

GLASILO K. S. K. JEDNOTE

Organizational information for the Cleveland chapter of the K. S. K. Jednota, including address at 6117 St. Clair Avenue and subscription rates.

Is grude, ki so jo posvetile arage Vašega trudnega znojja, mi brate, kljilo in cveto poganjki misli in vse delavnosti moje; in če kdaj snam kako pohvalno misel svojo povedati z Vašimi besedami, o najboljši učiteljici, ljuba mati moja, vem, da mi cvetovi poganjki rode najbolj plemeniti sad, znanec rojstvo iz Vas in življenje za Vas, o mati... —Ivan Zorec.

Venc vseh ženskih čustev, ki diči tudi čelo najrevnejše ženske, je čustvo materinske ljubezni. Plemenitost ženskega značaja, globokost njenih čustev, nesebičnost njenega srca se pri njej najbolj pokaže v ljubezni do njenih otrok. —Pavlina Pakjova.

Čast komur čast! MATI BOLNEMU SINU V TUJINI Rada ob tvoji postelji bi stala, ko zadnja solza se na licu bo prikrala. Oči bi ti zatisnila, mrtve roke ti sklenila. Bogca med prste položila, kakor tedaj, ko prvic križ sem ti naredila, prve molitvice te učila: V imenu Boga Očeta, svetega Duha in Sina. —Albina Zakrajšek.

ZGUBE LAŠKE ARMADNE ŠPANSKI CIVILNI VOJNI Rim, Italija. — Do konca februarja t. l. so Italijani na raznih frontah v minulih civilnih vojni v Španiji izgubili 3.064 častnikov in vojakov, ki so bili ubiti. Nadalje je bilo 10.768 vojakov ranjenih, 214 se jih pogreša in 366 so jih lojalisti polovili. V gori omenjenih številkah niso omenjene zgube laških zrakovplovcev. Skupno število žrtev te vojne znaša okrog 1.000.000 ubitih in nad poldrugim milijon ranjenih.

Vsi člani vaše družine b morali biti zavarovani pri naši JEDNOTI.

Imenik društev K. S. K. J., njih uradnikov in čas mesečnih sej

- List of clubs and members: 11.-SV. ŠTEFANA, CHICAGO, ILL.; 12.-SV. JOZEFA, FOREST CITY, PENNSYLVANIA; 13.-SV. JANEZA KRSTNIKA, BIWAIBIK, MINN.; 14.-SV. JOZEFA, VIRGINIA, MINNESOTA; 15.-SV. ROKA, PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA; 16.-SV. JOZEFA, VIRGINIA, MINNESOTA; 17.-MARIJE POMOČNICE, JENNY LIND, ARK.; 18.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 19.-SV. JOZEFA, CLEVELAND, OHIO; 20.-SV. JANEZA KRSTNIKA, IRONWOOD, MICH.; 21.-SV. JOZEFA, PRESTO, PA.; 22.-SV. CIRILA IN METODA, JOLIET, ILL.; 23.-SV. JANEZA KRSTNIKA, AUBORA, ILL.; 24.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 25.-VIDA, CLEVELAND, OHIO; 26.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 27.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 28.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 29.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 30.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO.

Prav je v umestno, da Amerika že več desetletij posveča vsako leto drugo nedeljo v maju v počast materam, živim in pokojnim. Tako bomo ta velepomemben dan obhajali prihodnjo nedeljo. Videli boste ljudi z rdečimi nageljni na prsih v znak, da imajo že svojo mater živo, beli nagelj pa pomeni že pokojno mater.

MATERINSKI DAN Če bi človek iskal po vseh besednjakih najlepšo besedo, katero si moremo misliti, bi prišel do končnega zaključka, da je to beseda M A T I. Že od nekdaj so skušali pesniki-mojstri posvetiti najlepše kitice materam, med tem ko so sloveči pisatelji tudi svojim materam posvetili svoja najboljša dela.

Žal, da v obče mi, posamezniki sploh ne moremo zadosti ceniti in pojmovati te besede. Stalne, velike in goreče ljubezni matere do svojih otrok, njenega dela in poštovanja in njenih skrbi bi lahko opisala sama mati iz lastne skušnje; vsega tega si drugi ne morejo zadostno predstavljati.

