



# "Nova Doba"

GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLIŠKE JEDNOTE

Lastnina Jugoslovanske Katoliške Jednote.

IZHAJA VSAKO SREDO

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VOL. VI. NO. 15

## IZ GLAVNEGA URADA

Društvenim tajnikom in prizadetim članom J. S. K. Jednote se tem potom naznanja, da je izredni asesment za dvadolarški bolniški sklad s 1. aprilom 1930 prenehal.

Joseph Pishler,  
gl. tajnik.

### VSAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje s prve strani)

Nekdo, kateremu se ljubi, je izračunal, da je debata o tarifi v zveznem senatu obsegala približno štiri milijone besed, katerih tisk v Congressional Recordu je stal davkoplačevalce nad \$130,000. Pa pravijo, da so besede poceni!

Reformatorji vseh vrst so nadležnejši od komarjev, zato je za gledalce in poslušalce največji užitek, kadar skuša en reformator reformirati drugega reformatorja.

Debeli naslovi v velikih ameriških dnevnikih se včasi glasijo tako dvoumno. Nedavno sem, na primer, videl slednji naslov: "Oče sedmerih otrok zvraca vso krvido na ženo!"

Vremenski preroki marsikaj uganejo, a tega nam še ni nobeden povedal, zakaj je v tej deželi več s u h i h mokračev kot mokrih suhačev, v političnem jeku povedano.

Redkobesedni Calvin Coolidge (ki je bil nekoč predsednik, če se še spominjate), je skrajšal zgodovino Zedinjenih držav na 500 besed, da bo lahko z velikimi črkami v kleksana v s k a l o Bushmere Mountain v South Dakoti. Če bi mu dobro plačali, bi morda tudi naših dva milijona postav povedal v 500 besedah.

Neki mladi zobozdravnik mi je pravil, da ni nikdar v življenju imel večjega zadoščenja kot takrat, ko je bil pod svoje klešče in svedre fanta, ki mu je bil svoječasno "preplavšal" dekliko, katera je bila njegov ideal.

Gosh, da sem mlajši, takoj bi šel študirat zobozdravništvo, potem pa bi prosil bogove, da nakanijo hud zobolob nekaterim...

Bliža se Cvetna nedelja, ko bodo verni kristjani nosili butare. Meni se zdi, da ta posebni ne bi bilo treba posebnega praznika, ker skoro vsi nosimo butare vsaki dan. Vsaj jaz vem, da jo nosim, in sicer težko in trnjevo.

Klub temu pa se ne grem obesit, kajti tudi same ima življene kakšno lepo stran. Baš te dni se topim v gorkih objemih in se opajam s sladkimi poljubi najlepše in najzvestejše deklice na svetu — ljubezne in lade Vesne!

A. J. T.

### GLASOVI Z RODNE GRUDE

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

svojci v domačem kraju in se s poslednjim dopisnico 4. oktobra 1916, obrnil na svojega sina v Senju, če: "Od nikoder niti glasu o domačih, ne pisma ne karste. Ako še 15 dni ne doznam nič, vas bom iskal po novinah..."

Lahko si predstavljam skrb družinskega očeta za svojo družino in obratno, ko je c. in kr. vojna pošta vendar tako vzorno skrbela za primerne zvezne; najboljši dokaz jenje brezmejne vestnosti je vsekakor gornja dopisnica, ki je do naslovjenca romala 14 let. Sam Bog ve, kje vse se je ta čas potikalna po svetu. Ampak priša je in jo sin in oče, ki je k sreči še živ in zdrav, lahko smatrata za poslednji divni spominek iz svetovne vojne.

Vsi otroci članov J. S. K. Jednote bi morali spadati v mladinski oddelki iste organizacije!

## DOPISI

Enumclaw, Wash.

Dopisi iz naše naselbine so bolj redki, zato mislim, da bo sobrat urednik že dobil nekoliko prostora za te vrstice. V dolžnosti si stejen, da se zahvalim društvu Bratje Svobode in J. S. K. Jednoti za točno izplačano mi podporo. Isto tako se zahvaljuje moj sin William, ki je dobil polno podporo, kot pravila določeno. Zahvalim se vsem društvenim sobratom in sosedjem, ki so nabi na tako lepem številu obiskovali. V takem slučaju človek najbolj spozna kaj je vredno društvo, ko je redno obiskovan in ko mu je podpora točno izplačana. Vse priznanje je treba dati tudi glavnemu uradu za tako vzorno točnost.

Moj sin William Richter je bil do 26. oktobra 1929 v mlađinskem oddelku; takrat je do polnil 16. leto in je prestolil v odrasli oddelek. Dne 30. decembra ga je pa že nesreča zadal. Pri cepljenju drvi si je namreč s sekiro tako hudo rani palce na nogi, da smo misili, da ga bo treba odrezati. Vendar je bila zdravniška pomoč tako uspešna, da se je palec zacelil in ozdravil. Niti misili ni, da bo za svojo poškodbo deležen podpore, toda društveni tajnik mu je povedal, da je upravičen do podpore za vsako poškodbo ali bolezni odkar je bil sprejet v Jednoto. Dobil je torej vso podporo do takrat, ko se je zopet javil zdravim. Istočasno sem bil tudi jaz na bolniški listi, ker sem si bil nogo zlomil. To je lep dokaz, kaj so podpora društva in Jednote. Društvo skrb za bolnega člana, Jednota pa mu lepo podporo izplačuje. Mladi William Richter bo gotovo imel pri vsaki primerni priliki dobro besedo za J. S. K. Jednoto med svojimi mladimi znanci in prijatelji.

Novice sicer v tem kraju ni posebnih. Zima je pri kraju in pomladne cvetlice so že v cvetu. Farmerji se pripravljamo za setev zdaj ko je lepše vreme. V Novi Dobi smo čitali, da se je umetnostna razstava g. Božidara Jakaca v Clevelandu zelo lepo obnesla. To nas prav veseli in g. Jakacu čestitamo na njegovem uspehu. Zelimo tudi, da bo za vse malo in veliko uspeha. Kar se meni, da je to lepše vreme.

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Naj nihče ne godrnja, ko mu bom ponujil listek, da mi ne podere vse nade na omenjeni večer. Saj nas je vendar okrog 250 v odrastlem oddelku; če se vsi strnemo v dvoranu, bo nekaj za pogledati. Ce i m a m o groš v žepu ali ne, da je le v pesti vstopnica, pa se bomo že na kakšen način veselili. Kako se bo postreglo, ni vredno omenjati, še manj na a še vati, kajti to bi bilo staro kot so veselice. Stregle bodo same mlade članice od kuhinje do miz in vse naokoli. Igrali bodo trije mojstri, ki so imena vredni in svojega poklica. Naj vsaj pride, če le more; na dobičku ne bo, na izgubi pa kolikor hoče in more. Ob koncu omenim, da so pod 16. letom otroci prosti, pa bodisi otroci članov ali nečlanov.

Da bi komu omenil, naj priprelje prijatelje in znance, tudi ni potrebno, ker vsak več da će več nas bo, več uspeha bo.

