

TO BE FAIR AND SQUARE, TO ENCOURAGE AND SUPPORT THE BEST, IS OUR MOTTO

# CLEVELAND JOURNAL

THE FIRST AND THE ONLY AMERICAN - SLOVENE NEWS PAPER PRINTED IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

A Weekly for American Slovenes

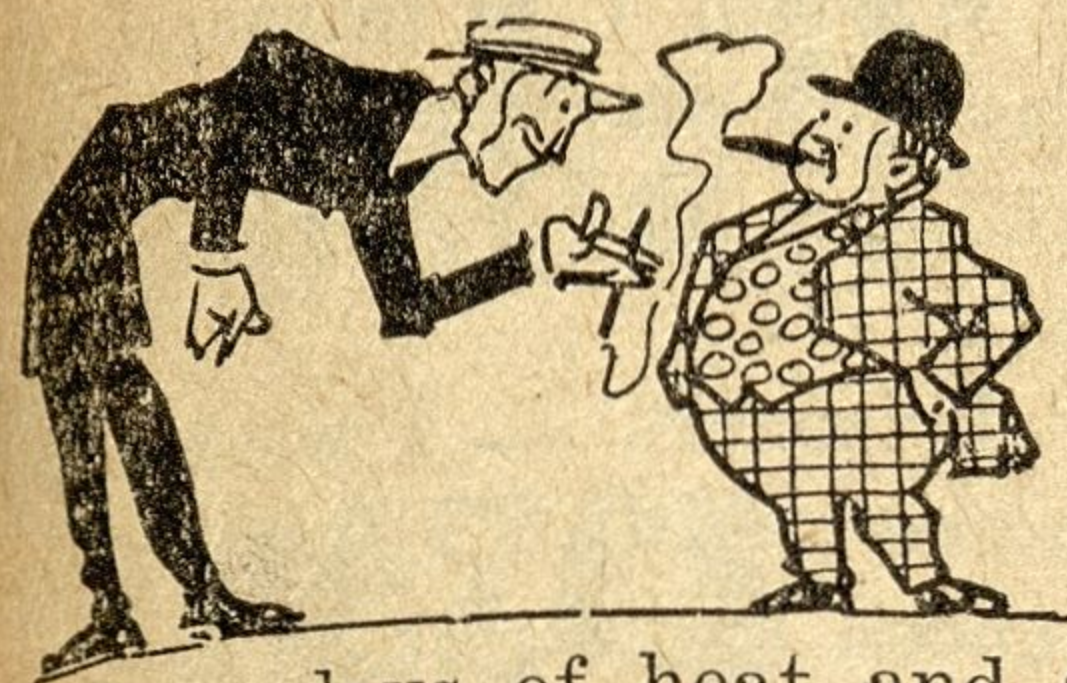
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CLEVELAND, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 24th, 1930.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## OBSERVER



In these days of heat and a parched throat a new drink has come to light which sounds as if it could quench thirst forever. Annie Marina, a 60-year-old Negress, of Atlanta when she was committed in jail for drunkenness admitted that she had been drinking highballs made of gasoline in which she dissolved mothballs. You may try it it will relieve thirst for any indefinite time.

Life of sword swallowers is not as simple as it would seem. Wynan King who has been swallowing swords to entertain countless number of persons and who thrilled hundreds of admiring boys, had his life saved by surgeons of Chicago when he accidentally swallowed a dime.

We print this because we know that you have felt the same way about it on some occasions and sometimes even worse. After three attempts to make a telephone connection by deposition of 3 nickles in the telephone in a Manhattan pay station and getting no response, Fred Roth got mad. He ripped out the telephone, ripped off the booth door, punched a policeman on the nose and had his anger cooled while he was sitting in the jail as a result of his wild run.

Two hundred and fifty three pounds need be no reason for not fulfilling one's ambition. Oscar Williams proved that very conclusively last week when he escaped from the East view, N. Y. jail where he was serving a term as chicken thief. Four days later he was found waddling along the road ten miles from jail. He said that he travelled during the night and slept during the day. He also hinted that he had travelled "at least 100 miles".

Work can be more enjoyable if one can find a spirit of fun in it and make it feel as if it was something that one can get the most out of it by having a great deal of fun. In Cambridge Mass. a crowd gathered to watch a man, who while washing windows on the ninth floor of a building was dancing a jig. Arrested for being a nuisance the window washer, James O'Reilly made the claim that he could eat razor blades or glass. To prove his statement he chewed an electric light bulb.

In Chicago, George Richardson, taxi-driver, was compelled by a robber to visit a succession of filling stations at each one of which the pair committed a hold-up. After several hold-ups the robber said: "When we get through, I'm going to kill you" Terrified, George Richardson wrote a note saying "I am taking myself for a ride. We're headed for Indiana Point. Help" and dropped the note on the road. A farmer found the note, telephoned a sheriff, who rescued George Richardson.

EMILY FABIAN



Miss Emily Fabian, popular Slovene Terpsichorean artist left last Saturday for New York where she is to continue her study of the dance under the able instruction of Nikolai Semenovoff who is now connected with the Chalif School of New York. Emily possesses unusual talent and we wish her endless success.

## SLOVENE YOUTH VICTOR IN FIRST CITY OLYMPICS

### Wins Third Place in Pentathlon Competing With Many Gymnasts

In Cleveland's first gymnastic olympics held under the auspices of the Cleveland News and the city division of recreation, last Sunday, Edmund Shilling, Slovene youth competing under the colors of the Slovene Sokols and vieing with 160 other youths representing ten different gymnastic organizations, won third place in the pentathlon.

The pentathlon included the 100 yard dash, high jump, broad jump, hurl ball, and 16 pound shot put. The events took place under last Sunday's broiling sun at Brookside Stadium. Considering that the Slovene athletes were one of the smaller groups to contend for honors, a good job was performed with the taking of third place in the pentathlon.

## Horse Shoe Pitching Champ to be Picked

### Stars of Playgrounds are Then to Play it Out

How would you like to pitch a game of horseshoes with silver horseshoes?

You can if you are a winner in the men's or boys' division of the 1930 Silver Shoes Tournament, sponsored by the Cleveland Press and the city division of recreation. In addition, in the men's class there will be cash prizes made up from the 25 cent entry fees. Silver cups are the first and second prizes in the women's division, where there are no age classifications.

