

Dear Friends

Here we are again with our youth Supplement of "Rodna gruda", the first one this year. It will be followed by others and every time it will contain information on the most important events from the work and life of youth in this country. However, this link between you, living in a new country, and us would not be very strong if the Supplement were edited only by our contributions. We hope you will send us soon some contribution of your own.

Vacations, holidays and the Emigrants' week are drawing near. Then many of our former citizens will visit their old country. You should come too. Accompany your parents and you can be sure of a friendly welcome. We shall show you beautiful spots sung by our poets, places where Partisans fought against the enemy and where now we, young people, continue their work in peace.

It does not matter whether you know Slovene or not; friendship is an international language and this language is spoken by a large majority of young people all over the world

The Editor



Have you been to Slovene Istria? Many Slovene kids spend their summer vacations there. By the blue Adriatic Sea, in the shade of tall cypresses they pitch their tents and spend the whole livelong day basking in the sun and enjoying the cool embrace of the sea. Here are four young friends who met while camping on a small Adriatic island.



Father and Son

MEETING

The sun was shining into the room. Branko, student of the eight grade of secondary school, stood before the easel and scanned his father's face. How to paint this careworn and deeply furrowed forehead, grey hair sticking forward in unruly locks, the long and strong nose, testifying to father's ambition and vitality, the jutting chin, the scar on the left cheek and the eyes...

"Why, he's fallen asleep!" smiled Branko and watched his father bend his knees, embracing them with his hands and leaning his head on the easel. Father had come home from work, had eaten his meal and promised his son — member of the painting club at the secondary school — to pose for him, but soon the warmth has overcome him. He was tired. Branko went to his father and shook him by the shoulders.

"I can't paint you this way!" Father lifted his head embarrassed.

"Sorry. I don't even know when I nodded. But if you don't want me to fall asleep again I shall have to talk." Branko did not like this very much since he could not think well when father was speaking, but it was still better to have father awake than asleep. So he agreed. And there was a certain softness in his father's voice today. He spoke about things he had never mentioned to Branko before.

"Don't think I'm blaming you while I'm telling you this, God forbid it. But I have to tell you," he spoke.

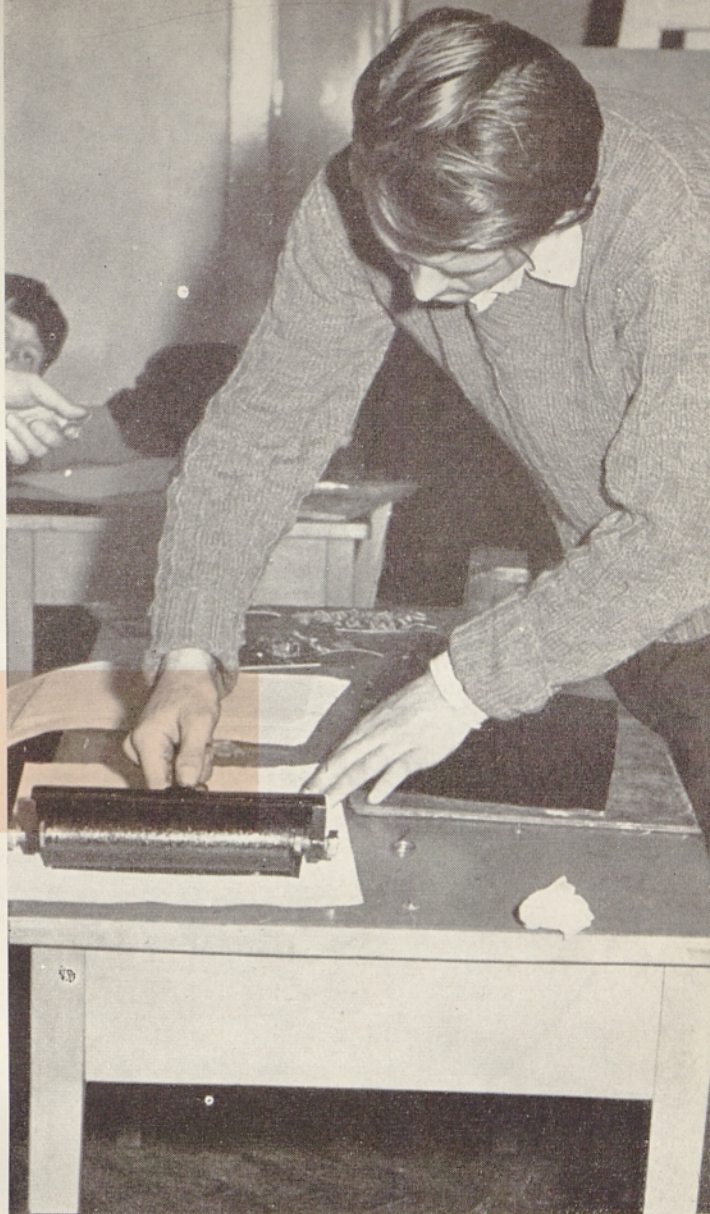
"Look, you've eaten well, the room is heated and you draw. I came from my work, your ma is busy and your sister at school. I didn't have it so well. Many things have changed. In the country as well as in Moste. We used to be the



suburb of Ljubljana, a miserable den. Today... fourteen large factories and more than four hundred various workshops. Engineers and technicians alone are more than eight hundred. Nove Jarše... large and modern residential blocks, blocks and nice houses at every corner — now. Once it used to be sooty huts roofed with tarpaper. There are three elementary schools now in Moste attended by 4250 children, then secondary school with about 180 workers' kids attending and musical school with 250 pupils. More than 250 of our children have graduated since 1950 from the secondary school and 1020 have graduated from fourth grade of the secondary school. Earlier, in the pre-war state, only 40 to 60 children went from this suburb of ours, Moste, to secondary schools in the centre of Ljubljana, and only a third reached the eight grade. And now, well...?" Branko has put away his palette and brush. He sat on the footstool and stared at his father's face.

