



JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, JUNE 16th, 1937



WITH OUR JUNIORS

By Michael Vrhovnik, Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges

Louis Znidarsich Literary Contest Winner

Here, again, you have the winners of our JUNIOR LITERARY CONTEST—this time for the month of May . . . The best written composition was "A Letter of Appreciation" contributed by Louis Znidarsich, treasurer of Vrtec No. 9 of Indianapolis, Ind., winning for him first prize in Group "A" . . . Second prize, in this group, was awarded to Anne Gacnik, secretary of the Outlookers, Cleveland, O. . . . And third prize went to Katherine Zadnik, secretary of the Trail Blazer Jrs., Chicago, Ill. Two consolation prizes were also awarded, one going to Julia Kramzer, secretary of Vrtec No. 72, Sygan, Pa., and the other to Julia Kosmach, secretary of Vrtec No. 103, White Valley, Pa. In Group "B", our little friend, William Pevc, president of the Pioneers of Forest City, Pa., carried off high honors for the third consecutive month and consequently won for himself another first prize — CONGRATULATIONS to all of you and I'm sure we, expressing the voice and opinion of our Vrtec Section readers, hope you will be back with us in this Vrtec Section as well as in future issues. Keep up the spirit of friendly competition and the good work you have begun.

Junior Wheel of Progress

Due to the fact that I am now on a tour, visiting with Vrtec members in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin and Illinois, and not having the latest figures of the membership campaign at hand, the standing of our Vrtec units in the JUNIOR WHEEL OF PROGRESS as of June 1st will not be disclosed at this writing. This will be held over till July's Vrtec Section when the results, which should appear in this issue, and those which will be obtained in the meantime on up to the first of the coming month, will be published. One thing we do know about the Junior membership drive in May and that is that up to the time of my departure for points east of our Home Office,

as many new members were enrolled as the months of March and April yielded together, and from the few bits of information I have been able to gather while journeying from one SSPZ community to another, I feel certain that June will be a banner month in this respect. So be on the lookout for July's Vrtec Section and in the meantime speed up the JUNIOR WHEEL OF PROGRESS by gaining a new member or two before our JUVENILE MONTH comes to a close—BE AN SSPZ VRTEC BOOSTER wherever you go!

Facts You Should Know

How many of you boys and girls, who are members of our Vrtec units, know what the letters SSPZ stand for? . . . They are the first letters of the words, in the Slovene language, which make up the name of our Society . . . The name in Slovene is SLOVENSKA SVOBODOMISELNA PODPORA ZVEZA and in the English language is SLOVENE PROGRESSIVE BENEFIT SOCIETY.

Our Society was established in the year 1908 in the state of Illinois . . . The first adult member, of our pioneer charter member in other words, was and still is brother Anton Mladic . . . The first member to join our Juvenile Department, and this took place in January 1915, was

brother Joseph Golobich who was admitted to lodge No. 7 at Arona, Pa. . . . Today, brother Golobich is secretary of this lodge.

The Juvenile Department of our SSPZ is now known as the VRTEC . . . The idea of organizing ACTIVE VRTEC units was proposed and adopted early in 1933. The name Vrtec means "Little Garden" where the flower of SSPZ youth is given its first ray of fraternal sunshine and the first drink of the cup of mutual understanding and cooperation.

The originator of the Vrtec idea within the SSPZ was brother Anton Zaitz, Assistant Supreme Secretary, who laid his plans before the Supreme Board at the mid-year meeting in 1932 and saw their acceptance, as an integral part of the Society, in February 1933.

Immediately following the approval of the Vrtec idea, brother Zaitz, who then resided in Forest City, Pa., organized the first ACTIVE VRTEC there. Later, it chose the name PIONEERS. The initial meeting was held in March 1933 with thirteen members present . . . Today, its membership is fifty-five, and at one time numbered more than eighty.

The first administrator was brother Frank Drasler, who upon matriculating at Commonwealth College, Mena, Ark., in 1935, resigned his office . . . Since then brothers Anton Zaitz, John Kogoy, Joseph Drasler and sister Angela Pevc, incumbent supervisor, have led this Vrtec.

The first Vrtec secretary was sister Angy Pevc about whom we all have read and heard a great deal during the past four years . . . Angy has fulfilled this important office satisfactorily ever since her election in 1933 and is now in her fifth year . . . She has set an example of LOYALTY to her fraternal duties that has few equals.

