



# "NOVA DOBA"

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IZHAJA VSAKO SREDO

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## NOVOSTI NOVEGA LETA

Najlepša enoličnost postane pusta in dolgočasna, če le predolgo traja. Zato nam je zanimivo vse, kar tako enoličnost pretrga, četudi morda ni vselej prijetno. Dasi smo odrasli, smo vendar še kolikor toliko radovedni otroci. Znamo je, da otroci hočejo vedno kaj novega videti, kaj novega slišati in kaj novega poskusiti. In dokler mi starejši obdržimo vsaj del te otroške radovednosti, obdržimo tudi del mladosti. Ko nas prenehajo zanimati novosti, znači to duševo ostareloš in konec pogojev za napredok.

Ves napredok človeštva izhaja iz potreb eksistence in iz želje po nečem novem. Seveda, s tem ni rečeno, da so kdaj bile ali da so zdaj vse novosti dobre in zaželjive, toda tudi vse staro ni vselej dobro. Včasih se zgodi, da je kaj starega nadomeščeno z novostjo, ki se slabo izkaže, v večini primerov pa novost predstavlja vsaj nekaj izboljšanja in napredka.

Zelja po nečem novem, boljšem, je odkrila Ameriko in nam je dala tisočere izume in pridobitve v zadevah državljanstva, znanosti, zdravstva, prometa, komunikacij in splošnih udobnosti življencev. Odveč bi bilo navajati primere za to; saj jih itak srečujemo pri vsakem koraku. Ako jih ne opazimo, znači, da smo preleni za misli.

Prebivalstvo te republike je kot narod mlado in vsled tega radovedno, željno novosti in izboljšav. Temu dejstvu se imamo najbrž v prvi vrsti zahvaliti, da je ta republika v dobrih 150 letih svojega obstanka skoro na vseh poljih civilizacije in splošnega napredka prekosila večstoletne in tisočletne evropske države.

Nekoliko te ameriške mladosti in želje po novostih in izboljšavah se je vsekakor prijelo tudi nas priseljencev. To se očituje v naših kulturnih in gospodarskih aktivnostih in institucijah. Med slednjimi so vsekakor najvažnejše in najmočnejše naše podporne organizacije. Brez teh organizacij bi bile stotere slovenske naselbine le neki mikroskopično majhni otoki po razsežnem ameriškem morju. Drug za drugega ne bi vedeli in vsaka skupna aktivnost bi bila onemogočena. Naše organizacije pa nase vežejo in seznanjajo med seboj, posebno potom svojih glasil in konvencij. Potom njih se čutimo močne in samozavestne. Potom njih pa se osredotočajo tudi ideje, ki so se rodile ali izkristalizirale v različnih krajih te velikanške dežele pod kolikor toliko različnimi vplivi. To nam daje nekako vseameriško zavest, mladostni optimizem z ozirom na novosti in izboljšave in vero v možnost skor neomejenega razmaha.

Naše zgodnjije slovenske podporne organizacije so deloma posnemale slične organizacije drugih narodnosti, deloma pa so hodile svoja pota. Nekaj jih je na en ali drugi način izginilo, druge, ki so se znale razmeram bolje prilagoditi, so ostale in napredoval.

Med temi slednjimi je tudi naša J. S. K. Jednota. Tudi ona se je nekaj naučila od drugih organizacij, tujih in domačih, vse drugo pa iz svojih lastnih eksperimentov. Vsi eksperimenti se še nikjer niso obnesli in se tudi pripravili, toda mnogi so se zelo dobro izkazali. Učiti se kaj dobrega in pametnega od drugih ni nikakra sramota, toda živa organizacija ne ostaja pri tem, ampak tudi sama isče nova pota k napredku. Tudi nas je že posnemala vsaj ena močna neslovenska organizacija in z dobrim uspehom. Nas more samo veseliti, da se je naša novost pri njih prav tako dobro obnesla kot pri nas. Saj so cilji vseh bratskih organizacij dobr in plemeniti.

Med posebno izrazitev novosti, ki jih je naša Jednota zadnjega leta veljala, spadajo nedvomno naše mladinske konvencije in atletske konference in naš športni sklad. Vse te tri novosti so izšle iz naše lastne iniciative in vse tri so se izborno obnesle. Zanimivo je, da je cilj vseh treh pridobiti mladino v naše vrste, jo tam obdržati in jo zainteresirati za našo organizacijo.

