

Mladinski List



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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE MONTHLY



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CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER

POEMS, STORIES, ETC.	Page
Breza in hrast (pesem).....	32
Čigava zmaga (pesem).....	1
Poštevanka (pesem)	1
Rokovnjač-razparač (pesem)	31
When the Bees Swarmed.....	2
FEATURES, ETC.	
Birthdays of the Great Men.....	3
Fun and Frolic.....	7
Just for Fun.....	5
Our Own Juvenile Circles.....	19
Our Pen Pals Write.....	23
Our School	9
Včeraj je bilo, jutri bo.....	6
What Do You Know?.....	8
Zgodbe o bombažu.....	4

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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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ČIGAVA ZMAGA?

Katka Zupančič

Na naših vrtih zmage
je skoro vse mrtvo;
zaman so potne srage,
še semena ne bo . . .

Je solnce se smejalo
sred jasnega neba,
prepozno je spoznalo,
da pali kar se da.

Oblaki pa, skopuhi,
bežali so z vodo;
a drugi vsi lenuhi
so spali za goro.

Plevel se napihuje
in kima prek meje;
poredno povprašuje:
"Čigava zmaga je?"

A vrabci si veseli
čiv-čivkajo glasno:
"Semena je v pleveli—
in zmaga naša bo!"

POŠTEVANKA

S. Maršak

V naši šoli
ni lenuhov,
len je le
Tonač Lapuhov.
Če sploh v šoli
kdaj sedi,
zlekne se in
že zaspi.
S potepini
le se brati,
tri dni kdo ve
kod se klati,
dan četrti
zamudi,
peti dan
doma smrči,
šesti dan

pouk ovira,
sedmi dan
krompir izbira,
osmi dan
se nekam skrije,
dan deveti
žogo bije,
dan deseti
gre k zdravniku,
potlej se je
spet potikal
in prespal
dvanajsti dan,
a potem šestnajsti dan
bil iz šole
je izgnan.

(Iz ruščine **Mile Klopčič**.)

WHEN THE BEES SWARMED

By Maurice Noel

(Conclusion)

"Why yes," said Buz. "I wish you had laughed at her, or, at any rate, pretend not to understand; but it can't be helped. What's the news this morning?"

"Nothing has actually happened yet, but the queen gets more restless in a swarm already—told me that she quite expected she would leave the hive today. I know I can't settle down to anything. It's wretched work!"

"Come along," said Buz; "I want to be near the queen, and watch her."

The two friends were separated before they reached the royal presence, for great numbers of bees were crowding round. Buz soon pushed her way into a good place, and, just as she got there she heard the queen say to herself, "I've a very good mind to do it. Is it fine?" she asked, turning to her attendants.

"It is, we think," answered several.

"A very good mind," continued the queen to herself; "my family is becoming inconveniently large, and this house doesn't do: it gets hot, much too hot. That's one reason, and there are two or three others."

"She means by that," said a bee very softly to Buz, "that there are two or three royal grubs just ready to come out; but she doesn't like aluding to them, even to herself."

"Too proud?" asked Buz in a whisper.

"Too proud," answered the bee, with a confidential nod.

The queen was now close to them.

"I declare, I think I'll do it today," she repeated. "Did you say it was fine?" she added aloud, turning to her attendants.

"Very fine," said they.

"Fine enough, eh?" asked the queen.

"Fine enough for anything, your majesty," said the attendants, who were prevented by court etiquette from seeming to know what orders the queen was about to give, though every one knew perfectly well that every bee in the hive knew all about it. Curious, perhaps; but the laws of etiquette are curious—very.

"I hear a great noise," said the queen. "What is it?"

It was no wonder she did. Thousands of bees were darting backward and forward just at the mouth of the hive, and the air was filled with a roaring sound. But the attendants appeared to be quite astonished.

"We'll go and inquire," they replied.

They did so, and, returning immediately, said, "A few of your own dear people are loitering about near the entrance, your majesty; would your majesty wish them to disperse?"

"No matter," said the queen. "A few, did you say?"

"Well, more than a few, perhaps, your majesty," replied the attendants, looking one at another; "more than a few."

"Are there enough, do you think?" asked the

queen carelessly. "Are there as many as there ought to be?"

"There are enough for anything, your majesty."

"And the day, you say, is fine enough?"

"For anything, your majesty."

The excitement was becoming quite intense.

The queen, after showing great restlessness and indecision for several moments, suddenly grew calm, and, standing in the centre of the circle drawn respectfully around her, gave a few shrill squeaks, and said, "I have made up my mind to go. Let all who wish to join me wait outside, and be ready to SWARM!!!"

Directly she spoke the last word, there was an end to all restraint. It was the word so anxiously expected all the morning, and was now the signal for a general rush. It was passed round the hive in no time, and Buz took it up, and found herself repeating, like everyone else, "A swarm! a swarm! a swarm!!!" Meantime she pressed forward to the entrance. It seemed to her as if she would never reach it; but then, she was in such a desperate hurry. At last her struggles were rewarded, and, with dozens of other bees, she tumbled out of the hive—head over heels! anyhow!—and joined the excited mob in front.

There she dashed backward and forward as madly as any one, but always watching the entrance, always ready to follow the queen the moment she should appear.

She had not long to wait, for her majesty soon presented herself, and, after looking about her, spread her wings and flew slowly and steadily away.

By this time the noise was tremendous; such an angry noise too! But Buz hardly heard it, she was so excited, so bent on keeping the queen in sight.

The queen, after taking a short flight around the garden, just to pick out a good place, alighted on the under side of one of the branches of a small standard pear-tree, and was immediately hidden by a cloud of about twenty thousand bees, which settled on and around her.

Buz was one of the first to take up her position, but, hardly liking to pitch on the queen, attached herself to the branch close to her, and was at once used by several other bees as a convenient thing to cling; these in their turn were treated in the same way, till a lump of bees was formed as big as a good-sized cabbage, and Buz found it rather hard work to hold on.

"It must be uncommonly hot in the middle, though," she thought: "better be here than there."

At this moment the gardener approached. His coat was off, and his shirt-sleeves were rolled up. He knew the bees would not sting him for shaking them into new hive he carried, but he had to roll up his sleeves for fear of one crawling up and being hurt.

He now held the hive upside down under the swarm, took hold of the end of the bough on which it hung, and gave a sharp, strong jerk.

(Continued on inside back cover)

Birthdays of the Great Men

By Louis Beniger

Simon Jenko

October 27 is the birthday of the first Slovene poet of lyric verses, Simon Jenko. He was born in 1835 in the village of Podreč in Gorenjsko, Slovenia, of peasant parents. Simon received his elementary education at nearby Smlednik and in Kranj. When he was 13, his uncle, a Franciscan priest, sent him to Novo Mesto to study Latin, and he himself taught him French and the Slav languages.

Simon Jenko completed his college studies in Ljubljana, capital of Slovenia. At the age of 21 he entered the Vienna University where he studied law. He obtained his degree at the age of 25 and for two years thereafter taught modern languages as a private teacher. In 1863, upon his return to Slovenia, he began to practice law in Kranj and later in Kamnik.

Jenko began to write verses in his senior year at high school. His first poems appeared in the student paper "Vaje," followed soon thereafter by other poems in "Novice" and "Glasnik." In the latter appeared also his first works in prose, the best known of which was his story "Japerski Učitelj," a humorous but shocking picture of a sexton of his time, in which Jenko shows a rare gift of observation and description.

In 1864, at the age of 29, Simon Jenko was ready to publish the first volume of his "Collected Poems." But—as happened to other Slovene writers before him—he encountered a strong opposition from the Slovene clergymen, who threatened his publisher with an economic boycott if he dared to publish Jenko's poems. Levstik and other Slovene writers had the same difficulty with the church, and even Simon Gregorčič, the noted poet-priest, had a hard road to travel in overcoming the obstacles thrown in his path by the Slovene church hierarchy.

In spite of this opposition, Simon Jenko's poems were published in 1865, not in Ljubljana, but in Gradec. These poems truly mark the peak in Jenko's poetic career—and the end. From then on Jenko remained silent as far as his literary work was con-

cerned. It was not until 32 years later, more than a quarter century after his death, that the Slovenes saw a new volume of Simon Jenko's poems, and later, in 1921, his collected works, entitled "Zbrani Spisi."

Simon Jenko matured very early, even before he completed his studies in Ljubljana. By this time his outlook on life and society was firmly established. This was due mainly because of his experiences of hardship and lack of funds to sustain him during his student years, and partly because of the coolness with which his first poems were received. To this we must add the moral and economic church censorship which was overwhelming and ruthless.

Some of the best known poems by Simon Jenko are "Pobratimija," "Adrijansko Morje," "Ptici," "Angel Tužnih," while his first story was "Ljubezen in Osveta" (Love and Revenge). His other stories are "Cekin," "The Legend of Treasure," and "Morski Duhovi." We must not forget to mention his well known poem, "Naprej, Zastava Slave!" which is a call to the Slovene nation to guard its right and defend its borders.

Simon Jenko's lyric poems reveal the poet's deep concern for the Slovene nation as well as his own experiences in life. The poet reaches his peak in those poems in which he describes nature and the weakness of man. He brings out the fact that man is a part of nature as a tree, a flower and a stone are part of nature, chained to its everlasting laws. Jenko was a lover of nature and he put this element in most of his poetic expressions.

Jenko's poetic style is clear, devoid of high-sounding sentences. Prešeren and Jenko were the first two exponents of artistic poetry in Slovene, both great poets. While Prešeren was a poet of man, Jenko was a poet of nature, but both of them have this in common: deep love for the Slovene nation, compassion for its misfortune and hope for a better future. Both were firmly convinced that the Slovene nation has a place in the sun and that its day of final liberation and unity is inevitable.

Simon Jenko died on October 18, 1869, at the age of 34.

ZGODBE O BOMBAŽU

Oskar Hudaes

(Nadaljevanje.)

"Dobro!" prikim Brauna. "Kje je ta ladja?"

"Na poti iz Bahije v Španijo," odvrne posredovalec.

"Vse v redu," reče gospod Braun. "Kupim tovor cele ladje. Plačam takoj. Sporočite mojemu tajniku ime ladje in kapitana."

Gospod Braun podpiše pogodbo in izroči posredovalcu nakazilo za denar.

Električni stroj še vedno beleži cene. Nobenih izprememb. Gospoda Brauna hamburške cene ne zanimajo več. Važnejše je, kaj pravijo o bombažu v Genovi.

"Vprašajte, gospod tajnik, po telefonu, po čem je danes bombaž na genovski borzi."

Tajnik vpraša. Ko izve, sporoči gospodu Braunu. "Premalo!" reče ta. "Počakajmo do jutri."

Naslednji dan je tajnik že zgodaj v Braunovi sobi. Dospelo je novo brzojavno sporočilo iz Genove:

"Danes je na tukajšnji borzi bombaž po 3.73 lire proti takojšnjemu plačilu."

Gospod Braun vzame svinčnik in računa.

"Prodaj!" reče nato. "Telefonirajte v Genovo. Pošljite tudi brzojavko naši ladji na Kapverdske otoke, naj nadaljuje pot v genovsko pristanišče."

Nekje v Genovi brni telefon.

"Halo! Halo!" se čuje iz slušalke. "Tu Henrik Braun, Hamburg. Prodamo 5000 ton bombaža, kilogram po 3.73 lire. Plačljivo takoj v nemških markah."

"Halo, Hamburg!" odgovarja glas v Genovi. "Kupimo!"

Gospod Braun se nasmehne. Njegov tajnik tudi.

Joca Boškovič ne ve nič o tej kupčiji. Kapitan "Valencije" tudi ne. Ladja plove čez ekvator in se ne meni za hamburško in genovsko borzo. Navpično iz nadglavišča padajo nanjo sončni žarki. Sence ni več. Deske na krovu ječe kakor v bolečinah. Vsi kovinski predmeti so vroči, kakor bi jih pravkar potegnil iz žerjavice. Mornarjem se zdi, da so vedno na istem mestu. Dan je enak dnevu. Modro nebo, negibno morje in sonce. Vroče ekvatorsko sonce . . .

Nekega dne se pokaže na obzorju tanka črta obale na Kapverdskih otokih. Končno jih le čaka en dan oddiha. En dan sence pod palmami in hladne studenčnice, kolikor se je bo komu zljubilo.

Joca zavida tovariše. Oni imajo denar. Privoščili si bodo kako urico zabave. Joca nima niti beliča. Zvečer žalostno gleda, kako nekateri tovariši zapuščajo ladjo, ki se je usidrala v otoškem pristanišču. Toda mornarji so dobri ljudje.

"Z nami pojdi!" ga vabijo. "Danes si naš gost."

Kdo bi se ne odzval prijaznemu vabilu? Tudi Joca ga je rad sprejel.

Naslednje jutro čaka Joca novo veselo presenečenje. Ko se mornarji zberejo na krovu k dnevnemu povelju, jim pove kapitan:

"Dobil sem brzojavko, da moram spremeniti cilj naše vožnje. Pluli bomo do Genove. Danes osta-

nemo še tu, da se preskrbimo s premogom in pitno vodo. Zopet se ustavimo šele v Kadizu (Cadiz)."

Joca je skoraj poskočil od sreče. V Genovi bo gotovo dobil kako jugoslovansko ladjo.

Ko so obnovili zalogo premoga in sveže vode, so nadaljevali pot.

Zopet se rine preobtežena "Valencija" med valovi do Kadiza in skozi Gibraltarski preliv. Grozeče zre ogromna gibraltarska skala na ladje, ki plovejo mimo.

Bližali so se že Balearom, ko stopi nekega jutra prvi krmilar na zapovedniški mostič h kapitanu.

"Zdi se mi, gospod kapitan," reče krmilar, "da se vozimo na goreči ladji."

Kapitan skoči s stola, kakor bi ga pičil gad.

"Ali ste ob pamet?" zahrope. "Kje gori?"

"Pregledoval sem zaloge olja," odvrne krmilar, "pa se mi je zdelo, da v prostoru smrdi po zažgani obleki. Mislim sem že, da sem si pri kurjačih zasmodil suknjo. Pregledal sem jo natančno, a nisem opazil ničesar ožganega. Domišljjal sem si, da me vara nos. Čez dobro uro sem se vrnil v šrambo za olje. Nisem se zmotil. Zopet je smrdelo po zažgani obleki."

"Ali morda mislite, da gori naš tovor bombaža?" vpraša kapitan.

Krmilar prikima.

"Saj ni mogoče!" vzklikne kapitan. "Bombaž je bil popolnoma suh, ko so ga naložili. Torej nam je kdo ogenj podtaknil."

"Najbrže ne," odkima krmilar. "Po mojem mnenju pušča kak sod z oljem. Naša ladja je že stara, gospod kapitan. Vsa polna je razpok. Kaj lahko, da uhaja olje skozi razpoko na bombaž."

"Razumem," reče zamišljeno kapitan. "Bombaž, ki je prepojen z oljem, se vžge sam od sebe. Ne povejte tega moštvu. Spravite na varno sod, ki pušča. Upam, da se pred prihodom v Genovo ne izpremenimo v pečenke."

Krmilar odide, da izvrši kapitanova povelja.

"Ali se ti ne zdi, da se nekje žge obleka?" vpraša Joca tovariša, ko zvečer legata spat.

"Da! Že ves dan voham tak smrad," odgovori mornar.

Zato pogledata obleko. Ne najdeta pa nič. Tisti večer so tudi po drugih kabinah pregledovali obleke.

Naslednji dan se smrad stopnjuje. Opoldan ni več na vsej ladji človeka, ki bi ne vedel, da nekje v osrčju ladje tli bombaž. Vsak hip lahko izbruhne požar.

"Vodo na bombaž!" zahtevajo mornarji.

"Ne!" odločno odgovori kapitan. "Jutri bomo v Genovi. Do takrat še ni nevarnosti."

Kljub kapitanovemu zagotovilu tisto noč nihče na ladji ne spi. Smrad po zažganem bombažu je vedno hujši. Zakaj kapitan ne pusti gasiti?

"Aha! V zadnjem delu ladje tli," ugotovi kapitan, ko pristanejo v Genovi. "Najbrž ni nič nevarnega, sicer bi že zgoreli."

"Odprite!" ukaže Joci in še nekaterim.

(Dalje na 32. strani)

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

OCTOBER

I walked into the woods one day
And guess what I saw there;
The flowers and birds had gone away
And all seemed quiet and bare.

But I found treasures by the score,
The trees were trim and neat;
With gowns of crimson and of gold
And a carpet at their feet.

I asked a frisky squirrel nearby
Just what had happened there;
But he just smiled in a knowing way,
His secret he did not share.

HALLOWEEN

With Halloween, which falls in the month of October, you would expect which of the following to be associated with this holiday?

