



## JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, JULY 19th, 1939

### MY CREED

"This is my creed from day to day —  
 A sile to light somebody's way;  
 A pleasant word, a friendly nod  
 To man and child, to king and  
 clod!  
 To make no bow to wealth or  
 fame,  
 But try to treat most folks the  
 same —  
 To realize that they and I  
 All reach our level when we die."  
 \* \*

### OUR BOYS AND GIRLS IN FOREST CITY

FOREST CITY, where our first ACTIVE VRTEC was organized in the spring of 1933, has a population of approximately 5000 people with nearly all of its homes and business buildings built on a hillside. Adjoining it are the communities of Browndale and Vandling where many of our members live. Eight churches, several fine looking schools in which many Slovene men and women are employed as teachers, and a city hall, housing the executive offices and the fire and police departments, are among the chief public buildings. I was told that out of a graduating high school class of 108 this year, three fifths of them were of Slovene parentage, which is a splendid percentage considering that less than one fourth of the population comprises of Slovenes. This, perhaps, proves that they are more studious and ambitious than are the young people of other nationalities, have confidence in the future and are more knowing of the fact that an education, though chances of reaping the fullest benefits in these times are slim, is as necessary as it ever was and that the boy or girl who is prepared, who has absorbed as much schooling as

their minds can comfortably assimilate, will eventually have the best chance to find work and stay ahead when conditions improve for the better. I mention this because Forest City was once a thriving town with plenty of material wealth, rich in fraternal spirit, rich in everything that makes a people happy, contented and progressive. The laws of nature however, and the system under which the economic machinery operates has brought about a radical change in the last ten years. The boys and girls of Forest City, among who are our Vrtec members, have not felt the sting of the depression in the same light as have their parents or older brothers and sisters for their minds are focused on the present and the near future; little of the past is pictured by them. OPTIMISM, not pessimism, crowds their daily thoughts. ONWARD and UPWARD is still the goal of the majority.

For a number of years I had a secret desire to visit and spend a day or more in Forest City with which the boys and girls who were first called together and organized into what has ever since been honored as the *number one Vrtec of the SSPZ*. That opportunity was mine a few weeks ago, on the evening of July 5th to be exact, and I must admit I enjoyed every minute of their company and entertainment. It was a real pleasure meeting and talking to every one of the fifty or more boys and girls, who gathered in Zvon Hall, many of them accompanied by their parents and friends on this special occasion. Their PIONEERING spirit was exemplified in the fine program of song, music and recitations that was arranged for them by sister Angela Pevc, the Administratrix. The master of ceremonies for the evening was none other than William Pevc, former president and now secretary and treasurer of the Vrtec. The program was really opened with an address by Angy Pevc, who elaborately explained the

purpose of the celebration and then introduced her brother William as the "man" in charge from that point on.

The program got off to an excellent start with a selection by the girl's Tamburine orchestra, a group of twelve girls, some of whom are members of the Forest City Vrtec. They have been playing as a unit a little more than eight months under the direction of brother Frank Gerstel, a longstanding member of Lodge No. 27. It was surprising how well they rendered each musical number attempted and I feel sure, if they continue playing together, they will soon be the talk of the district. I understand the boys also have a string orchestra, but did not have the pleasure of hearing them play during my short stay there. What I would like to see, though, is that every member of the two orchestras join the SSPZ and play at various social affairs and concerts under its banner. How about that, girls and boys of the Tamburine Clubs of Forest City? If you are not yet members of the SSPZ make it your duty to join NOW!

The opening song, entitled "Little Sir Echo," was sung by Mary Louise Kastelic, a talented young Miss whose efforts were roundly applauded. Mary, I was told, is quite a dancer, to . . . Another sensation of the evening's program was "Rimp's Mountaineers," featuring Eddie Lauriha and five other boys singing and yodeling mountaineer songs. It is safe to say that Eddie's (hope I have his right name) yodeling and the manner in which he strummed his guitar was one of the outstanding hits. He maintained his popularity long after the program was over, being continuously surrounded with happy youngsters who wanted to hear him sing and sing with him . . . Major Bowes has a fine prospect in you, so keep on your toes "Eddie"—Practice, practice, practice hard every chance you get; it'll certainly be worth it when the big opportunity comes your way.

