

Naslov — Address
NOVA DOBA
6117 St. Clair Ave.
Cleveland, Ohio
(Tel. HENDERSON 3889)

NOVA DOBA

(NEW ERA)

Bratstvo, poštovanost in neseljena
lubozen članstva do J. S. K. Jed-
note more ista obdržati na častni
visti.

URADNO GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLIŠKE JEDNOTE — OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SOUTH SLAVONIC CATHOLIC UNION

Entered as Second Class Matter April 15th, 1926, at The Post Office at Cleveland, O., Under the Act of March 3d, 1879. — Accepted for Mailing at Special Rate of Postage, Provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3d, 1917, Authorized March 15th, 1925.

NO. 37 — ŠTEV. 37

CLEVELAND, O., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, 1933 — SREDA, 20. SEPTEMBRA 1933

VOL. IX. — LETNIK IX.

DRUŠTVENE IN DRUGE SLOVENSKE VESTI

RAZNO IZ AMERIKE IN INOZEMSTVA

Seja Zveze JSKJ društev v zapadnem Pensylvaniju se bo vrnila v nedeljo 24. septembra v Slovenski dvorani na selbine White Valley, Pa. Pričetek se bo ob desetih dopoldne.

Petintridesetletnico ustanovitve J. S. K. Jednote bo proslavljalno društvo št. 108 JSKJ v Girardu, O., v soboto 30. septembra z večer z veliko veselico in koncertom v S. N. Domu.

Društvo "Ilirska Vila," št. 173 JSKJ v Clevelandu, O., priredi v nedeljo 24. septembra izjemno državna sovobojna, da se leta 1870 gotovo udeležijo; dobromišljali pa bodo tudi vsi prijatelji društva in posameznih članov.

Zensko društvo "Zvezda," št. 270 JSKJ v Chicagu, Ill., se pripravlja na veliko veselico, ki bo vršila v proslavo 35-letja JSKJ na Martinov večer, 11. novembra.

Ali kdo je sem prišel postavnik potom, se v glavnem nima biti deportacije po pretekli prvi pet let po svojem prihodu. Ali treba poudarjati, da to pomenja pet let po zadnjem prihodu. Kar se tiče deportacije, odstotnost iz Združenih držav, pa naj bo še takratka (na pr. le izlet v Kanado), izbrisne prehodno bivanje in deportacijska doba zbrane znova ter traja pet let po zopetnem prihodu v Združene države. Na pr. vsakdo, ki postane blazen tekom prvih let po prihodu, je podprt deportaciji, razen ako more dokazati, da vzrok umobolnosti sega v dobo po prihodu v Ameriko (kar se le izjemoma more dokazati). Pred kratkim je priseljeniška oblast ukazala deportacijo neke Norvežanke, ki je bila prišla v Združene države kot otrok pred kakim dvajsetimi leti, se je tukaj poročila in je bila mati dveh tukaj rojenih Amerikancev. V zadnjem letu pa, ko je pokazala znake umobolnosti, jo je soprog poslal na Norveško, češ da ji bo tamnoje podnebje pomagal. Povrnila se je zopet v Združene države in je bila tu internirana v umobolnico. Ker ni minulo pet let po njenem zadnjem prihodu v Združene države, je bilo uvedeno deportacijsko postopanje. Dosej pa ni bila še deportirana, ker norveški konzul po tolifikih letih noče priznati njenega norvežanskega džavilanstva in zato noče izdati norveškega potnega lista.

PROHIBICIJA se naglo bliža svojemu zasuženemu koncu. Država za državo glasuje za ukinjenje 18. amendmenta. Država Maine, ki je bila prva uvedla državno prohibicijo pred več kot 80 leti, se je pred dobrim tednom potom splošnega glasovanja izjavila za odpravo 18. amendmenta. Sledila je Minnesota, domovinska država Andreja Volsteada, in država Maryland in Colorado. Dosej so se volilci v 29 državah izrekli za odpravo federalne prohibicijske postave, to je v vsaki državi, kjer so imeli sedaj priliko o tem glasovati. Za ukinjenje 18. amendmenta je treba tri četrte ali 36 držav; manjka torej še pristanka sedmih držav.

V Roslyn, Wash., je umrl Anton Janeček, rojen leta 1867 vasi Otok pri Črnomlju v Beograju. V Ameriko je prišel leta 1899 in je bival večinoma v Roslyn, kjer je imel pred leti gostilno. Bil je ustanovitelj društva št. 39 JSKJ ter soščetnik društva št. 75 S. P. J. in št. 83 S. S. P. Z. Zapušča soprog, dva sina, dve stari vnučinke, vse v

Y Meadow Landsu, Pa., je star sin edinec družine Joseph in Anna Markely. Soščetnik Joseph Markely je tajnik društva št. 75 JSKJ.

Amonijakova bomba je okoli seste ure zjutraj 18. septembra priletela v uredniške prostore lista "Američka Doma" v Clevelandu. Bomba je razbila veliko šipo na pročesne prostote z močnim smradom; drugo škodo ni bilo. Dobre mehanični tudi uredniški pravljenci "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v istem poslopju in sicer na naši slavnici St. Clair cesti v Clevelandu, je vedno kaj novih dolgčev.

CHARLES A. LINDBERGH in njegova soprga se mudita na Švedskem, odkoder se je bil kot mlad deček preselil Lindberghov oči v Ameriko. Pri tej prilikli sta obiskala Smedstor, kjer so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

(Dalej na 4. strani)

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izročil

Importirana sladkost. V Združenih državah se vsako leto uvozi velike množice sladkorja, ki so za pastirje v Sloveniji znamenite slatice. Nekaj se jih imenuje "Nove Dobe," ki se nahajajo v posesti neke druge družine. Sosed Anton Anderson, sin najboljšega prijatelja Lindberghovega deda, je izroč

MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

MR. SPIDER'S ONE WISH

"Fine morning," called out Bobby Bee as he flew by Mr. Spider's door.

"Splendid," replied Mr. Spider, "but won't you come and see how lovely my dew drops are in the sunlight?"

Bobby Bee laughed. "Not today, thank you," he said, disappearing into the rose bush, where he called for honey every morning.

"I'll catch him, I'll catch him yet," Mr. Spider muttered, shaking his fierce old head. "Dear, dear," he continued as he looked around his house, "my pantry seems empty."

And indeed it was, for though Mr. Spider would have been angry had anyone told him so, he was a lazy old fellow and liked to simply sit until some foolish fly walked into his parlor, rather than go outside of his house to catch things to eat.

Now somehow, lately, there hadn't been so many foolish flies, and Mr.



"Only One Wish," Said the Lovely Fairy

Spider was really afraid that he would have to work or starve. Only in the morning when the dew drops looked like diamonds shining on his web did any callers come to his house.

"My, my, but I wish the sun didn't dry things up," he said crossly, thinking how many more insects called in the morning than at any other time. "I wish, I do wish that the dew drops would always stay on my web."

Now Mr. Spider's home was built in a bush that grew by a little stream, and while he was wishing he happened to look over the water. The next minute he almost fell into it, for what do you suppose he saw? There, standing on the water as though it were a very solid sort of a floor, stood a lovely fairy—at any rate, that's what Mr. Spider supposed she was, though he had never seen one before.

"You've been wishing hard for something, haven't you?" she asked in a voice that sounded like little tinkly bells.

Mr. Spider could only bob his head up and down, he was too surprised to say anything.

"Well, this once you may have your wish granted," continued the lovely fairy. "Long, long years ago," she told Mr. Spider, "the king of the insects decided that every insect could have one wish gratified, just one, mind you."

"Do you really mean it?" Mr. Spider cried, scarcely believing his own ears.

"Yes, this one wish," the lovely Fairy declared, and she vanished into the little ripples of the stream.

The next day, when the hot sun was shining and his web was still covered with beautiful fresh dew drops, all the insects came from far and near to see, and even the birds chattered about it. Bobby Bee stopped for a minute on a nearby leaf until he caught Mr. Spider's wicked eye fixed upon him, then he flew off as fast as he ever could.

Many of the creatures who came to see the web didn't fly away, however, and soon Mr. Spider's parlor was so full that he had scarcely room to turn around. But he didn't mind a bit, for every day he kept getting so much fatter and lazier that he simply sat still and reached out with his sharp claw whenever he wanted something to eat. In fact he was having a splendid time and he had quite made up his mind that he would never work again.

Perhaps you're thinking that Mr. Spider must have simply lived this way until he died of old age or became too fat to breathe, but this wasn't so at all, for one day the most terrible thing happened. He had just finished a lovely meal when he heard something rip and tear, and found that his foot had slipped through a big hole in his web. But there wasn't only one hole, as Mr. Spider discovered when he looked around, for the dew drops were so heavy that nearly everyone of them had made a tear in the web.

Of course, Mr. Spider was very worried and started right away to mend it. But he had grown so lazy and fat that every time he moved he only made a bigger hole. He called to a butterfly, dancing by the door, to go quickly and tell Betsy Silkworm to bring her strongest thread. But she refused to come.

Now this was a very serious state of affairs, but Mr. Spider could think of nothing to do, and then one day something ripped with a tremendous noise and down he fell, just saving himself from falling into the water by holding tight to a big leaf. He was so fright-

ened that his knees wobbled when he began to crawl on the twig.

He finally got back to his web, but he had learned his lesson.

Perhaps you may see him sometime down by the stream, only he isn't a big lazy spider now, but a very busy one. Even Bobby Bee likes him, though, you may be sure, he never stops to call.

ČAROBNI KOTEL

(Starojaponska pričovanka)

Kdo je tat? Biti mora eden izmed služinčadi, kajti nihče drugi ne bi bil odkril dohoda do spalnice ministra Itoja in njegove soproge. In tej spalnici se je nahajjal še prejšnji večer kogai (starojaponski okrasek za lase), ministrovne žene. O tem sploh ni dvoma: Itova soprica ga je sama postavila poleg stolja za soprogov mē, in glej, prihodnje jutro je izginjal.

Ukradeni kogai je darovala gospojnjena mati na poročni dan. Bil je to izredno krasen izdelek svoje vrste, izgotovljen iz črne ebenovine, od katere so se zelo skusno odražali izpremjanjajoči se biserni okraski in pa v zlatu izdelani krizantemi.

Dekle so tajile. Zaman so bila vsa vprašanja; tatici niso bilo mogoče praviti do priznanja niti z dobroto niti z grožnjami.

Tedaj se je obrnil gospod Ito do zanega pomagača v sili, do gospoda sodnika. Ta je ukazal preiskati ministrovino hišo. Vendar so našli in ugotovili samo, to da vslom ni bil mogel izvrziti od zunaj ter da mora biti tat vsekakor med deklamimi.

Tedaj pa je sodnik povabil vso žensko služinčadi nekega dne k sebi.

