

"Nova Doba"

GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLIŠKE JEDNOSTE

Lastnina Jugoslovenske Katoliške Jednote.

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Za slabe čase.

Včasi kdo pravi, da za slabe čase ni treba nič skrbeti, ker sami pridejo, in še preradi. Toda, če pustimo šalo na strani, je skrb za slabe čase eden izmed najvažnejših življenjskih problemov, in sicer skrb, kako bomo najudobneje te čase preživeli.

Začetek civilizacije je bil tam, kjer si je primitivni človek zgradil svojo kočo, ki mu je služila tudi kot shramba priprtega orožja in orodja in raznih jestvin. Izkušnje so ga naučile, da ni vsak dan lov ali ribolov uspešen in da zore različni sadeži v gotovih sezонаh. Živeti je bilo treba vsak dan, zato je bilo treba v časih obilnosti nekaj prihraniti za slabe čase. Polagoma je začel kultivirati užitne sadeže in si je vdomačil različne živali, ki so mu dajale mleko, meso in kožuhovino. Na ta način je bil vsaj nekoliko preskrbljen za slabe čase.

Iz teh začetkov so se razvili kmetovalci in živinorejci, ki niso bili za svojo dnevno hrano odvisni od nabranih sadežev ali lovske sreče istega dne. V stajah je bila živila, ki jim je dajala mleko in meso, kadar je bilo treba, v shrambah je bilo nakupičeno sočivje, žito, užitne gomoljike in sadeži za čase, ko sezona tega ni nudila.

To vse se je izboljševalo in izpopolnjevalo do najnovjih časov. Današnji kmetovalec se trudi ves letni čas, da prideva dovolj zelenjavje, žita, sočivja in sadja ne le za sproti, ampak tudi za zimo, ko narava ne ponuja svojih darov. Skrb tudi, da ima za zimo pripravljenega dovolj kuriva za stanovanje in dovolj krme za živilo in perutnino. Zima je čas, ko je treba živeti od prihrankov dni obilice.

V današnjih industrijskih časih žive velike množice ljudi od dnevnega, tedenskega ali mesečnega zasluzka. Denar je tisto sredstvo, potom katerega izmenja farmer živila in druge surovine za izdelke obrti oziroma industrije. Istotako izmenja industrijski ali duševni delavec zasluzek svojega dela za živiljenjske potrebštine. Sistem te izmenjanje je vsakemu znani in ni treba navajati podrobnosti.

Zastoj v trgovini pomeni za vse tiste, ki so za svojo eksistenco odvisni od obrti, industrije in trgovine, toliko, kot slaba letina za farmerja. Ako izdelki industrije ne gredo v denar, nastane brezposelnost, nastanejo slabi časi, kot pravimo. Je sicer še tisoč drugih manjših vzrokov, toda namen tega članka ni razpravljalni o tem.

Kadar nastanejo takozvani slabi časi, se marsikdo keša, da ni nekoliko varčeval v časih izobilja, da ni nekaj prihranil za "deževne dni." Na drugi strani so pa zopet mnogi, ki hvalijo svojo previdnost, ker niso v dobrih časih porabili vsega, kar so zasluzili, ampak so nekaj spravili za vse slučaje. Vsak najmanjši prihranek more biti rešilna zvezda v temni noči depresije in brezposelnosti.

Industrijska stagnacija, ki je zavladala v deželi, je nemilo zadela milijone ljudi. Med njimi jih je mnogo, ki so celo v takozvanih dobrih časih komaj toliko zasluzili, da so se preživeli, in ti so vsega obžalovanja vredni. So pa tudi taki, ki bi bili lahko nekaj prihranili, za "deževne dni," pa si niso, in za te so ti časi britka šola.

Namen tega članka je poudariti, kolike važnosti je varčevanje. Kdor v solnčnih dneh zdravja in primernega zasluzka ni ničesar prihranil za slabe čase, je grešil napram samemu sebi, napram svoji družini in napram človeški družbi. Izvzeti so seveda posamezniki, katerim je nesreča vedno na vratinu in jim ne pusti, da bi se postavili na noge.

Skrb za slabe čase vključuje tudi zavarovanje za slučaj bolezni in smrti. Ne more vsak imeti prihrankov na banki, toda vsak zdrav človek, ki še ni prestopal gotove starostne meje, se lahko zavaruje pri dobri podprtosti organizaciji. Takih organizacij imamo tudi ameriški Slovenci več, in med najboljše spada nedvomno naša J. S. K. Jednota. Kdor je zavarovan pri J. S. K. Jednoti, je vsaj deloma pripravljen za najbolj slabe čase, ki morejo človeka zadeti, za čase bolezni. Jednota v takih časih ne bo zapustila njega, kakor tudi ne bo pozabila njegovih dragih, ako ga usoda pokliče v kraje večnega pokoja.

VSAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

lačne, žeje, plesa in štetja željne, kupil si bom štruco kruha in jo mahnil po cesti v nasprotno smer.

*

Ako se novotarija štetja vdomači, bo, po mojih mislih, tako blagodejno vplivala na piknike, kot trtne uš na sočne vignograde ali pa kuga na parkljih in gobicah na črede živorejcev našega zapada. In zdi se mi, da bo svinčnik števca marsikdaj komaj prilezel do številke 99, ki je glasom sanjske knjige—od vraga! A.J.T.

—

RAZNOTERE SLOVNE SKO-AMERIŠKE VESTI

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

Rudman, finančni odborniki; John Dečman, Mrs. Agnes Gorisek, Joseph Russ, William Kompare in John Sterbenz, portreti. Mr. Ivan Zupan je bil soglasno izvoljen urednikom "Glasila." Zanimivo je bilo glasovanje za glavnega predsednika. Mr. Anton Grdina je dobil 99 glasov, Mr. Frank Openka pa 117. Prihodnja konvenčija se bo vrnila čez štiri leta v Indianapolisu, Ind.

*

Nagloma je preminil mnogim Clevelandčanom dobro znani rojak, John Šukufa, star 65 let, ki je svoječasno vodil gostilno v Clevelandu, zadnjih deset let pa je bival na svoji farmi na Chardon Rd. Pokojnik je bil doma iz vasi Raka, fara Hinje. Zapušča žalujočo soproglo, štiri sinove in štiri hčere, v starem kraju pa tri brate in eno sestro. Naj bo sorodnikom izrečeno iskreno sožalje!

*

Uredništvo se poroča, da so se podali z avtomobilom na obisk sorodnikov in prijateljev v Chicagu in St. Louisu Mr. in Mrs. Anton Struna in sinček iz Clevelanda in Mr. John Breigar iz Euclid, O.

—

PRIMARNE VOLITVE

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

vsi volilec imajo pristop brez oziroma na svojo pripadnost k tej ali oni stranki. Te "odprte" primarne volitve pa so omogočile nasprotnim strankam, da so glasovale za manj vredne kandidate nasprotna stranke, tako da so si olajšali zmago v splošnih volitvah.

Zaprete primarne volitve (closed primary) — ki so sploh sedaj v veljavi, kjerkoli je zakon uvedel primarne volitve — pa se razteza le na pripoznane člane te ali one stranke. Država sama klasificira volitve kot pripadajoče k tej ali oni stranki. Volilec je redno zapisan kot član kake politične stranke in kot tak sme samo glasovati za primarnega kandidata svoje stranke. On dobi glasovnico le za kandidate svoje stranke. Pripadnost k stranki se nadavno določa po prejšnji registraciji. Ko volilec prvič gre k primarni volitvi, ga vprašujejo, za kandidate katere stranke on hoče glasovati. Od tedaj je registriran kot član določne stranke, dokler ne stori potrebnih krovakov za vpis v drugo stranko. V državi New Jersey — na primer — mora volilec, ki hoče biti registriran kot član druge stranke, izostati za eno leto od primarnih volitev. Po takem premorju se zopet vpisi kamor hoče. Vse to seveda ne preprečuje, da določni, dasi uradno zapisani kot član te ali one stranke v svrhu primarnih volitev, glasuje v splošnih volitvah za kandidata druge stranke.

