



MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT



Grisa Koritnik:
VILJEM TELL

Na začetku štirinajstega stoletja je bil v Švicarskem kantonu Urija za cesarskega namestnika in upravitelja Hermann Gessler, ki je tako kruto žalil svobodoljubne Švicarje, večidel kmečko prebivalstvo, da so le-ti nazadnje zgrabilo za orožje, da bi se rešili nasilnim habsburškega oblastnika. Razvzpiti trinog je na vse mogoče načine kazal mrzljivo in preprično svojih podložnikov. Kdorkoli je bil pri njem v nemlosti, tista je dal zapreti v to ali oni utrjeni grad, mu zaplenil, premoženje in mu razginal svoje po širinem svetu.

Juniški Švicarji pa seveda niso klonili, marveč so po svoji strani kljubovali nasilni gospodski, snovali skrite zatočite in prisegli mačevarje. Do večjega upora zatiranih kmetov je prišlo na Silvestrovo leta 1308, torej ravno pred stotimi tridesetimi leti.

Upravitelj Urija Gessler je že dal čas sluh pričakoval upor. V zavesti da bo lahko opravil s slabom obozrenim kmečkim prebivalstvom, ce se bo upiral njegovemu ukazom, je storil vse mogoče, da bi še bolj podpiroval podžigal ljudsko nevjoločje. Vse mu je šlo prav pri njegovem zahrbitem snovanju.

V mestu Altdorfu je dal o cest zaštitni vtič visok drog. Nanj je nastalni svojo čepico, ki naj bi bila znamenje cesarske oblasti. Kdorkoli je prišel mimo, je moral Gesslerju izkazati svojo vdanost in čast s tem, da se je odkriti in priognil pred njegovim pokrivalom.

Neki dan je prišel v Altdorf splošno znani in priljubljeni kmet Viljem Tell s svojim sinčkom. Tell je bil mož visoke, krepe postave, orlovske bistre oči in postenega preprostega srca. Daleč napokoli je slovel tudi kot izborni strelec. Prišel je v bližino droga, na katerem je bila lepo izvezena Gesslerjeva čepica. Kdorkoli je stopal mimo, najsi je bil vojak ali pa preprost kmet, se je sposobljivo pričkalil in odkritil.

Tell se je ustavil in prezirno gledal na prizor. Poveljnik Gesslerjeve straže je zapazil, da se prifleč ni priklonil in odkril pred drogom.

"Zakaj nis izkazal dolžne časti našemu visokemu gospodu Hermanu Gesslerju?" je zakrifil nanj.

"Ne vem, zakaj naj bi se klanjal pred njegovim pokrivalom ali pa tudi pred njim samim," je odločeno odvrnil neustrašeni kmet.

Poveljnik straže je imel Tellov odgovor za žalitev in zapovedal je straži, naj kmeta prime in zveže. Straža je to storila; med minozico, ki se je med tem zbraja okoli Tellia, je nastalo vptite in priverjanje.

Gessler je slišal hrup in prihitel straži na pomoč.

"Zakaj si dal zvezati tega moža?" je vprašal poveljnika straže.

"Odrekel je pokorčinilo in se ni hotel odkriti pred tvojim pokrivalom," je odvral poveljnik. "Ko pa sem ga hotel odvesti v zapor, so se zbrali njegovih tovariši in ga skutali siloma oprištiti."

Gesslerjeva se je namršilo čelo. Uprilje pogled v ujetniku in spoznal v njem slovecnega strelička Viljema Tellia. Na manju je smifa v glavo hudočinu misel, kako ga bo najprimerjene, kaznoval.

"Bahal si se, da si naprskovali strelec, ki nikoli ne izgredi tarče. Zdaj boš imel priložnost, da boš dokazal svojo spravnost."

Gessler je ukazal, naj mu prineso jačolka. Nato je poklical Tellovega sinčka in mu z lastno roko položil jabolko na glavo.

"Streljav v to jabolko," je zapovedal Tellu.

"Nikoli, rafši na mestu umrem," se je upril kmet.

Nastnil pa je bil neizprosen s svojim ukazom. "Bahš se, da nikoli ne izgrediš. Streljav torej v jakolko, ali pa boš s sinom vred mrtve!"

Nato so oceta in sin postavili za kafin sto korakov načaren. Ljudstvu je od groze zastajala sapa. Gessler je z napeč pozornostjo opazoval Tellove kretinje. Videl je, da je Tell skril eno puščico pod telovnik. Drugo puščico pa je kmet prikel teti v pomeri.

Strelča je svignila in hip nato je jačolko padlo sinčku z glave.

"Krasno si streljav," se je namuhnil Gessler, zakaj si skril tisto puščico pod telovnik?"

"Le-ta je bila namenjena za tvoje svojce, če bi bil s prvo ustrelil sinā," je odkrito izjavil Tell.

Gessler je bil ves iz sebe od toga. Uprilje je Tella vrčeli v okove in ga odvesti v trdnjavsko jeko v Kuschnachtu. Ta gradi je stal na drugem bregu Lutenskega jezera.

Ko je bil čoln s Tellom in Gesslerjem in njegovo stražo že daleč od obale, pa je nenačoma nastal velik vihar; viharji niso redkost na tistem jezeru.

Tell je bil na glasut kot izberen veslač, in v skriben za svoje življenje ga je Gessler vprašal, ali bi jih mogel z veslon srečno privesti do brega. Tell je svedoma pritrdir, kar so mu odvezeli okov in mu dali vstop v roke. Pod njegovo krepolom je stal na dnu stropilnega kolpa. Med dolgin skokom je z eno rogo odpahnil čoln od obale, tako da je bil na mah varen pred svojimi sovragi. Iz skrivališča je nato opazoval, kaj bo z Gesslerjem in njegovim spremstvom. Le-ti so se po napornih borbi z viharjem in pobeselimi valovi nazadnje le resili in stopili na suho.

Tellu so bile dobro znahe vse skriveni gorski poti in steže. Vedel je, kdo se

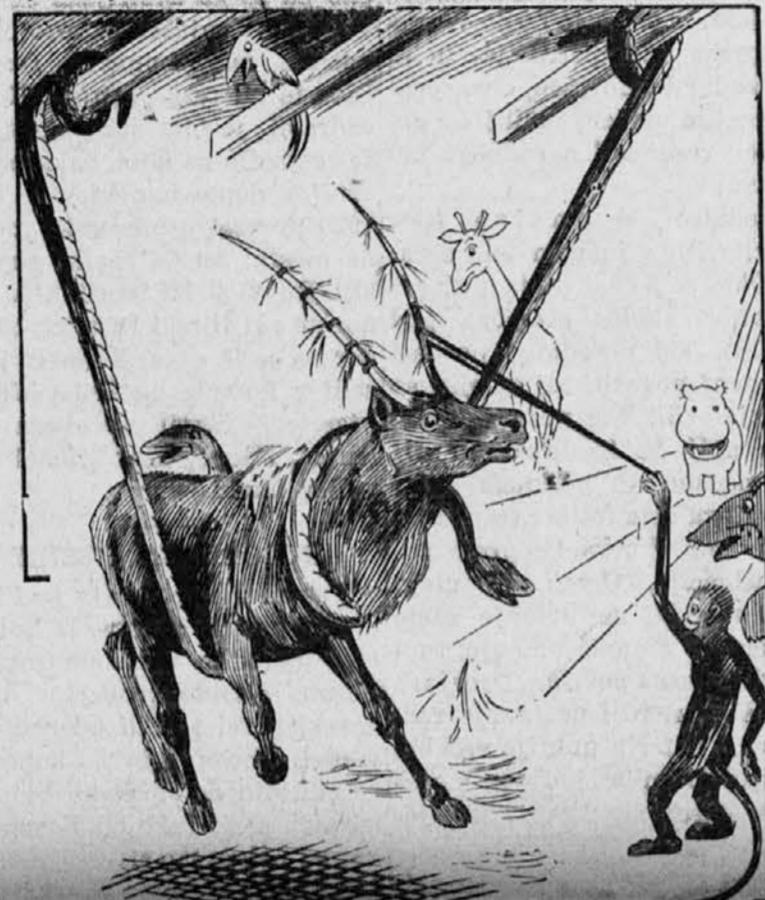
RINGS ON A WATERBUCK

Little Sammy was standing before an enclosure at the Zoo gazing in at a very queer looking animal. He couldn't quite understand just what animal it was. Its face and nose were very much like those of a cow, only molded on a much finer, more delicate scale. It had horns, too, but they were long, gracefully curved ones, such as no cow could possibly have. Its body was thick-set, its legs short, and its hair long and brownish-gray. But still the little fellow could not quite make out what manner of beast it was.

Well, as I was saying—or maybe I was just about to say it—well, anyway, one warm summer evening the animals decided to have a ball. Goodness me, yes Sammy, all the animals danced in those days, though they didn't know anything about the Big Apple or the Rhumba, like grown-ups do now-a-days. But they had their own dances, just the same, and very pretty ones they were, too.