A short play, entitled "Ro-



### LITERARY CONTEST WINNERS

Prizes for the winning contributions in June's Vrtec Section will be mailed as soon as July's winners are decided. The honor roll will appear in August's issue of the Vrtec Section.

mance At Home," was presented by Angeline Plahuta, Margaret Cerar, Anton Trelec, Gvidam Gerstel and Wiliam Pevc. It too, was well received by the audience, as were songs sung by Veronica Bucinell (The young lady who started a wave of autographing that lasted more than an hour—or so it seemed), Mary Traven, Lillian Rozina, Rita Zenewicz, Rosemary Trelec, Mary and Margaret Cerar, Clara Peskur, Dorothy Drasler, Celia Ondrako and Madolyn Christina, who sang and accompanied them on the piano . . . To me, another surprise of the evening was the presentation made by little Jean Pevc in behalf of herself and her sister and brothers, Angy, Ivan and William. I was the lucky recipient—many thanks to each of you for the useful gifts and remembrance. The Girl's Tamburine Orchestra was called upon to play the closing number on the program, which they did to everyone's satisfaction. Refreshments were then served by sisters Angela and Angy Pevc, Rozina and Drasler, and brothers Pevc and Plahuta, and after that dancing and group singing held the at-

(Continued on page 3.)

### LAST CALL FOR SNAPSHOTS

The Vrtec Snapshot Contest, which has been in progress for the past two and a half months, will end on the last day of this month, July 31, 1939. Less than two weeks remain to send in your entries. \$20.00 in cash will be awarded for the ten best pictures and each winner will be reproduced in some future issue of the Vrtec Section. Come on, boys and girls! Let's have your snapshots and win one or more of the prizes offered!

Director

### QUARTERLY MEMBERSHIP STANDINGS

The six highest membership enrollments made in each quarter of the first half of 1939 and the cash prize winners are as follows:

JANUARY-FEBRUARY-MARCH Vrt.			
No.	Place	Members	Prize
9	Indianapolis, Ind.	19	\$10.00
10	Strabane, Pa.	11	5.00
72	Sygan, Pa.	10	
160	Chicago, Ill.	5	
57	Sheboygan, Wis.	4	
118	Library, Pa.	4	
APRIL—MAY—JUNE			
171	Cleveland, O.	33	\$10.00
10	Strabane, Pa.	9	
44	Ambridge, Pa.	8	
72	Sygan, Pa.	8	
101	Burgettstown, Pa.	8	
160	Chicago, Ill.	7	



## INDIANAPOLIS JUGOSLAVS

### OUR ATHLETICS

Indianapolis, Ind. — The National Athletic Meet is again approaching and the Vrtec is again anticipating to do all in their power to help make it a success. The Vrtec's softball team, the Jugoslavs, is now nearing its peak and has accomplished a record of eleven victories against five defeats.

Since the last writing, Tony Qualitza's lads have defeated such strong teams as the Broadway M. E. Church, River Avenue Baptists, Lentz Park and Christamons. Their two defeats were administered them by the Holy Cross Crusaders and Y & B paint.

In the game against Broadway team John Praprotnik pitched superb ball in allowing the opposition only three hits. Zupancic and Scott led the hitting with two bingles apiece.

Against the River Avenue representatives, Zupancic was the twirler and he limited the opposing batsmen to two hits. Bill Komlanc was the chief sticker.

In a return game with the Lentz Park outfit the Jugoslavs were victorious in shading the enemy six to five. Johnny Praprotnik again hurled the team to victory by limiting the batsmen to five hits. Poor support in the first inning accounted for 4 runs for the Lentz boys. Al Ormin and Tony Bayt played an exceptionally fine game both in fielding and in hitting.

The encounter against Christamons was a close and thrilling game. The final outcome of the game was 2-1 in our favor. A hit and two errors permitted Christamons to score a run in the first inning but after that Gus Zupancic hurled some marvelous ball to shut out the opposing team the rest of the game. Frank Zakrajsek played bang up ball getting two hits and fielding without an error.

