

JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, MARCH 15th, 1939

Tour of the SSPZ to Begin in April

Well, boys and girls, I'm back with you once more and this time with a load of news that will interest and, maybe, even surprise many of you... In a little more than a month from this reading, I'm going to pack up my bags (tooth brush, shaving mug and all), throw in a whole armful of membership application blanks for juvenile and adult prospects and place them, with a half dozen reels or more of our movies, projector and screen, into the rear compartment of an automobile of recent acquirement (a rusty, old model) and leave Chicago on a tour that will take me into nearly every city, town and village, east of the Mississippi, where an SSPZ lodge and Vrtec unit is located.

The states, through which my journey, AROUND THE SSPZ, will include, are Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, West Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and, possibly, Michigan. If the tour is successful in its early stages, it might be continued into other states also, but for a beginning I shall visit only lodges and Vrtec Units in the east and mid-west where the membership is in the great majority. Among the local branches already listed on my schedule are those in Forest City, Reading, Luzerne, Nanticoke, Bridgeville, Sygan, Ambridge, Strabane and some thirty-five other communities in Pennsylvania, at least eight in Ohio, four each in West Virginia and Indiana, seven in Illinois, two in Wisconsin, and one each in New York and Michigan.

During all this time, I expect to meet as many of our members, as the time allotted to each community, will permit. I want to meet all of you, if possible, and I shall expect you to be present at the appointed meeting place on the day of my arrival. There, I shall talk to you about what Vrtec members in other communities are doing, what the SSPZ is trying to do and is doing for you, what it offers in the way of activities, protection and other attractive features, all of which, I hope, will give you a better understanding of the aims and purpose of our Society. Movies of SLOVENIA and of a number of

With Our Juniors

By MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges



February's Best Literary Contributions

Last month's issue of the Vrtec section contained more than the usual number of outstanding literary compositions. There was also a decided drop in "scandal" news, which was beginning to take on a semblance of monotony and approaching a stage more or less harmful to the better intentions of our Vrtec members' medium of expression. By this criticism, I don't want you to misunderstand me and think that news of this type should be eliminated from the Vrtec section. I don't mean that at all, for I most certainly believe that a certain amount of "scandal" news, coming from every unit, serves a valuable purpose and makes for attractive reading to a majority of members. But please try not to overdo it. Organize your writers; cooperate with one another so that a maximum of variety and interest may be attained. I'm sure you will find this method of reporting your news and views a good way to improve the Vrtec section as a

our own events and, perhaps, a comedy or two and a few pictures of animals will be shown for your entertainment. No doubt, many of our local units will arrange programs composed of talented boys and girls, the most capable of whom I shall recommend to the NATIONAL VRTEC CULTURAL FESTIVAL Committee in Cleveland.

Young as you are, I'm sure you realize, almost as well as I do, that in order for our Society to continue forward progress, there must be a steady income of new members and an improvement in our activities to keep pace with other leading fraternal societies. A Society, such as ours, lives and flourishes only so long as its individual units and members show a strong, sincere and loyal desire to work for its moral, numerical and financial progress. In other words, what the SSPZ will be in the years to come depends on the attitude taken by the local membership, especially that of

whole... Honor contributions for the month of February are:

"Tutoring: A short Cut to Insanity," by Valeria Artel.

"Needless War that Brought Ruin to Spain," by Lillian Kosmach.

"Our Personalities," by Fredy Bashel.

"Pleasures of Farm Life," by Anna L. Lesjak.

"The Younger Generation Needs Encouragement," by Julia Kramzer.

"Pee-Wee and Mrs. Volc," by Florence Kmet.

Deserving of special mention for their written accounts in February's issue are Agnes Tekstar, Marie Ermence, Elsie Ohojak, Margaret Watson, Helen Kastelic and Julia Kosmach. We welcome in our literary midst another newcomer, Angela Jakovic, Secretary of the newly established, active Vrtec in Sheboygan, Wisconsin. Let's hope she writes often, but in greater volume than in her original effort.

our Vrtec and young adult members, whose learning has been and is being received in our American homes and schools. If we wish the SSPZ to become a larger and a more unified Society, then it is up to you and me to boost it until it is heard and known in every home in your community. We want new members; that is the chief purpose of my tour. Your cooperation will be needed just as much as that of our adult members, and I shall expect it when we meet in your hometown. In the meantime, advertise the SSPZ among your friends and urge them to join your Vrtec! Be a loyal booster at all times!

The best of all government is that which teaches us how to govern ourselves. — Goethe.

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That is the most perfect government under which a wrong to the humblest is an affront to all. — Solon.

CHICAGO'S VRTEC FESTIVAL

Mother's Day, May 14th, will be the occasion of Chicago's 2nd Annual Vrtec Cultural Festival. Once more, the Indianapolis Jugoslavs, Vrtec No. 9, who have already accepted the invitation extended them, will be the honored guests of the Federation of S. S. P. Z. Lodges of Chicago, and will present, as their contribution to this outstanding springtime event, a one-act comedy in Slovene, entitled "Fest fant," featuring Frank Mivec, John Praprotnik, Frank Zakrajsek and others. Accompanying them, and in the same capacity which won him so much esteem last year after the presentation of those two very hilarious and fun-producing comedies, "Ribničan Urban" in "Pošt-na Skrivnost," will be none other than Frank Velikan, whom everyone in Indianapolis recognizes as a splendid leader and director of amateur plays.

The Balkan Juniors of Milwaukee have also been invited a second time, but as yet no official word of their acceptance has been received by the Festival Committee. In our first attempt at this kind of entertainment, the Balkan Juniors were represented by four well-coached youngsters in the persons of Marie Ermence, Betty Bernik, Herman Yerkich and Robert

(Continued on page 7)

VRTEC SNAPSHOT CONTEST TO START IN MAY

The rules, which will govern the Snapshot Contest, will appear in April's issue of the Vrtec section. Now's the time to get out your trusty cameras and take a few practice shots at your favorite subjects so that you will be prepared for the "get ready and aim" signal at the start of the contest. There will be surprises and fun galore for every contestant.

"Myself" — A Poem You Should Read

Have you, in your more serious moments, stopped to think what you are making of yourself through the duties and responsibilities you assume or shun, through your daily habits whether good or bad, through doing or saying kind or unkind things to others or only thinking them? — Though some will find it hard to agree, yet, it is true that what you do, say and think, especially if repeated over and

over again, leaves marks which in time become an indelible and visible part of you. Here is a poem, the author of which is unknown, entitled "Myself." I ask you to read it over slowly for it contains much worthwhile advice, serving both as a reminder and a warning of what has already taken place and the possibilities of repetition in the future . . .

*I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know,
I want to be able as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;
I don't want to stand with the setting sun
And hate myself for the things I've done.*

*I don't want to keep on the closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself as I come and go
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of person I really am;
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.*

*I can never hide myself from me,
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know;
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.*

Kingsters' News

DELMONT, Pa. — A loss for the Kingsters is a gain for the Evening Stars. Four of our most active members are transferred to the Evening Stars. They are: Mary Laurich, Josephine Barber, Verna Kosmach and Helen Sabec.

Mary Laurich is a diminutive girl—about 5 ft. 2 in. tall. Because of her willingness to accept responsibility, she has served as treasurer for three consecutive years.

Josephine Barber will always be remembered for "People You and I Know." She has also contributed many write-ups about our various lodge affairs. Keep up the good spirit Josephine!

Verna Kosmach has nobly carried on her duties as secretary since the Kingsters were organized in 1936. We don't know who will be her successor now that she has gone to another lodge.

Helen Sabec, a senior at Franklin High School, will graduate in June. She has fulfilled various offices for the Kingsters, that of vice-president, president and treasurer.

All of these girls have done their utmost to make the Kingsters an active Vrtec. So, in behalf of the Kingsters, I wish to thank them for their hard work and loyalty.

In their honor we are having a Farewall Dance sometime after Easter. The date has not yet been set, but watch the Napredok for further details.

We are having a party immediately after our monthly meeting, March 19 at 11:00 a. m. Let us have as many members present as possible, including our younger ones also.

Helen Kastelic,
Pres. 103

Roznik Juniors

CHICAGO, Ill. — The meeting of Roznik Juniors held last month proved well worth for some of the members. Not many attended but those that did had a good time. Carlotta Kaiser would have won 50c but she was not present. After the meeting refreshments were served and then Brother Cizey donated quarters to the winners in the game we played.

Some of our members have not attended a meeting yet. Why not come to the next? Make the March meeting your first and I'm sure it will not be your last. The next meeting will be held March 19, 1939 at 2334 So. Ridgeway Ave., at 2:30 p. m. Friends don't forget to keep open May 14, 1939. The SSPZ Chicago Federation is going to have another Juvenile Cultural Festival. Members from Indianapolis are going to present the play "Fest Fant," a few of the members of Roznik Jrs. will present "Dve Teti" and other numbers will be presented from Milwaukee and Chicago. Let's make this a great success by all attending with our many friends.

Wilma Gratchner

ATTENTION SPARTAN JUNIORS

The date of our meeting has been changed to the third Friday of every month. Our next meeting will be Friday, March 17, promptly at 7 p. m. in hall No. 4 of the old building. Please be prompt.