Prav je v umestno, da Amerika že več desetletij posveča vsako leto drugo nedeljo v maju v počast materam, živim in pokojnim. Tako bomo ta velepomemben dan obhajali prihodnjo nedeljo. Videli boste ljudi z rdečimi nageljni na prsih v znak, da imajo že svojo mater živo, beli nagelj pa pomeni že pokojno mater.

Spremljamo do mater je že od pamtveka v navadi; saj je nam to tudi sam Bog v svojih zapovedih označil: "Spoštuje očeta in mater, da boš dolgo živel itd." Kdor torej ne spoštuje svojih staršev, torej kdor ne uboga svoje matere, temu se ne bo godilo dobro na svetu, saj materino srce želi samo dobro svojim otrokom.

Srečni so oni, ki bodo tudi letos svojim materam prihodnjo nedeljo čestitali, jih obiskali in jim zopet podali svoje roke. Če vam tega ni mogoče, pa pišite svoji materi ljubko pisemce in se je spomnite ta dan; kako bo vesela Vašega pisma! Skušajte jo s kakim darilcem presenečiti, saj je isto v polni meri zaslužila.

Obžalovanja vredni smo pa oni, ki smo že pred leti za vedno izgubili naše najdražje na svetu, našo ljubo mamico, ki je trohni v grobu, morda v starem kraju. Ni nam bilo mogoče biti navzočim ob njeni smrti in se udeležiti njenega pogreba. Zato se pa pokojne predrage matere ta dan živo spominjamo v gorečih molitvah v cerkvi med sv. mašo.

Nas, kot otroke naše dobre podporne matere Jednote vede tudi dolžnost, da se iste spomnimo prihodnjo nedeljo. Kako? Ker naša dobra podpora mati letos obhaja svoj 45. rojstni dan, podajmo ji lep dišeč šopek v dar in sicer ji obnovimo vdanost in ljubezen, zaeno ji pa skušajmo v tej veliki gradbeni kampanji pridobiti kaj novih članov; to bo najlepše darilo za njen rojstni in materinski dan!

Največja bitka

(Prestava Joaquin Millerjeve pesmi "The Greatest Battle That Ever Was Fought.") Največja bitka, ki se sploh vršila, naj li povem vam — kdaj in kje? — Na zemljevidu je ne boste našli, to bitko so prestale matere. Pri tem topovi niso pa grmeli, nikahik strelivo bilo čuti ni; ne z govorom sijajnim in idejo, katero so možje sprožili vsi. To bojno polje se nahaja v arcu pri ženski, vedno ki odločna je, ki hrabro svoje križe nosi, in s potrpljenjem vam prenaša vse. V tej borbi se ne poje bojnih pesmi, bandera se ne kaže rob, in borba ta vam traja dolgo časa: od mladih dni, — dokler ne leže v grob. Pa vstrajno kakor most je zvezd na nebu, v trdnjavi svoji hrabro se bori; prestaja tiho neprestane borbe, do konca svojih vseh težavnih dni. Vi vsi, ki rabite orožje vojne, junakom slavo pojejte v spomin! Le čujte! — Žene da največje zmage, si pridobivajo na tih način. — J. Z.

"Ej, mati, majka, življenje moje, vseh mojih misli, vsega mojega nehanja začetek in cilj! Kako so žuljave in zgrbljene tvoje uboge svete roke — blagoslovi me, sina, z ubogimi svetimi rokami! Tvoje čelo je polno skrbi in trpljenja, s trnjem je kronano namesto z diademom, — nagni k meni, sinu, svoje ljubljeno, s trnjem kronano čelo, ozri se na ponišni dar, ki ti ga prinašam, siromašna matere siromašen sin, ozri se na moje srce in sprejmi ga!" —Ivan Cankar.

Žena je kot sveča, ki gori za druge, dokler ne izgori. Njeno vrednost cenimo šele, ko izgori. —Dr. J. Krek. Ljubezen enega edinega vdanega srca premaga vse in zacele vse rane, ker je močnejša nego ves svet. Najmočnejša pa je ljubezen materina. —Kasaver Meško. Lepa cvetica si, materina ljubezen! Kadar je srce prazno in pust, je duša potrta in od blagih čutov zapuščena, tedaj se zateka vselej k tebi, vzorna ljubezen! In ti jo napolniš z nebeskimi darovi in kakor mavrica zlata se razpneš čez njo. Ali kdor te ne pozna, temu je hotel Bog hudo že pri sibli in peklenškimi erinijam je prišel v rtnev. —Dr. Ivan Tavčar.

