

MLADINSKI LIST



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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE



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JUVENILE

LETO XIX—Št. 7

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TO YOU

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE FUTURE

*Fifteen, twenty years from now
Yours will be a strange world,
Far stranger yet than you now see.
"The people, yes, the people
Act so queer," you'll say.*

*Will you then—fifteen, twenty years from now
Try to understand
That the grown-ups were the children
In '33, and '36, and '40
Even as you were then?*

*And will you try hard to remember and understand
That some of those children
Saw their mothers and sisters and brothers
Killed beside them by bombs from huge, black planes
As they were fleeing on long, open roads
Not knowing where or why?*

*Will you try to remember that in their ears
Are still the terrifying shrieks, the droning, the moaning,—
The screaming of bodies whose limbs were torn away
By the missiles of war-birds overhead?*

*And that there were others who can remember
Only piercing siren wails and shelters underground—
And sleepless nights and hungry stomachs—
And parents and older brothers and sisters
Spying, suspecting, betraying one another?*

*And still others who can remember only
Working from early dawn to evening in the shops
And in the fields,
"Because," they were told, "you are sons
Of the conquered nations. You must work."*

*There will be many, many more.
Your books will tell you of them—
Lives that were hopelessly bent and twisted.*

*Then will you try to understand
That this and much, much more
Occurred through not a single fault of theirs—
Back there—fifteen, twenty years ago?—
When all the young men and women of the world
Were children—just as you.—*

—MARY JUGG.

Žejne oči

Katka Zupančič



Ni čudno, ni čudno,
da Bobby bolan je,
da sebi in svojim
pokvaril je spanje.



Je sladke pijače
izpraznil za tri—
a še so prosile
mu žejne oči . . .

Strained Relations

Mrs. A.: "Your husband is sulking again. What's wrong this time?"

Mrs. B.: "Oh, it's just because I used his silly old tennis racket to strain the potatoes."

A Dream—and a Reality

I

A SENSITIVE SOUL

*I'm going back to where I played
When I was but a boy,
A mining hamlet where gloom was slayed
By the gust of joy.*

*I'm going back to where I climbed
The breast of rolling hills,
Where no one bellowed, "Hey, you're timed!"
Where blowed the daffodils.*

*I'm going back to where I swam
As smooth as any fish,
Where Mary watched her snow-white lamb,
And always had a wish.*

*I'm going back to where my mind
Was free of earthly strife,
And thoughts were of the blissful kind,
As should to live a life.*

*I'm going back to where I hope
I'll forget the present state
That grips the world and makes us mope
And look upon to fate.*

*I'm going back to where I played
When I was but a boy,
A mining hamlet where gloom was slayed
By the gust of joy.*

—By STEVEN KERRO.

II

"GOING BACK"?

*"I'm going back," he says,
"To where I played when but a boy."
He sees a hamlet, rolling hills—
Flowers, streams—a life of joy.*

*He's going back to where he hopes
He can forget the present state
Of world's woes and endless cares
And "look upon to fate."*

*Ah! if there were a "going back"!
If the young man could "go back" to boy
And the old man "back" to youth again
To live a life of carefree joy!*

*But Life is not a turning-back
In any phase or shape or state;
We play the game; we shape the world;
And only poets call it "Fate."*

—MARY JUGG.

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

Oče se je boril sam s seboj. Z veliko slastjo je kadil cigareto, nekajkrat je že hotel spregovoriti, pa se je znova in znova skesal. Končno pa se je le odločil. Sam pri sebi je razmislil: Janko mora vse vedeti. Če se bo njegovo srce zaradi tega zakrnilo do mene? Kako neznansko zamotano je vendarle človeško življenje! Kako teži, kako skeli vse, kar si napak storil v življenju! In kako lahkomišeln je človek do vsega tega vse dotlej, dokler njega samega ne zadene huda nesreča. Toda naj se zgodi kar koli! Tu stojim pred zamreženimi okni, tu se bom zagovarjal za dejanje, ki bi ga ne smel napraviti, tu bom tudi sinu razodel ono najhujše! Zagledal se je skozi okno, njegovo srce se je zgenilo ob spominih, njegov glas je bil tih, plah:

“Da, tvoja mati živi! Ko sem bil mlad, sem si slikal življenje tako, kakor večina mladih ljudi; živeti, delati, nekaj imeti in uživati mir ter zadovoljnost v svoji hišici, v kateri imaš svojo delavnico, družino in vse, kar se imenuje sreča. Izučil sem se za ključavničarja. Delal sem pri raznih mojstrih, dokler me ni vsega prežela želja po lastni delavnici, da bi postal na ta način sam svoj gospodar. Denarja nisem imel, vedno sem bil precej lahkomišeln in zato sem pričakoval, da mi bo sreča sama padla v naročje. Bil sem hitre jeze, z mojstri sem se sprl za prazen nič in vsekdar sem hotel več vedeti kakor drugi. Ko sem služil v Celju, sem se zagledal v mojstrovo hčerko, ki je bila njegov edini otrok.

Mojster je imel hišo z vrtom, lepo delavnico in tako se me je že lotevalo upanje, da bo vse to premoženje nekoč moja last in da se mi bodo na ta način zares uresničile moje velike želje. Potrudil sem se na vse načine, da bi to tudi dosegel. Mojstrova hčerka Danica me je imela rada in ker sem bil delaven in spreten, me je tudi mojster vzljubil. Čez leto dni je postala Danica moja žena in to je tvoja mati.”

Janko je poslušal z vedno večjo nestrpnostjo. Pred njim se je razgrinjala vsa zgodovina njegovega mladega življenja, osebe so ra-

sle in se oblikovale in po svoje si je risal v srce vse te minule dogodke in obraze, od katerih sta zanj ostala le še zvok in beseda.

“Mojstrov prijatelj, ki je imel svojo delavnico na deželi, je zašel v denarne težave in Daničin oče je zanj podpisal menico za veliko vsoto denarja,” je nadaljeval oče. “Trdno je upal, da se bo prijatelj, ki je bil vesten in pošten mož, kmalu spet opomogel. Toda mož je nenadoma umrl in Daničin oče je moral plačati menico. Ker ni imel denarja, so mu na dražbi prodali vse, kar je imel. Denar je zlodej! Kadar so ti stkali zanko zaradi denarja, te nihče več ne reši. Človek raje izgubi čast, ugled, vse dobrote tega sveta, le denarja ne! Nenadoma smo bili zdaj vsi trije tako rekoč berači. Oče je zaradi žalosti zbolel, jaz pa, namesto da bi se vrgel zli usodi v bran, ker sem bil mlad, čvrst in zdrav—sem pričel piti. Toda ne piti od žalosti. Bil sem tako zaslepljen, kakor da bi me nekakšna hudoba vsega prevzela. Videl sem se ogoljufanega za svojo srečo. V tej svoji napačni zagrenjenosti sem pričel sovražiti mojstra in svojo ženo, češ, da sta le onadva kriva vse moje nesreče. Prav v tem času si se ti rodil. Tvoja mati je bila kljub temu srečna, ko te je imela in bil si ji edina uteha v teh časih preizkušnje. Tudi mojster je kmalu umrl. Morali smo zapustiti hišo, ki je bila prodana na dražbi, in pričel se je križev pot. Delal sem zdaj tu, zdaj tam, postajal sem vedno bolj nestrpen in prepirljiv—in vedno bolj sem se vdajal pijači ter obupu, vso krivdo svoje nesreče pa sem zvalil na Danico. Nji pa, kakor da ta nesreča ne more do živega. Ljubila te je, negovala, prepevala ti je pesmi, jaz pa sem jo sovražil zaradi tega. Danes, ko je prepozno, se zavedam, kolika samoljubna zakrknjenost me je navdajala, zakaj vse me je dražilo, celo njena materinska sreča, in postal sem zloben, hudoben in surov. Tvoja mati pa je vse to mirno in vdano prenašala, šivala je perilo za trgovine, le da si bil ti na toplem in zdrav. Tako je včasih človek hudoben, da ne privošči sreče drugim, če je sam ne občuti. Zato sem hotel, da bi bila tudi tvoja mati nesrečna, ker jaz nisem mogel biti srečen.

(Dalje prihodnje.)

ZAKLAD

Oskar Hudales

(Narodna zgodba)

Nekje in nekoč je živel neki oče. Kakor je v pravljici že navada, je imel tri sinove. No, pa to, kar mislim povedati, ni pravljica. Resnična zgodba je. Le začne se tako, kot se pravljice začno. Oče je torej imel tri sinove, zakrpano bajto, kozji hlev, staro, veliko tepko in vinograd. Sam je že bil betežen in star, komaj je zmagoval delo, kajti sinovi so bili slabi delavci. Poleti so najraje polegali v senci pod tepko, pozimi pa na klopeh ob peči. Stari se je mučil in delal, da je po večerih komaj vlekel utrujene noge za seboj. Nič ni pomagalo, če je sinove zlepa ali zgrda silil k delu. Šli so sicer, a vse, kar so naredili, je bilo napravljeno na pol in površno. Zato jim je večkrat predel pajek po železnicah. Največkrat so jedli ovsen kruh in nezabeljen krompir in še mleka bi ne poznali, če bi se jih tu pa tam ne usmilila suha koza s kakim litrom.

"Oh, ljubi fantje!" je pogosto vzdihoval oče. "Kaj bo! Kaj bo, če se ne mislite bolj oprijeti dela. Od lakote nas bo konec."

"Eh, kaj še!" so ga zavračali sinovi. "Je pač vseeno, če kaj delamo ali ne. Od krpe naše zemlje ne moremo živeti štirje. Eden bi morda še živel."

"Dobro!" je rekel oče. "Pa se izgubite kam po svetu. Sam bom že živel, kakor ste rekli."

O kakem izgubljanju po svetu seveda sinovi tudi niso hoteli nič slišati. Ostali so doma in vse je po navadi teklo dalje. Sinovi so več lenarili ko delali in otepali glad. Le oče v svoji pridnosti ni popustil. Delal je ko mravlja, toda njegovo delo tudi ni mnogo izdalo, kajti tlačila so ga leta in moči so mu kopnele.

In tako je nekega dne dodelal. Pozimi nekoč je legel na peč in ni več vstal. Tik pred svojo zadnjo uro je poklinal nadebudne sinove. Odkajšal se je in rekel s tihim glasom:

"Oprostite, ljubi fantje, meni siromaku. Nisem prav ravnal z vami. Lahko bi nam dobro šlo, če bi hotel. Toda moje staro srce je bilo zakrknjeno. Vsega me je prevzela grda skopost. Nisem vam hotel privoščiti lepih dni. Toda zdaj, ko se poslavljam od grešnega sveta, me je doletela čudna milost. Moje zakrknjeno srce se je omehčalo in skopost je nekam izginila kakor rosa, ko sonce posije nanjo. Povedati vam moram skrivnost, ki sem jo dolgo, dolgo skrival pred vami in celo pred vašo pokojno materjo. Bog mi bodi milostljiv!"

Stari se je oddahnil. Sinovi so pazno prisluhnili, da bi jim ne ušla nobena beseda in trepetali ob misli, da oče ne bi morda prej izdihnil, preden jim ne pove svoje skrivnosti. Toda stari je globoko zajel sapo in nadaljeval:

"V našem vinogradu je skrit zaklad. Kje točno leži, ne vem več. Le to vem, da je precej globoko skrit. Lep zaklad je in vse življenje vas bo redil, če ga najdete. Ko sneg skopni, se lotite dela. Išcite temeljito, dokler . . ."

Staremu je zmanjkalo sape. Dogovoril je in je

umrl. Sinovi so ga po krščansko pokopali in ko so prišli od pogreba domov, se niso nič jokali. O, ne! Celo nasmehnili so se drug drugemu in najstarejši je dejal:

"Vidita, naš oče nas je vse življenje mučil, a smrt mu je le omehčala srce."

Najraje bi se bili kar pognali za delo. Toda zunaj je ležal debel sneg, nebo se je držalo ko pepelnična sreda in zvečer je zopet naletaval sneg.

"Oh!" je vzdihnil prvi.

"Ah!" je zajavkal drugi.

"Eh!" je zastokal tretji.

Pa so šli spat in vso noč se jim je sanjalo o zakladu, o svetlih denarcih in brezdelnem življenju.

*

Zima je končno le šla h kraju. Izza gore je pribežljaj jug. Lizal in lizal je sneg, v nekaj dneh ga je polizal z rebri. Le v dolini ga je za poslastico pustil še nekaj. Na gričih se je zemlja dobrobra posušila. V ruši pod vinogradom so se pokazale prve trobentice. Sonce se je smejalo, vse srečno, da more po dolgem času pokazati svoj zlati obraz izza mrzlih oblakov.

"Čas bo," so rekli bratje, pograbili zarjavelo orodje in se lotili posla.

"Kak čudež se je zgodil," so ugibali sosedje, "da so trije lenuhi čez noč postali tako skrbni in pridni delavci?"

Siromaki! Ko bi le vedeli, kakega koristnega posla so se lotili bratje! Popokali bi od zavisti.

Trije bratje pa so delali brez odmora in brez besedi, da jim je pot curkoma lil z nosov. Še obrisati se niso utegnili. Žvenket njihovih motik se je razlegal daleč preko griča. Bratom se je zdel kakor prijetna muzika. Na večer so jih boleli križi in roke. Ko so se ozrli, so videli, da so prekopali še zelo malo. Kajti kopali so temeljito in globoko.

"Bog ve, kje je zakopan zaklad!" je vzdihnil najstarejši.

"V spodnjem koncu ga gotovo ni," je menil srednji. "Drugače bi ga že našli. Začnimo jutri kopati kje drugod."

"Ne!" je odločno rekel najmlajši. "Kar od kraja kopljimo. Tako zaklada ne bomo zgrešili."

Obveljala je njegova. Več dni so garali od zore do noči, obrnili vsako grudo, razbili vsako škrlj, a zaklada ni bilo nikjer. Ko so delo opravili, so izdelani na smrt, nevajeni takega temeljitega in težkega posla, sedli na rušo vrh vinograda.

"Potegnil nas je stari," je bridko rekel najstarejši. "Ni zaklada v vinogradu."

Žalostno sta mu pokimala brata.

*

Čas je potekal. Potolažil je žalost v srcih treh bratov. Pregeljal je tudi utrujenost iz njih udov. Le misli na zaklad ni mogel pregnati. Mučila in preganjala jih je v snu in bedenju. Vsak hip so gledali dol na vinograd. Za čuda lepo je letos poganjala trta, lepše ko prejšnja leta, bujnejše ko v sosednjih vinogradih.

Kaj, če se oče le ni zlagal?

Preplitvo so morda kopali . . .

"Vesta kaj," je najstarejši predlagal lepega, toplega večera konec maja. "Poizkusimo še enkrat!"

Ni povedal, kaj in kako misli, a druga dva sta ga razumela.

"Pa poizkusimo!" sta pritrdila.

Zopet so zapele motike. Sedaj so greble še globlje, še temeljiteje. Bolj globoko niso mogli kopati. Sedaj najdejo zaklad ali nikoli. Ko so prekopali ves vinograd, je bila zemlja v njem rahla ko blazina, a o zakladu ni bilo ne duha, ne sluha.

Jezno so vrgli trije bratje motike v kot, zabavljali čez mrtvega očeta in se zaklinjali, da zaklada ne pojdejo več iskat. Sram jih je bilo, da so umirajočemu tako nasledli.

"Morda se mu je bledlo," je rekel najstarejši.

"Ni se mu bledlo," je trdil drugi. "Zlagal se nam je, a bogve čemu?"

"Norci smo bili, da smo mu verjeli," je pristavil najmlajši.

Prišla je jesen. Trta je v vinogradu, ki nikdar poprej ni bil tako temeljito obdelan, obrodiła bogato, bogatejša ko v vseh vinogradih v soseski. Toliko vina so imeli trije bratje, da jim je zmanjkalo sodov. Morali so si jih izposoditi pri sosedih. In je bilo vince tako, da se je iskrilo ko sonce. Če ga je kateri izmed bratov izpil kupico preveč, so se mu čudno zapletale noge in jezik.