Andrew Elersich,
Pres., Spartan Jrs.

Girard Budgets

Girard, Ohio. — Our March meeting wasn't very well attended on account of bad weather. Even though there were not so many members present we made a few plans for our anniversary. I wish all you members would attend our next meeting. When members don't attend the meetings regularly, they don't know what the Vrtec is doing and they don't have the opportunity to express their ideas. Now that spring is here, members, don't you think that you could all make an effort to attend the meetings? Our anniversary is just around the corner, so please come and bring

some good ideas, we all have the same privilege of expressing our opinions. Bring a friend and maybe in a month he will be our member. We got only one member in 1939; we don't want to stop at that, do we?

The full support and cooperation of every member and parents is needed to make our Vrtec a great success and this can only be done by having a great attendance at every meeting. Will be looking for all of you April 9.

This is Budgets signing of. A very happy Easter to all of you!

Irene Rovan.

Metuljček z dragulji

(Kitajska pravljica)

Na daljnem vzhodu, kjer so narejene hišice iz živo pisanega papirja, kjer so vrtovi lični umotvorčki z mostički, raz katere vise zvončki in templji iz gladkega belega porcelana, v tej deželi je živela mala princeska Li-li-čing. Stanovala je v palači z zlato streho in v njenem vrtu so cvetele cvetice v vseh mavričnih barvah. Ko se je Li-li-čing v svojem krasnem svilenem oblacilu nekoč sprehajala na vrtu po lepo očiščenih stezicah, ki so bile posute s srebrnim peskom, je opazovala metuljčke, ki so frfotali od cvetice do cvetice. Niso ji ugajali. Skromno pisani so se ji zdeli, premajhni in sploh premalo lepi.

To je slišal sosed princeske, mandarin Ti-ti-pu, o katerem so ljudje šušljali, da je čarovnik. Nekega dne se je pojavil pred Li-li-čing in je rekel: "Prevzišena princeska, lunina cvetka! Slišal sem, da se ti zde metulji, ki letajo okrog tebe, zelo grdi. Res je — tvoja modrost je zadela pravo — niso lepi. Tako okorni in navadni so, da morajo biti tvoje blesteče, zvezdne oči razžaljene!"

"Ne čakaj toliko, Ti-ti-pu!" je nejevoljno rekla princeska, "povej mi rajši, kako bi se dalo temu pomagati."

Ti-ti-pu je pomežiknil s svojimi poševnimi očmi in je rekel: "Visokorodna Li-li-čing! Tvoje ime zveni kakor zvonjenje srebrnega zvončka. Samo eno besedo izreči in metulj, kakršnega še nihče ni videl v življenju, bo letal po tvojem vrtu!"

Seveda je bila princeska sedaj strahovito radovedna. Ti-ti-pu pa je potegnil izpod širokega oblachila položeno črno škatlico in jo odprl. Na nebesnosinji svileni blazinici je počival metulj, z razprostrtimi krili, ki je bil tako krasen, da je mali Li-li-čing pošla sapa od začudenja. Bil je velik kakor krizantemin cvet, v njegova krila, potresena z diamantnim prahom, so bili vdelani najlepši dragulji.

"Dotakni se ga s prstom, princeska!" je rekel mandarin.

To je storila Li-li-čing. In glej — metulj se je dvignil iz škatlice in pričel letati po vrtu. Bilo ga je veselje gledati. Če pa

je princeska stegnila roko, je prišel čudežni krilatec k njej in se vsedel kakor krotek ptiček na njen prst.

"Moram ga imeti, naj stane kolikor hoče!" je razburjeno rekla Li-li-čing z rdečimi lički. "Povej mi, Ti-ti-pu, koliko hočeš zanj?"

"Sto tisoč štirioglatih zlatnikov!"

Princeska se je nekoliko prestrašila. "Ali morajo biti štirioglati?" je vprašala, kajti taki zlatniki so imeli še enkrat večjo vrednost kakor okrogli.

"Da," je resno rekel Ti-ti-pu in odkimal z glavo, kar pomeni v tisti deželi: da, tako je.

Vzlic temu, da je princeska pričakovala, da njenemu očetu ta kupčija ne bo po volji, je izplačala mandarinu sto tisoč štirioglatih zlatnikov in dobila za to dragocenega metulja.

Zdaj je bila zelo srečna, ko se je sprehajala po vrtu; metuljček pa je vedno letal okoli nje.

Nekega dne je dobila obisk. Iz sosednje dežele je prišel knez, dostojanstven mož, ki ga je mučila, tako se je zdelo, težka bolečina, kajti nikoli se ni zasmel. Oče je prosil princesko, naj bo ljubezniva z odličnim gostom in naj skrbi za njegovo zabavo in razvedrilo.

Li-li-čing se je kaj rada zavzela za žalostnega kneza in se je trudila na vse načine, da bi ga razvedrila, toda ni se ji prav posrečilo. Peljala ga je k svojim govorečim papigam in v pravljíčno lepi vrtiček, kjer so bile pomaranče na drobnem drevju tako majhne kakor češnjice, zaigrala mu je pesmico na lutnji, da je zvenelo kakor bi pele vile. Toda žalostni knez ni bil vesel.

Naposled mu je Li-li-čing pokazala čudovitega metulja. In glej — neznamen smehljal je hušnil preko knezovega obličja: "Kako je lep!" je vzkliknil ves očaran. "Če bi bil moj, bi se spet mogel smejati!" — Tedaj se je prestrašila mala princeska. Knezu vendar ni mogla povedati, kako drag je bil ta metuljček. Toda želje gostov so svete! — Nič ji ni pomagalo! Poklicala ga je, da je sedel na njeno roko, in ga ponudila knezu: "Vzemi metulja, spoštovani gospod," je

(Dalje na 7. str.)

BALKAN JUNIORS

MILWAUKEE, Wis. — Congratulations to you all thinking, hardworking contributors! It is a joy to read your letters so full of fraternal spirit, enthusiasm and love for the SSPZ, which is shown in the overflowing juvenile section of our "Progress" every month.

Now to report briefly on the activities of our Vrtec and its members. If I do a little tattletelling I hope to be forgiven, for it's all written in the spirit of fun, and I know they are all good sports, anyway. So here it goes.

It happened after the business part of the February meeting was transacted and we had refreshments. Sis. Elsie Ohojak leader of the entertainment committee introduced a new card game which is played as follows: each member draws a card with instructions what to do. It happened that "Uncle" John Maren, our Vrtec supervisor, drew a card which directed him to show how to propose to his best girl. He went through the ordeal like a real sport, making a very eloquent proposal—to a bench.

Sis. Virginia Riegel showed us how a Scotchman goes to pay his bills but never gets there. The first experience of a foreigner talking over the telephone was an act of Mr. Stampfel's whose talking to the earphones and listening in on the mouthpiece was very amusing. Andy Smole was highly convincing as a negro on a spree, and was Leonard Baraga as a cowboy in a rodeo. "Giggles" Ed Ermenc laughed so much that he was as red as a lobster. Bashful Herman our Vrtec president, made everybody laugh when he jumped up saying, "Ma told me to be home at five o'clock," when it was his turn with the cards.

All the boys and girls, as well as the supervisors and the administratrix, Sophie, took part in the game and obediently did as the cards told them so. You can well imagine that the antics caused no end of laughter and remarks of all who were present. I laughed more than ever. We are indeed fortunate to have such a nice group of clever and jolly boy and girl Vrtec members.

Our constant aim is to make our meetings as attractive as possible, and, to large degree, we seem to have succeeded. After the meeting we have music, singing, dancing, acting or story-telling, together with some refreshments, alternating as we go along, and all the entertaining is done by our own Vrtec talents. As we get ready to go home, we are of the same mind and love for our Vrtec, saying to each other: "Oh, wasn't it nice! What a good time we've had today again!"

Marie Ermence (Age: 13)
Vrtec No. 33

EDDIE'S GETTING UNEXPECTED RESULTS

I know you'll be surprised to hear from me so soon. But I have a purpose. Do you remember in my December article I mentioned that my hobby was collecting stamps. Well! No sooner had the Vrtec come out when I received an envelope of rare stamps from our dear friends Mr. and Mrs. Chepirlo in Denver. A few days ago I received some more. Oh boy, oh boy! It pays to have a little work writing for our SSPZ Vrtec. On top of that I received a Vrtec medal for my efforts which I always display on my best suit.

Do you know, last summer we went West on our vacation. All the way I kept counting the hours, minutes and seconds until I would see the log cabins, cowboys, Indians and what not. Imagine my disappointment when I found none roaming, except at the resorts where they were on display for dudes like me. The only real thing found was the SSPZ lodge. We found one in every town we visited. And as I discovered, they always read the articles of the Vrtec boys and girls. Let us hear from you Colorado boys and girls!

Eddie Ermenc (Age: 11)
Vrtec 33

MONTH OF MARCH

"Comes in Like a Lion and Goes Out Like a Lamb." This saying is often heard in the beginning of the month of March. It is often true up here in Wisconsin. The snow started to melt but in a few days we got new packs of snow. Then came the cold winds breezing the snow which had melted, making every thing slippery. Probably we will get warmer weather during the end of this month. Pretty soon we will be laying marbles and baseball and other sports. When we will get warmer weather we will be able to have our Vrtec meetings outdoors. That's a lot of fun, having our meetings outdoors.