"Yes, father!" he said. "We know all about it, I and my pals. We know even more than that. That workers' kids can get meals and shelter in Moste if both parents have jobs, that we get even books and stationery at school if necessary, musical instruments even, that Moste is still the suburb of Ljubljana, though growing into a modern workers' residential area, that, that, that... we know a lot more than that. Now, why do you say all this to me? We know. That's right. You made us softer for us. We appreciate it, but we are going to do something too. I hope you'll let us do it. Look, we've got a literary club at our school: future poets and writers are now publishing their literary magazine. We've got our sculptor's club and work in clay, gypsum, cutting in wood and hewing in marble. We've got our painters' club: we daub on canvas and paper. There are two singing choirs and some of us compose songs. See? We work and learn. There are many of us who want to capture our time, and giving it our imprint and image and making it last. You were capable of building something, while I'll try to paint on canvas your strength, your thought, your heart..."

"Well, well...!" came as a surprised grunt from his father. "You're a slick one. Now I get many things I was unable to understand a little while ago!" He nodded and absently searched for the right words. "My comrades, the fathers of your friends, should also know this." Then he turned suddenly to his son and grew serious:



"From now on I'm going to keep my mouth shut. You go on painting me and I won't fall asleep!" And his son put the paint on the canvas, added turpentine and mixed. He mixed a vivid red colour. The colour which will express the force and the spirit of a new world.

Jak



Pictures: 1. Continuation of musical lesson, only in ragtime now. 2. Club of young astronomers at the Ljubljana secondary school. 3. Young drawers at the Moste secondary school copy prints. 4. During his visit to Ljubljana Marshal Tito went to a dance given by Ljubljana secondary school students and spent some time in their midst talking with them in a pleasant atmosphere.

On April 1st, 1946, the Yugoslav youth started building the railway line in Bosnia, from Brčko to Banovići. During more than a decade since that memorable date the members of the work brigades have built hundreds of miles of railway lines, tens of factories, power stations, homes of culture, etc. First of April has thus become the day of the youth work brigades. This is also the day on which, this year too, the main work started on the construction of Ljubljana—Zagreb highway. At Novo mesto there was a large rally of young workers who have gathered from all over Yugoslavia. In the picture below: youth rejoicing at Novo mesto.

Picture above: Youth workers build a fill on which the new highway will rest.



Youth brigades

FLAGS ON THE HIGHWAY



This year... ing of a... with the... far as the... most up-to... Belgrade has... brigades will... metres long... on in Serbia...

As early... comed the... quarters, br... conduits, bu... along the en... On that day... capital of... federal gov... dent of the... spoke to yo...

In their... the great... Brotherhood... are building... building sit... Yugoslavia... and make t... come the sy... youth, sinc... are particip...

The str... mobile road... through Lj... entering Ru... maps it is... from Belgr... the one of... London th... and Ankara... Yugoslavia... road netwo...

It may... the road fr...



the Yugoslav youth has continued the build-
kilometres long modern highway starting
of Slovenia, Ljubljana, and stretching as
ek border. This will be the longest and the
te road in the country. The section Zagreb—
been already finished. This year the youth
build the section Ljubljana—Zagreb, 77 kilo-
mile during the next years the work will go
and Macedonia.

as March 1st the region of Dolenjsko wel-
st youth work brigades who set up living
ght electricity to them, laid water pipes and
kitchens, storerooms, etc. On the 1st of April
re section of the road work started in earnest.
there was a big youth rally at Novo mesto,
olenjsko region, where vicepresident of the
ment, Svetozar Vukmanovic, and the presi-
uth Association of Yugoslavia, Mika Tripalo,
g road-builders.

peeches both Vukmanovic and Tripalo stressed
omic and tourist importance of the Road of
nd Unity as the youth call the highway they
Moreover, the entire road is an enormous
on which young boys and girls from all over
ve a chance to meet, know each other better
nds. Thus the new highway will indeed be
ool of brotherhood and unity of the Yugoslav
young people from all places of our country
ng.

h Ljubljana—Zagreb is a part of the auto-
eginning at Klagenfurt (Austria) and running
ljana and Croatia and passing Bela Crkva
ania and further. In international automobile
led "E 94". No less important is the section
to Djevdjelija, since it will form part of
e longest European arteries stretching from
gh Vienna, Budapest, Belgrade, Djevdjelija
it is called "E 5" in international maps. Thus
ill become a part of the modern European

erest you that there are sixteen camps along
Ljubljana to Zagreb providing living quar-

ters for some 66 youth work brigades in which about
7,000 boys and girls are included. They are mostly from
villages and factories, with the beginning of the school
vacations, however, many students will join them. It may
interest you also that there were not only 55,000 youth
who applied for work on the road — they will succeed
one another in shifts until November when the road is
due to be opened — but more than 100,000.

