

Wladinski List



A Magazine for *eniles*

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Wladinski List
eniles

SEPTEMBER

1944

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE MONTHLY



ANTON GARDEN Editor
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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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MLADA LICA

Katka Zupančič

Tam, kjer vojna zdaj vihra,
smo mladi se igrali
na vrtu šolskem in doma,
ko delo smo skončali.

“Ti boš mačka, ti pa miš!”
in brž smo krog sklenili.
Slepi mački slepo miš
smo večkrat ubranili.
A nazadnje mr-mrjav
je srečno le zgrabila
slepo cvilo za rokav
in ni je več spustila.

“Zdaj pa, Tone, skobec boš!
In koklja ti boš, Metka!
Čuvaj piščeta, kokoš—
ker skobec nima petka!”
Dolga kača samih glav
za kokljo se umika;
a skobec, nagel in lokav,
le piščeta izmika . . .

Markec nam je ‘mežnar’ bil,
igral se ni nikoli,
ker ‘svečke’ zmerom je cedil
povsod, doma in v šoli.
“Markec, hej! Povej, povej:
po čem so danes sveče?”
Jih brž utrnil je potlej
v rokave že blesteče.

Igrali smo se roparje,
pa priče in sodnike;
posnemali smo kramarje,
učitelja do pike.
A pozimi vojna le
nam bila je snežena,
kepe smeh so spremljale,
pa žrtev nič, ne plena.

Tam, kjer vojna še divja
s hudobnimi mejaši—
kako naj mladež se igra,
ko strah ji, glad pajdaši . . .

WHEN THE BEES SWARMED

By Maurice Noel

(Continued)

"Because the old queen would try to get at her, and sting her to death. You females are so jealous and spiteful!" answered the drone.

"I am not a female!" cried Buz.

"Yes, you are, though; all you working bees are undeveloped females. Suppose, now, we had been in want of a queen, and we had picked you out as a grub, and enlarged your cell and fed you on royal bread; why, you would have become a queen! Actually you!"

"Really?"

"Yes, really; but it's too late now; no chance for you now, my dear; so you needn't be proud."

"I am not a bit proud," cried Buz.

"No, I see you're not; on the contrary, you are condescending enough to come and speak to poor me! I feel the honor deeply, I assure you."

He said these last words in such a nasty, sarcastic manner that Buz determined to leave him. "Poor fellow!" she thought, "this noise and excitement must have made him cross." And indeed the confusion and hurrying about increased every minute.

"Good-by, Mr. Drone," said Buz. "I really am much obliged to you for what you have told me."

"I am quite overwhelmed," said the drone, getting more disagreeable than ever. "Your politeness is something imperial. Are you sure you didn't get hold of any royal bread? Are you sure you're not a queen? Just make certain of it—do! Fly out of the hive and see if the other bees won't swarm around you. They may. And what shall I do," he went on, "to show my respect? Shall I stick here waxed to the floor all the rest of my life in case you want to come back and ask any more questions? Only say the word. What! going off in a huff, are you? That's right, follow your temper—and make haste, or you'll never recover it!"

These last words were thrown after Buz, as she hurried away without trusting herself to speak. To tell the truth, she was getting a little afraid of the drone, who seemed to have lost all command over himself; and she was so excited about the swarming that his words affected her less than they would otherwise have done; at the same time, it was exceedingly disagreeable to be so misjudged. "Though I brought it on myself," she thought; "and it shows what a mistake it is to keep on asking questions when you see a person's out of temper. 'I'll never do it again, I'll be stung if I do!'"

Saying this, she ran round the corner of a comb in a great hurry, to see where the queen was, and what might be going on, and knocked up against a bee coming just as hastily in the other direction. It was Hum!—positively Hum! Only imagine her being excited about anything but work! Buz was quite amused.

"Then you mean to swarm too, I suppose," she said.

"Well, no," answered Hum; "I think not. I couldn't very well, you know."

"I am sure I don't know," said Buz.

"I've got into such a groove here, don't you see, that I'm almost afraid I couldn't bear to leave it. I know where everything is now, and exactly where to go; and besides, I've got a"—Here Hum stopped short, as if she had said rather more than she meant to.

"Got a what?"

"Well, dear, I am afraid you'll think it foolish of one—I know you wouldn't consider it a reason yourself, and I dare say you're right; but the fact is," and here Hum fidgeted about nervously, as if she was a little ashamed, "the fact is, I've got a cell that I am filling with honey all by myself; it's up in a corner, out of the way, and I couldn't bear to go before it was full. You understand, don't you?" concluded she, almost pleadingly.

"I think I understand what you feel, though I don't fancy I should mind leaving it myself. Well, I shall be very sorry to part from you, for you're the best bee in the world. I really have half a mind to stay," continued Buz suddenly; "I feel as if you would keep me out of scrapes."

"Oh, please don't let me prevent you from going!" cried Hum; "it would never do. I'm sure you are just the sort of person to join the swarm; you are so bold and active. I shall often think of you, dear Buz, and long to know how you are getting on; but we should seldom meet here, you know, even if you were to remain."

"That's true," said Buz thoughtfully; "and after all, something tells me I ought to join the swarm. But, I say," added she briskly, "what is the state of the case exactly, for I hardly know?"

"I do," answered Hum. "I came straight from the queen when we met."

"Tell me all about it, then."

"It seems that even yesterday the queen became restless, and said something about changing her house. I have it on good authority, for one of the royal attendants told me as much."

"Told you she said that?"

"Well, hardly; it's difficult to say exactly what she did tell me. She kept on hinting; she said there might be changes before long, and what should I think of that?—and the queen might use her wings before long, and what should I think of that?—and because a certain royal person chose to live a certain time in a certain house, did it follow that the royal person was never to change her residence?—and so on, you know."

"I hate that!" cried Buz. "Why couldn't she tell you outright, or leave it alone altogether?"

"It does appear foolish, when one comes to think of it," said Hum; "especially when one recollects all the nods and whispers; but at the time, I suppose, it makes a person seem important; and I caught myself nodding mysteriously, and whispering too; very silly of me, to be sure!"

(Concluded next month.)

NEW NAME CHOSEN FOR “MLADINSKI LIST”

As a result of the contest conducted during the months of April, May, June and July, a new name for “Mladinski List” was chosen and approved by the Supreme Board in regular session on August 12, 1944. The new name is—

THE VOICE OF YOUTH

This name was suggested by two qualified contestants, JOHN PETACH, a member of Lodge 89, Midway, Pa., and EDWARD UDOVICH, a member of Lodge 1, Chicago, Ill. Heartiest congratulations are extended to both winners.

The contest rules provide that a \$50 war bond will be awarded by the SNPJ for the name picked as the winner. Since the same name was entered by two contestants, the award will be divided equally between them.

A total of 85 names were entered in the “New Name” contest, among them several duplications. Nearly as many letters were also received.

Out of all the names suggested, the committee of judges, VINCENT CAINKAR, Supreme President, ANTON GARDEN, Editor of Prosveta and Mladinski List, and MICHAEL VRHOVNIK, the Juvenile Director, selected three thought to be the best and these were submitted to a vote of the Supreme Board for final choice. The results show that 18 of the 23 Supreme Officers in attendance voted for “THE VOICE OF YOUTH.”

The new name will go into effect on January 1, 1945. This means that January’s issue of our juvenile magazine will be the first to be published under the name of “The Voice of Youth.”

In the October issue of the Mladinski List will appear the names of prize winners who submitted the four best letters in the contest. In addition to these, as many other contest letters will be published as space permits.

We are grateful to all who submitted names and letters—those who did not win, as well as the winners—for their part in making the “New Name for Mladinski List” contest a big success. We also deeply appreciate any cooperation and encouragement given by adult members, and sincerely hope the new name “THE VOICE OF YOUTH” will appeal to all SNPJ.

JUVENILE DIRECTOR.

“PROTEST”

Katka Zupančič

Sapa je prinesla odnekod zarjavel in umazan kos časnika ter ga spustila na pločnik. Nato ga je v rahlih sunkih pomikala dalje in dalje mimo dveh dečkov, ki sta se solnčila na stopnicah.

Dečka sta se ozrla po pošumevajočem papirju in opazila velike debele črke, objavlja-joče že teden dni staro vest o atentatu na Hitlerja.

“Prav, da ga ni ubilo. Vsaka bomba je predobra za Hitlerja. Jaz bi ga dal obesiti!” je dejal eden od dečkov.

“Tudi ta kazen bi se zanj prehitro končala. Jaz bi ga rajši poslal v—”

“—v cirkus? Ha?”

“Da bi lahko potoval in se razgledaval po svetu? Kaj še! V zverinjaku bi ga zaprl. Med gorile.”

“Takoj prvo minuto bi ga nemara raztrgale.”

“Imel bi posebno kletko.”

Prvi se nasmehne. “Gledalcev bi se mu tudi v zverinjaku najbrž nikoli ne manjkalo. In bi ga imel v kletki za zmerom?”

“Za zmerom.”

Po dolgem premolku zopet prvi: “Oh, ti in tvoj zverinjak! Ko se bo Hitler postaral, se bo spremenil. Ljudem bi se polagoma zasmilil in . . . in . . .”

“Komu se pa gorile smilijo? In vendar niso nikomur nikdar nič hudega storile!”

Prvi prikima. “Je res tako. Ampak Hitler se bo jokal; gorile se nikdar ne jočejo, pa čeprav so zaprte.”

“Kako pa veš, da se gorile ne jočejo? Morda le solz nimajo . . .”

Oba vzdihneta in prvi doda sočutno: “Ubo-ge gorile . . .”

Drugi pa pogleda. “Hm, saj vendar govori-va o Hitlerju, ne?”

“Eh, obesijo ga naj, kakor sem že rekel,” odvrne prvi zamahnivši nestrpno z rokami, potem pa mirno, toda odločno, “gorile bi pa odpeljal v džunglo in jim vrnil svobodo.”

“Kaj pa, če bi z gorilami vred spustili i Hitlerja v džunglo?!”

“Pojdi no! Kako bi bile gorile svobodne in srečne, če bi bil on med njimi?”

“Prav imaš! Kar obesijo ga naj in za njim vse tiste, ki so mu pomagali. Jaz sam bi jim poslal kos vrvi. . .” Glas mu je vzdrltel.

Tovariš poleg njega nalahno prikima. “Za-radi tvojega brata, kajne . . .?”

Ta pomolči, nato pa s popolnoma spreme-njenim glasom: “Ti ne veš, kako dobro sva se midva razumela, Ed in jaz . . .” Stresel je z glavo, kajti težko se mu je bilo obvladati.

Mučen molk je grozil obema.

“Ampak takrat, ko te je slikal, te je pa le moral privezati na stol, da si mu ‘sedel,’” ga oprezno podraži tovariš in ko prestreže rahel nasmešek na njegovih ustnicah, ga opogum-ljen in oveseljen dregne v komolec, “saj se spominjaš, ne?”

“Oh, bil sem takrat še ves otročji,” se po-brani ta. “In sedeti kar po pol ure nepretr-goma—to tudi ni šala.—Ali veš, kakšno ime je dal tisti sliki? ‘Protest’. Dobil je nagrado zanjo.”

“Vem. Saj nisi le malo plesal in skovikal, kakor da so nagradili tebe, ne njega.”

“I, mar nisem bil tisti ‘Protest’ jaz?”

“Ti, seveda si bil ti. Ampak slika je ustva-ril Ed, njegove roke, oči . . .” Ugriznil se je v ustnice. Kako je le mogel biti tako nepre-viden! Jezen sam nase se je dvignil in si za-čel otipavati ramena. Poskušajoč ustvariti zopet dobro voljo, je smehljuje se dejal: “Le malo še, pa se bova kar sama ocvrla kaniba-lom za večerjo. Ali ne?” Ko ni bilo odmeva, je zmignil z rameni in se naslonil na obzidek.

Že se je namenil, da bo tovariša kar narav-nost vprašal, zakaj je danes izjemoma tako otožen, ko se ta sam od sebe oglasi:

“Saj ti lahko na kratko povem. Slika ‘Pro-test’ je bilo njegovo zadnje delo. Zares zad-nje. Davi smo namreč prejeli pismo. Pišejo, da bo Ed dobil steklene oči . . .”

Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

Janko Kersnik

Janko Kersnik, Slovene writer and free-thinker, was born on September 4, 1852, in the castle of Brdo, near Lukovica, in Gorenjsko (Upper Slovenia), in Slovenia. His father was a judge and his mother inherited the castle in which Janko was born. Young Janko was fortunate in that he received a very good elementary education from his mother and in the town's public school.

Kersnik entered the Ljubljana High School at the early age of 10 and four years later entered college, graduating from the latter at the age of 18, and then went to Vienna to study law. Kersnik completed his studies at the University of Gradec at the age of 22 when he obtained his degree, and soon thereafter began to practice law in Ljubljana.

As a high-school student in Ljubljana, Kersnik was a leader of the first Slovene Freethinkers Student Club and edited a student paper, "Vejica." He studied the modern classics, and was deeply interested in scientific facts and evolutionary discoveries. It was during this period that Kersnik began to write, first in verse and then in prose. Some of his poems were published in various papers and magazines, and his short stories attracted wide attention.

Janko Kersnik wrote his first successful novel, "Na Žerinjah," at the age of 23. This was followed by a story entitled "Luteranski Ljudje." Both of these stories deal with the romantic life in castles and in both Kersnik came out strongly against the aristocracy of old Austria. His descriptive power of nature and social life in general is remarkable.

Kersnik next wrote two social novels, "Ciklamen" and "Agitator," which are the first broad pictures embracing all classes of people living in small towns and villages. However, in these two stories Kersnik shows the life of the middle classes in a way that makes them seem ridiculous, while he shows great sympathy for the peasant folk.

Janko Kersnik's masterpiece is his novel of peasant life, "Očetov Greh" (The Father's Sin). His other works in this class include "Testament," "Za Čast," "Kmečka Smrt" and "Otroški Dohtar." His satirical works, besides "Ciklamen" and "Agitator," dealing with the middle classes, include also "Jara Gospoda" and "Mamon," while his humorous works include "Nova Železnica," "Dohtar Konec," "Dva Adjunkta" and "Kolesarjeva Snubitev."

Most of Kersnik's short stories as well as novels were first published in the Ljubljanski Zvon, foremost Slovene literary magazine. His characters in all these stories are true to life and his material is based on science, not on religious dogmas. His women characters are specially vivid and real. Kersnik's ability in describing farm folks honestly is remarkable.

Kersnik was the first Slovene writer to introduce in his short stories a satirical vein in artistic form. He was a realist, showing the Slovene peasant life objectively as he saw it. In this, the great Russian writers Tolstoy and Turgeniev had a great influence on him.

Janko Kersnik's mature years were his most productive. As the first Slovene writer dealing with the life of the middle classes, the small country town intelligentsia, and the peasant folk, he succeeded admirably well, and his style is noted for its clearness and apt description.

Kersnik was also a literary critic and took an active part in the dispute then going on among the leading men of letters in Slovenia. In other words, Janko Kersnik was a prolific writer, contributing to the Slovene literature by enriching it greatly.

Moreover, Kersnik also entered the political field. In 1883, he was elected state representative and two years later, mayor of the District of Lukovica. He held both posts until his death.

Late in December of 1895, Janko Kersnik caught a severe cold while hunting and two years later, on July 28, 1897, he died in Ljubljana of tuberculosis.

FUN and FROLIC

Submitted by **Ann Sannemann**

September means school days for most children, and it is a good month in which to have a simple get-together party for your group, if they have been rather idle during the summer months. A typical party for this month is a "School Days" or "Three R's" party. Most meeting places can be transformed very easily into a school room atmosphere, and instruct each child to bring their own pencil and tablet, as well as a school lunch, with milk or chocolate provided by the group giving the party. This is one way of proving that "Education can be Recreation."

School Days or Three R's Party

When all the guests are seated, the "teacher," dressed for her role, opens school in the customary manner, with a salute to the flag and a Good-Morning-Dear-Teacher song.

A-B-C Game

The teacher has 26 paper cards or paper letters; A, B, C, D, E, etc. The first lesson is a geography lesson, and the teacher starts with cities. She holds up the first card, the letter A, and the first guest who calls out the name of a city beginning with A, gets the letter. This continues until all 26 letters are distributed among the guests. The one who collects the largest numbers of letters gets a lollipop.

Letter Answers

The teacher supplies the guests with a list of questions, and they must answer each question with a single letter. Here are some examples:

What letter is an insect?.....	B
A body of water.....	C
A bird	J
A drink	T

There are many more that your group can make up amongst themselves.