The first Vrtec president was brother Ivan Pevc, brother to Angy . . . After holding this office for one year, Ivan decided to turn the reins over to his younger and more active brother, William, who willingly accepted the position upon nomination and election . . . William's presidential reign is now entering its fourth term and his activity, if you have read some of his articles, has not waned in the least bit.

The first Vrtec vice-president was Frank Grum and the first recording - secretary Henry Grum . . . There are now thirty-seven ACTIVE VRTEC units with a membership of more than twelve hundred . . . We hope to increase this number to double its present size in the near future.

Remember . . .

The month of JUNE is SSPZ JUVENILE MONTH . . .

The JUNIOR WHEEL OF PROGRESS campaign will remain in motion till Dec. 31, 1937.

The AMATEUR SNAPSHOT CONTEST ends September 30. Send in a snapshot . . .

The JUNIOR LITERARY CONTEST closes with August's issue of the Vrtec Section . . .

The JUNIOR HOBBY EXHIBIT will be a main feature of the NATIONAL MEET at Cleveland on September 4-5-6 . . .

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VRTEC LIBRARY

(Books for Boys and Girls)

Programs for Springtime Celebrations\$.50	Tested Camp and Game Book	.60
The Children's Book (Miscellaneous)50	The Initiation (One-act play)25
In Honor of Mother (Miscellaneous selections)35	Jerry (One-act play)30
Mother's and Children's Day Book40	Otrok je bolan (One-act Slovene play) —
Crowning May Queen35	Triglavski Zvončki (Two-act Slovene play) —
When Polly Was Queen of May (Play or Pageant)35	Grade School Play Book50
Fancy Drills and Marches50	Baker's Minstrel Budget50
Ideal Drills and Marches50	Do and Don'ts of Drama75
Specialty Entertainment for Little Folks40	Little Folks' Pieces and Plays40
Ten Clever Plays50	Photography for Fun25
Baker's Stunt and Game Book60	You Can Write25
		The Wandering Musician (two act Slovene Play)25

(Mail all orders to Director of Juvenile Department)

Lukec in njegov škorec

France Bevk

Stal je s škorcem na temnem hodniku. Vrata so vodila na vse strani. Lukec je bil tako prestrašen in zmeden, da ni našel izhoda.

V kotu so ležali svitki vrvi, kupi rešilnih pasov in sivega platna za strehe. Da bi ga dolgin ne našel, je Lukec počenil v kot za vrvi in stiskal škorcea na prsi.

Da bi le Klepec ne zavpil! "St, st!" je šepetal natiho in mu žugal s prstom. Škorec je gledal Lukca modro, molčal je. Zdelo se je, da tudi njemu burno tolče srce.

Nenadoma je bilo slišati korake. Prihajala sta dolgin in sivec. Govorila sta razburjeno. Lukec se je nizko prihulil. Ali ga bo sta opazila?

Škorec je hotel zavpiti. Lukec ga je zgrabil za kljun in mu ga tiščal. Ptič je postal besen. Udaril ga je s perotnicami, opraskal ga je s kremplji po roki. Lukec ga je izpustil.

"Potep, potep!" se je drl Klepec in skakal po vrveh. "Bedak!"

No, zdaj je Klepec lahko vpil. Tujca sta bila že odšla. Lukec je bil napol mrtev od neznanega strahu. Poslušnil je. Še je bilo slišati govorjenje odhajajočih. Splazil se je s škorcem za njima in našel na krov.

Naletel je na dolgina. Ta je trčil sivca s komolcem in pomignil na Lukca. Dečka je mrzlo spreletelo. Ni ju hotel videti. Šel je naravnost do matere.

"Kaj si si naredil?" se je zavzela Marjeta, ko je zagledala Lukčevo okrvavljeno uho in opraskane roke.

Lukec se je ozrl po dolginu. Ta ga je gledal, kot bi ga hotel prebosti. To je pomenilo, da mora molčati.

"Škorec me je opraskal."

Bilo mu je težko. Ni se zmešnil za škorcea, ki je pozabil na jezo in ga klical. Molče je gledal na mesto. . . Parnik se je oddaljeval od brega.

15.

Škorec je zbolel.

Nekega jutra ni skočil na posteljo in zbudil Lukca, kot po navadi. Stal je pod posteljo in klaverno povešal glavo. Ni se ganil.