Young people of our country have always had their
best experience working in brigades. Therefore young
people, who last year had also worked in brigades, this
year have volunteered again. It is true that physical work,
especially for school youth, is a hard experience, but the
life in brigades, collective work, common efforts and com-
mon joys, comradeship as well as the sense of a job well
done soon obliterate the memory of first calluses.

Brigades in settlements live in their own, young way.
They organize cultural performances, campfires, outings,
sports contests and instructive courses. Thus peasant youth
attend courses for tractor drivers. In every settlement there
are television and radio sets as well as transmitters so
that all brigades are linked by radio. They send each other
news and greetings by air. This is the best school for young
"hams".

The young roadbuilders are being entertained by group
of performers from Ljubljana, Zagreb and elsewhere, radio
orchestras, theatrical groups and bands. They will be visit-
ed by the most famous Yugoslav writers, painters and
sculptors, musicians who will discuss with them contem-
porary artistic problems. In this way the young people
will not miss good entertainment and recreation.

Let me add that this year the youth will not have to
work so much with hands, spades and wheelbarrows. The
building firms have given the young roadbuilders modern
machinery and there are also numerous experts who will
tell them how to use them. Therefore the pledge of the
Yugoslav youth, given at their IV. Congress in Belgrade,
will be kept. By November 29, the Day of the Republic,
the road will be built and the first cars will speed along
the modern highway from Ljubljana to Belgrade.

Ma

R J A V Č E K

By Angelo Cerkvėnik

(Translated by Richard Sharell)

This late autumn was rainy and cool. The peasants had difficulty in gathering the after-math, the second hay crop.

Vide Skrjaneč was lucky. There were just a few sunny days when he could mow the big meadow at the foot of the hill and the after-math was nearly dry. >Shall I leave it still for another day?< and he looked towards the south where a curdled sky was covered with little whitish-grey fleecy clouds.

>No<, he decided, >this afternoon I will take Bistra, the mare and bring the after-math in.< Thinking of Bistra made his heart beat louder for joy. Nobody had such a fine horse, neither on this side of Snežnik*, nor at the other side. And then its filly Rjavček! It was just like its mother — slender, agile, quick, fiery and clever, yes, so clever. Vide smiled.

Immediately after lunch Bistra was put to in the hay-wagon and Vide and his wife Tončka, sitting on top of the wagon, went down to the meadow. Rjavček, the filly, accompanying his mother, as usual, cantered along joyfully, coming back again looking with lovely eyes at his mother and at his masters and disappearing again as if carried away by a burja.*

When they arrived, Vide said to his wife, >What a fine aftermath. Look at these big heaps!< >Yes< said Tončka, >this year we will have enough hay under cover; Bistra and Rjavček and Liska, the young cow, will have more than enough fodder. The winter will not worry us.< And with their big forks they started to load the hay-wagon. Vide and Tončka forked hard. The days are short in late autumn; soon the night comes and the way is long.

>We must hurry, Tončka. Dark clouds are coming up from the south; any moment the rain may fall.< Although a cool wind was blowing, both were in a bath of perspiration.

At last the hay was loaded.

>I fear<, said Tončka, >that Bistra will not be able to draw this cart. It is overloaded. We have more hay than we expected and the road just before our house is rather steep.<

>What silly nonsense! Our Bistra not strong enough to pull this load? said Vide. >That is ridiculous.<



The whole sky was now covered with leaden-grey clouds. Quickly the horse was put to and Vide, swishing the whip through the air, let its cracking resound in the valley. >Gee up, Bistra, come on,< Bistra pouted and the wagon moved, but one could see that it was heavy going.

>Hey, Bistra, what is the matter? Why do you falter? Don't disgrace yourself!< cried Vide.

Bistra, with all her strength pulled the wagon along. Sometimes she looked back as if to say: >It is too heavy, Vide, it is too much.< Every muscle of the horse was strained. Slowly the wagon crept along until the road grew steeper. From the hills, the dusk came to the valleys. A cool gust brought the first raindrops.

>Bistra, get along, can't you see, any moment the rain will spoil the hay, come on Bistra, come —< begged Vide. Bistra pulled with all her might and gave one burst of neighing. >The horse can't do it.< I told you before said Tončka. But Vide was now enraged that his favourite Bistra should have disappointed him so much and he shouted and looked angrily at the horse which looked back at him with wide open eyes, somehow surprised and as if she would apologize for being unable to draw the heavy load up the steep grade.

>I shall get Liska, the cow< stammered Tončka. — >What cow?< cried Vide,

>I will see if Bistra can do it or not.< And he lashed wildly the whip at Bistra's back, again and again.

>Please, please, stop it, Vide, stop it,< cried Tončka, >I will fetch Liska,< and she ran uphill Towards The Arm.