Naj še omenim, da bomo imeli redno sejo 22. aprila, t. j. v torek zvečer ob 7:30, ne tretjo delovali kot sosedje Chicago - Joliet. Pismo je bilo sprejeto z navdušenjem in sklenjenjem, da tamkajšnje sobrate v kratkem povabimo, da pokažejo, kaj zna.

Zelim vsem vesele praznike in obilo pirhov! Ivan Kapelj, tajnik društva sv. Janeza Krstnika, št. 71, JSKJ.

Chicago, Ill. Dne 24. marca se je vrnila seja zastopnikov treh tukajšnjih društev JSKJ v svrhu pobočju še s snegom pokrit.

## Jugoslovanska

Ustanovljena 1. 1898



## Kat. Jednota

Inkorporirana 1. 1901

### GLAVNI URAD V ELY, MINN.

Glavni odborniki:

Predsednik: ANTON ZBASNICK, 5400 Butler St., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Podpredsednik: PAUL BARTEL, 901 Adams St., Waukegan, Ill.  
Tajnik: JOSEPH PISHLER, Ely, Minnesota.  
Blagajnik: LOUIS CHAMPA, 416 East Camp St., Ely, Minn.

Vrhovni zdravnik:  
DR. F. J. ARCH, 618 Chestnut St. N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Nadzorni odbor:

Predsednik: RUDOLF PERDAN, 933 E. 185th St., Cleveland, O.  
1. nadzornik: JOHN MOVERN, 412-12th Ave. E., Duluth, Minn.  
2. nadzornik: JOHN KUMSE, 1735 E. 33rd St., Lorain, O.  
3. nadzornik: JOHN BALKOVEC, 5400 Butler St., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
4. nadzornik: WILLIAM B. LAURICH, 1845 W. 22nd St., Chicago, Ill.

Porotni odbor:

Predsednik: JOSEPH PLAUTZ, 432-7th St., Calumet, Mich.  
1. porotnik: JOSEPH MANTEL, Ely, Minn.  
2. porotnik: ANTON OKOLISH, 1078 Liberty Ave., Barberton, O.

Jednotino uradno glasilo:

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

Urednik in upravnik: A. J. TERBOVEC.

Vse stvari tikajoč se uradnih zadev kakor tudi denarne posiljavne naj se pošiljajo na glavnega tajnika. Vse pritožbe naj se pošiljajo na predsednika porotnega odbora. Prošnje za sprejem novih članov in vabilnikov naj se pošiljajo na vrhovnega zdravnika.

Dopisi, društvena naznanka, oglasi, naročnina članov in izposobljeni člani, predstavniki in poslovni načelniki naj se pošiljajo na gl. tajnika. Novo društvo se lahko ustanovi z 8 člani.

ustanovitve kegljaške lige. Za napredek društva in Jedinosti!

Z bratskim pozdravom,

John Zvezich,

predsednik društva št. 70 JSKJ.

Duluth, Minn.

Članom društva North Star,

št. 197 JSKJ, kakor tudi drugim sobratom in sosedjem v tej okolici, naznamen tem potom, da je dne 15. marca nemška smrt pobrala iz naše sredine mladega sobrata Josepha Riwricha. Preminil je po kratki inčni bolezni, star šele 18 let.

Bil je član tega društva in Jedinosti eno leto. Naše društvo je polnoštivalno udeležilo pogreba in spremlilo pokojnega sobrata k zadnjemu počitku.

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# NEW ERA SUPPLEMENT

Edited by Louis M. Kolar.

## Current Thought.

### IS YOUR LODGE GROWING STALE?

"Man, like all nature, feels the influence of rebirth from year to year. The seasons roll over his head, the budding trees and flowers, the grass spreading green tones over the hills, the germinating seed throwing up its delicate green stalks, the grain and the harvest, even the chill winds of winter, all these help to bring the lesson of growth to the soul of man. Always the realization every season what and why life is. Always the new era follows upon what appears to be the end of the old order of things. Nothing is static and crystallized—traditions, iron-bound as they seem." This is a reprint from "Shoulder Talks," written by Stephen Adams, that appeared in the Joliet Evening Herald-News.

The same spirit that predominates man should be present among the members of S. S. C. U. to a certain extent. We could feel that our lodges are constantly growing and new ideas put into practice. We should not have a feeling of staleness creep through our minds by falling into a rut of inactivity. Rather, a growing spirit should ever be present in a manner similar to the one present in nature.

### MORE ENGLISH-CONDUCTED LODGES ARE BEING FORMED

New English-conducted lodges are being constantly organized by our Union, showing that we possess that "watch us" spirit. These lodges are organized in different sections of the country, having but one purpose in mind—that of bringing the bond of fraternalism closer together, so that outsiders may have an opportunity of receiving benefits from our Union, social and personal benefits.

By belonging to one of the S. S. C. U. lodges a person has advantage of social contact that might otherwise be lacking. Personal benefits that might arise should a member become ill or death benefits to dependents that might otherwise be left helpless. These are the outstanding objectives of the S. S. C. U. Therefore in inducing outsiders to join our ranks, members should always encourage them by bringing before them the social and personal advantages.

In this way lodges will notice that their group is constantly increasing and with it the lodge becomes more attractive. Activities are sponsored by these lodges that inoculate the members with a greater spirit of co-operation and brotherly feeling. "Staleness" is never even being thought of and the lodge never falls into a rut.

Induce your friends into becoming members of the S. S. C. U. and in that way contribute materially to the ever increasing popularity maintained by the S. S. C. U.

### YOUNG RADIO PROGRAM

Under the capable direction of Rudolf Perdan, chairman of the S. S. C. U. Supreme Radio Committee, the Slovenian broadcast Sunday, April 5, over Station WJAY, Cleveland, O., entertained the audience unusually well. Perdan's voice was a source of great comment as he concluded two solos.

Perdan's Orchestra, under leadership of Mr. Adolph Leopold Krizman, John Germann, Joseph Plevnik, Andrew Rotter, Andrew Ogrin, Primoz Kogoj rounded out the program. These singers are from the "Ljubljana Club" which Mr. Kogoj is the president. He has been arranging Slovenian programs broadcast every Sunday afternoon from 2:30 and 3:30 o'clock. Programs are to continue to Easter Sunday, April 20, when two hours will be devoted to Easter, beginning at 2 and ending at 4 p.m.

Left to right: John Petrovic, manager; Savage, forward; Caldwell, guard; Strazer, guard; Zupec, forward; Chuck, guard; Belec, forward; Koren, center; Little, forward and captain; Palucius, center; Suhadolnik, scorer and timekeeper.

The group picture that appears above is the Comrades, S. S. C. U., championship basketball team of Waukegan, Ill. Besides winning the Mother of God League championship, the Comrades Lodge quintet defeated the opposing K. S. K. J. teams by comfortable margins.

### NATIONAL STARS

National Stars is the name of the latest English-conducted lodge to be added to the S. S. C. U., as decided at the second meeting of the S. S. C. U. of Conemaugh, Pa., held April 3.