Chemistry Class

If it is at all possible, fill a dozen small bottles with various liquids; gasoline, turpentine, peppermint, alcohol, cloves, and other familiar liquids, not forgetting plain water. Number each bottle, and pass it among the guests to see if they can identify the contents by smelling them. Let them write the numbers down, and their version of what that bottle contains.

Spelling Bee

Have a spelling bee, separating the children; according to ages, or their grades at school, or by simply having a younger and older group. Have at least one with the boys against the girls. For your younger group, only easy 3-letter words should be used.

Vocabulary Class

Take a four-syllable word, like "Recreation." Each child or person, within a limited time, is to see how many words he can make out of it, using

any combination of letters in the word. Examples: cat, on, at, etc.

Slang Class

The teacher suggests that, as this is a modern school, we all need practice in the slang most commonly used in our modern age. The guests are asked to write all the slang words and expressions they can think of in ten minutes. The prize might go to the pupil who has the fewest words at the end of the specified time.

Artistic Expression

A chosen guest takes the center of the floor and performs some simple stunt: a dance, a jig, a recitation, tells a story, or sings a song. The second guest repeats what the first one did, and then adds something of his own. The third guest repeats the performances of the first two, and adds to this with a contribution of his own. Continue until all present have participated.

A Nursery Rhyme

Give each guest a choice of any letter of the alphabet, and have them write the letter on the top of their paper. Then give everybody a few minutes to compose a four-line rhyme about somebody at the party. If they don't have a letter to fit someone, let them pick one that will help. Example: A is for Alice, Our young friend so sweet, She talks on forever, But it's still quite a treat.

Alphabet Fun

The guests sit around in a circle and one guest starts the game by saying, "Mother keeps in the frigidaire, APPLES. The next player must repeat this and add something that begins with B, such as beets, or any other ridiculous things such as bears or bats. As the game goes around the circle, each one in turn must repeat everything that has been named before and add a word beginning with the next letter of the alphabet. Finally it sounds something like this: "My mother keeps in the frigidaire, Apples, Bugs, Cats, Dumplings, Eggplant, Flies, Goats, etc. When anyone fails to repeat the entire list, he must drop out of the circle and let the next one have a try.

If giving prizes, award edibles such as red apples, peanuts, candy sticks, pop-corn balls, etc., to carry out your "Good Behavior" theme.





What Do You Know?

Origin of Nickname "Uncle Sam"

It is not known for certain how the nickname originated, but the most popular story is that Uncle Sam was originally Samuel Wilson of Troy, New York, who sold large quantities of beef to the army during the War of 1812. He was known in his town as Uncle Sam, and a servant is supposed to have remarked one day that the letters U. S. on the casks of beef stood for "Uncle Sam" Wilson. Government meat thus became known as "Uncle Sam's beef," and gradually the nickname came to mean the government in general. This story has never been proved conclusively, however.

How Long Has Switzerland Been Free?

The Swiss Confederation was formed August 1, 1291, when Valley Uri, the Valley of Schwyz and the lower Valley of Unterwald combined in an "Everlasting League." By 1499 the Swiss League had practically won its independence from the Hapsburg Empire, and in 1648 that status was formally recognized. Swiss custom is to celebrate the independence as dating from the formation of the confederation and on August 1, last, the Swiss observed the 653rd anniversary of their freedom.

The Record Weight of Hailstones

The largest hailstone that has definitely been recorded fell at Potter, Nebraska, July 6, 1928, and weighed one and a half pound. It was weighed, measured, and photographed immediately after falling. There have been reports of much larger stones, but they undoubtedly refer to masses of ice resulting from freezing together of two or more separate stones coming in contact with one another on the ground after falling.

The Black Widow Spider

According to scientists at the Smithsonian Institute, the venom of the black widow spider is fifteen times more potent than that of the rattlesnake. But the danger of being bitten is slight, the scientists add, since the black widow is an extremely timid creature, save toward her natural prey. In America, however, she is apparently on the increase—so much so that in some sections, fruit and vegetable pickers have been warned to wear gloves when working.

How Did "S.O.S." Originate?

The distress call "S.O.S." was first officially adopted for international use at the 1906 international radio conference at Berlin, although prior

to that date the calls "C.Q." and "C.Q.D." had been employed during certain periods after 1900. "S.O.S." does not mean literally "Save Our Souls" or "Save Our Ship" as sometimes claimed, any more than the previous distress call "C.Q.D." meant "Come Quick Danger." All such calls are based on the speed and clarity with which they can be transmitted. The combination "S.O.S." was the outgrowth of "S.O.E." which had been used by German ships but which was somewhat unsatisfactory, because the final dot was easily obliterated by interference.

Invisible-Ink Tests

How can the censor's office be sure that between the lines of an apparently harmless letter there is no secret writing? The paper is exposed to ultra-violet rays. If there is no glow there is either no secret writing or distilled water has been used. Distilled water is the only invisible "ink" yet devised that defies chemical treatment, but censors have overcome even this. A letter is placed in a colored solution. The dye is retained to a higher degree by the secret writing than by the rest of the paper and the characters remain permanently legible after drying.

Most commonly used, but most easily detected of all invisible inks is that made from cobalt salts. The censor has only to heat the paper to bring out the writing in a strong blue. After cooling, the cobalt writing disappears.

Smelling Out a Coin

Have a row of pennies on the table. While you step outside the room ask someone to take one of the pennies and hold it tightly above his head and concentrate on its position in the row. After a brief moment he is told to put it back in place and the performer comes and smells the coins and tells the one that has been touched. The secret is in the fact that as the performer pretends to smell the coins he actually allows his nose to touch the coins as he goes from one to the other. Since copper is a good conductor of heat and the nose is very sensitive to heat changes it will be very easy to tell the coin that is the warmest of the group, and after a few sniffs at it the performer announces which coin was held.

The Magic Candle

Offer to light a candle without touching fire to the wick. First, light the candle and let it burn a moment, as you explain that anyone can light a candle that way. Now blow out the flame and light a match. The smoke from the extinguished candle will rise upward. Hold the lighted match in this smoke about three inches above the wick. The flame will travel down the smoke lighting the wick.

Some of the Greatest Things

- The best day of all—**Today.**
- The best kind of play—**Work.**
- The greatest of puzzles—**Life.**
- The greatest mystery—**Death.**
- The greatest mistake—**Giving up.**

(Continued on Inside Back Cover)

VČERAJ JE BILO, JUTRI BO. . . Hermynia zur Muehlen:

Pravljice
Poslovenil A. C.

KAJ PRIPOVEDUJEJO PETRČKOVI PRIJATELJI?

(Nadaljevanje.)

Živel sem v kuhinji. O, kako prijetno je dišalo, kako imenitne jedi so se kuhale, koliko so vsi ti ugledni ljudje jedli! Tukaj ne pojedjo v desetih dnevih toliko, kolikor so tam pojedli pri enem samem obedu. Pomislite: vsi ti ljudje nič ne delajo! Ali ni prava uganka, kako je mogoče, da so lačni? Nič ne delajo, nič takšnega ne počnejo, kar bi povzročalo lakoto! Seveda so strašno izbirčni! Vse mora biti odlično pripravljeno. Posebno radi pa jedo stvari, ki jih še ni."

"Kako ste izvolili reči?" je vprašala debela steklenica. "Kako je mogoče jesti nekaj, česar ni? Izražate se prav za res zelo nejasno!"

"Jaz mislim n. pr. sadje, jagode in češnje, ki, kdo ve kako, prej dozori, nego je materi naravi pogodu. Prav tako je tudi z zelenjavo. Te stvari stanejo mnogo denarja. Ne vem, če gredo te stvari uglednim ljudem bolj v slast zato, ker so tako drage ali zato, ker so tako nestrpni, da ne morejo dočakati trenutka, ko sadje samo dozori.

Povedal sem vam že, da sem živel v kuhinji. Zvedel pa sem tudi, kaj se je godilo v prostoru nad menoj. To pa se je zgodilo takole: Imel sem neko prijateljico, srebrno čajnico, zelo vitko, lepo gospodično. Bila je iz Anglije. Imel jo je neki starček, ki je čital mnogo učenih knjig. Ob čitanju je venomer pil čaj, čajnica pa je stala poleg njega ter ž njim vred čitala. Tako je postala zelo pametna in učena ter je znala govoriti o vsem mogočem. Ni bila takšna, kakršna so druga mlada dekleta, ki mislijo le na lišp in zabavo. Večkrat mi je dejala: 'Prav neprijetno mi je bilo, ko so mi nalili vroče vode v trebuh, a starčku na ljubo sem rada vse potrpela. Saj je mogel uspešno delati le, če sem bila jaz ob njem. Starček pa ni delal zase. Pisal je pametne knjige, da bi zboljšal življenje in ljudi. Vse bolečine sem potrpežljivo prenašala. Vedno je imel vroč čaj. Tako sem tudi jaz podpirala dobro delo. Tukaj pa—moja prijateljica se je ob teh besedah tako razjezila, da ji je rjav čaj v velikih kapljah lil čez rob—tukaj mi ne ugaja. Ob polu desetih me skupaj z drugimi predmeti, ki spadajo k zajtrku, nesejo na srebrnem, s finim čipkastim pregrinjalom prekritem čajnem podstavku hišni gospe na posteljo. Gospa ni morebiti stara ali bolna, da bi morala tako dolgo počivati. Nasprotno: mlada in zdrava ženska je. Je pa neverjetno lena. Dobro poznam njeno življenje. Za zajtrk poje toliko, kolikor ne pojedjo drugi niti za obed, okrog enajstih se dvigne in okopa. Nato jo sobarica obleče kakor majhnega otroka. Ves dan je, se izprevaža, se zabava. Zdaj prebivam že štiri leta v tej hiši, ona pa ni v vsem tem času prav nič delala. Dragi moj prijatelj, ti bi nemara utegnil misliti, da je ta gospa, ki ima vsega, kar je do-

bro in prijetno, v izobilju, vsaj ljubezniva in dobrotljiva? Utegnil bi nemara misliti, da pomaga v sili drugim?

Čajnica se je tako razsrdila, da se je njen poklopec kar odpiral in zapiral.

'Po cesti hodi mimo prezebajočih otrok, ki prodajajo vžigalice, ne kupi pa nikdar nič. O, ugledna gospa neotesano nahruli slepca, ki milo prosi s stegnjenimi rokami. Odlična gospa muči svoje sluge in služkinje. Za svoje otroke se prav nič ne briga. Vedno hoče več denarja, da si more nakupiti lepih oblek in novih klobukov. Sovražim to žensko. Če le morem, jo poškopim z vročim čajem po lenih, belih prstih, ki nič ne delajo in nič ne darujejo.'

Tako mi je pravila moja prijateljica. Povedala mi je tudi, kako udobna in prekrasna je vsa hiša: povsod žamet in svila, mehki stoli, lepe stvari. Gospa, gospod in dvoje otrok imajo popolnoma sami kar dvajset sob."

"Saj sem rekla, da je mogoče kaj takšnega samo pri ljudeh!" je vzkliknila škatlica vžigalic. "Pri nas v gozdu bi kaj takšnega nihče ne dovolil."

"V tisti ugledni rodbini sem ostal približno dve leti," je nadaljeval lonec. "Potem se mi je naredila luknja. Tisti ljudje pa niso zame prav nič skrbeli, čeprav sem pošteno zanje delal. Niso me poskušali ozdraviti, marveč so me zavrgli. Kuharski pomočnik, edino bitje, ki je v tej hudobni hiši imel še nekoliko srčne dobrote, me je vzel iz zaboja za smeti ter me daroval nekemu svojemu prijatelju.

V novih razmerah pa sem spoznal drugačno življenje. Prišel sem v neko veliko družino. V družini je bilo deset otrok. Najstarejšemu dečku, ki je imel dvanajst let, je tičala v kosteh huda bolezen. Bil je ves hrom. Najmanjši otrok je bila majhna deklica, ki je imela komaj eno leto. Mati je bila pomivalka, oče cestni pometlač. O, dragi moji, česa nisem tam vsega doživel! Pri bogatinih, kjer sem živel prej, je bilo toliko mesa, da bi se moglo deset družin nasititi, tukaj pa ga ni bilo niti trohice. Kvečjemu kdaj pa kdaj, ob nedeljah in praznikih ga je bilo za grizljaj! Bogataši so živeli—štirje po številu—v dvajsetih sobah, a moji novi gospodarji—bilo jih je dvanajst—so prebivali v dveh majhnih, tesnih luknjah, pa niso imeli ne postelj ne mehkih stolov. Najhuje je bilo pozimi. Včasih ni imela družina niti prebite pare, da bi si kupila premoga. Malčki so tedaj jokali. O, kako jih je zeblo! Oče je pozimi sekal led. Kakšen je prihajal zvečer domov! Od mraza ves moder, oči so se mu solzile, ves se je tresel, zobje so mu šklepetali. Bogataši nosijo pozimi, ko se sprehajajo ali izprevažajo, velike kožuhe, ki ne prepuščajo mraza. Reveži morajo ves dan delati v snegu in vetru, pa imajo samo zakrpane obleke, skozi katere se jim mraz zajeda do samih kosti.

(Dalje prihodnjik.)

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

SCHOOL DAYS

Little spots of sunshine,
Breaks of bright blue sky;
Fleecy clouds enchanted,
To you, I say goodbye.

School bells now are ringing,
So off to school I go;
With books and papers neatly packed
And shoes all polished so.

Each schoolroom is a castle
Where I'll find treasures rare;
New lights will shine and show the way
To gather knowledge there.

* * * * *

SCHOOL QUIZ

These are different supplies you will need in the month of September for school. As usual, we've played a trick on you and took out all the middle initials. Can you identify the different supplies?

- | | | |
|--------------|----------------|------------------|
| 1. p - - - l | 4. p - - r | 7. e - - - - r |
| 2. b - - k | 5. t - - - - t | 8. n - - - - - k |
| 3. r - - - r | 6. p - n | |

* * * * *

TUFFIES

- All the letters of the alphabet are used in the names of the 48 states, with the exception of one. Do you know which one that is?
- Following are American 4-star generals—**one** of these mentioned does not belong in this group—do you know who he is?
1. McArthur; 2. Eisenhower; 3. Bradley; 4. Spaatz; 5. Arnold.
- What does "Elmer" mean to a pilot?

* * * * *

PROBLEM OF THE WEEK

If you had 2 pails—one holding 5 qts. and the other holding 3 qts. and were told to go out and bring back exactly 4 quarts of water—how would you do it? You would have only the two pails for a measuring device.

* * * * *

BRAIN TEASERS

In the first list you will find a list of professions and in Column B you will find a list of different food to feed each. Of course, they are not in order, so you must arrange them properly. We'll give you an example—"A policeman would probably eat beats." Now guess the rest.

- | Column 1 | Column 2 |
|-----------------|----------------|
| 1. Lumberman | 1. Pie |
| 2. Prizefighter | 2. Carrots |
| 3. Geometry | 3. Chops |
| 4. Horticulture | 4. Punch |
| 5. Jeweler | 5. Cauliflower |

QUIZZERS

- Patrick Henry was of Irish descent.
- The Republican and Democratic Convention for nomination of President and Vice-President was held in Cleveland this year.
- A B-29 is called the Superfortress.
- The following cities were captured by the Allies in France: Caen, Normandy, St. Lo, Coutances.
- The American soldiers receive the highest pay in the world.

* * * * *

A SEPTEMBER HOLIDAY

By putting the correct letter in front of each word, you will spell out a word and the added letters will spell out the name of a holiday in September.

- ead
- te
- re
- ead
- ear
- fter
- et

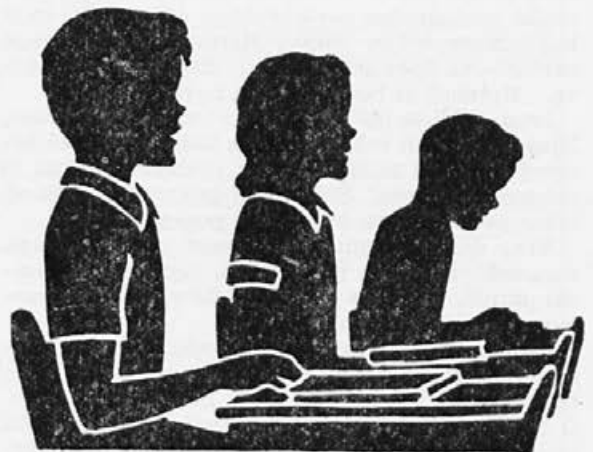
* * * * *

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

- Between India and Australia lies the (a) Atlantic Ocean; (b) Indian Ocean; (c) Pacific Ocean.
- What is Lapis Lazuli?
- Who was responsible for the Bill of Rights?
- Who suggested that instead of the eagle, the turkey would stand for our national emblem?

* * * * *

(Answers to Puzzles on Back Inside Cover Page.)