Now, if I'm right, Water-buck conceived the idea of playing a joke on the animals at the ball, something to make them sit up and take notice of him. A timid fellow at best, he had long secretly resented the fact that none of the animals seemed much impressed by his personality. Indeed he was always considered a mild, harmless fellow, who could be safely pushed out of your path.

"Ho! hu!" he laughed in that high piping voice of his. "So you don't know a water-buck when you see one, do you, Sammy? And you come to the Zoo near-



The Animals Filed Past, Each One Stretching the Rubber Bands On His Horns

ly every day, too! Well, well! Who'd a thought it!"

With the sound of the very first rolling "Ho!" Sammy recognized his friend. No bigger than a minute, this queer old fellow had the funniest, shiniest bald-head you ever saw. The skin of his face and head was brown and dry like parchment, and two of the merriest, most kindly eyes in the whole world peered out at you from amidst the deep wrinkles.

His cloak was fashioned from the wings of humming-birds; and he wore cunning like trousers made of the fur of the brown bear, trimmed with that of the white bear from the frozen North. In his hand he carried a wand which was truly a magic one.

"Oh, I'm so glad you've come!" exclaimed Sammy. "I was just hoping you would, so you could tell me about this—this—water-buck, didn't you call it?"

"Yes," replied the Jolly Gnome, seating himself comfortably beside the little fellow. "That's it, a water-buck. It is really an antelope, Sammy, and it comes from South Africa, where it loves to 'squash' around along the banks of rivers and in wet, marshy places. He is a most interesting chap—and why, bless my soul, Sammy, you seem to have overlooked the most interesting thing about him! At least, to me it's most interesting."

"Look at his horns carefully, Sammy, and tell me what you see in them different from the horns of the cow, or the deer or, well, any other animal. What? Rings—that's right—rings! As you see, it is clear up to the tip is a series of rings that look as though some one had carved them there. Now, as a matter of fact, as I alone happens to know, that is precisely what someone did. And that some one was Old Gray Monk. But why, they'll have connivion fits, right then and there."

"Very well, then," agreed Old Gray Monk. "Now I intend to fix you up so that not an animal at the ball will know what kind of fellow you are—and they'll all be simply terrified when they see that look as though some one had carved them there. Now, as a matter of fact, as I alone happens to know, that is precisely what someone did. And that some one was Old Gray Monk. But why, they'll have connivion fits, right then and there."

"Way, way back in the good old days when all the animals lived together in dry grass grows which looks for all the Jungle like one big family and I was the Lord and Master of them all. Water-buck's horns were as smooth and polished and glistening as the surface of a billiard ball. There wasn't even a sign of a ring on them."

"But because of his vanity and, that's mischief-loving Old Gray Monk, he let it harden, and then, another layer of grass, a little above the first on each horn, more rubber, more grass, more rubber you see?"

"I know where a particular kind of animal lives, and that's the Water-buck. I also know how to take the leaves of the India Rubber plant and coat and stir and mold them into regular rubber bands. The rest is simple. All I do is to tie a bunch of this grass around each horn, pour on the hot rubber mixture, and it will stretch and then, zing! suddenly let go. Ouch!"

"You know how it hurts if one of your playmates stretches a rubber band tight and suddenly 'snaps' it at your hand. Well, that's precisely the way they did to Water-buck, only the rubber bands around his horns were great thick ones. And when they finally tired of punishing Water-buck in this fashion, lo and behold, the snapping rubber bands had worn away rings in his horns where they had snapped them against them."

"Now wasn't that—goodness me, Sammy, here comes Nurse to pick you up off the grass! No use telling her, for she always thinks you've only fallen asleep and dreamed the things I tell you. Good-bye, I must skedaddle!"

THE JUNIOR COOK

SHRIMP SALAD

Drain the shrimp from a small sized can, pick over and wash carefully.

Break each shrimp into two or three pieces.

Cube enough celery to make 1 cupful.

Dice one hard-boiled egg and

½ cupful of cucumber.

Toss all ingredients together with ½ cupful of mayonnaise. Use a fork and avoid a stirring motion.

Arrange on hearts of lettuce and serve very cold.

B. V. Radoš:

NA KRESNI VECER

Z zelenjem so ozljšani
nocoj domov, po grčkih, po ravninah
gore kresov.

Noč zvezdice pripenja si
na modro haljo,
med zvezdami se mesec pelje
v neznamo daljo.

Ozračje vse opaja vonj
sena in cvetja,
od vespovske drhtijo
glasovi petja.

Kresnice-lučke se iskre
in se vrtijo,
veselo murni godejo
jim melodijo.

JUNE

June is the month of roses
When fragrant is the air,
And myriad dewy blossoms
Are nodding everywhere.

The bees are sucking honey
The moth is on the wing.
And high up in the tree tops
The robin's nestlings sing.

And everyone is thinking
Of gay vacation time;
Of running from the city
To some more pleasant clime.

The boys and girls are happy
Each sings where e'er he goes;
For soon he comes with lessons
It's time for school to close.

and in bounded the queerest animal the
Jungle had ever seen.

His head was that of a lion, of a very
fierce and a very tremendous lion, with
great shaggy mane. And he stood in
the middle of the floor and shook his
head and pranced up and down on his
feet in a way that no lion had ever done.

Instantly there was pandemonium. Out
into the rafters clambered the animals, and
all shrieking at the top of their voices.

Of course it was Water-buck, and you
may be sure he was enjoying it.

"But suddenly, right in the middle of
his proud, lordly strutting around in
the middle of the floor, two long black
objects, almost like arms, reached down
from the rafters, one on each side of the
hall, and grabbed Water-buck, lifting
him off his feet clear of the floor. They
were Old Mr. Boa-constrictor and his
oldest son. Hanging by their tails to the
stout rafters, they had reached down and
circled around the make-believe lion
in a jiffy!

"It took them but a minute to dis-
cover that, after all, this terrible crea-
ture was only poor, meek, harmless
Water-buck. And they shouted the glad
news to the rest of the animals, who
straightway came piling back into the
building. All the time, mind you, the
Boa-constrictors kept hold of Water-
buck, gently swinging him back and
forth a few inches above the floor.

"And right then and there the other
animals fell upon the imposter. They
seized that fake mane of his and pulled
it out in great handfuls. You may be
sure, too, it hurt silly Water-buck. And
presently, keen-eyed Fox discovered the
rubber bands around his horns. Alas!

That was sufficient! With a shout of
unholy glee he called the animals off
to one corner of the room and explained
his plan. They agreed instantly.

"And, would you believe it, Sammy,
while Water-buck was swinging there
helpless in the grip of the strong Boa-
constrictors the animals filed past him,
one by one, and as each passed he would
reach out, take hold of one of the rubber
bands and step back as far as

as the rubber would stretch and then,
zing! suddenly let go. Ouch!"

"You know how it hurts if one of your
playmates stretches a rubber band tight
and suddenly 'snaps' it at your hand.
Well, that's precisely the way they did

to Water-buck, only the rubber bands
around his horns were great thick ones.
And when they finally tired of punishing

Water-buck in this fashion, lo and
behold, the snapping rubber bands had
worn away rings in his horns where they

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"Now wasn't that—goodness me, Sammy,
here comes Nurse to pick you up off
the grass! No use telling her, for she al-

ways thinks you've only fallen asleep and
dreamed the things I tell you. Good-bye,
I must skedaddle!"

HALLY'S REGATTA

It all happened when big brother Phil
went to the Naval Training Station. Oh,

of course, all boys, and lots of girls like
to play with boats and like to make
them, but when your big brother is
training for the navy—well, then, boats
are positively the most interesting play-
things possible to find. Hally and Elsie
spent all their play hours making or
sailing boats; Hally whittled and made
the wooden parts and Elsie cut and
sewed the sails and helped put the parts
together when the whittling was finished.
And then they sailed the boats in the
bathtub or in a big, old-fashioned wash
tub that their mother sometimes let
them use.

But

it's not much wonder that all the
boys and girls liked the plan Hally made

—who wouldn't? Boat making immediately
became the style and even marbles
had to wait till after the regatta. And

game at all. Except brother Phil, Hally
planned to write to him for the prize.

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MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions From Our Junior Members

land, O. — Tudi jaz bi rada kaj v Novo Dobo. Nas je v družini 7 članov JSKJ. Moj ata je bil učinkovit društva št. 199 JSKJ in ta tudi istega. Pred enim letom se priselili tu v Cleveland. Moji in jaz hodimo v solo, in sicer v Michael solo. Obiskujem pa tudi svoje mlaadinsko solo v S. N. Domu, ki je veliko veselje. Pisati, peti in igraši, da boste videli, pride v nej junija na Močilnikarjevo faravno pome peli in medvede igrali. Ta tudi peti s "Slavki" v misijah, da boste videli, pride v nej junija na Močilnikarjevo faravno pome peli in medvede igrali. Ta tudi peti s "Slavki" v misijah, da boste videli, pride v nej junija na Močilnikarjevo faravno pome peli in medvede igrali.

