

Mladinski List

A Juvenile Magazine for American Slovenes



Courtesy Chicago Park District.

Japanese Gardens and Pavilions, Jackson Park, Chicago

(See page 9)

July

1938

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XVII.—Št. 7.

CHICAGO, ILL., JULY, 1938

VOL. XVII.—No. 7.

More About My Organization

We have learned what the "centralized sick benefit department" means and how it works.

We have also learned that this was one of the ways in which our organization was different from all the other Slovene organizations in existence at that time.

The second factor that accounts for the rapid growth of our organization is that it adopted free thought principles.

These principles are still maintained to the present day.

What do they mean?

They mean that our society is free from any kind of church control.

Our society is free from all religious doctrines.

Our society is free from all forms of Austrian traditions. (It was the custom in the early days of Slovene societies to copy the uniforms, banners, and rituals of old Austrian customs. Very often the uniforms were like those of Austrian army officers. They carried sabres. The lodge officials were decorated with gold emblems and insignia on their coats. They wore feathers in their caps. Every such lodge had its patron saint and generally the parish priest was the spiritual head of the lodge. Our Society abandons all of these practices.)

Our Society opened its door to any one regardless of his religious belief—or unbelief—but it would not allow any kind of religious propaganda within the lodges or Society.

The Society principles mean that we believe in seeking for the truth regardless of whether that truth will drown some of our established beliefs or prejudices.

The official organ of our Society must be written to conform to this policy.

Our Society opened its doors to everyone who was hoping to be free from all clerical obligations.



Historical Sketches About Slovenes

By **Historicus**

We will now take at one stretch a period of four hundred years, roughly from 1000 to 1400 A. D.

While in this period many important events have passed the stage of history, it marks, also, the birth of Austria. It began with one obscure province named Ostmarka, i. e., Eastern Borderland. From this evolved Oesterreich, or Austria in Latin, which after three hundred years of its existence came under the famous Hapsburg (name derived from original Hachbitsburg or Hawk's Castle in Switzerland) dynasty. In the meantime Hungary produced its king-saint, St. Stephen, and Croatia was enjoying a brief period of independence with its own kings. Serbia, farther south, was smarting under its czars. During this time nothing of note happened to our Slovene homeland, that is, nothing shocking from the historian's viewpoint.

Still, the Slovene people underwent a profound social change in this very period of four hundred years.

* * *

Settled, as they were, now permanently under the German domination, they tried hard to preserve their old socio-economic system based on the free **zadruga**. In short, the Slovenes knew nothing of nobility and serf classes, a system long ago evolved in the Italian and German lands. When the German rulers then looked closely at their newly-acquired Slovene lands, they were amazed and disgusted to see a people of free peasants, all peasants, and no nobles among them. These, to their notion, should own all the land and have the peasants working for them as serfs.

So the German overlords at once proceeded to "bless" the Slovenes with their social and economic system called feudalism; they sent over their own nobles (barons, counts, dukes, etc.) to take possession of the cultivated land and force the Slovenes into serfdom; the church dignitaries were granted large tracts of the country to use as they saw fit; and, lastly, some friendly Slovene **vojvode** and **župani** were given the titles of nobility to exploit their own kin.

Thus the social and economic change was set in motion in the Slovene homeland, and the once free people were slowly transformed into a herd of serfs working for their lords and masters. A historian coldly explained that even the Slovene name denoted "a people of slaves"—in Latin the Slovenes were called **Sclaveni**, while in German **Die Sklaven** means slaves. So they set up a cynical dictum: "Sclavus vel servus"

This was the period in which castles arose all over Slovenia, perching on high hills, and below the hills, churches and tax-collecting offices were built. Around these castles on the top of the hill all the present-day towns began to grow. These hills were usually situated on the edge of some river, giving the inhabitants natural means of defense in case of attack. All the towns in those days were walled, and in them were housed, besides the clergy, the officials and tradesmen. The serfs, comprising the peasant class, lived outside in the huts and hovels which were easily rebuilt whenever a passing enemy burned them down—an almost annual occurrence.

* * *

A chief noble family of the period in the Slovene country was the famous counts of Zilli with their main castle at **Celje**. So rich and powerful were the counts of Zilli—they owned whole cities and regions—that in the beginning of the 15th century they started a war against the Austrian emperor in order to wrest the Slovene provinces for themselves and to proclaim their own kingdom.

These counts were able to mobilize and equip the large armies, and their war against Austria lasted for years; they even attacked the chief Slovene city, **Ljubljana**, (1442) but not with success. About 20,000 Slovene soldiers fought in that war on the side of Austria. The counts were finally defeated, and the emperor Miroslav IV. in gratitude for the help he got from the Slovenes, created for them the Duchy of Carniola (Krain or Kranjsko), a separate province wholly Slovene which officially existed almost five hundred years.

(To be continued)

Our Own Juvenile Circles of the S. N. P. J.



Walsenburg, Colo.—Dear Editor and Readers:—
This is the second report from our Juvenile Circle.

We are going to have a picnic on July 3, at Sulphur Springs. There will be refreshments served and many games and races for which prizes will be given.

Everyone is welcome to attend.

We have not decided about our director definitely, because the attendance at our meetings has not been what we expect.—Ann Urban, secretary, Box 31, Walsenburg, Colo.

ANOTHER CIRCLE FORMED!

Cleveland, O.—

As the Mladinski List goes to press, word reaches us that Lodge 53, of Cleveland, O., has formed a juvenile circle.

The members of this Circle have decided upon two meetings every month. These will be held on the second and fourth Friday of every month. The next meeting will be at the home of Mr. J. F. Terbizan, 14707 Hale Ave., on June 24.

Our best wishes for success go out to this newly-organized Circle. We hope that we will know more about them and receive contributions from them in our next issue.

Crested Butte, Colo.—

The report has also reached us that Bro. Edward Tomsic, an SNPJ District Representative, has organized a juvenile circle in Crested Butte.

A provisional committee has been elected; a more detailed report will follow next month.

“LET’S HAVE AN OUTING”

By Mary Jugg

During the warm days, nothing seems to promise more fun than the outdoors. What could be more enjoyable for the Juvenile Circle than going on a group outing? There could be so many different kinds. When you hold your Circle meeting, consider the following:

SUGGESTIONS

1. An SNPJ Sunrise Breakfast
2. An SNPJ Moonlight Supper
3. A (S)andwich (N)ibble and (P)otluck (J)aunt
4. A Bacon Broil
5. A Twenty-Fifth Juvenile Anniversary Picnic

How to Decide

Read over very carefully the description of each kind of outing described above. Discuss which one would be most suitable for your group. Take into consideration these things: the place where you could hold your outing, how far distant it is, whether you could hike or whether you would have to find some means of transportation, what time of the day you prefer to go, which of the refreshments would be better fitted to your group, etc.

Important! Each one of you may differ in some detail as to what you would prefer, but try to remember the lesson about Co-operation that you saw in the April M. L. Contest. For the most fun, learn to accept what the majority prefers.

After you have completely discussed all these points, take a vote upon which of the 5 suggested outings you would like to undertake. The majority wins!

NOTE

For the GAMES suggested for these various outings and outdoor picnics, see the “When We Play” page in this issue.

For the REFRESHMENTS marked with

an asterisk (*) see the "Slovenia Cooking Club" page.

1. SNPJ Sunrise Breakfast

This, of course, means that you will rise very early on a Saturday or Sunday morning and hike to some place where you can cook breakfast in the open. Some flat rock on a hillside is ideal for this. Or, there may be other suitable places withing walking distance.

Prepare a campfire, and, as the sun is rising, you might cook a breakfast of

Bacon and eggs
Rolls
Coffee

As a variation, you may try making pancakes, or heat a pan of pork and beans to add to your menu.

For games, see "When We Play."

2. An SNPJ Moonlight Supper

Select an evening with a full moon. Your evening campfire spot may be either within walking distance or farther removed.

Make your campfire around which you play games and sing songs after your refreshments.

Your menu:

Peanut butter and cream cheese sandwiches
Or Weiners, roasted over the embers of the campfire on long sticks
Marshmallows to be toasted the same way
Coffee

An entertainer with an accordion or something similar can be lots of fun at the gathering like this.

3. A (S)andwich (N)ibble and (P)otluck (J)aunt

This may be planned for any time of day. It takes its name mainly from the menu planned in connection with it. Here is something in which all may participate. The refreshments consist of

Sandwiches*
Potluck*

Select your games from the various suggestions.

4. A Bacon Broil

This begins with a hike to a suitable place where a campfire is built.

Menu

Bacon*
Rolls
Mustard

Apples* Coffee

Select your games from the list of "Campfire Games" suggested on the "When We Play" page.

5. A Twenty-Fifth Juvenile Anniversary Picnic

This would ordinarily mean a full-day picnic. Very likely you would have to rely very much on the cooperation of the senior members of the lodge. You could include as many features as time and ability would permit.

See May M. L. issue for any number that might be adapted for the outdoors.

Suggested:

Grand March

Novelty Children's Band or Orchestra
Distribution of Children's Badges
(Write SNPJ Office)

Games: Pie Eaters' Contest

SNPJ Family Race

"Equal Rights" Baseball

(Others to follow in next issue)

See the "When We Play" page for games suggested here.

How to Organize Committee

Appoint or select a number from your Circle to act on the **Entertainment Committee**. It will be the duty of this committee to prepare in advance all the entertainment that you will have at any of your various outings. Select people who will really attend to their duties.

This Committee should get a complete file of all the M. L. issues since January, 1938, and refer to the "When We Play" page for suggestions for games.

*

In the same manner select a **Refreshment Committee**, whose duty it will be to plan the refreshments for the entire group. This Committee should refer to the "Slovenia Cooking Club" for suggestions for the group outings.

"I have always felt sympathy for all living things, and have done the best I could to make easier the lot of those wayfarers whom I have met on my journey through the world. I have judged none, and therefore condemned none."—Clarence Darrow

“Mr. Labor and Mr. Capital”

Dialog med očetom in sinom

VII

— Atek, atek!

— Kaj je, Peterček? Čemu si tako razburjen?

— Danes po šoli sva se razgovarjala s Korenovim Čarletom o mistru Delu in mistru Kapitalu in povedal mi sem, česa sem se že naučil od tebe, atek. Čarli mi je pa zaupal, kar ga je njegov atek naučil, da izobrazba ne bo delavcem—nič pomagala. Čarli se je norčeval iz mene in iz tebe, češ da sva sanjača. Večina delavcev ostane vedno zabita, je rekel, in manjšina bo morala udariti s silo. Kaj praviš na to, atek?

— Aha, to ti je povedal! Poznamo to pešem, Peterček. Le nikar ne verjemi. To brezupno besedičenje je podobno onemu, da edino vojna odpravi vojno. Nedolgo tega, ko tebe še ni bilo na svetu, je bila velika vojna za odpravo vojne—in danes lahko vidiš, oziroma lahko čitaš, kako je bila vojna odpravljena . . . Prav tako ne bo razredna vojna med delavci in kapitalisti nikdar odpravljena z vojno, to je s silo; vsaka sila izziva protisilo, ta pa spet novo silo, ta pa spet novo protisilo in tako dalje brez konca in kraja. Sila le podaljšuje silo!

— Čarli in njegov atek sta torej v zmoti.

— Pa še kako, Peterček! Čarletov atek spada med one vročekrvne ljudi, katerim se silno mudi—in ljudje te vrste so povzročili morja delavske krvi, ki je bila prelita po nepotrebnem samo v poslednjih dvajsetih letih. Vsa ta dragocena kri je bila prelita zaman . . . Neizobraženi delavci so ostali neizobraženi, bedaki so ostali bedaki, ne morejo si pomagati in pustolovci jih še vedno izkoriščajo. Dokler ni večina delavcev izobražena, to se pravi dobro izšolana za svojo nalogo, je ta večina nesposobna za preobrat in za svojo veliko zgodovinsko nalogo—zato pa si sploh ne želi preobrata. Neizobraženo in nezavedno večino je mogoče le prisiliti,

ampak, kar je prisiljeno, je že v naprej zažvoženo—obsojeno v sužnost.

— Čutim, da govoriš pametno, atek.

— Le dobro si zapomni, Peterček. Delavec mora najprej vedeti, kaj je zanj dobro in potrebno; nato mora dobro vedeti, česa mu manjka in kaj lahko doseže danes, skratka poznati mora svoje moči. Delavec se mora vedno učiti, učiti in učiti! Ne samo to. Delavec mora vse svoje praktično znanje porabiti za kaj novega. Delavec mora biti iznajditelj in odkritelj. Kajti ekonomski in socialni preobrat—ali revolucija, kakor nekateri pravijo temu—prihaja korak za korakom iz preobrata v glavi slehernega posameznika. Prava revolucija je sestavljena iz tisoč znanstvenih revolucij.

— Kaj pa je znanstvena revolucija?

— To je delo, ki se dnevno vrši v laboratorijih ali znanstvenih delavnicah, kjer znanstveni delavci odkrivajo nove fizikalno-kemijske in tehniške procese, delajo načrte za nove stroje in revolucionirajo produkcijo dobrin. To je najvažnejše delo na svetu! Mi navadni delavci, navadni garači, delamo po načrtih teh ljudi. To znanstveno delo že samo pripravlja pogoje za novo družbo, treba pa je izobraženih delavcev,



ki to čim prej uresničijo. Brez vedno napredujočega znanstvenega dela ne bo nikdar pravega ekonomsko-socialnega preobrata! O tem je tvoj atek zase trdno prepričan.

— In kaj zdaj? Razložil si mi, atek, kako sta mister Delo in mister Kapital nastala in kje sta danes—in zdaj je treba čakati, ali ne?

— Da, Peterček. Počakati je treba, da delavska masa Amerike dozori miselno; to se pravi, da večina spozna resnico in da bo umsko pripravljena na svojo zgodovinsko dedščino—da prevzame kapital v svoje roke in ga upravlja po znanstvenih in demokratičnih načelih v korist vseh. Nesreča je, ker spoznanje prihaja prezgodaj za nekatere, za manjšino in zelo kasno za večino delavcev . . .

(Konec.)

