

Contributions From Junior Members

DEAR EDITOR: I have been a member of lodge...

DEAR EDITOR: This is my second time writing to...

DEAR EDITOR: I was surprised to receive a...

DEAR EDITOR: I am already December. With...

Iz urada gl. tajnika From the Office of Supreme Secretary

PREJEMKI IN IZDATKI MESECA NOVEMBRA 1939.

INCOME AND DISBURSEMENTS DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER 1939

Table with columns: Dr. št. Lodge No., Prejemki Income, Izdatki Disbursements. Includes sub-sections for Odrasli Oddelek and Mladinski Oddelek.

Table with columns: Dr. št. Lodge No., Prejemki Income, Izdatki Disbursements. Continuation of the previous table.

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BOLNIŠKA PODPORA IZPLAČANA MESECA NOVEMBRA 1939

SICK BENEFIT PAID DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER 1939

Table with columns: Dr. št.—Ime Lodge No.—Name, Vsota Amount. Lists names and amounts for sick benefit.

Table with columns: Dr. št. Lodge No., Prejemki Income, Izdatki Disbursements. Continuation of the previous table.

ONEMOGLJOSTNA PODPORA IZPLAČANA MESECA NOVEMBRA

DISABILITY BENEFIT PAID DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER 1939

Table with columns: Dr. št.—Ime Lodge No.—Name, Vsota Amount. Lists names and amounts for disability benefit.

Table with columns: Dr. št. Lodge No., Prejemki Income, Izdatki Disbursements. Continuation of the previous table.

PREMEMBE V ČLANSTVU MESECA NOVEMBRA 1939

CHANGES IN MEMBERSHIP DURING THE MONTH OF NOV. 1939

Odrasli Oddelek.—Adult Dept.

Table with columns: Dr. št. Lodge No., Prejemki Income, Izdatki Disbursements. Continuation of the previous table.

New Era

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

Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

RESOLUTIONS

A new year is on the threshold, pounding on the door and ready to come in. And like a new automobile, its entrance is eagerly awaited by the new owner who visions all sorts of happy thoughts in connection with the vehicle.

We all look forward to the new year. It is akin to starting life on a different planet where all the mistakes are left behind and only the memories remain as teachers to do otherwise. Mentally, with our resolutions to lead a better and more useful life, we do place ourselves on a higher plane in this civilized world of culture and refinement.

A year ago today, the nations were at peace. War was but an ugly shadow imperceptible yet casting its ominous warnings. A year ago today people throughout the world were happily preparing themselves to usher in the new year. They, too, made good resolutions and hoped for continued peace and contentment.

Let us look back at some of the foreign nations which ceased to exist in 1939. Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, mention the leading names, functioned as independent economies, until Germany and Russia stepped in and forced these people, their countries and industries to become a part of their own state.

The people of these subdued nations are looking forward to the new year and hoping to see a resumption of normal living. They hope to see the war end soon so that their loved ones in arms can return home to their waiting families. Wonder what resolutions, if any, are they making at this time of the year?

In these United States, where the people sympathize with the vanquished, the starving, and even the victors who must sacrifice food and other essentials of life so the battle of destructions can go on, resolutions are being made to keep this country out of the European war. Resolutions, to confine our energies to the perpetuation of our kind amidst the land of plenty.

In our SSCU lodges, a good resolution could be adopted by each member: To attend the regular monthly meetings, to co-operate with the officers, and to do everything within their power to advance the purpose and ideals of our Union. It is with this thought in mind that we extend to you the best wishes for a happy new year.

Bells of Christmas

Each nation has its individual symbol of Christmas. In England there is the Yule log, in France the wooden shoe, in Holland the entire world there is one symbol, the bells of Christmas.

This is strange because bells were not associated with the Christmas until at least 400 A. D. When Paulinus, an Italian bishop, installed them in his churches.

The custom has grown until it is perhaps no use of bells so widely known in Christian countries as the ringing of chimes to herald the coming of the birth of Christ. From huge cathedrals to tiny country churches, from the frosty arctic to the sunny tropics, the bells peal forth each Christmas season an old, old story of Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men.

Napoleon loved bells so dearly he would not destroy them, while Henry VIII took fiendish delight in destroying them. Bells have made people laugh and cry, have stirred them to action, lulled them to sleep. Bells are the simplest, yet the most compelling musical instrument in the world and it is fitting that they should tell the universal message of Christmas of "Peace on Earth Good Will to Men."

