

# MLADINSKI LIST



*A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles*

OCTOBER

1942

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE



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# MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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## "Nova" pesem . . .

Katka Zupančič

Vsak večer do pozne ure  
se od brega pa do brega  
pesem žab na glas razlega:  
rega-rega regarega . . .

Novi časi so na pragu!  
Stara pesem naj gre k —!  
Novo moč in nove čare  
ima pesem "gare - gare"!

Neki dan iz srede zbora  
se pa puntarstvo oglasi:  
— Prav do grla nam že sega  
večni, enolični "rega"!

Ves navdušen zbor prikima:  
Nova pesem para nima!  
Dvigne glas se vse močvare:  
gare-gare gare-gare . . .

Pa prisluhne ded najstarji . . .  
Na skrivaj si pomežikne:  
Menda mi v ušesih kuje,  
ker se mi le "rega" čuje . . .

\*\*\*\*\*

## Na pot . . .

Katka Zupančič

Ptiček odpeva ptičku glasno:  
— Treba bo kmalu vzeti slovo . . .  
Domek izpraznjen je,  
jaz se pripravljam že  
z jatico našo na pot.

Ptiček odpeva ptičku glasno:  
— Kaj bi povešal tužno glavo!  
Glasno zavriskaj si —  
žalost umolkne ti,  
ko se odpravljajš odtod.

Ptiček odpeva ptičku glasno:  
— Meni, oh, meni pa je hudo . . .  
Tu smo rodili se,  
peli, ljubili se,  
kakor nikoder drugod.

Ptiček odpeva ptičku glasno:  
— Družica moja pravi tako:  
'Lončkom se vidi dno!  
Zapni si suknjico,  
v njej pa spomine na pot . . .'

# THE ORIGIN OF THE WORLD

By R. McMillan

(Continued.)

The motions of the heavenly bodies (our earth is a "heavenly body") are so quiet that you cannot hear them, and all the turmoil in a glass of water is beyond the reach of any of your senses to discover. You were brought up to believe in "dead matter," were you not? You were told that there was life in some things, and no "life" in others. But everything is alive. Everything is thrilling and throbbing and whirling, and turning and changing and doing.

This world itself is a miracle. Nothing is comprehensible; we are living in a magical world, but we are so blind and stupid that we think all things dull and commonplace and uninteresting. A glass of water is as great a mystery as the "flower in the cran-nied wall," and if you only understood the laws which govern the water you would understand the laws which govern the entire universe. Then the origin of the world would seem very simple to you. Because we are ignorant of the "simple" things, so are we ignorant of the deep things; but I sometimes think that there are no really "deep things" at all, for it is only that our minds are dull and slow, and we are insensitive to the real things of the world.

## CHAPTER VIII

### *In the Beginning*

The human mind is a poor little instrument, so very limited in its scope and capacity that it can understand almost nothing of the universe. It is too vast, too awful; and yet why should we not face it and discuss it? When I meet people who have nothing to talk about except dresses or sheep, or bonnets or wool, I wonder if I am dreaming. It seems so odd to think that they never see the miracle of life, the romance of existence. I would never grumble at them not knowing, but I grumble because they do not care. They never appear to imagine there is any mystery at all; but they just go on as the sheep and the cattle do, from year's end to year's end. And for them there is but little hope.

There is no "up," no "down," apart from our earth, for in space there is only—space! What a wonderful idea that is, and how false

are all our ancient conceptions. But you will find that this idea agrees with all your new discoveries.

Now I am going to tell you how the world began. I have been a long time getting at it, but it seemed to me that all the explanations I have made were quite necessary. In fact, I do not think I have explained enough now, but I must go ahead, and hope for the best.

Do you know the constellation of Orion, the Mighty Hunter? I feel as if I ought to talk awhile about Orion, but I shall have to assume you know it. We in Australia have it overhead every summer. It is in England during the winter nights, but it is here in the summer nights. Those stars are overhead here in December midnight, for the world makes a complete revolution in twenty-four hours. December is winter in England. Is not that odd? When we are roasting at Christmas they are freezing. In December Orion is overhead with us at midnight; in December Orion is visible to them. It is very difficult to comprehend. But everything is difficult to comprehend, if you want to understand the cause of anything. I do not think anything is "caused" really, except insofar as law is the cause of it. Nothing ever happens by "chance"; but everything is the result of something that happened before. That subject, however, is too deep for us at the moment.

In the constellation of Orion you can see a great big nebula, as it is called—a cloud of gas, or vapor. It is billions and billions of miles in extent, and if you could get close to it you would find that it was composed of gas. On the outside you would find it cold, but on the inside you would find it hot. That gas is in motion, just as gas is in motion everywhere. What made all that gas gather into a cloud? The law of its nature.

Did you ever notice the curious way water runs out of a bath? There is a small hole, where you pulled the plug out, and all the water has to run out of that hole. Well, if you watch, you will find that the water begins to swirl and swirl, and at last it goes with a savage rush, that makes itself heard even outside the bathroom. If you watch it closely enough, you will find that the swirl

nearly always sets in the same way—that is, from left to right. Why? Ah, there you have the same law that makes water run down a hill instead of running up. It is the law!

The nebulous matter in the constellation of Orion is gas, and it will keep whirling, just as the water in the bath does, till it really roars with fury. And the faster it swirls the hotter it gets, and the denser, till at last, after millions of years, it will be going so fast that it makes your human mind dizzy even to think about it, and it will grow so dense that it will be just a flaming mass of gas, all developed from the cloud mist.

There you have the birth of a sun, a great flaming, gaseous, white-hot sun. That sun will keep on whirling at such a speed that it will throw pieces off, which would fly right away into space except for the pull that I told you about. The whirling sun would fling them into space, but the pull holds them back, and the combination of the two forces keeps the mass going round in the circle. Thus you have the central sun and the small worlds going round it. Our world is probably a bit of the sun, and the force that threw us off left us whirling where we are; and that is how the world originated. (This theory of the origin of the planet is now abandoned. For a more recent view see Sir James Jean's *The Universe Around Us*.)

Of course, you do not need to believe that; but if you can get a big telescope at any time, you will find that there are nebulae (fire-mists) scattered all about the sky, and you will see new suns, and old ones; and if you could study the subject, you would find that the old suns have lived so long that they have burned out, and they have gone quite black. Of course, they still keep falling through space at the rate of thirteen or twenty or two hundred miles a second, for the simple reason that there is no end to space; there is nowhere for them to stop.

That is how the suns and world and moons came to be. It is very simple really, but we have never appeared able to discuss it, and so it all sounds mysterious. It is less than a century-and-a-half since Herschel discovered that the stars move, and it is less than a century since we began to have a general glimmering of what we now call "popular astronomy," though astronomy is not very popular yet. However, it is coming along.

(To be continued)

## Štirje bratje in tri sestre

Katka Zupančič

Ne, ne izdam vam njihovih imen. Kdor je bistro glave, jih bo kmalu vse imel.

*Prvi brat* je ponavadi dolgočasen in zaspan. Kar nič se mu ne ljubi. Niti obrije se ne redno, tako je len. Venomer bi vzdihoval, pa čakal, da bi solnce kmalu zašlo . . .

*Drugi brat?* Oj, ta vam je vse kaj drugega! Živahen je, marljiv in skrben. Često skuša popraviti še tisto, kar je prvi po svoji nemarnosti zagrešil.

*Tretji?* Ta pa ni brat, ampak je sestra. Delavna ko črv. In resna je. Prav za prav se vsi sučejo le okrog nje. In kakor bratje, se tudi ona le redkokdaj pražnje obleče.

No, njej sledi spet brat. *Četrti.* Če bi ne bil nekoliko zavaljen, bi bil na las podoben drugemu bratu. Ima vse njegove lastnosti.

Pravo nasprotje četrtega brata je *peti* brat. Bled, mršav in suh dolgin. Je in povzije dosti, pa mu menda nič kaj ne zaleže. Je zmerom nekam izgaran in truden. Dela pa kljub temu pridno. Noče, da bi preveč preobložil sestrico.

Ta sestrica — *šesta* po vrsti — je takorekoč le napol odrastla, dasi ni nič mlajša od ostalih. Vendar je nobeden ne prezira. Narobe, prav radi jo imajo. Smejejo se njemu čudaštvu. Zjutraj si natakne delavsko haljo, pa vrši in dela. Več vrši, nego dela. Popoldne pa le gleda, kako bo haljo z delom vred obesila na klin. Preveč je menda zavarovana v svojo lepo sestro,

ki je *sedma* in zadnja. — Zadnja namreč pri delu, a prva pri jelu! To se pravi, dela se sploh ne dotakne, če ji ne teče voda v grlo. Je pa zmerom nasmejana. Saj je lahko! Glava jo od dela nikoli ne boli. Pražnje oblečena, nališpana in skodrana in sita se včasih zastrmi v oblake. Menda zmišlja, kaj bi bilo za njimi. Zjutraj spi dolgo. Zvečer jo pa morajo skoro na silo potisniti pod odejo. To nalogo je prevzel prvi brat. Ni čudno, da je zmerom nekoliko vrtoglav in čmeren — vse po zaslugi te lepe sestre.

Ime njeno? Aha, včeraj je bil njen dan . . .



# LUKEC IN NJEGOV ŠKOREC

Povest za mladino

France Bevk

Lukec se je ozrl po mizi. Na nji je ležala knjiga. Pravljice. Prinesel mu jih je bil stric in dejal: "Na, da se boš naučil brati po slovensko, ko samo po laško znaš." Spočetka je šlo to branje težko, a kmalu mu je teklo dovolj gladko. Šolskih knjig ni posebno maral, to je res. Pravljice pa so ga priklenile k mizi.

Ni bil ugriznil v kolač, ni imel kape ne petrovnice. Tudi kraljične ni videl, rak ga ni uščipnil. . . Bile so le sanje. Sedel je, zvonil z nogama in gledal v mater.

"Umij se! V skledi je voda," je dejala mati. Pa ne pozabi na nos in na ušesa!"

Lukec se ni rad umival. "Saj nisem umazan," je rekel. Potegnil je z rokama dvakrat čez lica, enkrat čez ušesa in nos. Na vrat in na čelo je pozabil. Ko se je brisal, je vprašal:

"Kje je škorec?"

"Na vrtu je. Ali misliš, da spi tako dolgo kot ti?"

Lukec si je s prsti počesal lase. Stopil je na prag in poklical: "Klepec! Klepec!"

Tako je bilo klepetavemu in sitnemu škorceu ime. To ime ni imelo nič opraviti z junakom Petrom Klepcem, ki je na paši ruval drevesa in z njimi tepel sovražnike. Škorca so sprva imenovali "klepetec." Lukec je skrajšal ime v "klepec."

Ptič je stal razkoračen na vrtu. S kljunom je bil pravkar obrnil kamen in stikal za črvi. Na klic je pritekel, vpil veselo: "Luka! Luka!"

Druge besede je ptič rad pozabljal, to ime si je zapomnil. Deček je vzel škorcea na ramo. Ta je vtaknil kljun v Lukčevo uho. Ali mu je nekaj pošepnil? Ali je pogledal, če se je dobro umil? Nato mu je segel s kljunom na glavo, zgrabil šop las in potegnil.

"Aj!" je zavpil Lukec.

Ptič je kričal od radosti. Zamijavkal je kot maček in zalajal ko psiček. V izbi je poskočil na mizo. Pred njim sta se kadili dve skodelici kave. Pogledal je v dišečo tekočino, piknil po kruhu.

"Vse mi boš ponesnažil," ga je zapodila mati.

"Potep! Potep!" se je razhudil Klepec in korakal do Lukca. S pogledom mu je štel žlice, ki jih je nosil v usta.

Mati je spregovorila: "Lukec, po šoli boš stopil na pošto. Tam je pismo zame. Prinesi ga!"

"Kaj mi boste dali, če ga prinesem?" je vprašal Lukec.

"Kaj ti bom dala? Ali ni grdo, da si tak z materjo? Morda je pisal oče. Če pojdeva za očetom v Ameriko, mu vse povem. Vsak dan manj me ubogaš."

"Vedno piše, da pojdemo v Ameriko, a nikoli ne gremo."

"Če boš tak, res ne pojdeva. Od same žalosti bom prej umrla."

Materine oči so bile žalostne. Škorec je stal pred njo in jo gledal v obraz. Ali je videl solzo v njenem očesu? Mati je molčala. Dvignila se je in odšla v vežo. Škorec je gledal za njo.

Lukec je popil kavo in si z rokavom obrisal usta. Ozrl se je pod strop. Na tramu je viselo nekaj grozdov. Šel je po prstih po izbi in pristavil stol. Stopil je nanj. Na tiho je odščipnil grozdčič, poskočil na tla.

Škorec je zagledal grozd v dečkovih rokah, začel je plesati ko norec. "Luka!" je vpil. "Luka! Luka!" Lukec je odtrgal jagodo in mu jo vrgel na mizo. Klepec je poskočil, jo ujel s kljunom in že je ni bilo več. Tako je izginila druga jagoda, tretja. . . Ptič je med veselim krikom pozobal vse.

"Luka! Potep!" je vpil, ko mu je deček obrnil hrbet. "Potep! Krr! Krr! Mijav!"

Mati je pogledala iz veže.

"Da ga ne boš zmeraj pital z grozdom. To je za nas."

"Saj ga ne!" se je lagal Lukec.

Poiskal je klobuk in si ga poveznil na glavo. Čez ramo si je obesil torbo. Roke je vtaknil v žep in zažvižgal. Stopil je v vežo.

"Ali si se naučil?" ga je vprašala mati. "Ali si napisal nalogo?"

"Saj se ni bilo nič učiti," je odgovoril Lukec. "Naloge pa ne znam napisati. Mi bodo že pokazali drugi."

(Dalje na 31. strani)

# Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

## *Samuel Coleridge*

Samuel Taylor Coleridge, English poet and philosopher, was born on October 21, 1772, at Ottery, a village in Devonshire, England. His father was an eccentric country parson, and his mother was an ambitious woman of considerable common sense. Young Coleridge received a good elementary and secondary education in London, where he showed unusual ability in all of his studies. Of his childhood he said himself that he "never thought or spoke as a child."

At the age of 19, Coleridge entered the University of Cambridge but left the university three years later without obtaining a degree. With his friend, Robert Southey, a young poet, he took a great interest in the enthusiasm for social progress which the French Revolution had kindled. At this time Coleridge was a great admirer of Voltaire, the French philosopher and free thinker.

In 1795, when he was 23, Coleridge wrote the first act of "The Fall of Robespierre," a play dealing with the French Revolution. Then he began to lecture in Bristol on politics and religion, and embodied the first two lectures in his first prose publication, "Conciones ad Populum," a philosophical work. The following year Coleridge published his first poetic work, "Juvenile Poems," which established him as a poet and fired his imagination to produce his other works which followed.

The following year, 1797, when he was 25, proved to be Coleridge's most productive year. In that year he wrote all the poems which place him among the immortals. This was the year he wrote "Genevieve," "The Dark Ladie," "Kubla Khan," "The Ancient Mariner," and the first part of "Christabel."

"The Ancient Mariner," Coleridge's one finished masterpiece, stands alone in literature for the completeness with which it creates an illusion of reality while dealing with images and events manifestly unreal. The poem is based on a dream which had been related to him by a friend; its pictures of night and morning, of arctic and tropic seas; its melodies of whispering keel and

rustling sails—these and other characteristics make "The Ancient Mariner" a poem without an equal in its kind.

In his other mystical poem, "Kubla Khan," Coleridge paints an oriental dream-picture, and in "Christabel," which is a story of a young girl fallen under the spell of an unearthly demon in woman's shape, he shows the cruelty of the world. His meditative poems in blank verse include "Religious Musings" and "Frost at Midnight," and his confessional piece "Ode to Dejection" and "To William Wordsworth." His political poems include "Ode to the Departing Year" and "Ode to France."