- Continuation of club list: 31.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 32.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 33.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 34.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 35.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 36.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 37.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 38.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 39.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 40.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 41.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 42.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 43.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 44.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 45.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 46.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 47.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 48.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 49.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO; 50.-SV. JOZEFA, PUEBLO, COLORADO.

STRAŽNI OGNJI ZGODOVINSKA POVEST

SPISAL FRANCE BEVČ

Samota, padanje dežja, globoka noč, bakla in pesem, ki je kot molitev in bojni klic odmevala v črnih bregovih...

Nenadoma so iz gošče zaslišali glas: "Stojte!" Možak z baklo je obstal, pesem je utihnila...

Ker ni bilo več glasu, je zapvil Andrej. "Kdo je?" "Ubezniki, pošteni! Ne dalje, tam so Turki!"

"Saj Turke iščemo," je odgovoril možak z baklo. "Pokazi se, kdor si, da se pomenimo!"

Iz grmovja se je prikazal premočen možič, ki je pokazal z roko v goščo, iz katere je bil prilezel. "Tam se skrivam s svojo družino."

"Kje so Turki?" Na drugi strani Idrijece so. Voda je narasla, ne morejo več.

"Če ne morejo sem, čemu si pa bežal?" "Morda pridejo jutri — kdo ve?..."

Jutri jih obiščemo mi. Pojdi z nami! Kaj nergaš! Pusti družino, saj ti ne uide! Mož se mora bojevati..."

Vlekli so ga s seboj. Moral je stopati tik za baklo, niso ga izpustili iz oči. Oglasila se je pesem: "Devica Marija, ob strani nam stoj..."

Liza je letela naglo, možje so jo stežka dohajali. Nihče ji ni kazal poti. Nagonsko je vedela, kam naj gre, kdaj se je treba nagniti na desno v gozd ali zaviti za tokom reke.

Nato je brzela navzdol, kakor da ji diši turška kri. Kakor da čuti, kje bijejo srca njenih sinov. Ni govorila. Njena bosa noga je odskakovala s kamna na kamen.

Zdaj zdaj se je spustila v tek, kot da jo kdo preganja. Nato je šla počasneje. Njene oči so neprestano žalostno pogledovale.

Prišli so globoko v dolino, da je bilo že slišati šum reke, ko se je podvzval Lenart do nje in jo zadržal za roko.

Otresla se ga je in ga pogledala s prodirnimi pogledom: "Kaj mi hočete?"

"Počasneje!" "Še počasneje?" se je začudila. Njeno srce je drevelo v drznih skokih pred njo, ona ga z nogami ni mogla dohiteti.

"Počasni!" je razlagal Lenart ženski, ki je mislila samo na otroke. "Počakati moramo ugodnega trenutka. Tiho, da nas preje ne opazijo! Na desno, na desno!"

Zdajci je razumela. Šla je počasneje in celo zaostala. Zavili so na desno. Nenadoma se je zasvetilo izza drevja. Vidna je bila reka, njeno šumenje je bilo vse bolj razločnejše.

"Počenite!" je ukazal Lenart polglasno. "Glejte tam — na levici..."

Na levici je bilo v bližini kakih sto metrov vidno turško taborišče, ljudje in konji...

Liza se je vzpela in gledala nekaj časa kakor okamenela. Nato se je zgrabila za prsi in zadušila glasen krik v sebi. Le vzdih se je izvil iz nje.

Lenart se je bal zanjo. Priplazil se je do nje in ji pošeplnil: "Tiho... tiho... da vidimo, kaj delajo. Del jih odide, nato jih napadem. Zdajci bi bilo vse zaman."

Vsakdo izmed njih si je boj s Turki v prvem navdušenju mislil vse lažji. Ko so zagledali bele šotore, oborožene ljudi in rezgatajoče konje pred seboj, jih je prevzela plahost.

Kaj bodo sekire in kolci, ko se in beti, ko jih en turški konj sto pogazi in Turku še treniti ni treba.

Isti občutek je obvladal tudi četico Faranov, ki so se bili natihem prepeljali čez Idrijo, zlezli preko strmine hriba, prekoračili hudournik in se skrili v gozdu kakih pet sto korakov na levo od Lenartove četice.

V cerkvi so bili polni bojnega duha, zdaj bi bili najrajši sneli klobuke in se priklonili pred Turki ko pred grofom. Ne boja, uboganja so bili vajeni.