Nifty and His Friends

By Mary Jugg



I am Nifty. Today I proved to Tweets that I am his friend. Crunchy and Spotty were with us, too. Together we saved Tweets from a terrible disaster. I must tell you about it.

Crunchy and Spotty and I had come together under the walnut tree in Joanna's back yard for our afternoon visit. We were still talking about the excitement of that night when I was freed from suspicion of letting out the chickens and stealing the eggs. All of a sudden Tweets appeared in such a flutter that it was some time before he could explain what the trouble was.

"Help! Help!" he was crying.

We would have been glad to come to his assistance if we knew what the trouble was.

"All of you," he continued, "must come with me! I'm in danger! Terrible danger!"

"What kind of danger?" meowed Spotty.

"My home! My home!" chirped Tweets. "It will be ruined! It will be ruined!"

"But you must tell us about it," said Crunchy. "We must know what has happened before we can help you."

"There's a big bully in the neighborhood!" announced Tweets with all the excitement he could muster.

"Bully!" we all gasped.

"Yes, and a robber, too, and a dangerous criminal!" added Tweets, as though he could not think of words harsh enough to describe him.

"You mean a great big bird—bigger than you?" asked Crunchy.

"No, no, it's not a bird at all," explained Tweets. "It's a boy!"

"A boy!" we all gasped again.

"Yes, a boy a wee bit bigger than Joanna," said Tweets.

"But Joanna would never, never harm anybody," I protested.

"No," replied Tweets. "But this boy is different."

"What has he been doing?" asked Spotty, hardly able to contain himself any longer.

"He destroys all the birds' nests in the neighborhood, and breaks the little eggs, and—and kills the birds if he can."

All of us were speechless. We could not imagine anyone doing so much harm.

"What for?" asked Crunchy. "Does he eat them?"

"No!" sobbed Tweets.

"When a hawk swoops down to steal a chicken, he does it to eat up the chicken," I interrupted.

"Yes," continued Tweets. "But this boy neither cares about the birds or their eggs or their houses. He does it just for fun, I guess."

"Fun!" we all breathed at once.

"I guess so," said Tweets.

"But how do you know you are in danger?" asked Spotty. "What makes you so frightened now when you never seemed to be before?"

"I've seen what he has done to the other birds—all down the line. One after another he made homeless by throwing rocks and stones up into the nest. Then he had a kind of wood with a rubber band stretched across it, and when the birds tried to escape, he killed them! If there were eggs in the nest, they were broken!"

"And what did you do all this time?" asked Crunchy.

"Nothing," replied Tweets.

"Nothing!?" I said.

"Well," said Tweets, "my nest was so far away—so far down the line—that I thought he would never come to me."

"Did not all you birds think it would be a good idea to help each other while there was still time?" I wanted to know.

"I suppose they all thought as I did," replied Tweets fearfully, "that there would be no danger of his coming to their nest."

"A fine thing," I said to Tweets.

"When damage is being done to your fellow birds, you thing nothing of it. But when it comes to your doorstep, you raise plenty of flutter."

"I need help! I need help!" wailed Tweets.

And I could see that there was no time to scold him now when the danger was near. Besides that, it would not help keep the danger away.

"It's the last minute," I said to the group. "Let's all get together on this deal and volunteer all the help we can give. What are we to do, Tweets?"

Tweets answered, "Well, very soon now—late in the afternoon—this boy will come along the road. He has torn down all the nests except the one which is very next to mine. He will first throw rocks at my neighbors and when he has broken it all to pieces, he will come after me. Oh, I know it! I know it!"

"Let's go!" we all said in unison. "We'll wait for him. And he will be sorry he ever started this plunder of birds' houses and birds' eggs."

We did not have long to wait. It was just as Tweets had described it. We saw him coming down the road with a sling in his hands. He was whistling. When he came to the spot where Tweets' neighbor had his nest, he paused for a short while. He looked about him. I do not think he saw us all crouched near the tree, but if he did, he made no sign that he cared about us. Very slowly he lifted the sling and looked straight towards the nest in the tree. At that moment we all rushed upon him. We came with such a force that he almost

fell backward. It was all so sudden that he did not have time to think. As I jumped towards him, one of the first things I succeeded in doing was knocking the sling from his hands. That was fine! If he had nothing dangerous to do damage with, then he could not very well do the damage, could he?

The next thing I was aware of was that he started to run. That was a sign that we had been successful. But we could not let him go then—not just yet! We ran after him for a long, long time until he was almost within the pathway of his very home. We all stopped, but we noticed that he continued running as fast as ever until he opened the door of his home and disappeared.

We had succeeded! We had frightened him sufficiently so that he would never want to tamper with birds' nests again. At least we thought so. But we decided that all of us would come to guard the place for a few days, just to make sure.

I thought of something else, too. The

sling! We should throw it away so that he would not have a weapon.

"Let's take it to Joanna as a souvenir," suggested Crunchy.

That was a good idea. Joanna was already waiting for us when we returned. We presented her with the sling and we tried to tell her what we had been doing. She looked at us for some time.

"Why, this belongs to Billy Mean, the bird robber!" she exclaimed.

"Yes, yes," we said.

"And did all of you help in getting this away from him and save other birds' nests?"

I barked, Crunchy squeaked, Tweets chirped, and Spotty meowed.

"You wonderful, wonderful pals," said Joanna.

"Yes," I said. "But it's a good idea to help each other before the danger is right next to your door."

I don't think they understood me. Some day I'll have to repeat it to them again.

Račica

Katka Zupančič

Račica draga, kam racaš?
Račica, raca, zakaj se hahljaš?



Žabice mile so me povabile,
da me, nevednico, bodo učile.

Nič še po njihovo ne regljam,
plavati, pravijo, tudi ne znam!

Pravim pa, pravim vam, pravim tako:
Žaba iz rase nikoli ne bo!

Žabice male se bodo kesale,
da so se raci kdaj posmehovale . . .

Mala jetnica

Piše Zgodbičar

IX

Milan in Dorica sta se vračala iz gozda domov.

Nenadoma votlo zagrmí nad njima. Milan pogleda in opazi črnosiv oblak, iz katerega potegne svetel, vijugast trak in kmalu nato spet zabučí grom.

Dorica plašno pogleda Milana.

“Ali se Bogec krega?”

Milan se nasmeje in jo nežno pogladi po laseh.

“Ti si še vedno zaprta—še vedno si jetnica v svoji miselnosti.”

Spet jo je bilo sram.

“Oprosti, bratec—tako me je mama naučila in to se me silno drži. Kadar se je bliskalo in grmelo, mi je mama ukazala, naj molim, ker je Bogec hud in ropoče nad grešniki . . .”

“Razumem, razumem,” jo tolaži Milan.

“Moram te potegniti še iz te ječe.”

“Kaj pa se bliska in kaj grmi tam gori?”

“Ali veš, kaj je električna sila, Dorica?”

“Nekaj si mi že pravil o tej sili, Milan.”

“Po žicah, ki jih vidiš napeljane po drogovih ob cesti, teče elektrika, ki prenaša brzojavke. Kadar govorimo po telefonu, nam elektrika prenaša glasove in besede; radio, ki raznaša petje in godbo, je elektrika; v mestih elektrika ljudem sveti, kuha, vozi tramvaj ali vlake in žene stroje v tovarnah. To je kontrolirana električna sila, ki jo proizvajajo in kontrolirajo ljudje.”

“Nekoliko razumem to reč, odkar me ti šolaš.”

“Dobro. V oblakih se pa proizvaja elektrika sama od sebe, to je na naraven, fizičen način, in sicer takrat, ko je zrak tik nad zemljo vroč, visoko gori je pa mrzel, torej v poletnem času. Vlaga v zraku, ki se ne prestando premiče, se zgoščuje in pretvarja v oblake. Oblak je v bistvu masa kemičnih drobcev, ki jim pravijo znanstveniki molekule. Ti drobci se drgnejo med seboj in na ta način postanejo električni. Oblak je torej podoben električnemu stroju, ki je najmanj eno miljo visok in dve milji dolg. Človek še ni naredil tako velikega stroja, ampak za

naturu je to igrača. Gornja stran oblaka je pozitivno naelektrena, spodnja stran pa negativno. Ko se nabere na obeh straneh oblaka toliko te sile, da razlika med pozitivom in negativom znaša približno tisoč milijonov voltov, tedaj odpor zraka med njima odpove in obe sili udarita skupaj in se razneseta. Ta udar skozi oblak, ki se navadno izvrši od zgoraj navzdol, vidimo v podobi bliska. Povprečno se nabere vsakih dvanajst sekund dovolj te sile za nov udar, včasí je pa udar tako močan, da se ne izživi v oblaku, temveč zleti navzdol na zemljo in zadene najbližji predmet, ki je za elektriko dober prevodnik in to so kovine, če pa ni kovin v bližini, je vsak predmet dober. Tedaj pravimo, da je udarila strela.”

Dorica ploskne z rokama.

“Kako čudovito!”

“Da—in zelo enostavno, ko boš vse to natančno razumela.”

“In zakaj tako ropoče v oblaku?”

“Ropoče pa zrak, ki se mora razmakniti s silno brzino, ko ga električna iskra preseka. Kadar ploskaš z rokami, ploska zrak, ki ga razženeš; strel iz puše je pok zraka, ki ga nažene brzo leteča krogla. Silna masa elektrike v zraku je pa veliko hitrejša od vsake krogle, zato je grom ali tresk zraka veliko močnejši.”

Med tem se je hudourni oblak oddaljil in grmenje je ponehalo. Dorica se ni več bala nevihte in materino zatrjevanje, da se “Bogec krega,” se ji je zdelo zelo bedasto, pač otročje. In ona ni več otrok!—

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

JAPANESE GARDENS AND PAVILIONS, CHICAGO

(See Outside Cover)

These Japanese gardens were designed as a setting for the Japanese Pavilions, which have stood in Jackson Park, Chicago, ever since the Columbian Exposition over forty years ago. They are completely authentic. In them are lily pools, arched bridges, cherry trees and the hawthorne, dwarf pines and firs, stone garden lanterns, and the ceremonial bamboo tea house.

The Japanese pavilions were built from designs of the Government architect of Japan in 1893.

"The Bright and Shining Moon"

CAST

Mr. Helper, middle-aged, friendly, interesting

Betty, interested and very much alive

- MR. HELPER: Good afternoon, Betty., Last week I left you with the question, "Have you heard that the moon once occupied the space now filled by the Pacific Ocean?"
- BETTY: Surely you don't mean that the moon was once a part of the earth, do you?
- MR. HELPER: That is what most scientists believe. They say that the moon is the errant daughter of the earth!
- BETTY: That sounds almost like another fairy tale!
- MR. HELPER: Well, the description these scientists give of the birth of the moon is as enchanting as a fairy tale and far more thrilling. But it is the most plausible explanation of how the moon was formed. Would you like to hear it?
- BETTY: Oh, yes, please!
- MR. HELPER: Well, once upon a time—a billion or so years ago—when the earth was still young—a remarkable romance developed between the earth and the sun—according to some of our ablest scientists. . . In those days the earth was a spirited maiden who danced about the princely sun—was charmed by him—and became his bride. . .
- BETTY: Just like a real romance!
- MR. HELPER: The sun's great attraction raised tides upon the earth's surface—extremely high tides of molten lava which swept around the equatorial belt of the earth. At that time the earth rotated or spun around much more rapidly than it does today—and this caused a bulge to form. At that time there were two tidal waves existing at once on opposite sides of the earth, which followed each other at intervals of two hours—so that there was only one hour between high and low tide. These tides would swing up and down in unison with the pull of the sun, steadily increasing in height and force—just as a child's swing will go higher and higher.
- This swinging up-and-down motion of the two tidal waves increased until at last the upward swing was so great that the huge crest of bulge broke away with such momentum that it could not return to the body of Mother Earth.—And this is the way the moon was born!
- BETTY: How exciting! Do you think this really happened?
- MR. HELPER: Well,—there is a great deal of evidence to support this theory. For example, this beautiful child of the earth resembles its parents—and its body is supposed to consist of the same material as that of the earth. As to its size—the moon's diameter does correspond roughly to the width of the Pacific Ocean.
- BETTY: Just imagine—the Pacific Ocean in the valley of the moon!
- MR. HELPER: You mean in the valley left by the moon!
- BETTY: You spoke of the moon as the "errant" daughter of the earth. What did you mean by that?
- MR. HELPER: Just this. Ever since the moon came into existence it has been revolving around and around the earth—at the same time going farther away from it.
- BETTY: (Laughing) That sounds fantastic!
- MR. HELPER: It may sound fantastic, but it's true. Tides were formed on both the moon and the earth, because of the mutual attraction of these two bodies. And have you heard that although the moon has managed to get farther and farther away from the earth—one day the earth will get her daughter back again?
- BETTY: (Small gasp) Oh! But how?
- MR. HELPER: Tides act as a brake and slow down rotation. The tides on the earth caused by the moon, have gradually retarded the earth's rotary speed until now instead of rotating once every four hours as it did when the moon was formed, the earth rotates only once in twenty-four hours. Likewise, the earth once caused tides on the moon. Because the earth is about eighty times heavier than the moon, these tides were powerful and effective. As a result the moon's rotary speed was so greatly decreased that it now rotates only once in twenty-seven and a fraction days—we usually say twenty-eight days,—or the same length of time that it takes the moon to make one journey around the earth. For that reason we never see but one side of the moon!
- BETTY: We don't?
- MR. HELPER: No.
- BETTY: Don't we ever see the other side of it?
- MR. HELPER: No earth mortal has ever seen the other side because the moon always keeps the same face turned toward us.
- BETTY: I didn't mean to interrupt—but that was something I never knew before. Please finish telling me how the earth will some day get the moon back.
- MR. HELPER: The rotary speed of the earth and the moon will continue slowly to decrease and they will get farther and farther apart until some time—millions of years from now—the tides caused on earth by the moon will have retarded the earth's rotation to the point

where it will always present the same face to the moon!

BETTY: So that if we were on the moon we could just see one side of the earth?

MR. HELPER: Right. Just as we can see only one side of the moon. When that happens—the reverse process will set in!