As if in a fit of madness, Vide flogged the horse mercilessly, when suddenly he felt upon his left hand, which held the reins, something wet, sticky and warm. He looked down. Shaken to the bottom of his heart, he saw Rjavček, the colt, quite close to him, licking his hand. His lovely eyes had a sad expression as if saying: >Vide, don't whip my poor mother; can't you understand? Can't you see that she is unable to go on?<

Vide dropped the whip and then stroked Bistra's head. >Oh, Bistra I was mad, never again will I do this.<

In the meantime Tončka had come with Liska and quickly putting the cow to the hay-wagon, Vide encouraged the animals. >Gee up, Liska, Come on.<

It was dark when the wagon stopped at the barn. That evening, Vide gave Rjavček some sugar and Bistra an extra measure of oats.

* *Explanations:* >Rjavček< is the name for a red colt, >Bistra< is used for a lively and intelligent mare; >Snežnik< means Snow-mountain, which is in Inner Carniola, Jugoslavia, north of Rijeka (Fiume); >Burja< is the very strong Northeast wind.

The best hockey players
in the Country

Jesenice Steelworkers

players are in the national hockey team — the majority of them are steelworkers. The hockey players Klinar, Cebulj, Valentar, Tišler, Kristan and others are today idolized by the Jesenice kids and youth. They want to be like them.

In the valley where the Karavanke range and the rocky Mount Mežaklja approach within a few hundred yards, dense clouds of dirty, reddish smoke rise day and night towards the sky. For decades now these clouds of smoke have been pouring out of the high chimneys of Jesenice ironworks. Around this giant steel plant, which gives bread to thousands of Jesenice citizens, an industrial centre of the Gorenjsko region is growing up fast: new residential blocks, factory and communal buildings and sports units are sprouting from the ground... There is no doubt that the most beautiful of them is the skating rink below Mount Mežaklja.

FIRST STAGE:

ARTIFICIAL SKATING RINK

In pre-war Yugoslavia ice hockey was an almost unknown sport, except in Ljubljana where the club "Ilirija" existed. Not until the end of World War Two did this game spread to other towns, especially to Belgrade, where the first skating rink in this country was built. This was a great advantage for this town and for many years the hockey players of the Belgrade "Partizan" were the undisputed champions of Yugoslavia, until...

...some enthusiastic supporters of this sport at Jesenice made up their mind: "Let us build a skating rink too! Without one we won't come anywhere!" No sooner said than done. The busy members of the committee started talking to anyone who listened to them and soon the idea of building, an artificial skating rink found many advocates since the installations producing ice in winter could very well be used for freezing food in summer. At last the funds were

collected with the steelworks and the municipal council giving their share. The work started. In 1955 the second skating rink in Yugoslavia was opened.

SECOND STAGE:

ARRIVAL OF THE COACH

Almost overnight hockey became a craze at Jesenice and its sport number one. Old and young people went wild over this new game. The club did not know what to do with youth. There were so many young candidates who wanted to play hockey. The players of the first team made rapid progress. Then came a halt — physical condition and force alone were not sufficient any longer. People at Jesenice realized that they needed a good coach. And they found a well-known Czech coach Zdenek Blaha. He started to make the boys "sweat and work." The results were soon to come: in 1957 the Jesenice hockey players won the country's championship. And they won this year too. Several of the best

WHAT NEXT?

Jesenice has gone through the second stage — it became the champion of the country. What next? What about their reputation abroad? The players Jesenice have had so far some successful encounters with clubs from neighbouring countries — Austria, Italy, Germany, etc. They won quite a few victories abroad and before their own townsmen whose attendance often rises above 5000. However, there is still a long road towards the best. Yugoslavia is not Canada, USA and Czechoslovakia, countries with a long tradition in this sport and all the facilities for it. When the skating rinks in Belgrade and Jesenice are joined by new rinks in Ljubljana, Zagreb, Sarajevo, Skopje, Subotica, Novi Sad and other towns, the quality of this game is bound to increase. Then the Jesenice players will have to play with dangerous rivals. This will be the road to the third stage, the road towards a further affirmation of ice hockey in Yugoslavia.

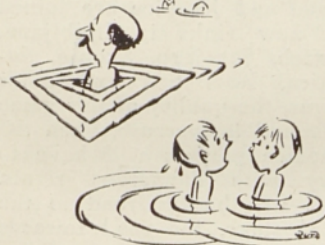


A hockey match at Jesenice between the Ljubljana and Jesenice teams.

Laughter



"This is the tragedy of our age. We don't get any gifts because we are no more kids and not yet women."



"To me it's clear: he's our teacher of geometry."

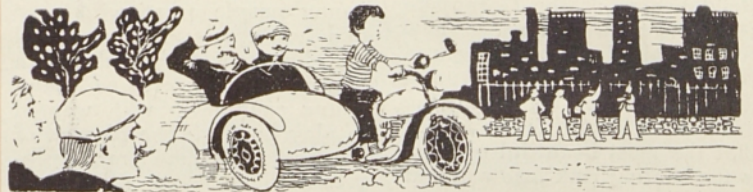


"Ma, look, is this toothpaste or shoe polish?"

Three interesting stories



At Puračić near Tuzla (Bosnia) there is every year a football match between the lean and the fat. The players of the fat team have to weigh more than fourteen stones, and the goalie must be the heaviest of all. He is seated in the goal on a chair and defends the goal with a stick. The umpire rides a donkey having an alarm-clock tied round his neck. The penalty for fouls and rough play is the umpire's stick which hits the culprit on his leg or arm according to the foul. Spectators — there is no need to say it — have great fun.