Za njih vince je izvedel tudi vaški gostilničar. Z dobro pijačo je rad vabil ljudi v svojo krčmo. Stopil je k bratom in jih vprašal, če prodajo vino.

"Prodamo!" so rekli.

Gostilničar je pijačo pokusil, kupil, plačal in šel. Najstarejšemu je ostal v roki šop bankovcev. Gledal jih je nekaj časa, se nasmehnil in rekel:

"A—ha!"

"Da, da!" je modro zinil srednji.

"Mhm!" je pokimal najmlajši. "Zdaj smo naši zaklad. Moder mož je bil ranjki oče. Bog mu daj dobro!"

In so si natočili bučo vina, da ga izpijejo rajnkemu na zdravje, sebi na veselje.—*Naš rod.*

Zgodba o Bimbovcih in prašiču

Ferdo Skok

(Veržejska narodna)

Bimbovci so vas, ki se je kakor koklja razčepela ob obeh bregovih znamenitega potoka Babjeka-Žabjeka. Še bolj znameniti in brihtni pa so vaščani sami, dasiravno so se takrat, ko je ljubi Bog ljudem in živalim pamet delil, skrili v grmovju ob Babjeku-Žabjeku.

Je bimbovskemu mežnarju ušel prašič iz hleva naravnost v ajdo.

Nerodna reč, kajti so Bimbovci ajdo sejali zavoljo župana, se pravi, zavoljo ajdovih žgancev, ki jih župan ceni.

Grozno novico je prvi prinesel občinski policaj Gonzek.

Stopili so skupaj občinski možje in po postavi sklenili, da mora mrcina prašičja nazaj v hlev.

Ročno in korajžno zgrabi Gonzek za sabljo, ščetinar pa prav tedaj tako strašansko zakruli, da je Gonzeku odneslo sabljo iz rok.

"Krščenmatiček, pa se dajva!" zakriči Gonzek in že bi skočil v ajdo, da ga ni za suknjič prestregel župan. "Nič ne bo" je dejal, "saj boš vso ajdo uničil."

Dolgo se Bimbovci čehlajo po skruštranih glavah, da bi izmodrili tako, ki bi mrcino prepodila iz ajde, ajdi pa prizanesla.

Pa se jim posveti prava:

Gonzeka posade na desko, desko pa na grbaste hrbte dveh svetovalcev.

In se je zgodilo, da je mežnarjev pujssek ubogal takoj, ko mu je razjarjeni Gonzek odsekal tri četrtine v tri prevzetne svitke zavitega repa.

Ajde, — ajde pa Gonzek ni potlačil.

—*Naš rod.*

Škrjanček in kmetič

Zofija Breitenebner

I.

Kmetič truden orje, seje, pot na čelu mu rosi, iz višine pa škrjanček veselo pesem žvrgoli: "Orji, orji, sej in žanji, zob za zimo ne pozabi, ovsu lat in klas pšenice, naj mi pač puste žanjice."

II.

Zima je, je dosti snega po logu, polju vsepovsod; kmetič za pečjo poseda vse se skriva v topel kot. Burja okrog hiš zavija, ptiček droben prileti, na okence proseč potrka: "Kmetič, kmetič, kje, kje si? Lačen sem, te hrane prosim, ovsu vsaj za droben zrnat lat, za jutri te pšenice prosim kolikor ima ga klas. Bil s teboj sem celo leto, ko ti z lic je tekkel znoj, ti pa zrnja mi natrosi stari znanec moj."

Little Dog Cracker

Have you ever heard the story of the "Little Dog Cracker"? It is a grand little story about a puppy who was born on Fourth of July, and so what could he be named but "Cracker" on such a day! You will find this little story very amusing, and you can get it for a dime. It is a lot of story for the money. After reading it you will wish you had a real dog like him.

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

JOHN HUSS

One of the first and greatest reformers that ever lived was born in Bohemia, or Czechoslovakia, as we came to know it. The powerful reform movement, which had originated in the Czech nation at the end of the 14th century and was directed as a protest against the evils in the Catholic church and against the immorality of the clergy, grew into a historical manifestation of the first order.

In the struggle which began at Prague university in 1403, there stood at the head of its Czech champions a man of great moral force and a successful agitator for a reform of religious life and morals. This man was John Huss.

This is his birthday month. He was born on July 5, 1373, in the market village of Hussinecz of peasant parents. Despite the early loss of his father, Huss obtained a good elementary education, first at his home town and later at the neighboring town of Prachaticz. This was during that time when Catholic church had two popes at one and the same time who were trying to seize the power of the Church from one another. And it was during this time that the popes possessed power even over kings.

Huss completed his studies at Prague university, which was founded in 1348 and was one of the first universities in the world. He obtained three degrees: bachelor of arts, bachelor of theology, and master of arts. At the age of 28, Huss was made dean of the philosophical faculty of the university and soon after its rector. In the same year he was appointed rector of the Bohemian Bethlehem chapel where he taught the citizens in the Bohemian tongue. At this time Huss was greatly influenced by the philosophical and theological writings of the English reformer Wycliffe, whose "Trialogus" he had translated into Czech in 1403.

Huss's work as a religious reformer began in 1405, when he published his "De Sanguine Christi," in which he condemned forged miracles and the extreme greed of the Catholic Church, and urged the people to desist from looking for sensible signs of

any "miracles." It must be remembered that at this time Huss was the leading professor at Prague university, the author of large and important religious works both in Czech and Latin, and a reformer of Czech orthography who greatly improved the Czech literary language.

On account of his views, Huss was first haled before ecclesiastical authority at home, and subsequently tried by the General Council at Constance, Germany. After a long, tormenting and shameful imprisonment, interrupted by repeated examinations at which they tried to force him to deny his teachings, and after a public hearing, Huss was condemned on July 6, 1415 as a heretic and handed over to the secular power for punishment. On the same day, by order of King Sigismund, the Roman king, Huss was burnt at the stake and his ashes were thrown into the Rhine.

The condemnation of Huss and his death at the stake by no means ended his dispute with the Church of Rome. His cause now became the cause of the Czech nation who entered upon a struggle on its behalf such as history had not previously witnessed nor has since known. The leading citizens of Bohemia and Moravia issued a document of solemn protest in his memory, rejecting the verdict of the Council of Constance and declaring themselves to defend the teachings of Huss. This protest signified an open religious, social and political revolt against the then supreme authority of the Church. It aroused a strong echo among all classes of the Czech people.

The movement of the Hussites (followers of Huss) thus became a movement profoundly and decidedly Czech, social and national. The effort, however, to achieve a recognition of the truth also among other nations gave the movement a universal character and significance as well.

The movement went on, and more than one hundred years after Huss's death, Martin Luther, the German religious reformer, took the torch handed to him by Huss—the torch which kindled the Great Reformation—the religious and political revolution of the 16th century.

IN CHICAGO

By *Mary Jugg*

On the way from Chicago's West Side, where I live, to the downtown district, called The Loop, I take the Blue Island street car.

The Blue Island street car rumbles and jolts along, through a shopping district of modern and old store fronts—stores and shops and shoppes of every description.

And then, almost before you are aware of it, a stone structure rises before your eyes. A railroad track runs alongside of it. Sometimes an engine puffs and scrapes upon the tracks, drawing a line of box cars behind it. Then the noises of the trolley and the locomotive scramble into a deafening cacophony.

But even above the rumble and the smoke, you are aware of the stone structure. It is a wall. It is a high wall. It is so high that no one could scale it. And on each of the four corners of the wall, there is a searchlight.

Beyond the wall, and within it, towers another structure, still higher. Because it so high, and square, the passengers of the Blue Island street car are able to see it even above any locomotive that may be passing—above the high wall. It is a building with windows all around it. But on every window there are strong, steel bars.

And behind the strong, steel bars? Yes, there are people. There are people who, if they look through the bars, can see the bleak wall surrounding them, and above it—in the distance, many, many tall, stone and brick buildings. For this is the County Jail. And near it is the Criminal Court, with smooth, green grass on the street side, and a raised mound, spelling out the name of the Sheriff.

All of this is here, because many, many people think that the way to stamp out crime is to build bigger and bigger jails.

*

But the Blue Island street car clatters on. Fifteen more minutes and we are on Halsted Street—that well-known street in Chicago, running north and south for a distance of 32 miles.

If you alight from the street car now and walk a couple of blocks south you will come face to face with another institution.

This institution has no walls around it. There are no searchlights that might play upon escaping persons. In fact, people are not devising means of escape from this building. They are eager to enter it, and they are welcome.

This building is called Hull-House, founded by that great woman—Jane Addams—fifty years ago, because she believed that the way to make people better citizens was to furnish them with surroundings where they can be recognized and respected as human beings.

In the Hull-House there are art clubs, free health clinics, children's nurseries, a library, drama clubs, singing clubs, citizenship classes, kindergarten classes, in fact—clubs and organizations of every type.

*

"But why is this so unusual?" you might ask. "There are many centers where such work is undertaken."

To answer that question would take many, many pages of writing. But you might get some idea by these few facts:

Halsted Street is in the heart of the great industrial area of the city. To this area came immigrants from every country. They sought work in every type of industry in the city. Poverty beset them, a new country, a new language, new customs and ways that were strange to them. They were huddled together in crowded buildings. Laborers from other parts of the country settled here with them. When they met with difficulties, they had nowhere to turn for help.

Jane Addams saw that "all that is noblest in life is common to men as men." And so she began this Settlement. Hers was the attempt to show human race how to live with each other in spite of the fact that they may come from different parts of the world. And this is the idea that we are called upon to defend in these days when so many forces of destruction are trying to convince us that only certain kinds of people have a right to a full life. And more serious than that—when we see only destruction and no building up.

From May 17 to May 26, Hull-House celebrated its fiftieth anniversary. On one of these days, the children about Hull-House staged a parade of their own. You should have seen them! Every type and race and nationality was represented. They made all their own costumes for the floats and the individual groups in the parade. Some of them costumed themselves like animals. There was a rhinoceros, a huge camel, an ape, Ferdinand, the Bull, and many, many others. Then there were Indians and Pony Express; there was a float filled with big flowers and mushrooms and the children were little imaginary creatures sitting among them. Some of them walked on stilts and had clown costumes. They called it "The Children's Circus."

*

I am glad that the Blue Island street car takes one past these two institutions that stand at opposite ends of what they represent. For while the County Jail houses people that have been judged of some wrongdoing, the Hull-House stands for the idea that the human race is not bad if it is given a chance—if the *causes* for wrongdoing are removed. And it is in this that we must place the hope of the world.

A Summer Day

The day was bright with all birds singing;
The sky was blue, and swings were swinging;

Upon the heads of the highest hills
Trees were blowing and daffodils;

The placid pool was welcoming boys.
(But they had long been shouting joys!)

And so this day was closed with song,
With everyone playing and resting day-long.

(Except, of course, the ants and the bees.
They're always in work 'way past their knees!)

—By Steven Kerro.

Excuse It, Please

A man who believed he knew all about parrots undertook to teach what he thought to be a young mute bird to say "Hello!" in one lesson. Going up to the cage he repeated that word in a clear voice for several minutes, the parrot paying not the slightest attention. At the final "Hello" the bird opened one eye, gazed at the man, and snapped out, "Line's busy!"

KIDVILLE

Three hundred boys and girls in the Julia Lathrop homes, of Chicago, have organized a little city of their own. They call it Kidville.

They have elected a mayor and set up a city council. They have a city clerk, a city treasurer, two judges, prosecuting and defense attorneys, and 10 aldermen. They are also publishing their own "city paper."

Just how Kidville is progressing, we have no way of knowing. But it is interesting to note that the children are interested in keeping their playgrounds clean, their shrubbery untrampled, and protect the property of the entire community by enforcing their own "laws."

The Julia Lathrop homes are a part of the government project of homes that have been set up in the city. The first of these projects took the name of the Jane Addams homes.

READ THESE LINES AND STAY ALIVE

In carrying out your Fourth of July plans it is well to heed the following pertinent suggestions:

Don't take chances.

Don't fool with firearms.

Don't celebrate with fireworks.

Don't run unnecessary risk in swimming.

Don't fail to drive slowly and carefully.

Don't fail to look both ways in crossing streets.

Just remember that motor vehicle accidents, drownings and fireworks casualties are always three major causes of accidents over the Fourth, and that your chances of getting hurt on America's Independence Day are greater than on any other day of the year.

THE VOICE OF JULY

I am July. I bring you the Nation's Birthday. This is the day for you to remember the past and the struggles that were fought to make the nation free.

Remember George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Franklin, Paine and the other brave men who fought and suffered and died in order that the United States might be free and an independent nation—who made it possible for us today to enjoy the fruits of their labor—a real democracy.

So let us live worthily, and ever keep that which they handed down to us for all succeeding generations: civil liberties, freedom and democracy. Let us guard our freedom and let us defend it!

Art Note

Visitor (to housemaid): "That's a fine portrait! Is it an old master?"

Maid: "No, that's the old missus."

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Adapted as a marionette play by
CHRISTINE DEBOSIK and ANNIE MOZINA,
Lodge 145, Oglesby, Ill.

CHARACTERS: Red Riding Hood, Wolf, Mrs. Hood,
Grandma, Woodchopper

SCENE I

(The scene is laid in the forest not far from Red Riding Hood's home. Red Riding Hood is on her way to her Grandma's.)

RED RIDING HOOD: (Waving her hand) Good-bye, mother. Don't worry about me. I know the forest well.

MRS. HOOD: (Off stage) Do not stay too long, because it will soon be dark.

RED RIDING HOOD: I will be careful and get home before the sun sets. Good-bye. (Waves her hand again. Sees the flowers) Oh, the beautiful flowers. I must pick some for Grandma. (Sits down by flowers.) But it seems a pity to take them away from each other, so I will just leave them.

WOLF: (Coming up behind her) Where are you going?

RED RIDING HOOD: (Looks frightened) I am taking my Grandma some butter, cakes, and cheese. She is very ill. (Pleadingly) You won't take my basket from me?

WOLF: Oh, don't worry about that. I will not harm your basket—nor you. But where does your Grandma live?

RED RIDING HOOD: Oh, Mr. Wolf, I'm so glad that you won't take my basket. My Grandma lives up the path a little way.

WOLF: I'll bet you a rose that I get there before you do.

RED RIDING HOOD: But are you sure that you know where the house is?

WOLF: Of course, I do. (Runs off stage)

RED RIDING HOOD: (Slowly) I never ran a race with a wolf before, but I suppose that there's a first time for everything.

CURTAIN

SCENE II

(The stage is set for Grandma's living room. There are two chairs and a table. A rack piled with clothing is near one chair. On this chair sits Grandma.)

GRANDMA: (As a knock is heard at the door) Who is there?

WOLF: (Trying to change his voice) It is I, your granddaughter, Red Riding Hood.

GRANDMA: Pull up the latch and the door will open.

WOLF: (As the door opens) Why, Grandma, I see you are feeling better today.

GRANDMA: (Angrily) Where is my granddaughter?

WOLF: (Slyly) Why, she is running a race.

GRANDMA: (Puzzled) Running a race? With whom?

WOLF: With me.

GRANDMA: But you're here. How could you be running a race with Red Riding Hood?

WOLF: We were running a race to your house, but she doesn't seem to be here yet. Guess I'll win that rose. I have a feeling, though, that it won't be long before she gets here, so we'd better be getting down to business.

GRANDMA: To business?

WOLF: Sure. (Starts towards Grandma. She jumps up and yells)

GRANDMA: Help! Help!

CURTAIN

SCENE III

(The stage is set the same as in Scene II excepting that the rack of clothes has been upset. Grandma has disappeared. The Wolf is sitting in Grandma's chair with Grandma's cap on his head.)

WOLF: (As a knock is heard the Wolf tries to change his voice.) Who is there?

RED RIDING HOOD: It is I, Grandma.

WOLF: Pull up the latch and come in.

RED RIDING HOOD: (Happily) Oh, Grandma, I am so glad that you are better. I didn't expect to see you sitting up.

WOLF: You don't know how glad I am to see you. I've been waiting for you all day.

RED RIDING HOOD: How hoarse you are today, Grandma.

WOLF: (Coughing) I have had a terrible cold.

RED RIDING HOOD: How big your eyes are, Grandma.

WOLF: So I can see you better, my dear.