Ta je ogledoval pred njim klečeče dekle po vrsti in gorovil:

"Ena izmed vas dekeli je moralna ukasati gospodarinčki kogai, in ta svoji kazni ne uide. S protstoljnim priznanjem bi pa tatica olajšala in zmanjšala svojo krivido in jaz bi ji odmeril kazen mitejše. Še je čas—torej—katera je vzelja kogai?"

Ne da bi si vedela pomoči so zrla dekleta drugo drugemu v osuple obrazje, vendar ni hotel nobena priznati.

"Če ne gre drugega, pa prinesite čarobni kotel," je zapovedal sodnik.

Tri tesnobne minute so prešle in tedaj se stopila dva sodna služabnika v dvorano in privleka v s seboj teželjki kamen v taho grmovje. Vejeje je zaječalo in zabobelo:

"Tega ne pozabim ti,

srečal boš Jage babe tri!"

"Ravno to hočem," je odvrnil Mirko in pobožal grm. "Le hudega mi naj ne store!" Grmovje je spet zadremalo. Sove in čuki so letali ko duhovi od veje do veje in skovilki: "U, u, u!"

Mirko mu je potegnil nogo iz pasti. Volk je pokazal bele zobe in rekel: "Kadar boš v stiski, pokliči me:

"Volk hvaležni,

reši v ur me nadležni!"

Kača je zaskakal in zavpila:

"Kamen kakao, kačo,

reši jo za dobro plačo!"

Sklonil se je Mirko k njej in zalučil kamen v taho grmovje. Vejeje je zaječalo in zabobelo:

"Tega ne pozabim ti,

srečal boš Jage babe tri!"

"Ravno to hočem," je odvrnil Mirko in pobožal grm. "Le hudega mi naj ne store!" Grmovje je spet zadremalo. Sove in čuki so letali ko duhovi od veje do veje in skovilki: "U, u, u!"

Mirko je bilo malo straha. Pohitel je stari bukv in se usedel pod njene veje. Zadremal je. Prebuldi ga je silen šum. Ko je odpral oči, je zagledal pred seboj tri poslastne postave. Oči so imale kakor električne žarnice, utekajoča roža, roke kakor metle. Prva je sklonila palico, druga vile, tretja žago.

Kaj pride še iz tega? Kaj jih bo dal sodnik mučiti v vremenu olju? Zakon je tedaj poznal pač tudi podobna sredstva, da se prisilijo zakrnjeni grešniki do govorjenja in priznanja, vendar se je človeški čut tega sodnika protivil mucevnu v vsaki obliki in sodnik se je mucevnu vedno tudi izognil, samo če je bilo to mogoče.

"To je," je reklo resno in svečano, "čarobni kotel, ki ima moč prineseti dan in odkriti tudi najbolj skriti dejanje. Kakor vidite, je ta kotel debelo namazan s sajamimi. Ve pojdezd za druga za drugo v stran obrnjeniimi obrazji mimo kota in boste pri tem z levo roko povlekle po kotu. Roke ne delodlne se pri tem ne bodo umazale s sajamimi, marveč bodo ostale čiste in bele. Grešnico pa bo kotel takoj izdal, kajti njenia roka postane črna kakor nje dejanje. Zdaj pa pojde!

Trepetač, z v stran obrnjeniimi obrazji, je šlo osem dekeli mimo kota. S tresco se roko so povlekle po steni tajanstvene posode.

Nobena pa ni trepetala bolj od Tsuye, najmlajše med osmimi deklami—in ko se približala strahotnemu kotu, se ji je rodila v zadnjem trenutku še ena rešilna misel: kaj, če bi se kotla splošno ne umazljeno ključati.

"A, tako!" sta zavpili drugi Jagi babi: "Ne boš nas ugnal! Le hitro nanj!"

Jagi baba je zavhitala palico. Mirko je zavpil:

"Volk hvaležni,

reši v ur me nadležni!"

Planil je volk iz teme in zagrabil Jago babo s palico.

"Hej, junak," je dejala tretja in ga položila na tlha. Zavhitala je žago.

"Kača,

je tvoja plača?" je zavpil v smrtnem strahu Mirko. Kača se je hipoma ovila Jagi babi okoli vrata in ju začudila.

"Hvala vam, drage živali," je dejal Mirko. "Prosim vas pa, da mi še počakate pot domov."

"Prav rade," so dejale živali vse hkrat.

"Škoci name," je dejal volk. Mirko ga je zahajal. Petelinček je zletel Mirku na ramo in zapel: "Kikiriki,

kdo se nas ne boji!"

Kača se je pa splazila pred volka in jim kazala pot.

Tako so prišli pred Mirkov dom. Tam je bilo zbranih mnogo ljudi. Vsak je imel svetlico in cepeč ali pa vilo ali grabilce. Ko so zagledali čudne goste, so nekateri zvezali, drugi so pa zavhitali svoje orodje, da bi pobili volka.

Mirko je pa dejal: "Ne storite jim hudega. Rešili so me iz kremljev teh Jagi bab."

"Bezi, bezi," so mu ugovarjali sosedje. Očka in mamica sta pa poljubila Mirko in zahitela: "Tako sva se bala zvesti!"

"Očka, mamica, zdaj je vse dobro! Samo moje rešitelje pogostita!" je dejal Mirko.

Mati je stopila v kaščo in nasula petelinčku zlate koruze; oča pa je pohitel v hlev in pripeljal volku jagnje.

Mati je spet odšla. V shrambi je zavhitala skodelico mleka in jo prinesla kači.

"Hvala, hvala," so dejale živali. Isto so se najedle, je vsaka odšla proti svojemu domu. Iz daljave so se slišali petelinčki, ki je zapel: "Kikiriki—

dani se, dani!"

Marijana Željezova-Kokalj: NEUDIPRAV

Neudipraprav

kaj rad počaja—

drži se kakor pav—

brezposelnega raja.

Ne mika ga—

nobeno delo—

in kakor on le zna—

zapravljščas vesel.

Pa oblesti—

na koncu leta,

ga na plasti—

živiljenjska pot začeta.

—

Marijana Željezova-Kokalj: LENUHOV TESEN

V ponedeljek se spočejem;

v torsk se šele umijem;

v sredo—

pišem s kredo;

a v četrtek

sem zaprtek;

v petek—

spim, je majhen svetek;

spet v soboto rad počivam,

da nedeljo lahko uživam.

—

Marijana Željezova-Kokalj: NEUDIPRAV

Neudipraprav

kaj rad počaja—

drži se kakor pav—

brezposelnega raja.

Ne mika ga—

nobeno delo—

in kakor on le zna—

zapravljščas vesel.

Pa oblesti—

na koncu leta,

ga na plasti—

živiljenjska pot začeta.

—

Marijana Željezova-Kokalj: NEUDIPRAV

Neudipraprav

kaj rad počaja—

drži se kakor pav—

brezposelnega raja.

</

MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions from our Junior Members

THE MYSTERY OF ROOM 17
Ely, Minn.—Jane had told us that night before, while she was in Room 17, she saw a white figure running a man go past the door. We quite believed her, but a few days later we heard a queer noise in the room.

At night we were all to be assigned different rooms to practice our music. We all crowded around the room anxious to know which one was Room 17. The matron called the names and gave Room 17 to me. I was very frightened, but walked into the room and started to give my lessons. All of a sudden I turned to glance into the hall, and there was a nun peering at me through glass in the door.

I was about to scream, but she came into the room and began to chase me and the piano. At last she caught up to me and started to shake me, yelling at me of her voice, "He killed her." And the matron came in, took the nun away and later returned to explain to me the cause of disturbance. The nun had lived in same house many years ago. One of her sister was murdered in Room 17 and she went insane with grief. She was very much relieved when I found that it was all a

JENNIE KOSER (age 14),
No. 2, SSCU.

EDITOR:

"I can't imagine how glad and flat as I am when Mr. Pire, the lodger, told me that I had received a letter for writing a letter which was sent in last month's juvenile issue of *Nova Doba*. I resolved to write him immediately. For a while I didn't know what topic to write about, wasn't long before I thought of the World's Fair.

Now members of our family and I are the Fair Sunday, Aug. 21, and everything I saw, it would be necessary to add another page to your paper. Since this is impossible, I'll only say about some of the most important things about Sinclair oil.

We were approaching the building we saw the Sinclair Building, exhibits huge animals by the name "Dinosaurs." This means "terrible." Inside the Sinclair building we learned some very interesting facts about Sinclair oil.

The trial was on Tuesday. The court room was full. Both men were there glaring at each other, for now they were confirmed enemies. Mr. Marks was put on the stand where he swore to tell the truth.

"Tell briefly exactly what you did to Mr. Smith," barked the plaintiff's lawyer.

"Well," started George, "it was John's birthday and I've surprised him all my life by giving him a good whack on the back. By golly, I don't see anything wrong in that."

The lawyer said, "didn't you know the plaintiff had got? People don't hit others that are sick even on birthdays."

George answered, "I know he's got out and getting old, and I didn't hit his leg. He jumped on it. Besides, he's always bragged about his strong back."

"If he bragged, why did you believe him? You could have hit him elsewhere—just pulling his hair a bit or pinching his ears," came from the lawyer.

George began to laugh and then replied, "Young man, look at Mr. Smith. He's got such small ears and has he any hair?" The court roared and dismissed the case. George could go home. At first Smith was angry, but later he said to his pal, "What do I care what you said. You've got less hair than I and maybe they were laughing at you, too."

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

CLEVELAND, O.

Počitnice so že minile za to leto in čas je prišel, da bomo zopet drsali solske klopi. Res je lepše biti na počitnici, ampak koristnega za nas je več, ako nadaljujemo z učenjem, dokler smo mladi. Takrat je čas, da si pridobimo tisto, kar nam bo gotovo koristilo v poznejših letih.

Tukaj v Clevelandu se bo zopet pričelo s poučevanjem slovenskega jezika v Slovenskem domu na Holmes Ave. Uprati je, da se nas bo priglasilo precejšnje število. Tudi naš umetnik, slikar Gregory Prushek, bo otvoril svoj tečaj za slikanje. Jaz že komaj čakam, da se bo s slikanjem pričelo. — Pozdrav vsem čitateljem!

JANKO KAPELJ,
društvo št. 71 JSKJ.

NEWS FROM THE WORLD'S FAIR

Chicago, Ill.—I went to the World's Fair with my mother on Aug. 18, because on every Friday it is children's day. The first building we went in was the Czechoslovakian Pavilion. I saw the most beautiful glasses, linens, marmalades and other beautiful things which would be hard to describe.

We went next to the Italian Building

where we saw models of the airships Gen. Balbo and his men came in. In the Hall of Science we saw how the

modern dentist cleans teeth and how

they look after the work is done.

At the state exhibit we went to Mississippi, where we saw cotton and fish. In Michigan we saw cherries and an artificial lake with fish in it. At the Florida display we saw how bananas and other fruits grow. In Washington I saw a cake that was the biggest I had ever seen. I also saw grapes, apples, pears and many other fruits Washington produces.

In South Dakota we saw the head of Washington carved in the Black Hills. In the poultry house they put 1,000 eggs in an incubator at one time and from most of the eggs little chicks hatched out. Everything that I saw at the World's Fair I will never forget.