Še Izidor je mračno strmel na svojo, z žebri obito gorjačo in ni zinil besede. In še tretja četica je bila, ki jo je prevzemala ista brezupnost, dasi je bila številno najmočnejša in je Andreje z železno voljo čuval nad njo.

"Šleve," jim je dejal, "domov želite, ko Turkov v brk še videli niste. Čez vodo ne moremo, tu jih počakamo. Če napadejo Faro, preko hriba ji pojdemo na pomoč." Natih je obupaval v svojem srcu.

Edina, ki ni mislila na nevarnost, je bila mati. Ta se li vaju. Se Izidor je mračno strmel na svojo, z žebri obito gorjačo in ni zinil besede.

Vsi so počenili še niže v grmovje in med skale, da jih ni bilo videti, in so se ozrli v ono stran. Kakih dve sto korakov od njih je vodila skozi goščo steza. Po njej so vodili trije Turki kmeta, ki so ga bili ujele v samoti, da jim svetuje in kaže pot.

Niso se upali sopsti, nepremični so zrl v prikazen, ki je bila namah prav blizu, a se je znova oddaljila med drevjem. Turki jih niso mogli opaziti. Preveč so bili zaposleni s kmetom, ki jim je brez prestanka očital, da je moral radi njih prekiniti molitev.

(Dalje prihodnjič)

POZDRAVI IZ NEW YORKA

Z velikega brodarstva. Normandije, ki v vsakem osiru nadzoruje naše pričakovanje, in na katerem odhajali skupno z drugimi rokaji na obisk v čari kraja, se enkrat posravlja nazaj...

SEMENA IZ JUGOSLAVIJE

SMO ZOPET PREJELI PISITE PO BREZPLAČNI CENIK, ALI PA TAKOJ NAROČITE IZMED SLEDEČE ZBIRKE: SALATA, listnata, najgodnejša...

NAZNANILO IN ZAHVALA

S tužnim srcem javljamo vsem znancem in prijateljem, da je preminel naš ljubi soprog in dragi oče Frank Jerich.

SEMENA IZ JUGOSLAVIJE

Prejeli smo tudi novo zalogo direktne iz Ljubljane pravega slavnika "BAHOVEC PLANINKA" zdravilnega čaja. To je svetovno slavno zdravilo za kri, ledvice, ledvice...

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NA SVETOVNO NAJHITREJSEM PARNIKU QUEEN MARY iz New Yorka 24. maja VIA CHERBOURG IN PARIZ

AQUITANIA iz New Yorka

17. in 31. maja UDOBNE AKOMODACIJE, JEDILA IN POSTREŽBA

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NAZNANILO IN ZAHVALA S tužnim srcem javljamo vsem znancem in prijateljem, da je preminel naš ljubi soprog in dragi oče Frank Jerich.

MARIJA JERICH, vdova ADOLPH, FRANK in ARTHUR, sinovi MARY, KRISTINA omoč. Cadari, BERNICE, ESTHER in LILLIAN, hčere JOHN JERICH, brat ANTON, JOSEPH, CHARLES in MATIJA, bratranci Ely, Minnesota, 8. maja 1938.

NAZNANILO IN ZAHVALA S tužnim srcem naznanjamo vsem sorodnikom, prijateljem in znancem, da je dne 16. marca 1939 za vedno v Gospodu zaspal naš nepozabni soprog in dragi oče Jacob Semrov.

NAZNANILO IN ZAHVALA S tužnim srcem naznanjamo vsem sorodnikom, prijateljem in znancem, da je dne 20. marca s peto sv. mašo iz cerkve sv. Jozefa, nakar je bil pokopan na farnem pokopališču sv. Jozefa v Forest City, Pa.

NAZNANILO IN ZAHVALA S tužnim srcem naznanjamo vsem sorodnikom, prijateljem in znancem, da je dne 1. avgusta 1881 v Logatcu, pri hiši se je ruki pri šimcu; ob svoji smrti je bil star 58 let in v Ameriki je živel 35 let.

Lucy Semrov, soproga FRANK, ALBERT, JACOB in JOSEPH, sinovi CELIA omoč. Daney, MARY omoč. Sullivan, ANNA, ANGELINE in VICTORIA, hčere Brata FRANK in MATEVŽ in sestre MARY in JENNIE v Ameriki in FANNIE v starem kraju. Forest City, Pennsylvania, 1. maja 1939.

