



JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, APRIL 20th, 1938

MY MOTHER

*I know a lot of mothers
Who always are just fine;
And yet I know no others
Who are as nice as mine.
She never fails to thank me
For doing something good,
And never fails to spank me
When—well, just when she
should.*

*So, precious to each other,
We play life's jolly game,
And, hugs or slaps from mother
I love her just the same.
By:—James Rowe.*

MOTHER'S DAY CELEBRATIONS

The glorification of Motherhood is not new in human history for Mother Worship, with its rites and ceremonies, dates back to pagan times, when the people of Asia Minor worshipped the great goddess, Rhea, as the mother of all ancient gods. The reverence held for mother is as old as life itself, and through all the centuries of man's struggles for existence, of sorrows and disappointments, of misery and failures, the guiding light of mother love has lost none of its radiant brilliance.

Mother's Day, as most of you know, falls on the second Sunday in May. It is a day set aside by national proclamation to pay tribute to Mother — to make those, who are not mothers, realize more fully the place which motherhood holds in our civilization and the part it is destined to play in molding its future. . . Nothing would be more fitting on that day than for our Vrtec members and their Administrators and Supervisors to meet at their regular meeting place and celebrate the occasion with a program of music, recitations and a short skit or two. Of course, you must invite your mothers to your celebration. — Your friends, too, should be included in your invitation. — And when the program is over, refreshments for everyone will add just what is needed to make the event a perfect success.

If you'd like to arrange a program, but don't know where to look for the material, drop a line to your Director for any one of the following books — Each contains recitations, songs and short plays, enough to fill your needs several times over. . .

1. Joyous programs for Springtime Celebrations, 50c.

2. Bright Ideas for Mother's Day, Children's Day, etc., 40c.

3. Little Folk's Pieces and Plays, 40c.

4. In Honor of Mother, 35c. Resolve that this coming Mother's Day will not go by un-honored and unsung by putting on a program that will be the "talk" of the community. If you wish to make your Mother happier on Mother's Day, do something that will make her more proud of you and then keep right on making every day after that just as happy.

LITERARY CONTEST WINNERS

Here they are — the names of four girls and one boy, each of whom received a prize of ONE DOLLAR for their literary contributions in the March issue of the Vrtec Section. . .

Marie Ermence, Vrtec No. 33, Milwaukee.

Helen Maren, Vrtec No. 23, Mt. Olive, Ill.

Andy Elersich, Vrtec No. 5, Cleveland.

Julia Kosmach, Vrtec No. 103, White Valley, Pa.

Valeria Artel, Vrtec No. 11, Cleveland.

There was, I am glad to say, quite an improvement in the quality of contributions submitted last month, but there is still plenty of room for expansion in the QUANTITY department. This, I hope, will reach an all time high-mark in June when the Vrtec Section will be twice its usual size and, consequently, have two times as much space to fill. This will, undoubtedly, be the most complete Vrtec Section ever issued by the SSPZ and, I'm sure, one that every boy and girl will treasure as a souvenir. Each page will be full of news and surprises and there will be eight pages in all. In the meantime, events are taking place this month that should be reported in the May issue, so get busy you JUNIOR REPORTERS and dash off a few more lines of Vrtec history while it is still "hot" and clear in your memories.

When the 1938 Junior Literary Contest is over, beautiful "achievement" trophies shall be awarded for the year's out-

standing poem, short story, essay, news article and any other type of literary production designated by the Director. In addition to them, a trophy shall be awarded to the boy or girl showing the greatest amount of "all-around" ability in the literary field — This shall represent the highest literary honor of the year. . . But that isn't all, the best productions shall be put up in booklet form, a copy of which shall be given to each contestant. . . And now, are you interested enough or must I offer you further inspiration?—Let your answer be a literary masterpiece, original and interesting.

