



JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, JULY 20th, 1938

JUNE'S VRTEC SECTION OUTSTANDING

Your first glance at June's Vrtec Section must have struck you in somewhat the same manner as it did me. As I turned from page to page and read each contribution not once, but several times over, I felt a feeling of gladness come over me,— glad to have taken advantage of the opportunity to write something for it and highly honored to find what I had written was surrounded by so many excellent poems, short stories, news articles and so forth . . . That feeling was reward enough for me and I honestly believe, if you had received nothing else, you would have been satisfied, too.

Great work, boys and girls!— And CONGRATULATIONS to you all! Your contributions to JUNE'S Vrtec Section made it the OUTSTANDING issue in the entire history of the Vrtec movement. No other Juvenile publication of the Society approaches it in quality, variety or size. It was the best! I go even farther and say that no similar organization has yet matched our Vrtec Section in original and interesting contributions coming from the pens of her Juvenile members.

HONOR ROLL

The LITERARY HONOR ROLL for the month of JUNE contains the names of seventeen writers, each of whom contributed something worthy of compliment and most of whom were prize winners. The financial rewards, you have received from the Society for your literary productions and for the interest and desire you have helped to create among other members to express their thoughts and ideas in writing, are very small. I realize it and readily admit it. I wish we could afford more — but, on the other hand, I feel that there is a more important form of compensation in this particular case, that being your joy, pride and that inner-satisfaction that springs from a deed well done which far outweighs any financial reward the Society could offer you.

MANY COMPLIMENTS

Words of praise from all sides were heaped upon you in almost every letter that came to my desk during the following week or two, — One of the nicest compliments came from a Vrtec member, Helen Maren of Mount Olive, Illinois, who wrote, "I can't tell you how much I enjoyed reading June's issue of

the Vrtec Section. I had all my friends read it, too, and even though they don't quite understand the purpose of the Vrtec as well as I do, they enjoyed reading all the fine articles the members sent in. Now, I'm sorry I didn't send in my contribution."

Letters from Valeria Artel and Anne Gacnik proved that they, too, had been thrilled and inspired by what they read. . . Peter Elish, a member of the Challengers of Strabane, devoted a part of his "As I See It" column to your literary accomplishments, and a phone call from Joseph Drasler, editor of the English page of the Proletarec, praised the Vrtec Section on the morning of its delivery to Chicago members. A few days later several letters from Pennsylvania, Illinois and Ohio requested that certain Junior members be placed on the mailing list, so that they, too, would have a chance to read what you write and show their friends that they belong to a wide-awake fraternity. All this proved very encouraging. In fact, it won't surprise me one bit if, one of these days, after you've gained more knowledge from reading good books and your experiences, you tell writers like Louis

Adamic, who ranks among the best in America, where to get off. I hope you do.

EDITORIAL STAFF

So enthused have the OUTLOOKERS become in the literary field that at their last meeting they decided to have a page all to themselves every month. Not only did they decide that, but, also, to have a regular staff of editors. Valeria Artel, who, incidently, was awarded membership in the NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY and was elected president of the French Club at school and who, last year, was assistant-editor of its French paper, was elected first EDITOR-IN-CHIEF of the Outlookers. Josephine Kovice, Vice President of the Vrtec, will be the NEWS EDITOR and young Fred Bashel the FEATURE EDITOR. These three will have charge of the publicity department of the Outlookers. The Spartan Juniors have adopted similar plans, but as yet the editor's names are not known to me. . . But, do you other Vrtec Units get the idea of the importance of organizing literary staffs? It's a wonderful idea and should work out alright. The Balkan Juniors of Milwaukee, Indianapolis Jugoslavs and

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With Our Juniors

By MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges

Nokomis "Hiawathans Calling

Nokomis, Ill. — With sincere silence in true Indian fashion we greet all our fellow braves and maidens, the children of "old Nokomis" and all our brothers of the SSPZ Vrtec. It's a very long time since you have heard from us but we Hiawathans (our newly chosen name) have been as faithful as the real Hiawatha in our duties and have been kind and brave, pleasing "old Nokomis" very much.

Since you have heard from us we have often donned our out-of-doors feathers and have had "heap much fun" in our great out-of-doors. We really feel sorry for you who can't enjoy all Nature's beauty. You really can't understand why the Indians loved their out-of-doors unless you're in it and I hope to tell you we really are. If ever we can show it to you we'll do it as only a Hiawathan can — just give us our chance. You'll find we really represent the faithful Hiawatha, Longfellow's favorite Indian — the son of "Old Nokomis."

* *

We had our regular meeting Sunday and it was a very nice one but why weren't Bun and Chick there? Were you two together? Detectives wanted — no fellow members ever got away with such action without our finding out all about it. In spite of their absence we decided on having a picnic, a real out-of-doors affair with all our gay party feathers and "heap much fun" is in store for all. Special details were settled at the home of Sisters Kmet Wednesday night. We went out to Schnieders the only real picnic grounds (we think) on July 7th at 10 a.m. and had a scrambled dinner with ice-cream and soda pop. That date by the way was the birthday of our efficient secretary Ann Strazar — Happy Birthday, Ann!

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LITERARY HONOR ROLL MONTH OF JUNE

Valeria Artel	Outlookers
Frank Mivec	Jugoslavs
Marie Ermence	Balkan Jrs.
Julia Kosmach	Kingsters
Fred Bashel	Outlookers
Elsie Ohojak	Balkan Jrs.
Andrew Elersich	Spartan Jrs.
Josephine Kovic	Outlookers
Norma Stampfel	Balkan Jrs.
William Pevc	Pioneers
John Obat	Spartan Jrs.
Edward Ermence	Balkan Jrs.
Tommy Taucar	Spartan Jrs.
Irene Rován	Vrtec No. 30
Dorothy Lou Prebil	Spartan Jrs.
Edward Slejko	Outlookers
Helen Previc	Kingsters

For the Love of Sophie

"Hurry and open it!"
 "Say, it's pretty big."
 "Boy! I wish I could win something."
 "Here, use my knife."
 "Go away Zak, he's going to use mine."
 "I'll bet it's only gold plated."
 "Well Prap! What do you want for nothing?"
 "Here it is fellas, sa-a-ay look what it says here on the cup."

S. S. P. Z.

LITERARY ACHIEVEMENT FIRST PRIZE

"Ain't she a beaut?"
 "Yes sir! Strictly big time."
 "Heck it ought to have your name on it."
 "Gee, I'll bet it cost money."
 "You said it!"
 "You can be proud of that Zaitz."
 "All of ten inches high."
 "You better hide it some place."
 "Why I'd steal it myself."
 "I knew you would Prap."
 "Hey Mutt, I'll bounce the cup off that hard head of yours."
 "Okay! Okay! Cut it out you two. Save it for practice. Butch says we're going to scrimmage today. He said he was going to show us some new stuff."
 "Zaitz, I oughta poke you. Where did he get any new stuff. All he's been doing lately, is showing that gal of his a good time."

"Aw Mutt, we were the best amateur team in the city last year weren't we?"

"Yeh! But it wasn't Butch's fault."

"That's what I say. It was all in the players. Heck! If you, Mutt and Turk, and a couple other guys weren't on the team it would have taken last place without trying."

"I guess I'm the one you mean by the couple other guys, eh Zak?"

"Heck with you Prap. You're no good."

"Boy if I get you Zak I pity you."

"Aw, you guys make me sick. Put that cup away Zaitz and let's go."

"And so, hollering, arguing, and fighting they made off to practice."

"Come on hurry out Zaitz, we're late as it is."

"A guy has to eat doesn't he, and besides when is anyone on time to play practice anyway?"

"You're eating every time I'm over."

"Don't start throwing that bull to me Mutt. You know I don't eat much. Here's Prap's house; call him out will ya?"