BETTY: You mean the moon will start back toward the earth again?

MR. HELPER: Yes. Mother Earth and her errant daughter will approach each other until finally they will be so close together that the earth's attraction may do one of two things—it may destroy the moon, causing it to disintegrate and revolve about her, like the rings of Saturn—or the moon may be jerked back to the earth itself!

BETTY: My! Well—won't that be a terrible thing?

MR. HELPER: It will be doomsday for mankind!

BETTY: You mean—everyone will be killed?

MR. HELPER: Now, don't get excited. The scientists who hold this theory say that it will not occur for billions of years. However, they declare that they have ample reason to believe it to be probable! As the moon approaches nearer and nearer, volcanic action will set in at the moon's surface and lunar projectiles will begin to fall upon the earth like meteors—only they will consist of whole mountain ranges at a time!

BETTY: Oh, how dreadful! Think of the poor people who will be living then!

MR. HELPER: You don't need to worry about people living then, for long before that, the tides will have increased so tremendously that — —

BETTY: You mean the ocean tides?

MR. HELPER: Ocean and land tides, both. Even with the moon as far away as it is, its gravitational pull raises the water of the ocean on the average three and a half feet twice every day.

BETTY: I know that. But there aren't tides in the solid earth, are there? How could there be?

MR. HELPER: Oh, yes. The earth's crust rises and falls with this same gravitational pull of the moon. Not quite half as high as the ocean tide, but it rises, nevertheless. Have you heard that twice every day New York, Chicago, and San Francisco—and every village and hamlet in between—rises and falls about nine inches? Whether it's the Empire State building, or your own home, no matter where it is, it rises and falls nine inches with the earth's crust every twelve hours.

BETTY: How perfectly amazing. There are so many things about this world we live in that I never even dreamed of until you began explaining it to me.

MR. HELPER: As Al Jolson would say—you haven't heard anything yet! But to get back to the theory of the return of the moon to the earth—that is the reason why I say we need

not concern ourselves about the people living then, because there won't be any! Long before the mountains of the moon begin falling upon the earth, and the last great collision of the two main bodies—the tides of earth and sea will have been so immeasurably increased that all land will be rent asunder and sunk without trace! So you see why we needn't worry about any persons being alive by that time!

BETTY: I see. (Ironically) How comforting!

MR. HELPER: But as I say, this is billions of years in the future.

BETTY: Whenever I hear the music of "Clare de Lune" I think of that scene in the "Merchant of Venice"—where Lorenzo is saying to Jessica

*"The moon shines bright. In such a night as this, when
The sweet wind did gently kiss the trees,
And they did make no noise—in such a night — —"*

Then Jessica says,

*"In such a night
Did young Lorenzo swear he loved her well,
Stealing her soul with many vows of faith,
And ne'er a true one."*

And Lorenzo says,

*"How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here we will sit, and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears! . . ."*

MR. HELPER: (Chuckling) Yes, the music is lovely, and the lines are grand—but, after all, about all the songwriters know about the moon is that it rhymes with June—and Shakespeare was an actor and playwright, not a scientist. As a matter of fact—the moon is not silvery—and it does not shine by its own light!

BETTY: Then how does it shine?

MR. HELPER: By reflected sunlight.

BETTY: Sunlight? From the moon?

MR. HELPER: The moon has no light of its own. The sun shines upon it just as it does upon our earth, and the moon acts as a giant reflector, reflecting the sunlight back to us.

BETTY: Then what causes the "man in the moon"? There are two dark spots for his eyes, another for his nose—and he looks as if he were talking from the side of his mouth.

(To be continued)

"I have always been among those who believe that the greatest freedom of speech was the greatest safety, because if a man is a fool the best thing to do is to encourage him to advertise the fact by speaking. It cannot be so easily discovered if you allow him to remain silent and look wise, but if you let him speak the secret is out and the world knows that he is a fool."—WOODROW WILSON.

*
"One sixteenth century anatomist, Servetus, publicly declared that blood passes from one side of the heart to the other to the lungs—as in fact it does, but at that time the idea happened to be heresy, so he was burned, his books being used for kindling."
—C. C. FURNAS.

Korajža zmaga

Neverjetno verjetna zgodba

Pripoveduje Ivan Vuk



Nekoč, v tistih časih, ko je že na svetu bilo vse bolj enostavno, je šla žena kovača s svojima otrokoma v gozd po gobe. Kajti dobra je juha z gobami in tudi drugače pražene so dobre.

Ko so tako iskali goge po gozdu, so zagledali tam pri nekem grmu stati tigra.

Ko je tiger zagledal mater in dvoje otrok, je rekal sam pri sebi ves zadovoljen:

"To bo dobra pojedina. Baš lačen sem in dolgo že ni bilo kaj takega pod zob!"

In nestrpno je mahal z repom okrog in se plazil vedno bližje.

Mati pa, ko je zagledala tigra, se je sicer nekoliko ustrašila. Ali hitro se je opogumila in pomislila, da je rešitev mogoča samo le v korajžji, ne pokazati strahu. Zgrabila je otroka, ju vlekla k sebi in ju kregala:

"Kaj se bosta prepirala radi tega tigra? Tako požrešna pa tudi ne smeta biti, da bi vsak rad tega tigra kar sam snedel. Lepo prijateljski si ga razdelita. Če bosta še lačna, nič ne de, bomo že še kaj zasledili."

Tigar je ves osupel obstal, ko je slišal ta kreg. Stisnil je rep med noge in jo naglo ucvril v goščavo. Tako bežeč, ves zasopljen, je srečal opico, ki ga je ustavila.

"Kam se ti tako mudi?" je rekla.

"Beži tudi ti, če ne te pošasti požro," je svetoval tiger.

"Kakšne pošasti?" se je začudila opica.

Tiger je hitro povedal, kaj se mu je zgodilo. Opica se je nasmejala in rekla:

"Zares, bedak si. In to velik bedak. Ne poznaš človeka od pošasti. To je vendar kovačeva žena s svojima otrokoma. Večkrat sem jih že videla, kako nabirajo gobe. Pa tudi danes sem jih videla, ko so šli v gozd."

Tiger je majal z repom in glavo. Ni mogel verjeti.

"Ne verjameš," je rekla opica. "Pojdi, greva in dokažem ti, da je res, kar govorim!"

"Dobro," je rekel tiger naposled. 'Ali gorje ti,

če si me nalagala in mi pobegneš, ko zagledaš pošasti!"

"Ne boj se," je zatrjevala opica. "Dobro! Če se bojiš, glej, ti imaš rep in jaz imam rep. Zveživa ta dva repova skupaj, pa ne bom mogla zbežati."

Tiger je na to pristal. Zvezala sta se za repove in šla nazaj, odkoder je pribežal tiger. Kmalu sta zagledala mater z obema otrokoma.

Ko je zagledala mati tigra in opico, je takoj vedela, da bo trebalo pokazati svojo korajžo.

"Vidim," je rekla sama pri sebi, "opica je pripeljala tigra nazaj. Korajža velja."

Zagrozila je opici in jo jela zmerjati

"Ti ničvrednica! Vedno si mi za obed pripeljala po tri tigre, ker smo trije. Kako je to, da zdaj naenkrat pripelješ samo enega? Kaj je nam trem eden tiger! Pokazala ti bom, čakaj!"

In skočila je, s stisnjenimi pestmi, kakor da hoče planiti na opico.

Tiger je izbulil oči. Nič ni premišljeval. Kar po žilah mu je zagomazelo. Skočil je in potegnil opico s seboj. Skakal je preko krmičevja, kamenja, po blatu, po prahu in vlekkel opico, ki jo je imel privezано za rep, s seboj. Uboga opica je vsa krvavela. Bila je vsa oguljena in že je mislila, da je smrt blizu.

Ali opica bi zopet ne bila opica, če bi si ne znala pomagati.

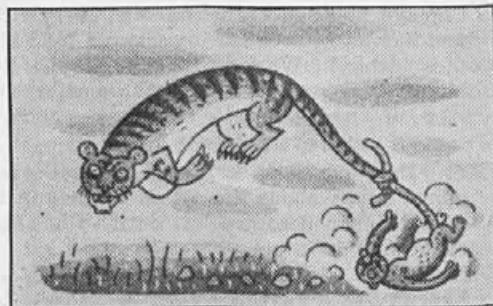
Ko jo je tiger tako vlačil preko grmovja, preko skal, prahu, preko kamenja in blata, se ja začela naenkrat grozno smejeti, akoravno bi najrajše kričala in jokala od bolečin.

Tiger, ko je zaslišal, da se opica smeje, je pogledal in vprašal ves začuden

"Ti se še smeješ?"

Opica pa je rekla:

"Kako bi se, gospod tiger, ne smejala. Tako bedast si, da se moram smejeti. Drugega pa tudi ne zaslužiš."



(Dalje na 13. strani.)

Stric Joško pripoveduje

Dragi prijatelji in prijateljki!

Zadnjič sem sfinišal svojo stori pri "rapublekanih", o katerih nam je naš bordingbas Majk pravil, da bodo potegnili kontro iz blata čim pride spet elekšen naokoli. Kmalu smo se podučili, kaj so rapublikani in kaj so demokretarji. Prvi so bili tisti, ki so imeli latsu moni, drugi so pa bili tisti, ki niso imeli latsu moni in so ga lajkali imeti.

Vsemu temu skupaj se pravi palitiks, po naše politika ali po ribniško — tako je tokal moj Ribničan — palitika.

Šur naf smo se začeli zanimati za dis tinks. Kontra je bila globoko v deprešnu ali po naše v blatu in naš Majk je bil ded šur, da so demokretarji porinili kontro v blato in zdaj bo treba dobiti rapublekane, ki se gud uprejo in izpulajo kontro na suho. In bo potem dosti žabov in latsu moni.

Ko sem dobro preštudiral dis tinks, mi je bilo vse plejn naf. Spoznal sem, da jaz, Ribničan, Primorec in drugi boljši, ki nismo imeli že dolgo žaba in ne moni, ki smo bili pur pipl — smo bili demokretarji. Vsi pur men, vsi berači in cigani spadajo med demokretarje! To je bila smola. Kaj bodo ti gud-fr-natin ronali kontro! Kontro naj ronajo samo tisti, ki imajo latsu moni!

Basi v štilvorkih imajo latsu moni in ti naj ronajo kontro! Čorč-fadri imajo latsu moni in ti naj ronajo kontro! Benkeri, salunarji, štokiparji in stimšip-ženti imajo latsu moni in ti naj ronajo kontro! —

Tako sem sfigral, ko sem vse to gud preštudiral. Ribničan in Primorec sta imela isto ajdijo in tako smo vsi trije zaključili, da bomo rapublikani. To se razume, bajgali! Saj hočemo imeti latsu moni!

(Prijatelji in prijateljki, morate nas eksjuzati, ker smo bili taki dambeli. Bili smo teribli grin in edžukešna ni bilo nič.)

Bordingbas Majk, bordingbasica in vsi drugi boj-si, ki smo jih poznali, so nas uverili, da pridejo gud tajms, prasperiti, latsu vork in latsu moni čim bo izvoljen rapublikan prezident. Demokretar mora iti v dump!

Tisto leto smo se torej brigali samo za elekšen in rapublekane; niti za žab nismo več marali in kolna nismo hodili pobirat na treko. Saj bo vsega plendi čim bo rapublikan izvoljen . . .

Nekaj so tokali da le sidizni lahko volijo. To je



bil baloni. Bordingbas Majk, ki je bil šmart, nam je zaupal, da sidizen peper se lahko dobi. Kar na roti leži — van, tu, tri! — pripogneš se pa ga imaš. Izi biznis, bajgali.

Res je bilo tako. Komaj leto dni smo bili v Meriki in imeli smo sidizen peper. Rekli so, da stane dolar, ampak mi nismo plačali niti penija.

Nekega dne je prišel naokoli politiš-bas in nekaj tokal z Majkom. Zapisal si je imena vseh nas bojsov v svoj not-buk in nam stisnil roko, kot da smo old frends. Teden dni kasneje in zgodaj zjutraj, ko smo še vsi smrčali, nas Majk pokola: Gedap, smrduhi! Zdaj greste na vizito in vsi boste tauglih! — Odgnal nas je na kort in tam so nas nekaj vprašali in mi smo pokimali. Lestalo je deset minut in metali so nam sidizen peper — žast lajk pinace. Plačal pa je palitiš-bas za vse skupaj. In na vrh smo še dobili fri bir in fri sendviče v salunu ekras de štrit. Vse to je plačal politiš-bas.

"Glejte, da boste zdaj volili rapublekana, drugače pojdete vsi v žel!" nam je zagrozil Majk kot mu je naročil politiš-bas.

"Bomo, bomo, bomo fr šur!" smo zarigali na ves glas kot dunkiti.

Dan za dnevom so gonili grinhorne na kort po peper — na tisoče so jih gonili. Čez mesec dni so nas gnali na polin plese, da smo se režistrirali in ko je prišel elekšen, so nas spet tirali kot dunkite in nas učili kje moramo narisati "X" na balotu. Izi žab! Spet je bil fri bir in fri hat dags.

Vsi smo bili rapublikani — na tisoče in tisoče nas je bilo samih rapublikanov — in drugega dne nam je Majk anoncal: Kontra je rešena! Kontra je potegnjena iz blata! Rapublikan je zmagal! Vsa Merika je rapublikan! Hurej, kaj boš pil, Žek?

Gudbaj do prihodnjič.

Vaš stric JOŠKO

KORAJŽA ZMAGUJE

(Nadaljevanje z 12. str.)

"Zakaj?" je vprašal tiger.

"Res je, to je bila pošast, tigrožer. Ali kaj ti pomaga ves beg, ko me pa imaš privezano za rep." "To me nič ne ovira. Še tebe bom tako rešil," je rekel tiger.