EDWARD LAURICH (age 10),
No. 170, SSCU.

FOOLISH DECEIT

Ely, Minn.—One night about 9:30 I was walking down the street when a light from the screen door of a little house across the street attracted my attention. A little girl seemed to be bending over a huge form in front of her. At last I perceived that she was combing her father's hair. In fact, she was waving it. She was laughing and saying, "Gee, Pop, your hair waves easily, especially in the front."

What I witnessed was all right. Nothing is wrong in getting hair waved, but time and time again the wife of this man had told us her husband had natural curly hair. Now I wonder if men will soon get permanents.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man, but not so very ambitious. He thought 40 a week was plenty.

The wife was more ambitious and she began a campaign of hounding about the small pay check he had. As usual, Mr. Hart listened meekly for one solid hour. He was sinking it in. Then in a bear's voice he said angrily, "Shut up!" That's all there was to it until Mrs. Hart gave her ambitious speech again. And once again Mr. Hart listened and then said, "Shut up!" for this was Mr. Hart's peculiarity. He could stand so much and no more.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

JOLIET, ILL.

EDITOR:

"I can't imagine how glad and flat as I am when Mr. Pire, the lodger, told me that I had received a letter for writing a letter which was sent in last month's juvenile issue of *Nova Doba*. I resolved to write him immediately. For a while I didn't know what topic to write about, wasn't long before I thought of the World's Fair.

Now members of our family and I are the Fair Sunday, Aug. 21, and everything I saw, it would be necessary to add another page to your paper. Since this is impossible, I'll only say about some of the most important

things about Sinclair oil.

The trial was on Tuesday. The court room was full. Both men were there glaring at each other, for now they were confirmed enemies. Mr. Marks was put on the stand where he swore to tell the truth.

"Tell briefly exactly what you did to Mr. Smith," barked the plaintiff's lawyer.

"Well," started George, "it was John's birthday and I've surprised him all my life by giving him a good whack on the back. By golly, I don't see anything wrong in that."

The lawyer said, "didn't you know the plaintiff had got? People don't hit others that are sick even on birthdays."

George answered, "I know he's got out and getting old, and I didn't hit his leg. He jumped on it. Besides, he's always bragged about his strong back."

"If he bragged, why did you believe him? You could have hit him elsewhere—just pulling his hair a bit or pinching his ears," came from the lawyer.

George began to laugh and then replied, "Young man, look at Mr. Smith. He's got such small ears and has he any hair?" The court roared and dismissed the case. George could go home. At first Smith was angry, but later he said to his pal, "What do I care what you said. You've got less hair than I and maybe they were laughing at you, too."

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

CLEVELAND, O.

Počitnice so že minile za to leto in čas je prišel, da bomo zopet drsali solske klopi. Res je lepše biti na počitnici, ampak koristnega za nas je več, ako nadaljujemo z učenjem, dokler smo mladi. Takrat je čas, da si pridobimo tisto, kar nam bo gotovo koristilo v poznejših letih.

Naslednji dan sta Grigorije in njegov tovarš nadaljevala kopanje na velik klobčič kač. Grigorija Smiljančič, ki je z rovinco razkril klobčič, je prestrašen odskočil. Ker se je na klobčič takoj zadel razvozljavati in so kače druga za drugo začele sikati proti njemu in njegovemu tovaršu, jima ni kazalo drugega, kakor z rovinco po njih. Delata sta moralna silno urenja, ker so se večje kače že začele zaletavati proti njima. Po precej dolgem boju sta le zmagala. Nič manj kot 48 velikih modrasov je ležalo ubitih in razsodbam. Naj je spor med cigani se tako hud, naj tudi pri do spopada in pretepa med njimi, ne iščijo pravice pred sodiščem, temveč pri svojem knezu Mišu Radu.

Znano je, da cigani nimajo prav posebnega smisla za razlikovanje med mojim in tvorjim in pod njihovimi prsti marsikaj izginja. Toda tudi v tem pogledu se je že začel kazati blagodenjen vpliv kneza Miše. Oblasti v Velikem Bečkereku so ugotovile, da je odtelek, kar Miša Radu vrla svojim ciganskim podnikom, veliko manj tativin, kot jih je bilo prej. In tudi cigansko strupenje se je precej omejilo, ker knez Miša stoji na stalničku, da je prosijanje sramotno, zlasti pa že za cigane, kakor pravi, zdravo pleme, ki se more s poštenim delom preživljati. Obenem pa morajo biti tudi pošteni državljanji, ker jim država nudi v vsakem pogledu enake pravice z vsemi ostalimi državljanji.

Knez Miša, ki si je tako v kratkem času kar najbolje uredil svojo vladavino, pa je ravno takoj kmalu prišel do prepričanja, kar vsule nanju. Kakor blažna sta nesrečnika začela mlatiti z rovinicami po kačah, bila in tolkla sta, da jima je znoj v curkih lili po obrazu, in če bi se ne bilo večje število kače razbežalo, bila opesala. Edino to ju je resilo.

We went next to the Italian Building where we saw models of the airships Gen. Balbo and his men came in. In the Hall of Science we saw how the modern dentist cleans teeth and how

they look after the work is done.

At the state exhibit we went to Mississippi, where we saw cotton and fish. In Michigan we saw cherries and an artificial lake with fish in it. At the Florida display we saw how bananas and other fruits grow. In Washington I saw a cake that was the biggest I had ever seen. I also saw grapes, apples, pears and many other fruits Washington produces.

In South Dakota we saw the head of Washington carved in the Black Hills. In the poultry house they put 1,000 eggs in an incubator at one time and from most of the eggs little chicks hatched out. Everything that I saw at the World's Fair I will never forget.

EDWARD LAURICH (age 10),
No. 170, SSCU.

FOOLISH DECEIT

Ely, Minn.—One night about 9:30 I was walking down the street when a light from the screen door of a little house across the street attracted my attention. A little girl seemed to be bending over a huge form in front of her. At last I perceived that she was combing her father's hair. In fact, she was waving it. She was laughing and saying, "Gee, Pop, your hair waves easily, especially in the front."

What I witnessed was all right. Nothing is wrong in getting hair waved, but time and time again the wife of this man had told us her husband had natural curly hair. Now I wonder if men will soon get permanents.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man, but not so very ambitious. He thought 40 a week was plenty.

The wife was more ambitious and she began a campaign of hounding about the small pay check he had. As usual, Mr. Hart listened meekly for one solid hour. He was sinking it in. Then in a bear's voice he said angrily, "Shut up!" That's all there was to it until Mrs. Hart gave her ambitious speech again. And once again Mr. Hart listened and then said, "Shut up!" for this was Mr. Hart's peculiarity. He could stand so much and no more.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man, but not so very ambitious. He thought 40 a week was plenty.

The wife was more ambitious and she began a campaign of hounding about the small pay check he had. As usual, Mr. Hart listened meekly for one solid hour. He was sinking it in. Then in a bear's voice he said angrily, "Shut up!" That's all there was to it until Mrs. Hart gave her ambitious speech again. And once again Mr. Hart listened and then said, "Shut up!" for this was Mr. Hart's peculiarity. He could stand so much and no more.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man, but not so very ambitious. He thought 40 a week was plenty.

The wife was more ambitious and she began a campaign of hounding about the small pay check he had. As usual, Mr. Hart listened meekly for one solid hour. He was sinking it in. Then in a bear's voice he said angrily, "Shut up!" That's all there was to it until Mrs. Hart gave her ambitious speech again. And once again Mr. Hart listened and then said, "Shut up!" for this was Mr. Hart's peculiarity. He could stand so much and no more.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man, but not so very ambitious. He thought 40 a week was plenty.

The wife was more ambitious and she began a campaign of hounding about the small pay check he had. As usual, Mr. Hart listened meekly for one solid hour. He was sinking it in. Then in a bear's voice he said angrily, "Shut up!" That's all there was to it until Mrs. Hart gave her ambitious speech again. And once again Mr. Hart listened and then said, "Shut up!" for this was Mr. Hart's peculiarity. He could stand so much and no more.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man, but not so very ambitious. He thought 40 a week was plenty.

The wife was more ambitious and she began a campaign of hounding about the small pay check he had. As usual, Mr. Hart listened meekly for one solid hour. He was sinking it in. Then in a bear's voice he said angrily, "Shut up!" That's all there was to it until Mrs. Hart gave her ambitious speech again. And once again Mr. Hart listened and then said, "Shut up!" for this was Mr. Hart's peculiarity. He could stand so much and no more.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man, but not so very ambitious. He thought 40 a week was plenty.

The wife was more ambitious and she began a campaign of hounding about the small pay check he had. As usual, Mr. Hart listened meekly for one solid hour. He was sinking it in. Then in a bear's voice he said angrily, "Shut up!" That's all there was to it until Mrs. Hart gave her ambitious speech again. And once again Mr. Hart listened and then said, "Shut up!" for this was Mr. Hart's peculiarity. He could stand so much and no more.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

QUEER INFLUENCE

Ely, Minn.—Mr. Hart was a very good husband to his wife and child. He was quiet and different from other husbands. Little Helen liked him very much and all day she pestered him by "Daddy, do this" or "Daddy, do that" and Mr. Hart did it. He was a good business man

"Nova Doba"

GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLISKE JEDNOTE

Lastnina Jugoslovanske Katoliške Jednote.

IZHAJA VSAKO SREDO

Cene oglasov po dogovoru.

Naročnina za člane 72c letno; za nečlana \$1.50; za inozemstvo \$2.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

of the

SOUTH SLAVONIC CATHOLIC UNION, Inc., Ely, Minn.

Owned and Published by the South Slavonic Catholic Union, Inc.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Subscription for members \$7.2 per year; non-members \$1.50

Advertising rates on agreement

Naslov za vse, kar se tiče lista:

NOVA DOBA, 6117 St. Clair Ave. Cleveland, O.

VOL. IX. NO. 37

Proti koncu poletja

Dve tretjini leta sta za nami in jesenske dneve pričakujemo z neprimerno večjim optimizmom, kot smo meseca februarja ali marca pričakovali pomlad. Takrat so bili na dnevnu redu hladni dnevi, temne misli in vzdih obupajočih src. Zdela se je, da se vsa dežela pogreva v brezupen kaos, iz katerega ne vodi nobena svetla pot rešitve.

Danes, po petih ali šestih mesecih, srečujemo povsod znake, ki dihajo optimizem. Narava kaže svoje bogastvo v zorečem sadju, barvajočem se grozdju in raznih poljskih pridelkih. Dnevi so prijetno gorki, parfumirani z mehkimi dišavami različnih sadežev in poznoletnih cvetlic. Obrazi, ki jih srečujemo na cesti, so jasnejši, v očeh se zopet lesketajo iskre samozavesti in veselja do življena. Brezposelnih delavcev je manj, trume, ki gredo zjutraj na delo in se zvečer vračajo domov, so številnejše. Zabavne prireditve kažejo več razigranosti in blagajne prireditve večje prebitke.