V BLAG SPOMIN PRVE OBLETNIKE SMRTI NEPOZABNEGA SOPROGA IN SKRBNEGA OČETA Josipa Jakosh KI JE PREMINUL 11. MAJA 1938

ANNA JAKOSH, soproga VICTOR, sin PAULINA, hči Aurora, Illinois, 10. maja 1939.

oddaljila med drevjem. Turki jih niso mogli opaziti. Preveč so bili zaposleni s kmetom, ki jim je brez prestanka očital, da je moral radi njih prekiniti molitev.

Italijanska Linija do JUGOSLAVIJE. Čez gladko, solinsko Južno progo. Juna stran Atlantika. Najhitrejša direktna črta. Zagotovite si popolno veselje moravsko potovanja, izberite katerikoli naš parnik...

Nova VELIKA KUCHARICA. Po dolgoletnih izkušnjah in preizkušnjah je Felicita Kalinšek svojo veliko Kuharico vnovič spopolnila in predelala. Ta izdaja je sedaj osma, kar pomeni za slovenske razmere več kakor še tako gostobesedna reklama.

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Ameriški državljani imajo prednost pri delu. Ako želite postati državljan spoznajte ameriške postav! "Ameriška Domovina" SLOVENSKA UNIJSKA TISKARNA 6117 St. Clair Ave. Cleveland, O.

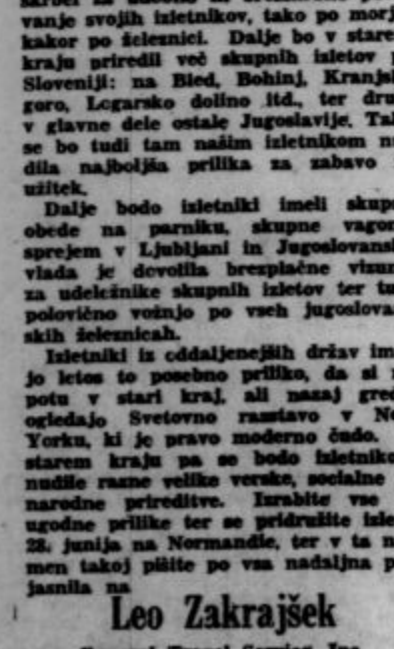
IZLET V STARI KRAJ



Skupni izleti v stari kraj so postali vsako letna navada. Na letošnji glavni skupni izlet se vrši 28. JUNIJA NA SLAVNEM BREZOPARNIKU NORMANDIE, ki nudi potnike 3. razreda vse najmoderneje naprave za udoben in hitro prekomorsko vožnjo...

Do JUGOSLAVIJE v 7 dneh

NA SVETOVNO NAJHITREJSEM PARNIKU QUEEN MARY iz New Yorka 24. maja VIA CHERBOURG IN PARIZ Izvrstna postrežba se da tudi na popularnem ekspresnem parniku AQUITANIA iz New Yorka 17. in 31. maja



FOR GOD, HOME AND COUNTRY

By FATHER KAPISTRAN

St. Louis once wrote a letter to his daughter, who was the queen of Navarre in France. He said to her among other things: "Above all things, I entreat you, keep clear of mortal sin. Far better that your limbs be torn asunder or that you should suffer all the cruel pangs of a martyr's death than that your soul should be sullied by a single mortal sin. Make frequent confession to some holy and learned priest who will give you sound advice as to the things you may safely do and timely warning as to the things you must leave undone. And always show yourself so humble and discreet that your confessor and your other friends may not be afraid to instruct and rebuke you boldly."

If present steps for the beatification of Mother Seton come to happy issue, President Roosevelt will find a Catholic Saint in his family tree. Mother Elizabeth Seton was the foundress of the American Sisters of Charity and her relatives have subsequently been prominent in the White House. Mother Seton's nephew was James Roosevelt Bayly, originally born of Episcopalian parents but later a convert and churchman of note. He was secretary to the great Archbishop Hughes of New York and co-founder of Fordham University and first Catholic bishop of Newark. Later he was head of the primatial see of Baltimore.

On Mother's Day we should offer our Masses for our mothers.