Coleridge had all the powers of a great poet except the ordinary virtues of concentration and continuity of purpose. The only great poem he succeeded in completing was the "Ancient Mariner," on which he worked under the spur of Wordsworth's influence. Yet his influence in producing "the renaissance of wonder" was as revolutionary as that of Wordsworth in another way.

It is said that Coleridge's poetry "transports the reader into a world of strange scenery and mystical happenings, illuminated by a light that never was on land or sea." Of his "Ancient Mariner" it is said that it is "manifestly a dream, but a dream caught in a magic mirror, which holds it spellbound in lasting freshness."

In his later years Coleridge turned his genius to prose and produced such literary criticisms as "Biographia Literaria," "Aids to Reflection," "Sybilline Leaves," "Shakespeare" and "Church and State."

Samuel Taylor Coleridge died on July 25, 1834, in London.

\* \* \*

It is interesting to know that in 1794, Coleridge and Southey, after leaving college, evolved a radiant scheme for establishing a Utopian community, a brotherly colony, in America, on the banks of the Susquehanna River in Pennsylvania. At that time they believed in "Pantisocracy," a community in which all should rule equally. However, no funds were forthcoming for this plan, and they soon abandoned it.

# BORUTOVA PRVA LJUBEZEN

Ana Furlanova

Majhna vila v ljubljanskem predmestju. Ima visoko pritličje in prvo nadstropje. V prvem nadstropju so tri spalnice: ena za oba dečka, ena za dekliča, ena pa za starše.

Hišica stoji na vrtu, na koncu vrta pa vodi železniška proga v Trst, kjer so bili vsi trije otroci rojeni in njihov oče tudi. Pa je že pet let, odkar so morali iz Trsta, ker jim tam ni bilo več obstanka. Železnico so vedno gledali s hrepenenjem, ker so vedeli, da ne morejo nazaj. Italijani so imeli očeta na črni listi, ker je bil do svojega odhoda pribežališče preganjanih Slovencev. Kot advokat jim je mnogo lahko pomagal, čeprav so mu Italijani vedno pretili, da se mu bo še slabo godilo, če ne bo prenehal.

Stari oče otrok si je mnogo prizadeval in si je kupil tisto hišico, da bo živel v njej, ko bo šel v pokoj. Kupil jo je, odslužil še dve leti in umrl. Če bi le vedel, kako smo jo mi uživali, kako neskončno prav nam je prišla, ko smo morali začeti boj za obstanek znova!

Tistega večera je bilo zunaj najmilejše pomladansko vreme, kar si ga človek more predstavljal. Pravkar je odsumel mimo Orient-Express, to se pravi, da je ura poldesetih proč. In nekakšna neskrbnost je ležala v zraku. V Abesiniji so sicer Italijani že kričali in zmerjali, toda nismo jih jemali resno in tudi razburjali se nismo dosti—saj je bila Abesinija tako daleč!

Deklič je že spal, mali tudi, samo Borut se je še premetaval po postelji. Jaz sem v naši sobi še nekaj pletla. Kar naenkrat se je Borut oglasil:

“Mama, ali že spiš?”

“Ne še, ampak ti se nehaj premetavat, saj je kasno.”

“Ko pa ne morem spati.” Globoko je vzdihnil in meni ni bilo kar nič všeč, ker nikoli ne veš, kaj ti je nadebudna mladež uganila čez dan, da je narobe. In tisti dan je minil v tako lepem miru!”

“Mama, ali ti lahko nekaj povem?”

“Le povej, saj te poslušam.” Saj sem vedela, da ne bo minilo kar tako.

“Mama, ali zares poslušáš?”

“Zares poslušam.” Nič ne bo menda hudega, glas ni bil nič skesan, samo zelo mehak in dober. Nato je bilo nekaj časa vse tiho in sem mislila, da ga je spanec še pred izpovedjo premagal. Star je bil takrat štirinajst let in pol in je hodil v peto gimnazijo, ker je po italijanskih zakonih pričel hoditi pred šestim letom v šolo in ga seveda potem v Jugoslaviji tudi niso pomaknili nazaj.

“Mama, jaz sem strašno zaljubljen.”

“Kaj si?” sem ga vprašala, zato da sem si opomogla od presenečenja.

“Zaljubljen. Kaj se pa tebi zdi?”

“Nič se mi ne zdi, saj je vse v redu!”

Sedaj je bilo presenečenje na njegovi strani.

“Kako je vse v redu?”

“Veš, to je že nekaj znanega, prva ljubezen; pravijo, da se vsak študent zaljubi v peti šoli in je petošolska ljubezen zašla v pregovor.”

“Že, mama, ampak jaz sem že eno leto zaljubljen.”

“Kaj naj ti rečem? Meni se vse tako zdi, da si prezgodaj začel, ali ne, sinko?”

“Vse mogoče, ampak kaj hočeš, če je pa tako nanoslo.”

“Kako je nanoslo?”

“Lani ste me dali v tečaj za malo maturo.”

Pri nas morajo delati dijaki po četrtem gimnazijskem razredu izpit, ki se imenuje mala matura v razliki z veliko maturo, ki se dela po osmem razredu. Pred malo maturo imajo dijaki več kakor mesec dni počitnic, da se nanjo pripravijo. Vršijo pa se tačas neuradni tečaji, v katerih dijaki pod vodstvom profesorjev lahko ponovijo vso stvarino, ki jo morajo obvladati. Pristojbina je majhna in vsak, kdor količkaj more, pošlje otroka tja. Zadeva je zelo priporočljiva: na lep način se ga iznebiš, da ti doma ne nagaja, in poleg tega obstoja devetindevetdeset procentov možnosti, da mu zamašijo luknje njegovega znanja. Ampak človek menda res ne ve, kje ga čaka zapletljaj.

“Vidiš, mama, v tistem tečaju so bile tudi punce.”

V Jugoslaviji so deške in dekliške šole ločene in to je bilo zanj nekaj popolnoma novega, da je bil z dekleti skupaj.

“In v tečaju je bila tudi ona.”



Globoko je vzdihnil in se očitno zamislil nazaj.

"Ti ne veš, kako je lepa!"

"Seveda vem, najlepša v vsej Ljubljani."

"To je pa res. Kako pa ti to veš, saj je ne poznaš?"

"Ljubi moj fant, kaj ne bom vedela? V katero pa naj bo takle fant zaljubljen, če ne v najlepšo v Ljubljani in Jugoslaviji in na vsem svetu?"

Nekaj časa ni bilo nič odgovora, potem pa je v očitni negotovosti prišlo zateglo vprašanje:

"Pa ne, da bi se ti iz mene norčevala?"

"Mi niti na misel ne pride."

Ne vem, če je verjel. Morda ne popolnoma, toda bila sva velika prijatelja in nisva iskala drug drugemu v besedah zahrbtnih misli.

"Veš kako ji je ime? Branka."

"Zelo lepo ime."

"Kajne da! In veš, odkod je doma? Iz Črne gore."

"To je pa romantično."

"Mama, meni se je tudi zdelo nekaj posebnega, da je od daleč doma. Seznanila sva se pa takole. Med odmorom je šla mimo mene in me ni niti pogledala in to me je zelo ujezilo. Zraven tega ji je pa še bluza v pasu lezla izza krila. Pa sem prijel za konec bluže in jo potegnil še bolj ven in rekel: 'Vsaj blužo si popravi, ti ženska nerodna!' Da bi jo bila ti videla, kako se je raztogotila! V mene se je zakadila in me je bunkala, kolikor me je mogla."

"In ti?"

"Meni se je zdela tako zabavna, ker je bila tako huda, da sem kar skupaj zlezal od smeha."

"In potem?"

"Nič potem. Potem je prišel profesor in smo se učili dalje."

Rada bi izvedela še kaj, pa nisem vedela, kako bi vprašala, da ne bi razdrla čara te svojevrstne ljubezenske storije. Tam je bilo vse tiho in že sem mislila, da je vendar zaspal. Pa ni, še se je oglasil:

"Ampak srečo pa imam. Letos pozimi smo bili vsi trije v gledališču, ti in papa in jaz. Vidva s papanom sta bila v parterju, jaz pa seveda na dijaškem stojišču."

Pripomniti moram, da v Jugoslaviji gledališča niso bila privatna podjetja, temveč so

bili igralci in pevci in uradniki plačani od države in vstopnice niso bile drage. Posebnost so bila dijaška stojišča, kamor so imeli dostop res samo dijaki in dijakinje. Dijaške vstopnice so bile po 3-5 dinarjev, t. j. po 6 do 10 centov!! V Ljubljani smo imeli dve gledališči, dramsko in operno. Bili sta izvrstni in mnogo prelepih večerov smo preživel v njih.

"Vidva s papanom sta imela zmenek in sta morala v odmoru med drugim in tretjim dejanjem proč. Rekla sta mi, naj grem namesto vaju v parter. Moreš misliti, da sem šel rad, saj le težko stojiš štiri dejanja, če si bil že prej ves dan naokoli. Grem in sedem in najprej nisem nič videl, šele čez nekaj trenutkov me je streslo: zraven mene je sedela —ona! Ti ne veš, kako sem bil srečen!"

"Kaj pa sta se pogovarjala?"

"Pogovarjala? Saj se nisva nič pogovarjala."

"Za božjo voljo, kako je pa to mogoče, dve dejanji sta sedela skupaj in sta ves čas molčala?"

"Ti si čudna, kako se bova pogovarjala, ko pa sva skregana."

"Od kdaj sta pa skregana?"

"Menda od takrat, ko sem ji potegnil blužo izza pasa in me je nabunkala!"

"To je od vsega začetka?"

"Seveda od vsega začetka."

Oj ti preljuba petošolska ljubezen, eno leto je že trajala, od konca do kraja skregana in tako navdušena!

Približno leto dni nato sem se odpravljala v mesto, ko me je ujel na stopnicah:

"Kam pa greš? V mesto? Peš? Bom šel s teboj, se bova pogovarjala."

In sva se pogovarjala. Pogovor je nanesel na punce. Kadar so fantje stari petnajst let, so pri njih deklički "strašne gosi." In tako približno se je izjavil moj najstarejši z vso resnostjo. Nisem mogla drugače: nikoli po tistem večeru mu nisem omenila Branke, toda po takih uničujočih besedah, sem vprašala:

"In Branka?"

Kakor bi strela udarila vanj se je ustavil in vprašal:

"Kakšna Branka?"

"Kaj si jo že pozabil? Pa tako si bil zaljubljen!"

(Dalje na 19. strani)

# JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

## INCORRECT SENTENCES

There are mistakes in the following quotations or sayings. Can you locate them and finish the sentence correctly?

1. Little Bo Peep has lost her chickens.
2. Jack be simple, Jack be quick.
3. Where there's lightning, there is fire.
4. I long to go back to that flower-covered shack.
5. The gingham cat and the calico dog.

\* \* \*

## HALLOWE'EN QUIZZER

Here are some words and names connected with Hallowe'en. Typical of Hallowe'en prankishness, however, all the vowels were left out. Your job is now to add vowels (a e i o u) to make the word complete:

1. b l — c k e — t
2. h — — t — w l
3. g h — s t s
4. p — m p k — n s
5. g — b l — n s

\* \* \*

## JACK-O-LANTERN

Smiling punkin looks at me  
His jagged teeth awrinkle  
For tonight is Hallowe'en  
And his big eyes are atwinkle.

Tonight's his night when witches  
Fly by in the light of the moon,  
When pranks are played and owls hoot  
And cats howl out of tune.

So laugh my Jack-o-lantern,  
Laugh hard in mischievous glee  
At the witchery that's a'brewin'  
And the goblins that are free.

\* \* \*

## SING-a-TUNE

Following are popular songs, but each song title has gotten somewhat twisted because Lazy Dan just couldn't seem to keep his eyes open long enough to fix them right. See if you can do it.

1. Two Dozen Roses.
2. Freddie Doughboy Found a Rose in Ireland.
3. Don't Sit Under the Mulberry Tree.
4. Drowsy Lagoon.
5. Jungle, Jangle, Jingle.

\* \* \*

## BRAIN TEASER

Here's really a tough problem. But then you'll be proud of yourself if you arrive at the correct answer. Try to work it out before looking for the answer:

In an Ohio school there were 535 students. In the second grade there were 40 more than in the first grade and in the first there were  $\frac{1}{2}$  as many as in the third. The number in the fourth grade

is 30 less than 3 times the number in the first grade. How many boys and girls are there in each grade?

\* \* \*

## SHORT POEMS

(See if you can complete these poems)

1. The stamp corsage you wear today  
Grow flowers of freedom in the\_\_\_\_\_.
2. Buy a bond or stamp today  
To chase the enemy\_\_\_\_\_.
3. Less sugar, less meat  
will help the Japs\_\_\_\_\_.
4. Uncle Sam needs every man  
To help him now, all he\_\_\_\_\_.
5. In order for Freedom to live  
We must do our share and give and\_\_\_\_\_.

\* \* \*

## WORLD WAR NO. 2

1. Who is commander-in-chief of the Army?
2. What is the extreme penalty for desertion in time of war?
3. What is a brassard?
4. Is medical treatment or hospitalization free to soldiers?
5. The "Arizona" sunk by the Japs at Pearl Harbor was a\_\_\_\_\_.

\* \* \*

## QUIZZERS

1. Which of the following types of wood do you think would split most easily with an ax? 1—Elm; 2—Linden; 3—Pine; 4—Hickory.
2. Which of these foods was known in Europe before America's discovery? 1—Tobacco; 2—Potatoes; 3—Turnips; 4—Beans; 5—Tomatoes.
3. The Ohio river forms a boundary between: 1—Virginia and West Virginia; 2—Kansas and Arkansas; 3—Kentucky and Illinois; 4—Indiana and Illinois; 4—Ohio and Indiana.
4. Pork steak is usually cut from: 1—side; 2—ham; 3—loin; 4—shoulder.

(Answers on inside back cover page)



FISHERBOY

Drawn by Ben Volk, age 17, 200 Linwood Ave., Tonawanda, N. Y. Lodge 405.

# THE INFORMATION DESK

By Michael Vrhovnik

Q.—Who was the first editor of the Mladinski List?

A.—Jakob Zupančič (Zupan), now a member of the Supreme Finance Committee of the SNPJ.

Q.—How are Katka Zupančič, Slovene poetess of the M. L., and Jakob Zupančič related to each other?

A.—They are husband and wife.

Q.—Was our own Official Organ always known as Prosveta?

A.—From its beginning in 1908 to 1916, it was called "Glasilo SNPJ," meaning "Voice of SNPJ."

Q.—What do the letters S.N.P.J. mean?

A.—They form the abbreviation of the Slovene name of the Society: Slovenska Narodna Podporna Jednota.

Q.—What is the English translation for our Slovene name?

A.—Slovene National Benefit Society.

Q.—Where and when was the first SNPJ English-Speaking Lodge organized?

A.—Chicago, Illinois, in the month of November, 1925.

Q.—What is the name and number of this Lodge? How does it compare in size with all other SNPJ Lodges?

A.—Pioneers, Lodge No. 559. It has the largest membership, now over 800.

Q.—Who is the Secretary of the Pioneers? What other important positions in the SNPJ does he hold?

A.—Donald J. Lotrich, who is a member of the Supreme Finance Committee and President of the Chicago Federation of SNPJ Lodges.

Q.—What is the slogan of the SNPJ VICTORY CAMPAIGN?

A.—Help defend America by enrolling new members in the SNPJ.

Q.—In addition to United States War Savings

Bonds and Stamps as prizes, what other reward is given to contestants in this campaign?

A.—Each contestant, who enrolls one or more new members, is entitled to an attractive SNPJ Victory pin or button.

Q.—Every juvenile member of school age should know the name and number of the Lodge to which they belong? Do you?

A.—If your answer to this question is NO or DOUBTFUL, you'd better make it your business to find out from someone who does know.

Q.—Who is the Financial Secretary of your Lodge? President?

A.—When you think you have the correct answers, check them with your Circle Manager, or your father or mother.