Nobenega dvoma ni več, da se je izvršil znaten preobrat na bolje. Seveda smo še daleč od časa, ko se bo moglo goroviti o splošni prosperiteti dežele. Mnogo ukrepanja in mnogih preureditev bo še treba, da se nakupovalna sila širokih ljudskih mas dvigne in pospoli. Znatne mere potrpljenja bo še treba, pri vsej dobrvi volji in gorečnosti predstavnikov naroda, predno bo spravljen v gladek tek strahovito zavojeni voz narodnega gospodarstva. Vendar tožadenva delo se vrši v pravi smeri, četudi morda z raznimi napakami in zmotami, in razmre se neoporečno obračajo na bolje.

Pri vsem tem pa je na raznih straneh še mnogo nezupanja, pregovaranja, zabavljanja in pritožb. Temu se ni čuditi, kajti prevečkrat smo bili tekom zadnjih let razočarani, pa tudi zato, ker tudi najradikalnejše reforme se ne morejo hipoma uveljaviti in ne morejo doseči vseh članov nadstomilionskega naroda. Nekateri so se tudi tekom širih let "jamranja" tako privadili, da ga ne morejo opustiti, dasi so vzroki prenehali ali vsaj odjenjali.

Prav je sicer, da vedno obdržimo gotovo mero nezadovoljnosti, ker le na ta način je mogoč neprestan napredok, so omogočene vedno večje izboljšave. Kdor je z vsem zadovoljen in si ne želi nikakih izboljšav več, je coklja napredka in suho drevo vrtu narodnega življena. V resnicu živi ljudje si žele neprestanih izboljšav, kajti le to je esenca življena. Taki ljudje pa tudi sami delajo in skušajo prispevati k napredku človeštva, ter se ne omejujejo le na tožbe in kritiziranja.

Zdrava, konstruktivna kritika je koristna, razdiralna in škodoželjna pa samo gremi življenje kritiku in tistim, ki ga morajo poslušati. Nespatmetno je zanikati in omalovaževati vse dobre strani in ugodnosti življena in sejati le pelin nezadovoljstva. Življenje je takoj kratko in vsebuje toliko neprijetnosti, katerih se ne moremo izogniti, da je res nesmiselno z marelo večnega nezadovoljstva in omalovaževanja zakriviti še tiste prostorčke, katere obseva sonce.

Ako smo zdravi, ako ne trpimo faktičnega pomanjkanja, ako moremo vsaj priljivo zadostiti svojim družinskim in družbenim obveznostim in ako si moremo vsaj tu in tam privoščiti nekoliko razvedrila in zabave, lahko včasi sami sebi in drugim priznamo, da je življenje vsaj kolikor toliko lepo. To bo ugodno vplivalo na naše telesno zdravje in duševno razpoloženje, obenem pa bo pripomoglo k večji sreči in zadovoljnosti tistih, s katerimi prihajamo v dotiko. V primerem upoštevanju ugodnosti, katere imamo, bomo tudi našli željo, voljo in moč za pridobivanje nadaljnih in večjih dobrin življena.

Vse naše podporne organizacije so tekom par let bile obupen boj za obstanek. Pred letom dni in še pozneje je bil položaj najbolj obupen. Tega smo se zavedali vsi člani J. S. K. Jednote in tega se je zavedala tudi naša 14. konvencija, ki je vpeljala mnoge izboljšave, katere so zahtevala izredne gospodarske razmere. Poseljeno velike važnosti je vpeljala razreda "AA," ki je omogočil tisočerim dobrim starim članom, da so ostali v organizaciji. Polagoma so se gospodarske razmere nekoliko izboljšale, kar je omogočilo članom, da lažje zmagujejo svoje obveznosti napram Jednoti. Ni še vse rožnato in se ne bo tako hitro, toda razmere se izboljšajo in zaupanje v našo moč in naše delo se je znatno dvignilo. Morala članstva je boljša, kar nam daje upanje, da bomo tudi male notranje neprilike, brez katerih ni nikjer, povoljno rešili.

Glavni odbor JSKJ, zbran na polletni seji, je bil mnenja, da je najhujše za nam, da se nam ni več treba batiti za obstanek organizacije, ampak, da smemo v doglednem času računati celo na njen napredok. Iz tega vzroka je tudi določil nagrade društvtom za pridobivanje novih članov v odrasli in mladiški oddelek. Višokost nagrad je bila priobčena v zapisniku polletnega zborovanja in pozneje še v uredniškem članku. Društva, v krajih, kjer so postale lokalne razmere kolikor toliko ugodne, naj razpravljajo o tej nagradih in naj se jih po možnostih poslužijo!

VŠAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje s prve strani) mlinške kamne tri. Vsa pol milje dolga cesta je bila obilno blagoslovljena s pivom in nastlana z razbitimi steklenicami, kozarci in krožniki; žemlje pa so se kotalile na vse kraje kot zrele hruske v sadovnjaku. Od razbeljenega tlaka je puhtelo duhete pivo, da je marsikateri gledalec poželjivo obiloval suhi ustni.

Na cilju so sodniki izbrali tri najboljše dirkače, ki so obenem razili najmanj piva, nakar so bile razdeljene nagrade. Prvo nagrado je dobil neki natakar italijanskega pokolenja, kar je ponoven dokaz, da Italijanov nihče ne prekosí, kadar je treba teči. Pot od Firestone poslopja do Hall of Science sicer ni bila tako dolga kot ona od Kobarida do Piave, toda tudi v tej mali poskušnji je Italijan dokazal, da zna teči kot nihče na svetu.

Nikdar nisem simpatiziral s suhaskimi generali, ki so pred 13 leti naprili deželi prohibicijo z vsemi njenimi žalostnimi pritiči in nam in obžalovanja vrednimi posledicami, toda zadnje čase sem jih začel skoro občudovati. Že v 29 državah so volilec z veliko večino odpovedali podanštvo prohibiciji in za nadaljnih sedem držav je samo vprašanje časa kdaj to storijo, toda suhaški veliki moguli še vedno tolajijo svoje verne ovčice, da njihova stvar še ni izgubljena. Za take izjave je treba velikanskega optimizma, velikanske hinavščine, velikanske trme, ali pa vsega tega skupaj.

Prijatelj Cahej me je vrazil, če sem prinesel kakšne odprtuse s počitnic, oziroma iz Chicaga. Odgovoril sem, da edini souvernir, katerega sem od tam odnesel, je izizzajoč nahod, ki me draži, da kiham kot prehajen maček na plotu meseca marca. Ujel sem ga na svetovni razstavi, zato ne more biti čičaški, ampak mednarodnega pokolenja. To bo menda vzrok, da je siten in razdražljiv kot sama Liga narodov.

A. J. T.

RAZNO IZ AMERIKE IN INOZEMSTVA

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani) Lindberghu naučnike njegovega dela.

PROSPEKTOR George Forbes v Nevadi je slučajno odkril izgubljeni zlati rov, ki ga je pred pol stoletjem lastoval prospektor Hank Knight. Lastnik rova je umrl, ne da bi bil komu zaupal prostor bogatega zlatega rova. Te dni je Forbes po srečem naključju našel izgubljeno zakladnico.

NA CUBI so politične razmere še vedno zelo napete. Dne 12. avgusta je pobegnil v inozemstvo bivši predsednik Geraldo Machado in njegovo место je prevzel Carlos Manuel de Cespedes. Par tednov nato pa je nova revolucija prisilila Cespedesa, da je odstopil in predsedništvo je prevzel Grau San Martin. Revolucija v Pinar Del Rio provinci, katera je imela namen strmolaglaviti najnovejšega predsednika, je bila zadušena. Ameriške vojne ladje so zasidrane v cubanskih vodah, pripravljene za vsak slučaj.

DIKTATOR HITLER v Nemčiji je nedavno v svojem govoru v državnem zboru zagotavljal svet, da ima Nemčija mirljubne namene, in njegov pošlani v Franciji, Italiji in Angliji so podpisali pakt teh štirih velesil za vzdrževanje miru v Evropi. Pri tem pa Hitlerjevi fašisti, imenovani nazisci, povzročajo vsakovrstne neprilike in vznemirjanja v Avstriji, Češkoslovaški, Švici, Danski, Luksemburgu, Litvinski in celo v Južni Afriki.

STOLETJE NAPREDKA

(Nadaljevanje iz 2. strani)

Razstave posameznih držav naše Unije v splošnem vzeto niso tako zanimive kot mnogi obiskovalci pričakujejo. Nekatere so tako revne in brezbržno urejene, da je škoda prostora zanje. Če človek hoče gledati slike in napise, mu ni treba hoditi na razstavo, ker lahko to najde v knjigah. Nekoliko lepše reklame si delajo tiste države, ki v filmih kažejo svoje krasote in bogastva, kot na primer Minnesota in Colorado. Precej zanimivi so razstavniki prostori držav Missouri, Wisconsin in Washington, dobro in bogato je predstavljena Florida, a neoporečno najlepšo razstavo ima kraljica Pacifika, sončna California. Svoj razstavnega prostora podpirajo na dan vsled tega, da je bil kdo oskrbljen v javni bolnišnici in tako postal "public charge." Slaboumen otrok, ki je bil interniran v javen zavod, je podvržen deportaciji, ki je obenem povržen depozit, aki so vse priznani v javnem bolnišnici, otrok ne bi postal "public charge" ali bi bil vendarle podvržen deportaciji tekom prvih let po prihodu, aki priznani v javnem bolnišnici obdelovali način (recimo potom šolskih oblasti) o njegovi slaboumnosti.

Zakon izključuje brez drugega vse priseljence, ki so umobolni, slaboumni, epileptični itd., kar koli tudi osebe, ki imajo tuberkulozo ali trpijo na kakih nalezljivih bolezni. Ako je bil nekdo tak vendarle pripuščen pomotoma, morebiti deportiran tekom petih let, aki stvar pride na znanje priseljeniške oblasti. Te stvari navadno prihajajo na dan vsled tega, da je bil kdo oskrbljen v javni bolnišnici in tako postal "public charge." Slaboumen otrok, ki je bil interniran v javnem zavod, je podvržen deportaciji, ki je obenem povržen depozit, aki so vse priznani v javnem bolnišnici, otrok ne bi postal "public charge" ali bi bil vendarle podvržen deportaciji tekom prvih let po prihodu, aki priznani v javnem bolnišnici obdelovali način (recimo potom šolskih oblasti) o njegovi slaboumnosti.

Iz tega, kar smo zgoraj navedli, je razvidno, da brezplačna bolnišnica oskrba v bolnišnici, ki se popolnoma ali deloma vzdržuje iz javnih skladov, utegne podvrediti inozemce nevarnosti deportacije, aki ni minilo še pet let po zadnjem prihodu v Ameriko. Tak inozemec je postal "public charge," kakov se temu pravi. Zakon pa napravil izjemo za one, ki morejo dokazati, da so postali "public charge" iz vzroka, ki je nastal po zadnjem prihodu. To je tako važno. Na primer, inozemka, ki je tukaj še le leta dni, sme sprejeti brezplačno porodno oskrbo v javnem zavodu, ne da bi se podvrgla nevarnosti deportacije.