The defeats received at the hands of Y & B and Holy Cross Crusaders were largely due to poor hitting but coach Frosty Qualitza reports that his team will make up for the defeats with more victories.

Louis Dragan, the teams' regular 2nd baseman is ill and will be out of the lineup for several weeks. The entire team wishes him a speedy recovery.

Due to the calling off of the picnic which was to be sponsored by lodge "Danica" on Sunday, July 16, the candid camera will be given away at the Vrtec meeting, August 6.

Martin Dragan  
Vrtec No. 9

### CAUGHT

Indianapolis, Ind. — About two summers ago, four of us boys were at the Riverside Amusement Park. As we wandered into the Penny Arcade one of my friends happened to think of some slugs that he had. This

was a chance to get something for nothing, he decided. Thus in a short time we all had a metal disk with our names and addresses. By and by the manager of the Arcade became suspicious and we noticed it.

We started to walk out of there, at first slowly and then we soon were running. When we came to the parking lot gate, we couldn't decide whether to go out that way or to go out the main entrance. In order to do this we had to go all the way around the park.

Just as we had reached the half-way mark the long arm of the law had caught up with us. There were two of them, and they led us back to the Penny Arcade one in front and one in back. It so happened that my friends gave the slugs to me, and now I was caught with them. I couldn't get rid of them because of the policeman in back.

At the Penny Arcade they searched us immediately upon the request of the manager. It so happened that I was the youngest so I was the last to be searched. As they search the oldest of us I slipped up close to him. When he started to search me, I put the slugs into the boy's pocket. Would we get away with it? It looked as though we were.

After a few questions they were going to let us go when suddenly the slugs dropped to the floor. The boy's pockets were torn. The policeman who had searched him became so angry that it looked as though he were going to hit him. I felt sorry for the boy so I confessed. The officers then gave us a lecture and warned us against using slugs in the machines. Then he let us go. Now all we have left of the incident is the memory of it.

Rudolph Milharic

### VRTEC NO. 9

Indianapolis, Ind. — Another perfect day and another monthly meeting, but still not many members attended. However, with the few that were present, the meeting went on as well as could be expected. Our president, Adolph Flajs, missed the meeting, but our active secretary, John Praprotnik, substituted in his place. It looks as though everyone is letting this hot weather prevent them from attending the meetings. Don't let it get the best of you. Surely each and everyone of you can manage to come. Try it and see.

A few important subjects were discussed, mainly about the candid camera. Come on folks, get busy. See if you are a good salesman.

Phyllis Beyer suggested that the girls organize a baseball team. At present we do not know how it came out.

After business was discussed, the meeting adjourned.

Till next time, I remain,

The Informer

### GOSSIP COLUMN

Indianapolis, Ind. — Now for a little gossip gathered from here, there and everywhere by the gossip reporter. The man that sees all, hears all and knows nothing.

Alma Klmen seemed to be doing all right at John's party. (Who was he, Al?)

Phyllis (Can't Take It) Beyer sure was dizzy after Mutt Dragan took her around for a few fast twirls.

Gus "Lil' Abner" Zupancic has now pitched his fifth win against two defeats. (Keep up the good work, Gus!)

Who drank the most beer at John's party? None other than Frank "Too Hot" Zakrajsek.

William "Bill" Komlanc is cracking the 600 mark in batting and is fielding 1000. Bill is the star rookie of the team. He is 15 years old, stands 5 feet 6 inches and weighs 131 lbs.

John "Experienced 17" Praprotnik pitched a convincing 10-3 victory over the Broadway M. E. aggregation. (Make it last 'til Sept., John.)

Tony Bayt has already rented a canoe for Labor Day. (Wonder if Valeria Artel likes canoeing?)

Dorothy "In Love" Semenick, "Can't get along without my Johnny." (Sorry you can't, Dot.)

Delores "Dizzy" Ivancic was angry at a certain person, at a certain party. (Did you forgive him, yet?)

Due to some misfortune the mascots 1 and 2 were unable to be present at our last league game. (Sorry you could not make it.)

Charles "Gabby" Komlanc has regained his batting eye. (He has his eyes on the ball instead of the girls.)