A Protestant young man mentioned to me that he had heard a novena service over the radio and said: "It's pretty much a repetition of the same things, isn't it." Fortunately we had at hand an article which read: "Adoption of the rosary by Protestant churches for use in prayer is advocated by Dr. James A. Beebe of Allegheny College. He said that Protestant prayer has fallen short in that it lacks system to permit controlled meditation. He said that the Catholic provides definite symbols which hold the mind to the meditation at hand and he suggested the rosary."

One of the important aims of Pope Pius XII will be to re-establish the Solemn method of Gregorian chant in the churches. The principal characteristic of this method is its faithfulness to the age-old rules of dividing the chant into measures, the first note of each measure being called an ictus. The pattern then results in a definite admixture of two-eighth and three-eighth measures. This mixture is intentionally hostile to and destructive of anything resembling dance meter. It is the undoing of dance in favor of prayer; of human voice in favor of the angelic; of the human emotions in favor of the bodiless heavenly spirit.

In the Solemn method there will not longer be an imitation of triplets in Gregorian song. Such a thing as singing three notes of the Requiem on one beat will be considered an abomination.

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AN INCOMPARABLE AIM Children of This World

"The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light" (Luke xvi, 8). These words of our Lord intend to teach us a lesson by comparison. The "children of this world" are the votaries of the worldly spirit who live according to the ideals of this earthly existence. They are intent upon pleasure and the allurements that must pass with our terrestrial life. In doing so, they are engulfed in ignorance, sin and the neglect of the things of God and the things of eternity. And yet in the pursuit of mundane phantoms, they display a certain sagacity, an industry and an ardor.

All this panoply of energy and force is misspent, it is true, but from it a lesson is to be derived. The "children of light" generally are not as intent and as consistent in the pursuit of good and the imperishable things of the spirit as these terrene devotees are in the acquisition of effete well-being and happiness. In a word, the people of the world generally work more intently and extensively in their own way than do godly people in seeking the kingdom of God and His justice.

Children of Light

Men of light, to set aside this unenviable comparison, must study what ought to be the mode of procedure of divinely enlightened men. First of all, our outlook must be more far-reaching than the ground on which we tread. Our spiritual vision must indeed look to the earth, but it must aim to pierce the skies. While we must live in this world as creatures of a temporal arrangement, we must keep in mind the eternal years. We are destined to live forever. In the life of our souls we must remain immortals. We must regard the uses of this world with a supernatural outlook. In the connotation of the spirit of the world in the terms of ignorance, sin and disregard of God, we must have no part in the unprofitable works of darkness. The things of time, apart from sinister implication, must be esteemed in the light of eternal values, asking ourselves in every instance—of what profit is this to my eternal salvation? In the perfection of the idea, we must resolve to profit by the good uses of temporal things in so far as they can help us to know God, love Him and serve Him in truly enlightened fashion.

Incomparability

Following God as our Light, our aim must be to be wiser in working out our eternal destiny than are the children of this world in their way of doing things. The mode of achievement is found in the counsel of Christ: "Seek ye therefore first the kingdom of God, and His justice, and all these things shall be added unto you" (Matt. vi, 33). The Kingdom of God must be uppermost in our striving. The glory of God is the first thing to be sought after. This ideal is best attained in the pursuit of God's justice, the observance of His law and the living of the life of grace.

If we are intent upon this wise purpose, God will provide other things in so far as these answer the primary purpose. If temporal blessings are lacking at times, God will bestow those of a higher order if we accept the seemingly untoward trials in the spirit of resignation to the holy will of God. That you may never suffer by comparison

EASTERN DUCKPIN TOURNNEY RESULTS

Table with columns for MEN (Regular Teams, Rookie Teams, Over 40 Class, Doubles, Singles) and WOMEN (Regular Teams, All Events). Lists names and scores for various teams and individuals.

By G. Byrne, S.J.

(Condensed from The Rock)

"The Catholic Digest"

Where Are The Dead?

Christian teaching is definite on the point that "death," a moment in man's life, is the moment not of ending human life but of its continuation. The scientists, who insist on looking for spirit with a microscope and probe, and refuse to believe in it if the probe fails to touch it, expect us to accept as quite credible the theories about the invisible electron and the uncapable nucleus.

Spirit's power is power of thought, power of will. It is not handicapped by grossness of bulk, impeded in its free activity by compelling laws of gravity. It is not nature jointed together, no matter how skillfully, and subjected to the slow, measured movements which all jointed action entails. It cannot be numbed into inactivity by drop of temperature or rendered listless by excessive summer heat. Incompatibility in the way of acting between matter and spirit is a fundamental concept. Subject spirit to the laws of space and you would destroy its spirituality. Can the mind conceive this? Why not?

