





# Current thought.

## DESTINY OF THE SLOVENE

The purpose of this essay is to discuss the future of our people in this country, city and community. In any attempt to forecast the future there is always a great deal of the speculative. When the weatherman announces rain we should not take for granted that rain will be a positive thing for he is merely forecasting the rain on existing conditions. Likewise no one prophesy with certainty, the future of the Slovenes, but in no matters we can base reasonable expectations upon present facts. In certain moods, we all find nothing of such intense interest as our immediate future, while when academically inclined, nothing is so interesting as delving into the very distant future.

All people, even the young have a practical interest in the future, although our parents erringly so often claim that this is not true. Provident individuals find it of practical interest to have discourse on the future of a few centuries. This essay will have most concern with this future of centuries, and at the same time a discussion of the near future will be kept in mind.

No matter what is discussed, we can deal with it in an optimistic or a pessimistic view. We can believe that our Slovene group will advance and continue to live or vice versa. The cost of being an optimist is no greater than of being a pessimist, so let's be optimists and be hopeful for the best.

It is a simple matter to torment our youth by thinking of obstacles which will prevent the realization of their ideals. We feel safe that no catastrophic event will occur which will wreck our nationality in one day or a week. The destruction of our mother tongue in this country may be expected between one and one-hundred years from now, unless definite steps are made to discourage such a condition.

Intermarriage with other nationalities and a tendency to stray away from a Slovene center and its activities will hasten the situation. There may be new and unforeseen dangers which would threaten our nationality, but it would be of no use to go to the totally unknown. It is far more advisable to prevent further decadence than to sob and pine over the very distant future. So far as known dangers are known they are not of monstrous nature as to prevent the realization of our ideals. We can prevent the danger by the simple solution of organizing more strongly and making ourselves invulnerable to the possibility of group disintegration. Our parents, through expediency of firm organizations have done everything possible within their means and power to be as closely associated as possible. It is our duty to gradually take the reins in hand to continue the remarkable work done by them.

We shall discover as we live on, however, that man has an enemy far more dangerous than any beast, any pestilence, any enemy from which he can find no escape, cannot and perhaps can never overcome. I refer to the fellow man. He can do a great deal to hinder his own development and perpetuate his national group. Any disagreements among ourselves will have the tendency to separate us and it would be a long period of time to recover or regain the position enjoyed before the controversies. So let us avoid any matters religious or political which would sever our relationships. There are relatively few of us now and it certainly would complicate matters if we did disunite from our nationality. Also we must not acquire a wanderlust nature and move about the country for accompanying these movements, a mixture of nationalities will take place, resulting in the disappearance of old stocks and tending toward a hybrid stock of humanity eventually a loss of our nationality. Our organization, the J. S. K. J., can do a great deal in preventing a serious interruption of Slovene progress, by holding us together whereby we can work as one.

Let's remember what wise Ben Franklin said: "If we don't hang together we'll hang separately."

## LEADERS AND MEMBERS

This month with the swearing in of new officers will mark a new period of life for our organization. A great deal is dependent upon the executives of a lodge, and it is entirely up to them to have a concentration of earnestness and interest within their groups. A lodge must be durable, must have members in it having the same interests of interest otherwise there is no united action; furthermore there must be a period to take the initiative, to be a leader. Leadership, however, does not imply a controlment of members by fear or by compulsion. Dictatorial policies worked for a long period of time and as long as human nature remains the same, never changes. A leader must embody the desires of others and must be overflowing with enthusiasm to such a degree that a particular impulse or purpose comes dominant in them. A leader with such characteristics uses his powers, and the confidence he has created in members in the guidance of his lodge to positive success.

## NEW MODE OF ELECTIONS

Quite frequently there is a difficulty found in selecting officers for our lodges and it is believed by the majority that that a solution must be found to answer this tremendous problem. The ancients have always been recognized as men of wisdom, so an advisable procedure to take would be to investigate into their methods of election and that is what I did. After a long and wearisome search through manuscripts which crumbled in my hands from old age, I finally was repaid, for I came across an election that was held at Hadenburg, Sweden, a number of years ago. Their mode of choosing a mayor is this: The persons eligible sit around a table with their beards upon it. A louse is put on the table in the middle, and the one in whose beard the insect first seeks shelter is the magistrate for the ensuing year.

All those members who firmly believe in this method of elections will kindly support the suggestion at the next convention of the J. S. K. J.