VRTEC CULTURAL FESTIVAL

No other juvenile event has stirred up so much interest and enthusiasm among Chicago's SSPZ members as has our FIRST INTER - SECTIONAL VRTEC CULTURAL FESTIVAL which is scheduled to take place on May 29. . . Never before has such an array of Vrtec talent been assembled for one program — never one so diversified. A group of Vrtec members from Indianapolis will present a Slovene play entitled "The Great Postal Mystery". . . Another group, representing the Spartan Juniors of Cleveland, will present a one act comedy in English entitled "The Rat had it coming to him". . . Vrtec No. 11's famous orchestra, coming all the way from Cleveland, will make its initial appearance before a Chicago audience, both, during the program and the dance which will follow. . . The Trail Blazer and Roznik Juniors and, also, Vrtec No. 31, all of Chicago, as well as Vrtec No. 33 of Milwaukee will have a hand in further elaborating the program with miscellaneous numbers comprising of vocal and instrumental renditions, dancing (acrobatic and tap) and, possibly, a recitation or two. . . The principal and only speaker will be brother Anton Zaitz, Assistant Supreme Secretary and organizer of the first Vrtec. (Continued on page 2)

With Our Juniors

By MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges



ANNA P. KRASNA:

Otrok je zabeležil

Skozi mnogo zimo, ko ni bilo dovolj kurjave, nas je mati bodrila:

Potrpajte, otroci, na spomlad vas bom na deželo odpremila.

Dolgo nam je ob večerih o široki prostosti zelenega sveta govorila —

slednjo pomlad je solnčne nade za leto naprej pomaknila.

Sama ni vedela kako je šel čas mimo nas — sama ni umela zakaj nismo nikdar dosegli zelenopisanih podeželskih jas.

* * * *

Zvončki

Kdove, li zdaj kot včasih
beli zvončki ob potoku cveto;
kdove, li zdaj kot nekda
mala dekletca jih iščejo?

In bogve, če zdaj tudi
mali dečki k potoku hite,
da dekletcom na uslugo skopujejo
drobne čebulčice?

THE ARTIST'S WORLD

I.

The ancient bard would sing in praise
Of battles of today,
The scenes of glory, fame, renown, —
Just these he would portray: —

"Look ye! the conqu'ring hero comes,
Heralded with fife and drum,
His shield on arm, and on his lips
A host of tales adventuresome."

However great, our bard forgets
The bloody, ghastly fields;
For every conqu'ring hero — there
Come ten upon their shields,

With crippled bodies, crippled minds,
They stagger on towards home —
No shields on their arms — they've lost their limbs,
Their lips are all afoam.

II.

The master artist picks the slums
As subject of his art —
He paints romance, which only he
Discovers — in his heart.

A steamboat sailing silently,
A mist of silver gray —
That's all the scene the artist sees,
So that he will portray.

But when I walk down to the slums,
I find disease, decay,
The mist — a stifling, smoth'ring smoke —
Claims humans for its prey.

And there are other things there, too,—
There're hatred, death, and pain,
That mold the children into rats —
Inhuman and insane.

Great God — who gives these artists life,—
Inspire in them reality,
For we must live, and cannot join
Them in ethereality.

By Valeria Artel, Vrtec 11.

Helen Maren Writes Again

Dear Vrtec Members:—

Every time I sit down to write my articles for the Vrtec Section, I feel that I have so many things I'd like to tell you, but yet, somehow, I just can't find the right words to express myself. I wonder if you have the same trouble, or am I individual in this respect? One thing I can say is that I read the prize-winning articles in February and congratulate the members who won them. Gosh! Wouldn't I be thrilled if I happened to be lucky enough to win something, too!

The idea, proposed by our Supreme Vrtec Director, about having the best articles of our 1938 Junior Literary Contest put up in booklet form, is a very good one and I know that we all would feel quite honored and proud to have one of our writings in it. Besides, everyone has a good chance. Those of us, who aren't successful in winning cash monthly prizes, may still be lucky enough to have one of our contributions placed in this book. So what do you say, boys and girls, let's go ahead with this grand idea.

Again, I am submitting a few jokes, some that I thought might draw a laugh or two—

Smart Guy

Rufus—"How's you gettin' along with youah rithmetic?"

Goofus—"Well, I done learned to add up de oughts but de figgers still bodder me."

Oh!

Teacher—"Johnny, why does Missouri stand at the head in mule raising in the United States?"

Johnny—"Well, cause the other end is dangerous."

Helen Maren, (Age: 15)
Vrtec No. 23, Mt. Olive, Ill.

TED AND FRED THE EASTER RABBITS

One day when it was night,
Two bunnies had a fight,
They fought with all their might
Till they were black, and white.

Their mother came and said,
"I'll put you both to bed."
Then Teddy said to Fred,
"Let's dye eggs, in the shed."