Q.—What month and year did you become a member of the SNPJ?

A.—There are at least four local sources where this information might be obtained. These are: (1) Yourself; (2) your parents;; (3) Lodge Secretary; (4) your membership certificate.

Q.—What would you say of a juvenile member who saved his pennies and nickels to pay for his own insurance each month?

A.—That member is setting an example of thrift that every boy and girl should try to follow. Start saving a part of your allowance or earnings for this purpose. Surprise your parents by insisting on paying for your own SNPJ insurance.

Q.—In what city of the United States live the largest number of Slovenes?

A.—Cleveland, Ohio, where the estimated Slovene population is approximately 50,000.

Q.—Who is the mayor of Cleveland, and what is his nationality?

A.—Brother Frank J. Lausche, a Slovene of American birth.

Q.—Why was the term "brother" used in this case?

A.—Because Mayor Lausche is a member of the SNPJ (Strugglers, Lodge 614) and, therefore, is our fraternal brother.

Q.—What important role did he fill at our recent National SNPJ Day?

A.—He participated in the main program as the principal speaker.

Q.—Maynard Krueger, member of our Pioneer Lodge 559 and professor of history in the University of Chicago, ran for what important political office in the 1940 presidential election? Candidate of what party?

A.—Vice-President of the United States. Socialist party, of which he is at present the National Chairman.

NOTE: Adult and juvenile members are invited to contribute questions and answers to "The Information Desk." Send all such contributions to the Juvenile Director, 2657 S. Lawndale Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



HALLOWEEN PRANKS

Drawn by Jacob Kokalj, age 14, Eveleth, Minn. Lodge 67.

## GAMES AND CONTESTS

The old, old saying of "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and Jill a perfect dud" is as true today as it was a hundred years ago, and so, again, we bring you a collection of games and contests which, we hope, will help brighten your Circle meeting or the **Hallowe'en party** you intend to stage later this month. It is only natural that children love games of all kinds. Every healthy boy and girl wants action, so read through this selection and put to use that which you feel will appeal most to your members. We are also interested in new games you have tried and found successful. We will be glad to hear from you how they are played, so that the knowledge can be passed on to other active SNPJ Circles through this medium.

### DUCKING FOR APPLES

Here is a game you've, no doubt, tried many, many times in the past. . . Place a large washtub, filled a little more than half full with water, on the floor. Float several apples on the water. In rotation each player tries to secure an apple in his mouth. He is not allowed to touch the apple with his hands, but it may be pushed against the side of the tub. Variation: Put the name of a boy in each apple for which the girls duck, and the name of a girl on each for which the boys duck. The one secured will bear the name of the partner for the rest of the party.

### APPLES ON A STRING

Stretch a clothesline or wire across the room. Suspend apples on strings from the line, having one apple for each player. With his hands clasped behind him, each player tries to eat his apple. If the apple falls, the player is automatically eliminated. The one who succeeds in getting the first bite—or the one who most nearly finishes it within a stated time—wins.

### PEANUT RACE

Provide each contestant with a peanut. He must roll it along the floor with his nose from the starting line to the tape, a distance of about ten feet. Only the nose may touch the peanut. Variation: Same as above, except that the peanut is rolled along the floor with a toothpick instead of the nose. Potatoes, lemons, walnut, or other object may be used.

### TREE, FLOWER OR BIRD

The players are seated in a circle. The leader, in the middle, says, "Tree, flower or bird—flower!" and points to a player as he starts to count. The player must name a flower before the leader counts ten. If he fails, he pays a forfeit or falls out of the game. The leader always varies the fifth word, saying TREE, FLOWER or BIRD as his final word each time. He should vary the order as much as possible. The answers given by the players should not be repeated.

### WALKING THE PLANK

Place a plank on the floor, with a wide pan of water at one end. Tell the victim he must walk

the plank blindfolded, and jump over the pan of water. While he is being blindfolded, remove the pan of water. His efforts to jump over the missing pan are amusing. Several victims may be chosen and sent to another room. They walk the plank one at a time. Variation: One of the watchers may then be chosen to try to walk the plank. This time, leave the pan of water at the end of the plank.

### THE DONKEY'S TAIL

A large donkey, with no tail, is drawn on a sheet, a blackboard, or a piece of cardboard, which is attached to a wall. Give each player a numbered donkey's tail with a pin in one end. In rotation, the players are blindfolded, turned around once or twice, and then required to cross the room and pin the tail on the donkey. The one pinning the tail nearest the proper place wins.

### DRAWING THE SKELETON

Give each player a sheet of paper and pencil. Blindfold them and then give the order to start drawing a skeleton. The results of their efforts will be a source of much amusement for everyone.

### BLIND CAT

One player, the Cat, is blindfolded, and stands in the center of the Circle. The Cat points to any part of the circle. If the cat is a boy, the girl, nearest to the point at which he is pointing, says, "miaow." If the Cat is a girl, the nearest boy says, "miaow." The Cat must identify the player who called. If he succeeds, he and the identified player exchange places.

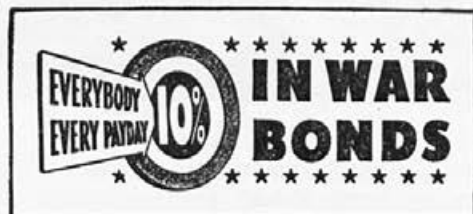
### SCHNOZZLE RACE

Divide the players into two teams and line them up facing each other. The leader of each team is provided with a small safety matchbox cover, which he places on his nose. At a given signal, each captain passes it on to the nose of player number two, who in turn passes it on to the nose of number three, etc., down to the end of the lines, without the use of the hands. If the match box falls, it may be replaced on the player's nose with his hands.

### THE CHECKERBOARD OF FORTUNE

Mark a large square of cardboard in small squares like a checkerboard. Write a fortune in each square. Each player is asked to spin a top on the board. The square in which it comes to rest reveals his fortune.

Contributed by—M. T. V.





# OUR SCHOOL

## OUR SCHOOL ACHIEVEMENT CONTEST

To strive for worthwhile goals not for material reward, but for the enjoyment and self-satisfaction one derives from the doing, is an outstanding achievement.

### RULES FOR 1942

1. A sum of \$400 has been appropriated for awards for Juvenile members who will contribute to the OUR SCHOOL ACHIEVEMENT CONTEST during 1942.

2. All contributions shall be grouped into two classes, LITERARY and DRAWINGS. The literary class shall consist of Letters to the Editor, stories, news articles, essays and poems, while Drawings shall include cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc., done up in India ink. Contributions in either Class may be rejected if deemed unacceptable by the Editor.

3. Every contributor must be a member of the Juvenile Department of the SNPJ and may submit as many original contributions as is his desire. Each contribution must be signed by the member, who, also, must state his age and number of the Lodge or Circle.

4. All achievement awards shall be distributed after the conclusion of the contest. Two attractive trophies, each emblematic of the highest individual literary achievement, shall be awarded to the two members, preferably a boy and girl, chosen as the outstanding writers of the year. Similar awards shall be made to the two members who shall contrib-

ute the best and most original drawings. All other prize winners will receive other valuable achievement awards designated by the Juvenile Director and approved by the Supreme Executive Committee.

5. A special feature of the OUR SCHOOL ACHIEVEMENT CONTEST shall be the "Our Page" section for Juvenile Circles. The purpose of this feature is to encourage boys and girls, who are members of active Juvenile Circles, to work together and combine their written ideas, plans, drawings, etc., under a common heading for the benefit of the whole Circle. The same rules shall apply here as to individual contributions; whether submitted individually or collectively they shall lose none of their value when winners are selected and awards distributed.

6. Any Circle can have its own "Our Page" by enclosing a request to the Editor along with the contributions, and provided that two or more members share in its composition.

7. A trophy, emblematic of the highest OUR SCHOOL group achievement, shall be awarded to the Circle, whose members have contributed the best and most original literary contributions and drawings. Trophies shall also be awarded to Circles winning second and third place honors.

8. To qualify for one of the final achievement awards, members are required to contribute to not less than six issues of the Mladinski List during the year. Three contributions in as many different issues in the same period shall entitle one to an attractive SNPJ Junior pin.

9. The publication of contributions in OUR SCHOOL is not an indication that they will be awarded prizes; contributions appearing elsewhere, either in the Mladinski List or the Prosveta, although intended for OUR SCHOOL, will be awarded under the same rules if qualifying.

10. All contributions shall be judged for originality, choice and treatment of subject, and composition. The judges of the contest are the Juvenile Director, Editor and Supreme President.

11. Every contribution must be in the hands of the Editor by the first of the month if intended for the issue of the Mladinski List of the following month.



HALLOWEEN

Drawn by Rosie J. Matko, age 16, Hoquiam, Wash.  
Lodge 560.

### AUSTRALIA

The vast inland-continent of Australia is like a world unto itself. New Zealand which we think of as its nearby neighbor, is a four day voyage away, while the distance to India is almost as great as from New York to Liverpool.

The national bird of Australia is the Imu, known as "the Australian ostrich." The bird stands about five feet high, ranking next to the ostrich in size. The plumage is heavy and dull brown in color, it has no ornamental use.

Australia has more than 100 species of snakes, and about 390 kinds of lizards, some of them six feet long. There are many white ants, or termites that eat away the unprotected woodwork, even the walls and foundations of buildings, so that in the tropics the huts are often made of iron sheeting.

New animals introduced by the British have caused a lot of trouble. A settler brought a few rabbits to make his new farm homelike, and they multiplied and spread like a plague over Australia, ruining pasture lands and crops. Thousands of these pests are destroyed every year. Millions of frozen rabbits and skins are exported annually. Still the pest continues.

Australian cities are the most up-to-date, the cleanest and most attractive in the world, for none of them suffer from overcrowding and slums are unknown. Sydney, the largest city and among the first ten in size in the British empire, is a little larger than Cleveland. Melbourne, which has been called "the Chicago of Australia," has many unusually beautiful public buildings, parks and gardens.

Australia maintains a small navy, a citizen army, a small regular army to train the citizens and an air force. Its armed forces have recently been greatly expanded due to the present war.

The total area of Australia is 2,974,581 square miles and its total population over 7,000,000. (The area of the United States of America, outside of Alaska and other separate possessions, is 2,973,774, or approximately the same as that of Australia, but the population of the U. S. is about nineteen times larger than that of Australia.)

ROSIE MATKO, 15, lodge 560  
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

### LUTHER BURBANK "The Flower Magician"

Luther Burbank, the famous plant and flower "magician," was born in the little town of Lancaster, Massachusetts, on March 7, 1849. His father and mother both loved the beautiful things in the world around them. As Luther grew up he had the nature of both parents.

When Luther was young he was not like other children. If a flower was given to him he would not crush it but would hold it tenderly until it dropped. As he grew older he did not care for pet animals but instead he chose plants for his friends. In school, all his teachers were pleased with him, for they quickly noticed his fondness for study, and he never grew tired of his studies.

Burbank enjoyed sports too. He played games, he fished and hunted, but after all he was the happiest when in the company of Nature herself. He studied in the academy of his home town in the winter and in summer, he worked in a factory in Worcester. The days in the factory were long and the work was hard, while the wages were small. But he was never discouraged. He set his mind to work and invented a machine to do the work of six men. The employer was pleased and raised his pay. Summer after summer he worked in the factory and began to raise seeds in a market garden.

Young Burbank watched his potatoes closely day by day and noticed that one potato hill contained a seed-ball. He planted his seed-ball and from it grew the delicious potato, now known as the Burbank potato. It is now said that this country has gained twenty millions of dollars through his discovery.

Soon afterwards he had a slight sunstroke from working in his garden. When he got better he started for California, taking with him ten of his new potatoes. He felt that he could live out-of-doors in California without any fear of the sun. When he arrived in California he went from place to place hoping to find a job. He soon secured a job, but sleeping in a damp place brought on a fever. A kind-hearted neighbor fed him each day and soon the fever left him.

Burbank secured jobs now one after another and managed to save enough money to start his own nursery. Burbank loved his work and was anxious to succeed. Everything he raised had to



"PUM'KIN AND ALL"

Drawn by Ben Volk, age 17, Tonawanda, N. Y.  
Lodge 405.

be exactly as he said it was. He soon was making \$10,000 a year, but he was not satisfied. His nursery was good but he could do still better. After thinking it over carefully he sold his nursery and spent all his time breeding new plants. He actually created new berries, new flowers and new fruit. He was Nature's helper in making the world richer and more beautiful than before.

The whole world is richer because of this great good man—Luther Burbank. Luther Burbank died on April 11, 1926, at Santa Rosa, California. In his memory, a small town has been named Burbank, California, where an important airfield is also located.

(Source: "The Wonder Workers," by Mary Wade.)

VERA BOZANIC, 14, lodge 393  
R. F. D. No. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

#### THOMAS A. EDISON

Thomas Alva Edison, the great inventor, comes from Ohio. His life has been a battle with poverty, no leisure. He was born on Feb. 11, 1847, at Milan, Ohio.

Edison had only two months at regular school. His father and mother were his teachers. At the age of ten he enjoyed reading books of great men and their deeds. At twelve it became necessary for him to go out into the world to earn for himself and make a living. He obtained a job as train-boy on the Grand Trunk Railroad in Central Michigan, selling apples, peanuts, song books and papers. He soon had four boys working for him, in the fig, vegetable and candy trade.

This was not sufficient to occupy his energies, however. He was greatly interested in chemistry. He used every spare moment in experiments. A short time later he published journals such as Paul Pry, but larger and finer the Herald. He invented quadruplex system of telegraphing by which four messages go at once over the same wire—something no one believed possible. Edison was a genius!

Soon thereafter he invented the "talking machine," or phonograph. He invented many other machines, but perhaps the greatest of his inventions is the electric light. His work averaged eighteen hours a day for ten years. He often worked all night, thinking best, he said, when the rest of the world slept. He also developed the automatic telegraph.

From scientists he received over one hundred and fifty letters daily, in French, Russian, Spanish, German, Italian, Turkish, etc. He died on Oct. 18, 1931.

BILLY BENIGER, 11, lodge 317  
R. F. D. No. 1, Export, Pa.

#### HALLOWEEN NIGHT

Halloween night will soon be here,  
That night of all the worry, fear,  
That night when wicthes do appear,  
So be careful, don't try to sneer.

A pum'kin will appear that night,  
In it'll shine a very bright light,  
So just go to bed and fall asleep,  
And don't even make a little peep.

FLORENCE ALICH, 15, lodge 111  
Box 607, Aurora, Minnesota.

#### ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT

On October 31, in the dark night,  
What do you see but a scarey sight.  
The whites on their broom sticks,  
Doing their funny, magic tricks.

And what else, my dear, do you spy,  
An owl sitting 'way up in the sky.  
All this you see on Halloween nite,  
You better stay out of their sight.

CAROLINE TAVZELJ, 13, lodge 518

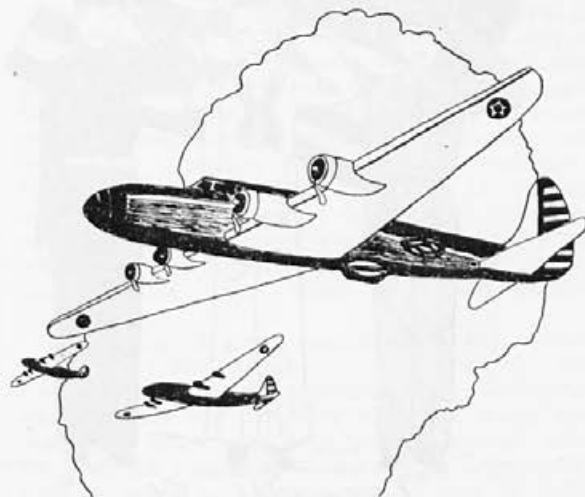
#### SUMMER "VACATIONS"

People often refer to June, July and August as the summer vacation months but where they get that title from, I don't know. To me June, July and August are anything but "vacation" months.

