

# MLADINSKI LIST

A JUVENILE MAGAZINE FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES



SPRING

(See page 5)

APRIL

1939

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE

*Editor* - - - - - IVAN MOLEK  
*Business Manager* - - - PHILIP GODINA



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JUVENILE

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## The S. N. P. J. Primer

Short Stories of Our Society  
in the Making

Compiled by I. M.

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*The month of April is the birthday month of the SNPJ. Our Society was born on April 6, 1904, and on its next birthday it will be thirty-five years young.*

*The Chicago Federation of the SNPJ lodges will be the first to celebrate the Society's thirty-fifth anniversary on April 16, 1939, at the SNPJ hall in Chicago. Other celebrations will follow throughout the country. April 1 will also mark the opening of the SNPJ jubilee membership campaign of the Adult and Juvenile departments.*

*If your SNPJ lodge has no Juvenile Circle as yet, see to it that one is organized next month as a BIRTHDAY PRESENT to your Society!*

It was a murky day in April, 1904.

The atmosphere of Chicago was overcast and a cool breeze swept the streets and the empty spaces of the far outstretched West side.

A handful of men gathered in the three-story brick building on the southwest corner of Eighteenth Street and Centre Ave. There were twelve men altogether, all in their prime. They met in Hall No. 1 on the top floor without much ado. There were no welcome speeches—and hardly anyone outside the building knew that they were there and much less why they were there.

The twelve men quietly took their seats, selected a chairman and a recording secretary and quite earnestly began their deliberations.

They were the delegates of the first SNPJ convention.

But then there was no SNPJ as yet. The twelve men sat three days in that hall, and when they finally left the hall the third day—the SNPJ was a FACT.

It wasn't the name that bothered the twelve much; it wasn't even the insurance. It was the PRINCIPLE that was in the forefront; it was a FREE, LIBERAL, and DEMOCRATIC fraternal society, the first one among the American Slovenes, that was their main concern. The twelve founding fathers laid down the foundation of PRINCIPLES which are to remain the cornerstone of the SNPJ forever, or until it will be necessary for this Society to exist.

*Today, after 35 years since that April day, the Mladinski List also salutes the founders of our Society who are still living, and the memory of those founders who have already departed. Long live their memory!*

# Be On the Look-Out for These Things

Dear Ladislav:

Has anyone ever asked you what you think is one of the main interests in your life? If they have, no doubt your mind went over a number of things—games you like to play, food you like to eat, your most interesting hobbies, or similar things.

If anyone would have suggested to you, "One of your greatest interests is keeping alive," you might have replied, "That is so simple; of course, everyone knows that."

But it is exactly to this interest that much of our progress is due. In the history of the human race, it has always been natural for man to fear death and to want to live longer.

If you had been born in the time of George Washington, you could have expected to live 38 years, as an average. Today, every child has a "life expectancy" of about 60 years. How has Man been able to prolong his life in this manner?

The answer is, of course: learning more about himself and about the life around him with which he has to live. Through science he has learned that he must consider two things in regard to keeping alive and living longer. These two things are: outside influences that the body meets and must successfully combat and the breakdown of parts within his own body.

Naturally, we would consider accidents like those caused by automobiles, falling, burns, etc. as outside influences. But there are also others. There are all types of bacteria that enter the body. Some of these, which we have learned to call germs, are dangerous.

And so, a large part of our science has been devoted to saving the body from dangerous germs that attack it from time to time.

When you consider the second influence—that of the breakdown of the body parts—an interesting question comes to light. Is it true that even though the body escapes the various injuries that can be caused by outside influences, there are certain organs that just wear out and so make the body die?

If this is true, then we must study what makes these organs "wear out." Scientists

who have studied this problem have experimented with animals and considered these factors: the effect that heat and cold have upon the body, the part that heredity plays, whether overcrowding seems to make any difference, whether rapid growth means shorter life, the effects of diet, and just why and how the body makes certain deposits that produce hardening of the arteries.

Much has been learned about these things. But much, much is yet to be learned. But you will notice that the more that has been added to our knowledge, the longer the "life expectancy" has become.

What is there to look forward to in all this? The hope that we may live longer. The hope of the scientist sounds almost like a dream. But so have many other things in the past that we have realized now. That hope is: that "in less than a million years hence the average man or woman will realize all the possibilities that human life so far has shown. He or she will never know a minute's illness. . . . And when death comes, at the end of a life probably measured in thousands of years, he will meet it with as little fear as Captain Oates or Arnold von Winkelried."

That, I think you will agree, is indeed a thing to be on the look-out for.

Your humble friend, MARY JUGG.

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Disappointed that all of his children happened to be boys, Abraham Lincoln on many occasions revealed his love and admiration particularly for little girls. One of the most familiar stories of Lincoln's friendliness was told more than fifty years ago by a woman in Springfield, Illinois, who had been especially favored by Lincoln when she was but a child. The hour of the train approached and her trunk had been misplaced. The little girl was crying that she would miss the train. Upon hearing her story, Lincoln asked:

"How big is the trunk? There is still time if it isn't too big." And he pushed through the gate and soon stood before the trunk. "Oh, ho," he cried, "wipe your eyes, little girl, and come on quick." At that instant he shouldered the trunk and strode out of the yard, fast as his legs could carry him, and the little girl trodding behind. They reached the train in time. Lincoln put the little girl on the train, kissed her good-by and told her to have a good time.

# APRIL SHOWERS

By Mary Jugg

The raindrops flow in a rivulet;  
For them I will build a parapet  
To curb my streamlet from running away;  
Else how can I keep my sailboats at bay?

Raindrops, fall and rivulet, grow;  
Waft my sailboats to and fro.

In many lands the skies do rain  
Shrieking monsters on the broad terrane—  
Man-made monsters that no parapet  
Can bar from showering sudden death.

Man, Man, your killing showers  
Are foul mockery to "bringing May flowers."



## Malka

Rada dela naša Malka,  
a še rajši se igra;  
z metlo pleše—hopsasa!  
S tal veselo prah se svaljka.

Mama se huduje, jo uči . . .

"Bom pa tebi pomagala."  
Malka namreč kuhat zna.  
Komaj h peči pricaplja,  
pa že vse je popackala.

Mati obupuje, a molči . . .

"Bom pa mizo pogrnila.  
Eden, dva in juhihi!"  
Krožnik ji iz rok zleti — —  
"Boš za kazen se postila . . ."

mamica veli, Malko v kot spodi.

Katka Zupančič



# Spodaj ob reki Dravi

Napisal M. A.

Spodaj ob reki Dravi je stala tovarna. Vsako noč je udarjalo v njej jermenje in stroji so tulili in kolesa brnela. Od zore do mraka, od mraka do dne je narekovalo življenje trpečim ljudem eno in isto pesem: Delaj!

Nad Dravo so stale raztresene kočice, bajte in barake—domovi tistih, ki so se preživljali z delom svojih rok po tovarnah in spodaj, v črnih rovih, globoko pod zemljo.

Na zahodni strani je stala Urbančeva kočica. Na levi in desni sta rastle dve lipi. Ti lipi je zasadil pred mnogimi leti oče Urban. Zdaj je poležaval včasih pod njima mali Tomaž, gledal ure in ure v nebo in prisluškoval udarcem kladiv, ki so prepevali tisto čudno pesem železa nekje daleč spodaj, med rdečimi zidovi. Svojega očeta, ki je bil pred leti odšel z doma, je komaj še poznal. Videl je pač lahko vsak dan njegovo sliko, ki je visela v koči na steni, in mater, ki jo je zdaj pa zdaj ogledovala s čudno žalostnimi očmi—toda vse to mu vendarle ni moglo dati prave slike o pravem, živem očetu.

Ko bi bil oče še doma, bi bil Tomaž ves drugačen in mati bi ne bila tako vase zaprta. Kadar bi pasel sivko, bi veselo prepeval, delal bi mline ob potoku in druge stvari, ki bi jih gnala voda. Toda gledati takole iz dneva v dan mater, ki postaja vsa zamišljena okrog kočice, a v nočeh poslušati, kako govori nekaj venomer sama s seboj, to pa mu greni vse dni in noči.

Včasih pridejo k njemu prijatelji iz sosednih samotnih domov. To so Anton, France, Tonka in drugi. Ob lepih večerih sede pod lipo in govore med brnenjem strojev čudno lepe stvari o daljnem svetu, ki je nekje daleč, daleč za gorami. Tam da ni trpljenja, si pripovedujejo, tam so velika, bela mesta in vsi ljudje so si enaki med seboj. To je pač vse, kar Tomaž ima, te svoje prijatelje in sanje, tiste čudovite sanje, ki jih sanja včasih v toplih nočeh o velikih, belih mestih, morju in ladjah, ki plavajo v brezkončno megleno daljavo.

Tako so prihajali in odhajali dnevi in večeri. Sanje so se v jutranjem soncu zmerom razblinile v laž in pred Tomažem je stala trda resnica: kočica, pomanjkanje in žalosten materin obraz . . .

Prihajala je jesen in nič novega se ni zgodilo. Nič? O, nekaj pač. Mati je prišla oni dan domov s čisto drugačnim obrazom. Tomaž je začuden pogledal vanjo:

“Kaj vam je, mati?” je vprašal.

Pokazala mu je pismo.

Tomaž je zaslutil: to pismo je pisal oče . . .

Nekje drdrajo jeklena kolesa. Skozi noč drve po železni cesti in žareča griva se vije mimo prostranih polj, nad brzojavnimi drogovi in okleščanim, golim drevjem.

Ob oknu hropečega vlaka sedi dvojce ljudi, mati in sin. Kdor ju je poznal, je pač lahko uganil, da ju vodi pot za očetom, k morju—daleč, daleč v neznani svet . . . V tisti čudežni svet, o katerem je Tomaž s svojimi prijatelji tolikokrat sanjal. Kakor ura tiktakajo drveča kolesa skozi noč—bliže in bliže prihaja tujina, a nekje daleč zadaj se izgublja v megli rdeče zidovje, okajeni dimniki in žalostne, prečute noči.

Le kakšen je zdaj moj oče? premišljuje Tomaž. Ali ga bom še spoznal? Časih je hodil v tovarno. Prihajal je domov sključen, s črnimi rokami in potnim obrazom. Zdaj je od tega že toliko let, vse se izgublja nekje v megli, in mati se je vsa predrugačila. Koča je dobro zaklenjena, premišljuje ta čas mati. Sivko sem dobro prodala. Skozi streho menda ne bo močilo ob deževnem vremenu . . .

In res je ostalo tam zgoraj nad Dravo vse tako, kakor sta bila pustila. Nihče ni vlomil v kočico in tudi skozi streho ni močilo, kadar je bilo vreme deževno. Le sivka je bila pogrešala nekaj dni Tomaža. Vsa žalostna je mukala in zdaj pa zdaj ušla s paše pred nekdanji hlev. No potem je prešlo tudi to in Soteska je pozabila na dvojce ljudi, ki sta včasih molče hodila drug za drugim mimo rdečih zidov tja gori na Reber. Tam so ostali in doraščali Anton, Franc, Tonka in drugi, ki so bili včasih prihajali k Tomažu pod tisto lipo, kjer so govorili o daljnem svetu, kjer je življenje vse drugačno ko tu. Vse to je ostalo zanje le še v sanjah, v tistih lažnjivih sanjah, ki se jim ne bodo nikoli izpolnile . . .

Toda oni dan so prejeli pismo. Bilo je pisano z velikimi, okornimi črkami. Uganili so—pisal jim je Tomaž. Bil je večer, odšli so

pod razsvetljeno tovarniško okno in tam je glasno čital France:

Dragi prijatelji!

Daleč, daleč sem od vas. Tu so hiše zelo velike, lepe ceste so ravne, široke in gladke. Onstran mesta je morje. Po njem plavajo velike ladje—vse je tako, kakor smo govorili nekoč. Nekaj pa je čisto drugače—moj oče leži bolan in šteje dni, ko bo za zmerom zatisnil oči . . . Delal je globoko v črnem rovu, tam si je nakopal bolezen. A nekaj je tu v tujini v tem daljnem svetu, prav tako kakor doma—tudi tukaj mora delati, kdor hoče živeti . . . Tudi tukaj so rdeče tovarne in črni rovi pod zemljo. Tako je povsod na svetu, pravi oče, tako je bilo in tako bo . . .

V tovarni so prepevala kladiva. In jermenje je udarjalo in žerjavi so tulili nad rovi. Pred tovarniškim oknom je obstalo šestero delavskih otrok; sanje o čudežnem svetu so se jim razblinile v laž in vsakomur se je bralo iz oči: Tako je povsod na svetu—tako je bilo in tako bo . . .

**CONDENSED-VERSION.** This story takes place in a factory district by the Drava river. The noise of machines is everywhere and life is saying to the suffering people: "Work!" Above the river stand scattered shacks and hovels—homes of the workers who toil in the factories and in the dark mines. On the East side stands Urban's shack and on each side of it a linden tree planted there by Urban many years ago. Here little Tomaž often lies staring into the sky and listening to the sounds coming from the factories below. He hardly remembers his father who went far away years ago. His picture hangs on the wall and mother looks at it sadly now and then. Tomaž misses his father very much.

Little Tomaž is lonely. Now and then his friends Anton, France, Tonka and others visit him. On nice evenings they sit under the trees and talk while the machines continue their monotonous song. They talk about the wonderful things of a distant world where there is no suffering. There are large cities, huge ships on the beautiful sea, and all the people are equal. They dream of a beautiful world somewhere far beyond the mountains, about a world they would like to live in. Summer is gone and fall is approaching. Nothing new seems to occur on the horizon. Oh, yes! there is something new. One day Tomaž's mother comes home very sad. "What is it, mother?" She shows him a letter from his father . . .

Somewhere in the distance steel wheels are rumbling through the night on the iron road. By the window of the train sit two people, mother and son. They are going to Tomaž's father far away, to a strange place by the sea. Their shack and the red

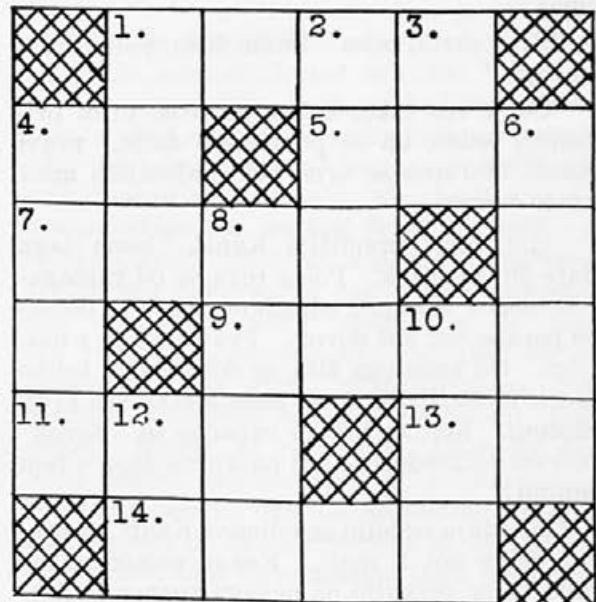
factory walls and dirty smokestacks and lonely nights remain far behind. His friends are still dreaming dreams that will never come true . . . One day they receive Tomaž's letter and are reading it by the light of the factory window. He tells them that there are beautiful cities, large houses, nice wide streets, and there are huge ships on the beautiful sea—everything as they dreamed. But his father is seriously ill, counting the days when he will close his eyes forever. . . He had worked in the mines and became ill. Here, too, are red factories and mines, just like everywhere, said his father, and so it shall be. He who wants to live must work. . . In front of the factory window stand six workers' children. Their dreams of a wonderful world are gone, drowned in the false stories, and in their eyes, are reflected the words: That's how it is everywhere, that's how it has been and will be . . .

### OUR FRONT COVER PAGE

On our cover page this month is the work of JOSEPH ZUPANCIC, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118. Joseph, age 15, has the honor of being the first juvenile member whose drawing is used to adorn the cover page of a Mladinski List issue.

### ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Submitted by David Sadler,  
Library, Pa.



#### ACROSS

1. Verbal. 4. Indefinite article. 5. Domestic pet.  
7. To wither. 9. A cogwheel. 11. A monkey. 13. Southeast. 14. Unequal things or conditions.

#### DOWN

1. Unit. 2. A measure of land. 3. Note of scale.  
4. Toward the sea. 6. Fatigue. 8. Advanced in years. 10. A donkey. 12. River in Italy.

# Jurek se je ženit šel

Manica

Ribniški Jurek sklene, da se oženi. V mi-slih prešteje, pregleda in pretehta vse bližnje in daljne deklice, ki bi bile primerne za možitev. Po njegovem pridejo v poštev samo petične.

Pri tem se domisli bogatega zagorskega kmeta Kaniža in njegove hčerke Metke. Brž se umije, postrže z obraza nadležne ščetine, skoči v nedeljsko obleko in kar takoj pot pod noge.

Še le proti večeru dospe do cilja. Kaniža najde samega doma. Brez vsakega uvoda bruhne ženin Jurek:

“Očka, jaz se ženim. Vaša Metka mi je všeč. Ali dovolite, da se vzameva?”

Kaniž, ki ni Jureka prav nič poznal, se glasno začudi:

“Za božji čas, kdo pa si ti?”

“Jaz sem Jurek iz Ribnice. Hentajte, čudno, da me ne poznate,” se odreže Jurek.

“Že mogoče,” kima oče Kaniž, “ali jaz bi rad vedel, kakšne so tvoje razmere. Kaj pa imaš?”

“Brez skrbi, očka! Imam hišo, polje, mlin in žago.”

“Če je res tako, kakor govoriš, pridi prihodnji teden, da se pomenimo dalje,” pravi Kaniž in Jurek se vrne poln najboljših upov proti domu.

“Hm, hm,” premišlja Kaniž, “lesna žaga daje lep zaslužek. Poleg tega se od razžaganih hlodov nakupiči odpadkov, da je za domačo porabo več kot dovolj. Prav tako je z mlinom. Od zmletega žita se dobi vedno toliko meric moke, da bi imela naša Metka ves kruh zastonj. Res, ne bilo bi napačno to. Seved moram poizvedeti še kaj natančnejšega o tem ženinu!”

Prihodnjo nedeljo se odpravi Kaniž na precej dolgo pot k maši. Kakor nalašč naleti pred farno cerkvijo na nekega znanca iz Ribnice. Takoj mu pove, da se je v njegovi hiši ženil Jurek in kaj vse je povedal.

“Ha, ha, ha,” se zareži znanec, “ta krota te je temeljito potegnil. Res ima malo hišico, tudi kos njivice je zraven, toda o žagi in mlinu ni ne duha ne sluha.”

“Prav vesel sem tvojega pojasnila,” se

zahvaljuje Kaniž. “S tem ženinom pa hočem zdaj obračunati, kakor se spodobi!”

Par dni pozneje pride Jurek spet do Kaniža. Gospodarja dobi na dovrišču. Ali—kaj pa je to? Namesto prijaznega odzdrava priletita okrog Jurekovih ušes dve krepki zaušnici.

“Na, lažnivec! Tu imaš za tvoj mlin in žago! Da si boš zapomnil, butec, za bodoče, imeti za norca pametne ljudi!”

“Oče Kanižev,” javkne oklofutani snubač, “po krivici me tepete. Nisem lagal, res ne. Pojdite z menoj in videli boste, da imam oboje. V drvarnici je žaga, četudi le samo ročna žagica, s katero žagam polenčke, v kuhinji imam pa mlin, namreč mlin za—kavo!”

Kaniž, četudi jezen, se gromko nasmeje:

“Ha, ha, Jurek, ti si pa tič. Toda kljub temu ne boš dobil naše Metke. Ti že ne!”

Pravijo, da od tistih dob ni Jurek nikoli več poizkušal z ženitvijo.

## Zbadljivke

Belokranjske

Lojze Zupanc

Peter, Peter kokošar,  
goni muhe na majar;  
na majaru nikogar,  
samo muha in komar.  
Komar muho pod pazduho,  
muha Petra za ramena . . .  
vsi trije v kolo!

Jože, Jože,  
vozi na trg kože;  
kano Jože obrne,  
tamo voz se zvrne!

Katarina, Katarina,  
vozi iz trtja bučo vina.  
Bučo na kola,  
pred kola ojarmi vola.  
Katarina voli obrne,  
v drago kola zvrne:  
buča se razbije,  
vino se razlije . . .



# Birthdays of the Great Men

## THOMAS JEFFERSON

*This month we are observing the birthday of Thomas Jefferson, third President of the United States, and the most conspicuous champion of democracy and freethought.*

*Thomas Jefferson was born on April 13, 1743, at Shadwell, Virginia. His father was a civil engineer, and Thomas received a liberal early education from him and later at William and Mary college at Williamsburg.*



*As a young lawyer, Thomas Jefferson was instrumental in reforming the abuses of the law in Virginia. He began his public office as a justice of the peace, then he was chosen a member of the Virginia legislature and in 1775 he entered the Continental Congress. His ability as a writer gave him great influence from the first, but he always hated public speaking, believing that men were never convinced by argument, but through reading and conversation.*

*Jefferson was a freethinker and a radical; his ideas are applicable even today. His writings were published as a pamphlet, entitled "A Summary View of the Rights of America," which was widely circulated in America, and even in England. It placed Jefferson among the foremost leaders of revolution, and procured him the honor of drafting, later, the Declaration of Inde-*

*pendence, whose historical portions were, in large parts, only a revised transcript of the "Summary View." He revised the laws of Virginia, establishing freedom of conscience and relief of the people from supporting the church, and helped to establish a system of public education. He was the first American statesman to make education by the state a fundamental article of democratic faith. He regarded his bill for elementary education as the most important part of his life. Jefferson also championed the natural right of expatriation, and general emancipation of the slaves. His entire public career is marked by his humanitarian and progressive measures.*

*During the War of Independence he became governor of Virginia. His "Notes on Virginia" were widely read in Paris and had a great influence on the French revolution. He was also instrumental in adopting the Bill of Rights to the Constitution.*

*Jefferson was elected vice-president of the United States in 1796, and four years later, in 1800, he was elected president to which office he was re-elected in 1804. His administrations were distinguished by the simplicity that marked his conduct in private life. He abandoned all ceremony and pomp and dressed very plainly. On the day of his inauguration, he walked from his lodgings to the Capitol without a guard or servant. He firmly believed in the equality of men and all titles were distasteful to him. He reduced government expenses in all branches. His first administration was marked primarily by the Louisiana Purchase. When he retired in 1809, he had been almost continuously in public service for forty years. He had unlimited faith in the honesty of the people and in their common sense; that by education their ignorance can be eliminated; that human nature is indefinitely perfectible. His last years he devoted to the establishment of the University of Virginia.*

*Thomas Jefferson was truly one of the greatest Americans. He died on the 4th of July, 1826, on the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.*

# VIJOLICA

Ivan Vuk

(*Orijentalška pravljica*)

V davnih, davnih časih je ob reki Tigris živelo ljudstvo, ki ga sicer ne pomni zgodovina, napisana v knjigah, pomni ga pa ustno izročilo in ga poznajo zvezde. Bilo je to ljudstvo hrabro in svobodoljubno in za časa naše zgodbe mu je vladal starosta Miroljubis z ženo Strogomiro. Ob reki Tigris so se razprostirali široki pašniki, na katerih so se pasle črede tega ljudstva, proti zapadu so se pa dvigale in valovale planine, obraščene z orehovimi gozdovi. Vmes pa so se razprostirali prostrani pašniki, kamor je ljudstvo ob svojem največjem prazniku, Prazniku pomladi, zaganjalo svoje črede in si postavilo svoje šotore pod orehi.

Bilo je to vsako leto v času, ko je sonce smehljaajoče poljubilo zemljo in klicalo iz spanja cvetlice in zelenje in trkalo na brstje orehov in drugega drevja, naj se odpre, zazeleni in zacveti. Bil je to čas, ko je reka Tigris začela prestopati bregove svoje struge, da pognoji s svojo vodo vso dolino, da bo rodila ljudstvu vse, kar potrebuje za hrano. Tedaj so se podirali šotori, v dolini ob reki Tigris stoječi, se nakladali na velblode in bivole, zaorila je pesem ljubezni in veselja. Cele kolone so se pomikale na planine z orehovimi gozdovi poraščene. Spredi so šle straže z dolgimi kopji, da so pregledale pot, za njimi velblodi in bivoli s šotori na hrbtih, sledile so črede in ljudstvo. Poslednji so bili fantje in dekleta. Dekleta so nosile na kamenitih ploščah ogenj in skrbele, da bi ne ugasnil, kajti darilo bogov je bil in zato skrbno čuvan.—

Reka Tigris je pojila dolino, na planinah pod orehi pa je ljudstvo praznovalo svoj praznik pomladi. Bil je to praznik viteških iger, vsakovrstnih dirk, praznik porok. Fantje so tekmovali v metanju kopja in v teku, v lovu in drugem junaštvu. Dekleta pa, ki so bila za možitev, so z materami stala ob strani in gledala igre ter si izbirala svoje bodoče može.

In nekega leta, v dobi starostvovanja staroste Miroljubisa in njegove žene Strogomire so si tudi njegove tri hčerke Danica, Večernica in Vijolica nameravale izbrati može. Kajti postale so lepa dekleta, kakršnim ni bilo para v vsem ljudstvu, ki je praznovalo takrat Praznik pomladi.

Igre so se začele. Danica, Večernica in Vijolica so stale z materjo Strogomiro ob strani in gledale igre fantov in tekmovanje. Nek mladec se je boril z razbesnelim bikom. Ukrotil ga je in za roge privedel pred starosto. Drugi mladec je po dolgem preskočil velbloda. Tretji je s svojimi atletskimi rameni zlomil deblo oreha v debelosti svojega lastnega telesa. Četrty je premagal medveda. In tako so se vrstile tekme ves dan. Dekleta, iskajoča moža, so skočila zdaj ta, zdaj ona k temu ali onemu mladcu zmagovalcu, ga objela okrog pasu in oba, mladec dekleta sta odšla k starosti Miroljubisu, da ju je poročil.—

Ko je močan Orijon v diru s pšico zadel orla in mimogrede ujel drvečo gazelo, je Strogomira, žena staroste, tlesknila z rokami in se hudovala nad hčerko Danico:

“Kaj se obotavljaš? Objami zmagovalca, junaka Orijona . . . zbeži, da te ne prehití katera druga!”

Danica, sramežljiva, je še za trenutek stala, obotavljaajoča, ali mati jo je sunila, da je zbežala in objela Orijona, junaka.

Samo še trije mladci-tekmovalci so še bili. Vse druge so že pobrala dekleta. Štiri dekleta pa se še niso odločile. Večernica, Vijolica ter dve drugi deklici, Jutro in Sončnica.

Enega teh treh tekmovalcev je vzela Sončnica. Strogomira se je srdila in srdito gledala svoji sramežljivi hčerki in vzdihovala:

“Zakaj, o bogovi, ste mi dali tri hčerke, sramežljive in mirne kakor njih oče, zakaj mi niste dali vsaj enega sina, ki bi prekosil vse tekmovalce!”

Veter, najhitrejši mladec, je nastopil s svojim jelenom Brzonogim in volkom Senco. Jelen je bil uren kakor pšica izstreljena iz loka, pa tudi volk ni zaostajal. Ali mladec, tekmovalc Veter, je kmalu oba dohitel in ju prehitel. V diru se vračajoč je mladec Veter nosil s seboj ogromno kačo, ki jo je v diru premagal in pobral, volk v zobeh zajca, jelen pa zimzelen in bršljan na rogovih.

Strogomiro, ženo starostovo, je vso prevzelo. Zakričala je hčerki Večernici:

“Brž, objami mladca Vetra!” In že jo je tudi sunila naprej. Sramežljiva Večernica je objela Vetra in starosta ju je poročil.

Poslednji tekmovalec, mladec Mladost je stopil pred starešino Miroljubisa in rekel:

"Kaj hočeš, da naredim?"

Močan in lep je bil mladec, tekmovalec Mladost. Oblečen v jelenjo kožo je stal kakor pravi junak.

Starosta Miroljubis ga je gledal.

"Hočeš morda, da vlovim in ti privedem strašno zver? Zmaja? Hočeš morda, da skočim v reko in prinesem iz nje dva nevarna soma? Hočeš morda, da z najhitrejšega jelena snamem rogove? Hočeš, da prinesem jaguarja?"

"Jaguarja," je mirno odgovoril starosta Miroljubis.

Mladec Mladost je izrul blizu stoječe srednje močno orehovo drevo in ga vrgel na ogenj.

"Preden to drevo postane pepel," je rekel, "pridem z jaguarjem."

Rekel je in odšel. Med ljudstvom pa se je šepetalo:

"Nikoli se več ne vrne." . . .

Čas je potekal. Sonce se je spravljal k počitku. Drevo na ognjišču se je počasi spreminjalo v pepel. Strogomira je nekaj srdito govorila hčerki Vijolici. Oči Vijolice so blodile po dolini. Na ognju se je kadil majhen kos drevesa.

Hkrati se je ozračje napolnilo z vzkliki:

"Prihaja! Prihaja!"

Tam iz gozda je zdajci stopil mladec Mladost. Na ramenih je nosil jaguarja. Prsi Mladosti so bile vse popraskane in krvave in istotako roke, kajti huda je morala biti borba z jaguarjem. On pa, Mladost, je korakal v kljub temu ponosno in odločno.

Vijolica je tiho vzkriknila. Vendar njena sramežljivost je bila tako močna, da je obstala na mestu. Ni mogla zbežati in objeti Mladost. Rdečica je oblila njen lep obraz in povsila je glavo sramežljivo k tlom.

"Skoči . . . Objami! . . ." je kriknila Strogomira.

Ali Vijolica je sramežljivo gledala v tla. Njena tovarišica Jutro je skočila in objela Mladost okrog pasu.

"O, Vijolica draga," je rekel mladec Mladost, "oprosti, ne morem te objeti, ker jaguar, ki ga držim je nevarna zver in bi te lahko ubil. Moram ga zato dobro držati."

Pogledal je. In glej, videl je, da ga ne objema Vijolica, ampak Jutro. Vijolica pa je vsa raztresena, sramežljiva, stala pri materi in si ni upala nikamor pogledati.

Mladec Mladost, junak, je z enim skokom planil z jaguarjem v reko in utonil v razpenjenih njenih valovih. . .

Krik groze je trgal ozračje. Vijolica se je zgrudila nezavestna.

Mati Strogomira pa je govorila prokletstvo:



"Naj te bogovi več ne obude, da ostaneš tako ležeča v travi, ti sramežljiva Vijolica!"

\*

Noč je padla na zemljo. Blagi, nežen vonj je objel vse okrog . . .

Ko so prvi sončni žarki pogledali na zemljo, so v travi poljubili cvetico, ki je sramežljivo povešala svojo glavico-časičo k tlom.

Tako je nastala, pripoveduje ustno izročilo, vijolica.

\*

ENGLISH VERSION. This is an oriental tale about the origin of the violet. Long, long ago there lived by the river Tigris a brave, freedom loving people governed by their elder Miroljubis and his wife Strogomira, who had three very shy daughters, Danica, Večernica, and Vijolica. By the river there were large pastures on which herds of cattle grazed. Towards the West were mountains flanked by walnut forests. Each spring, when the river overflowed its banks and in its course fertilized the valley, the inhabitants with their cattle moved into the mountains where they held their annual festival celebrating the Holiday of Spring. It was at these festivals that marriageable maidens selected their future husbands.

