

MLADINSKI LIST

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RETURNING FROM WORK

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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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JUVENILE

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The S. N. P. J. Primer

Short Stories of Our Society
in the Making

Compiled by I. M.

Many things had happened among the Slovene settlers in the U. S. in the first years of this century. Such things do not happen nowadays.

For instance, among other things:

Not far from Chicago there was a sizable Slovene lodge under church control. Ten members of this lodge were accused of violating the by-laws for not showing the necessary proof that they had undergone the customary and obligatory confession at Eastertime.

For lack of such proof and due to the fact that they boldly admitted their guilt, the ten were summarily expelled from their lodge and society.

To be expelled from a fraternal lodge under such rigid control—and all then-existing Slovene lodges outside of Chicago were under church control—was not a trifling matter; it meant that the only avenue to the sick and death benefit insurance had been cut off. There were, of course, the American insurance companies, but the poor immigrants, not knowing the English language, were loath to affiliate with them.

The ten "culprits" found themselves in hot water. They convened in a private dwelling and discussed their important and difficult problem. What to do? Should they conform with their society's by-laws, repent the "sin" and go back, or should they in some other way replace their loss of the sick and death benefit?

It was a momentous question. Some of them wavered and others, more convinced of the righteousness of their action and more courageous, urged the weaker ones to hold on and hang together, come what may.

Then the happy news had been broken to them: *A new Slovene society had just been founded in Chicago! A society free from church control, a freethought society which cares nothing about your personal beliefs—the Slovene National Benefit Society!*

Oh, boy! were those men happy when they heard the news! Even the most timid among them were hilarious.

"Let's organize a new lodge for the new society!" they thought and said almost unanimously. No sooner had they said so than—a new lodge was born. Soon other dissatisfied members left the old lodge and joined the new—free one.

It was in this way that the SNPJ grew by leaps and bounds in the beginning.

Two Poems

Mihec

Katka Zupančič

By Steven Kerro

588 E. 102nd St., Cleveland, O.

I

STRAY DOG

*Without a collar or a leash,
He roams about the town.
He has no home; he has no peace;
He's tired and run-down.*

*He seems to be a target for
The thoughtless boys to stone,
Who laugh and shout, while he, poor dog,
Must leave a dried-out bone.*

*No sympathy is paid to him;
No children crave his play;
"For he is just a dirty dog
That lives a life astray."*

*He has no place to call his own;
He sleeps in rain and snow;
And when he seeks some shelter warm,
He finds a growling foe.*

*For he is but a stranger dog,
That no one cares about;
And all they know of him is that
He is a roustabout.*

*But when he was a puppy small,
It was a different state;
The children and the grown-ups
Would never be irate.*

*And now, that he has grown old,
Or failed to do his share,
His master's faith in him is gone;
And what do others care?*

*With quivering trot his head droops low—
He founders on and on
Without a soul to soothe his ills—
And gloomy is the yon.*

II

HOW?

*The wind is raging through the trees,
Humming its tune of might;
I sit in peace upon my bed,
And listen to its flight.*

*I wish I were as strong as he
To make the trees bow low,
And toss the leaves high in the air,
And blow them to and fro.*

*No man or beast would scorn my strength;
Nor would an ocean wave.
But how, for goodness sake, is won
This mighty nature crave?*



Strižec bižec grozni mož,
Miheca strigel bo za groš.
Mihec ima laskov pet—
strižec bižec pa deset.

Mihec škarij se boji,
ki jih—v levi—mož drži.
Mihec rad bi striči dal se,
če za glavo ne bi bal se.

CORRECTION

Through an error entirely outside of the Editor's control, the poem "THE PANTRY SYMPHONY" in the February issue was badly jumbled. The first stanza on p. 3, second column, beginning

*"There are two of us if you must know,
And both of us can stop the show,
And push you all in the farthest row,
For all of this we happen to know:*

belongs properly above the first stanza of the first column, p. 3.

We are sorry this error occurred, and should any of you have occasion to refer to it again, kindly make this correction in your February issue.

STORKLJARNA

I. M.

(Mali Tinček Skominček bi rad dognal, odkod je prišla njegova nova sestrica in teta Meta, stara devica, mu skuša to razjasniti, toda s slabim uspehom . . .)

TINČEK SKOMINČEK: Ali že veš, teta, da smo pri nas dobili deklico, mojo novo sestrico? Včeraj zjutraj ob petih je prišla. Malo sem bil jezen, ker me je zbudila iz spanja, a sem se že potolažil, ker je sestrica lepo detece. Rad bi se igral z njo, ampak oče me ne pusti k materi, pri kateri leži nova sestrica.

TETA META: Da, že vem, da imaš novo sestrico. Upam, da jo boš imel rad.

TINČEK: Čuj, teta! Ali bi mi ti povedala, kdo je prinesel mojo sestrico? Vprašal sem očeta, toda on se je na kratko odrezal: Štorklja! Potem mi je zagrozil, da me natepe, če bom še vpraševal. Ti me ne boš natepla, kajne, teta.

TETA: Ne, ne bom te natepla zaradi tega. Oče ti je prav povedal, le verjemi mu.

TINČEK: Torej je res Štorklja tista, ki otroke prinaša. Kakšna pa je? Jaz je ni sem še nikoli videl. Menda prihaja samo ponoči . . . Ali si jo ti že kdaj videla, teta?

TETA: Da, že dostikrat.

TINČEK: Zakaj pa Štorklja tebi nič ne prinese?

TETA (se zdrzne): Vidiš, to je tako, Tinček. Kupiti je treba — jaz pa nimam denarja in zato se me Štorklja ogiblje . . .

TINČEK: Uboga tetica! — —

TETA: Nič ne bodi žalosten zaradi mene, Tinček. Bo že nekako . . .

TINČEK: Še to mi povej, tetica, kje pa Štorklja dobi deklico ali fantka?

TETA: Vse ti bom povedala, samo priden moraš biti in — nikomur ne smeš povedati.

TINČEK: Živi duši ne povem, prisegam ti!

TETA: Dobro. Vidiš, tam na visoki Šiški gori je velika štorkljarna. To je fabrika, v kateri Štorklja izdeluje fantke in deklice.

TINČEK: Tudi mene je tam izdelala?

TETA: Da, vsakega. Mene tudi.

TINČEK: Iz česa nas pa Štorklja dela?

TETA: Hm, iz raznih reči. Štorkljarna je velika reč. Tam so dolge vrste kadi, žakljev, predalov in velikih ter malih steklenic — in Štorklja neprenehoma jemlje zdaj iz tega in zdaj iz onega, neprestano meša, mesi, zvija, valja, priliva in odliva.

TINČEK: Oj, to bi pa rad videl! — Ali si ti videla, teta? Gotovo si vse to videla, drugače bi ne znala. Kako si prišla tja na tisto Šiško goro, teta?

TETA (v zadregi): Kako sem to izvedela, ti povem drugič. Le priden bodi in ne vprašuj tega zdaj . . . Torej kje sem bila? Aha! Veš, Tinček, tista štorkljarna na Šiški gori je cela delavnica, v kateri dela Štorklja vsak dan, ponoči pa raznaša kar podnevi naredi.

TINČEK: Povej mi teta, iz česa je Štorklja naredila moje očke.

TETA: Za očke vzame lepe frnikule in morsko vodo. Če prilije preveč morske vode, se dete potem hudo joka; ako vlije premalo morske vode, je manj solz in jokanja.

TINČEK: O, zdaj vem! Ti se rada jokaš, teta. Ko je torej Štorklja tebe mesila, je morala naliti celo kad morske vode! — — —

TETA (jezno): Tiho! Nič več ti ne povem, če boš tako poreden!

TINČEK: Ne bom več poreden, teta. Povej mi, iz česa naredi ličica in laske.

TETA: Dobro. Ličica naredi iz žameta in laske sprede iz svile in španske trave.

TINČEK: Uf! — (pritisne dlan na usta) — ne bom nič rekel, teta, nič ne bom poreden — —

TETA (radovedno): Kaj pa si mislil reči, Tinček? Le povej, ne bom huda.

TINČEK: Ne boš huda? Dobro. Mislim sem reči, da tebi je Štorklja naredila laske iz konjske žime in lica iz starih škarp — —

TETA (užaljeno): Vidiš, kako si poreden, Tinček? Nič več ti ne bom pripovedovala o štorkljarni!

TINČEK: O, prosim, teta, ne bom nič več poreden!

TETA: Dobro, ampak pazi se, Tinček!

TINČEK: Dobro. Iz česa je pa Štorklja naredila moj želodček?

TETA (pomišlja malo): To je pa težka stvar. Vidiš, želodčke dela iz različnih stvari za različne otroke. Za one, ki imajo radi sladke reči, zmesi kašo iz bonbončkov, francoske potice in ameriškega kejka in iz te kaše naredi želodček; za one, ki imajo raje kisle reči, pa vzame okisan fižol — —

TINČEK: Oho, jaz strašno ljubim sladke reči, torej moj želodček je gospa Štorklja naredila iz bonbončkov, potice in kejka!

TETA: Tako je.

TINČEK: Povej mi, teta, ali Štorklja vpraša fantka ali deklico, kakšen želodček hoče imeti? Za sladke ali kisle reči? Jaz se nič ne spominjam, da bi mene vprašala.

TETA: To se razume, da nič ne vpraša. To je Štorkljina stvar. Kakšen želodček ti je dala, takšnega imaš.

TINČEK: Jaz torej nisem odgovoren za svoj želodček? Ni moja krivda, če imam rad sladke reči?

TETA: Seveda ni tvoja krivda, dragi moj Tinček.

TINČEK: Samo še eno vprašanje, teta. Zakaj sem pa jaz vedno tepen, kadar vzamem kaj sladkega iz omare? Zakaj mama ali ata Štorklje ne natepeta? — —

TETA (vsa iz sebe): Ti falotek mali! Le počakaj, zdaj boš pa še od mene tepen! Da si le upaš vprašati kaj takega! — — —

TINČEK (beži): Zdaj vidim, da ni nobene pravice na svetu . . .

CONDENSED VERSION. In this playlet Tinček Skominček wants to know whence came his new baby sister. Aunt Meta, an old spinster, fails in explaining the mystery. His father told him that it was the Stork who brought her, and Auntie confirms his story. But Tinček never saw the Stork. Does he come only at night? Yes. Did Auntie ever see him? Of course, many times!

Tinček is not satisfied. Why, then, doesn't the Stork ever bring Auntie anything? Aunt Meta replies that she has no money. And where does he get a boy or a girl? Up on Mount Šiška where he operates a huge factory in which he manufactures little boys and girls. Was Tinček also manufactured there? Of course, and Auntie, too! Out of what? The stork has a large supply of different things out of which he manufactures children by constantly mixing, kneading, curving, adding and subtracting. Could he see it? Of course not! It is a big workshop in which the Stork works every day and delivers at night what he makes during the day.

Tinček is still unsatisfied. Out of what did the Stork make his little eyes, his cheeks and hair? It's very simple: his eyes were made out of marbles and sea water, his cheeks out of velvet and his hair out of silk and Spanish moss. Well, then, his Auntie must have had her share of sea water because she is readily given to crying and her hair must have been made out of horse hair, her cheeks out of old shoes! Auntie becomes angry. And out of what did the Stork make his stomach? Either out of candy, pastry and cake, or out of sour beans. Ha, Tinček's stomach must have been made out of candy, pastry and cake! Yes, and the Stork always decides what kind of stomach one should have. From this Tinček at once concludes that he is not responsible if he likes sweets. But why does his mother or father spank him everytime they find him in the cupboard—why don't they spank the Stork? Auntie becomes desperate and threatens to give him a thrashing but his swift legs carry him away as he decides that there is no justice in the world . . .

Be On the Look-Out for These Things

Dear Ladislav:

I wonder if you have ever realized just how important the silk industry is. Last year there was \$72,230,000 worth of raw silk turned into women's stockings alone. Every year the United States imports a \$100,000,000 shipment of silk from Japan.

Perhaps you have already forgotten the news that rayon silk made when its manufacture was first begun. You may remember that rayon was intended to be a substitute for silk. But it never really replaced it, because rayon was not as elastic as silk, for one thing.

Now, however, another product seems to be threatening the silk market. You may as well get accustomed to hearing it and seeing it. The new name is: NYLON. Originally it was called Fiber 66.

Nylon is made from coal, air, water, and castor oil. This makes a fiber that is said to be as strong as steel and as fine as a spider's web. And yet it is more elastic than

any of the common fibers and it has a beautiful shine. There is no other manufactured fiber like it.

You can imagine what it might mean when you learn that Nylon will be used for ribbons, velvets, woven and knitted clothing, sewing thread, tennis racquet strings, fishing lines and leaders and many other things.

And in case you might think this is a dream of the far-off future: a plant has already been designed to be located at Seaford, Del., at a cost of \$8,000,000. Another will be launched at Pearlsburg, Va., at a cost of \$10,000,000. Production is expected to start late this fall or winter.

The interesting thing to be on the look-out for is to see just what effect this new product will have on our mode of living, prices, and business in general. It might mean that America will no longer have to depend on another country for its silk.

Your humble friend,
MARY JUGG.

Birthdays of the Great Men

JOSIP JURČIČ

This is the birthday month of Josip Jurčič, the most popular Slovene writer of novels. He was born on March 4, 1844, in Muljava in Slovenia.



His boyhood days were spent near his birthplace where he attended grade school. Later he studied in Ljubljana and Vienna. It was during his high-school years that he began to write stories for newspapers and magazines and thereby earned enough to continue his studies. In Vienna he became acquainted with Josip Stritar, the leading Slovene publicist. It was during this period that he became ill from tuberculosis and was forced to return to Slovenia to regain his health and continue his work.

*Jurčič is noted especially for his classical writings. He dealt with Slovene life in the eighteenth century which he adapted to his day. He often put his hero into a society composed of quaint types, as for instance, his *Deseti Brat* in his best known novel by the same name. His descriptive power was displayed in scenery as a background for picturesque action. "*Jurij Kozjak*" was his*

first successful work which won him recognition and a sum of money. He supported himself entirely by his literary earnings and when he graduated from college he was already recognized as a Slovene author. Jurčič never borrowed from other languages but garnered his expressions from the speech of the peasants. His material was largely taken from histories of ancient castles and from the struggles between Slovene peasants and noblemen and Turks. He had an unusual ability to fuse his wit with the ancient traditions, with the popular idiom and with the manner of Slovene life.

*Josip Jurčič was greatly influenced by the writings of such Slovene authors as Fran Levstik and Ivan Hribar. And it is interesting to know that he was also influenced by two great English writers—Oliver Goldsmith whose book, "*Župnik Wakefieldski*" (*The Vicar of Wakefield*), Jurčič liked very much, and by Walter Scott. But it would be wrong to say that the latter influenced him directly. Rather, Scott opened to him a vista into the richness of story telling. It is well known that Scott wrote mostly for the upper classes and was an idealist, while Jurčič dealt with the common people and was a realist. But it was Scott's technique, mainly in his "*Starinoslovec*" (*The Antiquary*), that appealed to Jurčič.*

*Jurčič's literary career reached its height during his Vienna days, and it was there that he wrote his "*Deseti Brat*" (*The Tenth Brother*). In 1880, he founded the *Ljubljanski Zvon* with Janko Kersnik, Fran Levec and Ivan Tavčar, which was in reality a continuation of the *Vienna Zvon* edited by Jos. Stritar. He also wrote the historic tragedy "*Veronika Deseniška*," the novel "*Lepa Vida*," and "*Rokovnjači*," which is based partly on the German story about American life, titled "*The Mississippi Pirates*," and transplanted to his own locality. Jurčič was the first popular writer of Slovene novels in an era of novels and tragic plays. His portrayals of old-timers and eccentric figures have never been surpassed in Slovene literature.*

In the spring of 1881, Jurčič died in Ljubljana at the age of 37.