"Klepec, Klepec!"

Ptič je žalosten pogledal gospodarja, nato je znova povsili kljun.

Lukca je stisnilo za srce. Kaj je Klepcu? Ali mu bo poginil? Brez moči je čepel pred njim. Vzel ga je v roko. Škorec se mu je izmuznil in stisnil se v kot. Jediti ni pokusil.

Tako dolgega in žalostnega dne Lukec še ni doživel. Bal se je dolgina, ki ga je venomer zasledoval s pogledom. Toda še bolj ga je potrla škorceva bolezen.

Ni vedel, kaj naj počne. Zdaj pa zdaj je pogledal k bolniku v spalnico. "Klepec! Potep!" škorec se mu ni oglasil. Le glavo je sklanjal še niže.

Mati je videla sinovo žalost, tolažila ga je: "Izpostil se bo in ozdravel. . ."

Izseljenci so opazili, da ni Klepeca. Kje je? Izvedeli so, da je bolan. Radi njegovih burk so ga imeli radi. Zbrali so se okrog Lukca in vpraševali, govorili s sočutjem.

"Da mu ni kdo kaj škodljivega dal jesti."

Lukec se je spomnil na Brontolona. Ta je vse dni škilil na škorcea. Nekoč ga je bil poklical k sebi in mu dal nekaj pikati iz roke. To je bil Lukec opazil šele, ko se je Klepec začel vrteti in vpiti: "Potep! Bedak!" Pristopil je in ga odnesel.

"Ne bom ti ga pojedel," je slišal za hrbtom.

Tedaj je iskal z očmi Brontolona, ki je sedel v kotu, gledal predse in se nasmihal.

"Prinesi ga!" so silili izseljenci. "Videli bomo, kaj mu je."

Deček je ubogal. Škorec je žalosten stal na tleh. Skozi polodprte trepalnice je škilil ljudem na noge. Potniki so ga ogledovali. Hoteli so ga božati. Škorec se jim je molče umikal. Klicali so ga, ni se jim oglasil. Ponujali so mu raznih dobrot, Klepec se jih ni dotaknil.

"Škoda, če žival pogine," so dejali.

"Ha," se je oglasil debeluh, kateremu je škorec rad odvezoval čevlje, "čemu imamo na parniku zdravnika?"

Res, prišel je zdravnik. Bil je mlad človek, obraz se mu je smehljal. Počenil je, ogledoval in tipal škorcea. Pogledal mu je celo v kljun. Dvignil se je, premeril Lukca od nog do glave.

"Nesi ga z menoj!"

Stopila sta v ladijsko lekarnico. Zdravnik je vzel steklenico in nalil nekaj kapljic v stekleno cevko. Prijel je škorcea za glavo in mu odprl kljun. Počasi, kaplja za kapljo, je teklo zdravilo v ptičje grlo.

Škorec se je davil. Prišel je do sape in zakričal:

"Potep! Potep!"

"Kaj to pomeni?" je vprašal zdravnik.

"Vagabondo," je povedal Lukec italijanski.

Zdravnik se je veselo zasmijal.

"Nesi ga pod posteljo! Jutri bo zdrav ko riba."

Lukec je bil neizmerno hvaležen. . . Vso noč je sanjal le o škorcju. Prebudil se je in poslušnil. Znova je zaspal. . . Zarana je zaslišal klic, ki ga je prebudil iz sanj:

"Luka! Luka! Dobro jutro."

Na odeji je stal škorec. Dobro jutro? No, to ga je bil Slokar naučil. Lukec je iztegnil roke in od radosti privil žival na lice.

(Dalje prihodnjič)

Usodna barčica

A. ZAITZ

Spominski dan je bil izredno vroč dan v Chicagi. Prevročje za 14-letnega črnca Jimmija. Nekako ob desetih dopoldne se je zgubil izpred oči svoje mamice ter z mlajšim bratcem odšel v Washington park.

Jimmy je imel novo malo barčico, pa jo je hotel preizkusiti na umetno napeljanem potoku v parku. "Poglej, kako lepo rona!" je kazal mlajšemu bratcu, vlekel malo barčico po vodi ter se veselil solnčnega dneva. Jimmy je hotel imeti barčico nekoliko dalj stran od obrežja, hotel jo je poriniti malo dalj ter je stopil v plitvo vodo. Barčica je bila lepa in čim bolj je bila daleč od obrežja, lepša je izgledala. Jimmija je to tako premotilo, da niti sam ni vedel, kedaj je pričel hoditi čim dalje globokejše od obrežja za barčico.