The day usually starts out with Mom shouting at the younger children to keep quiet so "the girls upstairs can sleep for a change." But it seems as though that is just a little too much to ask, as soon as Mom turns her back they start all over. Mary and I give up and at 7:30 we're down and find that breakfast hasn't been started yet so I do my best. But the children are enough to drive Job mad and by the time breakfast is over I'm a nervous wreck.

Then come a nerve-wrecking three hours of Mom's listening to "Jack's Second Wife" and several dozen other serials like that. And just when I hope that I will be able to sit down and collect my wits I find that it's eleven o'clock and that there is nothing at home to eat and have to run five blocks to the store. There is a long line of people ahead of me and by the time I am waited on I am faint with hunger.

I get something for lunch and hurry home, hurry with lunch, hurry with the dishes and hurry



U. S. BOMBER

Drawn by Dan Gostovich, age 11, Raton, N. Mex.  
Lodge 297.



to get the two little ones to take naps. Then it's time to run five blocks to the butcher for something for supper. When I get home Mom takes pity on me and says she'll take care of supper. Glory be!! I sit down and Dad asks me to go to the store for cigarettes "seeing as how I have nothing to do." I get back, sit down and eat, and by the time I'm through it's 6:30 and of course one of the neighbors wants someone to take care of their children, and of course that someone is I.

If I am lucky—by 11:30 I drop—yes, drop into bed with nothing to look forward to but another day exactly the same as today. And so it goes until old September when I go back to school and get some peace. That's why I wonder why people call June, July and August the "vacation" months."

ANNA POTISK, 17, lodge 747  
2713 S. 71st St., West Allis, Wis.

#### BUNNY WHITE-TAIL

I saw a wild bunny once  
Come hopping cautiously  
To my garden's edge to sample  
Of my early peas.

He nibbled here and there,  
He spoiled quite a few,  
He nibbled my pretty flowers  
In rows of pretty hue.

Suddenly he saw me there,  
He stopped, not for long,  
Kicked his heels, with a flash  
Of his tail he was gone.

MARY POTISK, 15, lodge 747  
2713 S. 71st St., West Allis, Wis.

#### OCTOBER EVENTS AND FACTS

- Oct. 7, 1853—James Whitcomb Riley, author, born.
- Oct. 14, 1644—William Penn born.
- Oct. 16, 1758—Noah Webster, dictionary.
- Oct. 12, 1492—Columbus sighted land.
- Oct. 13, 1903—First airplane flight in U. S.
- Oct. 15, 1874—Lincoln monument dedicated.
- Oct. 18, 1931—Thomas A. Edison, died.
- Oct. 29, 1879—Electric lamp invented by Thomas Edison.
- Oct. 28, 1636—Harvard College founded.
- Oct. 27, 1858—Theodore Roosevelt, President, born.
- Oct. 4, 1822—R. B. Hayes, President, born.
- Oct. 5, 1830—C. A. Arthur, President, born.
- Oct. 30, 1735—John Adams, President, born.

ERNESTINE MOCIVNIK, 15, lodge 24  
P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark.

#### HALLOWEEN FROLIC

Halloween night comes once a year,  
So funny, yet it brings good cheer.  
Funny clowns, walk up and down,  
The darkest streets, they show a frown.  
False faces and costumes you see,  
Scarey things, to you and me.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 15, lodge 124  
R. F. D. No. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

#### OCTOBER 31, 1942

Here's the month of October,  
One month of school is over.  
Halloween's rapidly coming,  
And everybody starts running.

We're planning for Halloween,  
To find out who is so green.  
We wonder what all'll be seen,  
This famous night of Halloween.

MILDRED CRETNIK, 10, lodge 24  
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

#### OCTOBER

October is already here,  
It brings us much cheer,  
With colored leaves so neat,  
I know it can't be beat.  
It's Halloween time again  
For you and me, shine or rain;  
The boys that night are mean,  
You know—it's Halloween.

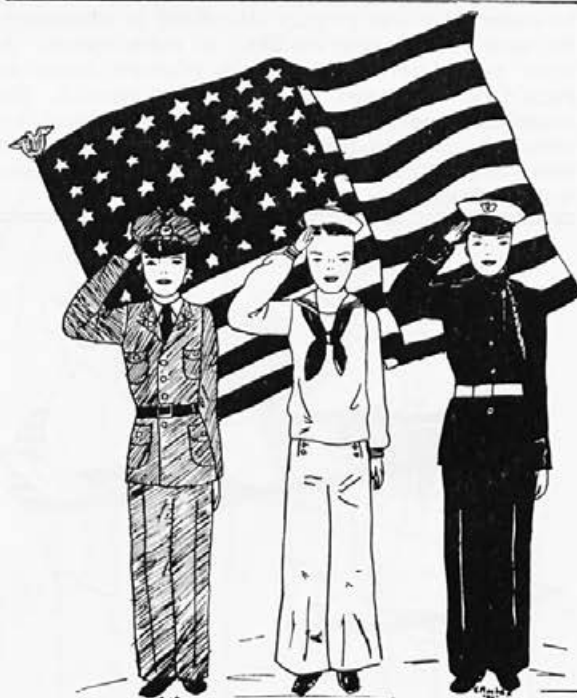
GEORGIE MOCIVNIK, 11 lodge 24  
P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark.

#### HISTORICAL EVENTS

- Oct. 9, 1871—Great Chicago fire.
- Oct. 11, 1811—First steam ferry.
- Oct. 18, 1867—Alaska added to U. S.
- Oct. 31, 1942—Halloween.

(There are many other historical events which occurred in October in different years, but it is likely that other contributors will mention them.)

JOHNNIE MOCIVNIK, 13, lodge 24  
P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark.



"United We Stand"

Drawn by Violet Machek, age 15, McDonald, Pa.  
Lodge 231.



**AUTUMN**

Summer has gone by like a flash,  
Autumn came in, like a dash.  
Pretty flowers are gone by,  
Cool days, nights we now try.

Summer clothing is put aside,  
Summer things we must abide.  
Autumn has come again to stay,  
And winter is not so far away.  
MARGARET POLONCIC, 15, lodge 124  
R. F. D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

**HALLOWEEN NIGHT**

Halloween is a night of ghosts,  
And, we think, they are huge posts.  
It is a scary, spooky night,  
And I hope it is plenty bright.

We think the posts are witches,  
And, we often run into the ditches.  
When you see them they are white,  
They are bright as the moonlight.

WILLIE CRETNIK, 12, lodge 24  
Rte. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

**HALLOWEEN**

While there is no authentic record of how or when this ancient festival preceding All Hallows or All Saints' Day originated, or why October 31 was chosen as the date of its celebration, there is every reason to believe it to be a relic of pagan times.

The festival of All Saints' Day, observed on November 1, is as old as the fourth century, the Greek Church then observing that day for a similar celebration although not under that name. In the Roman Church of ancient times saints were canonized with such amazing rapidity that a day could not be set apart for individual anniversaries; so it came about that November 1 became the anniversary of all those saints that had not a special day for themselves.

The Druids held their great autumn festival in honor of the Sun about November 1 as a sort of thanksgiving for the harvest just gathered, and as they believed in transmigration, they taught that on the eve of the festival, the god of death, called Samon, brought together all the souls that during the preceding year had been condemned for wickedness to inhabit the bodies of animals, and allowed them for one day to have their liberty. Thus Halloween was believed to be the particular night when all the spirits of the visible and invisible world came forth and walked abroad.

The eating of great quantities of nuts, apples, and other fruits has always been considered indispensable to the due observance of Halloween, whence arose the names of Nutcrack Night and Snapapple Night. This custom originated with the Romans, who at that season held a great festival in honor of Pomona, the goddess of fruits and seeds, and it was then that the stores of fruits put away in the summer for winter consumption were first brought forth.

Halloween was also believed to be the one

**GRAND CANYON**

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age (?), Cicero, Illinois.  
Lodge 559.

particular night when Satan and his satellites, the witches, held their revels. Their means of locomotion was either on the back of a large, black cat or astride a broomstick. The arch fiend himself was mounted on a goat whose face resembled that of a black man. Music was furnished from a bagpipe made from a hen's skull and a cat's tail. The meeting place was illuminated by means of torches lighted from a fire burning between the horns of the goat.

While the festival of Halloween was observed in Great Britain and Ireland with many curious and, what appear today as ridiculous, rites and ceremonies, it was probably among the Scottish peasantry that the potency of this "night of nights" held the greatest sway. To the young people especially the night was filled with hopes and fears as to their future weal or woe.

Ducking of apple is yet a favorite diversion of the young people in Ireland. The large washing tub, nearly full of water, is placed on the kitchen floor and a quantity of apples thrown in. Each person is required to duck his head in the water and catch an apple in his mouth, the use of the hands not being allowed.

In this age of enlightenment, of course, no sensible person believes in witches. Generally, while the young follow out the old customs, it is in the spirit of fun and jollity.

(Source: "What to Do on Halloween" by Juanita Mae Culp.)

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 14, lodge 297,  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

**THE SNPJ FOREVER**

Hurrah for the S. N. P. J.  
 And all its members too!!  
 We'll always root for you,  
 Standing by your side so true.  
 We'll believe you to the utmost  
 And rise up to Victory;  
 Let's make a hearty toast  
 And sing together merrily:  
 Forever and ever S. N. P. J.  
 May you always live not die,  
 We're always right behind you  
 Cheering, boosting you to the sky.

ZITA BOZANIC, 15, lodge 393  
 R. F. D. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

**OUR FRONTISPIECE**

The illustration of the front cover of this issue of the Mladinski List was drawn by Pauline Turkovich, age 14, Walsenburg, Colo., a member of Lodge 299 SNPJ.



"DETERMINED SAILOR"

Drawn by Bill Baltezar, age 17, Butte, Montana.  
 Lodge 249.

**"Voice of Youth" Page****PLEDGE**

I pledge allegiance to the flag of United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands—one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

Dear Brothers and Sisters:—

We are so proud to have a page of our very own in this issue of our M. L. and from now on we will be looking forward to the other Circles with their individual pages, which I am sure we will enjoy very much.

Three years ago our Juvenile Circle No. 22 "Voice of Youth" was organized under the direction of Mary Janeshek and Irene Lukan and I still remember our very first meeting, with an attendance of about twenty-five members, how strange and shy we all felt. Today we are all better acquainted and all very close friends and have many grand times together. How we dread seeing an occasional older member leaving our group, transferring into the adult department. It is our custom to present each member upon leaving our Circle (if they join the adult group) with a farewell-gift. Just recently Helen Prebeg received her beautiful red leather Lady Buxton billfold with her initials monogrammed in gold letters and we do hope that each time she uses this gift her thoughts will go back to our "Voice of Youth" group and to our adviser, Mrs. Janeshek.

Today we have over fifty active members attending our regular monthly meetings and it really is something we should all be proud of. It breaks my heart if illness or anything else prevents me from attending, even though I am not fortunate enough to win the cash attendance award.

We have had many plays and entertainments, not only in our own SNPJ Home but have gone to nearby communities and presented our plays. It means much hard work and time but in the end it is well-worth the efforts.

If you enjoy our page, then let us hear about it and we, too, will be looking forward to yours.

Fraternally,

DONNA NAGODE, Rec. Sec'y.

**A FRIEND**

Oh, to have a friend,  
 A friend, who's tried and true,  
 A friend, who, tho' the world is false  
 Will always stand by you.

A friend who never fails,  
 Who always is the same;  
 Who, even if you are not there  
 Will still defend your name.

A friend who understands;  
 Who never lets you down;  
 Who, even when you frown at her,  
 Will not return that frown.

If you have such a friend—  
 A friend so tried and true—

A friend, who, tho' the world is false,  
Will always stand by you.

You have a priceless gift,  
The best this world can give,  
So hug her closely to your heart,  
And sing and trust and live.

VIRGINIA BARTON.

**BELIEVE IT OR—**

A wagon-maker who had been dumb for years  
picked up a hub and spoke.  
Yes, and a blind carpenter on the same day  
reached out for a hammer and saw.  
A deaf sheep-rancher went out with his dog and  
herd.  
A noseless fisher-man caught a barrel of herrings  
and smelt.  
A defunct hatter was tenderly deposited on a pile  
of hair and felt.  
A forty-ton elephant inserted his trunk into a  
grate and flue.  
And a dog walked off with his coat and pants.

**PHILOSOPHER'S CORNER**

*Good Health*

Good-Health is a matter of choice  
Only plain, wholesome food should be eaten  
Over-eating and intoxicants avoid  
Drink plenty of water—Nature's remedy

Have plenty of fresh air in the bed-room  
Eight to nine hours of sleep every night  
Always breathe deeply in the open air  
Look to the cleanliness of body and mind  
Take regular out-door exercise  
Heed sanitation and safety-first.

Take time to find at least one new SNPJ member.

It is our Victory Campaign and WE MUST WIN!

MARGARET PREBEG, Sec'y.

**JUST-FOR-FUN**

**WHY NOT?**

Lady: "I want that dog shot at once."

Policeman: "I can't shoot him here in this residential district; the bullet might go right through him and hit somebody."



**FRESHIE**

Drawn by Christine Kolar, age (?), Johnstown, Pa. Lodge 684.



**"REAL JITTERBUGS"**

Drawn by Bill Baltezar, age 17, Butte, Montana, Lodge 249.

Lady: "But couldn't you shoot him lengthwise?"

\* \* \*

FOR SALE: Pypny-Boston Terrier, male, 6 mos. old. Has '42 license, also player piano attachment and rolls.

**CATS AND PEOPLE**

Cats and people are funny animals. Cats have four paws but only one ma. People have forefathers and only one mother.

When a cat smells a rat he gets excited, so do people. Cats carry tails and a lot of people carry tales also. All cats have fur coats.

Some people have fur coats and the ones who don't have fur coats say catty things about the ones who do have them.

Lady: "I hate to go to the dentist; it's so boring."

**THEY DO**

He rocked the boat,  
Did Ezra Shank;  
These bubbles mark

o  
o  
o

Where Ezra sank!!!

ANN SALOUM.

## "Youth of America" Page

### AMERICA MUST BE FREE

Free America's history dates back to the days of the Revolution. A group of people joined together and formed a party that was strictly opposed to the Old World tyranny. We found the demands made by our Mother Country more pressing as the years rolled by. There was nothing left for us to do but rebel against the oppression. In the great conflict that followed, we were the victors. Freedom was ours. We paid a bloody price for it, but it was well worth it.

In 1812 men again died so that the flag they loved would keep flying on high. Other countries had to recognize us as a free and independent nation, and so they did.

Later during Lincoln's administration the South seceded from the Union. Again we went to war. For several long years we battled to preserve unity. America must not be a divided nation, so again at the end we were "indivisible with liberty and justice for all."

In the year 1917 we were told by Pres. Wilson that we were engaging in a "war to end wars." We were fighting to "preserve democracy." Thousands gave their lives so that you and I could retain the privileges we have been enjoying in this wonderful country of ours. Again we were victorious. The stars and stripes kept waving on high.



IDEAL THOUGHTS

Drawn by **Pauline Tukovich**, age 14, Walsenburg, Colo. Lodge 299.

Today we are engaged in the greatest conflict this world has ever known. Once again we are defending our rights as free and loyal Americans. When the Japs made that "sneak attack" on Pearl Harbor on Sunday, Dec. 7, 1941, every American in every walk of life felt the blow. Men left their work to answer Uncle Sam's call to arms. "Pearl Harbor must be revenged," was on everyone's lips.

Men by the thousands are risking their lives so that we may enjoy the comforts of a free and happy land. Our flag, the symbol of courage, truth and loyalty, shall keep on waving. We have fought before and we'll fight again. America Must Be Free so that "the government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

JOSEPH MILLER, age (?), lodge 684  
404 Ohio Street, Johnstown, Pa.

### OUR VALLEY

Our valley with its surrounding hills,  
And bluish sky on high  
Is just the place for romps and thrills,  
While birds go flying by.