Olga Stampfel (Age: 8)
Vrtec No. 33, Milwaukee, Wis.

We hope that Johnny enjoys his short visit with his cousin in Export.

Where was Pete Elish? We all expected to see him, and we didn't hear that "Au Revoir" from Marion.

* * *

A last minute reminder to the Kingsters. Attend your next meeting May 15 and see you new president, and start something. Build up your Vrtec; don't let the people and other Vrtec units say that you are slipping. Remember: the way to success is cooperation.

I'll say, "So long" to the King-

With Our Juniors

(Continued from page one)

JUVENILE MONTH

So close to the month of June is the above event, that one might easily, and without offense to anyone, associate it with and advertise it as an SSPZ Inter-Sectional Juvenile Month celebration. June, you will recall, is SSPZ Juvenile Month, the month of the year set aside to honor our boys and girls, to unite them in various celebrations with senior members of the Society and help them build a bigger and stronger Vrtec. June is noted for numerous pleasantries, the most important of which is the BEGINNING of vacations after nine long months in school — picnics and sports — fishing, swimming, hikes, etc. . . Boy, oh, boy! What grand times are awaiting you! Do you remember what took place last June — my visit to your town, the movies that were shown and pictures taken? . . . Are you planning something special for this June? Start thinking about it now — There is no time to be lost. June is your month and we want everyone of you to do all you can to boost activity in your own Vrtec by *thought, word and deed*. Take an active part in our new membership drive and win one of many attractive prizes offered by the SSPZ . . . But, by no means, celebrate SSPZ Juvenile Month in June!

PRIZES FOR NEW MEMBERS

The latest campaign plan for juvenile members, currently in effect, is intended, primarily, to induce our boys and girls to encourage their friends to become members of their Vrtec. Every boy and girl, old enough to understand the purpose of the Vrtec, is expected to take an active part in this 1938 drive for new members.

As a special inducement to our Juniors, the Society is offering, in addition to cash prizes to Vrtec units, material prizes to the individual proposing members. Circulars, showing what articles are available and how many members must be enrolled to win them, are now in the hands of your Administrator. Ask him for one of these circulars. Have him explain the campaign to you and then *go to work!*—Win for yourself one of the many attractive, worthwhile prizes offered by the Society! — Help your Vrtec win one of the four cash prizes to be awarded for the quarterly period of April, May and June! — Boost your Vrtec wherever you go!

Michael Vrhovnik

sters and, "Here I am," to the Evening Stars. So next time come out and see the Evening Stars. U. R. welcome at any of their dances or meetings.

Helen Previc

CHALLENGER JUNIORS

STRABANE, Pa. — In behalf of myself and the Challenger Juniors I want to thank the members of Vrtec 72 of Sygan for the enjoyable evening we spent at their dane. We hope to be able to return you the same courtesy in the near future.

The Challenger Juniors held an Easter party on April 14. The evening was spent in playing games and luncheon was served by our administratrices Josephine Ambrose and Frances Vrhovnik.

The next meeting of the Challenger Juniors will be held on May 6 at the regular time and place. All members are urged to attend as final plans will be made for the mushball teams which the Challenger Juniors expect to have this year.

Lillian Kosmach,
Sec'y of Vrtec 10

FAREWELL TO KINGSTERS!

EXPORT, Pa. — Hello everybody! Here I am back again. The time has come for me to say farewell to the Kingsters. I regret this very much, but with the officers that have been in office this year and with a newly-elected president I'm sure the members will keep up the good spirit. There is one thing that I would like to see them do and that is to stick by this motto: "Cooperation makes success" which they haven't been doing lately. So come on you Kingsters

and show the other Vrtec units that you can get ahead in you want.

We were very sorry that we could not attend the dance held at Sygan by Vrtec No. 72. The invitation was appreciated and many thanks!

At a dance held at Sygan I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Julia Kramzer, thanks to Ernie Kvartich. As the evening went by I came to meet quite a few of their Vrtec members and my acquaintance with these active members was due to my new friend, Julia. I am sorry that I do not remember their names, but with the crowd that was there, a person could not help but have a good time, and that is just exactly what I was doing.

We hope that we can have you Syganers at one of our dances.

* * *

On Saturday, April 16, the Evening Stars of White Valley held an Easter dance at the Polish Hall in Export. We were certainly surprised to see the gang from Strabane and Bridgeville.