IN THE NICK OF TIME

By Mary Jugg

CHARACTERS

Alec Stampel, age 10

Cecilia, his sister, age 17

Marjorie and Leon Chufar, ages 5 and 7

Rudolph Chufar, age 19

Katherine, Jerry, and Otis, members of the Juvenile Circle

(It is late afternoon. The outer door of the living room in the Stampel home opens, and an exuberant group rushes in. Alec leads the way, followed by Katherine, Jerry, and Otis. Marjorie and Leon straggle in as befits the youngest members of any group.)

ALEC (with a flourish): Step right this way, gentlemen—*ladies* and gentlemen! That was some game of baseball we played today. Yesireee! And now for that water! (Tossing aside his cap). Or did I hear right? Water?

GROUP (almost in unison): Yes! Bring on the water! Give us a drink! Hurry, Alec, I'm *dying* of thirst!

ALEC (bows as he reaches the door leading to the kitchen): Coming up!

KATHERINE: Gee, we'll have to hurry if we want to get to that meeting tonight.

JERRY: You said it! Eat supper, then get ready for the meeting. Tonight's the night we organize! Elect officers and everything!

MARJORIE (pipes up): What's that?

OTIS (gesturing and emphasizing each word): Our Juvenile Circle, Marjorie. Our Circle. Tonight we hold our second meeting so that we will be organized, see?

LEON (simply): I was at the first one.

JERRY: Of course, you were. We *all* were. But this is our first *real* meeting. Understand?

MARJORIE and LEON: No!

(Jerry and Otis gesture hopelessly.)

JERRY: Now, look. Look it's this way—

KATHERINE: Look! It's the water! Come on, people. Our drink!

(Alec has appeared from the kitchen, carrying a tray filled with glasses of water.)

ALEC: At your service! (As the group rushes towards him). Hey! Hold on, now! One at a time!

(Jerry and Otis empty their glasses with one gulp, but Leon comes forward.)

LEON: Alec, where are we going tonight?

ALEC: Why, haven't they told you?

MARJORIE: Yes, everyone's been saying the Circle —

LEON: But we don't know what that means.

(Alec catches the eye of Katherine, Jerry, and Otis, who register amusement. Alec decides to have some fun.)

ALEC: Why, it's a club where we will act just like the grown-up people.

MARJORIE: Honest?

ALEC: Sure. We're going to that lodge hall—you know—the same one your Dad goes to? (They nod.) There'll be a lot of us, and we'll go inside and take our seats, and somebody'll be up at the front with a—a—

JERRY (helping out): Gavel.

ALEC: Yes, a gavel, and he'll pound the desk with it.

LEON: Why?

ALEC: Because that's the way the grown-up people do. It means "everybody be quiet."

(Leon and Marjorie exchange glances.)

MARJORIE: You mean—we'll be exactly like the grown-ups?

LEON: Even look like them?

ALEC (mischievously): Sure.

LEON: But how can we look just like the older folks?

ALEC (with bravado): Why, you—you can dress like them.

LEON: You mean—dress in our parents' clothes?

ALEC (winking to the others): Why, yes.

MARJORIE (to Katherine): What are *you* going to wear?

KATHERINE (keeping up the joke): Oh, I don't know. Some of mother's old dresses, I guess.

JERRY: I'm going to wear a tux!

OTIS: Go on! You don't even know what one looks like.

KATHERINE: Well, let's be going! We'll all be late!

(They prepare to leave.)

ALEC: Don't forget to stop by after supper again and call for me.

Medley of voices: We won't! Be ready when we come!

(*Marjorie* and *Leon* are the last to leave. They hesitate at the door.)

LEON: How will you dress, Alec?

ALEC (with a pose): Oh, in some of my father's clothes, I guess.

(They exit, bewildered.)

ALEC (calling after them): See you after supper.

(The curtain is lowered for a few seconds to denote a lapse of a few hours.)

Scene 2

(The curtain rises on the same scene as before. It is after supper, and *Alec* comes into the living room. He picks up a toy dog that belongs to the decoration of the room, sits down, and talks aloud.)

ALEC: Hi, there ol' Codger! Feels good to have nice, warm supper inside o' you.—Wonder if the gang will call for me soon? Don't you wish you could come along? We'd make you sergeant-at-arms, or somethin'!—Gosh, I wonder what the meeting will be like. (A thought suddenly strikes him.) Say! (He arises and walks about the room.) Wouldn't it be funny if all the kids at our meeting really did look like their Pas and Mas! (Laughs) My, o! my! some of them would look funny. I can just see Jerry wearing his Pa's hat. (Looks about the room.) Ah, here's Dad's. (Tries it on. It is a derby that falls over his eyes. He walks toward a mirror.) Hm! Not bad! Now, let's see. What else? Ah! The coat to his suit. (Puts on the coat. He parades for a few moments, pleased with himself.) Wow! Would the gang get a jolt if they could see me in this get-up! That's a good idea! Maybe someday I'll suggest an older folks' party for our Circle. All the kids could come dressed like their parents.—Now if I could only talk like my Pa. Let's see; what does he say? "Bratje in sestre!"—(Clears his throat, then louder) "Bratje in sestre!"—I wonder why I can't find words like Pa. He's never stumped for something to say. (Looks about) Ah! Just the thing! Just the thing that makes Pa smart! (He strides across the room

and picks up a corn-cob pipe. For a few second he looks at it, then he places it into his mouth, imitating his father.) Now then (gesturing with the pipe)—now then—"Bratje in sestre!" —

(The door opens and *Cecilia*, his sister, enters. She is startled for a moment, but soon recovers sufficiently to approach him.)

CECILIA: Alec! Alec Stampel! What are you doing? Smoking?

ALEC (throwing aside the pipe): I was not!

CECILIA: And a pipe! Father's pipe at that, too!

ALEC: I wasn't smoking I tell you! (He throws aside the hat and coat also.)

CECILIA: I caught you red-handed! Oh! Oh! I hope it makes you sick! Caught with the goods! Oh! Oh! (With a smirk) Mother's little darling! Oh, wait 'til they hear this! Oh, will that serve them right, always pampering their dear little son like he was made from molasses!

ALEC (saucily): Molasses is sweet —

CECILIA: I'm going to tell mother—just wait and see.

ALEC: Oh, no, you're not, 'cause in the first place: I'm not guilty!

CECILIA: We'll see about this. (Suddenly remembering that she had kept quiet about other things.) And that rig-up. Father's hat! His coat! Oh —

ALEC: So what does that prove?

CECILIA: I'm going right out and tell mother. (She starts toward the kitchen door, but *Alec* restrains her.)

ALEC: Oh, no, you don't! (Teasing) Because if you knew what I know, you would be very glad to keep nice and quiet!

CECILIA: Out of my way, Alec Stampel. And quit the bluffing!

ALEC (impudently): A box of candy is no bluffing!

CECILIA (draws back from him): What are you talking about?

ALEC: The box of candy that you hid in the bookcase!

CECILIA: Alec Stampel, did you go nosing around and prying into my property?

ALEC: How could I help it if the candy fell out when I went after the book.

CECILIA (recovering): You went after the book!—Well, you can have the candy if you want it, but I'm going to tell mother.

ALEC: Can I have the letter, too?

CECILIA: What letter?

ALEC: I think it was signed: "Rudolph Chufar." Yes, that was it: "From your sweetheart, Rudolph Chufar." That was right near the candy. I didn't pry a bit.

CECILIA (enraged): Why, you—you —

ALEC: He *is* your sweetheart, isn't he?

CECILIA: He isn't! I mean—I just met him at the lodge meeting.

ALEC: Oh, you just met him at the lodge meeting! When you transferred to the adult department last month, I suppose. Gosh, quick worker, aren't you? (*Cecilia* turns to him quickly, but *Alec* once more restrains her.) Well, anyway, we can make a settlement. Have a seat while we talk this thing over. (*Cecilia* slumps into a chair.) Now, then, let's play fair. I won't tell mother anything about the candy or the letter if you promise not to tell her about me.

CECILIA: Yes, but with you it's different. You committed a—a—well, a crime.

ALEC: Nothing like that. I was just getting ready for a Society affair, too. That is, I was pretending that I was. That's no crime, is it?

CECILIA: But I don't understand.

ALEC: Ah, women never did understand men.

CECILIA: Men?!

(At that moment, there is a feeble knock on the outside door, and *Alec* admits *Marjorie*, then *Leon Chufar*. They have called for *Alec* on the way to the Circle meeting. For a moment, *Alec* and *Cecilia* are speechless, for *Marjorie* and *Leon* are dressed up in their mother's and father's clothes. *Alec* is very much amused, but realizing that it is the result of his joke, he is embarrassed. *Cecilia*, however, has risen and bursts into loud guffaws.)

CECILIA: Why, ho! ho! ho! Isn't this the funniest thing ever! Just look at those hats—and that dress! Oh! Where on earth did you find those silly costumes?

LEON: We're going to the meeting —

MARJORIE: Of the Juvenile Circle.

CECILIA: Meeting? Circle? Ho! ho! Oh, dear! Don't tell me you people deck yourself out like that! (Laughing heartily and wiping her eyes.) Who ever told you to dress like that?

MARJORIE and LEON: Alec!

CECILIA: Alec? Oh, ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho! ho!

ALEC: Just a minute now, and let me explain. Leon, did you think I meant it when I said we would be just like the grown-ups?

LEON: You said we'd even dress like them!

CECILIA: Dress like grown-ups! Oh, ho! ho! ho! Who ever saw grown-ups look like that?

ALEC (annoyed): When you put on your screwy hat, you look even worse!

(*Marjorie* can bear the ridicule no longer. She bursts into tears.)

CECILIA: Oh, come now. You can't be cry babies if you're going to be grown-ups. Come, tell me your name!

LEON (drawing away from her): We don't like you!

ALEC: That's what you get, you old trouble-maker.

CECILIA: Well, after all, *Alec*, can't a person even laugh? How could I help it? When I looked at this little girl and this little boy, I—oh, ho! ho! ho!—I—

ALEC (trying to be consoling): Ah, that's all right. You didn't mean anything by it. It's all my fault. I was only fooling you about the dress.

(There is a loud knock on the door. *Alec* hurries to open it, and into the room bursts *Rudolph Chufar*.)

CECILIA (faintly): Rudolph!

RUDOLPH: Are they here? (His searching gaze locates *Marjorie* and *Leon*.) You *are* here, thank goodness! Mother thought you'd be all the way at the meeting before I'd catch up with you.

CECILIA: Rudolph! Are these your—your —

RUDOLPH: Yes, my little brother and sister!

MARJORIE (running to him and simpering): I don't like her!

CECILIA (to the children): Oh, honey, I didn't know—

LEON: She was making fun of us!

MARJORIE: She was laughing at us! I don't like her!

ALEC (teasingly): Oh, Cecilia—I won't tell on you if you don't tell—

CECILIA: Shut up! (Then quickly) Oh, dear, I don't know—well, you see—I just saw them—well, it's all Alec's fault. Yes, that's it—all Alec's fault!

RUDOLPH (to the children): So she laughed at you, did she?

LEON: Yes, she did!

CECILIA (starting towards him): Oh, Rudolph, I—I—(stops) well, I—

RUDOLPH (icily) Yes, I think I understand!

ALEC: Just like a man!

CECILIA: Hush up, Alec!

RUDOLPH: Well, kiddies, I guess we'd better be on our way back home so that mother can dress you before you go to the Circle meeting. (His glance towards Cecilia is none too friendly.) (There is a commotion outside the door and Katherine, Jerry and Otis re-enter.)

JERRY: All ready! Look who all's here!

KATHERINE: Hi, everybody! Oh, it's Rudolph! Rudolph Chufar! That's his car parked out there!

OTIS: Hot ziggety! That means a ride for all of us to the Circle meeting! What say, Rudolph?

RUDOLPH: Well, you see, Marjorie and Leon must be taken home first to have their costumes changed.

KATHERINE: Why, how darling! (She looks at them with surprise.)

ALEC (explaining): You see, they took me seriously when I said we would all act and look like grown-ups in every way.

KATHERINE (sympathetically): Some day we'll have a costume party, and you must come dressed just as you are now!

ALEC: My idea exactly.

MARJORIE: Then you didn't mean what you said—about dressing in your mother's clothes?

KATHERINE: No, Marjorie. But that's all right. We take the blame.

RUDOLPH: All right, kids. Hop into my car, and I'll give you a lift!

(They are preparing to file out of the

room when Katherine notices Cecilia standing back, rather sullen.)

KATHERINE: Why don't you come along, Cecilia?

CECILIA: I'm not going to the Circle meeting.

JERRY: You'll get a free ride out to Chufar's house and back.

OTIS: Sure, and we'll let you sit up in front with Rudolph. Two good-lookers, eh, gang?

(Everyone responds with "Sure!" "You bet!" and urge Cecilia to come with them. Cecilia looks shyly towards Rudolph.)

RUDOLPH: Well, Cecilia, I guess there's not much you can do. Sometimes, I say, kids have better sense than grown-ups!

(Shouts of "Yeah!" "That's right!" "Not sometimes—always!" Cecilia and Alec are the last to exit.)

ALEC (pompously): Well, that's one time the Circle came in just at the nick of time! What do you think of that? Not even organized and already doing good work!!—(He turns to the audience and winks.)

CECILIA: Oh, you—Come on, Mr. Smart Aleck!—

(Curtain)

A RUSSIAN BEAR

The Lincoln-Douglas debates resultes in some interesting illustrations of humorous replies, one of which was:

"Just to think of it! Right at the outset of his canvass, I, a poor, kind, amiable, intelligent gentleman—I am to be slain this way. Why, my friend, the judge, is not only, as it turn out, not a dead lion, nor even a living one—he is the rugged Russian bear."

Changing Coats

In attempting to show that the two major political parties have completely changed their opinions on some of the major political issues of the day, Lincoln wrote to a group of Boston citizens in charge of the Jefferson celebration in Boston as follows:

"I remember being once much amused at seeing two partially intoxicated men engaged in a fight with their great-coats on, which fight, after a long and rather harmless contest, ended in each having fought himself out of his own coat and into that of the other. If the two leading parties of this day are really identical with the two in the days of Jefferson and Adams, they have performed the same feat as the two drunken men."

Bojna trofeja

Pripoveduje Ivan Vuk

Zgodba z dvorišča.

Zgodilo se je neko noč, da je v kokošnjak pri Samojovih vdrla lisica ali kdo, kajti zjutraj, ko je gospodinja pogledala, sta ležali na tleh dve kokoši mrtvi, petelina pa ni bilo nikjer.

Tako so bile kokoši ves teden brez petelina. Nerodno jim je bilo. Zakaj navajene so bile, da jih je vedno poklical gospodar-petelin, če je kaj zasledil, da se je nad to ali ono včasi skregal, da je pobožal to ali ono—kratko, osamljene so se čutile. Raztreseno so begale po dvorišču. Razhajale so se po vrtu in po njivah. Prej so hodile na pašo vedno skupaj pod vodstvom in okriljem petelina. Njegov kikeriki je bil vedno klic k redu—zdaj pa tega ni. Kako ohraniti red?

To je sprevidela tudi gospodinja Samojova in rekla je svojemu možu:

“Drugega petelina bo treba. Kokoši se preveč raztresejo, preveč so nemirne!”

In tako se je zgodilo, da je čez teden dni zakikirikal na Samojovem dvorišču zopet petelin. Mlad petelin, srborit in samozavesten. Rdeč greben na glavi je bil kakor mak. Stopal je po dvorišču kakor vojskovodja. Kokoši so z dopadenjem gledale nanj in bile okrog njega ter brskale in iskale hrano.

Novi petelin se je tudi očetovsko postavljaj. Če je našel kaj pod kljun, se je ogle dal in zakokorokal:

Kokorokokroko,
hitro sem krokro,
zrno glej, kokoroko.