## Origin of Volstead Act.

A camel can go for days without a drink. We all know that Sahara fact, but few of us know that this beast that Volstead wants us to imitate, lives to a ripe age of forty-five.

## FUTURE J. S. K. J. TEAMS

If any of our lodges have intentions of supporting a baseball team, it is a fitting time to construct an outline of plans and thus be a sprint ahead. A tentative schedule can be drawn up and the players scouted within each lodge. If any players with ability are loose about your city or town, corral them as members and make their eligibility to play next season indisputable. There are few better methods of bringing your lodge before the public eye than by supporting a good winning team.

If the proceedings of the last convention of the J. S. K. J. were read, it is likely no news to know that the various lodges owning such teams shall not be compelled to bear the entire expense. Assistance will be given them through the "Sport Fund"; further information will be published just as soon as the Supreme Executive Committee completes the details.

This step in regard to sports reveals how extremely observant the representatives at the last convention were in respect to the interests of modern youth. We should express our appreciation for their willingness to co-operate with our English-speaking lodges in promulgating our organization, and should spend our energy in establishing teams of clean sportsmanship.

## SLOVENES OF CHICAGO

The city of Chicago very well deserves the name, Chicago or the strong, since it exists as a powerful and dominant city. The early settlers around Fort Dearborn, perhaps never visioned a colossal city the size of Chicago with a population of three million, out of which the citizens of foreign blood exceed the so called pure Americans by a majority of three to one. Perhaps at one time those who regarded pure Americanism as essential ground work of free institutions became thoroughly alarmed at this disproportion. Now that Chicago has attained its significant place among cities, the fear has been alleviated and the city continues to thrive.

The Slovenes, the total number being about 10,000 live in Chicago proper and in the suburbs as Cicero, Berwind, Riverside and Lyons. They are a prosperous people and take part in all of the industries of Chicago and thus preserve and uphold so many things that are essentially Chicago.

The morals of the Slovene in this country we find to be no worse than the morals of any other nationality; in many cases the Slovene conforms to the rules of right and conduct more closely than individuals of other nationalities. There are fewer police records of Slovenes than of most nationalities.

Chicago is the center for a number of the Slovene benevolent societies and it is quite a usual location for conventions of these organizations. A number of Slovene newspapers are published in Chicago which serve as sources of current information.

The Slovenes have the reputation of owing their own homes and it's very seldom that a Slovene loses his property through foreclosure proceedings. The entire family co-operates toward the payment for the home.

We, hence can see how increasingly an important role the Slovene plays in the life of Chicago. Chicago is recognized as the worlds' greatest railroad center, grain market, butcher shop, and lumber yard, and the Slovene makes himself at home among all the wheels of progress.

## JUGOSLAV WOMEN AND GIRLS

If the people in the United States have the impression the women and girls of Yugoslavia do not follow the styles of Paris and New York, they are very much mistaken, in the opinion of Mrs. John Dynely Prince, wife of the American Minister to Belgrade, at present in this country with Dr. Prince. On the contrary, they are invariably well dressed, particular at all times, especially energetic and industrious, much given to charitable work and devoted to all religious and educational matters.

"If I should say one thing particularly about the women of Yugoslavia," said Mrs. Prince, "it would be that they are music loving, never idle, healthy and athletic, unselfish in all things, interested in all charity, fond of the gaieties of life, but serious, too; very serious when the welfare of their own is an issue. The jazz life of America amuses them; yes perhaps, it interests them, but they as quickly forget it."

In Belgrade in which she lives, said Mrs. Prince, is a different Belgrade from what it used to be in the days before the World War. Then there were unsightly patches of wasteland. Mrs. Prince explains, whereas now there are parks and gardens. Dirty, overcrowded old tram cars have been replaced by quicker, cleaner vehicles, their service supplemented by fleets of fast comfortable omnibuses, the same as one sees in any American city.

Belgrade's streets, too have been changed from the rough Turkish cobbles of centuries to smooth asphalt or wooden block thoroughfares, according to the wife of the Minister. All this has greatly expanded the market for automobiles, and America has been the gainer by that.

"You know Belgrade is no longer a town," said Mrs. Prince. "It is a city of over a quarter of million people today, and as it has grown and advanced in every material sense."