The Bok singing tower and bird sanctuary at Mountain Lakes, Fla., is said to be the most ideally conceived and located carillon in the country. It rings each Christmas day. The University of Chicago chapel, which has one of the America's most beautiful carillons, is the gift of John D. Rockefeller Jr. Kamiel Le Favore, noted Belgium musician was brought to the United States to play it. This carillon, too, rings out the story of Christmas each year.

Submitted by
Florence Dorothy Startz
No. 129, SSCU

Save Lives

The Cleveland Police Department appreciates your willing help in the drives to save lives and to make the streets a safer place for all of us. Your co-operation in the campaign to Save a Life for Christmas has held in check the rising toll of accidents.

Bureau of Public Relations,
Cleveland Police Department.

Lodge 70

Chicago, Ill. — I take this means to inform members of lodge "Jugoslavanski zvon," 70, SSCU that the following officers were elected for the year 1939:

John Gottlieb, president; Louis Dolmovich, vice president; Anton Krapenc, secretary and treasurer; Joseph Oblak, recording secretary; Andrew Bavetz, Joseph Sustarsich and Anton Golenko, trustees. All the members who forward assessments by mail are cautioned to send it to the address of the new secretary: Anton Krapenc, 1636 W. 21st Place, Chicago, Ill. Happy New Year to all.

Andrew Bavetz, Sec'y.

Our Second Generation Greatly Interested In Novak's Dictionary

The fact that a crying need of an English-Slovene and Slovene-English Dictionary is being felt more and more every day among our immigrants in this country as well as amongst our people over there in Jugoslavia, and that for this reason a great demand for it is to be expected as soon as the book has been brought out and put on the market, cannot be denied.

I knew that before I began to work on it, a few years ago. But I was not so sure about the sentiment regarding such a book among the people of our second generation, as they were then an entirely unknown quantity to me in this respect, and yet I hoped that they will go along with their parents in this matter, at least many of them.

According to many letters coming to me from different parts of the country, especially since the publication of Adam's article in behalf of my work, I may state that my hope did not fail me. Here is one picked at random:

"Dear Mr. Novak: My response to the article about you in the Zajedničar was immediate, but because of careless mislaying of the page containing your address, there was a delay in sending the small contribution.

"You must derive a great deal of satisfaction in seeing a finished product of your efforts and ambitions, something that will not be short-lived. Certainly a language is not short-lived because there will never be the supremacy of one universal language to demolish the rest, so there should be no doubts as to the worthiness of your objective.

"Wishing you the greatest success, I remain yours very truly."

Having no authority to publish the writer's name and her place of habitation, I omitted them. But he who wishes to see the original of the letter cited above, may see me in Room No. 302, 612 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., any day in the week.

Zvonko A. Novak

"Well, did you have any trouble getting home last night?"

"I'll say I did. I got to the foot of the stairs and undressed so I wouldn't disturb my wife. Then I crept quietly up the stairs. But when I reached the top—it was the elevated station!"

Something New For the New Year

Pursuant to referendum No. 66, and with the approval of the Minnesota state insurance department, the SSCU supreme board decided to pay the lodge secretaries 25 cents a year for each juvenile member carried by the secretaries and for which juvenile assessments have been collected.

This award shall be payable to the secretaries for the year 1939, based upon the average of juvenile members in good standing carried by the lodge during the year 1939. The checks will be sent out in January 1940 and the total payment shall approximate around \$2,000.00.

Payment of these awards shall be in accordance with section 6 of the juvenile by-laws, which have been in effect since May 1, 1937.

The supreme board is certain that this decision shall have the moral support of the membership. For our secretaries are the main pillars of the SSCU, and since they received no compensation before for collecting juvenile assessments, this award will be in the nature of recognition and thanks for their conscientious work. I am positive that because of this decision there shall be fewer suspensions in the juvenile department during the coming year than there has been in former years.

Fraternally yours,
ANTON ZBASNIK,
Supreme Secretary

BRIEFS

In Spring Glenn, Utah, lodge 168, SSCU will hold a dance on Saturday evening, December 30, at John Skerl's hall.

The next meeting of the Western Pennsylvania Federation of SSCU lodges will take place on Sunday, December 31, at the Slovene Home in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lodge 16, SSCU of Johnstown, Pa., will hold a dance on December 31.