Najnovnejša novost pri naši organizaciji pa so nagegrade društvenim tajnikom za delo, ki ga imajo z mladinskimi članji. Naši tajniki so se večkrat pritoževali, da ne dobijo nikake odškodnine za kolektanje mladinskih asessmentov. Njihove pritožbe so bile opravičene, toda Jednota ni imela nikakega fonda, iz katerega bi mogla plačevati take odškodnine. Končno pa je glavnemu uradu vendar uspelo izposlovati od minnesotskega zavarovalninskega departmanta dovoljenje za prenos določene vsove iz visoko nadolventnega fonda mladinskega oddelka v upravni sklad. Glavni odbor je v to svetu potreben predlog sprejet potom pismenega glasovanja in tako bodo društveni tajniki tekom tega meseca dobili nagrade za svoje delo pri mladinskem oddelku tekom leta 1939. Te nagrade bodo razdeljene tako rekoč po zasluzenju. S čim večjim povprečnim številom mladinskih članov se je moral društveni tajnik v preteklem letu ukvarjati, tem večja bo nagrada. Na primer, tajnik, ki je imel tekom pre-

teklega leta na svoji listi povprečno 100 članov mladinskega oddelka, bo dobil \$25.00 nagrade. Pri večjem ali manjšem številu mladinskih članov pa bo seveda nagrada sorazmerno višja ali nižja. Društveni tajniki bodo nedvomno s to novostjo zadovoljni, in vsi dobri člani, ki poznavajo težko delo društvenih tajnikov, jim bodo to priznanje v gotovini iskreno privočeli. Seveda bo ostala na novost v veljavni tudi za bodoča leta in bo gotovo obdržala svojo priljubljenost tudi takrat, ko že ne bo več nova.

Te novosti je odkritosčno vesel tudi glavni odbor, ker mu je v zadoščenje, da more končno društvene tajnike vsaj nekoliko nagraditi za njihovo požrtvovano delo pri naši najbolj zanesljivi rezervi, pri mladinskem oddelku.

### VSAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

v žepih, kadar koli ga bo srečala v downtownu. Če je mož pameten, nosi s seboj le pest rdečih centov.

Ko je nedavno francoski predsednik Albert Lebrun posetil sloveči obrambni pas utrd, ki se imenuje Maginotova linija, mu je bilo kot odličnemu gostu dovoljeno, da je skozi opazovalno spranjo v utrdbi pogledal kaj delajo nemški vojaki onstran reke Rene. V svoje veliko začudenje je na nemški strani opazil ogromen plakat, na katerem je bilo v francoščini napisano: "Dobrodošel, predsednik francoske republike!" To vprito dejstva, da je bil njegov poset Maginotove linije stroga vojaška tajnost.

Mussolini je postal bojna letala in vojaške letalce na sever, da se tam borijo za finsko svobo in demokracijo. To je tisti Mussolini, ki je oropal vsake človek vredne svobode in vseh jezikovnih pravic več ko pol milijona Jugoslovanov v Julijski Krajini, tisti Mussolini, ki odobrava Hitlerjevo raziskanje in zušnjenje res demokratične Češkoslovaške, tisti Mussolini, ki je zasužnjal Etiopijo, tisti Mussolini, ki je anektiral Albijino, da je s tem nastavil svoj stiletto v bok sosedne Jugoslavije! Slava velikemu Mussoliniju, branitelju demokracije!

Z današnjo izdajo stopa Nova Doba v svoj 16. letnik in bi ji zdaj menda pritikalo ime sweet sixteen. Upajmo, da ga ne bo lomila, kakor ga včasih lomijo frklje s to lepo označbo, in da bo z leti rastla v modrosti in milosti kot je zapisano v učenih knjigah. In za eno njenjo lastnost jo lahko vsi zavidamo: nikdar se ne postara! Kakor pred petnajstimi leti, je še vedno Nova Doba.

A. J. T.

### SLOVENSKE VESTI

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

decembra že pred 2. uro popoldne, to je dobre tri ure bolj zgodaj kot običajno.

V Clevelandu, O., je umrl Frank Lozar, član društva št. 37 JSKJ. Pokojnik je bil rojen v Dolenji vasi pri Ribnici in je bil v Ameriki 45 let. V starem kraju zapušča dve sestri.

V Denverju, Colo., je dne 21. decembra po kratki bolezni umrl sobrat Joseph Prijatelj, član društva št. 21 JSKJ. Prijatelj je bival v denverski naselbini od leta 1903 ter je bil kot mnogoletni gostilničar splošno znan. Zupušča sina in hčer.

Precej točno, dasi kratko poročilo o jugoslovenskih podpornih organizacijah v Zedinjenih državah je bilo priobčeno v ljubljanskem dnevniku "Jutru" z dne 3. decembra. Poročilo vsebuje tudi nekoliko zapoznelega priznanja za dobro delo naših podpornih organizacij med tukajšnjimi rojaki in za marsikatero materialno pomoč rojakom v Jugoslaviji.

V članku "Naši ljudje in ameriško državljanstvo," ki je bil

priobčen v ljubljanskem dnevniku "Jutru" z dne 3. decembra, je navedeno, da je v povojučem času prevzele ameriško državljanstvo samo 27 odstotkov Jugoslovjanov, medtem, ko so si ameriško državljanstvo pridobili mnogo višji odstotki drugih narodnosti. Poročilo je baje povzeto po uradni statistiki, ki je izdal ameriški department zunanjih zadev.

Ameriški listi poročajo, da se v Rumuniji, v Jugoslaviji, na Madžarskem in na Grškem močno širi komunistična propaganda. Agitatorjem pri njihovem delu dobro služi pomanjkanje raznih živiljenjskih potrebi in visoke cene istih.