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Black Cat | 6. Ghosts |
| 2. Witches | 7. Tomatoes |
| 3. Brooms | 8. Pumpkins |
| 4. Landing Boats | 9. Ice Cream |
| 5. Dwarfs | 10. Jack-o-Lanterns |

RHYMING LINES

You can try your hand at being a poet, too. The blank space should contain a word to rhyme with the last word of the previous line.

It's Halloween and witches fly
Through the dark and cloudy———.
When cats meow on fence and posis
And goblins dance with spooks and———.
Jack-o-lantern smiles for all to see
And children laugh in merry———.

QUIZZER

Within the following sentence we have concealed four countries. It is now up to you to find them:

Yes, I am sure the grape Ruby ate was near the peach I left in the garden market.

RITHMETIC PUZZLER

This is a simple problem. You can add, subtract, multiply or divide to get the correct answer. See how fast you can solve it:

$$7777 = 56$$

SPELLING BEE

How good is your spelling? In each of the following sentences there are one or two errors:

1. We will accomodate two people.
2. You'se people must wait.
3. An accummulation of paper was made.
4. He was honered and praised.
5. Pittsburg is a sity in Penvsylvania.

TONGUE TWISTER

The sheepish shearer sleepily sheared the shaggy shoddy sheep.

NUT CRACKER

You have all heard of the following cities. Do you know in what state they are located?

- | | |
|----------------|-----------------|
| 1. Sioux Falls | 5. Lincoln |
| 2. Ann Arbor | 6. Santa Monica |
| 3. Kalamazoo | 7. Wichita |
| 4. Montpelier | 8. Boise |

INVENTIONS PUZZLER

Can you match the correct invention to the inventor's name?

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 1. Telegraph | 1. Fulton |
| 2. Telephone | 2. McCormick |
| 3. Steamboat | 3. Franklin |
| 4. Phonograph | 4. Morse |
| 5. Lightning Rod | 5. Bell |
| 6. Reaper | 6. Edison |

WRONG PLACE

Following is a list of words. You are to take out the word that does not belong in the list:

1. Star, night, sun, moon
2. Spoon, fork, knife, plate
3. Bench, radio, chair, stool
4. Apple, orange, banana, radish
5. Cake, soup, pie, cookie.

(Answers to Puzzles on Inside Back Cover Page.)



The two boys on the above picture are Jimmy and Donald Barbic, grandsons of Frank Barbic Sr., SNPJ Supreme Board member, of Cleveland, Ohio. The little girl in the center is Linda Cimperman, with a groundhog in the front. Jimmy, 4½ years old, was stricken with infantile paralysis early in September, but is now out of danger.

VCERAJ JE BILO, JUTRI BO. . . *Hermynia zur Muehlen:*

Pravljice
Poslovenil A. C.

KAJ PRIPOVEDUJEJO PETRČKOVI PRIJATELJI?

(Nadaljevanje.)

Nekega dne je bilo nepopisno slabo vreme. Oče se je vrnil domov tako prezebel, da ni mogel skoraj niti ust odpreti. Strašno je kašljal, zobje so mu šklepetali, da je bilo joj. V majhni izbi je bilo strupeno mrzlo. Že dva dni ni bilo v hiši niti koščka premoga. "Obolel boš," mu je rekla žena vsa v skrbeh. "Kaj bo potem z nami?"

"Ko bi imel kaj toplega, da bi popil," je odgovoril oče, šklepetajoč z zobmi. "En prst me tako neznočno boli. Mislim, da mi je zmrazil."

Žena je bridko jokala:

"Prav nič nimamo, prav nič ne moremo več prodati."

Oba sta se ozirala po izbi. Stene so bile popolnoma gole. Vse sta že prodala in zastavila.

Srce me je bolelo. Jaz sem pač neotesanec, a svojo novo družino sem vzljubil.

Vedel sem, da bi me mogla uboga ženica prodati, kupiti premoga ter skuhati možu kaj gorkega. Pa se nisem mogel takoj odločiti. Kdo ve, v kakšne roke bi potem prišel? Moja gospodinja je bila vedno tako dobra z menoj, čistila me je skrbno in ljubeznivo, skrbno je pazila, da se ni dotaknila moje rane, kjer mi je bila luknja zacinjena. Ali moram iti zopet v tujino, morebiti med hudobne ljudi?

Žena je jokala, mož je bil bolan, jaz pa sem premišljeval o sebi! Priznati moram, da me je bilo silno sram. Zaletel sem se ter skočil gospe naravnost pod noge.

"Lonec!" je zavpila. "Kajpada, saj imamo še lonec!"

Naglo si je ogrnila ruto, mene pa je pobrala.

Eden izmed otrok je pristopil k meni ter me božal. "Srečno, dragi naš lonec!" Kako me je razveselil! Bogatini so me zavrgli. In vendar sem v njihovi službi obolel! Reveži pa so dobri in hvaležni. Oni nikdar ne pozabijo tistih, ki so jim kdaj pomagali. Priznati moram, da sem jokal, čeprav sem možki. Moje velike, sajaste solze so padale po snegu ter ga črnile. Navzlic vsemu pa sem se vendarle veselil, da me je starinar kupil. Vedel sem namreč, da je zagorel v majhni, mrzli izbi svetel ogenj, da vsi sedijo ob peči in se grejejo, da si je skrbna ženica pri sosedu izposodila lonec, da skuha svojemu bolnemu možu kaj toplega. Mož pa je rekel ves vesel hripavo, a ljubeznivo: "Vse bo še dobro, mati," dal je najprej otrokom piti, šele nato se je tudi sam ogrel s toplo pijačo.

Pri starinarju sem ostal samo nekoliko dni, potem pa me je kupila mati našega malega prijatelja. Upam, da bom ostal tukaj do konca svojih dni."

Lonec je umolknil. Škatlica vžigalic je skočila

predenj ter mu rekla: "Vrl mož ste, gospod lonec, povedali ste nam zares prav lepo zgodbo."

Vsi so njenim besedam pritrdili.

KAJ PRIPOVEDUJE ZVONČEK

Prihodnji dan je bil za Petrčka dan veselja. Najprej je prišel zdravnik. Povedal je, da bo smel Peterček prihodnje jutro vstati. Opoldne pa je prinesla mati velik zavitek v časniškem papirju. Vsa vesela mu je rekla: "Prinesla sem ti nekaj lepega."

Počasi je odvijala papir za papirjem in glej: prikazal se je rdečerjav lonec, v loncu pa zvonček, ki je cvetel. "Kako je lep! Kje si ga dobila?" jo je vprašal Peterček.

"Marija, ki dela v tvornici poleg mene, ima strica, ki je vrtnar. Ta ji je daroval cvetico, ona pa jo pošilja tebi, ker ve, da si bolan."

Peterček je bil silno vesel, a čas mu je vseeno mineval neznansko počasi. Ali ne bo nikdar jutri, ko bo smel vstati? Zvonček je stal na mizi ob postelji. Kako ljubeznivo je gledal Petrčka! Peterček si je mislil: Zvonček ve nedvomno marsikaj zanimivega. Vedel pa je, da govorijo stvari samo v temi. Zato ni cvetice nič spraševal.

Komaj se je stemnilo, pa je škatlica vžigalic urno skočila na lonček, se globoko priklonila in veselo kliknila: "Pozdravljam te, ljubi zvonček! Prinašaš nam razveseljivo oznanilo, da bo zima kmalu izginila. Ali nam ne bi mogel povedati kaj o mojih dragih drevesnih bratih in sestricah?"

Cvetica je nagnila belo glavico, se pripognila in s svojim zvočnim, čistim glasom odgovorila:

"Da, spomlad prihaja, tvoji drevesni bratje se budijo. Pod zemljo se vzbujajo življenje. Hudobna, stara zima si še vedno domišlja, da je mogočna vladarica, mi zvončki pa ji pozvanjamo k pogrebu. Ona ne opaža—stara šleva!—da se skrivno dviga proti njej na tisoče dobrih moči, ona še vedno misli, da bo s svojimi strašnimi hlapci: z mrazom, burjo in snegom do vekomaj vse, kar diha in živi, zatirala in zasužnjevala. Če opazi kje cvetico ali samo drobno zeleno bilko, plane po njej ter jo ugonobi, a na mestu, kjer je umrla ena cvetice, vznikne sto novih. Večer za večerom nam vigred pošilja svoje sle, ki nas bodrijo: 'Bodite hrabri! Vztrajajte! Zmagali boste!'"

"O, jaz poznam zimo," je zagodrnjal lonec. "Zima je mogočna vladarica. Kako bi jo mogle ve, slabotne in drobne cvetice, premagati?"

Zvonček se je srebrnočisto zasmel.

"Nas je mnogo, nas je brez števila. Neka misel nas prav posebno krepi. Zima dela samo zase, je nevoščljiva in hudobna, me pa ustvarjamo za vse. Zito na poljih zori, da bi ljudje ne stradali kruha, drevje cvete, da bi ljudem dalo sadja, me cvetice pa rastemo, da razveseljujemo ljudi. Sli vigredi so nas poučili, da je nepremagljiv, kdor ustvarja in živi iz ljubezni do drugih. 'Vsakdo pa', so rekli, 'ki misli le nase in uganja iz sebičnosti hudobije, mora biti naposled premagan. Sli vigredi pravijo, da je večnostni zakon takšen."

(Dalje na 31. strani)

FUN and FROLIC

Submitted by **Ann Sannemann**

Cross your fingers and knock on wood,
And promise the spooks that you'll be good,
And don't you laugh, and don't you doubt,
Or the goblins will get you if you don't watch out.
The spooks and goblins will let you in,
With your masquerade suit and your face be-
dimmed,
So come and see, yes, all of you,
Father, mother, and Granma, too.



Invitations such as this are very effective when written or printed in white ink on any Halloween cut-outs, such as cats, bats, witches, or cauldrons,

using black construction paper.

A spooky atmosphere is half the fun at Halloween, so plan to decorate the hall to create such a mood. Place any type of floor lamp just inside of your entrance hall, remove the shade, and tie a skull mask in front of the bulb. A long narrow piece of wood is tied crosswise to the lamp right under the skull. Drape a sheet over the wood and the rest of the lamp to form a ghost's body. When the light is turned on a most uncanny effect is produced as the light shines through the weird face. Keep this hall dark except for your welcoming ghost. The same idea can be used in making a witch, using a mask, old dark dusty clothes, making a paper hat, and letting her rest on a broom.

Have the children make Halloween cut-outs, using black crepe or construction paper, trim these with white, and tack or paste these on the door, walls, windows, etc. Your "guest of honor" could be your lamp-made witch, with a huge cauldron in front of her on a stool. The cauldron can be made from a large scooped out pumpkin, covered with black cloth or crepe paper. It can be then used to hold fortunes, or filled with candy and then passed out to the children. As for games, there are many tried and true ones for Halloween, but try some of these for variation, and have fun.

Sound a Ghost Story

Designate someone to make up a ghost story in which there are a number of different characters. For each character a different sound is designated, and members of the party are assigned their characters and asked to imitate the particular sounds when their characters are referred to in the reading. For example: timid young girl—sob or scream; old woman—high cracked laugh; large black cat—meow; long black snake—hisses; yellow dog—howls; a ghost—everyone groans together, etc. This is a lot of fun, especially when the children sit in a circle in a semi-darkened room. Try to keep your characters secret and add to the mystery.

Blindfold Feeding

Blindfold two people and place them so they face each other. Give each a spoon and a dish containing a nice, messy dribbly food, such as berry pie, jello, etc. The victims try to feed each

other and supply plenty of amusement for everybody.

The Witch's Garter

Select two or more teams, or two or more leaders and let them select their respective teams. Give each leader an elastic garter about 20 inches in circumference. At a given signal, the leader is to pass the garter over his head, down over his body and step out of the same, and pass it on to the next line. The game continues until all of the players have gone through the Witch's garter, and the side finishing first is winner.

The Apple Run

The players are divided into two equal lines facing each other. The leader of each line is handed an apple, which at a given signal is started down the line. Each person receiving the apple, must do so with both hands covering the apple entirely before passing it on to the next line. The action of passing the apple should be as rapid as possible. When the apple reaches the last person in line, he must run quickly to the head of the line, take position there and start passing the apple as before. The game continues until one side has had all of its players run with the apple and the original leader is again at the head of the line. The side which accomplishes this first is the winner of the apple run, and a novel touch is to give each member of the winning team, a nice shiny red apple.

Apple Antics

Lay a broom on the floor with an apple about 20 inches in front of it. Vary this distance according to the size of the player. The player kneels, putting both knees and hands on the broom handle. The object then is to stoop forward without moving either hands or the feet and pick the apple up with the teeth. This is really a game of skill, but trying to keep one's balance makes merriment for everyone.

Apple Quartet

Here's an apple bobbing contest that is a little different. Divide the crowd into groups of four each. Give number one in each group an apple and a knife. Number one peels the apple as quickly as he can and passes it to number two, who carves the letter H on it. Number three cores the apple and drops it into a pan of water. Number four takes the apple out of the water without using his hands, and then he must eat it. The quartet that finishes first, wins.





What Do You Know?

Castor Oil Goes to War

Most of us are inclined to think of castor oil simply as an unpleasant medicine, but it is also quite an important article of commerce and is now extensively utilized in the war effort. For instance, castor oil, mixed with alcohol, serves as an excellent hydraulic fluid used in filling the recoil cylinders of big guns, and as hydraulic brake and shock absorber fluid. The special characteristic of castor oil, which makes it so valuable, is that it does not get thick and stiff as many other types of oil do when the temperature drops to subzero readings . . . The stems and leaves of the plant on which the castor bean grows, being very poisonous, are used in the preparation of an insecticide to fight various insect pests. In addition, castor oil is very useful in the conditioning of the motors of new airplanes, manufacture of nylon for parachutes, dyes, varnish, leather, soap, rubber, etc.

Air Travel After War

Plans have already been completed for the construction of huge passenger transport planes, large enough to accommodate upwards of 125 passengers, to fly from New York to London or Paris in less than 12 hours, charging a fare of \$125 to \$150. Passengers leaving Chicago at noon will be able to breakfast in Europe. Australia, instead of being 22 days distant from the states by surface transportation, will be only a week-end flight away. The deluxe air-transport of tomorrow will not merely be air-cooled on the ground, but air-conditioned for passenger comfort regardless of altitude, while pressure cabins will reduce air sickness by providing oxygen as needed.

First War Telegram from Air

Who was the American President to receive the first message telegraphed from the skies in time of war? It was Abraham Lincoln, who, in June, 1861, received a message telegraphed from an observation balloon 1,000 feet in the air above the city of Washington. The balloonist was professor T. S. Lowe, whose balloon, the "Intrepid", was later in daily use for observing the Confederate movements in the battles before Richmond in 1862. Each day the balloon went aloft, a military telegrapher dot-dashed to headquarters everything that was seen of the enemy through the long wires extending to the ground. There were no anti-aircraft guns in those days, but the Confederates did their best trying to bring down the balloon by elevating the muzzles of their cannon and firing at it.

A Woman Twice Ran for Presidency

Belva Ann Lockwood, who was born in the state of New York, ran for the Presidency of the United States on the National Equal Rights party ticket, both in 1884 and 1888. She did this as a protest against the refusal of both the Democrats and the Republicans to insert planks in their platforms recommending woman suffrage. Mrs. Lockwood was, incidentally, the first woman ever admitted to practice law before the Supreme Court of the United States. In the National Museum at Washington there is a life-sized painting of Belva Ann Lockwood.

We Never Forget Anything

We often say that we have forgotten something, but the truth is that we are merely unable to recall the thing, and we have not forgotten it at all. The forgotten thing returns very quickly when something suggests it. Psychologists state that nothing that enters the mind is ever lost, for every experience is recorded on the brain just as permanently as every sound is recorded on the wax of a phonograph record. Under hypnosis, people readily recall early childhood experiences long believed "forgotten" and even speak languages not heard since infancy. It's hard to believe, but that's what the psychologists claim.

Average Life of Doctors

Strange though it may seem, the men who keep the rest of us from dying before our time do not live as long as other people do. Statistics of life insurance companies show that doctors do not have any advantage over other people because of their medical profession. On the other hand, their life expectancy, when they are ready to begin the practice, is about two years less than that of the general population. Paradoxically, it is the good care of the general population by the doctors that has made them outlive the doctors who lengthened their lives.

Think of a Number

This is probably the simplest method of discovering by "mental arithmetic" what number a person has thought of . . . After some one has thought of a number, tell him to double it, add 10, and divide by 2. Then ask him for the result, and you can tell the original number thought of by subtracting 5 from the figure he gives you . . . An example of how the calculation works is as follows: Let us suppose the original number is 12. This is doubled to get 24 and then add 10. Divide the total of 34 by 2, the answer of which is 17 and subtract 5, leaving the original number 12.