Bata Shoe Co., Inc., of Belcamp, Md. announces that on or around February 1, 1940 they shall open the first year of their Industrial and Business Academy for American-Yugoslavs between 16 and 18 years of age. The apprentice students, including both boys and girls, shall learn various trades—shoe making, rubber goods manufacture, and the like while employed. They shall live in Bata dormitories and in their spare time they shall learn theory and languages and participate in sports under competent teachers and tutors. The apprentices shall earn enough money to pay all expenses. Those interested should write to: Dept. 1202-Education, Bata Shoe Company, Inc., Belcamp, Md. for particulars.

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Lodge 26

Pittsburgh, Pa. — On Sunday, Dec. 13th, St. Stephen's lodge, 26, SSCU held its annual meeting with the following officers elected for 1940: Joseph Sneler, president; John Jurgel, secretary and recording secretary; Joseph Maticich, treasurer; Phillip Progar, visiting sick committee; Joseph Bahorich, chairman of the board of trustees; Joseph Kovacich, and Joseph Valencic, trustees. All of the officers were elected unanimously.

In general, the meeting was quiet, with all business proceeding in order. At one time, during the meeting, several persons protested against the Union spending "50,000 dollars" for the juvenile conventions and athletic conferences. But Mr. Sneler and Mr. Jurgel quickly explained to the erring members that the cost of the convention did not exceed one-tenth of that estimate. They also explained the benefits derived from such conventions. Soon the members admitted that they were wrong.

On Sunday, December 31, the Western Pennsylvania Federation of SSCU lodges will convene at the Slovene Home, Fifty-Seventh and Butler Sts., Pittsburgh, Pa. This is a very important meeting as officers will be elected. All the English-conducted lodges are encouraged to send delegates to this meeting as the Federation needs some young men with modern ideas to be elected officers.

Your Pittsburgh Reporter,
Bob Jurgel

Coll. Boosters

Cleveland, O. — With the largest number in attendance in months, the Coll. Boosters held their annual meeting on December 18. President Joseph Struna gave a wonderful address on the progress and advancement gained by our lodge during 1939. With the enrollment of new members our lodge increased its membership to the highest peak in many a moon.

The following officers were elected and re-elected for 1940: Joe Struna, president; Frances Zagor, vice-president; Mary Laurich, secretary - treasurer; Louis Ivancic, recording secretary; Alice Struna, Alice Laurich and Joe Zurga, trustees; John Urbancic, organizer and John Grubestic, sergeant-at-arms. The meeting will be held every third Monday of the month at the home of secretary Mary Laurich, 15717 Saranac Rd. Absentees are to pay their assessments for 1940 at the home of the secretary, 15717 Saranac Rd.

Then followed the "officers night." Joe Struna and Ed. Marincic had the soft drink supply very well taken care of; Alice and Mary Laurich, the sandwiches, cookies, etc., while Loychie Ivancic and Lud Laurich provided the "giggle" water. All in all the members enjoyed a very entertaining evening, and in behalf of those present I wish to thank the foregoing mentioned for the treat, including Tony Taurich, secretary, who did not choose to run for office the coming year. Here is hoping to see the officers keep up the good work of 1939.

To the supreme officers, editors of Nova Doba and all the SSCU members, a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

John Laurich, Publicity.

'Naš vsakdanji kruh'

By Ludvick Zupancic

MUSIC

Pittsburgh, Pa. — We figure in Pennsylvania and in this tri-state area that here are about 40,000 Slovenes. Many of our people have changed their names in such a way that it is no longer possible to identify them by the sound of their names. I don't mean to say that I always blame them if the names are simplified, but I do deplore the fact that there are those who are ashamed of their nationality, and for that reason change their names.