Kar naenkrat je zmanjkalo Jimmiju dna pod nogami. Zakrilil je z rokami in čofnil v vodo. Mlajši bratec se je tako prestrašil, da ni niti na pomoč klical. Pobral jo je kar so ga noge nesle domov k materi.

Na potoku se je napravil samo mal kolobar in en par pučkov — Jimmija ni bilo več.

Ob treh popoldne sem šel na sprehod z ženo in sinom v tisti park. Na radiju sem slučajno ujel novico o tistem masakru delavcev v So. Chicagi. Oznanjevalec je napovedal velik shod v Washington parku za tisto popoldne, ki ga priredi C. I. O. Pravega namena nisem povedal ženi, zakaj tiščim ravnno v tisti park tisto popoldne. Bal sem se, da bi branila. Saj veste, ženske se navadno vedno boje, posebno še, ko je bilo ozračje polno zgražanja proti brutalnosti policije. V parku ob potoku sva našletela na cel kup policijskih avtomobilov. . . Tukale najbrž bo, sem rekel soprogi ter ji razodel, kaj me je gnalo v park. Soprogi je zastala noga. Meni se je pa čudno videlo, zakaj so v gruči okrog policije sami črnici. Prašal sem bližje stoječega črnca, pa mi je pojasnil, da je v potoku dopoldne utonil 14-letni zamorski deček. Iz gruče policije je stopila slabotna ženska, mati utopljenca. Zaslišanje je bilo končano. Čutil sem v srcu bol ljubeče matere, kateri je ostal mlajši, dočim je oni, kateri bi ji kmalu pomagal, ležal na dnu potoka.

Dve uri smo stali na obrežju ter čakali. Meni ni šlo v glavo, kaj odlašajo, čudil sem se ogromni množici črncev, a ga ni bilo enega, kateri bi stopil v potok ter poiskal utopljenca. Zakaj ni nobeden skočil za njim? sem prašal velikega črnca. Pa se je vse sorte opravičeval, da ni na potoku ob tem času nobenega čolna in drugo.

Slednjič se je našel oziroma se je pripeljal neki zdravnik mimo. Videl je gručo ljudi ter stopil k obrežju. Slekkel je sraj-

HOBBIES

By Anne Gaenic

Have you ever felt that you don't know what to do with yourself during summer vacation?

Of course, it's too hot to engage in something more active than swimming, but many people seldom stop to realize that there are many things that take just a small amount of energy to do.

Most of you know that stamp collecting is the most popular hobby today. Boys and men, as a rule, take to this hobby more than girls and women.

Keeping a picture album is probably the most fun. There are so many different kinds of snapshots that they are certain to satisfy an individual's craving for variety. You can enter some snapshots into the snapshot contest if you wish.

I have a friend who collects odd china. He has many interesting and unusual specimens from Germany, Portugal, Turkey and many other places in Europe and South America.

Another person I know collects dolls from all over the world. Any time any of her friends go out of the country, she asks them to bring her any unusual doll they see. Right now, she has twenty-three specimens.

There are other things to do besides sew or make things out of wood for hobbies.

Here are some suggestions—

Collecting wildflowers and insect specimens.

Collecting first editions of music or books.

Learning new dance steps.

Collecting baseball pictures and scores.

Writing stories or poetry.

One doesn't have to be intellectual to have a hobby. It just takes a little time and interest to have a good one.

The more different and original your hobby is the more interesting.

People always think more of a boy or girl who spends his or her time in a worth-while way. Try and see if that's not so.

co in se potopil pod vodo ter prinesel truplo dečka na površje. Vse poizkušanje, da bi se ga oživelo, je bilo zaman; bil je že predolgo v vodi. Neka črnka je godrnjala: Fant bi bil lahko živ, ako bi bil kdo tako srčen, da bi saj malo prej šel v vodo. Jimmija je odpeljal policijski voz in mi smo se razšli vsak s svojimi mislimi. Soprogi sem dostavil: Slabo se postavijo. Ako že belim ni za enega dečka, kateri je slučajno črnc, bi morali črnici biti toliko samozavestni, da bi se bil med njimi najdel nekdo, ki bi bil preje skušal dobiti dečka iz vode.