The Shrinking Half-Dollar

Take a quarter and place it in the center of a sheet of paper and draw around it with a pencil, so that there is a circle just the size of a quarter drawn on the paper. The circle is cut out with a pair of scissors and, as this is done, the audience is told by the one performing the trick that he will be able to pass a half-dollar through the hole. The feat appears impossible until tried and accomplished . . . The trick is done by folding the

(Continued on Inside Back Cover)

OUR SCHOOL

SPECIAL CONTEST SUBJECT

Armistice Day reminds us of the war that is being waged among the civilized people all over the world, of men and women in the service of their countries working, fighting and giving their lives for a better world and a peace that will endure. It recalls to mind wars of the past, but above all the living and dead of the present struggle.

World War II has been raging almost continuously for the past five years and now at last, judging by the daily successes of the Allied forces by land, sea and air, it appears that the coming Armistice Day on November 11th and the day of Thanksgiving a little later in the month, we very likely are going to have one big reason to be thankful for we did not have a year ago, and that is the **END OF WAR IN EUROPE**. Millions all over the world will rejoice. These thoughts have prompted me to suggest for your next special contest subject what, perhaps, will be the most difficult of any assigned to you this year. It has to do with **THE EFFECT OF WAR AND ITS RESTRICTIONS ON YOU**.

No doubt you have heard discussions pertaining to the present conflict over and over again, and have read countless headlines and columns and pages of news in the papers, books and magazines. A few of you, no doubt, have formed opinions of your own, while many more have had opinions molded for them at home, at school, and at other meeting places. It would be interesting to know what some of them are and what the "teen-age" youth of the SNPJ is thinking of war and its restrictions, and of the peace that is to come.

Tell us in your own words how the wartime conditions have affected you, your home-life and the activities of your community. Has it caused noticeable curtailment of amusements, cultural and other forms of entertainment? Has rationing of foods, gasoline, oil, shoes and other scarcities worked a serious hardship? Has the purchasing power of the home been decreased or increased? Have you lost some one dear to you because of the war? In other words, have you really and truly felt the war right in your own home from experience?

From the things you have read and heard, what in your mind is mostly to blame for the worldwide destruction and bloodshed? Can you single out the people and the nations who were mostly responsible for its preparation, outbreak and continuation? Tell us frankly, if you believe that lasting peace will be gained and, if you think not, how we, the people, can delay the coming of a third world war in which you might be called upon to play a prominent part? Do you believe that strong economic and political labor organizations, national and international in scope, supported by the individual members and groups, is one of the main roads to more lasting peace, abundance, se-

curity and happiness in the world? The writer believes so, especially, if the labor forces unite and stick together.

If you find that this subject is too difficult for you, even with the help of an adult member of the family, choose then any subject suggested in the previous months of 1944, or any other you desire of your own choosing. Remember, the final date for this contest letter—**EFFECT OF WAR AND ITS RESTRICTIONS ON ME**—is **NOVEMBER 1, 1944**.

WANT NEW FRIENDS

There are many waiting to meet you. You will find them by joining the "PEN PALS" and getting acquainted with them through letters and pictures. Won't you sit down and write a letter to someone today, while the urge is still fresh in your mind? Tell us something about your home, the locality in which you live, trips you have taken, interesting experiences, books you have read, movies you have seen, good times, hobbies, pets, etc. There are innumerable things and activities you can write about that will interest the average boy and girl. What interests you is almost certain to interest someone else somewhere in the east, west, north or south—United States or Canada. Along with your letter, enclose a picture of yourself—a good, clear picture. Be sure also to send your name, address, age, and number of the lodge to which you belong. **BE A "PAL" IN OUR SNPJ "PEN PAL" CIRCLE AND YOU WILL HAVE FRIENDS EVERYWHERE IN AMERICA!**

THE TWO-WAY GIFT

Have you a friend who is not a member of the SNPJ and would like to receive the Mladinski List at his home every month the same as you do—who wants the opportunity to write and draw for it and a chance to win a prize? Tell your friend that all that is necessary to bring this about is to have his parents enroll him in the **SLOVENE NATIONAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (SNPJ)**. Explain that when a boy or girl becomes a member of the SNPJ, he (she) not only is entitled to a copy of the finest juvenile magazine in the country once every month, but also membership in the largest and most progressive Slovene fraternal society in the world, and the best insurance protection money can buy. There is no better time to join than now—**TODAY**—during the 40th anniversary year of the SNPJ! Do your share for a bigger SNPJ by enrolling at least one new member. **IT'S THE BEST GIFT OF THE YEAR—A TWO-WAY GIFT THAT IS BOUND TO PLEASE BOTH YOUR FRIEND AND THE SNPJ**. If you are lacking information and membership applications, see the secretary of the local lodge. I'm sure he will be glad to help you.

PICTURES OF OUR JUVENILES

We would like to have sent to us pictures of our juveniles, clearly taken, either of individual members or groups. Members who contribute letters, drawings or both to the ML are especially in-

vited to send in their pictures. If they have brothers or sisters who belong to the SNPJ, we suggest that a group picture be submitted along with a letter telling something about them. Pictures of organized groups of the Society such as the Juvenile Circles, singing, dancing, dramatics, sports, handicraft, etc., are welcome. Pictures of new and outstanding members of any lodge, the officers or the entire membership of Juvenile Circles have a high rating of human interest appeal and are always in demand. Interesting views of important scenic and historical places may also be mailed to the M. L. Always remember to enclose with pictures the name, full address, lodge number, title and any other information you desire to have published. Pictures will be returned to the sender provided a request is received and a self-addressed and stamped envelope accompanies them.

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,
Juvenile Director, SNPJ.

MANY JUVENILES WIN ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS



Well, boys and girls of the SNPJ, the third quarter of the "Our School for Victory" contest closed, successfully, with the September issue of the **Mladinski List**. Out of more than 250 members of the Juvenile Department, who submitted one or more contributions to the ML or the Circle Section of the Prosveta during this period, **forty** were

chosen as winners of "Achievement Awards," this amounting to a total of \$64.00 in war savings stamps and distributed as shown in the list of prizes below. In addition to these, four members also received SNPJ Junior Victory pins.

In every period of the "Our School" contest, there are members who excel in writing or drawing. The outstanding contributor during the July, August and September quarter was **Zora Gostovich** of Raton, New Mexico, whose drawings and written compositions have delighted the readers of the ML these past several years. Originality, quality, choice of subject and consistency have once more placed her at the very top of the ladder of success. Not many steps behind her is **Marion Cervenka** of Chicago, Illinois, who has made great strides of improvement in recent months and is beginning to show very definite promise of developing into a fine writer. And then there is **Zita Bozanic** of Worcester, N. Y., whose writings and drawings seldom fail to attract the spotlight of special attention and consideration, and win for her honors and reward.

A young fellow, who has hit the "nail" on the head quite frequently of late, is **Raymond Lipovac**, of Crivitz, Wisconsin. His simple way of expressing thoughts and experiences, originality and consistency are his three best assets and should carry

him far. **Annie Cretnik**, who wrote her "farewell" letter in September as she has transferred to the adult department of the Society, is the fifth member to be accorded special mention this month. Rarely did she miss a month, once she began to write to the ML. She was one of its most loyal friends. We are sorry to see her go, but since she must go on as all of you will eventually, we are confident she has embarked on the road to success better prepared to meet and overcome any obstacles she will encounter in the future. Congratulations and thanks to her and all other winners of achievement awards. Our thanks and well wishes also go to those who did not win for their contributions, too, have helped to brighten the pages of America's finest juvenile magazine. Keep up the good work!

In this closing paragraph, let me remind you that we are now in the final quarter of 1944 with only two more issues of the ML ahead of us. They will be the last coming under the name of "**Mladinski List**." After that, as was previously announced, the new name will be "**The Voice of Youth**." Let us join together and make the best of the two golden opportunities which remain before us, so that, when the list of final winners of 1944 are drawn up, many more of you will be among the contestants honored and rewarded in this 40th Anniversary Year of the SNPJ.

ONE AWARD OF \$5.00 TO:

GOSTOVICH, ZORA, Box 531, Raton, New Mex.—
Lodge 297.

TWO AWARDS OF \$4.00 EACH TO:

CERVENKA, MARION, 5126 W. 24th Pl., Cicero
—Lodge 559.
BOZANIC, ZITA, R. D. 3, Worcester, New York
—Lodge 393.

TWO AWARDS OF \$3.00 EACH TO:

CRETNIK, ANNIE, R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark.
—Lodge 24.
LIPOVAC, RAYMOND, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis.—
Lodge 537.

TEN AWARDS OF \$2.00 EACH TO:

BAHOR, FRANCES K., R. D. 1, Box 54, Sharon,
Pa.—Lodge 31.
BARTON, VIRGINIA, R. D. 4, McDonald, Pa.—
Lodge 231.
GORNICK, THOMAS, 331 Third St., Trafford, Pa.
—Lodge 629.
MACHEK, VIOLET, R. D. 4, McDonald, Pa.—
Lodge 231.
MALNAR, DOLORES, Willard, Wis.—Lodge 198.
MOCIVNIK, GEORGIE, Box 47, Kingston, W. Va.
—Lodge 552.
PANYAN, ROSEMARY, 413 Woodbridge Ave.,
Buhl, Minn.—Lodge 314.
SANNEMANN, ROBANN, 2641 S. Millard Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.—Lodge 559.
TROJAR, SYLVIA, 2803 S. Central Pk. Ave., Chi-
cago, Ill.—Lodge 1.
ZAGAR, NADA, 1111 E. 66th St., Cleveland, Ohio
—Lodge 137.

TWENTY-FIVE AWARDS OF \$1.00 EACH TO:

- ANDREJEVEC, JOE, Rte. 3, Sheboygan, Wis.—Lodge 344.
 BALINT, GENE, Rte. 1, Box 656, Enumclaw, Wash.—Lodge 738.
 BRISELLI, LOUISE, Box 27, Lawrence, Pa.—Lodge 245.
 BUKOVAC, ANNA, R. D. 1, Box 232, Adah, Pa.—Lodge 269.
 DERNOVSEK, JOE, Walsenburg, Colo.—Lodge 299.
 DUZENACK, ALBERT, Walsenburg, Colorado—Lodge 299.
 GOSTOVICH, DAN, Box 531, Raton, New Mex.—Lodge 297.
 GERDANCE, GRACE A., 4933 W. 24th St., Cicero, Ill.—Lodge 449.
 KAUCIC, EDWARD, Box 153, Avella, Penna.—Lodge 292.
 KLASNIK, NICK, 93 First St., E. Pittsburgh, Pa.—Lodge 629.
 KOSHIR, HELEN, 16126 Pearl St., Hazel Park, Mich.—Lodge 564.
 KOKALY, JACOB, 715 N. Court St., Eveleth, Minn.—Lodge 69.
 LAPE, JUNE, Herminie, Pa.—Lodge 87.
 MOZINA, JENNY, R. D. 1, Salem, Ohio.—Lodge 476.
 PLACHY, MARY J., R. D. 3, Box 225, Johnstown, Pa.—Lodge 82.
 PECNIK, HELEN J., R. D. 2, Box 29, Wadsworth, Ohio—Lodge 488.
 PETACH, LILLIAN, 80 N. 17th St., Beech Grove, Ind.—Lodge 26.
 POSEGA, MILDRED, Strabane, Pa.—Lodge 138.
 RUDICH, MARY ANN, 163 Baker St., Aliquippa, Pa.—Lodge 122.
 TAVZELJ, CAROLINE, 1425 McKinstry St., Detroit, Mich.—Lodge 518.
 TURLEY, THERESA, Box 545, Kemmerer, Wyo.—Lodge 267.
 ULEPICH, CARL, R. R. 1, Mulberry, Kansas—Lodge 65.
 YASBEC, ALFRED, 4915 Taylor St., Bladensburg, Md.—Lodge 760.
 VALENCIC, VIOLET, 708 Oakdale Ave., Toledo 5, Ohio—Lodge 666.
 DUZENACK, ELIZABETH, Walsenburg, Colorado—Lodge 299.

JUNIOR VICTORY PIN WINNERS

- BELL, MARY A., Box 185, Columbia, Utah—Lodge 532.
 BAHOR, FRANCES K., R. D. 1, Box 54, Sharon, Pa.—Lodge 31.
 CASTENEDA, VICTORIA, Box 59, Aguilar, Colo.—Lodge 381.
 VODOPIVEC, FRANCES J., 489 Linwood St., McKeesport, Pa.—Lodge 347.

THE "NEW NAME" CONTEST WINNERS

Last month official announcement was made of the new name "THE VOICE OF YOUTH," which is to take the place of "MLADINSKI LIST" beginning January 1, 1945. The new name, you will recall, was suggested by two of our active juvenile

members, namely, JOHN PETACH of Lodge 89, Midway, Pa., and EDWARD UDOVICH of Lodge 1, Chicago, Illinois, each of whom has been rewarded by the SNPJ with a \$25 United States War Savings bond.

In conjunction with the "New Name" contest, there was also conducted a "best letter" contest in which a total of 81 letters were received telling why each contestant suggested the name of his (her) choice. From these eighty-one, the four believed to be the best were selected by the three judges, Supreme President VINCENT CAINKAR, Editor-in-Chief ANTON GARDEN and Juvenile Director MICHAEL VRHOVNIK. These prize winning letters, and as many others as space permits, appear in this issue of the Mladinski List. More of them will be published next month.

The war stamp prizes for the four best letters entered in the contest were awarded as follows:

1st—EDWARD UDOVICH, Lodge 1, Chicago, Ill.....	\$5.00
2nd—STEVE GOSTOVICH, Lodge 297, Raton, N. Mex.....	3.00
3rd—VIRGINIA L. STONICH, Lodge 21, Pueblo, Colo.....	2.00
4th—JOSEPH L. KREN, Lodge 710, Buffalo, N. Y.....	1.00

In conclusion, may we again express our appreciation and gratefulness to all the juveniles who participated in the "New Name" contest, as well as those adult members who encouraged and helped them to enter and make it a big success. Let us not forget that the new name will become effective with the January issue of our magazine. All written contributions, drawings and pictures, intended for publication in the first issue of "THE VOICE OF YOUTH," will have to be addressed to the new name at 2657 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago 23, Ill., and mailed in time to reach its destination on or before December 1, 1944. We want the initial and every following issue of "The Voice of Youth" to be an inspiration to our SNPJ Juveniles. We want it to be the best youth publication in America. Each of us can help to achieve this goal by constantly striving to improve our contributions. Let us never lose sight of that fact.

JUVENILE DIRECTOR.



CONTEST LETTERS

THANKS TO SNPJ



John Petach

It was exactly five years ago in July when the Juvenile Circle at Midway, Pennsylvania, was organized. The manager of the Circle asked each member to submit a name for the newly organized group. After everyone had the opportunity of entering the contest, four adult members of the Parent Lodge (89) were chosen as the judges to select the most appropriate name suggested. The name "Voice of Youth" met with their requirements and was picked as the winner.

A few months ago, I noticed the opening contest article in the M. L. urging members to enter a new name. Since all of us are proud of our Circle and its name, I came to the conclusion that "The Voice of Youth" would be a good name for the M. L. To my surprise, the name was chosen.

At this time I want to thank the SNPJ for the war bond award, which I intend to use to further my education. Incidentally, Edward Udovich of Chicago also suggested the same name for our juvenile magazine. Congratulations, Edward.

JOHN PETACH, age 17, Lodge 89,
Circle 22, R.D. 1, Bulger, Penna.

THE VOICE OF YOUTH

My choice for a new name for "Mladinski List" is "The Voice of Youth."

I sincerely believe that "The Voice of Youth" is an appropriate name for our magazine, because, through it, the juvenile members of the SNPJ throughout America can express themselves—their ideas, talents and creative abilities.

Our juvenile magazine acts as a voice through which the boys and girls can state their thoughts, a voice that reaches out to each and every one of the members, no matter where they are, and draws them closer together in the true spirit of fraternal brotherhood. Furthermore, it acts as a voice that tries to teach, guide and inspire, as well as entertain.



Edward Udovich

All in all, I'm sure "The Voice of Youth" is a suitable and fitting name for a magazine which devotes itself to cultivating the abilities and interests of its juvenile following, and at the same time serves the purpose of spreading fraternalism and enlightenment.

EDWARD UDOVICH, age 16, Lodge 1,
Circle 26, 2623 S. Springfield Ave.,
Chicago 23, Illinois.

THE BEACON

Last year we studied in school how the airplanes welcome the beams of the beacons at night. Thinking it over, it occurred to me that we juveniles are similar to the airplanes flying in a dark sky—seeking guidance.

Our dark sky is a field of opportunities. Something must also show us which road to take. Of course, a beacon must have a base containing the machinery which regulates it. In our case, it is the SNPJ, and our juvenile magazine is "The Beacon" which extends its beam throughout the United States and Canada, seeking our opinions and guiding us in the true facts of life, thus placing us on the road to success.