Lucy Lipold (11 let), društvo št. 173 JSKJ.

OAK CREEK, COLO.

EDITOR:

A long time since I last wrote to you, and it is about time that I am writing.

July 18, the SSCU will celebrate its anniversary. A large crowd is in Ely on that day, while units other than SSCU units shall hold their programs in their localities.

Our eagerness is in the air, with rapidly approaching. Roller skates, golf, swimming, just to name a few outdoor forms of sports can be extremely popular.

Our annual music festival is at the Oak Creek high school and participated the county fair. A colorful display of talent was a spot of this music festival, vocal and instrumental quartets, choral singing, orchestras and gave us some delightful music.

Our lodge will do its share to celebrate the 40th anniversary too. We are going to have a picnic in July. Everybody is working hard so it will be as great a success as the celebration in Minnesota will be. How nice it is to think of the SSCU members here and in other cities all working for the same purpose, prosperity for our union.

I will close my letter with best regards to the editors and members. Once again, thanks to the editors and the board for awarding me the dollar prize.

SSCU

PITTSBURGH, PA.

EDITOR:

haven't written an article for the Doba for quite a while, but now summer vacation is just around corner. I'll have more leisure time

as a member of the Junior Prešeren Society, which is composed of boys and girls numbering 100. On March 27th, we held a meeting in the Slovene Auditorium. Songs were sung by both junior and senior singing societies, and there were lots of solos and duets by various members of the singing society. A Croatschitz orchestra, the Zvezda band and played some very popular songs and Slovene pieces. The concert concluded by our singing society sang, "Lepa Naša Domovina." A luncheon dinner was held on the 28th in honor of Dr. Jurij Adlesic, of Ljubljana in the Slovene Auditorium. The junior and senior singing societies were present and sang Slovenian songs. The weather was very good, and the audience enjoyed the performance.

Anna Bell Chadez (Age: 14) No. 21, SSCU

FALLS CREEK, PA.

EDITOR:

I am sending you a story for the Nova Doba, entitled "A June Picnic".

One morning after I ate my breakfast, I called my sister Alice in to help me pack a picnic lunch. We packed quickly and started off.

"Where should we go and eat our lunch?" Alice asked.

"I never thought of that before, but I know where we can go. Let's go to our old spring!" I answered.

"That's a fine place," Alice said, so off we went.

When we started we saw strawberry blossoms and two little rabbits. We sat down to eat, and ate our lunch and drank the cool water. Soon we started for home and in a couple of minutes were back home again.

Mary Margaret Kozel (Age: 10) No. 13, SSCU

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EDITOR:

I wish to thank you for the dollar check you sent me. I was tickled to get it, and shall as a result try to write more stories. It was my first letter to the Nova Doba.

Alice Ruth Kozel (Age: 8) No. 13, SSCU

LORAIN, O.

EDITOR:

Our dramatic club in school presented its annual play, which turned out to be a success. The name of the play was "David Copperfield," and I am sure many of the Nova Doba readers have read the story. Acting was good especially the part taken by the villain. The parts assumed by Jane and Edward Merdstone were in my opinion acted out beautifully. Mrs. Copperfield was portrayed by a very charming lassie.

The weather is fine for any sport, and some of our local Weismüller already have started the Polar Bear Club. It may interest you to know that many of the most efficient street cars will be put out of use and replaced by busses, in the near future.

In sports, the boys and I have found a backer and we expect to play class F. indoor. The team shall comprise of neighborhood boys. Well, I hope we win the championship games. Until next issue, I remain your Lorain correspondent.

Stanley Fritz Ostaneck No. 6, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

EDITOR:

Our services were held at Whitefish, here in Ely, in an outdoor church with the tomb of the unknown soldier in the foreground, and crosses in the row, a typical memorial scene.

close your eyes for a moment and you will come before you. So and yet so sad. I will not go into the details of the program for Little Stan taking notes, and I will have his own say on the great doing has its own memory.

In the beginning, the dearer to us it is. For in looking back when the Ely, Minnesota began scratching their heads and upon which they could depend, they decided to organize an institution ideal in its scope, and far-reaching in its scope. The SSU has grown ever since and leaves the onlooker memorial of our SSU.

Mary Zugell (Age: 14) No. 26, SSCU.

CLEVELAND, O.

EDITOR:

Although my story may be late for

are appropriate for reading at any time. I dedicate this story to my mother and to all the mothers of the juveniles belonging to the SSCU.

A PRESENT FOR MOTHER

Michael was a little boy only five years old. He lived with his poor mother in a poor little house. One day while Michael was sitting on the ground making mud birds, some children came along, and one of them spoke: "What are you going to get your mother for Mother's Day, Marie?"

"I am going to get her a big bouquet of red roses," was the reply. "And what are you going to get her?"

"I am going to get her a box of delicious chocolates," was Jack's reply.

When Michael heard this he was very sad for he had nothing for his mother. "I have only a dime in my bank," he said. "Oh, I know what I'll do. I will take my dime and go to the store to see if I can get anything for a dime."

So he took his dime and started for the store. He looked at everything in the store, but unfortunately each item cost more than ten cents. He saw some flowers, but these were artificial. A little pot was displayed in the corner near the big rose bushes. The tag called for 15 cents, and he only had a dime.

"Please, Mr. Clerk," he said, "I have only a dime to spend for my mother. Could I have that plant for a dime? It isn't a very healthy one, you know."

The clerk, a kind and generous one, sold the flower for ten cents. With many thanks Michael started for home. He was so happy that once he almost upset a lady's bundle. When he reached his home, he hid the flower.

The next day was Mother's Day, and after the usual meager breakfast, Michael brought out the flower. When his mother laid eyes on the flower, she became very happy, and asked, "Where did you get the pretty flower, Michael?"

"I bought it just for you," was the reply.

His mother threw her arms about him and said, "This is the best present that a mother could get." The plant grew into a beautiful one and every year for many years after the plant had big carnations on Mother's Day.

This gift was the best of all.

Florence Prosen (Age: 10) No. 173, SSCU

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

EDITOR:

Thank you ever so much for the dollar check sent to me for my article! I was really very surprised to receive it!

The weather in San Francisco has been quite fair for the past several days, a sure sign that summer is coming on. It is sometimes a little foggy in the morning, very early, and again late at night but it is very clear for the rest of the day.

School will be out on June 10, and I don't know whether to be happy or sad!

I am talking about the SSCU. The Union many belong to. It is the best in the United States, known from New York to California's gates;

To everyone it is a friend, Let's hope it will never end;

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CLEVELAND, O.

EDITOR:

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the great doing has its own memory.

In the beginning, the dearer to us it is. For in looking back when the Ely, Minnesota began scratching their heads and upon which they could depend, they decided to organize an institution ideal in its scope, and far-reaching in its scope. The SSU has grown ever since and leaves the onlooker memorial of our SSU.

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GLASILLO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLISKE JEDNOTE
Lastnina Jugoslovenske Katoliške Jednote

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NO. 23

ZVEZDNOTA ZASTAVA

Vsako leto na dan 14. junija zaplapola morje zastav preko te širne republike. Ta dan je namreč oficijelni rojstni dan oziroma obletnika rojstnega dne naše zastave, Stars and Stripes — zvezde in prog. Kontinentalni kongres je namreč 14. junija 1777, to je v letu, ki je sledilo letu proglašenja ameriške neodvisnosti, sprejet resolucijo, ki je določila kakšna naj bo zastava mlade republike.

Takratna republika Zedinjenih držav je sestojala iz trinajstih držav, zato je bilo določeno, naj ima oficijelna zastava republike 13 rdečih in belih prog in v gornjem levem vogalu (od strani gledalca) trinajst belih zvezd na modrem polju. Določeno je bilo dalje, da se za vsako novo državo, ki se pridruži Uniji, doda ena nadaljnja proga in ena nadaljnja zvezda. Ta določba se je upoštevala do leta 1818, ko je Unija stela že 20 držav in je zastava republike kazala 20 rdečih in belih prog in 20 zvezd. Omenjenega leta pa je kongres določil, da se število prog zniža na 13, kar naj predstavlja 13 prvotnih držav, toda na modrem polju zastave naj bo toliko zvezd kot je držav. Število prog je od takrat ostalo stalno, število zvezd pa se je zvišalo z vsako državo, ki je bila sprejeta v Unijo. Tako je danes na zastavi naše republike 48 zvezd, za vsako državo ena.

Zastava je simbol Zedinjenih držav, je simbol ameriškega ljudstva in simbol vsega, kar ima ta dežela lepota in dobrega. Zgodi se, da posamezniki zlorabljajo to zastavo v svoje sebične namene, da tako rekoč pokrivajo z njo svoja krvica in umazana dejanja, toda to zastave ne oskrumi. Ona ohrani svojo lepoto in dostojanstvo, ker reprezentira deželo, ki skuša biti po svojih postavah pravična vsem, ker reprezentira ameriško ljudstvo, ki je po ogromni večini v svojem jedru dobro in poštano.