Shod C. I. O. pa se je vršil v Washington parku v Indiani in ne v Chicagi, kar sem pomotoma zamenjal.

Letters From Our Vrtec Members

CLEVELAND-Collinwood, O. — Oh, what a grand time we're all going to have on Sunday, June 20!

The four English-speaking lodges are all going to "pack" into buses and we're all going to enjoy a whole day out on Surtz's farm! Baseball, swimming, horseshoe pitching, and roaming the country side are just part of the schedule.

What we're all really looking forward to is Mr. Vrhovnik, his camera and his wonderful personality! Let's all be ready with a great big WELCOME!

Everyone is to bring his own lunch, and bring a big one because the country air does things to a person's appetite. Milk, ice cream and soft drinks will be served without charge. Water is free, too.

Outlookers, get all your Collinwood cheers out of the mothballs and start practicing them for the game, but whatever you do, don't go yelling them at the top of your voice around the house. People will think that there's a screw loose some place.

In the meantime, our cheerleaders, Johnny Kushan and Eddie Slejko are getting into tip-top shape to lead the bystanders in some lusty cheers.

Our two attractive mascots, Valeria Artel and Josephine Kovec, are going to help the team with their bats and balls.

Don't forget! Surtz's farm on the 20th with baseball, swimming, and horse shoes.

Don't forget! Three big cheers for our director! RAH! RAH! RAH!

LET'S GO, COLLINWOOD!
Anne Gacnik, Secretary of Outlookers.

VRTEC 160

CHICAGO, Ill. — Members of Vrtec 160 SSPZ please note that the meetings will be changed from third Sunday to the third Friday of every month. The next meeting will be held Friday, June 18, 1937 at 7:30 p. m. at 2334 So. Ridgeway Ave. I hope this day will be convenient for you all.

Wilma Gratchner, secretary of Vrtec 160.

VANDLING, Pa. — School books are placed away for the period of three months. And now members of Pioneer Vrtec must start considering the character and structure of our order in the "Wheel of Progress" campaign. We are far behind the others and why not go over the top to win the victory. We may think that the work is very hard for canvassing new members to put more spokes in the Wheel. But how hard was it for the ones that started the organization? To organize any sort of organization takes the time and cooperation of many people.

We have an example before us. If we, members of Vrtec No. 1 attended our last meeting with

a large attendance we could have had an outing and spent the day with members and friends. The Slovene Progressive Benefit Society has not been built in one day or in one year, but in fact it cannot be completed. It is always being built. It is composed of individuals bound together to help each other. By putting a new member in the Vrtec it means that each day the building is rising. I know that the assistant supreme secretary of the SSPZ would be proud to see the increasing of our Vrtec to gain its way to victory at this "Wheel of Progress" campaign for he had organized our Vrtec. So why not try? Let us put our minds on the fact that we want to win.

We gain members and we lose them, which is due to the working conditions. Let us all try to keep our Vrtec and be a member. When a member drops from the Vrtec everyone loses. The beneficiary is sure to lose. The insuring organization loses and the Vrtec loses a member.

Independence Day

July Fourth! The bright flags flutter
Bands play patriotic airs;
Marching feet parade together.
Hearts are lightened of their cares.

On this day of Independence,
History unrolls its scroll,
And the daring deeds of courage
Give new vigor to our souls.

Wm. Pevc, Vrtec No. 1

BRIDGEVILLE, Pa. — Now here comes the sport column. It interests everyone, young and old.

Vrtec 169 is ready for one and all contenders. We had a few nice days for practicing and did we burn up the field.

Yea man! We sure are going to have a hot team which every Vrtec will regret meeting. Of course we don't want to scare the other Vrtecs before our

PEACE IN GOD

They gaze upon the war-torn land;
They see the dead, the wounded souls;
They see destruction everywhere.
They see the shell-shocked maniacs;
They see the mangled forms of youth;
They search—alas, no peace is there.

They gaze upon the raging sea
That dashes o'er the rugged rocks.
And drags the lifeless on to shore.
They watch, while ships are sunk, and lost;
While bodies struggle franticly:—
Alas, peace reigns at sea no more.