* *

There weren't any new suggestions brought up at the meeting last month. After the meeting we had refreshments and entertainment. We had an interesting game and what fun we had playing it! Everyone participated, even the adult folks that were present. The game consisted of many cards. On the cards there was a picture and under the picture there was some printing. You had to do what the printing said. The picture gave you an idea of what you had to do. These are some of the things: Imitate a little boy taking castor oil; What you would do and say if you hit your finger with a hammer; Italian fruit peddler selling his wares; Go through the motions

Pussy Willows

*I have some pussy willows,
All dressed in lovely fur,
But you may listen everyday,
And not even hear them purr.*

*Nor do they run or jump about,
These pretty little things,
But around a cozy twig,
Smug these little pussy willows.*

*All through the cold days and
storms,
These little babies swing,
In cradle beds of shinning brown,
On willow branches they hang.*

*But by and by the sun looked
down,
Peeped into each small bed,
And said, 'Come little pussies
waken now,
For the winter days just have
fled.'*

Margaret Ohojak (age 12),
Vrtec No. 33

BEAUTIES OF SPRING

The snow and ice have melted into water. Spring is waiting around the corner to surprise us with many things it can do for nature.

Spring comes in March and with it the most beautiful season of the year. The buds on the trees come out and the flowers bring forth their little heads so that they may also breath the spring air. Spring only comes once a year. Why don't we care for the little flowers, water them every day and feed the little birds that come in our back yard?

Some strange birds that you or I don't know of, perch on the branches of the trees and sing sweet melodies of spring.

Also the pussy willows stick out their heads for joy. For they also know that spring is here. Their furs are like winter ermine and their tails are like black rich fur. Although the willows can not talk or jump as we do, we can see the soft twinkle of joy in their furs.

The ants crawl up the twig of the pussy willows and kiss their soft fur and then go from place to place for sand with which they build their homes. If you or I do not break-up their homes, they will live peacefully this spring.

Margaret Ohojak (age 12),
Vrtec No. 33

It is better to suffer wrong than to do it, and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust. — *Johnson.*

*

He who has no inclination to learn more will be apt to think that he knows enough.—*Powell.*

of a colored boy eating water-mellon, or imitation of someone making whoopee on New Year's Eve. There were many other good ones. Many of us had the real spirit and went right to it.

Fraternally yours,
Elsie Ohojak (age 14),
Vrtec No. 33

Roznik Juniors

CHICAGO, Ill. — Since I wasn't able to get my article in for the January edition, I simply decided to make two articles one.

The Christmas party that was held on Christmas Day at Berger's Hall proved to be a success. All members were there, young and old alike. First of all came the program, which included, dancing, singing, accordion playing, etc. Last of all, a play written by our administrator, Mr. Victor Zupancic was given. When the program was completed Mr. Vrhovnik made an interesting speech. After he finished, he showed movies of "Vrtec Cultural Festival," "Our Gang" comedies, and "Villages of Europe." Then who should pop out but "Santa" himself, with a bag of gifts and a bag of goodies for everyone. Gloves and knives were given to the boys. The babies got "Tuck-ins" or "sleepers." A stocking filled with nut and candy was given to each member. When this was over, supper was served. After supper, dancing started. The music was furnished by Eddie Petan and his orchestra. Eddie, who is a new member of our lodge, has his own orchestra, and he sure can play. Anything your request is yours: waltzes, polkas, ragtimes, or what have you. When Eddie and his seven-piece orchestra get started you feel like a "jitterbug" just rarin' to go. The boys range in ages from 14 to 17. (Pretty nice choice, girls, and there's seven of them, too.)

The meeting that was held February 19, at the home of Wilma Gratchner proved to be quite a long one. Most of the discussion dealt with the coming concert which will be held at the SNPJ Hall on May 14, 1939. We will put on a play called "Dve Teti" or "Two Aunts." The cast includes Wilma Gratchner as Olga; Angeline Mozina as Anica; and Angeline Rokavec as Lizika. We will be proud to welcome the Vrtec from Indianapolis for this occasion. They will also present a play. Music will be furnished by our Maestro Eddie Petan and his orchestra, which will make the evening all the more pleasant. After the adjournment of the meeting was announced, refreshments were served. Next came the attendance award, but the member whose name was called failed to be there, so next month the amount will be 75c. I think I'd better be signing off now, because I happen to be running short of words. One thing more:

Come one, come all—

DATE: May 14, 1939.

TIME: 3 p. m.

PLACE: SNPJ Hall, 2657 So. Lawndale Ave.

MUSIC: Eddie Petan and his orchestra.

Angeline Rokavec,
Vrtec No. 160.



The Outlookers Corner



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

Editor-in-chief - Valeria Artel
News Editor - Josephine Kovic
Feature Editor - Fred Bashel

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

OUR PERSONALITIES

Frank H. Gacnik, Jr.
"Mousie"

On the outskirts of Cleveland in the year of our Lord 1922, March 3, to be exact, Ann Gacnik was blessed with a baby brother. It was a glorious day for the family of three who dwelled in that little residence on Arrowhead Avenue, when he issued forth his lusty yell. His voice echoed and re-echoed throughout the hills and forests that surrounded their dwelling, and nature suddenly hushed — listened — and then began anew, with brighter and more cheerful sounds, for she knew that a new spark of life had entered into this world.

Before many years had passed, in fact, he still wore his three cornered pants, his father came home one evening and issued forth the good news that he had purchased a new home. The following week, they moved to their present home at 18915 Muskoka Avenue. When he reached the age of six years, his school days began at Oliver Hazard Perry, named after the hero of the battle of Lake Erie. Eight years later, with Lady Luck and good fortune smiling down on him, he graduated from Perry Junior High School, and attended classes at Collinwood High.

This last March 3rd that rolled around and entered into Eternity, he passed his seventeenth birthday safe and sound. As one observes him today, he seems to be around 135 pounds in weight, covering a framework of 5 feet 6 inches from the bottom of his bare feet, to the top of his sandy brown hair. His eyes remind you of a deep-blue ocean, still and quiet. His favorite sports are baseball, basketball and gymnastics. For four years he has played the "come-to-me-go-from-me" instrument, in other words, the accordion. (Silly, isn't it?) At Collinwood High School he belongs to cafeteria and hall guard system, and also to the Student Council organization. He also belongs to the Hi-Y Chapter Amica (whatever that is). As you all know, or should know, he was president of our Vrtec during the year 1937. Today he considers himself to be one of our most famous Vrtec hermits.

Adios,

Fred Bashel.

ON PREVARICATING

By Valeria Artel

Because of Indianapolis, the reading public shall be denied the supreme privilege (?) of reading my account of our amazing escapade at school during rehearsals for "You Can't Take It With You" I have been humiliated . . . I have been mortified to the deepest depths of my sensitive nature, for from a Hoosierite has come the revelation that "the escapades I tell of the realm of High School Drama seem like a few choicy untruths." And that false accusation is the reason why I have chosen for the lecture of today the subject of prevaricating.

A prevaricator is one who tells li'l white lies without malicious intent. They can be divided into three classes, namely Class A, Class B, and Class C.

In Class A belongs the prevaricator who avoids the truth to escape punishment. When Jennie sneaks in at ten minutes to three, in the dusky dawn, if she belongs to Class A, she will either tell Paw, who awaits her with joyful expectancy, that she thought it was 10:15, or, if this is her first night out, she will try explaining — for the last time — that they had a flat tire, and ran out of gas. Class A prevaricators are usually unsuccessful in their attempts to pull the wool over pappy's eyes, for their stories are too old and time-worn to be fully appreciated, especially if pappy himself tried them on his pater when he was a young lad.

Class B includes those with over-active imaginations. A friend of mine has an imaginary son, Clarence, and she becomes very indignant when I insist upon sitting on him, poking my finger in his eye, or insulting him by not saying hello. At present I feel reasonably safe in seating myself inoffensively, as the jolly old fellow, at the age of six, is taking a military degree at West Point. I imagine he will prove invaluable to the army, for you can't very well shoot at an invisible man — much as I might like to.

Class C contains the poor, misunderstood individual, who, because he enjoys a life which is a bit more exciting than that of the ordinary layman, is unjustly accused of fibbing. It is here that I feel I belong, because I have eliminated the tragedy of life and have written only of the occurrences at play rehearsals, I have been labelled as a writer of fantasy. Now, in "You Can't Take It—" but, no. I cannot go on. The joy in life has again fizzled out. The public will have to live without joining me in my realm of High

WHO'S WHO IN THE ZOO

Eighth cage: John Vadnal, our microscopic specimen of some kind of bacteria (germs to you) is put in a cage which is so made that there is not the least bit of a current — so as not to blow him away. In the last five years, our specimen has grown about one-sixteenth of an inch; and at his age he can still cheat his way into a theatre for a dime.

Ninth: Eddy Slejko, our kiss-bug, who escaped from his test tube on Friday, March 3, and went to the Collinwood-West basketball game, where he caused a (small) amount of heart-breaking on his way home on the street-car. Imagine him trading his drum-major suit with some girls' rags. And above all, kissing on the street car should be a criminal offense.

