

New Era

ENGLISH SECTION OF
Official Organ
of the
South Slavonic Catholic Union.

Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS



CURRENT THOUGHT

Rising Temperature

Summer with its hot days and sweltering nights intervened (it seems) with occasional cool days beckons city dwellers to leave their stuffy abodes for places conducive to their comfort.

People living near large bodies of water take trips on the rivers, lakes, oceans, where an inviting cool breeze offers relief from the scorching sun during the days, and the sultry atmosphere during the night. Individuals engaged in business requiring travel from city to city are inclined to travel by steamers, wherever such mode of transportation is available, in preference to the rail and bus transportation.

Unfortunately, in this complex world of ours, the average man cannot take full advantage of what nature provides as a relief from the summer heat. Working for a living means that man must apply himself to the daily task regardless of the weather—be it 100 degrees in the shade or 40 degrees in the sun. This is the penalty paid by mankind for departing from the natural habitat to artificial shelter.

Close application to one's occupation is especially discomfiting during the summer months to men who shoulder responsibilities, have dependents, and who cannot afford to "knock off" from work whenever they wish. To them it is a case of keeping their nose to the grindstone year in and year out, with week or two of vacation a year as the only reprieve from the daily tasks.

Youth with its carefree attitude seldom complains from the excessive heat because he or she is at liberty to a certain degree from the oppressions of mankind. The boys and girls are not expected to shoulder the yoke of the daily grind, although misfortune in a family compels some to go out into the world and seek their own living, and in extreme cases provide, in part, for the folks at home.

In general, youth is given a chance to develop his body, and an opportunity to prepare himself for the hard knocks of exciting practical things in life.

Young people seldom are conscious of hot weather, judging from the things they do during the summer months. The tennis courts are crowded with young people volleying the ball back and forth over the net. Baseball diamonds are jammed with spectators who elect to disregard the hot sun in order to watch a baseball game.

Perhaps this explains also the difference in lodge activity between the English-speaking members and Slovene-speaking members of our Union. Where the second group is content to wait the first group is restless and waiting for something to happen. If the leaders of E. S. lodges fail in their duty to keep things moving around, the component members will be quick to sense such apathy, and the result is a dead group.

A moving spirit among the English-conducted lodges is essential—even in this hot weather.

Find New Era Page Eagerly Sought

Salida, Colo.—Hello, everybody! That means you, you and you. I have my finger pointed at you all.

We held another meeting June 11. It was a whopper. It is encouraging to note how our members are all interested in every one of you. "They go" is a big way for every article that is submitted to Nova Doba.

We are watching closely every move you make. So, look out! Say, you should see when the mailman comes; everyone who gets out of the house to see Nova first. Big brother usually gets the first one to get a glimpse of it. Of course, sister has more manners than the big brother, but she lets it go at that—for a moment.

We see Denver Sunshine lodge held a dance. Some of them will sneak down to join them in their merry-making. Mt. Shavano lodge is giving the biggest dance of the year June 25. Music will be furnished by Coloradoans.

Emma Botz, Sec'y,
Mt. Shavano, No. 224, SSCU.

Stung

The behavior of bees, says an authority, has improved in recent years because the insects have better quarters. Yet every now and then one meets a bee whose conduct indicates it must be trying to rear children in an apartment hotel.

Western Stars Picnic

Rock Springs, Wyo.—Everyone is invited to attend the picnic which will be held by the Western Stars on July 16. It will take place on the top of Quake and Aspen Mountain. Be sure to keep the date in mind so that you will not forget to come. There will be plenty of entertainment, sandwiches, candies and, of course, ice cold beer and pop. We know that all who come will have a good time.

Fannie Yenke,
No. 202, SSCU.

Colorado Sunshine News

Denver, Colo.—"Helly, everybody!" I am going to tell you a secret. Colorado Sunshine Lodge is going to hold one of its biggest affairs of the year soon. This event will be a picnic held on the Fourth of July. At this picnic you will find everything that you expect to find anywhere else. There will be prizes awarded to the young and old folks. Barbecued lamb will be sold at one of the stands. Most important of all, as stated in one of the previous articles (which stirred the people at our successful dance), there will be beer!