Niti inozemec, ki bi bil poškodbe v kaki nezgodbi ali radi pljučnice, ne bi bil podvržen deportaciji. Ako ta brezplačna bolnišnica oskrba prinaša na dan znake tuberkuloze ali umobolneste ali kake druge bolezni, glede katere se sme smatrati, da vsaj prvočni vzroki so obstojali pred prihodom, potem seveda bi bil inozemec podvržen deportaciji.

Leta 1925 se je začelo pregledovati inozemce že doma na ameriškem konzulatu mesto še le ob prihodu v Ameriko. Onega leta so bili zdravnički ameriškega združenstva odposlani v ameriške konzulate na Angleškem in Irskem v svrhu, da načrtočno pregledujejo vse inozemce, ki zaprosijo za priseljeniško vizo.

Brezvomno to je bilo toliko v korist oblasti, kolikor tudi priseljencem, ki jim ni bilo več treba tvegati mogočnost brezuspešne vožnje v Združene države. Zato je bil sistem razširjen tudi na druga dežele, ne pa na vse (na pr. ne v Jugoslavijo).

Ta sistem je znatno znižal število onih priseljencev, ki so izključeni ob prihodu v Združene države.

Končno naj navedemo sledenje dogodek, ki pokazujo, kako malenkostna bolezen more dovesti do deportacije. Nekdo je prišel v California leta 1923. Prihodnje leto žena in trije otroci so prišli za njim. Leta 1925 je radi neke manjše bolezni v grlu postal pacient (brezplačno) bolnišnica v Los Angelesu. Med tem je njegova družina dobivala javno podporo. Deportacijsko postopanje je bilo uvedeno proti njemu in družini, češ da ob svojem prihodu so bili "likely to become public charge" in so moralni za to biti izključeni. Vložil je priziv na sodišče, ali bil je odbit. Sodnišče je ugotovilo, da je bil pred svojim prihodom operiran radi hernije.

A. J. T.

GASOLINSKE POSTAJE

Zapajanje avtomobilov je v Združenih državah okrog 318,000 gasolinskih postaj.

POVOD DEPORTACIJ

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

ci tekom prvih petih let po svojem prihodu, ali to dejstvo pride na znanje priseljeniške oblasti še le, recimo, sedmo leto po njegovem prihodu, in se izkaže, da je inozemec med tem bil v stanu vzdrževati samega sebe, teda ni verjetno, da bo priseljeniška oblast uvelia deportacijsko postopanje proti njemu.

Zakon izključuje brez drugega vse priseljence, ki so umobolni, slaboumni, epileptični itd., kar koli tudi osebe, ki imajo tuberkulozo ali trpijo na kakih nalezljivih bolezni. Ako je bil nekdo tak vendarle pripuščen pomotoma, morebiti deportiran tekom petih let, aki stvar pride na znanje priseljeniške oblasti. Te stvari navadno prihajajo na dan vsled tega, da je bil kdo oskrbljen v javni bolnišnici in tako postal "public charge." Slaboumen otrok, ki je bil interniran v javnem zavod, je podvržen deportaciji, ki je obenem povržen depozit, aki so vse priznani v javnem bolnišnici, otrok ne bi postal "public charge" ali bi bil vendarle podvržen deportaciji tekom prvih let po prihodu, aki priznani v javnem bolnišnici obdelovali način (recimo potom šolskih oblasti) o njegovi slaboumnosti.

Zakon izključuje brez drugega vse priseljence, ki so umobolni, slaboumni, epileptični itd., kar koli tudi osebe, ki imajo tuberkulozo ali trpijo na kakih nalezljivih bolezni. Ako je bil nekdo tak vendarle pripuščen pomotoma, morebiti deportiran tekom petih let, aki stvar pride na znanje priseljeniške oblasti. Te stvari navadno prihajajo na dan vsled tega, da je bil kdo oskrbljen v javni bolnišnici in tako postal "public charge." Slaboumen otrok, ki je bil interniran v javnem zavod, je podvržen deportaciji, ki je obenem povržen depozit, aki so vse priznani v javnem bolnišnici, otrok ne bi postal "public charge" ali bi bil vendarle podvržen deportaciji tekom prvih let po prihodu, aki priznani v javnem bolnišnici obdelovali način (recimo potom šolskih oblasti) o njegovi slaboumnosti.

Iz tega, kar smo zgoraj navedli, je razvidno, da brezplačna bolnišnica oskrba v bolnišnici, ki se popolnoma ali deloma vzdržuje iz javnih skladov, utegne podvrediti inozemce nevarnosti deportacije, aki ni minilo še pet let po zadnjem prihodu v Ameriko. Tak inozemec je postal "public charge," kakov se temu pravi. Zakon pa napravil izjemo za one, ki je nastal po zadnjem prihodu. To je tako važno. Na primer, inozemka, ki je tukaj še le leta dni, sme sprejeti brezplačno porodno oskrbo v javnem zavodu, ne da bi se podvrgla nevarnosti deportacije.

Niti inozemec, ki bi bil poškodbe v



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

Fall Activities

Fall season is here. Soon the lodges will resume the regular activities suspended more or less during the summer months. Regular monthly meetings again will be attended by most of the members. Vacations are over with and the individual members will soon revert to the regular routine, as out-of-town visits, participation in outdoor sports and other things that make summer such an enjoyable season, will have to be discontinued.

Month of September finds many lodges holding their first dance. Many lodges already have made announcements in the Official Organ about Fall dances. September is the starting month for such social activities, as many local branches wish to be the first group within the community to hold the first

The reason is obvious. Young people are again anxious to attend indoor festivals, once the weather gets cool, and the branch lodge which has enough foresight to satisfy this youth's desire for a change is the one which shall replenish its treasury the first from the proceeds of the dance.

Lodge treasuries of many lodges are at a low ebb. Some of the accumulated funds are frozen in banks still in the process of liquidation or reorganization since the bank holiday of last March. Others have been drained of the reserve by loans to members unable to meet the Union's assessments. True enough, some of these loans have been repaid, but in many cases the unfortunate member has not found a job as yet, and until he does the local branch cannot expect to be reimbursed.

Hence, the local branch has to look toward replenishing its treasury with proceeds of some undertaking that will prove profitable. In the past English-conducted lodges have relied on making money from holding dances. In the future English-speaking units will repeat with such social activities.

Fall of this year will assume a different aspect from that experienced during the past three years. Economic depression—the nemesis of group planning—is gradually fading into the background. With the new deal under way, with more jobs being created through the NRA movement, people again will have money to spend. Facing three years of national poverty and depriving themselves of social entertainment, people will not need much persuasion to take advantage of what money there is to buy.

The question at the present time is: What have you to sell? The NRA is conducting a national campaign to spend money so as to increase the circulation of money, and bring back normal conditions.

Lodges! What have they to sell?—Entertainment, for which the general public is always ready to spend money. Dances, dramas, socials, etc., as conducted by our English-conducted lodges are inexpensive form of entertainment. Why not sponsor such programs and derive the benefits?

Members, let's wake up and take advantage of the golden opportunities offered to us.

Poor Sports

Export Majesties!

Export, Pa.—Brother and sister members, this is the third time that I am calling your attention about attending our regular monthly meetings.

At our last regular meeting very little interest was shown, so I called a special meeting, which didn't prove successful either.

Perhaps you would like me to hold a social, a beer party or some other kind of affair to induce you to come to the meetings? But I cannot do as I please and disregard our By-Laws.

Now is the time to get together so that we can get indoor activities started. I think it is up to you members to be present and discuss our future affairs. Don't forget that our next meeting will be Sept. 21, at 7:30 p.m., at my home, and please make the attendance 100 per cent.

Bert J. Marcello, Sec'y,
No. 218, SSCU.

U. S. Paper Money

It takes approximately 1,000,000 pieces of United States currency to make up a year, the percentage of the various denominations of worn and damaged money destroyed by the Treasury averaged as follows: one dollar bills, 59 cents; 5s, 19; 10's, 13; 20's, 6; 500's, 2 per cent, while 50's, 100's, up the remaining 1 per cent.

SUNBURN

Sun bathing is all right if taken in moderation. Over-exposure not only involves the risk of sunstroke and being painfully burned, but there is also the danger of skin maladies. The best way is to get your sun-tan gradually and then take regular exposures, but only for short periods. You can get seriously sunburned even when you do not stay in the actual sunlight.

Are You Discouraged?

Submitted by Frank J. Progar,
No. 203, SSCU

Springdale, Pa.—When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the legislature in Illinois, and was badly swamped.

He next entered business, failed, and spent 17 years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner.

He was in love with a beautiful young woman to whom he became engaged—then she died.

Later he married a woman who was a constant burden to him.

Entering politics again, he ran for Congress, and again was badly defeated.

He then tried to get an appointment to the United States Land Office, but failed.

He became a candidate for the United States Senate, and was badly defeated.

In 1856 he became a candidate for the vice presidency, and was again defeated.

In 1858 he was defeated by Douglas.

One failure after another—bad failures—great setbacks. In the face of all this he eventually became one of the country's greatest men, if not the greatest.

When you think of a series of setbacks like this, doesn't it make you feel kind of small to become discouraged, just because you think you are having a hard time in life?

—Pratorian Guard.

Editor's Note

Contributing articles dealing with politics or religion cannot be published in the Nova Doba, By-Laws of the South Slavonic Catholic Union specifically prohibit discussion of politics or religion in its Official Organ.

Announcements about political meetings have been received lately, and as the S. S. C. U. is a non-political organization, and as its By-Laws do not permit the publishing of such reports, such articles necessarily had to be omitted from publication.

FACTS

Up to 1932, 1,568,000 boys had graduated from the Boy Scouts of America and not one of them has ever been convicted in a criminal court.

The United States owns 56 per cent, or 19,690,000, of the telephones in the world.

If the 18th Amendment is repealed hard liquors can be sold in only 12 states.

The Cove Creek Reservoir to be constructed as part of the Tennessee Valley development will cover 92 cemeteries, necessitating opening and moving the bodies from 4,260 graves.

Many of our old newspapers and magazines are shipped to India where they are used by the Hindus to wrap and pack various articles, including food-stuffs.

According to the U. S. Office of Education, Roman Catholic schools in this country have over 2,000,000 pupils.

There are still 176,000,000 acres of public land in the 11 Western states which are unreserved and unappropriated.

More than 36,000,000 words were spoken in debate during the special session of Congress.

One out of every five visitors to the World's Fair purchases a box of popcorn.

—Pathfinder.

BRIEFS

Rose Rukavina of Chisholm, Minn., was awarded first honors in the annual school garden judging contest held recently. Out of 125 gardeners who were competing, Miss Rukavina, entering gardening work at the local schools for the first time this year, showed up well in the stiffest competition in years. According to reports, the judges had a harder job at determining the winners this year than usual, for in spite of dryness, gardens were much improved and attendance far superior.