"What's the matter with your voice? You call him out."

"I'm in no hurry. If you want to call him —"

"Never mind! Never mind! You don't have to call me out. With all that racket I practically ran out to stop it."

"Sa-a-ay, you sure did slick



At long last... a picture of FRANK MIVEC... story-teller and actor.

up tonight. Don't tell me you forgot about practice Prap."

"I'll bet he's fallen for Sophie. He's been hanging around her lately. Say I thought you were a sucker for the ladies Zaitz, but Prap beats them all."

"You know Mutt, I thought Sophie practiced that love scene she has with me some place. Say, no wonder she was so punk at it last night."

"Yeh! Well I don't forget my lines when a girl is in my arms like you did last night. If I were you—"

"Step on it you guys. Everybody's waiting for you, and is Frank mad."

"So what Zak? Let him be mad. He comes when he feels like it and when he don't feel like it he don't come. Bah! What a director. What a— Oh! hello Frank. How are you. Pull the curtain up and let's go."

* * *

"Oh, jaz pa prav počas,
 Dol po sredi vas,
 Grem k moji ženki v vas.
 Oh! Prav po —"

"For crying out loud Zaitz don't let anybody else hear you. I'm certainly glad there is a street between us. Hold on! Where are you going all dressed up. Let me come over and have a better look. Whew! White shoes and all."

"Well Mutt, can't a guy dress up without you going wild?"

"He sure can. But not when it's you going towards Sophie's house — again."

"Hey, where do you get that again stuff. And who is that girl waiting for you across the street?"

"Oh her! That's my cousin. Boy, but you — Well! I wish you luck."

"Huh! The nerve of the fella. A guy can't even look at a girl without getting a royal ribbing. And he with —"

"Hello Frankie! You're just on time. Do you have a prayer book on you. No? I'll go back in and get you one."

"Yuhu. Did you come to see me Frankie?"

"Nope, not tonight Teny. I'm waiting for your sister."

"Nice of her to leave you waiting on the sidewalk. Now if you came to see me Frankie, I'd ask you to come right in."

"Teny, you know I was thinking of Frankie all the while. And it would be just waste of time to ask him in when we are going to confession right away. You know Frankie you are such a nice boy, if you only went to church regularly."

"Boy ain't she a beaut!"

"Some babe!"

"I sure could go for her."

"Not if Sophie knew about it you wouldn't."

"Oh! shut up Prap."

"I wish I had the money she has."

"Now if you had my looks Prap —"

"I'd never get any place."

"You could be wrong."

"I'm right though Zaitz. With my personality and looks I'm not going to be poor all my life."

"You'll have to steal first."

"That wouldn't be such a bad idea. The members at this Country Club wouldn't miss a few dollars, and I'm not going to caddy all my life."

"Me either Prap! Sa-a-ay. I've got a good idea. If we had some chloroform we could stop a car at that cross road just outside the entrance to the club, chloroform the member, drive the other way, and no one would be the wiser."

Yeah! And if we get the guy quick enough he wouldn't recognize us. And do you know where we can get the chloroform? Sophie! She has got the family doctor of theirs wrapped around her finger."

"Yes! I'll get her to do it too. And then maybe Sophie will listen to a —"

* * *

Prap and I did it too. The papers said it was the cleverest crime in a little while. We got close to five hundred dollars and a couple of baseball tickets. That last was what got us. We were dumb enough to try and use the tickets. Boy they nabbed us so pretty. So we face the judge tomorrow. I don't mind that so much, but you can bet I'm not looking forward to the day when I have to face Sophie. If I would have listened to her I wouldn't even be here. Church never did appeal to me though, but I guess it would be a sight better than where Prap and I are now.

Frank Zaitz
Merry County Jail

SLOVENE PROVERBS

No one gets fat on nice words.
 Forbidden roads lead into forbidden corners.

Bend the tree when it's young.

šest dni poštenega dela,
 potem bo nedelja vesela.

—Slovenski pregovor.

With Our Juniors

(Continued from page 1)

Kingsters of White Valley, Pennsylvania, are next in line to elect their editors. How about it boys and girls? Let's have competition between individual writers and Vrtec units. Let's find out which Vrtec unit can produce the best literature during the 1938 contest. Who shall it be, the Outlookers, Jugoslavs, Spartan Juniors, Balkan Juniors, Kingsters or some Vrtec we haven't heard from very often? Come, boys and girls! Get into your very best writing mood and see who is the best in the SSPZ!

FUN IN WRITING

Sometimes, when you're a little dried up and don't know where to turn to for a subject to write about, why not give yourself the once over or some friend of yours . . . Tell us about the funniest or the most exciting or the queerest or most dangerous thing that ever happened to you or someone you know. It can be about anything—something that happened in a game, at home (your first licking, perhaps—if you can remember back that far), in school, at a picnic, in swimming or anywhere else. I'm sure your readers will enjoy reading about it. Remember that the important rule is to be *original*. Tell it in your own words and see for yourself how much fun there is in writing.

Nokomis "Hiawathans" Calling

(Continued from page 1)

Well until you hear from us again we'll give you a chance to meet some of our individually.

WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER

Why were you in favor of naming our Vrtec the "Hiawathans"?

Justine Hauptman — The combination Nokomis and Wenonah — get it?

Ann Strazar — Hiawatha reminds me of Indians — Indians of a moon and a moon O o o o—

Rosella Blozich — To let people know how great our Vrtec is.

Virginia Kmet — So Flo would have to learn to spell it — ha! ha!

Karol Lesnik — why, I'm the modern Hiawatha.

Elbin Blozich — We too are the kids of "old Nokomis."

Amy Houptmon — I thought it was a swell idea.

Paul Lesnik — I love tradition.

Betty Blozich — 'Cause my sister did.

Henry Rack — He was a serious old boy just like me. — (???)

Frank Lesnik — 'Cause SHE liked it.

Florence Kmet — We did so much with so little just as he.

Florence.

The Wealthy Tranters

The Tranter estate was situated at the far end of the city. Their home was a beautiful place. Mrs. Tranter often fussed over being around such a common neighborhood. But Mr. Tranter was glad to be away from the noisy city.

One night when young Terry Tranter was pretty much fed up with the exciting places, he decided to take a walk. When passing a yellow bungalow he saw a girl sitting on the porch swing. Even though she was pretty, he knew she had been crying. Terry always wished to get acquainted with someone who wasn't as wealthy as he. So he started up the path towards her. She looked troubled. He asked if he could be of any help. After Mary knew what a sensible fellow he was, she told him her story: that her father died a few days ago and that she would have to support the family, which was her mother, small brother and herself. She told him she'd been looking for work for days but hadn't been successful. She was willing to do any sort of work just so she could get along. Mary was 19 years old and was a graduate from High school.

After talking about her troubles, Terry promised to help her. Both forgot to introduce themselves. Then Mary told him her name was Mary Petrun. She of course had the pleasure of meeting a rich boy. But even though he was wealthy he seemed just like any ordinary fellow.