Oh, there is no use in my crying about the lack of cooperation between our people. I think this plea is not only useless, but also not altogether creditable. We are living in a cosmopolitan land and the inevitable result shall be that our nationalistic differences shall eventually be obliterated. I do not believe that we should strive to put into public office men simply because they are of our nationality, but I emphatically state that we should cooperate and work together to break down any prejudice that exists in the minds of Americans of other nationalistic extraction, so that we of foreign birth and parentage shall have an equal chance in the world. No intelligent person can for a moment deny that a Ronald Cooper or a Norman Foster has a better chance in public life than a Mathew Miklavcic. I feel, however, that our work should be done in a quiet, constructive and friendly manner. It is the duty of us younger people to make the non-Slav like us. And what better way is there to find an easy path to the soft spot in the heart of the most bitter one hundred percenters than by our music. We have listened to the rousing, stirring airs from Germany. We have throbbled to the dreamy music of the Latins. Many of us have glided to the flowing melody of the Beautiful Blue Danube, but in my heart I know of nothing to move me quite so deeply as "Naše poskočne polke in veseli valčki."

Though the monsters in Europe crush out the national life from the little nations, no power on earth can tear from our hearts our love for our beautiful folk songs. To Mary Skerlong, who is bearing the brunt of all the work in the Slovene radio program over one of our local radio stations, we extend our heartfelt appreciation. To be sure, it is a thankless job and a costly venture. But to our many elderly Slovenes, she means the world and all. Just about the time when most of us are stirring on Sunday mornings, we hear her clear voice in her marvelous Slovene: "Dobro jutro prijatelji, rojaki in rojakinje, sedaj bomo slišali 'Zidana marela.'" I wonder how many eyes moisten and how many heavy hearts beat a little louder as sweet memories come surging back across the many years. Can't you see those anguished spirits isolated in typical industrial towns in America? Suddenly they lift away and drop softly back near a quaint little homestead maybe in Poljane nad Skofjo Loko, after an absence of perhaps thirty years. Music can break these earthly bonds. Mi rabimo več takih kot je Mary Skerlong z njeno dobroto in razumom.

But there is a way to open the doors of the publishers. If a song is played by the various bands and catches the appeal of the listeners; then the publishers must adhere to the listeners' demands. That is why I am appealing to all of you SSCU members. Regardless of where you live or who is your favorite band, drop him a request to play "ALL ALONE WITH YOU." He may not have it and so will demand music stores to sell it to him. The stores will not have it and so will demand the publishers to produce it. Then there it is. The publishers will have to give in and open their doors. That is why I ask you to request the song regardless of

By Big Stan

Strabane, Pa. — Some of you have already passed the stage that is the theme of this article but most of you are just about to enter it. I have in mind the time of your life when you want to tell a member of the opposite sex that you and her, or him, just as the case may be, should be just you two, or in other words, "All Alone With You." The time of your life where you wish to choose your life's partner and be alone, starting life anew and going one way together. Picking that partner is simple for all one has to do is to look around for a suitable person and if his or her actions suit you, that is your life's partner. But telling the chosen one about this is sometimes not so simple. One doesn't know how to begin or what to say. But nowadays, it has become so simple for we just say it with music. That is probably why the younger generation goes for music for not only is it pleasing to the ear but also a time proven way to bridge the gap to the loved one. A simple way for a boy and girl to get together.

Now, I was fortunate indeed to collaborate with one Eddie Keenan on a very beautiful waltz that simplifies the problem mentioned above. It bears the title of this article and is beautiful simply because thousands here in the surrounding Pittsburgh area have agreed with me by their repeated requests for the song. But here is the sad note. At present, the waltz is destined to go no farther than Pittsburgh because publishers will not accept music from amateurs. They were burned once and do not care to be burned again. The publishers, to protect themselves, established a society composed of publishers, song writers and music composers. It is the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers or better known in the music world as the ASCAP. Now, the publishers will not accept a song unless it is endorsed by this organization and this society will not approve a song unless it has been written by one of its members. To become a member, one must be a hit song writer. So you see, the doors are closed to amateurs no matter how good their work is. I was told this but also had it proven to me. "ALL ALONE WITH YOU" was submitted to a top music publishing house in New York and was returned to me with this statement: "although your song is excellent, we are sorry but cannot use it." Simply because it does not bear the seal of approval of the ASCAP.

But there is a way to open the doors of the publishers. If a song is played by the various bands and catches the appeal of the listeners; then the publishers must adhere to the listeners' demands. That is why I am appealing to all of you SSCU members. Regardless of where you live or who is your favorite band, drop him a request to play "ALL ALONE WITH YOU." He may not have it and so will demand music stores to sell it to him. The stores will not have it and so will demand the publishers to produce it. Then there it is. The publishers will have to give in and open their doors. That is why I ask you to request the song regardless of

(Continued on page 6)

IMPRESSIONS OF A DELEGATE

By Anne Prosen

(Continuation)

Members of the SSCU, friends:

"It is a very great pleasure as governor of the state of Minnesota to come here today to Ely to greet those from beyond the borders of the state of Minnesota. Those of Slovene descent here in Ely, Minnesota already have showed you a good time, yet it gives me pleasure to add a word of greeting. I want to say that I know I can speak not only as a governor but for the two-and-one-half million people of the state.