The following officers were elected: Joseph Kopler, president; Louis Skufca, vice-president; Ella Pristow, secretary; Mrs. Frances Turk, recording secretary, and A. Rovansek, treasurer. Hereafter our meetings will be held the first Thursday of every month.

After the election was over, we planned on having a dance, and set Thursday, April 24, as the date to hold it. A five-piece orchestra will furnish the music and contribute its share to keep the dancers full of life and pep. A number of tickets will be distributed to the members.

Roll up your sleeves, members of National Stars, and see what you can do to make our first dance a huge success. We want it to be well attended, and, of course, we must do our share of hard work. We assure all guests of a good time as arrangements will be made to entertain both the young and the older people.

Boys and girls, don't you want to make this first dance of ours one of the big hits? Yes, of course you do. And remember that the larger the crowd, the merrier it will be and the more "whoopie" there will be for all of us. See you at the dance!

Ella Pristow, Secretary, National Stars.

### TOURING TO THE PACIFIC COAST

will be continued in the next edition. Due to lack of space it was considered wise to omit it, since at least a column has to be published before the readers appreciate its purpose.

### BRIEFS

News comes from Lorain, O., that St. Aloysius Lodge, No. 6, has organized a baseball team that will play under the banner of S. S. C. U.

Henry Bluth, member of Lodge No. 66, S. S. C. U., bowled 1770 for all events in the K. S. K. J. bowling tournament held in Joliet, Ill., taking third prize.

John Petrovic, treasurer of Comrades Lodge of Waukegan, Ill., is the proud owner of a new typewriter. And judging by the letter submitted to the writer, one must say that he is doing exceedingly well. John P. is also manager of athletics sponsored by the Comrades Lodge.

Members of the Erjavec family were evicted from their home at 19813 Muskoka Ave., Cleveland, O., by sheriff's deputies. The home had been sold at a sheriff's sale after it had been heavily mortgaged in an effort to finance the efforts of the husband and father, Frank Erjavec, to escape a penitentiary sentence for killing a man.

### SHOGUNS

The shoguns were the hereditary commanders in chief of the Japanese army until 1867, when the hereditary feature of the office was abolished.

**Under the present law** a man and his wife must become naturalized individually. Naturalization and citizenship no longer follow marriage, as they did formerly.

### A-RARIN' TO GO

Come on, you National Stars, let's brighten up, now that we have an S. S. C. U. English-conducted lodge! Let's get to work and see how many new members you can bring in at our next monthly meeting. Let's one and all attend our monthly meetings regularly, for it is for the good and welfare of our lodge.

Gee, gosh, don't forget our first dance to be held at the St. Louis Hall, Conemaugh, Pa., Thursday evening, April 24.

Come on, you Beau's and Gals, bring your friends and show them an evening full of pleasure. For our Jimmy Dolan and his five-piece orchestra will furnish the music for you pleasure seekers. So let's go, you brothers and sisters, the success of this dance depends upon your work.

### TIME OUT

Come on, you Art Shires and Walter Johnsons, clean out that cellar and get those gloves, balls and bats and give them a cleaning up, for we are a-rarin' to go.

Joseph Kopler, President.

### CONGRATULATIONS

John L. Jevitz Jr. of Joliet, Ill., was elected to the office of assistant supervisor during the election held on April 1, in the Joliet township, Illinois. Eleven assistant supervisors were elected, with Jevitz Jr. heading the list with 2,570 votes, the most received by any of the candidates.

Jevitz is the moving spirit behind the activities sponsored by the S. S. Peter and Paul Lodge, S. S. C. U., of Joliet, Ill. A bowling team is maintained by this lodge that could well be the envy of any organized group.

## SPORTING BITS

### WHO WILL BE THE NEXT CHAMPION?

Comrades' basketball team that has won the championship of the Mother of God Church League of Waukegan, Ill., can pride itself on the achievements of two of its players, Capt. Little and Caldwell.

Capt. Little deserved the leadership of the team if any man did. In 15 games he totaled 204 points, averaging a little better than 18.5 points per game, while Caldwell made 150 points in 15 games, averaging 10 points per game.

This is indeed an enviable record for any basketball player. Especially when one considers the fact that all leading scorers are closely guarded in games played. The group picture of the entire basketball team appears on this page and it is looked upon with great pride and admiration.

Comrades brought the first basketball championship to the S. S. C. U. The editorial staff of the NEW ERA wishes to congratulate the champions in bringing honor to our Union. In fact, all the S. S. C. U. lodges are glad to hear that the Comrades of Waukegan have enacted the basketball championship.

Which will be the next S. S. C. U. lodge to bring a championship to our Union? A number of the S. S. C. U. lodges are organizing teams that will be engaged in various sports, such as bowling and baseball. And while we are on the subject of bowling, we also want to impress the S. S. C. U. members of the accomplishments of the Collinwood Boosters of Cleveland, O.

Collinwood Boosters, S. S. C. U., finished third in the Inter-Lodge League bowling and are going to share in some of the prize money. Led by J. Laurich, captain and manager, this quintet surprised everybody in the league with their remarkable showing. A number of times the Boosters led the league. The other members of the team are J. Laurich, F. Baraga, M. Krall and J. Koren.

### SOKOLS ARE CHAMPS

Sokol girls' basketball team took the final game from the K. S. K. J. Flashes by a score of 13 to 5. This was the last game of a series of three to decide the championship of the Inter-Frat League of Cleveland, O.

Josephine Laurich of the Flashes and Anne Gasparec of the Sokols were the outstanding performers of the game. For it was these two that started the ball rolling to their respective baskets. What is more, these girls were very closely guarded by members of the two teams.

Six teams participated and represented as many organizations. George Washingtons were the S. S. C. U. representatives.

More and more the younger element of our fraternal organizations are pushing themselves to the front with their activities and following the footsteps of their elders. And Cleveland seems to be taking the lead in this respect, as there is an Inter-Lodge League for men and the Inter-Frat League for girls.

### JENNIE PROSEN WINS HONORS

A number of Slovenian girls participated in the Minnesota state high school girls' swimming championship held recently at Virginia, Minn. They are Jennie Prosen of Gilbert, Minn.; Mary Godvednick of Chisholm, Minn.; Elma Prinkela of Eveleth, Minn., and Mildred Brink, also of Eveleth.

Jennie Prosen, a member of the S. S. C. U., clipped .4 of a second off the state record in the 50-yard free style during the preliminaries and lowered her own new record by a full second to win the event in the finals. She also won a cup for being the individual high scorer.

The event was participated in by teams of 10 range schools of Minnesota. Virginia High took first place with 34 points, while Gilbert nosed out Eveleth High for second place by one point, scoring 25.

There are now 21 cables across the Atlantic Ocean.



Left to right: John Petrovic, manager; Savage, forward; Caldwell, guard; Strazer, guard; Zupec, forward; Chuck, guard; Belec, forward; Koren, center; Little, forward and captain; Palucius, center; Suhadolnik, scorer and timekeeper.