It is about as large as Omaha, say, and there are plenty of sections in it much newer than any to be found in Omaha. Yet nothing has been done to alter or mar the old familiar sights. One can still find high heels tripping daintily between vast mud puddles, just as these same high heels can turn a corner and be on the best of all modern thoroughfares. It has been very aptly said that Belgrade has grown so fast that it has fairly shot out of its clothes, and so far it has only been able to provide itself with only part of a new suit. But what it is wearing today is strikingly handsome, and in five or ten years it will have been completely refurbished.

Belgrade, formerly the capital of Serbia alone, now is the national center of 3,000,000 Serbs, 3,000,000 Croats, 1,200,000 Slovenes, 525,000 Germans and as many more Hungarians. Excepting Roumania, Yugoslavia is the largest of all the Balkan states. "And it all is a sober, industrious nation," said Mrs. Prince.

"Of course, the girls of Belgrade, the native girls, still approve of the old national costume. I have seen some of these girls wearing as many as seventeen skirts, one atop the other, and on their festal days and at their public dances these varied colored costumes present a striking and gaily hued effect. But the girls of the well-to-do class can be seen daily dressed in the latest Parisian modes, often walking besides others of their sisters in full native array.

"Without aiming to draw a sharp or critical comparison between the girls of Belgrade and

those of the United States, I can truthfully say the Yugoslav maidens are not so modern in behavior. One finds smoking, among the girls of Belgrade less common than here. Certainly one notices more circumspection in their interest in men. And the reason for this is easily understood—the Belgrade girls are all more ambitious.

"There is little aristocracy in Yugoslavia: in fact, none, and the girls and women have their housework to perform. When that is out of the way they put in much time in weaving and embroidery, and some of this work is of the finest and most delicate in the world. One cannot work all the time from dawn until dark, and be too modern or jazzy, you know.

"And whatever is to be done in the way of work these women do it without a murmur," went on Mrs. Prince. "On the farms they toil the same as the men. In the great tobacco factories, and you know some of the best tobacco grown anywhere is grown in Yugoslavia, they labor side by side with their masculine brothers. All this work they do because work must be done and for the great reason that they are thrifty and need the income. No one can ever accuse the Yugoslav girls of being idle. They are never so."

## MR. AND MRS. PRINCE

Mrs. Prince and her husband whose home is at Ringwood, Passaic County, New Jersey, have been at Belgrade for several years, having previously been stationed at Copenhagen. Before that Dr. Prince, formerly professor of Slavic language at Columbia University, was interested in New Jersey politics, being at one time a member of the Senate of that state and, as President of that body officiating fourteen times as Acting Governor of New Jersey, during the months Woodrow Wilson was absent from Trenton in his quest for the Presidency.

## TIME FOR SALE

Time is not only being sold in the form of a "Big Ben" or an "Ingersoll," we shall soon learn. The Bell Telephone Laboratories has a deep-sea long distance telephone that is supposed to make talking to London still easier and more dependable than now. This will have something on time for it will bring a vast distance a great deal closer. Another method by which alert individuals are beating time is by way of air. Mail from New York for France by steamer is carried in from the ship by a plane for the last leg of the journey and letters that left New York on Saturday were delivered in Paris Thursday night.

A certain bus concern is selling time in form of transportation, their buses make the distance between Los Angeles and New York in five days and fourteen hours. Large mountains have been bored to gain on time. A tunnel that cost sixteen million dollars cuts off twenty-seven miles of the Great Northern's Route and the time between Minneapolis and St. Paul and the Pacific is reduced to one and one-half hours.

Through these few items we find that there is no other commodity more salable than time. "Time for sale" is the cry of the railroad, the airplane, the telephone, and all the other instrumentalities that are bringing mankind together. No matter how fast the business of the world is carried on, man persists in fighting for more time.

Don't let George do everything, get mixed up in the affairs of your lodge.

# Sport Sense

## WILL DEMPSEY COME BACK?

Jack Dempsey seems to be very slightly excited about the present crop of heavyweights and least excited over the coming Jack Sharkey-Young Stribling fight. He is presumably preparing for the winner of this go and of all foolish moves on the part of Dempsey, this one takes the lead doughnut. Dempsey in his fights with Gene Tunney and Sharkey proved that he lost the old zip that wins fights, he lacks that speed that means so much in winning fights. It is true that he still possesses the same punch, but what of it if he hasn't the speed to land them effectively? In his encounter with Tunney he was whipped before he started. At the sound of the gong Tunney got into Dempsey so fast that at least a half of the fight was over before Dempsey came to full consciousness. That punch in the seventh round, at Chicago, must have been a lucky one and when Tunney did get on his feet, still goofy from the punch, Jack failed to catch him to put the finishing touches to him.