### PROTI POHUJSANJU

Italijanska vlada ima poseben štab uslužencev s posebnimi radio aparati, s katerimi mešajo radijska poročila inozemskih postaj, potom katerih bi Italijani mogli izvedeti kakšne Italijanski vladi neljube reči.

### KOMUNIZEM NA BALKANU

Ameriški listi poročajo, da se v Rumuniji, v Jugoslaviji, na Madžarskem in na Grškem močno širi komunistična propaganda. Agitatorjem pri njihovem delu dobro služi pomanjkanje raznih živiljenjskih potrebi in visoke cene istih.

### ZELEZNISKE NESRECE

V Nemčiji se je v teku petih tednov pripetilo 8 večjih železniških nesreč. V zadnjih, ki se je pripetila tri dni pred božičem, je bilo 132 oseb ubitih, 109 pa ranjenih. Sodi se, da je za veliko število železniških nesreč odgovorna obrabljenja opreme, tračnice in drugo. Nemčija rabi železo in druge kovine za vojno in se železniška oprema ne obnavlja kot bi bilo potrebno.

### STRAH MADŽARSKE

Odkar je po razkosanju Češkoslovaške dobila Madžarska skupno mejo z Rusijo, je madžarska prenhal madžarski pristisk na Ukrajince v Podkarpattju, katera pokrajina je po raztrganju češkoslovaške republike pripadla Madžarski. Pod silo novih razmer je imenovala džavnenemu komisarju za Podkarpattje pomočnika v osebi rusinskega protovjera Aleksandra Iljickega, ki je znan rusinski pisatelj, na univerzi v Budimpešti je otvorila stolico za proučevanje ruskega in cerkveno-slovenskega jezika in je dovolila celo, da smejo Rusini izberati poleg madžarske tudi svoje narodne belo-modro-rdeče zastave. Za vse to je odgovoren strah pred Rusijo, ki se je raztegnila do madžarske meje.

### VOJNA V EVROPI

Na francoski fronti ni zadnje čase skor nikake aktivnosti. Zdi se tudi, da je potapljanje zavezniških v neutralnih državah pripadajočih parnikov znatno ponehalo. Živahnješa je vojna med Finci in Rusi, toda zdi se, da nobena stranka ne more beležiti kakih posebnih uspehov. Poročila, ki jih prinašajo časopisi in radio od finske in ruske strani, si običajno more nasprotujejo in tako lahko vsak verjamemo kar hoče. Najbolj verjetno je, da so poročila o zmaghah močno pretirana od ene ali druge strani ali pa od običajnih.

### RAZNI POSLI LETAL

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

pri reševanju ljudi, ki jih je obkrožila povoden. Dalje je morala biti marsikatera nujna operacija izvršena pravočasno le, ker se je letala poslužil pacienti ali pa zdravnik. Seveda opravljajo letala še neštevilne druge koristne posle; toda že iz navedenega je razvidno, da tvori letalo važen sestavni del sodobnega gospodarstva.

### ODMEVI Iz RODNIH KRAJEV

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

VELIKA RAZPRAVA

Pred okrožnim sodiščem v Banjaluki se je nedavno pričela razprava proti 71 kmetom zaradi velike sejemske bitke, ki se je pred meseci zavrhla na občinskem sejmišču v Omarškem. Pretepa, ki je trajal celo uro, se je udeležilo kakih 600 kmetov in izgube so znašale 6 mrtvih in mnogo ranjenih. Konec sejmarski vojni so načrivali še orznički, ki so s posebnim vlakom prispleli iz Prijedora in Banjaluke.

## Jugoslovanska Katoliška Jednota v Ameriki

ELY, MINNESOTA

### GLAVNI ODBOR:

a). Izvrševalni odbor:

Predsednik: PAUL BARTEL, 225 N. Lewis Ave., Waukegan, Ill. Prvi podpredsednik: JOSEPH MANTEL, Ely, Minn.

Drugi podpredsednik: PAUL J. OBLOCK, Box 105, Unity, Pa.

Tretji podpredsednik: FRANK OKOREN, 4759 Pearl St., Denver, Colo.

Četrtni podpredsednik: JOHN P. LUNKA, 1266 E. 173rd St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Tajnik: ANTON ZBASNICK, Ely, Minn.

Pomočni tajnik: FRANK TOMSICH, Jr., Ely, Minn.

Blagajnik: LOUIS CHAMPA, Ely, Minn.

Vrhovni zdravnik: DR. F. J. ARCH, 618 Chestnut St., Pittsburgh, Penn.

Urednik-upravnik glasila: ANTON J. TERBOVEC, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

### b). Nadzorni odbor:

Predsednik: JOHN KUMSE, 1735 E. 33rd St., Lorain, Ohio.

1. nadzornik: JANKO N. ROGELJ, 6208 Schade Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

2. nadzornik: FRANK E. VRANICHAR, 1312 N. Center St., Joliet, Illinois.

3. nadzornik: MATT ANZELC, Box 12, Aurora, Minn.