If you want to compete for the silver shoes go to either Wade, Gordon, Garfield, Edgewater, or Lakewood.

Continued on page four

### NOTICE!

St. Clair Branch Library, St. Clair Avenue and East 55th St., will close every Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock beginning July 26th, and continuing through August.

## Recreation Service Offered Organizations

### Picnic Equipment, Play Leaders Offered to Make Successful Picnics

Many churches, clubs and fraternal organizations do not realize that the Cleveland division of recreation maintains a service that will help to make their picnics and outings more successful.

Altho the service has been in operation for several years, first at the Recreation Council and later at Room 6 City Hall, many people are just finding out about it, John H. Gourley, city recreation commissioner says.

The services does not cost the city anything as it is self-supporting, the organizations being glad to pay a nominal fee for the special service which cannot be obtained anyplace else.

The service carried a large amount of picnic material, balls bats, horseshoes, stakes, ropes and apparatus for many games, which it loans out. In addition it has a staff experienced play-leaders and sports directors who will go to your picnic and see that there is fun going on every minute.

J. E. Middagh, East High School physical trainer, is in charge of the service. He is assisted by Frank J. Bush, principal of Detroit Junior High School K. L. Folger, Roosevelt Junior High, Euclid; J. W. Pondlebury, formerly of Detroit Junior High; R. D. Templeman and Gordon Zellers, lawyers; Ernest Werdel, Rawlings Junior High; David Hicks, assistant recreation commissioner Lakewood; Margaret Mooney, playleader, Cleveland Heights; Julius Kemeny, general supervisor of recreation; W. Friedel, playground magician; Karl Bauer, playground supervisor and Clifford Sollinger, formerly of Empire Junior High.

Up to July 23 this year the service handled 136 picnics, with a total attendance of 92,655. This is 8,000 more attendance than was handled up to the same time last year. Sometimes as many as a dozen picnics are conducted the same day by this unique public service, for which there is much demand.

## YOUTH BECOMES ADVENTURER ON WHEEL CHAIR

### Boy Invalid is Lost in Attempt to Find Way Home Near Collapse

Louis Hribar, jr., of 1253 E. 60th Street, nineteen-year-old invalid, nearly drove his father frantic when he last Sunday put his new wheel chair to a test. Believing that distance was a necessary factor in the experiment he started Eastward not divulging his plans to anyone.

Supper time came around but no Louis could be found to take his usual place at the table. Police were notified, friends hunted but to no avail. Louis by this time had reached E. 105th St. and he found that the sights were becoming boring and that

## In Memoriam

Saturday, July 26th will be just a year since the keen and active mind of Edwin Primozić, editor of this Journal, medical student, and champion of Slovene culture, ceased to function, curtailed only by his premature death. The work of our community apparently hums on ceaselessly but everyone admits that the loss of an individual of the character of Edwin puts a lasting crimp in the elaborate plan of things. Death however is a greedy and mysterious fate and deals out its cards without much respect for the mental or physical capacity of a man. Edwin is still being mourned by the hundreds of friends who idealized his many virtues. His incessant activity among our people won him many ardent admirers and acquaintances.

Most of the commendable work he performed was done for the benefit of others and it is believed that this enabled him to detach his thoughts from his own troubles, his own woes. His very existence was a struggle. In an endeavor to secure an education he was forced to overcome many of the thorns which disclosed themselves as he went through high school, college and medical school. Though he had many difficulties to surmount he possessed a faculty of learning above average and also the tenacity of a bull dog to stick by whatever he attempted to a successful finish.

As most of us will remember we found great satisfaction in doing creative work that benefited others. In his spare time he occupied himself with duties which were destined to promote the intellectual welfare of our people. Edwin expended much of his energies with Ivan Cankar, the dramatic society which each winter is presenting clean plays for the patronage of our people. His work was to transcribe the various plays, in a form suitable for our people. He also was instructor of the Slovene School and was very much attached to his responsibilities of tutoring youngsters the fundamentals in Slovene. In the capacity of editor he never shirked and did everything in his power to improve the only medium of its kind for the American - Slovenes.

We now bow our heads in reverence to the youth whose ambitions, whose ideals in all that is good, were so ungraciously snatched from him a year ago. There is a vacancy in our ranks which will never be filled.

his stomach craved for food. The boy having never made a similar expedition discovered directions to be one and the same thing to one who was not familiar with the lay of the land, so he propelled himself aimlessly that night and part of the next day.

Like all adventurers he was found dirty, exhausted and just about starved when his father came upon him at Bryant Avenue N. E. and E. 105th Street. That night he was too tired to even properly accept the good greetings of his friends at home.

## Polish Concert at Gordon Park

### Outdoor Recitals are Attracting Thousands Who Flee From Heat

A mixed chorus of 350 voices under the direction of Anthony W. Matuszewski, the Cleveland Polish Orchestra and a city band will provide the program of Polish music at Gordon Park bandshell, Wednesday, July 30, at 8 p. m. This will be the third park concert of national music this summer, Samuel Newman, director of parks, announces. German and Italian musicians gave the first two.

Eight Polish choruses, all members of the Alliance of Polish Singers of America will combine for the vocal numbers. Male choruses are the Moniuszko Choir, the Polish National Choir and the Lirnik Choir. Women's choruses represented are the Symfonia, Jutrzenko, Harpa, Halina and Zorza. John Kmiec, baritone, will sing Polska Marysia (Polish Mary) by Przybylski. Kmiec and Joseph Tatka, tenor, will sing Rybacy (The Fisherman) by Gabusi.

Raymond Gerkowski is director and F. Dziuiszewski assistant director of the Cleveland Polish Orchestra which will accompany the choruses as well as render several numbers alone. A municipal band will intersperse with special numbers.

Ohio state officers of the Polish Singers' Alliance are Frank Sztul, president; Leo Pawlaczek, Akron, first vice president; Helen Trybyszewska, second vice president; Anthony A. A. Matuszewski, secretary - librarian; Eleanor Wytwer, assistant librarian; Eleanor Matuszewski, director.