This valley with its little school,  
Where old and young folks learn,  
Is peaceful, while the wild winds lurch  
To storm another day.  
I love this valley so fine and sure,

With flowers and trees in bloom;  
And children romping on the moor  
In the light of the silvery moon.

RUTH FLETCHER, age (?), lodge 82

### INTRODUCTION

Japan, Japan, please meet Uncle Sam,  
He's one of your enemies great.  
You think you're strong,  
But we know you are wrong;  
Be ready now, you've met your fate.

CHRISTINE KOLAR, age (?), lodge 684

### PASTEURIZATION OF MILK

Have you ever given much thought to the milk that you drink every day? Is it pasteurized? Just what change does it undergo from the time it leaves the farm until it reaches your dining room table?

Recently the Youth of America Circle had the privilege of going through Johnstown's most modern and up-to-date dairy plant, the Sanitary Dairy Company. They have a beautiful spacious building where their milk is pasteurized. Cottage cheese and ice-cream are also made here, as well as condensed milk. However, the condensed milk is not one of their commercial products; they make only the amount that they need for their ice-cream mix. Ice-cream has a richer taste if condensed milk is used instead of the regular milk.

The first thing that attracted our attention was



the clean atmosphere of the entire building. Everything was spotlessly clean. All the machinery is scoured every day, every pipe being taken apart to receive a thorough cleansing. Windows and floors are no exception.

Mr. Cromer, our guide, explained the process of pasteurization to us quite explicitly. Here's a summary of the story he told us as he took us through the plant:

Every morning the trucks bring in the milk which they pick up at the different farms. In the receiving room the milk is unloaded and weighed immediately. A sample of every farmer's milk is taken to the laboratory where it undergoes a test for butterfat and harmful bacteria. If the milk does not reach the required standard, it is returned to the farmer to whom it belongs.

The milk is then placed in huge tanks which hold approximately 1,500 gallons. Here it is heated to 143 degrees at which temperature it is kept for a period of thirty minutes. Every germ can be killed in twenty minutes time at a temperature of 139 degrees, but the Sanitary Dairy takes that added precaution by adding a greater amount of heat for a longer period of time.

From the tanks the milk passes to the cabin cooler. This machine has four sets of coiled pipes. The temperature of the milk is about 130 degrees when it is in the upper set of coils, and by the time that it reaches the lower set it has been cooled to about 40 degrees.

As the milk leaves the cooler, it goes to the bottle filler where quart bottles are filled at the rate of eighty per minute. An automatic spray washes off any excess milk that may happen to be on the bottle after it has been capped.

The bottle washer proved to be quite interesting. About 113 cases of quart bottles can be placed in the machine at one time. While they are in this machine they receive three baths and a cold rinse so that they are thoroughly sterilized by the time they are rejected from the machine. One employee is seated at the machine constantly to check every bottle as it comes out of the washer. Although it is almost an impossibility to find a dirty bottle, there are scratched, broken and foreign bottles which are removed before they reach the filler. Foreign bottles are those that belong to other dairy companies. These are taken to the Bottle Exchange where they are claimed by their respective owners.

The Sanitary also makes homogenized milk. This is milk to which four hundred units of vitamin D have been added to every quart. Homogenized milk is consistent through and through. There is no cream top such as is found in the regular milk. Since sunlight and cod-liver oil are the chief sources of vitamin D, most individuals do not receive a sufficient amount of it. Homogenized milk supplies our bodies with enough of this vitamin to help keep us healthy.

Mr. Cromer also explained how ice-cream, cottage cheese and condensed milk are made.

If you want to have an interesting as well as

educational experience, visit your nearest dairy plant some day. You'll not regret it.

CHRISTINE KOLAR, 421 Ohio Street,  
Johnstown, Pa.

HELEN PINELLI, Valley Avenue,  
Johnstown, Pa.

## BORUTOVA PRVA LJUBEZEN

(Nadaljevanje s 7. strani)

Tako je bil presenečen, skoraj ogorčen, da sem ga kar gledala:

"Mama, sedaj bi pa rad vedel, kako ti to veš?"

Sedaj sem bila pa jaz resnično presenečena:

"Saj si mi vendar sam povedal—"

"Jaz? Nikoli!"

Pričela sem mu pripovedovati vse, kakor on meni tisti večer in vedno bolj so se mu svetile oči, dokler se ni na ves glas smejal. Seveda je bilo vse natančno tako, toda izkazalo se je, da je bil tistega večera že tako zaspán, da sploh ni nič vedel o svojem pripovedovanju.

Smejala sva se do solz, sredi ceste me je objel in poljubil na obe lici in rekel:

"Mama, ti si čarovnica."

"Ti se nikar ne izogibaj odgovoru, sedaj še vedno nič ne vem, kako je s tvojo zaljubljenostjo."

"To je vendar že davno minilo. Sploh je pa grda postala; samo pri Petričku sedi in torte je in se je strašno zredila."

Petriček je bila najboljša slaščičarna v Ljubljani na Aleksandrovi cesti, Aleksandrova cesta pa najlepša cesta, ki je vodila od glavne pošte do Tivolija. Tivoli je prelep park. Po Aleksandrovi cesti so imeli promenado dijaki in kdor je imel denar, je zavil k Petričku. Sedaj se Aleksandrova cesta ne imenuje več Aleksandrova, dijaki se ne izprehajajo več po njej. Kar je bilo najživahnjših, so jih polovili in pozaprli, pri Petričku pa nimajo ne moke in ne sladkorja, da bi pekli torte. Tudi Borut je zaprt v Italiji in dobro je, če mu dajo koruznega močnika!

### How Many?

This is a simple game that can be played at any time. Hold a full grown rose up where all can see it. Then tell them to write on a slip of paper how many petals they think are in the rose.

After the papers are collected, have some one count the petals. The one who has guessed the nearest, receives a prize.

Any flower with many petals may be used for this game.

## HALLOWEEN



Drawn by Zora Gostovich, age 14, Raton, N. Mex. Lodge 297.

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



*Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Bro. Michael Vrhovnik, Director of the SNPJ Juvenile Dept., 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been elected the Director of Juvenile Circles and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.*

## Juvenile Programs Build Character and Leadership

**Michael Vrhovnik, Juvenile Director**

Children naturally love social life and gaiety. They enjoy participation in sports, games and contests of all kinds. Entertainment programs, drill teams and gymnastics, too, come in for a large share of their enthusiasm and usually inspire them to develop their talents on a higher standard. Picnics, outings and parties are other forms of activity which provide an outlet for their pent up thoughts and energy. It has been proved that boys and girls, trained in social, cultural and athletic endeavors, quickly form a strong sense of responsibility and appreciation for things that are useful in later years and, upon their transfer to the senior department of the Society, become active in lodge work, bringing with them a new kind of stimulation and interest.

Programs for meetings and other occasions should be planned from the standpoint of fraternity, entertainment, education and exercise. They should be so diversified in their arrangement that no two or three consecutive programs are alike. Their purpose should be, primarily, to build character and friendship, to develop keener minds and

healthier bodies, and to generate a stronger desire for co-operative activities. Every encouragement should be given the members to discuss the subjects and material for future programs. Every avenue of self-expression should be left open to them in this field. At the same time, the Circle Manager and his assistants should be on the lookout for leaders by studying closely the character, personality, and ability of each member. Leadership qualities in Circle members will take root much faster, if a correct analysis is made and used as a guide for betterment.

Sometimes, because of a wide difference in the ages of members, it becomes necessary to divide them into groups, permitting boys and girls up to age twelve to have their own meetings and social affairs, and those above that age to have theirs. This method of supervision has proved, especially, successful where memberships are large. In planning programs of any kind, the Manager and his assistants should keep in mind that members in their "teen" age are adults in anticipation. They want to do things in an adult manner and for that reason it is advisable to let them plan and carry out as much of the program as their ability will permit, but as soon as

they have reached the point where they need the assistance of adult advice and aid, the Manager and assistants should lose no time in stepping in and giving them a hand.

### HALLOWE'EN FESTIVITIES

One of the first important holidays of the autumnal season is HALLOWE'EN, an annual occasion for parties and programs for children as well as grown-ups. It is very appropriate for every Juvenile Circle to plan a Hallowe'en party. If plans have not yet been initiated for an affair of this kind, be sure that you do so, without fail, at your October meeting.

Extend invitations to all members to attend in costume, if they desire. Give prizes to members dressed in outstanding costumes. Decorate the meeting place with pumpkins, black-cats, witches, lanterns, candles, and so forth. Arrange a series of games and contests that will keep the youngsters in continuous merriment, and then, to really top-off the program, have the senior lodge members serve refreshments that will not only be fitting to the occasion, but appetizing as well.

Prospective members and parents might also be included among those invited. Show everyone a good time and then watch the membership and the spirit of the SNPJ grow in your community. Remember this—Every successful program and every good deed helps to make America a better and more enjoyable place for you—FOR ALL OF US—to live in! Always do your very best for success! Keep the SNPJ on top in your community!

### JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 11

GIRARD, KANS.—The Jolly Kansans Circle No. 11 held its two picnics during the summer months. One was on the Fourth of July at Sterle's farm in Edison, Kansas. It was a big success. We want to thank everyone for helping us at this affair. We also had a "one-piece" band consisting of Adolf Kurent, John Ziebert and John Halach. A fine time was had by all. We also wish to thank Frank Strukel, Steve Dudas and Mrs. Shular for helping us out, and Frank Sterle for letting us his place for this occasion free of charge.

Then we had a picnic at Lincoln Park and everybody had a swell time inspite of the rain. Our sincere thanks to all who cooperated with us and who attended this picnic.

Our last monthly meeting was held at Mr. and Mrs. Anton Shular's home, and we wish to thank them for letting us have the meeting there. A fair attendance was present. A new adviser took charge at the meeting, which is Sister Olga Knappich. We wish to thank Mr. Shular for being our adviser until we could get Olga to take the responsibility. I hope Olga will continue her work with the Circle as she has been before she left for Detroit and Chicago. Now that she is back with us again, we will cooperate with her in all respects.

Our next meeting was held on Sept. 13. On Sept. 6 the SNPJ federated lodges had a picnic at Sterle's farm. Hoping to see more letters in the M. L. from Kansas next month.

JENNIE LAMPE, Secretary,  
R. R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kans.

### JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 22

BULGER, PA.—I am reporting on the activities of Circle No. 22 at Midway, Pennsylvania.

Circle 22 held its meeting on August 28, many members attending. Our Circle held a wiener roast on August 1st. A large number of the members attended. At the meeting many topics were discussed. We have been persuading our members to write more often, which I hope they will do—that is, write to the Mladinski List and the Prosveta.

After the meeting the members were treated. The next meeting was scheduled for September 25 and all members were urged to attend.

There are no further activities planned with the exception of a dance on September 26.

ANN SALOUM, Vice President,  
Route No. 1, Bulger, Pa.

### JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—Dear readers of the M. L. We, of the Juvenile Circle No. 28, had a theater party on July 14. Bobby and Frank Bedy, Richard and Frank Lekse, Darlene and Charles Meznanich, Albena and Joan Finco, Carl Kerzan, Glorain Wooten and Mrs. Lea Oset, our supervisor, attended the movie, "Kipling's Jungle Book."

The movie was very enjoyable. It was in technicolor, very beautiful, educational and fascinating. After the movie we had a choice of refreshments. We had an enjoyable afternoon.

Our Circle meetings are held the third Sunday of each month at Mrs. Lea Oset's home. All members are urged to attend the meetings regularly.

ALBENA MARIE FINCO, Circle No. 28,  
Box 986, Roundup, Montana.

### YOUTH OF AMERICA ACTIVITIES

JOHNSTOWN, PA.—Our Juvenile Circle was organized on June 8, 1942. The name, "Youth of America," was suggested by John Beltz. The group considered that a fitting name for our Circle, for we are the youth and are proud that we are in America.

Our first major piece of work was a rubber drive for National Defense. Many people in the



district participated in the drive, and as a result we collected a large amount of rubber. A photographer from the local daily paper took our picture. That picture was the talk of the town here, and attention has been focused on us ever since.

Since then we have had many other defense drives and received much response in every case. We're all anxious to beat the Axis; that's why we want to do our bit.

Our Circle has also had many swimming parties. Many of the members always went swimming. Once we held our regular meeting right in the pool. We all had a wonderful time.

When we have a hike scheduled, if you don't think you'll be tired when you reach home, you're mistaken. Once we go hiking we always walk at least fifteen miles. We always feel that we've never been so tired in our lives, but we're ready to go again the next day. Recently we went hiking, and it really was a hike. We visited a fox farm. The people raise about 200 foxes every year. You cannot make any noise, for if you do the foxes won't come out of their pens. Well, we followed instructions and remained quiet, so the foxes came out of their pens. What a sight it was! The silver foxes sat up and all eyes were on us. One of them kept running around in circles trying to catch its tail. The keeper of the foxes was trying to catch one to show him to us. After he had caught it, the fox snapped at him and bit off the tip of the man's finger. Foxes look every bit as ferocious as dogs do when they're mad.

We were informed that 200 foxes require about 40 pounds of horse flesh, five pounds of lettuce and a quantity of special fox food daily. They're fed only once a day, that being in the evening.

The fox is as a rule four or five years old before it is killed. Very few cubs are killed. The skins are treated by the owner who sells them wherever he can find a good market. New York is the city where he sells the most.

The silver fox sheds its fur in the spring and early summer. When the fur comes in, it is quite black, but as the months pass the foxes get their silver streaks. By the time that December rolls around, their skins are at their best, and it is at this time that the animals are killed.

We all enjoyed our visit, for we learned many interesting things about foxes that we never knew before.

In addition to the activities already mentioned, we've also had a corn-roast party, wiener roast, moonlight frolic, First-Aid class, trip through the dairy plant, visited our new airport, and have had two active mushball teams. We have enjoyed putting on programs and having Play Nites. All in all we've done much in three months time and enjoyed ourselves to the utmost.

A few other activities have not been mentioned, but I'll tell about them in the next edition.

FRANCES STRAZISAR, Lodge 82, Circle No. 47—Youth of America, R.D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

## Juvenile Circle No. 1

WALSENBURG, COLO.—The Huerfano County Association is doing its part to keep up morale on the home front. The association is sponsoring the recreational project at Hujatolla Park. The formal dedication of the park was held on June 17, at which time all citizens gathered to have a good time.

There is a large lake in the park where swimming and fishing are enjoyed. There is a ball field where games are held regularly. Benches and tables are spread around the grounds for picnic lovers.

On the night of the opening Huerfano County dedicated its service flag. The play was sponsored by the Women's organization, receiving contributions from other organizations. The five Slovene lodges of Walsenburg donated \$50 to the flag fund. The flag, ten feet by fifteen feet, has a white background, red border, and blue stars formed to make one large star. There are 696 stars, 689 blue stars and 7 gold stars, on the flag. Each star represents a boy from Huerfano County in the service of his country. Since then many more boys have left for the Army. The flag was presented to the Association for National Defense to be used in parades and patriotic gatherings.

Besides this, Huerfano County has gone over the top in all its drives—scrap rubber, iron, metals, and bonds.

WM. TOMSIC, President,  
823 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo.

WALSENBURG, COLO.—Circle No. 1 has started "Our Page" section for the Juvenile Circles. This is going to be a very interesting page for everyone to read and enjoy themselves. I hope that we can do our part and keep "Our Page" up in the near future.

The topic that I am going to talk about first is "Music." I have taken music for four years and I enjoyed learning accordion music during the past years. My music teacher's name was Fabi Hrutkay, who lived in Pueblo. He came to Walsenburg once a week to give lessons. He had nine pupils taking lessons here in Walsenburg. But he also had a large accordion band in Pueblo. The two bands combined together numbered around ninety-six pupils altogether.

We played in different places as follows: Auto show, State Fair and Minequa Park in Pueblo; Watermelon Day in Rocky Ford, Colo; Fox Valencia theater in Walsenburg; at a banquet in Trinidad. Now the teacher doesn't come to give lessons any more in Walsenburg. So I buy my songs and practice them myself.