Vse kokoši so jadrno pribežale. Nekatere so celo razprostrle peruti, da so bile urneje. Njihovi kljuni so se ustavili pred kljunom petelinovim, ki je v kratkih sunkih kazal, kje je zrno in korokal:

No, no
kokorko,
hitro, no,
pozobljite
in se zahvalite
za pozornost, ho,
mojo, koro,
kokoroko!

Ali zrno je bilo po navadi samo eno in v tistem sunku številnih kljunov, ga je zgrabil

samo eden, ostale pa so se razjezile in kukurikale:

Khekhekheke,
da bi te,
pač nesramnost,
samoglavnost
in lakomnost,
khehekeke . . .
Kaj si vzela,
kak si smela,
prva jaz sem, kekeke,
sem prispela?!
Khekhekheke,
mene klical
naš je mož . . .

Tista pa, ki je pobrala zrno, je dvignila zmagonosno vrat, se obrnila in odkorakala proč, kljunila tako mimogrede v betvo trave, ki je rastla tam in zamolklo rekla:

Kjekjekje . . .
dobro bilo je—
Preveč kljunov
zrno eno,
kjekjekje,
v mojega
zdrnilo je—
kjekjekje . . .

Petelin pa je osorno pobrskal s kremplji po zemlji, brusil z ostrogami in se jezil:

Krokokokrekiriki
nevošljivci vi,
predobro se vam še godi,
kikiriki!

*

Tako se je živelo dan na dan.

Gospodinja, ko je tako opazovala kokoši in ponosnega petelina, je pripovedovala veselo razpoložena svojemu možu:

“Petelini so pač vsi ponosni na svojo oblast in na svoje žene. Ni menda petelina, ki bi svoje žene-kokoši zanemarjal in ne skrbel za nje. Celo od svojega jim odstopa, zavedajoč se, da je gospodar in da mu je to dolžnost. Ali ta naš novi petelin, hej, takšnega pa še nisem videla. Še psa tam v pasji hišici nič ne obraja. Še celo obregne se ob njega, če ni kaj v redu. Prejšnji se ga je pa vedno rad izogibal. Ta pa gre mimo njega, kakor da ga ni. Da, celo ustavi se včasi in ga gleda.”

“Razumem,” je rekel gospodar Samojov. “Pes je pametna žival. Kaj bo njemu petelin. Samo če bi zarenčal, bi tisti junak, petelin, kar odskočil, le verjami. Vsi taki, ki nosijo visoko glave, ko ni nevarnosti, niso baš junaki. Pes dobro ve, da je to pač petelin, pa si gotovo misli: Le bahaj se in napihuj svoj rdeči greben. Meni to ne škoduje.”

Gospodinja pa je rekla:

“O, tudi lajal je že nanj, pa se petelin ni niti zmenil.”

Tako se je živelo dan na dan. Kokoši, požrešne kakor vedno, so brskale po dvorišču. Ko jim je gospodinja nasula hrane, so lakomno hitele zobat in nehote tekmovat, katera bo več dobila. Samo petelin, dasi je zobal, je vedno pogledaval s svetlimi očmi zdaj to zdaj drugo, zakokokal, kakor bi svaril pred preveliko hlastnostjo zobanja in pobral zrno. Včasih je s svojim kljunom kavsnil po kakšni kokoši ter jo tako napomnil, da svoji tovarišici ne sme kar tako izpod kljuna pobirati hrane.

Jezno je takrat zakokorokal:

Krokrokroko,
kaj pa je to!
Dal ti bom po grbi,
šment lakomni,
izpod kljuna
zrno vzeti
je grdo!
Krokrokro!

Kaznovana kokoš pa je kar zakokodajsala:

Kakaka, krikriki
to boli, boli . . .
krikriki!

*

Nekega dne pa se je zgodilo, ko so kokoši snedle vse, kar jim je nasula gospodinja, da je prinesla tudi psu hrano in jo položila pred pasjo hišico v zato pripravljeno posodo.

Pes je stopil k posodi in začel jesti. Ni dolgo jedel, kar mu je veter odnekod prinesel v nos nekak poseben vonj. Prenehal je jesti. Ponjuhal je po zraku. Obrnil glavo v tisti smer in poslušal.

Lakomne kokoši, ki so poželjivo gledale, kako pes obeduje, opazivši, da je pes obrnjen nekam drugam, so prihitele in vtaknile svoje kljune v posodo, kjer je imel pes svoje kosilo.

To vendar ne gre. Pes je godrnjaje sko-

čil in zaškrtal z zobmi, da je veriga, na katero je bil pripet, zarožljala.

Kokoši so završale s perutmi in zakričale:

Kekeke,
o, je, je,
pes nas hoče,
mož naš, oče,
kje je, kje je—kje—
oj, gorje,
nas je že,
kekeke . . .

Pes pa je renčal in se čudil:

Mrhamrhma . . .
če bi htel,
bi že imel
eno, drugo med zobmi,
ali vem,
da ne smem . . .
Moj gospod vse prerad
se s cvrtjem gosti.
Mrhamrha . . .

Kokoši pa so vzkjub temu kokodakale, kričale, treskale s peruti:

Kokodak, kokodak,
obsedel psa je vrag,
renči, jej, strašno,
šavsnil je hudo.
kokodak, kokodak.

Petelina slučajno ni bilo zraven. Ne more biti pač vsepovsod. Ko je slišal krik, ni vedel kaj pomeni. Pridrvel je z zaostrenimi peruti in z rdečim grebenom od ograje, poskakujoč, mršeč perje, bruseč ostroge. Njegov bojni krik se je razlegal po vsej vasi:

Kikiriki!
Kaj se godi,
to smo mi!
Pretiti,
žaliti
moje kokoši—
dobro ne bo,
zapomni si to!
Kikeriki!

Ustavil se je pred psom in brskal z ostrogami po tleh, da je nastajal prah. V njegovih očeh pa je bilo toliko ognja, da se je pes nehote umaknil v svojo hišico, misleč:

Pametnemu modrost.
pusti norost,
naj se razleti!
Prepirati se

s kikeriki
bi bila slabost.
Se rado zgodi,
da slabši kriči,
češ, naj vsi vedo
korajžo mojo!

Petelinu pa, videčemu, da se je pes umaknil v hišico, je zrastel greben še huje. "Kokoko," je rekel in pogledal po svojih kokoših, češ, smo ga že ugnali. Ali počakajte še, boste videle, kakšnega moža imate. Pokazal bom psu, kdo je gospodar dvorišča.

In zaletel se je ter skočil v pasjo hišico.

V sledečih sekundah se je odigrala nenavadna bitka, ki pa je ne morem popisati. Bila se je namreč v pasji hišici in nisem mogel v njo, da bi videl.

Ali po glasovih, ki so leteli iz pasje hišice, je bilo slišati, da je bila vražja bitka. Lajanje, renčanje, plapolanje s peruti, petelinovo dretje, vse to je tvorilo strašno simfonijo. Nato je priletelo iz pasje hišice nekaj peres. Nato oblak prahu in v tem oblaku je zletel iz pasje hišice razmršen, povaljan snop perja. Prekopicnil se je ta snop perja nekajkrat s hrupom in krikom po dvorišču in zbežal v najodaljenejši kot dvorišča in kričal:

Ti hudič,
kak berič,
kikeriki
kokorooo,
sam vrag samo,
cel razbojnik,
cel razkolvnik!
Kokorokokikiriki!

Pes je skočil iz hišice, da je železna veriga zabrnela kakor struna na basu. Bil je v takšnem bojnem razpoloženju, da mu je rep švigal kakor meč, oči pa gorele kakor ogenj. V gobcu je držal dolgo pero. Lepo, bliščeče pero iz petelinovega repa.

Stal je trenutek in renčič gledal za odle-tevšim nebodigatreba domišljavcem. Nato je izpljunil bojno trofejo, petelinovo pero, in odšel v svojo hišico, tiho renčaje:

Kar si iskal
to sem ti dal,
hav, hav!
Bodi vesel,
da si še živ—
hav, hav,
ta ni škodljiv!—

Ali petelin je ta pouk pozabil že drugi dan.

*

ENGLISH SYNOPSIS: In this tale a wise dog wins a "war trophy" in a fight provoked by a foolish rooster. It all happened in Samo's barnyard. One morning the housewife noticed that her two chickens were killed and the rooster was gone. The remaining chickens were lost without their leader and protector, and so the housewife got another rooster.

The new rooster was young and very conceited. The red comb on his head resembled a red poppy and his walk that of a general. The chickens were proud of him and quickly responded to his calls. The housewife was pleased with her new rooster and praised him to her husband, but she noticed that the rooster was jealous of the dog. Her husband said that the dog could put the rooster in his place merely by growling at him. Then he added that those who walk with their heads up in the air when there is no danger, are no heroes, and the dog knows well that this is only a foolish rooster.

One day, when the housewife came to feed the chickens, she brought some food to the dog also. As the dog began to eat he turned his head away for a moment. The chickens took this chance and made a dash for his food. He chased them away and they scattered with a great cackle. The rooster came defiantly to their rescue with his red comb stiffened and his wings spread. He plunged straight toward the dog. But the wise dog retreated into his house. This made the rooster all the more defiant. He flew into the dog-house, and a terrible and noisy battle followed inside. Soon some feathers flew out of the kennel, and in a cloud of dust a bundle tumbled out. It was the rooster! He ran screeching into the farthest corner of the yard.

Slowly the dog emerged from his house in such a warlike mood that his tail was as straight as a sword and his eyes shining like fire. In his mouth he had a nice shiny feather from his enemy's tail. Then he dropped this "war trophy" and went back into his house. But it is said that the rooster soon forgot this lesson. . .

Circus Day

It was on a circus day that Lincoln really became a hero for the children of the neighborhood. It was his delight to seek out boys and girls whose parents were in poor circumstances and who were unable to purchase tickets. With his own children and a crowd from the neighbors, Lincoln would start out for the white tents. He would hold up the smaller children so that they could get a good view of the animals and other attractions. Lincoln was always tender and considerate and was fairly idolized by all the children.

Andrew's Travel Talk

We are leaving Paris and are on our way to Jugoslavia, my parents' native country. The road is good and in no time we are at Palace de La Nation, a large market place where many different kinds of articles are sold at little stalls. But we are speeding on through villages and towns, Suzanne and Vitry in the province of Champagne. We are crossing the River Marne and entering the province of Lorraine.

The road leads through more cities, Dazier and Nancy. Near-by are Metz and Verdun, two well-known cities from the world war where many American boys lost their lives. A few old trenches and dugouts can be seen along the way. Soldiers are making a large hideout under ground. The road is fairly good all the way to Luneville, then a short detour. In the distance loom the Black Forest Mountains. We are driving through Colmer and on along the River Rhine into Strassburg, close to the German border which we cross the next morning and enter into Germany.

By now we are in the Black Forest and drive on to Freudenstadt where we stop for lunch. A nice girl waits on us and serves us a tasty lunch with plenty of vegetables but only two rolls of bread for five of us, and no butter. Shortage of food. She advises us to take the Hitler Strasse or Reichs Autobahn, which is a six-lane superhighway 80 feet wide and no crossing, eliminating all towns. We are driving as fast as we can hoping to reach Munich before dark. But a detour slows us down. With the exception of this autobahn, the roads in Germany are in very bad shape. We stop at Augsburg at hotel Bayerischer Hoff. Next morning we noticed in the large restaurant that no one spoke. Only when someone was leaving or entering they said "Heil Hitler."

We are on our way again, this time toward Munich and the former Austria. Munich is a very nice city, and so is Kufstein, where they told us that only the Brenner Pass is open for travel at this time of year (May). The people seem scared. A man at a gasoline station asked my father what will France do about their predicament. He thought we were French because he saw an "F" on our license plate. My mother and father, and auntie, too, are enjoying the Austrian Tyrol through which we are now going. Valerie likes it, too, and so do I. But since Hitler invaded Austria, there is little yodeling here. We see soldiers, students and children marching. Swastikas are seen everywhere, on houses, barns and even on mountain tops. There are many arches with the inscription: "Ein Reich, Ein Volk, Ein Fuehrer, Heil Hitler!"

We are crossing the River Inn and drive on to Innsbruck, a very attractive Austrian city. And then on to the Brenner Pass. We see many peasants in Tyrolian costumes. We are nearing the Italian border. My sister Valerie is very chummy with the soldiers at the border. That night we slept in an Italian village, Fortezo, deep down among the Dol-

omite Mountains. My mother was afraid to go to sleep because of the roar of the water pouring down from the mountains.

The next morning we got up rather early because we wanted to reach Jugoslavia before night. And so we are again on our way. Soon we cross the River Drave and again cross the German-Italian border. They took our seventy German marks which we could get back in Vienna, they said. That left us in a bad fix as we cannot change any American money in small villages to buy gas and food. But now we are already in Koroško (Carinthia). We are driving up the high mountains over Mount Veliki Zvonar (Gross Glockner, 12,455 ft.). The road is bad. We are passing over the Gailthal Alps, over Mount Koča and Dobrač, up and around on hair-pin curves. The people seem scared. In the distance appear the Karavanke Mountains and there is the city of Beljak (Villach). The road leads on to Celovec (Klagenfurt) and Vrbsko Jezero (Woerthersee) and it is paved. The people speak Slovene. The gasoline station attendant in the valley was very much discouraged about the German regime, and expressed hope for help from Jugoslavia. He advised us to take the road through Ljubelj (Loibel) which is 1365 feet high. It is a very steep road over the pass. My auntie was praying when we were going over other passes, but now she got off the car and walked, and so did I. On the top is the German-Jugoslav border. Then down, down, down we went. The Jugoslav border officer was a Slovene and let us go through without any trouble.

We are now in Jugoslavia! It was already dark when we came to Tržič, but we drove right on and on through many beautiful Slovene villages and towns to Kranj, where we crossed the River Sava and reached my mother's home in Stražišče at ten o'clock that night. It was Saturday. I saw my mother meeting her folks and acquaintances and that was very touching. Such happiness is hard to describe. The older folks didn't know whether to laugh or cry. My sister and I didn't understand much and we went to bed soon. The next morning, when I woke up, I heard the birds sing and through the window apple blossoms greeted me. It was a beautiful Sunday morning. As we went to our breakfast, the neighboring children were already waiting for us. They were dressed in their Sunday clothes. Then we went with them and played out in the orchard.

My mother and father spent the entire Sunday morning greeting friends. In the afternoon, my sister and I took our first horse-and-buggy ride. And then our step-grandfather took us to a gostilna where we drank malinovec. It was very good. I wish I had some here instead of soda. I will tell you more about our stay in Jugoslavia later, also about my grandmother's birthday celebration in Ljubljana.

ANDREW W. FURLAN, Waukegan, Ill.

Tree Rings Tell Age and Weather

CAST

Mr. Johnson, young, energetic, congenial
Johnny, bright and very interested

(Continued)

JOHNNY: I must admit that the more I talk with you the more I marvel at this wonderful world in which we live! I keep thinking of that childhood poem we learned in school:

Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world,
With the wonderful water around you curled,
And the wonderful grass upon your breast—
World, you are beautifully dressed!

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, indeed, it is a wonderful world—and it is beautifully dressed in water, clouds—and best of all—trees!

JOHNNY: I enjoy walking in the woods and observing the many varieties of trees.

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, Johnny; so do I. Trees have played a tremendous part in the development of our country from the time the Pilgrims landed on the shores of this continent up to this day.

JOHNNY: It must have been a wild country when they came to America.

MR. JOHNSON: They beheld a country of abundance beyond their fondest dreams—a country rich in minerals, game, furs, and fish; in fertile soils, water and eight hundred and twenty-two million acres of forest land!

JOHNNY: What has become of all these resources, especially trees?

MR. JOHNSON: They believed these things to be inexhaustible, and their descendants—those who exploited mercilessly the natural resources—and the working people—for private profit, even as they do today—have acted as though they thought so, too!