Dancing? Yes, plenty of dancing from 12 to 12 to some of the finest music in this state. Dancing will be held outside on a specially built floor, where there will be plenty of room. There is no admission charge, and everyone is invited. Come to this great affair if possible. It will be a long time before there will be another like it.

This picnic will start at 12 noon at the Home of Slovene Societies, 4464 Washington St., Denver. Let's all be there and make it a big bang.

I will now sign off and our vice president, Patrick Kennedy, will tell you more about this great picnic. Keep smiling with Colorado Sunshine.

Louis F. Maring, Treas.
No. 201, SSCU.

BIRD MIGRATIONS

In an article called "New Light on Bird Migration," Witter Stone of the Academy of Natural Sciences says: "The semi-annual migration of birds has attracted the attention of mankind from the earliest days. In the Old Testament we read the words of the prophet, Jeremiah: 'The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times, and the turtle (i. e., turtle dove) and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming. Both Homer and Aristotle refer to the subject, the latter discussing it at length and advancing the theory of hibernation to account for the sudden appearance and disappearance of certain birds.'

CLOUD VISIBILITY

The distance at which clouds are visible to the naked eye varies greatly with one's position and the kind of clouds. If one is in an open flat country and the clouds are of the broad stratus or layer type, he may not see them more than 30 to 40 miles away, and even not half so far if the air tends to be misty or hazy. On the other hand, when the air is quite clear a well developed cumulo-nimbus, or thunderstorm, cloud may, under favorable circumstances, be seen when more than 100 miles away.

BRIEFS

Singing Society Zarja of Cleveland, O., received a nice compliment from Denoe Leedy, music editor of the Cleveland Press, in an article reviewing the current music season of Cleveland, which was published in the June 17 edition. The last paragraph of Mr. Leedy's article read as follows: "These are only some of the musical experiences that happen to crowd in upon the memory. There were others that equaled them in intensity of enjoyment. Some, comparatively unheralded, and heard by few of the regular concertgoers, such as Zarja Slovene Singing Society's infectious performance of Flotow's 'Martha,' given in the Slovene National Hall, came as delightful surprises."

An approximate crowd of 3,000 spectators was on hand to see the Cleveland, Collinwood and Euclid Sokols exhibit their wares last Sunday, June 25, in commemoration of the 36th annual Sokol Day. Tumbling, special stunts on horizontal and parallel bars and drills thrilled the crowd that responded with rounds of applause.

An elaborate program has been prepared for the SSPZ Olympics to be staged in Chicago July 1, 2, 3 and 4. English-speaking members of the national Slovene Progressive Benefit Society are entered to participate in various contests—baseball, track, tennis, sharp shooting, horseshoe pitching, swimming, ping-pong, art and checkers. Visitors to the Olympics will be treated to a diversified program of a guided tour through the World's Fair, dancing, sightseeing and contests.

Junior Slovene School of Slovene National Home of Lorain, O., will give a performance next Sunday, July 2, at the S. N. Home. Children attending the school have been preparing for this occasion with the ultimate view of pleasing guests in attendance. For a pleasant day of entertainment the Slovene School invites SSCU members from Lorain and nearby towns. The junior students expect to see a large crowd of people in the main hall.

According to reports, S. S. Avala is the first Yugoslav boat to reach North American coast when it docked at Vancouver, Canada, recently, and left with a 10,000-ton shipment of Canadian wheat. Captain Josip Sikić is in command of the ship that has sailed between Great Britain and South America. To commemorate the event, Canadian officials presented the captain with a Canadian ensign, while the crew was showered with various gifts.

The third Yugoslav University Club in the United States has been formed in Chicago. Its purpose and scope is similar to the two University Clubs of Cleveland and Pittsburgh. University Club of Pittsburgh was the first of its kind in the United States.

President's Salary

President Roosevelt returns 15 per cent or \$11,250 of his salary to the government.

Please Note

Krayn, Pa.—Due to certain beverage laws and restrictions imposed, members of Jutrzanja Zvezda Lodge, No. 136, SSCU, were compelled to postpone the dance scheduled to take place July 3 at S. D. Vehar Hall to a future date.

We do not want to sponsor under "false colors," but we feel certain that the dance will be held sometime in the near future.

Justine V. Tauselj,
Recording Secretary.