F. L. I. S.

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Figaro poroča, da bo nacionalna unija francoskih dijakov organizirala veliko ekskurzijo v Jugoslavijo. Izletniki se bodo najprej oglasti v Sloveniji v Ljubljani in nadaljevali pot v Zagreb, Beograd, v Bosno in Dalmacijo, nakar bodo odpotovali preko Sušaka v Benetke. Ekskurzija po Primorju bo trajala najmanj pet dni, da bodo imeli francoski dijaki priliko spoznati lepote jugoslovenske obale.

—

Krasen meteor so imeli priliko opazovati prebivalci Gornje Radgove nedavno. V smeri proti Melom, bil je viden izredno dolgo, kar pol minute. Med kmetskim prebivalstvom se je prav hitro raznesla vest, da so se nebesa odprla, kar naj pomembnejša slabe čase ter se o tem govoril še zdaj. Zato ni čudno, da je ta izreden pojav tisti večer preplašil tudi fantovsko družbo v Črešnjevcih, ki je prepevala ter se korajžila okrog, po tem pojavo pa, kakor bi odrezal, ni bilo slišati nikogar več.

NEW ERA SUPPLEMENT

Edited by Louis M. Kolar.



Current Thought.

WHAT HAVE YOU IN MIND?

Have you given any thought toward the coming S. S. C. U. athletic board conference to be held in Cleveland, O., on Sept. 12 and 13? Have you formulated any ideas toward improving athletic department of our Union?

If you have, then by all means submit them to one of the representatives attending the conference, or, if more convenient, submit any and all ideas to Louis M. Kolar, athletic commissioner, 6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O.

All members who are athletically inclined have probably in this matter some serious consideration, and as a result, arrived at various conclusions that might be of great benefit. Others, that do not participate in athletic contests, but seeing lodge teams engage in games, have also arrived at a definite plan to further promote the members' interest in

Special Appeal Made to Member Athletes

Athletes who have played on S. S. C. U. lodge teams are acquainted with the athletic situation, and it is to these a special appeal is made to voice their opinions and ideas brought up for discussion at the conference. By being engaged in sports, members are in a position to understand them more intimately than the member-spectators, and discuss various problems as they arise with ease. Members have a definite plan for schedules among S. S. C. U. teams due to the fact that they have been confronted with the same problem before, and experience has taught them of things. Suitable prizes for sectional and national C. U. lodge teams can best be selected by the athletes themselves, and ideas concerning prizes should be given the representative of that particular lodge.

Of course, this does not imply that a member spectator is equally capable to form schedules, select prizes, etc. It equally points out the fact that an athlete, in the majority of cases, is in a better position to understand the athletic situation

We all have our own ideas on athletics. But to voice them is essential, as it is the only way that such ideas are of any value. Hence any and all ideas toward improving the athletic department of the S. S. C. U. in general should be in the hands of the athletic board members, so as to be brought up for discussion.

A popular axiom brings out a very good point when it is the remark that "Two heads are better than one." Two heads are always better than one, as two or more heads contain more ideas than one head. Keep this in mind, members, and co-operate with the athletic board to accomplish great things for the South Slavonic Catholic Union. Members of English-conducted lodges should take special

Follower Gets Ready

by the looks of things Follower means business intends to do it in a big way. Friday and Saturday Follower may be seen at a up-to-date barber shop in downtown district. One day Follower was being shaved aged colored barber and said to him:

"Rastas, you must have had your customers many of the men now who have occupied the now fill."

"Sah," said Rastas, "I've most all of dem. By de sah, you remind me of Webster."

Follower raised himself chair and placed his hand on his forehead. "Is it my boss," said Rastas, "if breath."

Frank (Lefty) Jaklich, George Washington, SSCU.

An educated person is one who is learned not alone in books, but in courtesy and common sense.

please refrain from use of rouge, lipstick, powder, etc.

Well, folks, the Follower says he'll see you one and all at the George Washington Lodge Sports Dance on Saturday evening, Sept. 13, 1930, at Grdina's Hall, with Johnny Gibbons and his Radio Broadcasters rendering their hot and peppy dance music. The Follower is getting ready for the Sports Dance. Are you? So long until Sept. 13, 1930. Let's meet him.

Frank (Lefty) Jaklich, George Washington, SSCU.

Inactivity has been injurious to more than one lodge.

Young Music Composer

George Washington lodge of Cleveland, O., is versatile in that it has been accomplishing many new things lately. For instance, the coming Sports Dance to be held at Grdina's Hall, on Sept. 13, will be unique in its decorations. Proceeds of this dance will be turned over to an athletic fund, separate from all other finances of the lodge, to be used to equip teams with uniforms and the like, and thus help promote athletics within the lodge. To the writer's knowledge the George Washington lodge is the first among the S. S. C. U. lodges to carry this idea through.

Such are the accomplishments of the lodge as a group. But individual accomplishments are not lacking for Joseph Jaklich Jr., president of the George Washington lodge, recently composed a beautiful dance waltz number entitled "Dreaming of You." The composition was published by the National Song Bureau of New York City with all rights reserved.

President Jaklich Jr., is rather modest with his attainments, and it was only with great persuasion that we secured a copy of this delightful waltz. But it won't be long before the Slovenian neighborhood will be humming the tune. And yes, by the way, the price per copy is only 25 cents, and one can be purchased at the composer's home, 6514 Edna Ave.

"Dreaming of You" will be played at the Sports Dance with an orchestra. This will be one of the many features worth the price of admission.

Outing is Enjoyed

Joliet, Ill.—Bowlers and their families of SS. Peter and Paul Lodge (No. 66 SSCU) enjoyed an outing given by the lodge for their benefit.

Pittsburgh's Grove on Broadway road was the appointed place. A number of members were present besides the bowlers.

Brothers Johnny and Al Zlogar came along with an accordion and a saxophone and played a number of dance melodies, while we danced on the grass. Brothers Pire, Musich, Gregorash, Horwath, Flander and Zeleznikar put in a great part of the time playing horseshoes.

Brothers Kobe and Bluth promoted an indoor ball game,

in which both ladies and men participated. Kobe's team won,

19 to 18. A very close score.

Sister Pire (wife of our secretary) saw that everybody had plenty of lamb roast.

President Zivetz Sr. kept us supplied with refreshments.

Sister Elizabeth Jevitz (daughter of the president) kept herself busy clicking the camera. We had a lot of fun.

J. L. Jevitz Jr.

Misplaced Slogans

"Good to the Last Drop"—Haviland china.

"Eventually, Why Not Now?"—National Undertakers' Association.

"Keep That Schoolgirl Complexion"—Associated Rouge Industries.

"The Flavor Lasts"—Squibb's tasteless castor oil.

"The Strength of Gibraltar"—Kraft's Cheese.

"The Hams What Am"—Chicago Civic Opera Company.

"The Danger Line"—Erie Railroad Co.

Inactivity has been injurious to more than one lodge.

BRIEFS

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE devotes half of its September, 1930, issue describing Yugoslavia and exposing inner life of that country. A number of illustrations accompany the article, including the pictures Lake Bled.

FRANK OPEKA of Waukegan, Ill., was elected new supreme president of K. S. K. J. at its last convention held at Waukegan, Ill., of which city Paul Bartel, supreme vice president of S. S. C. U., is also a resident.

MRS. PLESE, wife of Dr. N. J. Plese, surgeon dentist, passed away Aug. 25. Dr. Plese is a brother-member of the S. S. C. U. and resides at Brooklyn, N. Y. Condolences are given to the bereaved husband.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for the New Era come from various sources. Recently Anton Terbovec, editor-manager, received a check from one of the inmates of a state penitentiary for a year's subscription.

COINCIDENCE, or is it fate? At any rates, Mrs. Helen Zavertnik died on Aug. 28, 1930, exactly one year after her husband's death. Mr. Zavertnik was formerly editor of the Prosveta, official organ of S. N. P. J.

SUGGESTIONS to be discussed by the coming S. S. C. U. athletic board conference should be given to representatives of various lodges active in athletics, or mailed directly to Louis M. Kolar, athletic commissioner, 6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O.