Returning home that night Terry found his parents in the library. He slipped in quietly so he wouldn't disturb them. Just as he sat down he heard his parents planning a large party for an old friend of theirs. On such occasions Terry would usually go out. Terry favored the idea now because he would call on Mary. This thought, however, was interrupted by Mrs. Tranter who burst right out saying her maid was such a temperamental person, that she couldn't get along with her. So, she had discharged her. Now since the occasion wasn't so far off, she'd have to get an experienced maid. This was so much trouble to Mrs. Tranter. Then, like a flash of lightning, Terry thought of Mary. He told his mother he knew of someone who could fill the place of the discharged maid. Terry told them of Mary. Even though she was not an experienced maid, Terry knew his mother would like her. He said also that Mary was in need of a job. But Mrs. Tranter, with a tone of anger, said how foolish it would be to have a maid without experience. Now Mr. Tranter thought differently. He liked the idea of helping someone who was in need. Not only insisting upon Mary taking the job, he told Terry to invite her for dinner the following night. Mrs. Tranter was angry. She wouldn't

hear of it. Then for the first time in years Mr. Tranter had his say. He rose from his chair. Pounding his fists so hard on the table she listened to everything he had to say. When he finished she was frightened. This made her change her mind. She told Terry to have Mary invited for dinner. When she finished this, she quietly excused herself and left the room. As soon as she had left Mr. Tranter seriously said: "How did I ever get the courage to do it?" Terry patted him on the back. Now he thought things would be much brightened in the household. Lying in bed that night Terry fell asleep thinking of Mary.

The next morning every one greeted each other cheerfully. A smile from Dad and Mother. That was nice. Things did change. Mrs. Tranter became a more agreeable person.

That night when calling for Mary he was the happiest boy in town. Mary liked Terry an awful lot too. She looked so lovely as she sat near Terry. She told Terry she knew his folks wouldn't approve of her. Terry knew how wrong she was. For the first time Terry drew her close and kissed her tenderly.

Mr. and Mrs. Tranter were more than pleased with Mary. Terry told his folks how much they loved each other. Mrs. Tranter said having her for a maid wouldn't do. She'd much rather have her as a daughter. So it was agreed

After a month, they were married. They were such a handsome and happy couple. Not a care in the world now since Terry promised to care of her and her family. They went to Florida for their honeymoon.

Helen Maren,
Mt. Olive, Ill.

Girard Jrs. A-Hiking Will Go

Girard, Ohio — I am a member of Vrtec 30, and this is the first time I am writing for the Vrtec Section. I thought it would be very hard at first. I would everybody else to try too.

Our juniors are going for a hike in the woods on July 27. Remember juniors, be at Nagođe's at 9:00 in the morning. Don't miss this hike.

Virginia Leskovec,
Vrtec No. 30.

Če pade kruhek ti na tla,
poberi in poljubi ga!

—Josip Stritar.

Ne samo do praga,
tja čez prag nesnaga.

—Josip Stritar.

Žganje pogubi jih več
nego kuga, glad in meč!

—Josip Stritar.

Broken Bells

*Once when the world believed in peace,
Across the yellow desert sand
Came the proud burdens of the East
To Abyssinia's ancient land.
With joyous rhyme the camel-bells
Announced the coming caravan;
A prince's meed of milky pearls
Rare silken bales from far Iran.*

*Then sudden Death struck from the sky,
White bones 'mid trodden treasures lie.
An envious nation wrought its will,
And all the lovely bells are still.*

*Once there were Spanish towers that flung
Their noble music far and wide;
The rounded symphony of Life
Sang in the bell's sonorous tide.
They rang for marriage, death, and birth,
They called the people in to prayer;
And all the fair land seemed secure
Because the lovely bells were there.*

*Then, for a quarrel of greed and gain,
The towers were leveled to the plain.
With bells forever doomed to rust,
Life lost its harmonies in dust.*

*The voices of the Orient
Were thin and keen upon the air,
Where thrice a million temple bells
Chanted and whispered everywhere.
The soul of China's mellow past
Hung thus between the earth and sky,
Earnest of things that live, and last
Till Time itself has passed them by.*

*But now the culture-hordes of Hate
Perch black on every hallowed gate.
Voiceless with horror, China dwells
Cowering among her broken bells.*

Mary Klevisher, Vrtec No. 140

What Happiness!

The 19th of June, the First Anniversary Picnic of Vrtec 33 was a joyous affair for us Vrtec members. We've had a very nice time out in Jackson Park, were treated to ice cream and soda and danced to the mellow tunes of the accordion that was produced by our own Vrtec brother, none other than Herman Jerkich, president of Vrtec 33.

Only about half of the members of the adult lodge No. 24 were present at the picnic. But, nevertheless, they too had a grand time eating and drinking, playing balina on the green lawn, in the cool shade of the beautiful Jackson Park. And to add to our happiness, they donated all the profit from that picnic to our Vrtec treasury. For their generosity and kindness we Vrtec 33 members thank the adult lodge Balkans No. 24 and hereby express our gratitude and appreciation.

I am happy because school is out, not because I don't like to go to school, but at the same time vacation means a carefree time for all of us children. We can sleep longer in the morning, play all day or go out for rides, bathing, swimming and hikes.

I am happy because I live in a free country, out of terrible things that we read about in other countries, like wars, killing poor people, women and children in Spain and China.

I am happy and glad and feel lucky that I have good health, and good parents to provide for

me. I am thankful for my friends in school and I am also happy that I joined a good lodge of which my grandfather and my father are members. And my brother and I are proud to be the third generation members in the SSPZ. My grandfather is a charter member of lodge No. 39 at Aguilar. My father is a charter member of lodge No. 90, Washoe, Mont., and I am happy to say that my name is written on the charter with the rest of the charter members of Vrtec No. 33, here in Milwaukee, Wis.

I think it is lots of fun to belong to a Vrtec lodge; we are getting educated, learning a lot by attending meetings, planning different things, reading reports from other Vrtec members in the Juvenile Section.

I am supremely happy because I won another literary prize in the month of June, for which I wish to express my own and my brother Ed's thanks and appreciation to the judge of Literary Contest.

The space allotted for the Vrtec section in June won't be forgotten soon. Mine is safely put away with my treasured keepsakes.

I wish all you Vrtec members one and all a very joyous vacation time. I hope you all enjoy yourselves to the highest degree of happiness.

So, until my next writing: adieu, with fraternal greetings,
Marie Ermence,
(Age 13), Vrtec No. 33
Milwaukee, Wis.

Indianapolis Jugoslavs' News

Indianapolis, Ind. — Flash! Another interesting and educational meeting of Vrtec 9 SSPZ came off on Sunday, June 3. The president called the meeting to order after which a lot of important business was discussed. Foremost was the invitation received inviting us to participate in the National Athletic Meet. We officially accepted, although we had intended to go for a long time. We also accepted a check for thirty-five dollars which the SSPZ Federation donated us for participating in the First Vrtec Cultural Festival. The president and Mr. Znidarsich gave short talks on our third anniversary, which we celebrated on April 23, but which came due in June. After the adjournment of the meeting, refreshments were served. Please attend the next meeting!

* * *

INDOOR NEWS

The Vrtec 9 softball team is practicing very diligently, and their games, one a week, are a pleasure to see. Coach Frosty Hvalica is building the team so they reach their peak in September. — Flash, Slam, Bang and Duck.

* * *

Notes from Publicity Director's Little Red Book

We hear that Alma Klemens is receiving a beautiful tan, by playing volleyball at the play grounds. Frank "Crackerjack" Zakrajsek can sure use his adjectives when it comes to describing his best girl. (Who is it now, Frankie?)

As I passed president Frank Mivec's residence, I heard some very awful noises. (No, it wasn't a cat and dog fight, but it was Frankie's banjo playing, accompanied by his beautiful soprano voice.) He is an ardent musician.

Some four certain boys (not mentioning any names) claim to have girl friends living on Riverside Drive. (Aren't you flying too high, boys?)

I was informed that Martin Dragon and Johnny Prapotnik spend their precious time by holding up the corner drug store. (Well, you gotta do sumpin.)

As I see it, Clara Madley is getting prettier every day. (Tch! Tch! boys, one at a time.)

"Lil Abner" Zupancic's present hobby is pitching horseshoes. (Did you make any ringers yet?)

Talking about sports, we hear that Sylvia Naumsek is an ardent tennis player. (Keep it up, Sylvia.)