"We are proud of the part played by the Slovene sons and daughters to build up the state of Minnesota. Today it is important to be here, gathered together, where 41 years ago men gathered to organize a lodge for the good of all. Forty-one years ago a small group of sons of Slovene miners of this section saw a need for their fellow miners. They took the chance of opposition and built an organization to assist them in their hour of need. This organization spread 41 years through 22 states with a membership of 24,000. Their success proves that they had the freedom and opportunity to what they ought to do for the citizens. They began a plan and made additional ones by building for the future of their loved ones. They had ends and desires beneficial to their loved ones. They looked to be of service for others. They survived the days of adversity and hardship by their good work and example. The built up leaders for the future. Leaders like some of those here among us today who will carry on the good work of the organization.

"This country, this state and these United States were not built by our forefathers in the clouds. It was a union built through the interweaving of the peoples of all the nations of the world. Just as the people were free to come here for the freedom of opportunity to become part of a new country with their ideals, arts, customs and freedom of religion, they were free to adopt a policy to help their neighbors through the buildings of schools, churches and institutions. The built up United States as it is today.

"As we look back, we realize the hours of hardship spent by our forefathers to make our country what it is today. Progress was made through hours of persistence and toil so we today could have the opportunities of life. As we see the economic conditions, we do not stop at difficulty but press forward. We must recognize the part played through mining the ore and building up industry as they have. The mined ore in turn comes back as an automobile into which we could put each person in one machine. We can not look through rose-colored glasses or black ones but we must realize the part played by sons and daughters who came here to be concerned with the welfare of the widow and child in distress, fund idea. We can overcome difficulty and move forward to better conditions through the United States under old glory the greatest flag of all."

Governor's meaningful speech will never be forgotten: it will live in the hearts of the children of the SSCU. I don't think any of us will ever forget those days especially that day August 6 when Governor addressed the people of the SSCU on the occasion of the forty-first anniversary. We sincerely hope that governor Harold E. Stassen will address another convention in the near future.

I personally won't forget the governor. Thanks to Little Stan for the introduction. I even had a chance to talk with him and get his autograph. The governor said that he was originally from South St. Paul, Minnesota. For many years to come I'll remember the governor and the part he played in making that Sunday picnic a big success.

Another person whom I had the pleasure of conversing with at the reception was representative William A. Berlin, representative of the 60th district of the state legislature. William Berlin is from Hibbing, Minn., and the youngest and only Slovene in the legislature. I had the pleasure of wishing Mr. Berlin a happy birthday since in our conversation he mentioned the fact that August 6 was his birthday. I hope Mr. Berlin is as successful in years to come as he has been to now. Incidentally he said that he was only 27 years old. Yes it's quite all right to print his age because he told me so himself; in fact he is very proud of his youthfulness.

I also became acquainted with Peter Schaefer owner-manager of the "Ely Miner." Mr. Schaefer told me that he has managed the paper for 46 years and is anxiously awaiting the golden anniversary. He said he wished there would be a convention in town at the time so as to make the celebration a big one. Mr. Schaefer said he is greatly interested in the SSCU and its progress. He invited me to come to his office the next morning and he would give me a copy of the Ely Miner. I accepted his kind offer. He also gave me his autograph. Like the tens of others I treasure it very much. The reception being over there was nothing to do but mingle among the crowd and have a good time meeting new friends.

Since I wanted to go back to the hotel and the buses were not leaving for a while, Little Al offered to take me home. Some of the juveniles came with us just for the ride I think. After a little while we returned to the picnic grounds to join in the fun; there was no reason for remaining at the hotel longer than necessary. I want to take this opportunity to thank Little Al for the ride. It was a lot of fun.