JOHNNY: There should be some limit to exploitation of resources and humans for private profit!

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, Johnny. Exploitation for private profit should have no place in our country. But we'll discuss this later. When the Pilgrims landed, the first thing they had to do was to clear the land for crops and cut logs for homes—so down came the trees!

JOHNNY: That, of course, was necessary.

MR. JOHNSON: It was. Next came stables and schools as settlements grew—and more houses were built.

JOHNNY: And they used wood for fuel, didn't they?

MR. JOHNSON: For years the only fuel the settlers had was wood, so down came trees! . . . Then coal was discovered, and strangely enough this created an even greater demand for timber to be used in the mines.

JOHNNY: So, down came trees again!

MR. JOHNSON: At last the eastern seaboard became crowded, and pioneers pressed westward. The railroads came and millions of ties were needed—so down came more trees!

JOHNNY: Of course, this was necessary for progress.

MR. JOHNSON: And thus it was, through practically every forward step in the progress of our country—trees have had their part.

JOHNNY: That is interesting. But now that other materials have been developed, are trees as greatly in demand today?

MR. JOHNSON: Today wood is used for more than 4,000 different purposes.

JOHNNY: Four thousand! One wouldn't think this possible.

MR. JOHNSON: But it is! Trees are the staff of industry today! For instance—what would we do without our modern communication system? The telephone and telegraph are indispensable to us. Tree skeletons line our highways so that we may talk! Have you heard that something like four million trees are cut every year for telegraph and telephone poles? It is necessary for the people of a great nation to be well informed as to the happenings of the day—and so newspapers are printed. . . .

JOHNNY: Is the paper on which the news is printed made from trees, any kind of trees?

MR. JOHNSON: The paper on which the news is printed is made from pulpwood of trees! Have you heard that it takes about fifty acres of spruce trees to make the paper for one Sunday edition of a single metropolitan newspaper?

JOHNNY: Why—that's hardly believable! And there is so much in those newspapers that's not fit to print, isn't there?

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, there is—not only in newspapers but also in numerous magazines. But you know, Johnny, we in this country have freedom of speech and the press. That freedom is all too often being abused and news is constantly being distorted, colored. Labor news, for instance, seldom gets a fair treatment in the capitalist press. I am mentioning this merely in passing.

JOHNNY: Yes, I understand.

MR. JOHNSON: To go back to our original problem: Do you know, Johnny, that the number of acres mentioned above amounts to a square mile of timber every three months for one big city paper alone? But there are many other uses for trees. Besides furniture and other articles fashioned from wood we get many other valuable products, such as tur-

pentine, tanning materials, dye-stuffs, maple syrup, fruit, drugs, medicine, wood alcohol, and acetic acid, and hats are even made from split willow, ash, and hickory trees!

JOHNNY: Well, I guess I never realized before how important trees are, in spite of the fact that I always admire them. I just took all these things you've been talking about for granted.

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, I know—that is true of most people. But they would soon take more interest in trees if they were suddenly deprived of many things we now consider necessities. And do you know that is just what could happen if the ruthless destruction of trees that has taken place in the past—and mostly for private profit—were to continue! Have you heard that around four million trees are cut from American forests annually?

JOHNNY: And yet—if we need the products made from wood the trees have to be cut down and new trees must be planted.

MR. JOHNSON: Of course, but the cutting should be done with wisdom so that the wood will not be wasted, and new trees planted, as you said, to take their places. Stopping preventable waste in lumber would save every year half as much as now grows in one year.

JOHNNY: Why—I don't understand.

MR. JOHNSON: Have you heard that only one-third of a tree becomes lumber?

JOHNNY: And what happens to the rest of it?

MR. JOHNSON: This is very interesting. Until recently it has been wasted, but the United States Forest Products Laboratory has discovered many ways to cut down waste.

JOHNNY: Pretty soon they'll be using everything but the sawdust, I suppose.

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, Johnny—they have even discovered how to use that!

JOHNNY: (Laughing) What! But—how?

MR. JOHNSON: That is a very interesting question: Sawdust can be used as a fuel, for packing, for refrigeration; and have you heard that a way has been discovered to make—a food out of it that cattle can eat?

JOHNNY: (Laughing) I'll bet the modern cattle wish they lived in the good old days when they could eat grass!

MR. JOHNSON: Indeed, it would appear so to us, but strangely enough they seem to like their sawdust-food diet!

JOHNNY: (Laughs) Well, it's a wonder the cows don't start giving wood alcohol instead of milk—isn't it?

MR. JOHNSON: (Laughing) Wait a minute, young man! You know that Der Baron giffs jokes! . . . But back to trees—besides the many that are cut each year, many are destroyed by fires, insects, and disease.

JOHNNY: Are there really so many forest fires?

MR. JOHNSON: Believe it or not, Johnny . . . in one year alone—1934—there were nearly one

hundred seventy thousand forest fires in the United States!

JOHNNY: But that's almost five hundred a day!

MR. JOHNSON: You are right. Forest fires in the United States are costing \$50,000,000,000 a year in direct losses, and other losses, like watershed damage, spoiling scenery values, and so on that you can't even begin to estimate.

JOHNNY: (Seriously) Well, I think something should be done about that!

MR. JOHNSON: But something is being done about it—not only about the fires, but also about insects and diseases that ravage our forests. Last year the United States Forest Service broke all records for tree planting in the national forests, with a total of more than 22,000,000 trees!

JOHNNY: Um! (Murmurs of surprise and approval).

MR. JOHNSON: The states planted millions of trees on state lands, more millions were planted by various agencies on soil erosion control projects, farmers planted some 25,000,000 in farm woodlands and shelter belts, and the CCC (Civilian Conservation Corps) has done most valuable work in the development of new forests, as well as in the improvement and protection of older ones. Although in the past men have blindly and ruthlessly shattered the balance of Nature's forces which created and maintained the land and water resources they believed would last forever, they are now beginning to realize that they must give back to Nature part of what they take.

JOHNNY: That sounds logical. In other words, you can't keep on drawing money from a bank if you don't put some into it every now and then.

MR. JOHNSON: That's the answer. And what better investment could there be than trees? They are valuable to us from the moment they are planted. They serve us all the time they are growing by protecting our soil from erosion and holding it in place, and by controlling flood waters.

JOHNNY: I don't understand—how can trees control floods?

MR. JOHNSON: A forest acts like a big sponge. The thick mass of leaves and moss underneath is able to absorb many times its own weight in water, and soaks up water after a heavy storm which otherwise might cause streams to overflow. Moreover, trees prevent the soil from washing away into streams—another cause of floods. And all the while they are doing this they are growing and adding to the wealth of our nation. After many years of usefulness they give up their lives to become valuable commercial articles. A tree never stops serving man!

(To be continued)

OUR SCHOOL

"BARN AND SILO"



An original drawing by Joseph Zupancic,
4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Juvenile Circles

I hope you feel the same way as I do about the forming of the SNPJ Juvenile Circles. I am proud and happy to be able to say that I am a member of the Jolly Kansans Circle. I am also proud to be able to write to this great Slovene magazine, the Mladinski List. My happiness is increased every time I see that a new circle has been organized and that the existing circles are progressing. This is because I know that these circles mean very much for future growth and progress of the Slovene National Benefit Society.

The time has come when we juvenile members of different circles, must learn the true fraternalism and cooperation. We must train ourselves to be able to hold lodge offices, know all of the Society's by-laws and to become good active members. Our parents will not be with us forever and it will be up to us to carry on their work after they will be gone. The SNPJ has a background and a future, but it remains for us boys and girls to continue the work started by our pioneers. I believe that if we are good members of our circles it will help to make us better men and women of the SNPJ. Stick to your circle and help to build it up, thereby you will build your own future and the future of your fellow men.

OLGA KNAPICH (age 16),
R. R. 3, Box 714, Girard, Kans.

The 35th Anniversary of SNPJ

The membership of our great organization, the SNPJ, will observe its 35th birthday this year. It is the duty of every adult and juvenile member, especially the latter, to see to it that this event will be fittingly observed. And it is also the duty of us juvenile members to learn the real meaning of the SNPJ, what it means to our parents and to us.

When the SNPJ was born the members decided that this should be a "freethought organization."

This meant that it was to be free from all church control and religious doctrines. Later on, when our first official organ was founded, the membership decided that this organization will not only take care of its members in case of sickness or death, but to teach them how to unite with their fellow workers in order to win better working conditions for themselves and their children. Moreover, the SNPJ always stands for democracy, which leads to real brotherhood and peace. This fact proves to us that the SNPJ is not only the best help in case of need but also gives us the best education based on facts and science. This is very important to every individual because it helps him to see clearly the right side of life and the false propaganda of churches, radio and the capitalistic press.

To our juvenile members who belong to any juvenile circle of the SNPJ, I suggest that at their circle meeting they read the M. L. This will be the best education for us young Americans. After all, the juvenile circles haven't been founded only to play games, but to teach us how to become good members of the SNPJ.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, (age 10),
2027 W. Garfield ave., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 747.

My Most Unusual Experience

It was on a hot summer day a few years ago. I went to see a large sewer which came out in back of an empty lot. I climbed into the sewer and turned on my flashlight. There was no sewage in the sewer and so I investigated further. I came to various passages. The sewer was made of cobblestones which were falling apart. On coming to a bend I stopped suddenly. In front of me was a little room with a table and two chairs. Apparently it had been recently used. On the walls I noticed a few carved initials. A few feet further on, the tunnel was made of entirely different material, cast iron. I rapped on the walls and the hollow sound made me shiver. It was only the echo of my knocking. As I turned back I was startled to see a wall of water about four feet high coming towards me. Before I could get out I was swept along by the current, but I managed to keep afloat wondering where I was going to end up. After what seemed hours I came out into the river, then I swam ashore and ran all the way home in my wet clothes. My mother had been worried about me and was just about to begin searching. Believe me, I was very glad to be home.

JOHN POKLAR JR. (age 16),
613 W. Virginia st., Milwaukee, Wis.

A sum of not more than \$200.00 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will, in 1939, contribute to the Mladinski List:

1.) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects of our Society (includ-

ing Juvenile Circles), freethought, labor unions, social justice and hobbies;

2) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, dealing with the most unusual experience of the writer;

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

Every month, beginning with this issue, the best letter of those deserving awards in each division or one drawing will be published on this page. (Others, also deserving awards, will be published elsewhere.)

The awards, based on the quality of material received, will be distributed twice a year—at the end of each six months.

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

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

NOTE: All work which is intended for reproduction, such as puzzles, cartoons, etc., must be in India ink or we cannot accept it. This is because the work must be sent to the engravers before it is ready for the Printery.

ACCOMPLISHING THE IMPOSSIBLE

While delivering a speech in Congress on internal improvements, Lincoln illustrated the absurdity of a project by calling attention to the predicament of Patrick, who remarked about his new boots:

"I shall never get 'them on, 'til I wear 'em a day or two, and stretch 'em a little."

On Lincoln's first visit to New England, he had occasion to mention the lack of specific statements in a newly organized political party's platform. He likened their position to a pair of pantaloons (pants) the Yankee peddler offered for sale:

"They are large enough for any man, small enough for any boy."

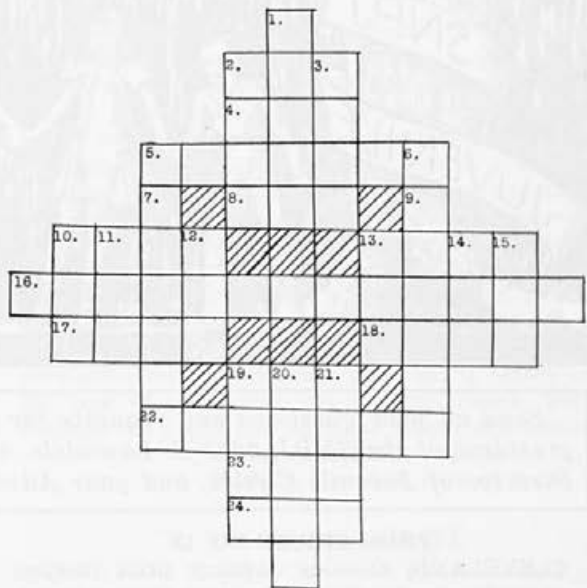
Presidential Timber

The address which Abraham Lincoln made in the House of Representatives on July 27, 1848, contains more humor than any other speech he ever delivered. In attempting to show that his political opponents had attempted to make all their presidential aspirants after the pattern of one of their early champions, he tells this story:

"A fellow once advertised that he had made a discovery by which he could make a new man out of an old one, and have enough of the stuff left to make a little yellow dog. Just such a discovery has General Jackson's popularity been to you. You not only twice made president of him out of it, but you have had enough stuff left to make Presidents of several comparatively small men since."

ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Frank Zupon, age 15,
546 Forest Ave., Johnstown, Pa.
Lodge 82



ACROSS

- 2. Form of to be
- 4. Curved bone attached to the vertebral column
- 5. Quantities that form a product
- 7. Oneself
- 8. Female of domestic fowl
- 9. Third letter of alphabet
- 10. Public lodging places
- 13. To create
- 16. A well-known children magazine
- 17. A bed or couch of a wild beast
- 18. A periodical payment for use of property
- 19. Beginning of the alphabet
- 22. Helmet-shaped
- 23. A tree

- 24. To drink in small quantities

DOWN

- 1. Inscribe
- 2. A curved structure
- 3. Like ebony, very black
- 5. That which is found
- 6. Having sides and angles
- 10. Sick
- 11. National Automobile Association (abbr.)
- 12. Title used in addressing a man without using his name
- 13. A Russian village community
- 14. Kindred
- 15. Estuary (abbr.)
- 19. Plural of a fermented liquor
- 20. Slander
- 21. A collection of tents

KEEPING A PLEDGE

Wife: "John, where were you last night?"

Husband: "Dear, I wish you wouldn't ask me that. I have resolved not to tell lies this year.—"

—Steve Kerro, 588 E. 102. St., Cleveland, O.

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.

FROM CIRCLE NO. 13

CLEVELAND, O.—Our January circle meeting was poorly attended due, no doubt, to the usual post-holiday lull. We were supposed to have our election of officers, but owing to the fact that Lodge 147 was planning to organize, or rather, join with our circle, the election was postponed. We decided that it would be fair to let them participate in the elections. After we get organized we will start having some activities. We decided that a "stamp club" would be just the thing for our circle, especially if we follow Louis A. Janezic's articles on stamps.

Some of the boys and girls received parts of the play to be given on March 19. I must say we do have some good actors.

I've been reading a lot about the "Jolly Kansans" Juvenile Circle. They certainly seem to be leading all the other circles. I enjoy reading Olga Knapich's articles very much. I think that some day our circle will be on top just like the Jolly Kansans, especially with the help of our Adviser Mrs. Medvesek. I look forward to every meeting.

I wish to thank the SNPJ for the one dollar prize I received. I'll be seeing all new and old members at our next circle meeting.

ALICE POPOTNIK, Vice-Pres., Circle No. 13,
Lodge 5. (6219 Carl ave., Cleveland, O.)

W. VA. CIRCLE CLAIMS NO. 1

COKETON, W. VA.—This is my first letter to the M. L. and I am going to make it a good one.—On Jan. 4, the "W. Va. SNPJs" circle held their first meeting of this year, but only a few members attended because they were disappointed in that our group was not listed in the January roster. We saw all the names of the officers of the SNPJ Circles that have been organized lately. We also saw that Colorado was No. 1. We all disagree about that, for we organized our circle on Aug. 8, 1937. So, if I am not

mistaken, I think we should be called Circle No. 1. I also think we were the first ones to start a juvenile circle, but it seems as though everyone has forgotten about us. We aren't given credit for anything we do. Just because only a few of us write to the M. L. is no sign we are not trying to make the SNPJ larger and better.

Again we thank Bro. George Belinc, who has done so much for us.