RED RIDING HOOD: What great big ears you have.

WOLF: Better to hear you, my dear.

RED RIDING HOOD: What a big nose you have.

WOLF: The better to smell, my dear.

RED RIDING HOOD: But, Grandma, what a great big mouth you have.

WOLF: (Jumping up from chair) Better to eat you, my dear.

RED RIDING HOOD: (Shouts) Help! Help!

(As the Woodchopper enters, the Wolf sneaks out of the door.)

WOODCHOPPER: What's the trouble in here?

RED RIDING HOOD: The Wolf was going to eat me. (Excitedly) Do you suppose he has eaten Grandma?

WOODCHOPPER: (Looking out) Here comes Grandma now.

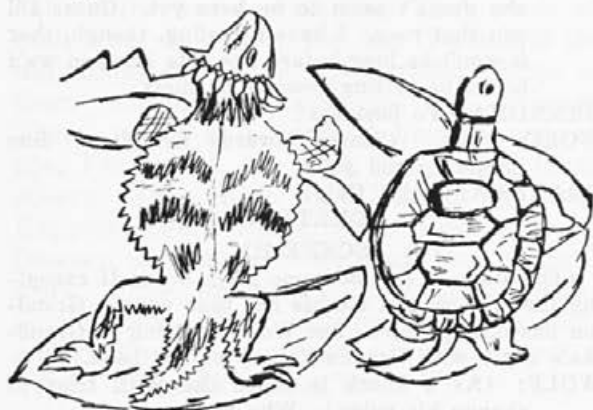
RED RIDING HOOD: (As Grandma enters) Oh, Grandma, how did you escape?

GRANDMA: (Chuckling) When the Wolf came for me, I tipped over that rack of clothes on him. I threw a big coat over his head and poked a sweater half way down his throat and then I ran and hid.

RED RIDING HOOD: Oh, Grandma, I feel so happy, I could dance. (She starts dancing. The Woodchopper and Grandma soon join her in her dance.)

CURTAIN

A Little About Reptiles



What do we mean by Reptiles? Are they still in existence and if so, how old are they?

They are interesting animals and one of the oldest forms of animal life that has survived. Going a little back in the History of Geological Time, we find that the Reptiles originated during the Meozoic Era or an era that existed some 100,000,000 years ago. Of course, most of the reptiles living at that time are now extinct, because they were large cold-blooded animals which died off with the coming of cool temperatures on the Earth. The reptiles known to us today are the snakes, lizards, crocodiles and tortoises.

In the United States we find all of these, some of them in abundance. Because the reptiles like the warm climate best, they are more numerous in the Southern States. The Crocodile and Alligator is found mostly around the coast from North Carolina to Florida and Texas. The Alligator lives along rivers and in swamps and has a blunt rounded head while the Crocodile, a more savage animal, has a sharp, pointed head.

Lizards are of many varieties ranging from the small to a large size. Some lizards can climb trees and run across smooth surfaces while some are either with weak legs or legless. The Chameleon is a small lizard which is oftentimes used as a pet. It changes colors making it beautiful and attractive. Another form of lizard pet is the Horned Toad. It has spines and horns on its head and is very harmless and interesting.

The snakes are both of the poisonous and harmless varieties. Among the poisonous varieties found in the United States are the Copperhead, Rattlesnake, Water Moccasin and Coral Snake. However, there are over 120 harmless varieties of snakes. Some are very valuable to the farmer because they eat crop destroying animals such as rodents, rats and mice. The Gopher Snake and Bull Snake grow to be of a large size, sometimes nine feet in length, although they are among the harmless types.

We are all familiar, no doubt, with the turtle or

tortoise, but also of these are many varieties. Some giant turtles reach the weight of 1000 pounds while a smaller variety reaches 300 pounds. Snapping turtles are among the giant variety. Most of the larger varieties are used for food which is held in high esteem.

—Ernestine Jugg.

Na prodaj...

Katka Zupančič

Zarana, ko svet se prebuja,
dekletce s košarico cvetja hiti
od hiše do hiše, zvoní in zvoní
in pisane šopke ponuja:

—Kupite, kupite si šopek cvetic!
Sem sama vsadila,
jih sama vzgojila —
deteca so z mojih gredic.”

Od praga do praga
dekletce potuje,
cvetice pestuje —
deteca predraga . . .



Interesting Facts About Volcanoes

CAST:

Mr. Harrison, friendly and authoritative
Johnny, interested and interesting

- MR. HARRISON: Good morning, Johnny. Last week I told you about the loudest noise the world has ever known—a noise so loud that it was heard for 1,400 miles!
- JOHNNY: Yes—and have I ever been wondering about that!
- MR. HARRISON: I'll tell you about it, now. From 1883 to 1885, sunsets were the most beautiful in the history of man!
- JOHNNY: But what have the world's most beautiful sunsets to do with the earth's loudest noise?
- MR. HARRISON: They were both caused by the same thing—the eruption of the volcano, Krakaton, August 27, 1883. Krakatoa was a volcanic island between Sumatra and Java south of India. It's not there any more, because it blew itself off the face of the earth, and its explosion made the loudest noise the world has ever heard! The smoke circled the earth seven times, and clouds of dust hung suspended in the air for more than two years afterward! . . . The bright colors of sunsets are caused by the reflection of the sun's rays by dust particles in the air—and that is why the sunsets for these particular years were the most colorful of all time.
- JOHNNY: How amazing! But I'm glad I live in the United States, where there are no volcanoes!
- MR. HARRISON: (Chuckles) But there are volcanoes in the United States—many of them—and have you heard that one of them erupted violently not so long ago?
- JOHNNY: (Surprised) Where?
- MR. HARRISON: At Lassen Peak—in California—in the north central part of the state, 200 miles north of San Francisco.
- JOHNNY: Oh, I didn't know that—
- MR. HARRISON: Lassen Peak is 2 miles high built through sediments 55,000,000 years old. For two hundred years this volcano had been quiet, and in 1914 it erupted again. It was active for three years. First it tossed rocks and loose material high into the air—then it began to pour out lava. After about 150 minor eruptions, a lava lid formed over its crater—and then, on May 19, 1915, it erupted again with greater force.
- JOHNNY: It must have been a violent thunder.
- MR. HARRISON: This violent eruption of Mt. Lassen was remarkable because the explosion, instead of going upward, came out of the side of the Mountain, the terrific blast of hot gases shooting down the eastern slope of the Mountain, tearing out great trees by their roots, starting forest fires, and a flood from the melted snow on the mountain top! The onrush of water, lava, and hot gases swept down for more than ten miles, scorching a pathway of devastation.
- JOHNNY: Were many people killed?
- MR. HARRISON: Fortunately—no. The area in the direct path of destruction was uninhabited. Those on the other side of the mountain saw and heard it without being hurt. The eruption, however, was equal in violence to the one that occurred in 1902 at St. Pierre on the Island of Martinique, between Cuba and South America, when all the inhabitants, except one prisoner in a basement cell, were killed.
- JOHNNY: Do you think Mt. Lassen will erupt again?
- MR. HARRISON: Mt. Lassen is erupting all the time now!
- JOHNNY: What!
- MR. HARRISON: But it's entirely harmless. Its activity is confined to mud geysers and hot springs—and although it emits quantities of steam and smoke, it is unlikely that there will be any serious outbreaks. Lassen Peak can be classed today between semi-active and active.
- JOHNNY: I would like to live in the mountains—but I think they aren't safe, because of volcanoes!
- MR. HARRISON: My dear boy, no one should feel that way. Volcanoes do far more good than harm! Why, we wouldn't be on earth today, were it not for volcanoes!
- JOHNNY: But that's hardly believable! How in the world—?
- MR. HARRISON: Had it not been for volcanoes, years ago rivers and the other forces of erosion would have worn all land down to the level of the sea. The richest soil in the United States is formed from volcanic deposits. The gold veins discovered in California, and veins of other precious metals. All these veins were formed by volcanic action, as were our granite quarries in Maine, Massachusetts, and other parts of the country. Bentonite, which is used to clarify oils, is fossilized volcanic ash. It is mined in Texas, California, and Nebraska, and exists all through the Appalachian Mountains—proving that this region, too, was once volcanic. Pumice, which is used for polishing and for making pumice soap, also comes from volcanic ash.
- JOHNNY: Why, I never heard—
- MR. HARRISON: That's why I am telling you. As I said before, volcanoes renew the land by throwing out millions of tons of rocks and materials, thus counteracting the effects of gradation.
- JOHNNY: Gradation? What is that?
- MR. HARRISON: Gradation is the most powerful

destructive force on earth, and if it were not for vulcanism, gradation would destroy the world! It is the combined forces of the atmosphere and rivers that wear away mountains and soil and carry them into the sea.

JOHNNY: That is interesting to know.

MR. HARRISON: And yet, the same volcanoes and earthquakes that cause disaster, but are still beneficial to us, gradation, too, is good for us in its way.

JOHNNY: Are there many volcanoes in the United States?

MR. HARRISON: Mt. Baker, Glacier Peak, Mt. Rainier, Mt. Adams, Mt. St. Helens, Mt. Hood, Mt. Shasta, Mt. Capulin, which was created a national monument—

JOHNNY: A national monument? How can a mountain be a national monument?

MR. HARRISON: A national monument can be created by presidential decree, to preserve any area of noteworthy scientific or historic interest.

JOHNNY: Why is Capulin Mountain unusual?

MR. HARRISON: It is the most perfect example of a volcanic cone in the United States.

JOHNNY: Volcanic cone? What's that?

MR. HARRISON: The cone of a volcano is formed from the ejecta which it throws out, such as ash, cinders, and lumps of solidified lava.

JOHNNY: I thought that lava flowed out in all directions over the country during a volcanic eruption.

MR. HARRISON: Volcanoes have 2 kinds of eruptions. One is explosive, and the other is gently extrusive. An explosive eruption violently tosses rocks and loose material high into the air, which surrounds the crater as they fall. An extrusive eruption is one in which lava flows out of the crater, either rapidly or gradually, spreading out over the countryside. For this reason a volcano whose action is mainly explosive always has a high cone, while a volcano whose action is extrusive may be a mere hole in the earth's crust.

JOHNNY: You mean you can have volcanoes that are not mountains?

MR. HARRISON: When mountains do exist at centers of volcanic activity, they are simply heaps of materials which have been thrown out of these holes. For this reason volcanic mountains must be regarded, not as a cause, but as a consequence of volcanic action.

JOHNNY: But what about a high mountain like Mt. Rainier in Washington? Was it all formed just by volcanic action?

MR. HARRISON: Yes, Mt. Rainier is formed entirely of volcanic material. When you consider the length of time the forces shaping our earth have been at work, you can understand how Mt. Rainier, the third highest mountain in the United States, was built up as eruption after eruption occurred, adding to the height of the volcanic cone.

JOHNNY: And what about vegetation—plants—on Mt. Rainier?

MR. HARRISON: The beautiful flowers of Mt. Rainier and the strange plants that grow in its forests are only a small part of the fascination of Mt. Rainier and its National Park. The largest glacial system in the United States radiates from its peak—28 individual ice streams stretching down the sides of the mountain like chilling arms of a giant octopus.

JOHNNY: It must be terribly cold on Mt. Rainier.

MR. HARRISON: It is. But have you heard that at its summit you can get warm by leaning against hot rocks? It is the volcanic heat from within that heats them. Although Mt. Rainier has not erupted in the memory of white men, it is only dormant, and the heat at the top of the mountain melts fantastic holes in the snow and glacial ice, forming jets of steam. (Continued)

Stamp Collecting

SOME NEW ISSUES AND OTHER NEWS

There is at the New York World's Fair, which is in progress now for the second summer, a stamp exhibit unrivaled so far in the United States. It is the International Stamp Exhibition at the British pavilion celebrating the centennial of the first adhesive postage stamp, and it consists of more than one million dollars.—It might be sufficient to mention only one item among the stamps exhibited there, the one-cent British Guiana 1856 known as "the most valuable stamp in the world," valued at \$50,000.

* * *

Two additional issues commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the Pan-American Union have been added to those previously issued for that purpose by the Latin American republics. One is the Cuban two-centavo stamp showing the portrait of Gonzalo de Quesada y Arostegui and a display of the twenty-one American republics, and the other is by Guatemala which has over-printed two stamps of its old regular issue with a red inscription, "Commemorative: Union Panamericana: 1890-1940."

* * *

The State of Wyoming is celebrating the 50th anniversary of its admission to the union as a state, and a special stamp commemorating this event will be issued July 10. Central figure on the design for the 3-cent purple stamp is a robed and pedestaled figure of a woman holding a banner inscribed, "Equal Rights." Two other symbolic figures on the stamp represent a rancher and miner.

* * *

Liberia, a Negro republic on the western coast of Africa, is one hundred years old this year and has issued three large stamps to commemorate this anniversary. The stamps of 3, 5 and 10 cents are beautiful and they depict the coastline, great seal and settlement's flags, and Tom Buchanan, first governor of the tiny Negro republic.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



VACATION TIME

Your school books are laid away just so
For vacation time is here;
The time for lots of fun and play
The best time of the year.

What are you doing this summer?
Have you run out of ideas for things to do?
Would you like to try some new ideas?
Then here are some suggestions.

1. Of course, first of all, you should try to do things for mother and dad in order that some of their work may be lightened. You can help by running errands, putting your own things in place, mowing the grass and doing countless odd jobs.

2. You may pursue a favorite hobby as:

a. Caring for pets. For pets you may have a turtle or squirrel. Turtles are interesting animals in that they hibernate for long periods of time, especially in the winter and can do without food during that time. They can feed themselves and are quite content with a basin of water in which to lie under some green plants during the summer.—A squirrel, if obtained very young, may be tamed. A squirrel requires a lot of room so that it can leap around. Be very nice to the squirrel and treat him with care and gentleness. You can feed it nuts, grain, dry bread and cold-boiled potatoes.

b. Another hobby, and a very interesting one is having a garden. To have a beautiful flower garden requires patience and much care. The prettiest flowers are not always the most expensive or rare, but lovely beds may be made from: Pansies, Flugs, Nasturtiums, Sunflowers, Mignonette, Geraniums, or Petunias. You can have so much fun watching them grow and develop.

3. It's always fun to take a trip. If your trip is to the country, there are hundreds of things to do:

- a. You can go berry picking.
- b. Observe various animals such as farmyard animals. Most interesting is the observing of ants or spiders. Watch the busy ant as it builds its house or tries to pull a particle of food home. You can well learn a lesson on diligence and patience by the actions of an ant.

The spider (watch that you don't get near a black-widow) has also loads of tact, skill, artistry and patience and is a busy worker.

Other things that prove to be fun as well as valuable pastime is to watch a flowing stream or hunt butterflies, identify wild-flowers or birds. Each is a fascinating adventure in itself.

4. At home you may like to read, play games or go fishing or swimming.

5. The city children have the privilege of going to parks, and amusement places.

6. If you have the misfortune of being ill and have to spend part of the summer in bed, perhaps, you could play various games with either your friends who come to visit or some member of the family as maybe a guessing game:

Think up of a word as *gold* and say "I've thought of a word to rhyme with *old*. What is it?" The second player will say think of *cold* but instead of saying *cold* he should say something like this: "Is it the opposite of *hot*?" and the first player will say, "No, it is not the opposite of *hot*." Then the second player will think of *sold* and say "Has it something to do with *selling*?" and again the first player will answer "No." The second player will then say, "Is it used as coins?" and then the player will have guessed the correct answer.

7. And as they say, last but not least, write a letter to the M. L. and let all the readers know of interesting experiences you have had this summer.

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

1. If a book has 100 leaves, what leaf is page 49 on? Ans. 25th leaf.

2. Two men and two boys are on one side of a river. They must reach the other side and their only means of transportation is a boat that will not carry more than 160 lbs. None of them can swim. The men weigh 160 pounds each and the boys 80 pounds. All reach the shore safely. Can you tell how?

Ans. The Boys A and B row across. A stands on shore and B rows back. Then one of the men row across and A brings the boat back. The boys again cross and A comes back again and the other man crosses. Then the boy B brings the boat back and gets A. In this way they all get across.

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



SWIMMING PRECAUTIONS

It's vacation time and also swim time.