Tenth: Olga Zaubi, our important fan dancer from Africa. She possesses hundreds of thousands of feathers in her fans, which are built very strong. Yes, I mean an ostrich. Her weight is about three hundred pounds, and she stands about nine feet high. I remember one time we had to operate on her because of the brass door knob she swallowed.

Eleventh: Harold Tavzel, who has tons of bones and muscles, but no brains. He is chained to the solid earth by two gigantic chains and balls. He must be told that he is very handsome and intelligent in order to calm his prehistoric senses.

Twelfth: Elenor Ster, our snuzzle monkey who has a very pleasant disposition because of her ability to outplay the other snuzzle monkeys on Arrowhead in baseball, football, basketball, and the very fitted hobby — telling her stale jokes.

Thirteenth: Andy Artel, our he-cow, and cousin of our very famous she-bull who has quite a time trying to stop him from paying too much attention to a donkey across the large fence, who possesses a very blonde wig, and which he calls "Peaches".

Fourteenth: Joe Klein, brother to our ground hog, is enclosed in a cage which is lined with mirrors, so that he can admire his beauty. He plucks his eyebrows, curls his hair, tries out different shades of lipstick, and above all, does his daily exercises to improve his figure.

Fifteenth: John Azman, who is sometimes referred to as a kangaroo; the reason why? Well, one leap with gigantic stilts carries him halfway across the continent. He eats like a demon. . . everything from liquids to solids. I, the zoo keeper, classify him as the nearest thing on two School drahma — and all because of Indianapolis. . .

(P.S. — Indianapolis, please don't take offense.)

HEADLINE FLASHES

By Valeria Artel

Attention, Outlookers! For our April meeting, we have planned a "Dutch treat" party, in which the members themselves are to provide the refreshments. All the girls are asked to bring some home-made delicacy — fudge, cookies, taffy, a part of a cake, or anything else at which you might excel as a cook — just as long as you contribute some one thing to our party. The only thing the boys have to worry about is to dig up a nickle to pay for their own pop, while our overflowing (?) treasury will "dish out" for any other expenses.

Depending upon whether or not we shall have music at the party, the affair will be held either the first or second Friday of the month. If no further announcement is made, the meeting will be held at the regular time, but please watch next Wednesday's Napredek for verification of the date.

We especially invite our fellow Spartan Junior officers and their brood of Vrtec members, to join us. We promise to make all our fraternal brothers and sisters welcome.

* *

Sunday, March 5, marked another victory for the Slejko brothers, two of whom are active members of our Vrtec: Stanley, and Eddy, our president. Their success was in the musical field, as anyone who has ever heard them play would know. The three brothers held a concert of their own, with Frank, the eldest of the three, playing beautifully on the violin and clarinet, Stanley, as good as ever, on the bass, and Eddy going to town on the clarinet. Congratulations to all three, and we hope they'll continue their music with all the success in the world.

MY IMAGINARY TRIP TO THE MALAY JUNGLE

By Eleanor Ster

It was just one day after our school vacation, when I received a telegram, saying that I was to go for my vacation in the Malay Jungle. I was to leave as soon as I was ready, and when I reached New York, I was to meet Mr. Bradshaw, an explorer. It seemed very exciting to me, but I didn't know why I was to go. It was at least two days before I was ready. My parents took me to the depot and at 5:45 I said good-bye. I was so excited, I didn't know half of the stops we made. The next day I came

(Continued on page 5)

feet to the long-hunted missing link.

Don't pay much attention to me, for I am just what you see — nothing.

The Cage Keeper.

TRAIL BLAZERS JR'S.

NOTICE BALL TEAM!!

All boys, who are fourteen years of age, or any of the boys, who wish to come out for the ball team, are requested to come to the next meeting of Vrtec No. 139. The meeting will be held on Saturday, March 18, 1939, at the Palmer Park Field House at 2 p. m.

Beside the boys, who played on the team last year, we would like to have the following members of the Vrtec come out too: Elmer and Kenneth Klobucar, Max Ovijach, Richard Kuhel and the Janes boys from Chesterland. Don't forget fellows, a trip to the S. S. P. Z. National Softball Tournament at Indianapolis, Indiana, awaits you. So don't forget to come to the meeting.

* * *

OUR MEMBER!!

This has been on the fire for a couple of months, but it seems that we could never get the right information on time. The reason being that the member that we are about to mention would not give us the necessary information, so we finally took steps to get the story from another source.

The member of our community that we want to bring before you, and as an afterthought, the Trail Blazers Jrs. are honored to have him as a member, is Brother Emil Brolick, who is an active player on the Fenger High School Prep Championship team for the 1938 season. The team on which he is active gained this title by sweeping through all opposition in the Chicago Public High School League and by defeating the Catholic High School Champions in Mayor Kelly's annual charity game, which holds the record (120,000) on the country for a prep football game attendance.

Emil was born in the city of Chicago on August 22, 1922. Now this handsome young man stands five feet ten inches in his stocking feet and tips the scales at one hundred and sixty-five pounds.

At the ripe age of seven years he was admitted to the juvenile department of our Society, and also became a charter member of our Vrtec when it was organized in October, 1935. At this time being elected as an officer of the Vrtec and has held office ever since. Most of you will remember his activity in the Vrtec. Especially in the stage plays, and of course, you will never forget him as "Pa Casey" in our Christmas play "Christmas at Caseys."

In 1938 he managed the Trail Blazer Jrs. first softball team, which took part in the S. S. P. Z. National Tournament at Bridgeville, Pennsylvania.

Emil's ambition is to be an aviator. We all wish and hope that his ambition and desires will come true.

Keep your eye open for this outstanding representative of our Vrtec at the next softball meet at Indianapolis, Indiana.

Watch the next issue for "Our Member." It may be you!

* * *

CHICAGO VRTEC CULTURAL FESTIVAL

We are glad to announce that the Chicago Federation of SSPZ Lodges is going to sponsor its second annual Vrtec Cultural Festival on May 14, 1939, at the SNPJ Hall, located at 27th Street and Lawndale Avenue. The same Vrtec groups that took part in Chicago's last Festival, namely the "Jugoslavs" from Indianapolis, the Balkan Jrs., from Milwaukee, Rožnik Jrs. and the Trail Blazer Jrs., both from Chicago, will take part. WATCH THIS SPACE FOR NEWS REGARDING THIS FESTIVAL!

* * *

MEETING

All members are requested to come to the meeting, which will be held on March 18, 1939, as the usual place. Your presence is requested in order to help us plan our future activities for the year 1939. Won't you please come? AFTER ALL IT IS YOUR VRTEC!!!

Publicity Committee
Vrtec No. 139

West Point Rainbows

WEST POINT, O. — Hello folks! This is my first letter in the Napredek so I hope you'll excuse it. I live on a large farm. We have about 18 heads of cattle, 4 horses and one goat. And we also have about 14 pigs and 100 chickens.

In winter time we have fun sleigh-riding down our big hills and skating on our creek.

In summer time we go swimming and work on fields.

One day last winter on a slippery day my twin sister and I decided to sleigh-ride down a big hill. She was driving and I was kneeling her. When we got on the ice we couldn't keep the sled from zig-zagging, it went this way and that way until it bumped into a cart-bed which was leaning on a cop.

We hit it so hard that the sled was all smashed up and besides the bed fell on us, but we didn't get a single scratch. But we hurried and straightened and painted the sled so our dad wouldn't notice the dinges on the new sled that he bought for my little brother.

Boy, were we lucky that he didn't notice it.

Well folks, I'll have to quit. I'm running out of words. I'll write more the next time.

Agnes Lesjak,
Vrtec No. 126

Outlookers

(Continued from page 4)

to the station at New York. There I got instructions where I was to meet Mr. Bradshaw, and what I was to do. I met Mr. Bradshaw at the Astoria Hotel. In the lobby, he was waiting for me. There he told me all about our trip, this is, where we were going and why. Mr. Bradshaw seemed very interesting, and told me a few of the adventures he had had while exploring.