Little Al proved quite an interesting person to chat with. So I gathered

from the delightful chat I had with him at the picnic grounds. Little Al told me all about the country around there. He was very well informed which made our gossip all the more interesting. He even told me about the school he attended and his work in the Ely Shopper. I had a very pleasant time listening to him. Later we went down to the shore of the lake at Sandy Point and Little Al went fishing for clams. Or rather I should say looking because he didn't have a line and sinker. He also told me how the clams were found and how they were taken out of the shells and just about everything there is to know about clams. He gave Mr. and Mrs. Vranichar a live one to take home. I wonder to this day if it ever got to Joliet. Good Little Al gave me a cute one. It was so tiny. Al says it was the tiniest one found there in a long time.

It started to grow dark so we sat on the rocks, Little Al, Mr. and Mrs. Vranichar and I watching the sun descend. What a beautiful scene as the ball of fire dipped into the crystal waters. Soon the stars reflected their light in the still waters. The trees along the shoreline in the distance grew to be a dark mass silhouetted against the sky.

At the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Vranichar I agreed to go to the movie with them. We wandered about the picnic grounds a bit however. At the Sandy Pt. Pavilion Frankie Kromar and His Orchestra supplied the music for the jitterbugs. And what jitterbugs Ely has. Yes all the good old timers abandoned the waltzes and took to the swing and jazz numbers.

Time was flying so the three of us started out for the theatre. The picture was very interesting. I want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Vranichar for the delightful time I had in the theatre with them. After the theatre Mr. Vranichar suggested eats so we went to one of these box car diners, or I guess you'd call it a diner. We had hamburgers and orange juice. My host insisted that we have some of Ely's most delicious hamburgers. They were mighty handy since the night was a little chilly, it warmed us up. The three of us had a nice time talking things over; it seemed the more we talked the more we had in common. They even told me of the sweet little girls that were waiting for them back home. Mr. Vranichar also told me about his work and the hometown. I think Mr. and Mrs. Vranichar helped me have a very good time. I only hope that we can get together again some time in the near future. Till then thanks a million for everything Mr. and Mrs. Vranichar, and may you have a nice time in Florida.

Back to the hotel. The picnic was over so there were sleepy people turning in. My good friend Mr. Rogelj from Cleveland came to see me and find out if I had a nice time. No doubt I did. I'll never forget it. Mr. Adamo and his son Hank got to telling me about Hank's sister whom I happened to have met in Cleveland. It seemed to us that we were old friends since I was so well acquainted with Anne. It was great knowing them.

Sleep, ah sweet sleep, why doth I long for thee so. Why that's easy I am tired. But dear diary I had a perfectly grand day. Such important people I met. That reception, the dance, the movie, oh I just can't forget them. Maybe some time real soon I can relive my happy days in Ely.

"Thus dear diary another successful day has ended. Think of it, tomorrow we will be leaving Ely. But not forever, I am convinced I'd love to go back some day. I'd even like to take my mother and dad and show them the home office, the beautiful country and have them meet some of the fine people of Ely. I think I owe much of this trip to them. Their work made it possible for me to have the time of my life. I only wish that they get a chance to see the source of the SSCU and see what a fine organization we have in Ely. I think it would be nice if every member of the SSCU could visit the home office. I am sure they will have a trip they will never forget in a long time. Then they will know what a nice time we delegates have at the conventions. Every last bit of what we say is the honest-the good truth. Seeing is believing.

Dear Diary here we are rising for the last time this year in Ely, Minnesota. Yes today, August 7 is one day we must leave this happy realm for a while to return to our dear ones back home. What memories. There is so much to do today so I think I'll have to start in early. Day has barely dawned. So off to breakfast I went, most of the delegates were still sleeping so I went all alone; there was no sense in waiting for anyone today there was too much to do. After breakfast I wandered around town and finally landed at the Ely Miner, unfortunately Mr. Peter Schaefer was not in his office. I browsed about the office among the presses with the kind aid of his assistant. His assistant gave me a copy of the Ely Miner and what a souvenir. It will go among those many other ones I have from various parts of the United States. I think the newspaper office is very nice.