IN SCHOOL

—Harmon

ZGODBE O BOMBAŽU

Oskar Hudaes

(Nadaljevanje.)

"Tako?" se čudi Joca. "Za atlantsko plovbo je preveč naložena."

Delavec skomigne z rameni.

"To je kapitanova stvar."

"Na Angleškem bi tako preobremenjena ladja ne smela zapustiti luke," pripomni Joca. "Pa tudi v drugih evropskih pristaniščih ne."

"V Braziliji nismo tako natančni," reče delavec.

Joca se zamisli. Ladja plove torej v Španijo. Hm, Španija je na drugi strani oceana. Na nasprotni strani Atlantika je tudi Jugoslavija. Iz Španije v Jugoslavijo je veliko bližje kot iz Braziliije v Evropo. Kaj, ko bi se na ladji ponudil za mornarja? Na preobloženih ladjah sicer ni bog ve kako varno pluti, toda Joca se je izpostavljal že drugačnim nevarnostim.

Zato se odloči in stopi na ladjo. Poišče kapitana.

"Tako in tako, gospod kapitan," opiše Joca svoj položaj. "Ako rabite še kakega mornarja . . ."

"Pokažite listine!" reče kratko kapitan.

Joca izvleče svoje papirje in jih izroči kapitanu. Srce mu burno utripa. Ali bo, ali ne bo? Od tega trenutka je odvisna njegova vrnitev v Evropo.

"Dobro!" prikima kapitan. "Sprejemem vas, toda brez plače, če vam je prav."

Kapitan je dober človek in uvidi Jocin neprijetni položaj. Ampak kapitan je tudi štedljiv mož. Čemu bi po nepotrebnem zapravljal denar? Tuji mornar naj bo zadovoljen, da ga je rešil brezdelja in gladu.

In Joca? Ne, on ni popolnoma zadovoljen. A kaj hoče? Bolje je, vračati se ob goli hrani v Evropo, ko stradati v tujem svetu. Joca sprejme kapitanovo ponudbo.

Čez dobro uro dvignejo mornarji sidro. Joca že pomaga pri dviganju. Joca je mornar na španski tovorni ladji "Valencija".

"Barka ni mnogo vredna," premišljuje, ko se ozira po krovu. "Mnogo voženj ima že za seboj. Dolgo ne bo več brodira po morju. Nekega dne jo bodo požrli valovi. Njen lastnik bo dobil od kake velike mednarodne zavarovalnice odškodnino in si kupil novo, boljše ladjo. Mornarji—če se rešijo namreč—ne dobe odškodnine. Saj ladja ni njihova. Mornarji si bodo poiskali nove službe."

Pred "Valencijo" se vpreže motorni vlačilec. Njegovi motorji zabrne. Sama ladja je preveč neokretna, da bi se mogla brez nesreče izmotati iz pristaniške gneče. Šele zunaj pristanišča, kjer se začne prosto morje, se vlačilec poslovi.

Vrne se v pristanišče po drugo ladjo. Po kak francoski, angleški, portugalski, nemški, nizozemski parnik. Iz jutra v večer dela vlačilec. Venomer prihajajo in odhajajo ladje.

"Valencija" vozi bombaž. Zaenkrat je namenjena v Španijo. Sicer pa kapitan ne ve, če med potjo ne bo dobil ukaza, naj tovar odloži kje drugje. O tem ne odločuje kapitan. Tisti, ki vodijo pota tovornih ladij, so gospodje na borzah. V Hamburgu, Antverpnu, Genovi, New Yorku, Šanghaju, Kalkuti, Londonu . . .

Po vseh oceanih krožijo ladje. Povsod so med njimi take, ki vozijo bombaž. Vse so povezane z nevidnimi nitmi, ki vodijo njihova pota. Pajki, ki predejo iz teh nevidnih niti svoje mreže, pa so borze.

Ha, Joca! Ali si res trdno prepričan, da gre tvoja pot v Španijo? Gospod, ki je kupil "Valencijin" tovar bombaža, se lahko premisli. Nekje na borzi ga proda drugemu, ki pošlje "Valencijo", recimo, na Angleško.

"Nič zato," premišljuje Joca in zvija težko vrv. "Nazaj v Brazilijo se gotovo ne vrnemo in to je glavno. Da le pridemo v Evropo. Morda nas pošljejo celo na Sušak. Zakaj bi enkrat v življenju ne imel sreče?"

Joca se nasmehne lepi misli.

"Valencija" reže atlantske vode. Zdavnaj je že izginila brazilska obala za obzorjem. Zdaj sta okrog "Valencije" in njenih mornarjev samo širo no morje in vesoljno nebo. In sonce. Vroče, žgoče sonce tropskega pasu. Delo pod soncem je muka. Morje leži pod razbeljenim nebeškim svodom kakor ogromna skleda raztopljenega svinca. Mornarji se pote od jutra do večera. Obleke se lepijo na telesa.

Kurjači ob parnih kotlih medlevajo od žeje. Ne-prestano mečejo premog v razžarjene peči. Kurilnica je pekel. V tem peklu se sliši le zvenenje lopat, škrtanje premoga, prasketanje ognja, zamolklo udarjanje strojev in sopenje izsušenih pljuč.

Še premoga, kurjači! Stroji naj delajo s polno paro! Kajti "Valencija" je preobložena in s težavo gazi morje. Ampak čim več tovora pripelje, več bo zaslužil gospodar ladje.

Zunaj na morju pa leži smrtna tišina tropskega dne. Ali res ne bo od nikoder hladne sapice? Toda sapica se lahko izprevrže v vihar in tedaj je po tebi, "Valencija". Pretežka, preokorna si, da bi se mu zoperstavljala.

Na borzi v Hamburgu je bolj živahno. Trgovci so se zbrali na kupčijo. Najbolj živahno je v srednji dvorani, kjer trgujejo z različnim blagom. V ostalih dveh dvoranah, kjer kupčujejo z denarjem in vrednostnimi papirji, se ni zbralo toliko ljudi.

V srednji dvorani sedi gospod Henrik Braun. Živahno se pomenkuje s sosedi. Eden se zanima za kavo, drugi za železo, tretji za riž, četrti za baker, gospod Braun za bombaž. Vsa dvorana je polna glasov. Posredovalci tekajo sem ter tja z beležnicami v rokah. Sklepajo kupčije.

Na sprednji strani brni električni stroj, ki beleži cene: "Neočiščeni severnoameriški bombaž, kilogram 0.68 marke."

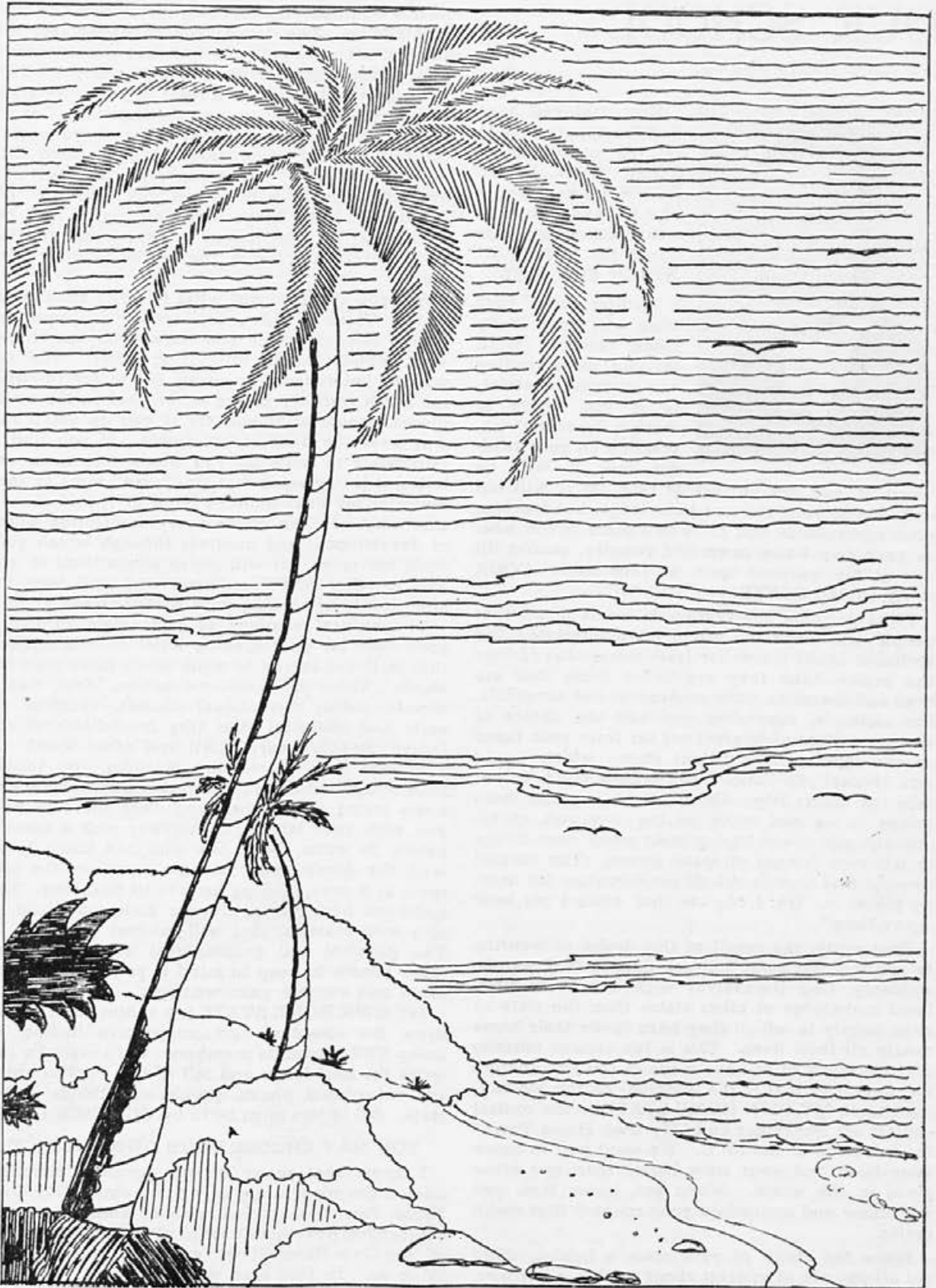
"Predrago za Italijane," pomisli gospod Braun. "Za Švede tudi."

"Neočiščeni brazilski bombaž, kg 0.62 marke."

"Kupim," reče gospod Braun.

"Koliko?" vpraša posredovalec, ki je takoj pri rokah. "Gospod Lesing proda po tej ceni ladjo s 5000 tonami bombaža."

(Dalje prihodnjič.)



SOUTH SEA SCENE, drawn by Zora Gostovich, age 16, lodge 297, Raton, New Mexico.

OUR SCHOOL

MY OWN HOME STATE



Now that you have had the opportunity to tell us something of **YOUR OWN HOME TOWN**, we next would like to have you write a few interesting facts about the **STATE IN WHICH YOU LIVE**.

Writing about your state will very likely mean research work for you, more reading and studying, especially if you desire to make a "winning" impression on your readers—but, it will be

worth it, you can be sure of that, for it will not only add to your store of knowledge, but increase your appreciation and pride in a place which, next to your own home town and country, should fill one of the warmest spots in your heart—**YOUR OWN HOME STATE**.

From personal observation, it seems to me that people are, much too often, more interested and enthused about places far from home—the farther the better—than they are about those that are close and therefore more convenient and accessible. For example, supposing you had the choice of visiting a place of interest not far from your home or one located in a distant state; which would you choose? Of course, you would much rather take the longer trip. There would be many more things to see and enjoy on the way and, consequently, you would have a great many more things to tell your friends on your return. The natural thought that crowds out all consideration for near-by places is, "Oh, I can see that when I get back—any time!"

Frequently, the result of this desire of wanting to see the "far-away" places first is that people, suddenly, find themselves with a broader first-hand knowledge of other states than the state or even county in which they have made their home nearly all their lives. This is the serious mistake that too many of us have made in the past (before the war), and that is the principal reason for having chosen **MY OWN HOME STATE** as the contest subject for November and "My Own Home Town" for this issue of the M. L. We want you to know your town and your state better than any other place in the world. When you know that, you will know and appreciate your country that much better.

Make the study of your state a hobby. Find out all you can of interest about it. What it grows, what it mines, what it manufactures, what it is most noted for, people who first settled there, their

early hardships and experiences, events of historical significance—anything that makes the state outstanding. The deeper you penetrate into this subject, the more you will find that attracts, interests, thrills, surprises and even amuses you—little and big "wonders" located right in your own state, and very often right in your own county. Let me remind you at this point that a few of the world's greatest writers never traveled more than fifty miles from home. What you see with your own eyes, the people with whom you associate, the newspapers and magazines you read, and the books that fill the shelves in your home and the local library can bring the world to your very feet.

Are you still in doubt what to write about your state? Think. There are scores of important places, famous people and things you can choose as a subject for an interesting letter. You are warned beforehand, however, not to try to cover too much territory in one letter, that is, too many places, people or things, for if you do you'll run way over the limit of 300 words. If you find it impossible to write all you would like to in one letter, it is suggested that you "save" some of your material for next month's issue of the M. L. In that way you can cover every interesting phase of development and progress through which your state has come. It will prove educational to you and to other SNPJ members who will take the opportunity of reading your contributions.

The natural wonders of your state furnish a good topic for your opening letter on this subject, that is, if you intend to write much more than 300 words. There are scenic mountains, lakes, rivers, forests, parks, recreational centers, vacation resorts and historical sites (the battlefields of the Indian, Revolutionary, Civil and other wars). If you have ever visited any of them, you should have much first-hand information from memory or notes jotted down when you were there to help you with your letter. . . You may pick a famous person to write about, one who had much to do with the development of your state—or the pioneers as a group, dating back to its founding. The historical background of your state, no doubt, is rich with material that will interest everyone. . . The physical and geographical descriptions are other phases to keep in mind if you wish to elaborate and expand your writings.

MY OWN HOME STATE is a subject that should draw the attention and competitive instinct of many SNPJ juvenile members. Let's see who can write the best letter and tell of the most interesting or unusual places, people and things in his state. All letters must be in by **OCTOBER 1, 1944**.

YOU MAY CHOOSE YOUR OWN SUBJECT

I know that many of our juvenile members missed the opportunity of writing about "My Own Home Town," so if you wish to make that your subject for November's issue of the M. L., instead of "My Own Home State," you're entirely welcome to do so. In that case you will "kill" two birds with one stone for your home town is in your home state. If you desire to write about an inter-

esting experience or news event or happening, work for which you received reward, your favorite outdoor sport, your special hobby, or any other subject, **YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD.** I'm sure your readers will enjoy your contribution, just so it is yours.

WE ARE SUCCEEDING

What I have tried to do in the past six months is, suggest and emphasize subjects of special interest for you to write about, and give you "leads" to help you on your way. I feel satisfied that **WE** are **SUCCEEDING.** In fact, if I may state so myself, we are getting **BETTER AND BETTER** as we go along. Our improvement, naturally, is reflected in the quality and popularity of the **M. L.** Let's continue to **THINK, WORK** and **GIVE** together, one for all and all for one, for the best juvenile magazine and the best fraternal society in the world—the **SNPJ.**

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK, Juvenile Director.

MY HOME TOWN

Willard, Wisconsin

I don't know when Willard was founded or who it was named after, but I have some interesting things to tell about it.

The first settlers here were the Yugoslav and German people. The town itself and the surrounding farm people are of Slovene, Croatian, Bohemian, English, Scotch-Irish, Polish, Norwegian, and German nationalities. The Slovenes and Croatian people are the strongest in number. Not far from Willard there is a family of Indians, and in Loyal, a town not far from Willard, there are some negroes.

The population of Willard is about 650. The Slovenes are well mixed with other people. Wil-

lard is in southern Clark county. A railroad used to run through Willard. The name of it was Foster & Northern. There was not enough business for it, so it had to stop coming through here. There also used to be a blacksmith shop, an O & N lumber company yard, and a pickle factory. The blacksmith building still stands, but the pickle factory is no longer in existence. The O & N building was transformed into a tavern.

There are three taverns, three stores, a post-office, a church, a parish house, a cheese factory, a school and two halls, West Side Hall and the East Side Hall, which is the Slovene National Home constructed in 1926. We use it for a show place, dances, and for meetings.

There is an artificial dam about eight miles from Willard. The name of it is Rock Dam. There is a resort there and every Thursday, a dance is held there. The old dam is nature-made. There are rock formations which beautify the place. It is a pretty good fishing place. The new dam has a concrete platform on which you can walk on top of the falls. There is a regular beach at Rock Dam where you can go swimming and log-houses in which you can change clothes.