On August 16, we held our regular meeting at Kopsin's Hall in the morning. In the evening we had a wiener roast at Huajatalla Park. We enjoyed ourselves very much roasting wieners and

marshmallows. After we ate our supper we climbed rocks and played games until dark.

I am a member of this Circle for four years, and I haven't missed a Circle meeting. I will close now and will write soon.

VERNA MAE DUZENACK, Vice President,  
Walsenburg, Colorado.

#### JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 1

WALSENBURG, COLO.—Circle No. 1 has started the "Our Page" for the Juvenile Circle and we hope to have it filled each month.

Walsenburg is the only county in the United States that has one hour drives such as War Bonds and Stamps, Red Cross, and U. S. O. drives. The Huerfano County National Defense Association holds meetings, they appoint majors, generals and lieutenants, then they pick one person from each block. When the hour is up they go to their hall and check up on what they have collected.

Just a short time ago Governor Carr selected the "Stirring gear of this association as Colorado's Heroes of the Week," Mayor Gavin R. Mallet, Otto Klien, William Ward and the Rev. Newell. They gave a radio broadcast on station KLZ, Denver.

So now I will close and I hope to write more next time.

ELIZABETH DUZENACK, Secretary,  
709 W. 6th St., Walsenburg, Colo.

## Important Dont's

### Read Them Twice, Thrice

**DON'T** address your mail intended for publication in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some person. The mail so addressed may be delayed and will be late for the intended issue. Address all such mail to Mladinski List, 2657-59 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**DON'T** write with pencil; use pen or, still better, typewriter.

**DON'T** write on both sides of the sheet. Paper is cheap.

**DON'T** draw your picture with ordinary ink. We cannot use such drawings. Draw only with the India ink.

**DON'T** draw in colors! It's a waste of time because we cannot use it.

**DON'T** fold your drawings! Send them between two card-boards in a large envelope.

**DON'T** omit your name, address, age, and lodge No., together with the parent's signature on the back of every piece of drawing or beneath any writing.

And most important of all: **DON'T** copy any rhymes or pictures! Be honest with yourself and us! You can't get away with it very long! We are checking on that.

## Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

### THE M. L.—A MORALE BUILDER

Dear Editor:—Once again I find myself writing to this fine magazine. In a way, the ML is a morale builder because it sure gives your feelings a boost to see your name in print.

The Ringling Circus came to Cleveland Aug. 3. My mother and I went to see it the first day. It was swell. The next day, about noon, a fire destroyed the menagerie. Four elephants, two giraffes, 13 camels and many other animals were burned. Altogether, about 50 animals were burned to death or were so badly burned, they had to be shot. The fire started when a dismissed employee set fire to the tent. The total damage was estimated at \$200,000. The afternoon performance was cancelled. The paper said that at the evening performance the elephants whose hides showed marks of the fire got the most applause.

In closing, I'd like to say hello to my pen pals and send best regards to all.—*Sylvia Mocnik* (14), 495 Cleveland Rd., Cleveland, Ohio.

### FROM A HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I have last written to this fine magazine and am ashamed of it. Although I haven't written to the ML for a long time, I've been reading it every month. I'll try to write more often from now on, if I won't be having too much school work to do.

By the time this letter will be printed school will be well started. I am a senior at the Snowden Twp. High School in Library, Pa. It makes me feel glad to think it is my last year of school. Although I don't like school now, I know I'll hate to see those old school days come to an end. This year we will be having many new teachers since many of them have gone to the army.

In April I received my driver's license and was very glad to get it. My mother always teased me that I wouldn't pass my test because I was afraid to go. My mother, father and I belong to the SNPJ lodge 90 in Hackett, Pa. Before we belonged to the one in Broughton. The one in Hackett is closer to where we live. I am enclosing a snapshot of myself which I hope can be printed in the M. L.

I would like to say hello to all of my pen pals. I haven't answered some of their letters for a long time but I will just as soon as I find time. Best regards to one and all.—*Veronica Urbania* (16), Box 134, Clairton, Pa.



**ROSE IS NOT A POETESS**

Dear Editor:—I received the ML today (Aug. 4). It usually arrives at the end of the month, so I was worried as I thought it was lost.

Since I asked for pen pals, I received cards from almost every state. As I haven't much time to write letters I will send everyone a post card of California. In return I wish I would receive one of your state. I wish to say hello to all of my pen pals. It seems as though my sister and I are the only ones who write from California. I wish Jennie Briski, of Burlingham, Calif., would write.

I graduated from Richard Henry Dana Junior High School on June 27. I am now in the 10th grade. As I am not a poetess or an artist I will just continue to write letters and try at articles. I remain a proud member of the SNPJ—*Rose Chagenovich* (14), 984 Santa Cruz St., San Pedro, Calif. (Lodge 416)

**WILL WRITE OFTEN**

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to receive the ML and see my letter in it. I will try to write every month. I wish to say hello to all of my pen pals. I will answer them very soon, and I wish to have more pen pals.

I have sent many post cards of San Pedro to my pen pals. Some of them sent me post cards of their states. I wish they all would. I wish more people from here would write to the M. L.

I will write more next time. I wish everyone good luck and best regards to all.—*Ruth Chagenovich* (10), 984 Santa Cruz, San Pedro, Calif. (Lodge 416)

**COME ON, CHICAGOANS!**

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing again to this fine magazine which is progressing so rapidly. So far, I haven't seen many letters from Chicago. Come on Chicagoans, let us show the ML readers that we are still in there pitching. From now on, I'll try to write to the ML every month.

I will be in grade 8A when we go back to school. I am hoping to graduate from grammar school in January. I certainly hope the time passes by quickly. I would like to say hello to Ronald Nelson, Daisy Gledich, Mildred Grzanic, and all the rest of my pen pals.

I would like to have more pen pals from all over the United States. Hoping to receive a batch of letters, I remain—*Evelyn Terselic* (12), 2714 S. Homan Ave., Chicago, Illinois. (Lodge 39)

**WAKE UP, WARREN!**

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am sorry for not writing sooner. I always enjoy reading this fine magazine. I am like many other ML readers, afraid to write to this magazine, because others have much better letters than ours. I am writing because there are not many letters from Warren. Wake up, Warren! What are you waiting for?

I am the youngest in our family. I am in the higher eleventh grade and attend Warren G. Harding Senior High School. I am taking the commercial course. My favorite sports and hob-

bies are bicycle riding, swimming, post-card collecting, and picture taking.

I want to say hello to my pen pals—*Eleanore Krasovic*, San Francisco, Calif.; *Eleanor Mrklj*, Tonawanda, N. Y.; *Kathleen Potocnik*, Cherokee, Kans., and *Florence Chadez*, Homedale, Idaho. I would like to have some more pen pals, boys as well as girls. I would like to have some post-card exchangers. Best regards to all.—*Helen Sroka* (17), 318 Belvedere Ave., S. E., Warren, Ohio. (Lodge 321)

**HER BROTHER'S IN IRELAND**

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to this fine magazine again. Seeing my last letter printed very nicely in the ML has encouraged me to write again.

In my last letter I wrote that my brother Rudy was stationed in some foreign country. He is stationed with the A. E. F. in Northern Ireland, and he writes very interesting letters. He says that the scenery is very beautiful.

I want to say hello to all my pen pals—namely, *Emma Cetin* of Chicago, *Helen Bozich* from Minnesota, *Mary Stibil* from New York, *Anna Samsa* and *Helen Sroka* from Ohio and *Loney Marchun* from Colorado. They all write interesting letters. My best regards to all.—*Kathleen Potocnik*, Box 133, Cherokee, Kans.

**"THIS FINE MAGAZINE"**

Dear Editor:—Seeing my drawings and letters in the ML makes me want to contribute more to this fine magazine every time. I am sure that if everyone felt that way there wouldn't be a single space left in the M. L.

Here in Detroit we went back to school Sept. 10. To me it seemed as though vacation just started. It was so short this year. On Halloween I hope to be able to go out. Last year I had just come home from the hospital after an operation. All I was able to do was give all those who said "Help the poor" an apple, but I'll have to admit it was fun.

Now I would like a few pen pals especially from New Mexico. Best luck to all.—*Caroline Tavzelj* (13), 1425 McKinstry, Detroit, Mich. (Lodge 518)

**FROM A PROUD MEMBER**

Dear Editor:—After a few months of "sleep" I have finally awakened and decided to write to this fine magazine. As I have recently moved from Girard, Kansas, to Pryor, Oklahoma, I haven't had an opportunity to attend the last two or three meetings of the "Jolly Kansans" Juvenile Circle in Girard, Kans., of which I'm a proud member. I will, nevertheless, do my best to be a loyal member by writing to the ML. I also miss the ML very much as I am not getting it and thus don't have a chance to read the interesting items that boys and girls of our Circle, as well as boys and girls of other Circles, write.

Fortunately, I was able to attend the big "shindig" at Sterle's farm on the 4th of July and had a "swell time." Many members of the Jolly



Kansans Circle were present at this picnic. Although I wasn't able to attend the annual "Jolly Kansans Roundup" held at the Lincoln Park in Pittsburgh, Kans., members of our Circle told me that it also was a huge success.

As I am not able to attend the meetings of Circle 11, Jennie Lampe has taken my place as Secretary of our well-organized Circle. Pep up, Jolly, Kansans, and write more letters to the M. L., and by doing this give our Circle a better standard. Best regards to all.—*Dorothy Yoger* (age 15), former Secretary of Circle 11, of Girard, Kans. My present address is: Pryor, Okla., c/o General Delivery.

#### FROM GLASSPORT, PENNA.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. From now on I will try to write more often. I am 12 years old and will be in the seventh grade this fall. (I am writing this letter Aug. 3.) Our school closed on June 3 and the next day we had our school picnic at Kenneywood Park. Our school term was scheduled to begin on Aug. 31. In the past year, every pupil in my class was buying war bonds and stamps. Glassport is a small town. We do not have a circle or lodge, but I belong to Lodge 347 in McKeesport, Pa. The Mladinski List is a fine magazine. I hope my letter will be published. I wish to have some pen pals of my age, both boys and girls. Regards to all.—*Dorothy Verh*, 414 Iowa Ave., Glassport, Pa.

#### "OUR SCHOOL MIGHT CLOSE"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am ten years old and I'm going to the Fayal school. But I am not sure I will go this year because the Fayal school might close. I am in the sixth grade. My teacher might be Miss Fritz. I like school very much, and I enjoy reading this magazine very much. I belong to Lodge 48. Mrs. Ambrozich is our leader. We are planning to have a picnic. I would like to have some pen pals and I would answer all letters. Regards to all.—*Patricia Chappel*, 808 Jones St., Eveleth, Minn.

#### "NO FISH STORY"

Dear Editor:—After an enjoyable vacation I'm once again writing to the one and only M. L. This vacation will probably be a memorable one for days to come especially with the whole world at war.

From the last of June to the middle of August, we went fishing nearly every Sunday in the Illinois river and nearby streams, when possible. We caught such fish as eel, bass, croppies, carp, bullhead and a few unimportant ones to mention. We also caught six turtles. Not to be bragging, but sometime ago, in July, on my line was caught such a large fish, I couldn't pull it in. I played around with it for a while but I got tired before it did and I gave one final jerk only to find I was minus a hook, line, cork—and of course, the fish (a carp). But the last time we went fishing my dad caught a 3½ pound carp, so it made up

for the one I missed—and that's no fish story either—it's the whole truth and nothing but. That's fisherman's luck; change as it may.

On Aug. 5 we, with friends, went to Detroit for a week's fun, and we surely had our fill. We visited Mr. and Mrs. Pete Voncina and family and other very good friends and had the time of our life. We were sorry when we had to leave for home. By the time this letter is printed we will have a month's fill of school.

I would like to say hello to all of my pen pals. I was disappointed not to see my pictures in the M. L. (Use standard drawing paper and India ink. Try again.—Ed)—*Dolores Udovic* (13), Rte. 1, Box 90, La Salle, Ill.

#### HER SECOND LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Pen Pal Page but I have written to other sections of the M. L. I enjoy writing to this fine magazine as well as I enjoy reading it.

I am 14 years of age and a freshman in High School. I have brown hair and hazel eyes. I would like to say hello to Florence L. and Rose L. from N. Y., Violet O. and Henrietta C. from Library, Pa. I would like to hear from Mary N. from Library and Rose L. from N. Y.

I am enclosing four pictures and a poem which I hope to see published. Our Circle No. 22 of Midway held a wiener roast on Aug. 1. Best regards to all.—*Virginia Barton* (14), R. D. No. 4, McDonald, Pa. (Lodge 89)

#### DONALD'S DOING HIS PART

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. By the time this letter is printed school will have started, and I don't like that so well even though I have only three years left.

During my spare time I picked scrap metal and rubber and made quite a bit of money. Almost all the men in our town are working in the mines nearby. Our small town is pretty empty since more than 25 boys have left for the army.

Come on, Range—let's not be strange to the M. L. Write now! Good luck to all.—*Donald Purkat* (14), Box 135, McKinley, Minn. (Lodge 175)

#### HER FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter in this fine magazine, and I intend to write more. I am eight years old but will be nine on Oct. 17. I have brown hair and brown eyes. This fall I will be in the fourth grade. Best regards to all.—*Frances Ambrozic*, R. D. 5, Box 424, Crafton, Pa. (Lodge 88)

#### FROM A SIXTH GRADER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this fine magazine. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. I have light brown hair, gray eyes, and I am 4 ft. in 4 in. tall.

I like school very much. I am good in all of my studies. I also like my teachers. All of the South Union Twp. schools started on Aug. 31. I go to Williams Addition school in South Union Twp.



I would like to have some pen pals. I promise to answer all letters I receive. I will also write to the ML often. So long to all.—*Marian Berginc*, R. D. 2, Box 8a, Uniontown, Pa. (Lodge 326)

#### "THIS GRAND MAGAZINE"

Dear Editor:—I have finally awakened from my long sleep and am again writing to this grand magazine. School will start soon and I will be in the tenth grade. I just "turned" fifteen on Aug. 3.

I would like to say hello to the following pen pals: Frances Kumer, Maxine Proffit, June Pentarek, Barbara Dragicerich, Helen Urban, Agnes Spek, Veronica Urbania, Betty Vedic, Emily Miletta and Hilda Kropushek. Please write to me as soon as possible. If anyone knows the address of Mary Klerisher, please send it to me.

I would like to hear from some girl or boy from Detroit. I will be waiting for letters from pen pals from "all over the country." I am closing with best regards to all.—*Mary Ann Matekel* (15), Trenary, Mich. (Lodge 387)

#### PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am sorry that I didn't write sooner. I am 11 years of age and I am in the seventh grade. I enjoy reading the M. L. very much. I would like to say hello to all my pen pals, as follows: Alice Daffoff, Rose Chagenovich, and Mary Ann Groskovich. I would like it very much if Johnnie Mocivnik would see this and answer my letter. My favorite sports are bike riding, swimming, and roller skating. I would like to have pen pals "all over" the U. S. Best regards to all.—*Alice Theys* (11), 149 Maple St., South Fork, Pa. (Lodge 345)

#### A GIRLS' BAND

Dear Editor:—Here I am again, writing for the month of October. We have a recreation center now. The girls in Jenny Lind are organizing a band, and by the time this letter is printed, probably the band will be well on its way.

I have a new pen pal, Dorothy Powell by name. I would like to know why Dolores Kosic of Chicago didn't answer my letter which I wrote in response to her request for pen pals.

I am sending in several articles. My best regards to all ML readers and writers.—*Georgie Mocivnik* (11), P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark. (Lodge 24)

#### FROM GOWANDA, N. Y.

Dear Editor:—This is my fifth letter to this fine magazine. I was very glad when I read my letters in the M. L. I am enclosing a drawing which I hope will appear in the M. L.