Other national musical programs in city parks are: Lithuanian, Sunday, August 3, at Gordon Park. Ukrainian, Wednesday, August 6 at Gordon Park. Negro, Sunday, Aug. 10 at Gor-

ALICE BRADAC



Echoes of graduations as we find have not entirely receded to the background. A pretty Slovene lass who has for four years prescribed very obediently and diligently to the requirements of the course in nursing at St. Alexis Hospital was recently repaid for her persevering efforts when she received her diploma and the privilege to administer to the suffering and weak. We wish Miss Alice Bradac undreamed of success in her selected profession.

For benefit of those who may be ailing and may need the attention of a professional nurse but not for the use of male admirers we are giving her address as 10414 Reno Avenue.

During her early stage of growth she attended St. Lawrence school of Garfield Heights and having finished there she proceeded to John Adams High School where she graduated in 1924. Uncertain as to what she could do best for a life's vocation she took a stab at business and spent a year at the Ohio Business School. Unsatisfied, Alice then enrolled at St. Alexis Hospital and now is contentedly situated. Again we say "lots of luck and success."

Slovak, Sunday, August 17, at Edgewater.

Hungarian, Thursday, August 21 at Edgewater.

Welsh, Sunday, August 24 at Edgewater.

No date has been set for the Croatian concert at Edgewater.

## Ely Launches Campaign for Commissioner

### 5 Years Activity as Mayor his Recommendation for New Office

The "Ely for Commissioner" campaign got well under way the latter part of last week with a schedule of nearly 20 meetings and a good attendance at every one. Meetings have been held at the Slovenian Workmens' Home, Waterloo Rd., and also at the Slovenian Hall on Holmes Ave. Ely has been mayor of Euclid and it seems that his mayoralty has been very much dependent upon the vote of the Slovenes. In working for a nomination at the Aug. 12th primaries he is asking the support of the Slovenes once more.

Mayor Ely criticizes Commissioner Jerry Zmunt in upholding the claim made by Union Labor that help must necessarily be brought into the city to complete the Lorain Central Bridge project. Ely said, "It is nothing short of a crime for laborers to be brought into the city when the present unemployment situation is so acute."

Charles R. Ely is a man of staunch courage with a true desire to uphold the rights of his constituents. He promises to reorganize the county commissioners' office so that work will be handled with dispatch and intelligence and without action of courts on every improvement.

## SLOVENE LABOR LEADER DIES

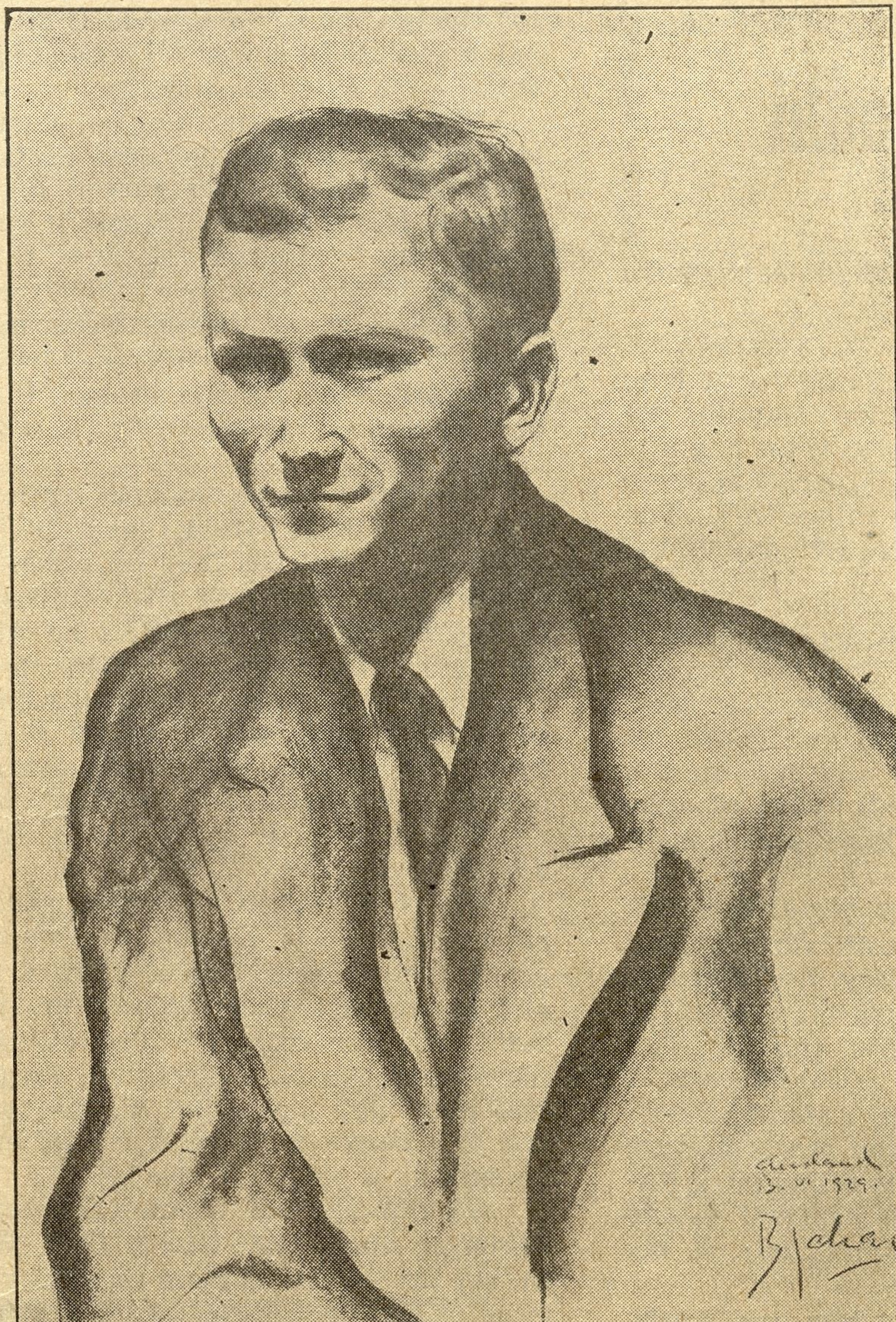
### Constant Friend of European and American People Passes On

Anton Kristan, representative of the laboring class died last Friday in Ljubljana, Jugoslavia. He was a leader and thinker among men, a brave, tireless and a clear visioned champion of the Slovene proletariat. He has served as minister at Belgrad and lately he was president of the United Bank of Ljubljana. He was known to the American Slovenes having given numerous lectures. Not only his strong and eloquent voice was stilled through his death but the firm hand that once held a resilient pen is now motionless. The laboring people shall miss his sage counsel when deliberations pertaining to labor difficulties shall arise.