STEVE GOSTOVICH, age 14, Lodge 297,
Box 531, Raton, N. Mex.



Steve Gostovich

VICTORY STAR

"Victory Star" is my suggestion for a new name to take the place of "Mladinski List."

Victory is a magic word not only during these troubled times, but always. It is the successful achievement of any goal and is very often symbolized by a **star**. We, therefore, have what might be called a "Victory Star."

Victory can mean a prize won for any one of the numerous and varied contributions submitted by juvenile members in form of artistic drawings, interesting stories, letters, poems, etc., appearing in any issue of the "Mladinski List." It can even be one's New Year resolution carried through the entire year to write monthly to our fine magazine.

Victory is knowing that one has done his part in the activities of his Juvenile Circle. Listening to and profiting from the experience and knowledge of our elders in the furtherance of the SNPJ is victory. It can also mean reaching the membership goal set during each annual campaign for new members.

I could go on and on and mention a great many more "victories," but time and space do not permit. In closing, I would like to sincerely urge

that the Slovene sections of our juvenile magazine be continued in future issues, as long as the word "Slovene" appears in the name of our organization—the SNPJ.

VIRGINIA LEE STONICH, age 16, Lodge 21,
R.R. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colorado.

MY-LINES



Joseph L. Kren

The more I think about a new name for "Mladinski List," the more I am convinced that it should be "My-Lines."

The "Mladinski List" has been associated with the SNPJ since 1922, and in those years many members have known it as a personal friend—indeed, so personal that they freely call it ML. I for one prefer to save the letters

and for that reason suggest the new name "My-Lines."

No one can deny the satisfaction experienced in contributing to the ML, be it in form of story, poem, letter, drawing or picture. One's own lines—"My-Lines"—seem so outstanding. When contributing to the ML, a title such as "My-Lines" may help some to remember that important rule—the countersign.

Yes, a magazine like the ML is something you remember. You can walk a mile for your ML, but I always dash for mine.

Now, don't you agree that the name "Mladinski List" should be changed to "My-Lines"?

JOSEPH L. KREN, age 14, Lodge 710,
412 Davey Street, Buffalo 6, N. Y.

OUR CHILDREN

When you first start thinking of a new name for a magazine, it seems quite easy, but after you have given it a thought or two, you find it requires a good deal more brain-work than you originally thought.

I started my list of names last month and then eliminated them down to three names, "Slovenian Youth," "Slovenian Reporter," and "American Youth," but a friend of mine told me that "American Youth" was already the name of a magazine, while the first and second would in all probability be over-used by other members, yet he had no other suggestions to offer, so I was back where I started.

At last I tried to look at the matter from the Director's angle. What kind of name should he choose? This left me in the dark also, but after

much thinking I hit on a name I thought would fit the purpose not only from his standpoint of view, but also from that of the juveniles and their parents. It is "Our Children," a name that will make the parents take notice of the magazine which is for and by their children.

RAYMOND LIPOVAC, age 14,
Lodge 537, Crivitz, Wisconsin.

THE LOOM

To me, the SNPJ is like a weaver—an experienced fellow now forty years old. His loom, the juvenile magazine, is the framework of future masterpieces. The contributions we send each month are really threads; some are strong and acceptable, while others are too weak and unacceptable.

By the end of each year our weaver, the SNPJ, has completed the hanging with the threads we have sent him during the past twelve months. He calls it an "imaginary" hanging, for it seems to stand out visible to all, welcoming others into our Society, the same as the Statue of Liberty welcomes immigrants to America.

Each year, the weaver tells us, the threads are gradually becoming stronger and prettier, so the hanging is also a more perfect work of art. The color scheme is composed of the opinions of all contributors, showing us that just as colors harmonize so do our ideas. Thus, "The Loom" or juvenile magazine is the frame upon which our contributions are woven, thereby uniting us juveniles into one "strong, happy family."

ZORA GOSTOVICH, age 16, Lodge 297,
Box 531, Raton, N. Mex.

JUVENILE STAR

I submit the following as a new name for the "Mladinski List"—JUVENILE STAR.

I chose this name because just as a star always keeps shining, so shall our wonderful magazine. May its lustre never be dimmed and ever be a guiding light and inspiration for all juvenile members of the SNPJ.

MARION CERVENKA, age 15, Lodge 559,
Circle 26, 5126 W. 24th Place, Cicero 50, Ill.

YOUTH OF THE FUTURE

The name I suggest to displace "Mladinski List" is YOUTH OF THE FUTURE. This name is suggested because the SNPJ means security to its juvenile members. It has organized Juvenile Circles in which the members learn how to conduct meetings, how to plan carefully in advance for activities—when, where and how each activity can be carried out to the best advantage.

The contests sponsored by the SNPJ help build character and leadership, teach democracy in work and play, develop higher culture and promote recreational competition. They offer an opportunity for the juveniles to think, act, improve and achieve something worthwhile for both themselves and the Society. Therefore, the contests are intended for the education and enjoyment of the juveniles, and make the members better under-



Drawn by **Virginia Barton**, age 16, Lodge 231,
R. D. 4, McDonald, Pa.

stand the value and meaning of cooperative protection and mutual benefits.

By all these opportunities offered, the youth prepare to become tomorrow's men and women, who will be the leaders in the world which is now in the making. By the leadership of these young people, the world will be a better place in which to live.

The SNPJ juveniles cannot better spend their time, energy and ideas than by writing to this magazine and by expanding the membership of the organization.

FRANCES R. ZITKO, age 16, Lodge 223,
Box 562, Greensburg, Pa.

THE JUVENILE ENLIGHTENER

Here is my idea of a good name for the "Mladinski List"—**THE JUVENILE ENLIGHTENER**.

I chose this name because I think that it has all the characteristics of our magazine. The word "enlightener" means to impart knowledge or practical wisdom, to inform, or to instruct as does our wonderful magazine.

So, in comparison, I think that "Enlightener" and our magazine definitely mean the same.

EDWARD J. SLOBODNIK, age 15, Lodge 490,
9635 Avenue "M," Chicago 17, Ill.

BENEFICIAL COURIER

I am almost 7 years old and as I wanted to enter the contest, I had to have mother's help. My suggestion for a new name is "Beneficial Courier." Beneficial because—

The magazine articles, contributed from nearly every state in the Union, add to one's knowledge immensely in discussing and relating varied topics and facts.

Information pertaining to the states in which

members live is usually given, such as weather, employment in their locality in mines, farms, factories, etc. This in itself induces one to look at the map and see just where their Pen Pals live.

The "Our School" section also adds to our knowledge when members discuss patriotism, personal experiences, sports, current events, nature, geography, history and biographies that are often discussed in school.

Interesting and profitable contests are held from time to time. The Juvenile Circles prepare youth in many ways to make future intelligent SNPJ leaders.

Courier means special messenger. Our magazine is just that. "Beneficial Courier" is my choice.

ELAINE SCIPONE, Lodge 289,
Box 125, Tire Hill, Pa.

JUNIOR AGE

My suggestion for a new name for our Juvenile Magazine is "JUNIOR AGE." My reasons are as follows:

It is short and the two words would make a good appearance.

It fully describes the purpose of our juvenile magazine.

It will easily be remembered and will catch the popular attention of the younger generation.

MYRA BENIGER, age 12, Lodge 559,
Circle 26, 3602 W. 26th St., Chicago 23, Ill.

THE MESSENGER

I had lots of names picked, but after reading the rules and instructions in the June Mladinski List, I finally decided on the one I thought would fit our magazine the best. I would like to submit the name, "**The Messenger**" to replace the one of Mladinski List.

To me, the M. L. is just like that, it brings all sorts of messages in stories, pictures, games and puzzles, pen-pal letters, news and doings of all the other circles, and that is why I chose the name, "The Messenger."—Sincerely Yours,

ROB ANN SANNE MANN, age 9, Lodge 559,
2641 S. Millard Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

MY HOBBY

I considered my hobby very interesting—as long as I had it. It was a little unusual and really did me no good. Still I liked it. My mother didn't see what there was in it that I could possibly enjoy, but maybe you will.

It all started when my mother had the opportunity to go with some friends on a vacation. My father and I decided it would be good for her to see at least a little of the country. Well, after she left on her vacation, I went to call my girl friend. Her mother told me she was in the basement. I went down there and found most of the boys on our block building airplanes with her brother. After watching them for quite some time, we decided we could build them too—and we did. Her brother helped us with them, and after I had completed about five, I took them home and hung them up in my room.

When my mother came back she didn't say any-

thing about tacking them up, so I proceeded to put up more. My mother thought it wasn't right for a girl to build airplanes so I quit, but I started to save maps, pictures, souvenirs, and many other things—to hang up in my room. She didn't stop me so I had an awful lot of fun doing that. I would save napkins and things from parties, also the programs from our Circle's affairs. Then I would tack them up and put a label underneath so my friends could see where I got them from.

I continued this hobby for three and a half years. Just a few weeks ago I changed rooms and am now saving these things in a drawer. It won't be as much fun as having them in front of you all the time but I'll still enjoy it. I think I'll go back to a former hobby of mine. That is collecting stamps.

MARION CERVENKA, 15, lodge 559,
5126 W. 24th Place, Cicero 50, Illinois.

MY HOBBY

Although playing the accordion started as a hobby with me, I have hopes of making it more than just a hobby. But to start at the beginning.

I have been playing the accordion for several years, and I've found it very interesting. When I first began to practice I thought it was all fun and little work. After a while when the going grew harder, there were many hours of disappointment, and I was often tempted to give it up altogether. But words of encouragement from my mother and dad kept me at it, and today I can truthfully say, "I'm glad that I had the chance to begin a life time hobby."

Because of this hobby one of my most happy moments occurred a few months ago when the Slovenian Juvenile Singing Club on Waterloo Road held a concert. Sometime before this, three of the members and myself had got together and formed an orchestra which consist of an accordion, piano, drums, and guitar. For the program we were asked to play a musical selection. This we did, but not before we had spent many long and tiring hours preparing the piece. Our great and only question was whether "they" would like us. But as we stood on the stage after our performance and heard the appreciative audience as they applauded, we knew that we had not wasted our time.

Perhaps you are wondering what all this has to do with a hobby. Only this:

Together, with the many other hobbies that I have, it will help me to get the most out of each opportunity offered. These will all aid me in reaching that final, hard-to-achieve goal of success.

DORIS PIKE, 15, lodge 53,
448 East 156th St., Cleveland 10, Ohio.

MY HOBBY

My special hobby is literature, both for fun and education. I consider literature educational for I'm one of those things people call "human book worm." When I enter a store I can't resist, but look for a book shelf and although there is no stop sign at the school library, I'm always carrying out another book.

Still my main subject is spelling. Why? Be-



Drawn by Mary Jane Plachy, age 15, Circle 47,
R. D. 3, Box 255, Johnstown, Pa.

cause when I was in the fourth grade, I was fortunate to be the one in that grade to go to the spelling contest. The first week I was more interested in the loud laughter of the children outdoors enjoying themselves, but with the kind help of my teacher, little by little my mind turned to that wonderful spelling book. No luck for us, but the other schools cheered with glee. I enjoyed it also, being only eight years of age. In the fifth grade, I again represented my class and this time I enjoyed it more.

In the sixth grade, I went alone, out of the whole school, to the spelling contest at Girard, Kansas. Then came a great reward in bringing back the Prize Ribbon to the dear ole school. Now I'm a Sophomore in High School and upon looking back, I realize more deeply, the use of spelling in my every day work.

ROBERT MOROZZO, lodge 206,
R. R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas.

MY HOME TOWN

Primrose, Pa.

My home town is called Primrose. How and when it got that name I don't know and I can't find anyone else around who does. It is just a small town with a population of about 400 at the most. These are mostly French-Belgian with a sprinkling of Slovenians and Italians.

Primrose was once a typical mining village, but the mines have long since been closed. Taking their place are strip mines, which are helping in the war effort but are doing nothing to beautify the scenery.

Four grocery stores and two filling stations comprise the "business center" of town. The only recreational facility is a clubhouse which is exclusively for the older men.

You are no doubt beginning to think that we

live in a rather isolated village. But that is not so, for the transportation facilities are very good. There are two large bus lines, one of which takes us to the neighboring town of McDonald where we do our shopping and go to the movies. Also, the Pennsylvania Railroad goes through Primrose into the city of Pittsburgh where most of the people work.

Perhaps we haven't all the advantages that you who live in the city have, but we do have the advantage of living in a friendly community where everyone knows everyone else and all are always on hand in time of need.

VIOLET MACHEK, 17, lodge 231,
R. D. 4, McDonald, Pa.

KNUTE-ROCKNE—FOOTBALL GENIUS

The football season is now in full swing and here I would like to give you a few facts about one of America's greatest football geniuses—Knut Rockne, who did much to encourage physical education.

In the early part of his football career as a player he had the glory of making the winning touchdown in a game against Army. Being a clever player Rockne emerged limping from a scrimmage, the halfback that covered him figured he wasn't worth watching, so when Rockne's number was called he received the pass and scored, winning the game for Notre Dame. This was just one of the many wonderful plays that Knute Rockne made for Notre Dame during his brilliant football career there.

Like most people Rockne wanted his mother to see him at his best, so it wasn't until he was sure that she would not be disappointed in him that he brought her to see a game. During the game he made many excellent plays. After the game he found his mother all excited but not in him—she found the player that did the cartwheels wonderful. He happened to be the cheerleader of Notre Dame. You find from reading about Knute Rockne many such humorous incidents.

While Knute Rockne was coach at Notre Dame he brought forth to the gridiron many wonderful teams. On one Rockne's best teams was George Gipp, who was one of the greatest football players Notre Dame had ever had. His great career was cut short when he contracted an infected sore throat. Before he died he said to Rockne, "When the team is hard up, tell them to go in there to win one for the Gipper." In 1928 Notre Dame had a hard season, Knute told for the first time what Gipp had said. These boys had never met George Gipp, but Gipp was a legend at Notre Dame and in the final minute of that game they made the winning touchdown and they made it for the Gipper.

Also, on one of the teams coached by Knute Rockne, were the Four Hosemen who became famous for the grace, timing and coordination that they put into their games.

Reading about Knute Rockne makes you realize what a wonderful man he was. How fair and straight he was with his boys and that he always stressed sportsmanship on the field. To read a book about a great football hero brings you behind the lines of a football field and let's

you understand what goes on before a football game. Many hours of drilling, exercising and really hard work are put forth before a team can go out on the field and win a game. Knute Rockne did miracles with his boys, won many games for Notre Dame and made himself immortal to the football and athletic world.

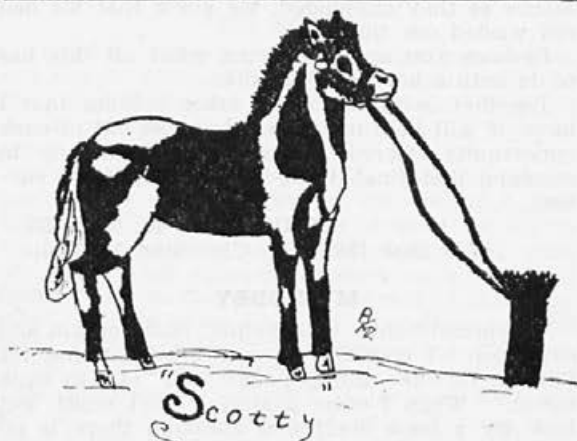
NADA ZAGAR, lodge 137,
1111 E. 66th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

MY SPECIAL HOBBIES

For a long time I believed that only well-to-do people have hobbies. Later, however, I learned that almost everyone has some kind of hobby. One may think he hasn't, but someday he will be awakened to its presence as I was when I read the August issue of the M. L. My hobbies were more or less habitual actions of which I was not conscious. Reading the Juvenile Director's article over, I discovered that they extend into five fields.

Since I have begun contributing to the M. L., I have received many requests for postcards of New Mexico. Not realizing how interesting a collection of them would be, I disregarded the first few cards I received. When I read letters by juveniles telling how much they enjoyed collecting cards, I began to answer every one. Since then I have liked to exchange cards, for they give me a general, though actually vague, picture of the cities and the natural beauties of the various states. A number of cards have been helpful in my studies at school. Collecting postcards has strengthened my belief that we in the United States have enough to see without leaving the shores of our country. To visit sections of our nation and to study about the land and the people dwelling there will give us a better knowledge of our native land and its people and consequently will make us a stronger nation.

My first lesson in embroidery is not what I now call embroidery—cross-stitching. It was rather easy, and then it wasn't; for the crosses soon became a jig-saw puzzle before my eyes. After a long struggle, though, my work was finally completed. Being around my Mother who



Drawn by Mary Ann Zdravecky, age 12, Lodge 215,
Parkville, Minn.



is experienced at many kinds of needlework, I begged to be taught "real" embroidery so she showed me some simple stitches. Most of my practice at that time was on dishtowels, but now I have courage to embroider other things. Embroidery is interesting to me as I enjoy working with different color combinations; and I have found that if I am eager to do the work well, I temporarily forget other troubles.