4. nadzornik: ANDREW MILAVEC, Box 31, Meadow Lands, Pa.

### GLAVNI POROTNI ODBOR:

Predsednik: ANTON OKOLISH, 1978 Liberty Ave., Barberston, O.



# New Era

ENGLISH SECTION OF  
Official Organ  
of the  
South Slavonic Catholic Union.

# Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS



## FOLLOWERS NEEDED

A few months ago a young lady, who is very active in her lodge and the SSCU functions, came to me for suggestions as to how she could elicit a greater response from the local membership. She explained that it was very discouraging to try and work up much enthusiasm with a lot of empty chairs here and there occupied by a faithful few.

She was willing to experiment with any reasonable scheme. So anxious was she to incite lodge consciousness among the members, that she suggested to let others occupy her administrative chair behind the table, while she would be content to sit on the other side of the table giving her undivided support to the officers in charge. She felt that perhaps she could accomplish more by mingling with the flock and making proper suggestions at the appropriate time.

Her case is not an isolated one. A young man, president of a local SSCU branch, presented to me his problem in a vein similar to the one waiting for solution by the young lady above. Said he: "I think our lodge could stand a few more active supporters of policies, plans and ideals; the lodge can count on me for 100 per cent cooperation, and if we urge some of the not-so-active members to run for office, we may create new interest in our unit, since there shall be additional followers for the leading officers."

In the great majority of cases the lodge officers of SSCU units realize the responsibilities vested in them by means of elections. They feel they owe a distinct duty to the membership in their branch and the SSCU. Those with experience in lodge administrative duties will agree that the officers are content with a little co-operation in group undertakings; and jubilant if the component members respond in small numbers. And if 40 per cent of the membership takes an active interest in the lodge's endeavors, the officers are in seventh heaven.

Then, you may ask, why don't the members cooperate with their officers? Simply because many members will not give themselves an opportunity to enjoy the officer's participation in extra-curricular activities. They prefer to remain blind and ignorant of the advantages theirs as members. They choose to stay away from the meetings, which is the root of all the trouble and to the officers.

Try the "I must attend the SSCU lodge meetings" in 1940. You will be surprised to find the many delightful acquaintances waiting for companionship. You become astonished at your negligence to attend in past.

The officers will be delighted to have your company in the meeting hall, in lieu of the empty chairs. Your presence will encourage the board to carry out any ideas proposed by the membership. As one of active members, you will find out, much to your surprise, that lodge work and all the attending activities provide a source of unexpected pleasure.

Give yourself the chance and take advantage of the opportunity offered by your lodge. Attend the meetings

## Going, Going, Gone

By Big Stan

Albany, Pa. — The female species. Mighty, powerful and domineering. The super weaker sex that men protect, watch over and care for. In fact so weak that can change the course of a ruling head and make a hill out of a mountain. The weaker sex that must lean on a male shoulder for protection. From whence do we get the term, "weaker sex"? In Springdale, along in years of '33, '34, '35, four males formed a club and had a merry time of it. They in a "no woman's land" along swell. No worries or cares concerned these youth and "fun" capitals was their theme. The weaker sex would not protection from this for they were in a world of course, that was just belief and while it lasted, were supremely happy. Their fortifications were strong, and unbreakable. safe from the weaker sex. Of course, they thought. Yes, the defense was inadequate to cope with the domineering force of the weaker sex and again one of the bachelors fell a victim. This

could not crash thru the front line defense of the Springdale Bachelors Club. But, in a short space of four years, the weaker sex not only crashed thru but also completely annihilated the club and sent it spinning into obscurity. The weaker sex took only four years but today the last of the bachelors is on the block awaiting execution.

The female of the species first trained their guns on the bachelors' fortification when Donella Kern came east from New Mexico. In a very short space of time she had her guns fully loaded, sights trained and fired the first shot that proved fatal. Bachelor brother Frank Progar was in the way of the bullet and before the bachelor companions could supply aid, the four bachelors were reduced to three and there was nothing that could be done about it. About a year later, a few months before 1936 was to bid us farewell, your Rambler left the protecting walls of the bachelors' stronghold without the aid of his three companions and was overpowered by another of the weaker sex. His defense was inadequate to cope with the domineering force of the weaker sex and again one of the bachelors fell a victim. This

(Continued on page 4)

## Lodge 109

Keewatin, Minn. — Members of lodge "Marija Trsat," 109, SSCU are notified that at the December meeting it was decided to change the date of our monthly meetings. In the future, that is during the year 1940, our monthly meetings are scheduled to take place every second Sunday of the month, starting at 1:30 p. m., at Keewatin Village Hall.

The board for the year 1940 shall consist of the following: Joseph Ozanich, president; Frank Matusich, secretary; George Matakovich, treasurer; Joe Poje, recording secretary; John Brletich, Steve Jakovach and Jerry Verant, trustees. Joseph Ozanich, Pres.