There are two Indian mounds near the town of Willard. They are called the South Mound and the North Mound. The former is bigger than the latter, and on it is a tower in which a man sits and watches for fires. On the North Mound grows the "Trailing Arbutus," a flower which doesn't grow in very many places. The mounds are very high and on them grow trees. There are some snakes on them.

So you see there are many characteristics about Willard. **DOLORES MALNAR, 11, lodge 198,**
Willard, Wisconsin.

THE PANAMA CANAL

Defeated by yellow fever and malaria, a French company had abandoned construction of an inter-ocean canal across the Isthmus of Panama in 1889. With establishment of the Republic of Panama, the United States took up the work where the French left off.

Sanitary measures inaugurated by Dr. William C. Gorgas ended the fever menace and saved thousands of workers' lives. The entire nation watched with pride the progress of the army construction work.

On August 15, 1914, the canal was opened to traffic of all nations.

The Panama Canal is a channel fifty and one-half miles long, with a bottom approach at each end of 500 feet. Its greatest width is from 500 to 1,000 feet in the channel from Gatun to the Culebra cut.

The cost of the canal is estimated at \$375,000,000, which includes the cost of construction, the \$40,000,000 paid to the French government, the \$10,000,000 to the Republic of Panama, and the expense of terminal facilities. The working force at the time of completion was 50,000.

The Canal Zone contains about 441 square miles, and includes the group of islands in the Bay of



Drawn by **Violet Machek, age 17, lodge 231, R.D. 4,**
McDonald, Pa.

Panama called Perico, Naos, Culebra and Flaminco. While the cities of Panama and Colon are excluded from the Zone, the United States has the authority to enforce such sanitary ordinances as it deems necessary, and to preserve law and order.

Panama is the capital city of the Republic of Panama, and is located on the Pacific coast, while Colon is on the Atlantic coast.

SOURCE: History.

ANNIE CRETNIK, 17, lodge 24,
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

MY MOST INTERESTING HAPPENING

During the first week of June and the last few days of May (May 29 to June 3), a carnival arrived in Oak Hill, approximately 11 miles away from home. Since we live in a neighborhood that is small, everyone was excited.

Daddy took us to the carnival the last day—the last day of the carnival, on Saturday, June 3.

Once inside, I began to look at each attraction before deciding what to do. I decided the loopety-loop was the big thrill I was waiting for, but Mother decided it was too dangerous. There were also airplanes, Ferris Wheel, sideshows, fortune telling, picture man, etc.

After I had seen everything, I rode on the Ferris Wheel with one of my friends, who is also a member of the SNPJ. Then I continued watching other attractions for a while. Soon after this, Daddy decided it was time to go home as it was getting late, and he was tired from working long and hard during the ay.

Back home again. Once I was inside the bed I dozed and dreamed about the carnival.

GEORGIE MOCIVNIK, 13, lodge 552,
P. O. Box 47, Kingston, W. Va.

ROBERT FULTON

Robert Fulton was born in 1765 at Little Britain, Pa. He was a noted American engineer. He went to London in 1787 and studied painting there, but he soon became interested in steam navigation.

Fulton decided to devote his time entirely to mechanics. He went to Paris and stayed there from 1796 to 1803. While in Paris he constructed a submarine vessel; a small steamboat made by him in 1803 was entirely successful.

In 1807, Fulton returned to New York and launched the Clermont which made regular trips between Albany and New York at the average speed of five miles an hour.

Fulton was not the first man to apply steam to navigation, but he was the first man who was successful.

MARY JANE PLACHY, 15, lodge 82,
R. D. 3, Box 255, Johnstown, Pa.

WORK FOR WHICH I RECEIVED REWARD

The children of the Robert Burns School did very well with the Waste Paper Drive that was staged in Chicago during the months of May and June. The drive was a big success.

Some children brought in more than 400 pounds

each in a week's time. Children working together collecting in the neighborhood sometimes brought in 2,000 pounds. Both boys and girls eagerly cooperated to make the drive successful.

One day a group of us went out with coaster-wagons to collect paper. As we pulled the empty wagons, it was altogether too tempting an offer for me to refuse when one of the girls said that she would pull me for at least a block. I was wearing my coat, when I suppose I should have worn a jacket for this occasion.

I got in and let my coat dangle. She pulled me over a bump and a corner of my coat got caught in the spoke of the wheel. Naturally, it ground a piece out of the coat. I was very downhearted, but we continued to collect paper.

We collected over 100 pounds of paper which was some consolation. The fact that I knew my mother would do a good patching job on my coat also helped.

I was given the V pin award, the award that is given to those who bring in 100 pounds of paper.

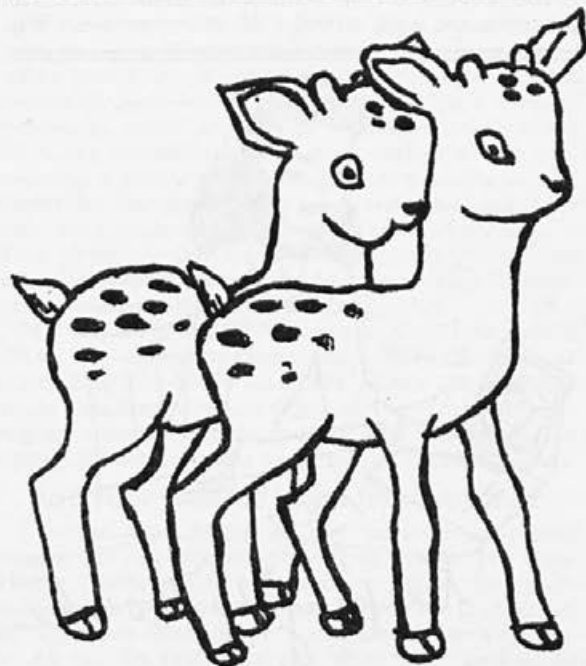
I know that this semester our school will continue the good work it did last summer.

MYRA BENIGER, 13, lodge 559,
3602 W. 26th St., Chicago 23, Ill.

MY OWN HOME TOWN

Enumclaw, Washington, is a small town located at the foothills of the Cascade Mountains. Majestic Mount Rainier looms in the not too distant background.

Enumclaw is a beautiful town. The homes are well kept and lawns are in "apple pie" order. The streets are always clean—no rubbish clutters up



Drawn by Gene Balint, age 11, lodge 738,
Enumclaw, Wash.



Drawn by **Frances K. Bahor**, age 14, R.D. 1, Box 54, Sharon, Pa.

the walks. Tourists are always impressed with the cleanliness and say it is one of the cleanest and nicest towns in the state.

The schools are large and noted to be far advanced from other small town schools.

Fishing, swimming, hiking, coyote and crow shoots are just a few of many recreations which one can enjoy, but in the early days, believe it or not, hop-picking was the big event of the year. It does seem queer that hard work would be considered a recreation, but ask any old-timer and he will tell you it was eagerly watched for by young and old. The families gathered and went to the fields early and came home late and would make enough to feed and clothe their families through the winter.

Enumclaw is an Indian name and means "Dwelling of an Evil Spirit." A legend that is half forgotten, half remembered tells a tale of disaster; how a band of roving red men, seeking shelter from the East Wind, made camp beneath the mountains. Suddenly a roar like thunder rent the stillness of the night. It awakened the red men, it shook the ground they lay on. The legend tells how the mountain parted and sent an avalanche hurtling downward burying the tapees and the people. There are other versions, but this one seems to be the most often told.

The Scandinavians make up the largest portion of the town's population but there are also many Slovene families here.

The lumber industry, coal mining and dairying are the chief industries.

GENE BALINT, 11, lodge 738, Enumclaw, Washington.

MY HOME TOWN, WADSWORTH, OHIO

True, Wadsworth, Ohio, is a small town, but to us who live here, it has everything we will ever desire.

Wadsworth has a population of approximately 6,000 people, and is located about 36 miles south of Cleveland.

In Ohio, Wadsworth is called the match city, because making matches is our main industry. We have other industries here, too. Some of these

are, the valve works, the Larefoot Sole Co., the paint factory and foundry.

In the field of recreation, we have well organized play at the newly built swimming pool. The Red Cross is giving free swimming and life saving instructions, and at our two playgrounds there are always instructors helping the little children organize their play. We also have a recreation center where children and adults alike can enjoy themselves every evening except Sundays. All this does a lot in preventing juvenile delinquency.

Here in Wadsworth, we are all very patriotic. We topped our quota in every bond drive, and we buy more bonds per capita than any other city in the state.

HELEN JANE PECNIK, 13, lodge 488, R.F.D. 2, Box 29, Wadsworth, Ohio.

MY OWN HOME TOWN

The population of Jenny Lind, Arkansas, is about 600. It is located in the western part of Arkansas, south of Ft. Smith. The industry is mostly mining and a little farming. It was named after the famous woman singer, Jenny Lind. The school is called Jenny Lind Junior High, and to continue through 10th, 11th and 12th grades a bus makes connection with another high school of the same district.

In Jenny Lind we have an SNPJ hall where members of lodge 24 meet. Colored people are not permitted to live within the radius of 12 miles around. This is a racial discrimination against Negroes, which is typical of the South.

There is a pond and a creek to go in swimming. Most people prefer the creek. Fishing, too, is enjoyed here.

I must add that I no longer live in Jenny Lind, but in Kingston, W. Va. About a year and a half ago we moved away. On my first vacation back I have the opportunity to write about my home town. I still like the town of my birthplace.

GEORGIE MOCIVNIK, 13, lodge 552, P. O. Box 47, Kingston, W. Va.

MY OWN HOME TOWN

George Westinghouse, a great industrialist, planned and developed a square mile of land into a large and flourishing manufacturing site and workmen's housing, naming it Trafford, after Trafford park in England.

Early in 1901, after much consideration and study, plans were made to secure some six hundred acres of land at the junction of Brush Creek and Turtle Creek, some 17 miles east from Pittsburg. This district was very suitable because a large portion of it was bottom land suitable for factory locations, while just beyond at a slightly higher elevation was a gentle sloping plateau suitable for housing purposes.

Months went by, plans took more definite form and finally on Monday, June 2, 1902, the following advertisement was published in the newspapers of western Pennsylvania: "Monday, June 2, 1902. The coming great Westinghouse industrial community Trafford City will be born Saturday,

June 2, 1902, with grand opening sale of lots and free excursions."

Nearly 5,000 people attended the big opening sale. Speculators made big profits, and there was a bright future for the town; \$500,000 were obtained from the sale. Cavitt and Brinton avenues were purchased by businessmen to build up stores. After that the Westinghouse factories were built in October 1903. Now these factories are turning out vital war materials. There are more than 2,200 employed. One of the Trafford's pioneer industries is the Wynn Brick Co., which was founded in 1903.

Trafford owes much of her advancement and achievements to the Pennsylvania Railroad. Trafford has two railroad stations, and more than fifty passenger trains stop daily at these two stations.

In 1904, Trafford's grade school was built costing \$56,000. That same year a Board of Education was organized. Then, in 1922, the high school was built and it cost \$80,000. It has 30 classrooms, two laboratories, gymnasium, dressing rooms and showers for both boys and girls. Recently a large library was constructed. Trafford has also a Board of Health.

The people of Trafford are justly proud of their beautiful Norway maple shade trees which adorn many of the streets, also of a well kept public park. There is also a new field for baseball and football.

The best part of Trafford which I like best are the woods. That's where I go camping and hiking. I also like to go fishing down the fishing pond. There are many nationalities in our town, and there are many people who came from Jugoslavia, but there aren't many Slovenes.

Trafford is noted for its beautiful homes, its nice streets, its splendid schools and a happy people.

TOM GORNICK, 12, lodge 629
331 Third St., Trafford, Pa.

MY CITY, CHICAGO

The origin of my home-town's name goes back to the late 1700s. At that time Chicago was only a flat prairie land full of swamps, weeds and wild onions. "Checagou" was an Indian term for wild onions. The name then given to this wild locality has never been changed since that early date.

A canal was needed to connect Chicago with the farming regions of Illinois. When the work on it began, hundreds of people came into Chicago to make money (as the stories say) when the canal was finished. The price of land soared. People swarmed to Chicago, coming by stage-coach, steamer, covered-wagons, carriages, horses and even on foot. There were French, Dutch, German, Irish and many others. Chicago was a melting pot of nations then, as well as now.

When, in 1836, the last installment on the land east of the Mississippi River was paid to the Indians by the Government, Chicago was considered a civilized locality and not a frontier outpost. That act also attracted the people. The community's few hotels were filled to capacity. Everyone

Drawn by Zita Bozanic, age 17, lodge 393,
Worcester, N. Y.



rushed to the auctions to buy land. Then all of a sudden, the dreams of wealth and fame that were to come from the real estate were shattered, for they soon found that their land was worthless.

Money just disappeared! Business concerns did their trading by issuing tickets reading, "Worth 15c at our store." These were used in place of currency. When the people found themselves out of work, they turned to gardening. There were gardens everywhere and, because of them, Chicago became known as the "Garden City." That is how she got her motto, "Urbs in Horto." These gardens really improved the appearance of Chicago and she did need improving. The houses were made of rough logs with no basements, because if holes were dug in the ground they would immediately be filled with water.

The first permanent postoffice was in a dry-goods store on South Water Street in 1833. The postage on one sheet of mail was 25c. When a very long letter had to be written, the writer would fill up the sheet on both sides and then fill it up again writing crosswise, and then write in milk which, when held over a fire, would turn brown and could be read.

The city's waterworks began in 1834.

By 1840, Chicago was an established community with 120 stores, 12 public houses and 3 newspapers.

The fire of 1871 was a great setback to Chicago. It left about 100,000 people homeless, and took the lives of 200 more. It started when Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over a kerosene lamp. That summer season was a fearfully dry one and a strong wind happened to be blowing. All the houses and sidewalks were made of wood. Thus, it did not take long for the flames to spread eastward to the downtown section. It burned and burned, but, finally burned itself out by the third evening. It burned down more than three and one-half square miles, with the damages totaling about \$190,000,000. This fire would have drowned the spirits of most cities, but not Chicago. Chicago kept on, rebuilding, making herself fireproof, safer and much more beautiful.

Today, Chicago is a great metropolis. As a cen-

ter of stockyards, trade, and industry, she is continually progressing. She is a great railroad center. Chicago has provided everyone with the opportunity to get a good education. There are museums, zoos, theaters, beaches, playgrounds, libraries and dozens of other places of interest. Since the earliest of her days, Chicago always had the spirit to progress as she has done. She is a young city compared to others, but has come forth quickly and grown to be the second largest city in the United States with a population of nearly four million people

SYLVIA TROJAR (13), lodge 1,
2803 S. Central Pk. Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

MY OWN HOME TOWN

Chicago, my home town, covers a lot of historical facts, so I am going to write about something closer to me, my neighborhood.

It is called the Lawndale-Crawford Community, and is almost like a large town. The school I go to is only two blocks away from my home, and has 750 children attending. There are several recreation centers, playgrounds and theaters in the vicinity.

My home is close to a good shopping district, and we have good transportation to Chicago's famous Loop, its parks, and many points of interest. Nearby is a large library of which mother and I are regular visitors.

Around the corner from my home is the main SNPJ office and its hall. We in the family call it our second home. I like to go there to visit my

grandpa, attend Circle meetings, and mother and father like to attend the affairs held at the hall.

This is the part of Chicago that is my home town, and I am just as proud of it, as I am of the rest of the city.

ROB ANN SANNEMANN, 9, lodge 559,
2641 S. Millard Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

MY LAST SCHOOL YEAR

'Tis my last school year,
No more school days, oh, dear!
These days I hate to see end,
Twelve years of school I've bend.

To my chums I must say goodbye,
These I shall remember till I die.
No better teachers could be found
In any village, city or town.

Schooldays memories are dear to me,
Be I on vast land or blue sea.
Happy days were they, I must say,
As I will remember to this day.

ANNIE CRETNIK, 17, lodge 24,
R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.

WORK FOR WHICH I RECEIVED REWARD

Some time ago, we joined the Girl Scouts, and as we needed new uniforms, my sister and I decided to earn some money to help pay for them.

Since our vacation we have been helping with the farm work. My father said if we would hoe the corn, he would pay us a certain amount for each row we hoed. Then when the raspberry season opened, our neighbors asked us to help them pick, and in that way we were able to add a little more to our fund.

We also mowed a few lawns, and a few days ago we had enough saved to buy our uniforms. It made us very happy to think we could buy the uniforms with the money we earned.

MARY J. KORDAN, 12, lodge 476,
R. D. No. 2, Salem, Ohio.