The river is rapidly rising and the inhabitants are ready to depart. First in the caravan march the advance guards to survey the roads, then follow the camels, buffaloes, cattle, and then the people. Last in the procession march youthful athletes and maidens. Upon reaching their destination, they pitch their tents and the festival begins. It includes daring games and races with marriage as prizes. Youth vie for honors while the maidens watch them with their mothers who are urging them to pick their

(Dalje na 14. strani)

# SWIMMIN' TIME

By Louis Jartz

On Hunter's farm a brook has been dammed by the three boys of the family. The dam is the best swimming hole that boys of the near-by village have access to. However, the use of the dam is confined to its builders, the Hunter boys, who are remorseless in handing out punishment to trespassers. Fred and Willie have let their desire to swim conquer their better judgment; and now, as the scene opens, are standing on the bank buttoning their blouses apprehensively.

Fred: H'mm—boy, I feel good all over. Don't you? Boy, the water sure was swell.

Willie: We got a lotsa guts swimmin' in their dam. We better skidoo before the Hunter gang finds out. C'mon, let's go. (They move off still buttoning their blouses.)

Fred: O. K. Let's beat it. Gee whiz! My knife—I lost it.

Willie: We'd better make for it, or that gang'll get us.

Fred: But I wanta find my knife. (They search about.)

Willie: (Vexedly) Where'd you lose it?

Fred: I musta lost it here. Gee whiz—

Willie: It's not here, maybe yuh didn't lose it — maybe yuh left it at home.

Fred: No, no, I remember I had it in my pocket.

Willie: Maybe yuh lost it someplace else?

Fred: I'm pretty sure that I lost it here.

Willie: Aw, heck!

Voice in the distance: Somebody is in our dam.

Willie: Did yuh hear that?

Fred: Yep, let's beat it. The heck with that knife.

George Hunter (shouting off stage): Get 'em on the other side. Watch 'm, and, Caley, get 'em if they run for the woods.

Lanky Hunter's voice: I'll get 'em here. George, you just watch that they don't get through.

Willie: Let's beat it down through the woods. C'mon, what're yuh waitin' for?

Caley Hunter's voice: They ain't nobody comin' in the woods. If I ketch 'em, I'll bust their snoot in.

Willie: Gee whiz! What're we gonna do now? Let's hide . . .

George Hunter's voice: There they are!

There they are!

Fred: There's no place to hide in. What're we gonna do now?

Caley's voice: Let's give them the worst beatin' they ever had.

Lanky's voice: Bust 'em in the snoot.

Willie: We're in for it now.

Fred: Let me do the talkin'.

George (Enters): What you guys mean swimmin' in our dam?

Fred: How are yuh, George? I've been lookin' for yuh all day.

Willie: Sure, we couldn't find yuh.

George (Sarcastically): Yeah? (Caley and Lanky enter.)

Caley: Let's bust their snoot.

Lanky: What d'ya guys mean swimmin' in our dam, huh?

Fred: I was just tellin' George here, that I was lookin' for you guys all day. We went down by your house and we didn't see anybody home; and then we thought maybe you're in the woods; and then we looked all around. Didn't we, Willie?

Willie: Sure, we looked all around for you guys.

George: Yeah? So what! What d'ya guys want? What d'ya mean swimmin' in our dam?

Fred: Oh! We walked all around, and we got sweatin' 'n tired, so we went swimmin' to cool off.

Lanky (with fists ready): Let's bust 'em in the snoot for it.

Fred: Wait a minute—wait a minute.

Caley (threateningly): What d'ya guys wanta see us about?

Fred: Wait a minute! My father wantsta buy a farm 'n he told told me to go lookin' for a farm for him. I wanta find out how much your father wants for your farm, see?

George: Why doesn't he look for it himself?

Fred: How much does it cost? He said he'd buy a farm for two thousand dollars. How much does your father wanta sell it for?

George: He wants twenty-five hundred dollars for it, and it's worth it, too. Now, you tell him we raise the best potatoes around here, and it's worth twenty-five hundred dollars.

Caley: You bet it is.

Willie: I guess it must be worth that much.

Fred: I don't know—twenty-five hundred dollars is a lot of money, by golly. You know what my father wants to do? He wants ta raise chickens and cows and—potatoes.

George: This is a swell place for that.

Caley: What ya say, Lanky, we knock off some apples before we go in? George, you see what they're up to.

George: O. K., but watch out that pappy doesn't see ya.

Fred: If my father buys this place, we won't mind if other guys come in swimmin'.

George: Yah? Well, listen—us guys built this dam and nobody else helped us to build it—see?

Willie: We woulda helped ya.

George: Yeah?

Fred: Sure, what the heck, we'd help any time.

George: O. K., then you guys come over tomorrow, cause we're gonna make it bigger.

Willie: That's dandy! When ya gonna start?

George: After dinner—and we're gonna build it up to here. (Signifies the depth by moving the side of his hand across his chin.)—And don't forget to tell your pappy that we'll sell the farm for no less than twenty-five hundred dollars. D'ya get it?

Fred: Yup.

George: Where'd those dizzy brothers of mine go? Hey, Lanky! Hey, Caley! C'mon, if you think you're going' in today. (George walks off in the direction in which his brothers disappeared a short time before.)

Willie: Your father wants ta buy this farm?

Fred: Naw, I don't think so.

Willie: How come ya know about how much it costs?

Fred: Our neighbor wants ta buy a farm and the old man Hunter won't sell it for less than twenty-five hundred dollars. Shut up, here comes George.

George: (Enters) Such numbskulls! They wanta knock down a bushel of 'em. (Caley and Lanky enter with their pockets full.) If pap catches ya with all those apples ya'll get a lamin'.

Lanky: Yah?

Caley: Aw, heck—what the heck.

George: Hey, these guys are gonna help us work on the dam tomorrow.

Lanky: (Between bites) Yah?

Caley: It's O. K. by me.

Willie: Sure.

Fred: Sure, you bet.

Lanky: Have some apples. (Fred and Willie accept the apples gratefully.)

Fred: They sure are peachies.

George: Best apples round here. You guys wanna go in again.

Willie: How about it, Fred?

Fred: O. K.

Caley: C'm, let's go in.

George: Last one in knows what he is . . . (They hurriedly begin to unbutton their blouses and are calling to each other discordantly, "Last one in knows what he is . . . last one in knows what he is!")

#### ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Submitted by *Tony Adlesich*,  
Snowball, Arkansas.

1.	2.	3.		4.		5.
6.				7.	8.	
9.			10.		11.	
		12.		13.		
14.	15.		16.		17.	18.
19.		20.		21.		
		22.				

#### ACROSS

1. Stiff. 6. A card so marked. 7. A number. 9. A fruit. 11. A conjunction. 12. A brawl. 14. Doctor (Abbr.). 16. A large bundle. 19. Anger. 21. Soft metal. 22. Well known.

#### DOWN

1. Knock. 2. Frozen water. 3. A cogwheel. 4. To perform. 5. A pronoun. 8. Negative reply. 10. To steal. 13. An electrical unit of power. 14. Hazy. 15. Railroad (Abbr.). 17. Falsehood. 18. Terminate. 20. A prefix meaning in.

# Interesting Hobbies

## STAMP COLLECTING

### Mounting and Arranging a Collection

A Philatelic Collection may contain many fine stamps, but unless they are properly mounted the artistic effect will be destroyed.

If your album is of the blank type the problem of arrangement will be more difficult than mounting them in albums spaced for each stamp. In using the former type album the first thing to do is to determine the number of stamps to be contained in each row and divide the row proportionally.

Next, decide the number of rows to each page, and lay off each row in the same manner. If your album has transparent pages, and you do not wish to mar the page with lines, you may rule off a form on cardboard the size of the sheet and slide the form under the page.

There are a number of ways of mounting the stamps, the most popular and probably the best being listed below.

First, be sure that you have a good peelable hinge which is wide enough to hold the stamp firmly to the page. With the gummed side outward, fold the hinge so that one flap will be twice as long as the other. Moisten the short flap and affix it to the top of the stamp, and with the long flap hinge the stamp to the page in the album. The long flap serves to hold the stamp firmly in place, and also forms a memorandum upon which may be inscribed information concerning the stamp. Mounting the stamp in the above manner leaves it free for the collector to remove at will, inspect the water-mark and determine the perforation.

### Baseball Stamp Planned to Honor National Sport

Baseball's immortals have been many—and Postmaster General James A. Farley, who was no mean first baseman in his time himself, is having his hands full trying to decide whose portrait will grace the projected special stamp commemorating June 12 as the 100th anniversary of the great American sport.

Most prominently mentioned, according to the grapevine, is Christy Mathewson, regarded by many as the greatest of all great pitchers.

A bill already has been introduced in Congress authorizing Mr. Roosevelt to proclaim a "national baseball day" this year—but whether the bill goes through or not, philatelists will be treated to a special baseball stamp.

This will mark the first time a sport has been so honored.

### No. 1 Collector Profits by Illness

President Roosevelt brought himself up to date on his stamp collection during his recent siege of the grippe.

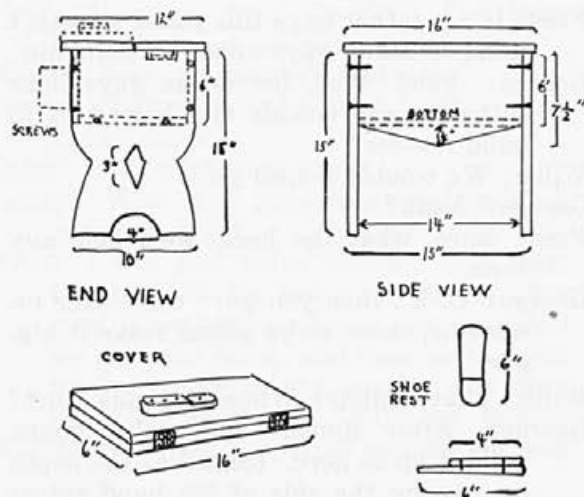
The President spent considerable time on his famous collection while confined to his bed and had opportunity to check over his numerous stamp catalogs and check off the stamps he wants to purchase.

He also received numerous stamps from many parts of the world through the State Department, which is always on the lookout for additions to Mr. Roosevelt's collection.

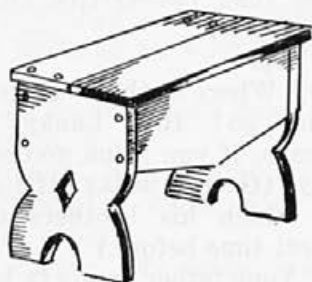
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## Carpentry

I have probably mentioned that I have a hobby, carpentry, which takes up a great deal of my spare time when I am not block printing. My shop is a small section of our cellar where I have constructed a bench and rack for my tools, which have slowly,



## Shoe Shine Box



ever so slowly increased from a saw and a hammer to the complete set which has had its most recent addition, a 1/4-inch chisel, only a short time ago.

I have not been idle in my hobby and as a result have constructed many useful things for my mother and for some close friends. Some of the things which I have made are: a small bench, 2 shoe shine boxes, 2 tabarets, a costumer and a lamp. In this letter I would like to describe how to make a shoe shine box for the home. It is also a piece of furniture, for when it is not in use it can be used as a stool. Its novel features are a shoe rest and a handy compartment for brushes and polish all of which are not in sight when not in use.

To construct this box you will need approximate-

ly seven to eight feet of lumber of about  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch thickness, 16 flat head screws of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inch length, 2 small hinges, and the use of the common carpentry tools. Make all parts in size as labeled in the diagrams. It is advisable to make a pattern from a newspaper first and then trace it on the wood. The fancy cutting should be done with a coping saw leaving about an eighth of inch of waste wood. File the wood down to the line with a rasp and sandpaper until smooth. Make two ends and two sides for the box. The two halves of the top are also made equal in size, hinged together as shown with one-half screwed to ends as shown, while the other is free to swing. Use a countersink to make room for the head of the screws. Plastic Wood covering the screw holes will add beauty to the box. For a finish to the box either varnish-stain or paint will prove satisfactory. Do not put the box into use until the paint is thoroughly dry.

I would appreciate a card or a letter from those who have constructed the box from these directions and who find it satisfactory so that I may know that my letter was not written in vain.—*Frank Padar, Jr.*, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.

\*

#### How to Secure Stamps

Most beginners usually have trouble in securing a large variety of stamps. Stamps from foreign countries, other than Yugoslavia, are hard to get, judging from my own experience. I have about 125 different Yugoslav stamps, while from other countries I have about 50 different stamps from each country. Of course, stamps can be bought from approval companies, whose addresses can be found in almost any newspaper or magazine. But the most economical way is to secure a friend to write to in some foreign country. Readers living in or near Cleveland, can get the addresses of a foreign philatelist by writing to Mrs. Margaret G. Johnson, in care of the Cleveland Press, giving their age, name and address, hobbies and other interests, and also stating the country which they would like to correspond with. Please note that all girls receive girl correspondents, and the boys get boy correspondents, likewise.

A special page is devoted to foreign friends (philatelists) every Wednesday in the Cleveland Press. I have found that one can get very fine and rare stamps through their foreign friends. I am corresponding with a boy in Mexico at the present time. He sent me a number of very rare Mexican stamps in return for some American stamps. He also sent me quite a few unused (mint) stamps. I also correspond with a boy in England, who also sent me some stamps.

I am specializing in unused U. S. stamps, which I get at the postoffice. I find collecting unused stamps most enjoyable. I usually buy a block of stamps with the plate numbers attached to the side of them. They are worth more in that condition. A block is a collection of four stamps that have not been torn apart. A safe way to keep the sticky

substance on the back of the stamp from getting moist is to get cellophane envelopes especially made for putting stamps in. In this way the stamps will not adhere to any object and get torn in prying them loose.

LOUIS JANEZIC, 977 E. 239th st., Euclid, O.

## It's A Fact

That candy phonograph records have been patented in England. When you get tired of hearing the records, you can eat them.

That fish required millions of years to learn how to swim. Fossils of the earliest fishes show that they were able only to crawl on the ocean bottom.

That seals, even when on land, breathe six to twelve times and then stop breathing for a period lasting from one-half to a full minute.

That the history of the Americas goes back to the year 450 A. D. In this year, a Buddhist missionary is said to have visited Fu Sang, supposed to have been in America.

That so far as known, the heaviest rainfall occurs on the southern slopes of the Himalaya Mountains in northern India. Here, during the monsoon period, usually from May to September, inclusive, the heaviest rainfall has been recorded. At Cherrapunji in this region, the average annual precipitation is about forty feet or slightly less than five hundred inches.

That the gemsbok, a large African antelope, never drinks water. The moisture it requires is obtained from the succulent bulbous plants on which it feeds.

That meteors hitting the earth in the past 100,000 years would form a layer, if evenly distributed over the surface of the globe, hardly one one-hundredth of an inch thick.

That carat, the measure used in weighing gold, derives its name from quirat which in Arabic signifies the pod of the coral tree of Abyssinia, the seeds of which are dry.

That through a half-inch hole cut in an eggshell, and covered with thin glass, students of a well known university watched an embryo develop into a baby chick.

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

#### THE ROBINS

The robins come in with the spring,  
And very joyfully they sing  
From garden to garden they fly—o! so gay  
Then back to their nest at the end of the day.

All day they are busy as busy can be,  
As you yourself may always see.  
First to the garden, then to the nest;  
For the little birds worms are always the best.  
All this summer long they will continue this task  
As they have done in every past.

# Our Active Contributor



Victoria Ambrozich, Crafton Branch, Pa., Lodge 88, an active participant in the "Our School" last year.

## FOLLOWING ORDERS

A pupil had just reported for school, rather late, one hour before class was dismissed.

Asked the teacher: "Johnny, what is the meaning of coming to school at this hour? Have you forgotten that school starts at nine sharp?"

"No, teacher, but I was only following your orders."

"And what orders, may I ask?"

"You told me yesterday not to come to school until I have finished my lessons. Well, I have just finished them."