### Three Conemaugh Youths Elected At Yearly Meeting

Conemaugh, Pa. — The Conemaugh SSCU Lodge No. 36 held its yearly meeting on December 17, 1939. The meeting was opened by the president at 10 a. m. The meeting went through its regular procedure. The business and other affairs of the lodge were all taken up and discussed by the officers as well as all the members of the lodge. Then came the final stage of the meeting. The election of officers was soon to begin. A motion was made that all officers of the previous year be re-elected. This went through by a unanimous vote with the exception of two vacancies which were to be filled because of one resignation and one person being away at school. First came the election of a new trustee. Three members were nominated for the office with Max Fink being elected by a landslide. The next office to be open for election was the office of sentinel. Two members were nominated and William Krebel came out on top, winning by a great majority of votes. Then for the first time of any meeting was the election of an athletic supervisor. Just guess who won by a unanimous vote? It was none other than the successful Conemaugh SSCU mushball manager of the past season. You still don't know? Well it was the fellow who was always known as Vic. What? You still don't know. Here it goes, it was the well known Vic Dremely. (How am I doing Vic?)

This meeting closed with a successful victory for the youth of Conemaugh.

Wallace Fink  
No. 36, SSCU

## Lodge 151

Mullan, Idaho. — This is to notify all members of lodge 151, SSCU that all assessments must be paid on or before the 25th of January, and the 25th of each month thereafter. I shall not be responsible for any delinquencies after the 25th of each month. This means that those who fall in arrears are subject to suspensions with temporary loss of sick and other similar benefits, as provided for in the by-laws. Therefore, members, pay your assessments on time and play safe.

Mrs. Leota M. Jackson, Sec'y.

A mother was singing her baby to sleep.

"If I were a baby," said the infant's brother, aged five, "I'd pretend to be asleep."

## BRIEFS

All lodge secretaries, who have not yet done so, are requested to forward the names of the elected athletic supervisors at once to the Nova Doba so that the names and addresses can be embodied in the national SSCU athletic board. Address Nova Doba, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O.

Writers for the Nova Doba always must keep in mind that a personal signature either in ink or in pencil must be affixed to their articles. While type-written manuscripts are preferred, a typed signature will not do. Names must be signed in the person's own handwriting. Failure to do so means delay in publication, for the article must be returned for signature.

Changes in the Nova Doba's mailing list must be forwarded to this office, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O. When a member moves, the lodge secretary must send this information to the Nova Doba, giving both the old and the new address. Deaths, withdrawals from membership, when the sending of Nova Doba is to be discontinued—such information must be sent to the Nova Doba's office so that proper changes can be made on the mailing list.

At the Modern Language Association meeting of the Slavic Section, held in New Orleans last week, Anthony J. Klancar, Slovene translator and journalist, was made acting secretary of the Slavic group.

## Lodge 54

Hibbing, Minn. — Members of lodge "Sv. Franciska," 54, SSCU are hereby informed that during the year 1940 our regular monthly meeting shall take place on the third Sunday of the month, starting at 10:00 a. m., at the Memorial Building, South Hibbing.

The following were elected officers for the year 1940: Stanley Fink, president; Matt Laverich, vice president; Caroline Fink, secretary; John Povsha, treasurer; Frank Laushin, recording secretary; John Perich, chairman, board of trustees.

Caroline Fink, Sec'y.

## Coll. Boosters

Cleveland, O. — The following constitute the newly elected officers of lodge Collinwood Boosters, SSCU 188, for the year 1940: Joe Struna, president; Mary Laurich, secretary-treasurer; Louis Evancic, recording secretary; Ludwig Lautrich, athletic supervisor; trustees: Alice Struna, chairman; Alice Laurich and Joe Zurga, John Urbancic, organizer. Medical examiners, Dr. Jay B. Price and Dr. Carl Opaskar. Lodge meets every third Monday of the month at the home of Mary Laurich, 15717 Saranac Road, starting at 7:30 p. m.

Anton Laurich, Sec'y-Treas.

Father — Am I to understand that there is an idiotic affair between you and that young squirt who's been hanging around here?

Daughter — Only you, Daddy, dear!

## Lodge 43

East Helena, Mont. — The following board was elected from lodge "Sv. Alojzija," 43, SSCU for the year 1940: Frank Sasek, president; Helen Russ, Sr., vice president; Louis Smith, secretary and organizer; Jennie Smith, assistant secretary and recording secretary; Anton Smole, Sr., treasurer; Anton Smole, Jr., Mary Ann Smith and Katie Kovacich, trustees; Mary Langenfuss, sentinel. Lodge examiners are Dr. J. G. Thompson and Dr. L. Hawkins. Meetings are scheduled for the 12th of each month in John Smith's hall, starting at 7 p. m.

The December meeting was attended in satisfactory numbers, and all business transacted in quick and orderly fashion. Entertainment followed the meeting and lasted until the late hours in the evening. Members are invited to attend the January meeting in full numbers, for the minutes of the annual meeting will be read, and included in the minutes are the rules regulating the lodge's policy for the fiscal year. The secretary also will make a financial report. In conclusion, I wish all the supreme officers and members of the SSCU a happy and prosperous new year.