Vera Candon of Cleveland, O., has been appointed to the faculty of the Cleveland public schools by the local school board. Miss Candon is a graduate of Ohio State University and has received the degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemistry.

Three stink bombs were hurled at the premises of American Home Publishing Co., 6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O., early Monday morning, Sept. 18. One of the bombs shattered the front plate glass of the American Home, but fortunately no one was injured. The other two found their way into the printing shop where the Nova Doba is printed. Office of Nova Doba, situated directly above the American Home establishment, was permeated with the noxious odor.

Joe Perusek, well-known Slovener youth of Cleveland, O., met death recently during an automobile collision near Chagrin Falls, while his wife suffered serious internal injuries. The pair were returning from a dance held at Girard, O., when the accident occurred.

Victor H. Karlinger, Cleveland attorney and member of George Washington Lodge, No. 180, SSCU, was elected adviser of the Clique Forensic, a club organized for the development of self-expression. Officers of the club are: Edward Skulj, president; Ernest Zupancic, secretary, and John Oblak, treasurer. August Prijatel is chairman of debate.

Wailing and keening over the dead, funeral feasting and baked meats are to be forbidden in the future in Cetinje, Yugoslavia, following a decision of the city justices, according to a report of the South Slav Herald. The cost of funeral feasts and the fact that Cetinje is becoming a popular resort of foreign tourists, whom the authorities fear may be upset by wailing funeral mourners and processions, are given as the principal reasons for the ban.

Joseph Muren and Ludvik Lasuner, both of Joliet, Ill., and members of SS. Peter and Paul Lodge, No. 66, SSCU, visited their friends in Ely, Minn.

OLD CITIES

Tiahuanaco, Bolivia, is believed to be the oldest city in the world. It is thought to have existed before Ur or the building of the pyramids. The race of its founders has never been identified.

St. Augustine, Fla., is the oldest city in the United States.

Where Is Minnie? (Lil)

Ely, Minn.—Signals: 25-36-7

the line changes! A hole opens! A runner comes through. Yep, you're right. It's Little Stanley on the air again! This time I'll let you all in on what happened at our Gopher meeting. I suppose you all are asking, "Where is Minnie?" I mean Lilly. As son as I get through blowing my nose I'll tell you. Sniff . . . Sniff . . . There! Our Lilly is at Waukegan, Ill., where she will make her home from now on. I guess that's why there were so many missing at our last meeting. How about it, Crow and Charlie? Well, anyhow, Lil will certainly be missed, but she promised us that we would hear from her through our paper. So everybody watch for it. O. K., Lil? Little Stanley will carry on! By the way, any of you girls who want to be Little Stanley's partner, send your applications immediately. I expect at least a sack of good old U. S. mail (Buy American!). O. G., gals! Now (if B. A. R. Progar will wait) Little Stanley will tell you about our last Gopher meeting. The entertainment was swell, but there was only one thing lacking, and that was half of the members weren't there. What are you going to do about it, members? You certainly missed a swell time! But you're forgiven if you promise to attend the next Gopher meetings. Election of officers for our next fiscal season will take place and everybody should be there. Who knows, maybe you will be elected president? Don't let that keep you from casting your vote. By the way, your Little Stanley was honored by having as guests Joe Muren and Ludvik Lausner of Joliet. Both members of the SSCU.

As soon as Chick was through pounding the gavel the entertainment committee took charge. Kromar's "musical caterpillar," anticipating an evening of hard work, began its ceaseless flow of grand music. Couples began to dance and, on with the show! Agnes Perushek slipped out to prepare the hot chocolate and marshmallows. Julia Pisher also was good at dishing out hot chocolate. Angela Pecheck was busy collecting ten cents. Good old Angela! A couple of the boys dashed out of the door, entering a few minutes later smacking their lips. I wonder if it really was that good?

Ah, the hot chocolate is ready. Angie and Julia start dishing it out, and can we take it! Everybody is drinking and eating. Frankie Bachar tells me that I've had too much to drink. Of what, Frank, hot chocolate or the other stuff? And say, did "Peepetz" have a load? The banging of dishes tells us that everybody is through eating and the dishwashing contest is to be held. Aggie is washing. Stan and Yosh are wiping and Fuxy's putting things away. Kromar is still playing and people are dancing. The clock's hands go around, but no one pays attention to them until the gong strikes and reminds us that it is our bedtime! Everybody leaves with a smile and soon the place of our festivities is dark until the first Friday in October. And don't forget, you must be there!

Now, coming to B. A. R. Progar and his band of Polky Woblys in the country store. Well, with me, Frank, the Blue Eagle

Signals: 45-8-7—again the line charge. Again a hole opens. A runner comes through. A huge hulking form is in his way. It dives, and wham! Little Stan is off the air!

By Frank J. Progar, No. 203, SSCU

Springdale, Pa.—From "hither, thither and yon" come reports of wage increases.

Well, here is one from "hither." The local mirror works has long been noted for its brilliant and sparkling mirrors, fancy and plain, produced under sweatshop conditions. The hours were from 10 to 12 per day, and six days a week, at times seven. Wages were \$5 per week; averaging 8 cents per hour. Girls were often (practically always) worked over the legal limit of hours. Several fines and warnings have brought the operator to terms. The blue eagle now hovers conspicuously over the works, with the laborers receiving 40 cents per hour for eight hours per day and five days a week. There is a vast difference between \$5 and \$16 per week, with greater rest periods. . . . Did I hear "there ain't no Santa Claus"? *

The miners, sensing the impending shutdown of some mines, called a miners' holiday until the blue eagle flies over each and every bituminous coal mine. . . . In Uniontown, Pa., the scene of a former and almost recent shooting resulting in the death of one miner and injuries to others, another similar atrocity has been enacted. For no just cause whatsoever, the miners were tear-gassed and then shot at by hired gunmen; injuring 16 miners, many seriously. . . . Remaining idle for a patriotic and self-preservation cause, they received this reward. . . . One satisfaction is forthcoming: that the coal code has now been hastened by President Roosevelt himself. It is now within a few hours of receiving his signature.

certainly brought prosperity over your threshold when your bachelors' union was incorporated. But let me tell you something: Don't ever call yourself Fran, because I always had the idea that Fran was a girl's name. Of course, I'm not insinuating anything—tsk!

From your description of your other three pals, they certainly must be the real stuff in reporters. I'm not casting any reflections on their ability either, so don't get me wrong, will you?

You tell Chick that B. A. R. in this land o' lakes means "Bums At Rest." But in your part of the country it should mean "Bachelors At Rest." How about it?

Stan of Minnesota doesn't think that he is so smart, but what is his opinion against millions of others? Your Stan and Ely should get together. Two Stans are smarter than one. What d'ya say, Stan?

And speaking about the "Micka," you say you always let the women start the battle first. Not so with Stan. I sit up and meet the obstacles face to face! Heh! When you say that you need go no farther than Ely for your "staro-kranjske stvari," you don't know it, but you are speaking the truth. It's a long way back to Springdale, Pa. Now I'll have to speak to Mr. Wise One—

My Dear Wise One:

Spoken truly, wise egg! Lil knocked the pins from monopoly under by leaving us! He was so willing that he was scared. Forstay? Also anything is possible even after a girl is married! But why should the wise one marry? Surely you can't be interested.

Your Experienced Stan.

Signals: 45-8-7—again the line charge. Again a hole opens. A runner comes through. The milk maid setting out in the morning for milk found one dead frog lying on his back, and the other sitting on a cake of butter. . . . Now try the formula.

For a bigger and better S. S. C. U.

National Recovery Act

Extracts From the Statement by the President of the United States of America Outlining Policies of the National Recovery Administration

"The law I have just signed their labor, can raise their heads again. The challenge of this law is whether we can sink selfish interest and present a solid front against a common peril.

"It is a challenge to industry which has long insisted that, given the right to act in unison, it could do much for the general good which has hitherto been unlawful. From today it has that right."

Private School Students

The United States Office of Education made a recent survey of private elementary education, the first of its kind on a nation-wide basis, and the total number of pupils was around 2,000,000 in some 7,000 schools. There are some 5,954 Roman Catholic schools, and non-sectarian schools are the closest competitor, there being 592 of them.

In 14 states and the District of Columbia the enrollment in private schools is more than 10 per cent of the total registration in public and private schools. New Hampshire and Rhode Island are first with over 21 per cent, and the state percentages grade down to between 10 and 12 per cent. Of those states listed as having high percentage, only four were from the Midwest, the rest were from the East. New York state with almost 300,000 children in private schools had the largest enrollment, and Pennsylvania came next with around 250,000.

By far the largest enrollment in the elementary private schools is in the first grade, the next three grades enrolling considerably fewer than the first. Beginning with the fourth grade there is a steady decline through the eighth.

In my inaugural I laid down the simple proposition that nobody is going to starve in this country. It seems to me to be equally plain that no business which depends for existence on paying less than living wages to its workers has any right to continue in this country. By 'business' I mean the whole of commerce as well as the whole of industry; by workers I mean all workers—the white-collar class as well as the men in overalls; and by living wages I mean more than a bare subsistence level—I mean the wages of decent living.

Throughout industry, the change from starvation wages and starvation employment to living wages and sustained employment can, in large part, be made by an industrial covenant to which all employers shall subscribe. It is greatly to their interest to do this because decent living, widely spread among our 125,000,000 people eventually means the opening up to industry of the richest market which the world has known. It is the only way to utilize the so-called excess capacity of our industrial plants. This is the principle that makes this one of the most important laws that ever came from Congress because, before the passage of this act, no such industrial covenant was possible.

"On this idea, the first part of the act proposes to our industry a great spontaneous cooperation to put millions of men back in their regular jobs this summer. The idea is simply for employers to hire more men to do the existing work by reducing the work hours of each man's week and at the same time paying a living wage for the shorter week.

"No employer and no group of less than all employers in a single trade could do this alone and continue to live in business competition. But if all employers in each trade now band themselves faithfully in these modern guilds—with exception—and agree to act together and at once, none will be hurt and millions of workers, so long deprived of the right to earn their bread in the sweat of

I could get it into print?"

DESTRUCTIVE HAWK

The Cooper's hawk is one of the most destructive hawks in the United States and is migratory, going south in winter as far as southern Mexico. Its breeding range includes the whole United States south of the Canadian boundary.

"Why did you stop publishing your paper?" a friend asked of the editor of a rural weekly.