Although we all know the safety precautions, we are likely to forget them and are inclined to be a little careless; therefore, the following safety suggestions were issued by the swimming instructor of Fenn College. Here they are:

1. Don't swim alone.
2. Don't swim at unguarded pools, beaches or ponds.
3. Don't swim too far away from the shore.
4. Don't dive into unknown swimming places. There may be submerged rocks or stumps there.
5. Don't use boats or canoes without supervision.
6. Don't be too playful in the water with your friends.
7. Don't swim when overheated or after exercising vigorously on the beach. The sudden change of temperature is injurious to the heart.
8. Never stay in the sun too long. Always remember that too much sun is as bad as not enough. If you are not tanned already, never expose the body for more than 20 minutes the first time.

MAKE A SPORT VISOR

Since the season for outdoor sports is now at its peak, you will need an eye protector, whether you play or are just a spectator.

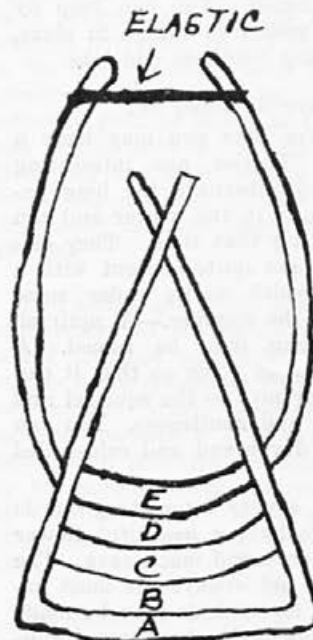
You can make an attractive sport visor from a five-strand braid of crepe paper. Use $\frac{3}{4}$ inch strips (cut across the entire fold of packaged crepe paper) of green, brown and rust crepe paper.

Three strips of one color together in braiding represents one strand. Use one strand of rust, two strands of green and two strands of brown for a five strand braid. (You may use colors of your own choosing.)

To Braid. Place the colors, reading from left to right, so: Green, brown, green, rust, brown. Start braid with two strands on left and three strands on right. With the outside strand of group three (brown) go over one and under the next; reverse

and take the outside strand on left (green) which now have three in it, and go over and under the next.

Continue to go over and under always using the outside strand of group three, alternating first on one side, then on the other, until all the strands are braided.



To Assemble the Visor. Strip A should be 29 inches long. Three more strips of braided crepe—B, C and D—each $6\frac{3}{4}$ inches long should be cut. These should be sewed at the sides on the back of strip A, and then they should be sewed to each other using the overhand stitch, using single strip of pulled crepe for stitching.

Another strip of braided crepe 21 inches long (E), should be cut, and sewed on top of A as shown in the diagram. The ends of A are then fastened together with spool wire which has been covered with pulled crepe paper.

A GAME

Here is a game which can be played by any number of players and which affords much fun. This game may be played when all are seated and eating.

The person at the left end of the line whispers to the player at his right the name of a gift he is going to give him. The second player whispers the name of another gift to the player at his right, and so on down to the last player.

Then beginning at the other end of the line, the player whispers to the person at his left and tells

(Continued on page 31)

OUR SCHOOL

Winners for the first six months of 1940

Awards

A total of \$100.00 is being awarded to the "Our School" participants for the first six months of this year. A review of contributions throughout the entire Mladinski List was made, and not only those designated under the Contest section.

Comments

The amount of the award cannot be a judge of the quality of the work submitted.

At best, the awards can be only proportionate, since an effort has been made to give some recognition to as many contributors as possible.

About the Winners

Our readers may notice that in the list of awards the same names keep recurring every time the awards are made. Can we not hope for new contributors within the next six months? **Juvenile Circles** should be a medium for encouraging new talent to submit its work. Let us widen this scope as much as possible.

Three First Prizes:



\$8.00 to FRANK PA-DAR, JR., 17, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.



\$6.00 to DOROTHY DER-MOTTA, 16, Box 101, Avella, Pa., Lodge 292.



\$6.00 to LAWRENCE GARM, 17, 994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa., Lodge 262.

Nine Prizes of \$4.00 Each to:

- MILDRED HOTKO, 15, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill., Lodge 95.
 MARY AMBROZIC, 17, R.D. 5, Box 424, Crafton Branch, Pa., Lodge 88.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 11, 2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 747.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 14, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

JOSEPH ZUPANCIC, 17, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

MILTON LAURENCIC, 16, 937 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.

ELSIE POLONCIC, 15, Uniondale, Pa., Lodge 124.

DONALD STITH, 15, 218 N. 12 St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.

EUGENE SKOFF, 15, 2841 Kilbourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., 559.

Four Prizes of \$3.00 Each:

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 16, 746 N. Haugh St., Indianapolis, Ind., Lodge 575.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC, JR., 14, Box 648, Canonsburg, Pa., Lodge 138.

TONY ADLESICH, 17, Snowball, Ark., Lodge 433.

ROSIE MATKO, 13, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash., Lodge 560.

Ten Prizes of \$2.00 Each:

SYLVIA VICHICH, 16, R.D. 6, Wooster, O., Lodge 15.

FRANCIS ZUPON, 16, 546 Forest Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.

JENNIE BRADLEY, 15, Box 102, Sheffield, Pa., Lodge 391.

FRANCES BRATE, 16, 14713 Sylvia Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 53.

FANNIE GALICICH, 17, R.R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans., Lodge 206.

HELEN MATKO, 15, R 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash., Lodge 560.

STEVE FABIAN, 16, 446 Plymouth Ave., Girard, O., Lodge 675.

DOROTHY ZAGER, 16, Gilbert, Minn., Lodge 61.

WILLIAM SMOLICH, 15, 31 Church St., Herminie, Pa., Lodge 618.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, Uniondale, Pa., Lodge 124.

Twelve Prizes of \$1.00 Each:

MARY VIDMAR, 13, Coketon, W. Va., Lodge 29.

NELLIE ULYON, 16, Box 394, Sheffield, Pa., Lodge 378.

CHARLES LASAKER, 17, 309 Fayal Road, Eveleth, Minn., Lodge 69.

ELSIE KOSMACH, 16, Box 172, Strabane, Pa., Lodge 138.

YVONNE TROTTER, 15, Box 66, Mt. Clare, W. Va., Lodge 475.

ANNIE BOZANIC, 17, Worcester, N. Y., Lodge 393.

BILL BALTEZAR, 15, 1246 Short St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.

FRANCES KOSERNICK, 15, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo., Lodge 381.

VALENTINE PAKIS, 15, 976 E. 77th St., Cleveland, O., Lodge 147.

FLORENCE MILOSTNIK, 15, 1216 Alabama Ave., Sheboygan, Wis., Lodge 344.

RUDY SLAVEC, 13, Box 153, Louisville, Colo., Lodge 412.

VIOLET MASLEK, 14, 341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa., Lodge 122.

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$100 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1940 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

1) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects as suggested from time to time in this column;

2) The best original drawings in India ink on any subject deemed acceptable by the Editor, such as cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc.

The publication of such letters or drawings on these pages is not indication that they all will be awarded; contributions published elsewhere in the Mladinski List although intended for Our School will be awarded under the same rules if qualifying.

The number and size of awards for this six-month period will depend on the number of qualified letters and drawings contributed.

The next distribution of awards will be made in December, 1940, and the winners will be announced in January, 1941.

RULES: 1) Every contributor must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department. 2) State your age and number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong. 3) Every contribution must be signed also by either parent. 4) 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.

CONTEST LETTER FOR JULY

All the material for the September issue must be in the hands of the editor by July 31. Therefore, no contest letters on the topic suggested below will be considered after JULY 31, 1940.

OUR HEROES

What people, or what kinds of people, would you consider the real heroes of the human race?

Think about this question. You need not mention specific names unless you wish. But you may prefer to write about types or kinds of people that you would classify as heroes.

Keep in mind: the closing date for writing on this subject is July 31.

DOGMA AND DEMOCRACY

These two subjects—dogma and democracy both of which are of Greek origin—are so far apart from each other but still meet each other very often.

The term dogma is used to denote religious doctrines and fundamental beliefs, confession of which is insisted upon as a term of church rule and obedience. Dogma really is a doctrine laid down by the church, which says that we must govern ourselves just the way the church dogma commands and no other way.

For example, one of the church dogmas also provides, that there is another life after death. But the people through the scientific discoveries and research have plenty of proof that this is not so. And any one using his common sense can readily see that such dogmas are built on ignorance. Believing in

such dogmas means that the people are unable to think for themselves and that they are influenced by the dictatorial power of the church. The church does not allow the liberty of free thinking. You must conform and you must believe what it teaches, and so your mind is imprisoned within the walls of its dogmas.

Democracy (government of the people), on the other hand, provides not only that the people rule, but also gives them the right to think for themselves. It gives them freedom of thought and of expression. They have the right to express any opinion which is in their mind without fear of punishment or censorship. Democracy further means the rule of the majority of the free and equal citizens, as opposed to monarchy and aristocracy both of which rely to a very great extent on the power of the dogmas of the church.

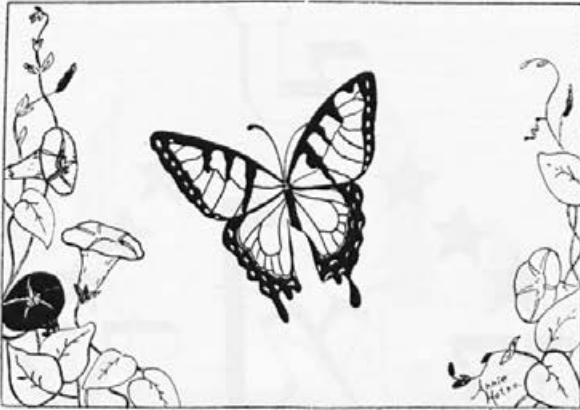
It is only through education and science that the people can free themselves from all dogmas which are detrimental to their well-being. By the spread of real democratic education and freethought much can be accomplished. The people have a right to be told how foolish it is to believe in any dogma or idea which has no proof of true existence. All dogmas are based on false grounds, on false teaching, that's why the people are told they must believe what they are taught. Real education is based on freedom of thought and expression, on research and scientific proofs.

I believe when the people of the world will learn to use their own mind to think without being influenced by the church and its dictatorial powers,



THE GLORIOUS FOURTH

Drawn by Dorothy Zager, 16, Gilbert, Minn.
Lodge 61.



BUTTERFLY

Drawn by Annie Hotko, 13, 226 Main St.,
Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95.

there will be no more war and the world will be safe for true democracy.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 11, lodge 747,
2027 W. Garfield Avenue,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

ON FREE TRADING

Every one has the opportunity to take his choice where he wants to trade or buy. Where you are going to buy or purchase your merchandise is determined by what certain things are to be bought. No one is forced to trade in this or that particular store. However, in small towns people are generally confined to a much smaller selection of trade, and rural settlements to still smaller. On the other hand, the automobiles and trucks enable the inhabitants even of rural districts to trade in larger towns.

There are many different stores you can choose from to buy or select your merchandise. The installment store is the place which encourages the purchaser to buy and pay on installment plans or payments. This type of store has a high rate of interest added to the cost of the merchandise. This means that the purchaser is paying a higher price for the same quality of goods that he would buy at a cash store for a lower price. The increased sale price is necessary because the merchant cannot afford to lose the interest on the capital which is invested in his store. Stores of this type handle low priced stock.

The department store is another store that merchandise can be chosen from. It offers a variety of materials. In this type of store you can buy ready-made garments, accessories, trimmings, notions, etc. Some department stores have basement stores known as "bargain basements," where merchandise which has not had a good sale in regular stock is sold at reduced prices.

Upstairs stores usually sell ready-to-wear clothing and shoes. They usually advertise "Walk a Flight and Save a Dollar." They usually carry low grade merchandise. They can sell merchandise at lower

prices than department stores because the rent is cheaper.

So if a person wants to be economical and get quality and style, he should consider where his or her shopping is to be done.

FANNIE GALICICH, 16, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans.

ON LABELS AND TRADE-MARKS

A trade-mark is a device or symbol affixed by a manufacturer, merchant or trader to his goods in order to identify them as his goods. It is the exclusive right to the use of which is recognized by law.

A strip or a small piece of paper, metal, cloth or other material attached to a package to describe it in some way, as to tell its nature, the maker, the weight, destination or any other information concerning it, is called a label. A label really is not a trade-mark although a trade-mark may consist of a label which has the qualities essential to constitute a trade-mark.

A label as such cannot be copyrighted or patented unless it has those qualities that bring it within the subject matter for which the patent or copyright is granted. If the reading matter or design of the label is protected by copyright or patent, the usual protection against infringement will be afforded.

A trade mark differs in its legal character both from a patent and from a copyright. Registration of a trade mark is effective for a number of specified

PLAY SAFE WITH FIREWORKS!

DO NOT
LIGHT THE FIRE-
CRACKER AND
HOLD IN HAND.



PUT THE FIRE-
CRACKER ON
THE GROUND
LIGHT IT AND
GET TO A SAFE
DISTANCE

Drawn by Lawrence Garm, 17, 994 Stambaugh Av.,
Sharon, Pa. Lodge 262.

years and is renewable. The registration if valid gives the owner or proprietor the exclusive right to the use of the mark on or in connection with the goods in respect of which it is registered.

Provision for the registration of trade-marks in the United States was first made by an act of Congress of 1870. The act was modified in 1906.

Labels are mainly used for the purpose of identification: on bottles, parcels, etc., and contain a name, address, description or other information.

FANNIE GALICICH, 16, lodge 206, Box 137,
R. R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas.

DO YOU KNOW THAT?

Theodore Roosevelt at 42 years of age was the youngest President the United States ever had.

A son of the late Thomas Alva Edison was in the President's Cabinet.

Canada is larger in area than the United States.

Minneapolis, Minnesota, is farther North than the city of Toronto, Canada.

More persons lost their lives in motor car accidents on Sundays than on any other day of the week.

Modern needles first came into use in 1545.

The largest cavern in the world is the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky.

The first iron ore discovered in this country was found in Virginia in 1715.

Walter Hunt who obtained the first United States Patent in the United States on the safety pin invented a lock stitch sewing machine in 1833.

The largest university is Oxford, in England. It consists of 21 colleges and 5 halls.

FANNIE GALICICH, 16, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kans.

JUNE

June is certainly a notable month. First of all, it is the most popular month for brides.

In our community, there is always a rush of wed-



TEARS OF THE WORLD

Drawn by Mary Volk, 10, 702 E. 160th St.,
Cleveland, O. Lodge 312.



Drawn by Eugene Skoff, 15, 2841 S. Kilbourne Av.,
Chicago, Ill. Lodge 559.

dings during this time of the year. Such gaiety! Veils and satins and bouquets plus tin cans and old shoes tied to cars all make for a festive occasion.

But that isn't all! June ushers in the season of summer. Good old summer! How we like those high temperatures we have been awaiting all winter and then declaim all summer.

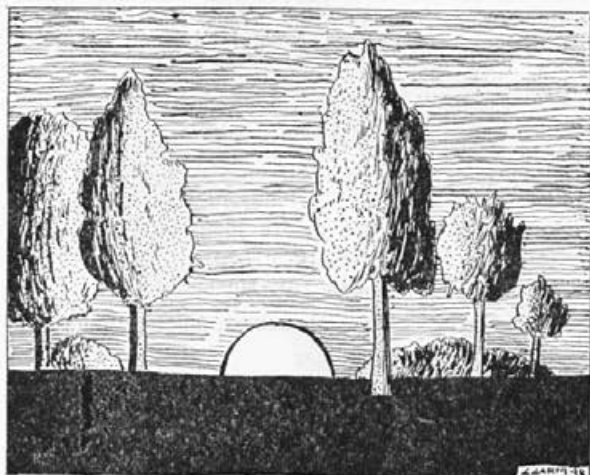
Graduation, of course, is a most important part of June. With it come the future "freshies" who will make up the green ranks and to whom we upper-classmen can demonstrate our know-it-all air and our general sophistication in the high school world.

All of you know why June is especially welcomed by the school children. It is vacation time! It's the answer behind the swimming trips you are planning to take, or the picnics, hikes, and outings and parties that will soon be captivating the gang.