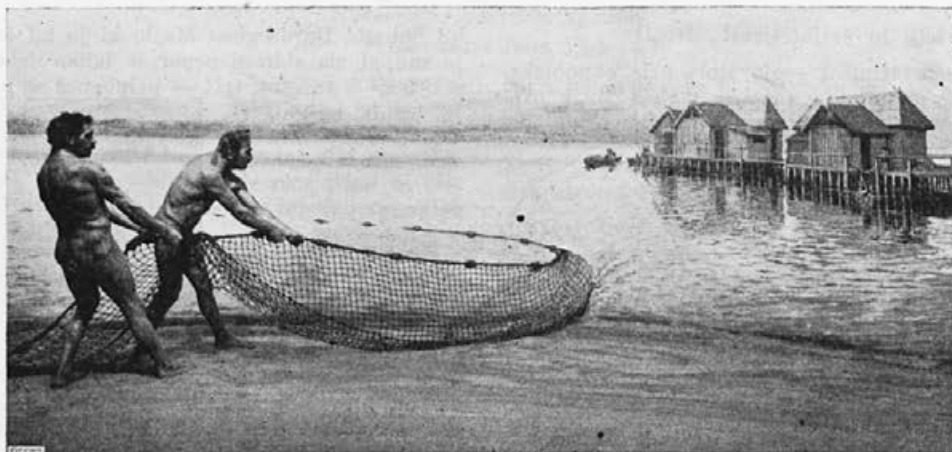
"Ne boš rešil, ne sebe ne mene," je rekla opica. "Le poglej, vsa sem krvava. In kamor me vlečeš, povsod zapuščáš za seboj mojo krvavo sled. In ni čuda, če te tigrožer ne dobi. Vidiš, zato se smejem!"

Tiger se je naglo obrnil. Nič ni rekel, samo naglo je odvezal opico s svojega repa.

"Zdaj se smej!" je zagodrnjal in zbežal v goščavo.

Opica pa si je oblizavala rane in si oddahnila.

The Swiss Lake Dwellers



Courtesy of Chicago Field Museum of Natural History

Life When the Dawn of History Was Approaching

This is the EIGHTH picture in the series of the Stone Age Man which has appeared in former issues of the Mladinski List.

This group shows an early morning scene at a Swiss Lake Dweller village, at Neuchatel, Switzerland.

During the years 1853-54 the lakes of Switzerland were at a low level. The villagers seized this opportunity to secure more land for their vineyards. As they took over this land, they found wooden piles, stags' horns and stone implements. This started the study of the Lake Dweller period of man's history. Hundreds of sites were excavated for this study.

These Lake Dwellers settled around the lakes of Switzerland centuries before the dawn of history. They built their homes on pile-supported platforms over the water. Scientists estimate that these people came to these regions thousands of years before the Christian era. How can scientists know the time at which they came? By iron implements, Roman tiles and coins found in the layers that covered those that contain the remains of the Lake Dweller.

These Swiss Lake Dwellers, living so long before the period of civilization began, must have been an industrious people. Hundreds, sometimes thousands, of wooden piles were found in each site, indicating that they lived in large communities. The huts that they built had great advantages. Some were con-

nected with the shore only by wooden bridges, and others could be reached only by canoe. This assured them safety from attack.

We can well presuppose that these people had a division of labor already. This can be judged from the fact that they had so many industries. They raised cattle; they sowed and reaped harvests. Flax was among the plants that they cultivated. This they spun into thread and used for weaving cloth and making fishnets. They also manufactured pottery. Their implements were made from wood, stone, animal horns, teeth, and bones.

In hunting, they captured bears, wolves, stags, wild boars, and bison. Some few fragments of leather that were found suggest that the skins were partially prepared and possibly used for clothing.

The Lake Dwellers were the last of the prehistoric peoples. They took great strides toward civilization. They lived in large, settled communities and learned to cooperate with each other. They began to develop some idea of good for the whole group.

In this picture, two fishermen are seen on the beach hauling in their seine. This holds their morning catch of fish. In the background you may see the pile-supported platforms with huts built upon them, where the daily activities are starting.

This group, on exhibit at the Field Museum, was planned and directed by Mr. Henry Field. The figures are life-size.

CIGANSKA

KATKA ZUPANČIČ



*Z okom desnim na stopniščih —
z levim lovi po dvoriščih;
z roko desno lepo prosi —
z levo spretno k sebi nosi . . .
Idi, idi, pa prinesi,
jaz te čakal skrit bom v lesi —.*

*Idi, sinko, idi, Frane —
onkraj gozda so Poljane.
Orlovsko je oko tvoje;
glas ti po golobje poje;
noge so ti na poskok —
kakor treba si, otrok!*

*In bom, sinko, molil zate,
da ne zlezel bi v zagate,
marveč, da se vrnil boš —
sreče s tabo zvrhan koš.
Hajd, ciganče, moja nada!
Idi, uči se za mlada . . . !*

Čebelica in metuljček

Jelka Vuk

Tam na cvetko se metuljček
bil je vsel,
sklonil k nji se, hudomušček,
kot jo poljubiti bi hotel.

A čebelca zabrenčala,
ljubosumno godrnjala:

“Veter da bi te odvel,
po kaj si vendar sem se splel?”

Metuljček se je nasmehljaj,
z žametnimi krilci zatreppljal:

“Ne jezi se, čebelica,
bodi rajše sestrice!
Lačen sem pač kakor ti,
kosilo za oba cveti.
Sladko z medom se pogosti,
meni vonj duhteč bo dosti!”

Skupaj sta obedovala,
to in ono ugibala,
modro kakšno razvozljala . . .

In od tistih dob
metuljček in čebelica
kakor bratec, sestrice
letata povsod okrog.
Na cveticah oddihujeta
in se pomenkujeta
kak po svetu je okrog,
kako človek mrzi človeka,
hinavsko kak h Bogu pokleka,
nič prijateljstva v njem ni,
ne prijaznih besedi,
kak bi rad bil vsepovsod
samo on edin gospod.

OUR SCHOOL

Explanation: In the July contest lesson, as in the previous month's, the problem is to select the correct answer for each incompleting sentence in the left-hand column from the right-hand column suggested answers. Every sentence has a correct answer in the second column; there are no catches. EVERY ANSWER WAS DISCUSSED IN SOME ISSUE OF THE MLADINSKI LIST BEGINNING WITH JANUARY, 1938.

Important! Be sure to write out the complete sentence with its correct answer and not only the correct answer. The wording of the completed sentence must be exactly that of the answer you find in the second column. Do not use your own words.

There is a total of \$50.00 in prizes. They will be divided between the two age-groups as in the previous issues. Be sure to follow each of the rules at the close of this contest lesson.



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. The Supreme Medical Examiner of the SNPJ examines | fifth regular convention.
sixth regular convention.
we would have no more plants." |
| 2. S.N.P.J. Juvenile Circles may be organized | it established a sick benefit department with the general fund at the Main Office.
is not related to any other race of Man.
in any locality where there are members of the Juvenile department. |
| 3. The camel | that dies very quickly.
the sick visiting committee.
members over ten years of age. |
| 4. When early Man was met with new situations | that eats animals.
a one-celled animal.
evolved from some other form.
the word Slav. |
| 5. An amoeba is..... | to show our protests against the Japanese waging a war on China.
that her mind was cluttered with imaginary tales of false bugaboos that did not exist.
was not frightened by any other animal.
we would not have such good plants."
always lived in Africa. |
| 6. According to accepted scientific facts, men and women..... | he worshipped the sun.
"Lourdes." |
| 7. Slavery among peoples began..... | he began to expect aid from the serpent.
were created at different times.
the word meaning speech that may be understood.
did not see any other animals on earth.
during the time of Louis XIV.
that is poisonous.
the sick benefit checks sent out by the Supreme Office. |
| 8. The word Slovene comes from..... | because they are ignorant.
only in larger cities.
the financial committee. |
| 9. A person's character depends much..... | he slowly began to find expressions in words, and so, to think.
when war prisoners were made to work for their captors. |
| 10. Parades to boycott Japanese goods like the one staged in Strabane, Pa., are held | |
| 11. It is very difficult to trace the life of early insects because..... | |

12. When Milan tried to teach Little Doris ordinary things that she should have known, he found.....
because Japanese goods are not of a very good quality.
related to all other races of mankind.
they were too small.
13. There was a time when Man.....
that she already knew them,
in the middle of the sixth century.
always.
14. The Slovene immigration into eastern and southern Europe began.....
anyone.
when he began to domesticate animals.
because they have found cave walls with the original drawings.
15. Two men who were born in the same month are
by studying the kind of drawings that were made.
the best of all the races.
the sick benefit order blanks of the members.
16. Family life was common among Man.....
"The Song of the Shirt."
always had a hump on its back.
sluggish.
17. The Juvenile department of the S.N.P.J. was established at the.....
part animal and part plant.
when the Negroes were brought to America.
on what his parents want him to be.
that she was yet too young to learn them,
in the middle of the tenth century.
18. Luther Burbank said "If we had paid no more attention to our plants than we have to our children....."
Abraham Lincoln and Charles Darwin.
about the time of the Neanderthal Man.
because they found it recorded in books.
because they do not care to learn.
it accepted only Slovenes for members.
members of the same family.
19. Scientists know when art began.....
large, strong animals.
just as it is today.
the recorders.
20. The workers are held back from the kind of progress they should make.....
anyone who is a member of the Juvenile Department.
cool and dry.
where there are children who can speak the Slovene language.
the circulation of the blood.
evolved from lower forms of life.
21. One of the reasons why the S.N.P.J. grew as rapidly as it did was that.....
on the kind of people his parents are.
because Japan has challenged the United States to a war.
they left no hard shells as a trace.
Charles Darwin and Ivan Cankar.
we would now be living in a jungle of weeds."
it was the first organization of its kind.
was created.
the work of the Assistant Secretary.
developed a hump when it found itself in desert lands.
22. It is true that the white race is.....
a one-celled plant.
evolution.
were created by a special being.
"Germinal."
23. The crab-eating dogs, coyotes, and wolves are
the German language.
on the kinds of surroundings and conditions he lives in.
24. All that exists.....
they did not live.
animals that have been neglected by man.
did not live on earth, while other animals did.
Abraham Lincoln and Mazzini.
during the time of Charlemagne.
thirty years ago.
25. The book that is often called "the poem of a strike" is.....
by the kinds of education they receive from school, press, and church.
is here because of the will of someone.
interesting things about spiders.
26. During the age of the Reptiles, 215,000,000 years ago, the atmosphere was.....
27. A carnivorous plant is one.....
28. The visitors who are sent by the lodge to call upon sick members are called.....
29. The \$50 cash prizes per month in the Mladinski List may be won by.....
30. William Harvey discovered.....

FOLLOW THESE RULES:

1. Every contestant must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile department.
2. This month's contest begins July 1 and closes July 29, 1938.
3. Read carefully all the instructions at the beginning of this contest.
4. The letter must be countersigned by either of your parents to show that it is your own work.
5. State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong.
6. Mail your letters to "Contest Editor," Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
7. WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE SHEET ONLY.
8. The winning letters and prize awards will be announced in the SEPTEMBER issue.



The Solution and Winners of Fifth Contest Lesson

(Mladinski List for May, 1938)

ARMAMENTS

The heading used by most of our contestants for the contest lesson in the May issue of the M. L. was "Armaments." Other headings were "Rearmaments," "War," and a few others.

There were 60 entries, which may serve to explain why the number of "Pen Pals" letters was not so great. Of these entries, 47 were in the higher-age group and 13 in the lower-age.

Once more PENNSYLVANIA leads the states with 14 entries. By states, they are divided as follows: Arkansas, 1; Colorado, 5; Illinois, 9; Indiana, 3; Kansas, 1; Michigan, 2; Minnesota, 2; Montana, 2; New Jersey, 1; New York, 3; Ohio, 6; PENNSYLVANIA, 14; Washington, 1; West Virginia, 3; Wisconsin, 5; and Wyoming, 2.

In this contest, the boys led the girls by a total of 35 entries, while the girls sent 25. This, too, is an encouraging sign, for it was beginning to look as though the boys were not as interested in "Our School Contests" as the girls.

You will notice, too, that only 12 prizes were awarded in the lower-age group. The remaining 6 were added to the higher-age group, making the total 24 prizes instead of the 18 as announced for this group.

The following is the list of prize winners:

Ages up to and including 12 years:

First prize, \$5.00: JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, age 9, 2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 747.

Second prize, \$3.00: JULIUS MESTEK, age 10, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.

Third prize, \$2.00: ESTHER LAURENCIC, age 9, 973 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.

Prizes of \$1.00 each:

JOHNNIE CHESNICK, age 11, Box 69, Brownston, W. Va., Lodge 363.

FRANCES DRAGER, age 12, 528 Fairfield Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 3.

STANLEY VIDMAR, age 10, 1129 S. 15th Place, Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 16.

ELEANOR SHAFFER, age 12, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis., Lodge 537.

VIRGINIA LEE WASHINGTON STONICH, age 10, R.R. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.

LOUIS GORENC, age 10, Box 177, Winton, Wyo., Lodge 630.

ANNA LESKOSHEK, age 12, Box 157, Irwin, Pa., Lodge 63.

STANLEY ZUPAN, age 12, 517 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC, age 12, Box 684, Canonsburg, Pa., Lodge 138.

Ages 13 to 16

- First prize, \$5.00: ANNIE VOLK, age 14, 1820 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 86.
 Second prize, \$3.00: EDWARD MODETZ, age 15, Box 461, Aurora, Minn., Lodge 111.
 Third prize, \$2.00: VIDA KERNZ, age 14, Box 256, Oglesby, Ill., Lodge 95.