In his battle with Sharkey, he was administered a terrific lacing in the first round and if it hadn't been that Sharkey allowed himself to be bluffed by Dempsey's body blows, some of which were very low, the fight might have ended with a different story. While Sharkey was calling the referee's attention to the low punches, Dempsey put one on his kisser which sent Boston Jack to dreamland. The victory was Dempsey's, but it wasn't the Dempsey of former days.

Stribling, I believe, will whip Sharkey and if this proves to be the case, Dempsey will be compelled to take another beating at the hands of Young Stribling. Stribling carries himself like a born fighter, and has all the vim and fire required to carry him to a triumphant finish. He has that asset which Dempsey has lost—speed. However, we can only wait and see the results when determined youth meets proud old age.

## ERROR IS COSTLY

Last New Year's day California was defeated by Georgia Tech, 8 to 7, in one of the most extraordinary games ever played on the gridiron. Roy Riegels center and captain-elect of California recovered a fumble in his own territory and ran seventy yards in the wrong direction. He was finally tackled on his own six-inch line and a moment later a teammate's punt was blocked and Georgia Tech scored a safety. Later in the game both teams scored a touchdown, but the safety, the error of Riegels, happened to be one of the most costly in football history. The fans and players recall similar incidents, but none of such costly consequence.

## WILLIE HOPPE

Willie Hoppe, the greatest individual figure in billiards has been barred from the coming world's 18.2 balkline tournament. Most billiard players feel that a great injustice has been done him and feel that there should be no restriction on talent.

## BIG TEN BASKETBALL

Last Saturday night started what promises to be one of the fastest and most exciting championship races in Big Ten basketball history. Eight teams went into action, Northwestern's Wildcats, who have shown greatest promise in the preliminary season, tangled with

# FOREIGN LANGUAGE PRESS

The minds of the cosmopolities of our country are fed by many newspapers and have achieved the reputation of being superior in matter, make up, and importance to those published in other lands. The Yiddish have the greatest number of papers in circulation and have their main habitat in New York, where the Jewish population is twice that of Jerusalem. Next to the Jewish papers the Italian press furnishes the largest output. Numerically the Italian newspapers outnumber those of others published in the United States where some eight-hundred flourish in all tongues. One-hundred and twenty of these are largely weeklies.

In the Northwest, the habitat of the Norwegian and Danish, there are about fifty papers printed and as many more in Swedish.

The Slavs have a very widely circulated press. The Slovenes have about eleven newspapers. Three dailies exist, being the "Voice of the People," "Equality," and the "Enlightenment." A paper which appears five times each week is printed in Chicago and is known as "American Slovene." The "American Home" a tri-weekly is published in Cleveland. "Official Organ," "New Era," "Voice of Liberty," "Proletarian," are the weeklies. Only two monthly papers are printed for our people, being "Vestnik" and "Ave Maria." A number of papers have been discontinued, while others are constantly springing into existence to serve as sources of information for the Slovene.

The Poles have about seventy different papers, some of them being distributed in very large numbers. The Serbs have 6; Croatians, 13; Bohemians, 50; Roumanians, 7; Slovaks, 21; Bulgarians, 4.

The Chinese of New York support three weeklies, those of San Francisco three dailies. Eleven papers are printed in Arabic. The Armenians publish eight papers, only one being a daily, in Boston.

Of the Latin comers, the French lead where Canada is included. There are about 41 of these, mainly in New England. A surprisingly large number of Spanish sheets exist, about 34 in number. The Portuguese cousins subscribe to 8, all but 3 are in Massachusetts, the latter in California.

The Greeks have a considerable press, 14 papers in all with two dailies in New York. The German papers in this country have dropped to less than 40, and these are widely scattered.

The foreign-language papers have been of extreme value in Americanizing our parents and there is nothing else that could be substituted. After our people learned a meager English vocabulary they still found the new tongue too cumbersome, and were rescued from ignorance of passing events by these papers.

## A MYSTERY

What has happened to "Betsy Ross" and "Euclid Circle?" Have the members been swallowed from this universe or are they so occupied with the tasks within their lodges that time limits them. Let's look forward to a few communications from them for other people outside of their lodges are inquisitive about their progress.