## YOUTHFUL ATTORNEY STARTS WESTWARD

### Promises to Let Readers of Journal Know His Experiences as he Hoofs it Thru the States

It was Horace Greeley who directed youth to go West for fortune and fame. Our most recent youthful attorney, Joseph Krizman who is to start in the direction of the setting sun, Saturday morning hopes that it will be his good fortune to make ends meet. He is to start without any finances, the only assistance he is to receive will be a lift by automobile to San Francisco. On his way back he intends to find employment on a ranch in Wyoming. We wish you a lot of luck Joe, may you see and experience much and allow us to know what you are doing.



EDWIN PRIMOZIC

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CLEVELAND, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 24th, 1930.

## Nothing Comes From Nothing

The Fall and Winter months are fast approaching and while it is known that our various groups of organized youth will exhibit activity in different ways, it must be remembered that what we collect will be commensurate with the amount of preliminary effort we exercise. Our attitude to our planned affairs now foretells exactly what we may expect in the future. The law of compensation is applied in everything we do. To gain success, the expenditure of more concentrated labor, persistence, as well as more sacrifice is necessary. It is a philosophical law, that operates in all the affairs of men, and is a pungent bit of psychology that teaches something of the law of compensation. Man always succeeds in one thing at the cost of something else and that is no doubt the reason why so few actually experience success.

Many of our clubs are now merely considering bowling, basketball, plays, dances, etc., but it will be the groups that are actually combining energies that will reap success in the months to come. Rather than have your club pass through a phase of dissatisfaction as a result of experiencing failure in a project, why not take a resolute stand to deliberate thoroughly upon every detail of your chosen affair and then to carry each detail through.

## Ex Libris

Conducted by the St. Clair Branch Public Library.

"This is my letter to the world,  
That never wrote to me, —  
The simple news that nature  
told,  
With tender majesty.  
Her message is committed  
To hands I can not see;  
For love of her, sweet country-  
men,  
Judge tenderly of me."

This poem, quoted forty four years after Emily Dickinson's death, sums up her whole philosophy of life. It is only in the past ten years that Miss Dickinson has been assigned her rightful place in American Literature and this place ranks her with the greatest talent that America has produced. It places her with Walt Whitman, Wash-

ington Irving and Edgar Allen Poe.

This little New England poetess wrote for her own pleasure and that of her family and a very few intimate friends. But one of her poems was published during her life and that without her knowledge or consent.

It is said in her biography, that because of a hopeless love attachment, she became a recluse. This may be true to a certain extent, but because of her modesty and shyness, Emily Dickinson did not crave public laurels. She lived quite a complete and not unhappy life within herself. For example, she adored her young nieces and nephews, and often when they were being punished for some

They flew so high  
They touched the sky  
And didn't get down  
Until Fourth of July!

At any rate the two Hunter brothers started flying June 11 and kept circling over Sky Harbor, an airport near Chicago, until July 4, thereby establishing a new continuous flight record. Their "City of Chicago" spent 554 hours in the air against 420 hours made by the St. Louis Robin, previous holder. If it had been possible to stretch the mileage flown by John and Kenneth Hunter into a straight line it would be equivalent to al-

act of disobedience, she found a way to sneak certain goodies to them, with a little humorous and whimsical poem that did more good than the longest lecture. So in her own quiet way she was a bit of a socialist to the established law and order.

Miss Dickinson was born and spent practically her whole life in the old family home in Amherst, Massachusetts. As she grew older she rarely left her own garden. Her greatest joy was in nature, her flowers and the birds in her garden. However, she seems to have a surly insight into the mysteries of the human mind. Perhaps this is partly due to her ability to analyze herself. Her poems are brief and terse. Often a poem contains just four lines, but she could express herself completely without waste of words.

The following poem, "I'm nobody! Who are you?", shows how little public opinion mattered to Emily Dickinson.

"I'm nobody! Who are you?  
Are you nobody too?  
Then there's a pair of us —  
Don't tell! They'd banish us  
you know.

How dreary to be somebody!  
How public, like a frog,  
To tell your name the livelong  
day  
To an admiring bog."

This poem shows a whimsical sense of humor and Miss Dickinson evidently knew how futile it is to take one's self and life too seriously.

She is one of the most unique figures in literature and any one who cares for her poetry will be amply repaid for reading her biography.

## The Endurance Flight

most twice the equatorial circumference of the earth.

The Hunter boys used a Stinson-Detroit cabin monoplane, 1928 model, which had been flown 50,000 miles in transport service before they bought it second hand. It was motored by a Wright whirlwind engine of 300 horsepower which had had only 300 hours in the air before being installed for their endurance flight. The "City of Chicago" was finally forced down on Independence day by a clogged oil filter. "The motor was beginning to freeze," the birdmen explained, so down they came, oily and tired but flushed with success and the knowledge that their daring won them about \$25,000 in cash premiums from advertisers, promise of a new plane, and growing prospects of more revenue. The refueling was done by two other Hunter brother — Walter and Albert.

Termination of the flight was no fault of the oil or the motor, the brothers hastened to say, explaining that if they could have installed a new filter they could have kept on. Yet as John told the United Press:

For the last three days it has been pretty tough going. It took us a week to get used to living in the air. Our food did not taste good. We felt mad and our ears hurt, but after that time we felt fine and in fact we feel good right now except we are sleepy. Previous to the last three days we got from four to five hours sleep at a time.

The flight was unheralded and little notice was taken of it until the record had been broken. Then advertisers broke their necks to cash in on this unprecedented demonstration of aircraft endurance and human stamina. The flying Hunters willingly indorsed the make of plane and oil they used, also a particular brand of radio which helped wile away the more than three weeks in the air, but, according to the New York World turned down a \$10,000 cash offer to indorse a certain brand of cigarettes, because "we don't smoke cigarettes." Coffee men clamored to know what brand of coffee the ydrank afolt, and so it was with manufacturers of any other product the boys might have used. It is said that the company which sup-

plied them with gasoline sufficient to drive a Ford more than 150,000 miles will give the flyers \$5,000 each. And the concern which furnished their oil promised them \$100 an hour for every hour they beat the old record.