The four-year old Radiša, son of Rajko Erić from Goražda, can ride well a 250 cm motorcycle. His first ride through his father's town was a real sensation. The little Radiša can ride without any assistance the way from Vitkovic to Goražda and back, a stretch of five miles.



The Yugoslav Vice Buno, born in Dubrovnik, like many of his compatriots served in the merchant marine of Spanish kings, Philip II. and Philip III. It is interesting, however, that Buno — upon special request of Philip III. — used to be for some years the viceroy of Mexico and later the counsellor of the king of Naples. He is buried in his native place on the island of Lopud near Dubrovnik.



"How old are you?"
 "Six."
 "Do you smoke?"
 "No."
 "Drink?"
 "No."
 "Got a girl friend?"
 "No."
 "Then you can't be more than five."
 "Yes, that's true."

Your Tribune

Some time has elapsed since the last publication of »Rodna gruda« Supplement. We hope now that it is going to appear more regularly from now on.

We should be happy if you let us know your opinion on the Supplement, the things you miss or find insubstantial, or whether you would prefer more pictures and less text or vice versa.

We decided to start a new column in our next issue. What kind of column this is going to be depends entirely on you. You send in your questions: about Yugoslav pictures, sports, our places, customs, history, schools or anything else you may be interested in. We shall try to answer your questions briefly, yet comprehensively.

Well, do not hesitate! Your questions as well as opinions on the Supplement should be addressed to: Slovenska izseljenska matica, Uredništvo »Rodne grude« (Our Youth), Ljubljana, Cankarjeva cesta 1/11, Yugoslavia.

Our best regards to all our readers

The Editor



Through the large window comes the pale light of the autumn sun. After the lectures the boy and the girl by the window have something else to talk about. The solemn silence of the school hall creates the right atmosphere for their talk.



Holiday Work

The boy in the picture is a pupil of a secondary school. His financial demands, however, exceed the capacity of his father's wallet. During the vacations he got a job with the greengrocer's firm »Sadje-Zelenjava«. With his earnings he'll buy something or he may have in mind a tent or a trip. Many students work for one or two months during their vacations. New experiences may even be worth more than the money earned.

Inventive students can find employment anywhere: some work in factories, others measure up lumber in the woods.

Artist among youth brigades

We have already written of the great Yugoslav youth drive. The youth have promised to build a highway Zagreb—Ljubljana by November 29. During summer, when schools are closed, the highway was built mainly by secondary school and university students. Now as they have filled their lecturing rooms again, the concluding work on the highway is mainly done by young workers and peasants. The road may even be finished before the date set.

After working on the highway for a while, girls and

boys are enthusiastic about the life in the working teams. Daily they worked for six hours, while the remaining time was spent in various educational clubs. In the evenings there were many events, including dancing and sporting matches.

In the picture: In one of the student brigades there were a few student painters who painted gayly the walls of sheds in their leisure time. There are many models here. Like painters and sculptors of all times our student has chosen a woman for his model.



Competition of Mowers

Although grass, especially in the plains, is cut by mowers, every peasant lad must be handy with a scythe. One must mow quickly, swing widely and cut the grass clean by the ground. Such work is quite hard and requires a lot of strength and skill. Competitions of mowers are very popular in the villages. Two tens of lads compete. In the picture: The best Slovene mower, Ciril Lah, on the point of winning.



School Reform

The secondary and elementary schools in this country open on September 5, and the universities and high schools on October 1. The girls in the picture attend the fourth grade of the secondary school in Ljubljana and they will graduate next June. This picture was taken on the day the school opened.

This year in Yugoslavia the school reform started to be carried out. In addition to some changes in organization (introduction of eight years of compulsory schooling; the secondary school ceases to be the most common school at this level and in a number of various trade schools (building, textile, chemistry technicians, book-keepers) the reform requires a more up-to-date approach and modern methods of instruction.

All trivial matters have been discarded, while subjects in keeping with modern requirements were introduced or enlarged, such as manual work in eight-grade (technical skills) also for boys.

Happy Reunion in Front of her second Home

"Rozika's here. Come on, girls..." shouted one of the girls in the doorway of a girls' hostel as she saw her friend returning to hostel. Last year already they used to stay here and grew fond of each other.

Hostels are meant in the first place for those pupils who come from villages and need accommodation during school term. Students stay at the Student Town below the Rožnik Hill, modern, well appointed blocks.

Ljubljana is a typical student town with all kinds of general and specialized schools. There are tens of thousands of pupils and students.

This crowd of young people brings gaiety and fun. While some study, others look at movies. Others still prefer nature, some are sportsmen and some love books.

And as everywhere else in the world here too happen many small things which gladden or sadden young hearts. Through entertainment, dance, cinema and sports one grows imperceptibly riper. Young people begin to realize that life is a more serious proposition than just dancing and cinema, and that life will soon require from them independent thought and action.