CRIVITZ, WISCONSIN

Crivitz started out as Ellis Junction, just a little logging town, one of many of these towns which sprang up because of the great natural wealth of forests around this section. Later, after the trees were cut down, the large tracts of fertile, unplowed land attracted farmers who settled there. The town was then named Crivitz after a small village by that name in Germany, by old time Germans who were quite prominent people in the settling of Ellis Junction.

About seven years ago the town was completely destroyed by a fierce fire which swept through the town. After that there weren't many more severe fires though portions of the town were burned down.

Another highlight of that time was the arrival of 35 potatoe diggers at the local dealers store. The potatoes were sold within a day and a reporter from the Marinette Eagle Star took a picture of the farmers taking home their purchase.

The SNPJ lodge was organized about 15 years



SUNSET

Drawn by Zora Gostovich, age 16, lodge 297,
Box 531, Raton, N. M.

Drawn by Elaine Yak-
levich, age 14, Circle
7, Girard, O.



ago with 14 members. Through the years it accumulated more and more new members until now it boasts a membership of around 60.

Crivitz now has a population of about 900 people, with a town hall, drug store, five hardware stores, one high school and grade school, three churches, several taverns and a creamery which has been here close to thirty years.

Crivitz is now widely noted as a recreational center. It has a large number of resorts and parks, and tourists from all over the state are lured by the abundance of game fish and the large quantity of deer and other animals.

Our town chairman is also county chairman and we take pride in the part our dairyland is taking in the war effort.

RAYMOND LIPOVAC, 14, Lodge 537,
Crivitz, Wisconsin.

OUR NEIGHBOR TO THE SOUTH

Mexico is an Aztec word, for the Aztecs lived in Mexico before the Spaniards conquered the country in the sixteenth century.

The population of Mexico is about 20,000,000. The area in square miles is 767,168. The city of Mexico lies from 3600 to 8000 feet above sea level. Because of the elevation being so high, the air is cold at night. Summer is the rainy season, but the rain lasts only for an hour or so each day. There is no rain in winter.

The republic is bounded on the north by California, Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas. Between Texas and Mexico flows the Rio Grande.

The Mexicans are very well known for their beautiful pottery. The children are usually taught at school to make pottery. Sometimes the pottery is painted with different colors of dye. After the pottery is finished it is sold at markets. And then before we even know it we have pottery in the United States.

Orizaba, a volcano, is the highest snow-capped mountain in Mexico. This mountain is 18,209 feet high. The next highest mountains are Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl. Popocatepetl is also a volcano; although it hasn't erupted for many years it is still called "The Smoking One." Ixtaccihuatl, or "The White Woman," does look like a white woman sleeping. Popocatepetl is 17,888 ft. high

and Ixtaccihuatl is 16,960 ft. high. For short, the Mexicans call these two mountains "Popo" and "Ixtacci."

The chief products of Mexico are Indian corn, sugar cane, alfalfa, wheat, coffee, beans, fruit, tobacco, hemp, petroleum, lead, copper, zinc, silver, graphite, opals, cabinet woods, and livestock. There is also some cotton, oranges, bananas, and vanilla. The chief manufacturing goods are iron and steel. The chief occupation is stock raising.

The capital of Mexico is Mexico City. The great cathedral of Mexico City was begun in 1573 and finished about 1811.

GRACE ANN GERDANC, 13, lodge 559,
4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

MY HOME TOWN

Nestling at the foot of the famous Raton Pass is the city of Raton, surrounded by distant purple mountains fringed in white. It is a thriving city, rich in historical background.

En route over the Pass, one may stop near Goat Hill and look down upon the city. During fall and winter one may get a better view when the foliage does not conceal the beauty of our town. On Goat Hill is a huge illuminated "Raton" sign and also a "V" sign which was erected two years ago.

The post office, court house, and municipal buildings are the chief attractions of our town. The business district, to be brief, consists of numerous buildings of which grocery and dry goods



CRICKET MUSIC—by Harmon

stores are most important. Tourist accommodations are very good.

Aside to business, recreational facilities are also important. Ripley Park, in the midst of which is a large library, is very well-known. The children especially tell us how inviting the water in the municipal swimming pool is. One may enjoy himself on swings or teeters if he does not care to swim.

Of course, we also have our good schools, the largest being the Raton High School with a tennis court used for recreation by grown-ups as well as children. In addition there are three elementary schools and one parochial school.

Farther south is an armory completed two years ago. At present it is used for practice by the State Guard. Several miles out of town is an airport still incomplete. There is no doubt that it will play a part in postwar America.

To you who live in large cities, Raton may not sound so inviting. But you have only to visit our little town, and you will agree that it is indeed a city with a friendly atmosphere.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 16, lodge 297,
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, age 17, lodge 314, 413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.



AVOCADO, ALLIGATOR PEAR

Avocado belongs to the laurel family. Alligator pear or avocado is not a novelty. The Spanish explorers in the 16th century found it a favorite food among the natives of West Indies, Mexico and South America. Aztecs' name for the fruit was "ahuacatl," and the Spaniards mispronounced it as "aguacate." It has now become avocado.

The avocado is round, oblong pear-shaped fruit. It grows on thickly leaved evergreen tree which reaches 50 ft. in height. The average weight of an avocado is from one to three pounds. The outer skin ranges in color from green, maroon, or brown to a purplish-black. Then comes a thicker layer of greenish-yellow pulp, soft, meaty and delicious. The large, dark seed is used for planting. The pulp contains a large percentage of fat and is high in food value. Besides being eaten fresh it is used as a salad, flavoring in soup, or sandwich filler.

The avocado grows in a warm climate. One tree produces as many as 3,000 pears in a season. It is now cultivated to a large extent in Florida, California, and Hawaii.

JOSEPHINE SLANSEK, 17, lodge 559,
4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Drawn by **Virginia Barton**, age 16,
lodge 231, R. D. 4,
McDonald, Pa.



CONTINENTAL DIVIDE

The Continental Divide is what is known as a great watershed formed by the Rocky Mountains situated in the western part of the United States. It extends from Mexico on north across New Mexico, Colorado and Wyoming and forms a natural boundary line between Idaho and Montana.

A divide or a watershed is a crest of land which determines the direction of the flow of rivers which have their start in the mountains. The Continental Divide separates the rivers that flow east into the Mississippi river (which flows into the Gulf of Mexico and therefore the Atlantic ocean) from those that flow west into the Pacific ocean.

The Continental Divide passes through three National Parks. On entering Wyoming it passes through Rocky Mountain National Park. It then passes through the southwest corner of Yellowstone National Park. The most northerly of the three through which it extends is the Glacier National Park. It then enters into the Dominion of Canada.

On Culbank Pass in Glacier National Park there are three tiny streams, not very far from each other. One of these streams flows toward the Hudson Bay, another into the Pacific Ocean, and another towards the Gulf of Mexico.



Drawn by **Nick Klasnick**, 16, lodge 629, 93 Fist St.,
East Pittsburgh, Pa.

Our Own Juvenile Circles of the S. N. P. J.



Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Bro. Michael Vrhovnik, Director of the SNPJ Juvenile Dept., 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been elected the Director of Juvenile Circles and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.

CLEVELAND BACKS THE ATTACK

CLEVELAND, O.—This is just a little bit of news from Cleveland telling how we here at home are backing the attack. Since the war started there have been many parades in Cleveland which have been organized to spur us on to buying more bonds.

Almost everyone enjoys seeing movie stars in person, and many famous Hollywood celebrities have come to visit our factories, war plants and stores to urge us to stay on the job and produce more and more ships, tanks and guns and to buy more War Bonds. Among these were Dorothy Lamour, Marlene Dietrich, Maria Montez and many others. The Movie Cavalcade also stopped in Cleveland, the admission ticket to it was a War Bond. This show was chuck full of the best talent that Hollywood could offer. Our public auditorium was filled to capacity that evening. The all-girl orchestra under the direction of Phil Spitalny visited the city and gave us an evening of wonderful entertainment, the admission price again being a War Bond. Cleveland again came through by having the hall packed.

On Wednesday, June 28, the War Bond Committee of Cuyahoga County held a War Bond Rally at the Slovene Home on St. Clair Avenue. The master of ceremonies of this program was Mr. Joe Fifolt who, incidentally, is the secretary of Lodge Comrades No. 566 of SNPJ. The admission

to the rally was free and furnished an evening of enjoyable entertainment. Even though the thermometer hovered around 100 degrees many people came to see both our own local and professional talent. There was a dancer in the program who had just finished a successful engagement on Broadway. As a result of the rally a total of \$1,000,000 of bonds were sold. Our Slovene Mayor, Frank Lausche, in a brief speech to the audience spurred us on to buying more bonds. A very good showing of how the Slovenes of Cleveland can back the attack. Here I can also mention that Mr. Joe Fifolt had a great deal to do with the many War Bond dances sponsored by the Comrades Lodge during the past fall and winter season, and all were huge successes.

As you all know, the 5th War Loan Drive ended Aug. 1st. Our annual Festival of Freedom, which has been held on the 4th of July for the past five years, helped this drive along. Admission to this wonderful show was a War Bond of any denomination bought during the 5th War Loan Drive. This year's program followed in the footsteps of the past years in being a night of wonderful entertainment. For a few days before the program the cast for this show poured into Cleveland. On exhibit on the Mall in Cleveland's public square were 10 heavy field and anti-aircraft guns and other army vehicles that were used in the military parade that opened the Festival of Freedom. Also

in the great parade were 2000 troops from Camp Atterbury, Ind., and Camp Perry along with local details from the Army, Navy, Coast Guard and Marines.

To signify the "Good Neighbor Policy" a 68-piece Royal Canadian Air Force Band and an R. C. A. F. women's drill squad presented a colorful pageant. Sixty Brazilian sailors stationed in Cleveland also paraded.

This program was studied with many professional stars of stage and screen, among which are Susan Hayward and Alan Marshall from Hollywood. Benny Goodman, the "King of Swing," was on hand for the hep-cats. Donald Dickson of the Metropolitan Opera rendered the "Star Spangled Banner" and other numbers.

As you all know women are making a name for themselves in this war by fighting alongside the men. Portraying the new activities of women in World War II were Army nurses from Crile Hospital, a hospital near Cleveland for wounded servicemen just returned from the battle fronts, Waves, Wacs, Marine Corps Women Reserves, Spars, Civil Air Patrol, Red Cross and hospital nurses and members of the Cadet Nurse Corps.

Also as in other years the oath of allegiance was given to new American citizens. I am sure these new citizens like every one else are thankful that they are living in this wonderful land of America. The audience is never left out for they participated in Community Singing and when 80,000 people sing out it really and truly sounds wonderfully well.

A Fourth of July Festival of Freedom would not be complete without the annual fireworks and this great spectacle completed the program.

It is not only the older people but also the school children who are doing everything in their power to sell and buy more bonds. During the past school year most schools had drives on to buy jeeps, planes, ambulances and other vital war materials. East High, the school I attend, had a drive on to purchase a P-51 Mustang which costs \$75,000. We successfully completed our drive on the day we had stated would be the last day of the campaign.

So you see young and old alike in Cleveland are Backing the Attack with More and More War Bonds. NADA ZAGAR, President Circle 2,
1111 E. 66th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

JOLLY KANSANS CIRCLE NO. 11

FRANKLIN, KANS.—Instead of having a meeting in June, the Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle No. 11 held its annual picnic at the Pittsburg Lincoln Park on June 11. I am sure everyone who was present really enjoyed a day of swell outing. Many members had fun swimming, or playing ball.

On July 9, we had our regular monthly meeting at Camp 50. Fred Bogina, who recently joined our Circle, with the help of our Manager, Anton Shular, enrolled three new members in the SNPJ and Circle 11, namely: Madeline Borello, Katherine Palazzara, and Bernice Frost. Our next meeting was scheduled to take place in Franklin at

Girardi's hall. We hope we'll have more new members to join the SNPJ.

A letter was read from the SNPJ headquarters and the following received war stamps as winners: Dorothy Yoger, Carl Ulepich, Frances Kumer, and John Zibert. Congratulations, members. Keep up the good work.

In absence of Treasurer Frances Kumer, her sister Lucy gave the treasury report. Plans were made for a picnic to be held soon. A committee of three was chosen to make further plans. They are Madeline Borella, Katherine Palazzara and John Zibert. FRANCES SLANSEK, Secretary.

VERONA JUNIORS CIRCLE NO. 15

VERONA, PA.—Circle No. 15 is progressing very nicely. We hold our regular monthly meetings on each first Tuesday of the month.

A meeting was held on June 28 to discuss different matters by Veronian Juniors at Verona Club. A volleyball set is to be picked out and bought with the money given to us by the athletic committee of the SNPJ for the benefit of sports material. Mushball is also played.

An advantage should be taken of the club being located near the river, a float was set up and a nice long cemented walk was constructed. This is at the disposal for all swimmers, members and nonmembers. Swimming here is one sport that we have right in our backyards and need not go far in these summer days for a swim.

A basket picnic is being planned before school starts, but no definite date has been set as yet.

A dance and other activities, an important one, is to be held on Sept. 9 at 9 p. m. by the Veronian Juniors at the Veronian Club. Music is to be furnished by Jackie Martincic, a band leader who brings his own crowd along. He knows many Slovene tunes. All Circle members and their parents and friends are invited to attend this great affair and have a swell evening of fun and dancing.

This letter will be published and read by you after school starts, so I'll be seeing you in school. Our school begins on Aug. 28. Best wishes to you all. TILLIE DOLES, Secretary.

STRABANE CIRCLE NO. 19

STRABANE, PA.—The boys of Circle No. 19 have now started a softball team and up to this date they have been getting along fine. They have played four games and have won all of them. They have blue jerseys with white letters. The manager of the team is Joe Sedmak, and the captain is Frank Tomsic.

On June 24, our Circle held a swimming party. For refreshments we had hot dogs and pop. Seventeen members attended this event.

Some of the happenings of our Circle this year are as follows:

January.—Perfect Attendance and Merit Awards were given to the right owners. Our Valentine party was planned for. Four members got prizes for writing to the M. L. Rudy Martincic got the

door prize. A free bingo was held after the meeting for the members.

February:—Two members got prizes for writing to the M. L. Mildred Posega got the door prize. A lunch was served after the meeting.

March:—Managers for softball teams were elected. Romaine Urbas got the door prize. Two members received prizes for writing to the M. L. Refreshments were served after the meeting.

April:—The date for our meetings was changed. Two members received prizes for writing to the M. L. Movies were shown and a light lunch was served after the meeting.

May:—Swimming party was planned for. Jean Zagar received the door prize. Two members received prizes for contributing to the M. L. Lunch was served after the meeting.

June:—New manager was elected for softball team. Geraldine Flowers received the door prize. No one received prize for writing to the M. L.

I will say so long until next time.

MILDRED JANE POSEGA, Rec. Sec'y.

JR. ALL STARS CIRCLE NEWS

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—After four years of continuous practice, the Jr. All Stars Chorus disbanded on March 22, 1944. The Chorus wishes to thank Mr. Frank Puncer, our adviser, and Mr. Stephen Jursik, our teacher, for their help and leadership during these four years. Some day, I'm sure, the chorus will reign again.

The Circle will carry on as usual. Meetings are held on the first Wednesday of the month at Sostarich's Hall, So. 6th and W. Bruce Streets. The following is the complete roster of the Circle's officers: Fannie Radelj, Pres., 1321 So. 60 St.; Michael Ruppe Jr., Vice-Pres., 728 W. Walker St.; Ruth Ann Golob, Sec'y, 1403 W. Mineral St.; Hilda Bizjak, Treas., 1031 W. Pierce St.; Joseph Fritz, Mgr., and Mrs. Mary Vasil, Assist. Mgr. . . Till next month—

MICHAEL RUPPE JR., Vice Pres.

Juvenile Circle No. 1 Section

By members of Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo.

Mrs. E. Tomsic, Manager

BASKETBALL IS MY FAVORITE SPORT

My favorite sport is basketball. The Huerfano County High School has a very good basketball team under the direction of coach Lew Young. The team goes under the name of "Panthers" and their colors are purple and white. The high point man on the team is Felix Lucero. Under him are Harry Bevsek, Roger Blase and Fred Toller. The latter is now serving in the Merchant Marines and Lucero is in the Navy.

Between now and school time most of the boys from both the basketball and football team will be in the service. Although the basketball season is over the boys still practice to improve themselves. For every game played at home the school band had some peppy music to pep up the team and the audience.

School will soon start and many people will go on trips, others will go to work, and still others will leave to join Uncle Sam's forces. I will close now with best regards from—

ELIZABETH DUZENACK, Sec'y
Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo.

BEST OUTDOOR SPORT—SOFTBALL

The regular monthly meeting of Circle No. 1 was held on March 19. The winner of the 10 cent War Stamp was Roy Patrick.