Fraternal Protection

Cleveland, O.—Life's biggest problem for most of us is making a living and providing an estate to care for one's family after one's death. Statistics reveal that out of every one hundred men, heads of families, fifty-five die before they reach the age of 52. Every home budget should provide "Fraternal Protection" for these reasons:

1. Protects the home when he who founded it has passed away.
2. Gives to the widow and children financial relief in the darkest hour and when most needed.
3. Brings a ray of light and hope into the home when shadows are heaviest and most threatening.
4. It is the best evidence of love and loyalty of the breadwinner when he is gone.
5. It is ready cash that never fails—a promise to pay that is always worth its full face value.
6. It helps in times of misfortune.

Our South Slavonic Catholic Union teaches us to be glad when brothers and sisters are prosperous and happy—to rejoice in their successes—to cheer them in their victories—to be helpful when they are distressed and miserable—to grieve over their failures and lend the helping hand in their troubles.

Every member of the South Slavonic Catholic Union owes it to himself, his fraternity and his family to face squarely the problem of providing for his home, and solve, as he does the problems that arise in his business or profession. If you were seeking passage of your family abroad, the best ocean liner would be none too good. In making plans for your family's future on the "great ocean" of life, you can choose between the frailty of a rowboat and the safety of an ocean liner. If you leave them to the uncertainty of what you may be able to save, then you put them to sea in a rowboat. If you provide an estate through fraternal protection, you choose an ocean liner. Play safe, and this can be done in but one way—by keeping in force fraternal protection in sufficient amount to meet life's emergencies. Tomorrow may be too late.

Frank "Lefty" Jaklich,
No. 180, SSCU.

Rubbing It In

After the fall of the Herriot government, an American, registered at a de luxe Paris hotel, approached the boniface with his bill in his hand and asked: "Am I on the American or European plan?"

"On the European plan, of course," the hotel man replied. The American smiled and commented, "Then I don't pay, eh!"

The Dead Won't Allow It

(From the Slovene of Ivan Cankar. Translated by A. J. Klancar)

Gradually, one by one, they all departed and left me alone among countless memories which encompassed me like taciturn spirits wherever I went, stood by my bed and stared at me when I lay down to rest, harassed me in dreams, and stretched their white hands toward me.

Our home was slowly falling into ruin; stone from stone fell away; the plaster was coming down; the rafters sagged and moldered. And it became bleak, cold and silent. All had fled as if they were afraid that the low ceiling would fall on them and the broken floors give way under their feet. It was getting to be wearisome and cadaverous. Now one hurried away silently and warily as if he were ashamed of his own conduct.

After him another prepared to move, and he became taciturn and sad-eyed. . . . But for me the air about the place was becoming close and heavy. It seemed to me that everyone who departed threw off from himself a thousand fetters and then wound them round my body.

They took away with them all life and left me not even the feeblest ray of hope. But I could not free myself. Whenever I stepped over the threshold for just a second to breathe more freely the pure, sweet air outside, invisible fetters tightened around my hands and feet. I was like a fly twisting in a web and twining the thin threads with every movement more tightly round its legs. It seemed that they had shut me out of the world; that I was standing far, far from all life, that I heard only vaguely the world's intoxicating roar—as if somewhere in the distance spring-water were falling over a cliff. I ardently longed for its waters hidden in the ground near the warm, living body of the earth, but my hands did not have enough strength to lift the cover. . . .

About ten o'clock in the evening I rode away from Porech. The night was cold and splendid; the stars shone in the sky like ice crystals and the moon rose high and red as if it had risen from a bloody sea.

Along the road tall poplars rose in even rows; about ten feet from the street wallowed over the way the turbid water of the lake; here and there something flashed in the waves like a falling star. Far around, not a sound was to be heard except for the clatter of the horses' hoofs on the cobblestones. Momentarily someone cried out in the distance, painfully and chokingly, so that the driver bared his head and made the sign of the cross. After that nothing else occurred.

I wrapped myself tightly in my surcoat and pulled my hat over my eyes.

Thus I fled like a thief in the night—and the fetters were breaking, and remaining behind me, wet with my heart's blood. . . .

A warm and agreeable sensation came over me; and a warm, soft blanket seemed to cover my limbs. Before my eyes everything grew dim and foggy. My eyelashes closed on me. . . .