Change is a familiar idea to us. Yet the change from the embryo state of any living thing is extraordinary, and, if we had no experience of it, in many cases unimaginable. Who, unacquainted with birds, by examining an egg, breaking it and informing himself of its contents in chemical terms, could conceive the yellow and white pulpy matter developing into a bird? The change is beyond the suggestive power of human imagination, as indeed we may safely say is the change from the embryo state

with the children of this world, as men of light keep constantly in mind your ideal "God is my Light."

of any living thing into the perfection of its completed nature. And, in these transformations, we are dealing with a visible, measurable, sense manifested growth of a body. By what standard can we measure the immaterial change from the unthinking baby into an Aristotle or a Mozart? If I have a book containing the thoughts of these men I can weigh the book, I can measure the length of it, I can count the number of words; but I cannot weigh nor measure in yards the genius of men; nor can I reduce their concepts of beauty and truth to any material scale. We are so accustomed to measure things, to count them, to piece them together that we easily fancy life without a body to be a shadowy kind of life; in fact the old Roman pagan writers spoke of the land of the shades; the shades being the disembodied spirits, wandering about in a mournful land of diaphanous reality. In a book on the Human Soul, Dom Vonier puts the true setting thus:

"At death the wall of flesh, that has hidden the spirit, crumbles away; the soul finds itself forever in the spirit-world, where all is will and intellect, where sunrise is intellectual illumination and sunset the withholding of further knowledge; where cold and heat are fixities of purpose and will-activities. And here we must remember first of all how this new condition of things is practically independent of the intellectual evolution of the existence in the body, I mean intellectual evolution in opposition to volitive evolution. The souls that left the growing body, before the child could distinguish its right hand from the left, form a vast nation.

There was no intellectual development in their mortal days. Yet those souls are no thinner or smaller than the soul of the man who found out the laws of universal gravitation. In the state of separation, both 'big and small' are equally exposed to the penetrating rays of the spirit-world." There is a vast difference between the state of the young duck in the egg and the same young duck paddling on the surface of the water. Yet the moment the duck finds itself freed from the narrow space of the eggshell it takes naturally to the water; it is not "bewildered" there; it is at home and moves about freely and pleasantly. So the spirit, at death, entering the spirit-world moves in the spirit plane, thinks in the spirit plane, and, unless it has killed this power within itself by malice of sin, loves with all the pure intensity of spirit love. We say unless it has killed the power, for perseverance in sin to the end of life will change the power of love into its contrary, the power of hatred.

"Where, then, are the dead?" They are in spirit-land, where the supreme happiness of beauty has replaced the utility struggle of earth, where the light of truth has replaced the groping of reason for fragments of it. We need bread on earth, and we need money to buy it; the majority are so absorbed in this idea that their vision never practically extends to the horizon of beauty. For beauty, in itself, has no utility value here below. Make all your furniture without grace of line and form, it will still serve all useful purposes for which furniture is designed. Give up trimming your gardens because beauty will vanish but utility may remain.

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INQUIRING REPORTER

By Frances Jancer

The inquiring reporter at the recent Midwest bowling tournament received much food for thought from the throngs that visited both the alleys and Slovenia Hall. Summing everything up into one article is the best way of expressing the consensus of opinion among the bowlers in the Midwest.

The past KSKJ tournaments have been jammed into one week-end after another, thus preventing many KSKJ boosters from attending the different tournaments sponsored by the Athletic Board.

As bowling is a sport indulged in all year round, except during the months of June, July and August, it has been suggested by many bowlers, and also those who follow the sport, even though they do not bowl, that the different tournaments be given dates by the Athletic Board. A tournament could be held as early as October or November, thus giving the bowlers a breathing spell between tournaments.

With the Far East and possibly the Far West coming to the front in the bowling field something will have to be done. For example, sunny Pueblo could sponsor one this coming fall. It seems that there is no tournament of any kind during the fall months, and something to offset dullness of fall would prove very advantageous.

Of those questioned, almost 90 per cent seemed to be in favor of the Midwest tournament during the winter months. The cold weather gives a bowler more zip and pep than does the balmy spring and warm May. A bowler is at his prime in the winter and is just beginning to lessen up as the warm weather rolls in. As Eddie Kucic of South Chicago would say, "I could bowl a perfect game in the winter time, but now it's too warm."