Ernie Kvartich (good old faithful) said it would have been better to have the dance at the White Valley Slovene Hall, so we'll have to see the Evening Stars and see what can be done.

A stranger came from Strabane, at least that's what a few people called "Ham" Sirca.

Ready For The Big Day In Chicago

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. — Flash! Another interesting meeting of Vrtec No. 9 was held on Sunday, April the 3rd. If anyone wishes to argue the point, let's hear from you at the next meeting.

To start things off, the president appointed a presiding chairman for the meeting. All eyes turned to Martin Dragan, our loud first-baseman on the softball team, who was picked unanimously. He conducted the meeting exceedingly well.

The great issue was on our coming play. A preview showing of the play, to be staged in Chicago, will be shown on April 23, at the Slovene National Home. On this date we will celebrate the third anniversary of the founding of our Vrtec No. 9. At the time we started off with Frank Mivec as president and forty-six members. We still have Frank for president, but have increased the membership to almost a hundred.

A member suggested we have our own athletic meet. A committee was appointed to formulate plans to be submitted at the next meeting.

Martin Dragon then turned over the chair to the president who adjourned the meeting. Refreshments were then served and the announcement of gigantic entertainment by that committee.

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Notes From the Publicity Director's Diary

The SSPZ Jugoslav's softball team opened their season with a thrilling 5-3 victory over the Drugstore Cowboys. Charles "Rusty" Komlanc, our new Jugoslav pitcher, mowed down ten of the opposing batsmen. Glegor the opposing hurler made an impressive showing. Al Armen and Adolph Flajs contributed greatly to the Jugoslav attack. Cerne and Scott our new members made some spectacular catches. The game was well attended.

Coach Frosty Hvalitza announced that all members of the squad to be present at the team's meeting, which will be held after the next regular monthly meeting.

Just found out that John Prapotnik belongs to the Vrtec Hill-Billy Band. He has been seen pretty regularly carrying the "old Spanish guitar" to the "coach's office" for practice. "Mutt" Dragon and Frank Mivec also are members of this ardent musical group.

Louis Snidersich taking Macedonian language lessons. (Going good Louis, from what we hear.)

Dorothy Turk finally making the honor roll. (Who's your private tutor, Dot?)

Anthony Bajt must be drinking prohibition stuff. He just announced that he heard a cat

EASTER WITH VRTEC NO. 33

Easter is a very happy day, The little Vrtec members so happy and gay.

The three jolly Jerkich boys dress up in suits so bright, Just spend the day having fun while the sun shines bright.

Now take Margie and Sally, these happy little girls Take right care about their pretty little curls.

And the older girls of course everyone knows, Would dress their best as far as that goes.

Sure take the little tots on Easter morn, Their baskets they hunt until their dresses are almost torn. Now we come to the boys both tall and small, They wouldn't even think of looking for their baskets at all.

I guess all the Vrtec members have to say is: Happy Easter and all a good day.

Elsie Ohojak, (Age: 12)
Vrtec No. 33 SSPZ

sing. (What was she, Tony, soprano or alto?)

Frank "Crackerjack" Zakrajsek hasn't met his lovely blond on the trolley for some time. (Are you slipping Frankie?)

"Smokey" Joe Lampert woe-fully trudging on his way to school on a rainy day. (It was a surprise.)

"Lil Abner" swinging it at the V. F. W. Dance. (Will you teach us the Suzy Q?)

Clara Naumsek finally chased the boys home at 2:30 a. m. from her party. (Bet she was relieved or wasn't she?) (No they didn't have hangovers the morning after.)

Clara Madley's growing up. She wants to know how to dance. (Let the "Pres." teach her, or will she teach him?)

Just found out that Dorothy Semenick has a case of stage fright; she refuses a role in our forthcoming play.

Bruno Canados, our dashing, handsome, romantic Romeo, is the current craze in these parts.

Joe "Cadelac" Banich playing golf on the commons.

About Diz. (Joe sure knows how to dress his Chicken.) (Some of "Mutt's" brightness.)

And again we say,
So long as B 4

Flash, Slam, Bang and Duck and one more.