Michigan's speedy quintet, Illinois invaded the Boilermakers or Purdue; Ohio State invaded Iowa, and Wisconsin clashed with Minnesota. All but Ohio State and Minnesota can be regarded as possible contenders for the title of champions of the Big Ten.

## DR. MICHAEL I. PUPIN

### FAMOUS JUGOSLAV SCIENTIST

Dr. Pupin was born October 4th, 1858, in the agricultural town of Idvor, not far from Belgrade, formerly in Hungary, but now a part of Yugoslavia. It was in this town that Professor Pupin received his early education and also in Prague. His parents were Serbophiles and like all our parents loved freedom. Like the chores of so many of our parents in their youthful days, Pupin tended cattle during summer vacations on the grasslands about his native village and absorbed all the knowledge the wise men of the village could give him, and while on duty with his herd, he would gaze into the sky and no doubt the stars brought him many an inspiration.

In the early spring of 1874 Dr. Pupin came to New York as a steerage passenger without even enough money to supply himself with the much needed mattress and blanket. To keep warm during his trip over the stormy ocean, he was forced to hug the warm smoke-stack on the deck of the immigrant ship. When he landed at Castle Garden his earthly possessions consisted of five cents, the suit of clothes which he wore, and a hat. He thus had to begin American life with no friend in this country, with all but no knowledge of the English language, with no money and practically no belongings. His first job was driving a mule team on a Delaware farm. This was the first occasion that he saw a mule and he is to have said that it was the first time that a Serb saw a mule and a mule saw a Serb. His duty was to distribute manure on this farm. What he desired was experience, so he sought many jobs and moved about that he might secure an opportunity for a better position. Being an eager student it was not long that he learned the language and history of our country.

At the scientific exhibits at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia he mused over the wonderfulness of the various electrical instruments and possibly never dreamed that some day others would loiter and investigate his inventions. He worked in a cracker factory stamping the name of the firm manufacturing these soft biscuits. In the evening he attended lectures that were given at the Cooper Union Library and burrowed into the knowledge printed in the books. He gained much from Henry Ward Beecher's sermons in Plymouth Church, which he attended. He was greatly inspired in the study of Shakespeare. During one of his jobs he became acquainted with a fellow workman who cultivated in him a strong love for the Greek and Latin writers. Through attendance at Plymouth Church the young immigrant came in contact with Charles Shepard, who made it possible for him to work his way through Adelphi Academy by means of an assistant's position in the Shepard hydropathic sanitarium.

In the fall of 1879 Professor Pupin having passed the entrance examinations with exceptionally high honors received a scholarship for four years. This certainly was a marvelous accomplishment against the many difficulties that would have swamped most young men. During his four years in college young Pupin excelled in his studies and also went in for athletics. Professor Pupin graduated from Columbia College in 1883, and was admitted as a full and complete citizen in the United States on the day before his graduation exercises. That

summer he returned to Idvor to visit his mother who encouraged him to go forward with his scientific work. In fall he entered Cambridge University and was under the guidance of a fellow of Trinity College, and was drilled thoroughly in mathematics. Here a book on "Matter and Motion" came into his possession and it is thought that it was apparently this book that gave him the final bent to the future work of Pupin.

In 1889 Professor Pupin received the degree of doctor of philosophy at the University of Berlin, and then returned to America and became instructor of electrical engineering in the School of Mines of Columbia University. In a little brick building, dubbed "the cowshed" by the students he experimented and brought forth many scientific wonders. As soon as the announcement of the invention of X-Rays by Roentgen was heard he immediately took up the subject of these rays and it was in the "cowshed" where he later astonished prominent physicians of his more advanced scientific finds about X-Rays.

Dr. Pupin is President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and member of numerous other scientific and mathematical societies. Dr. Pupin is author of "From Immigrant to Inventor" which relates in an interesting, personal and skillful manner the stepping stones to his achievement of fame. The entire world recognizes this Yugoslav genius and looks forward to further scientific discoveries.

### JUVENILE SECTION

In the next issue and every third issue of each month thereafter, there shall appear a section of this supplement devoted to likes of children. We intend to publish material sent in, "raw," so as to keep the charm. The worst grammatical errors, and some of the punctuation will be corrected, however, no attempt is going to be made to rewrite the submissions or change their original form. We realize that hundreds of children write freely for the pure love of writing about their own world of affairs, and we intend to give them this Utopia of free expression, through our official paper, the New Era. If any of the older members in our lodges have younger brothers and sisters, urge them to send in their contributions and as a result feel that common interest that we are attempting to imbue in our readers.