Louis "Sam Snead" Dragan has been playing alley golf here of late. (Have you made any hole in ones yet, Louie?) Adolph "Soak" Flajs has been telling the Lucid Drugstore Cowboys that he hasn't been drunk for 3 months. (Keep up the good record.)

Melvin "Red" Scott has quite a few girls. (How about giving some of your girls to the ball players, Red?)

Allgred "Camera Fiend" Armin bought a new candid camera. (Not too, many candid shot, Al.)

Louis "Cry Baby" Znidarsich went canoeing the other day with Rube Qualitza. (I hear you were afraid to paddle, Louie.)

I didn't see Wilma Mergole in her new hat yet. (I bet it's a honey.)

Bruno "Specks" Canalus has a new pair of specks to wear at the golf links. (Is ball bawking any better now, Bruno?)

Rudolph "Honored" Milharic turned out for the game against the Howard Merchants. Coming out for the practice games, Chuck?

Flash: John "Beer Barrel" Praprotnik certainly made the girls in Chicago miserable. When he left, of course. (He ramsacks his house every day trying to find Bernice's address.)

Freddy Bashel. Let me warn you that the only reason John Prap and Frank Mivec wish to know you better is because they want to get in good with your sister Alice. (Can't blame 'em.)

What a day, no sunshine in my eyes. (Of course there is outside) but I can't seem to see it. My soul is marred and my heart is broken. "Whatta Day" that Sunday was. A big disappointment. (This is Josephine Kovic's hangover.)

Our "Too Hot To Handle" is supposed to be that way about Angelina Mozina of the Roznik Jrs.

It's a shame how some of our members take to the aforementioned word. (They tell me it's only beer.)

Is Louis Uhernik still playing with the Comets? (Some of our players still remember your snoring in the Slovene National Home, 1937.)

Let's all get on the band wagon for a girls' softball team. (How about it, boys?)

Wonder if Florence of the Hiawathans reads the Yugoslav page. (Oh, where, oh where can she be!?) She states in her last article she will be in reach of the Napredek, but where is she going?

Julia C. Kramzer has discontinued her correspondence with an Indianapolis prodigy. (Won't you forgive him, Julia?)

Alice A. Popotnik at one time did write to a certain Yugoslav but now she also has discontinued to write.

Frosty "Rube" Qualitza, the man that shows the softball players how to do it, gets in the groove on his hot saxophone, commonly known as the gobble pipe in the swing circle. (How about "Nobodys business," Rube?)

Perhaps I'll be back next month!

Tony Bayt  
Vrtec 9

## BALKAN JUNIORS

I wish to compliment the boys and girls, correspondents to the Juvenile Month Vrtec Edition, which came to us on such fine paper in a magazine form. I think that our Juvenile Section is becoming very interesting and complete — bigger, better in every detail, in friendly intellectual competition. I say: More power to you all Vrtec members in your literary work.

Thanking the judges for all the literary awards is the humble expression coming from my heart.

On July 4, 1776, a group of patriots met in Philadelphia, for the purpose of signing the Declaration of Independence.

Benjamin Franklin was the oldest man of the group and Edward Rutledge was the youngest.

Benjamin Franklin counseled his co-signers with the admonition that, "We hang together or else we will hang separately."

One of the greatest statements in the Declaration of Independence was, "All men are created equal."

The children of today have many privileges and a good education which the children of that day did not have. Thomas Edison said, "Backbone and determination are all that is needed; they will provide every-

thing else." So we must have the determination to succeed to boost out SSPZ.

Our Ice Cream Social was a lot of fun. The purpose of the social was to commemorate the second anniversary of our Vrtec. I would like to thank our administratrix Sophie Stampfel for donating her lawn for the use of our social and for all of her hard work in trying to help us.

Our musicians treated the audience with popular and old Slovenian selections. I wish to thank Herman, Rudy, Lenard, Rosemary, Gordon and Jeanette. I also thank all the Balkan Seniors and guests, who attended our social.

Members of Vrtec No. 33, attend your meetings. We must work together planning how to make our club grow in membership, so bring your ideas to our next meeting.