It was quite late when we went to bed. My room was right next to Mr. Bradshaw's. The next morning, we left for our boat, the Duchess. It was ten o'clock when the boat left. Everyone was waving goodbye to some one else, and some were even crying. We went to our cabins; Mr. Bradshaw's was three cabins away from mine. I changed my clothes and put on my swim suit, and Mr. Bradshaw put on his. We went for a swim in the pool which was on the second deck. Mr. Bradshaw taught me many tricks in the water, and after two hours of swimming, we changed our suits to some becoming clothes, and went to luncheon, where we had vegetable plate with apple salad. Of course, I took a glass of milk, and Mr. Bradshaw a cup of coffee. After that we sat on deck, and played a game of "Button, button, who's got the button?" with Mr. and Mrs. Evans, whom we met in the swimming pool. At three o'clock we docked at a little island in the Atlantic. I never saw so many busy people, and all seemed to be talking at the same time. We gave them some supplies, and they gave us some. In twenty minutes we were off again. We didn't stop until we reached the Canary Islands. There we docked for an hour, so we were allowed to go ashore. Mr. Bradshaw told me that these islands belonged to Spain, and are volcanic islands. There are seven of these islands, and are about sixty-two miles from the mainland of Northwest Africa. They have a delightful climate. Their temperatures vary, but the lowest is about 48 degrees, and the highest is 95 degrees. These islands produce onions, tobacco, wine, fruits, vegetables, and are all exported. The imports include cottons, wollens, flour, machinery, timber and hardware. The chief city is Lus Palmas, but before he could tell me more about these islands, we had to go aboard our boat. At eight o'clock we ate again; this time we ate something that even Mr. Bradshaw couldn't pronounce, but it was good. After that we sat and talked over what had happened so far. It was nine bells, and I excused myself and went to my cabin, and left Mr. Bradshaw sitting on the deck. I don't know when Mr. Bradshaw turned in, but when I heard someone in my cabin, I opened my eyes, but couldn't see, because I was not

accustomed to the darkness. I felt someone touching the bed. I let out a scream, but then I heard a meow. Jack, the sailor, came, and then I called out "False Alarm." In the morning I told Jack all about it. Of course, it seemed silly, but how was I supposed to know it was Springum, the cat. We went past the rock of Gibraltar, which was very large. We stopped again at Port Said, Egypt, a coaling station. We didn't stay long, and were sailing down the Rea Sea, India Ocean, and stopped at Bombay, India. Bombay is the capital of India and second port. There are many natives of different races. Bombay is the center of cotton trade. The exports and imports are practically the same. We couldn't get more information, because our boat was leaving. Again we sailed down the coast of India and across the Bay of Bengal to the Malay Peninsula. At last we were there!

Why did we go to the Malay Peninsula?

Whom will we meet?

What will happen to Mr. Bradshaw and me?

Read the next month's story of my trip to the Malay jungle.

ROAMING REPORTER

Flash! Flash! here comes the thrash sent to you by your Roaming Reporter of Vrtec No. 11.

Who was that extraordinary, sophisticated president who called the meeting of Vrtec No. 11 to order? Where did he come from and how did he become president? What happened to the real president and vice-president? Also who was that new girl member that everybody wanted to meet, and who was the hermit that was telling Valeria Artel and Josephine Kovic a weird story? If you want to know the answers to these questions just write to the Roaming Reporter of Vrtec No. 11.

Now here comes the biggest surprise of the year. Is everybody ready to take down notes? Well here goes. Next meeting Vrtec No. 11 will hold the biggest party of the year. The girls have to bake cakes and cookies and the boys have to bring 5c for refreshments and dancing. And guess what, Mr. Zamon, our administrator is going to bring a big juicy apple strudel for somebody to eat. Music will be furnished by Frank Gacnik who will swing out from jazz to polkas.

So don't forget to broadcast the news and boys please learn how to dance by the time of the next meeting.

The Roaming Reporter
Vrtec No. 11

Youth is the opportunity to do something and to become somebody. — *T. T. Munger.*

*

Reckless youth makes rueful age. — *Moore.*

*

Learning makes a man fit company for himself. — *Young.*

INDIANAPOLIS JUGOSLAVS

JUST FUNNY

I am going to try to be funny but don't laugh at me from the start because this is going to be hard. I never tried to be funny before, but all my friends laugh at me. Zaitz said to me only the other day that when I say something and he looks at me he can't keep from laughing. I think I say the funniest things but these hayseeds of Vrtec 9 never laugh at them, so I thought I'd give you folks that can read a chance to have a good laugh at this.

I've been skating at the school hall the last few weeks. The janitor said: "Father, you know I've been janitor for ten years now and the floor is as good as when I first swept it." So next Sunday Father announced the engineers had pronounced the floor satisfactory. I work up theretwo days and I get to skate for nothing whenever I want to and some of the fellows say that I am getting to be like a pro, only I can't go backwards and I get dizzy if I try to do any fancy stuff, and I just can't go around corners very well. But otherwise I am a whiz.

But Zaitz was the main attraction last Sunday. He said it was the first time he was on skates, but I doubt he ever saw a pair, because he didn't stay on his feet one-third of the time. He was looking up at the rest of us all the time, resting on the end of his spine, not that it needed resting though, and I think he had on a pair of good trousers.

But that's enough. Even if it ain't funny you can get some dope of what is happening at Haughvill. Really, I am afraid to write a real funny one, because my heart hurts whenever I laugh and if I wrote one that's too funny why I'd have to laugh and my heart would hurt, and I want to live long enough to collect my prize money, which I hope I am going to win with this good story.

Your's fooling,

Adolph Flajs

OUR MEETING

The third meeting of the year 1939 was held Sunday, March 5, 1939 at the Slovene National Home. The day was very nice, in fact so nice, that some of our members who usually attend our meetings were not present. The meeting was called to order by Adolph Flajs, the president. No important items were discussed, except that one of the members suggested that the basketball team hold a meeting in order that they may discuss the team's plans for the year. The meeting was set for March 15, at 7:30 p. m. The meeting was then adjourned and refreshments were served.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE

What's this we hear about some of our Vrtec members going bowling on Sundays. Are

they by any chance practicing on their strikes and spares to use them in the near future? (Keep it up boys and girls, maybe some day you will be the champions for the SSPZ.)

Wonder why Alman Klemen was not skating with an escort at the skating party. (Is she by any chance slipping?)

Frank "Crackerjack" Zakrajsek was seen taking boxing lessons lately. (Could it be to square matters with a certain person whose initials are J. M. G.?)

Martin "Mutt" Dragon is the highest scorer that Washington High "B" team has. (How many points was that, 2 or 3, Mike?)

Dorothy "Dotty" Semenick has been acting funny lately. (Why don't you reveal his identity?)

Charles "Gobby" Komlac got curly hair over night. (Who was the beauty culturist you had?)

Louis "M. O. P." Znidarsich is putting on a lot of weight. (Why don't you start doing some work?)

Who Dat Do?

*He asked her for this dance,
Oh! such a sleepy waltz,
She was on the verge of accepting
But her corns hurt.*

*She kissed him again,
And he did the same
Oh! such heavenly bliss
What would happen if they
should miss?*

Wilma Mergole was seen at the Vrtec 9 basketball game. (Wonder if it was on account of Frank Mivec?)

Frank "Handsome" Cerne was ready to resign. (Could it possibly have been that he was expecting to move to Cleveland?)

Albin Turk is a good artist. (I wonder why he doesn't continue his work? Who's the girl, Al?)

Allgred "2-lon Seabiscuit" Armin has been going steady with a certain someone. (How's business, Al?)

Gus Zupancic goes to the show all the time. (What do you do Gus, watch them hold hands?)

Sylvia "Hot Stuff" Naumsek wasn't skating with an escort. (Are you slipping too?)

Clara Madly hasn't been at the meetings for a long time. (What is the matter—do the boys razz you too much?)

Melvin "Red" Scott was seen all dressed up Sunday. (Who is the girl, Red?)

Have you fifty friends? It is not enough. — Have you one enemy? It is too much. — *Italian proverb.*

This world belongs to the energetic. — *Emerson.*

The reward of a thing well done, is to have done it. — *Emerson.*

ROSTER OF VRTEC OFFICERS

No. 1, "Pioneers," Forest City, Pa.: Admx., Angela Pevc, Box 232, Vandling, Pa.; Pres., Fannie Gerstel, Box 430; Sec'y-Treas., William Pevc, Box 232.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at 2 p. m.

No. 2, Butte, Mont.: Adm., Frank Putzel, 2120 Spruce St.; Pres., George Petritz, 2118 Cottonwood St.; Sec'y, Mary Kranitz, 300 Cherry St.; Treas., Anton Fajon, 2301 Cottonwood St.— Meeting every 1st Sunday of month at 2 p. m. at National Home.

No. 3, Slovan, Pa.: Admx., Anna Baich, Box 55; Pres., Josephine Papesh, Box 55; Sec'y, Kate Zurich, Box 441.— Meeting every 1st Sunday of month at the home of Mike Dubich.

No. 4, Alliance, Ohio: Adm., Frank Racki, RFD 4; Pres., Joseph Racki, RFD 4; Sec'y, Amelia Racki, RFD 4.— Meeting every 4th Sunday of the month.

No. 5, "Spartan Jrs.," Cleveland, Ohio: Admx., Vera Candon, 1058 E. 72nd St.; Pres., Andrew Elersich; Sec'y-Treas., Dorothy Lou Prebil.— Meeting every 4th Sunday of the month at 1:30 p. m.

No. 6, Donora, Pa.: Adm., Anton Bucic, 526 Ohio St.; Pres., Steve Lukac, 465-5th St.; Sec'y, Caroline Andabaka, 518-5th St.; Treas., Florence Bucic, 526 Ohio St.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at 501 Fifth Street.

No. 7, Herminie, Pa.: Adm., Mike Pavsek, RFD 3, Box 74, Irwin, Pa.; Sec'y-Treas., Steve Pavsek, RFD 3, Box 74, Irwin, Pa.

No. 8, "Hiawathans," Nokomis, Ill.: Adm., Frank Strazar, 500 Lincoln St.; Pres., Florence Kmet, R. R. 2; Sec'y, Rossella Blazic, R. R. 2; Treas., Virginia Kmet, R. R. 2.— Meeting every next to the last Sunday of the month in the Nenonah City Hall.