Za nas, ki smo se priseli v Zedinjene države iz stare Evrope, je zvezdnata zastava še prav posebno simbol svobode. Starim Američanom, je svoboda nekaj samoumevnega in logičnega, nam priseljencem pa je prav razočetje. Samo pomislimo, kakšna je bila narodnostna in osebna svoboda v stari Avstriji, pa jo primerjamo s svobodo, katere smo deležni tu, dasi smo priseljenci. Če k temu se pomislimo, kakšno svobodo uživajo naši bratje onstran Atlantika danes, bomo še veliko bolj razumeli to razliko. Po vsem tem, kar čitamo o razmerah, v katerih živijo naši bratje onstran Atlantika, bodisi v Jugoslaviji, v Italiji ali v Nemčiji, lahko s sigurnostjo trdimo, da smo ameriški Slovenci najsvobodnejši del našega naroda. Svobodno tu rabimo naš jezik in našo pesem, svobodno govorimo in pišemo, svobodno je naše časopisje. Ko smo si pridobili ameriško državljanstvo, smo enakovredni tu rojenim Američanom v vseh ozirih.

Dandanes najbrž nikjer na svetu, posebno pa ne v Evropi, ni toliko osebne svobode kot v Zedinjenih državah. Niti v starodavnih svobodnih Švici, niti v mladi demokratični Češkoslovaški, osebna svoboda ni toliko kot je pri nas; to vsled tega, ker sta omenjeni res demokratični državi sosedji diktatorskih režimov in morata zato zaradi lastne varnosti svobodo v gotovih ozirih nekoliko omejevati. Ali je potem čudno, če se nam je zvezdnata zastava, simbol naše neprecenljive svobode, vtisnila tako globoko v naša srca, da je nobena sila več ne izbriše!

Res je, da gospodarska kriza, ki je objela ves svet, tudi tej deželi ni prizanesla in je marsikaterega hudo opazila. Toda večina drugih dežel je še hujše prizadeta. Revni ljudje so tam še revnejši, premožni pa mnogo bolj obteženi z davki. Poleg tega divjajo v stari Evropi plemenska, narodnostna in verska sovraštva, ki jih v tej deželi ne poznamo. Dalje je nevarnost vojne v Evropi neprimerno bližja in neposredna kot pri nas. Nesmiselno bi bilo sicer trditi, da vojna, če zadivja v Evropi, ne bi mogla doseči tudi te dežele, toda ta nevarnost je tu primoroma majhna. Močne države kot je naša si ne bo upal zlepa kdo napasti, Amerika sama se bo pa po najboljši možnosti izogibala vojne nevarnosti, ker ima dovolj grenek skočnje iz zadnje svetovne vojne, ko je šla za druge po konstanj v žerjavico.

Noben človek ni brez napak in nedostatkov in tako ni brez njih nobena dežela, tudi ta republika ne. Toda izmed vseh civiliziranih dežel sveta nudi ta dežela svojemu prebivalstvu še najboljše pogoje in prilike za primeroma stično življenje, pa če gledamo z materialnega ali pa z duševnega stališča. Češkoslovenski duhu je svoboda prav tako potrebna za srečo kot je potrebna ribi voda za življenje. Kjer je človeški duh uklenjen in kjer je svobodno mišljenje kontrolirano po tako zvanih višjih silah, tam ne more biti sreče, niti pri polnih skledah.

Slovenci, ki smo se priseli v to deželo, smo našli v ameriški svobodi naš ideal, v zvezdnati zastavi naša zvezde. Pod temi zvezdami smo se razvijali in se razvijamo svobodno, pod temi zvezdami so se razvile stotore naše organizacije, med njimi tudi naša J. S. K. Jednota. In v kredit je treba zapisati voditeljem naše Jednote od njene ustanovitve do danes, da so organizacijo obdržali na tipičnem ameriškem stališču, na stališču, ki spoštuje vsako preprtičanje, kar bi se reklo z drugimi besedami, da spoštuje najsirošo osebno svobodo vseh svojih članov. Z mirno vestjo lahko trdimo, da J. S. K. Jednota dela čast zvezdnati zastavi svobode, v katere varstvu se je razvila. Pod zastavami različnih diktatur bi bila taka organizacija nemogoča.

Zato bo ob obletnici rojstnega dne zvezdnate zastave, če ne iz naših grl, pa vsaj iz naših srč privrel vzvik: Three cheers for the red, white and blue!

VSAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

V nekem starokrajskem listu sem čital zapoznalo poročilo, da se avstrijski Rotary-klub obrnil na Zvezde lovskih društva v Jugoslaviji s prošnjo, naj mu preskrbi nekaj divjih zajcev, češ, da so avstrijski zajci tako oslabljeni oziroma degenerirani, da se lovi resno boje za zarod te divjadi. Ni čuda, da je imel Hitler tako lahko delo z Avstrijo, če je tam vse degenerirano, vse dolni do zajcev!

Češkoslovaška, ki se je zanašala na svoji dve zavezniči v Mali antanti, je v trenutku največje nevarnosti doživelu kruto razčarenje. Glasom poročil v ameriških listih so jugoslovanski državniki izjavili, da Jugoslavija ni dolžna pomagati Češkoslovaški, če bi jo Nemčija napadla. Poljska se napram Češkoslovaški mrlzo drži in ji še nagaja, kjer more. Taka je tista pravljena slovanska vzajemnost. Ali je vprito tega čudno, če se češkoslovaška naslanja na Rusijo, ki ji zagotavlja svojo pomoč! Saj ž sama člublja take pomoči zadene kot strela v Berlinu. Ali je Rusija, klub sedanjih oblikov vlade, vendar bolj slovanska kot vse druge tako zvane slovanske države z izjemo Češkoslovaške? Mi smo daleč in ne vemo, lahko si pa marsikaj mislimo!

Republika Zedinjenih držav je dežela svobode in vsak državljan ima pravico, da postane kisel kot jesih iz Čičarije, če ga veseli. To je njegova ustavna pravica in njegova stvar. Njegova stvar je tudi, če nam ponuja ta prekipajoči jesih. Na drugi strani pa je naša stvar, da ta jesih hvaležno odklanjamo. Morda si bomo zaželeti jesih kdaj v bodočnosti, ko se bomo zavili v spokorniško raščivino in si s pepelom potrosili plešaste glave, toda za sedaj, natakarji, dajte nam "tistega od zida," kot je dejal pesnik Župančič!

Na Spominski dan in na nedeljo pred istim je bilo videti na cestah Clevelandu vse polno avtomobilov iz drugih držav. Skoraj vsak tretji avtomobil je bil od nekje izven države Ohio. To pomeni, da je bilo tu tisoč posnetnikov, ki so prišli stotine in tisoč milj daleč gledat naš Cleveland. Ali nismo srečni, ko smo kar tukaj in nam ni treba hoditi gledat Clevelandu tako daleč!

V mestecu Mantenu, III., je nekega večera William Talmadge stopil v taverno Viktorja Guerina in je ravno odprl usta, da bi naročil čašo hladilne pijače, ko je bartender naznani, da je "drink na hišo" in je začel vpraševati goste kaj bodo pili. Talmadge, ki že danovni slišal takega veseloga oznanila, je tako presenetil, da se je mrtev zgrudil na tla. K sreči so taki primeri redki, namreč, da bi se kak salunar zmotil in "trital" goste. Bilo je pač tako v davnih časih pred rojstvom prohibicije, toda danes si zaman želimo najti tistih dobrih starih časov.

V Montrealu, Canada, se je nedavno poročil neki Rudy Larivée in prijatelji novoporočeni, cev so jima za poročno darilo iz- so bile takoj oddane vsem trročili ček, glasec se na \$150. To govem v dotednjem okrožju, in

justični departmet je razpisal za prvi sto bankovcev z dotednjimi številkami dvojno ceno, to se pravi, da kdor bo na primer dobil desetdolarski bankovec z eno označenih številk in ga oddal oblastim, bo prejel zanj 20 dolarjev.

ANGLIJO VEST PEČE

V angleškem parlamentu se vedno bolj pogosto pojavljajo glasovi, da naj bi Velika Britanija skušala priti do kake povrnave z Zedinjenimi državami v pogledu njenega ogromnega vojnega dolga, na katerega Anglia že več let ne plačuje dogovorjenih obrokov. Ti glasovi pa v resnicu le prikrivajo strah, da Anglia v slučaju nove evropske vojne ne bo mogla dobiti niti centa posojila v Zedinjenih državah. Kongres je namreč pred par leti sprejet postavo, da nobena inozemska država ne more dobiti posojila v Zedinjenih državah, če ni zadostila pogojem odplačevanja svojega vojnega dolga. In te dolgo so prenehale odplačevati vse dolgujoče države, z izjemo male Finske.