Fraternally yours for a happy vacation!

Marie Ermence,  
Vrtec No. 33.

More Vrtec Contributions will be found on page 3 of regular issue.



## SYGAN HILL JUNIORS

### WHAT COULD BE WRONG?

I have nothing to write about; that is, nothing worth while. Just can't think! Although I've jotted down a few ideas on subjects to write about, I can't make the selection. Guess I'll give the selection a trial — Einie, mienie, mienie, mo — etc. "Nature" was the selected subject! Guess I picked a good one. Say, I could write a book on it; it's so broad. Always knew it worked wonders in making a choice. (You don't have to think).

I had been writing for a couple hours when, all of a sudden a gust of wind scattered the scribbled sheets throughout the room. This, I must say, was worse than playing the card game, "pick 'em up 52." Very hopelessly, I began reading over the mixed and scribbled pages, which were soon crumbled and thrown into the nearby overflowing wastebasket.

Einie, meinie, mienie, mo — etc. Books! Bosh! What should I say about them? Where should I begin?

This method of selecting a subject doesn't seem to work. Maybe it's my unlucky day. All my selected subjects are too broad.

Say, — I could write about how to keep cool in hot weather — but I guess you know the secret, if there is one.

Dale Carnegie did write a book on "How To Win Friends and Influence People." So, I couldn't improve his book.

Really I couldn't give instructions on how to swim because I'm a fast sinker myself. (Better use a plain inner tube and float.

So, you see my friends, it is difficult to think and especially difficult to make a selection.

Julia Kramzer, Sec'y.

Sygan Hill, Pa. — I scarcely know where and how to begin telling about our Vrtec out in Sygan.

Just a few months ago, everything seemed to be asleep. We came to meetings and left without any plans for the future. It was a pass-time to most of us. But all of a sudden we were no longer puppets in a puppet show. There was life in us. We began to get new interests, hobbies and ideas. Meetings were no longer another pass-time or just another day, because with this new life and intense interest we again began to enjoy meetings, as we used to. Soon more members found their way into our club.

"Ah! What was the secret?" you ask. It was Spring! Spring with all its powerful charms and mysteries.

You laugh! But only those who experienced these facts can prove to you the truth. With this new Spring came new

life, full of vigor and enthusiasm! Spring and summer parties and picnics were planned and held. These plans have worked wonders and will for years to come.

In the fall and winter youngsters feared the cold and darkness, but now it is warm and the evenings remain light for a longer period of time. Thus we have a larger attendance in the summer than in winter.

After each meeting food and drinks are served. Each month, different members volunteer to bring some goodies to share with all. A program is presented by a new group each month, who are under the supervision of the program committee. This month, not only a few, but all will do their share for a good laugh for all. No one will know what sort of an act he or she will perform, until the "bag of fun" is at his fingertips. Perhaps, after he has made his careful selection, of a slip of paper, which reads what he is to do, he may have to give an impersonation, do a dance or even sing. Say, here's a bag of fun for all! So don't forget the next meeting, on July 21, at 7 D. S. T.

It's still the spring and summer spirit in us. It's mushball time again. My, but we certainly have a fine and powerful team this season. Why, just to prove their ability, they defeated the Challengers of Strabane a double-header game on July 9th.

Our boys are being prepared for the coming 1939 Meet. Will we give up our 1938 softball championship? No, and a thousand of them! That's the spirit, boys, so just keep up the good work and all will end well. Let's say that for our future Vrtec, also. With all the experience and training we have had the past years, may we hold and gain our strength for years to come.

Our membership is again beginning to increase, but our income . . . well, that's another important subject. Say, youngsters, with all those new plans for the future, can't we enlarge our treasury so that the income would meet expenses?

Keep up the spirit and don't give up the fight!

Julia C. Kramzer,  
Sec'y — Vrtec 72.

### WITH OUR JUNIORS

(Continued from page 1)

tention of the youngsters and oldsters until it was time to bid goodnights and farewells . . . This was a night to be long remembered and, also, the day before and the two days after, the duration of my visit in Forest City. *Thanks to you all for the pleasant memories.*

## COMETS' NEWS

Ambridge, Pa. — Here I am back again once more with news concerning our Vrtec. It was so nice to see so many of our Vrtec units represented by the numerous articles in the June edition of the "Progress." I enjoyed reading every article. They really were all very interesting.