No. 9, "Jugoslavs," Indianapolis, Ind.: Admx., Elma Hvalica, 929 N. Holmes Ave.; Pres., Rudolph Flajs, 743 N. Holmes Ave.; Sec'y John Praprotnik, 915 N. Warman Ave.; Treas., Louis Znidarsich, 938 Ketcham St.— Meeting every 1st Sunday of the month at the Slovene National Home.

No. 10, "Chalenger Jrs.," Strabane, Pa.: Admx., Frances Vrhovnik, Box 452, Houston, Pa.; Pres., Samuel Zampan, Box 566, Houston, Pa.; Sec'y-Treas., Lillian Kosmach, Box 172, Strabane.— Meeting every 1st Friday of the month.

No. 11, "Outlookers," Cleveland, Ohio: Adm., John Zaman, 797 E. 156th St.; Pres., Edward Slejko, 16203 Arcade Ave.; Sec'y, Valeria Artel, 16009 Parkgrove Ave.; Treas., Josephine Kovic, 15700 Parkgrove Ave.— Meeting every 1st Friday of the month.

No. 12, Palisade, Colo.: Adm., Frank Mautz, R. 1; Pres., Frank Mesojedec; Sec'y, Albert Marolt, R. 1; Treas., Kenneth Kladdock, R. 1.— Meeting every 1st Sunday of the month at 1:30 p. m. at the home of Frank Marolt.

No. 13, Madison, Ill.: Admx., Rose Tirpak, 1221 Madison Ave.; Pres., Mildred Sullivan, 1914 Elizabeth St.; Sec'y-Treas., Olga Yambrovich, 1133 Greenwood St.— Meeting every 1st Saturday of the month at the home of the administratrix.

No. 16, "Termite", De Pue, Ill.: Adm., John Slatner, Box 564; Pres., John Koss; Sec'y, Dorothy Omahen; Treas., Daniel Kopina, Box 378.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at the Slovene National Home.

No. 30, "Budgets", Girard, Ohio: Admxs., Anna Rovnan and Julia Pirc, 62 Smithsonian Ave.; Pres., Joseph Leskovec, 1018 State St.; Sec'y, Irene Rovnan, 62 Smithsonian Ave.; Treas., Elsie Dezman, 107 Smithsonian Ave.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at Nagode's.

No. 33, "Balkan Jrs.," Milwaukee, Wis.: Admx., Sophie Stampfel, 1020-A West Washington St.; Pres., Herman Yerkich, 1109 S. First St.; Sec'y, Norma Stampfel, 1120-A West Washington St.; Treas., Edward Ermence, 1022 W. Pierce St.— Meeting every 2nd Saturday of the month.

No. 34, "Red Knights", Reading, Pa.: Adm., Joseph Filak, 351 N. River St.; Pres., John Filak, 351 N. River St.; Sec'y, Catherine Suklje, 460 Tulpehocken St.; Treas., Pauline Filak, 351 N. River St.— Meeting every 1st Tuesday of the month.

No. 43, Aguilar, Colo.: Adm., Carl Palowski, Box 153; Pres., Walter Lipinski.

No. 44, "Comets", Ambridge, Pa.: Adm., Joseph Tekstar, 154 Maplewood Ave.; Pres., Frances Rosenberger, 138 Maplewood Ave.; Sec'y-Treas., Rudolph Rosenberger, 154 Maplewood Ave.— Meeting every 1st Sunday of the month at the Slovene National Home.

No. 57, Sheboygan, Wis.: Adm., Matt Koschak, Jr., 214 S. 15th St.; Sec'y-

Treas., Angeline Jakovic, 917 Alabama Ave.— Meeting every 1st Sunday of the month.

No. 60, Johnston City, Ill.: Admx., Clara Resnik, 604 W. 10th St.; Pres., Anton Stefanic, 704 W. 10th St.; Sec'y-Treas., Edward Vatovec, 805 W. 11th St.— Meeting every 3rd Sunday of the month.

No. 61, Brewster, Ohio: Admx., Agata Virant, Box 233; Pres., Tony Samsa, Box 215; Sec'y-Treas., Caroline Cardelli, Box 41.— Meeting every 1st Sunday of the month.

No. 67, Herminie, Pa.: Adm., Frank Gercher, Box 22; Pres., William Boltes; Sec'y-Treas., Matt Rumschock.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at the Slovene Hall.

No. 72, Sygan, Pa.: Admx., Mrs. Julia Kramzer, Box 411, Morgan, Pa.; Pres., Frank Dolinar, Box 319, Bridgeville, Pa.; Sec'y, Julia C. Kramzer, Box 411, Morgan, Pa.; Treas., Margaret Erzen, Box 567, Morgan, Pa.— Meeting at the SNPJ Hall every 3rd Friday of the month.

No. 76, Denver, Colo.: Adm., Steve Mauser, 4439 Washington St.; Pres., Albert Raiz, 3958 Brighton Blvd.; Sec'y, Edward Pozerl, 1739 Boulder St.; Treas., Frank Tomsic, Lyden, Colo.— Meeting every 3rd Sunday of the month.

No. 77, Center, Pa.: Admx., Elizabeth Knafelc, RD 1, Box 501, Turtle Creek, Pa.; Pres., Charles Horvat, RD 1; Sec'y, Helen Knafelc, RD 1, Box 501; Treas., RD 1, Box 502.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at 1:00 p. m.

No. 101, "Pirate Jrs.," Burgettstown, Pa.: Adm., Raymond Daniels, 35 Stella St.; Pres., Andrew Laurich.— Meeting every 3rd Sunday of the month at the Slovene Hall.

No. 103, "Kingsters," White Valley, Pa.: Adm., Michael Kastelic, Box 185, Delmont, Pa.; Pres., Helen Kastelic, Box 185; Sec'y, Julia Kosmach, Box 641, Export, Pa.; Treas., Helen Sabec, RFD 2.— Meeting every 3rd Sunday of the month at the Slovene Hall.

No. 108, South Fork, Pa.: Adm., Marko Savor, 225 Highway St.; Pres., Amelia Grgurich, 200 Maple St.; Sec'y, Mary Glavan, 608 B. Court; Treas., Mary Grgurich, 200 Maple St.— Meeting every 16th day of the month at 6:30 p. m.

No. 110, "Cadets", Massillon, Ohio.: Adm., Albin Osredkar, 1304-1st St., N. E.; Pres., Joseph Kastelic, 327 Highland Ave., S. E.; Sec'y, Victor Selan, 928-12th St.; S. E.; Treas., Mary Hocesvar, 757-15th St., S. E.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at 1:00 p. m., at the home of Anton Hocesvar, 757-15th St., S. E.

No. 118, "Go-Getters", Library, Pa.: Admx., Helen Dermotta, Box 262; Pres., Mary Stremlin; Sec'y, Donnie Triller; Treas., William Kral.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month.

No. 121, Russellton, Pa.: Admx., Theresa Gruden, Box 102; Pres., Andy Federinka, Box 40; Sec'y, Stanley Stock, Box 102; Treas., Frank Gruden, Box 102.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at the home of the administratrix.

No. 123, Avella, Pa.: Adm., Charles Ograyensek, Box 312; Pres., Edward Debelak, Box 556; Sec'y-Treas., Sophie Ograyensek, Box 312.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month.

No. 126, "Rainbows", Power Point, Ohio: Admx., Victoria Dukes, Box 83; Pres., Clara Chuck, Box 63; Sec'y, Frances Tauchar, Box 3; Treas., Stephanie Tauchar, Box 3.— Meeting every 4th Sunday of the month at the Slovene Hall.

No. 139, "Trail Blazer Jrs.," Chicago, Ill.: Adm., Stanley M. Tisol, 10217 Wentworth Ave.; Pres., John Karolich, 10205 Wentworth Ave.; Sec'y, Katherine Zadnik, 11821 Parnell Ave.— Meeting every 3rd Saturday of the month at Palmer Park Field House.

No. 140, "Mountaineers", Pierce, W. Va.: Adm., Louis Royce, Box 32; Pres., Jennie Klevisher, Box 52; Sec'y-Treas., Box 52.— Meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month at the home of sister Jennie Klevisher.

No. 160, "Roznik Jrs.," Chicago, Ill.: Adm., Victor Zupancic, 2421 S. Lawndale Ave.; Pres., William Zorko, 2847 S. Spaulding Ave.; Sec'y, Wilma Gratchner, 2334 S. Ridgeway Ave.; Treas., Edward Udovich, 2633 S. Springfield Ave.— Meeting every 3rd Sunday of the month at 2334 S. Ridgeway Ave.

No. 169, "Progressor Jrs.," Bridgeville, Pa.: Adm., Joseph H. Klements, Box 348; Pres., William Ozanich, 747 Bluff St.; Sec'y, Tony Zaverl, 756 Bluff St.; Treas., Josephine Ozanich, 747 Bluff St.— Meeting every 2nd Wednesday of the month.

SYGAN HILL JUNIORS

BIOGRAPHY OF AMELIA LAZZINI

By Julia Kramzer

On July 31, 1923, in a little minning town, Morgan, Amelia Lazzini was born of Italian parents. She shared her happy hours with her brothers until she began to attend school. On entering the South Fayette



HER 15th YEAR HATH COME AND GONE—

Township School, at the age of 6, she had to cut down her play-time with her three brothers so she could divide her few hours after school between her new playmates and school work.