Captain Little was the individual high scorer with 21 field goals and one gratis shot. A total of 43 points. This was made in one game. Comrades made a total of 87 points in one game. Total number of points for the season was 693 for the Comrades against 37 for the opponents—the K. S. K. J. teams. Leading scorers for the season were Captain Little, with 204 points made in 11 games, and Caldwell, with 150 points made in 15 games.

John Petrovic, Treasurer Comrades, No. 193, S. S. C. U.



# MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT



Gustav Strniša:  
**Zvončki**

## THE YOUNG HUNTER

"Dad," said Bud one morning, "I want a gun. Now, just wait a minute, Dad. I promise to be careful and I'm willing to prove that I'm old enough and wise enough to have one."

Bud's father, Mr. Simmons, looked up from his gun and replied: "Where's your proof?"

"I haven't got it yet," admitted Bud, "but how will this do? I read that there's a tribe of Indians out West—I think in Arizona—who let their boys have bows when they have tracked and killed a wild animal with their bare hands. I don't suppose they have to be big animals. Now if I can do that, will you buy me a gun?"

Mr. Simmons looked interested.

"You mean you propose to go out into the woods here and with your bare hands catch and kill a wild animal?" he inquired.

"Yes, sir," said Bud, "if I can get a gun for doing it."



## THE YOUNG HUNTER

The Porcupine And Groundhog Exchanged Glances That Seemed To Say, "Did You Hear Him—Well, Well!"

"You sure can have a gun, and with my compliments," replied his father. "No traps allowed, eh?"

"No, just your bare hands," said Bud.

It was a cold and frosty day and the hills looked forbidding, but it was Saturday and Bud had done his home work the night before. He brought out his pack bag and put chocolate, raisins, bread, bacon and self-rising flour into it; rolled up his sleeping bag of water-proof canvas lined with goose feathers, dressed warmly and started for the hills all alone.

Bud was twelve years old, a strong, stocky boy with a steady eye and a square jaw. He knew the Green Mountains like the other boys of his acquaintance, but he loved them differently. He wished that he was an Indian and never had to live in a

smehnila.

Tega smehna se je prestrashila burja, še bolj pa stara vladarica Zima. Stresla se je. Iz rok ji je padlo žezlo. Že se je sesula v prah.

Cez polje je prišla mlada Pomlad. Zmagoslavno je zasedla svoj prestol.

Izva visokih gor je prisijalo solnce, ki je takoj raztrgal oblačno korno mrzle Zime in se kot blesteča, zlata krona spustilo na ljubko glavico mlaode kraljice Pomlad.

Jug je odhitel skozi odprtia okna gradiča in poljubil spavačo kraljico na obraz.

Zvončki so pa zvonili vse glasnejše in glasnejše.

Prebudi so jo. Nagnila se je skozi okno in se veselo na-

house. Most boys of his age would not have been allowed to go off camping by themselves, but Mr. Simmons chuckled to see him go, meaning to track him up before night fall and bring him home.

Biff, the farm dog, wanted to join the expedition, but Bud ordered him sternly home as he struck boldly through a new growth of firs on the mountain near his home.

Bud knew of a place on the other side of the crest where there was a thick protecting stand of firs and balsam and where once he had found tracks of deer. He planned to lie in wait there, perhaps in one of the lower branches of a tree and if a small doe or infant buck strayed into the groove to pounce down on it and strangle it, mittens or no mittens.

He approached the place with the silence and stealth of a born hunter and a rabbit scur-

of Mr. Porky's dissatisfaction; a large blackish brown groundhog came out from some rocks and combed his fur energetically, keeping a wary eye on the porcupine, then he chattered his teeth.

"I could soon settle him," thought the young hunter. "But I'll wait and see what they'll do."

After a few moments the groundhog got off the rocks and began running around the porcupine and the porcupine kept turning around so as to face his companion. Round and round. It was a funny sight. Finally the two stopped for breath. They were both quite stout. The groundhog sat down and combed his fur and the porcupine raised his spines up and down.

Suddenly they both began to sniff the air suspiciously. They must have smelt the hunter. Bud felt he must act quickly and down he pounced from the tree, landing close by the groundhog. When he made a dive for the animal, it crouched and looked up at him with the expression Biff was apt to wear when caught doing wrong.

"Don't make goo-goo eyes at me," cried Biff. "I'm going to kill you with my bare hands, d'hear?"

The porcupine and groundhog exchanged glances, that seemed to say:

"Did you hear him? Well, well!"

Then they both began backing off.

"Oh, well," thought Bud. "I'll wait for a deer."

He stretched and then threw himself down on the ground, meaning to resume his seat in the fir tree as soon as the kinks were out of his joints.

So quietly he lay that a cardinal perched near him and presently a red squirrel ran almost over his hand. He heard the scuffle of live things over the dry leaves and the sound made him so happy he could not have explained it. It was a joy that rose right out of his heart, the joy of life.

"I'm here and I'm part of all this," he told himself. "These are my brothers."

After a while he ate some lunch and then pushed on rather aimlessly, but always silently, through the woods. In a marshy place by a stream he found some little hoof prints and knew them to be deer tracks. The early evening was coming on, it was a bad place to camp, but Budd decided to sleep somewhere close, or at least to lie down and watch for the deer.

There was a rock near by and under it at one end was a hollow. Bud pushed his pack and bedroll into the hollow and then climbed on top of the rock and began another vigil.

It seemed no time at all when he heard light rustlings and thuds and soon two does came into sight. My, how big they looked! Bud suddenly realized that he was only twelve years old and had never killed anything with his bare hands except a chicken. But he watched the deer with breathless delight.

They began to drink, then suddenly they took fright and bounded away, tails up, taking tremendous leaps. Woosh! Woosh! they went with every leap.

"Hi, there, Bud!" called a familiar voice.

"Here I am, Dad," Bud replied.

"Well," said Mr. Simmons,

"maybe that's all the more proof that you can be trusted with a gun."



## SPRINGTIME SALAD

Open a can of shrimp and, if they have been packed wet, set them to drain.

Wash and set to chill one head of lettuce.

If you cannot get head lettuce, use leaf lettuce or chopped cabbage for the base of the salad.

Put 2 tablespoonsfuls of vinegar, 3 tablespoonsfuls of vegetable oil,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful salt into a cup and mix well.

Arrange lettuce (or chopped cabbage) on individual plates.

Lay the shrimp on the lettuce, diving so each plate receives the same share.

Mix the dressing and pour over the salad.

Serve at once.

This, with the addition of bran muffins, will make a tasty and well-balanced luncheon.

D. Vargazon:

## POMLAD

Solnček je stopil na svet, k Zimi napotil se v grad, rešil iz ječe Pomlad in jo poljubil prevzet.

Šla sta po svetu okrog: preko poljan, skozi log—vse jima pesem je pelo, vse ju častilo veselo.

Cvet je za cvetom vzvetel, gozd se je z listjem odel—ptički so v vejah žgoleli in jima srečo želeti.

Veter hitel je čez plan, z roko je harfo prijet: spev je prekrasen vzdruh tel njima—za svatovski dan.

Valjhun:

## V GOZDEK ZAJDEM...

V gozdek zajdem—koga najdem?

Polža—da, rogljača.