Louis Smith, Sec'y

## Looking Back

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brocht to mind . . ." such is the tune mingling with the ringing of the New Year bells. Such is the thought that enters into our minds at the dawning of a New Year. Should auld acquaintance be forgot and should we forget the hardships of 1939 and look forward to a year overflowing with blessings and prosperity.

Auld acquaintances we do not want to forget. Friends we have made are valuable and we do not want to lose them. Delegates to the two conventions held in Ely, Minn., during August have made many friends. They will cherish sweet memories of the times they had together under the guidance of the SSCU. Or one does not want to forget the friends he has made at local functions of our organizations such as dances, picnics, sports, and anniversary celebrations. Though our SSCU brothers were our competitors at the baseball games, we want their friendship. We want the memories of those delightful summer afternoons of 1939 at the baseball diamonds. Fortunate were we, too, in making friends at the lodge picnics. It pleased us to see local lodges responding to the invitation and attending the affair with hopes of meeting new SSCU friends. At dances, too, we looked forward to making more friends—friends with whom we could dance and forget our troubles. Such friends we do not want to forget. With the introduction of the New Year we have hopes of spending delightful times with our auld acquaintances. We never want to forget them. We may look forward to meeting new faces but we will never forget or cast aside the auld.

We look back to the success and happiness of 1939. Everyone has had some taste of both at one time or other be it in abundance or in a small share. (Continued on page 4)

## SING AWAY THE CARES OF THE DAY FOR 1940

By Uncle Stan

Ely, Minn. — Somehow or other the Christmas and New Year's holidays reverberate a little something deep down in your Uncle Stanley's big heart.

Missing conspicuously from this column last week, your pal decided that no matter what happens, he must always be on hand each week at least to say "Hello"—nice song, that, too!

Anyway, the last of the year, and the arrival of the new starts a husky young fellow to do a little bit of deep thinking. First thing that pops into the mind is to see that his house is in order, and if it isn't just roll up the sleeves, and make certain that things are straightened out. And after the job is done, one feels really like singing away the cares of the day. Right?

That song, "All Alone With You," written by press colleague Stan Progar must deserve every bit of plugging we all can give. Uncle Stan dropped a card to Guy Lombardo today, and he had several of his friends do likewise. Let's give Bro. Stan a big push!

And now, Uncle Stan has so many things to dust off for the new year that he has asked his brother Little Al to pinch-hit for him—Before leaving, Uncle Stan wishes everyone a really happy new year.

And now, Little Al—take it away . . .

## BETWEEN SMILES

With Little Al

Ely, Minn. — Ah! wilderness, ah! beautiful sunshine, ah! winter wonderland, ah! phooey! Here we are in the midst of the great north woods, and everything just dandy but the weather! Gosh! it's cold . . . Folks, I wonder if you'd like to come on a little trip with me. Oh! no we won't go very far, just far enough to show you the real forest that surrounds Ely. Well we're all set—dressed up warm, plenty of lunch. Yep! we're set, so let's go! What? Did I hear someone say you can't trust me as a guide? Well, just to satisfy you I'll get Wadda Papsh, the Hermit of the North Woods. Wadda really knows them thar woods. He goes out every day to see the deer, birds, and almost everything—imaginable.

After taking a short ride to the Sandy Point on Lake Shagawa (remember the place, delegates?) we start our hike. After crossing the lake we find ourselves in the great woods. "Boy! get a sniff of that air, doesn't it get you?"

"You said it," replies Wadda, after watching a strange black and white cat run into the nearby bushes.

By the way there's something you should know when you go hiking in the woods, that is—never take your dog along. The reason is that when you enter the timber, you have to keep moving in order to find your game. And surely your dog won't be able to keep up with you—so many trees. Ah! we're just in time to see pack of rabbits run across our path. (Attention Louis Shray—we have rabbits in Ely, and some dandies, too.) At the same instant I pick up my "12-G." and shoot, and miss; I shoot again and miss again. Wadda chuckles—I shoot again and Wadda jumps.

The spirit of Christmas is still in the air, at least I think so. Among the hundreds of good things that come on the Christmas menu, there is nothing better than that good old "potica." Boy! Was that ever good. I can still taste it. I came across a new style of potica, I hadn't seen anything like it until this past Christmas when I was visiting at Mr. Elieoff's home, when the kind Mrs. Soltich came over and introduced me to some of her Poppy-seed potica and was it good! Incidentally, Mrs. Elieoff knows her stuff when it comes to making potica. I was wondering why her children always begged her to make potica for Christmas. I mustn't forget to mention that sister Mary is a wizard when it comes to making potica. Little Rosemary will have (Continued on page 4)

## An Interview With Louis Adamic

Editor's note: "Hairenik," Boston weekly publication of Armenian extraction, carried the following interesting article on Louis Adamic, national writer of note. Leon Surmelian, who wrote the article after interviewing Mr. Adamic, gives the readers some very interesting angles on the author, describing him from the point of view of one who studies human character, his work and his objective. Recommended to the readers.