Sports appealed to Amelia. She was a stout, yet tough, youngster and participated in as many sports as possible. Swimming was one of her favorite sports.

Pretty clothes appealed to her, as well as new hair styles.

One day this quiet girl was asked by one of her chums to enroll in the "Fun for All Insurance Club," Vrtec 72. This, too, appealed to Amelia, and in less than a week she joined our lodge. At first she felt out of place, as she, born of Italian parents, mingled with the Slovene children. In a little while they all grew to enjoy her company as she did likewise.

I knew her for such a short time and yet so well.

No longer does Amelia greet her friends with a pleasant and friendly "hello." No longer does she attend our meetings, nor

does she participate in sports and other activities, for her time has come to part from all, whom she loved and all who loved her.

Unexpectedly our beloved friend passed away in deep slumber on February 27, 1939.

With the aid of 6 young men of Vrtec 72, who acted as pall-bearers, Amelia Lazzini was carried from her beloved home and family and laid to rest in peace in the Bridgeville cemetery.

PEEPIN' 'ROUND

SYGAN HILL, Pa. — "Jeepers creepers, where did you get those peepers"? We wonder. — Well anyway, let's keep this song in mind and go peepin' 'round the big, little town, Sygan.

As "Cokey" comes "truckin' on down" Hook Street, the yellow letter "V" on his new Xmas sweater is the center of attraction on him. (Viola is the center of attraction of all girls, eh Frankie!)

No longer do we hear the friendly calls from Spruce Alley to Cherry Alley. Is it because Elsie and Helen have lost their long lasting friendship?

George Prosen is hoping he can swing his lady at St. Patrick Dance. (Can the lucky lady be Margie Q.?)

Gee, it's no wonder Bobbie Bigi says, "I really can't help it if the girls like me." Gosh! he's got such pretty blue eyes and curly, blond hair.

Frankie, our forgetful president, has for once attended our meeting on the scheduled time.

Perhaps Walter will join our Vrtec if a certain young lady uses a little persuasion. (How about it, Rosie?)

Richard, Nick, Pete and Junior, four new members from Morgan, have joined our Vrtec. Girls! Here's a chance to act as a dancing teacher, for the boys want to learn to dance.

Hilda says, "Gee, music now-a-days tantalizes me." It's no wonder, dancing is out of the question for our "jitterbug" because of her operation.

Chicago Festival

(Continued from page 1)

Perko, each of whom shared in the praise and glory showered upon them by a well-pleased audience. Knowing the Balkan Juniors to be overflowing with talented boys and girls, we feel sure that they will accept the invitation and honor our Chicagoans and visitors with a display of their cultural attainments.

The Roznik and Trail Blazer Juniors, Chicago's leading juvenile units, will share the spotlight of the day with their visiting guests by contributing musical and dance numbers, plus a short play, entitled "Dve Teti." The play will be given by the Roznik Juniors, whose administrator is Victor Zupancic, and will be directed by the capable Stanley Mozina, well-known in Chicago's dramatic circle. With Victor Zupancic and Stanley Tisol, the latter being the administrator of the Trail Blazer Juniors, offering full cooperation to the Program Committee, there remains little doubt that Chicago's 2nd Annual Vrtec Cultural Festival will be another great success.

OUR FIRST NATIONAL VRTEC CULTURAL FESTIVAL WILL BE HELD IN CLEVELAND IN 1940, DURING CONVENTION WEEK! — START PREPARING FOR IT NOW!

Let's stop our peepin' and leave Sygan for the present time. We'll be back shortly with more "Peepin' 'Round."

The Peepers

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Ireland, the emerald isle of millions of loyal Irish, who whether they still live within its borders or have found other homes across the sea have taken March 17 to be their day on honor of Saint Patrick, commonly called, "the day of the Irish." It is a day in which the wearing of the green and the shining of the shamrocks in all Irish glory. But, and there must be a but to this tradition, how many know the reason why St. Patrick's day is celebrated.

The Irish honor Saint Patrick because he, although not a real Irishman, brought Christianity to Ireland. He is known as the one who "found Ireland all heathen and left it all Christian." There he founded 300 churches, and he personally baptized over 120,000 people. The early period of Irish Christian culture is known as Ireland's Golden Age. His beloved personage and his help to the Irish gave him the title of saint and the people liked him so much that they set March 17 as the day on which they honor his memory.

Margaret Erzen
Sygan Vrtec 72

IZPRICEVALA

Spet končano je polletje . . .
Čas že kar preveč beži!
Zdaj zdaj bo pomlad, za njo pa kmalu konec šolskih dni.

Tončkovo izpričevalo
polno samih je ptic,
Janko pa se skoraj joka,
strah ga dvojk je in enic.

Dobra Micka ga tolaži:
"Janko, glej, še marsikdo
bo do konca vse popravil,
če pazljiv in priden bo!"

LIVELY PENCIL

In addition to a little practice this trick requires a pencil and a rubber band. Good time to spring it is when someone wants to borrow a pencil. After telling the would-be borrower that you have only your pet "lively pencil" but that he is welcome to it, close the fist of your hand and jam the pencil down into it. Immediately the pencil springs into the air, clear our of your fist. If the fist is properly directed, the pencil will even spring toward the borrower.

You've already guessed it—the rubber band. Secretly slipped over the nail section of the forefinger of the left hand, the band is concealed from spectators by the thumb when the fist is closed. When the pencil is jammed down into the loosely closed fist the performer must make sure that its butt end engages the rubber band. Grasping the pencil in the closed left fist, he takes his right hand away. Then, when he is ready to let his lively pencil "hop," all he has to do is to open the left fist a little. Released, the pencil is shot into the air by the rubber band.

Few people make much noise after their deaths who did not do so while living. — *Hazlitt.*

METULJČEK Z DRAGULJI

(Dalje iz 2. str.)

rekla, "podarim ti ga!" Toda glej — komaj je spregovorila te besede, se je pričel metulj raztegovati in večati in lep mlad princ je stal pred začudeno Li-li-čing.

Tujemju knezu pa so se vlile solze iz oči.

"Moj sin!" je vzkliknil, "Zdaj si torej odrešen duhobnega čara. To se imaš zahvaliti samo ljubki princeski Li-li-čing, ki te je prostovoljno podarila!"

Zdaj šele je izvedela Li-li-čing o spletkah zvitega Ti-ti-puja, ki je spremenil princa v metuljčka z dragulji in mu je moral vrniti njegovo pravo postavo le tedaj, če ga je kdo podaril komu drugemu.

Seveda se je lepi princ oženil z dražestno Li-li-čing in hudobni čarovnik-mandarin Ti-ti-pu je postal od jeze kar zelen in od nevoščljivosti rumen v obraz, tako da so se dečki, kadar se je prikazal na ulico, norčevali iz njega: "Glejte, tu prihaja nezreli citronasti mandarin!" Ravno tak je namreč bil njegov obraz!



VRTEC LIBRARY

(Books for Boys and Girls)

Short Plays and Program Books	Drills and Marches50
His First Shave (one act comedy)	Miscellaneous	
Angeline Bakes a Cake (one act comedy)	Modern Handbook for Girls	1.00
The Initiation (one act comedy)	Modern Handbook for Boys	1.00
Jerry (one act comedy)	Photography for Fun25
Ten Clever Plays	How to Make Good Pictures50
Grade School Play Book	You Can Write25
Baker's Minstrel Budget	The Writer's Handbook	1.00
Baker's Stunt and Game Book	Indoor Games and Amusements	1.00
Do and Don'ts of Drama		
The Red Entertainment Book		
Specialty Entertainments		

(Mail all orders to the Director of Juvenile Dept., 247 W. 103rd St., Chicago, Ill. — Remit cost of books with monthly assessment.)

COMETS' NEWS

AMBRIDGE, Pa. — Here it is another month, and I'm back again with bits of news concerning our Vrtec.

Wake up you Comet gang! I haven't seen very many new Comet writers to the 'Progress.' What seems to be the matter? The only thing you must do is to make up your mind that you want to try writing. Take my word for it. It's loads of fun once you get started.

Our Vrtec has been progressing very well during the past two months. We have three new members in our Vrtec already. I'm sure all our members will try their best to increase the membership. We'll have a bigger and better Vrtec of which we'll all be proud.

The month of March is here. How do you enjoy the wind? It sure does blow, but we should all be glad for spring is just around the corner.

The next regular monthly meeting will be held on Friday, March 24 at 7:30 p. m. at the usual meeting place. Be sure to be present at this meeting. Show us that you are really interested in the affairs of the Vrtec. After the meeting refreshments will probably be served by the girls. A fine program will be given by some of the members. I am sure you'll all have a grand time. So come one, come all.

Comet Flashes

Frank Tekstar, Louis Rosenberger and John Uhernik have gone in for airplane building.

Rudy, John, Gus and Joe have all gone in for dancing. Keep it up boys! You know practice makes perfect.

Sophie Tekstar and Alberta Ulasic have been ill. We are all glad that they are feeling much better now.

Was Rudy trying to get Jane angry when he remarked something about a certain lad?

What happened to the Comet Gazers? Did you run out of words?

A certain Comet lad was throwing pillows at girls. You big baby.