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

## VIJOLICA

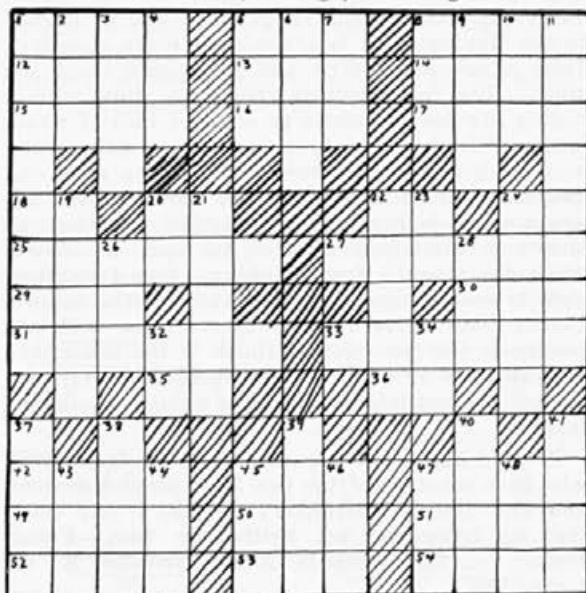
(Nadaljevanje z 9. strani.)

future husbands. The winners of the contests are picked one by one by the maidens and married by elder Miroljubis. Strogomira pokes Danica in the ribs to embrace a winner. She obeys and is married.

There remain but three athletes and four maidens. The competition is very keen, and Strogomira becomes very angry. She pokes Večernica who obeys her and wins a husband. The last contestant is a handsome youth Mladost who offers to perform a most dangerous feat—to capture a wild jaguar. He succeeds by bringing back the animal alive over his broad shoulders. Vijolica is very happy but she is too shy to embrace him. Instead, her friend, Jutro, embraces him. When he discovers that it wasn't Vijolica falls unconscious and Strogomira invokes the ire of the gods to never awaken her. The next morning the sun's rays kiss the little flower lying in the grass and bowing her dainty head. That's how, according to the oriental legend, the lowly violet originated.

## ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Boris Bruce,  
9807 Avenue L, Chicago, Ill. Lodge 610



## ACROSS

- Man's nickname.
- A number.
- Among.
- Meeting-place of recent Pan-American Conference.
- Lubricate.
- Mental image.
- Prepare for publication.
- Ancient.
- Signs of sleepiness.
- Negative reply.
- Like.
- Father.
- Self.
- Deprives of scalp.
- Fish.
- Contraction of ever.
- Avenue (abbr.)
- Heat regulator on stove.
- Aided.
- Advertisement.
- District Attorney (abbr.)
- At sea.
- Combining ideas with pleasing effect.
- Restaurant.
- Flesh without fat.
- Dined.
- So be it.
- Shelter of canvass stretched on poles.
- Pronoun.
- Articles of furniture for sleeping.

## DOWN

- Made clean or pure.
- Cover.
- Send out.
- Small rug.
- Likewise.
- Disposition of one's effects at death.
- Advanced in years.
- Gain victory.
- Object of worship.
- Nickname for Theodore.
- Hurried.
- Sea.
- Nickname for Albert.
- Velocity.
- Having panes of glass.
- Nickname for Alfred.
- Changed place.
- Human limb.
- Chart.
- Father.
- Louisiana (abbr.)
- Used for preserving fish and meat.
- Edible kidney-shaped organ of many plants.
- By.
- Arrived.
- Writes.
- Visualize.
- Small crawling insect.
- Something past.
- Golf-mound.
- Taxi.
- Given nourishment.

*I envy those who borrow money,  
The kind from friend to friend,  
Because it isn't very funny  
To lend and lose a friend.  
For when I lose a friend this way—  
I also lose some money.  
To that I consciously can say:  
"It isn't very funny!"*

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



# ŠEL JE MED CIGANE

Branko je plavolas deček in očke ima modre kot nebo. Velik siromaček je, zakaj mati mu je bila že pred leti umrla. Oče se je v drugič poročil in mačeha ni marala Branka. Mnogokrat je moral lačen leči spat in marsikdaj je bil po krivici kaznovan.

Pa so prišli v vas cigani in Branko jih je gledal in občudoval. Opazoval je njihove konje in se igral z njihovimi umazanimi otroci, ki so bili vsi temnopoltni in kodrolasasti. Cigani so si postavili pred vasjo na velikem travniku svoje šotore. Kmalu so zapazili Branka, kako jih je ogledoval in vprašali so ga, če ne bi hotel iti z njimi.

Branko je nekaj časa premišljeval. Doma je bilo vse tako žalostno, mačeha ga ni marala in očka je bil vedno tako zaposlen. Cigani pa so bili ljubeznivi in prijazni. Dali so mu kruha in stara ciganka ga je pobožala po laseh. Branko ni dolgo okleval. Sklenil je, da pojde z njimi po svetu.

In res, drugo jutro, ko sta oče in mačeha še spala, se je Branko tiho splazil iz sobe in odhitel v ciganski tabor. Tam so ga pristrčno sprejeli. Cigani so pospravili svoje šotore, vpregli konje pred vozove in šli so. Pred njimi se je vila dolga bela cesta in solnce se je prijazno smejalo na nebu.

Medtem se je mačeha zbudila. Ko je pogledala na Brankovo posteljico, je videla, da je bila že prazna. "Bog ve, kje se potepa!" si je mislila in sklenila, da ga nabije, ko se vrne. A Branko se ni vrnil. Ko se je zmračilo, je vprašal oče: "Hej, žena, kje je moj sin? Nisem ga še videl danes!"

Žena pa je odvrnila: "Gotovo se je kje zakasnil. Nič prida ga ni. Če le more se potepa naokoli!"

Oče ni ničesar odgovoril. Gledal je pred se in tako tesno mu je bilo v srcu. Ure so minevale a Branka ni bilo od nikoder. Oče je vzel leščerbo in se napotil v gozd, da poišče sina. Mačeha je stala pred hišo in zdaj pa zdaj zaklicala: "Branko!" Minula je noč in zvezde so počasi bledele na nebu. Oče se je ves izmučen in obupan vrnil domov. A ko je odprl hišna vrata in zagledal mačeho sedeti ob mizi, mu je ugasnil zadnji up.

"Joj, da bi vedel, kje je moje dete!" je vzkliknil in solze so se zableščale v njegovih očeh. Mačeha pa je dejala: Kaj boš vzdihoval! Vesel bodi, da se rešiva nadleže! Kaj bi nama Branko; samo stroške imava z njim!"

"Molči, brezsrčnica!" je zdajci zakričal oče. "Kaj bi nama, praviš? Moj sin je! Moja kri! Sramuj se za svoje besede. Zaslužila bi, da te na mestu spodim iz hiše!"

Tisti mah so se odprla vrata in Branko je pal očetu okoli vratu. Oče ga je objel in vprašal: "Povej, kje si bil? Zakaj si odšel?"

Branko je glasno zaihtel in skrnil obraz na očetovih prsih. "Glej očka," je dejal, "doma nisem imel več obstanka. Bil si vedno odsoten in zaposlen, a mačeha je grdo ravnala z menoj. Nešteto krat me je podila od hiše. Pa so prišli cigani v vas in sem šel. A ko smo prišli do mesta, se mi je stožilo po tebi in po domu. Poslovil sem se od ciganov in zdaj sem se vrnil domov. Joj, očka, odpusti mi,

da sem te s tem razžalil. Pred vrati sem slišal, da ti je bilo hudo, ker me ni bilo domov!"

Očka je tesno privil Branka k sebi. Iztegnil je roko in velel mačehi: "Še to uro zapustiš hišo. Kako si mogla mučiti mojega sina?!"

Branko pa je prosil: "Nikar, očka, nikar! Saj morda ni mislila tako slabo!" In mačeha je padla na kolena in prosila milosti. Obljubila je, da bo odslej dobra z Brankom in oče ji je odpustil.

Od tistih dob se je mačeha vsa izpremenila. Vzljubila je Branka, ker je bila spoznala njegovo dobro srce. Tako so živeli srečno in zadovoljno pod eno streho in v njihovem domu sta vladala mir in ljubezen.

## Pismo

Katka Zupančič



Peter piše,  
pismo piše  
daleč tja v domačo vas.  
Mati narekuje,  
tiho beseduje,  
škriplje le pero na glas.

Črne črke se vrstijo  
gori—doli—kakor note;  
proti koncu ko strahote  
križem kražem vse štrlijo.

Pravi mati:  
— Sinko zlati,  
kdor bo tole pismo bral,  
bo do solz se nasmejäl.

# OUR SCHOOL

"WRITING TO THE M. L."

By Louis Garm,

994 Stambaugh Ave. Sharon, Pa. Lodge No. 262.



## Labor Unions

Labor unions are organizations formed by the members of a certain trade, with the object of improving their working conditions and wages. They discuss and decide all issues, elect their officers and pay dues to meet their expenses. Special assessments are levied in case of a strike and sometime for the relief of unemployed members. Unions also combine to form federations which aim to influence elections and secure favorable legislation.

Labor unions are necessary. If it weren't for the unions, employers would cut wages and establish long working hours. Labor must organize in strong unions if it wants to get its rights. But it must also organize politically and in cooperative organizations. Labor is forced to organize and demand its rights.

A union is a good and reasonable thing if all the members are real unionists, just as the SNPJ is a good organization because it is a workers' fraternal organization providing fraternal insurance and help to its members.

MARY AMBROZIC (age 16), R. D. 5, Box 188,  
Crafton, Pa., Lodge 88.

## Juvenile Circles

Of what value are our juvenile circles? Why were they formed? These two questions are very important. Our juvenile circles are the youngest and smallest units of our society; they are the roots of our organizations. They are like seeds. They need help in their growth, but after being fully grown they can stand on their own feet. In this manner our circles had to be organized, had to be helped when they are very young until they are more and more dependent on themselves.

The whole society needs the juvenile circles for they are the future SNPJ. By "whole society" we

mean its lodges. Every organization has to plan for its future if it wants to continue. The SNPJ has seen the need of this, and organized these circles. These circles are composed of youngsters who are trained in the fundamentals of carrying on the society in the future.

Our juvenile circles are carrying on a large program of activity. Sports activities (baseball, basketball, etc.) are being organized. Of course, sports are secondary. The main object is to expand the society and if this can be done through the promotion of sports activities, it should be done. Everyone in the juvenile circles should realize this and keep it in mind at all times. If this is done, I am sure our society will be larger and better in the future.

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

## Freethought

The Slovene National Benefit Society is a free-thought organization. That means that any person can be its member, no matter what doctrine or religion he believes in. This liberal idea is very good and we should be glad to have such organizations. Freethought is the greatest enemy of ignorance. It gives us truth, because all have the right to think as they please and no one will interfere with their personal beliefs as long they don't try to impose their ideas on others.

It is well known that the SNPJ grants to its members personal freedom of political, philosophical, ethical and religious creeds. But it is also known that the Society does not allow any member to obstruct its fundamental freethought basis either in his lodge or in its official publications. This means that the Society wants to preserve its principles of freethought. It also means that it doesn't allow anyone to make any attempt to harm its tried ideals and principles. This Society believes in seeking for the truth, but it is forced to guard itself against the outside forces which aim to destroy it or to control it.

The SNPJ is a true labor cooperative fraternal organization. It has been successful in the past and will be in the future because it was founded on the best principles possible.

MARY AMBROZIC (age 16), R. D. 5, Box 188,  
Crafton, Pa. Lodge 88.

## Labor Unions

Ever since people have been working they have been looking for their own interests. Probably, there were some kind of "labor unions" many centuries ago, but not nearly as strong as they are today. Labor unions are organizations of workers formed for the mutual interest of their members. The labor unions are striving to improve working conditions, increase wages and shorten hours.

The two main labor unions in the United States are the American Federation of Labor and the Congress of Industrial Organization. William Green is president of the former and John L. Lewis of the latter. These two unions have done the most to advance the cause of labor. It is too bad that they

are constantly on bad terms, but it is hoped that they will get together sooner or later.

An interesting example of an active union took place a few years ago when the Newspaper Guild of Milwaukee called a strike against the News-Sentinel, a Hearst paper. A few newspapermen were fired because of union activity and wages were reduced. The strike went on for about four months, popular opinion was against Hearst and the circulation and advertisements dropped to half. Finally, Hearst was forced to sell the paper, and many others throughout the country because of subsequent strikes. This is only one example among many, but it serves to show what a union can do for its members.

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

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*Socialism*

The topic I selected for discussion is "Socialism." I chose this topic because it is very interesting. Socialism, in short, is political and economic theory of social reorganization. It aims at the state control of economic activities so that competition should be replaced by cooperation, and the opportunities of life and the rewards of labor be apportioned equitably.

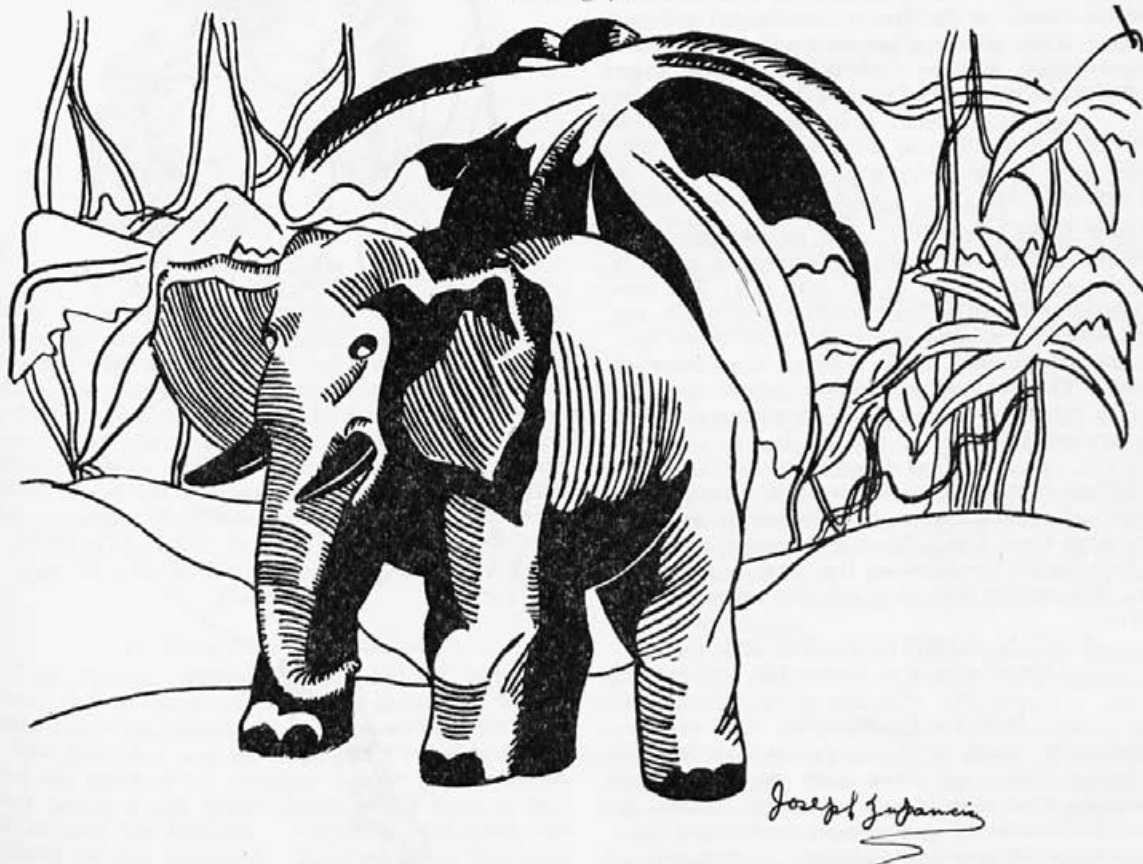
To many, socialism stands for an opposition to capitalism, which it is. Socialism is based on democratic principles and is against all dictatorships. It demands public ownership of all natural resources, of production and distribution, of transportation and communication. It aims to form a cooperative society under which the present profit system will be abolished. Under Socialism, exploitation by and for the few will be replaced by cooperation of and for all. Socialism aims to achieve its purpose by purely democratic means. Communism claims that this process is too slow and wants to achieve these things by violence.