POZABLJEN KRALJ

Dne 3. junija je minilo leto, od kar se je vojvoda Windsorski poročil z Mrs. Wallis Warfield Spencer Simpson. Kot kralj Edvard je stopil s prestola Velike Britanije, da se je mogel ozeniti po svoji volji. Pred letom dni je bilo vse časopisje Evrope, Amerike in drugih delov sveta polno poročil o tej zanimivi poroki, dvanaest mesecov pozneje pa so časopisi ta dogodek omenili samo s kratkimi noticami. Po par letih bo tudi ta datum pozabljen.

VOJNA NA KITAJSKEM

Japonska pošilja nadaljnja ojačanja na Kitajsko. Preteklieden so se na raznih krajinah vršile hude zračne bitke in obe stranki poročata, da sta zblji na tla večje število sovražnih letal. Iz Londona se poroča, da sta Rusija in Kitajska podpisali tajno vojaško pogodbo, glasom katere bo Rusija v izdatnejši meri pomagala Kitajcem v njihovi borbi z Japonijo. Kitajci pa izjavljajo, da so si to poročilo izmisli Japonti in isto poslali v svet.

VOJNA V ŠPANIJI

Španski lojalisti so dobili močna ojačanja in so ustavili napredovanje rebelov v smeri proti Sredozemskemu morju. Poveljnik rebelov je nato odredil letalske bombne napade na položaje lojalistov in na neutrijena mesta. V pristanišču Valenciji so bombe rebelov potopile angleški tovorni parni Penthames.

Anglia se bavi z načrti preprečila. Glasom nekaterih poročil tudi sudetski Nemci niso več tako nevdušeni za združitev z Veliko Nemčijo kot so bili. Brezobjarno postopanje nemških oblastnikov v bivši Avstriji jim odpira oči. Zavedati se pričenjajo, da imajo tudi kot Nemci v češkoslovaški republiki mnogo več osebne svobode kot bi imeli v Veliki Nemčiji.

Polska ždi hladno na strani

in od časa do časa malo poma-

gaja svoji češkoslovaški sosedj.

Prav tako malo častno se je odrezala Jugoslavija, ki bi kot članica Male antante moralno podprteli povelenje francoskega vojaškega letalstva, da naj francoski letalci takoj napadejo in zasledujejo vsako špansko rebelno letalo, ki bi priplulo nad francosko ozemlje.

ČEŠKOSLOVAŠKA IN

NJENE SOSEDE

Nemško časopisje še vedno bruhajo zleplo v ogenj na češkoslovaško, ki da zatira in šikanira nemško narodno manjšino. Vedno se pripeti kak incident, bodisi, da resnično ali nameščeno češkoslovaško vojno letalo poleti preko meje nad Nemčijo, bodisi da je ranjen kak sudetski

Jugoslovanska Katoliška Jednota v Ameriki

ELY, MINNESOTA

GLAVNI ODBOR:

a). Izvrševalni odbor:

Predsednik: PAUL BARTEL, 225 N. Lewis Ave., Waukegan, Ill. Drugi podpredsednik: JOSEPH MANTEL, Ely, Minn. Tretji podpredsednik: FRANK OKOREN, 4759 Pearl St., Denver, Colo.

Cetrti podpredsednik: JOHN P. LUNKA, 1266 E. 173rd St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Tajnik: ANTON ZBASNICK, Ely, Minn. Pomočni tajnik: FRANK TOMSICK, JR., Ely, Minn.

Blagajnik: LOUIS CHAMPA, Ely, Minn. Vrhovni zdravnik: DR. F. J. ARCH, 618 Chestnut St., Pittsburgh, Penn.

Urednik-upravnik glasila: ANTON J. TERBOVEC, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

b). Nadzorni odbor:

Predsednik: JOHN KUMSEY, 1733 E. 33rd St., Lorain, Ohio.

1. nadzornik: JANCO N. ROGELJ, 6208 Schade Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

2. nadzornik: FRANK E. VRANICHAR, 1312 N. Center St., Joliet, Illinois.

3. nadzornik: MATT ANZELC, Box 12, Aurora, Minn.

4. nadzornik: ANDREW MILAVEC, Box 31, Meadow Lands, Pa.

GLAVNI POROTNI ODBOR:

Predsednik: ANTON OKOLISH, 1078 Liberty Ave., Barberton, O.

1. porotnik: JOHN SCHUTTE, 4751 Baldwin Ct., Denver, Colo.

2. porotnik: FRANKE MIKEC, Box 46, Strabane, Pa.

3. porotnica: ROSE SVETICK, Ely, Minn.

4. porotnik: VALENTIN OREHEK, 264 Union Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jednotino uradno glasilo.

NOVA DOBA, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio

New Era

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

Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

Current Thought

Peace of Mind

On Sunday mornings I like to stroll through the downtown section of Cleveland, where the streets appear to be deserted and save for a railway bus, street car or occasional automobile, the otherwise busy thoroughfare is serenely and strangely quiet.

What a contrast from the week day with the noise created by cars, crowds of people talking as they hurry along, newsboys selling papers, shrieking of brakes as an automobile is forced to make a sudden stop. Every appearance to be in a mad rush to get nowhere.

While this contrast may be noticeable throughout the busy thoroughfares of the city, it is the downtown section which commands the most attention. Here is the central switchboard from which wires of industrial and business activity emanate. The tall buildings housing many offices accommodate thousands of people. Yet, on Sunday mornings, these tall houses are deserted, and the wires not dead, but dormant.

It is a strange peace of mind that permeates through our nervous system, and like a new revelation which surprises agreeably and restfully, these Sunday morning hours never become monotonous. There are so many things that escape notice on week days that it is a pleasant disclosure to see the multitudinous sets of pictures that make up the downtown section on Sunday mornings.

As I walk along I like to think of the contrast between the peaceful cities in the U. S. with those of Spain, where a civil war is destroying buildings, tearing pavements, and killing people by the thousands. Like pleasant dream contrasted with a nightmare.

Who knows but what other nations of Europe will be tearing at each others throats by tomorrow. There is complete peace of mind in those countries. In Asia, man is slowly strangling the throats of the unfortunate unprepared Chinese, and from this debacle no one can accurately predict its effect upon other nations, such as Russia, Germany, Italy and even France.

Although our people in the states are confronted with many serious and menacing problems—and Utopia is out of our grasp—the contrast between the situation at home and abroad makes us realize that we are far from being an abused group.

What difficult problems may be facing us for so long, what unexpected turn of events may force us to change our daily habits?

The father of a family works towards the goal of sufficiency for himself and family, and to provide means with which to continue this goal should some accident, sickness or death intervene.

That is why the providers, who are members of our SCU, enjoy a peace of mind in their daily encounters. They realize that sick, accident and death benefits will be forthcoming to them and their beneficiaries should unforeseen circumstances develop.

And it is a peace of mind that all of our members enjoy, for in return for the monthly assessments, the Union assures them of funds when the need is most

And in comparing the various benefits payable to members, the monthly assessments indeed are small, such that no man, woman or child can conveniently go without.

Adamic's America

Editor's note: Critics throughout the nation lavish praise on the nation's latest Adamic for his latest work, "My America". The New York Herald Tribune gave "My America" page one notice in its Sunday review, while the New York Times devoted considerable space to Adamic's book. Below is reprinted a review of "My America" by William Allen White in the Saturday Review of Literature, a weekly publication. The author is the known editor of the Emporia Gazette, of Emporia, Kansas. His views, particularly his contributions, are widely read and printed in various daily newspapers throughout the United States.

Reviewed by William Allen White

the autobiographical art. It is something more than an unrelated collection of essays, sketches, magazine articles, diary entries, and incidental philosophy. Yet because the incidental philosophy permeates all the contents of the book, it has unity. And when the reader has reached page 662, he knows what Louis Adamic thinks of America. Moreover, the reader knows that Louis Adamic's opinion is worth considering. For in this book he reaches such a wide scope of American areas, both geographically (from coast to coast and from the lakes to the south) and socially (from Rupert Hughes, "a sort of Doctor Johnson from Hollywood," to the coal bootleggers of Pennsylvania), that his evidence may well be accepted as the views of an expert.

He proves further that he is an expert by rendering a balanced judgment. In his America, he takes account of the un-

(Continued on page 6)

Lodge 155

Blaine, O.—Members of lodge Napredni Slovenci, No. 155, SSCU are hereby notified that the next meeting will take place Sunday, June 12, commencing at 1 p.m. A picnic will follow the meeting, as already reported. This picnic will be held in order to commemorate the 40th anniversary of our Union and the 13th anniversary of our lodge. Thus, we shall observe two events with this picnic.

Members of our lodge are urgently requested to attend in full numbers the June 12 meeting. This holds good for those also who have not as yet made their appearance at any one meeting this year. This meeting will be the semi-annual one. Members should remember that at the annual meeting it was decreed that members, who are absent from meetings during six consecutive months, are subject to a fine of 50 cents, the revenue to go into the lodge treasury. And the member who does not pay this fine, also cannot pay the regular monthly assessment. Hence, let us all come to the June 12 meeting and then to the picnic, and thus avoid penalties. Please keep in mind that the SSCU's 40th anniversary and the lodge's 13th anniversary are not observed every day.

Paul Illovar, Sec'y.

