shawnee Ave., Cleveland, O.

WANTED: COWBOY PICTURES

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years old, and attend Junior High School. This is my first letter to the M. L., but not the last. I would like to be a cowgirl. I like to save cowboy pictures, especially of Gene Autry. If any one has any cowboy pictures, please send them to me. I have two pen pals, Julia Pentrak and Anna Mele. I hope they would write to me. I also would like to have more, and I will be glad to answer each letter. Best regards to all.—Nancy Zapolski, R. D. 4, Alliance, Ohio.



Donnie always wanted a pet pig, but it was rather hard to catch. There are several more in the picture he might be able to catch. How many can you find?

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By J. Francis Zupon

ACROSS

1—Sam. 3—Gm. 5—Mr. 6—Pies. 8—Raven. 10—To. 11—Net. 12—Ort. 14—Reef. 16—Gaileon. 19—Moan. 20—Or. 21—Tar. 23—Pts. 24—Legal. 26—T. B. 28—Agts. 29—Her. 30—Ye.

DOWN

1—Smut, 2—Ar. 3—Given, 4—Meet, 6—Pan, 7—Sn. 9—Prelate, 12—Orlop, 13—Teens, 15— F. O. 17—Am, 18—Raggy, 20—Oath, 21—Tea, 22—Rate, 25—l, s. 27—Be,

Answers to Easter Puzzle by Dorothy Sedey ACROSS

1—et, 3—ail, 5—see, 6—at, 7—ni, 9—tale, 11 to, 12—papers, 13—no, 15—number, 18—is, 19 oatmeal, 23—t, 24—O, K, 25—egg, 26—0,

DOWN

1—Easter. 2—tie. 4—lent. 6—alert. 8—ion. 9—taboo. 10—apeak. 12—P. M. 14—o. 15—nit. 16—us. 17—tag. 20—me. 21—ego. 22—l. s.

Plavanje pingvinov

Pingvini, ki žive okoli južnega tečaja, posebno po raznih otokih južno od Amerike, Afrike in Avstralije, so zelo zanimive, a tudi lepe ptice. Hodijo pokoncu, kakor ljudje, letati pa ne morejo, ker imajo okrnjene perutnice, katere uporabljajo uspešno edino pri plavanju. Zato pa plavajo pingvini hitreje kakor morski psi in kiti. Pingvin more preplavati dolžino desetih metrov v eni sami sekundi, torej celih 36 kilometrov v eni uri.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

To Make a Dozen:

a. 1 b. 9 c. 8 d. 7 e. 6 f. 2 g. 3 h. 4 i. 5.

Significant Numbers:

- 1. Columbus discovered America.
- 2. Signing of Declaration of Independence.
- 3. End of first World War.
- 4. Distance to Moon.
- 5. Pi.
- 6. Speed of Light.
- 7. Days in a year.
- 8. Miles to Sun.
- 9. Feet in a mile.
- 10. Inches in a foot.

What Am I:

1. Book 2. Ship 3. Candy.

Kranium Krackers:

1. Vulnerable 2, 8000 3, True 4, 1st part 1000; 2nd part 400; 3rd part 90; 4th part 2.

Brain Teaser:

21 rows-26 trees in each row.

Word Twister:

Clear weather comes after clouds.

Answer to "Find the Word" Puzzle by Dorothy Sedey: "Mladinski List."

What About Your Circle? Is It Active?

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

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

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

Yes, Why Not? What Am I Doing to Be a Worthy Juvenile

of the

Slovene National Benefit Society?