At the present time we have 92 members, and are working hard to get more.

I am the president of the W. Va. SNPJs for the year and I like my position very much. I have learned many things about the SNPJ that I never knew before. If anyone has any complaints to make about this circle, please write to me.—On Feb. 4, our circle had a dance at our administrator's hall at Pierce.

ERNEST SELAK, President,
Box 62, Coketon, W. Va.

CIRCLE "JUNIOR ALL STARS"

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Our last circle meeting was held on Jan. 7, and about 45 members attended; a few senior members were also present. At this meeting our new officers took their places.

Our main topic of discussion was our activity for the summer of 1939. The older boys are planning to have a baseball team, and we plan to enter the SNPJ league. The girls and the younger boys also wish to have teams. All the boys from the basketball team went downtown and had their measurements taken for new jackets. These will be green and orange and made of wool. On the back we shall have the letters "SNPJ Junior All Stars." On the front we shall have the name of Milwaukee's SNPJ lodges. The boys are very enthusiastic about the jackets. We plan to go ahead in a big way in 1939.

JOHN POKLAR JR., 613 W. Virginia st.,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

"JOLLY KANSANS" CIRCLE NO. 11

FRANKLIN, KANS.—My last letter brought in many pen pals. Come on, SNPJers, write to your friends everywhere!

Our Jolly Kansans Circle held its Christmas party at Frontenac Dec. 18, as it was already reported in the Prosveta and in the Mladinski List. The program was enjoyed by all who attended, and there were very many in attendance. The sketch prepared by Miss M. Shular was very impressive. Announcing was done by Mr. A. Shular. Many songs were rendered. After the program, Old Santa gave out presents. Then dancing began. You should have seen us "grab our partners and swing 'em around"!

I wish many, many more members would drop a line to the M. L. now and then. You will enjoy doing it after you once see your name printed in black and white in such a wonderful magazine.

MARY NOLIMAL, Vice President, Circle "Jolly Kansans." (Box 181, Franklin, Kansas.)

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W. VA. CIRCLE HAS 92 MEMBERS

COKETON, W. VA.—Our juvenile circle held a meeting on Jan. 8 and we discussed at length the standing of our circle in the SNPJ. The membership is dissatisfied because our circle didn't get what it deserves, namely, No. 1 in the circle roster. We were the first to be organized, that was on Aug. 8, 1937. In the February number of the M. L., however, our circle is mentioned in the roster as No. 16. But our members feel that they formed the first juvenile circle and in that they are justified.

Our circle planned a dance for Feb. 4 at Brother Belin's hall in Pierce.

I am the newly elected vice-president and I like my position, even though I have nothing to do unless the president is absent. I enjoy sitting at the table with the other circle officers who also enjoy their work.

I will write more the next time. I still think the "W. Va. SNPJers" should be Circle No. 1. What do you think about it?

FRANCES KOMAT, Vice President,
Coketon, W. Va.

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WE MUST CARRY ON!

GIRARD, KANS.—To all SNPJ Juvenile Circles, a hearty greeting from the Jolly Kansans Circle. We will continue with our articles throughout the year.

At this time I should like to call the attention of our absent members to the fact that they are really missing something when they miss our circle meetings. You all know that we have refreshments at each meeting. You must be present. We must have your ideas and opinions on different problems. Come on, boys and girls, boost your circle and its activities. Our Jan. meeting was held at Yale and a large number of members was present. All of the former officers were reelected. Henry Jelovchan is president; Mary Nolimal, vice-president; Olga Knapich, sec'y-recorder; Jennie Lampe, treasurer. We know these officers will carry on faithfully through another year. Entertainment committee: Mary Noli-

mal, Valarya Humar, Olga Knapich, Joe Kumer, and Philip Zupancic. Publicity committee: Anna Ales, Joe Kumer, Olga Knapich, Luella Pichler, and Mary Presternik. Our adviser is Mary Shular. We read John J. Ujcich's letter and we want to thank him for his encouraging words.

Our Feb. 5 meeting was scheduled to be held at Bro. Shular's home in Arma. All the names of our officers were broadcast over KOAM, Pittsburg, Kans.

I am proud and happy to be able to write these letters to this great Slovene magazine, the Mladinski List. My happiness is much greater since the juveniles of the SNPJ began to organize into their own circles. The time has come when we juvenile members must learn the true fraternalism and co-operation which is being spread by the SNPJ and its publications. Our parents will not be with us forever. The time will come when we will have to carry on. That's why we must get ready and prepare ourselves for the great task that is before us, the task of continuing our parents' noble work through the SNPJ and its many lodges and circles.

OLGA KNAPICH (age 16),
R. R. 3, Box 714, Girard, Kans.

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"W. VA. SNPJers" CIRCLE

COKETON, W. VA.—Our circle was discussing at its January meeting our position in the SNPJ Juvenile Circles. We noticed that we weren't mentioned in the roster published in the January M. L. We were the first to start an SNPJ juvenile circle 'way back in August, 1937. But we weren't very popular because we do not write to the M. L. very much. We insist that our circle be changed to number 1 as soon as possible. I think more letters from our circle will be sent in concerning this matter. In conclusion, I wish that many members of the SNPJ would write to this magazine.

JENNIE KLIMP, Lodge 29.
(Box 93, Coketon, W. Va.)

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Integrity Circle

CHICAGO.—Integrity Lodge, SNPJ 631, organized its Juvenile Circle last November and it has been growing very nicely. Our meetings are getting more and more interesting. At the January meeting there were about twenty members present. We were trying to select a name for our circle and we elected our officers. Bro. Wilkes is our president and Dorothy Gabriel is our recording secretary.

Bro. Fleischhacker, our lodge secretary, presented his suggestions for our spring program. The date for this program has not yet been chosen; it will be announced later in the Prosveta. A committee of five members was named to take charge of program arrangements. After the meeting, we had refreshments and entertainment, and we all had a good time.

Our circle meets on the second Friday of each month at 2135 N. Racine ave. Come on, Integrity juveniles, let's go!

XENIA NOVAK, 2506 N. Clark st.,
Chicago, Illinois.

ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS

Circle No. 1—Walsenburg, Colo. (299)—Joseph Strovac, President; Victor Tomsic, Vice-President; Ann Urban, Secretary; John Zorman, Treasurer.

Circle No. 2—Cleveland, O. (137)—Marian Travník, President; Sophie Kobal, Vice-President; Anna Čebulj, Secretary; Frank Chaperlo, Treasurer; Antoinette Simčič, Manager.

Circle No. 3—Collinwood, O. (53)—Raymond Durn, President; Billy Zure, Vice-President; Florence Durn, Secretary; Olga Zaubi, Treasurer.—Meetings on the Fourth Friday of every month.

Circle No. 4—Milwaukee, Wis. (16, 584)—Frank Primozich, President; Leon Sagadin, Vice-President; Mary Poklar, Secretary; Sylvia Poličnik, Treasurer.—Meetings every other Saturday at 2:00 P. M.

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

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 Lutz, President; Elcane Yaklevich, Vice-President; Dorothy Selak, Secretary; Junior Yaklevich, Treasurer; Fannie Milavec, Manager.—Meetings on the first Friday of every month.

Circle No. 8—Euclid, O. (158, 450)—Lillian Koller, President; John Knific, Vice-President; Margaret Bucar, Secretary; Louis Janezic, Treasurer; Joseph Mekind, Recording Secretary.—Meetings on third Tuesday of every month.

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

Circle No. 10.—Salem, O. (476)—Ava Krizay, President; Martin Omežic, Vice-President; Helen Mihevc, Secretary; Joe

Kovich, Recording Secretary; Frances Mihevc, Manager; John Dermota, Assistant Manager.—Meetings on first Sunday of each month.

Circle No. 11—Girard, Kans.—Henry Jelovchan, President; Mary Nolimal, Vice-President; Olga Knapich, Secretary; Mary Shular, Manager.

Circle No. 12—Cleveland, O. (126)—Frank Peternel, President; Josephine Jersin, Vice-President; Irma Juretic, Secretary; Josephine Cukojne, Treasurer.—Meetings every 2nd Friday of the month at 7 P. M.

Circle No. 13—Cleveland, O. (5)—Frank Kranjcevic, President; Alice Popotnik, Vice-President; Angeline Bratovich, Secretary; Daniela Slabe, Recording Secretary; Joseph Kranjcevic, Treasurer; Ann Medvesek, Manager.—Meetings every second Saturday in the month at 2:00 P. M., in Room 3 of the Slovene Auditorium.

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, President; Tony Doles, Vice-President; Matilda Doles, Secretary; Margaret Ziberg, Treasurer; Catherine Zolet, 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 Božič, Recording Secretary; Jennie Vidmar, Treasurer; George Belinc, Manager.

IMPORTANT!—Omission of the names of any officers in the above Roster, especially the names of the Circle Manager (Adviser or Administrator), many of which are missing, means that the names were not reported. Please report the name of the Manager (Adviser or Administrator) of the Circle where it is missing. It is very important to have the Manager's name in this Roster. Report any correction to Vincent Cainkar, General Director of Juvenile Circles, 2657 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Pen Pals Write



DEAR READERS: You will notice that the number of letters this month is indeed very large, much larger than in recent months. But this is an annual occurrence. It is only natural that the winter months bring more letters from you than the summer months. This month's batch of letters was so big that

it was necessary to cut them down and make room for all of them. Of course, we are always glad to print your letters and no one should feel discouraged because his letter has been a bit shortened.—

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the M. L. I haven't written to this wonderful magazine for several months, but now I woke up again. I am in the 6th grade and am 12 years old.—We have a kitten born without a tail. (I bet you would like to know how it looks.)—We had a new teacher, Miss Zimmerman, in place of our teacher Mr. Fredel, who was sick.—Julia Mikolich, R. D. No. 2, Boswell, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years old and go to Wilson Jr. High School. I am a member of Juvenile Circle "Jolly Jesters" No. 3, Lodge 137, and I enjoy read-

ing the M. L. very much because it is so interesting and educational. I was lucky enough to win three prizes last year. Our circle elected its officers and four representatives to the conference of the Cleveland circles; Mariann Tratnik, Anna Cebul, Alma Zagar, and Frank Chaperli. We are very grateful to Florence Durn for the splendid write-up she gave us in the M. L.—Alma Zagar, 1111 E. 66th st., Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the M. L. for a number of years, but this is my very first letter. I am eleven years old and in the sixth grade. There are ten people in our family and we ALL belong to the SNPJ Lodge 686. I go to Lincoln school. My hobby is collecting pictures of movie stars. I like the M. L. very much and wish it would come more often. I would like to have some Pen Pals and promise to answer all letters promptly.—Josephine Yamnik, 1448 S. 76th st., West Allis, Wis.

Dear Editor:—In this, my first letter to the M. L., I wish to tell that I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade; I weigh 72 pounds. My teacher, Mr. Findley, is very good. I study arithmetic, geography, English, history, hygiene, and spelling. There are seven in our family and five of them belong to the SNPJ. I like to read Olga Knapich's letters because

they are so interesting.—**Mary Ann Matekel**, Lodge 387, Trenery, Michigan. *

Dear Editor:—I am now ten years old and in the fifth grade. I have two very good teachers. This is my third letter to the M. L. I belong to SNPJ Lodge No. 50. I would like to have some Pen Pals. Please, write to me.—**Katherine Mazely**, 1224 Write st., Clinton, Indiana. *

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to this magazine. I am 10 years old and in grade 4-A in school. I have a lot of school work, that's why I didn't write for such a long time. But I like to read the M. L. very much, and I also like our school. Of course, I, too, would like to have some Pen Pals. I had some already, but I lost their addresses. Now I would like to hear from them again.—**Rosie Zaubi**, Lodge 49, 14 Browns Court, Girard, Ohio. *

Dear Editor:—I will be 12 years old this year and I am in the 6th grade. This is my second letter to the M. L. and I hope it won't be the last. I think the SNPJ is a wonderful organization. I have a few Pen Pals write to me, Dorothy Sitar and Annie Mozina, both from Oglesby, Ill., and Mary Shumaker from Mullan, Idaho. Our Lodge number is 63. On New Year's our Lodge gave a party and we all had a good time.—**Elsie E. Gondean**, Rillton, Pa. *

Dear Editor:—First, I must say that I have been enjoying the M. L. for many years, because every part of it is so interesting. I am 16 years old, but I do not attend high school. There are five in our family and we are all members of the SNPJ, except my oldest sister. I haven't written to the M. L. for the past few years, so it was about time I wrote again. We are proud to be members of this Society, and why shouldn't we be? The SNPJ is a great help to its members. Soon after I transferred into the Adult class, I was taken ill with an attack of appendicitis. An operation followed and the SNPJ came to my help. I told other patients, who asked me about the papers I signed, that the SNPJ is a true friend in need. I am grateful to our Lodge and the Society for the help I received.—**Mary Kalister**, Box 77, McIntyre, Pa. *

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I like this magazine better than any other. I like its many interesting stories, poems, jokes, articles and letters. My mother reads to me the Slovene stories. My father goes to the post office more often towards the end of each month, hoping that the M. L. would be there. And when he comes home I ask him if my good friend has arrived. And when it does come, I read it from cover to cover.—**Frances Rose Zitko**, P. O. Box 562, Greensburg, Pennsylvania. *

Dear Editor:—I like to read the M. L. with its letters, stories, riddles, and jokes, but I wish it would come more often. I think the M. L. is very interesting and educational. I can talk in Slovene but cannot write and read. My sister can read pretty

well in Slovene. My mother and sister read the Slovene part of the magazine and it sounds very interesting. I have two Pen Pals, Margie Bartol and Ann Filipich. I will write more next time.—**Victoria Ambrozic**, R.F.D. 5, Box 188, Crafton Branch, Pa. *

Dear Editor:—I am 9 years old and this is my first letter to the M. L. I have two sisters. Our family of five belongs to the SNPJ Lodge 24. I am in the 4th grade at Jenny Lind school. I like to draw pictures and so I am sending one to you.—**Johnny Mociwnik**, Box 86, Jenny Lind, Arkansas. *

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I wish to say that the M. L. is getting better and better every month. I like its many interesting stories and letters. My father reads to me the Slovene part and helps me out. My last letter was published in August. We all belong to the SNPJ Lodge No. 44.—**Mary Govekar**, 42 Hazel st., Conemaugh, Pa. *

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L., but it won't be my last. I regret that I didn't write before. I am 12 years old and am in the sixth grade. I attend the St. Mary's school. Seven members in our family belong to the SNPJ and we enjoy reading the M. L. I think this is a very good magazine for the juvenile members, offering a variety of interesting stories and articles, which help us to a better understanding.—**John M. R. Kaparic**, 89 Miller ave., Brownsville, Pa., Lodge 398. *

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years of age and am in the 8th grade in school. This is my first letter to the M. L., but I have resolved to continue writing this year. Our family belong to Lodge 398. I enjoy reading the M. L. I have entered one of the M. L. contests and received a prize of one dollar. This encouraged me to try again. I am very proud of living in the State of Pennsylvania because most of the M. L. letters come from here. Keep it up, Pennsylvanians, we are mighty proud. I have several hobbies, one of them is saving pictures of movie stars. My favorite stars are, Robert Taylor, Richard Green, Sonja Henie and Dianna Durbin. My other hobby is singing. I hope all the members from Penna. keep writing.—**Anne B. Kaparic**, 89 Miller ave., Brownsville, Pa. *

Dear Editor:—This is my very first letter to the M. L. and I have decided to contribute my letters to this wonderful magazine often. I am ten years old and attend St. Mary's school. I am a member of SNPJ Lodge 398. Let's pep up our activities, girls and boys, so that our lodge will grow bigger and better. Best wishes to all readers of the M. L.—**George Kaparic**, 89 Miller ave., Brownsville, Pa. *

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am 17 years old and—I am ashamed to admit it, but here it goes—this is my first letter to the M. L. in three years. My first letter was published in the M. L. about three years ago and I

promised then that I would write next month. That letter was written in Slovene. So this is really my second letter to this wonderful magazine. The next letter, however, will be written in Slovene. I promise that I will write more regularly from now on. I would like to have some Pen Pals from Cleveland and from other places. I have read Ernestine Mocičnik's letter in the January number of the M. L. She says that she would like to see all the winners' pictures in the M. L., and so would I. How about the rest of you?—*Gaspar A. Segulin*, 10709 Prince ave., Cleveland, O.