This Slovenian ex-immigrant who has become the interpreter and spokesman of the foreign-born and their children in America is engaged in a research work of colossal proportions and is investigating the inter-racial and inter-cultural problems of America on the spot, traveling thousands of miles, lecturing everywhere, dragging out with experienced fingers the rats of discord, and discovering for himself and for all of us that the New America is a Nation of Nations. He is already armed with a formidable array of facts and statistics to prove it.

I had corresponded with him and had met him for a few minutes when he recently lectured before a large Jewish organization in Los Angeles, but it was only yesterday that I really got to know him.

Mr. Adamic is tall, well built, with square jaws and powerful-looking shoulders. He is handsome enough to be a leading man in Hollywood. Not as bold as in his writings, he has the sensitivity of the dreamer and thinker. There is an intellectual sorrow in his kindly eyes, as well as a gleam of tremendous inner enthusiasm over the magnificent show that is America. His unpretentious hotel room was strewn over with manuscripts, mimeographed and printed questionnaires, large manila envelopes, newspapers and magazines, when I entered.

I've admired him for a long time, he was a pioneer voice that rose out of the wilderness, and as an ex-immigrant writer I'm very much interested in the work he is doing, and doing so well. He is now classifying and filing away an immense body of first-hand documentary information which he will exploit as an artist and social scientist for the next several years, enriching thereby the culture of America and the world.

"I think I'll have enough for nine or ten volumes," he said, speaking with a trace of foreign accent. He explained that his forthcoming book will only state the general problem and in subsequent volumes he will take up the various phases of it in detail.

We naturally got to talking about William Saroyan, whom he knows personally, and agreed that Bill is a genius in spite of the fact that he himself says so. He laughed heartily when I told him that Bill is probably the only Armenian born in Fresno who doesn't suffer from an inferiority complex—Mr. Adamic, you see, had just come back from a trip to that town. Our darling young man on the flying trapeze has struck immigrants and their offspring of fifty different nations like a cool breeze on a sultry day.

We talked about the Molokans of Los Angeles a most interesting community of Russian sectarians, whom I knew from Armenia, whence they emigrated to this country. You can see them driving rubbish and hauling trucks, stocky Tolstoyan giants with splendid reddish beards, with their chunky, beshawled wives seated by their side. I told him that Russian Armenians have a sort of monopoly on the rubbish collecting business in L. A., a matter of considerable shame to our society swells.

Then we chatted about Hollywood, the most international community in the world, and I naturally reminded him of two Armenian top-notchers in the motion picture industry, Director Rouben Mamoulian and Actor Akim Tamiroff, or Tamirian.

I found Mr. Adamic surprisingly well informed on Armenian affairs, problems, and personalities. I had taken a few issues of Hairenik Weekly with me to show him, but he told me he reads it regularly. Our time being limited we touched lightly but intensely on many topics of interest to us, and discussed at some length the sad mental state of the second generation, the No. 1 sociological problem of the country, we agree.

What I especially like about Mr. Adamic is his honest, forthright, and at the same time extremely sympathetic and understanding approach to problems which have been hushed up or glossed over by others because of their gross nature.

Old stock Americans are hardly aware of the inferiority feelings with which the second generation is handicapped. Of course those of our citizens who are foreign born suffer too, but they have a certain cultural continuity with the old country, a certain national pride based on knowledge, which the second generation on the whole lacks, with pathetic and pathological results. This state of affairs is bad not only for the sufferers, but for the country at large; it delays the process of synthesis, of cultural integration and cross-fertilization, upon which the future of the New America depends.

I heartily agreed with Mr. Adamic that this problem is even more urgently important than unemployment.

Take the Poles, he said. In Europe they have produced in one generation Joseph Conrad, Reymont, Mme. Curie, Padewski, Plisudski. The list could be extended. I need not remind you that the Poles are a nation of distinguished cultural traditions. But what the four or five million Poles in America have done so far for the culture and civilization of America? Or take the Greeks. Now, I grew up among the Greeks, I love them, and mentally I'm half-Greek. There are close to a million Greeks in America. They haven't produced a single notable figure I know of. It's the same story all down the line.

Lucky we Armenians fare better in this respect, at least in literature. Now that Thomas Wolfe, that famous geyser of epic and lovely prose is dead, the two best young stylists in the English language are two Armenians so far as I'm concerned, William Saroyan and Michael Arlen—a remarkable record.

Mr. Adamic is impressed by the fact that Armenians in America, who number only about 130,000, should make such a good showing.

This creative sterility of many millions of Europeans and their descendants can be traced in a large measure to the paralyzing, destructive, corrosive influence of inferiority feelings brought about by the atmosphere of prejudice in which they have been forced to live. It's a far more prevalent and virulent disease than is generally admitted. Mr. Adamic frankly says that we, some thirty million of us, are jittery, timid, lack of sense of belonging. Speaking of Armenians, he got up to imitate the timid manner of an Armenian university professor he has met.

One of the worst sore spots in the country is Fresno, where the prejudice against Armenians Mr. Adamic defined as a communal psychosis. I've lived in Los Angeles for the past thirteen years and I've hardly ever encountered any prejudice for being an Armenian. Certainly none for the past ten years.