Prizes of \$1.00 each

- MARY B. BOGATAY, age 16, Box 211, Avella, Pa., Lodge 480.
 ANNA MESTEK, age 14, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.
 TONY YAKSETIC, age 15, R. D. No. 1, Box 86B, McKees Rocks, Pa., Lodge 88.
 STANLEY KRAINZ, age 16, 17838 Hawthorne Ave., Detroit, Mich., Lodge 564.
 GEORGE CULKAR, age 16, Wiltshire Road, Brecksville, O., Lodge 264.
 HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, age 14, R. R. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kans., Lodge 225.
 JOHN POHAR, age 13, Route Four, Ottawa, Ill., Lodge 95.
 ALDRANE TURK, age 14, 50 Harker St., Mansfield, O., Lodge 238.
 JOE ROGEL, age 15, R. F. D. No. 4, Alliance, O., Lodge 315.
 JOSEPH ZUPANCIC, age 15, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.
 TONY ADLESICH, age 14, Snowball, Ark., Lodge 433.
 IRVIN ZAGAR, age 13, 4033 Fourth Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash., Lodge 611.
 HENRY POPICH, age 14, 370 Lulpehocken St., Reading, Pa., Lodge 606.
 WILLIAM STERBENTZ, age 15, 1142 Addison Road, Cleveland, Ohio, Lodge 5.
 DOROTHY DOBRAUZ, age 15, 3414 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 86.
 ANNA TURK, age 13, 713 McKinley St., Elizabeth, N. J., Lodge 540.
 JOSEPH STROVAS, age 16, Box 15, Rugby, Colo., Lodge 299.
 FRANK PADAR, Jr., age 15, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.
 KARL KOSIANCICH, age 16, Box 102, Klein, Mont., Lodge 132.
 LILLIAN KOSIANCICH, age 13, Box 102, Klein, Mont., Lodge 132.
 MILOTIN LAURENCIC, age 14, 973 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.

NOTICE! Some of the contestants are observing all of the rules quite thoroughly, but they are forgetting to write their own name and address on the contest letter. If you write your address on the envelope only, there is danger that it will be accidentally thrown away, and we will then have no record of your address. Look your letter over carefully before you mail it.

WINNING LETTERS

First Prize (Higher Age Group)

By ANNIE VOLK

This cartoon exemplifies the condition existent in the world today. Although the majority of the peo-

ple realize that disarmament is the simplest and most effective way to achieve universal peace, a few belligerent nations continue to buy armaments; and the surrounding countries have to keep up with them for their own safety. The distrust that this breeds between nations makes each nation feel that a superior force is the most effective peace guarantee. Several forces stimulate the armament industry, the most important being the munitions makers themselves. They have a regular system of militaristic propaganda carried on by the press, the radio, and the films to excite war scares and keep alive the war spirit—all in the name of "national defense." Dictatorship, war, or financial ruin are the results of this foolish interpretation of bargaining for peace. We, much to our dismay, have many examples of this today in Europe. The World War is directly attributed to this, and the result of the war also falls within this line of reasoning. With so much armaments and human distrust a very small spark, indeed, would be needed to set a fire which could not be quelled by peaceful arbitration.

Second Prize

By EDWARD MODETZ

"A Picture Without Words"

"A Picture Without Words" is a fitting title to this fifth contest lesson, since it puts squarely a serious problem in five easy-to-understand drawings.

It shows how rapidly international armaments rise to unbelievable heights. One nation, learning that another has bought some new war machines, decides to not only equal but to exceed the number of the other nation's war machines. The second retaliates with still more munitions and a dizzy spiral begins!

This picture is especially appropriate now when the world is spending billions for armaments, while workers are without the necessities for life. Munitions makers, by selling armaments to one nation and in turn going to this nation's rival and telling her about the sale, gets the second nation to buy and thus helps speed up the race. To stop these war scares and armament races we need government ownership of munition plants instead of the little or no regulation we now have!

Third Prize

By VIDA KERNZ

In this picture, the jealousy and greed of men and nations for power is shown. With this feeling is mingled the fear of the outcome if another gained control. It does not take much to start a contest for power as is shown in the picture. One man or nation notices that another is superior in power, and immediately he begins to increase his power also. It is not long before the original, unimportant race becomes really serious. This fact is true in regard to nations also.

The same thing is happening in the world today. Nations are racing to see which one will possess the greatest army and navy and which one will gain supreme control.

When Hitler and Mussolini began to enlarge their

army and navy, the other nations became alarmed. Soon the remaining nations began to build greater ships and planes. How all the nations are racing with each other. Each one is unwilling to let another gain control. They are spending millions of dollars in a race unnecessary if greed and jealousy were ousted and understanding plus cooperation took their place.

First Prize (Lower Age Group)

By JOSEPHINE VIDMAR

Our fifth contest lesson pictures the armament. It shows us how all the countries in the world are racing as to which is going to produce more warships, cannons, guns, and ammunition. They claim that they need all these weapons for the protection of their land against invasion. They may be right, but all this armament means another war which brings to the people only misery and the wholesale destruction of human life. In order to overcome this evil we must carry to the masses the message of international solidarity. We must tell the people not to kill their fellow men and not to produce the things with which to kill. Only international solidarity and unity of workers will stop the war which is the greatest enemy of the nations' progress. Let the workers of the world pull together in brotherhood of love for the peace and no more war among men.

Second Prize

By JULIUS MESTEK

The illustration of the guns tells us the story of

how the nations compete with each other for the most up-to-date armaments. By armaments we understand not only guns, but ships, submarines, airplanes, etc. Fascistic countries of Italy, Germany, and Japan are arming and preparing themselves for war. Italian troops have already invaded and taken Abyssinia. Italian and German troops under the fascistic General Franco are trying to take Spain. Japanese hordes are trying to swallow the whole of China. All three aliens have already killed many thousands of innocent people—mostly women and children. All peace-loving democratic countries, including America, should be on guard against Fascism, Naziism, and all similar forms of dictatorships spreading all over the world.

Third Prize

By ESTHER LAURENCIC

The fifth contest picture is very simple, but it has a great meaning to it. Everyone interested in civilization should give it a deep study, because it means our very life and death. That picture illustrates today's wild race between the nations. One is trying to beat the other on war material and where they are going to stop nobody knows. If they keep this up, they are bound to clash and have a great game of war between themselves. Who is going to suffer? No one else except us working people. So there is the reason that we should all take interest and work against this wild armament race in order to save ourselves from destruction.

OUR PEN PALS WRITE

Naši čitateljski pišejo

There were fewer letters than usual this month, but all that were received proved unusually interesting. SYLVIA RAVNIKAR submits an interesting



bit of a report from her locality. JOHN LOUIS UJCICH continues with his monthly contributions. In another section you may read "Andrew's Diary", being pages from the diary of little ANDREW W. FURLAN, of Waukegan, Ill., who has gone with his parents to Jugoslavia. Also in another section there are original verses written by our juvenile members. CHARLES

A. LASAKER sends another of his original crossword puzzles and LOUIS A. JANEZIC contributes to the stamp-collectors' column.

Altogether there was a total of 18 letters divided

as follows: Colorado, 3; Illinois, 1; Michigan, 1; Minnesota, 4; Montana, 1; Ohio, 3; Pennsylvania, 4; and Wisconsin, 1. This makes an even number of letters from the states of Minnesota and Pennsylvania. Of these, 9 letters were written by the boys and 9 by the girls. Here another lead has been changed, for the boys have had a harder time maintaining the top in the number of letters contributed.

This month's letters are encouraging, because they show the trend in the right direction. Every one of the letters was written because the writer had something to tell or say.

Let's keep this up. Try to contribute anything original that will prove worthwhile to the M. L. readers. This can take any form—drawing, poem, cartoon, letter, puzzle, jokes, or anything else you may think of. But do try to make it your very own, and something so interesting that you will find real pleasure in doing it yourself.—EDITOR.

INTERESTING REPORT AND SUGGESTIONS

Dear Editor and Readers:—Well, most of the lodges are getting ready for the picnic season,

and it seems that most of them are held in July. But all in all, the people enjoy themselves very much.

The Pennsy lodges are going

to hold a big SNPJ Day at Moon Run, Pa., on June 26.

Our state is also staging a "Visit Pennsylvania" campaign. There are many beautiful parks

and historic places that can be visited. The scenic countryside and the Allegheny Mountains are also wonderful.

Gettysburg Field, the place where Lincoln delivered his historic speech, is one of the loveliest parks that can be visited. So all the visitors are welcome to our "Keystone State."

Well, it was pretty tough in losing our lead in the M. L. letter race, but we wish to congratulate Ohio for winning over us and giving us some sweet competition. So now we hope we can overtake the "Buckeye State" in July and August.

I see that a few more Juvenile Circles have been formed. We hope to form one soon, that is, if the adults will first talk it over. We should have a race to see what state has the most "Circles" every month.

With the Silver Jubilee Campaign now in progress, we should expand in number, and our organization should reach its goal. Let's hope it will.

There is not much to write about, but enough to help Pennsy, beat Ohio.—**John Louis Ujcich**, 5410 Carnegie St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

* "THE DAYS OF FORTY-NINE"

Dear Editor and Readers:—I will try to make my letter really interesting by telling you of a celebration held last year in Roundup, Mont., called "The Days of Forty-Nine." Plans are now being made to hold one similar to this on July 3rd and 4th.

The "Days of Forty-Nine" celebration last year was held in Roundup, July 4th and 5th. All the people of Roundup and neighboring towns got out their old "Forty-Niner" clothes. Covered wagons were erected. Old prospectors got out their picks and shovels, and all the men laid away their shaving equipment and let their beards grow.

If an Easterner had come to Roundup on the morning of July 4, he might have become frightened and hurried back to where he came from. The olden days of wild Indians and cowboys were surely back again. Covered wagons drawn by horses and cows were seen parading up and down

Main Street. Men dressed as prospectors led their mules, all laden with skillets and other implements. Women and men wore the clothes of the "days of forty-nine."

After the parade, prizes were awarded to the best paraders. There was even a mock hanging of Plumer. He had been a road agent in the days of forty-nine. A mock wedding was also held. Old time games, such as the "Ducking Pond" and others were played. Men who did not grow beards were placed in the bull pen, which had been rudely constructed from slabs.

This year men have already started to grow beards. They all look "tough and wild." They will certainly be real beards by the time of the next "Days of Forty-Nine."

I wish that all my pen pals would answer the letters I wrote. I have received one letter from Frawick, Mich., and one from Marianna, Pa. I have misplaced them somewhere, and I wish the girls who wrote them would drop me a line again.—**Sylvia Ravnikar**, Box 486, Roundup, Mont.

* ANOTHER REQUEST

Dear Editor: I am still hoping that more of our members will notice my request placed in the "Hobbies" column last month.

About all one could report from these parts is that it has been raining continually.—The pen pals that I have must have fallen asleep temporarily. Where are **Philip Germ**, the good Slovene writer, and **Mildred Bruich**, the left-hand correspondent, and **Ann Cheligoy**, the Washington girl?

I would also be glad if some of the boys and girls from the southern states would get some pressed flowers for me, and I will send them some from these parts. If anyone is interested in such an exchange, I would be glad to have them write immediately.

I want more pen pals—both boys and girls.—**Mildred Ann Panyan**, Box 339, Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

* A NUMBER OF THINGS

Dear Editor:—I have written to you before, and I am still receiving letters from pen pals that I received through the M. L.

This time I will write about the picnic held at Kennywood Park by our school. We went on a special train brought to Bentleyville for us. We left home at 8:30. We had ever so much fun going on all the various rides in the park. The big lunch that we took along was all eaten long before we were ready to go home. I took many snapshots.

It was beautiful weather all day, until we returned for home. Then it began to rain. When we finally reached home, we were dirty, tired, and wet.

Now that school is out, we can all begin writing to the M. L.—I will be in the ninth grade next year. The play given by our class was called "The Class Ship."

Many thanks to **Margaret Keglovich** and **Helen Vidmar** for writing to me. I hope Pennsylvania will lead in the number of letters again.—**Justina Lovsin**, Bentleyville, Pa.

* MALI RIBIČ PIŠE

Dragi urednik!—Hvala na objavi mojih prejšnjih dopisov. Danes vam pa nekoliko pišem o našem veselem ribolovu. Zopet je prišel čas, ko bomo ob nedeljah zgodaj vstali in šli ribe lovit. Lušno je sedeti ob vodi, ogledovati "lajno" in čakati, kateri zvonček bo prej zapel in naznanil, da se je nesrečna ribica ujela na trnek, ko je iskala svežega kosila. Kaj hočemo! Ribolov je nam v veselje, ribam pa v žalost. Drugič pa še kaj več o ribolovu. Pozdrav vsem onim, ki to čitajo.—**Joseph Rott**, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, O.

* NESREČA PRI DELU

Dragi urednik!—Upam, da pojde tudi ta moj dopis mimo koša v ML. Sedaj smo v cvetočem maju, ki je najlepši izmed vseh mesecev v letu. Ogrel je zemljo in zopet so ozelenela polja, vrtovi in gredice, ki so se odele s cveticami.—Sedaj pa moram malo opisat nesrečo, ki je zadela mojega bratranca Edija Krajniha. Kopal je v odvodnem kanalu, 22 čevljev globokem in tam ga je nenadoma zasulo. Ker je bil v globočini, ni mogel klicati na pomoč, toda drugi so slišali ropot padlih podstavkov in so hitro začeli z reševalnim delom. Odkopali so ga izpod plaza zemlje in mu dali prvo pomoč,

kajti bil je precej poškodovan. Sedaj se nahaja v zdravniški oskrbi v bolnišnici. To sem omenil zaradi tega, ker je Edi tudi član SNPJ pri društvu št. 110. Dragi Edward! Vsi dečki in deklice, ki te poznajo, ti želijo hitrega okrevanja.—Vsak čas zopet pridejo šolske počitnice in imeli bomo več časa za pisanje dopisov za Mladinski list. Pozdrav vsem čitateljem.—**Louis Everett Perkovich**, 304 E. Oak St., Chisholm, Minn.

Dear Editor and Pen Pals:—I can hardly wait each month to get the M. L. to see what the contest answers are and how close I've come to winning. School is out in Channing now, and so perhaps more pen pals will write.

I will be glad to trade stamps with anyone who cares to do so. If you write, state the kinds you would like to have and from which countries.

I hope my letter will start the Michigan pen pals "on their toes" to write. Let's set a record we can boast about.

It may be that many people become discouraged when they don't win a prize. Even though I didn't win the first time, I tried the second time and won; I haven't won since. Just keep trying.

I would like to have some pen pals, and will gladly answer any letters I get. I would also like to have blocks such as **Mildred Panyan** requested—with name, city, and state on them. Let's cooperate and help Mildred. It won't take much of our time to do that. I'm wishing you a happy vacation and lots of fun.—**Jean Fende**, Box 21, Channing, Mich.