Name škili,

rogovili,

urno se obrača.

Hišo nosi v tuji kraj,

tja čez cesto—

tam bo našel novi raj

in nevesto.

Med vrbinco - srebrnico srečam veverico.

Bog daj, tetka brzopetka z repom repatico!

Slaba hrana

se obeta v teku leta,

prav 'zarana

treba krasti

v bukvah in med hrasti!

## LITTLE JOHNNY

Little Johnny-jump-up, On the prairie wild,

Nodding in the green grass.

To every passing child.

Children all love Johnny, And hunt him far and near,

For he comes to see them

In spring time every year.

you hardly left a trace of yourself. Still your old man managed to track you."

"Oh, are you going to spend the night with me?" cried Bud.

"No, I have to take you home," his father replied. "You see—er—your mother would worry if you were out here alone all night."

"Well, I haven't killed anything with my bare hands yet," objected Bud.

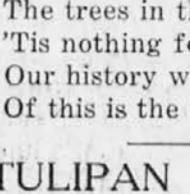
"Well," said Mr. Simmons, "maybe that's all the more proof that you can be trusted with a gun."

"Sam je kriv," je dejala skromna mačeha, ki ji je dobra rosna kapljica rešila nežno življenje.

## TREES IN THE WIND

Can you hear the trees sighing in the cool fall breeze? They are saying good-bye to the old brown leaves; They are crooning of hopes and ages long dead Of which they have known, but of which we have read.

The trees in the wind sing of sagas of old Of days when their boughs sheltered Indians bold, The rustling we hear are their sighs of regret For the days of their youth which they cannot forget.



Utva:  
**Cíci-riči-či-či-fi!**  
Vsenaenkrat, vsepovsod spomladi se vsiljuje, sredi golih, trdih vej čudovite pesmi kuje črni kos.

Cíci — riči — či — či — fi, ščinkavček razsaja, kdo se zime še boji, piče nam ostaja za en voz.

Ličko sanke ogleduje, nove še so od Miklavža, pa takole zamodruje: "Ta svetnik pač letos slab imel je nos!"

Bridko, oh, premogar civili, vozi prav počasi in po diruh, oknih škili, pa se nihče ne oglasi. Bog se usmili!

Cíci — riči — či — či — fi, kdo se mraza še boji!

OUR RADIO

Oh, don't you think it simply grand With just a motion of your hand, While right at home, to bring to you The talk of people out of view To hear them, miles and miles away (For which you never have to pay)— Sing jolly songs and chatter at a show?

I'm glad when Daddy's home at night, He works the radio just right And always gets the liveliest things, Whatever fellow talks or sings.

When he sits at the radio I always ask for Buffalo, But Daddy cries, "One more, please!" I think I've got Los Angeles But finds it's not. Then Ma will say,

"You know, dear, that's too far— I'd let those far-off stations be— Our local's good enough for me."

But doesn't matter what we get It's all a lot of fun, you bet I guess we'd find it pretty slow Without our 'lectric radio.

REMEMBER THIS

All articles submitted by Juveniles to the New Era must contain the following:

1. Name of writer.
2. Address.
3. Age.
4. Lodge number.

Before an article is even considered for a prize it must meet the above requirements. So remember to put down your name, the place where you live, your age, and the number of the lodge that you belong to.

Original articles are given consideration and articles are thrown into the waste basket.

"Ni je!" so vsi tožili.

"Čakajte! Zvončki jo poklicajo!" je odvrnil in hitel pred njen grad.

Tiho, tiso je zavel, da ga ni slišala hudobna Zima, ne njeni poslanci, ampak samo brstiči črnega teloha, ti zeleni, skljeni klijuči, skriti v črni prsti.

Tako so odklenili vrata v tleh. Jug je hitel pod zemljo. Poljubil je popke zvončkov. Ze so zacveli in veselo zazvonili.

Jug je odhitel skozi odprtia okna gradiča in poljubil spavačo kraljico na obraz.

Zvončki so pa zvonili vse glasnejše in glasnejše.

Prebudi so jo. Nagnila se je skozi okno in se veselo na-

smehnila.

Tega smeha se je prestrashila burja, še bolj pa stara vladarica Zima. Stresla se je. Iz rok ji je padlo žezlo. Že se je sesula v prah.

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Jug je odhitel skozi odprtia okna gradiča in poljubil spavačo kraljico na obraz.

Zvončki so pa zvonili vse glasnejše in glasnejše.

Prebudi so jo. Nagnila se je skozi okno in se veselo na-

smehnila.

Pred njo so pa srečni zvončki pozvanjali pesem prebujene prirode.

Soon he discovered the cause

**MLADINSKI DOPISI****Contributions from our Junior Members**

Cleveland, O.

Here I spent the night. The next morning I found my way home at early dawn. In the afternoon I returned to school to help my brothers and sisters.

Dorothy Merhar,  
No. 2, S. S. C. U.

**A LONE WOLF**

A who-o-o-o was the piercing yell that we heard as we turned to the path that led to our camp. This fretful howl forever kept haunting me as we walked through the silent, virgin forest.

When we had trudged half of the distance through the deep snow my brother and I spotted a large buck. We knew that the buck had sniffed our presence in the air, for it took a forward bound and its feet carried it out of our sight. After we had calmed down, and our muscles relaxed we started to trail the deer.

We trailed it for six miles. I became exhausted and weary. I soon was left behind, for my brother would not wait. I was about to sit down when I heard the howl, this time much nearer. I soon realized that I was in a dangerous place, and my brother had my gun. I made for the nearest tree. Just as the wolf was about to spring on me my brother fired a shot through its head.

Robert Merhar,  
No. 2, S. S. C. U.

**Wrong Suitcase**

One busy afternoon when we were going to Minneapolis, I got the wrong suitcase from the checker. It was very heavy and I did not realize the mistake until I had stepped into a bus.

When the bus went back I returned the suitcase for my own. My watch was in it and I was very anxious to get it back.

Albert Lobe,  
No. 1, S. S. C. U.

**A BURGLAR**

One night, as I was going to bed, I was thinking of a burglar. As I was lying on the bed I was trying to forget about the thief. But then I heard a shrieking noise. I was so frightened that I crawled under my blankets.

The thief noticed a moving object under the blankets.

"Who's there?" he asked.

At first I said nothing, but later on I screamed.

"Keep your mouth shut, you little shrimp," said the burglar.

Then I got mad and said, "Who's a little shrimp?" Evidently the thief was frightened, because he went away. Just then I woke up and found it was all a dream.

Christina Lobe,  
No. 1, S. S. C. U.

**INDIANS**

Once there lived a family in the middle of the forest. The father and mother were going to go to town to get some food. The mother put the baby to sleep. Then the father and mother went to town.

There was also a little boy in the family. He was reading a book when he noticed a noise outside. He hid the baby in the attic and also hid himself. So when the Indians came into the house they found no one.

When the father and mother came home they, too, couldn't find their two children. Just then the boy said, "Here we are." He then related to his parents the adventure with the Indians. The parents were glad that he protected himself and the baby.

Ernest Lobe,  
No. 1, S. S. C. U.