Our Circle meeting was held on Aug. 9. Many attended. The girls are going to sell Christmas cards this month. I am chairman of this group, and Monica Bozich is co-chairman. The boys are organizing an orchestra. We planned to have a dance in October for our third anniversary, also a play and maybe a movie. Billy Dekleva, our president, already got \$1 worth of war stamps. At

the Aug. meeting Joe Leonard received the war stamps.

School is already here. I wish it wouldn't start yet. This vacation was short. I will be a sophomore and I know I will like it. I would like to say hello to all my pen pals, and would like to have some new ones.

Manager Rose Matekovich and the Secretary sent for the Christmas card. Circle 40 will try to organize a drill team. I would like to see in the ML some letters from our Circle members.—*Lottie Ligiecki*, 23 Beech St., Gowanda, N. Y.

#### TWO BROTHERS IN U. S. ARMY

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 9 years old and have a sister four years old. We have two brothers in the U. S. Army defending our great country in the Far East. We have not heard from them since the outbreak of the war. We have been crying for our youngest brother Ralph who gave his life for his country on Dec. 7, 1941, in the Philippines. My brother, Franklin, is somewhere in the Philippines. We are hoping that some day soon he will come back to us for we love him much. Here is a verse entitled "Catch the Japs": Eeny meeny miney mo, catch the Jap by the toe; if he hollers make him say, "I surrender to the U. S. A." Best regards to all.—*Beverly Elaine Gagliardi* (9), Box 336, Delagua, Colo. (Lodge 201)

#### "MY FAVORITES"

Dear Editor:—School will be well on its way before this letter is published. I want to say hello to all my pen pals. I am writing this letter on Aug. 3, and there are lots of berries out. My favorite berries are blueberries. I like to pick berries every day.

My favorite songs are "Deep in the Heart of Texas" and "In a Shanty in Old Shantytown." My favorite movie stars are Gene Autry, Mary Lee, Virginia Weidler, Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland, Shirley Temple, Jane Withers and Judy Canova. I spend my leisure time mostly on hobbies and sports, but I like to go to the movies or read good books best of all.

Well, I'll be saying goodbye to all the ML readers. My best regards to all.—*Margaret Barbo* (12), Box 272, L'Anse, Mich. (Lodge 753)

#### THREE WEEKS IN CLEVELAND

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this fine magazine. Each month the magazine gets more interesting. I decided to put "my line" in as well as all other members have been doing.

Since summer is gone and fall is drawing near, I would like to say that I enjoyed myself very much. I spent three weeks in Cleveland, Ohio. I really enjoyed the wonderful buildings and scenery. However, the thing I enjoyed most was to talk to Miss Virginia Kutchar over a telephone; she is a pen pal of mine.

Enough for this time. I'd like to say hello to all my pen pals. Best regards to one and all.—*Mary Hevalo*, 111 Park Ave., Struthers, Ohio. (Lodge 277)

**SCHOOL ON ITS WAY**

Dear Editor:—By the time this letter is published in the ML, school will be well on its way. I will be in the tenth grade this year and will have to go to a different school.

Here is a joke: Sandy—Didn't you promise me a ham last week? McTavish—I did. Sandy—And why didn't I get it? McTavish—The swine recovered.—The weather here is somewhat cooler (Aug. 11). We have just had a rain. Until next time, I remain—*Ernestine Mocivnik* (15), P. O. Box 86, Jenny Lind, Ark. (Lodge 24)

**VACATIONLESS SUMMER**

Dear Editor:—By the time this letter is published school will be in full swing. I will be a junior in Aguilar High School. I am 16 years old. This summer passed without a vacation, but I thoroughly enjoyed myself at home for several reasons. My neighbor has a small pet goat and she lets me feed it sometime. It really is cute.

Our Circle had a party on Aug. 30 and everyone enjoyed himself immensely. Most of our parties are combined with the senior members and we all have fun together. Ice cream, soda pop and cookies and cake were served.

My sister has received many letters from pen pals, and seeing her enjoyment I would like to join her too. So I wish some members would write to me letters and I promise to answer them promptly. Best regards to all.—*Mitzi Kosernik* (16), Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 381)

**HER HOBBY**

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. I like to go to school very much. I also like to go to Slovene school which I attend every Saturday morning.

My favorite hobby is collecting movie stars. I like to read the poems, jokes, and riddles which are published in this magazine, and I also like to read the pen-pal letters.

I am enclosing two drawings which were drawn by my brother and myself. I would like to have pen pals from all parts of the country. I promise to answer each letter or card as soon as I can. Regards to all.—*Veronica Avsec* (12), 6317 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. (Lodge 5)

**BACK TO SCHOOL WE GO!**

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to say hello to everybody. I have enjoyed my summer vacation very much but I expect to enjoy autumn and winter more.

Back to school we go. I hate school now more than ever before, but I'll get through some day. I will be in the tenth grade this year. Now, during wartime, we have seven periods instead of six. We start school at 8 instead of 9 and we only have a half-hour lunch period. Our school cannot carry out its industrial activities because of a shortage of materials and a teacher for that subject.

There is also a shortage of room space in our school. We must use our gym for school activi-

ties. I'll try to write again next time. Best regards to all.—*Andrew Rupnick* (14), Maple Ave., Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122)

**JOSEPHINE'S "FIRST"**

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading this fine magazine very much. I am 12 years old and I am completing my last year of grammar school. My favorite subjects are English and religion; my favorite sports are swimming and skating. I think that more members from Indianapolis should write to this wonderful magazine the M. L. I would like to have some pen pals and I will answer all letters promptly.—*Josephine Powell* (12), 937 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind. (Lodge 105)

**"AS GOOD AS MY DADDY"**

Dear Editor:—I will be in the eighth grade this year. One of my favorite teachers went to the army, Mr. R. Spicer. I bought a harmonica and hope to learn to play it soon. Maybe some day I will be as good a musician as my daddy.

Halloween will soon be here, and we'll begin to hear those same peculiar, spooky sounds.

The talk over here is that Camp Chaffee (about 4 miles from where I live) is going to be larger. It is suppose to make room for about 1,500 more soldiers. I our community we have started a recreation center. Until I write again I remain, a proud SNPJ members—*Johnnie Mocivnik* (13), P. O. Box 86, Ark. (Lodge 24)

**AN INTRODUCTION**

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List, and so, I would like to introduce myself to the members and readers of this fine magazine.

I am sixteen years of age, will soon be seventeen. I have dark brown hair and hazel eyes. I suppose that by the time this letter is published, school will be started and I will be a senior in high school. I am sending with this letter one of my pictures which I hope to see printed in one of the future issues of the M. L. (The snapshot is too small and too blurred for reproduction.—Ed.)

This is all for this time. I would like to have some pen pals about my age. Best regards to all.—*Ann Milinazzo*, Ludlow, Colorado.

**READY FOR HARD TESTS**

Dear Editor:—School days have come again. Might as well get ready for the hard tests, and get right down to studying.

Rosaline Russell visited Camp Chaffee down here in Arkansas. We were very proud that she did this as thousands of people in Ft. Smith invested their money in war bonds. She put on a great show at the local theater.

I am getting more cards every day from pen pals, and what lovely cards! Some of the most wonderful sights are pictured on them. It surely is a pleasant hobby. Wishing all much happiness and success in the future, I am, your regular ML contributor—*Annie Cretnik* (15), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

**GLAD TO GO TO SCHOOL**

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the M. L. I should be ashamed for not writing often. When school starts I will be a sophomore. I will be glad to go back to school again, so that I can read Library books in my spare time.

I would like to say hello to my following pen pals: Agnes Grgos of Warwood, W. Va.; Mary Simenc of Cornwall and Stanley Cvelbar of Sharon, Pa.; Doris Munari and Dorothy Pivac of Superior, Wyo. Sylvia Mocnik of Cleveland, O.; Norma Scavina of Trinidad, Wanda Fernimen of Ft. Collins and Maxine Proffitt of Del Corban, Colo., and Agnes Voncina, Sylvia Krobar and Marian Dubay of Gowanda, N. Y. Best regard to all.—*Mary Alice Paling* (15), Box 15, Pierce, W. Va. (Circle 16)

**NEAR ARMY CAMP**

Dear Editor:—I am writing again to this wonderful magazine. School will be started by the time this letter is published. The army camp is so near here that I see many jeeps, tanks, trucks and other army equipment every day. On Aug. 24 there was a big parade. Best regards to all.—*Willie Cretnik*, R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

**THREE NEW TEACHERS**

Dear Editor:—I am trying to write to this fine magazine every month. My hobby is riding a bicycle. I will be in the sixth grade this year. I will have three new teachers. I like school very much. Best regards to all.—*Mildred Certnik* (10), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

**AIR RAID WARDEN**

Dear Editor:—School is here now and I'll be busy with my school work. My brother, Joe, in the U. S. Armed Forces, was sent over the ocean somewhere, but we do not know where.

I was appointed an air raid warden for Aurora. At the present I am going to first aid classes. After we are done with this work, we'll get air raid warden instructions. Aurora is going to have a blackout soon.

Soon fall and winter will be here and again we shall go skating, skiing, sleigh riding and tobogganing. I prefer summer. I wish to say "hi" to all my pen pals. (Please write on ONE side of the paper ONLY. Thank you.—Ed.) Best regards to one and all.—*Florence Alich* (15), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111)

**DRUGI SLOVENSKI DOPIS**

Dragi urednik!—Najprej se želim zahvaliti, ker ste priobčili moj prvi slovenski dopis. Zato sem sklenila, da bom spet napisala kratek slovenski dopisek. Upam, da bo priobčen v oktobrski številki Mladinskega lista.

Sedaj so v teku priprave za ustanovitev mladinskega krožka tudi pri nas na Aurori. Mrs. Ambrozich iz Eveletha, gl. odbornica SNPJ, bo poskrbela, da bomo imeli tudi pri nas svoj krožek. Zelo me veseli, da bomo imeli tudi mi mladinski krožek. Upam, da se to kmalu uresniči.

Letošnji pridelki nič dobro ne kažejo v tej oko-

lici. Na naših gredah bo bolj slaba letina. Za mesec september je bila napovedana prva zatemnitev (blackout) v Aurori. Na ta dogodek smo se vsi z zanimanjem pripravljali, zlasti pa mladina.

Moj brat Martin, ki živi v Clevelandu, Ohio, se bo oženil. Moja mama in jaz bi bili zelo veseli, ako nama bo mogoče, da se udeleživa njegovega ženitovanja v Clevelandu. Ako se bova udeležili, bom o tej "ohceti" poročala prihodnjič. Mnogo pozdravov vsem čitateljkom Mladinskega lista! —*Florence Alich* (15), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Društvo 111)

**BACK TO SCHOOL**

Dear Editor:—My school started September 8. I ride a school bus to school. On Aug. 22 we had a dance. My girl friend is seven years old. Her name is Joan. My sister is seven years old, too. My grandfather is working. I wrote a letter to a girl named Danica Gostovich. She is nine years old and she passed to the fifth grade. I got two new dresses for school and a pair of shoes. I also got a war stamp book. Best regards to all.—*Joy Daudet* (9), Box 96, Midway, Pa. (Lodge 89)

**ANN LIKES THE M. L.**

Dear Editor:—This is my very first letter to the M. L. I should apologize for not writing a long time ago. I enjoy reading the M. L. I would like to have some pen pals, and I would answer all letters promptly. I am a senior in Union High School at Burgettstown, Pa. I have three cousins serving in the Army and I write to a few soldiers which I enjoy very much. Best regards to all.—*Ann Saloum* (17), Rte. 1, Bulger, Pa. (Vice-Pres. of Circle 22)

**WANTED: PEN PALS**

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the Mladinski List regularly for the past few years. I would like to have some pen pals. I am a member of the Juvenile Department of the SNPJ, Lodge No. 8, in South Chicago. I would be glad to answer any one who writes to me. I am 11 years old. My best regards to all.—*Lois Mender*, 10302 Ave. J., Chicago, Illinois. (Lodge 8)

**DOROTHY'S "FIRST"**

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am sorry that I didn't write sooner. I am 11 years old, and I am in the sixth grade. I have brown hair and brown eyes. My favorite sports are skating and swimming. My favorite subjects are spelling and mathematics. I have three pen pals so far, and would like to have more. I would like to say hello to Mary Barbo and Gorgie Movicnik. Best regards to all.—*Dorothy Powell* (11), 710 N. Holmes Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

**FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL, 1942**

Dear Editor:—I just received the ML today, and am keeping my promise to write. I would have written sooner but I didn't find time. My father was sick and went to the hospital. He was operated on and is now slowly recovering. My brother from the Army was home for six days and left today.



Today is the day I waited so long for—first day of school. I am now a sophomore and am taking a commercial course. In Cokeburg, they named our streets after Presidents. The street where I live, now is Grant Street. So I wish my pen pals will put 14 Grant Street down on my address instead of the box number. I want to say hello to all of my pen pals—Sylvia Korber, Johnny Matekovich, Annie Cretnik, Pauline Turkovich, Leo Joe Robac, James Vaugh, Bessie Zajec, Catherine Moze and Mildred Cerkovnik.

Well, it's time to sign off for this time. Best regards to all.—*Helen Mance*, 14 Grant Street, Cokeburg, Pa.

#### HAS MANY HOBBIES

Dear Editor:—I have many hobbies. The hobby that interests me most, is collecting post-cards. I have been collecting cards for quite some time now, and have a collection of 100 cards. This is a very small amount compared with one of my pen pals who has 500.

I want to thank all of the pen pals for sending me cards. And to you pen pals whose cards and letters I didn't answer yet, please be patient a little while longer. I'll answer them as soon as possible. I would appreciate it very much to receive a batch of cards from pen pals and from the ML readers.

I want to say hello to Jennie Mayich from Canada, Dorothy Pivac and Doris Munary from Wyoming, Marsh Lauman from Florida, Mike Karpen from Minnesota, Ruth Hill from New Jersey, Mildred Hotko, Mary Zdunich, Rose Sinkovich and all the rest of my pen pals. I would very much like to have pen pals from Gowanda, N. Y.; Jenny Lind, Ark., and from California. Also, hello to Betty Hustach. Happy birthday to Rose Sinkovich, Dorothy Pivac and all the rest of you pen pals.

Hoping to receive many cards from all over. With that I remain a loyal ML reader and a proud SNPJ member—*Frances Jean Kroper* (age 17), Box 384, Yukon, Pa.

#### INTERESTED IN MUSIC

Dear Editor:—Now again after a long time I will have time to write. School has kept me very busy, that is music I mean. This being my second letter to the M. L., and I must say that all articles in each issue of this magazine have interested me very much.

As I wrote a long time ago, my greatest interest is music. I have studied piano and clarinet, and also drum majoring. I am the accompanist for the choir and contest soloists, ensembles, etc. Speaking of the choir a group of singers picked from the choir called the Madrigal Singers have received first place in the state finals for four years. This group received a first place this year too. The Madrigal Singers are asked to sing at night programs around Cleveland and out-of-town places. Before school let out they went to sing two or three times a week even at defense programs. I have enjoyed playing for this group

and have enjoyed every program even though it did take up much of my time.

As a band member and a drum majorette, I am very proud of our band this year, because going to the Northeast District Contest we got a superior first rating. If you get a first place in the district contest you compete in the state finals as our band did. The state contest was held in Columbus, Ohio. Our rating turned out superior first place, of which everyone was proud. We all received silver medals with blue ribbons. While we were in Columbus we visited the State Prison, where we saw the electric chair, and the guard even let some of us sit on it. I went to Columbus the following week again, because I accompanied soloists.

My vacation away from home is over already. I went to Mary Eell's Camp at Madison on the Lake for a week. Our Friendship Club in school is a Girl Reserve branch of the YMCA. I was elected vice-president for next year and so the officers went to camp during Conference Week. This included girls from all over Cleveland, suburbs, and out of town. There were about 200 girls. I'm sure we all got a lot of new ideas for our clubs.