Dear Editor and Readers:—Since I saw that my first letter was published in the M. L., I feel like writing to this wonderful magazine every month.

School was out on May 6, and I was promoted to the ninth grade. We had a wiener roast on the day before. On May 17 all the schools of the North Strabane Township had a picnic and a track meet at Olympic Park, McKeesport, Pa. We went out there on a special train which left at 8:30

A. M. and returned about 9:30 P. M. We had a fine time out there.

I wish more people from Strabane and other towns in Pa. would write to the M. L., because that would surely increase the number of letters from Pennsylvania. I am looking forward to seeing some letters from the Nagodes in Strabane.

We all belong to the SNPJ Lodge 138.—**William Pavcic**, Box 125, Strabane, Pa.

LODGE AND FEDERATION CELEBRATIONS

Dear Editor and Readers:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 11 years old, and in the fifth grade. Now that school is out, I will try to write every month.

On May 30, the SNPJ Lodge 88 held its thirtieth anniversary celebration at the Slovene Hall, Moon Run, Pa. Frank Barbic's orchestra played. Mr. Barbic is the man who has written many interesting articles in the Prosveta.

On June 26, the SNPJ Federation is holding a picnic at Portman's Grove, Moon Run. So will each and everyone from far and near attend this celebration?—**Victoria Ambrozic**, R.F.D. 5, Box 188, Crafton Branch, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I will tell you about the school I attend. It is called the "Keating Junior High." It was formerly called the Central Junior High. When Mr. Keating, the superintendent of District 20 died, we changed the name.

We have a cafeteria at our school. The children can buy their lunch. A few of the boys and girls who work there get their lunch free. There is a separate room where the teachers eat their lunch.

We have an assembly one every week and we change rooms and have different teachers for every subject. It is a very nice school to attend.—**Evelyn A. Brunovich**, Pueblo, Colo.

MALA LENČKA JO ZANIMA

Dragi urednik!—Danes ne bom dosti pisala. V Mladinskem listu sem opazila novo storijo o mali

Lenčki, katera se mi zelo dopade. Tudi jaz bi rada tako pisala, ali ne znam tako dobro, zato naj mala Lenčka še piše. Jaz bi tudi rada kakšno povestico napisala, ali nimam časa. Zmeraj je dosti dela na farmi. To pomlad sem precej rožic posadila in zdaj imam veliko dela na gredicah. Drugi krat bom pa še kaj napisala.—**Amelia Bergant**, R. R. 1, Willard, Wis.

DEČEK, ZAJČEK IN PSIČEK

Martin Bolha, 2241 4 A St., S. W., Akron, O., član društva št. 535 SNPJ, je poslal v objavo sledečo pesem:

Kaj me gledaš, zajček mali?
Nikar se me tako ne boj.
Deteljce, korenja ti prinesem,
prijateljček bom tvoj.

Še spominjaš se, ko sosedov psiček
po bregu dol te je podil?
Jaz sem ga ustavil,
drugače pes ti vrat bi bil zavil.

Žalega nikomur nisi storil,
le kmetu včasih zelje si obral.
Glad te k temu je prisilil,
da greh je, nisi sam tega znal.

Lepa reč! Krivica ni velika!
Razlika je le ta:
kdor ima veliko polje,
sirotam nič ne da!

Lahko več bi bilo sloge,
prenehal večni bi prepri,
jaz pa ti in psiček mali
imeli skupni bi kvartir. . .

LISTNICA UREDNIŠTVA

Ljubljana, Jugoslavija, K. R.:
Poslane pesmice niso primerne
za naš list.

ORIGINAL JOKES

Submitted by *Steven Kerro*, 588
E. 102nd St., Cleveland, O.

Proud mother: "My, look at my little girl. Isn't she just too clean for words?"

Neighbor: "Yes, so clean that the dirt is reflected!"

W. P. A. flagman with severe cold says to a motorist in a very low voice: "Not so fast through here—W. P. A. working."

Motorist: "Don't worry. I won't wake the boys up!"

HOBBIES

STAMP COLLECTING

By LOUIS A. JANEZIC

WILL AUSTRIAN STAMPS BE VALUABLE?

With Germany annexing Austria last month the question came up, "Will Austrian stamps be valuable in the years to come?" As yet one can know only what he reads. The reports are all the same; they are not certain what Germany will do with the Austrian stamps. If the stamps are sold to collectors at a low price the stamps will not increase in value; but if they are destroyed the stamps might increase in value a great deal.

It is difficult to anticipate the outcome of this question.

Let us look to history and see what happened. When Germany lost her colonies the stamps of German East Africa, Tameroons, Marshall Island, German West Africa, and German New Guinea were all discontinued.

Nothing happened for a while because collectors lost all interest in these issues, and the market value of these stamps remained the same.

The stock was limited, and this led to a highly-increased value.

When Serbia and Montenegro were put out of existence, no interest was displayed in their stamps on the market at that time, and as yet their stamps have not increased in value.

As a usual procedure there are always two sides to a story. So hold on to the Austrian Stamps that you have and hope for the best.

Sylvia Ravnikar, Box 486, Roundup, Mont., is asking for more pen pals. So also are Mildred Ann Panyan, Justina Lovsin, and Jean Fende. See their addresses and letters in the "Pen Pals" section.

Both Mildred Panyan and Jean Fende are repeating their requests for blocks bearing the name of the city and state, as requested in last month's "Hobbies" column.

Jean Fende is ready to exchange stamps with anyone who cares to. See her letter.

VERSES

By M. L. Juvenile Poets

Vacation Days

Vacation days have come at last;
My little brother's glad;
But mother thinks a different way;
She seems a little sad.

The Library

I go to the library for my quest,
For a book to me is of the best;
Reading at leisure and at will
Is to me a worthy thrill.

By Steven Kerro,
588 E. 102nd St., Cleveland, O.

* * *

Little Slave Robin

I saw a robin in a treetop high,
His colors standing bright against the pale blue sky,
Singing his song of mourn
From the laboring day he has worn.
In the morning back to the nest he will go,
Working and weaving to and fro;
Then to his mate he will call;
They will count the eggs 1, 2, 3, and all.
Soon from the eggs the young will hatch
With beautiful colors all evenly matched.
The next day they will try to fly
From tree to tree, then to the blue sky,
Singing a song filled with loudest of glee

So that their parents will scurry to see
How they have made the young happy and gay
And then, after all, they have flown away.

By Fritz Gregorich (age 12)
Box 43, Aurora, Minn.

* * *

A True Farmer

A farmer I am,
And a farmer I'll be,
Though the sheriff may make
A nice little sale for me.

A farmer I am
And a farmer I'll be,
If I must start farming
On a mulberry tree.

Farmer I am
And farmer I'll be,
And soon you'll be reading
In the paper 'bout me.

How a successful young farmer
In spite of the drought,
Grew a great, big turnip
In a pot by his house.

By Frances Novak (Age 9)
1234 Bohmen Ave., Pueblo, Colo.

Andrew's Diary

(Little Andrew Furlan, of Waukegan, Ill., has taken a trip to Yugoslavia with his parents. He thought it might interest the readers of Mladinski List to hear about some of the interesting things he will be doing. So he is sending us pages from his diary, which we hope will find favor with all of you.—Ed.)

April 28, 1938.—Today I said goodby to my teachers and all my little friends in the neighborhood. They had brought cookies and bon-voyage presents to me.

We left Waukegan at 5 P. M. and traveled to my aunt's home in Whiting, Ind.

April 29.—We packed our things once more and left Whiting at 10 A. M. My aunt went with us. We stopped for lunch at LaGrange, Ind., and after filling our tank were on our way to Akron, O.

At Norwalk, O., there was a celebration, and when we reached there, someone broadcast, "We have Illinois with us today." They thought that we had come to help them celebrate.

After traveling 365 miles, we reached Akron at 7 o'clock. The roads were good, but not the scenery. We stopped at the Hotel Taylor, which was very nice, but my sister and I had a little trouble getting acquainted with hotel life. Akron is a very nice town, built on hills, and very clean.

April 30.—After a grand breakfast, we were ready for another drive. This time we were to go through the Allegheny Mountains. The ride was very steep, with curves all along the way. We went through many mining towns and wondered how people lived in some of the places. It is amazing how beautiful the mountains are and how unattractive the towns are in comparison to them.

I was not accustomed to the "ups and downs" of the drive, and so I became very sick. We had to stop at Ebensburg, Pa. The town is nice. After a few hours' rest, I felt as good as new again.

May 1.—It is Sunday, and we are on the way once more. The people are all dressed up. The towns and villages from here are nicer, the scenery "swell", the mountains are still high but not so curved. I am feeling grand today.

We passed Harrisburg, Bethlehem, and other nice cities. The one I didn't like was Allentown, because all the houses stick together, and they are all alike. This makes it too monotonous. We made good speed until we reached New Jersey, but the traffic became too thick then.

We reached Jersey City just at the time that Norman Thomas was kidnaped by the police. The police were very unpolite to us also. The New York police are much friendlier.

We reached New York by crossing the Washington Bridge, which is the longest I have ever seen, and through the Holland Tunnel under the Hudson River. The Holland Tunnel is very long—built from tiles. We stopped at the Hotel President, very tired and very glad to be in New York. Dinner certainly tasted good.

May 2.—Today I feel rested. We left the hotel at 11:30 A. M., walked to Radio City, looked over

many different broadcasting studios, and many different kinds of engineering systems of broadcasting machinery. They explained to us how they contact the many stations, how they telegraph programs to Chicago, and other things. They also told us that the Radio City's transmission is really in New Jersey, because the dust and buildings in New York are too thick. The children's studio is very pretty. It has all manner of story pictures on its walls. They also showed us the property they use when they wish to make the sound of horses running, or cows mooing, or soldiers marching, or similar things. It is very simple. They use two plungers to imitate the running of Tom Mix's horses.

We also saw the wave of the radio displayed, saw different sound helpers for strong or weak voices, and even how the air is washed for Radio City and kept at different temperatures according to "the different temperaments of the radio stars."

We also saw how Radio City is built to make it sound-proof. I wish I could explain it more thoroughly, but I can't find the proper words.

Finally, we got the best treat. We saw Bob Ripley, Linda Lee, and all the other impersonators of the show "Believe It or Not." They were at dress rehearsal. The most interesting was the "human echo."

Linda made a big fuss over my sister. She introduced her to everyone. She even liked me a little—because I am her brother.

After that we took a look about Rockefeller Center, which is a monument of art. The fountains and the flowers on the outside are very beautiful. My daddy went inside also, but I was too tired. Mother took us to Central Park, where we played around for a while and took a look at the zoo. On the way home we rode on the top of a Fifth Avenue bus, which was also a novelty for us.

We stopped at a cafeteria for lunch. My sister was all excited, because she could carry her own food to the table. I think it is really fun, because you can take a good thick hot dog or a nice slice of Virginia ham. (Hot dog for me, please.)

After supper we took a look at the "Normandie"—the ship that is going to take us across the ocean. It seems to be very nice. How I will like it is to be seen.

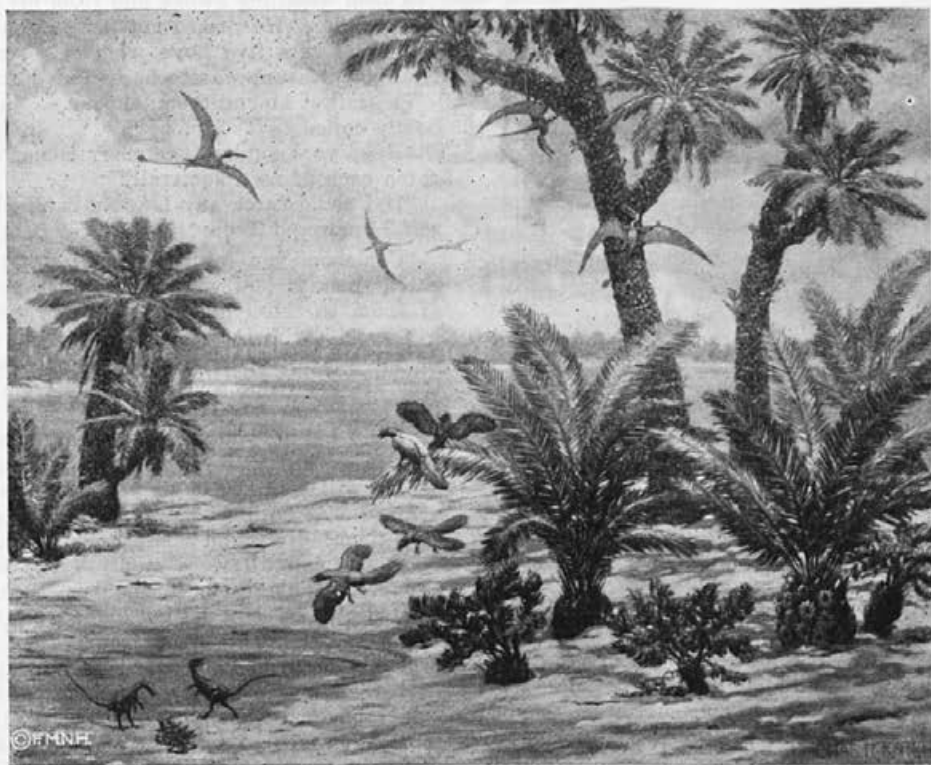
May 3.—This morning we went shopping. My mother and aunt had to get the last little odds and ends here and there—mostly at Woolworth's (you know women!)

Of course, it was nice for us, too. I bought myself a mouth organ and a Charlie McCarthy gem. My sister got a Snow White bracelet, some crayons, and a book to color. We don't want to be lonesome on the boat.

In the afternoon we went to see the Empire State Building, which is only 102 stories high. We went to the top of it in the different elevators. The first took us 80 floors high in one minute. We took two more to reach the top. The big city surely looks great from the top.

(Continued on page 29)

Flying Reptiles and Primitive Birds of 150,000,000 Years Ago



Courtesy of Chicago Field Museum of Natural History

Life in the Air 150,000,000 Years Ago

This painting shows a scene on the shore of a lagoon that existed some 150,000,000 years ago. (See the previous Mladinski List issues for photographs of scenes still earlier in the history of the earth.)