They search among the clouds above,
But only threats and darkness find;—
They turn their eyes away in fear.
And suddenly the storm bursts:—
The wind raves wildly, torrents fall.
"Alas," they cry, "no peace is here!"

And as they search, I walk, alone.
Above me is a cloudless sky,
About my feet, the blossoms nod.
I hear the chime of chapel bells,
An organ sounds a great Amen:—

'Tis I who've found it—Peace in God!

Valeria Artel, Vrtec 11 (Age: 15 years)

schedule is made out or we may not have anyone to play. Ha! Ha!

See all you other Vrtecs on the day we play you. Incidentally Lefty Pleterssek is our manager. See Lefty for games.

Now comes the gossip. This is the part everyone growls about, but here goes...

A certain lad from our lodge bought himself a battle axe and can he drive. How about a ride Tony? No thanks, I'm too young to die.

At our last meeting Popeye sang "Me and My Burro." And after the meeting one of the members asked him where he got all the burros at. He had many in his song.

I heard a lad say if he hears Chubby play his clarinet again he is going to smack him with a few spoiled tomatoes. Watch yourself, Chub.

Boy! If you want to see some drug store cowboys just come up on Cooks Hill. Here you will see a group of boys ranging from 6 to 14, led by Machine Gun Tony. They even have grass huts.

Toto and Willie think they can pitch horseshoes. Boy, you should see them pitch. Toto pitches as if the horse was still wearing them and there is no doubt about Willie knowing how to pitch. He finds everything except the peg.

Most of our caddy members at St. Clair Country Club, went out on strike but didn't come out so well. Incidentally Tony what were you doing on number 12. Don't get sore, I'm just joking.

I suppose you lads wish I'd quit but I'm just getting hot.

Here's a story I heard at a big "blow-out". A man was about to speak and another man shouted: "Order! Order!" And Tony said, "Make mine a beer." Don't come around me and moan Tony, Popeye told me this. P. S. Popeye tell Tony, Toto told you.

Frank Zupancic is going to be another Frank Buck when he grows up. The other day we placed a tin can on a tree and

Frank didn't only miss the can but the tree also. Better luck next time, Frank.

If you want to learn how to play some shots in golf see Tony. He'll teach you how to play like he does. He only slices. When he plays for a slice he hooks. Must be the gypsy in him.

Tony if I were you I'd watch my voice. You may be another Crosby some day.

I was in Sygan on the 31st. Can Tate and Josephine burn up the floor on square dances. You can tell they're from them thar hills.

Well, putting all gossip, joking, etc., aside I close with this one wish. I wish to see all of you on Saturday, June 12 at 7:00 p. m. Come and help us enjoy the evening.

So long—

"Ernie"

VANDLING, Pa. — June is the month of roses. It is also the month in which we find many graduates. Speaking about graduates, I send my heartiest congratulations to all the graduates who are members of the SSPZ.

"To the Graduate"

May happiness be ever thine,
That thy glad spirit ne'er
repine;
May glowing lights in thy life
beam—
Yea, brightest rays of sunlight
gleam
Upon thee, as thou wander'st on
Through days of youthhood-
days that dawn
Pure and unblemished, beauti-
ous, rare,
Like sunny skies of springtime
fair.
And should there come clouds
floating by,
May not the dark, but silver lie
Between thee and the side of
dread,
And now, God's blessings on thy
head!

Education is a very beneficial thing in the world of today. What would this world be if there weren't high schools, colleges, universities, etc.? How would we face the problems of today? The problems of today are more difficult than they were years ago. Schools give us training how to face these problems. If we don't take advantage of this training, how are we going to solve these problems when the people that have been solving them leave us? Then education will not be developed. We shouldn't be content to know and do the same things which our parents are doing. We should all strive to do higher and better things. Just as our teachers say, "One never knows the value of high school training until he goes into the wide world."

Education is a benefit to our organization. Our leaders received their foundation in their high school years. Reading books and penmanship aids Vrtec members to write articles for the Vrtec Page.

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Letters From Our Vrtec Members

(Continued from Page 3)

Is the "Wheel of Progress" turning? I hope that the other Vrtec lodges are doing their utmost to make it turn. Vrtec No. 1 is trying to do its best but we don't seem to be succeeding. Probably the conditions are hindering us.

Thanking Pirate Jr. Vrtec for its invitation to their Bingo Party. Hoping that it was a huge success.