Now that spring is here, we are getting ready to play softball. I also like baseball. My favorite baseball team is the New York Yankees. Last year I played on a softball team and we won many games. Softball is my best sport, although I like football and basketball, too.

On March 12, the A.A.U. basketball tournament was held in Walsenburg. Twelve teams were entered in this event and the Shosky quintet from Walsenburg won the championship. They were then invited to play in the National A.A.U. tourney in Denver, but lost their first game in Lincoln, Nebraska.

I hope we will always have sports in the United States.

JOE DERNOVSEK, Treas.,
Circle No. 1, Walsenburg, Colo.

ALBERT PREFERS BASKETBALL

The Circle meetings, held each third Sunday of the month, are well attended by the members. At the last meeting the name drawn for the jackpot was Roy Patrick and he received a 10 cent War Stamp. Upon adjournment, we then turned our attention to the game of lotto which has grown quite popular among the members.

My favorite sport is basketball. At our school we have a big playing field and now, that the basketball season is over, we play softball. We practice every chance we get. I attended all the football and basketball games of Huerfano County High School this year and really enjoyed them. When I enter high school I hope to be on the teams. I also like shop work—that is, building things. In the school shop I am now making a wall bracket. Some day I hope to make things as good as my Dad.

ALBERT DUZENACK, Circle 1.

WANTS PEN PALS TO WRITE

Once more I find myself writing to this wonderful magazine for juveniles. I've written to my Pen Pals, Milly Padar and Catherine Gerovac, and wish to remind them to answer my letters as soon as they have time.

I like school very much and am getting along fine in all my subjects. The only subject I don't like is reading story books, but just the same I'm getting all the points required.

Last spring, the C.D.A. had a formal dance. There are seven troops of the C.D.A. and I belong to troop 5 and enjoy it very much. Well, this will be all for a while and I hope to hear from more Pen Pals.

MILLIE ZORMAN, Circle 1,
Walsenburg, Colo.

The Perfect Circle's Section

Circle No. 26, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Ann Sannemann, Mgr.

It wasn't until several of the Circle members brought it to my attention that I realized a year has passed since I became manager of Juvenile Circle No. 26.

As we were reminiscing about where we had gone, what we had done, and the fun we had, several members remarked that they considered the past year one of the best they had, whether in work, fun and play, and they were happy that I was their manager.

Well, I was, and am more than glad to be their manager, and if in some way I contributed to that "swell year" and made them glad that they were part of a Juvenile Circle, then I want the Circle members to know that by the same token, they are responsible for the swell feeling I have about the past year, too.

We accomplished quite a bit in the past year, mainly naming ourselves the "Perfect Circle" and we have tried to live up to that name in more ways than one. We learned that we can criticize each other constructively, and no hard feelings afterwards, that we can have a grand time without raising "rough house," and most important, we learned to use the term "we" at all times in whatever we undertook, and as a result we have achieved the cooperative spirit so very necessary to the success of any group or organization.

When we played, we had our Halloween and Valentine parties, and many happy informal gatherings, learning to dance, and acquiring some social graces. We took trips that were fun, and we had a theater party with our parents that was a grand success.

When we worked, we participated in lodge affairs, planned and presented a fine Christmas program, and as a fitting tribute to our SNPJ's 40th Anniversary we presented a program "Down on the Farm" that was considered by all as one of the best things accomplished by the Circle.

Holding our meetings every second and fourth Saturdays of the month has meant a lot to most members, and more and more of them are getting the regular attendance habit. Most of the children now do not hesitate to start discussions, and frequently ask for the floor to give their views on our problems, and sometimes we do have some rousing arguments, but these are good signs of interest in the growth of the Circle.

So, to my co-manager Ruth Medic, and to each and every member of the Perfect Circle, it has been a pleasure to work, play and grow with you, and I hope we continue to do so for a long, long time to come.

ANN SANNEMANN, Mgr.

PERFECT CIRCLE'S 1ST BIRTHDAY

CHICAGO, ILL.—Ann Sannemann is celebrating her first birthday as manager of Perfect Circle No. 26. The Circle has progressed more in this one year than in any other year of its existence.

A brief summary of its year's activities will explain to you just what I mean.

The first thing the Circle did was to pick out a name. All of the members submitted names and then voted on them. Of course you readers know the name that was chosen. Then, we had a fun-packed Halloween party. After this we started to work on our Christmas program. The members had a lot of fun going to rehearsals and really got acquainted with each other. We also had fun going on trips.

When we started rehearsals for our June program, we had a lot of fun learning how to barn dance. Everyone surely must have looked forward to going to these rehearsals because after the program was over, one of our younger members went over to Mrs. Sannemann's house and asked her if there was going to be a rehearsal that week. We all missed the fun we had. We found out that Mrs. Sannemann and Ruth Medic, our assistant manager and pianist, were very tolerant women. With all of the noise and "monkey shines" we did they just laughed to find out what "devils" we could be.

I'm sure that Perfect Circle 26 appreciates everything Mrs. Sannemann and Ruth Medic have done for the Circle and we hope we can keep them for many years to come. As long as they are our managers, we are sure the Circle will continue to have successful programs and parties.

MARION CERVENKA, Vice President.

Important Don't's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

DON'T address your mail intended for publication in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some person. The mail so addressed may be delayed and will be late for the intended issue. Address all such mail to Mladinski List, 2657-59 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

DON'T write with pencil; use pen or, still better, typewriter.

DON'T write on both sides of the sheet. Paper is cheap.

DON'T draw your picture with ordinary ink. We cannot use such drawings. Draw only with the India ink.

DON'T draw in colors! It's a waste of time because we cannot use it.

DON'T fold your drawings! Send them between two card-boards in a large envelope.

DON'T omit your name, address, age, and lodge No., together with the parent's signature on the back of every piece of drawing or beneath any writing.

And most important of all: DON'T copy any rhymes or pictures! Be honest with yourself and us! You can't get away with it very long! We are checking on that.



OUR PEN PALS WRITE



MARGARET LIKES MUSIC

Dear Editor:—I have been reading this magazine for quite some time and I think very much of it. It is very interesting and I am glad to have the opportunity to write in it. This is my first letter to the M. L.

I am eleven years old, weigh 80 lbs., and have brown hair and brown eyes. I take piano lessons and I am "very crazy" about music. I have two brothers and one sister. We are all members of the SNPJ. I am going to try to write every month in this fine magazine.

My favorite sport is swimming and my hobby is collecting post cards. If any of you pen pals would like to do me a favor, send me a card. The best of luck to all.—**Margaret Devyak** (11), 7834 Wisconsin Ave., Dearborn, Mich. (Lodge 518)

"STANDING GUARD"



Dear Editor:—I'm writing about my daughter, also enclosing a snapshot of her. I will title it "Standing Guard."

My name is Elizabeth Paula Cahill. I'm 26 months old. I live with my mother and Grandma and Grandpa Marinac at 611 Park St. in Trinidad, Colorado. We did live on a farm in El Moro, Colorado, until about three months ago. Mother tells me I was a better girl on the farm. I really do need a lot of care because I'm always getting into something. That's to be expected.

I want to tell you about all the Uncles I have in the Army. That's why I'm "Standing Guard" here at home.

Four of my Uncles are members of the SNPJ lodge 66 of Trinidad. They are Sgt. Rudolph Marinac in France, Cpl. Joe Marinac at sea, and Cpl.

Dan Marinac in Amonillo, Texas.

I also have two other Uncles. They are Cpl. Fred Cahill in Indiana and Pfc. John Piassali in the Southwest Pacific.

I have six Uncles, and oh! I forgot, my Daddy comes in here also. He is Sgt. James D. Cahill Jr. and he's in Africa. He's been there 14 months.

He is an engineer on the train. I haven't seen my Daddy since I was six months old. Mother talks a lot about Daddy. I wouldn't know him, but I get acquainted "right quick" if a person just plays with me.

At one time I had nine Uncles and my Daddy serving in the Armed Forces. The other three got medical and honorable discharges. They were S/Sgt. Irvin Cahill and S/Sgt. Raymond Cahill, also Pvt. Joseph Shustar (deceased).

I guess that's all I can say for now. Yours truly—**Elizabeth Paula Cahill**, age 26 months, 611 Park St., Trinidad, Colo. (Lodge 66)

MARGARET COLLECTS LETTERS

Dear Editor:—I am submitting my suggestion for a new name to replace "Mladinski List." I think it is a suitable name.

I have started a collection of letters from different states. So far I have ten from different states. I'd like some from the West especially. Pennsylvania is a letter-writing state, as is evidenced in the M. L.

I wonder what the new name for the ML will be. I hope my suggestion is worth at least the one-dollar prize.

I've planted a Victory garden and it came out nice. So did the weeds. I was disappointed not to get a victory pin. But I haven't written for a while. Best regards to all.—**Margaret Verbic** (11), 18705 Arrowhead Ave., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 126)

HELEN LIKES THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading this fine magazine every month and I can hardly wait until I receive it. This is my first letter to the M. L.

I am eight years old and I am in the fourth grade. I enjoy going to school and I like my teachers. Right now, I am enjoying my summer vacation, and I can hardly wait until I start back to school.

I have one sister and she will be a senior in school this year. She belongs to this big organization also. I must close and promise to write more next time.—**Helen Gondean**, Herminie, Penna. (Lodge 63)

ROSE'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. I have light brown hair and brown eyes. This is my first letter to the ML and I hope to write more often.

I have an Uncle in New Guinea that has been in service for two years and a half. I also have another Uncle that has been in service for a year. I am very proud of both of them.

I'll close now with best regards to all.—**Rose Orel**, Box 535, Imperial, Pa. (Lodge 106)

ANNIE'S FAREWELL LETTER



Dear Editor:—I have always dreaded writing my last letter, but I guess this is it, as I have to transfer to the adult class. I must say that I have really enjoyed writing articles to this fine magazine, as well as enjoying the interesting letters and articles of other writers of the M. L.

Through the ML I have gained many friends and pen pals and in that way I have increased my postcard collection hobby with the fine cooperation of other boys and girls, and I want to express

my thanks to each one that have helped.

I want to thank the SNPJ for the war stamps I received. I have won a bond and some stamps over while writing to the M. L. I want to express my appreciation to the Editor for correcting my mistakes and all the trouble in publishing my articles and letters.

Even though I am being transferred to the adult class, I have two sisters and a brother who have promised to carry on and here is hoping they do better than I have done. Being my last letter, I'm enclosing a picture of myself hoping to see it published for the last time in the M. L.

If my plans work out as I want them to, this time next year I hope to be in Chicago and then I'll have a chance to visit the SNPJ building.

I am proud that the ML will still be coming to our home for I have to read what other boys and girls write.

Now, I must say good-by and good luck. With best regards from me to each and everyone of you, sincerely—**Annie Cretnik** (17), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

MY SEVENTH LETTER

Dear Editor:—When this letter is published I'll be back in school. Our school will start on August 29. I am so glad because it will be my last year of school. Everyone thinks I'm rather young to be graduating, but the sooner the better.

I want to say hello to all my pen pals, namely: Christine Kolar, Helen Volk, Viola Stillman, Louise Suklje, Helen Pakovitch, Arvilla Paulson, James Stone (where's your letter?), Beatrice Umeck, Al-

vena Finco, Bertha Borick, Betty Furlan, Joan Benedict (please write soon), Bud Strang, and Rose in Bridgeville. I think that's all. Most of them owe me letters. I wish they would write and soon.

I can't say much more for the present. This is my seventh letter to this fine magazine.—**Louise Briselli** (15), Box 27, Lawrence, Pa. (Lodge 245)

AMELIA HAS TWO BONDS

Dear Editor:—I haven't anything to do, so I thought I would write to this fine magazine of ours.

I have two bonds now. My sister in Chicago sent me one for my birthday and I bought one myself. My sister and brother got another one, too. My next to "the largest" sister has three bonds. She won two from this fine magazine, and my sister gave her one.

Well, I guess I had better close for this time. Best regards to one and all.—**Amelia Cretnik** (11), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24)

ENJOYS THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—I have been a member of the SNPJ for about two years, and finally got enough courage to write my first letter. I enjoy the ML magazine very much, especially the Pen Pal Section.

I am 15 years old, and have blue eyes and dark brown hair. I am a sophomore in the Johnson City High School. My favorite hobbies are bike riding, swimming, and dancing, especially jitterbug.

I would like to take this opportunity to ask if there would be any pen pals between the ages of 15 to 17 who would please write to me. I promise I will answer promptly. Best regards.—**Jean Marinich** (15), 59 Allen St., Johnson City, New York. (Lodge 513)

ALFRED LIVES IN AN OLD TOWN

Dear Editor:—I am 15 years old and in the second year of high school. This is my first letter to this magazine, but not my last.

The town in which I live is very old. It was established in 1746 by Thomas Bladen. Therefore it was named Bladensburg after its governor. This little town, which you probably never heard of before, was once very important. It had the second largest port in the colonies. The battle of Bladensburg was fought not more than a block away from my house. (This battle was the prelude to the taking of Washington in the War of 1812.) And during this war the Navy has named a ship after it. But now this town is just a little suburb of Washington.

I am enclosing a drawing which I made. My hobby is model making and photography. I belong to the Boy Scouts and am a member of the Civil Air Patrol Cadets (CAPC). I have two brothers in the Army, one in the Medical Corps, and one in the Signal Corps. I hope to get into the Army Air Forces myself when I become of age. I am enclosing a new name for the M. L. Good-

by until I write again.—**Alfred Yasbec** (15), 4915 Taylor St., Bladensburg, Md. (Lodge 760)

SCHOOL TIME AGAIN

Dear Editor:—As I write this letter, it is rather warm outside and a breeze is blowing to cool us. By the time this letter is published, most of us will be back in school again. Anyway, we still have a little more than a month to enjoy ourselves.

So far I have been rather busy. Some of the things I do are helping Mother, helping care of our garden by pulling weeds, and watering, writing to Dan and Ray, and, of course, playing house in my spare time. I like it because I have no lessons to do now. But soon we will have to put our playing aside and do our homework.

In another envelope I am sending a new name for the M. L. which I thought of while playing house one day. Let the one win whose name is best and he or she may be sure that we will all congratulate him or her for finding such a good name for our magazine. With best regards—**Donna Gostovich** (11), Box 531, Raton, N. Mex. (Lodge 297)

A PROUD SISTER

Dear Editor:—I was very glad when I saw my first letter published in this very fine magazine.

I am a very proud sister, for I have three brothers in the armed forces, namely, Sgt. Edward Poglajen who is in France, Cpl. William Poglajen who is in Oklahoma, and Pvt. Rudolph Poglajen who is "deep in the heart" of Texas.

Enclosed is a picture of myself in my graduation dress which I would like to have published with this letter.

I would like to have some more pen pals, both boys and girls, between the ages of 15 to 18. I promise to answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Pauline Poglajen** (16), Box 95, Columbia, Utah. (Lodge 532)



HAS EIGHT WAR BONDS

Dear Editor:—Our Victory garden is growing very nicely, and our cabbage is the largest around here. I have been working on a farm (although we don't have one), driving tractor and doing other things. I have been driving a tractor to put in hay.

My mother finished my war bond. I now have eight of them. I earned eight dollars and plan to start another stamp book. By the way, today Willard played a ball game against Globe, and the Willard team won.

Zora Gostovich is very good at contributing things to the M. L. and winning awards. I want to congratulate her on her success. Regards to all.—**Dolores Malnar** (11), Willard, Wis. (Lodge 198)

COME ON, SHARON!

Dear Editor:—Here I am, writing to this fine magazine. I hope to write every month. I also hope that the other boys and girls from Sharon will write.

I am 14 years old and I was promoted to the ninth grade. I have dark brown hair and dark brown eyes. I am 5 feet and 3 inches tall, weighing 115 pounds. I would like to hear from some pen pals, both boys and girls. I will answer all letters I get. I have three pen pals already and I enjoy writing to them.

We have nine rabbits and a dog named Squeaky. We had more rabbits, but they all died with the exception of one. He is short and fat; is he cute! Well, that's all I have to say now. Best regards.—**Frances K. Bahor** (14), R. D. 1, Box 54, Sharon, Pa. (Lodge 31)

CAROLINE LIKES SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this fine magazine. I am eight years old and I am in the third grade. I like school very much. My favorite subject is reading. My hobbies are sewing things for my doll and cutting out paper dolls. I have a little kitten and its name is Rusty. When I grow up I am going to be a school teacher. I guess I am going to close now wishing luck to all.—**Caroline Gornick** (8), 331 Third St., Trafford, Pa. (Lodge 629)

"THIS FINE MAGAZINE"

Dear Editor:—I am 12 years old and in the eighth grade. I have been a member of SNPJ lodge 365 since I was one month old. I like to read this wonderful magazine. I wish school would soon start. I have one pen pal, her name is Betty Zganer, from Washington, Pa. I would like to have some pen pals between the ages of 12 to 13. I remain a proud member of the SNPJ.—**Betty Jane Agnic** (12), R. D. 2, Box 169, Tarentum, Pa.