Since 1900, socialist principles have been adopted, partly, in many countries. This process takes the form of greater state control over conditions of labor, state provisions for old age and sickness, state ownership of public utilities, unemployment benefits, and state interference with unrestricted competition. This process, however, received a setback in the countries where dictators rule, where the people have nothing to say and have no rights whatsoever. In spite of the many reverses, the socialistic principles are progressing slowly and surely.

MARY TURK (age 16), 713 McKinley st., Elizabeth, N. J. Lodge 540.

**"TROPICAL"**

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



*My Unusual Experience*

A few years ago, my father observed his names-day with a party and many people came, some of whom were girls of my age. After staying in the house for a while, we went out for a walk. It was a very dark night. One of the girls suggested that we go up to the store and buy some candy, which we did. When we were half way down the road, a car stopped beside us and an odd looking man got out of the car. We were so afraid that we began to run as fast as we could. When we got home we were all out of breath. Then we decided to stay on the back porch, but just then a car stopped by our house. To our great surprise we found that it was the same man, and only wanted to know where his acquaintance lived.

FREEDA MARTINCHAK (age 14), Box 93,  
Muse, Pa. Lodge 517.

*Our Ranch*

Since last June my Mother, sister and I have run our ranch by ourselves almost constantly. Then Mother became quite seriously ill the first of December and had to go to Pueblo. My sister Frankie and I had to take care of the ranch during the week-ends. My Dad and my brother and sisters would take turns pinch-hitting as protectors of the Sunshine Ranch while we attended school. Our ranch is located three miles from our nearest neighbor, down in Pinon. There are a lot of wild cattle all around, and at night coyotes howl. Now, add the various sounds which come from the wild and domestic animals to the dreary, dark night and you have that which makes a person lonesome, blue and very j-j-jumpy. But we think it's all a lot of fun.

VIRGINIA LEE WASHINGTON STONICH,  
(age 10), Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.

*TWO GAMES**Fox and the Goose*

A very large circle is formed by packing down the snow. After the circle is formed, a path is made through the center of the ring (O). The person who is called the fox, must try to catch the others who run around the ring. The other persons are not allowed to go through the center of the ring. The fox may go anywhere about the ring. When he catches a person, that person must try to catch another person.

*What Time*

A person is selected to think up a certain hour or a half of an hour. After this the person asks the others what time it is. When a person guesses the time he is to do the same as the other person, and so on. The person who is to ask the time, must be truthful.

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

*More on Freethought*

Freedom is really a wonderful thing. Everybody would like to go where and whenever they like and do what they please. Absolute freedom is impossible because it would clash with other people's freedom. Therefore, discipline—self-discipline

—is necessary. Even the bird in the cage would like to get out and fly around. But this isn't the freedom I am going to write about. I mean the greatest freedom—the freedom of our mind.

I think that freethought is as necessary for everybody during his life as breathing the fresh air is necessary to live. The person whose mind is under the control of the church, cannot be free to think for himself. He must believe that the sun, moon, stars, and our wonderful earth were made by some spirit who lives somewhere above us, and such a person cannot be of any help to the world society.

Now let us see the other side—the free person. The person who is free to think for himself, whose thinking is free from all the church control, and who is seeking the truth, regardless of whether that truth will drown some of his established beliefs and prejudices, that person is really free. But

Drawn by Dorothy Zager, Age 15  
Lodge 61, Gilbert, Minnesota



as the present order of things is still under the dominance of capitalists, the greatest enemy of the working class, he is not, as yet, free in all respects. Any kind of progress is slow, but in spite of that we are progressing and freethought is gaining ground everywhere.

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

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*About the dog "Fuzzy"*

This month I am submitting a picture which I drew of my sister's pet dog "Fuzzy." She was a poodle. It happened this way.

Last summer my sister Josephine, on a visit here from Denver, ran over "Fuzzy" with her car, killing her almost instantly. Frankie cried over two weeks for Fuzzy. He had a picture taken of the poor dog, from which I drew this picture of her.

Of all my studies I like mathematics best. My ambition is to be a mathematic teacher. I also like my accordion a great deal.—My mother had a se-



*Fuzzy*

rious goitre operation recently. She had had the goitre for about eighteen years. Although the doctor then told her she would not live over two more years, the goitre did not cause her discomfort until a few years ago. Finally she was in such a condition that she had to stay in bed. A thorough examination by a doctor showed that a cancer would set in her goitre if it was not removed. Now, after the operation, Mother seems to be doing fairly well.

VIRGINIA LEE WASHINGTON STONICH  
(age 10), R. R. No. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo.  
(Lodge 21)

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*In Tune With a Freshman*

I am "green," I'll admit that, but so were you once. It's so different that I am sacred. I wish I were home with mother. Such is my lament.

The first day was quite an event. We freshmen had the building to ourselves except for the necessary teachers and upper-classmen who were to lead us around the building. We were welcomed officially by the principal. Then we were dismissed

to go to our home rooms where we received our study slips on which were written the classes, teachers and rooms we were to have. I heard everybody comparing study slips. I discovered some other freshmen who were to be in some of my classes. A new friend! Gosh! I know I'll have fun. For the first time I noticed the names of the teachers. Say, who is this Miss Black? Just then an upperclassman, passing by, decided to scare my new friend and me.

"Boy! is she tough. She gives big assignments, won't let you talk, and if she catches you chewing gum, you have to go to the office," I was informed. By this time my knees were shaky. Then he looked at the names of the other teachers. "I see you have Nicson for math." Then he brought to light all the bad points of Mr. Nicson. My tormentor passed on, shaking his head and sighing.

Later on I was stopped another upperclassman who sold me an elevator pass. (How am I to know there are no elevators in the building?) When I inquired where the elevators were, I was told to go to the basement. I went, and the more I looked for them, the more confused I became. At last, gathering up my courage, I asked the janitor where the elevators were. He stared at me, then said, "There aren't any elevators. Somebody stung you." As he passed me, I heard him mutter, "These freshmen."

Before I could do more thinking, a bell rang calling the freshmen to the auditorium where the ushers waited to take us around the building. After some turns we landed in the auditorium, where we were told to return the next day by 8:15. The next day was a nightmare; crowds pushing, bells ringing, and the idea that I wouldn't make my class on time, kept me in a stew.

My teachers were kind, Miss Black and Mr. Nicson, especially. The next few days were spent getting acquainted. Now I enjoy school except for some people who enjoy making life miserable for us freshmen. When I am an upperclassman, I won't scare the freshmen, I hope.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK (age 15),  
746 Haugh st., Indianapolis, Indiana. (Lodge 575.)

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*Freethought*

The subject of freethought has long been a cause of dispute in every country. Freethought has two main branches: freedom of mind (speech) and freedom of press. One of the champions of freethought was Thomas Paine in his famous pamphlet, *Common Sense*, during the revolution. To have complete freethought, the people of any country must have the right to express their opinion without the fear of censorship.

"Freethinker is one who forms opinions independently of any authority, especially independently of the authority of the church." The people of certain countries have no freethought at all, as they have no freedom of speech or of the press. The government tells them what to believe and it prints its own ideas. Every country that is well established in the principles of democracy has this ideal. Without freedom of thought, the country goes into a

rut. Only by the conflict of ideas and experimentations can we advance.

The people of the earth have been beset by this problem ever since the world began. There has always been some group or some individuals who have attempted to force their own ideas on the people. This inevitably results in revolution. Free-thought is championed by labor and all democratic minded people.

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

#### THE FARMER

By *Sylvia Zupancic*, 4745 Modac Way,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

A farmer is busy in April all day,  
He plows and he sows and has plenty to say.  
If April will be rainy and sunny this year  
A farmer will be happy when fall will be here,  
For he will work all the summer, and very hard, too;  
If you visit the farm, you will see that that's true.

His truck he loads up and to town he goes;  
To sell his vegetables and all that he grows.  
A successful farmer is happy today  
Because he has money and plenty to say.

#### JOKES AND PUZZLES

The following fun makers are my own work and thoughts:

Negro: "Say, mister, yo got a black spot on your forehead."

Smart Fellow: "That's nothing—you're black all over."

A man was walking down the street, when he noticed a bald barber standing by his door. The man decided to have some fun with the barber, so he said:

"Do you have any hair growing tonic?"

Barber: "Sure, sure, young fellow, come right in."

Man: "I don't want any, I just wondered why you don't use it."

#### FIND THE HIDDEN AUTHORS

1. Oh! look at that long-fellow.
2. He is a white man.
3. Francis has a Scott dog and a don-key.
4. He is proud of his foot.
5. The car is a packard.

#### ANSWERS:

1. Henry W. Longfellow.
2. Whiteman.
3. Francis Scott Key.
4. A. H. Proudfoot.
5. Winthrop Packard.

The bold face words are the last names of the authors found hidden in the statements above.

EVELYN STROVAS, Box 5, Rugby, Colo.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

RULES: 1) Every contributor must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department. 2) State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong. 3) Every contribution must be signed by either parent. 4) Every contribution must be in the hands of the Editor by the first of the month if intended for the issue of the following month.

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

## Rainy Day

By Ernestine Jugg



Pitter patter, pitter patter  
But Tommy and I  
Keep safe and dry  
'Neath daddy's big parasol.

We 'splore the lakes out on the street  
To see some sign of Spring;  
We find and spy  
A tulip! Oh my,  
Just look what the rain will bring.

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



*Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Mr. Vincent Cainkar, president of the SNPJ, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been appointed the Director of Juvenile Circles, and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.*

## REVIEWS FIRST YEAR'S WORK

GIRARD, KANSAS.—“Hail, hail, the gang’s all here! Never mind the weather, here we are together! Hail, hail—let’s start the news report!” Well, here goes—more news of the “Jolly Kansans Circle.”

Right at the start I am going to mention a few things which we have accomplished in 1938:

On Oct. 9, the Kansas Juvenile Circle of the SNPJ held its first meeting at the Casa Vecchia hall in Camp 50. A large number of juveniles was in attendance and after the meeting, refreshments were served. Officers chosen at this meeting were Henry Jelovchan, president; Mary Nolimal, vice-president; Olga Knapich, secretary; Mary Shular, adviser.



Olga Knapich

On Oct. 30, a wiener roast and “hobo day” was given by the circle.

November 6 saw the second juvenile meeting. Due to bad weather, the attendance was rather small. It was at this meeting that we chose the name of “Jolly Kansans.”

On Dec. 4, our third meeting was held at Breezy Hill with a large attendance present. Plans were discussed about having a large Christmas program on Dec. 18 at Frontenac.

Dec. 18. At last the day came when the huge affair was held. Old and young were present and enjoying themselves to the utmost. This was our first party that was such a big success. This party ended our social season for 1938, and at the same

time climaxed our three months’ work which was very productive and successful.

The new year of 1939 started with a bang! Our first 1939 meeting was held Jan. 8 at the Yale SNPJ hall. The same officers were re-elected with the exception of treasurer; Jennie Lampe being elected for that office and Miss Mary Shular retained as our adviser.

On Feb. 5, we met at the home of Bro. Anton Shular in Arma. A large number of members was on hand. In behalf of the Jolly Kansans I must say that the rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers. It was a very picturesque scene and everyone really made themselves feel at home. The meeting was in charge of Vice President Mary Nolimal because of the absence of President Jelovchan. The Entertainment Committee had charge of the program. Plans were discussed to send representatives of our circle to the May First Celebration of the Kansas SNPJ Federation in Frontenac. The Girls’ Trio will probably sing and other numbers will be rendered. We are truly grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Anton Shular for their kind cooperation and hospitality.

Our next meeting was scheduled to take place on March 5 at Casa Vecchia hall in Camp 50. All members were urged to be present to discuss plans for our future activities and sports for the summer months. Refreshments are being served at each meeting. That means that our circle is not “empty.” The attendance award at the March meeting was 75c. If Betty Jean Ales were present at the February meeting she would have received the 50c award. So, members, be sure and attend the next meeting and you may be the lucky one.

Now for a few flashes of our circle members: It has been rumored that someone lost his or her sleeping pajamas. We wonder who? H. and J. make a good pair. We are afraid we may lose our

Adviser. But even if she decides to say "I do," we hope she'll remain with us. M. P. and her partner certainly can go to town with their polkas.

**Past Dates:** Dances in Kansas are in full swing. On March 25 all roads were leading to the big affair at Frontenac. This was the anniversary affair of the English speaking lodge of Arma, the "Sunflowers." Jack Holtman and his Bohemian orchestra of Abilina played and everybody had a swell time. (This orchestra can be heard daily over station KFBI in Abilina.) On Feb. 25, SNPJ Lodge 225 held its big dance in Camp 50 at the Casa Vecchia hall and it was a very successful affair.

More news about our circle will be published next month.

OLGA KNAPICH, R.R. 3, Box 714,  
Girard, Kans., Secretary, Circle 11.

#### JUVENILE CIRCLES—WONDERFUL IDEA

**RUGBY, COLORADO.**—I am a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Circle No. 1, Lodge 299, Walsenburg, Colo. I will be 15 years old on May 7.

The Juvenile Circle is indeed a wonderful thing for young members. If this organization had no young members, it would be an organization without a future. I am a very proud member of our Society. The SNPJ is my favorite organization. I am ready to boost our Society every day and everywhere. I think we are all in favor of a bigger and better organization.

This Society has been going on for many years—35 years, to be exact—but still we are working to make it stronger, bigger, and better for the younger generation. Our organization is different from any other similar society. I think it is more helpful and the assessments are lower.

I wish more members from Circle No. 1 would write to this wonderful magazine the Mladinski List. Come on, Pioneers! Don't let the others get ahead of us! EVELYN STROVAS, Treasurer, Circle 1,  
Lodge 299. (Box 15, Rugby, Colorado.)

#### COMBINE JUVENILE FORCES

**CLEVELAND, OHIO.**—Well, here's another Clevelander of Juvenile Circle No. 13, Lodge 5. Lodges 147 and 5 have combined their juvenile members and formed a juvenile circle. That was on Feb. 11. We held an election at our combined meeting. Officers of the Circle are Alice Popotnik, president; Milton Laurencic, vice president; Nettie Stray, 2d vice president; Edward Maserko, secretary; Angela Bratovich, recording secretary; Andrew Kuchar, treas.

We also elected a baseball captain for the boys' team. Milton Laurencic is captain and Albert Adamich is his assistant. Here is hoping they form a good team.

Our entertainment committee is composed of Milton Laurencic and Daniela Slabe. Their work is to get some popular game to play after our meetings.

Our elections were a great success, and we hope the officers will do their duties as loyal members to help our Juvenile Circle and its members. After the elections the officers made short speeches.

Lodge "Naprej," No. 5, SNPJ, celebrated its 35th anniversary in March in the SND. They had a

play and dance. The juveniles presented a play and proved to be good actors; under the direction of our adviser, Mrs. Anna Medvesek. More about this celebration later. Here is a verse on studying:

The more you study,  
The more you know;  
The more you forget,  
The less you know—  
So why study!

Best regards to all members of the juvenile circles everywhere. ELSIE VIDMAR,  
6223 Glass ave., Cleveland, O.

#### FROM "JUNIOR ALL STARS"

**MILWAUKEE, WIS.**—Another month has rolled around, so it is time to write again. But before I write any further, I want to tell the names of our new officers. Here they are: Leon Segadin, president; Donald Jaeger, vice president; Elsie Schmaltz, secretary; Anne Tesovnik, treasurer. Mr. Leo Schweiger is our manager. The meetings are held every first Saturday of the month at Ripple's hall.

We have secured about fifteen new members in the last three months. I really think the juvenile circles are a good way of taking in new members. Our circle has about ONE HUNDRED members, and about 55 per cent attend each meeting.

Our basketball team is improving with each succeeding week of practice. We had a game recently and we got an interesting conception of ourselves. We are already making plans for our baseball team. We hope to play Juvenile teams from other near-by cities. If any of you are interested in playing games with us in the summer, notify our circle manager, Leo Schweiger, and he will try to arrange it.