PREPARATIONS of all sorts are being made by members of the George Washington Lodge (No. 180, SSCU) of Cleveland, O., for the coming Sports Dance, which will climax the S. S. C. U. athletic board conference held on Sept. 12 and 13. The dance will take place in Grdina's Hall Saturday evening, Sept. 13.

COLLINVILLE BOOSTERS LODGE (No. 188, SSCU) indoor baseball team of Cleveland, O., will be fighting hard to remain in the elimination contest conducted by the Inter-Lodge League to determine the champion. Orels will be the opponents in the contest to be held Sept. 5 at E. 110th St. grounds.

Wasting Talent

Are you among those who waste Talent? If you are, stop wasting and put it to use.

The tragedy of life is the waste of talent, talent that is stifled because men and women with personality never get waked up so they can use it.

They go through life like walking machines, doing only what they are told to do by others. They remain slaves because they have never tapped the spring of original intelligent creative work, never realized the power which is in every one of them.

Members of the English-conducted lodges of the S. S. C. U. stop your waste of talent, you have it in yourselves to accomplish great things thereby putting to use the talent God gave you.

Frank Jaklich (Lefty), George Washington, SSCU.

Combined Picnic

Conemaugh, Pa.—On Aug. 24 the National Star lodge (No. 213, SSCU) and the Friendly City lodge (SNPJ) held their first combined picnic. Although the day was not ideal for the plans scheduled, yet we turned the affair into a dance and finished the afternoon and evening dancing and playing games.

We are proud to say that both lodges had a good number of members present. Music furnished by Louis Kopler accordionist, and Joe Korber, banjoist, was enjoyed by all our dance lovers. We had visitors from all parts, some coming all the way from Pittsburgh, Lloydell, Morham, Morderville, and the near-by towns. We are especially proud of our SSCU members from Pittsburgh, who have been attending our affairs regularly.

Primarily the purpose of this conference is to stir enthusiasm and spirit among the members and create a desire for the lodges to be active at all times. What makes any party or other social gatherings attractive? "Life of the party" is a hackneyed expression, yet one person can turn a dull affair into one full of action. Any social gathering can become boresome, or one full of life. Which one do you invariably prefer to attend? Of course, the one which is full of life.

The same is true of fraternal lodges. The group that is active at all times becomes attractive and induces outsiders to join and thus becomes a large branch. Members become interested in each other because of social contact made possible by the many activities sponsored by the lodge. Everyone enjoys himself or herself and looks forward to the regular monthly meetings as something worth attending.

But what about Mr. Frank Sumic, publicity man of the Pittsburgher lodge? We haven't heard or read about him for a long time, much less enjoyed his presence. What is it, Mr. Sumic, a vacation? We sure did enjoy reading your articles and miss them a lot. You have been somewhat negligent in the past month or so. How come?

In behalf of the National Star and Friendly City lodges, we want to thank all who attended the picnic and cooperated with us to make this affair a big success.

Ella Pristow, P. A.

Wants English-Conducted Lodges Organized

White Valley, Export, Delmont, Center and Claridge are cities and towns in Pennsylvania that are seldom, if ever, heard from, and, of course, do not appear in the New Era supplement. And why is this so? Because there are no English-conducted lodges in this vicinity. Hence let's get together and organize about four groups in this vicinity. The S. S. C. U. shall progress more rapidly if such will be the case in other sections of the country.

On Saturday, Aug. 9, 1930, the Jefferson Collegians Lodge (No. 205, SSCU) of Canonsburg held a dance, which was attended by White Valley, Pa., visitors. Mary Previc, Frances Previc, Rudolph Fishel, Helen O'Block, Edith Revardo and myself attended. We also had the opportunity to meet a nice bunch of fellows and girls. We stopped at Anna Retzel's home. Miss Retzel is secretary of the Jefferson Collegians.

We were total strangers to her, but after making known our identity and explaining our purpose, Miss Retzel was very glad to meet us. We met a number of people, among whom was Steve Lombardo, treasurer of the lodge, and his brothers.

Frank Previc, No. 116, SSCU.

Editor's Note: This article was received in the New Era office too late to appear in the Aug. 27 edition. The comment on the first anniversary of the Evening Star Lodge, SSPZ, was left out, since it occurred on Aug. 30. A game was scheduled to take place between the Evening Star and the Jefferson Collegians baseball teams on that date.

Butcher Shop Lingo

Preacher: Do you take this women for butter or for wurst?

Butcher: Oh, liver alone, I never sausage a nerve!

SPORTING BITS

A SUGGESTION TO THE DELEGATES

Time is drawing the S. S. C. U. athletic board conference nearer and nearer, and it is but a week and a half before Sept. 12 and 13, the dates chosen to have the delegates convene in Cleveland, O. Place of the conference is the Slovenian National Home, Room 2, and is located at the corner of St. Clair Ave. and E. 65th St.

Delegates, solicit ideas toward promoting athletics between S. S. C. U. lodges from member athletes and the members of the lodge. Perhaps you have already done so; at any rate, be sure to have all these ideas along when you attend the conference. A delegate can never have too many ideas at hand to be discussed and passed upon by his fellow-members.

Primarily the purpose of this conference is to stir enthusiasm and spirit among the members and create a desire for the lodges to be active at all times. What makes any party or other social gatherings attractive? "Life of the party" is a hackneyed expression, yet one person can turn a dull affair into one full of action. Any social gathering can become boresome, or one full of life. Which one do you invariably prefer to attend? Of course, the one which is full of life.

The same is true of fraternal lodges. The group that is active at all times becomes attractive and induces outsiders to join and thus becomes a large branch. Members become interested in each other because of social contact made possible by the many activities sponsored by the lodge. Everyone enjoys himself or herself and looks forward to the regular monthly meetings as something worth attending.

After all, what makes life interesting? It is the various forms of entertainment that break the monotony of the daily routine. People that have a hobby are usually the ones that have the most friends. And why? Because they never permit themselves to get into a rut and become rusty. Why not engage yourself actively in lodge work, and have it as a hobby?

Claim Championship

Jubileers Lose But One Game

CHISHOLM, Minn.—Fraternal soft playground ball championship of the great Minnesota iron ranges is claimed by the Jubileers lodge, SSCU No. 215, who won their seventh straight contest Aug. 24 by burying Ely SSCU under a 24 to 3 score.

The Jubileers netted a stream of 117 tallies in eight games, an average of 15 a game against a total of 56 for their opponents, or 7 a game. Aurora SNPJ nosed out the Jubileers, 10 to 9, in the opening match of the summer, but since then the Aurora fell behind before the steady march of the Jubileers.

Personnel of the Jubileers is a combination of the varied nationalities comprising Chisholm's population—Slovenes, Serbians, Italians, Croatians, Jews, Irish and English. Six of the ten players are engaged in the grocery business. Snapy bright orange and black sweaters, orange jockey caps and immaculate white trousers have earned for the Jubileers the title of "best dressed playground ball team in Minnesota."

In a recent issue of The Tribune-Herald, Chisholm newspaper, a front page story a column and a half in length told the Jubileers position in Chisholm's sun. (Editors' note: This clipping was reprinted in the New Era Supplement, last week's edition, Aug. 27.) Included in the article was a picture of Anton Vessel, president of the newly organized lodge which only received its charter Aug. 1.

Lineup of the Jubileers is as follows: Pergolc, Mike Lagather, Centa, Gornick, Pechonich, Giannini, Melo, Lagather, Dren, Kochavar, Pogorelc, F. Janesich, Bradach, rf.

Moon Lifeless

Moon thermometers used with the 100-inch telescope on Mt. Wilson prove the moon is one of the hottest and coldest of places.

Doctors Nicholson and Pettit took the moon's temperature continuously every day and on a far grander scale.

Napredeks Win Three

In the last three games played by the Napredeks Lodge (No. 132 SSCU) baseball team the number of runs scored was almost doubled with each game. As a result three more victories are credited to this team. Wickliffe Merchants were the first victims, score being 5 to 4; then came the Gansi Sports, losing by a score of 10 to 2; and finally the Euclid Sports were given the worst drubbing and came out on the short end of a 21 to 7 score.