Then they came after me. They hurried after me and sat patiently beside me. They gazed into my face with tearful, suppliant eyes; their bony hands were clasped and their lips were quivering. And I realized my great injustice and heartlessness. My knees shook; my hands trembled as they spoke:

"The crosses will fall to pieces and rot away on our mounds; and they will kick them round and sweep them against some wall."

"The flowers will wither and there will be no one to water them; and weeds will grow over our graves."

"They will dig up our graves and wake up our remains from our last resting place; and you are going away from here. . . ."

How deeply their fetters cut into my flesh! They tightened their bony, dead hands. Their cold, bloodless hands held me vigorously and tirelessly, so that neither my eyes nor my thought could move. . . .

I woke up as if from heavy dreams. My head was blank and taut as if held in a vise. An unspeakable grief lay on my heart. My eyes remained dry and stolid.

The bloodstained moon stood low on the eastern hills as I made my way back to my dilapidated home. Silently the tall poplars rose into the sky. The turbid waves of the lake swished in an abated motion near the street—and the invisible fetters cut deeply into my flesh. . . .

THERE'S A REASON

Cleveland, O.—When our young SSCU lodge officers do outstanding work in the positions they occupy, the onlookers are interested to know the reason.

Sometimes it is ambition. These officers determined to rise to the top know they must make their mark from the start. Sometimes, although rarely, it is apprehension. There are other members trying to fill their positions and the present officers dread losing their jobs.

Sometimes, it is competition. There are SSCU officers who will not be surpassed by fellow members, no matter how much it costs.

Some of the reasons are better than others, but the best of all is this: young officers do the best work of which they are capable because they cannot retain their self-respect and do anything else. Such young officers have their own ambitions; they may have pride in doing as well as another, but these are not their dominating motives. The real reason for their superior work is that their conscience will not let them be satisfied with giving second rate service.

Elizabeth Stucin,
No. 180, SSCU.

Country of Hot Springs

No country in the world is so blessed with mineral hot springs as Japan. Just how many there are in the empire is not exactly known, but 951 hot springs and 155 cold springs are of sufficient importance to be listed—many of them possess radio activity. Several hot springs spas are situated near the principal cities, in the midst of beautiful mountain or river scenery, thus combining climatic with medicinal benefits.

"There's a man who has written a lot of foolishness in his day."

"Who is he—a newspaper editor?"

"No—a stenographer in the Senate."

"Believe It or Not"

Cleveland, O.—Helpful Voice! Fraternal protection is the still small voice that whispers "Courage" to the captains of industry and finance, and it is the guardian angel of American genius, enterprise and thrift.

Service! The soul of fraternal protection is love. Love of family, home and country. The key that unlocks the doors of all sales resistance is the unselfish one of service to others.

A guard against want! Fraternal protection is love made tangible, the love of the father that comes back from the grave to stand guard against want and distress.

Today's call to you! The vigorous people of today may be still in death tomorrow. What if this happens to you? Have you made sufficient provision to meet this emergency, or to lighten the burden of the widow's shrouded heart, enabling her to meet the existing conditions as you would desire?

Frank "Lefty" Jaklich, No. 180, SSCU.

Sounds That the Human Ear Fails to Register

A famous scientist once experimented with notes of very high pitch upon a room full of friends. His method was to rise up the scale gradually by sounding several small pipes.

Low notes are just as inaudible as high. None of those below the bottom E on the piano are registered perfectly by the ear. For that reason E is made the lowest note on orchestral instruments, and those between it and the last A on the piano are used only in octaves, to give depth to tone.

There may be literally thousands of sounds vibrating through the air without our knowledge. The fact that we cannot hear them does not mean that they are not sounds.

It is quite possible that we miss many of the fine notes of the songbirds. A blind naturalist, whose other senses are developed to an extreme keenness, says that, in his opinion, the songs at times pass right out of our range of hearing.

He Caught a Tartar

Poor old Hiram. He went up to New York determined to make his fortune pulling some skin games on innocent strangers. However, the first fellow he tried to sell the Brooklyn Bridge to turned out to be the owner of the darn thing, and if Hiram hadn't paid him ten dollars to keep quiet the man would have had him arrested.