Flash—Dolores Ivancic
Slam—Martin Dragon
Bang—Bruno Canados
Duck—Frank Mivec
One more—John Propotnik

EDITOR'S NOTE

Vrtec Section of Napredok is published EVERY THIRD WEDNESDAY IN THE MONTH. The editor's wish is that every issue be as attractive as possible, in every respect. This, however, can be accomplished only with YOUR cooperation. Send in your contributions early, the earlier the better, and help to make our Vrtec Section more appealing with each issue.

It Was Great, Says Marie

MILWAUKEE, Wis. — Dear brother and sister Vrtec members: I think it is my duty to express my most sincere appreciation to the judges for awarding me with \$1.00 prize as one of the winners in February's literary contest of Juvenile Section of SSPZ. I am very very grateful and proud too. To be so fortunate in winning the prize and promise to do all I can towards boosting our Vrtec No. 33 and the SSPZ.

A few lines to let you know about impressions that the 1st National Bowling Tournament of the SSPZ left with me.

I went to watch the boys and girls bowl. I have watched other people bowl before but they were strangers to me, while in these young men and women I was interested so much more because they were our own members of one family, brothers and sisters of our SSPZ. I stayed at the bowling alleys all afternoon and enjoyed the fascinating games, and how they rolled those heavy balls down the alleys with such skill and did they knock 'em down; I'll say they did. It takes some muscle strength and good aiming too. To me they seemed like heroes and knight from the storybooks. Great work boys and girls, come back someday again, so: Auf wiedersehen!

We children can be proud, for we were given a chance to show ourselves on the stage Sunday, March the 20th, that was at the 30 year celebration. I will just give you a brief description of the things that took place.

The supreme officers from Chicago were present here too at our celebrations. Supreme Secretary Bro. Rus spoke, and Supreme Vice-President, Bro. Lisch, also made a speech. We Vrtec members, all together, sang lovely Slovene songs at the beginning of the program and also at the end of the program. Then a quartet of girls, two Stampfel sisters and two Ohajak sisters sang Slovene songs very nicely. Bro. Joe Maley, an adult member sang, and he is a real singer, has a rich mellow voice. We have good many musical talents in our Vrtec lodge and they all came forward and entertained the audience and showed their talent in music on the stage. Two young Vrtec members did their part well too when presenting bouquets to the two charter members and supreme officers and the two girls made short Slovene speeches complimenting them on their great work for the lodge and SSPZ.

Of all the little actors I think the best was Betty Bernik who did acrobatic tricks and tap dancing which startled everyone. Betty, all I can say is: keep up the fine work!

In the evening we had a humorous sketch whereupon moving pictures about different people and lodge activities were shown by Bro. Vrhovnik and en-

joyed very much by all present. Then the dancing and feasting began, and ended the two days of joy and fun for all participants.

Well, I hope that our Vrtec No. 33 and the adult lodge and the SSPZ gained a lot of good results and respect from all Slovene people here through these great events.

I hope you had lots of fun boys and girls on April fools' day.

Let's all do our best and get some new members for our Vrtec lodges in the coming season.

Seeding the Garden

It is Springtime in the land,
And our garden we shall plant,
With fresh seeds that will bear
Flowers just as they did every year.

This reminds us of our Garden or Vrtec and too
That some real attention it needs from you.

If we want to be good farmers
Seed it with some more new members.

Let it show some real pep and energy
Of course it all depends on you and me.

No matter what kind be the weather
Our Vrtec shall grow bigger and better.

Three cheers for Vrtec No. 33
And also for dear old SSPZ!

Fraternal greetings from

Marie Ermenc,
Vrtec No. 33, Milwaukee, Wis.

MOUNTAINEERS HIGHLIGHTS

PIERCE, W. Va. — Another well attended meeting passed by, and once more I say to the members who were absent to come to our lodge meetings for they are very interesting. Our next meeting will be held on May 1st. Don't forget to come for a prize will be given to someone and that someone may be you.

Our administratrix, sister Lovie Panther, enjoys working with us and if all the members cooperate I am sure we will be as successful as we were in the past.

I would like to see more members contribute articles for the paper. In the next issue of the Vrtec page I want to see some articles from the Mountaineers.

Coming to the end of this article I would like to add that the senior lodge is going to have a dance on May 14. The music will be furnished by the Bergant sisters. Come and spend the evening with them and I am sure it will be an enjoyable one.

Jennie Klevisher,
Pres. Vrtec 140

When the big bell rings, the little bells are not heard.