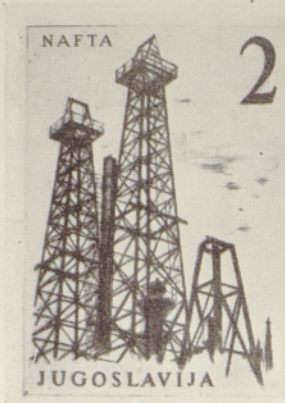
Show your Knowledge

This is the name of a popular radio quiz broadcast by Radio Ljubljana I. Quite unknown musicians, singers, actors, etc. have a chance thus to display their talent to hundreds of thousand of listeners.

Winners are awarded prizes, among which the popularity is not the least one.

A quiz winner is also the twelve years old flute-player Janez Petrač from Ravne, Koroška. He surprised both the jury and the listeners with his deep musical feeling and sense of rhythm.





New Yugoslav

Every year the Federative People's Republic of Yugoslavia in addition to postage and airmail stamps issues a few series of various occasional and anniversary stamps as well as single stamps marking important events.

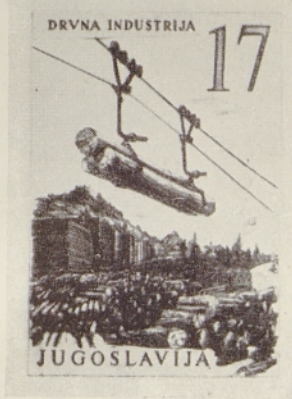
For the past five years consecutively one series of very popular stamps on Yugoslav fauna and flora have been issued. In 1954 was issued the first such series of twelve stamps bearing pictures of the most typical animals in this country. It was followed in 1955 by a series of 9 stamps with pictures of medicinal herbs, while the 1956 series of nine stamps represented the most interesting specimens of the Adriatic Sea fauna. The year 1957 saw the issue of nine stamps illustrating our industrial plants, while this year the issue of nine stamps carried pictures of some birds living in Yugoslavia. All these stamps are printed in heliogravure by the Swiss printing works Courvoisier S. A. at La Chaux-de-Fonds in several colours. This year the stamps carry the following birds: Stamps for 10 din: The Mallard *Anas Platyrhyncha*, stamp for 15 din: The Capercaillie *Tetrao urogallus*, stamp for 20 din: The Pheasant *Phasianus dolchicus*, stamp for 25 din: The Coot *Fulica atra*, stamp for 30 din: The Water-Rail *Rallus aquaticus*, stamp for 35 din: The Bustard *Otis tarda*, stamp for 50 din: The Mountain Partridge *Alectoris graeca*, stamp for 70 din: The Woodcock *Scolopax rusticula*, stamp for 100 din: The Crane *Grus grus*.

The name of the country is alternately printed in Latin and Cyrillic characters, while the names of the birds on stamps are in Latin. The stamps are partly oblong and partly upright, size 26 x 56 mm.

In addition to the series featuring birds this year were issued also stamps commemorating the VIIIth Congress of the League of Communists of Yugoslavia, the opening of the Museum of Post, Telegraph and Telephone in Belgrade, the 15th anniversary of the famous battle of Sutjeska and the 40th anniversary of the birth of the Croatian Dalmatian playwright Marin Držić. These stamps have a value in inland mail service, i. e. 15 dinars. Besides two collect stamps for 2 dinars have been issued marking the Red Cross and the Children's weeks. Finally there have been issued two stamps from the expected series (10 and 15 dinars) to be purchased at slot machines and therefore perforated only along their length.

On September 25 of this year a long-awaited new series of postage stamps has been issued to replace the previous postage stamps of the so-called III. economic series, issued in 1951 and 1952 with the additional stamp for 100 dinars in 1955. There are 14 new stamps worth nominally 1099 dinars. The designs on these stamps symbolically reveal the achievements of the Yugoslav economy.

While the first eight stamps feature motifs from our key industries, the other six stamps bear designs from the capitals of all the six republics of Yugoslavia. Individual stamps feature the following motifs: for 2 dinars — drilling for oil, for 5 dinars — ship building, for 10 dinars — ironworks at Sisak, for 15 dinars — hydroelectric power plant Jablanica, for 25 dinars — timber industry, for 30 dinars — overpass on the highway Ljubljana — Zagreb near Ivančna gorica, for 50 dinars — Litostroj in Ljubljana, for 70



Postane Stamps

dinars — coke plant at Lukovac, for 40 dinars — Titograd (hotel) and Cetinje (summer theatre), for 50 dinars — Skopje (the centre of the town with the bridge spanning the Vardar, for 70 dinars — Sarajevo (the railway station with the obelisk from the old part of the city), for 100 dinars — Ljubljana (Three Bridges and the Castle), for 200 dinars — Zagreb (thatre with Meštrović monument and statue on top of the railway station building), and for 500 dinars — Belgrade (the federal parliament).

The designer of the stamps showing the progress made by the Yugoslav economy, electrification and industrialization as well as communications is the academic painter Professor Riko Debenjak from Ljubljana. The stamps are 2 mm larger than the usual size and were printed by the printing works of the federal mint in Belgrade. The inscriptions on stamps are alternately in Latin and Cyrillic characters.

On October 24, 1958, two Yugoslav special stamps were issued: one celebrating the International Geophysical Year for 15 dinar bearing the design of sounding sea depths, and the other airmail stamps for 500 dinar featuring the Moon and the Globe with orbits of artificial satellites.