Dear Editor:—I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade in school. There are five in our family who are members of Lodge 262 of which my father is Secretary. Here in Sharon, we Slovene girls and boys have formed a Singing Club. Miss Frances Novak is our instructor. On Christmas eve the club gave a Slovene play called Neubogljenci. In spring we expect to give a concert at the Slovene Home in Sharon. I hope to write a letter to the M. L. each month. I also would like more of the younger generation of Sharon to write to this magazine.—*Frances Stambol*, 1048 Sherman ave., Sharon, Pa.

Dear Editor:—It's been a long time since my last letter was published in the M. L. I guess it must have been my laziness that kept me from not writing to this wonderful magazine, the Mladinski List. I am 15 years old and a sophomore in Masontown High School. I am taking the Commercial course and have the following subjects: English II, History II, Bookkeeping I, and Biology. I like to read "Andrew's Travel Talk" and hope he continues to write about his trip to Europe. Of course, I also like to read the Pen Pal page. It was through the M. L. that I got my Pen Pal. I hope to see more letters from Pennsylvania. We musn't let any other state beat us. But it seems like Kansas is going to beat us; they certainly did wake up, and they have a big Juvenile Circle. What is the matter with Pennsylvanians?—*May Stemberger*, R. D. 1, Masontown, Pa.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. and I hope I'll write again. I like to read the M. L. very much, and wish it would come every week instead of every month. I am in the sixth grade and am 11 years old. I have four teachers. I do not like school. I am asking for many Pen Pals, although I doubt if I will get them. I will tell you all about Roundup and its coal mines.—*Della Patsy Cuculich*, Box 583, Roundup, Mont.

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L., but from now on I'll try to write every month. I am 11 years old and I am in the sixth grade at Noble School. Mrs. Hawley is my teacher and she is very nice. I am taking different subjects, but my favorite subject is mathematics. There are five of us in our family. My Mother is Secretary of Lodge 450 SNPJ. Our whole family except my father belong to the Lodge. Last year we took two

trips to Michigan, one to Detroit and one to Bay City. In Detroit we saw the Slovene Workers' Home and the Slovene National Home. That was on the SNPJ Day in Detroit. My father works at the N. Y. C. and gets a pass for the whole family. It's fun riding on a train. I collect pictures of movie stars as a hobby. My favorite sport is bicycle riding. Best regards to all the members of the SNPJ.—*Rosemary Janezic*, Lodge 450, 977 E. 239th st., Euclid, O.

Dear Editor:—Well, the new year has come and the old year was kicked out of the door, and I decided to write to our wonderful magazine, The Mladinski List. I am wishing everyone had a merry time over the holidays. I was surprised when I received my check for the Our School contest. It has given me courage to try again, and so I'll try again. I am sending many thanks to the SNPJ for the check. I'll try to write more next time. Best regards to one and all.—*Amelia Bergant*, R. R. 1, Willard, Wis.

Dear Editor:—The old year is gone and a new year is ahead of us. During the holidays we had very bad weather and many cars were stranded along the highway. And another of our faithful members is gone, he is John Louis Ujcich. But the rest of us must continue to write to this magazine until we reach his age when we, too, will transfer into the Adult Dept. I wish someone else would try to write now to replace Ujcich. I wish the Juvenile members lots of luck during the coming year. And I wish John Ujcich would write to me and tell me about his experience in writing to the M. L.—*Mildred Ann Panyan* (16), Box 339, Woodbridge ave., Buhl, Minn.

Dear Editor:—I will be eight years old in June, and this is my first letter to the M. L. I am in second grade in school and my teacher is Mr. Bostick. Our December program given at Frontenac by the SNPJ Juveniles, was very interesting. We received nice gifts. Mr. Anton Shular and our Juvenile Circle officers each gave a speech about our circle, and our adviser gave an interesting speech also.—*Lucy Kumer*, R. R. 1, Box 371, Mulberry, Kans., Lodge 65.

Dear Editor:—I was 11 years old on Jan. 2, am in the fifth grade and this is my first letter to the M. L. My teacher's name is Mr. Bostick and I like him very much. He is a member of the SNPJ. On Dec. 18 we all enjoyed the program given by our Juvenile Circle. The party was very nice and all the children present had a wonderful time. I have two brothers and one sister that are members of the Juvenile Circle. I will try to write more next time.—*Frances Kumer*, R. R. 1, Box 371, Mulberry, Kans., Lodge 65.

Dear Editor:—I wish to thank the SNPJ for the prizes I received in the 1938 M. L. contest. This is my second letter to the M. L. I've been kept busy answering my Pen Pals' letters. My four Pen Pals

are, Ernestine Mocivnik, Gladys Bartol, Pauline Laurich and Edna Gorsek. I had a very nice Christmas because I received many nice presents. Our lost cat came back; he traveled over 9 miles. I am in the sixth grade in the C class, the highest class. There are five in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ. I like the M. L. very much and I think the contests are lots of fun. I am not pleased with Colorado's letter writers, though. What's wrong? Wake up, Colorado! I wish we could have a juvenile circle but here aren't enough juveniles in our neighborhood. Here is a poem I wrote: "The Mladinski List is a magazine very fine, it really is a whiz, I can hardly wait for mine." I would like to have more Pen Pals.—*Elsie Mae Mihelich*, 602 S. 26th st., Colorado Springs, Colo.

Dear Editor:—I must confess that I haven't written to the M. L. for a long time. I am in the 10th grade in the North Irwin Jr. High. I belong to the Dramatic Club and I am Secretary of the Junior Male Chorus. I am also vice-president of the Home Room and manager of the school's basketball team. I have five teachers, Mr. Oberg, principal (geometry, shop and mechanical drawing); Mr. McLaughlin (Home Room, biology, history, health, guidance, physical education); Miss Cunkelman (English and music); Miss Hook (art), and Miss Cenes (dramatic instructor). I will write more next time.—*Marion M. Jereb*, 92 Lincoln ave., No. Irwin, Pa., Lodge 63, Rillton.

Dear Editor:—Recently, I received a book on the lives of many United States Presidents, George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Abraham Lincoln, Theodore Roosevelt and Franklin Roosevelt. President Franklin Roosevelt was born Jan. 30, 1882, at Hyde Park, N. Y. He is fifth cousin of Theodore Roosevelt, he was educated at Harvard and Columbia and admitted to New York bar in 1907. He was a member of the New York Senate from 1910 to 1913. During the Wilson administration he was Assistant Secretary of the Navy. In 1920 he was running for U. S. vice president. In 1921 his political career was temporarily broken off by an attack of infantile paralysis. From 1929 to 1931 he was governor of New York, and in 1932 he was elected President of the United States by winning 472 of the 531 electoral votes. In 1936 he was reelected with the largest electoral vote (523) in history; he received 60% of the popular vote. His administration is known as the New Deal administration, because he proposed to institute a new deal in the federal government through social and other legislation. President Roosevelt has written several books, among them *Looking Forward* in 1933 and *On Our Way* in 1934. I will write to the M. L. soon again.—*Mary Ban*, age 12, Lodge 665, 5149 Butler st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I have made a resolution to write every month this year, and I aim to live up to it. I want to thank the SNPJ for the one dollar check I won in the Nov. contest as it really did come in handy for the holidays. There are four members

in our family, and I'm the youngest, being 12 years of age and in the 6A grade at Sunnyside School. I am a member of the Junior Slovene Singing Society Prešeren. There are two divisions; children under twelve belong to the small class, and children from twelve to sixteen belong to the larger class. We practice at the Slovene Home in Pittsburgh. We have held two concerts. I am hoping to see more letters from Pittsburgh in the next issue of the M. L.—*Albena Butkovec*, 5609 Celadine st., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Dear Editor:—I am a Slovene girl but I do not know how to read or write in Slovene, which I would like to learn. I am a sophomore in West Newton High School and am 15 years of age. I am studying history, English and two periods of home economics. In the latter we are very busy as we have started to do some knitting. My holidays were very pleasant and the weather was fine. It really was a pleasure to have such a vacation. I would like to know what happened to one of my Pen Pals from Minnesota. I wish I would get more pen pals. Until the next month!—*Jennie Uster*, R.F.D. No. 2, West Newton, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I am still hoping someone I know would write to this magazine. I also hope that Josephine Kotar from Wyoming and Rose Marie Kostelich from Pa. would surprise me and write in the M. L. School is surely getting the best of me lately, or rather, the exams on six subjects. On Jan. 27 a graduation play was to be held by the 8A class. Twenty-seven were graduating. I will try to write again soon, and am asking for some pen pals.—*Frances Kotar*, Route 1, La Salle, Ill.

Dear Editor:—It has been quite some time since I wrote to the M. L., but now I have many new things to tell you. I hope everyone had as pleasant a holiday as I did. Our vacation was much too short. I have been learning how to roller skate on the skates I received for Christmas. It is hard to keep one's balance, but by practicing it often—it goes. Valentine time is coming soon when we'll exchange our valentines in school, and otherwise. We are going to organize a Juvenile Circle as soon as we get ready. I have read in the M. L. that many towns have organized a circle. Best wishes to all.—*Frances Kraly*, Box 65, Moon Run, Pa.

Dear Editor:—After reading the January number of the M. L. I have decided to write this letter—my first letter to this magazine which I enjoy reading. On Jan. 6 I was 14 years old. I have four sisters and four brothers. Our family belongs to Lodge 535. My parents have been members of the SNPJ for 21 years, and most of my sisters and brothers have been for 10 years. All the members had a wonderful party on New Year's eve. My favorite hobbies are sewing, knitting and needle work, and I like to make stuffed animals. I have sold some that I have made. I am in the 8th grade at Colonial school. I have made three rugs and have a number

of drawings which I drew. I also draw posters for our teachers. I hope some of the readers will write to me.—**Josephine Svet**, 2313 27th st., Akron, O.

Dear Editor:—I like to read the M. L. very much, although I have never written any letters before. I have a twin brother, we are 11 years old and in the sixth grade. We go to Colonial school and are members of Lodge 535. We have very good times in Akron at different parties. On New Year's eve we came home at 12:30 a. m. I hope some of you pen pals will write to me.—**Margaret Svet**, 2313 27th st., Kenmore District, Akron, O.

Dear Editor:—I am eleven years old and in the 6th grade at Village Street School. I have four teachers: Mr. Miller, Miss Peibly, Miss Whyte, and Miss Prisk. There are six members in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ Lodge 600. My favorite hobby is collecting pictures of movie stars. The music I like best is cowboy singing. My favorite movie stars are Robert Taylor, Ginger Rodgers, Jane Withers and Robert Breen. I enjoy reading the M. L. and will try to write again.—**Frances Zakrajsek**, 637 Forest ave., Johnstown, Pa.

Dear Editor:—This being my first letter to the wonderful magazine M. L., I wish to introduce myself. I am 11 years of age and in the 5th grade in school. I am a member of SNPJ Lodge 275. I think that the SNPJ is the best fraternal organization in the whole world. Our Lodge had a dance Nov. 12 and it was very successful. I like to read about the great men like Thomas Paine and Anton Aškerc. These articles in the M. L. are very interesting. My favorite hobby is collecting stamps and license plates. I have about 75 stamps from different countries, and license plates from 15 states, and also some license plates from my grandmother in Poland. My favorite sports are baseball, football, basketball, sled riding, and bicycle riding. My cousin Joe Kalamasz is the manager of our baseball and football teams. My favorite movie stars are Jane Withers, Sonja Henie, Charlie Chaplin, and Dick Powell. I like Charlie Chaplin the best.—**John Sikora Jr.**, Box 123, Maynard, O.

Dear Editor:—I sure do enjoy reading the M. L. and can hardly wait until it comes. This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine. There are no other children in our school that are members of the SNPJ except my two brothers and I. We are members of Lodge 145 at Cliff Mine, Pa., but I live at Chokio, Minn., as we moved here Feb. 19, 1938. We live on a 240 acre farm. I enjoy the farm more than living in the mining location. But they do not have such cold winters in Pa.—as we have here. It gets 28 below zero or more. I was born here in Minnesota, but moved to Pennsylvania when I was 19 months old. Penna sure is a good state to live in as there are many parks and lots of excitement, because there are many Slovenes in Pa. Around here there are no Slovenes. I am 11 years old and in the 5th grade at school. There are only 9 chil-

dren in our school, 8 boys and one girl. We have three miles to school, but my brother drives our truck to school. He is 13 years old. Also, I have one brother, 9 years old, and one, 2 years old. I will write again.—**Elmer Pangercic**, Route 2, Chokio, Minn.

Dragi urednik!—Zima je tu in dobili smo precej snega. Zelo je mrzaz zunaj, a mi šolarji se učimo na toplem. Ptički pa zunaj čivkajo in zmrzujejo. Oni nimajo nobene strehe in jih zebe. Meni se res smilijo. Rada bi katerega prijela, a vselej kadar se jim približam, zbežijo. Prazniki so minili in sedaj hodimo spet vsaki dan v šolo. Upam, da se kmalu vrne pomlad, da ne bo več tako mrzaz.—**Elizabeth Vidmar**, 6223 Glass ave., Suite 6, Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.

Dear Editor:—I am 10 years old and this is my first letter to the M. L. Santa Claus was good to me. I belong to SNPJ Lodge 518. My baby brother is 11 months old. I wish some of the members of our lodge would write to the M. L. Next time I will write in Slovene.—**Frank Tehovnik**, 5657 Celeson, Detroit, Mich.

Dear Editor:—My father, mother, brother, and I belong to the SNPJ Lodge 118. My father is the treasurer for 13 years. I am 14 years old and I go to the Arsenal Junior High School. I am in the 9th grade and I like all subjects, best of all sewing. This is my first letter to the M. L. I would like to get some pen pals.—**Dorothy Moder**, 124 45th st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am 10 years old and am in 5th grade in the Irving school. I have two teachers and both are very good to me. We have very much snow here, but not enough to go sled riding. I was playing in the snow but my hands got cold and so I went in the house and warmed up. My mother made a cup of cocoa for me and then I went out to play again. I hope all the little SNPJs are having a nice time playing in the snow.—**Vida Jartz**, R. R. 4, Box 102, West Allis, Wis.

Dear Editor:—This is my first English letter to the M. L. as my first Slovene letter was published some time ago. I am 11 years old and am in the 5th grade at Wm. H. Brett school. I have seven teachers. I have lived in nine different places so far, and I have been a member of the SNPJ all my life. My hobby is pin saving. I have 40 kinds of badges. I will write more often now. And why don't the boys wake up. Just think, the girls beat you 2 to 1. I will write more next time.—**Tony Logar**, 896 Stevenson rd., Cleveland, O., Lodge 147.

Dear Editor:—I believe that Ohio is getting a little bit lazy after the holidays. I hope all those faithful writers of the past years will start the new year right and write to the M. L. as faithfully as in the past. On Dec. 23, Lodge No. 5, SNPJ, to which I belong, was invited to a party and dance by the

Juvenile Circle of Lodge 53. We all had a lovely time. Not one went home discouraged. More next time.—Elizabeth Vidmar, 6223 Glass ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

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Dear Editor:—I am 12 years of age, and this is my first letter to the M. L. I am in the 7th grade. Mr. Morgan is my teacher and I like him. There are four in our family, all members of the SNPJ Lodge 503. I joined this lodge when I was one year old. My father is vice-president of this lodge and my mother is recording secretary. I go with my parents to the meetings. When I am 16 I'll join the "odrasli oddelek" (adult class) and then I shall try to be elected into one of those offices as my Mother and Dad. Our lodge has 21 children and none of them write to the M. L. I will write again. I like to read the M. L. Our lodge belongs to the Cone-naugh Valley SNPJ Federation. I hope to see more letters from our lodge members in the M. L.—Joe H. Tursich, Box 37, Jenner, Pa.