I overheard a group of girls' conversation the other day, and who do you think they were talking about. Why, it was Bruno Conalas. They all agreed that he looked very handsome in his new Caddy shirt.

So long as B 4

The Publicity Director.

Indianapolis, Ind. — The month of June has passed, and left behind many a beautiful memory. It not only was SSPZ Juvenile Month, it also marked the third anniversary of Vrtec 9. This may not seem a long time if measured by years, but it is indeed quite a while if measured by its accomplishments. The SSPZ has succeeded not only to give the best protection possible, it has also educated us in the spirit of fraternalism, so that we may continue to derive the benefits offered by this organization.

We had a hard time to begin with when we first met in 1935, but we worked on to be one of the largest Vrtec's in the SSPZ Federation.

Our social functions and meetings were interesting from the first. As I look back I remember some of the entertainments, arguments and laughs we have had. Our first efforts were not howling successes, but as we grew older we became wiser also. Vrtec 9 can point with pride to the Slovene plays it has sponsored in the last two years.

Our Slovene school, which we had for the duration of a year, not only proved interesting, but educational also. The Slovene plays have been enjoyed by large and approving audiences. This has done more than anything else to bring broad recognition to our Vrtec.

The Christmas party was enjoyed by every youngster present, as have been our short entertainments and refreshments after our meetings.

The Yugoslav soft ball team also took the field two years ago and has improved as the months went by.

These accomplishments were made possible by sterling cooperation by all SSPZ factions. I certainly hope we can keep it up. I extend my sincere gratitude to our administrators and officers, and especially to our present administratrix Mrs. Hvalica, who has done more than anyone for our Vrtec.

After taking another fleeting glance at our accomplishments of the past, let us face the future with greater determination than ever, to seek new goals, and to give all who know us, and especially the SSPZ, cause to be proud of Vrtec No. 9.

Frank Mivec
939 N. Warman
Indianapolis, Ind.

PESEMCA O DELU

Kdor zgodaj na delo hiti
in dela do trdne noči,
zaspi
brez vse skrbi.

—Miroslav Vilhar.

SLOVENE PROVERBS

Even the fingers on one's hands are not alike.

Mice do not linger in empty barns.

In A Distant Land

Far away my thoughts are roaming
Over the oceans, hills, and plains;
My thoughts are in a beautiful land,
The land from where my people came.

I'm thinking of Slovenia,
The land in which my forefathers died.
Where once they danced, and sang with joy
But now in their graves they lie.

Once peace and happiness prevailed
In the land where my forefathers died;
But now the people are in arms,
To defend their beautiful land and pride.

— John Vadnal, Vrtec No. 11.

Challenger Juniors Pioneers Will Picnic Undeclared August 14th

Strabane, Pa. — The Challenger Juniors picnic, which was held on July 10th, was a fair success. We wish to thank the senior members for their wonderful cooperation, which made this picnic a success. We also wish to thank Mr. Kvartich, our supreme president, for furnishing transportation for both the Sygan Juniors, and Progressor Juniors. We were sorry that you had to leave so soon (next time leave the girls at home).

The Challenger Juniors recently organized a soft ball team, defeated the Sygan Juniors 12 to 0 in their first game, which was played Sunday July 10. The Juniors touched the Sygan pitcher Sloka, and Vrsity for 15 hits, eight of which were doubles. V. Progar, star pitcher for the Juniors, held the Sygan Juniors to 5 hits.

In their second game of the day, the Challenger Juniors defeated the Progressor Juniors 11 to 5. Outstanding for the Progressors was their pitcher Naples, who struck out 8 of the Challengers.

In a return game played at Bridgeville Sunday July 17, the Challenger Juniors again defeated the Progressor Juniors 21 to 8. The Challenger Juniors out hit the Progressor Juniors, collecting 25 hits to their 9.

On July 24 the Challenger Juniors will play a return game with the Sygan Juniors, at Presto Park. The Juniors are hoping for their fourth win. How about it Sygan? We're not boasting when we say we Challengers have a wonderful Junior team.

Manager.

Vandling, Pa. — Our last Vrtec meeting was held on July 10, 1938. At this meeting, arrangements were made for an outing which will be held on Blodnikar's farm on August 14, 1938. Transportation fee is only ten cents. The truck will leave Naprej Hall not later than 12.15 p. m. Our meeting will be held at 2 o'clock. After the meeting, outdoor sports and games will be enjoyed. The winners will receive a prize. I hope that Sister Julia Drasler will not forget her accordion, so that she can furnish the music for us. Vrtec No. 1 invites parents, friends, and members of the senior lodge to this outing. As you all know, "the more the merrier." Parents who do not have their children insured as yet should sign them up in our ranks. Now is a good time to do so. The SSPZ organization is of greater value to us than a non-member may think.

I want to thank the judges for their check, which I received for my last contribution to the Vrtec page.

Wm. Pevc,

Pres. Pioneer Vrtec No. 1

Margaret's First Letter

Milwaukee, Wis. — This being the first time I have written in the Vrtec Section, I will make my topic short, just so I can introduce myself.

I am in the 7th grade of the Horace Mann Jr. High and eleven years old.

I live in West Allis, quite away from the meeting place.

Margaret Ohojak (Age 11)

Vrtec No. 33.

The Circus Clown

O, the funny man's in town!—
He's the comic circus clown,
With his little dog, "Uno-a-thing-or-two,"
With a feather on his nose,
And a spring in all his toes,
He does the very things I want to do.

I'd like to own his clothes,
His Indian-rubber nose,
And his little pup, "Uno-a-thing-or-two,"
I could get the chicken feather —
Then I'd call a crowd together,
And the stunts "Uno-a-thing" and I would do!

Tony Kogovsek (Age 10)

109 Townsend Ave., Girard, Ohio.

Vacation Times

*Vacation day is here at last,
With little legs a-running fast,
Home we went with no more books
Great big faces and happy looks.*

*When all the days are hot and long,
And the robin bird has ceased his song,
I go swimming almost every day,
And have just the grandest kind of play.*

*I have learned how to swim and float,
I swim along almost as easily as a boat,
I splash and jump and laugh and shout,
Till my daddy tells me to come out.*

*It's much too soon, and I'd like to cry,
For I can see the ducks passing by,
Oh, daddy, the duck! how I love him —
He lets his children swim and swim.*

Margaret Ohojak, Vrtec No. 33.

Spartan Juniors

Cleveland, O. — At 7:30 on Friday, July 8, another session of the Spartan Jrs. was opened by our president. After the minutes were read we took up the matter of our ball game at Stushek's farm, July 17. There followed a discussion (a rather lengthy one) on the picnic for July 24. A truck will leave the Slovene National Home at 8:30. Some boys have to play hard ball at 1:00 and have no way of getting out in time for the game scheduled for 4:30. Saturday, July 9, the boys played for a new ball. All old business was settled.

Stanley Zorc read a circular of the Athletic meet in Bridgeville, Pa. There was no decision made as to our going. The next matter drew a longer, more heated discussion. It was about baseball jerseys. Going out to get backers was considered, but dropped, as were all other suggestions. Then Mr. Stokel suggested we seek the aid of the adult lodges. Some boys on the team are to go to the meeting of Lunder-Adamic.

Dame Fortune stood by us and four of our members carted away literary awards. They were Tommy Taucher, John Obat, Dorothy Lou Prebil and Andrew Elersich. There was no attendance award given, due to the fact that there were only twelve members present. It was rather hot indoors so our impatient Brother Levic made a motion that the meeting be adjourned. This was promptly seconded by his team mate Bob Kopec. And with a rush for the door and the cool outside another monthly get-together of the Spartan Jrs. ended, abruptly. And so without further

What Fun They Had

Milwaukee, Wis. — Some fun the children from Vrtec No. 33 had on June 19th. It was a picnic for our first anniversary.