As we see the choice of Yugoslav stamps is not small. These stamps feature interesting scenes from the development of Yugoslavia. We recommend the youth of our emigrees to develop an interest in the stamps of the country their parents had come from. In this way the stamps will be another link with the first country of their parents and will open up new vistas to themselves.

C. A. K.

- 40 The capital of the Republic of Montenegro, Titograd
- 50 The capital of the Republic of Macedonia, Skopje
- 70 The capital of the Republic of Bosnia and Hercegovina, Sarajevo
- 100 The capital of the Republic of Slovenia, Ljubljana
- 200 The capital of the Republic of Croatia, Zagreb
- 500 The capital of the Republic of Serbia and Yugoslavia, Belgrade

- 2 Oil
- 5 Shipbuilding
- 15 Hydroelectric power plant Jablanica
- 17 Timber industry
- 25 The Highway
- 30 Litostroj plant in Ljubljana
- 20 The fashion



The Story of the Bear

RETOLD BY A. E. BATISTICH

In Slovenia the winters are long and cold; but the houses are snug and warm inside, and there are always big fires burning in the kitchens. When it is too cold to work outside, the family will gather round the fire, telling stories and singing songs. And always one of the children will ask: "Tell us the Story of the Bear."



Slovenia is a country of high, wooded mountains and blue lakes. The people farm little patches of land, grow just enough wheat for their needs, and look after their herds. The animals are very important to them. In winter they must be hand-fed and stabled in barns. Every child is taught to be kind to animals, and every child knows by heart this story I will tell you now.

One day a mother was working in the fields. She had no one to care for the baby while she worked, and so she had brought it with her. The baby was snug and happy in the wooden cradle that her father had made for

her. Because it was too hot in the sun, the mother set the cradle in the shade of a tree.

Every few minutes she would look up from her work to see if the baby were safe. As she worked, she sang a little song softly to herself. It was a song about the baby, and how one day she would grow to be a fine,

young woman who would marry and have babies of her own. Then the mother suddenly stopped her singing... Coming straight towards the little wooden cradle she saw a bear! It was a great, grizzly bear that must have come from the mountains.

Although the mother was afraid of the bear, she thought only of her baby. Quickly she ran to stand between the bear and the cradle. Then she noticed a very strange thing. The bear was walking towards her—holding out its great paw; and so when she looked more closely she saw that there was a big thorn stuck fast into the

flesh. The bear came up to the tree and sat on its haunches, still holding out its paw and whimpering.

When she knew that the animal was in pain, the woman forgot her fears. Somehow she was sure that the baby would be safe, and so she went straight up to the bear. She took its paw in her hand, lifted out the thorn. Then she tore off a strip from her apron and bound up the wound the thorn had made.

The bear stayed quite still. When she had finished, it looked at her as if it were saying: "Do not be afraid of me. I will not hurt you or your child."

Then the bear went away and the woman turned back to her work. The baby was sleeping in its cradle.

It might have been an hour later when she saw the bear coming down the mountain track again. Its paw was still bandaged, but it was carrying something in the other paw — a comb of honey.

This time the woman was not afraid, and she watched to see what it was going to do.

The bear went up to the cradle where the baby was sleeping and laid the honey at the foot, and then turned round and shuffled back the way it had come.

The bear, wanting to reward the woman for her kindness, had brought her the most precious thing it had to give — a comb of honey.

This story has been told for hundreds of years in Slovenia, where the quaint sloping roofs of the houses are covered with snow in winter, and in summer are ablaze with flowers. Yes, the Slovene people love flowers so much that they even grow them on the roofs.

From School Journal,
New Zealand





FILM FESTIVAL AT PULA

(Jadran-film, Zagreb) and "The Sky Through the Branches" (Ufus-film, Belgrade).

Numerous prizes in cash and citations went for scripts, photography, music, settings, acting, etc.

*

"H-8", first prize, is one of our best films, technically perfect and directed with assurance. It is the story of an unknown weakling-killer, a driver whose car number could never be established. It began H-8... He is responsible for an accident causing the death of seven people. The picture relates the fate of passengers of the motor-coach involved in accident. The screenplay is based on true event. Directed by Tanhofer.

"The Road Stretching For a Year" was directed by De Santis. It is an allegory. The road under construction is the symbol of man's faith in a better future.

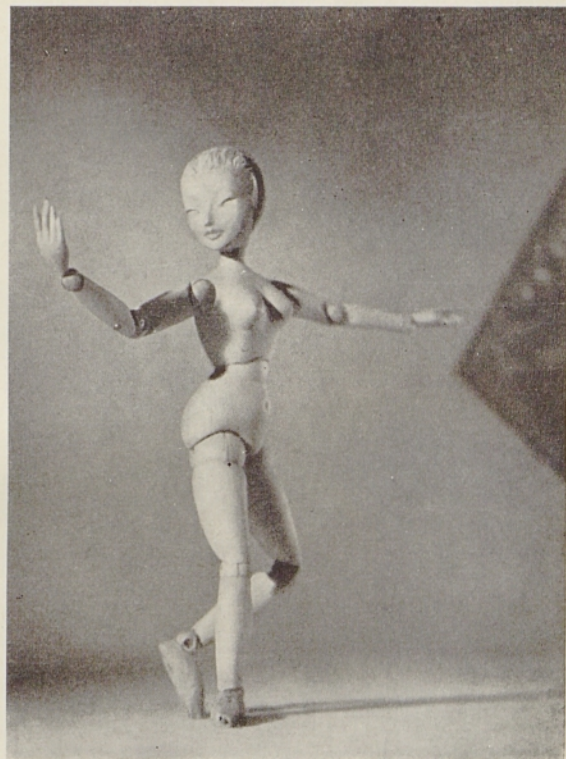
"The Sky Through the Branches" is an epic from the national liberation war directed by Stole Janković.