One of the unpleasantnesses of the flight was effort by promoters of a previous endurance flight to horn in on the "City of Chicago's" laurels. The boys were also pestered by the fight between two great broadcasting chains for "exclusive" broadcasting right. And sensational papers added to the confusion by reporting that the two brothers were quarreling in the air, a rumor which caused John to drop a hasty note of protest punctuated by seven expressive cuss words. But the flight ended happily for participants, promoters and the advertisers concerned, the talkie and newsreel fade-out should show the sister repeating over and over that she's "glad" her brothers are down and a modest mother forced to speak into the mike because "they're taking my picture and want me to."

## Sport Fans Notice!

BOXING SHOW AT E. MADISON SCHOOL GROUNDS

A boxing show featuring the youngsters of East Madison School grounds will be promoted by Eddie Kovacic, playground director, FRIDAY AUGUST 1st Frankie Simms is to referee.

Teacher — Mary, why doesn't the lamb follow you to school nowadays?

Mary — What, with me driving 40 miles an hour?

Comeback — Did you hear about the Scotchman who lost all his money in the stock market crash?

Asker — No.

Comeback — And you never

Judge — Why did your wife hit you with a flatiron?

Victim — Because a neighbor borrowed her rolling-pin.

## GRIN!

Ain't it th' Deuce? The shipwrecked tourist had had terrible experiences on South sea islands, so on this occasion he did not relish his fate. Faint with fatigue he dragged himself toward the distant voices. At last he caught a glimpse of the party — they were sitting in a circle on the sand and holding objects, unrecognizable at the distance, close to their noses.

"This is some hand," snorted one.

"Aw, rats!" came the raucous voice of another. "I only pulled a couple o' bones from that pot."

"Wot yuh gripin' for?" grated a third. "Yuh don't expect more'n a pair of bones from a pair o' queens, do yuh!"

The tourist rolled over on the sand and just before he breathed his last he gasped:

"Cannibals again!"

He was discouraged. He had told all but one of his very best jokes. Still the audience refused to laugh. Then he told the last one, adding, "I suppose you will laugh at that next year?"

"No," said a bored voice in the front row, "but we did last year."

Teacher — Willie can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?

Willie — Yes, ma'am. It keeps the cow together.

Lissen — My wife has the worst memory in the world.

Hurja — Forgets everything?

Lissen — No, she remembers everything.

Kunkle — I would marry Agnes but for one thing.

Bilhardt — Afraid to pop the question?

Kunkle — No; afraid to question her pop.

Rastus — Dat docto' sure am a funny man.

Wife — How come?

Rastus — Made me swallah two cartridges filled with powder, and den tole me Ah should not smoke!

Mrs. Peleg — Don't tell me that the committee meeting lasted this late!

Mr. Peleg — Well—er—er, you see, the chairman stutters terribly.

Judge — Do you still deny the accusation when three persons have testified that they saw you steal.

Defendant — What are three persons? There are millions who did not see me.

Warden (to prisoner) — You say you want a key. What thunder are you going to do with it?

Prisoners — I want to go home nights. I was only sentenced to jail for 30 days.

Mrs. Nagger — Darling, I'm sorry I've been so mean to you lately.

Mr. Nagger — Well, this is a fine time to be sorry, I'm dead broke!

Mrs. Crabflake (buying some cheese) — You are giving me the end of the cheese. Haven't you the beginning?

Grocer — Well, this is the beginning. I started cutting the cheese from the end.

"What did the author of that etiquette book say when you asked him for a free copy?"

"He asked me would I go out or wait till I was thrown out."

"Doesn't the new bride near door hang out a terrible wash?"

"Yes, but the poor thing had no experience. Before she married him she always worked in a laundry."

Wise — I heard that Old Cronsonback went in for something big and it almost drew him in.

Byrd — What d'n he do, invest in Wall Street?

Wise — No, he went in to lake to rescue a 250 - pound woman from drowning.

Goozlum — Your friend certainly is a Scotchman.

Whillikns — What makes you say that?

Goozlum — Well, I gave him a rabbits foot for luck and he cooked it.

Lissen — That fellow Uppdown wants to borrow some money from me. Do you know him?

Hurja — Yes, I know him, well as I do you. I would lend him a dime!

## Mahatma Gandhi

Reginald A. Reynolds

ED. NOTE: — Mr. Reynolds is an Englishman who is living in India and has known Gandhi for a long time. The following view of Mahatma Gandhi, the most discussed personality, in the world is an Englishman's view of an English thorn in the projects of peace in the colonies and therefore doubly interesting. The interview was gotten for the "Week" of Bombay, India.

The moment that I had been waiting for so many months came unexpectedly. I knew that Mr. Gandhi had arrived at the Ashram late the previous night, and had caught a dim glimpse of him and heard his voice at the morning prayer. But I was busy in the study of the weaver's art and when his "Well, Stranger!" made me turn round sharply, I knew who it must be!

I was quite prepared for the lack of "distinction" in the old man's face. I was not prepared for anything quite so typical of the minister's gallery in one of our own friend's meetings. Such a dear old man, with his bald head and spectacles, beaky nose and bird-like lips, with his benign but somewhat toothless smile, I have seen perched at the head of many a silent gathering, and when he spoke there was the same mixture of sense and sobriety and shrewd but economical humour. Kindly, practical, sensible, unemotional — the good man's character was obvious immediately, so far as its general lines were concerned.

But of that other thing that gives him power over people and draws them like a magnet from all parts of the country just to look at him. I could see no trace, nor have I got any more light in the matter in the

days that have since elapsed. It cannot be his intellect, for though his commonsense is acute, he is anything but a genius. I suspect it is the simplest and rarest of things — his absolute sincerity.

This first impression of the outstanding characteristic of the Mahatma has been confirmed in the weeks that have followed. He carries his sincerity to the point of bluntness, or rudeness if you like, that would shock even my Quaker relations; though I should add that he couples it with a simple courtesy of manner that makes the difference between an insult and a reproach. It is typical of him that he dislikes dyed cloth — it is dishonest, he says, because it does not show the dirt. He himself always dresses in white khaddar which is washed daily.