The adult lodge No. 24 was very good to us. Each child got tickets for ice cream, soda water, and for different kinds of candy. The picnic was held at Jackson Park. The older children played baseball, the boys against the girls. Of course, the boys won. The younger children played games among themselves.

Mothers of our Vrtec members and from the adult lodge talked and had joy among themselves. Almost all of the fathers bowled. When they were thirsty there was beer for them.

One of our Vrtec members entertained us with music by playing his accordion. As it was getting dark, people started going home, feeling joyful and happy, especially the Vrtec members.

There is one more thing to say and that is if all of our Vrtec members from No. 33 would try and bring at least one member, so that by our next anniversary our Vrtec membership would be doubled.

Elsie Ohojak (Age 13)
Vrtec No. 33

KAJ PRAVIJO PRSTI

Ta pravi: "Jejmo!"
Ta pravi: "Pijmo!"
Ta pravi: "Kje bomo vzeli?"
Ta pravi: "V materini skrinji."
Ta pravi: "Jaz bom pa mami povedal."

waste of paper and pencil, I say, so long.

Andrew Elersich.

Planting Our Garden

*One year ago we started to plant our garden
During that time a flower was planted now and then,
Times went on and our garden grew larger
And now we notice our garden seems brighter.*

*When the next year comes around we all should see,
Doubled our Vrtec members in our garden should be.
Now members from Vrtec No. 33, it depends on you,
To work in our beautiful garden and be proud of it!*

Elsie Ohojak (Age 13) Vrtec No. 33

White Valley Kingsters

First, to have Success we must have Cooperation. How often this has been said but little has been done by the speaker of this phrase.

Now take for instance the man who lives in a community where the standards of living are high, the highways well lighted and paved, houses kept in the best condition ever, and the yards kept in order, and the people anxious for the community welfare. You will say, "The Ideal Community". Yes, except for one thing. In this ideal location lives a man who is continually wanting something done, such as the streets paved (but they do not need it), and wanting the lighting system fixed, (and there is nothing wrong with it), or he is wanting a neighbor to straighten up his yard (and this yard happened to be one of the nicest in town). But when there are tasks to be done around his home, such as papers picked on the lawn, the lawns needing a going over, furniture painted, etc., he would say "I was just going to do it", but it never changes its appearance.

This one man brings discord to the harmony in which the other people live. If he would cooperate with other people, and see his place before asking for anything and if he would be considerate of others and make allowances for the other fellow, the little town would be a great success.

How and why cooperation makes success has been asked many times. Take your own life, for instance. If your father didn't cooperate with his fellow workers he would soon find himself out of a job. And if your mother didn't cooperate with the grocery, the milkman, and many others who play such a vital part in our lives, by paying for the services rendered the household, not only in money, but in kindness and friendships; if you would not do these things in a cheerful manner, you would soon find yourself cast off from other people who really want success and cooperation.

You, yourself, find that you must cooperate with these people and with all of the other people in the community, to be happy and successful, because all of these people contribute to your welfare and it is your duty to be loyal and cooperative with others.

Now this same thing goes for our dances and other social affairs. When seeing that one organization is celebrating some kind of an affair, hold yours back to a later date and attend this affair, and you will find that they will return your visit with a very pleasing and cheerful disposition.

If the affair isn't quite up to your expectations, don't talk about the managers of the af-

White Valley, Pa. — I wish to take this opportunity of thanking the Contest judges for the prize which I received for my June month contribution to the Vrtec Page of the Napredok. The amount was received with great appreciation. Reading last month's Vrtec page, I really was surprised with so many different Vrtec members contributing articles, we Vrtec members can be proud of ourselves. We must, and you know we can keep up the SSPZ spirit.

I would like to impress upon you members of Vrtec 103 a few points concerning our meetings. First of all our attendance is fair; secondly, the monthly dues have not been paid on time. The 20th of each month is the closing date for the lodge dues, so members please bear in mind the paying date.

A grand affair is to take place next month Saturday, August 27, sponsored by Kingsters Vrtec 103, Seniors No. 142 and Evening Stars No. 218. The purpose of this affair is to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of our society, the Slovene Progressive Benefit Society. About 6:00 p.m. (EST) a comedy will be given by our Vrtec. Following the program, our juvenile director Bro. Michael Vrhovnik will come out with his moving pictures of various Vrtec units including our Vrtec. Pictures of Europe will also be shown. Dancing will begin at 8:00. Snappy American and Slovene tunes will be furnished by the White Eagle Orchestra, one of the best orchestras in this part of Pennsylvania. Neighboring lodges please keep this date open for our affair. Celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the SSPZ with us. Don't forget:

Date — Saturday August 27.

Place — White Valley Slovene Hall.

Time — 6:00 to ???

Music — White Eagle Orchestra.

Admission — 35c.

Sponsored by — Vrtec 103, Senior lodges No. 142 and No. 218.

Julia Kosmach, Sec'y of
Kingsters Vrtec 103.
Box 641, Export, Pa.

SLOVENE PROVERBS

He is my brother who did me well gladly.

Death mows down the young and shoots the old.

fair. It may be their first venture, so give them a chance; you would want the same treatment. So stop and think before you speak and you also will find that your supervisor will be willing to cooperate with you, your affairs will be enjoyed more by other people, and it will be a more successful event.

Helen Previc,
Box 458, Export, Pa.

President of Spartan Jrs. Speaks

CLEVELAND, O. — Howdy members of Spartan Jrs., howdy? This is your president speaking to tell you a few things which will interest you. Another membership drive has just started and naturally we want to be on top. Now the only way to be there is to go out and get new members because they won't come to you. Come, let's all put our shoulder to the wheel and break the all time record for new members. Maybe you know some boy or girl who is fifteen years old that would like to join an organization. Bring them to our meetings and introduce them to the officers, the administrator and to the other members present. Tell them of the activities we participate in and show them how well organized we are. Don't talk to the person only, go to their parents and convince them that their child should belong to the Spartan Jrs. Now another thing is that I would like to see more of your brothers and sisters at our meetings. After the meetings there is always something going on and the biggest hit of all is the attendance award. The regular meetings are held once a month at 7:30 at the Slovene National Home in room 2, the second Friday of each month. So I'll be seeing you August 12, the day of our next meeting.

John Obat, President
Spartan Jrs, Vrtec 5

Girard Vrtec Named "The Buckeyes"

Girard, O. — The last meeting was held at our usual meeting place on July first. The meeting opened with Joseph Leskovec, our president, presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

We have selected a name for our Vrtec No. 30 and it is to be "The Buckeyes". Mary Leskovec will receive the prize for selecting the name. Definite decision on our name will be made at next month's meeting.

We planned to have a hike on July twenty-seventh in the nearby woods. The girls will meet at Irene Rován's to plan some entertainment and the boys at John Kunstel's. Members that wish to go on the hike be present at Nagode's at nine o'clock.

Later on during the meeting we heard that we had received our charter and it was read to us by our administratrix.