Elaborate Program to Mark 35th Anniversary of St. Barbara Lodge

Members of Supreme Board and Supreme Judiciary Committee to Speak

Presto, Pa.—On the Fourth of July the members of the S. S. C. U. Western Pennsylvania Federation and members of other similar fraternal organizations will meet at Presto, Pa., to attend the 35th anniversary of the S. S. C. U. Lodge No. 4.

On this day there will be present seven members of the Supreme Board of the S. S. C. U., who will all partake in the speaking program. With these will also be the seven members of Lodge No. 4 who 35 years ago have organized this lodge.

At 2 p. m. our local president, Mr. Lawrence Klemencic, will open the celebration when he will deliver a short address of greetings to the many people who will attend. He will also introduce the Thom's Run Slovenian Band under the direction of Mr. Steve Rice, and the Singing Club Ilirija of Canonsburg, with Mr. Rudolph Pletersek directing, who will render a short concert.

Mr. Janko N. Rogelj of Cleveland, First Supreme Trustee of our Union, will be the main speaker in Slovenian. Dr. F. J. Arch of Pittsburgh, Supreme Medical Examiner, will be the English speaker, and in addition will present an insignia to the seven members who have organized Lodge No. 4, who are as follows: Frank Miklavcic, Lucas Dernovsek, Jacob Dermotta, Paul Dolenc, George Krek, John Virant and John Kerzisknik.

Other members of the Supreme Board who will deliver short messages will include: Mr. Anton J. Terbovec, editor-manager of Nova Doba; Mr. John Kumse, chairman Supreme Board of Trustees; Mr. Anton Okolish, chairman Judiciary Board; Mr. John Balkovec, Second Supreme Trustee, and John Zigman, Fourth Supreme Trustee. Mr. Anton Erzen and Mr. Joseph Snelor, officers of the S. S. C. U. Federation of Western Pennsylvania, will also be introduced.

After the musical concert and speakers' program will be ended, a picnic will be held on the lawn of the St. Barbara's Hall, where plenty of 3.2 amber fluid will be on hand to quench the thirst of people with dry throats. Every person present will certainly enjoy himself, for a good time is in store for every person who will attend.

In the evening there will be an anniversary dance, featuring Johnny Motte and his Pennsylvanians. This dance band is quite popular to the dancers of Pittsburgh and vicinity; the musicians have gained considerable attention from the students of our Pittsburgh universities for their great perform-

Independence Day

Springdale, Pa.—While the representatives of the various nations are at the economic conference in London, to promote and secure a world economic stability, we here in America will join hands in honoring the 157th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.

These people are what might be termed "parasites." They know that in spite of their inactivity they will receive the same monetary benefit as those who do much to promote the progress of their organization. But their failure to cooperate is costly. The world soon become wise to this type of people. It hasn't much respect for, nor much confidence in them. There is always a pay day, and when it comes these "parasites" are usually overlooked.

It Pays to Co-operate

East Palestine, O.—There is a group of lodge members who never do anything to promote the progress of their organization. They pay their dues and consider that enough. They say, "Let the other men do it, we can't be forced to do anything."

But their failure to cooperate is costly. The world soon become wise to this type of people. It hasn't much respect for, nor much confidence in them. There is always a pay day, and when it comes these "parasites" are usually overlooked.

Joe J. Golicic, No. 41, SSCU.

SMELL IS DANGER SIGNAL

Flashing lights and clanging gongs having proved futile, Canadian miners hereafter will be warned of danger by the smell of a skunk. In case of an alarm the engineer will break bottles of ethyl mercaptan, a chemical smelling like skunk, in air ducts leading to the mine, and in a few minutes the odor will be carried to the farthest corners of the mine by the ventilating system.

Miners are trained to run to certain designated points when they recognize the smell no one could fail to recognize. Light alarms have failed because miners are often so busy that they fail to look for signals, and sound signals have been used heretofore, although they have been far from satisfactory.

think. Think what may be the result of a small bomb or cracker that may explode in a big crowd. Perhaps at a picnic or gathering on the Fourth, a brother or sister of this great South Slavonic Catholic Union may be seriously injured just for that fun of hearing the explosion. Now, let's be fair to ourselves and to the next "fella" and practice safety. Steer away from crowds, watch the fizzes as they may explode in your face (a frequent occurrence), and keep high explosives from the children's hands; they are the committers of the most accidents.