Mathematically speaking, the number of runs scored by Napredeks in each successive game almost doubled, as 5-10-21 represents the number of runs scored by the Napredeks. An extra run was thrown in for good measure. On Sept. 6 the Wickliffe Merchants will be the opponents again, and Al Ulle, manager of Napredeks, has a feeling that another victory will be scored.

When two members exchange ideas each has two.

night for more than a year. They learned that as soon as the sunlight streams across its face it gets warmer and warmer, until by mid-day water would boil in the lunar craters, if water were there.

MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

J. Ribičić:
PRAVLJICA

Nekoč so živeli trije bratje. Starejša dva sta bila pametna, najmlajši pa ne. Najstarejši je s pridom dovršil šole in postal zelo učen človek. Ali bil je tih in zamišljen in mu ljudje niso videni učenosti.

Srednji je tudi študiral. Ali je bil glasen in hrupen, da so mu ljudje kaj spoznali učenost.

Najmlajšemu je pamet ostala nekje za gorami. Kar se je v šoli naučil, je na poti iz šole sproti pozabil. Tudi mu ni bilo do učenja in je zato že ko drugo leto stal doma in se brati s pastirji. Ko je dorastel, je zнал toliko kakor prej, ko je še nosil kratke hlače. Ljudje so se mu skrivali posmehovali, kajti se mu v lice niso upali, ker je bil velik in hudo močan. Kogar se je lotil, vsakogar je premagal; se bika, ki je na paši zbežjal, je zgrabil za roge in ga na mestu ustavil, da je postal krotak kakor jagnje. Tak hrust je bil.

Nekega dne pravi starejši brat: "Premajhen nam je dom, da bi hranil vse tri. Grem po srečo. Pozdravljeni!"

In je vrgel iopič preko ramena ter odšel v svet srečo iskat.

Cez leto in dan je srednji brat storil takisto, rekoč:

"Varuj nam dom, dokler se ne vrнем!"

Najmlajšemu je bilo tako prav in je stal doma. Ali ker ni delal in je njegovo telo potrebovalo hrane, so mu kmalu upnik dom prodali, njega pa zapodili na cesto. Nič se ni kuhal, ampak je rekel: "Zbogom!" — ter odšel v daljni svet.

Minilo je sedem let in še osmeša pol. Najstarejši se je bil našel v velikem mestu. Čez dan je študiral doma, študiral v kavarni, študiral kjerklj, po noči pa je pisal pesmice. Ite ko jih je napisal pisan šop, jih je podaril ljudem. Bili so pesmice tako lepe, da je šel glas o njem po vsej deželi. Ljudje so se jih učili na izust, posebno dekleta. Casniki so enkrat na mesec natihni njegovo ime na trejeti strani med domaćimi vestmi ter pohvalili njegova dela s petimi vrsticami. Dvakrat v letu se so ga spominjali še v kulturnem pregledu. Tudi ozelenil se je. Vzel je svojo prvo ljubezen izza študentovskih let. Ali se je ozemelj skrival, ker so ji starši branili. Za poroko niti vedel ničše in sta po poroki takoj šla peš domov. Bila sta zelo srečna. Desetkrat na dan sta čitala pesmice, enkrat na dan sta jedla, pila pa sta cisto vodico.

Srednji brat se je nastanil v še večjem mestu. Tam je postal vodja močne stranke. Prijerej je shode in tako milo je govoril, da so poslušali jokali od navdušenja, se objemali in se poljubljali. Ali je tudi znal take povedati o svojih doživljajih, da so se ljudem lasje ježili in so stiskali pesti in škrpali z zobimi. Casniki so mu vsak teden posvetili polovico druge strani, ob volitvah še celo stran in vsak dan. Tudi on se je ozemelj. Vzel je hčerko svojega političnega nasprotnika. Pri poroki je bilo zelo hrupino in glasno. Pred hišo so stali vsi mestni izvozni, v hiši pa so sedeli okrog miz sami odlični gospodje in gospodi. Vino je kar tako teklo z miz in kdr je le mogel, je napil presrečnemu paru. Po poroki sta se ženin in nevesta odpeljala in se vrnila še po dveh mesecih. Tudi ona dva sta bila zelo srečna: jedla sta petkrat na dan pila samo izborna vina.

Tretji brat pa je bival v načinjem mestu. Prispel je v to mesto čez sedem gora in sedem voda ter preko širokega morja. Tam se je izčul za boksarja. Premagal je vsakogar, ki se mu je postavil po robu. Da je le zahamil z orakovčenim rokom, že je nasprotnik ležal na tleh strti in premagan. Ko so ljudje gledali njegov boj, so vplili kakor nori in blagrovali mater, ki ga je rodila. Casniki so vsak dan žrtvovali zanjo polovicu prve strani, njegovo sliko so prisnašale vse domače in tuje ilustracije. Tudi on se je ozemelj. Vzela ga je neka dolarska princeza. Jedla sta kartav in pilampanje.

In so bili trije bratje srečni vsak po svoje. — ("Jutro.")

Ljova:
TITI-FLIT IN MIŠKE

I.
Na oknu je obesrena kletka in v njej prebiva kanarček ... Titi-Flit, lepi pervec, skače po kletki sem sin tja, pijo vodo, ki me pripravljena zanj v majhni posodici in zobje zrnce, katerega mi nastujejo v kletko. Kakor hitro solnce obsiže kletko, začene kanarček peti in se otroci v sobi smejijo, jim veselo odgovara.

V tleh, pod oknom, je luknja in v njej stanuje miška s svojimi tremi otroki.

Nekega jutra zapusti gospa miška svoje gnezdo in se približa kanarčku. Silno rada bi pila nekoliko vode iz posodice in jo prinesla svojim otrokom. Stoeča na zadnjih nogah, opazuje Titu, ki se leno zbijele na palici:

"Ali dovoliš, da vzarem malo vode?"

Titi-Flit, opazivši jo pred seboj, se ji približa in meri od nosa do glave. "Lej no," si misli, "to je pa gospa miška, ki me tako radovedno ogleduje." Miška se prestraši in se hitro vrne v rovo stanovanje. Njene male so jo že nestreno pričakovalo. Kakor hitro jazlagajoč, poprosijo vse namah: "Piti! Daj piti ... žeje smo!"

"Kaj naj storim, ubožje moje male," odgovori mati, "ko nisem našla vode? Hotelam sem kanarčaku prosto začajo, pa me je le strogo pogledal in močil, jaz sem pa zbežala. Vendar, lahko bi se vrnila k njemu, mogoče bo imel usmiljenje z vami. Pojdimo pogledat, kaj dela zdaj!"

To rekoč spleza gospa miška drugič na okno in otroci za njo. Kaj Titi-Flit opazi, zaklicke gospe miški: "Nu, nu, saj ni bilo treba kar tako hitro zbežati. Ve bi hotele najbrži piti in jesti? Jaz imam vsega v zalogi. A kako bo ste naredile, da prideš v mojo kletko?"

"To le nam prepusti," odgovoril miška. "Na pot, otroci moji. A tebi, ščanjanca." — ("Mlado Jutro.")

THE BEACH PATROL

"Yes," admitted the Lifeguard Captain, when I brought Jack Ilwaine to him. "I do need another boy in the Patrol. Have you ever saved anyone's life?"

"I think so," Jack stammered.

"You'll have to be sure," was Mr.



As We Turned Toward the Cliffs Again We Gasp in Surprise

knew he didn't know what to say, so I spoke for him.

"I guess he's never really had the chance, Mr. Hale."

"That's all right," laughed the Captain, putting his hand on Jack's shoulder to encourage him. "I only wanted

Tit, lepa hvala!"

Nato se zmzone skozi ograjo in za poskusijo tudi miški. Ko se naštejajo in najede do sitega, se zahajijo dobremu Titu in se vrnejo domov, obzujo si gobečke.

II.

Drugo jutro Titi-Flit sedi z zelo zadovoljnim obrazom nepremično na gredi. Ponoči je razstrelil zrnie in zlili po pesku, zdaj pa žejo ogleduje košček belega sladkorja, ki mu je padel iz kletek. Odkar se je prebudil, še ni zapel nobene lepe pesmice — zaradi izgubljene sladkorja.