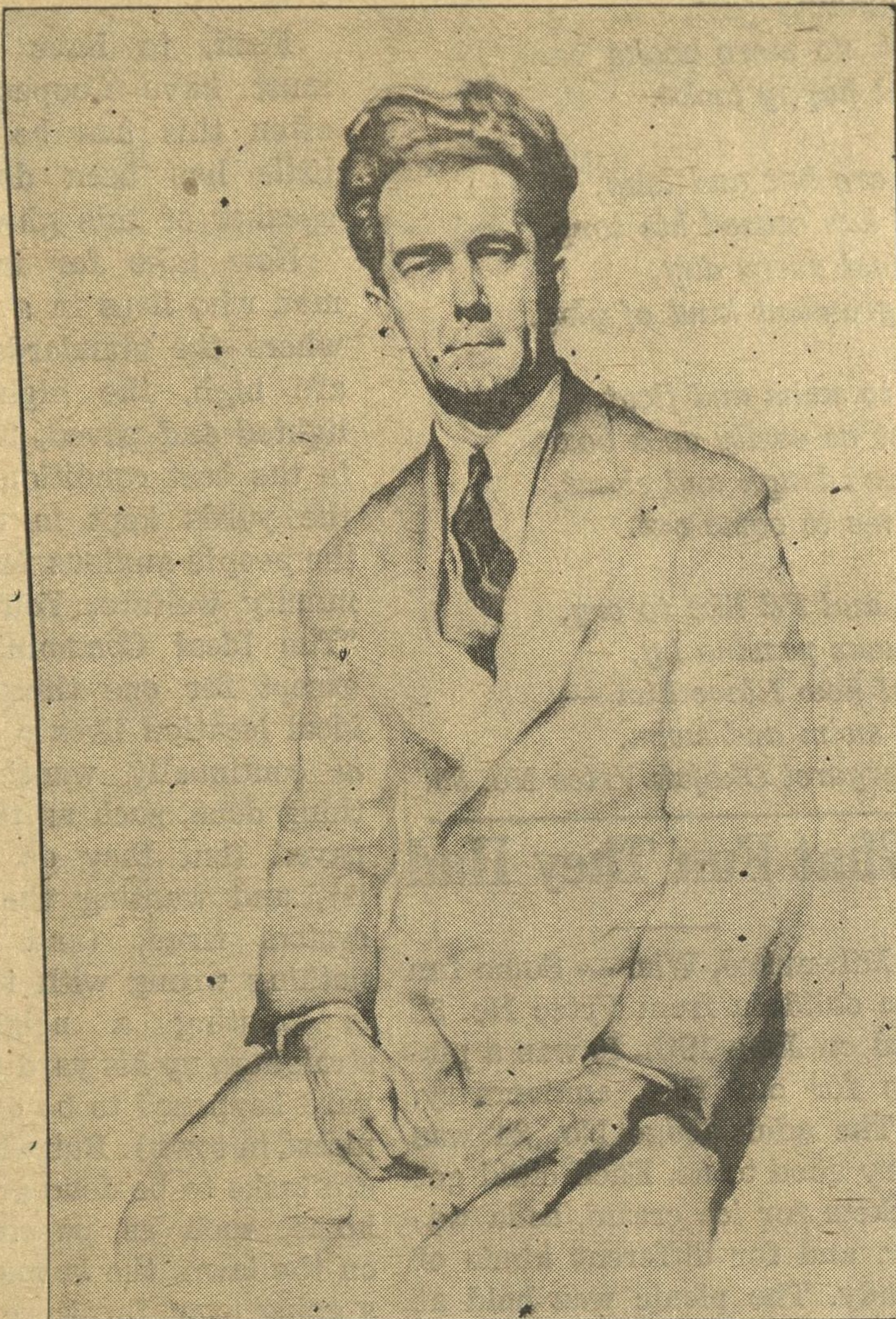
The meeting was then adjourned.

On Wednesday, July 27 let's all turn out and have a rip-roaring time on our first hike.

John Kunstel,
Vice-president.

P.S. We want our Vrtec to grow month by month, so how about bringing a friend to our next meeting August 5, 1938?

Slovene American Poet



Slovenes as a people like to sing. That explains why there is hardly a community of Slovenes in America but boasts of one or more singing clubs. And from singing to poetry is only a step, in fact, the first simple poems of any nation as a rule were its folk tunes. It is not surprising, therefore, that Slovenes have had and have today, an exceptionally large number of fine poets. And just as our immigrant fathers and mothers have brought the love for song to America, the urge to express ourselves in poetry continues here. The outstanding and most important Slovene poet in American is Ivan Zorman who, up to now, has published four volumes of poetry and, has also translated some of the finest work of various Slovene poets into English; the publication of another book of his poems is expected in the near future.

Mr. Zorman was brought up and educated in America. He lives in Cleveland and is a musician and singing instructor by profession. (The above portrait is the work of Božidar Jakac, noted Slovene artist, who was a visitor in this country a few years ago.)

Looking Into An Innocent Eye

(Pogled v nedolžno oko)

Slovene poem by SIMON GREGORČIČ

Translated by IVAN ZORMAN

Oh fear me not, oh fear me not,
Thou angel gentle, innocent,
Come hither, sit beside me,
From eye to eye behold me.

Your glance is pure, your eye serene,
In it reflects the azure sky,
In it there beam reflections
Of days, with joy resplendent.
You bring me wondrous memories
Of days that were as yours are now,
You bring me recollections
Of youth that knows no sorrow.

You bring to me the charming years,
For me the years of song and bloom,
'Twas like a spring-time garden,
A paradise of gladness.

Alas! My paradise is lost,
Its bliss I never can recall,
Its doors are closed forever,
Gone are the golden hours.

Though paradise of joy is locked,
It seems to me I see revealed,
While eyes of yours beholding,
The radiance of heaven.

My heart divinely tender grows,
Entwined in mem'ries of the past,
Entwined in days of rapture —
O time sublime, enchanting!

National Softball Tourney

Some of you lads, who are interested in the coming annual athletic event at Bridgeville, Pa., perhaps, failed to read the rules, which are to govern this year's softball tourney in last week's "Napredek," so, for your benefit I shall devote the next few paragraphs to them. I shall emphasize, briefly, only those sections which are most important.

1. Every contestant must be a member of the Society and in good standing. The minimum membership period, including the month of acceptance by your Vrtec, is four (4) months.

2. The entry fee is \$5.00 per team and shall be retained by the Society only in case of failure to participate in the tourney.

3. The final entry date is AUGUST 19, 1938. The fee must accompany entry blank.

4. The twelve (12) inch in-seam ball shall be used in all games and shall be played under the 'Official Softball Rules' as approved by the JOINT RULES COMMITTEE on AMATEUR SOFTBALL of AMERICA.

5. Team trophies shall be awarded to the champion and runner-up. Individual awards shall be awarded to members of the championship team only.

6. The method of elimination shall depend on the number of entries received.

7. It shall be compulsory for every contestant to wear an SS-PZ athletic emblem while engaged in tourney competition.

8. Contestants and team managers shall be provided with sleeping quarter free of charge. Exempt are teams residing within a radius of fifty miles from the scene of the tourney.

9. A team using an eligible player shall automatically forfeit all games in which such player participated.

For further information, write to the Secretary of the N. A. B., 247 W. 103rd St., Chicago, Ill.

No Flowers

A very modern employer has ordered the following notice to be posted in his business premises:

"Any workman desiring to attend the funeral of a near relative must notify the foreman before ten a.m. on the day of the game."

* *

He Vamps 'Em

Abbie: "I don't understand baseball at all, do you?"

Joie Lou: "You don't have to understand it. Everything is decided by a man they call the vampire."

* *

This Takes the Cake

"In what way are baseball and hot cakes much the same?"

"Because they both require a good batter."



The Outlookers Corner



Collinwood, Ohio. — Hello, again. Here I am with my monthly review of this and that.

First of all in importance is the birthday list for July and August. My best wishes for success and happiness throughout life to Johnny Kushan, Mildred Krasovec, Rose Lukanc, Frank Krasovec, Frankie Vadal, and Andy Bohinc. If I happened to miss any of you, it wasn't intentional, and the wishes go for you, too.

Now that several of you have grown a year older, it doesn't mean you can't still have loads of fun at our outing next Sunday. I know that I, for one, haven't forgotten last year and the year before, and I'm sure we'll have just as grand a time this year. So get up early, so as not to miss the bus, and if you are not accustomed to such early hours (9 a. m.) we'll give you all the peace and quiet you want, so that you may rest your weary bones on the way there—maybe.