35th Anniversary Picnic

To celebrate the 35th anniversary of the South Slavonic Catholic Union and the 35th anniversary of Lodge No. 4 JSKJ, Federal, Pa., a great—an exceedingly great picnic is to be held at Presto, Pa., near Bridgeville. Lodge No. 4 is holding this picnic in conjunction with the Western Pennsylvania Federation of JSKJ Lodges. This picnic officially opens at 10 a. m. with several speakers. Among them will be many of the Supreme Officers. Anton J. Terbovec, the editor-manager of this organ; Dr. Arch, Bros. Kumse, Rogelj, Balkovec, Okolish and Zigman are among the expectant arrivals. Admission to all will be 35 cents, a small fee in comparison with the amount of entertainment offered. Excellent dancing music and a good time is in store for all. Those planning an outing for this day will do themselves justice to make this their stopping point. Remember, for a good and lasting memory of your holiday, all roads lead to Presto on July 4.

Frank J. Progar, No. 203, SSCU.

"TENTH BROTHER"

By Josip Jurcic

Translated from the Slovene Text by Joseph L. Mihelic

(Continuation)

When Marian and Dr. Vencelj rolled in their carriage before the large castle barn, they were met there by the landlord, the parish priest, Manica, the retired imperial officer Grašič, Lovre, Dr. Vencelj's daughter Marička and the lanky village schoolmaster Zmuzne, who brought up the rear. He was keeping his own company, because his past experience told him that he did not fit into any conversation.

After the usual friendly greetings, the lord took his friend, the physician, under the arm, and led him toward the house.

Marian, who had promised to himself before coming, that he would avoid Manica and Kvas as much as possible, saw at once that he would break his promise, at least in respect to the former. For as soon as he saw the girl—with whom he had played as a happy and carefree lad; for whom he cherished a secret love that made him happy without being conscious for the cause of this happiness—when he saw her in all her youthful beauty, he forgot his father's words, and realized only his own wretched state.

He never looked at Lovre, not even when he greeted him.

"Well, Marian, what happened to you?" the girl addressed him. "Did we in any way offend you, that you do not show yourself to us any longer? I was afraid that you would not come even today, and yet we are so fortunate that we see you again. We thought at first that you were ill, but the people told us that they saw you everywhere except at Slemenec."

"You would have seen me here also, if I had known that it would not have been unpleasant to someone if I had come, and—"

"Do you realize what you are saying?" said Manica seriously. "While you cannot hurt my feelings so easily, I must nevertheless remind you that you were always welcome and well received in our home. I cannot understand why you are talking that way."

"Nothing would please me more than that I could be certain that you do not understand me. But I shall yet tell you, straight to your face, so that you shall not be able to excuse yourself with ignorance. Look, this devil is already behind us, he should evidently like to eavesdrop. I cannot bear him. But we shall yet speak about this, and you can be assured that I shall talk without evasions, and I hope that I shall have the truth from you, too."

The previous words were hinted at Kvas, who, as it could be seen, was in a lively conversation with Marička.

It was now that Manica realized that Marian was aware of her secret—the secret which she wished to keep from the world at least for a while yet. It also came to her mind that it could very easily happen that Marian would either tell her father about her affair, or have something to do with Lovre. At the thought of this possibility, the color of her beautiful face changed, and she lowered her eyes. She decided to talk about this with Marian at the first opportunity.

It was her fortune that at that very moment Marian was approached by Captain Grašič, who began to question him about various things, so that he could not notice the change taking place in the girl's face. Whether Marian liked it or not, he was at once immersed in a conversation about rabbits and foxes. Even the schoolmaster Zmuzne took a part in this

hunting discussion, telling to the captain what a splendid hunter Marian is, who, sensing this as an opportunity to tell about his hunting prowess, quickly forgot about his "unfaithful girl," his rival and his father's advice, and talked about nothing else but his rabbits and foxes, and how he had sent this or that animal to the happy hunting grounds.