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Dragi urednik!—Naš mladinski pevski zbor "Zvončki" priredi koncert k svoji obletnici dne 16. aprila ob 3. popoldne v JND na McGowan ave. Vabljeni ste vsi, da pridete od blizu in daleč, da nas posetite in pomagate do boljšega uspeha, zakar vam bomo zelo hvaležni. Mi prepevamo vesele in lepe pesmice, mnogi slovenski otroci, naši bratci in sestrice, pa ne smejo peti slovenskih pesmi. To so tisti naši bratci, ki so prišli pod italijansko fašistično vlado. Mi v Ameriki pa lahko prepevamo svobodno kar hočemo. Kako mora biti hudo slovenskim materam na Primorskem, ker ne smejo njihovi otroci prepevati lepih slovenskih pesmic. Naš zbor ima 24 pevcev in pevk in izmed teh nas je pet, ki smo v mladinskem oddelku pri društvu št. 257 SNPJ. Mi smo ponosni, ker smo člani ene največjih slovenskih organizacij v Ameriki. Živela SNPJ!—Mary Knafelc Jr., 13312 St. James ave., Cleveland, O.

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Dear Editor:—This is my first letter and I enjoy reading the M. L. It helps me sometime in my school work. Our entire family belongs to the SNPJ. On Jan. 29, Bro. Cainkar, SNPJ president, was in Eveleth showing motion pictures. I want to say hello to my friend Gladys Bartol of Traunik, Mich., and I wish she would also write to this wonderful magazine. I want to thank the SNPJ for the check I received.—Jennie Mikolich, 513 Hayes st., Eveleth, Minn.

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Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. which I enjoy reading very much. I am 14 years of age and in 9B in Ben Franklin Jr. High school. I and the family are members of SNPJ Lodge 446. My sport is basketball and I like to watch baseball games. If anyone wishes to write to me I'll be glad to answer.—Mary B. Pakovich, 1036 No. Liberty st., New Castle, Pa.

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Dear Editor:—I am 14 years old and in the 8th grade, and this is my first letter to the M. L. I go to the Great Falls Jr. Hi. and I have 10 teachers.

My adviser is Miss Anderson. I have two sisters, one is 16 and one 10 years old, and two brothers. We are members of SNPJ lodge 202. We are the only children in the SNPJ here. I love to read the M. L. I will write more next time.—Dorothy Hocer, 415 No. 33rd st., Great Falls, Mont.

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Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I wrote a letter to Ann Brencic. Our Lodge number is 323 SNPJ. We do not have a juvenile circle here but I would like one very much, as I see in the M. L. that other members in different places have much fun in their circles. I am 12 years of age and am in the 7th grade at Roosevelt school. I have two brothers, George and Rudolph. My whole family belongs to the SNPJ. I would like to have some boys and girls write to me.—Violet Jelich, Box 124, Marenisco, Mich.

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Dear Editor:—I am 15 years old and have been a member of SNPJ lodge 21 all my life. This is my first letter to the M. L. There are five members in our family and we all belong to SNPJ. I am attending Central Hi and am a junior. We are the high school football champions of Colorado. Basketball is now on our menu. We have a bicycle club of 35 members. I am hoping that more of our SNPJ members of Pueblo will write to this magazine.—Eileen Brunovich, R. 1, Box 19, Pueblo, Colo.

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Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am 13 years old and am in the 8th grade. I have been in the SNPJ lodge 21 for 13 years. I have three older sisters and one of them is married. I enjoy riding bicycle and keeping scrap-books. My favorite movie stars are Richard Greene, Lew Ayres, and Alice Faye. In school I belong to the Girls' Leader Club. Next time I'll write more.—Evelyn A. Brunovich, R. R. 1, Box 19, Pueblo, Colo.

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Dear Editor:—I am in the 7th grade in school and am 12 years old. This is my first letter to the M. L. which I enjoy reading very much. There are seven in our family, six are members of SNPJ and my mother will become a member soon. I just received a letter from Frances Kotar. We had a Christmas party in our school and I won two prizes. I will try to write soon again.—Rose Marie Kostelich, Box 117, Bulger, Pa.

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Dear Editor:—I have been neglecting the M. L., but in the future I'll write more regularly. I am 15 years old and a sophomore at the Avella high school. In a few months our school will be out. I belong to the Girls' Athletic Club which recently gave the football players a banquet. My greatest hobby is collecting souvenirs. I would like to have some pen pals write to me and I'll gladly answer all letters.—Lillian Bogatay, Box 211, Avella, Pa.

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Dear Editor:—I am 10 years old and this is my first letter to this magazine. I am in sixth grade at Luzerne public school. There are three in our family and we all belong to SNPJ Lodge 204. I have

a pet canary, Macksie. My father works in the mine; he likes fishing and hunting. I would like to hear from some pen pals. I'll answer every letter.—**Violetta Topic**, 275 Kelly st., Luzerne, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I was very glad when I received the one dollar prize I won. This year is the 35th anniversary of the SNPJ, and we should try to get some new members. I wish more members from Milwaukee would write to the M. L. Our circle president and secretary write, but I wonder why Josephine Vidmar doesn't write any more. She always had some good suggestions. My brother was 9 years old Jan. 30. Best regards to all.—**Stanley Vidmar**, 1129 So. 15th Place, Milwaukee, Wis. Lodge 16.

Dear Editor:—During 1938 I made many friends, some through the M. L. and some in school. I have lost the address of one of my pen pals, namely, Pat of Gallup, N. Mex. This is my last year in high school and in June I will graduate. Then WHAT? The future surely holds a lot for us, but no one knows what. In a year I will be out of the juvenile class, but not out of the SNPJ. Let us strive this year and in the years to come for a better and bigger SNPJ.—**Joseph Snoy Jr.**, R. D. Box 7, Bridgeport, Ohio.

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the M. L., although the first two have not as yet been published. A large crowd attended the New Year's eve affair at which Old Santa gave candy and fruit to everyone. We all enjoyed the party very much. During my vacation I visited Kankakee as a guest of my best friend, Bertha Potnik. I liked it there and I visited many interesting places.—**Mildred Ovca**, 1841 So. 15th st., Springfield, Ill.

Dear Editor:—I am sending two poems for "Our School Contest." One of the poems is "March Winds" and "Mladinski List." Both of these poems are original.

March Winds

In March the winds will blow all day
And with the people they will play—
Blow off their hats and whirl around
And as they blow, they will sing a song.
Up one alley, down the next street,
Around this corner, then repeat,
Bumping, jumping and hopping about,
Everywhere: East, West, North and South.

Mladinski List

Mladinski List, I always say,
Is the finest in every way.
Our School Contest is one of the best,
Because I know it beats the rest.
It has good stories, and games, we know,
Letters and pictures—there's plenty to show.
I enter the contests, read the poems, too;
They're all educational; that is true.
Then the next month to the mailbox I run;
If there's a letter, I know I have won.
When my girl friends call on me,
"You must come in and you will see;

Look!" I say, "Mladinski List is here today!"
We work out the puzzle and read it all through
Until there is nothing left to do.

Congratulations, Mladinski List!
I wish you a big success,
I wish you many more members,
And loads of happiness!

Sylvia Zupancic, age 13,

A member of SNPJ Lodge 118.

Dear Editor:—I have obtained two pen pals through the M. L., Elsie Dobravlic and Mary Podnar. I enjoy sleigh-riding and skiing. Jan. 26 was the coldest day we had this winter. I made very good in all mid-terms examinations in school, receiving 4 A's and 6 B's. Now I am learning to crochet. I know how to embroider and tat, and I hope to learn to sew in the near future. I have been a member of the SNPJ since I was one year old.—**Mary Ostaneck**, R. D. 2, Forest City, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I passed the mid-year exams and that makes me very happy. The weather has been very snowy this winter, but now it's nearly spring and so there will be no more snow. My brother John celebrated his 14th birthday Feb. 22, and March 9 it will be my birthday when I'll be 12 years old.—**Victoria Ambrozic**, R. F. D. 5, Box 188, Crafton Branch, Pa.

Dragi urednik!—Zelo me je veselilo, ker ste moj dopis tako lepo uredili. Sedaj bom na kratko opisal mojega kanarčka, ki se je spet oglasil s svojim ljubkim petjem. Lepo ga je poslušati. K njemu primaknem stol in sedim pri njem, on pa je tega zelo vesel in poje. Je to lep, rumen kanarček in je vedno v kletki. Oni dan, ko sem pozno prišel iz šole, me je mama kregala pa sem bil žalosten. A kmalu me je moj kanarček razveselil s svojim petjem. Gotovo je videl, da sem otožen in mi je zapel. Pozdrav vsem dopisovalcem M. L.—**Joe Rott**, Cleveland, O.

Dear Editor:—We had a movie showing scenes of Jugoslavia. It was nice. On Jan. 30 we celebrated the President's birthday at the Rose Bowl. I wish more members would write to the M. L. I would like to hear from any girl that is making friendship quilts and I will send my share of it, any piece of material and any size with my name, city and state sewed on.—**Mildred A. Panyan**, Box 339, Woodlridge ave., Buhl, Minn.

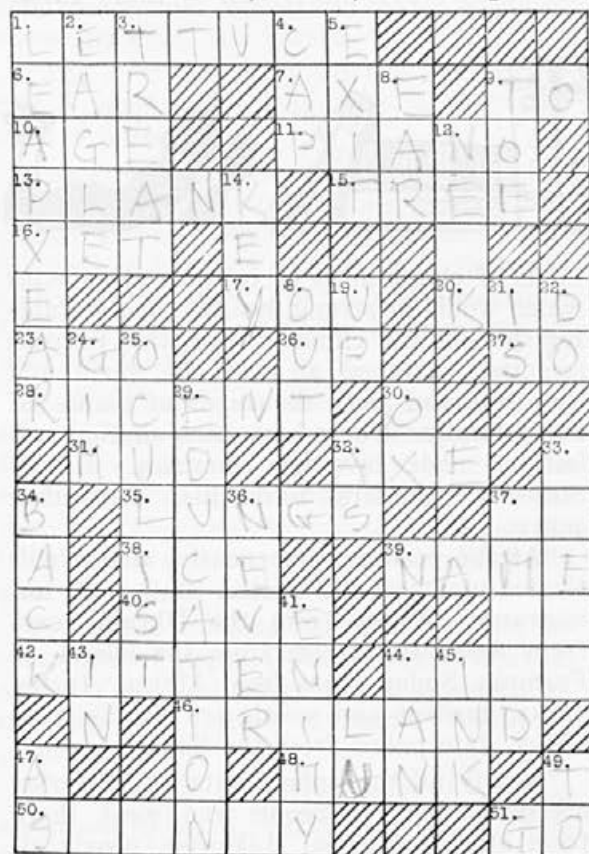
Dragi urednik!—Iskrena hvala za priobčeni dopis in za poslani dolarček. Dobil sem že tri dolarje. Zelo me je veselilo, ko sem videl, da je pisala tudi Erma Rugarich. Tako je prav! Saj nas je mnogo dečkov in deklic v mladinskem oddelku SNPJ, zato tudi lahko napolnimo vse kolone v M. L. z dopisi. Ako pišemo slovenske dopise, se bomo naučili slovenščine. Dne 22. jan. so tukaj kazali filmske slike SNPJ, ki so bile zanimive, ker smo videli deželo naših staršev.—**Louis Perkovich**, 304 E. Oak st., Chisholm, Minn.

SLOVENE-ENGLISH CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Alice Sedey, age 16

209 Adams Ave., Eveleth, Minn. Lodge 69

It's A Fact



DOWN

1. prestopno leto
2. orel
3. pogostiti
4. kapa
5. izhod
8. uho
9. nožni prst
12. vrat
14. ključ
18. ven
19. navzgor
21. je
22. narediti
24. žlahten kamen
25. zdravnik za oči
29. vzgoja
30. vol
32. kakor
33. sito
34. hrbet
36. nikdar
37. popraviti
41. sovražnik
43. notri
44. pahljača
45. črnilo
47. kakor
49. do

ACROSS

1. solata
6. uho
7. sekira
9. v ali do
10. starost
11. glasovir
13. deska
15. drevo
16. vendar
17. ti
20. kozliček
23. pred
26. navzgor
27. tako
28. novo
31. blato
32. sekira
35. pljuča
38. led
39. ime
40. hraniti
42. mačica
44. ličen
46. Irska
48. menih
50. pičel
51. iti

That the English language has the greatest number of words.

That there are about 10,000 brands of cigars in this country.

That the first license issued to an air pilot was to Glenn H. Curtiss, June 8, 1911.

That cotton cultivation in the South began in about 1621.

That hydrogen is the lightest substance known. Atmospheric air is $14\frac{1}{2}$ times the weight of hydrogen.

That the left hand freezes more easily than the right.

That printing one hundred \$10 bills costs government \$2.45.

That a land snail travels at a speed of about a mile a month.

That twenty-nine states have a Washington county.

That the humming bird is the only land bird that can fly backward.

That it takes .02 to .07 seconds for sound to travel over telephone wires from San Francisco to New York.

That the electron is the fastest thing known today.

That probably the signature which has been forged more often than any other in history is that of Antonius Stradivarius, maker of the famous Stradivarius violin.

That the first appearance of the strike in history was the strike of secession of the plebeians against the patricians in Ancient Rome, 494 B. C.

That nearly all the glaciers of the world are in retreat.

That wax keeps the fluids of the human body from evaporating.

That Alabama has the fewest automobiles in proportion to population of any state in the Union.

That the bell of Moscow is the largest bell in the world. It was cast in 1733 and weighs 432,000 lbs.

That the state of North Dakota has temperatures below zero for a longer period each year than any other state in the Union, as a whole.

That six species provide from seventy to eighty per cent of all fish caught in the U. S.

That chemicals extracted from petroleum are so numerous the list fills a volume of 1,200 pages.

That although they live in water and breathe through gills, cryfish are not fish.

That there have been approximately 1500 biographies of Lincoln.

That a man and a rat are the only animals that will eat any animal or vegetable foods.

That young seals are called pups, despite the fact that the adult males are called bulls and females cows.

That young robins consume as much as three feet of angleworms in one day.

JOHN POKLAR JR., Lodge 16,
613 W. Virginia st., Milwaukee, Wis.

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



This month I offer you M. Ilin's *Men and Mountains*, a fascinating book, filled to capacity with thought-stirring information. This book has been translated from the Russian. The author tells of the accomplishments and problems of the Soviet engineers; and, I feel, the precious gems of knowledge between its covers can be applied universally.

He tells how the Russians have set about reclaiming their deserts by building great irrigation systems. Canals are being constructed connecting nearly all the large rivers of the north with those of the south. In this way they can, in the south, provide their deserts and drought-parched lands with water from the northern rivers, where floods occur. Great dams and reservoirs are also being constructed in order to control the rivers' waters; and also to salvage the spring rain water, and water from the melting snows that form streams that find their way to these rivers, filling them beyond the capacity of their river beds. In this way floods are prevented and water is stored in the months when there is water aplenty, and distributed later as the need arises.

Have you ever thought about how much must be taken into consideration before the final plans for a dam are made? The first three obstacles in dam building are sand, karst and fault. Sand forms a poor base as it scatters and gives way before the onslaught of the leashed waters. Karst and fault are defaults in the rock strata and it is inadvisable to build upon weak and insecure foundations.

As fish and other sea foods are a great source of food, the possibility of destroying their haunts and the plants they feed upon must also be taken into consideration before connecting rivers and building dams.