Brother Dan began to draw at the age of nine; I was then twelve. Seeing his drawing, I naturally began to wonder whether I, too, could draw—a little at least. I made many attempts and sent some drawings to the M. L. It was some time before one was accepted, but since then I have tried to prepare a drawing each month. Many times I have failed; and of course, many were unacceptable. I admit that my drawings are by no means as natural as those Dan has drawn. Even though I know that I can never be an artist, I do find it enjoyable to find time each month to contribute a drawing which if published thrills me and encourages me to try again.

As I said in a previous letter to the M. L., the garden has been left to us at home since Dan and Ray left for Oregon. This is the first time that I have had to "work" in the garden. Before I worked merely for fun; this summer I have had to do a good deal of hard work. However, I have found it worth the time and effort. I have learned to identify many vegetables (and flowers) and have found joy in watching them grow. Gardening this summer has proved to me that a farmer's life is not an easy one. It takes planning, figuring, patience, and above all—hard work.

How I ever began writing to the M. L. is still a puzzle to me. I believe, though, that the excellent articles and letters submitted by other juveniles inspired me to try, too.—If the information in an article I read seems important enough for others to know, I contribute it to our magazine. In this manner I have learned many facts. On the other hand, I try to write an original article whenever possible. I find the subjects suggested by the Juvenile Director helpful in deciding what to contribute. Only recently have I taken his suggestions, and I now realize that it is really easier to write on a special subject than to hunt for one of my own. Not only has writing to the M. L. increased my knowledge in general, but it has given me practice in usage of grammar and spelling.

This is a brief survey of my hobbies. But if I were to regard my former definition of a hobby, they could not be called "hobbies." There is so much work at home from morn till night that I have little time to spare. However I take some

time to send postcards, draw and write for the M. L. and garden in summer. As for embroidery, it usually waits a little longer—perhaps until the "blue" day comes—when everything goes wrong, and I devote a good deal of time to embroidery which, as I said, takes my mind off troubles. (No doubt other girls have felt this way at one time or another also.)

In concluding this article, I am wondering whether it is too long for publication. Perhaps I should have taken just one topic, but I would not be doing justice to my other hobbies. By writing this I am convinced that hobbies are more than merely "spare time." One gains a broader knowledge of the field in which he is interested, and above all he has deep inside a feeling of real contentment.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 16, lodge 297,
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

CHILDREN OF THE SUN

All day the sun had been shining. Now it was time for it to go down behind the hills. Ann and Paul and Uncle John climbed to the top of the hill to see the sunset. All the sky was rosy with little pink clouds. Soon the last red spark of the sun went down behind the hill.

Ann took a deep long breath. "It's lovely when the sun goes down. But I'm glad I know that it will come up again."

"Now, we should not like to live in the dark all the time," said Uncle John.

"When it's night I feel like going to sleep," said Paul. "When it's day I feel like doing things."

"That's the way you should feel," said Uncle John. "Always night has been the time for rest and sleep. Always day has been the time for work and play. That is why we have the habit of sleeping at night and the habit of doing things in the daytime. They are very good habits to have."

Paul said, "I read somewhere that we are all 'children of the sun.' It has a nice sound, but I don't know what it means."

"It means that we cannot get along without the sun," said Uncle John. "Sunshine helps to make green plants grow on the earth. The sun shining



FIGHTING BUDDIES

Drawn by Edward Slobodnik, age 17, Lodge 490,
9635 Ave. M, Chicago 17, Ill.

on your bare skin helps you to grow and to keep well. The sun gives you light so that you can see in the daytime, and in the summer, heat enough so you do not need to wear heavy clothes."

"When the sun shines I feel happy," said Ann. "I like to play outdoors in the sunshine."

"The sun shining into a room makes it look cheerful," said Paul. "I like rooms with lots of windows so that the sun can shine in and make them bright and warm."

"It's nice to be 'children of the sun!'" said Ann.

It was beginning to get dark. Katydid and tree toads were singing in the trees. The birds were chirping their good-night songs. They sounded sleepy.

"The birds are getting settled for the night, they know when it's time to go to bed, just as we do," said Ann.

Uncle John laughed. How do you know when bedtime comes?" he asked.

"Because I always feel sleepy when it's time to go to bed," said Ann. "I'm glad to go to bed when the clock strikes eight."

"That is because you are used to going to bed at eight o'clock," said Uncle John. "It is almost eight o'clock now."

"I know it," said Ann. "I'm beginning to feel sleepy."

"I am beginning to feel sleepy now, too," said Paul.

So Uncle John and Ann and Paul started home.

VICTORIA CASTANEDA, 12, lodge 381,
P. O. Box 59, Aguilar, Colorado.

GRATEFUL AND PROUD

I can truthfully say, that when I received word that the name I had submitted in the "New Name" contest had been chosen to replace the present title, Mladinski List, I experienced one of the most pleasant surprises I have ever had.

For many years now, or as a matter of fact since I can remember, I have read, or have had read to me, each month's publication with keen interest. It seemed to me a wonderful thing to have a magazine in which all the boys and girls throughout America that belonged to one organization had an opportunity to tell about them-

Drawn by **Rosemary Panyan**, age 17, Lodge 314, 413 Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.



selves, their interests, their hobbies, or express themselves in various ways to all the other members. Although not a frequent contributor myself, I have enjoyed reading about other SNPJ youths and their activities.

Therefore, I can not help but feel proud and grateful that I helped in changing the name of a magazine which will perhaps carry the new name for countless years to come.

But here, I must again excuse myself for having spoken only singularly. The new name was also submitted by John Petach of Midway, Pa. Congratulations, John. As the high school crowd would say it, "we were really clickin' on the same beam." I am sure that you feel about the same as I do at having won the contest.

Now, before I close, there is one more thing I feel I must add. I know that the contest is over, and a new name has been chosen for our magazine. However, the important thing is not the prize, or the people that won it. The important thing is, whether you live in towns, villages, cities, or on the farms, I sincerely hope that all of you will accept "THE VOICE OF YOUTH" as a suitable name for a magazine of which we can all be proud.

EDWARD UDOVICH, 2623 S. Springfield Ave.,
Chicago, Ill. Lodge 1, Circle 26.



Our Own Juvenile Circles of the S. N. P. J.



Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Bro. Michael Vrhovnik, Director of the SNPJ Juvenile Dept., 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been elected the Director of Juvenile Circles and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 52

HERMINIE, PA.—I have recently joined Circle No. 52 of the SNPJ here in Herminie, Pennsylvania. I enjoy the meetings of our Circle because they are so interesting.

When I heard of your contest I made up my mind I would suggest a name or two for the Mladinski List. Maybe nothing will be accomplished by this letter, but I had high hopes as almost everyone who sends in a name does. (By now we all know what the new name for the Mladinski List will be—The Voice of Youth. Nevertheless, I wish to mention what my first choice for a new name was.)

My first choice was "Junior Aggregation." I had chosen this name because aggregation means "a collection of particulars." The ML is a collection of particular readings and letters sent in from the Circles and members. Also pictures and jokes. I think Junior Aggregation sounds nice for a heading also. It would fit the magazine just right, I thought.

My second choice was "Junior Comradeship." I've chosen this name because the ML is like a great companion to us all. Even our fathers and mothers like to sit down and read this fine magazine, and we can write to it. We also get many pen pals through the magazine.

Of course, I realized later that my letter was mailed rather late, if not too late, because the

deadline was Aug. 1st. And another thing, I forgot to address the letter to the proper address. Anyway, the new name has been picked and everything is all right. Instead of Mladinski List it'll be The Voice of Youth, which is quite appropriate and suitable for our juvenile magazine. I'm sure that all members of the juvenile department will soon get used to it and like it.

JUNE LAPE (14), Circle 52,
Herminie, Pennsylvania.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 28

ROUNDUP, MONT.—I am mailing herewith four snapshots from Juvenile Circle No. 28, Roundup, Montana.

Our Circle has been in existence for a number of years, and nearly every month we have one or more articles in the Mladinski List. Most of these articles in recent past have been written by Frank Lekse, Joan Finco, Albena Finco, Frank Bedey, Robert and Jean Bilant and others.

Our Circle meets regularly once every month, on the 2nd Sunday of each month, at 2 p. m. All our past meetings have been interesting and enjoyable. We have also held a number of Circle affairs and parties of all sorts. Naturally, the children enjoy these immensely.

Below are the four snapshots representing our Circle members at various activities. Group No. 1



Mrs. **Lea Oset**, Manager Circle 28.

shows children rolling eggs with their nose at a spring party.



Circle No. 28: Children rolling eggs with their nose at Easter party.

Group No. 2 shows the boys of our Circle. In this group there are 16 boys—count them—sixteen nice boys who enjoy the meetings and especially the various games and parties.



These are the boys of Circle 28.

Group No. 3 shows nine girls of Circle 28. These girls are all very active, willing and always ready to help at various activities. While it's true that they are outnumbered by the boys in our Circle,

the girls always manage to make up for it with their activities.



Girls of Circle 28, all very active.

Group No. 4 represents the seven Circle officers whose names appear under the picture. I am sure that the readers are well acquainted with the names of these boys and girls, our Circle officers, as they have contributed a number of letters to the Mladinski List.



Officers of Circle 28 for year 1944, back row, left to right: **Frank Lekse**, president; **Robert Bilant**, vice pres.; **Joan Finco**, sec'y; **Frank Bedey**, treas.; front row: **Marie Mostorovich**, auditing chairman; **Jean Bilant**, sergt.-at-arms; **Albena Finco**, chairman sick committee.

Our next Circle meeting will take place on October 8 at 2 p. m. at the usual place. All members are urged to attend. **LEA OSET**, Manager.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 22

JOFFREY, PA.—The meetings of the Juvenile Circle No. 22 are held regularly on the last Friday of each month at the SNPJ hall at Midway, Pa. The Circle has been in existence for five years.

We usually open our meetings by pledging allegiance to the flag, then we have roll call, reading of the previous month's meeting minutes, etc. Awards were given for writing to the Mladinski List in war stamps, also for drawings, etc. A discussion of a wiener and marshmallow roast that was scheduled for August 16, took place. The meeting adjourned after the disposal of all business on the day's order. I can say that the meeting was interesting as well as educational.

I like our Circle meetings and hope that we will be able to continue for a long, long time.

ANNA MAY LANDER, Circle 22,
Box 54, Joffrey, Pennsylvania.



MILDRED E. NOVAK,

Assist.-Mgr. Circle 21, Sharon, Pa.

If ever in the past five and a half years you have had occasion to see a performance given by Circle 21 of Sharon, Pa., you could not help but take particular notice of an attractive looking girl, playing the piano, strumming a guitar, singing or dancing, whether in the midst of a small or large group of members. This young person, in case you are not familiar with the present or former members of Circle 21, is Mildred Novak for the first four years of the Circle's existence an active member in all its affairs and now assistant to her sister Frances, who has been the manager since its organization. We of the SNPJ know Mildred best for her numerous appearances at social and cultural events sponsored by the lodges and federations of the Society, especially in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio. Many will also recall her participation in the National SNPJ Day "Victory is Ours" juvenile program at Cleveland, Ohio, in September, 1942, when, with her cousin Richard Robich, she thrilled a capacity

audience in the Slovene National Home with their vocal selection "La Traviata".

As a student in high school, she gave most of her time to music, taking parts in choruses, minstrel shows, and took charge of many Spanish programs for she was excellent in Spanish. She sang the leading alto in the school quartet. Her first time on the air, she played and sang in a mandolin orchestra over radio station WPIC in Sharon and later over WKBN at Youngstown, Ohio, this before she had reached her 'teens'. All last winter she sang with Jack Persin's orchestra over station WRRN of Warren, Ohio. That music is her main interest is proved by the fact that she owns and plays such instruments as the guitar, mandolin, banjo, flute, bells, piano and can also play the accordion. She has the distinction of being the only girl in Sharon High School history to ever play bass in the school band, this because there was a shortage of boys. Nor does her work in this field end there, for she has sung for the blind, the crippled children's and poor homes, and after the entry of our country into the present war entertained at service clubs, the hospital at Camp Reynolds and various bond drives. One can easily see that her life is wrapped up in music and, principally because of this special talent, has been of tremendous service to the cultural activities of our Juvenile Circle in Sharon. We are proud indeed of her work and loyalty to SNPJ, and hope she will continue onward to greater achievements in the musical world.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 51

AVELLA, PA.—I am reporting on our Circle activities for the past several months. I am sorry to say we have been neglecting our magazine lately.

Our meeting attendance has dropped quite a bit during the summer months. This is due partly to members being away on vacations, and their fondness for movies. We hope more members will turn up in the near future when school starts and cooler weather sets in.

The members of the bowling team No. 1, winners of first place, received 25c each. Team No. 4 won second place and prizes of 15c each. Team No. 2 got the booby prize, rating 5c each.

Prizes for the merit points went to: Irene Cokel, first; Gloria Fratoni, second; Elsie Ribarich, third.

We elected Joan Barwidi as vice president now. Our former vice president couldn't attend very often because her mother became ill and she had to do the cooking and cleaning.

I will close now, with best wishes to one and all.

ELSIE RIBARICH (14), Circle 51,
Box 93, Avella, Pennsylvania.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 1

WALSENBURG, COLO.—Our Circle No. 1 continues with its monthly meetings, also activities, but on a minor scale. During the summer months it is difficult to get the members together, however, we hope to have more success in the fall.

Recently we were asked to write about something of importance in our own home town. I

am writing about the coal mines around where I live. This mine supplies the steel works at Pueblo and many other places also. Not long ago they found an old mine car in this mine. The car was loaded with coal, believed to have been there for at least 55 years.

This summer, since I am not doing anything, I am going to summer school and enjoy it very much. I am taking type and shop, and I like both subjects very much. Right now, my brother is home on furlough. This is the second furlough he has had since he has been in the army; he has been in the army for 21 months.

I am a junior in High School and am 16 years old.
DAVID ZORMAN, President.



GARY L. ERICKSON CURTIS G. ERICKSON
Here we have pictures of Gary L. and Curtis G. Erickson, 7419 Chappel Ave., Chicago, Ill., recently enrolled in the SNPJ 40th Anniversary Membership Campaign. They are members of the Pioneers, Lodge 559, the lodge with the biggest membership in the SNPJ, having over 1,000 adults and juveniles combined.



EDWARD O'KORN
Lodge 262, Sharon, Pa.

The members of Juvenile Circle 21 will never forget Edward O'Korn for his wonderful work, both as a member and officer. He was a charter member of the Circle and for two years, until his transfer to the Adult Department of the Society earlier in this year, he was its president. "Ed", as everyone called him, made an excellent leader because he was willing at all times to serve and set a good example for other members of the community. He likes sports of all kinds and is an excellent swimmer. He played softball with the Circle team, and also basketball. Occasionally, he contributed to the Mladinski List.

His record in high school, where he was head of the traffic squad, a member of the publications staff and on the senior honor roll, was equally brilliant. He won the "Best Boy Citizenship Award" of the Class of '44, and four years before, when he graduated from the lower grades, won the "American Legion Award". In spite of his regular school classes, extra-curricular duties and Circle activities, Ed also found time to work as machinist apprentice at the Westinghouse Company, but recently, after reaching his eighteenth birthday, his civilian life was brought to a temporary halt when he joined the Army Air Force, where he is expected to "soar" to new heights of achievement. So far, his record has been as fine as any boy would care to have, and the Slovene people of Sharon and vicinity—in fact all of us who know him—are very proud of his record and wish him the best of luck and success in his future ventures.

JUVENILE CIRCLE NO. 11

FRANKLIN, KANS.—On August 20, the Jolly Kansans Juvenile Circle No. 11 held their regular monthly meeting at Ginardi's place. We wish to express our sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Ginardi for letting us meet there.

Two new members were introduced at the meeting, namely, Velma Rank and Carmen Jean Rank.

Lucy Kumer gave the treasury report. We wish to express our thanks to the Kansas Federation of the SNPJ lodges for donating \$10 to our Circle; also to Mathilda Podpechan of Chicago for donating \$2.

Plans were discussed about our picnic scheduled for September. Frances Ales was elected representative of Franklin, replacing her sister, Betty. Prizes were won by Carmen Jean Rank, James Ales, Erma Frost, and Frances Ales.

Our next meeting was scheduled for October 8 at 2 p. m. at Camp 50.



OUR PEN PALS WRITE

PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

Dear Editor:—First of all I'd like to thank the ML for the war stamps I received. I was pleasantly surprised.

By the time this letter appears in the ML we'll be back in school again. I'll be glad to get back again although our vacation did seem short.