**HISTORY OF MAPLE INDUSTRY**

About three hundred and fifty years ago an Indian trapper was walking through the

forest gathering up his traps. The sun was shining bright, with a warm wind blowing out of the southwest. Spring was in the air.

As he walked along, his attention was arrested by a maple tree that had a large limb almost separated from the trunk. He also noticed that a liquid was seeping slowly from the fresh break in the tree and trickled over the rough bark to the ground. Being curious, the trapper put his finger into the liquid and closely observed it. First he smelled it and then tasted what is known to us as maple sap.

Lo! What a surprise it was to him. It was sweet. That night in his wigwam he related to his squaw what he had discovered. Next morning found him beside the stricken tree again with a brick bark coso (vessel used by the Indians to carry water) in order to catch the sweet fluid. It was decided to put the maple syrup contained in the vessel on the hot coals to boil. To this was added mountain tea berries and the bark from the sassafras root. This they used as a beverage as we would use coffee or tea. They also discovered that the longer they boiled the syrup the sweeter it became, and eventually turned into a brown grainy mass, now known as maple sugar.

Later the Indian learned that he could cut into the trunk of the tree with his tomahawk a V-shaped opening, at an angle of 40 degrees. And by driving the blade of his tomahawk at right angles in the V-shaped notch and slowly replacing the tomahawk with a flattened split of wood (improved at the present time and is known as spile) the sweet fluid would begin to drop off into the trough below.

Thus the maple industry had its beginning. And it is believed that the white man learned the rudiments of it from the Indians. From time to time improvements have been made by the white man over the Indian's crude way of securing the maple sap. First improvement was the auger, which bored a round hole, replacing the V-shaped notch cut made with the tomahawk. Wooden buckets were used instead of the trough.

Next came the large iron kettles to replace the Indian's birch bark coso. Later metal buckets and metal spiles, and still later came the evaporator that is capable of evaporating three to five gallons of maple syrup per hour under suitable atmospheric conditions.

Jennie Bouha,  
Lodge No. 71, S. S. C. U.

**TOM AND JANE**

Tom and Jane were two little children. Tommy was very mean and would never do what his mother told him, but would always go out to play. June was a good girl and helped her mother with the dishes and even did some of the work her brother was supposed to do.

One day she was supposed to get some wood because her brother ran out to play. Under the wood pile she found a quarter, which her mother told her to keep. Tommy wanted the quarter because he thought that, since bringing the wood to the house was his work, he was entitled to keep everything found in the wood pile. But mother disagreed with him.

From then on Tommy insisted on doing all of his own work.

Josephine Chanko,  
No. 66, S. S. C. U.

**MIDNIGHT GHOST**

How would you like to see A ghost at midnight? With me on your left, The ghost on the right, My, wouldn't that be an awful fright.

If he'd stand beside me, I'd scream, Maybe that would make him feel mean;

I suppose I wouldn't be able to run, Because I've heard that They run like a son-of-a-gun.

Mary Chanko,  
No. 66, S. S. C. U.

**OUR ENEMY**

One day some boys and I were playing on an empty lot when a man came out of the house. He gave us a dirty look and we all started home down-hearted. We were again seen on the lot playing baseball. This time the old man was angrier than ever.

"Get off the lot!" he cried. But we answered back, "It isn't your lot," and kept on playing. He came after us with a pitchfork and a pail of water and we all started flying home. Pretty soon a boy went to see whether or not the coast was clear.

"Come on, boys, the coast is clear," shouted the playmate. We were just getting ready to play when a voice from behind a tree answered, "Oh, yes, the coast is clear!" We all turned and there we saw the old man ready to turn the hose on us. We were so scared that we forgot to take our balls, gloves, bats and mitts in our hurry to get home.

Our minds were then filled with revenge, but to this day we haven't done anything yet.

Ernest Peternel,  
No. 9, S. S. C. U.

**LOST IN THE WOODS**

It was a very pleasant day. I had planned to go and pick berries. My father and sister went along with me.

We had gone about four miles into the woods when we decided to separate. My sister and I went into one direction, while my father went in the opposite side. A squirrel eating berries attracted our attention and pretty soon we followed the little animal.

Pretty soon we noticed that we were lost. So we began to scream in order to inform my father that we were lost.

My father heard us call and began hunting for us. When we were found again I noticed that we were a mile away from where we had separated. I decided never to follow squirrels again.

Julia Meden,  
Ely, Minn.

**AN EXPERIENCE**

When I was two years of age I used to watch my brother pile wood until I got tired and fell asleep. But one time I was awakened by a noise in the alley and ran to see what had happened. I saw a frightened horse run past.

Just then I fell down into some pieces of glass. My hand was injured and so I began to cry. My brother ran to see what had happened and noticed that my hand was badly cut. He took me home, where my father bandaged the hand and immediately took me to a hospital, where a doctor put some stitches into the hand. I was forced to write with my left hand until my right one healed up.

Martin Govednik Jr.,  
No. 30, S. S. C. U.

Martin Govednik had the mumps when writing the above story. We must say that even the mumps have some use.

**OUR FIRST PEARLS**

In the village of Lundy lived an old woman of seventy. At her husband's death she was given a wig as a keepsake by her husband. Her many tears rolled into this wig as she mourned for her husband.

Her grief became so great that she died a year later, leaving the wig to her granddaughter who was married to a young sailor. On his voyage to

Africa the sailor-husband took the treasured wig along. A storm arose during the voyage, sinking the ship and all on board.

Years passed. In the meantime the wig was slowly separated by the fish. Out of it came the hardened tears which subsided in the dead bodies that perished in the storm. Later the fish had destroyed the bodies into small pieces, each of which contained a hardened tear which later turned into a pearl. The pieces of flesh were oysters.

Amelia Peternel,  
Ely, Minn.

**El Moro, Colo.**

Dear Editor:

We had a severe snow storm during the week of March 17. All the pupils were playing with the snow after school.

But now the farmers have plowed the field, planted grain and have been doing all the work that is done in the spring. Dandelions are seen everywhere.

Mary Marinac.

**HAUNTED HOUSE**

There was an old house down by the side of the road which had not been occupied for the last 25 years or so. Everyone believed it to be haunted.

We organized a little band so we could go to the haunted house to see if there really were any ghosts. There were about ten of us altogether. One night we all came together, because that was the night we were supposed to go there. My sister and another girl said that they couldn't go because they had something else to do. We began to say they were afraid.

We went by ourselves then, and when we came there we didn't know whether we should go in or whether we should stay out. One girl said that as long as we were afraid, we might as well turn back. But someone else said that if we took the trouble to come down here we might as well go in. We all agreed to that.

We began walking slowly up to this house, trembling as we were, we still had courage. The girl who was the bravest was to go in first. No one wanted to go. I walked into the house and had taken but a few steps into the house when a hand reached out and grabbed me. I couldn't scream because I was too frightened. I was then led into a small room. The light was turned on and there I saw my sister and her friend, both of them were as pale as a sheet. I asked them what was the matter. They said they pulled me in so as to scare the others away, because they had heard someone say that there were jewels in the house.