Gospa miška in njeni otroci se spet opazijo obiskat kanarčka. Komaj opazijo mali sladkor, se vržejo nanj.

"Ali vas ni niti sram?" zavpije mati. "Jaz sem vas dobras nasišla, ve pa hočeš ukrašati sladkor dobremu Titu, ki vas je včeraj tako pogostil?" Nato grabi gospo miško sladkor in ga vrne kanarčku, ki ga hitro potolažen začne zobati z velikim zadovoljstvom in poskrbati na dan pila samo izborna vina.

Tretji brat pa je bival v načinjem mestu. Prispel je v to mesto čez sedem gora in sedem voda ter preko širokega morja. Tam se je izčul za boksarja. Premagal je vsakogar, ki se mu je postavil po robu. Da je le zahamil z orakovčenim rokom, že je nasprotnik ležal na tleh strti in premagan. Tudi on se je ozemelj. Vzel je hčerko svojega političnega nasprotnika. Pri poroki je bilo zelo hrupino in glasno. Pred hišo so stali vsi mestni izvozni, v hiši pa so sedeli okrog miz sami odlični gospodje in gospodi. Vino je kar tako teklo z miz in kdr je le mogel, je napil presrečnemu paru. Po poroki sta se ženin in nevesta odpeljala in se vrnila še po dveh mesecih. Tudi ona dva sta bila zelo srečna: jedla sta petkrat na dan pila samo izborna vina.

The straight swimming part of the test gave Jack Ilwaine no trouble at all, but when it came to breaking the grips he wasn't so sure of himself. When he couldn't free himself from a back strangulation he got so nervous that he couldn't even tell Mr. Hale how to do it, much less show him how on the second and third try. I wasn't allowed to say anything to help him, but I kept clutching my fists and remembering to myself how many times we'd done that very thing and done it right.

Then Jack tried to show Mr. Hale how to catch a drowning man by the wrist, turn him over on his back and then tow him ashore by the chin. But he caught the wrong wrist, turned him instead of over and sank with him instead of "saving" him.

Mr. Hale shook his head sadly and said: "Come back later, Jack, when you had more practice. Don't give up."

But Jack was so disheartened with himself that he did give up, and the last I saw of him after I had shaken his hand and said "Cheer up," he was down at the far end of the beach near the cliffs, walking slowly with his head down. I watched him as he began to climb the cliffs, and saw him sit down on the edge, where he seemed to be lost in thought.

Suddenly I gave a cry of alarm! Jack had leapt to his feet and was waving his arms excitedly and pointing out to the sea. Then he cupped his hands to his mouth and sounded the Patrol's signal by which each lifeguard warned the rest that someone was in danger.

"What is it, Bill?" cried Mr. Hale, rushing up to where I was standing.

"Yes, sir," he said. "That was a pretty good dive you made from the cliffs."

Jack didn't say anything. "And it takes a powerful swimmer to get through those eddies!"

"Yes, sir," agreed Jack, modestly.

"And you did a perfect double-break, and all the questions were answered correctly. It was better and harder than a Junior Life-Saving Test, and you get one hundred per cent!"

Jack looked up eagerly. "Do you think I could get my Junior emblem?" he queried.

"Emblem?" replied Mr. Hale. "You're going to get a medal!"

I was the first one to shake hands with Jack, but before everybody could crowd around to do the same, Mr. Hale spoke again.

"And that job with the Beach Patrol. It's yours if you still want it."

Jack was so happy that he couldn't speak. He laughed and nodded his head yes ... and my next long-distance view of him was to see him walking up and down the cliffs with a pair of marine glasses strung around his neck with a strap.

It was a few minutes before I saw him, and then I realized that he could not be hurt, for he was striking out with strong overhand strokes in the direction of the red bell-buoy that marked the channel. Looking there I saw two other people struggling in the water. They were a boy and a girl, and although the boy was doing his best to save her, she was clinging to his neck so tightly that he couldn't move his arms, and so the both of them were taking in water and slowly drowning together.

By this time Jack was almost up to

know because if you had ever made a rescue the job would be yours without any further questions. But you are a good swimmer, aren't you?"

"I think so," Jack stammered.

"You'll have to be sure," was Mr.



DEVILED EGGS

Put six eggs in a saucepan of cold water. Bring water to a boil and boil 20 minutes.

Take up eggs and plunge them into cold water.

When cool, take off shells and cut eggs in halves lengthwise.

Put yellows in a bowl and arrange with halves on a plate.

Into the bowl containing yellows put:

One teaspoon salt.

One-third teaspoon pepper.

One-third teaspoon mustard.

One teaspoon butter.

One tablespoon vinegar.

Two teaspoons vegetable oil (if oil is liked).

Mix with yellows till a smooth cream is formed.

Fill whites with this cream and put in a cold place till time to serve.

Arrange on a bed of lettuce or parsley.

If eggs are to be taken to a picnic the halves, when filled with yellow cream, should be fitted together and the whole egg rolled in paraffine paper.

— 0 —

D. Vargazon:

MESEC IN HRUŠKA

Mesec ves vesel potuje s spremstvom zvezdic v nočni hlad, glede vas v dolini, snuje— kdaj obral bo s hruske sad.

O jutranjem svetu sklene:

— Noč presla je, dan bo spet, jutri v mraku hlapac krene z zlatim vozom dol na svet.

Mesec leže, sen zasanja: na drevo pastirček mladlahnih nog se gor poganja in z stresa žlahnt sad.

V grozi plane, hlapca kliče:

— Brž po hruske na zemljo! — Hlapac dirja—jo!, vršice gole v zrak molj drevo!

Mesec nad vasio zdihuje, v boli gine mu obraz: on otočen premisljuje, kaj bo jel, ko pride mraz.

them.

"If he only knew what to do!" groaned Mr. Hale, as he bent the oars almost to the breaking point in his efforts to reach the spot as soon as possible.

The Lifeguard Captain wasn't giving Jack enough credit, for Jack certainly knew what to do and this time he wasted no precious moments in doing it. He circled around the frantic pair in the water until he was behind the girl. He reached out his hands and caught her around the neck from behind; then, sometimes under water as the three of them sank and sometimes on the surface as the efforts of the other boy to keep afloat brought them to the top, he applied the "double-break." Keeping his hold around the girl's neck, he swung his right foot over her shoulder and planted it against the boy's chest. In this position he appeared to be cramped and helpless; but suddenly, like the snapping of a bow, he straightened out his body, pushing the boy away with his foot and pulling the girl away with his hands.

When we arrived on the spot Jack had already started back. He had seen that the boy could take care of himself, so he had shouted encouragement at him and told him not to try to swim back through the eddies, but to strike out for the beach. The girl was helpless and he was towing her with his left arm, while he swam with his other arm and his legs.

We pulled the three of them into the boat and rowed ashore. When we got there, Mr. Hale turned to Jack and said: "What's the best thing to do now?" — and Jack's answer must have been right because Mr. Hale did it.

Four times after he stopped to ask the same question about the best thing to do, and four times Jack told him without even a moment's wait. When everything was all right, and the boy and girl were going home after promising not to try to swim out to the ship's buoy again, Jack started for home with them.

Then the warriors hated each other so much that they did not want their children even to be friends and told them if they so much as glanced at each other they would be killed. But when the fathers were away, the children would wander through the forest and make friends with all the little wood people. They would watch the same things as the Indians, who hated each other so much that they did not want their children even to be friends and told them if they so much as glanced at each other they would be killed. But when the fathers were away, the children would wander through the forest and make friends with all the little wood people. They would watch the same things as the Indians, who hated each other so much that they did not want their children even to be friends and told them if they so much as glanced at each other they would be killed. But when the

MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions from our Junior Members

PRVI ŠTRUKLJI

FAIRY CROWN

Once upon a time, many years ago, a fairy queen was going to have a ball, so she invited every single fairy living in Fairyland Kingdom to attend. Everyone receiving the invitation was very anxious for the coming party and could hardly wait for the day to come.

At last it did come. There was cake, ice cream and most everything else that a person can think of. Everybody was dressed in their best costumes, and everything seemed to be going along fine.