DOLORES' "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—With this, my first letter to the ML, I am sending a name suggestion for this fine magazine. I read the ML every month and enjoy reading it.

I am 14 years old and in the eighth grade. I have medium blonde hair and blue eyes. My hobbies are collecting postal cards of which I have 125, and working out jigsaw puzzles. My favorite sports are roller skating and dancing.

I would like to have some pen pals between the ages of 13 to 15. I will answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Dolores Omejc**, 705 W. Mineral St., Milwaukee, Wis. (Lodge 584)

A SHORT LETTER

Dear Editor:—I am 11 years old, and this is my first letter to this swell magazine. I like the ML and the SNPJ a lot. I have a brother in the Navy. He is stationed at New Jersey. I will sign off for now. My best regards to all members of the SNPJ juvenile department.—**Josephine Mahne** (11), Avela, Pa. (Lodge 292)

PEN PALS WANTED



Dear Editor:—I am nine years old, 4 feet and 5 inches tall, and I have long, brown hair and brown eyes. I am in the fourth grade in Sig-red Moe School. My teacher, Miss Jarvla, is very good. I am a member of the SNPJ lodge 175, and this is my first letter to the M. L. My father and mother are members of the SNPJ too. I have no brothers or sisters. I am enclosing a picture of myself. I would like to have some pen pals;

I will write more next time. Best regards to all.—**Marie Malovasich** (9), Box 24, McKinley, Minn. (Lodge 175)

HUGE HAILSTONES

Dear Editor:—I wish to thank the SNPJ for the beautiful Victory pin. A few weeks ago we had quite a hail storm. Some hailstones were almost as big as baseballs. Windows were broken and much damage was done to fruit. After the storm was over, my sister, a neighbor girl and I went out and played with the hailstones and got our hands as cold in the middle of June as we would have the coldest day of winter.

The neighbors gathered a pail of hail and used it in place of crushed ice to make ice cream. Best regards to all.—**Frances Kordan** (11), R.D. 2, Depot Rd., Salem, Ohio. (Lodge 476)

WANTED: PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading this fine magazine very much and find it interesting. I am 12 years old, and this is my first letter. My birthday is July 24. I am 5 feet and 4 inches tall. I have hazel eyes and light brown hair. I go to Clark School and am in the seventh grade. My hobby is collecting picture postcards of different states.

I have two pen pals, Betty Agnic and Betty Lu-zovec. I wish to say hello to them. I would like to have some pen pals between the ages of 12-13 from the western states. Best regards to all.—**Betty Zgainer** (12), 1206 Bruce St., Washington, Pa. (Lodge 521)

HELEN'S LONG LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I would have written sooner, but I was taken ill and had to have an appendectomy soon after my first letter. After I got home from the hospital, one of my schoolmates brought my home-work and I had so much to make up that I didn't have time to write. Boy, was I glad when I found out that I passed into the eighth grade with an A average!

Then I won an award in school for being an honor student. Just before school was out they had a contest for a paper drive and a bond sale

and I won second prize in the paper drive, which was for the whole school, and first prize in the bond sale. I had the pleasure of going to my teacher's (Mrs. Coate) house for dinner and then the next day I went to one of our downtown's biggest theaters, then out to dinner again. I really enjoyed it!

Since my first letter to the ML, I have already two pen pals, Olga Stampfel and Olga Marie Bahor, 14 and 13 years old, respectively. They must be very nice girls by their letters. I enjoy writing to them. I hope to get more pen pals soon!

Our garden is growing very nicely and we did a lot of canning. Today my sister and I cleaned string beans for my mother to can. She does a lot of canning every year. My mother went to Cleveland July 1st to see her brother and his family. She came back July 4. My sister and I bought a puppy, his name is Jackie, and he is a little brown chow dog.

I've got a job and every Saturday I am taking care of a little boy 19 months old, his name is Dickie, and a little girl 4½ years old, Barbara. Dickie calls me "Hannon" instead of Helen. My father and mother are always telling me to write more often to the M. L. So I'll try to.—**Helen Koshir** (12), 16126 Pearl St., Hazel Park, Mich. (Lodge 564)

RUDY'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—There is a first letter to the ML for every pen pal writer, and this is mine. I think the ML is a very fine magazine. I am 10 years old and will be in the sixth grade next semester. I would like to say hello to Buddy Malnar. Best regards to all.—**Rudy Zorman**, Box 107, Willard, Wisconsin.

FROM A FRESHMAN

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the ML very much and hope to write more often, this being my first letter. I am 14 years old, have brown hair and brown eyes, and I am a freshman in high school. I was in the band and played a trumpet. I enjoy it very much.

I would like to have some pen pals, both boys and girls, around my age, and I promise to answer all letters promptly. Best regards.—**Mary Obiden** (14), Box 115, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323)

INTERESTING MAGAZINE

Dear Editor:—I am 12 years old, and this is my very first letter to the Mladinski List. The ML is a very interesting magazine. I wish to add that I have blonde hair and blue eyes. I would like to have some pen pals. I have two already. I will answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Molly Absec** (12), 705 Main St., Wardner, Idaho.

ANOTHER BEGINNER

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I would like to have more pen pals. I think the ML is a wonderful magazine and I am going to try to write as often as I can. I found that the ML is very popular here in Pennsylvania. The

weather right now is unusually cool and we are hoping it will get warm soon. Until next time, I remain a proud beginner of the ML.—**Elsie Kolar** (8), 421 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

BETTY ENJOYS IT, TOO

Dear Editor:—I am 11 years old and I live at Wardner, Idaho. This is my first letter to the M. L. It is a wonderful magazine. I enjoy it very much. I would like to have some pen pals. I promise to answer all letters I get. My best regards to one and all.—**Betty Ann Heier**, Box 134, Wardner, Idaho.

ASKS FOR NEW IDEAS

Dear Editor:—Today I was thinking of new ideas to draft boats, planes, and automobiles. I've thought of many things and have made plans for all.

I am writing to the ML for pen pals who would send me some ideas. These ideas can be pictures cut from magazines or newspapers. The pictures that look impossible to make, is what I want.

I have made a hobby of drafting and wish to make it a career. Best regards.—**Paul Wolf** (13), 1245 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn 27, New York. (Lodge 580)

VACATION IS OVER

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing to this fine magazine again. School will start soon. By the time this letter is printed it will just about be ready to open its doors.

I live across the street from a bathing beach and I go swimming nearly every day. I would like to say hello to my pen pals, Florence Rupnick. I'd like to have more pen pals from everywhere.

I am a sophomore at Central High and like it very much. Our school is doing everything to win this war. This is all for this time. Regards to all.—**Lillian Samsa**, 1516 S. 7th St., Sheboygan, Wis.

SIX PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—First of all I want to thank the SNPJ for the beautiful Victory pin I received. Now I'll try to write more often.

By the time this letter is published most of us will be back in school. I want to say hello to my pen pals. I now have six. I would like to have more picture post cards. My collection is gradually increasing, but I still would like to have some from every state.

I'll have to close now with best wishes to all.—**Jenny Mozina** (13), R.D. 1, Salem, O. (Lodge 476)

FROM SMYRNA BEACH, FLA.

Dear Editor:—This is my fifth letter to the M.L. I hope to see it published in the August issue.

I belong to the 4-H Club and each member must have a project, and I had a garden. We went to a camp and this garden gave me enough money to pay for the expenses. Now I have five small rabbits and one mother rabbit.

When school starts I will be in the eighth grade. I was wondering why none of my pen pals ever

write to me and answer my letters. Best regards to all.—**John Reichel** (12), Rte. 1, Box 136, New Smyrna Beach, Fla. (Lodge 603)

WANTS "LOTS OF PEN PALS"

Dear Editor:—My girl friend writes to this fine magazine, and so I decided to send in my first letter, too. I am 15 years old, have blue eyes and brown hair, and I am 5 feet and 4 inches tall.

I have a brother who is in the Armed Forces. He is now stationed at Camp Haan, Calif. I attend Collinwood High School and I am now in the ninth grade.

I would like to have lots of pen pals, both boys and girls. Best regards to all.—**Violet Spiler**, 15618 Saranac Rd., Cleveland, Ohio. (Lodge 42)

DOROTHY IS A BUSY GIRL



Dear Editor:—First of all I wish to apologize for not writing to the ML for so long. I have been going to secretarial school since June 5 which takes many hours of studying each night so that I never do get time to write letters. Indeed, I am very much ashamed of myself for not writing sooner.

I received a letter from Juvenile Director Vrhovnik in which he asked me to write on the contest subject. Each evening I plan

to write on the subject, but after completing my studies at the end of the day I was too tired until it was too late as the article was to be in the hands of the editor by July 1.

I am enclosing a picture of myself which I would like to have published with my article in the M. L. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Yoger**, 317 W. 13th St., Kansas City, Mo., Girard, Kans. (Lodge 225)

VERA IS A SENIOR NOW

Dear Editor:—It has been quite some time that I last wrote to the Pen Pal Page, but I have submitted several articles and drawings to Our School section. I would like to thank the ML and the SNPJ for the \$3 which I received as a reward for entering these things.

Although school will soon start again, I wish to mention our June commencement. My sister, Zita, was valedictorian, the one with the highest average. Her valedictory speech was on Helen Keller. Worcester chorus of 65 members furnished several beautiful selections, which were received warmly by the audience.

My sister, Anne, in Sharon, Pa., was able to attend Zita's graduation. However, several days later, she and her girl friend, Barbara Lucich, returned to Sharon. I am happy that I passed all

of my regents, with a good average, so in September I will be a member of the senior class. Good luck to all.—**Vera Bozanic** (16), Worcester, New York.

*

IT'S A VERY NICE SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—It is now vacation time, but I am not "vacationing"—I am working this summer. This year I graduated from grade school. In September I will go to Ferndale High, and I know I'll like it. It is a very nice school.

Of course, I went swimming often this summer and got a terrible sunburn. We have very nice weather here in Johnstown. I haven't much to say, so I'll close saying hello to all my pen pals.—**Phyllis McKinley**, 402 Ohio St., Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

*

SCHOOL WILL SOON START

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to this fine magazine as I promised. Ever since January I have written every month. And I am sure everyone of our writers does the same.

By the time this letter is published, July and August will be over. Then we will be back in school again. I am enjoying my vacation very much. I work half a day and in the evenings I go for hikes, play ball, etc. My friends and I gave a surprise birthday party to our cousin, Mildred Pavlovich. She was 13 years old on June 28. We had a lot of fun. Mildred was at the movies with two of her friends and at seven o'clock she came home. When she entered her house we all sang—then of all things, Mildred started to cry. We danced and played games.

One of my pen pals, Roberta Adams, promised to visit me. And now I am going to close this letter with best of luck to one and all.—**Mary Ann Rudich** (15), 163 Baker St., Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122.)

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IS PROUD OF HER PIN

Dear Editor:—First of all, I wish to thank the SNPJ for the lovely Victory pin I received, which I like very much and am proud to wear it.

Since one of my hobbies is collecting picture post cards, I surely would appreciate to have some sent to me from many states and I will gladly send some in return.

I wish to say hello to all my pen pals and would like to have some more write to me. Right now I really am enjoying my summer vacation; my pals and I really have fun swimming and going on hikes. Best regards to one and all.—**Margaret Turley** (13), Box 545, Kemmerer, Wyo. (Lodge 267)

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NEWS FROM OUR CAMP

Dear Editor:—Since it has been a few months that I have not written to this wonderful magazine, I will drop a few lines. By the time this letter is published it'll be time for school again. Right now, however, I am leaving for my vacation and hope I enjoy it.

During these last few months quite a few people from our home town have passed away. One of

our lodge and Circle members, Charles Montero, who was only 16, passed away. He was one of our officers, and it was a shock to hear about his death. Although we have not had a meeting for some time, we still miss him. Our manager and vice president have gone to work, but we hope to elect new officers in the near future.

It certainly is warm in our camp. This hot weather makes you lazy to do anything. I guess everyone is lazy like I am, but come on, Delagua, let's see your letters in this fine magazine. Regards to all.—**Jean Cernoia** (14), Delagua, Colo. (Lodge 201)

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SURPRISED AND PROUD

Dear Editor:—My title expresses very well my feelings when I got my Victory pin from the SNPJ. I was surprised when I got it, because I didn't think I had done enough to be an owner of it. And I was also very proud, proud to wear it and show it off to my friends who won't have one because they don't belong to the SNPJ. The pin is small but big enough to be noticed. I'll really enjoy wearing it. Thank you, SNPJ, for it.

I now have eleven pen pals, nine girls and two boys. It seems as though some have failed to answer my letters. So if you are one of them, please write. I would also like to have some more pen pals.

In the last number of the ML I noticed where it said that very many new names for the ML weren't coming in, but it does take time to think up a good name for the magazine. With the help of my parents, I think I'll get my name in before August.

My brother Mike who is 16, left for Cleveland last week. He is working now and likes his job. I can hardly wait to see him and my sister again. Best regards to one and all.—**Anna Bukovac** (14), R. D. 1, Box 232, Adah, Pa. (Lodge 269)

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VIRGINIA'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this swell magazine. By the time this letter is published school will be just about ready to start again. I passed to the seventh grade.

I am 12 years old, am 4 feet and 8 inches tall, and I have blonde hair. My favorite sports are dancing, skating, and swimming. There is swimming every Saturday at Central High School.

I would like to have pen pals from all over the United States and I promise to answer them all. Best regards to all.—**Virginia Suscha** (12), 1036 Pennsylvania Ave., Sheboygan, Wis. (Lodge 344)

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ASKS FOR POST CARDS

Dear Editor:—I am enjoying my summer vacation. At the present time it is haying time. It is hot now. I wish some of my pen pals would write cards to me. If I do not write back to my pen pals right away, please do not be disappointed. I wish to say hello to my pen pals and hope they will write to me.—**Dolores Malnar** (11), Willard, Wis. (Lodge 198)

JOHN BUILDS MODEL PLANES

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the ML very much, especially the Pen Pal section. This is my first letter to this fine magazine. I will continue to write and in the near future I hope to send in a few drawings.

My age is 15 and I am a sophomore in high school. I attend Chaffey Union High School. My hobbies are building model airplanes and drawing pictures. I have made several flying models, one of which is a gas model. I have also built many solid models of modern warplanes. I hope to be a pilot in the Army Air Forces.

I have two brothers in the service. One is a bombardier in the Army Air Corps, and the other is a radioman in the Navy.

I would like to have a few pen pals between the ages of 14 to 16. I would especially like to correspond with any boy interested in aircraft or the craft of building model planes. I promise to answer all letters as soon as possible. Regards to all.—**John Plese** (15), Rt. 1, Box 988-M, Fontana, Calif. (Lodge 569)

NANCY HAS FOUR TEACHERS

Dear Editor:—This being my first letter to the Mladinski List, I wish to introduce myself. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade. I am 4 feet and 11 inches tall, and have brown hair and brown eyes. My hobby is collecting movie stars' pictures. I have four teachers, namely, Miss Malczyle, Miss Allsobb, Miss Kauffman, and Miss Flynn. They are very nice. I would like to have pen pals between the ages of 11 to 15. I promise to answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Nancy Stridinger** (13), R. D. 1, Cheswick, Pa.

AT AN INDIAN RESERVATION

Dear Editor:—I've finally decided to write to this most wonderful juvenile magazine. Every time I read it I promise myself to write, but it seems that I can't find time for anything but work.

I just came back from Lander, a town about 157 miles from here, and enjoyed the trip very much. Lander is known for the Indian Reservation which is located a few miles out of town. I visited this place and found it very interesting. I saw some of the Indians and wondered how they could stand to have such long hair. They live in one or two room houses that don't look a bit too comfortable to live in. The funny thing about it is they own a real nice car and live in such homes. I should think they'd spend the money on their homes.

Farther on we came to an Indian graveyard. This one wasn't very old and it looked like one of ours. We walked around and then drove farther on. We then came to another one, but this one was much older. In this graveyard is buried Sacajawea, the Indian girl that led the Lewis and Clark Expedition. I've read about her in history books and, of course, found it very interesting to see her grave. Some of these Indians have been dead since the 1800's.

I also saw a stone on which a steel plate had a story about two white women who were killed

by Indians in their homes. Their homes were located on the same ground that a large building now stands. Another thing I noticed about this graveyard was the way Indians would put beds over the graves. The bed would be spread apart as wide as the Indian was long. I've never seen this done before and I thought it was rather odd.