His scorching passion for truth is almost terrifying — I am always afraid that I shall lapse into one of those silly social lies that we Westerners tell so glibly when we are afraid to give offence or wish to avoid a long explanation, and that he will see through it. He gives to each one who comes in contact with him the impression of real personal affection, but he can sever every attachment without a sign of pain. They say that when Maganlal Gandhi died he was the coolest man at the Ashram, and ordained "business as usual," and harder work to make up for the loss of so good a worker.

His conversation, speeches, and writings are unemotional, logical, precise, and less involved than is usual with Indians. You will find a sort measured wit and choice metaphor, but never bombast or sentimentality, fine writing or any clever tactics that the plain man cannot understand. Hard facts he combines with high ideals, but has no use either for rhetoric or a despondent "realism." He has aptly described himself as a practical idealist.

Gandhi does not dispute the dictum, so dear to the Christian world, that God is Love. But he has chosen to take his own stand more especially for the establishment of another belief — that God is Truth. In the constitution of the Ashram this is stated in the form which he finds preferable namely, that Truth is God. Truth is only known by experience and experiment,

and this frail little old man has not ceased to experiment continuously in almost every direction, often at the risk of his bodily health and of life itself.

But experiment implies a measure of certainty, without which it would be chaotic and undirected. This certainty is as marked in Mr. Gandhi as his willingness to learn and discuss; he is one of the few people I have ever met, who understand that true toleration does not mean vacuity or sitting on the fence. His opinions are strong; and with some, notably those in sex and other sociological questions, I personally cannot agree. I look on him as I would a great Catholic saint, admiring wholeheartedly his character and spiritual power, whilst judging his views with complete detachment (always remembering that a vagabond's opinion of a saint is a piece of sheer impertinence).

Mr. Gandhi's industry is stupendous. He is still the leading figure in politics, the president and active leader of the All-India Spinners' Association, and editor of Young India, a weekly paper. He does a great deal of touring and public speaking, personally attends to all manner of details in the administration of the Ashram, and conducts an enormous correspondence, including conscientious answer to every Tom, Dick and Harry who happens to write to him.

He never misses his daily hour at the spinning wheel or the long morning and evening prayers. And he is still at the service of everyone, from the delegates of a trade dispute down to Reginald Reynolds or the nonentity of a non-conformist missionary who once wasted a good three-quarters of an hour of his time in telling Mr. Gandhi about himself.

It is a strange thing, but since I have been away from him for a few weeks travelling about India on my own before setting down again at the Ashram for a time, I have felt Gandhi's personality more than I did when with him. I always respected him, but now I feel much more strongly about him.

Fate is forcing his hand. His own desire turns increasingly towards intensive work among the peasants — khaddar, temperance, anti-opium, anti-untouchability, etc. I feel sure he is tired of all the wrangling

and wangling of the political world, and the necessity of working so often with people so much less sincere than himself. At Sabarmati, and his other Ashrams, Wardha, he did no public speaking, but worked quietly among the people who loved and understood him. I am certain that he was far happier than ever in the melee of politics.

But now I see him, a pathetic and tragic figure drawn by circumstances over which he has no control into a position from which there is no turning back. Other peoples' stupidity has produced the crisis, and the country looks to him to see it through. No one dreads this struggle more than he does; but he knows it has been forced upon the country, and knows he is the only man who can hope for success, however small the hope. No one will ever know what agony this decision has cost him.

At this terrible moment, when the prison walls are already as it seems closing round him, and when probably means death in prison, I do want people even those who have failed to understand this move of his, to give him the full credit that is due to his true, noble, generous soul. Say what you will of his judgment, his courage and integrity have shone so brightly.

His last letter lies before me as I write. I had read him what I could do to help him, and it is upon his courtesy that in the midst of all his activity he found a minute to reply. "The real thing," he says, "is not likely to begin before March. I know you are doing your work in a thorough manner. Come when you can." He says he has been thinking about my visit for the last three days, which I hope means that he has a place for me in his scheme of things. Finally, it reminds me that that Ashram is my home to come whenever I like.

I no longer wonder at the devotion of the masses. Rather am I one with them. If other resources were lacking, I would follow such a captain for pure chivalry alone, and so would all the world if they knew him.

# JOURNAL SPORT PAGE

By HEINIE MARTIN

## Baseball Breezes



A year ago Frank Yerse broke his arm while playing ball. Three weeks ago in the game against the Faran Sports while sliding into third base, he sprang the same arm so that he was unable to continue playing. In practicing before the game last Sunday, he felt that his arm was coming along nicely. In fact, he was so confident that he nominated himself to pitch for the Gornik club's major league soft ball team. And how that "old brokta's arm" did twist 'em in. No first ones. Just twisters. He allowed only two hits to the Webber Cartage.

On the offensive it was Eddie Yerse. He has no broken arm — yet.

The score stood 1—1 beginning of the sixth. Bases full and Eddie caught one of Conner's shovels and sent it sizzling for three sacks; scoring himself a moment later. Kubilus was another big gunner, connecting for two nice hits, and also scoring two runs.

Hats off to young Frankie Makovec. He held the powerful Comella champions to three hits and no runs. His older pitching adversary, Bill Miller, allowed only two hits, but — what a whale of a difference some hits make. The measly two blows that Miller allowed were both home runs.

It is not very often that Bill Miller has been beaten in his long career. Therefore, say we again: Hats off to Mr. Makovec.

"Primo Carnera" Marsh swung his big bludgeon with great success Sunday. He belted out two long triples and a single, for the Rothbart champs in their game with the Schweitzer Garages. The Rothbarts are coming forward again since the acquisition of the big fellah.

First baseman Zupancic of the Kiblers, is beginning to pound the ball with better success than he enjoyed earlier in the season. Sunday he again had his batting cloths on and connected solidly for three hits.

Another member of the Kiblers who, it appears, is having the best batting year of his career, is Catcher Bill Baumpy. This is the lad who received a tryout with the Cleveland ball club three years ago. We note that in Sunday's game he got a single, triple and a homer.