But the Fairy Queen wasn't there to greet them. All the fairies asked about her. At last she appeared sniffing and crying. She wept because her best crown disappeared. Now everyone knows that a ball is incomplete unless the Queen is present wearing her best crown, so the fairies promised to look for it until they found it. The Queen described it saying it was made of one whole diamond, in front of which was an emerald so shiny and brilliant that if a human looked at it he would become blind immediately. But these were fairies and not humans.

The fairies looked all over for the royal crown, in the grass, under the mushrooms and everywhere imaginable. The Queen said she put it under a mushroom, but a thorough search proved worthless. At last Andy, one of the fairies, climbed a tree and peeked into a crow's nest. To the great joy of the others he pulled out a shiny crown. The Queen put on the crown and the ball was continued.

Everyone guessed the story of how the crown disappeared. The crow attracted by the crown's brilliancy took it to his nest. The fairies said he deserved a punishment, but the Queen was kind and said he deserved a reward. So she sent him a bag of gems, because he kept her crown safe from any harm.

Rose Mary Glazer,
No. 61, SSCU.

MISSING SHOES

Larry Cohen was a very unhappy boy. He was in need of a pair of shoes which his stepmother refused to give. Larry's head ached when an idea popped from his head. After ransacking the alleys he found the needed supplies, which were to help his scheme.

He wrapped white tissue paper about him and fastened a pair of wings at his back. The barefoot boy then entered Mrs. Solomon's home.

"What a ridiculous costume. Who are you and what do you want?" inquired the woman.

"I want nothing. I only bring tidings of the dead, for I am St. Patrick, coming directly from ho-ho-heaven," stammered Larry.

"Oh, you are? Did you see my John, who died three weeks ago? How fares he?" asked Mrs. Solomon with much interest.

"He fares not well. He walks without shoes on gravel and thorns," answered Larry.

"Oh, my boy!" sobbed the mother. On seeing her husband's new shoes, she continued, "I think my husband won't miss those shoes. Take them to John and I'll be so happy."

Larry gave the affirmative answer and left the house very contented on how he earned his shoes, while Mr. Solomon missed his fishing boats.

Amelia Peterrel,
No. 2, SSCU.

MY ROOSTER

I received a rooster from my uncle the other day. As we didn't have any chicken coop, I put him in the shed and locked the door so he wouldn't run out. In the latter part of the day I went to get my wagon to take a little spin around the block. I left the door wide open so I could take the wagon out more easily. While I was pulling the wagon out the rooster ran out of the shed. I shouted and ran after the rooster, which made him only more frightened and he started to run faster. He ran into the neighbor's garden. I called my father to catch him. He finally caught the rooster and then killed him. Believe me, it takes an older person to catch a rooster.

John Zbasnik,
No. 2, SSCU

A MIDNIGHT VISITOR

It was one year ago that I was invited to go to my grandmother's farm. My cousin Mary was invited to come along.

It was the first night of our visit and we retired. At 12 o'clock we heard a strange shuffling sound in our room. A dark indistinct figure limped across the room. As my feet were uncovered the blankets were placed over them, as if by magic. Pretty soon I heard split rapid footsteps. Then someone stumbled and fell.

We jumped up in our bed with our hearts in our throats. Then the lights were turned on. The door of our room was open and a figure of an old man walked by our door, down the steps and into my grandmother's room. Then we heard a flap of the blanket and all was quiet. The old man came upstairs again and vanished immediately.

"I was grandfather," said Cousin Mary.

"Bless the dear old soul," I said, "he came to see if we were all safe."

Annie R. Govednik,
No. 30, SSCU.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE

Part Two

By Antonia Govednik, No. 94

(Continued from last Juvenile Edition) In Mrs. Sharp's bedroom a conference was being held. Of course, one would already and quickly know what their talk was about. The point discussed was who could be the leader of that gang be. They had only one clue so far, the fingerprints on the door knob.

Mr. Dimitri, the butler of the place, disappeared a year ago, and another person, a young girl who was an orphan, disappeared at the same time. No reason was found whatever for their disappearance. Two boys saw a man and a woman, a block away from

the house, hastily get into a taxi. This was another reason why Mr. Sharp had his conference with the men.

Looking around if anyone was listening, Mr. Sharp said aloud: "There's danger in this house. I would like to come face to face with Dimitri this very night."

Mr. Stone, also a detective, fancied he saw a face at the window. He was just looking at it, and finally it disappeared.

"Well, my friend, if you would have only looked at the window a moment ago, you would probably have recognized him," said Mr. Stone.

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ice cream and most everything else that a person can think of. Everybody was dressed in their best costumes, and everything seemed to be going along fine.

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REMEMBER THIS

All articles submitted by the Juveniles to the New Era must contain the following:

1. Name of writer.
2. Address.
3. Age.
4. Lodge number.

Before an article is even considered for a prize it must meet the above requirements. So remember to put down your name, the place where you live, your age, and the number of the lodge that you belong to.

Original articles are the only ones given consideration. Copy articles are thrown into the waste basket.

NAGRADE

Za dopise, priobcene v mladinski prilogi Nove Dobe mesece avgusta, so bile nakazane mladinskim dopisnikom sledeće nagrade:

Anna I. Jevitz, dr. št. 66 Joliet, Ill., \$1.00; Frank Jancar, dr. št. 6, Lorain, O., \$1.00; Mary Celestnik, dr. št. 94, Waukegan, Ill., \$1.00.

Fr. Ž.:

BUTALSKI GASILCI

Butale, oh Butale! Butale so vas, pa jim pravijo mesto; 3 ure hoda leži onkraj pustne nedelje. Butale so silno znamenite. Butale so kakor Pariz. V Butale imajo vse in imajo vse imitnejše kakor drugod.

Pa imajo tudi gasilce in so ti gasilci nezaslišano bolj imenitni od gasilcev drugod in zlasti od onih gasilcev, ki jih rede Tepančani.

Da, Tepančani! S Tepančani se od pamтивka kosajo Butalci zaradi imenitnosti in Bog ne daj, da bi Tepančani kaj imeli. Butalci pa ne, in ko so v Tepančici imeli kolero, niso Butalci prej dali mir, nego da so jo dobili takisto in še črne koze povrhu. To njih slavo še danes očitno razoveda, znamenje ob mlaki sredi vasi, kjer imajo svoje vajeno shajališče gosi in raste prestranih Butala, znamenite vasi, imenovane mesto.

Pa se je zgodilo in so imeli Tepanski gasilci postajnega načelnika, ki je vedel, kaj se spodobi, in si je nabavil prekrasen gasilski meč s pozlačenim ročajem, da je bil zgled in ponos ne gasilskih čet, nego tudi vesljnih farij tepanske.

God svojega patrona so pravzivali vsako leto jako slavnostno—dopolne z golažem, popoldne z veselicu—ne, s tako veselico se Tepančani niso mogli ponašati. Sploh Tepančani! Tepančani so smešni! Imeli so požar, pa jim je zmanjkal vojnik! Volti ni delil na jezikih in so dejali:

"Imamo luno v Tepancah, imamo jo. Ampak je vaša v Butalah dosti imenitnejša—kakor je pri vas sploh imenitnejša vsaka reč." (Po "Jutru.")

na gričku je stala nad Butalam, daleč jo je bilo videti na okoli, in je bila ta cerkev hkrat gasilski dom. Zvonik je bil zgrajen tako, da ni bil le zvonik—namesto zvona so imeli notri obesen koš, tako lepo res ni pel kakor resnični zvon, toda je zato bil cenejši. Služil pa je zvonik tudi še za sušenje cevi, kadar bodo namreč imeli cevi, toda morajo najprej plačati načelnikova dva meča, potem pridejo na vrsto cevi in vse drugo.

V oltar pa jim je bila naslikana priznana domača roka sv. Cvetoslava in ni bil običen v tisto poganskovo vojaško obleko z dragocenim čeladom, kakor tepančki sv. Florijan. Krasil mu je namreč telo lični gasilski kroj s portami in z medaljo in ni imel golide v roki, ampak mu je služila brigzgalnica. Naslikana ta brigzgalnica je bila tačas edina, ki so jo imeli v Butalah; dejali so, da brigzgalnica stane, ne mudi se pa ne zanjo, so dejali, saj ne gori.