We quickly went into a small room and saw the jewels; we took a few, for our time was precious, and hurriedly ran out the back way. Just then we saw two men emerge from the bushes and run into the house. We ran home as quickly as we could, but said nothing about this to anyone. Next morning we found out that the other kids ran away when I was pulled in. We decided never to go into the haunted house at night, and we didn't care even if there were ghosts in the house. We decided that one experience at night was worse than two in the daytime.

Catherine Chanko,  
No. 66, S. S. C. U.

**THE MISSING JEWELS**

(Continued From Last Juvenile Edition)

**Chapter 5—"The Missing Jewels"**

Oh, what was the matter? Betty sighed, and when they asked her what ailed her she did not reply. But she discovered that her key was gone—the key from the jewel chest.

čanega asesmenta, bo njegova lastna krivda, ne pa krivda društvenih uradnikov. Dolžnost vsakega člana in članice je, da se udeležuje mesečnih sej in redno plačuje svoje asesmente.

Poglejmo, kako je naša dična J. S. K. Jednota točna v svojih obveznostih! Vsakemu člangu je v slučaju bolezni točno plačana podpora, dědicem pa istotako točno smrtnina v slučaju smrti člana. Prav tako točni bi morali biti mi napram Jednoti. Upam, da bo članstvo nasega društva vpoštevalo te vrstice in se v bodoče ravnalo po pravilih, ki so veljavna za vse, ne samo za enega. Pri vsemi organizaciji je potreben red, takoj ga moramo tudi mi zahtevati.

Končno opozarjam člane, da se naše redne mesečne seje vršijo vsako DRUGO NEDELJO v mesecu (ne več tretjo, kakor prej) ob dveh popoldne v Slovenskem Domu.

Z bratskim pozdravom,  
Frank Struna,  
predsednik društva Danica št.  
124 JSKJ.

Duluth, Minn.  
JUGOSLOVANSKE OBČINE  
STVU V MINNESOTI

Peta letna konvencija Ameriške Jugoslovanske Zveze v Minnesoti, ki se je vršila v mestu Eveleth, Minnesota dne 25. avgusta leta 1929, je sprejela sledičo resolucijo:

**RESOLUCIJA**

Ker bo leto 1930 stoletnica od kar je stopil na ameriška tla naš slovenski misijonar, Rev. Friderik Baraga, in, ker bil je on nam Jugoslovanom takoreč kažipot v Združene države ameriške, kateremu smo mi Jugoslovani poznaja sledili v to našo novo domovino, Ameriko; in,

Ker bilo bi velepomenljivo za nas Jugoslovane v Minnesoti, ako bi to prihodnje leto 1930 proslavljali stoletnico njegovega prihoda v Združene države ameriške, ter ob enem pa tudi na ta način izkazali čast enemu izmed prvih sinov slovenske oziroma jugoslovanske matere ki je pred sto leti dospel v Združene države ameriške, in veliko storil na polju civilizacije.

Zatorej delegacije, zbrana na peti letni konvenciji Ameriške Jugoslovanske Zveze v Minnesoti, vršeče se v Eveleth, — City Auditorium v nedeljo dne 25. avgusta 1929, uvidi in smatra umestno in za naš jugoslovanski narod v Minnesoti velepomenljivo, ako bi mi Jugoslovani v Minnesoti to prihodnje leto 1930 proslavljali stoletnico Baragovega prihoda v Ameriko.

Nadalje konvencija A. J. Z. pooblasti glavni odbor Zveze, da potom glavnega tajnika takoj stopi v korespondenco z vsemi jugoslovanskimi podpornimi, izobraževalnimi in kulturnimi društvi v Minnesoti ter jih prosi, da naj bi skupno sodelovala z Ameriško Jugoslovansko Zvezo v Minnesoti pri proslavi omenjene stoletnice leta 1930.

Bodi nadalje sklenjeno, da se po en izpis te resolucije pošlje za priobčitev vsem jugoslovanskim listom v Združenih državah ameriških, kako tudi vsem jugoslovanskim podpornim društvom v državi Minnesota.

Soglasno sprejetlo na peti redni letni konvenciji A. J. Z. v Eveleth-u, Minnesoti dne 25. avgusta 1929.

Geo. J. Brince,  
predsednik A. J. Z.  
John Movern,  
tačnik A. J. Z.

Potom sprejetje resolucije je delegacija zbrana na peti letni konvenciji Ameriške Jugoslovanske Zveze v Minnesoti, zavzela samo nekako akcijo za proslavo stoletnice prihoda v Združene države ameriške, enega izmed sinov slovenske, oziroma jugoslovanske matere, ki je pred sto leti stopil na ameriška tla. Toda omenjena stoletnica se pa zamore uspešno proslavlja.

(Dalej na 6. strani)

**DOPISI**

(Nadaljevanje iz 5. strani)

slaviti le pod pogojem, ako se jugoslovanska podpora in kulturna društva v Minnesota zavamejo za idejo, in če sklenejo da bodo korporativno sodelovala pri omenjeni proslavi z Ameriško Jugoslovansko Zvezo v Minnesota.

Zatoj se je dne 25. marca t. l. poslalo vsem jugoslovenskim podpornim in kulturnim društvom v Minnesota pozive za skupno konferenco delegaci je vseh tukaj poprej omenjenih društva, katera konferenca se bo vršila v Eveleth City Auditorium v mestu Eveleth, Minn. v nedeljo dne 11. maja ob 2. uri popoldan.

Vsako podporno in kulturno društvo je deležno do treh delegatov, ki bodo njih društvo zastopali na omenjeni konferenci, ki bo sklenila se li proslavi omenjena stoletnica ali ne.

Delegate naj društva izvoli v mesecu aprilu.

Ob zaključku mojega članka moram na tem mestu omeniti da se dobri tukati kak rojak v Minnesota, ki nasprotuje proslavi stoletnice Rev. Friderik Baragovnega prihoda v Združene države ameriške. Dotičniki stavijo njih nasprotstvo na podlagi dejstva, da Friderik Baraga je bil duhnik oziroma misijonar, in poznejše škof, in da vsled tega ne zasluži te časti od našega naroda.

Tem prijatevem naj izjavim na tem mestu sledče: Človek se ne meri po njegovemu poklicu, ampak po značaju in po delu, katerega je storil za svoj narod ali za čelo veliko društvo v obči. Čast, komur gre čast, neoziraje se na njegov poklic ali njegovo versko ali politično preprtičanje. Poklic misijonarja, pa naj bi katerekoli verske sekte, je tudi časten poklic, katerega sposušujejo civilizirani narodi, vsled tega tudi misijonar zasluži čast za njegovo požrtvovalno delo v njegovem poklicu.

Nadalje moram tudi izjaviti, ako zastopniki jugoslovenskega naroda v Minnesota sklenejo, da se proslavi omenjena stoletnica, se ne bo proslavila zato, ker je bil Friderik Baraga duhnik in misijonar in poznejše škof, ampak zato, ker je bil on sir slovenske oziroma jugoslovenske matere.