I hope to see more letters in the next issues of the M. L. There has been an increase in recent months, but still not enough. I would also like to see more juvenile circles organized. These circles are very valuable to the society. They provide friendly competition for all the cities. They also create more interest in our organization, and that is what we want. So come on all you members and get active in your lodge affairs!

JOHN POKLAR JR., 613 W. Virginia st.

#### CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR MEETINGS

**MULBERRY, KANS.**—I have seen in the Mladinski List where Kansas is waking up. Come on, Kansas, keep it up! Now, since an organization of a juvenile circle is in our territory, the SNPJ is very interesting. Before our circle was organized, I was not interested at all in our lodge, but now I can hardly wait for the day of our meeting to roll around. We have very good programs at our meetings and they are enjoyed by everybody, young and old alike.

The Mladinski List is very interesting to read now. I especially like to read about the different Juvenile circles that are organized in many states.

The Jolly Kansans are planning to have outdoor picnics as soon as the weather warms up. We have approximately 75 members in our circle and they are all active for the betterment of our lodge. We have



a very nice adviser and everybody likes to work with her. Our last meeting was held at the home of Bro. Shular in Arma. Many members were present and everybody enjoyed the program that the committee prepared. Our next meeting (March) was scheduled to be held at Camp 50.

Come on now, Kansans! Keep up the good work, and work hard for the SNPJ.

FRANCES ZAUBI (Lodge 65),  
R. 1, Box 269, Mulberry, Kansas.

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#### TWO LODGES FORM STRONG CIRCLE

CLEVELAND, O.—Lodges No. 147 and No. 5 organized their juvenile members into one Juvenile Circle No. 13. We feel that now we will be stronger and that our activities will be greater. This will give us a better chance to grow and prosper.

At the February meeting we elected our circle officers. I am glad to announce that we were planning our annual play for March and all the juveniles were given an opportunity to participate. We are always ready to welcome new members into our circle, and I do hope we will secure many more applicants.

I will now say, "Good-by and good health from all the members of our circle to all the members of other SNPJ Juvenile Circles."

ANGELINE BRATOVICH,  
Rec. Sec'y, Circle 13.

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#### History of Kansas Circle

Once more we turn the spotlight on the great Sunflower State—Kansas. It gives me a great pleasure to be able to present a history of our own circle, the SNPJ Jolly Kansans Circle, which was organized with the aid of the Kansas SNPJ Federation last summer.

One day last summer, my friend and I were talking about organizing some sort of a club of which all the juvenile members of SNPJ lodges could be members. At the same time we were thinking of building up our lodges and the Society. The following months we noticed in the Mladinski List that many juvenile circles were being formed in different states and cities. We decided to go to work and organize a circle in this area. First we found out how many members there were in the juvenile department in our lodges. The juvenile department of the SNPJ was celebrating its 25th anniversary with a campaign. Our secretary was willing to help us and went to work and secured ten new members in one month. Now we were ready to organize our circle. We asked the adult members for their consent and help. At first they were somewhat skeptical about this proposition, because of expenses involved and because of the big job ahead of us.

What to do? We went to see Bro. Anton Shular and explained our mission. He promised that he would do all he could, and he did. He invited us to come to the Federation meeting at Frontenac the following Sunday and present our proposal there. My friend and I went to the meeting and presented our plans. They discussed the matter at length and finally elected a committee. My friend and I

were also on this committee. The Kansas Federation not only gave us their consent but financial help and, later, at Christmas time, when our circle was already formed, they donated more money to buy gifts. No one felt better than my friend and I when at last we knew we could have a meeting all of our own, and that the motto, "try, try until you succeed," was finally realized.

At a special meeting of the committees we decided that all of the southeastern lodges form one large juvenile circle. We have set the date for our first meeting place, refreshments and a fine program. We have also decided to visit each and every juvenile member and invite them to our meetings. The meeting was called for October 9 at Edison, Kansas. We received very good cooperation from the parents and the children. To our great surprise about 65 members were present!

The first meeting was a real success. We had a fine program and then we elected our officers. Lastly, refreshments were served and everybody was happy and satisfied. We had a great time. Since then our circle has had many social affairs and we intend to have many more in the future. We are steady contributors to the M. L. telling about our circle activities.

Today, we are a very ambitious and eager group of children, trying to make our circle bigger and better, never forgetting our Kansas Federation who has so faithfully helped us in every way and cooperated to the fullest extent. We are grateful for their help. Our only wish is that in the future we will continue to grow and prosper with the help and guidance of our Federation. And the members of our circle will repay their Senior members best by keeping up their good work for the future growth and prosperity of our circle, our lodges and the organization. OLGA KNAPICH (age 16), R. R. No. 3, Box 714, Girard, Kans. (Lodge 225).

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#### "Ferdinand the Bull"

GIRARD, O.—In January our Circle No. 7 elected their officers and here are the results:

President, Bernice Lukz; vice-president, Louis Racic; treasurer, Louise Racic; secretary, Dorothy Selak; director, Fanny Milavec.

Lodges "Ljubljana," SNPJ 49, and "Golden Eagles," SNPJ 643, held a joint affair at the Ukrainian hall March 4 in Youngstown. They were showing pictures of Slovenia and of SNPJ doings. After the show a dance was held in the hall with Yankovich's orchestra from Cleveland furnishing the music. A large number of members and friends attended.

We had a speaker at school the other day. He was very interesting; he spoke on the conditions in Germany and Italy. He told us about a friend of his that lived just outside of Rome and had a short wave radio concealed in his stove. Should the authorities find it, he would be sent to prison. "Ferdinand the Bull" also came handy in his speech. To put it in his own words: "England is no longer the snorting, fighting bull, but a mild, meek Ferdinand that loves to sit among the flowers and smell them."

He made us quite conscious of the freedom we enjoy in our own country.

DOROTHY SELAK, Secretary, Circle No. 7.  
(135 Churchill st., Girard, Ohio.)

#### CIRCLE 10 HAVE SINGING CLUB

SALEM, O.—Again I am reporting on the meeting of Juvenile Circle No. 10. That was the meeting of Jan. 29. We elected the following new officers:

President, Ava Krizay; vice-president, Martha Omatts; secretary, Helen Mihevc; recording secretary, George Kovich.

We have formed a singing club. Our meetings shall be held the last Sunday of each month. The president picked out an entertainment committee composed of the following: Frieda Westphal, chairman; Matilda Krizay, and Elsie Omatts. We have reports every meeting from our beloved magazine the M. L. For the February meeting a program was arranged by the said committee. You shall hear from our Juvenile Circle next month.

HELEN MIHEVC, Secretary, Circle No. 10.  
(R. D. No. 1, Salem, Ohio.)

#### A WORTHY SUGGESTION

GIRARD, O.—Since SNPJ Juvenile Circles have been organized in many cities and states, would it not be advisable to hold advisers' (directors') meetings? By this I mean to have a conference of all advisers. But if this is not advisable, then we should form district federations. In this way advisers or directors would come together and discuss plans which would tend to bring about greater co-

operation and betterment of the circles. Also, discussions pertaining to the conducting of circle meetings would be held. This, I think, would be advantageous to our circles, as one director would learn from the other and all would benefit thereby. These advisers' meetings would be held in different cities or states. As for instance, all the circles in the Cleveland area would meet in Cleveland or in some other place convenient to them. I think this proposition is worthy of our consideration as it would help our circles one hundred per cent.

FANNIE MILAVEC, Director of Circle No. 7.

#### ALL WORKING FOR ONE PURPOSE

WALSENBURG, COLO.—This letter is an answer to the "W. Va. SNPJs" of Pierce, W. Va. I am very sorry you couldn't be Circle No. 1, but it isn't our fault. We believe that you organized your circle on Aug. 8, 1937, and haven't notified the other lodges about your circle. It really doesn't matter what number a circle has. The main thing is that we are all working for the same purpose, trying to make our circles bigger and stronger.

I think we were the first that notified headquarters that we organized a circle, and that's why we were made Circle No. 1.—Our circle officers are: Joe Strovac, president; Ed. Tomsic, vice-president; Evelyn Strovac, treasurer; Ann Urban, secretary and recording secretary.

We have about 150 members and are hoping to get more. I wish more members would attend the meetings. ANN URBAN, Secretary, Circle No. 1.

(Box 31, Walsenburg, Colo.)

## ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS

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

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

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

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

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

Circle No. 6—Cleveland, O. (312,142)—Sophie Znidarsic, President; Dorothy Fier, Vice-President; John Spiller, Secretary; Sophie Kapel, Recording Secretary; John Kapel, Treasurer.—Meetings first Wed. of every month at 7:30 P. M.

Circle No. 7—Girard, O. (643)—Bernice Luke, President; Louis Račić, Vice-President; Louise Račić, Treasurer; Dorothy Selak, Secretary; Fanny Milavec, Manager.—Meetings on the first Friday of every month.

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

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

Circle No. 10—Salem, O. (476)—Ava Krizay, President; Martha Omatts, Vice-President; Helen Mihevc, Secretary; Joe Kovich, Recording Secretary; Frances Mihevc, Manager; John Dermota, Assistant Manager.—Meetings on first Sunday of

each month.

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

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

Circle No. 13—Cleveland, O. (5)—Alice Popotnik, President; Milton Laurencic, Vice-President; Nettie Sraj, Second Vice-President; Edward Meserko, Secretary; Angela Bratkovich, Recording Secretary; Andy Kuteher, Treasurer; Ann K. Medvesek, Manager.—Meetings every second Saturday in the month at 2:00 P. M. in Room 3 of the Slovene Auditorium.

Circle No. 14—Braddock, Pa. (300)—Antoinette Chesnick, President; John Rednak, Vice-President; Peter Sedmak, Secretary; Louis Karish, Treasurer; Frances Martakus, Manager.

Circle No. 15—Verona, Pa. (216, 680)—Ernest Krulac, President; Tony Doles, Vice-President; Matilda Doles, Secretary; Margaret Ziberg, Treasurer; Catherine Zolet, Manager.—Meetings every fourth Friday of each month.

Circle No. 16—Thomas W. Va.—Ernest Selak, President; Frances Komac, Vice-President; Helen Vidmar, Secretary; Frances Bozič, Recording Secretary; Jennie Vidmar, Treasurer; George Belinc, Manager.

Circle No. 17—Chicago, Ill.—William Wilke, President; Helen Wilke, Secretary; Dorothy Gabriel, Recording Secretary; Agnes Mejash, Manager.

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

# Andrew's Travel Talk

In last month's letter I told you how we drove along the Gailthal Alps, back of which loom the Hohe Tauern with Gross Glockner. The road was bad and narrow and led us over high mountains. How we crossed the German-Yugoslav border, speeding on to my mother's native village Stražišče in Slovenia. I said I would tell you more about our stay in Yugoslavia and about my grandmother's birthday party which was held in Ljubljana.

I must tell you right from the start that there were no birthday candles and no cake. We simply went into a restaurant and had a swell dinner with all the trimmings. To top it off, my sister Valerie and I had some real Slovene ice cream, while the grown-ups enjoyed their wine. That's how we celebrated my grandmother's birthday, and everybody was happy. Then we went out strolling through the streets. I didn't see many toys in the store windows. Ljubljana, you know, is the capital of Slovenia. It's a nice, fairly large city. In the center stands a hill and on it a well-preserved old castle. Ljubljana boasts a skyscraper about 15 stories high. There are many schools and other public buildings, parks and statues, the nicest being the Prešeren statue and the most beautiful park the Tivoli, of which any large city could be proud.

The country surrounding Ljubljana is very picturesque, dotted with beautiful fields and white villages. The valley spreading towards the city of Kranj is like a picture. All around are hills and forests and in the distance rise the snow-covered Alps. On hilltops are churches or old castles, and in the middle runs the Sava river like a silver ribbon. Slovenia is rightly called the Yugoslav Switzerland. The village houses are very neat and attractive, surrounded by orchards, fields and forests.

A week later we celebrated my sister's birthday to which all the neighbors' children were invited. I never enjoyed a party as much as this one. The children were so happy. They never saw a birthday cake with candles on it before. My mother brought the candles and even some popcorn from America to make the party complete. That also was a novelty to them. Then we played games and all had a very good time.

Next week our neighbors celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. It was a colorful marching to the village church, and after that the party at which potica, krofi and other Slovene pastries were plentiful. Boy! this was the best wedding party I ever attended. They sang and danced, and we children played games, different games than in America. There was plenty of laughter. At about nine o'clock in the evening the Sokol singers appeared on the scene, first they sang outside and then they went into the house. They also honored the old couple with a 21 gun salute. Then we children had to go home, but the grownups stayed up until morning. The next day the party continued.

We noticed that they have many holidays. And their picnics are different from ours, much nicer than ours. They have programs and all the people can be seated on benches. They have athletic

contests and games and other entertainment. One such occasion was St. Peter and St. Paul feast day and they were selling soda, cookies, candy and cherries. That was up at the village castle, and its owner showed daddy many interesting things.

The city of Kranj is only about ten minutes walk from my mother's home. Every Monday they have a big fair or market. Kranj is a very old town, still partly surrounded by a thick wall. Its castle Kieselstein is 700 years old and is still in use for city offices. The city isn't very large. There are over a dozen new factories in it, mostly textile industry, and the average wages are 30 dinars a day (only about 60c in American money). The people live much more simply than in America. Kranj has several new schools but no hospital, only a first aid station with public baths.

I accompanied my grandfather almost daily with his horse and postwagon to the railroad station for the village mail. I even helped him sort the letters, and he was surprised that I could read so well, because children of my age there hardly know the alphabet. I found out that the children generally do not like school. One day I went with an older boy to school. He was in second grade; he didn't pass, and didn't care. They teach differently than in America, but the children have to obey the teacher more than we here. They have to sit still and hold their hands in a certain position. They learn by repeating their words and lessons. Even spanking in school is a daily event.

I enjoyed outdoor life very much. I had a sheep, named "Betska," that followed me around. Then there were baby chicks, kittens, and a calf was born while we were there. Our neighbor had a colt. It was lots of fun playing with these animals. I liked to go to the fields and to the river to swim. Haymaking was interesting, also threshing with flails. Sometime we went frog and crab catching, or picking berries in the woods with the children. Once we were caught in a big storm, but we weren't scared. We returned home all wet singing "Jaz pa ti pa židana marela." We often took "Betska" on Šmarjetna gora, a near-by hill 650 meters high, where we built a hut. When my father went to Ljubljana we would climb the highest evergreen and watch for his return.

There is a gostilna on the top of the hill where young people dance every Saturday and Sunday. We bought sandwiches and malinovec there. There are only ruins left of an old church, St. Margaret's, but the hill is still called Šmarjetna gora. We noticed that there was a lot of hill and mountain-climbing everywhere. Many times we played ball, ballina and other games. I showed the boys how to play baseball with the bat I brought from America. And I was the only boy who had a toy gun. The children there do not play with guns.

During our stay at my grandparents' home, we often visited my father's mother near Postojna, which is now in Italy. I will tell you about these visits next time.

Andrew W. Furlan, Waukegan, Ill.

## Our Pen Pals Write

### *Good-by, Winter!*

Dear Editor:—In Buhl, on Feb. 27, was already warm and the snow was melting. This certainly is a sign of the approaching spring. But I almost forgot to write to the M. L. because we were having our exams in school. I noticed that both of my letters were published in the M. L. My sister doesn't write to the M. L. but I am going to continue to write until I am of age.

The new gymnasium is completed. We played against Grand Rapids and they won. We also have a fifty piece school band, a swing band, and a German band.

I have seen the M. L. increase so greatly that the letters had to be 'boiled down' and shortened. I am glad to see that. Good luck to all members of the SNPJ and writers to the M. L.—*Mildred A. Panyan*, Box 339, Woodlridge ave., Buhl, Minn.