CHAPTER XIII

The narrator of a long story could be easily compared to a driver of several ox teams which are hitched one after the other. If he watches the first team, the last one lags behind; and if he stays with the latter one, the former gets out of the rut, so that the poor fellow becomes all tired out from running back and forth, and yet everything is not as it should be. So, too, is with a storyteller, to whom many a scene of the narrative lags behind, for the simple reason that he is not endowed with that necessary quality, to be able to be in several places at the same time. Hence, the writer of this story is forced, from time to time, to turn from the main path, in order to describe and portray some of the other characters whom he had already mentioned in the previous chapter, and whom the reader, probably, wishes to know more intimately.

Dr. Vencelj's daughter, who sat at the dinner table between Kvas and the pensioned imperial officer, Captain Grašič, was a girl of about 19 years. In comparison to Manica, she was of a short stature, and yet, as far as growth is concerned, not even an extremely critical judge could discover a fault in her physical appearance. The small, round face, with the lively eyes, were a mirror of a mirthful heart. As was also a certain nimbleness and ease in her behavior, displaying a vivacious young creature, who judges and knows the world and the people only from the honeyed side. Her father, Dr. Vencelj, who, while he was a practical man in his profession, and also in other affairs, reared his daughter according to the wrong precept. Namely, that a woman must know no more than it is necessary for her to be a good housekeeper, and that she is able to talk and behave herself in a cultural society, at least in such a way that no one is able to say anything against her. However, he loved her as the pupil of his eye. Some even say that the man was never in a better humor than when someone praised his darling daughter. At such occasions, especially if he had looked into his wine cup a few times too often, he forgot himself, and said that the one who shall get her will be indeed a lucky fellow, but that not any ordinary chap shall get her in marriage.

Mr. Grašič had at one time served the emperor and was so fortunate that after many years of faithful service he had become a captain. In the famous battle at Leipsic he had lost the thumb on his left hand. At that time Captain Grašič had also the extraordinary luck that he had saved the life of his commander, Koloreda, the general of the Carniolian regiment Reus-Plauen. This act the man considered as such a great honor that his acquaintances were often forced to hear this oft-repeated story of his heroism from the beginning to the end. By his facial appearance, the captain was not much over 50 years old; but he himself claimed that he was not very far from 70. Whether or not this was true, he himself was the best judge. However, be-

cause he at all times preferred to talk only with the girls, some people believe he was making himself more than he was actually. This was probably praiseworthy cause not all the people have this characteristic, especially as some evil-minded claim, the women, who to lie in the opposite direction.

(To be continued)

IZ URADA GLAVNEGA TAJNIKA

PREJEMKI IN IZDATKI MESEC MAJ 1933

INCOME AND DISBURSMENT FOR MAY, 1933

Odrasli Oddelek — Adults

Lodge

No. Income

Table with 2 columns: No. and Income. Rows 1-156.

(Dalje na 6. strani)

IZ URADA GL. TAJNIKA

PREJEMKI IN IZDATKI ZA MESECE MAJ 1933

Table with columns for month (Nadaljevanje s 4 strani), amount, and cumulative total. Includes entries for April and May 1933.

PREJEMKI IN IZDATKI ZA MESECE MAJ 1933

INCOME AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR MAY, 1933

Mladinski Oddelek - Juvenile Dept.

Table with columns for Dr. št. (No.), Dohodki (Income), and Izdatki (Disbursements). Lists income and disbursements for the juvenile department.

Table listing members of the Mladinski Oddelek (Juvenile Dept.) with columns for name, address, and membership status.

PREJEMKI IN IZDATKI ZA MESECE MAJ 1933

INCOME AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR MAY, 1933

Odrasli Oddelek - Adult Dept.

Table with columns for Dr. št. (No.), Dohodki (Income), and Izdatki (Disbursements). Lists income and disbursements for the adult department.

PREMEMBE V ČLANSTVU ZA MESECE MAJ 1933

CHANGES IN MEMBERSHIP FOR MAY, 1933

Odrasli Oddelek - Adult Dept.

Novi člani - New Members

Table listing new members of the adult department with columns for name, address, and membership details.

Table listing members of the Odrasli Oddelek (Adult Dept.) with columns for name, address, and membership status.

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Advertisements for 'TISKOVINA' (printing), 'GLAS NARODA' (newspaper), and 'Antona Rozman-a' (funeral home).