Lodge 132

Euclid, O.—Members of Napredok lodge, No. 132, SSCU are hereby notified to attend in full numbers the coming meeting, which will be held Friday, June 10, 7:30 p.m., in the usual quarters. Several important matters need be transacted, including the picnic which will commemorate the Union's 40th anniversary. The picnic is scheduled for August 14, at Stusek's farm.

John Tanko, Sec'y

An Optimist

A negro, father of twelve children whom he had rocked in the same cradle, was putting his latest arrival to sleep.

Mandy: "Rastus, dat cradle's just about worn out."

Rastus: "Hit sho' is. You all better get another one, a good one, one that'll last."

Four Decades of Progress

East Palestine, O.—Throughout the United States the various units of the SSCU are celebrating the fortieth anniversary of the South Slavonic Catholic Union. Outstanding of course, is the fete to be held at Ely, Minnesota. This anniversary is an occasion for joyous festivities in every locality. A great job has been done and the way opened for still greater accomplishment. All members of the SSCU should rejoice. They have earned that privilege. The spirit of fraternalism, as embodied in the SSCU, is on the march. And as long as those who are a part of the Union continue to celebrate and mark its various milestones in the present manner this fraternal cannot perish.

Joe Golicic
No. 41, SSCU

BRIEFS

Results of the balloting on the initiative motion to establish a "National Fund", known as General Referendum No. 1—1938, gave 864 for and 2193 against, for a total of 3057 ballots cast. The complete list of SSCU lodges and tabular results of each lodge were published in last week's issue of Nova Doba. Since the motion failed to receive a majority of votes cast the "National Fund" motion was declared lost.

Several SSCU lodges shall hold appropriate 40th anniversary jubilee programs this summer, and some have requested the supreme board send speakers from its group. In response to this request the supreme board has designated the following supreme officers: Janko N. Rogelj, in Sharon, Pa., June 25; Frank E. Vranichar, in Indianapolis, Ind., June 26, when the three local SSCU lodges will hold a group picnic; Frank Okoren, in Pueblo, Colo., June 26; Janko N. Rogelj, Krayn, Pa., July 3; Anton J. Terbovec, in Enumclaw, Wash., July 23, where the four lodges in that region shall hold a joint picnic; Frank E. Vranichar, July 24, in Waukegan, Ill. Alternates have also been designated in the event the principals cannot attend.

Lodge 40

Claridge, Pa.—Yes sir, Sunday, June 19th is the day, 2 p.m. is the hour, and Lazar's farm near Bushy Run Battlefield is the place where the popular lodge St. Michael's, No. 40, SSCU will observe its 35th anniversary and the Union's 40th with a grand picnic.

The guests who shall come to our picnic, (and all are invited) are in for a treat, for one of the most outstanding Slovene accordion players within the State of Pennsylvania will furnish the music. He is none other than Fritz Rozina from Export, Pa., and rumors have it that he is one of the few that compels grandma to take off her glasses and say to grandpa, "come on, dad, we must dance to that music, it is great, and reminds me of the old country."

No need to pack a basket for this picnic, since the committee in charge has made all preparations for refreshments and lunch. A soloist is expected in the evening, and according to advance reports, a group will sing several Slovene songs. A Slovene quartet appeals to anyone because of the real, honest harmony. Visitors are expected from all parts of the state, including friends from Ohio, West Virginia and New York.

Rudolph Yerina, Pub. Comm.

Lodge 44 Team Has Auspicious Start

Softball team of St. Martin's lodge, No. 44, SSCU of Barberston, O. is coming along in great style. Organized but a few weeks ago it has all the earmarks of a steady and dependable team.

No less than twenty-one member-players responded to the first practice call, and at each practice session no fewer than fifteen members have shown up. This is a good beginning indicating splendid organization work on the part of the players in co-operation with athletic supervisor Frank Merkun.

Lodge 44 team has played three practice games to date, winning two out of three. Joe Mekina, a good dependable pitcher, held the Yoder Bros.

Green House team to no hits, one man reaching first on an error. In the same game Frank Okolish, diminutive softball dynamite, came through with two hits, a double and a triple, while Frank Novak accounted for a single and a double.

The team uniforms are expected to be completed this week. The colors selected are scarlet and white.

Yeh!

Mrs. Nextdoor: "Your daughter is different from most girls: she's so sweetly sophisticated."

Mrs. Simon Pure: "She's all that. Why, she thinks a B. V. D. is a university degree."

Have You?

Angry Patron (leaving moving picture theatre): "I've never seen a worse picture in my life."

Sweet Young Thing in Ticket Office: "Have you ever had your photograph taken?"

Snappy

Motorist (to unfortunate bicyclist he had just bumped into a ditch): "Can't stop now. Here's my card."

"O. K. I'll be suing you."

40th Anniversary Program Will Be Impressive!

By Little Stan

Ely, Minn.—Jubilant and enthusiastic are the committees preparing the program for the commemoration of our SSCU's 40th anniversary. They are leaving nothing undone to assure

manner. It will be the day of days. Monday, the 18, has been officially set aside as SSCU DAY—marking the historical 40th anniversary. Mayor Jack Peshel and members of the Ely City Council adopted a resolution by unanimous vote, setting this day aside. A program is also being planned for this great day.

These are merely rough sketches of what may be expected. Later, as plans develop and are completed, the program will be announced in more vivid detail.

Throughout the country, as seen in Nova Doba, various lodges are singly, and in joint groups commemorating the 40th anniversary of the SSCU. Picnics will be held every weekend almost in June, July and August. It shows the generating spirit of the SSCU. Sometimes Little Stan feels like he'd like to break away for three months, hop into his 40th anniversary edition of the "Ahs-Tin" and just attend every celebration in every city. It would be fun, and a great experience.

Simultaneously with the commemoration plans comes the announcement that a special anniversary edition of the Nova Doba—between 12 and 16 pages—will be published the week of July 6.

In this great issue will be depicted the March of 40 years of Progress. The history of our SSCU—the great Juvenile Conventions of 1935 and 1937—marking the first step of its kind in the nation's fraternal order. Hundreds of other features will be embodied in this issue. Members are urged also to contribute to this special anniversary number.

Ladies of SSCU

Joliet, Ill.—The monthly meeting of the Ladies of SSCU was held at the home of Mrs. Louis Skul. A business meeting was held and various subjects came under discussion. The club planned on having a secret sister in the club. The girls around quartet tables played "cootie" with prizes awarded the Misses Lucille Jevitz, Ann Jevitz and Helen Kozlita. Later in the evening the girls were seated around the quartet tables and luncheon was served by the hostess. Helen Kozlita will entertain the club on June 22, at her home.

Lodge 43

East Helena, Mont.—At the meeting of lodge St. Aloysius, No. 43, SSCU, which was held May 12, it was decided to hold a dance in connection with the Union's 40th anniversary. This dance will be held Saturday evening, June 11, in John Smith hall. All members of our lodge are invited to attend this dance and to bring along their friends and acquaintances. Committee in charge of preparations is leaving no stone unturned in its effort to make proper arrangements so that all guests in attendance will have an enjoyable evening.

Jennie Smith, Rec. Sec'y.

MY TRIP TO THE MEDITERRANEAN

BY Doris Marie Birtic,
Lodge 180

Editor's Note: This is the 25th installment of a series of articles which Doris Marie Birtic has prepared for publication in the Nova Doba. Readers will recall that Doris won a sixweek cruise to the Mediterranean in a nationwide contest sponsored by The Cleveland Press and The Cleveland Propeller Club. Other installments will follow in subsequent editions.

* * *

I had decided to take a short independent trip to Rome, and luckily two scholastic and two Canadians offered to accompany me there since they, too, wished to visit the City of the Seven Hills.

We packed our suitcases in the morning, taking heed of the warning to travel light.

Upon inquiring from various officers who had come abroad, we found that the train to Rome was scheduled to leave at 3 p.m. We hurried to the railroad station to purchase our tickets, getting the benefit of a heavy rain in the meantime, and then rushed for the trains—only to find that it didn't leave until 5:10.

There was no sense in our going back to the ship, and sightseeing in the rain could scarcely be a pleasure since we didn't care to be bothered with umbrellas, so we bought a supply of fruit, candy, and cookies from one of the stand-keepers and made ourselves quite at home in our compartment, and time flew as we talked and played games.

Finally the engine started running, and we chugged away from Naples, not the sunshine city of our first meeting, but a misty-eyed Naples, and somehow, though we had waited two hours for the trains to start, I would have liked to have stayed a little longer.

On our way we saw miles of neat, luxurious vineyards. The grape season was just beginning and it didn't take long to find out that Italian grapes are a fruit worthy of the gods.

Three hours pass quickly when one is with friends and in almost no time at all we were in Rome. I am not quite sure whether we followed the rain or whether the rain pursued us, but at any rate, we met again at the station, and I must say, it certainly was a wet welcome.