It is the time of the year we can give in to our "spring fever" with good excuse and get by with it. "It's too hot" is a typical complaint with which everyone agrees.

All in all, June is my favorite month, and by the time these lines appear in print it will be making its way out to make room for July.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 16, lodge 575,
746 N. Haugh Street,
Indianapolis, Ind.



JUNE EVENING

Drawn by Lawrence Garm, 17, 994 Stambaugh Av.,
Sharon, Pa. Lodge 262.

THE ATTIC

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter falls the rain all day,
Now I can go up to the attic to play.
And look inside the old trunk that is hidden there,
And look at the things that are old and rare.

Oh! look at this pretty little dress over here,
To granny it was once very dear.
And look at this bonnet all red and blue,
This once belonged to granny too.

Now, I'll put this baby doll away
And when I grow to be old and gray,
She shall always stay in my memory
As my favorite baby-doll to me.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 14, lodge 118
4745 Modoc Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

STATE AND NATIONAL FLOWERS

There is no reason why we should have a state flower or a national flower unless it means something to us. But it usually means a great deal.

In "Hamlet," Ophelia said, "There's rosemary that's for remembrance."

All flowers are for remembrance and we want national flowers to help us remember.

The flower that grows by the door step, by the spring, in the orchard or in the woods speaks to us of that home. As we all grow older we will realize how a flower or even a whiff of its odor as you pass it by, brings back to memory some scene in your childhood days; perhaps some flower-scented day in summer where you had stopped and proudly saluted your flag and had vowed allegiance.

So we say flowers are for remembrance, and we say the state and national flower is to keep us in remembrance of our home and our country.

The oldest of the national flowers is the violet which was adopted by Athens in its days of glory.

Three states in the Union have the violet as their state flower.

The flower of my home state, Colorado, is the beautiful blue columbine. It is the only state in the Union to have the columbine as its adopted flower. It is considered as one of the prettiest State Flowers in the Nation.

Here is a picture of the blue columbine of Colorado.

MITZI E. KOSERNICK, 13, Lodge 381,
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

BRIGHT SAYINGS

Here are a few bright sayings that could be ascribed to the popular Confucius Say trend:

The man who is reckless today may be neckless tomorrow.

Woman who gets mad and throws dishes makes War on China.

He who is life of party at night is often dead for sleep in morning.

One who bakes has dough and one who takes has plenty of crust.

Hard work is the yeast that raises the dough.

One who buys cheap stockings gets run for money.

He who makes hey-hey see elephants in technicolor.



Drawn by Francis Zupancic, 16, 546 Forest Ave.,
Johnstown, Pa. Lodge 82.

Breath of scandal makes breezy conversation.
 When your train of thought is evil, stop the train.
 Even the dumbest girl has bride ideas.
 Laughter like tears is a safety valve for the eyes.
 He who has jokes on lips often winds up with gag
 in mouth.

Men like pins are no good when they lose their
 head.

Most men are as curious as women but won't
 admit it.

Good batters not only make home runs but good
 cakes also.

An ear for idle rumor seldom gathers any truth.
 Money once loaned is like "Gone with the Wind."
 Don't keep on saying but, but, but, it butters no
 bread.

Brainstorms can do as much damage as wind-
 storms.

Kind words do not wear out the tongue.

Every man is a volume if you know how to read
 him.

Study your own life before judging others.

HILDEGARDE ULLE, 15, lodge 101,
 R.D. 1, Box 138, Masontown, Pa.



Joseph ZUPANCIC - 1940

IN OLD SLOVENIA

Drawn by Joseph Zupancic, 17, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa. Lodge 118.



CLARK GABLE

Drawn by Elsie Polonic, 15, Union Dale, Pa.
Lodge 124.

RIDDLES AND ANSWERS

1. When will water stop running downhill?
2. Why can't flies see in winter?
3. What is the most wonderful animal?
4. Why is a clock on the stairs dangerous?
5. What did Queen Elizabeth take her pills in?
6. What is the difference between a feather bed and a spender?
7. Why is candy like a horse?
8. What flowers are between the nose and the chin?
9. What animal has the most brains?

Answers: 1. When it gets to the bottom. 2. They leave their specks behind them in summer. 3. The pig: first killed and then cured. 4. When it runs down and strikes one. 5. In cider (inside her). 6. One is soft down and the other is hard up. 7. The more you lick it, the faster it goes. 8. Tulips (two lips). 9. The hog, it has a hogshead full.

MARY VIDMAR, 13, lodge 29,
Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

*

"SHAKE IT WELL"

Once upon a time there was a man who became very sick and his family called the doctor. When the doctor came, he gave him some medicine and left a bottle of it at their house.

The doctor told the man's family to give him medicine every two hours. "Before you give it to him, shake it well."

But the man's family didn't understand the doctor and before they gave him the medicine they shook him instead of the medicine. The same time they were shaking him the doctor came in. He thought the man was dying and asked them what they were doing to him.

They said, "It's time for medicine."

DAN GOSTOVICH, 9, lodge 416
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

*

JUST A FEW JOKES

"Stop reaching across the table, Junior, haven't you a tongue?"

"Yes, sir, but my arm is longer."

Fond mother (anxiously): "Oh, my boy, my poor boy, are you in pain?"

Son (through his tears): "Nun, nun-no; the pain is in me."

Mother: "What's this red mark on you little brother's throat?"

Tommy: "The dog chain was too tight for him."

"Dad, teacher does not know what a horse is."

"Impossible, my boy."

"Well, I drew a horse and showed it to her and she asked me what it was supposed to be."

"Have you ever laughed until you cried?"

"Yes, just this very morning I did."

"How?"

"Father sat on a tack. I laughed, he saw me, and then I cried."

(Continued on page 31)



D. C. Mella

STATUE OF LIBERTY

Drawn by Dorothy Dermota, 16, Box 101,
Avella, Pa. Lodge 292.

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



Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Mr. Vincent Cainkar, president of the SNPJ, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been appointed the Director of Juvenile Circles, and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.

REVIEWS CIRCLE ACTIVITIES

WALSENBURG, COLO.—I regret the fact that I haven't written to the Mladinski List in recent months in regard to our circle activities. Therefore,

I will attempt to give the ML readers a brief review of our past activities.

On March 10, our Juvenile Circle No. 1 visited our neighbors in Aguilar, the Juvenile Circle No. 20. We enjoyed the trip going to Aguilar and we were glad we saw so many

of our juvenile members there. We all appreciate their courtesy and hospitality which they showed toward our circle members. It is a real pleasure to go on such a trip and to meet other juvenile members.

Sunday, April 28, at our regular monthly meeting, Aguilar returned their visit to us. We were glad to have them with us. After the meeting was adjourned we served them refreshments and had the officers and other members give a talk on how we could try and make our circles more successful. We enjoyed having the Aguilar Circle visit us and hope they will come again in the future.

It is our desire to visit other SNPJ Juvenile Circles in this area, to see what they do at their meetings and what success they have with their activities. We hope this will help us to make our circle better and more successful. It is always advisable to see others how they conduct their business meetings, their parties and entertainments. This may we learn from one another.

Our Juvenile Circle presented a playlet, "No Game

of Chance", at the Federation affair in Pueblo, Colorado, Sunday, May 26. We want to thank Supreme President Vincent Cainkar for sending the program material to our Treasurer. Next time I will tell you all about this affair, whether it was successful and how we enjoyed ourselves.

ANN URBAN, Secretary, Circle 1,
Mariposa Ave., Walsenburg, Colo.

CIRCLE NO. 12 PLAN OUTINGS

CLEVELAND, O.—May has finally arrived and with it spring. It seemed as if spring would never come for it took an awfully long time to come. And so our Circle No. 12 decided to usher in and greet Spring with a bang by having a party. That was on May 2, appropriate enough for such a party.

To our big Spring Celebration we invited Circles No. 2 and No. 3. The party started at seven o'clock in the evening and refreshments were served at ten. We had two large cakes, written on top of each was "S.N.P.J." and "Circle No. 12". We had ice-cream sandwiches, cookies, doughnuts, candy, and pop. There was plenty for everybody and enough for more.

At first we had trouble with our recording machine which delayed our dancing. But after refreshments, dancing was well on its way. Mr. Terbizan, our adviser, and Mrs. A. Simcic, acted as our chaperons and we were glad to have them. If a boy or girl wishes to learn to dance, by attending these parties is an excellent way.

In the near future all the Cleveland SNPJ Juvenile Circles are going to have an outing, and I am sure all who will come are in for a good time. Also, in the future we intend to have more parties and other activities, in order that all the Circles may get together more often and become better acquainted.

Even though there isn't a large number of young

people in our Circle, we still stick together and always have good times. We hope to enlarge our number, so all who are interested are kindly asked to let us know. We would be glad to have you.

We hope all who attended our party had a good time, we hope to make our next party even better and bigger. I hope to see you all soon. By the time this letter will appear in the Mladinski List, it will be the end of June and July will be ready to make its bow.

ROSE YURETIC, President, Circle 12,
1378 E. 52nd St., Cleveland, Ohio.

*

JUVENILE ALL STARS MOVE FORWARD

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The Junior All Star circle is ever moving forward. At our last Circle meeting, the girls prepared the food and served refreshments. And what food there was! The tables were full of potato salad, potica, pies, cakes, etc. In addition, the boys were given prizes by the girls. What fun there was! Next month the boys will bring the food. Each month the boys and girls alternate in preparing and serving refreshments.

Our meeting was concluded quickly. The greater part of the meeting was spent in discussing our First Spring Concert and talking about our impending trip to Chicago.

We have started a circle newspaper which we believe is the first attempt of this kind among our juvenile circles. It is an entirely new venture. It is the plan of the editors to publish the paper once a month at our meetings. Local news, circle sports, circle gossip, and news about our members will fill the paper.

After the meeting, the members were allowed to dance. Most of our bashful boys stepped in and danced a little. We played some interesting games also. It can be said that our meetings are always interesting.

Our trip to Chicago on May 19 was a complete success. Forty-five very happy juveniles aged 12 to 17 left on the bus for Chicago at 8:15 a. m. Three of our older members went with us. In addition, Singing Society Naprej chartered one bus. A third bus was filled with friends and acquaintances who went to the Slovene singing festival. Many people came with their cars from Milwaukee, so that we were well represented. After we arrived in Chicago, the members had lunch at the hall. The lunch was delicious and very satisfying.

Again we piled into the bus. This time it took us to the SNPJ Building where we were met by Supreme Secretary Vider who conducted us through the building. He showed us all the machines used in the SNPJ printing department, the Society's vaults and records, the large auditorium, the office rooms, etc. When we were leaving we were presented with souvenir pencils. We also signed our names on the official register of visitors. We saw the Mladinski List and the Prosveta in the formative stages, and many other interesting things. Thank you, Mr. Vider.

The festival program at the Stefanik hall was excellent. The three Chicago singing societies, Sava,

Prešeren and Slovan were hosts to the large gathering of Slovenes and others who gathered there. The crowd was very large. When the dancing began, there was not much room for dancing. It seemed like everyone was dancing. Records were made of the singing societies songs. Besides our Junior All Stars, there was Naprej from Milwaukee, Soča from La Salle and SND from Waukegan. This music festival seems to be getting more popular each year judging by the increasingly large attendance.

In the evening I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Louis Beniger, assistant editor of Prosveta and Mladinski List, who has a regular column in both papers. I also met his wife and daughter, and two other ladies who are employed at the SNPJ Office. Also seen at the festival was President Cankar of the SNPJ, and Ivan Molek, head editor of SNPJ publications, and other people connected with the Society. It was an enjoyable day and our chorus wishes to thank Singing Society Naprej, and all the people who helped make our own concert a success so that we could go to Chicago. We hope to become regular members of this singing festival.

Our singing chorus has disbanded for the summer months to resume practice in August again. Meanwhile, our Circle continues to press forward with its activities. An outing was planned for June and several outdoor affairs will be held during the summer. The boys are playing baseball all summer and will play basketball again in the fall. It seems that the Juvenile Circle is rapidly becoming an important part of our Society, something that will be a credit to the organization—our great Slovene National Benefit Society. So long.

JOHN POKLAR JR., Circle No. 4,
927-A W. Scott Street,
Milwaukee, Wis.

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ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE "YOUNG SLOVENES"

CHICAGO, ILL.—Our Juvenile Circle "Young Slovenes," No. 26, has been planning different activities and clubs for the boys and girls. We are planning to form a sports club for the boys and a sewing club for the girls (maybe for boys, too), also a club whose members would make a scrapbook in which we will keep clippings pertaining to our circle. The circle members will also make a scrapbook in which they will collect interesting articles they read.

The circle was planning a trip to the Brookfield Zoo in June. For this trip we planned to take our bats and balls with us to play a game of baseball. In next month's issue of the Mladinski List we will tell whether we enjoyed our trip to the Zoo. We were all looking forward to this excursion with a hope for a good time.

The attendance at our circle meetings is rather small. We would like to have an attendance of about 50 or even more, if possible. The only way we can increase our membership and meeting attendance is to request the parents to send their children to our meetings. I don't think it is the children's fault, but the fault of the parents. If they would take a little interest in the Circle, we would have many more members. Then we would always have a good

attendance and plenty of fun. The children would get better acquainted and would benefit by attending our meetings. So won't you please send your children to our meetings? Everyone is welcome to attend. We meet at the lower SNPJ hall, 2657 So. Lawndale Ave., each second and fourth Saturday of the month at 10 a. m. On the first and third Saturday we have games.

Our director, Mr. Simon Trojar, is very good in forming and organizing different clubs. But he needs cooperation. His two assistants, Mrs. Sanneman and Miss Marya Omahen, are very good, too. Miss Omahen is very good in conducting our programs, and Mrs. Sanneman is good in directing our games. All the children like them and we hope they continue their good work for our Circle. And so Circle No. 26 says, "Good-by until next time."

EMIL KMETEC (age 12), Circle No. 26,
2414 S. Central Park Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois.

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CIRCLE NO. 25 ELECTS OFFICERS

DELAGUA, COLO.—I am a new member of Juvenile Circle No. 25 and this is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am eleven years old and am in the sixth grade at Longfellow School.

Our last Circle meeting was held Sunday, May 12. The meeting was very interesting. The following new officers were elected to lead the Circle this year: John Klobas, Circle Manager; Anna Hrvatin, President; Marie Gragazzi, Vice President; Pauline Fatur, Secretary; Charles Anthony Montero, Sergeant-at-Arms, and other circle committees.

The boys and girls of our Juvenile Circle have organized a separate softball team for each group. Violanda Bonaquista was chosen as manager of the girls' team, and George Bonaquista was chosen manager of the boys' team.

I have been reading the Mladinski List each month and I enjoy it very much. I hope every ML reader will enjoy my first letter.

ROSE BUINDO, Circle No. 25,
Box 493, Delagua, Colorado.

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INTERESTING NEWS FROM CIRCLE NO. 1

WALSENBURG, COLO.—On May 26, the Colorado and New Mexico Federation of the SNPJ Lodges held an important meeting in Pueblo, Colorado. Following the meeting, the Pueblo SNPJ lodges gave a banquet to the visitors, our Juvenile Circle No. 1, and the Aguilar Juvenile Circle No. 20. We enjoyed this banquet very much and wish to thank Pueblo whole-heartedly for it. We hope that when Pueblo comes to Walsenburg next year for the Federation meeting, we can repay the hospitality shown to us.

Following the banquet came a program with our Juvenile Circle No. 1, the Aguilar Juvenile Circle No. 20, men's and women's glee clubs of Pueblo, and some of Pueblo's juvenile members participating in the program. After our Adviser, Ed Tomsic, opened the program with a short speech, our Juvenile Circle presented its program. We enacted three one-act playlets, two comedies and a play pertaining to the

SNPJ. Between these plays two of our members recited Slovene poems.

The program staged by the Aguilar juveniles consisted of Slovene songs, songs pertaining to the organization, piano solos, recitations, speeches and jokes. The Pueblo women's glee club offered several songs in Slovene as did the men's glee club of Pueblo. Both of these groups did remarkably well. The last number of the program was presented by Pueblo's juvenile members. Two boys played several pieces on their accordions and a third sang songs. They also did very fine. The program was closed by having all those who participated in the program sing "America."