I wonder why the teacher burns up when Jane and Agnes come to certain class-rooms.

I wonder if those Comet girls still talk about Ignazio.

Frances (Rosey) is doing very good work in school. Some day you might find her working for a large firm as a private secretary.

Willie is all ready for St. Patrick's Day in the wearing of the green.

All the Comet members wish Willis Winkler a speedy recovery.

I heard that Valeria enjoys being a member of this Society.

We wonder why some boys never attend the meetings?

Stanley Uhernik sure can do some fine acting.

Jane is as busy as a bee in school. No wonder you find her talking all the time.

Louis Rosenberger has celebrated his birthday this month. "Happy Birthday."

Joe, Gus, Willie, John, and Joe Sumrak sing in the Slovene singing society which was organized just recently.

* * *

Act now and tell all your friends about the SSPZ Society. This wonderful organization sponsors activities in which you have the privilege of participating.

Before I close I wish to take this opportunity to express my thanks to the contest judges for my literary contribution prize.

Agnes Tekstar,
Rec. Sec'y, Vrtec 44

A SHORT STORY

(AMBRIDGE, Pa. — After some months of unnecessary delay, I set my thinking apparatus to work and this is the humble contribution it produced.)

Cecelia and Lila were seated before the smoldering fire in Cecelia's living room. There was a pause in conversation when suddenly Cecelia said:

"I hate school! I can't see what earthly good getting a headache over an algebra problem will ever do me. As for those tests they'll be the death of me yet. Honestly, Lila, you're lucky you quit school."

Lila looked at Cecelia sadly. "I can't see my luck in working at five dollars a week. You're the lucky one, but you don't seem to realize it. I know I shall always regret quitting school. If you take my advice, you'll learn all you can while you have the chance."

"But Lila, your evenings are free and you can have loads of fun. I know I would, but I always have so much homework!"

"I don't have fun, Cecelia, for I am too tired to even think of it. Golly, I wish I could go back to school."

"She really wants to learn," mused Cecelia. She looked into the dying embers of the fire and thought with all her might. After a few moments she exclaimed:

"I know what, Lila! You can study with me. You can study the subject that would help you most from my books. I'll help you all I can. That is the next best thing to going to school, and I'll have such fun playing 'teacher.' Would you like that?"

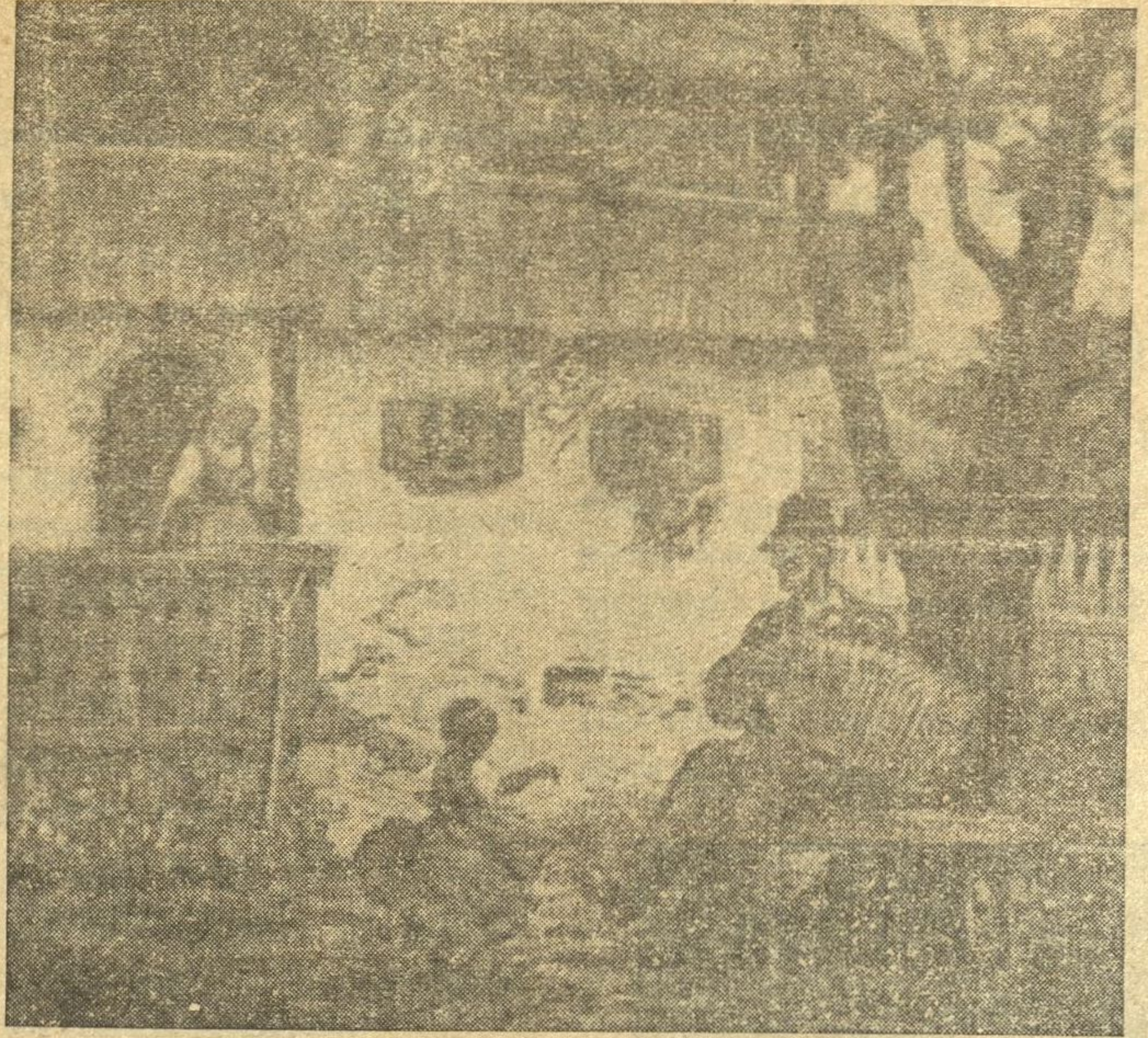
"Oh, Cecelia! Wouldn't that be lot of trouble to you? It would help me a lot, but I hate to bother you so much."

"Nonsense! It won't be any trouble. It will make my homework interesting. We can begin tomorrow. Come over right after supper."

Lila walked home with sparkling eyes and a new zest to her walk.

Jane Gaspersic

SLOVENE VILLAGE SCENE



Mala plesalka
Oj, otroška radovanja!
Vso se noč lepo nam sanja,
toda zjutraj prav zarana
že ni deca več zaspāna.

Urno skoči na noge,
rož na vrt nabirat gre.
Prav kot roža belolista
njena je obleka čista
in umite so roke,
čelo vedro in lasje
počesani kakor lan.
Kam pa gre ta dečja kita?
Gre k očetu, da čestita
mu za god, za imendan!

Čika Jova—Gradnik

Night of Anguish

Maybe he couldn't help it, maybe he wasn't as careful as he should have been, at any rate, it happened. And he figured what's past is past. Well, he had gone to bed, determined to forget about the matter. He undressed and exaggerated precision for a boy with haphazard habits. He slipped back the covers, jumped into bed, and tried to fall asleep, but for the life of him he couldn't do so. For an hour he tossed about sleeplessly.

Finally, being able to stand it no longer, he reached out and turned on the lamp. He opened a book and tried to read, but his troubled thoughts repeatedly returned to the unfortunate incident of that afternoon. He closed his book in disgust, and opened the drawer to the stand beside his bed, and took out a deck of cards and began to play solitaire. Hour after hour he played, making an effort to concentrate on the game, but still the incident kept pushing itself forward in his mind. As the hours of night wearily dragged onward, the sky began to lighten in the East. He laid away his cards, and jumped out of bed and began to dress himself.

His mother called him to breakfast. As he sat at the table he noticeably neglected his food. For a long while he meditated at the breakfast table, and when he rose he held his head high; determination was written on his face. He donned his jacket, grabbed his hat, and dashed out the door. As he walked along on his way to school, he grew more determined than ever. He hastened to his first period

SPARTAN JUNIORS

CLEVELAND, O. — The meeting was called to order by our president Andrew Elersich. There were very few members present. We discussed changing our meeting date. All of us at the meeting said that we should have the meeting every second or third Friday of the month. But we don't know what Miss Vera Candon will have to say about that. So we really don't know if we are going to change the date of the meeting or not. We also talked about writing articles for the paper. And if we want to have a full page of articles. All of us members will have to cooperate and come to the meetings. And that also means that we must all work together as this is the first time I have written for the Vrtec section, you can see that I am trying to cooperate. And I think you should do the same. We wish to give credit to Mr. William Candon and also Mr. Anton Vapotic because they have made our Vrtec a successful one.

Sophie A. Colaric
Vrtec No. 5

class. He'd get that guy that blabbed his secret to Marian. As he approached the cowering boy, he came face to face with his first and only love, Marian.

He fidgeted, he squirmed, he babbled incoherently, and finally, stammered, "Well, darn it, Marian! When the love bites a guy, he can't help it, and whether you like it or not I'm crazy about you."

Andrew Elersich,
Pres., Spartan Jrs.