Whenever better alibis are made, we will try to outdo them. This is in reference to the loss suffered by the Grdina and Sons ball team last Sunday.

Prologue: Opponents — The undefeated Kuchta Drugs.

Place — Several miles from St. Clair, Garfield Park.

Conditions — Our gang unfamiliar with ball grounds.

Previous engagement — Kuchta's defeated Grdinas about 5 weeks ago.

Favorites — Under above con-

ditions, Kuchtas 4—1, bet to win.

One can readily see that our gang was in for a beating Sunday. And it so happened that one of the elements which we mentioned, proved to be the very factor which defeated the furniture men. Two drives hit out to the center field pastures went for extra bases that ordinarily would have been held to pure singles.

The Grdinas took the lead in the first inning. But the Kuchta's rallied in the second, scoring three runs off Zak. Stepic then took up the pitching burdens and pitched splendidly, fanning fifteen men. Zak and Stepic let down the undefeated Kuchtas with seven blows while the Grdinas garnered nine. Vidervol, Lah, Lobe and Stepic were the batting luminaries.

The Kuchtas scored their winning run in the tenth inning. Final score 7—6.

Conclusion: After reading these facts the odds should be in Grdina's favor the next time they meet the hitherto invincibles.

With Budan, J. Bednar and Gustie each making three hits, to say nothing of Lustig's four smashes, the Grissetis found little trouble in defeating the Ford Coal Indians 14—7.

Pitcher Mlinar and his Mlinar Sweets are sure playing some great baseball of late. Mlinar is pitching exceedingly well, averaging about fifteen strike outs a game. He is quite a wal'oper with the stick too. Sunday while his mates were pounding along with three of his smashes. Not content with that he also whiffed eighteen batsmen.

Mark up another for the Slovenian Merchants. Sunday's game made it ten straight for our neighborhood idols. Keep it up and don't stop!

Kelley A. C's again finished on the right side of the right side of the ledger, defeating the Dunn F. Billiards 7—3. Intihar and Zak allowed only four hits between them.

A mean clubber is this Kallister fellow playing second base with the Brazis Bros. "B" team. In the game against the Olympia's he crashed out a single, triple and a homer. Good work Kallister. Shortstop Primosh, member of the same club also made three hits.

Just to prove that Mix Modic's dope is all wrong, the Lake Shores who have been weak sisters at the bat, poked out ten hits and still lost out in their game with the St. Clair Merchants. It was only a week ago that Mix blamed the Lake Shore's lack of hitting to be the cause of their defeats. What's the trouble now, Mix?

The Kuznik Dry Goods were behind 5—6 going into the last

## St. Cyrils Hotter Than the Weather Last Sunday

### Umpire Hrovat Gives Boys Time Off

You're a big bum. You're a chisler. You never gave us a break yet. And one or two unprintable phrases emitted from the angered players of the St. Cyril club in their game with Cleveland No. 9. These harsh words were uttered for the benefit of the umpire, who pulled out his Cerne timepiece, and then halted further proceedings by forfeiting the game to Cleveland.

It all came about over a drive that was deposited somewhere along the left field foul line by Zak of Cleveland No. 9. Up until this time, which was the seventh inning, Cleveland had been leading 3—0. They scored two runs in the opening chapter on two singles and a double. The fifth brought in another marker on two singles and an error. Meantime the St. Cyrils made but two hits, one each off Zabukovec and Iggie Jeray. The latter struck out five in three, while the former whiffed seven in three innings.

Pitcher Jeray opened up the seventh frame with a two bagger. Along comes Zak, as previously told, and doubles along the foul line, scoring Jeray. Then a rush for the poor ump. A lot of verbiage. Plenty of sweat. Then the time piece incident — and it's all over. Umpire Hrovat forfeited the game to Cleveland.

## JOHNNY SPEH NOTICE!

Manager Spoh of the Slovenian Merchants is requested to see the Sports Editor Wednesday, 9:30 p. m. at the Journal office.

inning, when they put on a spirited four run rally to defeat the Capretta Hardware 9—6. Kramer made three hits.

The Addison A. C's led by Zupancic and pitcher Merhar of the no hit, no run fame, whipped the Derail Club 10—7. Zupancic made three hits while Merhar, in addition to pitching a four hit game, also shone at bat with two singles.

Gumbiner Sports won a neatly played game from Rudolph and Schwartz 6—3. Kurant, Lauric and Zupancic each made two hits. Pecaver went them one better by making three in four times at bat.

A great pitcher's battle between two of the leading pitchers in the city, Frank Jeric and Lefty Husak, resulted in a victory for the latter. Although Jeric, who pitches for Mervar's Valley View nine, struck out thirteen of the Bedford Kluths, they managed to score three runs, while the most the Mervars could produce for their toiling s'abster was one run which certainly was not enough to win the game. One good thing the Valley View gang did was to get the lone Marker in the very first inning.

The advice handed out so liberally two weeks ago was to get 'em early and then to keep getting 'em. But as Pete the Greek would say: "Easy say. Hard to do."

We Extend our Hand to:  
**FRANKIE MAKOVEC**

## IMPORTANT NOTICE TO PLAYERS OF THE C.A.B.A.

### Signing of Players:

No new players may be signed by any teams after the following dates.

These dates are the dates for the final schedule making meeting for the championship series.

No players may be added to teams later than these dates under any circumstances.

**Class A**  
No players can be added after Tuesday, July 29.

Class A Managers will meet on Tuesday, July 29, and draw for the opening games of the championship series.

The championship series will start on Sunday, August 3rd.

**Class B**  
No players can be added after Tuesday, July 29.

Class B Managers meeting scheduled for Tuesday, July 29, to draw for the first championship games.

Class B title series starts Sunday, August 3.

**Class C**  
No players can be added after Tuesday, July 29.

Class C Managers meeting Tuesday, July 29, to draw for the initial games.

Class C. series starts Sunday, August 3.

**Class D**  
Class D meeting on Monday, July 28.

No players can be added after this date.

Series starts Sunday, August 3rd.

**Class E**  
Class E Managers meet on Monday, July 28. No players can be added after this date.

Series starts Sunday, August 3.

**Major and Minor Indoor**  
Managers meeting on Tuesday, August 5th.

No players can be added after this date.