The attendance at our last monthly meeting wasn't as good as usual. I don't want to bore you members but the officers would like to see more of our members present. So what do you say that you make up your mind and attend every meeting.

The Comets' Sofaball team has been very successful thus far. The Comets boys travelled to Strabane where they won a double header. Scores in these games were 10-0 and 1-0. Then again on July 4 the Sygan team came to Ambridge. Our team again won a double header in which the scores were 2-1 and 5-4. We hope that our softball team will continue their fine work. All the Comet members wish them loads of luck.

The boys from Sygan sure are a swell gang. It was nice having them in Ambridge to play our Comets' softball team. We hope to have you again sometime and bring the girls along too.

### Flashes

Peggy Jo Ann De Hart celebrated her birthday recently. We all join in wishing her a "happy birthday" even though it is kind of late.

The "Beer Barrel Polka" is still very popular here in Ambridge. Boy, it sure gets you into a dancing mood.

Sophie and Frank Tekstar and Mary, Frances, and Frank Sumrak go swimming often. No wonder they are always so full of pep and vigor.

Willis De Hart has been transferred to the adult class.

The Comets all wish that Valentine Kosela is feeling better.

Ignazio Bova and Rudy Rosenberger are some electricians. When you want anything repaired just give it to them and they'll return it, not saying in what condition.

Keep the Wheel of Progress rolling onward and upward!

Frances Rosenberger would like to hear from Josephine Barber soon.

Frank Dolinar of Sygan does some fine work in managing his team.

The Comet girls did nice work in cheering our boys to victory.

Clement Kosela is doing fine work as manager of the Comets softball team.

Margaret Tekstar and Marion Vlasic sure are swell pals.

I wonder why Jane Gaspersic doesn't attend our meetings any more. It's been quite a long

time since we've seen you at our meetings. We would like to see you present at more of our meetings, Jane.

### Song Hits

"Am I Proud" that I belong to this wonderful organization, the SSPZ.

"It's All Yours" the opportunity to write to the Progress.

"My Best Wishes" to our softball team.

Since there is not much to write about this time I'll be signing off. I'll be back again soon with more news in the very near future.

Agnes Tekstar,

Recording Sec. Vrtec 44.

## Power Point Rainbows

Lisbon, O. — Hi folks! Here I am again with a little bit of news about most everything.

Sorry I didn't get to write in the "Napredok" last month but I guess you know how it is on the farm.

We sure had a grand time July 15th at Power Point. And we had a big crowd too. I want to thank all of you who came because some day we'll pay you back by coming to your dances and picnics.

It sure was nice to see Michael Vrhovnik and his nephew John. They both gave speeches.

The pictures shown were nice as was also the comedy.

Oh yes, I want to thank bro. Vrhovnik for the 50 cents I got last month. It sure was a shock to me because I thought my letter wasn't fit to be in the paper let alone getting a prize.

Stephie don't work too hard in the corn field.

I'll have to sign off with good luck and best regards from the Rainbows.

Agnes June Lesjak

Vrtec 126

### POWER POINT RAINBOWS

Lisbon, O. — Hello brother and sisters. It's about time I wrote again. I guess the big, big evening July 15th woke me up. I had a wonderful time and I also want to thank the crowd for helping us enjoy the evening.

It certainly was nice to see our juvenile director Michael Vrhovnik and his nephew John. I hope he doesn't forget to come back again and it better be soon. Maybe the next time he may be able to see the other half of our farm.

Well folks I guess I will have to sign off for I have some work to do. So long friends and I hope to get to see you all some day. You might see me in next week's funny paper.