While driving through this place it made me think how wild Indians used to ride their horses over the prairies and hills and all the white people they killed, and how many Indians the white people killed in those days. I hope to go there again some day and see some more interesting places and things.

Before I close I'd like to ask for some more pen pals, either boys or girls, and from all over. I promise to answer all letters. Will try to write again next month. A proud member—**Theresa Turley** (17), Box 545, Kemmerer, Wyo.

IN MEMORY OF MY GRANDPA

Dear Editor:—I would like to write this letter, which is my first, in memory of my Grandfather, whose last wish was that all three of his grandchildren should be members of the SNPJ.

My Grandpa, Anton Potisek, was a member of the SNPJ lodge 225, Edison, Kansas. He died on July 15, 1943. We used to spend our vacation with Grandpa and Grandma, and we were out there when he died. He got a Victory pin, but it came too late, and he got three war stamps. Grandpa gave them to my cousin, Larry Niehouse, to my brother and to me.

We live in Detroit, Mich. My brother and I go to De Witt Clinton School. My Grandma was with us during the winter. She is now staying with my Aunt Anna Niehouse in Kansas City.—**Velda Ann Hart**, 14876 Northlawn, Detroit, Mich.

THE NEW IRON ORE MINE

Dear Editor:—One night I sat down, Mladinski List in hand (July issue), and started reading. I didn't cease reading until I had read all the articles in our wonderful magazine (except the Slovene articles). Since I haven't written to the ML for a long time, I almost felt like a stranger. Don't ever stop writing for a few months like I did. It gives you a funny feeling.

I am staying at home all this summer. After our graduation from high school next year, my girl friend and I hope to go to Milwaukee, unless something upsets our plans. There, our desire is to obtain a job. As we'll be 18 then, we'll be eligible for a war job.

One night not long ago, one of my girl friends and I visited the new iron ore mine near Aurora. Her father works there, so he allowed us to go with him. He showed us a few things around the mine. We were up in the crushing plant where the ore is crushed. It's very interesting when you get an opportunity like that to observe the different operations of a mine.

It won't be long when school will again be resumed. I'll be a senior, so I'm rather waiting to

go back. I have resolved to try and do my best throughout my senior year.

I took a group of us "kids" swimming in my brother's car one afternoon. We found ourselves the only ones at the lake. We went for a boat ride in an old, leaky boat and we had lots of fun. Regards to all.—**Florence Alich** (17), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111)

JENNY LIND, ARKANSAS

Dear Editor:—I am on my vacation at Jenny Lind, Ark., the hometown of SNPJ lodge 24. My mother and my brother Frankie are also here. We are staying at my grandparents', Mr. and Mrs. Louis Grilc. My aunt, Mrs. Mary Cirar, and her husband are also here. We are expecting my uncle, Pfc. Albin A. Grilc, home on a pass this evening.

Since this letter will be in the September issue, I wish to state that our school starts Sept. 4. By the time the September number of the ML comes around, our school will be in full swing. I will be a freshman in high school.

Good luck to everyone.—**Georgie Marie Mocivnik** (13), P.O. Box 47, Kingston, W. Va. (Lodge 552)

BEAUTIFUL PHILADELPHIA

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for quite a while, but I intend to make up in the future. For the past month (July) I have been visiting my sister in Philadelphia. I saw many interesting places there: the Art Museum, the Aquarium, Betsy Ross' House, Independence Hall, Liberty Bell, etc., also Ben Franklin's grave. Philadelphia is a very large and beautiful city, but I still prefer Johnstown.

By the time this letter will be published, school will have begun. I like high school a lot, so I won't mind going back. I have heard that our former Circle manager, Miss Olivia Chuchek, was home and I am sorry that I didn't get to see her. I do wish she'll pay us a visit soon again.

My brother and brother-in-law, and some of my other relatives are over in France. I hope that they will come back safely. Good luck to all.—**Frances Strozar** (14), R. D. 3, Box 245, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82)

MARION'S WORKING

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for quite a while, so I got my pen, paper, and ambition and decided to write a few lines.

In June, I was promoted to the eighth grade. I hope I will have a nice school year, as nice as last year. During the summer I am picking berries and beans. I earn quite a bit of money this way. I am sorry I didn't answer my pen-pal letters. I am busy writing to my brother and cousins in the service. My brother is now somewhere on the ocean. We haven't heard from him for quite a while.

I wish more people from Gowanda would write to the M. L. There haven't been any letters in lately. On July 4, members of Circle 40 went to Sunset Bay, a nearby lake. From what I heard

they all had a good time. I'll have to close now. Best regards.—**Marion Widgay** (12), 31 Palmer St., Gowanda, N. Y. (Circle 40)

THANK YOU FOR THE PIN

Dear Editor:—First of all I want to thank the SNPJ for the Victory pin which I received. I enjoy writing letters very much and from now on, I am going to try to write more often to this fine magazine. I have two pen pals who are both girls. I enjoy writing to them very much.

The boys in our Circle have now started a softball team and up to this date they have been getting along fine. They have played four games and have won all of them. They have blue jerseys with white letters. The manager of the team and the captain is Frank Tomsic.

On June 24, our Circle held a swimming party. For refreshments we had hot dogs and pop. Seventeen members attended this event. (The rest of the letter is in the Circle Section.—Ed.) I will say so long until next time.—**Mildred Jane Posega**, Box 117, Strabane, Pa. (Lodge 138)

VICTORIA'S HEALTH'S IMPROVING

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine. I have been sick for two years. I stayed two weeks in the hospital in Trinidad. My sickness was rheumatic fever, and now I have heart trouble. I want to thank the SNPJ for helping my Father pay the hospital bill for me and my brother, who was also sick.

I have three brothers and two sisters. They all are in the SNPJ lodge 381. They are Abraham (10), Martin (8), William (7), Phyllis (5), Christine (1). I haven't been going to school for two years, so I am still in the seventh grade. I am 12 years old, and I have brown hair and brown eyes.

We used to live in Aguilar, Colo., but we have moved to Trujillo Creek on a farm. We have three horses, 20 cows, seven pigs, and 31 chickens. I will write every month from now on. I wish to have some pen pals and I promise to answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Victoria Casteneda** (12), Box 59, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 381)

LEARNING TO SWIM

Dear Editor:—Last Tuesday, my mother and I went to the Oak Street Beach. We met some friends there. While in the water, I met a girl with whom I had a lot of fun. She tried to teach me how to swim. Every time I tried I went under the water. I didn't like that because the water always went in my nose, eyes and ears—and besides, it didn't taste good. When I tried to relax and float, I went under water no matter how many times I tried.

I am nine years old. I have blonde hair and brown eyes. I belong to Perfect Circle No. 26. The stories in the Mladinski List are my favorites. I'm signing off now and give my best regards to all SNPJ members.—**Antoinette Schiavone** (age 9), 2708 S. Ridgeway Ave., Chicago 23, Illinois. (Lodge 559)

DORIS' "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—I like to read the Pen Pal Section very much. This is my very first letter to the M. L. I belong to the Perfect Circle 26. We do many interesting things there. I will be 8 in September. My hair and eyes are dark brown. This summer I had lots of fun playing in our yard and going places with my family.

On Sunday we went to Lincoln Park. At the zoo I saw many odd and colorful birds. The snakes were very sleepy. One of the alligators seemed to be trying to eat me up. He had **such** a big mouth. And the monkeys, they were funniest of all! One of the monkeys was always yawning. Two others seemed to be playing. "Monkey sees, monkey does!"

I am going to try to earn a Victory Pin by writing more often. Best regards to all.—**Doris Trojar**, 7, lodge 1, 2803 S. Central Pk. Ave., Chicago 23, Illinois.

PEN PALS WANTED

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this fine magazine. I think it is just swell! I am 14 years old and I am a freshman in high school. I have light brown hair, brown eyes, and I am 5 feet 1 inch tall. My hobbies are bicycle riding, collecting pictures of movie stars and pretty girls, drawing and reading. My favorite sports are skating and swimming.

I am a member of Lodge 87 and Circle 52, Herminie, Pa. We have much fun in our Circle. On July 6 we had a wiener roast at our Manager's place, who is, namely, Joseph Batis. We would like to go camping in the near future, so Mr. Batis is trying to make arrangements for a camping expedition.

All of the members in our Circle are faithfully and in true American style buying war bonds and stamps.

Enclosed I am sending a few jokes and two pictures I drew.

I would like to have some pen pals between the ages of 14 and 18. Boys as well as girls. I will close now with best regards to all, and don't forget to write, both boys and girls.

Jokes

Teacher: "In which of his battles was Alexander the Great killed?"

Student: "I think it was his last!"

Tom: "What do you slick your hair down with?"

Harry: "Crisco."

Tom: "Why?"

Harry: "Because I don't have to get any haircuts."

Tom: "Why?"

Harry: "Because Crisco is shortening."

June Lape (age 14), Lodge 87, Circle 52, Herminie, Penna.

Nothing gives one person so much advantage over another as to remain calm and unruffled under all circumstances.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Navajo Indians

It is polite to sing a song when you approach the home of a Navajo Indian.

Navajo Indians are related to the Apaches and live in the deserts of the southwest United States. At one time they were extremely warlike, but now they live in low huts, made of sticks covered with grass, bark and earth; they are extremely skilled in weaving blankets. They are also good metal workers, their products being well known. They make very little basketry and pottery, products for which certain other tribes of Indians are very famous.

Nit: Why did the Scotchman take his children out of school?

Wit: Because he heard they had to pay attention.

Your Watch as a Compass

If you have no compass and do have a watch, here is a simple way in which to determine directions. Turn the watch so that the hour hand points to the sun. Half way between the hour hand and 12 o'clock is south. If you are below the equator this halfway point is naturally north.

Teacher: How many seasons are there?

Billy: Two—baseball and football.

Teacher: What do two ducks and a cow remind you of?

Little Boy: Quackers and milk.

Diner: Hey, waiter, there's a fly in my soup.

Waiter: Grab your fork quick. Maybe a trout will come to the surface.

Alice: My dear, those cakes of Mrs. Smith's at tea were hard as iron.

Alicia: Yes, I know. I suppose that's why she said "Take your pick," when she handed them around.

Never try to get even with the other fellow; it might be a tie.

Visitor: I see you raise hogs down here most exclusively. Do they pay better than corn and potatoes?

Farmer: Wal, they don't suh, but hogs don't need no hoein'.

Lecturer: If I've talked too long, it's because I forgot my watch and there's no clock in this hall.

Voice in back: There's a calendar on the wall behind you.

Little Mable: Mother, do missionaries go to heaven?

Mother: Why, of course, dear.

Mable: Do cannibals?

Mother: I'm afraid not.

Mable: But mother, if a cannibal eats a missionary, he'll have to go, won't he?

MY DAD

A tribute by Argel Roberts, 17, Marion, Ill., to his Dad, who at 46 is a veteran of thirty-one years in the mines.

I know and love a certain man;
I think he's the best since time began.
He's sometimes harsh, but mostly kind;
But then he works in a deep, dark mine.

A mine will do things to someone—
It's gloomy and there is no sun.
After a man's worked in a deep, black hole,
He comes home feeling weary to his soul.

The hazardous life eats at his heart and
But for it he does not get wealth;
For years I did not realize this—
Now that I'm older to see my Dad happy is bliss.

Now that I understand life more,
My heart to him is an open door;
I love my Dad as only I can,
For now I know that he's a great man.

ARCTIC AMOUR

Eskimo: "What would you say, darling, if I told you I pushed my dog team for a thousand miles through ice and snow, just to tell you that I love you?"

Eskimoette: "I'd say that was a lot of mush!"

THE MINER'S LIFE

The coal miner works hard all day
Far beneath the ground to earn his pay;
He's tired when he comes home at night
Because he's put his all into this fight.

The miner may feel sore and tired
And not give a hang if he gets fired,
But back to the mine he'll go again,
Because on him our soldiers depend.

He catches the mantrip at seven and at four;
He toils and sweats—and comes back for more.
The miner is strong and tough and brave,
And daily risks his life in a hazardous cave.

The miner works days and he works nights;
He doesn't forget coal is needed to fight.
He's glad to pay taxes and buy bonds and stamps—
Glad to do anything that will blow out the Axis lamp.

—By Carl Hill, member of L. U. No. 6855,
at Nauvoo, Ala.

Arctic Exploration

"Winter draws on," remarked Gus as he tucked Maggie into his cutter for an old-fashioned sleigh ride.

"Is that any business of yours?" replied Maggie, icily.

A thought once awakened does not again slumber.
THOMAS CARLYLE.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

School Quiz—1. pencil; 2. book; 3. ruler; 4. paper; 5. tablet; 6. pen; 7. eraser; 8. notebook.

Tuffies—1. The letter X; 2. Bradley; 3. The automatic pilot.

Problem of the Week—First fill the 3 qt. pail and pour 3 qts. into the 5 qt. pail; then fill the 3 qt. pail again and fill the 5 qt. pail to the top, which will leave you 1 qt. in the 3 qt. pail. Then dump all the water out of the 5 qt. pail and put in the 1 qt. of water. Now fill the 3 qt. pail again and pour into the 5 qt. pail which will give you 4 qts. of water.

Brain Teasers—1. Lumberman—Chops; 2. Prizefighter—Punch; 3. Geometry—Pie; 4. Horticulturist—Cauliflower; 5. Jeweler—Carrots.

Quizzers—1. False—he was of Scotch and Welsh descent; 2. False—they were held at Chicago; 3. True; 4. True; 5. True.

A September Holiday—Labor Day.

Test Your Knowledge—1. Indian Ocean; 2. A mineral substance of beautiful azure color; 3. Jefferson—3rd president; 4. Ben Franklin.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

(Continued from Page 7)

The most ridiculous asset—**Pride.**

The greatest need—**Common sense.**

The best town—**Where you succeed.**

The most dangerous person—**A liar.**

The most expensive indulgence—**Hate.**

The best teacher—**One who makes you want to learn.**

The biggest fool—**The boy who will not go to school.**

The greatest comfort—**The knowledge that you have done your work well.**

The greatest thing in the world—**Love.**

Submitted by—M.T.V.

Not Talking

"I want to know," said the woman, "how much money my husband drew out of this bank last week."

"Sorry, madam," answered the man in the cage, "I can't give you that information."

"Well, aren't you the paying teller?" she persisted.

"Yes, madam," he replied, "but I'm not the telling payer."

Everyone can give pleasure in some way. One person may do it by coming into a room, and another by going out.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing; others judge us by what we have done.

LONGFELLOW.

A body of men holding themselves accountable to nobody ought not to be trusted by anybody.

THOMAS PAINE.

Members of the SNPJ, Adults and Juveniles!

● Only three months remain before the close of the 40TH ANNIVERSARY MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN on November 30, 1944.

● Only three months remain to honor this important anniversary year by giving new life and strength to the UNITY, SECURITY and PURPOSE of SNPJ with new members.

● Only three months remain to reach the quotas assigned to each lodge, and attain the goal of 5,000 members set for the SNPJ this year.

● Only three months of the campaign are left as we send forth this appeal urging all lodges and members to join the final drive to VICTORY and SUCCESS in 1944.

● With only three months to go, we can think of no more effective way that a member can begin to fulfill his obligations to the Society, for the manifold benefits and opportunities received, than by bringing into his lodge NEW MEMBERS.

● Every adult and juvenile contestant, who enrolls 10 or more new members in the campaign, will qualify for a SPECIAL AWARD, the four highest of which are \$125, \$100, \$75 and \$50. All remaining contestants, credited with 10 or more new members, will also receive special awards, but graduated proportionately lower.

● Do not forget that in addition to the special awards, the SNPJ pays regular prizes of \$1.00, \$2.00 or \$4.00 for each new member—and that medical examination fees up to \$2.00 for adults and, when required, up to 50 cents for juveniles are paid by the Society.

● The SNPJ offers six attractive plans of life insurance protection (besides sick, operation, disability and special benefits), three for adults and three for juveniles, any one of which is highly recommended. They are as follows: ADULT—ORDINARY LIFE (G-1), TWENTY PAYMENT LIFE (G-2), and TWENTY YEAR ENDOWMENT (G-3). JUVENILE—TERM TO AGE 18 (J-1), ENDOWMENT AT AGE 16 (J-2), and TWENTY PAYMENT LIFE (J-3).

● For these and other extra benefits of social, cultural, educational and benevolent values, we wholeheartedly recommend membership to your relatives, friends, neighbors and fellow-workers. Enroll them in the SNPJ, a cooperative, fraternal benefit organization that is financially sound, secure in its protection, and progressive in principles and ideals.

● Remember, ONLY THREE MONTHS OF THE CAMPAIGN REMAIN!

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK, Juvenile Director.