The Yugoslav film criticism at the Pula Festival has been a fine sieve through which dropped all the artificial and unconvincing works. It gave its advice how to polish up one's work and pointed at the real achievements of an annual crop of films.

*

Recently the production of short animated and puppet films has increased considerably. Director Črt Škodlar from Ljubljana made a puppet

film, "The Dancer". The story is very simple. On a chest in the artist's studio lies a puppet, the sort painters use as a model. As the artist painted the puppet of the dancer she became alive in his fancy and danced a symbolic dance of what is beautiful and ugly in life. Both Slovene film producing companies are planning to make a series of puppet films. Some of them have already been shot, while work on the rest will start very soon now.



Above: Gordana Miletic in "The Road Stretching For a Year".

In the middle: A scene from the Slovene puppet film "The Dancer".

Below: A scene from "H-8" directed by Nikola Tanhofer who was awarded 500,000 dinars for his work. Prizes also went to the screenplay, to Antun Vrdoljak for his role of a journalist, and to Mija Oremović for her role of the Swiss wife.





DREAMS OF YOUTH

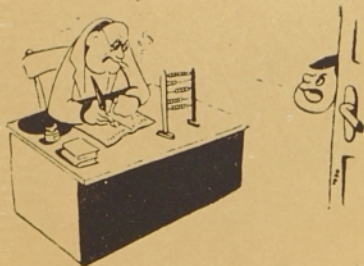


FASHION

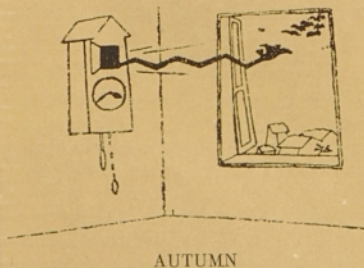
— Why, haven't you heard? It's fashionable now in Paris for the knees to be seen.



— He paid!



— Daddy, hurry up with my home work. Mother's coming!



AUTUMN

Little Attractions

Ljubljana, the cultural, economic and political centre of the Republic of Slovenia, is also called the White Ljubljana. The town got its adjective "white" owing to its cleanliness, but it would deserve even more to be named "green" since Ljubljana is a green town indeed. It lies among green hills. The river Ljubljanica flowing through the town is flanked by a green alley of trees. And a visitor meets everywhere green parks which can be found even in the dead centre of the town.

However, the largest Ljubljana park, Tivoli, is the haven of all those people that are happiest among trees, whether

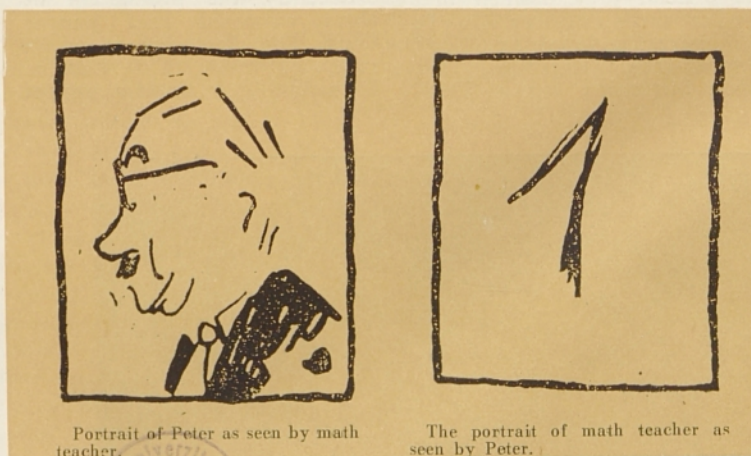


in the sun or shade. The picture on the right shows only a small part of the park. The statue in the foreground is "The Boy With the Flute" by Kalin. It is interesting that this little masterpiece has been an inspiration to several authors of books for the youth.

*

The picture below — the statue of two dancers — as a motif recalls the final scene from the Slovene folk song (famous after poet Prešeren found in it a subject for his masterpiece). It is the story of a beautiful, but conceited girl, Urška, who refused to dance all her suitors and finally consented to dance with a stranger who was nobody else but a water sprite, a bad fairytale character. They danced ever faster and finally they reeled into the river Ljubljanica where they disappeared among the waves. Thus the beautiful Urška was punished for her conceit.

This motif conceived by popular fancy hundreds of years ago has inspired the sculptor Stojan Batič who created this witty and graceful sculpture. The statue stands now in a fountain in front by the Ljubljana Fair main building and revolves on a special pedestal, while from the fountain jets of water spring upwards and scatter in fine watery dust all around.



Portrait of Peter as seen by math teacher.

The portrait of math teacher as seen by Peter.