Anna Louise Lesjak

Vrtec 126



# The Outlookers' Corner

"Outlookers' Corner", published as a section of the Napredek's Vrtec page. The Junior Editors are:

Editor-in-chief - Valeria Artel  
Sports Editor - Frank Gacnik  
Feature Editor - Fred Bashel

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

## HEADLINE FLASHES

By Valeria Artel

Outlookers, please note! The big event of the month, perhaps even the biggest of the year, is our annual combined outing at Zurtz's farm, on Sunday, July 30. A truck will be at the Slovene Workmen's Home on Waterloo Road at 9 a. m. to pick up all members.

Those of you who have enjoyed these picnics in the past will need no coaxing to be there; to those of you who will experience this outing for the first time, all we can say is that the affair, beyond any doubt, provides more fun than any other throughout the year. One of the chief spots of attraction is the "ole swimmin' hole," so don't forget the bathing suit. If you don't particularly yearn for a cool dip, pack the old faithful bat and ball, and maybe we can scare up enough people to whizz through a rip-snortin' game of baseball—even if we have to allow the girls (who don't know *anything* about the game) to oppose the boys. It's o. k. by us, boys, as long as we've got Eleanor Ster, the football star, on our side. So, don't forget: lunch, bathing suit and cap, ball and bat, a sunny disposition; mix well; sit on truck at the SDD at 9 a. m. sharp; drive to Zurtz's; and what have you—a good time for everybody. We'll be waiting for you!

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This month we have the honor of presenting to you a new writer who is going to be our Sports Reporter for as long as there will be anything to report. His name—Frank Gacnik. We hope you'll like his sport news.

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Just in case you didn't know, Johnny Zaman, Jr., has been suffering from an injured foot the past week or so. We hope he is now well on the road to recovery.

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A few of us young 'uns had the pleasure of renewing an old acquaintance which we'd set up last September in Bridgeville, and also of adding a new name to our expanding list, when two Bridgevillites honored us by their presence last Sunday—Ray Zurman and Richard "Pete" Delphus. We spent the morning trying to get them to make a statement concerning their impressions of Cleveland that we might use for our page, but either they had received no impressions, or they were too dazzled by the splendor of our fair city—any way, no state-

## SPORTS

First, the Outlookers' ball players are being notified that ball practice has been changed from Saturdays, to nine o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays. The reason the change has been made is that we expect a bigger turnout.

We are all certain that we have the stuff to make a good team; so, boys, it is up to you.

Our team has shown its ability in the past. They won seven games and lost four. This reporter knows that they have not started to play real ball yet.

We should have enjoyed playing a preliminary game with the Jugoslavs, and some hope was expressed by them that they would be able to make the trip out here, but news has just come that they have finally decided that this will be utterly impossible.

To the Outlookers:

Some support our mascots are giving our team! They expect them to win without their attractive faces to encourage our ever-faithful, muscular home-run popers. Now, this doesn't mean that the mascots are the only desired spectators. The players will be spurred to victory with rows and rows of members cheering for them. Let's have a little cooperation!

—Outlookers' Sports Reporter, Frank Gacnik.

ment was forthcoming, except an insult about our street cars. We hope they had a pleasant visit.

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An important Vrtec matter, and one which seems to be the weakest spot in our particular Vrtec is that of enrolling new members into our Vrtec. This year especially, the Vrtec 11 is going to lose a number of its members, who are going to transfer into the senior lodge. These losses must be substituted by younger, new members. It is truly a great occasion, when a new member is introduced at our meetings; suppose we make it happen so frequently that it will become, instead, an everyday occurrence.

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The first of a number of members who are approaching the age limit of eighteen has already left us in favor of the Utopians. We certainly wish that Frank Vadnal will enjoy his new environment, and will make friends with his fellow Utopians very quickly.

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Due to lack of space, time, and a word of rhyme with plunder (which will fit the circumstances), my latest poetic "masterpiece," (sarcasm), paying tribute to the "Canadian Soldier" will have to remain in obscurity until next month. (Enjoy yourselves while you may, dear reader; you can be happy for a whole month yet.)

## OUR PERSONALITIES

By Fred Bashel

Eleanor Ster.