Pa tudi Tepančani niso sedeli na jezikih in so dejali: "Imamo luno v Tepancah, imamo jo. Ampak je vaša v Butalah dosti imenitnejša—kakor je pri vas sploh imenitnejša vsaka reč." (Po "Jutru.")

Ivan Podržaj

BELA VRANA

Stražnik je privadel pred žurnega uradnika drobnega, napol golega dečka, ki je tisčal pod pazduh hlebec belega kruha.

Deček se je ogledal po sobi in videl na klopi ob steni strega, sključenega moža, ki so mu rekli—Kajfež. Zbal se ga je kakor vedno, kadarkoli ga je srečal na cesti.

"Aha, zdaj pa teci, če moreš!" je zarenčal starec.

"Tih!" se je oglasil izza mize dežurnih uradnik, ki je listal med papirji v dolgi črni mapi.

"Vse živiljenje sem bil posoten," je brundal starec pred se in škilil na dečka.

"Ali boste tih!" je zavplil uradnik.

Stražnik je stopil k starcu, ki je nadaljeval nekoliko tiše: "Ne, kradel pa nisem nikoli. Tako mi Bog pomagaj!"

"Odvedite ga, dokler ga ne pokličem!" je ukazal uradnik stražniku.

"Lepa pravica, če mora čakanati star človek in rezvež," je razvajal stražnik, ki je zavplil dečka.

"Ker si obljudil, da ne boš več kradel, te ne bom zaprli," je reklo uradnik, vzel iz listnice bankovec, ga dal dečku in nadaljeval:

"Tu imam in kupi kruha za mama in za sebe. Ali si razumel?"

"Bom."

"Zdaj pa pojdi in pazi, da me ne vidiš nikoli več."

Dečku so se raztegnile ustnice. Hotel je nekaj reči, pa ni znalo.

"Fant, ali si gluhi?" je zavplil uradnik.

Deček se je stresel in hlebec kruha mu je padel na tla. Hitro ga je pobral, obrisal z ostankom umazanega rokava in ga poljubil.

"Kako ti je ime?" je vprašal uradnik.

"Jožek."

"Kako se pišeš?"

"Čuden."

"Govori glasnejše! Koliko si star?"

"Enajst let."

"Enajst let? Kako veš to?"

"Mama je rekla."

"Kako je ime materi?"

"Ne vem."

"Ne veš? In očetu kako je ime?"

"Ne vem."

"Kaj dela oče?"

Deček je povesil glavo:

"Umrl je."

"Kdaj je umrl?"

"Ne vem."

"Kako pa veš, da je umrl

Lea Fatur

VILEMIR

POVEST IZZA TURŠKIH BOJEV

(Nadalevanje)

VI.

Novo življenje je zašumelo v tihem gradu. Rog je često oznanjal goste. Spremljani od oprod in slug so prijahali plemiči iz Dornberga, Stanjela, Komna, Vipave, Gorice, Sv. Križa in drugih gradov. V neokretnih kočijah so se vozile, na vilovitih konjih so prijahale lepe gospe in gospice. Prelivala se je svila, bleščali dragi kameni, valovili so kodri, modre, sive, ērne in rjave oči so žarele od radosti, krasna lica so rdela, bele roke trepetale pri pozdravu svjedenja ... Vrnili se je ljubljeni, občuvani vitez, sam se je vrnil, ni ga zvabila v svet ljubezen do ženske. Srečna, kateri hrani svoje zvesto srce!

Nasta in Roža sta oblačili Romano v šumečo svilo, ji ovijali labodji vratke z lepotičjem, prepletali ji zlate lase z biseri in natikali svetle obročke na prste in zaprostja. Sprejemala je goste.

Ob njeni postavici, ob junaški osebi Vladmirovič, se je javljala visoka, vitka rast Vilemira. Nepobitna podobnost vseh treh v licu in kretanju pa je zavajala ponosne plemiče, lepe gospe, da so pozdravljali mladeniča kot uda rodbine Rihenberžanove. Vladmirovič se je smehljal, ni potrjeval, ni oporekal—in gostje so mislili, da vladata neka skrivnost. Zato ni vpraševala beseda, namreč le pogled ...

Gostje so sedeli krog dolge mize v dvorani, pili iz srebrnih kup "na veselo svjedenje," spraševali o dogodkih pri Brežicah, o turških nakanah, o splošni bedi in nemirih, ki so pretresali svet. Radivoj jim je pravil o nasilju Turkov, o sramotnem porazu, o trpljenju kristjanov ob mejah. Drugi so pripovedovali novice z goriških brd. Pogovarjali so se, kako steguje nenasitni beneški lev ostre kremlje po posestvih goriškega grofa, kako pada kos za kosom velike grofovije v tuje roke, kako gine moč in slava pijanca Lenarta, ki se zabavljajo v Liencu in prepusta vse "zvestim rokam." Omenjali so tudi lepe Katarine, sestre Lenartove, ki se razvija vedno bujnejše, čara na veseljach in turnirjih, a odbiva vztrajno vsakega snubca. Ob takem govoru se je vznemirjala Romana in pogledovala strica. Ta je stiskal ustnice, bledel v lice. Tedaj je deklica navadno namignila sivilasemu godcu, da je zasvirala, zapel stare junaške pesmi—in oživel je lice Vladmiroviču ob spominu na slavne dede, izginali je mrak s čela, in omizje je poslušalo živi tok govora, občudovalo besedo, plam očesa, izraz lica ... Ali pa je zapela Romana sama sladko pesem o daljnih, lepih krajinah in dneh, o visoki Prenj-planini, o srebropeni Rami, ki prodira bučeč skozi skalovje, o bistri Uni, deroči Drini, o vilovitih dvorih, o davnih očeh lepe Vidovslave ... o bratovski zvesti ljubzni ... Vilemir je sedel ob njenih nogah, jo spremljal s temkim zvokom glosi in prilagal z mehkim glasom. Lepo je bilo eterično bitje v valovih bele svile, v blestečem okrasju, nežni obrazek, izginjajoč v bujnih laseh, odsvet težnjiv zvokov na licu, hrepenjenje v globokih očeh ... Lep je bil mladenič ob njenih nogah. Plavi lasje so mu padali po belem ovratniku, otožnost na mledo, plemenite lice ... Isti izraz, isto hrepenjenje v očeh, ista pesem iz daljnih logov je živila v srcu obeh. Spogledovali so se gostje nad lepo dvojico. Ne zakriješ očesu: brat in sestra ... Zakaj skriva Rihenberžan, kar je očito tako samo po sebi? Kaj neki hoče ta rodbinska skrivnost ...

Roko v svetli, črni bradi, je gledal Vladmirovič mledo dvojico, smehljal se mu je lice in oko. Ne bratu in sestri—saj se je skrivalo njemu, kar so videli drugi ... Gostje so videli jasni obraz sicer tako mrkega viteza in se radovali njegovemu sreču. Veseli so bili in vsakdo v gradu se je moral udeležiti veselja. Nuta je morala priti z lepimi hčerami in praviti gostom o čudni kači muljavi, ki ima otroško, z zlato krono ovenčano glavo, o možu zagovorniku, na cigar živig prihitijo vse hišne, poljske in gozdne kače k njemu, o bajnih zakladih, o davnih vilah. Tudi učeni Grk je moral zapustiti svoj tih stan ter zabavati goste s povestmi o njega čarobni domovini, dokler ni vino omamilo možake in je Romana z damami odšla na vrt ali v svoje prostore.

Tudi v "hiši" je vladalo šumno veselje. Družina tujcev se je zabavala z domačo. Pili so in nagajali grajskim deklam. Vsak je hotel prekričati drugega, vsak je hvalil pogum in bogastvo svojega gospoda, lepoto svoje gospodarice in njeni pokoljenje. Vse pa je preglasil rihenberški Tone, ki je povzdrogal vrline Vladmiroviča in Vilemira.