### *Zima jemlje slovo*

Dragi urednik!—Lepa hvala za priobčeni dopis v prejšnji številki Mladinskega Lista! Danes moram poročati, da smo imeli v februarju slabo vreme. Snega je bilo zelo veliko in zameti so bili visoki. Mislili smo že, da ne bo nikdar konec zime. Mama je rekla, da v starem kraju pravijo, kadar je tako vreme, da se je gotovo kdo obesil. Zraven tega pa je bilo mnogo ljudi bolnih. Pri nas smo bili vsi bolni. V treh dneh je zbolelo do štiristo ljudi. Ampak danes, ko to pišem (27. febr.) pa je že vse boljše. Vreme je topleje, sneg se tali in ljudje tudi niso več tako bolni. Prišla bo spet prelepa pomlad in zopet bo zunaj lepo. Medtem pa pohajamo šolo in se učimo. Vas, urednik, pa prosim, da mi priobčite tudi ta dopisek, zakar vam bom zelo hvaležen. Pozdrav vsem dečkom in deklicam! Dodati pa želim še tole pesmico: "Ob bistrem potoku je mlin, a jaz sem pa mlinarjev sin. Ko mlinček ropoče in voda šumlja, srce mi veselo igra. Ko mlinček pri miru bi stal, bi mlinar in kmet žaloval, in jokal otrok bi in tožil glasno, kako je brez kruha hudo."—*Louis Perkovich*, 304 East Oak st., Chisholm, Minn.

### *Would Like to Learn Slovene*

Dear Editor:—I am a Slovene boy but I do not know how to read Slovene or write Slovene. But I would like to know both. My father and mother will teach me and I will learn, I hope. Spring will be here soon and the birds will sing, and we will have a garden full of flowers. My baby brother will play with me in the yard. I enjoy reading the Mladinski List and I can hardly wait until it comes. I am a member of SNPJ Lodge 518.—*Frank Tehovnik*, 5657 Celeron st., Detroit, Mich.

### *Mary is Hopeful*

Dear Editor:—I almost forgot to write to this wonderful magazine the Mladinski List, but I just remembered in time. The weather isn't very good out here. It's very damp and icy. But spring will soon be here and with it warmer days.

I have another pen pal who trades stamps with me. Her name is Jeanette Martinjak and she lives in La Salle, Ill. I hope she will continue her correspondence in the future. I haven't much to write about this time, but I must keep my resolution and write.—*Mary Ostanek*, 124 Vine st., Forest City, Pa.

### *Vijolica in tulipan*

Dragi urednik!—Iskrena hvala za lepo urejeni dopisek v zadnji številki M. L. Upam, da bodo zacvetele vijolice in morda tudi tulipani na našem vrtu v kratkem, morda še predno bomo prejeli to številko M. L. Vijolice so menda prve pomladne cvetlice, ki prikujajo iz trave in nas razveselijo. Potem se ponosno postavi rdeči tulipan in nato druge vrtno cvetlice. Takrat pa zacvetejo tudi jablane in drugo sadno drevje. To bo spet veselja na vrtu! Znano je, da se tulipan rad baha in ponižno vijolico rad prezira. Ampak kadar nastane nevihta, se tulipan ves trese in večkrat tudi zgubi svojo rdečo kapo. Ponižna vijolica pa se stisne v svoje liste, in ko sonce posije spet dvigne svojo glavico vsa vesela. Kdor se baha in povišuje, se rado zgodi, da je ponižan. Pozdrav uredniku in čitateljem!—*Joseph Rott*, 18815 Chickasaw ave., Cleveland, O.

### *From a New Member*

Dear Editor:—I am a new member of the SNPJ, and this is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I am 13 years old and in the seventh grade. My teacher is Miss Schermerhorn. I attend the Ambridge Junior high school. The other day I received my first copy of the Mladinski List for March, and I like it very much already. I intend to write to this magazine every month and would like to have some pen pals. My hobby is collecting movie stars' picture. My favorite stars are Myrna Loy, Clark Gable, Shirley Temple, and Deanna Durbin. I like to sing, and dance, too. I have a sister who is five years old. She is also a member of the SNPJ and would also like to have some pen pals, but I will have to answer her letters because she doesn't go to school, yet.—*Agnes Marie Hertneky*, 317 Merchant st., Ambridge, Pa. (Lodge 699).

### *Writes Plays, Stories, Poems*

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the Mladinski List for a very long time. The reason I don't write to the M. L. often is because I am busy writing letters to all of my pen pals. I have pen pals all over the United States. And I also write to some famous movie stars, such as Sonja Henie and Deanna Durbin. Since my hobby is writing, I also write plays, stories, and poems. I have written so far, Desperate Dan, My Three Youngsters, New Spain (a poem), My Three Grownups, Crime Prefers Wings, and I Married for Money. I also have written over 150 poems.

My other hobbies are: collecting stamps and

movie stars' pictures. I have over 2,500 stamps and over 5,000 pictures of movie stars.

I wish Anne B. Kaparic, of Pennsylvania, would write to me, as she always saves pictures of movie stars. And if Olga Knapich and Della Zalaznik read this letter, I want to say that they shouldn't get angry at me; I will write to them soon. If the editor of the M. L. will permit me to send a poem for this magazine, I will gladly do it. I'll try to keep up my spirit and write to this lovely magazine again next month.—*Jerry Zalaznik, 133 st., Nanticoke, Pa.*

#### "FEBRUARY ISSUE EVEN BETTER"

Dear Editor:—I have been intending to write to the *Mladinski List* for many months, but until now, I have not carried out my intentions. And now, although I am a little late in expressing my thanks, I want to say, "Thank you," to the SNPJ for the prizes I received during 1938.

When I read this year's January number of the *Mladinski List*, I thought that it couldn't be improved, but then the February issue arrived, and it was even better. I like its many stories and interesting items, but the crossword puzzles are my favorites.

I hope that Hitler and Mussolini don't get what they demand. A few days ago I saw an interesting cartoon with a picture of Hitler saying, "I only want elbow room." Evidently, he has the wrong meaning of "elbow room."

Because I have no brothers and sisters, I am rather lonely, so I would like to have some pen pals. Won't someone write to me? I am fifteen years old, and I am a junior in high school.

As yet, we have no Juvenile Circle in Oglesby. Lots of luck to everybody—*Vida Kernz, West Porter Street, Oglesby, Illinois.*

#### FROM A SCHOOL REPORTER

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I wrote to the *Mladinski List*. But one of my new year's resolutions was to write to the M. L. I am a regular reader of the magazine and I like it very much, but I am sorry to say that I am no active correspondent to it. But I will try to be one from now on.

I am 14 years old and still go to school. I enjoy school very much. In our school we have a newspaper called "Lorain News" of which I am a reporter. This paper comes out every six months. It really is a very interesting paper.

I am a proud member and a good booster of Lodge 82 of the SNPJ. The boys here have organized a mushball league. Lodge 82 was the best, so they went to Detroit. They enjoyed themselves very much, but my brother Edward broke his finger. Both of my brothers, Frank and Edward, play on this team. I had attended almost every game they played, so you see, I am a good booster.

I enjoy reading about boys and girls living outside of Pennsylvania, although I like the letters coming from the Keystone State very much, too. I have a few pen pals and I hope to get more. I have written to Tony Adlesich as soon as I was

through reading his letter, but I haven't heard from him since. I also wish Sylvia Ravnkar, Erna Ruparcich and Mildred Panyan would answer my letters.

I would enjoy having pen pals about my age to drop me a letter. The first 14 that will write to me I will answer promptly and send each a picture.—*Mary Logar, 417 Ohio Street, Johnstown, Penna.*

#### "PLAY BALL!" SEASON'S HERE

Dear Editor:—I finally decided to write to the *Mladinski List*. In fact, I was tempted to do so long ago, but I kept putting it off until a later date.

January 27, 1939, I graduated from grade school. Now I go to the La Salle-Peru T.H.S. and am 12 years old. The school is about four miles from my home. My sister and I ride to and from school every day on a bus.

The Oglesby grade school basketball team (light-weight) has won 13 games and lost 2. I played on the team.

There are four in our family and we all belong to the Lodge 95, SNPJ, in Oglesby. My Dad is secretary of this Lodge.

There is snow on the ground and it is rather cold. (This letter was written on Feb. 6.) I hope it gets warm soon so that we can play baseball. Maybe, by the time this letter appears in the M. L. it will be warmer.

I will answer any letters sent to me by pen pals belonging to the SNPJ.

I hope to write to the M. L. every month. Come on, Prairie State! Let's get going!—A proud member, *William Jerse, 211 E. First St., Oglesby, Ill.*

#### COME ON, COLORADO!

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the *Mladinski List*, but I hope it is not the last. I am 9 years old and I am in the fifth grade in school. I like to read the M. L. I am glad that the pen pals have so much to say as I like to read their interesting letters. But I only have a few pen pals so far. Maybe I will get more later on. I hope I will. Come on, Colorado! Wake up and write to the M. L.!—*James Steven Supancic, Box 4, Cameo, Colorado.*

#### ENJOYS LODGE MEETINGS

Dear Editor:—This is the first letter I am writing to the *Mladinski List*. I am eight years of age and I am in the 3rd grade in school. I like school very much. And I have a nice teacher, too.

I am a member of the SNPJ, Lodge No. 273, of Superior, Wis. I go to the meetings of the adult members once in a while. And I have learned a lot at these meetings. It is very interesting to listen to the adult members discussing different things at their meetings.

I like winter very much. I have lots of fun sleigh-riding. My hobbies in winter are ice-skating and skiing. This, really, is not a hobby—it's a sport, winter sport.

I like the M. L. very much. I always look for-

ward to it each month. I will try to write to this interesting magazine more often.—**Lucas Garm**, Route No. 1, Sheldon, Wisconsin.

#### FROM KEYSTONE STATE

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the **Mladinski List**. I am proud to be a member of a fine organization as the SNPJ. I am a freshman at the Port Due High School. I have seven subjects, but I like "health" the best.

I hope that other members of the SNPJ from McKeesport would write to this fine magazine. I read all the letters each month in the **Mladinski List**, and I find many of them very interesting.

I would appreciate it very much if some members from distant places would write to me. I will answer them promptly. I remain a true member of Lodge 347 of the SNPJ.—**Michael Mrkovic**, 1017 Lysle ave., McKeesport, Pa.

#### NAŠ NAPREDEK

Dragi urednik!—V nedeljo popoldne, dne 5. februarja, je bilo zelo lepo vreme, kakor spomladi. Sploh pa se z letošnjo zimo do sedaj (6. feb.) ne moremo prav nič pritoževati, ker je dokaj mila. Jaz pa bi rajši videla, da bi imeli dosti snega, ker zelo rada bredem in gazim po njem. Kjer je večji kup snega, tja grem.

V Clevelandu zelo lepo napredujemo z našo kulturo, tako s petjem kakor z godbo, z organizacijami in tako dalje. In mi Eucidečani bomo kmalu dobili novo dvorano, ki se je zelo veselimo. Zlasti pa se nove dvorane veseli mladina, ker potem bomo imeli boljšo priložnost za naše družabne sestanke. Nova dvorana nam bo nudila priliko, da se združujemo v slogi in da se vadimo pri delu za skupnost. Kajti le skupnost nas more privedi do boljše bodočnosti.

Naš mladinski krožek št. 2, ki se imenuje "Jolly Jesters," tudi lepo napreduje. Meni je zelo žal, ker ne morem biti pri krožku aktivna, kakor bi rada bila. To pa zato, ker sem precej oddaljena. Da tako lepo napredujemo s krožkom, gre v prvi vrsti zahvala in priznanje našima dobrima voditeljicama ge. Simčičevi in ge. Tratnikovi. Sedaj bodo organizirale šivalni klub ali krožek. Pri tem jim želim obilo uspeha. Žal, da se jaz ne morem udeleževati teh sestankov, četudi bi rada. Namreč rada bi bila z njimi, a živeti moramo pač tam, kamor nas zanese usoda.—**Iskren pozdrav vsem čitateljem M. L.!—Violet Vegrin**, 19515 Kildeer ave., Cleveland, O.

#### MY SNOWMAN

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the **Mladinski List**. I go to O. H. Perry school. I am nine years old and in the fourth grade. I like to go sled riding. One day I built a snowman and I was proud of him. But lo and behold! The next morning I discovered to my disappointment that snow is not nearly as hard—as brick. . .

I hope this letter—my very first one—will not land in the wastepaper basket—even if it is a tisket a tasket. I would like to see it in the next month's issue of the **M. L.**—**Ladislav Lipanye**, 763 E. 185th Street, Cleveland, O. (Lodge 126.)

#### BUT SPRING IS HERE!

Dear Editor:—Here I am—writing again to this wonderful **Mladinski List**. I was so glad when I saw my letter in the **M. L.** that I decided to write again. I like to read the very nice stories and articles. I wish that some day I'll be able to write some stories, too.

I think winter is lots of fun. We can play outside day after day. But all this playing outside in winter makes me sick too many times. That's why I hope and wish that Spring will come soon—very soon, and it won't be any too soon.—I am a member of Lodge 126, SNPJ.—**Dorothy Lipanye**, 763 E. 185th Street, Cleveland, O.

#### TAKES M. L. TO SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the **Mladinski List** for a long time, but I hope to make up for it now by writing more often. I have a friend by the name of Mahle (Molly) Mayak. She is a member of our lodge, too. I was in the 4-H club last year, but this year we do not have it any more. I take the **M. L.** to school and let the other children read it.—**Virginia M. Grill**, R. D. No. 2, Box 32, Hall, W. Va.

#### M. L. ON SCHOOL BULLETIN BOARD

Dear Editor:—Last semester, in my biology class, an incident occurred which prompted me to write this letter. It's an occurrence which I am sure will interest as well as please you.

One day, when we were studying taxonomy and paleontology—two subjects closely associated with evolution—we held a discussion about the beginning of the earth. Naturally, we also discussed the first plant and animal life, our forefathers, etc. Coming into class one day—prepared for another enjoyable period—I was confronted with our own **M. L.** posted on the bulletin boards—ten issues of it! All the interesting articles about the cooling earth, dinosaurs, Neanderthal man, etc., together with the pictures, had been brought to class by one of the **M. L.** receivers. I then thought, "How stupid of me not to have thought of the **M. L.**" Our instructor was quite pleased with the information and went into details discussing the magazine. The nice part of it is that in a school of 5000 students such as ours with so many nationalities—our **M. L.** should prove to be so helpful.

Since I've started on the subject of high school I attend—and once I begin, beware!—I am going to ask something that I've been wanting to ask for a long time. That is, how many of the **M. L.** readers who attend high school have a Student Council in their school? It isn't necessarily called by that name in all schools. Our Student Council, however, is the student governing body; its members have charge of hall guards, noon movies, library guards, cafeteria, lost and found information desk, and on the whole promote cooperation between faculty and students.

I am anxious to compare our system with other schools and perhaps gain many helpful suggestions. I'd appreciate it if anyone interested would write

and tell me about their school's system. Best regards.—**Florence Durn**, 16122 Huntmere Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

\*

**WANTED: PEN PALS**

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 15 years of age. I wish to tell you that I like the M. L. very much as I think it is very interesting. There are five people in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ Lodge 82. I always read all the letters and stories in this magazine because they are all very interesting. I hope that more boys and girls would join this wonderful juvenile department of the SNPJ. I also wish that many more boys and girls from Pennsylvania would write to the M. L. And I wish, too, that boys and girls that read the **Mladinski List** would read my letter and write to me. I'll try to write every month from now on. Best regards to all.—**Elsie Skidle**, 439 Ohio Street, Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

\*

**A LETTER FROM CANADA**

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the **Mladinski List** very much, and am ashamed to say that at first I didn't take any interest in the many letters. But I think it is very nice to have a pen pal.

This is my first letter to the M. L. and I hope to get a pen pal soon. I am eleven years old and go to Landsdown school. My teacher is Miss Brothers-ton. I am in grade VI. We have an organization in our school, and I am the Form Representative of our room.

Now I must end my letter, and I hope to write more next time.—**Nellie Rogel**, 231 Kathleen Street, Sudbury, Ontario, Canada.