Four score and seven years ago—what am I talking about—must be the heat. Fifteen years ago, come this November 12th, a miniature revolution was created at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ster of 14701 Thames Ave., when the old speckled gentleman told them that a baby daughter had entered their humble domain. A week later, over a barrel of wine, her name was christened to be Eleanor. Three weeks later, when the smoke cleared away, and the confusion died down, the residence of 14701 was deserted and the occupants moved to E. 161 St. Living here but a short while, they next moved to E. 175 St. As gypsies wander back and forth, so did Mr. and Mrs. Ster, until finally they settled down at 19302 Arrowhead.

Meanwhile Eleanor, progressing by leaps and bounds, has grown into young womanhood. In her stocking feet she attains a height of about five feet and five inches. Covering this structure are 110 pounds of flesh in proportion to the location. (Clever, eh? Or is it?) With brown hair and brown eyes covering her countenance, and dimples in her cheeks when she smiles, she shows a pleasing personality to all she meets. During her nine school years, she has attended many different schools, among them being Memorial, Roosevelt, and Oliver Hazard Perry. Now she is about to enter the portals of Jane Adams Senior High School for girls only, as a full-fledged freshman.

Favorite sports are swimming, roller and ice skating, and baseball. During her leisure times she takes care of her three year old sister, Lillian.

Recently she has become one of our few inspired columnists who helps us fill in space in our "Outlookers' Corner."

For this and on her fine accomplishments, we congratulate her.

Adios.

## CRIME DOES NOT PAY

(Or Does It?)

By Josephine Kovic

On the lovely moon-lit night of July 11, while the "executives of the Outlookers' Corner held their monthly seance, a robbery and murder took place at the Editor's home.

Miss Artel turned her back, and in the flash of a second, her Schaefer pen disappeared; then after a few minutes elapsed, we heard three juicy, deep stabs, and a Canadian Soldier died without a last word.

We ran into the next room and all we found as a clew was the dead patriot and the weapon of death—a toothpick (Edwards' brand). The dangerous weapon was found next to the body with no stains of blood on it. I wonder why?

Then my mind became a total blank. I collapsed, I guess,

## TAKING PICTURES IN DEEP WATER

By Eleanor Ster

Alice Bashel and I, dressed in diving suits, were on a small steamship about twelve miles off the coast of Florida. Our diving suits consisted of a sheet of india-rubber covered with a twill, close fitting vulcanized cuffs and collar, weighted boots (averaging twenty pounds each) heavy weights on the back and chest weighing forty pounds apiece, metal helmet, and breastplate, strong sheathed knife, and a spear. Around our waists was attached a life or a signal line, depending upon the circumstances.

We started out, going down the ladder at the side of the boat at two o'clock in the afternoon. Our cameras were waterproof; that is, we could take pictures of the sea, its life and animals, without damaging the film. Alice took pictures of coral reefs of different colors, such as orange, white, and red. Fish! There were so many you couldn't imagine that so many species existed. I took pictures of an octopus fighting with a shark. I also took pictures of sponges, sea-horses, clams, and more coral formations. We also came upon a dead shark and succeeded in obtaining some wonderful shots of it.

Half hour later, as we were about to ascend, I noticed something big coming towards us. A shark! What were we to do? Alice notified the men through the phone, and they told us to take out our knives and try not to disturb the surrounding waters. Continued on page 3 of regular section

## FREDDY BASHEL

The Outlookers wish to congratulate Freddy Bashel, indefatigable contributor to this page, on his graduation from Collinwood High last month. Freddy's scholarship was recognized by his admission to the National Honor Society.

and after a few minutes of an hour sped by, I awoke to find that my shoes had disappeared. (To all citizens of Collinwood: Be on the lookout for a pair of spectator p u m p s, tramping around the streets; please notify the local police.)

This surely is a night of adventure. When I awoke, I had found out that the mystery was solved, by the well known detectives F. J. Bashel, R. F. J. Bratina, and F. H. Gacnik. The solution:

The pen had been pushed over the desk, rolled over by the Canadian Soldier and into the flower vase. Mr. F. R. F. saw the robbery and thought he could do Miss Artel a favor by getting the thief. He grabbed the nearest object, (a toothpick) and killed the thief, in self-defense.

As for the shoes, that is still a complete mystery, and it's 10:30 p. m. already. So until I have a chance to help solve another crime, I will return—which I doubt.