One Baby Parade

Life had been thrice-blessed by the coming of Sibirdie into the lives of Paul Bealow and June, his young bride of two brief years. In the first place, Sibirdie had blessed Paul. No longer did the proud daddy who found outside influences so appealing have any time for the shady acquaintances who more often than not caused him to neglect his adorable wife.

Secondly, the blessing had encompassed June, for since she had given up her compensating job as supervisor of the dress department at the Famous Store time had been heavy on her hands. Now Sibirdie, whose real name was Beatrice, but who had acquired that unusual epithet by uttering as her first spoken words, "see birdie, oh, see birdie," was employing her youthful mother in tending to her childish capers and gleeful demonstrations.

And lastly, Sibirdie had been blessed herself in having such a joyful disposition as few three year olds have. Every morning as Paul somewhat reluctantly took leave of his congenial family Sibirdie would stand on the front porch with mother to see daddy off to the shop. "Bye, daddy, me and teddy bear wait for you tonight," and then with a far-flung, whole-hearted kiss she would be off with teddy bear for a morning tour of the back yard.

"Will Sibirdie be a good girl today and mama will make her some delicious cherry pie?" Mother had entreated on one clear sunny morning.

"Yeth, mother, but where's everybody goin' today? See Dickie in go-cart. See Mary wif her mother. Where they goin', ma?"

"To the baby parade, darling. There is going to be a baby parade this morning. Dickie and Nellie and Mary will be there."

"Can't I go? Why can't I go mama?"

"Mother must take you to the dentist with her this morning, so you can't go to the parade. See, I must hurry to finish my work. Will mama's good Sibirdie stay in the yard with teddy bear till mama calls her?"

"Oh, a baby p'rade," was all the reply June received.

Seated beneath the window from which was beginning to issue the sweet aroma of hot sour cherry pie Sibirdie was pulling teddy's ears and pattering to herself, "Oh, a baby p'rade," and a plot was busily being evolved in her plastic, impressible young brain.

So engrossed was June in finishing her morning household routine that, with one eye on the clock and her mind on her appointment at the dentist's, Sibirdie was left to her own devices.

"Tum, teddy," exclaimed the tot, and the poor stuffed brown bear was dragged by his left leg the whole length of Maple

street. "Oh, a baby p'rade," she kept soliloquizing.

Came ten o'clock at the Bealow bungalow. "That's that," and with a final flourish of the dust mop June was ready to dress the baby and herself and drive to town. "Too bad for baby," she mused, "I know she would have enjoyed seeing all the nice babies on parade. Oh well, she'll have many more years to witness baby parades, the dear angel."

With voice reflecting the loving tenderness of her mother's heart, June began to coo, "Sibirdie, come, mama take you to town." Then louder and tenderly, "Sibirdie, come here immediately. We must hurry." Realizing almost in a panic that perhaps Sibirdie had strayed she screamed, "Sibirdie, Oh, Beatrice, where are you?"

Where one half hour before peace had reigned now pandemonium held sway. After a hasty examination of the garage and a swift glance under the porch, where Sibirdie had a shady playhouse, June dashed to the house. "Sibirdie, are you in the house? Answer mothers."

With undeliberated action June roused the neighbors. Mrs. Sells hunted; Susan searched. All the neighboring children filled the air with calls of "Sibirdie," for she was so much liked by all that no one could bear to have her lost.

Finally June turned to Paul. Into the telephone she gasped, "She's gone. We looked all over, way up Maple street to Grant. Oh, no sign of my darling. Oh boo hoo, and the telephone wires carried her unrestrained sobbing.

Slightly different from his wife, Paul had the forethought to enlist patrolman Patty and his car. As they pushed down Main St. Paul ejaculated, "Stop, Patty, here's Sobirdie's teddy. Lying along the curb, it was a grim reminder that Sibirdie had traversed that street. Back they turned. The baby parade crowd had already deserted the streets. No one of whom they inquired had seen the little girl on the street that morning.

In desperation the men returned to the house. Paul was beginning to realize that the situation was more serious than he had anticipated. As soon as he entered, June grabbed the bear. "Paul, where did you get teddy," and as he told of the area which he had searched she fidgeted with the bear as if he were her last ray of hope?

"This unorganized search is useless. Call headquarters and they will scour the town. She'll be found, that is, if she's—, if she has not been ——" and there Patty stopped.