Back to the hotel again as it was a little too early to do much work. I mean have any fun. Nothing like getting ready for home, hate as we did we had to do it. So poor me went back to the hotel and started packing; might as well do it early in the morning. No use waiting to the last minute. It was pretty hard to go through the task of packing but it just had to be done. I hurried through the process so as to drive off the sorrow that was rising in my heart. After this hard job I decided to do last minute shopping for souvenirs. So off to the dime-store, nothing like them when

Traffic Safety

How Drivers Can Help

Cleveland, O. — Except on city streets and occasional stretches of main highways, motorists must rely on their headlights for illumination. When all conditions are favorable, the illumination supplied by headlights may be sufficient to insure the safety of persons walking across streets, provided the pedestrians co-operate in the various ways previously suggested in these columns. However, wholly ideal conditions seldom prevail and consequently motor-vehicle drivers must take every possible precaution to offset the hazards of after-dark operation.

First, they should make sure their headlights constantly are maintained at their maximum efficiency—the headlights must be correctly focused and aimed, the reflectors and lenses must be kept clean, and the bulbs must be renewed before they have deteriorated to a serious extent.

These precautions alone are not sufficient, however, because even under the best conditions headlights cannot provide illumination comparable with daylight. Consequently, normal speed for night driving should be lower than that for daytime; and of course, storms and fog will necessitate a still further reduction. "Slow down at sundown!"

Failure of drivers to keep their headlights in good condition, frequently is ascribed as the cause of accidents. Temporarily blinded by the glaring lights of an approaching car, a driver may fail to see a pedestrian crossing the street and may run him down. Convenient control for beams are provided on most cars, and these should be used conscientiously by drivers when approaching other vehicles.

Remember! 80% of our accidents happen after dark.

BRIEFS

(Continued from page 5)

When Mr. Anthony J. Klančar, Cleveland translator and journalist, leaves for New Orleans to attend the Modern Language Association meeting of the Slavonic Section at Tulane University, December 27-30, it will be the fifth anniversary of his first interest in the field of Slavonic Studies. Each year Mr. Klančar reads a paper on some phase of Yugoslav literary history and its ties with the other literatures of the world. This year his subject will be "Mickiewicz and the Slovenes." Adam Mickiewicz (1798-1855) is Poland's greatest poet and had his admirers among the Slovenes earlier than among his own people. Mr. Klančar's paper shows that the Slovenes, in the person of Matija Čop (1797-1835), were among the first to recognize the great genius of the Polish poet.

Your funds are low. There I met some of the delegates and that was something. It showed that the delegates had at last abandoned the warm beds and gotten down to business. William Kuznik was shopping, too; he wanted something very pretty. I think he got it too. I'm just wondering about that. As I was going back to the hotel I met Joe Laurich who invited me to go visit his sister with him. I accepted the invitation so I had to eliminate my packages. Mary Smith and Mary Predovich joined us. Joe was very encouraging; all he said was that his sister lived two blocks away. I am still wondering two blocks away from what. It seemed like we walked two miles, not two blocks. It was good to see his sister. She had so much to tell us and no doubt so did we. I had a very nice time at her house. It was too bad we had to leave but I had to keep an appointment with Little Stan so we just had to go. Little Stan was supposed to meet me at the hotel about 8:30; he didn't show up so I just made up my mind that I'd go to see Joe Laurich's sister. We saw Little Stan on the way but I just gave him a wave and went on my way with Joe and the two Marys. I waited for him long enough so it was his turn to wait for me. I wonder if he was angry; he didn't say so when I did turn up at the Ely Shopper.

(To be continued.)

Meet Mrs. Mary Startz

Cleveland, O. — Hello friends and members of the SSCU. In this article we, all the members of the SSCU will pay tribute to the finest town in Minnesota where the finest members live. I take very great pleasure in introducing a mother of one of our juvenile writers, Mrs. Mary Startz.

Mrs. Startz, we all extend our open arms to welcome you. Yes, friends I want all of you to know this fine woman, to know her work and to remember her. Mrs. Startz has been getting many write-ups in the papers from Ely and Duluth, so I thought it (as her daughter is my correspondent) my duty to write about our members in our own paper.

On November 5, 1939 a pre-Armistice Day observation was held by the Veterans of Foreign Wars auxiliary of Ely in the auxiliary clubrooms at the Community Center. The members had the great pleasure at this time to present Mrs. Startz whose song, "Our Soldier Boy," was played and sung by Mrs. C. Anderson.

Mrs. Startz has also written "A Wonderful Night." Luther A. Clark also helped and they are both called the composers of this song. The music of the Soldier Boy was written by Luther A. Clark.