This period is called the Jurassic period.

How do you suppose that scientists were able to reconstruct such a scene as this one so many millions of years ago? Here is the answer: near Solenhofen, Bavaria, the successive layers of sediment that were deposited in the quiet waters excellently preserved fossils of plants that lived on those ancient shores.

The plants that you see here are all CYCADS, an early group of seed-bearing plants.

The two kinds of reptiles that you see here are extinct.

The birds shown here are the earliest that have as yet been found anywhere. They were about the size of a crow.

On the lower left-hand side of the picture, you see two reptiles examining a stranded crustacean. They have been disturbed by the birds. These two reptiles are dinosaurs. What? you will say. Dinosaurs, and so small? Yes, it is not true that all dinosaurs were large. These shown here were relatives of the giant Tyrannosaurus, and they are about the minimum of size for their group. These little dinosaurs were very active, quick-moving creatures that preyed

on other small reptiles and such birds as could be caught by them.

Next, you see the flying reptiles. They had a long head, large, forwardly inclined teeth and a long tail that ended in a peculiar leaf-shaped expansion of the skin. This long tail is a left-over from their reptilian ancestors. They flew by means of a membrane of skin that extended from the arms to the sides of the body. The main support for this membrane was furnished by the enormously long fourth finger. Perhaps this was the reason that the flying mechanism of these animals was weak. If there was any tear in the membrane, it would have seriously affected the animal. These creatures dwindled in numbers in the next period of the earth's history, and their place was taken by others that were more efficient.

The birds that you see in this picture are the most primitive yet discovered. Their skeletons show many features that remained from their reptilian ancestors. For instance, the head has sharp, conical teeth; the articulations of the backbone are of the reptilian type; the fingers of the arm are free and clawed. The tail of these birds is long and reptile-like, with the feathers carried on the sides.

These birds had a weak breastbone, and their

(Continued on page 29)

A Squirrel for a Book

By MILAN MEDVESEK



Teddy, a boy of twelve, was known in his countryside as the most successful squirrel hunter. Other boys envied him and could not understand why he could catch them and they could not, no matter how hard they tried.

No wonder he was such a good squirrel hunter. He lived in the woods almost as much as the animals themselves. Ever since he could remember he had lived with his poor grandmother in a small hut at the edge of the woods. This gave him a good chance to tramp through the woods, exploring its secrets and wonders. He was especially fond of seeking squirrels' nests.

Teddy did not catch these little animals for the mere fun of it or for personal pleasures. He caught them to sell to city-families and use the money for clothes and school books. In spite of the fact that he caught and sold many of them every year, he had never earned enough money to dress himself decently and buy all the required books.

Autumn came, and with it school. Teddy managed to buy all the books except one. It was the catechism. Somehow he thought it was less important than the others. Of course, the teacher of religion did not share the same opinion with Teddy and, therefore, the teacher severely scolded him every day. The poor child began to worry, and after each scolding he thought more and more of finding a way of raising enough money for the book. Yes, he had many customers to whom he could have sold the squirrels, yet the problem that confronted him was how to catch the squirrels so late in the fall when it is impossible to trap the old ones. The young ones are all grown up and run as fast as their mothers and fathers.

One afternoon after school, Teddy was again greatly concerned about the book, because his teacher told him that if he did not have the catechism by tomorrow, he need not come to school!

That punishment was too severe for Teddy. He liked school very much and had been seriously dreaming of becoming a learned and rich man some day.

A loud whistling awoke him from his sad thoughts and worries. He rushed out to see who it might be. There he saw five boys whom he scarcely knew. Nothing pleasant was to be expected from them.

The tallest among them, appearing as their leader, boldly called to Teddy:

"Hey, you, squirrel catcher, come with us and catch each of us a squirrel!"

"If I could catch any I would catch them for myself," answered Teddy.

"Come on, you can't bluff us, smarty! You can catch them if you want to. Didn't you sell many of them to those high falutin' city people?"

"Yes, I did," shyly said Teddy, "but at this time of the year it is impossible to trap them, because they are grown up and almost fly from tree to tree like birds!"

"Don't kid us, you weasel," sneared the leader and said in a threatening voice, "If you don't go with us, we will beat the daylights out of you!"

There was nothing else for Teddy to do but to go with them. He found a multitude of squirrels' nests for them, but all were empty. The boys accused Teddy of deliberately misleading them and mistreated him. Teddy did not know what to do. If he would try to escape from them, they would most probably recapture him and beat him up even more. And then the sudden appearance of a beautiful squirrel saved him! The boys spotted her on the topmost branch of a tree, from where she was suspiciously eyeing them. They became immensely hilarious and excited and shrieked like Indians on the war path: "Boys, after her! After her!"

The frightened creature ran for her life and risked desperate jumps from tree to tree, but before she was aware of it, she was caught in a trap. In her flight for freedom she suddenly found herself on one of the five trees with no other trees around.

Teddy commanded the boys like a veteran general, and sent all five on the trees, while he remained on the ground. They did not in the least suspect why he chose to stay on the ground. With great enthusiasm and speed they climbed the trees, each one convinced of catching her. The squirrel sensed the danger. An enemy was facing her on every tree! What shall she do; what shall she do? For a while she hesitated, but when the critical moment came and one of the enemies was ready to grab her, she jumped with a graceful swing toward the ground. But alas! There was another enemy! She fell right into Teddy's hat which he held outstretched in readiness to catch her.

Loss of freedom to the squirrel brought happiness to Teddy. He held his hat with the treasure in it tightly and ran as fast as he could with the outsmarted boys after him: "Teddy, wait, wait! We won't take it away from you! Wait and just let us take a look at it! . . ."

(Continued on page 28)

What's On Our Bookshelf



FOR OLDER SISTER

"Careers for Women" by Catherine Filene.

Last month the Mladinski List discussed the contents of a book that some of the girls might have thought applied only to boys' interests. This month we will look at a book that discusses the same thing from a girl's angle.

Perhaps some of the girls have had the idea that women could not engage in very many different kinds of work. But since each of the occupations or professions were described by a woman who is doing that kind of work, you will realize the limitless field.

Let us just set down these jobs according to their classification. Here they are:

In **agriculture**, a woman might be a dairy farmer, stock-farm manager, horticulturist, or supervisor of home gardens.

The **arts** are divided as follows: fine arts—etcher, illustrator of children's books, art museum director, sculptor, worker in ceramics; general arts, design arts; literary arts; practical arts—fashion editor, garden photographer, industrial photographer, interior decorator, landscape architect, map-maker, occupational therapist, department store stylist, art occupations in a department store; scientific arts—explorer, ornithologist, scientific artist, and taxidermist.

Under **business**, these are the classifications: advertising agency opportunities, beauty culturist, book-publishing house work, book-shop manager, cafeteria manager, camp director, export manager, director of private entertainment bureau, flower-shop owner-manager, foreign resident commercial representative, industrial engineer, life-insurance counselor, literary agent, merchandise counselor, tea-room manager, translator, and retail store opportunities which include the ad-

vertising copy-writer, art jobs in a department store, buyer in a department store, planning and research department, resident buyer, retail sales promotion manager, department store restaurant manager, department store stylist, and the training director.

Dramatics include the playwright and the scene-designer.

Education has these opportunities: college president, dean of women, economist, high-school principal, personnel director in colleges, private-school principal, registrar, teacher in all of the different branches, vocational counselor in public schools.

Engineering science is divided into the chemical engineer, the electrical engineer, and the radio engineer.

There are various **government services** that are engaged in by women.

Health activities are: analysis and treatment of behavior problems in children, child-hygiene worker, city sanitarian, clinical director, clinical psychologist, dentistry, dietitian, graduate nurses, nutritionist, psychologist, physical educational opportunities, and the woman surgeon.

Home economics include: the executive housekeeper, the food merchandiser, home demonstration work, home-economics adviser in banks, hotel manager, institution manager, research worker, work with rural girls in agricultural extension service.

In **industrial work** there are the factory inspector, foreign-trade commissioner, trade-union organizer.

International relations are divided into that of foreign service and other opportunities.

Law offers these divisions: farm-loan agent, prosecuting attorney, referee in bankruptcy, woman lawyer, and clerk of a family court.

In **library work** is included the museum librarian and the professional story-teller.

Literary work offers magazine opportunities for women, magazine stylist, magazine contributor, and newspaper work with its different divisions of editorial work, movie critic, and reporter.

In the **motion-picture** industry women are engaged as screen writers and scenario writers.

Scientific work outlines the anthropologist, archaeologist, chemist, explorer, geographer, horticulturist, map-maker, medical secretary-technician, mycologist, ornithologist, pharmacist, and even the sea diver.

Social work includes the college appointment secretary, worker in social statistics, public employment official, medical social work, hostess in an institution for girls, settlement worker, and others.

Transportation has the positions of air hostess, aeronautical research workers, railroad work for women, and travel-bureau director.

*

If you are interested in any of these careers outlined by this book, the most advisable thing for you to do is to secure the most up-to-date information about the one you select. Find out whether there is a future for it, what the qualifications for that type of job are, what the educational requirements are, its advantages and disadvantages, and finally how you are suited to each of these factors.

Observe again: find the most up-to-date information! Types of work and opportunities change so fast and so often that information of a few years back might not be of any value any longer.

Malčki se zbirajo

(Slika srebrnojubilne kampanje mladinskega oddelka SNPJ)

Peterček iz Kanade: Mi ne spimo! Mi korakamo in nosimo prapor! (Mladinski oddelk SNPJ je doslej dobil čez 60 novih članov od enega samega društva v Kanadi.)

Jožek iz Colorada: Tudi mi brzo korakamo in morda prevzamemo prapor! (Eno samo društvo v Coloradu je doslej pridobilo čez 50 novih članov mladinskemu oddelku SNPJ v tej kampanji.) Imamo tudi mladinski krožek. Hura!

Milka iz Pennsylvanije: Naprej, fantki in punčke! Mi smo nosili prapor z dopisi v ML in še ga nosimo z nalogami v kontestu Naše šole! Mi se ne damo! —

Tonček iz Ohia: Tudi mi se ne damo! Zadnji mesec smo z Minnesoto vred posekali bataljončke v Penni z dopisi v ML, ha! Imamo tudi že dva mladinska krožka. Kje so vaši krožki, Pennsylvanija?

Tinica iz West Virginije: Nas je malo v teh hribih, vendar smo si prvi omislili mladinski krožek SNPJ. Mar to nič ne pomeni?

Majkec iz Minnesote: Z Ohajčani vred smo vzeli venec dopisništva Pennsylvaniji. To smo dosegli mi! Le pogledjte nas!—In mladinski oddelk tudi krepko koraka pri nas.

Verica iz Wisconsin: Še mi, še mi smo zraven. Se tudi ne damo. Tudi mi skrbimo, da ima urednik ML kaj čitati in da malčki prihajajo v mladinski oddelk!

Viljček iz Illinoisa: Z nalogami za Našo šolo gremo tudi mi v ospredje. O ne bomo vedno v ozadju, ne! — Kanada in Colorado sta kajpada lahko ponosna, ampak tudi mi bomo prispevali četico malčkov mladinskemu oddelku.

Malčki in malčice iz ostalih držav: Že dobro, že dobro . . . Leto še ni končano, kampanja še ni končana, kontest še ni končan . . . Še je pol leta časa—in videli boste, kaj znamo mi—kaj zmoremo mi!

Ves zbor: Še je pol leta časa, še je pol leta časa! Ne dajmo se! Ne boste nas! Naprej mi vsi, mi vsi! — —

A SQUIRREL FOR A BOOK

(Continued from page 26)

No, Teddy did not wait for them, because he knew what they would do. He ran even faster.

That same day he took the squirrel to a lady and received enough money to buy his book. The next day when the teacher saw that Teddy finally had his catechism, he said:

"You see, I knew you could buy the book if you really wanted to!"

Teddy said nothing; he only smiled sadly.

The Slovenia Cooking Club

By Marička



The recipes and suggestions on this month's cooking page refer directly to the refreshments for outings suggested under "Juvenile Circles." Here follow all the recipes marked with an asterisk (*) on that page.

Sandwiches

Here are a few combinations that may be changed in any manner you wish: Sliced meat with lettuce, tomato; peanut butter with pickle; cream cheese or egg salad on whole wheat bread; jelly sandwiches; horseradish and cream cheese; crushed banana and salted nut; apple and nut; baked bean sandwich. Remember that there are many kinds of bread you may use. And do not forget that you may cut them up into various shapes to make them look more appetizing.

Pot Luck

This consists of any dish that any member wishes to bring along with him. The party just takes a chance on getting a well-balanced meal. Usually there are many surprises in trusting to luck in this manner. Another form of "pot-luck" is to prepare a stew made up of ingredients brought by different members of the group. This is sometimes called also "hunter's stew." All of the ingredients are mixed in a large pot and cooked over an open fire, everyone taking a hand in the stirring.

Picnic Bacon

This is for your Bacon Broil. Take the bacon and toast it partly on long sticks over the embers of the campfire. Place about four such pieces between a split roll. Then hold the roll and bacon over the embers once more. Add a bit of mustard.

Picnic Apples

These are the menu of your Bacon Broil also. Serve them either plain, or bake them in the embers. This latter, of course, fits in with the idea of your campfire eating much better.

Here is still another

Outdoor Menu

Little pork sausage broiled on sticks

Krompirjeva solata

(See Feb. M. L.)



Toasted Rolls	Pickles
Roasted Apples	Toasted Marshmallows
Cookies or Cake	Coffee

You will notice that most of this menu calls for preparation out-of-doors.

IMPORTANT

Safety comes first! After your good time in the open, after the campfire, and after the food has been eaten, make very sure that the last spark of your campfire is out before you leave your picnic or camping grounds.

Next Month

There will be other suggestions for delightful refreshments you can prepare for your outings of your Juvenile Circles.

ANDREW'S DIARY

(Continued from page 24)

We also saw "the only tree" of New York, which really is the only one in the greater part of the city. Even those trees on the outer part you can count on your fingers.