The editor replied, with a look of sadness and regret: "What was the use of trying to publish any news when the gossips had broadcast it all before

THE CAPTAIN

(From Ivan Cankar's "Dream Images." Translated by A. J. Klanec.) It is a long time since my youth who stared at him with dreams and indeed the dreams of every man have acquired a wholly new, very singular aspect. No more vain wandering, no more fugitive mists which flow into each other without rhyme and reason and finally vanish into nothingness. No more of those dreams which one glimpses dumbfoundedly with drowsy eyes on waking up in the morning, dreams which one, half-laughing, half-angry, beats off with his hand: "The devil take you wherever he got you!"—and which then creep down into an abyss in comically-terrible shapes as when at the first rays of dawn the gnomes begin to hide in the forest. Dreams which I am dreaming now and which you yourself are dreaming are shadows of real truth; it is true they are shapes horribly exaggerated, above all strangely maimed and transformed; but the truth still remains, you recognize it immediately, and your heart is filled with sadness.

It was a cool, autumnal morning; its mists dragged themselves into the valley and crawled up the steep slopes of the mountains; on their summits the first snow which had fallen during the night glistened white in the rays of an early dawn. The sky was clear; it still reminded one of the recently fallen snow and the cold, morning stars, but it already waited to embrace the sun.

I was looking through a window; this window had never yet been washed, and I consequently saw things as through a web; nevertheless, I could distinguish quite clearly all that went on before my eyes; in the pure morning air the voices, too, were so distinct that I heard and understood every word. The yard was covered a span deep with a blackish dust which had been changed into greasy mud overnight; the low roofs of the barracks and the withered leaves of the walnut trees which stood solitary in the middle of the yard were also covered with the very same dust; under these walnut trees stood a soldier holding the reins of a saddled horse who neighed and shivered from cold and restlessness.

Children in these private schools were taught by 60,000 teachers, the average number of pupils per teacher in all the schools being 39. In the Catholic schools, however, the average of pupils was higher than this, while in the others it was considerably below 13 pupils per teacher. In cities of 10,000 population or more the size of the private schools was considerably smaller than the public schools, which have an average of 416 pupils. Catholic schools register around 291 pupils, the others only 84 pupils to a school.

The length of the school year in private and public schools is approximately the same. In the year 1929-30, 34 states and the District of Columbia reported an average school year in the public schools of 171.8 days, and 775 school systems in cities of 10,000 had an average school year of 186 days. Somewhere in between these figures lies the average school year of the private school.

The captain was of a very tall stature, fully a head taller than the company; he was draped in a loose black mantle; under it were visible two very long, thin feet; in his hand, which seemed bony and talon-like even in his glove, he held a cane on which he supported himself in walking. I did not see his face because it was fixed all the while on the file of soldiers. A pace back of him marched a young ensign who at times timidly looked round as perhaps does one who would like to escape but realizes that he is mercilessly enchainured.

Once again the captain began his inspection. He stopped in front of the first number in the rank, before a tall, slender

Murderous America

Dr. Frederick Hoffman, well known statistician, lists ten things that make this country the most murderous in the world. No less than six American cities, his latest figures disclose, have more murders in proportion to their population than any other city in the world, their nearest competitors being Mexico City and Bangkok, Siam. Homicides in American cities, he points out, average more than 10 times higher than in similar cities in Canada.

His 10 reasons for America being first in murder are: 1.

TO OUR SLOVENE PIONEERS

They came as strangers to the States, Some learned; others eager to learn. They settled on farms, in cities and towns; To start life anew amid strange surroundings. Those adventurous Slovene pioneers.

They toiled, but not alone for money; They sacrificed, but not always for selfish gains.

They overcame mountainous obstacles To make things easier for us. Those rugged Slovene pioneers.

Amidst new neighbors, They wished to show their indomitable spirit.

Not only to follow, but to be followed, Was one of the aims Of those sturdy Slovene pioneers.

They set their goals on hilltops high, And worked diligently to reach their aims.

No effort was too great, No task too difficult, For those ambitious Slovene pioneers.

They wished to have a Union of their own,

Which would protect them, And extend them a helping hand In time of need, when Fate turned against

These thoughtful Slovene pioneers.

So they formed the South Slavic Catholic Union

As a haven against unexpected Sickness, disability, and death. The future was uppermost in the minds of

These forward-looking Slovene pioneers.

When they had provided for themselves, Their next step was to pave the way

For their offsprings—the English-speaking youth. So we would have easier sailing Than they—the toiling Slovene pioneers.

Their work is completed. They have paved the way for us.

It is up to us, English-speaking youth, to carry on the work So nobly started by our Slovene pioneers.

L. M. K.

The continual suggestion of killing in the news and in crime fiction, including the movies. 2.

The easy availability of firearms. 3. The slowness of American murder trials and the relatively large chance that conviction can be escaped. 4. The propensity of the large Negro population in the United States to commit crimes of violence when irresponsible. 5. The practice of capital punishment which tends not to be enforced. 6. The lack of men and money to cope with the newly developed auto bandits. 7. The continual long list of unsolved murders. 8. The prevailing police slackness in detecting and punishing crimes against children, including sexual crimes. 9. The frequent murders of policemen, often unpunished. 10. The prevailing public apathy about crime and its punishment, which, incidentally, is felt to be among the greatest causes of this unenviable record of our fair land.

"TENTH BROTHER"

By Josip Jurčič

Translated from the Slovene Text by Joseph L. Mihelic

(Continuation)

Whereupon Krjavelj again became angry and swore that he was telling the truth, Kvas then told him that he did not have time, and that he should get someone else. Krjavelj, however, insisted that Martinek told him that he must not tell to anyone else about his illness, except to him.

Since there was yet some time before breakfast, and the path to Krjavelj's hut was not far, Kvas finally decided to go with him to see Martinek.

"You know what I tell you," said Krjavelj on their way, "I am a man, and the world knows

it, too. Was I not a sailor? I ask you. Also an old gypsy—God give her health—an old gypsy who was by me quite a number of years ago, told me

tell you. I am a truthful man. It was on Saint Lucia's day that some Croatians were driving hogs to the market. This was the year that the storm overthrew the village cherry tree which was as old as our village. They were driving the hogs over the road, and a dark, leathery dog was helping them. That dog was jumping, driving and barking around those hogs like the devil himself. I looked over the animals. A sudden a hog broke loose from the herd and ran over fields, past my house, into woods. I was thinking, like myself: 'God give health, you piggy, you will be barefooted in winter. And to

Croatians, by gosh, will leave me and I will find you and eat you. But that short-tailed dog after the pig, biting him, trying to stop him. It must have been the devil himself in that dog, because he soon bit him back, all chewed up and bloody. He could hardly walk. I stepped to the Croatians and said, 'Men,' said I, 'you buyers,' said I, 'this animal die before you come to the market! Give him to me for a gift. You will have luck.' I, 'wherever you will come to me. But they did not want to give him to me. Then all at once anger seized me, and I said, 'You Croatian fools, you are driving them to the market, and you will drive them back, too, you will not sell anything, because you are too stingy.' And what happened? That evening I prayed to Saint Lucia, and she did the Croatians just like I told them. They sold hardly anything on the market. The next day I saw them again, and they were driving back more than three-fourths of those hogs.

"Would you also pray to Saint Lucia that she would not cause me bad luck?"

"I guess I would. She knows me. I know this by those hogs."

"Well, you will not need to pray, because I will not eat Martinek's last will, even if he is sick as you say," said Lovre.

This somewhat crushed Krjavelj's hope. He tried his best to convince Lovre that it was not wrong, if he should do something he wished him to do.

When he saw that he did not want to promise him anything, he became silent and sat down and then build cordially.

"That is all right, I already know that you are the kind of a man. You better tell me what I ask you. What kind of a sickness does Martinek have?" said Lovre.

"Wait a minute. What is this drúščak? Hurry, no one hanged himself in water is not burning either. I must finish what I started to tell you. I am a truthful man. It was on Saint Lucia's day that some Croatians were driving hogs to the market. This was the year that the storm overthrew the village cherry tree which was as old as our village. They were driving the hogs over the road, and a dark, leathery dog was helping them. That dog was jumping, driving and barking around those hogs like the devil himself. I looked over the animals. A sudden a hog broke loose from the herd and ran over fields, past my house, into woods. I was thinking, like myself: 'God give health, you piggy, you will be barefooted in winter. And to

Croatians, by gosh, will leave me and I will find you and eat you. But that short-tailed dog after the pig, biting him, trying to stop him. It must have been the devil himself in that dog, because he soon bit him back, all chewed up and bloody. He could hardly walk. I stepped to the Croatians and said, 'Men,' said I, 'you buyers,' said I, 'this animal die before you come to the market! Give him to me for a gift. You will have luck.'

I, 'wherever you will come to me. But they did not want to give him to me. Then all at once anger seized me, and I said, 'You Croatian fools, you are driving them to the market, and you will drive them back, too, you will not sell anything, because you are too stingy.' And what happened? That evening I prayed to Saint Lucia, and she did the Croatians just like I told them. They sold hardly anything on the market. The next day I saw them again, and they were driving back more than three-fourths of those hogs.

"Would you also pray to Saint Lucia that she would not cause me bad luck?"

"I guess I would. She knows me. I know this by those hogs."

"Well, you will not need to pray, because I will not eat Martinek's last will, even if he is sick as you say," said Lovre.

This somewhat crushed Krjavelj's hope. He tried his best to convince Lovre that it was not wrong, if he should do something he wished him to do.

When he saw that he did not want to promise him anything, he became silent and sat down and then build cordially.

"That is all right, I already know that you are the kind of a man. You better tell me what I ask you. What kind of a sickness does Martinek have?" said Lovre.

"Wait a minute. What is this drúščak? Hurry, no one hanged himself in water is not burning either. I must finish what I started to tell you. I am a truthful man. It was on Saint Lucia's day that some Croatians were driving hogs to the market. This was the year that the storm overthrew the village cherry tree which was as old as our village. They were driving the hogs over the road, and a dark, leathery dog was helping them. That dog was jumping, driving and barking around those hogs like the devil himself. I looked over the animals. A sudden a hog broke loose from the herd and ran over fields, past my house, into woods. I was thinking, like myself: 'God give health, you piggy, you will be barefooted in winter. And to

Croatians, by gosh, will leave me and I will find you and eat you. But that short-tailed dog after the pig, biting him, trying to stop him. It must have been the devil himself in that dog, because he soon bit him back, all chewed up and bloody. He could hardly walk. I stepped to the Croatians and said, 'Men,' said I, 'you buyers,' said I, 'this animal die before you come to the market! Give him to me for a gift. You will have luck.'

I, 'wherever you will come to me. But they did not want to give him to me. Then all at once anger seized me, and I said, 'You Croatian fools, you are driving them to the market, and you will drive them back, too, you will not sell anything, because you are too stingy.' And what happened? That evening I prayed to Saint Lucia, and she did the Croatians just like I told them. They sold hardly anything on the market. The next day I saw them again, and they were driving back more than three-fourths of those hogs.

"Would you also pray to Saint Lucia that she would not cause me bad luck?"

"I guess I would. She knows me. I know this by those hogs."

"Well, you will not need to pray, because I will not eat Martinek's last will, even if he is sick as you say," said Lovre.

This somewhat crushed Krjavelj's hope. He tried his best to convince Lovre that it was not wrong, if he should do something he wished him to do.