Mrs. Startz's songs are being advertised with her picture at all places. An advertising committee in Ely has charge of it.

So Mrs. Startz is quite popular now in Ely and the neighboring towns. We're glad to hear that for she will be quite well known too, when the readers are finished with this article.

Well, Mrs. Startz I take great pleasure in presenting to you not in real life, but with words, Congratulations and bouquets

Hopes for Revenge All Alone With You Attention Sentinels

Barberton, O. — It has been ten years since I last wrote to the Nova Doba. But certain reports on our bowling team urge me to write a few comments. It is true that we did lose to the Bombers, that I brought along my "Public Address Equipment" to the bowling alley and that I lost all interest in it as the game progressed. Also true is the fact that during this match I had bestowed upon me a title of "I Pin Tony."

As Captain of the St. Martin's Split-Splitters, I have this to say: I believe and I hope we can lick them this time. Mr. Ujelic and I have had many a head together to figure out a way. So look out you "Bombers," you may be bombed yourself.

Anthony Okolish Jr.
No. 44, SSCU

Movies in technicolor, indicating that Cuyahoga County (O.) was among the nation's leaders in fine bridge construction, were shown at the Hollenden hotel Dec. 13 by John O. McWilliams, county engineer and his staff. News of technical nature in bridge building and road construction was revealed to the Cleveland foreign language newspaper editors, many of whom evinced great interest in the movies and the accompanying lecture. According to the county engineer Mr. McWilliams, the cost of preparing and developing the movies was not at the expense of the taxpayers, but by voluntary technical aid emanating from the county engineer's office.

and may you have the best of luck with your work in the near future. Right, readers?

I am honored, Mrs. Startz, to have written this article about you. CONGRATULATIONS.

Elsie M. Desmond

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where you live. Request it from your band, your favorite radio program or your music store. You will not be sorry for the people in the Pittsburgh district have proven my claim by flooding Baron Elliot for a repeat of the song. If you do this, you will never realize just what it will mean to me.

To date, three bands have my permission to play the song on their respective programs. Here in Pittsburgh district, you may hear the beautiful waltz by dropping a request to Baron Elliot at Station WJAS in Pittsburgh. That's all the address you need and a postcard is sufficient. In the Greensburg area, a request to Frank's Trio at station WHJB in Greensburg will do the trick. Frank and his boys with Teeny on the vocal did "ALL ALONE WITH YOU" on their past Saturday's broadcast and did it well. Drop him a card and he will not disappoint you. For those out of the listening area, you can hear the song by dropping a letter to Guy Lombardo in care of Lady Ester, in Chicago. The address is all you need for any letter sent there will reach Mr. Lombardo. Again I assure you that if you request any of these three bands, you will not be disappointed. So won't you do the old rambler this little favor?

So many of you have requested me to send in the words of "ALL ALONE WITH YOU" but time just would not permit me to answer. That is why I am including the words in my appeal to you. Here they are and I hope you like them.

All alone with my evenings,
Alone in everything I do,
So tell me dear, why can't I be
Alone with you.

Chorus

You are in my everything,
That makes my dreams come

Strabane, Pa. — The yearly election meeting of the Sentinels has been changed from the 24th to the 31st due to a conflicting schedule and the nearness of Christmas. Please note the change and attend the meeting to take place on the 31st. This will not interfere with your Christmas with your family so please show your appreciation and attend on the 21st. Don't forget that the fifty-cent fine still applies to all who miss. Here's hoping that all of you celebrated a very merry Christmas. Don't forget Sunday, December 21, 1939 at two p.m. at the SNPJ Hall in Strabane.

Stan Progar, Sec'y

Bettie (just home from a holiday in Egypt)—"And, Auntie, it was so interesting; the tombs and pyramids and things were all covered with hieroglyphs!"

Aunt Louisa—"Oh, dear! I hope you didn't get any on your child!"

true,
But you find much satisfaction

Entertaining quite a few.
With hopes that you will find
some day

Close to me in my arms,
I must confess that my love
is true,
Can I be all alone with you.

So there you have it. If you want to do me the biggest favor you ever dreamed of doing and hear the above words to the sweetest music ever written by Baron Elliott or Frank's Trio. Or if you care to, ask your favorite band or your local radio station or ask the record dealer for the recording. Need I tell you how much I will appreciate it? More than you will ever realize, so won't you please! Stan Progar