The Canadians were the ones to be pitied for they had to look for a suitable lodging-place in this weather. We wished them luck and then squeezed into a tiny green taxi and drove to the Gregorian University where the scholastics were to stay. The driver took their baggage up the stairs and the young men were readily admitted.

In a few moments the one who had appointed himself my guardian returned and we drove across the city of Sasa Pio, a home for young women conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame.

My teachers had written of my visit beforehand, and when my escort told the portress who I was, she was all smiles. Unfortunately, the English-speaking Sisters were away on a business trip and would be back that week and thus I was in a dilemma, since I knew neither Italian nor German and my French did not seem adequate to carry on a lengthy conversation. My friend made the necessary explanations in Latin, and then left me for the night with a promise to call in the morning.

The Sisters treated me like a queen, showed me the best room and with the aid of sign-language explained that dinner would be ready in a few minutes.

I was thrilled. Practically alone in a strange city, in the

Assimilation Works Both Ways

The Son of a Slav Immigrant Compares the Anglo-Saxon and Slav Characters and Discusses the Role of the Slav Element in the Building of an American Culture

By PETER M. FEKULA

(Continued from last week)

The Slav here has already done his conciliating. He has all too readily "Anglo-Saxonized" himself. He has been quick to recognize the best in Anglo-Saxon culture. But unfortunately too many have accepted the bad with the good. Some have swallowed Anglo-Saxonism "hook, line and sinker" and have entirely obliterated their own individuality, to the point of changing their names. In doing so they thought they were becoming good Americans, whereas in reality they become only second rate Anglo-Saxons. The imitation is never as good as the original. More always is accomplished by developing inherent traits than by aping others. Faced with the conservative, tenacious Anglo-Saxon, the Slav has been all to flexible. He has been too easily influenced by the visible material manifestations of American civilization, and has forgotten his own valuable qualities, his own heritage and culture. In the period of learning new things in a new country one is often inclined to overestimate the worth of certain values. Be that as it may, no one can accuse the Slav of not going more than half way in the assimilation process. The Anglo-Saxon did not even give up his language. Immigrants like the Teutons and Scandinavians have had a much easier time of it, for they are culturally closer to the Anglo-Saxon. The Slav has had to fit himself into a mold already partly formed and not of his own making. If those of us who are of Slav descent sometimes find fault with the Anglo-Saxon, we certainly lost no time in recognizing his strong points.

This one-way assimilation on the part of the Slavs has been a painful process, particularly for the first American-born generation. The foreign born in this country will remain European to the end of their days. The first American generation is a far different problem. There are those who are careful to retain the language of their parents, their own culture, to know the history of their people, their own background, to continue contacts largely in their own sphere, and to accept from others only that which has been definitely proved to be superior to their own. Then there is the group that usually has less peace of mind, those that want to become "100 per cent Americans" immediately. This latter group, particularly as they grow older, find there is something missing in their lives. It is a thousand years of background against a total background in

care of strange, but kind Sisters. I couldn't help thinking that it was going to be a most exciting adventure.

(To be continued.)

Yes: There's One

Woman Politician: "I defy any one to name one perfect man."

Mr. Meek: "May I speak?"

Woman Politician: "What? Do you claim to know a perfect man?"

Mr. Meek: "Well, I never knew him exactly, but I've heard a lot about him—he was my wife's first husband."

Had Arrived

"I advertised that the poor are made welcome," announced the minister, "and as the offering amounts to 95 cents, I see that they have come."

Run Down

Patient: Doctor, I feel in a very run-down condition.

Doctor: How far do you wish to run down?

Patient: Well, I was thinking of Florida.

WELL WORTH YOUR EFFORT

Once the newly enrolled member has paid three months assessments, you, who have been responsible for securing the new addition, are not only given credit for the new enrollment but also you are entitled to the following cash awards:

\$8.00 for each \$3,000.00 death benefit certificate.
\$6.00 for each \$2,000.00 death benefit certificate.
\$5.00 for each \$1,500.00 death benefit certificate.
\$4.00 for each \$500.00 death benefit certificate.
\$1.25 for each \$250.00 death benefit certificate.

For each new member enrolled in the juvenile department you are entitled to the following cash awards:

\$3.00 for each \$1,000.00 death benefit certificate in plan "JC".

\$2.00 for each \$500.00 death benefit certificate in plan "JC".

\$2.00 for each juvenile enrolled in plan "JB".

Fifty cents for each juvenile enrolled in plan "JA".

Did You Know That...

By Anna Prosen, Lodge 179

... Iodine extracted from California oil-well brine can be produced in sufficient quantities to supply all of America's needs. A chemical plant at Los Angeles already is extracting several hundred pounds of iodine per day and it can expand to produce 350 tons per day, the present consumption of the U.S. Operation of the plant has caused a reduction in price by the Chilean nitrate corporation?

... More than half the fires in the national forests of Oregon and Washington are caused by lightning?

... A can of beef, part of the stores carried by the Franklin Northwest Passage Expedition of 1845, opened recently in a Liverpool bacteriological laboratory to determine whether the spoiling of the food caused the failure of that venture was found to be in perfect condition?

... Frequent breaks in African telegraph wires are caused by giraffes running into them, according to a recently returned big-game hunter. The height attained by many giraffes places the wires well within their reach; the tallest specimen ever shot measured nineteen feet?

... When engineers started to widen a bridge at Seattle, Wash., they found the supports would not safely carry the additional weight of concrete-floored spans, so they devised a flooring of heavy steel mesh. This serves well for automobiles, although some claim it is not suitable for horses because the carks of their shoes catch in the grating?

... A handy new device speeds the task of applying gummed rings around the holes of looseleaf sheets. Resembling a rubber stamp, it holds 100 rings, one of which is deposited each time the end is moistened and pressed down upon a page. A central plunger which disappears when pressure is applied, centers the reinforcing patch?

... Four-ton blocks of onyx furnish raw material from which the "agges" are made. The blocks are neatly sliced into slabs seven-eighths of an inch thick, and those in turn are cut into cubes. Then the cubes are carried, in troupe of 200, to a rotary grinder where they become spheres. After a final polishing and caliperizing for size, the marbles are ready to be sold?

... Cellophane greenhouses are being used by gardeners?

... A platinum nugget weighing over thirteen pounds was found in the Ural Mountains?

... Diamonds are used in an improved oil-burner nozzle to give longer and more efficient service. By fitting the nozzle with a diamond orifice, it has been found that five years of service can be expected, after which the diamond can be reset at a fraction of the original cost. Extreme hardness, resistance to acids and heat and the ability to hold its shape without appreciable wear make the diamond orifice almost ideal for this use?

... How old is the game of baseball? Histories trace the evolution of this sport, invented in America, through the English game of "rounders" back into the eighteenth century. But an old stone carving discovered near the Canterbury Cathedral, in England, indicates the possibility of a much earlier origin than has generally been supposed. It dates from the twelfth century, and depicts a Norman boy with a ball and bat, in an attitude suggesting that the Normans played some obscure variant of the American national game?

ADAMIC'S AMERICA

Continued from page 5

rest of labor. He has set down the real and cruel grievances of the underprivileged. He has a keen sense of the inertia of the middle class and of middle-class idealism and unconscious middle-class class-consciousness. He knows the roadside Americans, the girl at the lunch counter, the filling station boy who wipes your windshield and hopes next year to own a filling station down the road. And he knows the labor agitator and the labor dynamiter, and the boss's spy. You also meet the boss, who is harried, tempted, rather mean, sometimes gentle, occasionally, even generally, decent according to his lights and standards. Here in these pages one sees the mill town and the mining town; and the little country town with elm shaded trees and wide lawns where a good two-fifths of our population live; the towns between five hundred and fifty thousand, the home and fortresses of the middle class. And one sees also here in these pages the great magnificent cities, the wide harbors with gull-like ships and the dark black plowing land of the farms, and the desert with swirling dust. And when the reader comes to the last paragraph, which declares, "I want America to have a chance to think and debate about the methods of progress most suited to her, and gradually—not via any shortcuts—to deal with her internal discords and incongruities which are dislocating her life, throwing it out of focus. I want America to remain America. I want America eventually to become a work of art,"—when one reads that paragraph of this book, over the long winding way of this book, the general impression the reader gets is that he has been looking at a picture of democracy by a laughing idealist. The artist who paints this picture gives the impression that he has a potent passion for democracy even though he knows she has a wart on her neck and a wen on her chin, eats too many calories, and bulges in the wrong places, has a mad strain in her ancestry and gofey children, but still the passion persists and glorifies the picture.

That is about what the book is—a beautiful book, as American as "Roughing It," brought up to date. It is as though Mr. Adamic had taken the song "America the Beautiful" and had played it on every kind of musical instrument from a horse fiddle to a celestial harp, and by some magic had harmonized it all into a vast choral symphony. Which is to say that "My America" is well worth reading, re-reading, pondering, and engraving upon the heart of America. In short it is a swell book!

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Cleveland Indians Are Pennant Bound

Cleveland, O.—No fooling! this year the Cleveland Indians of the American Baseball League are pennant bound, and nothing short of an unprecedented catastrophe shall stop them from the world's series next October.