Angy Pevc, Sec'y of Vrtec No. 1—Age 16.

Comet's Column

AMBRIDGE, Pa. — The Comet members seem to have spring fever because the last two meetings were very poorly attended. We request that all the Comet members attend the next meeting which will be held on June 17 especially because Michael Vrhovnik, the director of the Juvenile Department of the SSPZ will be present. So be sure to attend and we also invite the members of the senior lodge 41 SSPZ. Refreshments will also be served to all Vrtec members who will be present. It will start at 6:30 p. m. sharp.

Comets' News

Flash! I wish to make the announcement to all other Vrtec's in Western Pennsylvania that they are cordially invited to attend the Comets' Vrtec 44 Third Anniversary Dance which will be held Saturday, June 19 at the Slovene Home at 127 Merchant St. The music will be furnished by a popular orchestra in the Ambridge district which will play your favorite polkas and jazz. The admission will be very small so come one, come all. We especially invite the senior lodge 41 of the SSPZ to attend and make our Third Anniversary Dance a big success. Don't forget to come, the date is June 19th.

We have five new members in our Vrtec and we will work harder to get more new members, to build our Vrtec so that it will be larger and better. So come on gang let's all show some good spirit and get as many new members as you can.

Agnes Tekstar, secretary;
Rudolph Rosenberger, vice president; Vrtec 44.

VRTEC 140

PIERCE, W. Va. — Wake up members of Vrtec No. 140 Write some letters in the paper. We aren't going to leave our big Vrtec behind. Are we?

Our Vrtec was organized at the beginning of 1936 with only a membership of eleven members but now we are proud to say that we have thirty-seven members. That is a good number for such a little town as Pierce. The members are working very hard to get more new members. We thank our administrator brother Frank Polantz who is of great help to us.

Our meeting which was held on June 2 was very well attended. At this meeting we planned

on having a picnic at Silver Lake on June 6. I am sure that all the members had a good time. Some of our parents were there and I hope they had a good time too. We members had many good times together. We had many parties, dances and other affairs.

We need the full support and cooperation of every member to be successful. I want every meeting to be attended as the last one.

Don't forget members to write some letters to the paper.

Mary Klevisher, treasurer of Vrtec No. 140.

P. S.—At one weiner roast I did not roast my weiners so I had to eat them raw.

HELEN COMES THROUGH WITH AN ARTICLE

EXPORT, Pa. — Dear Editor and Readers:— Well here I am coming back with an article as brother Vrhovnik said: "You come through once and then quit." Well, brother Vrhovnik I guess you won't be surprised to hear from me, and to see that I am not a quitter. The reason I did not write was that there was nothing to write about, but now there is. It's about the great time we had June 13 at White Valley. That was brother Vrhovnik's day here.

Brother Vrhovnik reached White Valley in time to attend the meeting of the Evening Stars, lodge No. 218 which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lavrich. After their meeting he attended the meeting of senior lodge No. 142 which was then followed by Vrtec 103 who also had their monthly meeting; and who appreciated his talk very much. At the close of all those meetings brother Vrhovnik then took moving pictures of all the Vrtec members present, and then of the officers and the characters of the play that was presented. Not only did he take these pictures but of members of the senior lodge who seemed to enjoy this very much, also of a few of the members of the Evening Stars. He also took pictures of our youngest member, Janet Primozić. Picture taking all over with at the picnic, Frank Supancic furnished accordion music for dancing until 6:30 p. m.

At this time we then began our program which was announced by Theresa Kostelic. First we had an introduction played on the accordion followed by a play entitled "Who Says Can't" The characters acting were as follows:

Mrs. Wright played by Valentina Prenic member of Evening Stars No. 218.

Mr. Wright by Helen Sabec, member of Vrtec 103.

Robert by Helen Prenic, recording secretary of Vrtec 103.

Edith by Julia Kosmac, secretary of Vrtec 103.

Tommy played by Helen Sabec.

Isabella played by Valentina Prenic.

I will write a summary of the play so that some of the other members can see what it was all about. After the play the president of the senior lodge, Mr. Kostelic, addressed the audience in Slovene. Tillie Mladenik also said a few words. Brother Michael Vrhovnik was now called on to speak to the members of the audience which was appreciated and enjoyed immensely. Following his speech, he showed moving pictures that were of great interest to most of the members.