Zatoj je upati, da to pojma nato dotičnike nekoliko potoliči ter da bodo tudi oni stopili v vrste onih naših rojakov, k' se zato, da se omenjena stoletnica proslavi, ter da se s tem pokaže ameriški javnosti, da naš narod ni prišel v Združene države ameriške samo pred pleti, ampak da je preteklo že sto let, očkar so sinci naši slovenskih mater zapaščali njih rojstno grudo in dospeali v Združene države ameriške, in pomagali pri razvoju naša ameriške republike. Če to storimo, bomo tudi ob enem postavili naš narod na površje ameriške javnosti, da ga bo potem ameriški narod malo bolj čislil in spoštoval, kot ga je do danes čislil in spoštoval v več ozirih.

Z rojaškim pozdravom,  
John Movern,  
tajnik A. J. Zvezne v Minnesota.

**Meadow Lands, Pa.**

Članom društva sv. Janeza Krstnika, št. 75 JSKJ naznam, da se bo naša seja v aprili vršila prvo nedeljo pri Veliki noči, to je 27. aprila. Seja se je za ta mesec preložila ker 20. aprila je velikonočna nedelja. Prosim člane, da se t' seje udeleži polnoštevilno, tako da se bo lahko asesment že druži dan poslal na glavnji urad. — Z bratskim pozdravom,

Joseph Markely, tajnik

**Youngstown, O.**

Tem potom naznam članom društva sv. Antona, št. 108 JSKJ, da se je za ta mesec seja premestila z 20. na 13. aprila. Prosim člane, ki kaj dolgujejo na asesmentu, da poravnajo

svoje dolgove, kajti iz blagajne se ne bo več zakladalo. Prosim tudi člane, da vsak skuša pridobiti enega člana za angleško poslujoče društvo JSKJ, katera namenavamo ustanoviti. Pisal sem že glavnemu tajniku za potrebne listine in navodila. Glavno je zdaj, da dobimo dovoljno stvari mladih članov za angleško poslujoče društvo. — Torej, da se vidimo na seji v nedeljo 13. aprila ob deveti uri dopoldne!

Z bratskim pozdravom,  
Mathew Kogovsek, tajnik.

**Gewanda, N. Y.**  
Člane društva sv. Jožefa, št. 89 JSKJ tem potom obveščam, da se bo naša prihodnja seja vršila DRUGO NEDELJO v mesecu, to je 13. aprila. Ta izprememba pa velja samo za mesec april. — Z bratskim pozdravom,

Ernest Palčič, tajnik

**Chicago, Ill.**  
Da ne bo kdo misil, da nas je pohrustala sibirska zima, ki nas je bila obiskala koncem marca, moram sporočiti, da je zopet posijalo zlatol solnce tudi na naše milijonsko mesto Chicago. Nastopili so pravi podmladanski dnevi, ki so v veselje starim in mladim. Z Mr. Hooverjevo prosperiteto se tudi pri nas v Chicagu ne moremo prav nič pohvaliti, ker imamo mesto ne veliko brezposelnost. Vedno se obeta, da bo bolje, toda ostaja le pri obljubah. V resnici se zelo težko delo dobi. Posumno starejše delavce odpravljajo od ene do druge tovarne.

Kar se tiče društev, še dosti dobro napredujemo pri nas. Pred kratkim se je ustanoval angleško poslujoče društvo Illinois Stars, št. 211 JSKJ, katemuž želimo hitro rast in vsestranski napredek.

Naše društvo Zvezda, št. 170 JSKJ, bo priredilo majniško veselico o prilikih štiriletnice obstanka našega društva. Veselica se bo vršila 10. maja v Poljski Sokolski dvorani na 1921 W. 22d St. Bratska društva so prešena, da ne priejajo veselicu na dotedni dan in da se člani istih po možnosti udeležijo naše veselice. O podobnih prilikah bo naše društvo to znalo vpoštovati z ozirom na druga društva.

Člane našega društva vabim, da se gotovo udeležte prihodnje seje, ki se bo vršila 16. aprila v navadnih prostorih. Seja bo zelo važna. Treba bo nekaj ukreniti v svrhu agitacije za nove članice. Potruditi se moramo, da v tem letu pridobimo vsaka vsaj eno novo članico. To bo v korist našemu društvu in Jednoti, posebno pa že novi članici, ker nihče ne vedo kaj in kje ga lahko zadene nesreča. Seja 16. aprila bo zadnjina pred veselicou, zato bo treba izvoliti veselični odbor. Ako bomo delale složno, nam je uspeh zagotovljen.

Opozarjam tiste članice, ki kaj dolgujejo na asesmentu ali vstopnicah, da poravnajo na prihodnji seji. Nadzorni odbor ima rad, da so knjige v redu in asesment plačan. Želim, da se prihodnje seje udeležijo vse članice, brez izjeme. Po seji bomo imelo nekoliko okrepčila, da katera ne opeša na poti proti domu.

Sesirski pozdrav vsemu članstvu J. S. K. Jednote, članicam društva Zvezda pa kličem: Na svidenje 16. aprila!

Agnes Jurečič, tajnica.

**Joliet, Ill.**

Da je Joliet zdrav kraj, kjer zamorejo prave vrste ljudje dočakati visoko starost, lahko dokažemo s tem, da imamo med nami precejšno število starih ljudi. Zadnji teden v marcu je smrt pobrala kar tri stare ženice, oziroma vdove. Prva je bila Slovenka Mary Štefančič, starca 94 let; druga je bila Poljakinja in starca 95 let. Tretja, Mary Šega, se je poslovila v starosti 81 let. Slednja je bila mati sledečih še živečih sinov

in hčera: Jacob Šega, blagajnik društva sv. Petra in Pavla, št. 66 JSKJ in predsednik društva št. 2 KSKJ v Jolietu; Mathew Šega v Chicagu; John Šega v Chisholmu, Minn.; Frank in Joseph Šega v Sloveniji; Mrs. Laurich in Mrs. Antonija Rifelj v Jolietu; Mrs. Mary Knaus in Mrs. Agnes Pate v Sloveniji. Umrla je na domu svojega sina Jacoba na 811 N. Hickory St., dne 29. marca 1930.

Pri mestnih volitvah dne 1. aprila je bil izvoljen pomožni supervizorjem naš rojak in sočut John L. Živetz Jr., ki je bil več let agilen tajnik društva št. 66 JSKJ. Izmed enajstih kandidatov je dobil največ glasov.

Rade male udeležbe na sejah je bila tudi sklenjeno, da član ali članica, ki se tri mesece zaporedoma ne udeleži društvene seje, plača 25 centov v društveno blagajno.

Rade male udeležbe na sejah je bila tudi sklenjeno, da član ali članica, ki se tri mesece zaporedoma ne udeleži društvene seje, plača 25 centov v društveno blagajno.

Prošeni so torej vsi, člani in članice, da ne zanemarjajo društvenih sej, da ne zapadejo kazni. — Z bratskim pozdravom,

Frank Pire, tajnik društva št. 66 JSKJ.

Frank Farenchak, tajnik.

Frank Farenchak, tajnik.