"Oh, don't say it," and Paul and June exchanged horror-stricken glances.

Patty then took the initiative in entering the house. On the

CLEVELAND, O.—A hushed silence fell over the room and then a shuffling of feet as we all gathered 'round the table to get some taffy.

At the meeting we had a lengthy discussion on the problem of Chicago. Whether we send a group to represent us or not we will present our play. The rehearsals are going well and our cast is already selected. Daniella Homovec will play Joan Evans, Helen M. Poklicky will enact the role of the landlady in this comedy while I will take the part of Bob Evans. We hope all the Spartan Jrs. will get behind our play and boost our ticket sales.

There was also a discussion on the problem of baseball. A team will be formed for all the smaller boys. We want all the heavy sluggers among the youngsters to be present at our next meeting. If you gather together a team you may get to play against our first team and do your stuff.

At the bank night one of the Outlookers, there were three present, Joan Kovic, Alice Bashel and Valaria Artel, graciously consented to assist. Some of the girls almost fainted while Stan Zorc was assisting. Rose Plasha certainly must be disappointed with the results. All try to be present at the next meeting, which will be held May 13th.

We decided to go on a May walk, more commonly called a picnic. We would like the Outlookers to come along too. We can assure you of a good time for we have planned to go to the Rocky River Reservation.

Our meeting was adjourned by our president, John Obat, who said, "Now when you come to get the tickets for the Social in May don't rush." At this social we may show movies before the dancing begins. The tickets are now on sale at twenty cents, or one-fifth of a dollar. We expect all to be present. It would be different if we asked for one dollar, but we aren't even asking for fifty cents or twenty-five cents, but only twenty cents, so let's go and put this over in a big way to show the adult lodges that we can stand on our own feet.

To continue where I began, we all milled about the table impatiently for some taffy. Each speck of dirt appeared very conspicuous under the careful scrutiny of Miss Candon, who contributed the taffy. More than one of us got tangled in the taffy and many who were eager to pull taffy, soon gave up in diskust and ate their yet brown taffy and licked their fingers. A few brave souls however refused to surrender to the porch landing all three stopped of one accord, speechless and rooted into immobility. How had Sibirdie come home?

Tillie Mladenick
Box 102, Export, Pa.

taffy and pulled and tugged till late in the evening and finally the taffy submitted and the job was well done. Then off to wash our hands while some few boys remained to clean the taffy pot and they did it quiet well, too.

Before closing I again wish to bring up the subject of our play, "The Rat Had It Comin' To Him." We will give four performances. This play will be something new, something different, something unusual, something the like of which has never been seen before. If we go to Chicago this play goes with us. The Spartan Jrs. should support us and write to the Vrtec page. We expect to give our first performance at our next meeting so—so long until May 13th.

Andy Elersich,
Spartan Juniors

Our last meeting which was held on April 8, 1938 was well attended.

We are going to have a social on May 6th consisting of movies and dancing for all. It will be in the lower hall of the Slovene National Home on St. Clair Ave. The admission will be 25c.

The baseball season is just around the corner. This year we are going to have two teams. One for the younger boys and one for the older boys. The older boys are in full swing already.

We also had a taffy pull which was loads of fun. Those who weren't present surely missed a swell evening.

Attend our next meeting which will be held May 13th, and you may be fortunate. Also a very interesting play called, "The Rat Had It Coming to Him" will be presented under the direction of Ken Williams.

Why not make up your mind that you'll attend every meeting from now on and be in some of the activities which are going on now. I'll be seeing you.

Where? — Slovene National Home.

When? — May 6th.

Time? — 7:30 p. m.

A proud member of Vrtec 5.

Alice Popotnick
(Age: 15)

"Jes' Be What You Is"

Don't be what you ain't.
Jes' be what you is.
If you is not you what am,
Then you am not what you is.

If you is jes' a little tadpole,
Don't try to be a frog.
If youse jes' a common tail,
Don't try to wag the dog.
If youse jes' a little pebble,
Don't try to be the beach.

You can always pass the plate
If you can't exhort and preach
Don't be what you ain't,
Jes' be what you is:
For the man who plays it square,
Sure's a-goin' to get "his."

Helen Marèn, (Age: 15)
Vrtec No. 23, Mount Olive, Ill.