Last of all came a dance to top off a very enjoyable meeting and program of our members. I am sure everyone was pleased to the utmost in being present.

We wish to thank all of the senior members of our Lodge who helped our Circle with the program. I hope that Pueblo would get together and form a Juvenile Circle so that we may get to know each other better and get together once in a while.

We are planning a visit to another of our neighboring Juvenile Circles very soon. We will probably visit Delagua's Juvenile Circle No. 25 next month at the time of their meeting. I hope that next time our Federation has a program that they also will participate in it.

VICTOR TOMSIC, Pres. Circle No. 1,
837 W. 7th St., Walsenburg, Colo.

*

ACTIVITIES OF "JOLLY KANSANS" CIRCLE

GIRARD, KANSAS.—Here is your "Ole Friend" of the Sunflower State returning to write of activities of the Jolly Kansans Circle No. 11. Due to lack of time and neglect I've failed to write to the Mladinski List for several months. But now I decided to bring our front line news of our wonderful circles, lodges, and the Kansas Federation of SNPJ lodges.

Our last circle meeting was held on May 18 at the Slovene Hall, at Frontenac, Kansas. It was a postponement from May 12 which was Mother's Day, because on that date an affair was being held at Mineral, Kans. The meeting was in commemoration of Mother's Day. Adviser Olga Knapich prepared a fine program which consisted of a play, readings about Mother's Day, poems, etc. Also, the Girls' Trio sang several "Mother Songs" and we had a few accordion solos. All the mothers present were introduced to the members during the meeting and each was presented with an American beauty rose. Refreshments were served to all mothers and members present, and there were many attending.

Our circle is financially sound, boasting of over \$50 in its treasury; this sum can be considered large for any juvenile organization of this type. Plans were discussed to hold our annual Roundup Jamboree sometime in June. Last year we had a very successful Jamboree, and this year we hope to have still a better affair. Having on the bill of fare races, tug-of-war, and a ball game between the girls and the boys. A general idea is gathered from all

the members as to what kind of affairs their circle wishes to sponsor. A committee is then chosen to take charge of the events. Our circle affairs are all left in the hands of a committee who work out the minute details and each performs a certain duty. That is why our affairs are so successful.

Our June circle meeting was scheduled for the 16th, on Father's Day. Refreshments and beverages were on the menu for the adults, particularly for the fathers, this as a token of appreciation for the cooperation we received from them. A large attendance was expected.

On May 12, a large delegation from the "North" helped to celebrate the 35th anniversary of SNPJ lodge No. 19 at the Showboat in Mineral, Kans. Speeches were given by officers and various members of the SNPJ as is customary. Olga Knapich gave a talk in English about our fraternal organization and activities of our circle. People of Slovene origin gathered from all around to celebrate the jubilee. I wish to commend the committee of the affair for the way they conducted this fine affair.

All juvenile members of Circle No. 11 who are interested in reading and writing Slovene, are requested to attend our meetings one-half hour earlier. Next month I will bring further news of activities from Kansas.

HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, President,
R.F.D. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kans.

CIRCLE 13 PLAN OUTDOOR MEETING

CLEVELAND, O.—Circle No. 13 held its regular meeting on May 24. The meeting was opened by President Milton Laurencic. The minutes of the April meeting were read and approved.

The main discussion was centered on the next meeting combined with an outing. We are planning this meeting and affair as a special event. This meeting will be the only open-air session ever held by Circle 13. After the meeting we plan to go on a hike and roast wieners and marshmallows. We also planned to attend several picnics and outings at our popular SNPJ farm this summer.

The attendance at the meeting was fair, but I know we can do better. So come all you members of Circle 13 to the next meeting. Help us to enjoy our merry-making, outings, etc. Until next month when I'll tell you how successful our outdoor meeting was. (P. S.: I hope the Chatter by Chit and Chat will continue.)

ELSIE F. VIDMAR, Sec'y Circle 13,
6223 Glass Ave. No. 6, Cleveland, O.

SHARON CIRCLE REPORTS SUCCESS

SHARON, PA.—Although I have said that I would write to the Mladinski List monthly, I have never accomplished it. But since I have plenty of time now that all my exams are over and school is almost out, I shall write a few lines in behalf of our Juvenile Circle No. 21 of Sharon, Pa.

Since I am the treasurer of our Circle, I'll give a report on the achievements to help make our treasury a large one. First of all was the program and dance on May 11 at the Slovene Dom sponsored

for all the mothers. This was a Mother's Day affair. Participating in the program as our guests were the Girard Circle No. 7 and the Salem Circle No. 10. And we sincerely thank them for the splendid performance they both offered. We had a capacity crowd and the event was a social and material success. Thanks to all the members of our Circle for the part they played in helping us out.

Well, I see that our sports manager, Jack Glavan, has reported our latest sports events. And because we think our mushball team will be a success we are buying each member of the team a cap and jersey. Go to it, boys, and make a name for yourself as well as for the Circle.

The older boys and girls of our Circle attended a skating party given by Circle No. 7 in Girard, O., Sunday, May 26. It was held at Avon Park in Girard. We certainly had a grand time and hope to be back again sometime. For the time being that is all, except that I wish every Circle, as well as ours, the best of luck.

FRANCES STAMBOL, Treas. Circle 21,
1084 Sherman Ave., Sharon, Pennsylvania.

ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE "JOLLY JESTERS"

CLEVELAND, O.—At last you will hear something of the "secret" activities of Circle No. 2.

First, we have all been busily engaged in sewing blouses for ourselves. On the pockets we are sewing our names and on the back will be an emblem stating that we are Circle No. 2 of SNPJ. We also purchased slacks and wore this outfit at the opening of the summer season of the SNPJ Recreational Farm. I am sure that all the "Jolly Jesters" join with me in thanking Mrs. Josephine Tratnik for giving us such splendid help in sewing our blouses.

What are seven girls of Circle No. 2 looking forward to as soon as school is dismissed? I'll tell you. One week of glorious fun at the SNPJ Recreational Farm, the week of June 16 to 25. Each girl will give a certain amount of money and from this fund, food will be purchased. The money which is left will be taken on the farm with which fresh milk, vegetables, and ice will be bought. Our Adviser, Mrs. Simcic, will accompany us. We girls will cook for ourselves. (I am planning to bring some bicarbonate of soda with me for safety's sake.)

At our last meeting a suggestion was made for a pie social to be held at the picnic which will be given for our Circles August 4. More about this in our next letter.

And now for some news about our members themselves. One of our members, Nada Zagar, is corresponding with a girl from Montana and receives very interesting letters. Our President, Marian Tratnik, has three correspondents; one from Greece, one from Honolulu, and one from Australia. She also plays the flute.

We have two girls in our Circle who are interested in art. Caroline Jerina who is taking part at the Yugoslav Art School in Cleveland, and Anna Cebul who is taking Retail Store Art in school. (Some

(Continued on page 31)

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljički pišejo)

SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES



Dear Editor:—Now that it is springtime in the Rockies, I decided to write to this fine magazine. I guess many people hate to see summer come. That is, those living in the big cities where summer heat often makes it unbearable. But everyone out here certainly is glad when spring and summer come. It is possible that it might snow yet here this spring, but a lot of flowers are already blooming and that is a

good sign of spring.

Fishing season will soon be open here and that means plenty of fun. We went fishing to a lake in the mountains last Fourth of July and didn't get to fish at all. The lake was still solid ice and it was too thick to break. We walked about two miles in snow that was two or three feet deep and in some places it was deeper. The snow never melts from most of the mountains. It is there all summer.

We went to the top of Pike's Peak last summer. They say you can see as far as two hundred miles from the summit. It looks just as if you were on an airplane looking down. On the summit there is a couple of buildings where you can eat, buy souvenirs, send telegrams, or just rest. I am sure everyone would enjoy going to the top of Pike's Peak. I certainly did.

The Rocky Mountains divide the state into eastern and western sections, the former being fitted for cattle raising, and the latter, a mountain plateau region, is rich in minerals. Colorado contains some of the highest peaks of the Rocky Mountain range. The highest is Elbert Peak, 14,436. And there are many beautiful and fertile natural parks. Colorado has a national reputation for a pleasant and healthful climate, mineral springs of great medicinal value, and dry, pure air. In the valleys the atmosphere is very mild, although in the mountains the winter weather is very severe.

Last fall we went deer hunting about three hundred miles from home. We stayed for four days in the mountains—a tent being our home. My Dad got a five-point buck the first day. There are also bears, elks, and mountain lions in these mountains where we were hunting. A camper close to us got a big black bear and he sure was proud of it.

I enjoy to watch baseball games very much and I also like to roller-skate and ice-skate. In summer we often go on hikes and wiener roasts. These outdoor sports are great fun, all right. Colorado has scenery so beautiful that is really hard to describe. Colorado Springs and Manitou are noted health resorts, within a few miles of each other, and Colorado City, which once was even more popular than the other two, lies between them. Near Manitou is the

famous Garden of the Gods, and there are many other similar formations all over the state, although none so notable.

I think I've written about enough for this time. I would appreciate if anyone would write to me, especially my pen pals from Kansas. Best regards to one and all.—Fannie Sikole (age 17), Box 4, Pikeview, Colorado.

OUR DEAR OLD KANSAS

Dear Editor:—Here in our dear old Kansas we had a fine May Day program. The celebration was held in the Frontenac hall in Frontenac, Kansas. The program, sponsored by the Kansas Federation of SNPJ lodges, consisted of songs and many other interesting numbers. In addition, we saw a wonderful picture show of the different countries of Europe. The moving pictures were really grand! After the program, we had a dance with music furnished by the Frontenac Brass Band.

Our school is about out and we are taking our final tests (May 8). My teacher is Mr. Shular, whom I like very well. He has taught me for three years. After another year of grade school I hope to go to Arcadia High School.

I must admit that I don't attend very many Circle meetings, but I am sure our Juvenile Circle has a fine attendance every meeting day.

Last month (April) I went to the Cockerill track meet and won two first place ribbons, one second and one third. Next year I hope to do better in writing to the Mladinski List, and in the track meet. Our school (Sheffield) won second place altogether this year. Best regards to all.—Marie Kunstel (age 12), Arcadia, Kans.

NORTH GREAT FALLS, MONTANA

Dear Editor:—Well, the nice spring weather has finally come again. Now is the best time of the year for most boys and girls, because now we can play outdoors. Spring really is a wonderful season.

School will be out soon and then comes that long-extended summer vacation. I certainly wish that I could get a job so that I'll have something to do. The kids here in Great Falls, Montana, always seem to have something interesting to do. For example, having small clubs of their own. A group of us girls have a club. The name of it is "The Flames." We gave a surprise party for one of the girls in this club. It turned out to be a success even though I thought it would be a failure. There were eighteen persons present. After the party we went roller skating. And boy, did we have fun. We also go on hikes and we do other things that would interest young people.

Today (May 10) as I was sitting in school I was wondering if all the kids were lucky enough to have as lovely a high school as we have. Great Falls has sixteen schools and all are just as beautiful and educational as they can be. Last year two new schools were put up. Besides having our sixteen schools we also have a State Deaf and Blind school. One of the most interesting things in Great Falls is

our new Civic Center. It is located at the center of town and anyone coming into Great Falls can't miss it. Inside this Civic Center, there is a swimming pool and a place where the kids can go ice skating. I think that anyone coming to visit Great Falls should visit as many interesting points as he has time for. Great Falls, with its big waterpower, is noted for its smelting works, flour-mills, mining and agricultural implement plants.

This will probably be the last time I'll write to this wonderful juvenile magazine, our monthly visitor the Mladinski List, until next fall. But if I ever have time I'll surely drop a few words, see how everything is and tell how I am getting along. Now I don't want anyone to think that I'm not going to read this magazine during the summer months, because I'd certainly miss it.

I will now close and I am wishing the best of luck to all the Mladinski List readers. I also hope that everyone has a very happy summer vacation. Best regards to everyone.—**Dorothy Hocevar** (age 15), 415 33rd Street, North Great Falls, Montana. (Lodge 202.)

JOHNNY'S FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. But for the future, I promise to write more often. I am nine years old and have just finished my third year in school. Next fall I will be in the fourth grade at the Strabane school.

My father gave me his typewriter to write this letter. I like to write on the typewriter. It's lots of fun.

On May 17, we had a school picnic at Keniwood park. This coming fall, my brother Frankie is going to be in the first grade at Strabane school. This is all for this time. I will write more next time. Good-bye and good luck to all the readers of the Mladinski List.—**John Zigman Jr.**, Box 221, Strabane, Pa. (Lodge 138.)

OUR MAIN INTEREST: CIRCLE

Dear Editor:—It seems a very long time has passed since I last wrote to the Pen Pal column. I always enjoy reading this interesting and enjoyable column. I see that many of our members still write regularly, with many new ones coming in constantly.

The main interest in Milwaukee is our Juvenile Circle and Chorus activity. Our Juvenile Circle "Junior All Stars" is ever growing larger year by year. Our members range in age from 12 to 17 years. Younger members are constantly coming in.

Our active president, Bob Gradisher, is writing to the Mladinski List fairly regularly the last few months. Keep it up, Bob! He is our best president, always willing to help in our doings. If any of the readers wish to correspond with our Circle regarding the way we run our organization, write to me and your letters will be answered promptly.

Since most of our members are from 12 to 17 years of age, everyone is learning to dance. The boys, especially the bashful ones, find it somewhat difficult to learn—but everyone is having lots of fun.

Now that school is over, I'll bet that many of our members are fishing or swimming. I hope everyone keeps up the good work in building up the SNPJ. I wish everyone has a very pleasant summer vacation.—**John Poklar Jr.**, 927-A W. Scott Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

MAY-POLE DANCE

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List and I hope it will not be my last. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 57, of Black Diamond, Wash. Mother, Dad and Nancy are also members of the SNPJ.



We had a real nice winter here. No snow, but plenty of rain. And we had a very nice May Day festival. We girls of the 6th, 7th and 8th grades danced the May-pole dances. We had to wind the May-pole and then unwind it. We had nice dresses in pastel shade. We also had a

May queen. It was a great day.

On May 24, we had a school picnic at a lake, and we had very much fun swimming and boat-riding. Our school was out May 31.—I will close, hoping to see my letter in the Mladinski List, which is a very interesting magazine. Best regards to all SNPJ members and ML readers.—**Delma Tomsick**, Black Diamond, Wash.

A LETTER FROM FOREST CITY

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the Mladinski List for quite a while. But I finally made up my mind to write to this wonderful magazine.

The trees are all in bloom now (last week of May). But they say that the trees will not bear much fruit this year because it has been raining for a week and the bees didn't have a chance to get around the trees. I hope there'll be enough fruit anyway.

I have a new pen pal from Vale Summit, Maryland. Her name is Helen Urbas. She writes beautiful letters; they are so interesting. I would like to have more pen pals.

I must tell you that we are going to have a picnic on June 30. It will be sponsored by the SNPJ lodge 124 and it will be held at Lowe Lake. On May 30, we had a picnic. It was sponsored by the Browndale baseball club.—Best regards to one and all.—**Mary Ostanek**, Forest City, Pa. (Lodge 124.)

(Editor's Note: Sorry, your drawing cannot be used. All drawings must be on plain paper and in India ink.)

MORE TIME FOR WRITING

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I am 11 years of age and I am in the sixth grade in school here, in Arma, Kansas. I

like to read this magazine because it is so interesting.

My Grandmother, my sister and I went to the Mother's Day program on May 19. We had plenty of fun and we all enjoyed the program. After the program was over, they gave a rose to every mother and grandmother who were present. Refreshments were served, and then they gave each girl a flower.

Well, school is out now and I will have plenty more time for writing letters and attending picnics and circle meetings. And now I guess I better close. I will write more next time.—**Jimmie Haviland, R. 3, Box 1854, Arma, Kans. (Lodge 434.)**

THE STATE OF UTAH

Dear Editor:—I am sending you a short description about the early settlement in Utah and its population, or rather, its literacy and illiteracy.

Before its settlement by the white people, Utah was visited by a number of prominent explorers. Among them were Esclanto, McKenzie, Peter Skeen Ogdon, Jim Bridger, Provost, J. J. Smith, William Henry Ashley, and John C. Fremont.