Series starts on Sunday, August 10th.

**Amateur Day Schedule**  
All teams in all classes and all leagues scheduled to appear at League Park on Sunday, August 17th.

"The greatest Day in C. A. B. A. History" is Amateur Day. MEETING ROOMS — AT CITY HALL 3rd FLOOR

- A—Courtroom No. 2, 8:00 P. M., July 29.
- B—Courtroom No. 3, 7:45 P. M., July 29.
- C—Courtroom No. 4, 8:15 P. M., July 29.
- D—Courtroom No. 4, 7:45 P. M., July 28.
- Unbacked E—Courtroom No. 5, 7:30 P. M. July 28.
- Backed E—Courtroom No. 3, 7:45 P. M., July 28.
- Major and Minor—Courtroom No. 5, 8:00 P. M., August 5.

## S. D. Z. STANDINGS

No. 36 Gorniks	5	1	.833
No. 9 Bukovniks	4	1	.800
No. 45 Coll. Bakeries	5	2	.717
No. 10 Newburg Mer.	5	3	.625
No. 18. Svete Sweets.	2	6	.250
No. 40 Clairwood	0	8	.000

## Clairwoods Nearly Win S. D. Z. Game

### Revamped Team Shows Life

Keep your eye on that Clairwood bunch. It is an entirely new crop of youngsters who take their baseball seriously. We don't mean to say that they are going to win the title. Nor are we making any predictions that they will climb out of the cellar position. But we do wish to point out that any team which loses seven straight games and persists in trying to win as the Clairwoods have been doing, is certainly worthy of recognition.

The past week this new aggregation which consists of young players averaging about seventeen summers, came close to defeating Mir. They lost out in the final innings after leading in the earlier chapters.

The Clairwoods scored the first run of the game in the third inning when Opaskar batted out a smashing single. He advanced to second on a walk and scored on an error.

In the fourth frame Somrak unleashed a tremendous drive over the left fielder's head.

Mir had been held hitless for four innings by pitcher Zust. But they managed to nick him for two markers in the fifth on a walk, F. Kosak's double in-field out and a wild pitch. However, the youngsters came right back. The first man up walked and then Opaskar scored him with a double to left. And again in the sixth E. Zupancic drew a pass and tallied on J. Zupancic's line drive to center, which went for a home run.

Mir came to life in the seventh, scoring three runs on a single, base on balls and a four base wallop by F. Kosak.

With both teams deadlocked in the final stanza, T. Kosak started off with a single for Mir. He took second on an in-field out, moved to third on a wild pitch, and then came walking in on another wild pitch which ended the ball game.

P. E. Zupancic, Hrovat and Klopec corroborated in some fine fielding plays.

## FROM KENOSHA WIS.

Mgr. Indoor Baseball Club, Trail Blazers of S. S. P. Z., Chicago, Illinois,

We note through the Slovene Cleveland Journal, that the Trail Blazers are the indoor baseball champions of their respective organization the S. S. P. Z.

The stalwarts of Kenosha, Mid-West champs of the S. N. P. J. of 1929 and leading contenders for the same honors this season, with a record of 8 wins and no losses, challenge the Trail Blazers to one, or a series of games for inter-organization honors.

Kindly let us know if challenge is accepted and name your open dates. At present, Sunday, July 27, is our only open date, but arrangements can be made, confer with your open schedule.

In closing, we congratulate you for winning the championship and hope we may have the honor of meeting you soon.

Fraternally yours,

—John E. Mause  
Manager of the Stalwart Indoor Team

**MORE SPORTS ON PAGE 4**

## The George Washington Lodge

Ed. note.

The Cleveland Journal is always interested in all the Clubs of the Interlodge. From time to time a history of one of the Interlodge clubs will be published to show the calibre of the clubs of the Interlodge.

**BY "LEFTY" JAKLICH**  
The George Washington Lodge No 180 S. S. C. U. was the second English speaking lodge organized in the S. S. C. U. (J. S. K.J.)

A committee from St. John Baptist No. 37 S. S. C. U. (Sv. Janeza Krstnika, J. S.K.J.) met and got together twenty-seven new members and two who transferred from local No. 37.

March 7, 1927, the lodge was organized and put into full swing as No. 180 S. S. C. U. Previous to the meeting and organizing date, the lodge was without a name or purpose.

After brief speeches by the organizing committee and initiation of the new members and election of lodge officers was over with, the naming of the lodge was next discussed. After a short discussion the name "George Washington" was chosen for symbols of patriotism, fighting spirit, ability, genius and to be known among other lodges and Unions as game and not to be know a quitter.

The sole purpose of organizing this lodge was: "To bring the younger element together more closely, to promote social activities which would be a benefit to the lodge and thus interesting others in the lodge, and above all to carry on the work of the S. S. C. U. when the founders of our Union are no longer able to complete the building of the S. S. C. U."

It has been impressed in the organizing members of the Geo. Washington Lodge, that the pioneers members have laid a solid foundation for the building of the S.S.C.U. and are now leaving the completion of this enormous building to the younger element in the same manner as we shall leave for our children and they for their children. The building of our S. S. C. U. can never be completed, that is why the younger element must carry on this task forever and ever.

The George Washington Lodge can easily say that for the many public affairs it has given, all have been a success;

the greatest success being the "Barn Dance" of October 19, 1929. The George Washington also prides itself in the Athletic Field having three athletic teams in various sports of Inter-Lodge interest. The pride of this lodge is first: Young men's Bowling Team; second: Girls' Basket-ball Team and third the heavy and fighting Baseball Team, which is after the Interlodge Baseball Championship. The Bowling and Basket-ball teams did not prove to be heavy contenders but they put up a fight to the finish and can easily say the Baseball team will do likewise.

So far to date the George Washington Lodge has lived up to the name and purpose. The lodge members believe in fighting to the end, to prove and to show their ability and willingness to carry on the work of the "pioneer members" of the South Slavonic Catholic Union.

## SO SORRY MISS A. K.

Your much desired information about Mix Modic will have to be held up for another week. It seems that Mix is too busy these hot days. We'll have to wait for cooler weather.

The latest report has it that he has been seen hauling a beer bar. No he is not one of Ed Barry's employees, so it could not have been a raid.

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CIGARETTES**

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