I have two brothers in the service and we were very glad when we heard that they met in Italy.

I don't have much to say this time, but will try to write more often. I hope everyone had a nice vacation.—**Mary Jane Placky** (15), R. D. 3, Box 255, Johnstown, Pa. (Lodge 82.)

HE'S A HARD WORKING BOY

Dear Editor:—I almost skipped writing to the ML this month and I don't know if this letter will appear in the September issue.

Most of the summer is over and I have been picking blueberries. The first time I went out, rain prevented me from getting over two quarts. The next couple of times I went in the car and got more quarts. Now I've been going to places close to town because most of the other places have been picked over and over. I couldn't go every day because I had to work, but when night shift came my way I went.

I earned over twelve dollars so far this year (July 29) on my spare time when I had night shift.—**Jacob Kokaly** (16), 715 N. Court St., Eveleth, Minn. (Lodge 69.)

HAS 25 PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I want to say hello to all my pen pals. I am feeling fine and hope they are the same. I would like to have some more pen pals. I have around 25 now.

I like my Junior pin very much, and I will wear it all the time.

Richard said hello to one and all. I will say best regards to all.—**Anna May Lander** (12), Box 54, Joffre, Pa. (Lodge 89.)

After the meeting adjourned and the refreshments were served, John Zibert and Donald Gi-nardi played their accordions.

All members are urged to attend the next meeting, which will be held on October 12, at a place to be designated at the September meeting.

FRANCES SLANSEK, Secretary.

SCHOOL'S ON ITS WAY

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to this wonderful magazine. By the time this letter is published, school will be on its way. I am going into the eighth grade now. My home room teacher's name is Miss Reeder.

I am going to spend my two weeks vacation in Springfield, Illinois, this year. My Aunt and Uncle and cousins live there. My grandmother and grandfather live in Auburn, Ill. Auburn is 18 miles from Springfield.

I haven't much more to say, so I'll close hoping to see my articles in the M. L. Best regards to all.—**Grace Ann Gerdance** (13), 4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill. (Lodge 559.)

UNPUBLISHED POEM

Dear Editor:—By the time this letter is published I will be in school starting all over again. And in a way I wait for that day to come, in another way I don't. I am enjoying my vacation and the days seem to fly away for me. But for another nine months of study might not be so boring.

I would like to introduce my new pen pal. Her name is Olga Stampfel and she lives in Milwaukee, Wis. She is a very nice girl and we are getting along fine in our correspondence, and we will both keep it up.

Last month's magazine was very interesting reading about the rewards. Only I was very disappointed not seeing my poem published. Many of my friends wanted to read it and looking all over the magazine, they still didn't find it. I hope to see it published soon.

There are many boys and girls from Aliquippa who receive the M. L., and everyone tells me it's a wonderful magazine. They all enjoy reading it. Two of my friends, Anna Bosnich and Mildred Vukmarich, are a little backward in writing to the pen pal section, but some day I hope they'll decide to write.

My cousin, Maryane Bisich, is doing pretty good work and I want to congratulate her for the Victory pin and one dollar she received. And may she receive more.

I have no news to tell you this time, so I'm going to close remaining a proud member of SNPJ. Best regards to all.—**Mary Ann Rudich** (15), 163 Baker St., Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122.)

WENT TO SUMMER SCHOOL



Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to this fine magazine. I am sorry that I haven't kept my promise of writing every month, but summer school has kept me busy. I want to say hello to my pen pals, especially to Milly Padar. I want to thank her for the beautiful birthday card she sent me, which was on July 16.

I am sending one of my pictures which I took. I wish to have my picture in this fine

magazine.

For last month's contest you asked us to write about some important event of our home town.

We have the creamery which produces milk, butter, ice cream, etc. It is surely a nice place to work. (I don't work there because I go to summer school.)

The best milk around here is the creamery milk and we all enjoy drinking it. Another good thing is the creamery's ice cream, popcicles and fudgicles.

In our school this summer there are 17 that are going to graduate. I take algebra for three hours a day and I like it a lot. At this writing, we have only ten more days to go. Summer school will be out Aug. 11.

On July 21, we had a picnic at Martin Lake and we had lots of fun. Some of us went swimming down the lake. We also had a wiener roast. I will try to write every month if I am not too busy.—**Millie Zorman** (15), Walsenburg, Colorado. (Lodge 299.)

WANTS MORE PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I am trying to keep my promise of writing a letter to the ML every month, so here I am again.

First of all I wish to say hello to the following pen pals: Gloria Kritzer, Genevieve Homola, Phyllis Rine, Donnie Urbas, Bonnie Lee Campbell, Joan Benedict, Robert Leventry, Anna Philips, Dorothy Lapcevic, Mary Ursic, Darlene Kubich, Vida Levstik, Esther Hubs (Kubs?), Jackie Wright, Anna Zele, Margaret Urbanz, Gladys Mecella, Annett Brighish, and Jeanne Spangler.

My girl friends and I surely have fun swimming. We play all sorts of games in the water like tag, races, and follow the leader. We used to go swimming almost every day but now we don't go very often.



There are surely many SNPJ juveniles who can draw good pictures. I wish I could draw that well so I could send some drawings in. I think Rosemary Panyan can draw good portraits.

I wish to have more pen pals from the following states as I do not have any pen pals from these states: Rhode Island, Maine, Texas, Georgia, New Mexico, Arizona, Connecticut, Virginia, Massachusetts, Oregon, Montana, and Nebraska. I will exchange postcards with anyone from any state. A proud member—**Margaret Turley** (14), Box 545, Kemmerer, Wyo. (Lodge 267.)

URGES OTHERS TO WRITE

Dear Editor:—In regard to the \$4 that I won in war stamps, I wish to thank the SNPJ and the M. L. I was very much surprised and overwhelmed to get them.

I wish to urge the other members of the SNPJ juvenile department, to write more letters. It doesn't take too much time to write at least one letter each month. By doing this, juvenile members, you will be awarded at the end of the three-month contest. It really does feel good to receive an award.

I would like to have a few pen pals between the ages of 16 and 18. I promise to answer all letters promptly. Best regards.—**Dorothy Yoger** (17), 317 W. 13th St., Kansas City, Mo. (Circle 11.)

MY VICTORY PIN

Dear Editor:—First of all I want to thank the SNPJ for the beautiful Victory pin. I like it very much and I am proud of it.

Since my last letter I have 9 pen pals and would like to have more. Why don't some of my pen pals write?

My birthday was June 15. I was 12 years old. I would like to say hello to all my pen pals. And now I will sign off for this month. Best regards to one and all.—**Betty Luzovec** (12), Rte. 2, Greenwood, Wis. (Lodge 198)

FIVE UNCLES IN SERVICE

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to the M. L. My Aunt Tomijako is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mike Klickovich in Florida. My Uncle Mike Klickovich is stationed at Avon Park, Fla. He is in the Army and is a T/Sgt.

It is very warm here at Monaca now, but soon cooler days will be here. I want to add that I have four uncles in the Army and one in the Navy. We are proud of them all.

My cousin, Mary Ann Rudich, is very fond of writing to this fine magazine. I also take great pride in writing to this magazine. As always, a proud member of the SNPJ—**Mary Jane Bisich** (11), 1010 Nimic Ave., Monaca, Pa. (Lodge 122)

HAS 500 STAMPS

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my letter published in the August issue of the M. L. I have three pen pals now and would like to have some more.

I am sending two drawings and hope you will

publish one anyway. My hobby is collecting stamps. I have stamps from Japan, China, Germany and many others from the old country. Altogether, I have over 500 stamps. My favorite sports are swimming and ice-skating.

I am enjoying my vacation very much, but still miss school quite a bit. (By the time this letter is published, I will be back in school.)

I would like to thank my pen pals for writing to me and hope that they will answer soon. Good luck to all.—**Mary Ann Zdrovecky** (12), Box 315, Parkville, Minn. (Lodge 215.)

MARIE'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading it very much. I am 11 years old and in the seventh grade. I like to go to school. By the time this letter will be published, school will be here again. My mother, father, my two brothers and I belong to the SNPJ. I would like to have pen pals and I will answer all letters.—**Marie Jean Knapp** (11), Fly Creek, New York. (Lodge 593.)

VACATION WORK

Dear Editor:—I was indeed glad to see my letter in the M. L. I can truthfully say that I enjoyed my summer vacation by working and am sorry that the summer season is almost over. School is near and I want to get back to books, which will happen before this letter is published.

I am still keeping up my good work with the Cadets and we are drilling for field day sometime in September which, I hope, will be a success. At this writing I am still working and like it more every day.

I am sorry to hear about Helen Petrovic. She was my pen pal for a while and I enjoyed her letters very much. I would like to say hello to my pen pals Lavern Alt and Catherine B. Please write to me. I would like to have more and more pen pals between the ages of 13 and 16. I promise to answer all letters promptly. Regards to all.—**Louise Petrovic** (13), 683 E. 159th St., Cleveland 10, Ohio. (Lodge 142.)

ELSIE IS GRATEFUL

Dear Editor:—First I wish to thank you for printing my letter and plea in the July issue of the M. L. I was very much pleased when I looked over the letters and found mine there, too. Since then I have received many letters and want to say hello to all those who have written to me during that time.

My brother Paul is now in Victorville, Calif., and sister Rose is now a mechanic at the Great Falls Army Air Base, doing her part by fixing those phones. Her husband is in Grayton, Conn., so she is back here and am I glad.

My Cousin Sam is now on the U.S.S. Maryland, somewhere in the Southwest Pacific. My other cousin and his brother Dan are now also in the Navy.

I will try to write in the near future again if this is printed. I remain a proud member of the

SNPJ.—**Elsie Subic** (15), Box 70, Stockett, Mont. (Lodge 454.)—P. S.: Keep up the best of work, Bill and Rosemary. I enjoy your drawings very much.

THREE UNCLAS IN SERVICE

Dear Editor:—Here in Florida, we have nice weather; it's raining a little and then sunshine again.

I have an uncle who was wounded in France on June 8, and he was awarded a Purple Heart. I have another uncle in Italy and he was at Rome. He was awarded a medal for bravery. Another uncle is in California, guarding prisoners of war. All three of my uncles are in the Army.

I want to say hello to grandma, my aunt and my cousin in Chicago. Best regards to all.—**John Reichel** (12), Rte. 1, Box 136, New Smyrna Beach, Fla. (Lodge 603.)

COLLECTS POST CARDS

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter with the hope of receiving a few pen pals from the South. It really doesn't make any difference what age they are, but if it will help, I am 13. I am collecting postcards and I don't have any of the southern states.

My uncle has received his silver wings and is now a co-pilot. He has a furlough for 16 days.

I wish to thank Delma Tomsic for the very nice postcards she sent me of Washington and I hope to hear from her soon. I look forward every month to when the ML arrives. I especially like the Pen Pal Page and the Just for Fun Page.

I will close for now, but I do hope I will receive those postcards. I will answer with a postcard from Oregon.—**Mary Lou Ambro** (13), 9224 N. Hudson St., Portland 3, Ore. (Lodge 627.)

JOHNNY'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—Since I was just admitted as a new member to the SNPJ, I will try to write a first letter.

I am 12 years old, have dark brown hair and brown eyes, am about 5 ft. tall and am in the eighth grade in the Worcester High School. I like to sing and am a tenor in our chorus at school. I have 7 sisters and 4 brothers who are all members of the SNPJ. I have always enjoyed reading the ML before I was a member and now that I can write things in it, I think I will like it even more.—**John Bozanic Jr.** (12), Worcester, N. Y. (Lodge 393.)

MOVED TO CLEVELAND

Dear Editor:—I was glad to see my letter in the August issue. The other day I received my Victory pin from the ML and I want to thank you ever so much from the bottom of my heart. I sure like it.

I was 14 years old July 31 and received many nice things. We moved to Cleveland July 29 and I like it a lot here.

Since my last letter I wrote to the ML. I received five more pen pals. So I don't want any

more. I have 11 pen pals now. I haven't heard from Evelyn Koklich, Anna Phillips, Lillian Placher or Donnie Urbas for a long time. I want to say hello to all of my pen pals.

I received two postcards from W. Va. and one from Colorado, and I will exchange more with anybody. I want to say hello to my sister Martha. Best wishes to all.—**Anne Sittinger** (14), 1145 E. 60th St., Cleveland, Ohio. (Lodge 744.)

JOSEPHINE'S PROMISES



Dear Editor:—Well, I think it's about time that I write to the M. L. Not very long ago I promised I'd write every month, but I guess my promises aren't even as good as the weather. I just can't keep a promise.

Enclosed you will find a picture of myself. I was surprised that the camera didn't break.

The weather is really hot. It is 100° temperature today, Aug. 8. I almost roasted. But by

the time this letter is published I will be back in school again and the weather will be much cooler. I am a sophomore.

Aguilar is really empty now. All the boys are in the armed forces. I hope the war will end soon. I didn't go any place for my vacation. The only thing I did was fight with children younger than myself. I will try to write more often. Best regards to all.—**Josephine Kosernik** (16), Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 381.)

DON IS A 7TH-GRADER

Dear Editor:—I am glad I belong to the SNPJ. I have seven sisters and four brothers that are also in the SNPJ.

I am 11 years old and am a seventh-grader this year. Our school was scheduled to start on Sept. 5.

I live on a large farm and like to milk cows. I help my Dad do chores and helped do the haying this summer.

I am enclosing a drawing and something about the U.S. Army with this letter.—**Donald Bozanic** (11), Worcester, N. Y. (Lodge 393.)

AT 4-H CAMP

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the ML. I was very much pleased with the first. I am very sorry for not writing sooner, but I had 4-H and school work.

On June 26, I went to 4-H camp and I enjoyed it very much. I hope I can go next year again.

I would like to say hello to my pen pal Dorothy Brodesko from Penna. I have two brothers, John Roger and Robert Paul, and one sister, Carol Nancy, who enjoy reading this fine magazine as much

as I. I read the ML from "cover to cover" and I enjoy every bit of it. I also would like to say hello to my pen pal Mary Jean Kosmerl. Best regards to all SNPJs.—**Marlene Anne Debelak** (11), Rt. 3, Box 413, Hibbing, Minn. (Lodge 125.)

WANTS PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the ML which I enjoy reading every month.

I hope Rosie Moze and Zorka Saban would write, I would like to have some more pen pals. Thanks.—**Mildred Knaus** (15), Box 237, Cokeburg, Pennsylvania.

THREE ARTICLES

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing again to this fine magazine of ours. I have three articles for this time. I am going to write every month from now on.

My brother who was in Missouri, is now in Georgia, and the one that was in Maryland is in Little Rock. Were we glad to hear about him coming over here, close to our home.

Well, I guess this is all until next time. Best regards to all.—**Amelia Cretnik** (11), R. 2, Box 425, Ft. Smith, Ark. (Lodge 24.)

WONDERFUL VACATION

Dear Editor:—It has been quite a long time since I last wrote to this wonderful magazine. But I have finally got to writing again.

I had a wonderful vacation out in Parma, Ohio, for four days. The farm is 350 yards above sea level. It is 40 miles from Cleveland.

I wish to say hello to Judy and Shirley Ann. Best regards to all.—**Gertrude Laznik** (11), 17725 Waterloo Rd., Cleveland 10, Ohio. (Lodge 53.)

"LONG TIME NO SEE"

Dear Editor:—It's been a long time since I wrote to the Pen Pal Page, but here I am at last. By the time this letter is published school will have begun and I will be a senior in Worcester High.

Here in Worcester we had a band concert every Saturday night that was followed by a free street dance in summer. We also had movies Friday and Saturday regularly. For the past several weeks I have been canning berries and fruit and vegetables. It certainly looks good to see shelves full of prepared canned goods. They really are delicious, too. It's lots of fun and work, too, with canning, but our efforts are repaid in winter.

I want to thank the ML for the \$3 in war stamps which I received recently. Every stamp adds up. And concerning the ML, I would like to see some clever crossword puzzles published again. They always proved to be very interesting to work out. The letters from pen pals give enjoyment to me when I read them. Our School is very educational containing a lot of useful information. I especially like to read one's own experiences or achievements.

I think Bill Baltezar should be complimented on his excellent drawings. All in all I think our juvenile magazine is grand and well liked by all.

In closing I'd like to ask to exchange postcards with others in all parts of the country.—**Vera Bozanic** (16), Worcester, N. Y. (Lodge 393.)

LAUDS THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this interesting magazine. I think it gives children a great opportunity to get acquainted with different ideas.

I have recently returned from Pueblo, Colorado. I attended Central Grade School while there. They have nice summers and mild winters.

My hobbies are: collecting snapshots, jokes, poems, and war news. My favorite sports are: tennis, horseback riding, and boat riding. I will try to write every month.