If you don't think so, kindly refrain from airing your thoughts before a Cleveland fan, for he has statistics about the team at his fingertips, and every counter argument you may have, chances are good that he shall retaliate with three in his favor.

First of all, there is Oscar Vitt, the 1938 streamlined manager, who on numerous occasions has displayed uncanny ability in outwitting the enemy forces. For instance, in one of the early games, the manager of the visiting team changed pitchers during the game, to offset a pinch hitter inserted by Ol' Os. What did Os do? Turned right around and replaced the first pinch hitter with another, before the former even had a chance to take a couple of practice swings. Since the rules stipulates that a relief pitcher must pitch to at least one man, Os' strategy worked in his favor.

Then there is the prize rookie of the season, Ken Keltner, a third baseman, who at this writing has ten home runs to his credit, and is batting way over .300. Some rookie? Ken bats in the seventh position, usually one of the weaker stations, but in the Indian wigwam it means driving in hitters like Averill, Trosky, Hale, Lary, who have a habit of getting on base with a hit or a walk.

Earl Averill, the star center-fielder who made Cleveland fans forget the immortal Tris Speaker, is enjoying one of the best years in the major leagues. His bat has been responsible for a number of victories. And who hasn't heard about Trosky, the first baseman, whose bat looks like a telephone post from the \$1.10 seats. In Washington, he hit two home runs in one game, played last Sunday, June 5. To date he has eight home runs to his credit.

The Cleveland fans already have visions of a world's series in the Cleveland stadium, which already has accommodated some 80,000 fans when it was first opened and dedicated. The Philadelphia A's were the opponents.

It is an imposing parade that winds itself over the stretching meadows of Croitoro. Dr. Tavcar (then mayor of Ljubljana) precedes the delivery of the trumpet with a speech which he concludes with, "Men, you are engaged in a terrible struggle, but a worse one awaits you on your return home."

Colonel Pour thanks him and then eulogizes the courageous work of the regiment. Trumpeter Vlasic receives his cue and coughing himself into composition snaps out a series of silvery blasts that echo over the plain. A thundering "zivito" bursts from the ranks. This night men are jubilantly happy and the long cherished dream again is voiced, "Zivela Jugoslavia!"

And ever the cry recurs, is repeated and taken up anew, rises and falls in endless roar. Our officers advise us to moderate our shouting for fear that several generals present may take it amiss and imagine goodness knows what. But the men are not to be denied, for they have once and for all time broken the fetters that bound them.

"Zivela Tavcar!"
"Zivela naša domovina!"
"Zivela svoboda!"
And an ear splitting, "Zivela Jugoslavia!"

In every heart burns a great desire and a shout of triumph swells and clamours into utterance.

Sored prvega zboranja fed. društev JSKJ v Illinoisu

zborovanje illinoiske fe-
sje JSKJ se prične v nedeli
12. junija, točno ob eni uri
v prostorih sestre Kovacich,
2294 Blue Island Ave.,
Illinois.

Prvo zborovanje otvoril John Gottlieb, predsednik Zvon JSKJ.

Društvo predsednika zborovanja.

O posmenu federacij govori predsednik Paul Bartel.

Govor sobrata Frank Vrača, glavnega nadzornika.

Razmotrivanje ter sprejem federacije.

Društvo odbora za bodoče.

Določitev mesta prihodnjega zborovanja.

Zaključek zborovanja ter govor glavnega pred-

zastopnikov so vladno pro-

la pridelo na gori navedeni-

točno ob določenem času,

zborovanje prične točno ter

lahko več dobrega in

organizacije.

zastopniki so poleg zastopni-

ki vsi drugi člani in čla-

niški, da prisostvujejo te-

sanktu. Vsi bodo dobro-

doberati pa z bratskim po-

ter na svidenje!

Paul Bartel,

glavni predsednik.

**ena beseda o pr-
borovanju illi-
iske federacije
JSKJ**

Novi Dobi je pri-
uradno naznalo glav-
ni predsednika JSKJ, da se
prvo zborovanje te nove
seje to nedeljo, 12. junija,
Kovacich, 2294 Blue
Ave., Chicago, Ill., blizu
Street in se prične točno
uri popoldne. Vsled tega
društva, ki so skle-
pali takoj v začetku v
konvenciji tudi njegova hčerka
Josephine Mauser. Vsa Mauserjeva
osemčlanska družina
spada v JSKJ, in sicer pet čla-
nov v odrasli, trije pa v mladins-
ki oddelek.

Sobrat Steve Mauser, katero-
ga gornja slika predstavlja, je
predsednik društva Sv. Jožefja,
št. 21 JSKJ v Denverju, Colo.
En ali drugi urad pri društvu
zavzema že od leta 1922. Na 14.
redni konvenciji JSKJ v India-
napolis, Ind., leta 1932 je kot
delegat zastopal svoje društvo.
Da je bil aktiven v kampanji
pred lansko mladinsko konven-
cijo, kaže dejstvo, da je bila v
skupini delegatov iz Denverja
na konvenciji tudi njegova hčerka
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spada v JSKJ, in sicer pet čla-
nov v odrasli, trije pa v mladins-
ki oddelek.

Sobrat Steve Mauser stoji na
4439 Washington St., Den-
ver, Colo. Po poklicu je pregle-
dovalec železniških voz za Colo-
rado & Southern Railway Co.

Rojen je bil leta 1896 v Vrtači,
občini Semič v Beli Krajini in
je prišel v Zedinjene države le-

ta 1913. Bival je nekaj časa v
Chicago, Ill., potem v Park Ci-
ty, Utah, v Butte, Mont., in
končno se je nastanil v Denverju,
glavnem mestu države Colo-
rado. Kot aktiven društveni de-
lavec je tekom zadnjih let mnogo
pripomogel, da je država Col-
orado ostala zapisana v zgode-
vini J. S. K. Jénotne kot cvetlič-
na in srebrna država. Za te
sluge mu JSKJ skuša tem
potom dati vsaj nekaj zasluzene-
ga priznanja.

DOPISI

Pittsburgh, Pa. — Zapisnik
zborovanja zveze društva JSKJ
v zapadni Pennsylvaniji, ki je
se vršilo 24. aprila 1938 v Slo-
venskem domu na 57. cesti v
Pittsburghu, Pa.

Predsednik Joseph Sneler
otvoril sejo ob 10.30 dopoldne
pozdravil navzoče zastopnike in
posebne pozove, da trezno in premiš-
ljeno zborujejo v korist zvez-
e. Čitajo se imena zvezi-
nih odbornikov; navzoči so vsi:
Nato se citajo imena društvenih
stopnika na Ely za priliko jed-
stvarne podpor, je živel na sta-
tutu od darov dobitih ljudi.

Ljubljanežnjiv MOZ

A. M. iz Sp. Višnje je
zavzelo večjo vsoto denarja.
Nadzorni je precej popiral,
da je vinjen vracjal domov,
na šolsko sluginjo
iz Mariborja ter pri-
povoda udržati s pa-
njimi glavi. Kmalu pa
je izkazalo, da se je hotel
zvesti nad svojo ženó, da
je pri tem zmotil in da
Kneževou skupila zaradi u-

Iz države kolumbin

Država Colorado se poetično imenuje država kolumbin, to iz vzroka, ker je njena državna cvetka kolumbina (columbine), ki se v slovenščini včasih nazivajo tudi orlica, v botaničem svetu pa aquilegia. Zvončasti, belim ali višnjevim zvezdam podobni cvet teh lepih cvetličnih krasijo v milijonskih izdajah gore v soteski države Colorado. Država Colorado se imenuje tudi "srebrna," kar morda prihaja od obilice srebrne rude, ki se je tam pridobivala, še bolj gotovo pa od njenih visokih gora, v katere v vseh letih časih venčajo srebrno beli sneg.

Tudi za J. S. K. Jénoto je Colorado cvetlična in srebrna država. Ob prilikih lanske mladinske konvencije se je država Colorado nad vse pricakovana sijajno izkazala. In da je bila tekom letošnje jubilejne kampanje aktivna in uspešna, kolikor so splošne nepovoljne gospodarske razmere dopuščale, svedoči tu priobčeno javno priznanje, katero si je z določeno kvoto novih članov zasluzil sobrat Steve Mauser v Denverju, Colorado.



Sobrat Steve Mauser, kateroga gornja slika predstavlja, je predsednik društva Sv. Jožefja, št. 21 JSKJ v Denverju, Colo. En ali drugi urad pri društvu zavzema že od leta 1922. Na 14. redni konvenciji JSKJ v Indianapolisu, Ind., leta 1932 je kot delegat zastopal svoje društvo. Da je bil aktiven v kampanji pred lansko mladinsko konvencijo, kaže dejstvo, da je bila v skupini delegatov iz Denverja na konvenciji tudi njegova hčerka Josephine Mauser. Vsa Mauserjeva osemčlanska družina spada v JSKJ, in sicer pet članov v odrasli, trije pa v mladinski oddelek.

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