The first white settlement was not made until 1847 by the Mormon pioneers, a small band of immigrants numbering approximately 150, reaching Salt Lake Valley on July 24.

Utah is excelled in literacy by only four states—Iowa, Oregon, Washington, and Idaho. Its illiterate population in 1938 numbered 4,640, or 1.2 per cent of the entire population.

Utah ranks high among the states in the proportion of its population attending school.—I will write more next time.—**Betty Kedic, Box 80, Park City, Utah. (Age 13, lodge 639.)**

ŠE O POTOVANJU Z LETALOM

Dragi urednik!—Zelo me veseli, ker ste moj dopis za junijsko številko Mladinskega lista tako lepo uredili in priobčili. Zato se vam iskreno zahvaljujem. Gotovo se še spominjate, da sem v majski in junijski številki na kratko opisala svoje potovanje z letalom na zapad. Rada bi k temu še nekaj dostavila.

Čitatelji se tudi menda spominjajo, da sem šla s svojo teto dne 1. marca t. l. z letalom zelo, zelo daleč—v Portland, Oregon. Tja sva šli na pogreb mojega strica, o katerega smrti smo bili obveščeni potom brzjava. Iz Portlanda sva šli v bližnje mesto Cornillius. V tem mestu se mi je zelo dopadlo. Tam imajo lepe farme in lepo živino. Največ veselja imam do konj.

Naslednji dan po najinem prihodu je bilo zelo lepo vreme. Tam so že takrat imeli pomlad. Gospodar me je vprašal, če bi rada jezdila konja. Zelo sem bila vesela te ponudbe. Saj sem ga že sama nameravala vprašati za dovoljenje. Morda je znal brati moje misli.

Skoraj vsako jutro najinega bivanja tam sem šla z gospodarjem 30 milj daleč naokrog, ko je pobiral mleko s truckom. Potem je mleko peljal v mlekar- no družbe Carnation Co. Tudi v mlekar- ni sem vi-

dela marsikaj zanimivega. Kako prelivajo in pripravljajo mleko za razvažanje. Zlivajo ga v posebne posode. Kaj takega nisem še nikdar prej videla. Zato je pa bilo tako zanimivo.

Farmerji pripeljejo v tisto mlekar- no zelo mnogo mleka. Toda ne vozi vsak farmer svojega mleka v mlekar- no. Imajo posebnega voznika ali voznike, ki to delo opravljajo. K mlekar- ni pripelje kakih 14 velikih truckov napolnjenih s posodami za mleko. Vsak pripelje okrog 80 posod z mlekom, ali pa celo več. Mleko začnejo dovažati že okrog šestih ali sed- mih. Kdor je prvi, najprej odpravi in se vrne domov. Kdor je zadnji pa mora seveda čakati do ene ali dveh popoldne.

Prihodnjič bom opisala, kako izdelujejo razne mlečne izdelke in kako napolnjujejo posode z mle- kom. Pozdrav vsem čitateljem ML.—**Mary Zupancic, Box 246, Library, Pennsylvania.**

ŠOLSKE POČITNICE SO TU!

Dragi urednik!—Z veseljem sem prelistal junijsko številko Mladinskega lista. Bila je zelo zanimiva. Lepo se vam moram zahvaliti za svoj tako lepo ure- jeni dopisek.

Bliža se konec šolskega leta. To bo veselja vse poletje! Že komaj pričakujem, ko se bo zaključila šola. Ko bodo te vrstice priobčene, bomo že imeli šolske počitnice in rajanje se bo pričelo. Potem bomo lahko rekli: Zarja lepa, zlata zarja, lepa ti osvetliš nam ravan in hrib. Vsako bitje te pozdravlja, ptički tebi žvrgole, ko osvetliš hišo. Skozi okna se smeh- ljaš prijazno, nežno. Vsej prirodi zgodaj pošlješ mi pozdrav.

Čez vse poletje bomo imeli še preveč solnca. Vča- sih bo tako vroče, da ne bo prav nič prijetno. Le zvečer se bo ohladilo. Pozdrav vsem čitateljčkom Mladinskega lista!—**Joe Rott, 18815 Chickasaw Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.**

HIKES, OUTINGS, PICNICS

Dear Editor:—I am sorry to say I neglected to write to the Pen Pal Page, but I'll promise I'll do better.

We've been having some nice days here in Cleve- land lately. By the time this letter goes to print (which I hope) summer will be with us. We'll be having some good times—hikes, outings, picnics. The combined Cleveland juvenile circles are some group when they get together. I am hoping we will continue.

How are my friends, Albert Zvanut from St. Louis, and Dot Dermotta? To them may I say hello and I am hoping to hear from them soon. About the Chatter column by Chit and Chat, I give them my best wishes for its continuance. Not only because I know the persons referred to, but because it tells us in such a way that makes our wonderful magazine more interesting.

Well, I'll close now until I write again. Best regards to all. (I wish to remind all members of Circle 13 to attend our meeting and share our fun.)—**Elsie F. Vidmar, 6223 Glass Avenue No. 6, Cleve- land, Ohio.**

IS GLAD VACATION IS HERE

Dear Editor:—I missed a few months in writing to the Mladinski List, but I am glad to write again. I am also glad vacation time is here again. We had our picnic on May 18 in the Niellsville Park. We had very much fun. I graduated from the eighth grade and I hope I will go to high school.

Recently, my sister and I with a group of other girls went fishing, but we did not get much. On Sundays our school plays kitten ball against the Worchel school. On May 1, everybody came and we had two ball games in one field.

Here is a story that I hope you will like: Once there were three bears walking through the desert. The papa bear, mama bear and little baby bear. It was a hot day and papa bear felt tired, so he sat on a cactus. He jumped up and said, "Ouch!" Then mother bear got tired, so she sat on a cactus. She jumped up and said, "Ouch!" Then baby bear began to get tired, so he sat on a cactus. He sat and sat and sat. Mammy looked at papa bear with surprise. She said, "We'll have another Dead End Kid."

I will close now promising to write again. Best regards to all the ML readers.—**Lillian Pozega**, Rt. Box 73, Willard, Wis. (Lodge 735)

WAKE UP, PEN PALS!

Dear Editor:—I am sorry I didn't write to the ML before. I was kept busy with my school work. Now that school is out, I have more time to write to this wonderful magazine. I wish to tell you that I passed into the ninth grade.

I would like to know what is the matter with my pen pals? Helen Stimac, Nellie Rogel of Canada, and others. I wish to say that I am very glad to have Caroline Kramer as a pen pal. I hope she comes over for vacation.

I enjoy everything in the Mladinski List. When I finish reading the latest number of the M. L., then I look over the others that I have saved. I wish to have more pen pals. Good-by till the next time I write.—**Violet Jerich**, Box 124, Marenisco, Michigan. (Lodge 323)

MARY LIVES ON A RANCH

Dear Editor:—I just remembered that I hadn't written to this wonderful magazine for ages. Now, I think I will continue writing every month after I write this letter. The hardest part to do anything is to start. After a thing is started it's easy.

What's the matter with the boys and girls of Colorado? They don't seem to write at all, or very few and far between. Do they have sleeping sickness? Of course, I am from Colorado, too, and sleeping sickness is not confined to anyone in particular.

School is out and I am amusing myself by attending dances and parties. I am also a member of the 4-H Club. And since I live on a ranch, I also spend my spare time riding horses.—I think this is enough for this time. So, juvenile members of the SNPJ and readers of the M. L., I still want you to become my pen pals. Best regards to one and all.—**Mary Ann Sinkovich**, Box 191, Aguilar, Colo.

MORE PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I enjoy reading this wonderful magazine very much. I have received quite a few letters since I wrote last. But I would like to have more pen pals. I wish some more boys and girls who live in the Western States would write to me. If any of you boys and girls would like to exchange cowboy songs, I would like to hear from you.

I will be in the eighth grade next year. I wish to say hello to Emily Mileta from New Mexico and to all my other pen pals. I hope I will receive letters from more pen pals. Best regards to all.—**Mary Ann Matekel**, Trenary, Mich.

SCRAMBLED NAMES

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am a member of Circle No. 13 called the "Dodgers." I enjoy reading this wonderful magazine.

Here are ten movie stars' names. The names are scrambled: 1, Lreaone Plewol. 2, Yronet Rewop. 3, Regnig Rgeros. 4, Rerbot Ynoug. 5, Dnnaea Burdin. 6, Fder Atsaire. 7, Lariec Revort. 8, Mkeiey Rnoeoy. 9, Hdye Amrlra. 10, Rhadic Rgeene.

And here are the answers: 1, Eleanor Powell. 2, Tyrone Power. 3, Ginger Rogers. 4, Robert Young. 5, Deanna Durbin. 6, Fred Astaire. 7, Claire Trevor. 8, Mickey Rooney. 9, Hedy Lamarr. 10, Richard Greene.

Try to unscramble the names before you read the answers. It's lots of fun. I will close with best regards to all.—**Ann Surina**, 1171 E. 74th St., Cleveland, O.

A LETTER FROM KENTUCKY

Dear Editor:—I am a regular reader of the Mladinski List, but I am sorry to say that I am no active contributor to this interesting and educational magazine. I will try to write more often.

I want to thank the boys and girls who answered my request for pen pals. I have enjoyed their letters and cards very much. I never knew it was so much fun writing letters to boys and girls in other states, before.

We don't have a Juvenile Circle in Hardburly, but I hope we have one in the near future.

My school is out and I passed to the 10th grade. I have not seen any letters from Kentucky in the Mladinski List. Come on, Kentucky! Wake up and write to the M. L. Best regards.—**Mary Podnar** (age 14), Box 144, Hardburly, Kentucky. (Lodge 433.)

HURRAY, SCHOOL IS OUT

Dear Editor:—I am very glad to tell you that school is out, and I passed to the fifth grade. My sister Zora, 12 years old, passed to the eighth grade; brother Steve, who is ten, passed to the sixth grade; sister Donnie, 7 years old, passed to the third grade, and brother Ray, who is six years old, passed to the second grade. We had two good teachers, Miss Maga and Mrs. Manning, who kept us busy all the time. My mother said, "The best time to learn

something is when you are young—like a tree when it's small and young it's easy to bend."

I should have written to the M. L. sooner, but I was busy and tired playing. I write letters to the M. L. mostly on Sundays, but the last two Sundays we had company.

My godmother's daughter, Ellen Vukovich, came from Chicago, where she was attending school and she was head nurse for two years. She left Chicago and was on her way to California when she stopped to see us and her mother. She has a job in California and is going to stay there.—Best regards to all ML readers and writers.—Dan Gostovich (age 9), Box 5, Raton, New Mex. (Lodge 416.)

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

*You should see what I could see:
Something at the World's Fair for me.
I looked this way; I looked that way,—
Fun and excitement every way.
Almost anything in the world you could see.*

—MARGARET POLONCIC, age (?)
Uniondale, Pa., Lodge 124.

It's Hanuary Now in San Hosay

New Resident: "I stopped over in San Juan and—"

Old Resident: "Pardon me, but you should say San Huan. In California we pronounce our J's like H's.

New Resident: "Well, you'll have to give me time. You see, I've been in the state only through Hune and Huly."

Franček in Janez

Živela je uboga mati. Imela je dva sina. Prvi je bil neumen, drugi pa pameten. Prvemu je bilo ime Franček, drugemu pa Janez.

Mati je rekla Frančku, naj gre prosit s košom moke. Slaboumni Franček je odšel po moko. Naprosil je poln koš moke in krenil domov. Ali veter je zelo pihal ter je Frančku raznesel vso moko. Franček je že od daleč klical materi: "Mati, mati, poln koš moke imam! Nič več ne bomo lačni!"

Mati se je že veselila; ali ko je stopil Franček na prag in hotel pokazati moko, je bil koš prazen. Franček se je razjokal. Hudoval se je na veter, pa ni nič pomagalo. Veter je pihal ter odpihal in pustil Frančeka samega. Franček je bil žalosten, doma pa se mu je smejal Janez.

Drugič sta odšla oba po moko. Janez je sprejemal moko, Frančku pa ni nič dal. Ta je bil žalosten, ker se mu je Janez smejal. Srečal ju je veter. Zasmilil se mu je Franček. Izpihal je moko iz Janezovega koša v Frančkovoga. Ko sta prišla domov, je imel Janez koš prazen. Tedaj je postavil Franček koš, ki ga je tako težko nesel, na tla. Koš je bil poln.

Od takrat sta si Franček in veter dobra prijatelja. In družina je srečna, ker veter vedno nekaj dobrega pripiha, da niso več lačni.

POLŽ

LILI NOVY

*Nekoč je polž na cesto šel,
na cesto,
na cesto!
Zvečer je z grma v gozd brzel,
vso noč je hitel in želel,
da z dnem prispel bi v mesto.*

*Ko dobro se zdanilo je,
zdanilo,
zdanilo,
je videl hiše zidane,
na strmih strehah dimnike,
iz njih se je kadilo.*

*Obstal je polž, veselo stal,
veselo,
veselo,
in mislil: Zdaj prihajam prav!
Nekdo mi tam bo zajtrk dal,
mi dal bo kavo belo!*

*Korak je še napravil tja,
napravil,
napravil,
ko mu je radost vsa prešla:
strogo mu poč na mestna tla
je mitničar zastavil.*

*Zaklical je: — Hej! — Striček hi
Hej, striček!
Hej, striček!
Si natovorjen kar za tri,
a mitnice ti mari ni.
Ti si mi čuden tiček!"*

*Obstal je polž in rekel mu
in rekel
in rekel:*

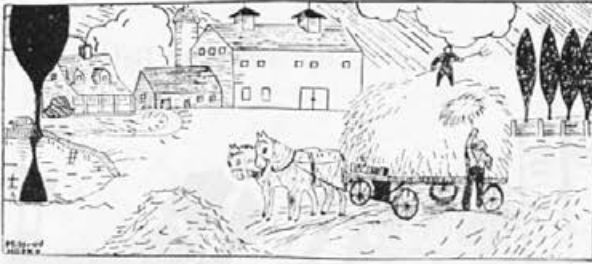
*"Sem revež kmečkega stanu!
Naprej me pusti! Brez miru
in s trudom sem pritekel!"*

*A mitničar, osoren mož,
osoren,
osoren,
je bevsknil: "Kar obrnil boš,
če ne pa v kehi čas doboš,
postati bolj pokoren!"*

*In polž se v svoj podal je kraj,
podal je,
podal je,
in lezel žalostno nazaj
skoz cestni prah, skoz gozd in gaj,
grmičevje in ščavje.*

*Premislil je: "Prodal bom pred,
prodal bom,
prodal bom,
brez hiše šel na pot bom spet,
morda pa tudi pustil svet
in kar doma ostal bom!"*

—NAŠ ROD



WORK ON THE FARM

Drawn by Mildred Hotko, 15, 226 Main St.,
Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95.

OUR SCHOOL

(Continued from page 21)

Teacher: "Did anyone of you children ever have measles?"

A little boy raised his hand.

Teacher: "What did you have?"

Boy: "Well, nurse gimme da pill."

DAN GOSTOVICH, 9, lodge 416,
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

NAMES OF FLOWERS

These are names of flowers. Can you unscramble them?

1—Osres. 2—Neoipes. 3—Lhaidas. 4—Hslyock-ohk. 5—Atres. 6—Snniai. 7—Puiasnet. 8—Piep-sop. 9—Sosemo. 10—Lspkralu. 11—Goldiarm. 12—Danraganps. 13—Nationare. 13—Eawst eap. 15—Ignnorm yrlog. 16—Sanpy. 17—Binemuloc. 18—Ortegf-em-ont. 18—Santhmmeushyre. 20—Plohx.

Answers: 1, Roses. 2, Peonies. 3, Dahlia. 4, Hollyhocks. 5, Aster. 6, Zinnia. 7, Petunias. 8, Poppies. 9, Cosmos. 10, Larkspur. 11, Marigold. 12, Snapdragon. 13, Carnation. 14, Sweet pea. 15, Morning glory. 16, Pansy. 17, Columbine. 18, Forget-me-not. 19, Chrysanthemums. 20, Phlox.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416,
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

RIDDLES AND ANSWERS

What is the difference between a tree and an airplane?—One sheds its leaves and the other leaves its sheds.