I will send my picture in the next letter and hope it will be published. I also would like to have a few pen pals.—**Cannon Jean Rank** (12), Arma, Kans. (Circle 11.)

VELMA TRAVELS A LOT

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to ML, but I hope to write often in the future.

I attended my first Circle meeting on Aug. 20 at the Franklin SNPJ hall. It was suggested that more of us should write. I don't know why they neglect to write to this fine magazine. Come on, Circle 11. Pitch in.

I am 15 years old, and am a junior in high school. I am taking a college preparatory course including English, Latin, history, biology, and mathematics. By the time you have received my letter I will have enrolled in C.C.H.S. here in Arma.

My father is with a construction company and now stationed at White Horse, Canada. He saw the "Northern Lights" a few weeks ago. When he worked here in the states we traveled with him. I have lived in several parts of southeastern Kansas, also in Wyoming, and Pueblo, Colo. I liked Pueblo the best. I attended a large high school there, during my sophomore year. I like attending large schools better than smaller ones.

I have many pen pals and would like to have more. My best regards to all ML readers, especially to Lila M. Holmes.—**Velma M. Rank** (15), Arma, Kans. (Circle 11.)

FROM SUMMIT, ILLINOIS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I was very glad to see my first letter in the July issue. So I have made up my mind to write another one. Here goes.

First I want to thank all of my pen pals who have helped me in my collection of postcards. My postcard book is getting more interesting every day, it seems. I have postcards from Indiana, Pennsylvania, Minnesota, Ohio, and Wisconsin. Also from New Mexico. My hopes are to get a

few from every state. Are there any boys and girls the ages of 9 to 13 years who are interested in exchanging cards and letters with me? Come on, boys and girls, it's a very interesting hobby!

Next I want to say hello to Gene Kavcich, Ray Krivitz, Frances Ambrozic, Zora Gostovich, Gertrude Laznik, Dorothy Powell, Rose A. Stukel, Mary Mozina, Tony Strovos, Gloria Fratoni, Tony Kern, Joseph A. Jereb, Joan Benedict, and Robert Pirc. I also want to thank each and everyone of them for the nice letters and postcards. I hope they all keep up writing.

I have been spending my vacation at home, for there are many things a girl can do and still enjoy her vacation. I have been swimming, playing ball, boat riding and going to the movies. I have been writing to my pals, helping my mother, etc. I take care of saving all the fats and paper. I write to my uncles, two of whom are overseas.

This is my uncle, **T/Sgt Louis M. Dobravec**, stationed in Ireland. I don't have a recent picture, but home this one will be published with my letter.

And below is my uncle, **Sgt. James Dobravec**, member of SNPJ lodge 270. He is now somewhere overseas. That is his wife, Ruth, with him.



I hope the ML would be published more than once a month, for it seems a long time to wait. I will write to this fine magazine again and very soon. I'll close now sending my regards to one and all.—**Sherley Ann Luzar**, 7442 W. 57th Pl., Summit, Ill.—(Ed. note: The closest Juvenile Circle is the Perfect Circle No. 26 in Chicago.)

IRENE IS SORRY . . .

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the ML for a long time, and I am indeed sorry. I feel rather ashamed after seeing all the other contributions.

The school vacation will be over soon and we will be back in school before this letter is published. I will be a junior in Centerville High School this year.

I would like to say hello to my pen pals, and I would like to have more pen pals, both girls and boys, between the ages of 16 and 18. I promise to answer all letters promptly. My best regards to all ML readers and writers.—**Irene Magayna** (16), Box 37, Vestaburg, Pa. (Lodge 288.)

WONDERFUL GIFT

Dear Editor:—It has been a long time since I have written to this fine magazine. First I want to thank the ML for the wonderful gift I received, even though they called me Helen instead of Mary.

By the time this letter is printed school will be in full swing once again. Now we are again studying and doing our homework every night. But I don't mind because this will be my last year.

All summer I have been working at Sears. I went to Cedar Point and had a wonderful time. The park there is very beautiful, it has a very nice beach. I'll sign off now and remain a proud member.—**Mary Knafelc**, 13312 St. James Ave., Cleveland 11, Ohio.

HAS FIVE PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This will be my third letter to the M. L. I enjoy reading and writing to this fine magazine very much. I especially like the Pen Pal Section.

I have five pen pals so far. They are Betty Lou White, Dorothy Flais, Shirley Ann Luzar, Jennie Bernad, and Evelyn Mramor. I enjoy writing to them very much and hope to keep on writing to them.

I went swimming quite a lot this summer. I enjoyed it very much, but am not a professional at it. I think this will be all for now and hope that this letter will be published. Best regards to all.—**Rosemary Preblich** (15), Rt. 1, Box 47, Nashwauk, Minn. (Lodge 322.)

"IN FULL SWING"

Dear Editor:—School will be in full swing before this letter is published. This year my subjects are English, civics, algebra, literature, home economics and physical education.

On Aug. 23, my little brother, Frankie Joe, was four years old. He seems to be having a fine time. On Aug. 9, mother, brother and I came back from a visit at my grandparents' place.

By now we all know what the new name of the ML will be—namely, The Voice of Youth. I wish to congratulate the winners. Best regards to one and all.—**Georgie Mocivnik** (13), P. O. Box 47, Kingston, W. Va. (Lodge 553.)

HER FIRST DRAWING

Dear Editor:—Enclosed you will find a drawing I made for the M. L. I hope very much that you'll like my drawing and will accept it. This is my first drawing that I have sent in, and I assure you it won't be my last. I will close now, keeping my fingers crossed and hoping you will accept my drawing. I remain a proud member.—**Lillian Petac** (13), 80 N. 17th St., Beech Grove, Indiana. (Lodge 26.)

HELLO TO PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to the M. L. I hope some other juveniles from Sharon will also write.

I have four pen pals and I wish to say hello to all of them. I would like to have a few more, either boys or girls. I am 14 years old, 5 ft. 4 in. tall, weigh 113 lbs. and I have dark brown hair and eyes. My hobby is collecting post cards and my favorite sport is swimming.

I have a brother and a sister who also belong to the SNPJ. Our family is proud to belong to it and we wish that many more would join. Best regards to all.—**Frances K. Bahor** (14), R. D. 1, Box 54, Sharon, Pa.

LIKES PEN PAL PAGE

Dear Editor:—I am sorry for not writing to the ML for such a long time, but after my long slumber I finally decided to write. Although I haven't written, I have been reading this magazine every month. I get the most enjoyment reading the Pen Pal Section.

By the time this letter is published school will be well on its way. I am a junior at Oakmont High School. My subjects for the year are English III, typing II, bookkeeping II, stenography I, American History, home economics, home nursing, and physical education. During the summer I have been busy watching children, nevertheless, I've had a swell vacation. I hope that everyone else did, too.

I think that the new name chosen for the ML is swell. Congratulations to the two winners. I would like to have some pen pals. I promise to answer all letters promptly. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Flais** (16), 409 Virginia Ave., Oakmont, Pa. (Lodge 472.)

KATHERINE'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—I have been a member of the SNPJ for about two years. This is my first letter to this fine magazine. I really enjoy reading this magazine from cover to cover.

Here is a bit of information about myself: I am 16 years old, have light brown hair and green eyes. I am rather short as I am only about 5 ft. 1½ in. tall. (I am adding that ½ inch because it makes me feel a little taller.) Some of my hobbies are as follows: collecting jokes, pin-up girls drawn by Elvgren, and buying records. I am also a musician (ahem, one person's opinion, my own). I play the piccolo in the school band and

I also play the piano. I am in my fourth year in the Fenger High School.

My main interest right now is the Civil Air Patrol Cadets (CAPC). This group is an auxiliary to the U.S. Army Air Forces. We are taught Morse code, military courtesy, plane identification, insignia recognition, navigation, military drill, and many other subjects.

I would like to hear from pen pals from all over the U.S.A. I am closing now with my best regards.—**Katherine Montana** (16), 11826 Emerald Ave., Chicago 28, Illinois. (Lodge 102.)

HER FAVORITE MAGAZINE

Dear Editor:—Here I am again writing to my favorite magazine. I just came back from my vacation. I spent my vacation in Springfield, Ill.

By the time this letter is printed, school will have started. I am now in the eighth grade at the Cicero Grade School. My home room teacher's name is Miss Reeder. By the way, Halloween is this month, and Perfect Circle 26 is having a bazaar on Oct. 21. Each child will be at a different booth. It surely will be lots of fun.

I would like to say hello to my new pen pals, Lillian Brljavec, Antonia Kalister, and Stella Lebolo. I also wish that Joan Finco and Mary Bonefant would write to me. Regards to all.—**Grace Ann Gerdance** (13), 4933 W. 24th St., Cicero 50, Ill. (Lodge 559.)

SEVEN IN SERVICE

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to this magazine for a long time. This is really my second letter, but it seems like my first.

I am 12 years old, and I have passed to the eighth grade. By the time this letter is published, school will be started. I have seven relatives in the armed forces, and four of them are overseas. I wish this war was over so that they could be home again.

Some of the members of our Juvenile Circle, No. 51, are studying parts for a playlet which we want to present as soon as we can. I've sent in a drawing and an article and I hope they are published. Best regards to all members of the SNPJ.—**Jean Barwidi** (12), Box 238, Avella, Penna. (Lodge 292.)

ROSE MARIE'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this fine magazine. I have enjoyed reading it very much. I am 12 years of age and am in the seventh grade. I have light brown hair, and brown eyes. I am 5 ft. 4½ in. tall, weighing 126 pounds.

School is in full swing once again. I attend the Beechbottom Junior High School. I have one uncle and three cousins in the armed forces. My uncle is Pvt. Tony Kravanya who is in France, and Rudy and John Ujcich who are somewhere in the states. Nickie Bilich is now in New Guinea. I am very proud of them all.

I would like to say hello to my cousin Rose in Pittsburgh and will answer her letters soon. I would like to have some pen pals and I will an-

swer as soon as possible. I shall try to contribute a letter to this magazine every month. Best regards.—**Rose Marie Ujcich** (12), Box 198, Windsor Heights, W. Va. (Lodge 407.)

LIKES PIANO LESSONS

Dear Editor:—This is the first time I have written to the M. L. I like the magazine very much and I enjoy every page of it. My birthday was two weeks ago (in mid-August) and I am now 13 years old. I am in the eighth grade.

My brother and I are members of the SNPJ. Our favorite sports are baseball, bicycle riding, and swimming. I get free piano lessons for cleaning an office and I enjoy taking them very much. Not very long ago I received a piano of my own and now I enjoy taking my lessons more than I did before.

I will close now sending my best regards to all the members of the SNPJ.—**Mary Dolores Suyak** (13), 514 S. Rademacher, Detroit 17, Michigan. (Lodge 518.)

MY STAY IN CHICAGO

Dear Editor:—It's about time I'm writing to the Pen Pal Page. Every month I submit drawings and it really makes me proud when they are published. Last month was the first time I missed. That was because I was in Chicago, the "Home of the M. L."

My girl friend and I left for Chicago during the beginning of May to work for three months and then return for our final year of school. I had lots of fun there—we went bowling, rollerskating and visited the beach often. It was different from life at home with my parents. You see, we stayed at an apartment with 5 other girls.

While we were there we found a job at the Western Union Company as switching clerks. It was a clean and easy job, but I soon became lonesome for the fun-loving days at home. I missed my friends and even my hometown which before seemed dead and uninteresting. The hustle and bustle was different from the quiet routine of a small town so I returned to take up my old place in Buhl.

The trip was tiresome, but the time went fast. That was because I sat with a girl who lived in a town a few miles from mine. As we talked the time practically flew by.

My father wrote and told me to go to Lawndale Avenue because I was interested in the M. L. and things connected with it. The idea was very good and I would have liked to go except for two things: first, I didn't know Chicago very well. (I lived in South Shore.) And second, I planned to go home in several days.

So I am very sorry, pen pals, if I haven't written you—now you will understand the delay. I'd like to say hello to Anne Sladich from Gowanda.

We are back in school again and it is a relief to take out our books and start studying. My course this year includes social science, English, and stenography. My principal also wanted me to take

solid geometry, but I haven't decided as yet. Besides my regular subjects I am going to be a member of the Glee Club and Press Club. During the final meeting of the Iota Sigma I was elected secretary and my girl friend Maryann vice pres. The Iota Sigma is made up of all junior and senior girls. We have many duties—one of which is the service flag which is displayed near the entrance of our school. We now have 432 stars on it. We also have a display of pictures of boys and girls in service. Every Christmas we send a letter or card to each one telling the latest items that would interest them.

I'd like to thank the M. L. very much for the \$2 in war stamps. By now I have won around \$15. That is quite good considering that I've contributed for 1½ years.

I'd like very much if some members would send me some post cards. My collection is growing but I have only one steady card-exchanger, who is Theresa Turley from Wyoming.

Best regards to all the members.—**Rosemary Panyan** (17), 413 Woodbridge, Buhl, Minnesota. (Lodge 314.)

SOME HAPPY, OTHERS SAD

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to this magazine for so long, I've decided it's time to write again.

By the time this letter is printed school will have begun for all of us. Some will be happy, but others will be sad, for their carefree days will be over and they will have to spend many long hours with their books and their studies.

In the July issue of the ML I saw an article written by Victor Intihar, who is my cousin. Here's hoping he continues to write to this fine magazine.

Our school will open Sept. 11, and although at times I think I'd like to be in school, when the time comes I know I'll be sorry for I am having a swell time going swimming and doing many other things.

A few weeks ago there was a fire nearby in a magnesium plant. While the fire was still in its early stages there were repeated explosions, some of which were quite severe. All that the firemen could do was to let the fire burn, for water was useless in putting out the blaze. It was all quite exciting.

Our orchestra, which consists of accordion (which I play), guitar, piano, and drums, is scheduled to appear on Burt's Amateur program. We are all keeping our fingers crossed and hope we will win.—**Doris Pike** (15), 448 East 156 St., Cleveland 10, Ohio. (Lodge 53.)

LONG ABSENCE

Dear Editor:—First of all I want to thank you for publishing my first letter in the M. L. I was very glad to see it there. From now on I'm going to write to this fine magazine every month.

I am now in the sixth grade. My little sister

Loretta is in the second grade. She and I both passed on A's and B's. We both enjoyed the summer vacation.

Last time that I wrote to this wonderful magazine, my little brother was about two months old. He is now two years old. He will be three on Dec. 15. My sister Loretta resembles him a lot, for they have the same color hair and eyes. Their eyes are blue and their hair is blond, and her ways are a lot like his.

Also in my last letter I mentioned my brothers, Frank and Ralph. Ralph was killed the first day of war, and Frank is a prisoner of the Japanese. We all hope he comes home soon, for we miss him so.

I also have an uncle in the Services. He's in the Navy, is married and has two children, two and six. Their Daddy is somewhere, in the Pacific.

So let's everyone buy war stamps and bonds, so my uncle and brother and thousands of other uncles and brothers all come marching home soon.

That's all for now. I will write again, and I won't wait quite as long as last time.—**Beverly Elaine Gagliardi** (12), P. O. Box 687, Delagua, Colorado. (Lodge 587.)

Important Dont's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

DON'T address your mail intended for publication in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some person. The mail so addressed may be delayed and will be late for the intended issue. Address all such mail to Mladinski List, 2657-59 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago 23, Ill.

DON'T write with pencil; use pen or, still better, typewriter.

DON'T write on both sides of the sheet. Paper is cheap.

DON'T draw your picture with ordinary ink. We cannot use such drawings. Draw only with the India ink.

DON'T draw in colors! It's a waste of time because we cannot use it.

DON'T fold your drawings! Send them between two card-boards in a large envelope.

DON'T omit your name, address, age, and lodge No., together with the parent's signature on the back of every piece of drawing or beneath any writing.

And most important of all: **DON'T** copy any rhymes or pictures! Be honest with yourself and us! You can't get away with it very long! We are checking on that.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

VČERAJ JE BILO, JUTRI BO...

(Nadaljevanje s 6. strani)

"Škoda, da ni tudi pri ljudeh tako," je vzdihnila žalostno odeja.

Zvonček pa je izjavil:

"Nedvomno je tudi pri ljudeh tako."

Steklenica je dodala:

"Kar pomeni pri vas zima s svojimi hlapci, to so pri ljudeh bogatini, ki živijo hudobno in okrutno tjavendan; mislijo samo nase, pa ne vidijo, da se njihovi sovražniki nenehoma množijo. Prav tako, kakor požene na mestu ene ugonobljene cvetice deset novih cvetic, prav tako je tudi z dobrimi ljudmi. Pri ljudeh so dobre in pametne misli isto, kar so v naravi cvetice. Misli se porajajo v možganih ljudi in sovrag jih ne more ugonobiti. Tudi za ljudi bo nekoč prišla vigred."