When he saw that he did not want to promise him anything, he became silent and sat down and then build cordially.

"That is all right, I already know that you are the kind of a man. You better tell me what I ask you. What kind of a sickness does Martinek have?" said Lovre.

"Wait a minute. What is this drúščak? Hurry, no one hanged himself in water is not burning either. I must finish what I started to tell you. I am a truthful man. It was on Saint Lucia's day that some Croatians were driving hogs to the market. This was the year that the storm overthrew the village cherry tree which was as old as our village. They were driving the hogs over the road, and a dark, leathery dog was helping them. That dog was jumping, driving and barking around those hogs like the devil himself. I looked over the animals. A sudden a hog broke loose from the herd and ran over fields, past my house, into woods. I was thinking, like myself: 'God give health, you piggy, you will be barefooted in winter. And to

Croatians, by gosh, will leave me and I will find you and eat you. But that short-tailed dog after the pig, biting him, trying to stop him. It must have been the devil himself in that dog, because he soon bit him back, all chewed up and bloody. He could hardly walk. I stepped to the Croatians and said, 'Men,' said I, 'you buyers,' said I, 'this animal die before you come to the market! Give him to me for a gift. You will have luck.'

I, 'wherever you will come to me. But they did not want to give him to me. Then all at once anger seized me, and I said, 'You Croatian fools, you are driving them to the market, and you will drive them back, too, you will not sell anything, because you are too stingy.' And what happened? That evening I prayed to Saint Lucia, and she did the Croatians just like I told them. They sold hardly anything on the market. The next day I saw them again, and they were driving back more than three-fourths of those hogs.

"Would you also pray to Saint Lucia that she would not cause me bad luck?"

"I guess I would. She knows me. I know this by those hogs."

"Well, you will not need to pray, because I will not eat Martinek's last will, even if he is sick as you say," said Lovre.

Rado Murnik:

NA BLEDU

(Nadalevanje)

"Gospodina Jarnikova? Ne poznam je, Janko! Kako pa ji je ime?"

"Olga."

4.

Prvo noč na Bledu sem spal posebno sladko. Proti jutru se mi je sanjalo nekaj izredno lepega in prijetnega: Nada in Minka sta me držali vsaka za eno roko in me poljubljali, kar se je dalo! Gijenjen in hvalezen sem obema vracal vroče poljube tako ognjevit, da je bilo veselje! Te sanje so se mi zdele kaj dobro znamenje za prihodnost.

Zbudil sem se židane volje. Ko sem zagledal na steni podobi Matije in svetega Martina, blejskih patronov, sem se iznova obvesnil, da nisem več v dunajski kletki. V duši se mi je smejalo: Prost si, fant, svoj si — na Bledu, na enem najlepših krajev vsega sveta!

Spodaj na dvorišču je vesel gorenjski petelin izražal svoje občutke z glasnimi kikiriki; v hlevu je hrzal konj. Naglo sem vstal, se napravil in pogledal skozi odprto okno.

Ciste gore so sevale v vlažnem sijaju. Izza bujnega obrežnega zelenja se je tuštan lesketalo jezero kakor opal. Otok je odevala brenežna, komaj vidna jutranja tančica. Vse naokoli je bilo sveže, ljubko in veselo, veselo!

Kar sem slišal, da stopajo po stopnicah lahne bose noge. Potrakalo je na vrata. In kdo je stopil na moje prijazno vabilo v moj hram? Osojnikov Janecek. Vrata pa je mali diplomat v srajčki in hlačicah pustil previdno odprtva, da bi mogel nemudoma uiti, ako bi mu hotel tuji škrice do živega. Od zdolaj je zadišalo po žgani kavi.

"O, ali si ti, očka? Dobro jutro!"

Gledal me je zvedavo in še vedno malo plašno in uporno ter oporekal: "Saj nisem očka!" Prijel je za kljuko in menjal z nogo ob nogi.

"Zgodaj si vstal, Janecek, si že priden, no!"

"Pa bo že sedem!" je ugovarjal in še zmeraj držal za kljuko.

"Kadar pridejo medičarji na Bled, ti kupim medenega konjička pa odpustkov, veš, Janecek!"

Toda mali modrijan si je menda mislil: Kdo bo čakal tako dolgo? Po kratkem pa mučenom pomisljevanju me je poučil: "V štavuni imajo pa že zdaj dobre fige in rožice!"

Dal sem mu nekaj novokovanih krajcarjev; bil jih je jako vesel. Hvaležno me je pogledal, pustil kljuko in oznanil: "Kosilo je kuhan. Mama bi radi vedeli, če ga hočete gori."

"Le reci jim, da pride takoj dol."

Odhitel je dol, kazat svoje "cekinje". Vzel sem si cigaret in šel za njim. Večji sobi, v "hiši" me je čakalo "kosilo": mlečna kava in pšeničnjak. Osojnika me je prišla pozdravljal, pa se kmalu vrnila v kuhinjo, odkoder je dišalo po "politih" žgancih.

Sedel sem k orehovi mizi na klop ob steni, zajtrkoval in gledal po sobi. Vse je bilo lepo edino in čisto: okena, police, omara, težka skrinja s pisanimi srci in rožami, klopi ob stenah in ob zeleni peči, kropilnik z blagoslovljeno vodo pri durih ... Ob omari je na vrvici visela praktika z rdečimi svetniki, bližu nje pa močno tikatka orumenela ura na nihalo. Na vratih so bile med letnico in štirimi krizi s kredo zapisane svetih Treh kraljev začetnice. V vdolbinu nasproti peči, v takoimenovani levi, kjer so svoje dni borove treste gorele v svetile pridnim predicam in poskočnim plezalkam, rokodelcem in molilcem, ondi je počivala košarica s švajnjem, črniličnik in druga drobnjava.

Po zajtrku sem hodil po okolici ali se pa hladil in bral v senci, ali se kopal in plaval v jezeru. Popoldne, po malici pa me je moj sorodnik dr. Janko Zalokar brez usmiljenja tiral proti zdravniški hiši h kroketu.

Na vrtu me je predstavil gospo Genovefi Ovnovi, ki je ondukaj taborila s svojimi tremi hčerami. Gospodičnam je bilo ime Fefi, Lavra in Hilda.

"Castita gospoda, prosim, oprostite me za nekaj minut, vremem se pozabili" se je opravičil in že je izginil in me prepustil moji usdi. Ovnove dame so sedele na dveh klopih. Gospodične so si bile kako podobne. Vse tri so bile krepke, monumentalne device. Vse tri so imale okrogle, sladke in skrivnostno neumne obrazbe. Vse tri so bile oblečene v pisano gornještajersko nošo. Njih lasje so imeli bledorumen barvo slabu prečenih žemelj. Marlivo so kvačale ter me sramežljivo in vprašajoče pogledavale kakor tri debelne uganke.

To deviško trojico je stražil mršav zmaj, stroga mati Genovefa. Gospa Ovnova menda ni bila nikdar ogledalo lepote. Njena suha, lastna postava ni kažala prav nobenega ženskega čara. S svojimi dolgimi koščenimi rokami bi mogla brez posebne težave objeti kar troje zetov obenem. Njene vodenostne oči so podčrtevali svinčenodomski kolobarji. Pletla je nogavico, ki je bila navidezno brez konca in kraja, kakor tista čudovita povest o steklem polzu in jari kači.

Nasmehnila se mi je kaj prijazno in na ta signal so se mi manjoma nasmehnile tudi vse tri deve zorne! Krožile so ustnice tako drobno, kakor bi hotele zaživžgati terjet. To se mi je zdele tako smešno, da sem se moral nasmehniti tudi jaz. Muzalo se nas je potem takem vseh pet.

"Gospod višji official, izvolite sesti k nam, saj je še dovolj prostora!" me je medeno vabila gospa Genovefa. "Fefri, umakni se nekoliko!" je ukazala najstarejši hčerk, sedeči poleg nje.

V božjem imenu sem se stisnil med zmaja in Fafri in za to sem se moral še vladljuno zahvaliti! O ti vražji doktor! Semkaj me že ne bo nikdar več!

"Gospod višji official, ste Nemec?" me je vprašala gospa Genovefa čisto od blizu malone tik ušesa.

"Slovenec sem, milostiva, z respektom povedano. Es muss auch solche Kauze geben! je spoznal že staro Goethe, ko je pisal o Slovenscih."

"Kakor vidim, se radi šalite, gospod višji official! Hm ... Slovenci imajo — Fefri, ljubo dete, glavnik ti pade iz las, popravi si ga! — hm, Slovenci imajo krasne narodne pesmi!"

Fefri, tridesetletno dete, ki je čicalo poleg mene, je pokorno zaredlo in si popravilo glavnik.

"Prav rada poslušam vaške fante in dekleta, ki pojo tako lepo!"

je dodala gospa laskavo.

"O jaz tudi!" so se oglasile vse tri gracie točno, kakor zbor v starogrških tragedijah.

"Slovenci so jako nadarjen, muzikalni narod," je nadaljevala gospa Genovefa. "Gospod višji official gotovo tudi igrate na kakšen instrument?"

"Na orglice, milostiva!"

Gospa se je zasmajala in hčere so zopet krožile usta na trožvižg.

"Moja dekleta igrajo vsa tri na klavir," je oznanila mati z vseim ponosom, jaz pa sem si mislil: Ubogi klavir! Ubogi sosedje! In kaj pa je pravzaprav meni mar, če znajo te stare punce ropotati na klavirju ali na kontrabasu ali na cimbalah ali na velikem turške bobnu?

Gospa Ovnova pa je veselo nadaljevala: "Vse tri svirajo klasične skladbe ali pa tudi kaj okroglega, kakor kdo želi, po notah ali brez not. Igrati znajo celo v temi ali pa z zavezanimi očmi!"

"Čestitam vam, milostiva! Potem vam prihranijo mnogo dragega petroleja vaše gospodične umetnice."

"O vi šaljivec! Hilda, ljubica moja, drži se malo bolj pokoncu, saj si tako lepo vzrasla! Gospod Kalan, kateri skladatelj vam pa rajbolj ugajajo?"

"Chopin, Beethoven in Schubert," sem odgovoril, dočim se je tako lepo vzrasla Hilda, najmlajša hči, zganila in vzravnala.

(Dalej prihodnjic)

ODMEVI IZ RODNIH KRAJEV

(Nadalevanje iz 4. strani.)

Pod Avstrijo se je stara pravda začela znova in ko je leta 1908 neka komisija iz Hercegovine in Dalmacije najela geometre, da so določili mejo in postavili mejne kamne, so še vedno Ščeničani ostali v posesti Crnega dela. Ker so se Dalmatinci pritoževali, je bilo še več komisij, ki so se nadaljevale tudi po prevratu. Z zamotano zemljiško zadevo so se bavile oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko je bila država razdeljena na oblasti iz Sarajeva. Mostarja in Dubrovnika in po njenih sklepih so pušniki ostali Ščeničanom, lastništvo gozdov Crnega dela pa je še vedno nerešeno.

Ko