Many of our Midwest boosters would like to attend other tournaments, but they cannot be gone every week-end as they are of the working class. Also, if they did not have jobs, they could not indulge in the sport, and they could not travel.

Campaign Is On

"Chopin," writes Dr. Castiello, "preferred to go hungry, risking his poor health, rather than spend the little energy he had in lucrative work. Beethoven renounced marriage in order to consecrate himself to his music. His is the admirable saying that the creative artist 'must hew out of himself.' As for his life, it was one of poverty and intense solitude, of great moral anguish and tremendous, racking mental effort, all for the sake of that perfectly unpragmatic thing: beauty. The nature of instinct is to take; that of art to give. The work of art is a gift, made for the sake of the gift, because it is beautiful and worthy of existence. Action that creates beauty has nothing in common with barter. It is a communication, an endowing, a free, disinterested giving." Such, at any rate, is the gift of Beauty which fills the spirit in the transformed world where the spirit finds itself, after death.

"Where are the dead?" They are there where the light of the Infinite shines; where no shadows are cast. They are there where He went, who for a while brightened the earth with a new light from heaven, assuring us that "He ascended to His Father and to their Father" to prepare a place for us.

OUR PAGE COOKING SCHOOL

By Frances Jancer

Sauerkraut With Brisket of Beef

1 quart of sauerkraut, 3 pounds brisket of beef, 2 tablespoons flour, 2 tablespoons vinegar, 2 tablespoons brown sugar, 1 raw potato, grated, 1 onion, 1 teaspoon caraway seed. Place one-half of the kraut in a large pan; sprinkle with flour. Add meat and onion. Cover with the rest of the kraut. Sprinkle with flour and add potato. Cover with boiling water and cook until tender, about two hours. Remove onion and add sugar, vinegar and caraway seed. Serve with

Potato Dumplings

6 medium potatoes, 2 eggs, 1 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/2 cup flour. Boil potatoes. When cold, mash well. Add eggs, salt and flour and mix. Knead until smooth. Shape into one long roll. Cut roll into 1/2-inch pieces. Roll pieces into shape and size of finger. Cook in boiling salted water 10 minutes. Drain in Kollander and place on platter around meat and sauerkraut.

Graham Cracker Dessert

1 pound graham crackers, rolled fine. Of this, set aside 3/4 cup. To the rest add 1 pound marshmallows, cut; 1 pound dates, cut; 1 heaping cup pecan meats, cut. Add 3/4 pint coffee cream and knead as you would bread. Form into a roll. Cover with the reserved cracker crumbs. Set aside for 24 hours, or place in mechanical refrigerator; slice when cold and serve with whipped cream.

Lettuce Carrots

12 young carrots, 2 small onions, 6 lettuce leaves, 4 tablespoons salad oil, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/8 teaspoon pepper. Slice carrots and onions very thin. Chop lettuce in small pieces. Heat salad oil; add vegetables and seasonings; cover and simmer until tender. This will serve 6.

Apple Lime Fluff

1 package lime Jello, 1 pint boiling water, 1 cup thick apple sauce, strained. Dissolve Jello in boiling water. Chill until cold and syrupy. Place in bowl of cracked ice or ice water, and whip with rotary egg beater until fluffy and thick like whipped cream. Fold in apple sauce. Chill until slightly thickened. Pile in sherbet glasses. Chill until firm. Serves 10.

GUILD SCORES AGAIN

(Continued from Page 7)

and Mrs. Shelby, was a newcomer to the guild's stage and was a huge success with the audience. Another newcomer was Albin Miks, who played the part of Buck, the gangster's assistant. Ed Popit, playing the part of another assistant, Nick, and Mary Gosar, the Shelby's housekeeper, provided the comedy of the evening.

Edith Cankar gave a lively performance of a quiet and timid nurse.

John Miks, who will be remembered for his performance in "Singapore Spider," directed this successful drama, and was assisted by Ann Cankar.

John Cankar headed the stage managership and was assisted by Guy Grom and Joe Govekar.

Mary Gosar had charge of the tickets, Ed Svete was properties and house manager. Special effects were donated by the Lake County sheriff's office.

Honored guests of the afternoon and evening performances were the Rev. M. J. Butala, the Rev. Father Kuzma and members of the St. Joseph Dramatic Club of Joliet.