What has four legs and flies?—Two birds.

Why is the letter D like wedding ring?—We could not be wed without it.

What fish is most valued by a married lady?—Her-ring.

What kind of table do we cook and eat?—Vegetable.

What is worse than having a hole in your stocking?—Having one in each stocking.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 12, lodge 416,
Box 5, Raton, New Mexico.

Sensible Sammy

Teacher: "Sammy, how many make a million?"

Sammy: "Not many," answered the boy quickly.

OUR OWN JUVENILE CIRCLE

(Continued from page 25)

day we hope we can persuade one of them to send in a sample of her drawing.)

Our Circle is also planning some hikes and picnics for the near future. More news as soon as we can collect it.

ANNA CEBUL, Sec'y Circle No. 2
1082 East 66th Street, Cleveland, O.

JOLLY KANSANS' NEWS-NOTES

GIRARD, KANSAS.—I haven't written to the Mladinski List for such a long time, I decided to write about our circle and its activities.

Our regular circle meeting was held May 19 at Frontenac. A program was given for Mother's Day. It consisted of songs which were sung by the members and poems were read. Flowers were delivered and given to the mothers. After the meeting was adjourned, refreshments were served to the mothers and members.

On June 2, our meeting was held at Franklin. The program was prepared by Carl Ulepich. Prizes were won by Olga M. Knapich and James Haviland. Plans were made to have a picnic this summer. We elected a new representative for Arma, Mary Haviland. Our former representative was the late Lucille Rodich. Anna Ales was representative of Franklin. She went to Chicago for a visit. A new representative, Dorothy Karlinger, was elected to fill her place till she comes back.—Prizes were won by Marie Poldobnick and Joe Kumer at the meeting of May 19.

Some members attended the Mineral SNPJ lodge 19 picnic celebrating its 30th anniversary.

Our next meeting will be held at Arma in Mr. Shular's lawn on July 7. We want to see more members at this meeting than at the last one.

JENNIE LAMPE, Treas. Circle No. 11,
R.R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kansas.

WHEN WE PLAY

(Continued from page 14)

him what he should do with his gift that he received from the player on his other side. This continues until the original player is reached.

Now begins the fun! Each player must tell what the person on his left gave him and what the person on his right told him to do with it. Many comical combinations are bound to occur.

Here are three Examples:

"I was given a radio and told to put it on my little finger."

"I was given a balloon and told to eat it with salt and pepper."

"I was given a dog and told to put it in the refrigerator."

Natural Expression

Photographer (to woman sitter): "Look pleasant, please!"

Sitter: "I get the idea."

Photographer (click, click): "Now you can resume your natural expression."

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



A NEW, DIFFERENT HOBBY

It is surprising how interesting word collecting can become as a hobby. We may select a word simply because we like the way it sounds. Or we may wish to add to our collection words which one takes for granted till the time comes to put them to use and then we discover that the particular shade of meaning, which we seek, eludes us. Then there are the new words which we're always running into if we do any amount of reading. Of course, a wise and thorough word collector will turn to his dictionary for a new word's meaning.

When we run into words like *prestidigitator*, we can take the word apart and get at the source of its meaning. *Prestidigitator* means "a juggler, or one skilled at slight of hand." Now, how did this word originate? This word is made by combining the two Latin words *praesto*, meaning ready," and *digitus*, meaning "fingers." If we put the two words together we have *praesto digitus*, or "ready fingers." Many words of recent construction such as: *telephone*, *telegraph*, and *graphophone* are formed by combining Greek words, or derivatives, to give them a pictorial meaning.

Words Have Histories

Many of our words are derived from Latin, and in their histories we will discover many facts about ancient Rome. For instance, the word *salary* recalls the Roman custom of giving soldiers salt, *salarium*, as part of their pay.

Then we have the word *tawdry* which came from the name of a saint. On St. Audrey's day, at the fair held in Ely, in the Middle Ages, cheap necklets were sold and were known as "Saint Audrey's laces" or "tawdry laces." Now the word *tawdry* refers to anything "cheap and showy." Another word that comes from the name of a saint is *maudlin*, meaning "tearful emotional" or "effusively sentimental." In religious paintings, St. Magdalene was usually shown weeping and from Magdalene, through the French, came the word *maudlin*.

Even our most familiar words have histories. Derrick is a hangman's name. Now any hoisting device is known as a *derrick* instead of just the gallows, as formerly in Derrick's time. "An unbranded animal" is known as a *maverick*, out in the west, because Samuel Maverick, a Texas cattle owner, did not brand his calves. *Macadam* roads got their name from a Scottish engineer, John McAdam; and the Belgian instrument maker's name,

Antoine Joseph Sax, will be immortal because his last name prefixes that of the musical instrument which we know as a *saxophone*.

Do you see how words are formed? If you study them, your vocabulary will receive a "lift." At your finger tips you will have a storeroom of words with the exact shade of meaning to help you in speaking and writing. Words are the mighty weapons of the tongue and pen; use them well!

Some Books for Word Collectors

Words, by Margaret S. Ernst (Knopf).

A very good introduction to word study, written especially for young people.

The English Language, by Logan Pearsall Smith (Holt).

A short, readable history of English which shows the relation between language and life.

Words and Their Ways in English Speech, by J. B. Greenough and G. L. Kittredge (Macmillan).

Contains chapters on "Learned and Popular Words," "Slang and Legitimate Speech," "Words from the Names of Animals," and many other fascinating aspects of the development of English.

Picturesque Word Origins (Merriam).

The stories of some of the most interesting words in our language.

The Romance of Words, by Ernest Weekley (Dutton).

So delightful that it will make you want to read the author's other books among which are *Words Ancient and Modern*, *More Words Ancient and Modern*, *Words and Names*, *Adjectives—And Other Words*.

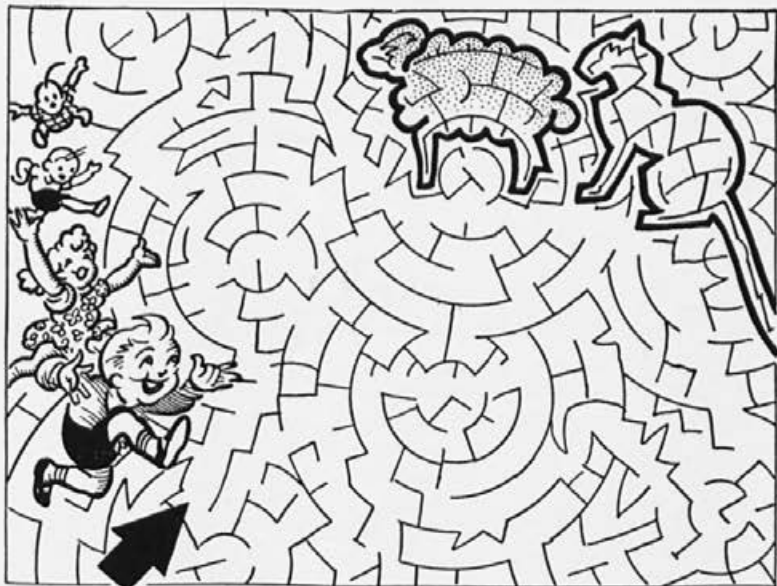
Webster's New International Dictionary, second edition (Merriam).

For reference. Especially illuminating to word collectors because it not only tells the origins of words but presents their histories by giving the definitions in the order in which the meanings developed.

Drawing Account

Mary: "Goodness! Have you had another tooth pulled?"

Mimi: "Yes. I have a regular drawing account at the dentist's."



“WIGGLE-WAGGLE”

“Look who is here to play tag with us,” shouts Smily Sammy. “NOW we will have fun!” And so will you, if you’ll take a pencil or a colored crayon and start drawing a line through the Wiggle-Waggles where the arrow shows you. If you are extra careful to draw your outline only where an open space shows you to go ahead, and never cross a line where it stops you, you’ll soon have a dandy drawing of the children’s pal. The drawings of a sheep and a cat will help show you how it is done.

Roster of Juvenile Circles and Officers

Circle No. 1—Wausenburg, Colo. (299)—Joseph Strovias, President; Edward Tomsic, Vice-President; Ann Urban, Secretary; Evelyn Strovias, Treasurer; Ed. Tomsic, Manager.

Circle No. 2—Cleveland, O. (137)—Marian Tratnik, President; Frank Chaperlo, Vice-President; Anna Čebulj, Secretary; Alma Zagar, Treasurer; Antoinette Simčić, Manager.—Meets 1st Thursday of each month.

Circle No. 3—Collinwood, O. (53) Eugene Terbizan, President; Tony Smith, Vice-President; Angeline Troha, Secretary; Dorothy Ogrinc, Treasurer; Joseph J. Durn, Manager.—Meetings on the Fourth Friday of every month.

Circle No. 4—Milwaukee, Wis. (16, 584) Leon Sagadin, President; Don Jaeger, Vice-President; Elsie Schmalz, Secretary; Anna Tesovnik, Treasurer; Leo Schweiger, Manager.

Circle No. 5—Luzerne, Pa. (204)—John Baloh, President; Carl Hodra, Vice-President; Joseph Slapar, Secretary; Mary Vozel, Recording Secretary; Frank Zupancic, Treasurer.

Circle No. 6—Cleveland, O. (312, 142)—Sophie Znidarsic, President; Dorothy Fier, Vice-President; John Spiller, Secretary; Sophie Kapel, Recording Secretary; John Kapel, Treasurer.—Meetings first Wed. of every month at 7:30 P. M.

Circle No. 7—Girard, O. (643)—Bernice Luke, President; Louis Račić, Vice-President; Louise Račić, Treasurer; Dorothy Selak, Secretary; Frank Rezek, Jr., Manager.

Circle No. 8—Euclid, O. (158, 450)—Lillian Koller, President; John Knific, Vice-President; Margaret Bucar, Secretary; Louisa Janecic, Treasurer; Joseph Mekind, Recording Secretary; Mary Dodic and Frances Tegel, Managers. Meetings on third Tuesday of every month.

Circle No. 9—Crested Butte, Colo. (397)—Matt Volk, President; William Slogar, Vice-President; Robert Slobodnik, Secretary; Joe Yudnich, Treasurer; Martin Težak, Manager.

Circle No. 10—Salem, O. (476)—Martha Omaitis, President; Frieda Westphal, Vice-President; Joseph Kovich, Secretary; George Kovich, Recording Secretary; Helen Vukotich, Treasurer; Frances Mihevc, Manager; Jennie Hrvatin, Assistant Manager.—Meetings on second Sunday of each month.

Circle No. 11—Girard, Kans.—Henry Jelovchan, President; Valarya Humar, Vice-President; Dorothy Karlinger, Secretary; Jennie Lampe, Treasurer; Olga Marie Knapich, Adviser.—Meets 1st Sun. of each month.

Circle No. 12—Cleveland, O. (126)—Rose Yuretic, President; Leo Bruder, Vice-President; Frances Suhadolnik, Secretary; Julia Peternel, Treasurer; Mr. Terbizan, Manager.—Meetings every 2nd Friday of the month at 7 P. M.

Circle No. 13—Cleveland, O. (5, 147)—Milton Laurencic, President; Valentine Pakis, Vice-President; Daniela Slabe, Secretary & Treasurer; Elsie Vidmar, Recording Secretary; Ann K. Medvesek, Manager.—Meetings every fourth Friday of the month in room 3 of the Slovene Auditorium at 7 P. M.

Circle No. 14—Braddock, Pa. (300)—Antoinette Chesnick, President; John Rednak, Vice-President; Peter Sedmak, Secretary; Louis Karish, Treasurer; Frances Martakus, Manager.

Circle No. 15—Verona, Pa. (216, 680)—Ernest Krulac, Pres-

ident; Tony Doles, Vice-President; Matilda Doles, Secretary; Margaret Ziberg, Treasurer; Anna Goskowsky, Manager.—Meetings every fourth Friday of each month.

Circle No. 16—Thomas W. Va.—Ernest Selak, President; Frances Komac, Vice-President; Helen Vidmar, Secretary; Frances Bozič, Recording Secretary; Jennie Vidmar, Treasurer; George Belinc, Manager.

Circle No. 17—Chicago, Ill.—Wilfred Wilke, President; Anthony Kopac, Vice-President; Helen Wilke, Secretary; Dorothy Gabriel, Recording Secretary; Elinor Platt, Treasurer; George Seberg, Sergeant-at-Arms; Agnes McJash, Manager.

Circle No. 18—Milwaukee, Wis. (747)—Stefania Clarine, President; Elizabeth Stumpf, Vice-President; Anton Zaja, Secretary; Anna Clarine, Treasurer; Helen Ambrozich, Manager. Meetings on last Sunday of every month.

Circle No. 19—Strabane, Pa. (138)—Louis Progar, President; Melvan Novak, Vice-President; Henry Mavrich, Secretary; Vincent Batista, Treasurer; Bertha Koklich, Recording Secretary; John Podboy, Manager; Sam Kotella and Mary Oklesen, Assistant Managers.

Circle No. 20—Aguilar, Colo. (381)—Geo Chalou, President; Rose Pavlovich, Vice-President; Frances Kosernik, Secretary; Fred Chalou, Treasurer; Joe Kolenc, Manager. Meetings in City Hall every second Sunday of every month at 10 A. M.

Circle No. 21—Sharon, Pa. (31, 262, 755)—Marie Stambal, President; Theresa Lulin, Vice-President; Margaret Cimperman, Secretary; Frances Stambal, Treasurer; Frances Novak, Manager. Meetings every 3rd Sunday at 3 p. m.

Circle No. 22—Midway, Pa. (89-231)—Wilma Kosem, President; Steve Turkley, Vice-President; Margaret Petach, Secretary; Julia Pavlicic, Recording Secretary; Violet Machek, Treasurer; Irene Lukan, Manager.—Meetings on the last Friday of each month.

Circle No. 23—Universal, Pa. (141-715)—Richard Berg, President; Tillie Pushkarich, Secretary; Howard Charrie, Treasurer; Margaret Vichich, Manager.

Circle No. 24—Waukegan, Ill. (14, 119, 568)—Richard Peklay, President; Richard Pierce, Vice President; Anna Mozek, Secretary; Rosemary Stritar, Recording Secretary; Elsie Spacapan, Treasurer; Anthony Kerzich, Manager.

Circle No. 25—Ludlow, Colo. (201)—Mary Hrvatin, President; Rudy Marinsek, Vice-President; Pauline Fatur, Secretary; John Klobas, Manager.

Circle No. 26—Chicago, Ill. (1, 39, 102, 131, 449, 559)—Stanley Kuznik, President; Angeline Pluth, Vice-President; Hilda Macerle, Secretary; Emil Kmetec, Sergeant-at-arms; Simon Trojar, Manager; Marya Omahen and Anne Sannemann, Assistant Managers.

Circle No. 27—Springfield, Ill.—Edna Goršek, President; Mildred Ovea, Secretary; Norma Jean Goršek, Recording Secretary; Frances Golob, Treasurer; Mildred Ovea, Manager.

Circle No. 28—Roundup, Mont.—Rudy Janecic, President; Bobby Zupan, Vice-President; Viola Kerzan, Secretary; Carl Kerzan, Recording Secretary; Josephine Oset, Treasurer; Donald Zupan, Sergeant-at-Arms; Matilda Kuzara, Manager and Adviser.

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

I, a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department and a recipient and regular reader of the Mladinski List, want to ask myself as follows:

- Do I write letters to the Mladinski List or otherwise contribute something I think I am able to? If not why not?
- Do I care to join an SNPJ Juvenile Circle in my town knowing that one exists? If not, why not?
- Do I care to work for organizing an SNPJ Juvenile Circle in my town knowing that none exists as yet? If not, why not?
- Am I prone to show my Mladinski List, after I am through reading it, to my closest friends with the wish that they, too, may enjoy reading it? If not, why not?
- Do I talk in praiseworthy terms about the SNPJ Juvenile Department to my boy friends and girl friends, not members as yet, in order that they, too, may join and be as happy about it as I am? If not, why not?

Yes, Why Not? What Am I Doing to Be a Worthy Juvenile

of the

Slovene National Benefit Society?