My thanks go to the few pen pals that are writing to me now. I would very much appreciate pen pals my own age or older, that means boys and girls. My best regards to everyone of you.—*Mildred Bercic* (age 16), 20750 Naumann Ave., Euclid, O. (Lodge 137)

#### FIRST TRIAL BLACKOUT

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my letter and picture published in the July issue of the M. L.

Aliquippa had its first trial blackout on June 25. I am very happy to report that it was a "huge success." The people took the matter very seriously. All was in total darkness except an important defense plant; they were ordered by the government to carry on their work.

I noticed and read with much interest a letter appearing a few months ago from a boy in Aliquippa. I was very glad to see another letter from here. In response to my request for pen pals I received many letters. I was very glad to hear from M. Thomas of Johnstown, Pa. It is not possible for me to answer all of the letters I received. I wish to thank all who wrote to me.

By the time my letter appears in print September will be here and that means the end of the summer vacation. It also means the beginning of another school year. Best regards to all from a proud member—*Violet Mae Maslek* (age 17), 341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa.

#### CORRECTION

The front cover drawing on last month's ML was by Elsie Poloncic, age 14, Union Dale, Pa., a member of SNPJ lodge 124, not by Zora Gostovich as was erroneously stated on Page 9.



## LUKEC IN NJEGOV ŠKOREC

(Nadaljevanje s 4. strani)

"Vedno isto," je vzdihnila mati. "Nato bom pa jaz klicana v šolo in te bom morala izgovarjati, ki laškega ne znam. . . Ali boš pri-nesel pismo?"

"Bom."

"Bom, bom," je ponovil škorec.

Lukec je postal pred kočo in se ozrl proti vasi. Spustil se je v beg, da je letelo kam-nje za njim. Iz grmovja ob poti so se splašile ptice.

## 2.

V vasi so že prihajali šolarji iz hiš. Ne-katerim dečkom se nikamor ni mudilo. Mi-kala jih je igra in razposajenost. Stali so na koncu vasi in gledali proti kovačiji na sa-moti. "Kod se mudi Lukec?" Ta je bil naj-drznejši, najiznajdljivejši in igri.

Na klancu so zabobneli koraki. Prikaza! se je Lukec, z dolgim vratom in široko glavo, od katere so mu štrlela ušesa. Pegasta lica so mu bila rdeča, oči kot dva oglja. Izpod prevelikega klobuka so mu gledali rjavi las-je, padali na čelo. Kratke hlače mu niso se-gale do gležnjev.

Ustavil se je pred tovariši in težko dihal. Prijel je z rokama hlače in jih potegnil do pasu.

Peter, ki je imel vdrte oči in tenek nos, ga je podražil: "Danes pa ne pojdem v šolo. Šel bom po tvojega škorcea."

Lukec je pogledal križem. Vsak dan so ga dražili s škorcem. Peter res ni imel torbe, dal jo je bil Tonetu. Lukec je imel bistre oči, opazil je zvijačo. Obraz se mu je raz-jasn timer. Hotel je skočiti k Petru in ga kazno-vati, ker ga je dražil. Peter je videl njegovo namero. Popadel je Tonetu torbo iz rok, zbežal proti šoli.

Ne, Lukec ni tekel za njim. Ni se mu zdelo vredno. Le osle mu je pokazal. Nato se je obrnil do tovarišev:

"Kdo mi bo za konja?"

Nihče se ni oglasil. Lukca so predobro poznali. Tekel je ko žrebe, njegov bič je ne-usmiljeno udrihal.

"Pa bodi ti enkrat za konja."

Privolil je. Omotvozili so ga z vrvco pre-ko prsi. Tone je zgrabil za prosta konca, udaril s šibo: "Hi, hi!" Šlo je po vasi ko blisk. "Hi, hi!" Lukec se je bil že naveličal,

ko je zagledal učiteljico pred seboj. Priha-jala je s kupom zvezkov po vasi. Lukec se ni ustavil. Bil je "konj." Letel je naravnost proti učiteljici. Ta je postala, odprla usta, da bi jih pokarala. V tistem hipu je bil "konj" že čisto blizu nje. Odskočila je, a tedaj je planil tudi "konj" na levo in zadel vanjo. Zvezki so padli v blato in se sesuli.

"Konj" se je spremenil v Lukca. Prepa-den je stal ob strani in se grenko smehljal. Ostali šolarji so začeli pobirati zvezke in jih brisati ob hlače.

"V šolo!" je ukazala učiteljica.

V razredu je bilo vse tiho. Lukec je se-del poparjen v svoji klopi. Tovariši so ga drezali: "Danes jih boš pa dobil." A on: "Eee! Bojim se!" Bilo mu je vendar tesno pri srcu.

Učiteljica je vstopila. Pred začetkom po-uka je poklicala: "Luka Brajnik!"

Lukec se je dvignil. Gledal jo je predrz-no, naravnost v oči. Kaj bo?

"Zakaj se tako vedeš? Med vsemi si ti naj-porednejši."

Besede so bile izgovorjene v italijanščini. Lukec jih ni razumel, le slutil je, kaj pome-nijo. Skomiznil je z rameni. Spomnil se je, da ga čaka kazen. Zakrknilo mu je srce.

"Ne razumem."

Učiteljica je pogledala na odraslo učenko v zadnji klopi.

"Marija, vprašaj ga, čemu se je zaletel va-me na vasi?"

Marička je živela več let pri teti v mestu, hodila v mestne šole. Med vsemi učenci je znala največ laščine. Tolmačila je učiteljici.

"Bil sem konj," je odgovoril Lukec drzno, ko je izvedel, kaj mu hočejo. "Kamor me je ta gnal," je pokazal na Toneta, "tja sem letel."

Tone se je otresel vsake krivde. Nastal je prepir. Učiteljica je udarila s palico po mizi.

"Tiho! Luka Brajnik, po pouku ostaneš eno uro v šoli."

Teh besed Lukcu ni bilo treba tolmačiti. Mrzlo ga je obšlo po životu. Ostati v šoli—najhujša kazen. Spomnil se je na mater, šlo mu je na jok.

"Jaz moram nesti materi pismo," je dejal trdo. In je še ponovil: "Jaz moram nesti materi pismo."

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

# Introducing Book Friends

By Betty Jartz

## MEN OF SCIENCE MARCH AHEAD

**Modern Americans in Science and Invention.**  
by Edna Yost.

This book, which was written for youngsters, is somehow addressed to all of us as it tells who the great men of this advanced scientific era are.

The Cornell technical university was founded by a vigorous pioneer in the development of the telegraph. Ezra Cornell was a farmer's boy who preferred tinkering with machinery to farming. When Ezra was twenty years old he left home to look for work more to his taste. He had many jobs until he finally got the one that was to make him a fortune. In the early days, it was hard to make people understand that the telegraph was a good thing. Someone had to make it reliable and useful. This, Cornell felt, was his job. He was the superintendent as well as the builder of the first New York and Albany telegraph line. The superintendent in those days did not sit around and bark out orders. He had to be a leader of men. When telegraph service broke down in bad winter weather and ice glazed the poles so that the men were afraid to climb them, it was Cornell who went up to make the repairs. Cornell was not the fat capitalist kind of man. He labored and sweated so that you don't hold it against him for becoming a millionaire. Just imagine him walking fifteen hundred miles on a trip to demonstrate to farmers a new invention he was developing. Why, most people nowadays have reached the stage where they think it's torture just to walk to the grocery store. (The rubber shortage and gasoline rationing will soon change that.)

He was tough; but he wasn't vulgar or the cussing sort of man that Girdler is said to be. Cornell was more interested in the promotion of education and democracy than in his own personal fortune. The Cornell University, which he founded, was to be a new kind of school. Before this school's founding, technical education was considered lower than the education earned from classical studies which the minister and doctor received. Cornell felt, however, that engineering should be considered a profession as high in the estimation of men as any other then recognized profession. Most of his fortune went into achieving this end, and he died a comparatively poor man.

This review of one of our technical pioneers is not all that the book contains. There are several other brief biographical sketches of the great in the field of science and invention in the past fifty years. Among them are the stories of:

Ambrose Swasey, who devoted his time to developing machine tools and telescopes; Charles Kettering, who has many patents to his name and who is in charge of General Motors Laboratories; and Robert R. Williams, who found the cause of the dreaded beri-beri disease that was so prevalent in the Philippines.

The cause of the disease was not a germ, but the lack of vitamin B1 in the diet of the natives.

He devoted all of his spare time in trying to isolate this vitamin from its natural bonds. At last he managed to obtain a small portion of vitamin B1. But this method of preparing it was very costly. So he broke it down to find out which chemicals it contained. After he found which chemicals this vitamin contained, his problem was to reproduce the vitamin synthetically in large quantities at small cost. He combined the different chemicals that vitamin B1 called for and tried the preparation on rats. This chemical concoction proved a success and so today this vitamin can be added to enrich the foods that we eat.

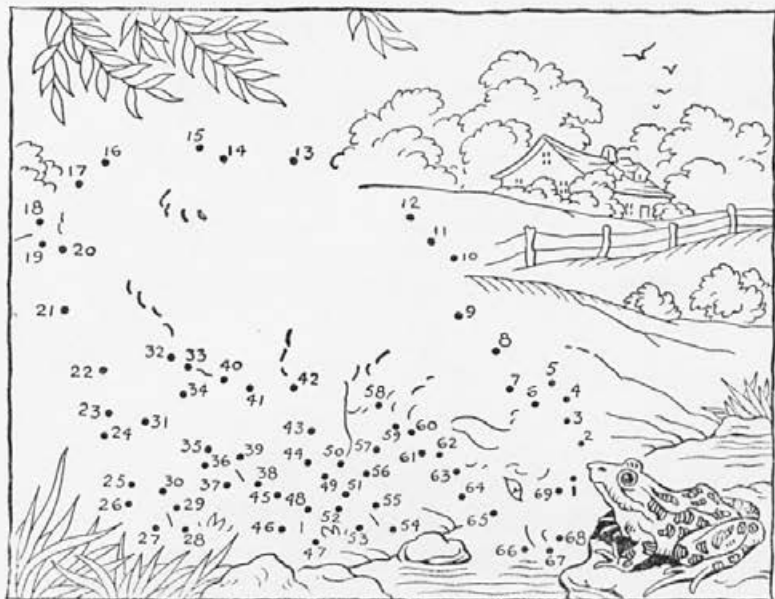
A lot of people who don't know any better have said, "Ain't the Russians dumb? Boy, they are the dumbest people!" Even distinguished war authorities used to say that Russia might last two weeks in the war, or maybe three, giving to their words the ring of doubt. And, lo, the Russians are still fighting a fightin' war. The Russians ain't so dumb; they just happen to be just like all other people—some smart, some stupid, and most of them just in between.

There is a story in this book about a distinguished immigrant Russian scientist by the name of Vladimir K. Zworykin. Dr. Zworykin is associate-director of all research carried on in the RCA Camden Laboratories. He is an expert on television, electronics, and electron microscopy. I think you will enjoy reading about this man who is helping America to become greater than ever. And believe me, if you are one of these who thought the Russians dumb, you will change your mind, pretty-darn-quick.

Have you ever heard of George Washington Carver? Perhaps you know that he is a great negro scientist who is performing miracles with plant life at the Tuskegee Institute.

Dr. Carver was the son of slave parents. He very much desired to get an education and he had to make an almost superhuman effort to obtain it. At many points in his search for knowledge he was confronted with an insurmountable setback over which he had no control—his negro blood. However, there were houses of learning which were not closed to negroes. These he entered and gorged himself with education. He became renowned in the field of chemistry, and he was offered fabulous salaries if he would go to work for the Edison laboratories; but he preferred to work and teach at Tuskegee where he could help the poor farmers of the South to better themselves.

The farmers of the South were almost ruined when the boll weevil attacked their crops. They asked Dr. Carver what to do, and he told them to raise peanuts. So all the farmers raised peanuts. They raised so many that there was no market for them. Carver came to the rescue by introducing many industrial uses for the peanut. The peanut industry, which was once negligible, has grown into a sixty million dollar a year proposition.



## DIZZIE DOT DRAWING PUZZLES

By HARVEY FULLER

Somebody has stopped at the brook for a drink of water, and seems to have interested the frog very much. Draw a line from dot to dot to find who this nice creature could be.

### ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

**Incorrect Sentences:** 1—Sheep. 2—Jack be nimble, etc. 3—Where there's smoke, etc. 4—Vine-covered shack. 5—The gingham dog and the calico cat.

**Hallowe'en Quizzer:** 1—black cat; 2—hoot owl; 3—ghosts; 4—pumpkins; 5—goblins.

**Sing-a-Tune:** 1—One Dozen Roses; 2—Johnnie Doughboy; 3—Apple Tree; 4—Sleepy Lagoon; 5—Jingle, Jangle, Jingle.

**Brain Teaser:** 1st grade: 75; 2nd grade: 115; 3rd grade: 150; 4th grade: 195.

**Short Poems:** 1—U. S. A.; 2—away; 3—defeat; 4—can; 5—give.

**World War No. 2:** 1—President. 2—Death. 3—An arm band indicating type of duty assigned. 4—Yes. 5—Battleship.

**Quizzers:** 1—Pine. 2—Turnips. 3—Kentucky and Illinois. 4—Shoulder.

Fond Parent: "Good gracious, sonny, you certainly look a sight."

Son: "Yes, father, I tripped and fell in a mud puddle."

Father: "What? And with your new trousers on, too?"

Son: "Yes, daddy, I didn't have time to take them off."

Mother: "Junior, you must not forget to use the napkin."

Sonny: "Well, I'm using it, mother. I've got the dog tied under the table with it."

### OCTOBER

Two outstanding dates shown on our October calendar are as follows: October 12, Columbus day, and October 31, Halloween.

While October 12 is observed by schools in some states, it is not generally celebrated. On the other hand, Halloween is an important event especially for children in America everywhere.

The decorations for parties on Halloween are easily worked out by using the autumn flowers and branches of colorful leaves. These autumn color combinations make perfect trimmings for the walls, fireplace and dining table. Halloween parties offer an even greater variety of decorations especially for our Juvenile Circles, by introducing home-made jack-o'-lanterns, ghosts, black cats, etc.

October is really a very lovely month. It is one of the most colorful months of the year. The gorgeous conglomeration of colors is breath-taking in its gay beauty. The nights are chilly, and, although the daytime sun shines brightly, the air is crisp and invigorating. It's perfect weather for outings, hikes, camp fires and wiener roasts. Breathe in deeply. My, that fresh air smells good! In other words, October is "just what the doctor ordered."

#### Or "Meet"

Customer: "Those sausages you sent me were meat at one end and bread at the other."

Butcher: "Yes, Ma'am. In these hard times it's difficult to make both ends meet."

# Help in the Victory Campaign!

# ENROLL A NEW MEMBER IN THE "SNPJ VICTORY CAMPAIGN"--TODAY!



● The success of the SNPJ VICTORY CAMPAIGN depends on you—the members on our local fronts.

● We urge all members to join the active ranks of this great patriotic and fraternal drive to defend America and the SNPJ by enrolling new members.

● The SNPJ offers attractive SPECIAL PRIZES, ranging from \$25 to \$100, to state, district, and national winners—also, REGULAR PRIZES of \$1 for each juvenile member and \$1 to \$4 for each new adult member enrolled.

● The war against the AXIS powers must be won! We shall help achieve this goal quicker by awarding thousands of dollars in UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS and STAMPS as prizes for new members!

● The number of new members gained in the SNPJ Victory Campaign will be reflected in the amount of dollars spent for bonds and stamps—for planes, ships, tanks, and guns. Let's not forget that!

● A special award of \$25 will be given to the Juvenile Circle gaining the highest number of new members in this campaign.

● Members! Compare our benefits and rates with those of other insurance organizations. Convince yourselves that the SNPJ OFFERS THE BEST BARGAINS!

● In conclusion, we say to you—Don't forget the children. Give them all the advantages of membership in the SNPJ by organizing a Juvenile Circle in your community. That will insure a great victory for the future!

**MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,**  
the SNPJ Campaign Director.