"Da, tudi moja prijateljica je tako trdila," je prikimal lonec. "Moja prijateljica, srebrna čajnica je čitala v učenih knjigah, da se bodo nekoč ljudje spametovali. Vprašali se bodo: 'Zakaj gladujemo, zakaj trpimo vsakovrstno pomanjkanje? Saj vendar delamo! Zakaj pa živijo lenuhi, ki nič ne delajo, krasno in veselo življenje? Zakaj imajo oni vse, mi pa nič?' Tedaj se bodo množice, ki ustvarjajo in garajo, združile ter pregnale tisto neznanost število lenuhov. Tako je zapisano v učenih knjigah."

"Tedaj ne bodo barve več ubijale ljudi!" je veselo kliknila odeja.

"Drobni otroci ne bodo več v rdečih, peklenških glažutah umirali," je zavpil kozarec.

"Nikogar ne bo, ki bo zmrzoval, stradal, ki bi bil brez strehe nad glavo," se je vzradostila škatlica vžigalic.

"Moji mami ne bo več treba delati ves dan v tvornici," je kliknil tudi Peterček.

Le godrnjavi lonec je hripavo nergal:

"Da, če bi se ljudje res spametovali, pa se bojim, da se ne bodo!"

Vsi so umolkli. Bili so res žalostni, ko so morali misliti na človeško neumnost.

Samo zvonček, ki je govoril s sli vigredi ter je bil pametnejši, nego vsi drugi, je spregovoril s svojim srebrnočistim glaskom:

"Cvetice in rastline prav tako nismo vse pametne, a nekaj, česar ne poznamo, nas goni v boj proti zimi. Tista sila nam pomaga. Vse, kar ustvarja zima iz sebičnosti zase, uporabljamo v boju proti njej, vse, kar počnemo, in čeprav ne vemo čemu, vse škoduje zimi. Tako bo tudi pri ljudeh, samo da se pri njih vse počasneje razvija. Saj tudi mnogo dlje živijo, nego mi."

"Tako je!" je rekla škatlica vžigalic. "Prav imaš. Tudi za ljudi bo prišla nekoč vigred, le priboriti si jo morajo!"

Vsi so nemo pritrdili. Zvonček je dvigal in pripogibal bele glavice ter zvončkljal srebrnočisto: Bim, bom, bim, bam.

Pozvanjal je zimi k pogrebu in pritrkaval vstajenju vigredi.

HLAPEC

V neki divjavi je stala ob vznožju visoke gore mala vasica, ki je bila odrezana od vsega sveta. Vasica je bila revna. Ledeni vetrovi so se valili z gore ter morili vse, kar se je v tisti okolici zasadilo. Polja vaščanov so bila peščena in nerodovitna. V tem kraju je bilo res prav žalostno živeti. Samo nečesa je bilo v bogatem izobilju: lesa, neznansko mnogo lesa. Orjaška stara drevesa so se dvigala visoko, visoko. Na eni strani vasi se je razprostiral neizmerno razsežen gozd. Vaščani so podirali drevesa ter prodajali lepa debela debela v daljne kraje. Z izkupičkom so si kupovali življenjske potrebščine.

Delo v gozdu pa je bilo težko. V žarečem poletju so moški sekali drevje; vročina jih je malone pomorila. V ledeni zimi so vlačili na saneh les; prsti na rokah in nogah so jim ozeblili. Tako so postali vaščani od prenapornega dela godrnjavi in natakneni dedci. V vasi se ni nikdar razlega vesel smeh, se nikdar ni slišala živahna beseda.

Sredi prostranega gozda je stala koča; v njej je živel neki moški s svojim sinom. Vaščani so se ga bali. Imeli so ga za čarovnika. V hiši je namreč bilo nakupičnega premnogo čudnega orodja. Možakar se je ukvarjal z neko ogromno stvarjo, ki se je navidezno sama premikala, bruhalo paro in glasno godrnjala. Otroci se niso nikdar upali približati koči, starejši so se izogibali čarovniku, ker so se bali, da jim ne bi prizadel kaj hudega.

Starčku pa so delali krivico, ker je bil v resnici dober in pameten človek. Beda njegovih bližnjih in pogled na njihovo prenaporno delo sta ga silno bolela. Vse svoje življenje si je prizadeval, da bi jim pomagal.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

ROKOVNJAČ-RAZPARAČ

K. Čukovski

(Čukovski je najboljši sovjetsko-ruski mladinski pesnik)

Mura zvezek je prejela

in je risati začela:

— Tole koza je rogata.

— Tole jelka je košata.

— Tole dedek naš z brado.

— Tole luna nad vasjo.

— Kakšna pa je to prikazen?

Njen pogled je neprijazen,

Nog ima kar dvakrat pet

in rožičkov kar deset!

— To je strašni Rokovnjač,

tisti grozni Razparač,

sama sem si ga izmislila.

— Kaj si zvezek proč zagnala,

kaj si risati nehala?

— Jaz se ga preveč bojim!

(Priredil Mile Klopčič.)

ZGODBE O BOMBAŽU

(Nadaljevanje s 4. strani)

Mornarji ubogajo in dvignejo vrata. Steber dima puhne iz ladje. Hip nato siknejo iz odprtine ognjeni jeziki. Eden oplazi Joca po desnici. Joca krikne in se opoteče. Dim ga slepi. Krili z rokami in lovi sapo. Omahne. Krepka roka tovariša ga zadrži, da ne pade v ognjeno žrelo.

Kratki trenutki zmede. Mornarji grabijo svoje skromno imetje in beže z ladje. Joca je med prvimi, ker nima ničesar, kar bi vzel s seboj, razen opečene desnice.

Piščali sosednjih ladij tulijo. Naznanjajo požar. Od nekod pridrve gasilski čolni. Močni curki vode siknejo v plamene. Zaman! Ladja gori ko smolnata bakla. Cvrčoč se rušijo njene razvaline v morje. Zvečer "Valencije" ni več. Zvečer tudi Joca ni več v Genovi. Odpeljal se je z jugoslovansko ladjo "Boka" v domovino.

Uro pozneje plane tajnik v sobo gospoda Brauna.

"Brzjavka iz Genove!" reče skoraj brez sape. "Ladja bombaž, ki smo jo poslali tja, je zgorela s tovorom vred."

"Nič huđega," se nasmehne gospod Braun. "Bombaž je bil zavarovan še za nekoliko višjo ceno, kot smo ga prodali."

Pa naj kdo reče, da Joca Boškovič in gospod Henrik Braun nimata sreče!

OTROCI SLUŽIJO DENAR

Še pred šestinsedemdesetimi leti (l. 1868.) so na Japonskem živeli tako ko Slovenci za časa grofov celjskih. Japonski kmetje so obdelovali polja, garali na skopi grudi—za japonske samuraje (plemiče). Dajali so desetino in plačevali davek—samurajem. Še pred šestinsedemdesetimi leti so japonski plemiči tlačili japonske kmete kakor nemški knezi, grofi in baroni slovenske kmete v srednjem veku.

Japonski samuraji (grofje in baroni) pa so se igrali junake. Hodili so na lov, nosili blesteče orožje in se pretepavali med seboj za potrebo in zabavo. Kakor nemški vitezi, ki so v srednjem veku živeli od žuljev slovenskega ljudstva.

Še pred šestinsedemdesetimi leti niso japonski samuraji pustili nobenega tujca na Japonsko. Nič jim ni bilo mar, da so v Evropi in Ameriki že tekle železnice, da so po morjih pluli parniki, da so v ameriških in evropskih mestih rastle tovarne, ko gobe po dežju, da so v teh tovarna izdelovali najrazličnejše predmete, ki lahko narede človeku življenjske boljše in udobnejše—če ima denar, da si jih kupi.

Evropske in ameriške tvornice so bruhale stroje, platno, sukno, kovinske izdelke . . . Dan na dan je bilo več tega blaga na prodaj. Toda, ker vsi Evropci in vsi Američani niso imeli dovolj denarja, tudi vsega blaga niso pokupili, čeprav so ga morda bili potrebni. Zato je blago ostajalo v skladiščih. A kaj bi z blagom v skladiščih? Tako blago je mrtvo. Ne nese dobička. Kam z njim?

Na Japonskem je trideset milijonov ljudi (leta 1868; do danes je število prebivalcev na Japonskem narastlo na 80 milijonov), ki ne poznajo iz-

delkov evropskih in ameriških tvornic. Zakaj jih ne bi kupili?

"Kupite, kupite!" ponujajo evropski tvorničarji. "Ne!" odgovarjajo japonski samuraji. "Pustite nas v miru s tem! Naš kmet nam pridela vse, kar rabimo za udobno življenje."

"Kupite, kupite!" ponujajo ameriški tvorničarji. "Nočemo!" odgovarjajo japonski samuraji.

Američani ne rečejo nič. Američani pošljejo svoje bojne ladje na Japonsko. Na ladjah so topovi in oboroženi mornarji. Japonci nimajo ne topov ne pušk. Ali naj se spuste v boj z Američani? Z meči in ščiti se ne morejo ubraniti krogel in granat.

"Kupimo!" zavpijejo samuraji prestrašeno.

Američani so zadovoljni. Vrnejo so domov. Izpraznijo svoja skladišča, napolnijo trgovske ladje z robo in jo pošljejo v japonska pristanišča. Kupčija se je obnesla.

"Zakaj bi na Japonskem ne zaslužili tudi mi?" se izprašujejo Angleži, Francozi in Nemci. "Zakaj bi samo Američani služili denar? Tudi naše blago je nekaj vredno."

Naložijo ladje in jih pošljejo na Japonsko. Zaslужijo.

Ampak te pesmi je kmalu konec. Lepa je, pa so se je japonski samuraji kmalu naučili. Hitro se odločijo.

Kmalu nato slečejo japonski grofje in baroni svilene kimone (japonska oblačila), si nategnejo hlače, telovnike in suknjiče, obujejo čevlje, si zavežejo kravate in se pokrijejo s klobuki.

"Tako! Kaj mislite, Evropci in Američani, da ne znamo tega, kar znate vi? Denar imamo, delavce tudi, zakaj tudi tovarn ne bi imeli sami? Nočemo biti odvisni od vas. He, he! Ne boste nas dobili v zanke, kakor ste dobili Črnce, Arabce, Indijce, Egipčane in Kitajce!"

(Dalje prihodnjic.)

BREZA IN HRAST

Breza, breza tankolaska,
kdo lase ti razčesava,
da tak lepo ti stoje?
Ali mati, ali sestra,
ali vila iz goščav?
Niti mati, niti sestra,
niti vila iz goščav,
tihi dežek opoldanji,
lahni veter iz daljav.
Hrast, hrast kodrogrivec,
kdo lase ti goste mrši,
da so kuštravi tako?
Ali mačeha hudobna,
ali sto sovražnikov?
—Niti mačeha hudobna,
niti sto sovražnikov,
mršijo mi jih viharji
sred noči, o polnoči.

O. ŽUPANČIČ

HALLOWEEN

A Relic of Paganism

Building of bonfires, cracking of nuts, bobbing for apples in tubs of water, telling of fortunes and ghost stories are all relics of paganism.

About 13 centuries ago pagans celebrated November 1 as All Spirits' Day, when both good and evil spirits were supposed to be on the earth.

Druids also celebrated their harvest festival at this time and many strange ceremonies were performed.

Even after pagans adopted Christianity, they still observed some of the quaint customs. In Scotland the ceremonies peculiar to this day were of a highly-superstitious nature as described by Burns in Tam O'Shanter.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES ON JUST FOR FUN PAGE

Halloween—Cat, Witches, Brooms, Ghosts, Pumpkins, Jack-o-Lanterns.

Rhyming Lines—Sky, Ghosts, Glee.

Quizzer—Siam, Peru, Chile, Denmark.

Rithmetic Puzzler— $7 \div 7 + 7 \times 7 = 56$

Spelling Bee—1. accommodate; 2. You; 3. accumulation; 4. honored—praised; 5. Pittsburgh—city—Pennsylvania.

Nut Cracker—1. North Dakota; 2. Michigan; 3. Michigan; 4. Vermont, also Idaho; 5. Nebraska; 6. California; 7. Kansas; 8. Idaho.

Inventions Puzzler—1. Morse; 2. Bell; 3. Fulton; 4. Edison; 5. Franklin; 6. McCormick.

Wrong Place—1. night; 2. plate; 3. radio; 4. radish; 5. soup.

WHEN THE BEES SWARMED

(Continued from page 2)

which dislodged it and sent it right into the hive. There was no hesitation, no indecision about him; it was all the work of a moment. Instantly, a cloud of bees ascended all around him, and many alighted on his arms, and some even on his face. Of these he took no notice, however; but, seeing that a great cluster remained in the hive, he was satisfied that the queen was among them; he then turned it over in its right position and stood it on four bricks placed on the ground, so that the bees outside could easily join their friends within. Having protected the hive from the sun with a few freshly cut boughs, he left the swarm alone till the evening. Buz was right in the middle this time, holding on like anything to the bee just above her.

When it grew dusk, the gardener came back;

IT'S A FACT

That air sometimes is visible. When thrown into agitation by heat, it may be seen rising from a stove from the heated ground.

That a regular twenty-four page newspaper consists of from 80,000 to 100,000 words, exclusive of advertisements, or as many as the average novel.

That the total brightness of the moon is reckoned as equal to a 100 candle power lamp at a distance of 22 yards.

That corundum ranks next to the diamond in hardness, the relative degree of hardness being nine to ten.

That less than one two-billionth of the sun's energy is intercepted by the earth, since its energy radiates in all directions.

That recent experiments conducted with airplanes have found insect life 20,000 feet, or nearly four miles in the air. This space fly is practically colorless. What it lives on has not been determined.

That young robins consume as much as three feet of angleworms in one day.

The ocean water off the coast of Cuba is a foot lighter on the western tip than on the eastern tip. The Gulf Stream, piling water against the coast, is responsible for the difference.

That elevators in New York City carry 15,000,000 passengers a day and travel 120,000 miles every twenty-four hours.

That sixty-three kinds of standard times are being used in the world. The majority of the world's population uses one of 24 scientific systems. India, New Zealand, and several South American countries use a half hour separation while some small countries use strictly local time.

That a man, in 1898, carried on his back, for eight steps, side stepping, 2,250 lbs.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

(Continued from page 8)

paper over so that the line of the crease passes through the center of the whole. The half-dollar is then placed in the fold directly over the hole and the ends of the paper are pulled upwards and inwards. This elongates the hole sufficiently to allow the half-dollar to slip through it without difficulty.

M. T. V.

and finding that every bee had entered the hive, he placed it on a flat board, and carried it off to a stand which had been prepared for it, close to the old hive from which the swarm had come.

Join the SNPJ Campaign!

Enroll A New Member!

● Only two months remain before the close of the 40TH ANNIVERSARY MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN on November 30, 1944.

● Only two months remain to honor this important anniversary year by giving new life and strength to the UNITY, SECURITY and PURPOSE of SNPJ with new members.

● Only two months remain to reach the quotas assigned to each lodge, and attain the goal of 5,000 members set for the SNPJ this year.

● Only two months of the campaign are left as we send forth this appeal urging all lodges and members to join the final drive to VICTORY and SUCCESS in 1944.

● With only two months to go, we can think of no more effective way that a member can begin to fulfill his obligations to the Society, for the manifold benefits and opportunities received, than by bringing into his lodge NEW MEMBERS.

● Every adult and juvenile contestant, who enrolls 10 or more new members in the campaign, will qualify for a SPECIAL AWARD, the four highest of which are \$125, \$100, \$75 and \$50. All remaining contestants, credited with 10 or more new members, will also receive special awards, but graduated proportionately lower.

● Do not forget that in addition to the special awards, the SNPJ pays regular prizes of \$1.00, \$2.00 or \$4.00 for each new member—and that medical examination fees up to \$2.00 for adults and, when required, up to 50 cents for juveniles are paid by the Society.

● The SNPJ offers six attractive plans of life insurance protection (besides sick, operation, disability and special benefits), three for adults and three for juveniles, any one of which is highly recommended. They are as follows: ADULT—ORDINARY LIFE (G-1), TWENTY PAYMENT LIFE (G-2), and TWENTY YEAR ENDOWMENT (G-3). JUVENILE—TERM TO AGE 18 (J-1), ENDOWMENT AT AGE 16 (J-2), and TWENTY PAYMENT LIFE (J-3).

● For these and other extra benefits of social, cultural, educational and benevolent values, we wholeheartedly recommend membership to your relatives, friends, neighbors and fellow-workers. Enroll them in the SNPJ, a cooperative, fraternal benefit organization that is financially sound, secure in its protection, and progressive in principles and ideals.

● Remember, ONLY TWO MONTHS OF THE CAMPAIGN REMAIN!
ENROLL AT LEAST ONE NEW MEMBER FOR THE SNPJ!

MICHAEL VRHOVNIK, Juvenile Director.