### ABOUT KISSING

Kissing is an ancient custom in the west, and ever since St. Paul has recommended it as an external expression of Christian Brotherhood, it has grown in popularity, but the people of the west coast of Asia don't seem to appreciate it and approve of it. All kissing scenes were banned in Japan with the coming of the first "movies," the censors considered it alien barbarism and suspected it to be immoral. As soon as Henry Ford sent his cars (assumed as such), there, the Japanese censors were forced to let down the bars. The kiss is now permitted on the screen in Japan today, but it is limited to thirty seconds. This ruling is not as bad as it seems for thirty seconds after all is a long time, and is a long kiss in life or on the screen. It is doubtful whether the authorities in our country allow as much. In this country the censors judge a kiss by the kind it is and do not limit it to time, but after all, it is quality that the average American is after, and we should grant credit to our censors for knowing more about kissing than the Japanese.

## EXCHANGES

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Having organized our lodge about 3 months ago we thought it a long while not to have a dance or banquet, so we broached the idea of a banquet at our regular meeting. And oh! boy what a banquet it shall be, and I don't mean maybe.

So the lodge "Pittsburgher," No. 196 S. S. C. U. will have a banquet on the evening of January 12, 1929, beginning at 7:30 P. M. sharp. Our program is complete to the minutest detail.

There will be a good quartet. The Singing Societies Prešern and Triglav. Jokes of all descriptions, speakers galore, but none speaking over five minutes, and last but not least a great magician who knows his ropes and strings and a hot orchestra, and eats of all kinds, so your eyes will gaze with admiration on them, and all of this for 75 cents admission.

Kindly come early or you will miss the fun. Hoping to see you all present

Louis A. Rihtar, President.

Waukegan, Ill.

Comrades construct continual cooperation.

Obedience overthrows offensive obstacles.

Marvelous management manufactures memories.

Rigid realizations return rewards.

Active agreeable arising aggregation.

Devotion demonstrates divine doctrine.

Eager energy encourages eternity.

Successful society stamps sportsmanship.

J. Kolenc,

Comrades No. 193 S. S. C. U.

### A DISCOVERY THROUGH LAZINESS

A certain boy desired to do nothing, while tending to an old time boiler. His work previous to his discovery was to raise a lever and release the steam whenever it rose above a certain pressure, to eliminate this, he soon found that a weight hung from a certain part of the lever would keep the valve closed until the pressure in the boiler became abnormal, when it would open to let the surplus steam escape, and then close again as the pressure decreased, all without any effort on his part.

### AN ENGLISHMAN'S IDEA OF HUMOR

The British let out roars of laughter at our American bathtubs! But I don't see any virtue in the fact that the Englishman's bathtub has to be filled by hand, to me, as I visualize and Englishman with one of those queer devices which are supposed to aid his vision cocked up in one corner of his eye and in his B. V. D.'s running back and forth for water, he seems the funniest example of humanity existing. The Frenchman also "pooh poohs" our source of Saturday night baths, but what could a person laugh at longer and harder than at a bathtub which blows up every other week because of an alleged automatic water heater that is situated beneath the tub.

### Wives by mail?

What is this world coming to anyway? Every necessity and luxury of man is being commercialized, even marriage. Furniture, groceries, books and by all signs even wives will soon be obtained "on trial." Perhaps in the near future we may see something like this in our magazines: I enclose (\$\$\$). Please send me a wife for six months, I understand that if I am not thoroughly satisfied with her that you will refund my money.

## CHINESE AND CHOP-SUEY

There is a certain air of mystery that surrounds the Chinatowns of our large cities which invests us with an inexpressible curiosity. The fact that they are so closely amalgamated into communities having little or no contact with the rest of the world explains the little knowledge of them.

Of the 60,000 Chinese living in this country, the majority are males and are occupied in the various industries mostly along the Pacific coast. Most people erroneously believe that the Chinese have been put on this earth to manage laundries and chop-suey joints. The fact is Chinese never saw a starched collar or a white shirt until his arrival into the western hemisphere and science to this day doesn't know where he learned the art of making a linen collar stiff and glossy. The chop-suey like the Chinese laundry originated in America. The name really means "small pieces" and in the orient designates the poor man's dish of left overs. Some observant Chinese on his arrival here, no doubt perceived the attitude of the average American of getting a large quantity of food for a small cost. The Chinese was able to do this by concocting a mixture, the major contents of which were bulky materials, such as peas, Chinese cabbage, onions, and other vegetables. Perhaps this now corrects our impression that when we eat chop-suey we're eating a strictly oriental dish.