We're all awfully proud of our new sweaters, and what with the sweaters, a grand bunch of ball players, and two mascots we're sure to make a good showing.

The last meeting was rather unusual, in that the attendance records show that the score was 33 to 7 in favor of the boys. Come on, girls, we don't have to play baseball in order to attend meetings.

Two new members made their first appearance at our last meeting: Laddy Kozlevcar, and Harold Kraly. We're awfully glad to see them, and we certainly want them to enjoy themselves with us, as I know they will.

We've decided to start having one page of articles written by our own Vrtec members, and if there aren't any complaints that we're using too much paper, I think it will work out grand. The three editors are: editor-in-chief, Valeria Artel; feature editor, Fred Bashel; news editor, Josephine Kovic. So, all you master-minds, take your cerebrum from the mothballs, and think out a name for our page. We'll be expecting suggestions at our next meeting.

Valeria Artel, Vrtec 11 Sec'y P. S. We have just returned from our picnic (July 17) and I can't resist the temptation to write a few words about it.

I'm sure that everyone who was there had one swell time. With our own orchestra play, we just couldn't stop from dancing on and on.

Congratulations to the Spartan Jrs. for winning the ball game, and better luck to our team next time.

Congratulations also to our contest winners (including "Cousin Andrew" Artel, who

has been christened our "Bottle Baby").

So thanks loads to all who came to the picnic, and goodbye 'till next Sunday.

V. A.

Well, at last. Next Sunday, July 24, the Outlookers and Spartan Juniors will hold a combined outing at Zorc's farm, where we've spent many enjoyable times.

A baseball game will be played between the two Vrtec units. (Take notice, you baseball fans. They're real sluggers.) There is also sufficient entertainment for others. Not far from the picnic grounds there's a neat swimming hole (so don't forget your bathing suits). A walk through the woods is also a lot of fun and climbing alongside a creek is a swell pastime. So you see that no one will have to sit idle.

There will be refreshments for everyone. For the folks there's a place for bowling.

A bus will leave the Slovene Workmen's Hall on Waterloo road at 9 a. m. So pack your lunches; come and spend your Sunday the right way.

So until next time,

Josephine Kovic,
Vrtec 11

On Sunday, July 17, at Stusek's farm, Vrtec 11 had a picnic. Among the many events were the races and a baseball game between Outlookers, and Spartan Juniors. The reward to the winning team (Spartan Juniors) was a brand new bat and ball.

On the Side

The Outlookers are tired of listening to the extensive vocabulary of Harold (Dictionary) Tavscl, and advise him to play better and talk less.

Ed. note: If talking makes

Harold play as well as we've seen he can play, we guess it's all right to keep it up.)

If Ludwig (Jumbo) Lukanc would keep his feet on the ground when chasing a fly ball, he wouldn't miss so many.

If John Azman would lose some of the extra fat, he'd be able to get those low liners to the right field.

With a manager like Joe Zorman at the helm, the Outlookers are bound to show much competition in the coming Olympics in Pennsylvania.

Until next time, when I bring you the totals of the two games between Spartan Jrs. and Outlookers, I'll say,

Adios.

Andy (Flash) Artel

Whatta Game!!!!

No runs— no hits— no errors!! Whatta game!! The Outlookers turn out full force, including mascots, administrator, officers, and one solitary member. Old Sol beats down as the team wipes the sweat off their honest (?) brows.

Two o'clock . . . no Spartan Juniors, no mascots.

Two fifteen . . . no Spartan Juniors, no mascots.

Two thirty . . . still no Spartan Juniors, no mascots.

Two forty-five . . . mascots occupy space on Bohinc's porch, blissfully unaware of the fact that they're only one hour late.

Old Sol keeps traveling across the sky. Shadows lengthen. Still no Spartan Juniors.

Three o'clock . . . mascots appear on horizon.

Three-five . . . mascots disappear.

Three-seventeen . . . mascots reappear . . . Find team has deserted post . . . Elmer (?) Pintar pitching horseshoes, ignores

Poetry Corner

The world has often wondered why the great English writer, Samuel Johnson, married the

woman he did. To this cause I dedicate the following verses: ..

TETTY

*To me her great eyes were so sunken and dimmed;
They were lost in their sockets so bony and bare;
Yet to Johnson they were of a beautiful hue,
Like that of bright violets, so young and so fair.*

*I thought that her hair was like wisps of old straw
Which were held on her skull with a strong-smelling glue,
But to Samuel Johnson — 't was the finest of silk
With the fragrance of blossoms bejewelled with dew.*

*Her width was much more than her length, so to speak,
And she waddled along like a duck on the street,
Yet Sam was incessantly praising the charm
Of her comely, slim body, and small, dainty feet.*

*Her face was a mask at least half an inch thick,
Of red paints, and white packs, and black streaks o'er her eyes;
But her husband was blinded by love, and declared:
"In her natural beauty her loveliness lies."*

*These two were alone among millions of men,
Their world did not treat them as brother to broth'r,
So why do we all scorn the fact that the Johnsons
As two fellow outcasts shared love with each other?*

Valeria Artel, Vrtec 11.

Pencils

Pencils
Are funny things
That remind me of life
They grow shorter, we older,
Then die.

Fred Bashel

mascots . . . Mascots walk to cousin Andrew's to find refreshing pause in orangeade . . . Cleveland Indians losing, 5 to 0. Still no Spartan Juniors.

No runs— no hits— no errors!! Whatta game!!

Two Nuts and a Bolt

Vrtec 11

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Our ever-charming vice-president, Josephine Kovic, conducting a meeting with thirty-three boys and seven girls, while the prexy trotted off to toot his horn in an Italian band?

Frederick J. Bashel dazzling all the young maidens with a German haar schneiden (hair-cut" to the uneducated)?

Which two of our gorgeous gals got a ride on a Model T, streamlined, air - conditioned, knee-action bike driven by our handsome athlete, Frankie Gacnik, in Geneva?

Olga Zaubi in self-made, automatically ventilated, triple-seamed, balloon-seated shorts? (If not, take a peek at them at our outing next Sunday, July 24, on Zorc's farm.) Double feature: Florence Turk has them, too.

The three bartenders falling into lapses of semi-consciousness in their attempts to satisfy the secretary's pleas for literary contributions? Note well; If they should succeed, (which we doubt firmly) their gossip column will commence: "Seen over the foam-topped glasses at our picnic, were —" and shall be signed "Three Bartenders." Good luck to you, but don't forget, you sure got competition, boys.

What three Juliets were escorted home after the last meeting by what four and one-half Romeos?

Our president, Edward Slejko, giving his *small* brother Stanley a horseback ride?

Our baseball players practicing without their shirts because they were so burned up at the fact that the Spartan Juniors failed to show up for their baseball game July 9?

Due to the fact that strenuous effort is put forth by us gossipers in order to produce a column worthy of the attention of our dear readers, we should appreciate any comments or criticisms which you might wish to offer.

Les deux amantees and one extra.

SLOVENE PROVERB

Many more drown in the cup than in the sea.

My Trip to Washington, D. C.

After nine months of preparation, the senior class of which I was a member, left our home town on May 16 at 5 a. m. for the New Jersey Central station at Scranton, from which place we boarded the train at 6:15 a. m. for our long awaited trip to Washington, D. C., the nation's capitol. Graduating classes from neighboring vicinities also took the trip. On the train we made ourselves comfortable as we could, because we knew that we wouldn't reach our destination until 3 p. m. Each school had its own coach. While on the train, we became acquainted with the students from the other schools.

Lunchéon was served en route in the dining car. After lunchéon we got ready to get on the bus at Baltimore, Maryland.