Then came the time for the young folks to enjoy themselves dancing to the well known orchestra, Art Defrance.

If brother Vrhovnik would come out to spend a whole week with us that would not be enough. The reason for this is when you once get started talking to him someone would butt in and then take him away or else they would call for him. There were many things that I wanted to talk over with him, but it was impossible to do so as he always had a large crowd around him.

As the evening came to an end I met Marian Pellegrini, Louis Sarer, John Ahacic and Frank Sirca, members of the Challengers who are from Strabane. These members wanted very much to dance, but could not get started or they were a little too shy. Sorry I didn't know the boys earlier that evening. (That dance was swell—the one with Frank Sirca I believe. Just joking!) Having said their good-byes they left. The perfect evening came to an end. Will I get my sailor hat back Frank? We are looking forward to seeing them again.

I wonder what kind of members we have that said that they didn't know about this big time. We had written about it in the papers enough, both in Slovene and English. I am sure they couldn't miss seeing it.

Here's hoping that everyone had an enjoyable evening and I hope that brother Michael Vrhovnik will not think that I'm a quitter now. What do you say brother?

Here's good-bye till you hear from me again.

Helen Prenic, Record. secretary of Vrtec 103.

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SUMMARY OF "WHO SAYS CAN'T"

Mr. and Mrs. Wright are seated at the dinner table. Robert and Edith reach for the same weiner and start arguing to see who got it first. Mr. Wright looks at the clock on the wall and tells Mrs. Wright that they better get started, so he leaves to get the car. Robert and Edith then start arguing over the biggest piece of cake which Edith had taken. Mrs. Wright would like to stop them but just then a horn is heard outside and she runs out. Robert is telling his sister that if she keeps taking the biggest piece of cake that she'll never get a boy friend. She tells him that she could be kiss-

ed if she wanted to and then they make a bet of \$10 just what Bob needs to pay for a boat. Robert tired of listening to her looks for his coat and runs out. Edith clears the table. Isabella her girl friend comes in with a vase of flowers and sets them on the table. Edith drops the dish and Isabella asks her what is wrong. She then tells her of the bet she made with Robert. They then see Tommy a friend of Bob, coming up the walk and Edith tell her to practice on him. She changes her dress and is seated as Tom enters and asks for Bob. He is about to leave as she calls him back. He sees her sewing and says that she must be getting ready for a boy friend. He gets down to look for something and Edith offers to help him find whatever it is. He then says he lost his heart. He then is thrown over by her. He jumps up to choke her and Bob enters thinking that he is going to kiss her and tries to stop him. Tommy then asks him "Who Says Can't" and kisses her. Bob kicks his hat and starts out. Tommy follows but turns back at the mention of cake. Edith hands him the biggest piece and asks him if he is sorry that they lost the boat and he says "not as long as I have you." They hold an embracing position and Bob and Isabelle enter and they stare.

Curtain then falls.

Helen Prenic

MRAVLJI

Zvečer sta se sešli mravlji, sosed v mravljišču.

"Joj, kako sem zdelana," reče prva, "ves božji dan sem prevlačevala košček sladkorja, pa ga nisem mogla spraviti do doma; na sredi poti sem ga morala pustiti."

"A tako, ti misliš drobtince od sladkorja, ki ga je razsula nek deklica tam na cesti? Pa kako je to, saj je bilo polno majhnih koščekov tam..."

"Da, ali jaz sem se lotila največjega."

"Brezumnica," reče druga, "vidiš, jaz pa sem nosila le bolj majhne koščke: le pojdi pogledat, kakšen kup jih je! Seveda, ti hočeš vse najedenkrat. Nu, pa imaš. Boš saj vedela za drugo-krat!"

WITH OUR JUNIORS

(Continued from page 1)

Attend your Vrtec meetings regularly...

Plan a summer program of activity that will interest all your members.

Gentle Hint

"Angel face, say hello to your aunt."
"I hate choo! I hate choo! I hate choo!"

"Baby dumpling, that's not nice. Say hello to auntie."

"I hate choo! I hate choo! I hate choo!"

"Please, snookums, for momma's sake, say hello."

"I hate choo! I hate choo! I hate choo!"

"Listen, plug ugly, say hello to your aunt before momma knocks whatever teeth you've got down your little throat."

"Why, auntie, dear, when did you arrive?"