Work does not stop with the reclamation of soil; rather, new problems arise. New

kinds of plants must be introduced—species which would be strong, healthy, and suitable for the soil and climate. For this purpose scientists searched all over the world and they returned with thousands of plants of every family. There have been similiar collections made by other countries. United States was the first to do this. The author says:

"At the present time nearly all the cultivated plants in the United States are immigrants. Wheat from the Ukraine, oats from Asia Minor, rice from the Island of Formosa, Sudan grass from Africa. In the parks, gardens and woods are shrubs from China, date palms from the Sahara.

"Nearly all the inhabitants of America are descendants of people who went there from other countries. Likewise nearly all the growing things are also descendants of immigrants from other lands. They even have Brazilian coffee, which, by the way, doesn't really originate in Brazil but in Africa. There are very few native plants. The best known are the potato, cotton, and maize or Indian corn."

Among this worldwide collection of plants there are many with useful qualities. One plant could resist winter, another drought; a third is not susceptible to plant disease; another grows to a large size, and so on. However, in almost every case the good qualities are associated with bad ones, therefore the bad must be eliminated and the good qualities developed.

"Nature produces different varieties of plants and animals in the course of hundreds of millions of years. Man has shortened this period. In the course of a few thousand years he has produced many different kinds of domestic animals and plants. From the vast stores of nature he took feet, heads, bodies, stalks, leaves and fruits and made

all kinds of different creations. That's why there are so many different kinds of wheat, oats, pears and apples, so many kinds of cows and dogs and horses.

"The chief difficulty for the scientists is that it takes such a long time to study the laws of heredity."

The *Drosophila* fly is a solution to this problem because it is cheaper, easier, and quicker to breed flies; and at the same time the laws of heredity coincide with those for all living creatures. That is why *Drosophila* flies are used in scientific laboratories all over the world.

M. Ilin deals with these, and many more, scientific problems in a very simple and informative manner. You will find that this review touches upon merely a fraction of the wealth in *Men and Mountains*, and I can only hope that someone will read this book and gain from it, as I know I have.

For added reading material on the development of plants, I would suggest *Harvest of the Years*, an interesting and enlightening book by Luther Burbank, America's plant wizard.

Our Natural Resources and their Conservation by A. E. Parkins and J. R. Whitaker will give more detailed information on the subject the title suggests. However, it is a more difficult book to read than *Men and Mountains*.

Snowman

Ernestine Jugg



See the little snowman
Dressed in suit so white;
Made from tiny snowflakes
All so new and bright.

Coal black are his buttons
Coal black are his eyes;
Tawdry hat atop his head
Much too small in size.

Golden sun breaks thru the clouds
Smiling from the sky;
Little snowman droops and melts
Without uttering a sigh.



Submitted by Antonia Sparenblek,
age 15, 746 Haugh St.,
Indianapolis, Ind.,
Lodge 575

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by *Ann K. Medvesek*



The natural means of study in youth is play - - - - *Henry Caldwell Cook*

Emerald Island

This game is similar to the well-known game of "Musical Chairs." To begin with several "Emerald Isles" should be cut out of green paper. These isles are then placed on the floor where the players cannot avoid stepping on them, as they walk around in a circle to music which is being played. No one is permitted to jump over or walk around the isles. Whoever is caught on the island when the music stops must drop out of the game. As the circle gets smaller, the isles of green paper are put closer together.

Spelling Game

In this game each player has three "lives," or chances. The players seat themselves in a circle; whereupon, the first player mentions a letter as the beginning of a word. The next player adds another letter when his turn comes. Each player should try to keep the word unfinished as long as possible.

Whoever adds the last letter to finish the word, loses a "life." The next player must then begin another word.

Of course each letter added must be part of a word and not just any letter thought of on the spur of the moment.

If anyone doubts as to the letter used by the last player, he may be challenged, and he must then give the word he was thinking of when he added the letter. If he cannot give the word, he loses a "life"; but if he can, it is the challenger who loses.

Here is an example of how to play it. Let us say that the first player begins with the letter "p"; the next having the word "play" in mind adds the letter "l"; the next having "plough" in mind would add "o"; the next player would perhaps add a "v"; the next player not knowing what the word is of which the previous player was thinking, might challenge him, and would lose "life," for he would find out that the word was "plover." The next player must then begin a new word, and let us presume it is "b," thinking of "bat," the next thinking of "bone" will add "o," than "n" would be added. The next player not wanting to lose a "life" would add another "n" and the next player for the same reason would add "e," and then there would be nothing else for the next player to do, but add "t," and finish the word, and thus lose a "life."

Therefore, there are three ways of losing a "life." First, the player may give a letter, and when challenged be unable to give the word. Secondly, he may himself challenge a player who is not at fault. Thirdly, he may be the one to add the last letter to a word and so complete it.

Dumbbell Tag

All players but one form a circle. A bean bag or a dumbbell may be used. If a dumbbell is used, it should be passed from one player to another. The person in the center tries to tag the one who is holding the dumbbell. If a bean bag is used, it may be thrown from one player to another.

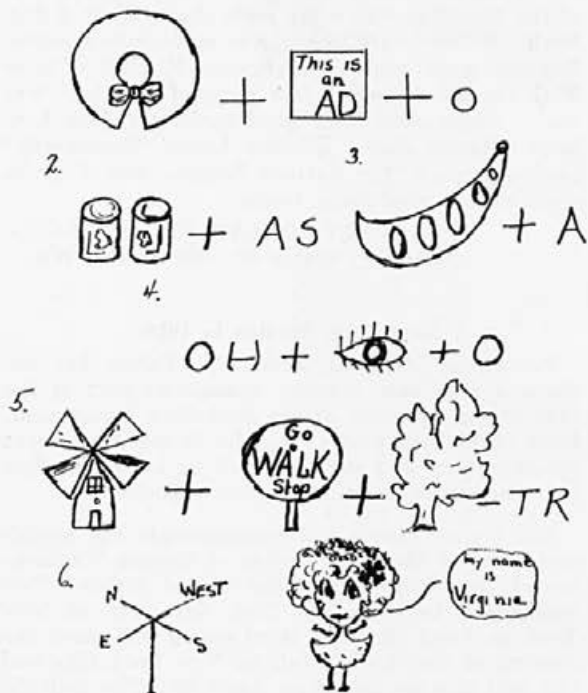
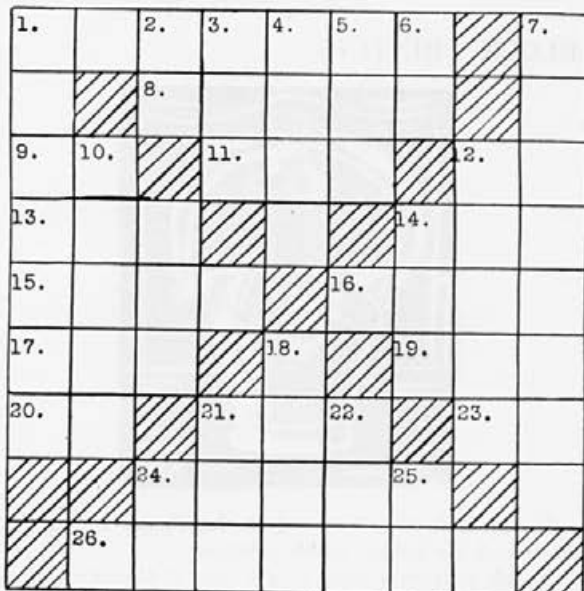
JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Lawrence Garm, 994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa., Lodge 262



To what should every young SNPJer be happy and proud to belong? Why, a Juvenile Circle, of course. We have sketched the States or City in which SNPJ Juvenile Circles have already been organized. Can you guess them?

1. Circle No. 1 we know you'll guess;
And it's located way out in the West.
2. Then out yonder in the prairie state
Our active members are "tops," we rate.
3. Our Eastern lodges responded to the call;
Their circles nearly most active of them all.
4. This state puffs with pride, we know;
Its circles are more than half the show.
5. Two lodges combined and made this one;
It's jolly and growing and lots of fun.
6. And this is the last we have on the list;
Last but not least, you've probably guessed.

1. across, 7. down, 26. across, 1. down, respectively: A large fraternal society
23. Phonetical for German "yes"
24. A character in a Norse myth

ACROSS

8. A large bird of the crow family
9. A prefix meaning together
11. Opposed to gross
12. On the point of
13. Frozen water
14. Federal Bureau of Investigation (abbr.)
15. Color of unbleached linen
16. A tramp
17. A large cask
19. A suffix used to form certain nouns
20. Year (abbr.)
21. A road

DOWN

2. Either
3. A moving truck
4. Level
5. A snare
6. A prefix meaning in
10. To happen or take place
12. A monastery
14. Haze
18. Furious with anger
21. Within or in (Anglo-Saxon)
22. Hilly coast region of N. Morocco
24. A note in the musical scale
25. Abbreviation for Nickel

Interesting Hobbies

Pictures

My hobby is collecting pictures of animals and birds. I like this hobby because I am anxious to know more about the different creatures of the woods. We should really know more about animals and birds just as our pioneers did.

By collecting these pictures one may know many things, as for instance, what sort of animals and birds do damage plants and those that are helpful. Some animals and birds help the farmers by eating insects and other pests.

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

BLOCK PRINTING



In the February issue of M. L., Frank Padar Jr., described his hobby, block printing.

Frank sent us a copy of a Print, at the same time including one by his sister, Mildred. We have reproduced them for you here.

In the next issue, Frank will describe another hobby which takes up much of his spare time: carpentry.



His Hobby is Reading

My hobby is reading. This is a very interesting and educational hobby. To read a book is to gain knowledge. Believe it or not, I have traveled all over the world yet I have never been out of the United States. The answer is books. I have read books about Africa, India, China, Europe, and many other countries. Thus, I have seen the world through a book. I've read Jack London's "The Call of the Wild," in which the main character is a dog, Buck. A few years ago it was made into a movie. Another good book is Margaret Mitchell's "Gone With the Wind," which is a story of the Civil War days. Some other very good books are Jack London's "Martin Eden," Sinclair Lewis' "Dodsworth," Louis Adamic's "The Native's Return," etc. I advise every one to read these books.

JOHN POKLAR JR. (age 16),
613 W. Virginia St., Milwaukee, Wis.

New U. S. Stamps in 1939

Postmaster General James A. Farley has authorized four new postage stamps as part of the 1939 stamp program of the postoffice department. Each of the new stamps will be in the three cent denomination and the first will be issued on Feb. 18 to advertise the Golden Gate exposition.

The second stamp will commemorate the sesquicentennial of the inauguration of George Washington as first President of the United States. This stamp will be placed on first day sale at New York on April 30. The third stamp will mark the opening of the World's fair in New York City and this will also be issued on April 30. The bulletin states that the place of first day sale will be announced later, which probably means that the definite name of the exposition station has not been determined.

The fourth stamp will be placed on first day sale on Aug. 15, to commemorate the 25th anniversary of the opening of the Panama canal. The place of first day sale for this value as well as the design subjects and colors of all four stamps will be announced later.

By the Fireside

In 1861, Lincoln visited his stepmother to bid her good-by. The room was full to overflowing and as Lincoln sat in front of the fire-place conversing with those around him, a little girl of about six years of age tried to crowd through to see the great man everybody was talking about. Lincoln noticed her and said: "Gentlemen, please make way for that little girl and let her come to the fire." He took her up on his knee and held her while he visited with his stepmother and her neighbors for an hour or so.

"DIZZIE DOTS"

YOU COMPLETE THE PICTURE

"Well, well! if it isn't the Monkey Triplets enjoying themselves — Wonder if I may hop up there, too?" says the little Tiger Boy. . . Let's draw a line from dot to dot and see what makes him wish he could.



ANSWERS

to Crossword Puzzle
of Lawrence Garm

- 1, 26 across; 7, 1, 23. Ya
down: Slovene National Benefit Society

ACROSS

8. Raven
9. Go
11. Net
12. At
13. Ice
14. FBI
15. Ecu
16. Hobo
17. Tun
19. Gen
20. Yr.
21. Bar

DOWN

2. Or
3. Van
4. Even
5. Net
6. En
10. Occur
12. Abbey
14. Fog
18. Rage
21. Ben
22. Rif
24. Re
25. Ni

Answers to Crossword Puzzle
of Frank Zupon

ACROSS

2. Are
4. Rib
5. Factors
7. I
8. Hen
9. C
10. Inns
13. Make
16. Mladinski List
17. Lair
18. Rent
19. A B C
22. Galeate
23. Elm
24. Sip

DOWN

1. Write
2. Arch
3. Ebon
5. Finding
6. Scalene
10. Ill
11. N A A
12. Sir
13. Mir
14. Kin
15. Est.
19. Ales
20. Belie
21. Camp

ANSWERS

to Slovene-English Crossword Puzzle
by Alice Sedey

DOWN

1. Leap year
2. Eagle
3. treat
4. cap
5. exit
8. ear
9. toe
12. neck
14. key
18. out
19. up
21. is
22. do
24. gem
25. oculist
29. education
30. ox
32. as
33. sieve
34. back
36. never
37. amend
41. enemy
43. in
44. fan
45. ink
47. as
49. to

ACROSS

1. lettuce
6. ear
7. axe
9. to
10. age
11. piano
13. plank
15. tree
16. yet
17. you
20. kid
23. ago
26. up
27. so
28. recent
31. mud
32. axe
35. lungs
38. ice
39. name
40. save
42. kitten
44. fine
46. Ireland
48. monk
50. scanty
51. go

Safety in Distance

A young man anxious to enter the army to which there was some family objection, received this written advice from Lincoln:

"I think perhaps it might be wise to hand this letter from me, in to your good uncle through his room window after he has had a comfortable dinner, and watch its effects from the top of the pigeon house."

A WORD TO CONTRIBUTORS OF DRAWINGS, PUZZLES, ETC.

During the past month the Editor's desk has been flooded with contributions of drawings and crossword puzzles of all kinds. However, very few of these are in such a form that they may be used. Heretofore, we have always spent much time with these contributions: redrawing them, correcting them, and putting them into shape for publication. But with the increasing number this will be impossible. There are two other reasons for this:

1. We believe that every contributor, by following the rules, can make his own work usable.

2. We believe that a contributor whose work has been so changed and remodeled that he can scarcely recognize it as his own would not want to claim that work as entirely his own.

Try to remember the following things about all types of drawings in general:

1. Before any drawing can be made into a "cut" that can be used by the printing press, it must be in *India ink*. There is no exception to this rule!

2. Besides showing every evidence of being original, the drawing must be neat and altogether finished.

Now a word about *Crossword Puzzles*.

The Editor has so many puzzles on hand that if all of them were to be reworked and used, the magazine would contain nothing else. Pay good attention to these rules:

1. Since a *real* crossword puzzle involves much hard work, do not attempt it unless you have made a special hobby of it. By a *real* puzzle is meant one that has *some definite form or design*. Hereafter no ordinary puzzle with black squares dotted here and there will be accepted.

2. Every puzzle must be correct in its words and definitions. Don't attempt to coin words. Use only those found in a standard dictionary.

3. Every puzzle must be drawn *without the answers* on a separate piece of paper in *India ink*. This must appear just as it will be seen in publication.

4. On another piece of paper make a copy of your puzzle *with the answers*. This may be in pencil only, since it is only for the Editor's use. However, notice: *separate piece of paper*.

5. On still another sheet write out the definitions that make up the words in your puzzle. On the bottom of this, write out the answers. These are the words that will appear in type.

6. Refer to any crossword puzzle in this issue to see how it is arranged, if you are not altogether clear on this subject.

7. ON THE WHOLE, THE EDITOR WOULD PREFER TO RECEIVE OTHER TYPES OF ORIGINAL MATERIAL FROM YOU, SINCE CROSSWORD PUZZLE-MAKING GENERALLY BELONGS TO EXPERTS.