In the west a large number of Chinese are employed in the canneries of Alaska, Washington, Oregon and California. Some of them are miners in the mines of Wyoming and California. A great many Chinese are engaged in the importing business, while still others are farmers or gardeners.

A Chinese beggar does not exist among the Chinese of this country because of the wonderful co-operative work, temporary assistance is always given the Chinese out of work and funds.

The Chinese are still a very superstitious people. On bright sunny summer days Chinese can be seen with bird cages in their hands on corners gossiping with each other. They believe it to be an omen of good luck to own a canary. The reason for the windows of their stores being usually dirty is explained by their belief that too much light tempts the evil spirit. The stores are not painted in white, but rather in some dull color because white is unlucky and is their color of mourning.

We hope that from now on fewer people live under the impression that Chinese are individuals who take care that our collars are clean and ironed and who delights our palates in the night clubs with his chop-suey.

### We're lucky.

We young people so often find difficulty in the pronunciation of Slovene words, but don't you have pity for some young people born of Finnish parents when they are told that, "valtaistuimelleasettamisjuhla," means coronation or ceremony. Or the Danish, when all this, "varemerkeindregistreringskontrollkalerne" means "trade-mark." "Highness" in Russian is "vysokoprevoshoditelstvo." We should consider ourselves fortunate in being born of Slovene parents for this fact alone.

All members are architects of their lodge, they can construct plans for a massive organization or make plans for an insignificant organization. Which type is yours?

## Phunology

### BORROWED, STOLEN AND ORIGINAL JOKES

Perhaps Kandelabra. Customer: "These eggs aren't fresh."

Grocer: "The boy just brought them in from the country."

Customer: "What country?"

### The Alliterative Bum.

Kindly Old Lady: "My good man, pray, what has caused your sad plight?"

Former Collegiate: "I have been daunted by the dangling dogs of destiny, scorned by the scurvy skunks of circumstances, foiled by the frosty finger of fate."

### Suspicious Invitation.

An American missionary was recently very much perplexed about the advisability of accepting the following invitation from a cannibal chieftain: "We'd like to have you for dinner Sunday."

### Pedigree Hootch.

"Is this good alcohol?"

"It oughta be! I got it out of a Packard Radiator."

### Toot! Toot!

If a Hottentot taught a Hottentot to talk e'er the tot could totter, ought the Hottentot tot be taught to say aught, or naught or what ought to be taught her?

If to hoot and to toot a Hottentot be taught by a Hottentot tutor, should the tutor get hot if the Hottentot tot hoot at the Hottentot tutor?

### Storage Problem.

Old Gentleman (seeing the small colored boy was having some trouble getting away with the large melon he was trying to eat): "Too much melon, isn't, Rastus?"

Small Colored Boy: "No, suh, boss, not enough niggah."

### No Improvement.

"How do you like your new pop?" asked the next door neighbor.

"Well," replied Betty, whose mother had recently annexed a third father for the kid, "judging from the way mama talked to him last night, he isn't any improvement over the first two I had."

### Disappointment Ahead.

Minister (Christening child): "We will hope to see this child grow to fine brave manhood—name this child."

Mother: "Muriel, sir."

### Had It Both Ways.

"Well, old man, did you marry that girl of yours or do you still darn your own stockings?"

"Yes."

### Use the Milky Way.

Co-ed: "Air-planes will never be popular among the smart set."

Pilot: "Why?"

Co-ed: "There is no place to park."

### Mess-t Assuredly.

Vexed Parent (to one of our seniors): "You know, my son, a rolling stone gathers no moss!"

Senior (who has studied English): "I comprehend, but you must understand that if the velocity is sufficiently increased, the stone must necessarily acquire a polish whose value is relatively the same."

### "Well, Lady—"

Lady: "What are these plants, please?"

Man: "They are tobacco plants in full bloom."

Lady: "How interesting! How long will it be before the cigars are ripe?"

Garlic can cure the flu, but what can cure the garlic?