Bučno je bilo veselje v dvorani in v "hiši," ni pa prihajalo do omrežene linice visokega stolpa. Ob njej, v temi ječi, je stal mladi beg Amra. Videl je vstajati solnce nad gorami, videl letati orla proti solncu, videl plavati jastreba iz oblaka. In tudi njegov duh se je dvignil. Kot veter je preletel nekdanje zlate dnove, visoke časti, ki mu jih je obeta materino kraljevo pokoljenje. Zdaj je jetnik ... Ne teže ga verige, ne tare ga muka ne glad. Viteška mu je ječa, gosposka postrežba. Večkrat ga pojava mladi gajur, večkrat zašum svileni krilo pred trdnim zapahom, rožno ušesce posluša vzdih, sočutno srce pomiluje njegovo usodo—vendar je jetnik. Kje so od solnca ljubljene, divne obmorske krajine? Pesem lepote, Carigrad, kje so tvoje zlate strehe, vrtovi z gajji in vodometi, kje so polja dehtičnih rož ... Kje gibanje vtipkih jadrnikov, pozdrav v daljo hitečih belih jader? Sanje večnosti, morje, kje je tvoja svetla, prelivajoča se gladina ... O domovina, polna sijaja in lepote, kjer kliče resni glas vernike z vtipkih minaretov k proslavi Allaha ... Kjer se blešči sveti polumesec na visokih stolpnih mošej, kjer se klanjajo jezera ljudi proti sv. Meki ... O domovina, ti pesem slave in kreposti, dom resnih kadijev, ponosnih paš, vnetih hožd pobožnih dervišev, učenih ulem, zaprtih haremov, čistih žen ... V tebi vstaja vsak dan mogočnejša država preroča in koraka zmagovalno nad glavami nevernikov ... Trese se svet, klanja se Allahu in Mohamedu ... O domovina, dom ljubzni! Temne smreke, divje jelke, nad njimi gole skale gleda osirotno, tvojih lepot vajeno oko ... Vidi može brez časti, žene brez sramu ... Uho sliši glas zvona, ki jih kliče, da malikujejo, se klanjajo sramotnemu križu. Sliši rezget zlatogriva, ki nosi drugega ...

Cišči se je jokal od miline, da je gospod tako dober zaznamovanem kaznjencu. Pa Bog ve, če se je zavedal, spominjal, zakaj ga je bila zagrnila mladeniča ječa, iz katere je prišel brezmočni mož. Kaj so vedele njegove izpite oči o mladostnem žaru ... Menili so, da je otopel popolnoma. Brezčutni hlapci so govorili pred njim o njegovi usodi, imenovali črno Kato ... Strelj je vanje z osteklim očesom ... Stresel se je—zatulil—zajokal ...

PROBLEMI PRISELJENCA

Ni carine za tujezječne knjige.

VPRAŠANJE: Kakšna je carina na tujezječne knjige, uvožene v to deželo pod novim tarifom od 1930?

ODGOVOR: Take knjige so carine prosté. Pred par dnevi je carinski urad naložil vsem carinarjem, naj pripustijo proste carine "vse knjige in brošure tujega izvora in tiskane v drugem jeziku nego angleškem. Zakon proti "Hitch-Hiking."

VPRASANJE: Ali je res, da je po zakonu prepovedano ustavljanje mimoideč avtomobile v svetu brezplačne vožnje?

ODGOVOR: Stiri države, namreč, Maine, New Jersey, Minnesota in Wisconsin, kakor tudi District of Columbia imajo zakone, po katerih je prestopek, aka se kdo postavi sredi ceste v svrhu, da si priprije vožnjo v privatnem avtomobilu.

Odškodnina za smrt ponesrečenega delavca.

VPRAŠANJE: Moj priatelj, oženjen in oče petih otrok v starosti med 3 in 15 leti, je bil ubit vsled nezgode na delu v Buffalo, N. Y. Kako odškodnino dobri družina? On je dobioval po \$30 na teden mezde.

ODGOVOR: Preživeča žena je vpravljena do posmrtnine, ki znaša 30 odstotkov povprečne mezde pokojnika. To kompenzacijo dobiva, dokler ostane vdova. Otroci dobivajo dodatno 10 odsto vsak, dokler niso 18 let starci, toda pod pogojem, da skupna posmrtnina ne sme presegati dve tretine pokojnikove mezde. Ker je Vaš pokojni priatelj imel plačo \$30 na teden, to pomenja, da bo vdova dobiovala po \$8.65 na teden in da vsak izmed petih otrok bo dobioval po \$2.11 na teden. Skupno plačilo na teden zá vso družino bo torej sedaj znašalo \$19.20 na teden.

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VPRAŠANJE: Neki priseljenc, ki je bil v tej deželi čez deset let, je bil kaznovan radi ponaredbe na 14 mesecov ječe.

DOPISI

(Nadalevanje iz 2. strani)

Odbornikom je včasi težko, ko vidijo, kaj bi bilo potrebno storiti, pa niso k temu pooblaščeni za gotove slučaje. — Torej, bratje in sestre, pridite vsi na prihodnjo sejo v nedeljo 7. septembra, da ukenemo kaj dobrega za društvo Triglav, št. 14 JSK, in za Jednoto.

Z bratskim pozdravom,

Peter Klobučar,

predsednik nadzornega odbora.

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ODGOVOR: On ni podvržen deportaciji, razunako bi bil drugi kaznovan radi zločina "ki vsebuje moralno pokvarjenost." Po priseljeniškem zakonu se inozemec deportira, ako je vel več kot enkrat kaznovan radi zločina na ječo za eno leto ali več.

(Dalje prihodnjic.)

Prvi tiskarski škrat

Tiskovne pomote so skoraj stoliko stare, kolikor tisk sam. Prva tiskovna pomota se je vrednila v mogunski psalter, kjer stoji "spalmorum" mesto "psalmorum." Psalter je bil izdan leta 1457. v Majnzu. Od tistih dñi se je tiskarski škrat močno razbohotil in razplodil.

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Slovenski Javni Notar

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izdaje pooblaščena, kupne pogodbe, pobotnice vse vrste, operke in druge v notarski posli spadajoče dokumente, bodisi za Ameriko ali staro kraj. Pišite ali pridite osebno.

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Pesebne vrednosti so tudi povratnice, ki so opremljene s podpisom naslovijencev in žigom zadnjih pošt, katere dostavljamo pošiljaljem v dokaz pravilnega izplačanja.

Enake povratnice so zelo potrebne za posameznike v slučaju nesreč pri delu radi kompenzacije, kakor mnogokrat v raznih slučajih tudi na sodniji v staro domovino.

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Lovska sezona se v nekaterih okrajih države Wyoming prične 15. septembra. Lovcem, iskajočim plena, nudi dopisani udobni zneski vse vrste, kot osedlane konje, kozarice, stanovanje itd., proti pričerni ceni. Kdor želi debiti jeleno, srujaka, divo ovcu ali tudi medveda, naj naznani svoj prihod.

MATIJA OBLAK

P. O. Kendall, (Fremont County), Wyoming.

NAZNANILO IN ZAHVALA

Z bolestjo v srcu naznajamo sorodnikom, prijateljem in znancem greko-žalostno vest, da je preminil naš ljubljeni soprog in oče.

Anton Semich

po kratki in mučni bolezni, dne 14. avgusta 1930 v Cambria bolnišnicu v Johnstownu. Pogreb se je vršil 17. avgusta popoldne po civilnem obredu na Grandview pokopališču.

Pokopališči je bil rojen 4. avgusta, 1883 v Dolgopoljani na Vipavskem. V Ameriki je bil vyal 20 let. Bil je član društva Damic, št. 44 S. N. P. J. in društva sv. Alojzija, št. 36 J. S. K. J. v Franklin-Conemaugh, kakor tudi član pri Loyall Order of Moose L. No. 48.

Najlepšo zahvalo izrekamo vsem, ki so dragega pokojnika obiskali v bolnici in ob njegovih kristi, ter nas tolzali ali nam na kakovosteni način pomagali v tej težki urki. Zgoraj imenovani društva (SNPJ in JEK) najlepša hvala za podarjenje lepa venca, za častno stražo pri kristi in za skrbno sodelovanje pri pogrebu. Topla hvala "Parkhilskem Prijateljem"