At 3 p. m. we arrived at the nation's capitol. As we entered the capitol, guides took us thru the capitol, explaining things. The central building is constructed of Virginia sandstone, painted white; the extensions, usually called the right and left wings, are constructed of Massachusetts marble. These extensions were made later than the central building. It is in the left wing and right wing that the House of Senate and the House of Representatives hold their sessions respectively. During our visit at the capitol, we saw both houses of Congress in session. The dome of the capitol is 287 feet above the ground. The bronze statue of Armed Liberty is mounted on the dome. At the base of the dome there are paintings revealing the history of our nation. One panel is still left vacant.

From the capitol we left for the Ebbitt Hotel, where we were assigned our rooms. After dinner we were taken to the Library of Congress. The Library of Congress is among the world's greatest storehouses of knowledge. It has more than four million books and pamphlets including nearly every book printed in America and some outstanding foreign publications. This building covers $3\frac{3}{4}$ acres. Its Central Stair Hall which is lined throughout with highly polished Italian marble, is surpassed by no other entrance hall in the world. In this building we saw the originals of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, which are shielded from the light by amber glass; maps, pamphlets, engravings, and historical documents.

After having visited the Library of Congress, some of us went to the movies where we saw Wayne King's Orchestra.

* * *

Tuesday, May 17.

At 7:30 a. m. we were served breakfast. At 8:30 a. m. we set out on our sightseeing tour. Our first stop was at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

We saw how money and stamps are made. It takes 10 days before a bill is made, checked, and rechecked. If one mistake is found on a sheet of bills, the whole sheet is destroyed. The government expense for making 149 bills is one dollar. Stamps are made in three days. Government expense for 145 stamps is one cent.

We then went to the Washington Monument, which towers to a height of 555 and $\frac{7}{16}$ feet. It has 898 steps. The next building was the Pan-American building. The Union is an international organization maintained by 21 American Republics, dedicated to good understanding, commerce, and friendly intercourse among them. Here we saw tropical plants, which were brought from Central and South America and the room where international problems pertaining to the American countries are discussed.

We then left for the White House, where we saw the Blue Room, which is oval in shape and it is used as the President's reception room. The East Room is called the State Parlor, which is also used for receptions.

After lunch we left for Arlington National Cemetery. On our way the guide showed us the embassies of foreign countries. We also saw Rock Creek, where Robert Fulton experimented with his steam-boat. The Arlington amphitheater, which seats 4,000 people, is made of marble. In its basement is a small chapel. Before the amphitheater is the Unknown Soldier's Tomb, which is the resting place of an unidentified American soldier who was brought from France. This tomb is a symbol and memorial to all our World War dead.

Mount Vernon was the next place. Mount Vernon had its beginning in 1674, where John Washington, great-grandfather of George, and Nicholes Spencer acquired a grant of 5,000 acres. The Washington half was left to Mildred Washington, an aunt of George. George's father, Augustine, purchased 2,500 acres of land from Mildred. At that time it was known as "Hunting Creek Plantation." Later on, it was deeded to Lawrence, the elder half-brother of George. He renamed the plantation "Mount Vernon," in honor of Admiral Vernon, under whom he had served in the West Indies. In 1752 George was given Mount Vernon. In 1759 George Washington and Martha Custis took up their residence at Mount Vernon. Mount Vernon was planned by George before the Revolution. A few months before his death, Washington selected the site for the family burial vault. He died on the 14th of December, 1799. Mount Vernon is at the present time maintained by the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association.

This association derives its income from the admission fees. Most of the furnishings are the original.

After dinner we went to Glen Echo Park, which was also included on our itinerary.

* * *

Wednesday, May 18.

After breakfast we went to the Dept. of Justice or the Federal Bureau of Investigation. The guide explained the Lindbergh and Urschel kidnapping cases. He showed us the different guns and weapons used by criminals; how they test to see if it is human blood or not; how they use the fluoroscope to see what is in packages that are sent to them. Criminal and non-criminal fingerprints are kept here. To most of us, this was the most interesting building. The Smithsonian Institute was the next place. It preserves all objects pertaining to science, history, industry, and art belonging to our government. One sees such things as the "Spirit of St. Louis," "The Winnie Mae," the original Langley flying machine, the first Liberty engine, skeletons of prehistoric animals as the mastodon, dinosaur, sea mammal; dresses worn by the "First Ladies" of the land, exquisitely carved semiprecious stones, uniforms worn by generals, pictures, weapons, inventions, and many other things.

After lunch we went to the Franciscan Monastery. We saw the catacomb chapels that are dedicated to St. Cecilia, Virgin-Martyr, and St. Sebastian, Soldier Martyr.

The great Washington Cathedral will be cruciform in design. It will be higher than the Washington Monument.

After dinner we went for a boat ride on the Potomac River.

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Thursday, May 19.

After breakfast we were getting ready to leave Washington for Baltimore, Md. We left Baltimore at 11 a. m. We arrived at Philadelphia at 1:30 p. m. Since we had the afternoon to ourselves we went to the movies. We left Philly about 4:30 p. m. and at 9:30 p. m. we were at Scranton. We arrived at home tired but it was worth it.

I hope you all could at some time go to Washington because it is a beautiful city with buildings of all types of architecture.

This is quite a lengthy article but I haven't contributed anything to the official organ of the Vrtec for some time so I hope this one will make up for the times I didn't write.

Angy Pevc,

Sec'y of Pioneer Vrtec No. 1.

SLOVENE PROVERBS

If your neighbor's house burns, watch your own.

Better a saved egg than an eaten up ox.

List of Vrtec Supplies

Vrtec Administrators and Secretaries are instructed that any of the supplies listed below may be had free of charge. When in need of them, write out your order and send it to the Home Office where it will be taken care of at once.

An inventory of supplies on hand should be taken every six months. Do not make a habit of sending in for one thing at a time, or writing one week for this and the next for that, unless you find it absolutely necessary. It takes just a little more time to pack several items than it does one and the saving in postage is surprisingly large.

Do not be wasteful in their use for it is your money the Society is using when purchases are made. Every order leaving the Home Office is recorded and in that way we are able to tell whether you are practicing care in their application or not. Please cooperate with us.

Monthly report blanks
Treasurer's report cards
Letterheads (tablet paper)
Small envelopes (addressed)
Small envelopes (unaddressed)
Transfer cards
Receipt booklets
Applications for membership
Minute book (loose leaf)
Secretary's record book (loose leaf)
Assess. sheets for Sec'y book
Income & Expense sheets for Secretary's book
Filler sheets for minute book
Rituals & By-Laws
Rate schedules

Note: Newly established ACTIVE Vrtec Units are entitled to a gavel and a rubber seal with the name, number and place impressed on it. In case of loss or breakage, any subsequent order for these items shall be billed to and paid by the Vrtec.

Campaign Leaders

The end of the second quarterly period of the year found the following Vrtec units leading the membership campaign parade:

Strabane, Pa. — Challenger Jrs.
Palisade, Colo. — Vrtec 12
Bridgeville, Pa. Progressor Jrs.
Chicago, Ill. — Trail Blazer Jrs.
Meadowlands, Pa. — Vrtec 85
Madison, Ill. — Vrtec 13
Sygan, Pa. — Vrtec 72
Pittsburgh, Pa. — Vrtec 96

The Challenger Juniors hold a comfortable lead and are virtually assured of winning the first prize of \$10.00. As for second, third and fourth prizes of \$7.50, \$5.00 and \$2.50, respectively, there still remains some doubt as to their exact division due to ties existing between the Palisade and Bridgeville units and the Chicago and Meadowlands units. Final announcement of prize awards shall appear in August's issue of the Vrtec Section. Watch for it.