New York is a very bad place for children. They have no place where they can play except on the street, and streets are crowded with cars. Outside of Central Park I did not see a single playground, and that includes school grounds. If they want to play on the grass, they have to go very far. The people in this town must not be very happy, because they are tired and serious-looking. I think it is the rush that is harmful to them.

The next time I will see you from the ocean and tell you my impressions of it.—Andrew W. Furlan.

FLYING REPTILES AND PRIMITIVE BIRDS OF 150,000,000 YEARS AGO

(Continued from page 25)

wing expanse was short. They were probably not very good at flying and lived mainly in the trees, using clawed fingers as an aid in climbing around branches and leaves.

When We Play



The games on this page refer to the Juvenile Circles and the programs suggested in that section. The types of games you will select will depend upon the type of outing you have decided upon.

Pie Eaters' Contest

This is a contest for boys between 9 and 12 years of age. Slices of pie of equal size are placed on a paper plate. These plates are then placed on the ground at an equal distance from one another. At the signal to "start" the boys must lie flat on the ground with their hands behind their backs and begin eating their piece of pie without any help from their hands. The first one to complete is awarded a prize.

SNPJ Family Race

The "families" are made up of groups of six or eight people. The leader of each group folds his or her arms; all the other members line up behind, each one placing his hands on the shoulders of the one in front. When the signal is given, each "family" starts to run to the goal line. Every member of the "family" must have crossed the line before they can start back to the starting point. Score is kept of the winning family in each event. For the second race, the hands are kept on the others' shoulders as before, but the "family" walks to the goal line and back. In the third race, the line-up is the same except that the "family" walks backward to the goal and return. The "family" winning two out of three events deserves a prize.

See June M. L.

Here you will find a picture of a dart target, you may wish to take along. Here also is a list of forfeits that you might use in playing individual games.

"Equal Rights" Baseball

This is a game for the men and women. There are two teams—half of the players on each team being women and half of them, men. In each case, the pitcher and the catcher must be men. (There are good reasons!) All the rules are followed just as in regular baseball except that the women are given 6 strikes. (Again there's a reason!) The umpire, who knows nothing whatsoever about the game, is a woman. (The advice here is to the men—not to get too excited if the women throw the bat in every direction imaginable when the game is on!)

Campfire Games

"The Belled Cat"

All the players arrange themselves in a circle.

The one who is It is placed in the center blindfolded. Another player has a bell which he rings at different times and places, and the blindfolded player tries to catch him, judging from the direction from which the sound comes.

"Brain Tester"

Three or four of the players stand up, while one of them is teacher. The teacher points to one of them. Pointing to her foot she says, "This is my head." The one pointed to must point to his head and say, "This is my foot." The "teacher" may use her own imagination to make the game as lively as possible.

"Listen to the Music"

A small object is hidden among the players so that only a part of it can be seen. One of the players is sent away while the object is hidden. When he returns, the players guide him by their singing. As he gets nearer to the object, they sing louder, and as he gets farther away, they sing softer.

"Initials"

Each player uses the initials of his name to form two words that flatter himself. For instance, Harry Brown becomes "Handsome Boy", "Betty Simons" may be "Beautiful Siren" and so on.

Next Month

The suggestions for both exhibition games and campfire games will be continued. Watch this page for further suggestions!

"The truth is, no man is white and no man is black. We are all freckled."—CLARENCE DARROW

*

"Magic was the origin of medicine as it was of religion. It was only when man began to recognize cause and effect that physicians learned something of disease and its causes, and studied means to prevent and cure."—Clarence Darrow

*

"Then came hot July, boiling like to fire,
That all his garments he had cast away."
—Spencer

*

"They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three."—LOWELL

*

"The summer looks out from her brazen tower,
Through the flashing bars of July."—Thompson

The Nutcracker



ORIGINAL "M. L." CROSSWORD PUZZLE

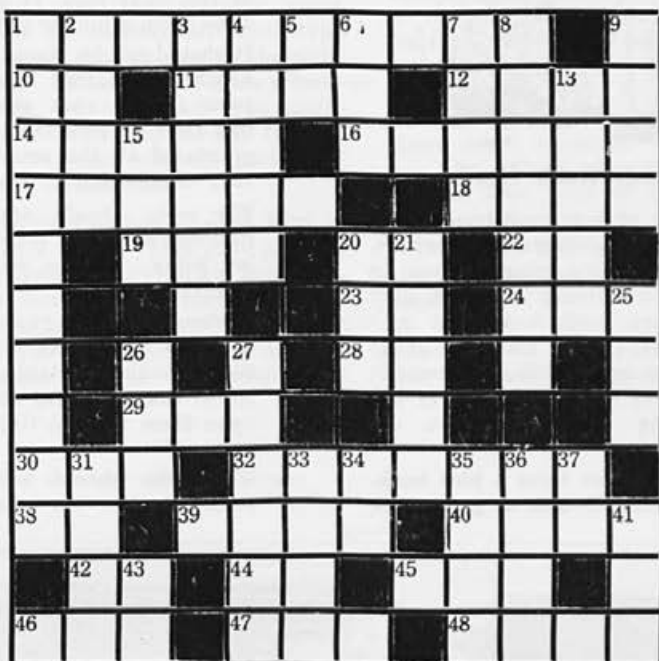
Submitted by Charles A. LaSaker, Age 15, Member of SNPJ, Eveleth, Minn.

ACROSS

1. A vehicle
10. Objective of *we*
11. Capital of Italy
12. Coin of India equal to 1/16 rupee
14. To blotch
16. Succulent
17. A Mediterranean coasting vessel
18. Singular present of *do*
19. Volume (abbr.)
20. Maine (abbr.)
22. Rural delivery
23. Juxtaposition with
24. Socialist Soviet Republic
28. North Dakota (abbr.)
29. East, South, East (abbr.)
30. Hymenopteran insect
32. Zygodactyl birds
38. Negative answer
39. A ruin
40. A device used to transfer fluids by suction
42. A preposition
44. South Carolina (abbr.)
45. Male human being
46. A number
47. A snake-like fish
48. Anterior division of body

DOWN

1. An aborigine of Australia
2. United States Military Academy (abbr.)
3. A public speaker
4. Serving to teach or convey
5. Order of Merit (abbr.)
6. To wager
7. Solid surface of earth



8. To sign one's signature to check, bill, etc.
9. Barrier
13. Wants
15. English Revised Version (abbr.)
20. Monday (abbr.)
21. One who ends
25. A color
26. To adjust
27. To confide
31. A memorandum
33. American Society of Civil Engineers (abbr.)
34. Revised statutes (abbr.)
35. A large brilliantly-colored fish of the Atlantic Ocean
36. Harmonize
37. State Militia (abbr.)
41. Post Office Department (abbr.)
43. Juxtaposition with (Answers will appear in the August Mladinski List.)

Some questions and answers

1. How can you go out of the room with two legs, and return with six?
2. How can you put a pencil on the floor in such a way that no one can jump over it?
3. How can you put your hand where the other hand can't touch it?
4. Can you place a newspaper on the floor so that two persons can stand on it, and yet be unable to touch each other?
5. Can you push a tumbler through a napkin-ring?
(Answers on inside back cover page)

Moving the Penny

Try this trick on your friends: place three pennies in a row and tell them that you can remove one from the middle without touching it.

Here is the way it's done: take up the penny at one end and put it at the other end instead. The penny in question is no longer in the middle.

"You're a pretty sharp boy, Tommy."

"Well, I ought to be. Pa takes me into his room and strops me three or four times a week."

The Little Gardener



Your Rock Garden

Many of you may have found delight in building a rock garden. You may have some system in mind for building it, or you may just have built it without any particular plan. To make it as pleasing as possible, however, it is well to see how many of the following rules you have observed:

1. It must have a nice background—not a garage or

a broad open space behind it.

2. If by any chance you have a waterfall in your rock garden, it must appear natural and not look as though it were coming out of the clear sky. It must come from a higher source.

3. It should not be placed beneath a tree that has its roots in the rock garden and thus deprive the little plants of all the moisture they should have.

4. The rocks should appear natural and not seem to be going in the wrong direction.

5. It should not look just like a heap of rocks. The rocks should be stable, also, so that you may stand upon them without tipping over.

6. The rocks should not be so small that the plants

seem to be out of proportion to them.

7. If you have different kinds of rocks, they should harmonize. The rocks should not look as though their surfaces have been smoothed down.

8. Many times rocks that are considered "beautiful" are very difficult to combine in a garden. They should look as though they belonged there.

9. You should not leave concrete showing between the rocks.

10. There should be no overhanging rocks that prevent moisture from reaching the plant below.

11. The rocks should be laid so that they will conduct moisture to the plant instead of away from it.

12. A good rock garden should not have large, gaudy plants that seem out of proportion to the others. Neither should some of them be of a quaint shape so as to attract undue attention.

13. Your rock garden should not be a museum of cheap windmills, stone ornaments, ducks, bridges, Indians, and such objects.



Courtesy of Chicago Park District.

"I remember, I remember
How my childhood fled by
The mirth of its December,
The warmth of its July."—Prael.

WHY BOTHER WITH DISHES?

This is Skippy, the chimpanzee at Lincoln Park Zoo, Chicago. He enjoys a meal off the kitchen stove which he has prepared himself. He probably dislikes washing dishes as much as most men do.

ELIAS HOWE

July is the birthmonth of a man who did much toward making lighter the burdens of the household. He is Elias Howe, inventor of the sewing machine, born July 9, 1819.

Have you ever wondered what set his mind to thinking about sewing machines?

As a boy of 6, Elias Howe had to stitch wire teeth into "cards" that were used for straightening out cotton fiber in the New England mills. He became very tired doing this and boasted some day he will make a mill to stitch the cotton cards.

Because he was somewhat lame, he could not do heavy farm work. So he went to work in his father's mills until he was 16. From that time he worked in various machine shops. Since boyhood he seemed to know all about wheels, ratchets, and springs.

One day in the factory he

heard someone make the remark, "Why bother about knitting-machines? Why not make a sewing-machine? Howe resolved to invent one. But his troubles had only started.

He watched his wife sew, and he tried to make a machine that would imitate the stitches she made. It was only after he decided that the machine could make an entirely different type of stitch that he was on the right road. At last he hit upon a lock-stitch, where a loop was interwoven with the thread from a shuttle that clicked back and forth at intervals.

Always he had to work hard to earn a living. This gave him little time to work on his invention. He went to his father who had faith in him. Then a fire destroyed his father's shop and for a time left the older man with-

out means to help the son. He then found a friend who volunteered to let Howe live with him so that he might have all the time to work on his invention. Besides this, he lent him \$500.

When the machine had made a few pairs of suits, the manufacturers protested that it would send men out of work. Then he went to Washington to patent it. A crowd at a fair eagerly watched, but no one bought.

He then borrowed money to go to England. Here he acquired trouble because the man for whom Howe made machines would not pay him. Then when he landed back in New York he read news that his wife was dying.

There followed news of his success in London. But those in London had taken advantage of his invention and were making money. Only a long time after this did he achieve success.

Way Back When



From Mladinski List, February, 1923

Dovolite mi malo prostora v Mladinskem listu, ker bi tudi jaz rad malo opisal, kako je v tej mrzli Minnesoti. Tako je bilo mrzlo, da so moje smuči cel teden počivale, ker je bilo premrzlo iti iz hiše. Imel sem tudi en teden sitnosti z influenco. Ampak ko je moj brat pritekkel s pošte in mi prinesel Mladinski list, sem kar takoj ozdravil. Jaz ga strašno rad prebiram in ugibljem uganke. Želim le, da bi imel naš list veliko uspeha in da bi izhajal dvakrat na mesec, ker to je moja šola in učitelj za slovensčino.—Frank Yuzna, Biwabik, Minn.

Cenjeni urednik! V naši družini nas je več otrok in kadar pride Mladinski list, se kar stepemo kdo ga bo prvi čital. Za uganke nimam posebno dobre glave, vendar pa bom vedno poskusila svojo srečo. —Tu se največ zabavamo v S. N. domu. Imamo slovenske Sokole in Sokolice, pri katerih sem tudi jaz. Slovenskih otrok nas je tu prav veliko. Zima

je mrzla, četudi ni posebno veliko snega. Samo da bi prišla kaj kmalu lepa in gorka pomlad! Na zdar! —Mary Dobrovolc, Waukegan, Ill.

In the English section there are letters from Frances Vracher, Niles, O.; Frank Lukan, Midway, Pa.; Justine Vessel, Gilbert, Minn.; Jacob Istinich, East Palestine, O.; Mary Mesnarich, Britt, Iowa; and Annie Dimitz, Johnstown, Pa.

Readers of the early Mladinski List issues will remember the page of Slovene grammar that appeared on the back cover page of every issue. Many of the letters mentioned the fact that they were learning the Slovene language from those pages.

Answers to Nutcracker Questions

1. Bring in a chair.
2. Place it close to the wall of the room.
3. Put one hand on the elbow of the other arm.
4. Place the newspaper in the doorway half inside —half outside of the room, then close the door over it.
5. Stand the ring on the edge of the table and push your finger through to the glass itself.

A Half Year More!

Let Us Make the Second Half a Fitting Climax

With this, the July issue, the Mladinski List enters the second half of the "Our School" lesson contest and our Silver Jubilee juvenile campaign year.

In spite of the highly satisfactory results of the first half-year, we will not be satisfied with a mere continuation of these results in the second half.

In the next six months the Mladinski List wants BETTER results along the whole line and all the way through!

In this second half-year the Mladinski List wants—

MORE children enrolled in the SNPJ Juvenile department—

MORE contestants for the "Our School" lesson contest—

MORE Pen Pal writers—

MORE enthusiasm displayed, and—

MORE action taken in regard to Juvenile Circles!

There are over 15,000 boys and girls—and together with their parents, over 25,000—directly connected with the SNPJ Juvenile department.

How many of you will respond? _____

We count on you, all of you, to come forward and make possible a FITTING CLIMAX to the "Our School" contest and juvenile membership campaign through BETTER results in this second half of 1938.

How many of you will respond?