\*

**NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR**

Dear Editor:—I am very sorry that I didn't write sooner to this wonderful magazine, the **Mladinski List**. The real excuse is that I hardly have any time for writing. Just now, I have a few days free from school and found time to write this letter. I do hope it isn't left out on account of lack of space.

I am thirteen and one-half years old. On January 27, I graduated from elementary school, and now I am attending the Straubenmuller Textile High School. I am taking up the commercial course.

This year we got different kinds of albums. There are pages of the coming New York World's Fair pictures. I wish that every man, woman and child get to see the New York World's Fair.

With nothing else to write, I will close my letter with my best wishes to all. I also hope to see more letters from New York, and would like to have some pen pals write to me.—**Angela Cekada**, 407 West 18th Street, New York City.

\*

**WAKE UP, PEORIA!**

Dear Editor:—I am a regular reader of the **Mladinski List**, but I am sorry to say I have never written to it before. In spite of that, I do hope that this letter will appear in this magazine.

I have been reading the M. L. ever since I was

able to read. It really is a wonderful magazine. I am 12 years of age and in the 7th grade at Garfield school. I have three teachers and a lady principal. They are Miss Wagner, Miss Giebelhausen, Mrs. Dolley, and Principal Mrs. Headley.

Our entire family belongs to the SNPJ Lodge 311. My father has been in the SNPJ lodge for the past 26 years, and my mother has been in the SNPJ 15 years. I have been in the lodge 12 whole years! I am sorry to say I have never seen a letter from Peoria, Illinois, in the **Mladinski List**; if it was, I haven't seen it. But I do hope that some other juvenile members living in Peoria would write to this wonderful magazine.

Now I wish to tell the readers of the M. L. that I would like to have some pen pals. So, will someone please write me some letters? I will answer all the pen pal letters that I will receive.

Here is a little verse:

Garfield is our school,  
Peoria is my station;  
We go to school not to be a fool,  
For that's our Education.

Wake up, Peoria, and show the other SNPJ cities and states we're on the map, too!—Our family wishes everyone in the SNPJ lodges very much success throughout the entire year. A very proud member—**Norma Stanich** (age 12), 312 Malone Ave., Peoria, Illinois.

\*

**M. L. HELPS IN SCHOOLWORK**

Dear Editor:—I first want to tell you how much I enjoy reading the **Mladinski List**. In fact, it even helped me in biology as I understand more clearly what the world looked like a long time ago.

I am a 10-A student at Collinwood High School, which covers about one city block. It has three main floors and has a tower which is six stories high. There are about 5,000 students and about 150 teachers who enter the school every day.

In the morning I begin my classes at 10:30 and stay until 4:10. My subjects are biology, business information, English, typing, and geography.

I am very glad to be a member of the Juvenile Circle No. 3. Since I have joined it, I understand more clearly what the SNPJ is and I think the other juvenile members understand more clearly what sort of an organization the SNPJ is.

I wish to say that all my relatives are members of the SNPJ. My grandfather has been a member for about 30 years.

With a promise to write more in my next letter, I remain,—**Dorothy Ogrinc**, 429 E. 158th st., Cleveland, O.

\*

**FROM MEMBER OF LODGE 223**

Dear Editor:—As this is my first letter to the **Mladinski List**, I will introduce myself. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. My mother, father, two brothers and I are members of the SNPJ Lodge No. 223. I hope that more of our members would write to the M. L. I will write more the next time.—**Theresa Blatnik**, R. D. 2, Box 19, Greensburg, Pennsylvania.

# JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



## M. L. Sticklers

1. Spell hard water in three letters.
2. A clavichord is:
  - a. A South American bird.
  - b. A quarter of a musical chord.
  - c. A small ancestor of the piano.
  - d. A vocal chord.
3. Rearrange 850,192 into the largest possible number.
4. The more you take from it, the larger it grows. What is it?  
Can you say this fast three times?  
Six  
Sharp  
Sleek  
Saplings

This is a word square. Each 4 letter word reads the same across and down:

1. The quality of being actual.
2. From a great distance
3. Concern
4. A woody plant with a single main trunk.

## Behind the Bars

Submitted by Mary Vidmar, age 12,  
Coketon, W. Va., Lodge 29

Each of the following words can be defined by beginning with B-A-R

- |                       |                |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| 1. Trees skin         | 5. Nobleman    |
| 2. Without clothes    | 6. Male singer |
| 3. Hair cutter        | 7. A grain     |
| 4. Weather forecaster | 8. Cow's home  |
| 9. To trade           |                |

(Answers to all puzzles on Just for Fun page are found on inside back cover page.)

# Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



**Along the Hill**, by Carroll Lane Fenton, is an excellent book to help children and grown-ups understand things they see when walking about the country. Although a small book, it contains knowledge ranging in scope from rocks and fossils to nature's changes in our earth.

Rocks can tell us a great story about how the world looked in the days when they were in their primary stage of sand and mud. They retain traces of the great glaciers as they moved down from the north; they tell us of ancient seas and shores and of swamps; of storms and droughts in the great long ago. Of course, no one rock can tell this story, as some are very, very old and others

are of later geologic ages; but a history of the creation and development of our earth has been obtained with each type of rock contributing its share of information.

It is interesting to note what a diversity of rocks nature has been able to create from the "raw materials" sand and mud; and various minerals such as lime, alumina, iron compounds; and silica, which is nature's strongest cement.

Take sandstone; as the name implies, it is made up of grains of sand and a clear mineral called quartz. The quartz grains are so hard that they will scratch steel. Our ordinary glass is made by melting quartz sand and spreading it out in flat sheets. Some



sandstones have very little cement and they can be crumbled very easily by pounding or merely rubbing with another more solid rock.

Clay is a very soft rock formed by very thin layers of mud. Every time it rains the surface of the clay becomes wet and sticky, because moisture causes clay to revert into its original form, mud. Shale is a hardened or cemented clay. Some shales and clays are almost pure white; these are used in making dishes.

Limestone was formed by the remains of shells, minerals, and plants that lived in water millions of years ago. Limestone is one of our most useful rocks. Farmers buy finely crushed limestone to spread over their fields for fertilizer. Our common cement comes from roasting a mixture of limestone and shale and it is used in making sidewalks and buildings.

Pyrite is a mineral rock which is often called "fool's gold," because its pale, metallic yellow color often deceives people into thinking it is real gold; however, its color is much lighter than that of true gold. A definite test is to hammer it; if it crumbles, it is pyrite; true gold will merely flatten out.

"Fossils are the remains or traces of things that lived very long ago, now preserved in the rocks." Fossils are made up of many things: petrified shells; "skeletons" of corals and sponges and other simpler types of animals; bones and teeth of animals that lived in water or even on land; even the burrows, trails, and footprints made in prehistoric times are preserved as fossils.

Incidentally, our common sponges and corals are merely the skeletons and homes, respectively, of little, fleshy animals.

The author also devotes chapters to various animals, whose homes are a part of them as clams, snails, horn and lamp shells. These creatures have all left their remains as fossils.

Petrified trees are fossil trees. They grew in the period after the Coal Age. These trees were buried in mud and volcanic ashes and did not decay very rapidly. The organic, or living matter, was very gradually replaced by agate, which is quartz, colored with other minerals. The quartz caused these trees to become hard as stone, while the minerals imbued them with beautiful colors.

As we read on we learn how the sea bottom

began to rise forming plains, hills, and even mountain ranges. We learn how frost, rain, and rivers wear down our lands and how in time they even sink back under water. These changes are constantly taking place, but, of course, over periods of millions of years.

The author concludes by explaining geologic ages and terms, and explains how to use the geologic chart to be found in this book. He also suggests other books to be read for further study in geology.

## Vrabček v papigini kletki

Pred nekaj leti sem imel dve mali zeleni papigi. Sedeli sta v svoji kletki in prijetno ju je bilo gledati. Vrata kletke so bila vedno odprta in papigi sta šli časih na izprehod po sobi. Vselej sta se spet sami vrnila v kletko.

Moja papigi nista bili navadni papigi; ne, bili sta olikani in zelo gosposki. Da, tega vam ne smem pozabiti povedati. Tudi zelo gizdavi sta bili. Po cele ure sta se česali druga drugo.

Nekega dne sta sedeli papigi kakor običajno na svojih paličicah v kletki. Skozi odprto okno je priletel v sobo mlad vrabček. Ujela sem vrabčka, ki je strašno kričal, in ga posadila v papigino kletko. Radovedna sem bila, kako se bosta vedli moji papigi.

Vrabček pa ni bil olikan in tih. Prav nedostojno se je vedel. Frfotal je po kletki na okoli, razmetaval pesek, prevrnil skodelico za vodo in kričal.

Papigi sta ostali skoro pet minut mirni na svojem mestu in ogledovali vrabčka. Bili sta vljudni kakor vedno. Po petih minutah pa je splezala ena izmed njiju počasi s paličice navzdol. Najprej se je oprijela paličice s kljunom, potem z nogo in tako je šlo dalje. Kljun — noga — kljun — noga. Zdajci jo je ubrala za njo še druga papiga.

Ko sta prispeli na dno kletke, sta z veliko nežnostjo prijeli vrabčka s kljunčkoma in splezali z njim na vrh paličice. Zelo previdno sta se splazili do odprtih vrat in ga dobesedno vrgli ven.

Odprla sem okno sobe in vrabček je sfrčal pod mlo nebo.

Moji papigi pa sta si jeli čistiti kljunčka. Potem sta spet počesali druga drugo. Ko je bilo tudi to delo opravljeno, sta spet mirno sedeli druga poleg druge, kakor da se ni bilo nič zgodilo.

### JANE IS 8 YEARS OLD

Dear Editor:—I was eight years old in March, and this is my very first letter to the Mladinski List. I am in the second grade in school and my teacher is Sis. Mary. I like to read stories, poems and letters in this magazine. I am a member of SNPJ Lodge No. 53. I will try to write again.—Jane Logar, 448 E. 157th st., Cleveland. O.

# WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



(Play effects growth of body and character.—BANCROFT.)

## Silver Spoon

One of the players is blindfolded and given a spoon. The rest of the players are seated in a circle, and the blindfolded player must identify them by passing the spoon over their faces. If he cannot identify the first person, he must go from one to another until he succeeds. After this the identified person takes his place in the center. The players in the circle should be careful to make no sounds, for fear of giving themselves away.

## Picture Frame

The frame is made by four children—one standing at each corner of an oblong space. The fifth person is the picture. The rest of the players are the audience, and they tell what the picture shall be, and do their utmost to make the picture laugh.

Some pictures not too difficult to do are: "A Dancing Donkey," "An April Fool," and "A Lamé Duck." If the person in the picture can pose for three pictures without laughing, he may be released. The children forming the frame, change whenever the picture does. The child whose suggestion made the picture laugh must then make the next picture.

## Egg Race

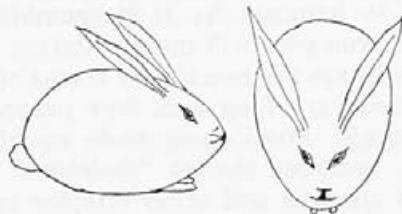
Each child is given a tablespoon and a hardboiled egg. With a leader, a line is formed by the rest of the players. Each one holds the spoon with the egg in it at arm's length and hops on one foot, following the leader wherever he leads them.

They may be taken upstairs, over stools, and almost any place hard to reach on one

foot. To drop the egg or rest on both feet prevents one from continuing in the game.

## Rabbits Made of Eggs

Easter rabbits may be made of eggs. (See illustration.) If you wish to keep the egg, it should be blown, but if you intend to eat it later, the egg should be hard boiled.



The ears may be made by rolling cotton into shape, or even better, cut out of white paper. The two forefeet should also be shaped out of cotton, and likewise the tail, which are then fastened (with paste) to the shell.

The small end of the egg is used as the rabbit's head, and here, just below the ears, draw the eyes, nose and mouth with ink. To make them look more realistic, the egg-rabbits may be placed into paper cookie cups lined with green paper.

## Long Black Fellow

Lincoln often drew caricature word portraits of himself and was not in the least bit sensitive about his homely appearance. He had occasion once, in writing to a former acquaintance, to identify himself and used this interesting description:

"Don't you remember a long black fellow who rode on horseback with you from Tremont to Springfield nearly ten years ago, swimming our horses over the Mackinaw on the trip? Well, I am that same one fellow yet."

## "DIZZIE DOTS"

### YOU COMPLETE THE PICTURE

"S-ssh!" whisper out our Jungle Friends, as they suddenly come across a big surprise, "perhaps we better tip-toe away before he wakes up" . . .

Let's draw a line from dot to dot and see just why they tip-toed pretty fast.



#### ANSWER TO ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Submitted by *Frank Sadler*,  
Library, Pa.

##### ACROSS

1. Oral. 4. An. 5. Cat. 7. Sear. 9. Gear. 11. Ape.  
13. Se. 14. Odds.

##### DOWN

1. One. 2. Acre. 3. La. 4. Asea. 6. Tire. 8. Aged.  
10. Ass. 12. Po.

#### ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By *Boris Bruce*

##### ACROSS

1. Clem. 5. Two. 8. With. 12. Lima. 13. Oil.  
14. Idea. 15. Edit. 16. Old. 17. Nods. 18. No. 20. As.  
22. Pa. 24. Me. 25. Scalps. 27. Salmon. 29. Eer.  
30. Ave. 31. Damper. 33. Helped. 35. Ad. 36. DA.  
42. Asea. 45. Wit. 47. Cafe. 49. Lean. 50. Ate.  
51. Amen. 52. Tent. 53. And. 54. Beds.

##### DOWN

1. Cleansed. 2. Lid. 3. Emit. 4. Mat. 5. Too. 6.  
Will. 7. Old. 8. Win. 9. Idol. 10. Ted. 11. Hastened.  
19. Ocean. 20. Al. 21. Speed. 22. Paned. 23. Al.  
24. Moved. 26. Arm. 28. Map. 32. Pa. 34. La. 37.  
Salt. 38. Bean. 39. With. 40. Came. 41. Pens.  
43. See. 44. Ant. 45. Was. 46. Tee. 47. Cab. 48.  
Fed.

#### ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

**M. L. Sticklers:** 1. Ice; 2. (c) A small ancestor of the piano; 3. 985,210; 4. A hole grows bigger the more you take from it.

**Word Square:** Fact; Afar; Care; Tree.

**Behind the Bars:** 1. Bark; 2. Bare; 3. Barber; 4. Barometer; 5. Baron; 6. Baritone; 7. Barley; 8. Barn; 9. Barter.

#### ANSWER TO ORIGINAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Submitted by *Tony Adlesich*  
Snowball, Arkansas.

##### ACROSS

1. Rigid. 6. Ace. 7. One. 9. Pear. 11. Or. 12.  
Row. 14. Dr. 16. Bale. 19. Ire. 21. Tin. 22. Noted.

##### DOWN

1. Rap. 2. Ice. 3. Gear. 4. Do. 5. Hear. 8. No.  
10. Rob. 13. Watt. 14. Dim. 15. R. R. 17. Lie.  
18. End. 20. En.

#### *Itching Heels*

In his sub-treasury speech in Springfield in 1839, Lincoln felt that some of his political opponents were running away with the public funds. Although they claimed to be "sound in the head and the heart, but vulnerable in the heel," Lincoln admitted that the last claim was literally true and added that:

"This malady of 'running itch' in the heel, operated very much like the cork leg in the comic song did on its owner, which when he had once got started on it, the more he tried to stop it, the more it would run away."

#### HELLO SPRING!

Hello, Spring! I've been a wishin'!

You'd be amblin' 'long this way;

I'm jes itchin' to go fishin',

Ben a watchin' ev'ry day.

Knowed you'd come along to cheer us

Like you always used to do;

Pitch you tent an' camp right near us,

Fer we're mighty fond of you.



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*For further information, consult your local secretary or write the Main Office:*

THE  
SNPJ HEAD OFFICE

2657 S. LAWNSDALE AVE.

CHICAGO, ILL.