## GEORGE KOZJAK

Slovenian Janissary,

### Fifteenth Century Story Of The Slovenian Home-Life.

By JOSEPH JURČIČ

English Version By John Movern

(Continued)

### CHAPTER VI.

The crime committed by Peter was as black as his heart. Through his greediness for wealth he had sold his brother's son, the innocent lad. The heart of the inhuman uncle must have been touched; his conscience may have pricked him as usually pricks all sinners, but he did not repent in the least. The thought of profit now came into his mind; the devil whispered into his ears saying that he would get possession of all the property that was to be inherited by the lad, and being full of delight, Peter rubbed his hands. The only thing that still bothered him was the fear that the gypsy might not be successful in his undertaking. He also feared that the gypsy might betray him. But for this, too, he knew how to find consolation.

The news that a band of gypsies had planned to hang Lord Marcus Kozjak and that instead of capturing him they had met and captured Peter and his servants, who had to pay ransom for their freedom, had quickly spread among the people throughout the neighborhood. When the gypsies left the place where they had been and moved farther into the woods, so that no one could see them around, the people were under the impression that they had left the country.

The first day following his flight, Peter seemed to be very anxious for his nephew and forbade Father Bernard taking the lad out of the castle. But a few days thereafter he again permitted the boy to go out and even insisted that Father Bernard should take young George to the village among the peasants.

In the midst of the village below the Castle Kozjak there stood a beautiful pear-tree. Under this tree Father Bernard and his young pupil George would come frequently, where they usually met the peasants. Father Bernard believed that a good lord should get acquainted with his subjects and ought to love them. Therefore he desired that young George should in his early days become acquainted with the peasants and their customs, so that few days passed when Father Bernard and young George did not come into the village to sit on the bench under the pear-tree. The people were greatly pleased to meet the young lord and the grey-haired monk, dressed in the white garment of the monastery.

Father Bernard had come to Zaticna's Monastery from some foreign country. When the people first met him they could not converse with him, as he did not know how to speak their language. But later he learned the Slovene language from the serfs in the Cloister. After having lived among the Slovene people but a short time, Father Bernard had made many friends that he soon became the most esteemed and respected priest. Though Father Bernard knew how to converse in Slovene, one could very easily tell by his accent that he was a foreigner. Nevertheless, the people were so much more delighted to hear him talk just because of his accent which was quite different from that of the natives.

Father Bernard was said to have been a soldier at one time and then to have taken a vow to become a monk. The people, however, could not understand how this meek priest could ever have been a crude warrior. Some would have liked to ask him about it, but no one dared to do it. Father Bernard himself never mentioned anything about his past life, as he always seemed to prefer to talk of other people and other things than of himself.

One afternoon Father Bernard and his wealthy pupil sat under the pear-tree as they usually did every day. The village folks were passing by. Every man, while still far away, took off his hat and respectfully saluted the priest. Some of the peasants went on about their business, but many stopped by the tree and conversed with the genial and learned old man who listened to his talk. At this particular time there was a large gathering of young as well as of old folk around Father Bernard. On such an occasion he would tell his audience stories from the Bible. The Slovene peasants have always been a very inquisitive, and so they were in those days. Nothing would please the villagers more than to hear Father Bernard tell interesting stories. It is likely that at this particular time they had asked him to tell them the story of the powerful Samson.

"Does it appeal to you as a good one?" asked the old man. "Of course it does!" replied a peasant, leaning upon his hoe, and then continued: "Yesterday you told us how the Philistines had solved Samson's riddle and thereby won their coats in a bet."

"At that time," said the monk to his inquisitive crowd, "the crops were in the ear and almost fully ripe. It was time for the harvest and they were waiting only for the men to begin the harvesting. Samson had considered carefully how he might take vengeance upon the Philistines. He finally concluded that would be the best thing to do."

"In those days foxes in Palestines were numerous. Samson went out and captured three hundred of them and then he cut them by their tails two and two. Between their tails he burned torches and then let them loose upon the fields belonging to the Philistines. The frightened foxes ran hither and thither about the field and among the crops and thus they trod all the grain to the last straw, so that the Philistines would not have anything to eat the following winter."

"Not very long thereafter Samson left the country and went into a cave in the territory of Juda. When the Philistines learned the hiding place of him who had brought upon them a terrible misfortune, they called to the standard all their army and went to besiege Samson in the cave. Their army was joined by three thousand men of the Juda tribe."

(To be continued)