There is no question in my mind that prejudice in America is gradually dying down, with the exception of anti-Semitism. But the situation has been

and is different in Fresno. In the schools and colleges of that town Armenian students don't rate; they come down to Los Angeles, and get elected to such positions as class and student body presidents.

Fresno of course is in the notorious section of Big Business Reaction in California. What kind of hell the patriots of that district can create even for Nordic, Protestant, 100 per cent American agricultural workers John Steinbeck has eloquently demonstrated in *The Grapes of Wrath*. Mr. Adamic

## LITTLE STAN'S ARTICLE

(Continued from page 3)

a lot to be thankful for as soon as she gets a chance to set her teeth into those tasty cakes and cookies.

Being Christmas time, I began to think about folks and delegates from the last convention. I wonder how they spent their Christmas. Come on, juveniles, send in your letters and tell us about it. Fill up that page!

I've been following Elsie Desmond's journeys on the Magic Carpet. Gosh! Elsie, you really know how to handle that Magic Carpet. I think I'll let you in on a little secret. Little Stan and I are completing plans on a new 1940 model Magic Carpet. And soon Little Stan will take you on a tour in the model that will open your eyes with admiration—Says Little Stan—"I think that there has never been such a Magic Carpet as this new model and I am sure that it will bring the Nova Doba fans closer together." —Keep your eyes open for it!!

With the New Year bells ringing through my ears, I think that this is one good time to wish the whole staff of the Nova Doba, the supreme officers, and all the members of the SSCU including my pal, Jackie Pavlich, of Soudan, Minn. — A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.—And remember—the new year will be what you make it. (In that case many of you are in for a good time?)

And now, in order to leave some space for Little Stan and Big Stan, I'll say—So long everybody and Keep Smiling—

Al Pechaver

## Going, Going, Gone

(Continued from page 3)

cut the fighting force by fifty per cent and the remaining two bachelors were rendered almost helpless. But despite the handicap and the terrific odds against them, the remaining bachelors fought off the drives and held the fort until the latter part of this year. George Trempus and Charles fought valiantly but to no avail . . . George succumbed to the onslaught and became a Mr. a few months back and the remaining bachelor, Charles Figile was left alone to defend the fort. Single handed, he couldn't do much and the inevitable happened. He surrendered recently and will become the victim of the weaker sex sometime this winter. The day of execution has not been set but it's only a matter of time for he is helpless without the aid of his buddies. He must suffer the same fate as they have for his buddies are no longer bachelors.

He is championing a nation-wide organization for this high purpose, tentatively called Common Council for American Unity, which has worked out an excellent comprehensive program of action and should be able to do a lot of good in making America for all of us to love more, and a better place in which to live. Mr. Adamic said that the spiritual salvation of America depends very largely on its present immigrant population, but their spiritual gifts must be given an opportunity for release.

I left him with the impression that I had met a precious friend of my people and of all minority groups in America, an earnest, sincere humanist, a great New American, a regular guy.

The following answers to examination questions were collected by the New York Mail:

Poise is the way a Dutchman says "boys."

Equinox is a wild animal that lives in the Arctic.

King Arthur's Round Table was written by the author of "Ten Knights in a Bar Room."

In the stone age all the men were ossified.

The climax of a story is where it says it is to be continued.

Buttress is a butler's wife.

Conservation means doing without things we need.

## Santa Visits Conemaugh December 23

Conemaugh, Pa. — It was on the Eve of December 23, 1939, that the great celebration which the juvenile members were looking forward to, was to be held at the Conemaugh St. Louis Slovenc Hall. This, of course, was to be brought about through the cooperation of the Conemaugh S.S.C.U. Lodge No. 36, and three other local Slovenc lodges.

A few days before December 23, 1939, the stage was all prepared for the eve of the celebration. A regular program was also outlined including entertainment by the juvenile members and also any other members wishing to display their talent either in singing, playing, or any other performance that they wished to present to the audience.

At last the eve of December 23, was here. You could see children coming into the hall accompanied by their parents. Many cars were parked in the empty lot near the hall, all of which contained members that had already come to the hall for the big celebration. It was very amusing to overhear some of the conversation of the little children. All of the conversations consisted of what Santa is going to bring little Johnny, Joey, Jackie, Elsie, Betty, and all other boys and girls that had been good. The girls were talking of getting dolls, dishes, ironing boards, and other household toys. The boys were naturally talking of getting guns, skates, bicycles, and many other such toys.

The children were in the meeting room all of this time. Then the time came to lead them up into the dance hall. All the eyes were set on the curtain. The audience knew that when the curtain would be raised the program would start. But just then came the sad news that Santa would come a little late. Robert Turk playing the accompaniment. Irene showed us how tap dancing should be done. It is time for one more member of the Birk family to give his little presentation to the audience. Thomas Birk came on the stage with a Hawaiian guitar. He not only played it but also sang the song "Home On The Range." I think that the Birk family really possesses some real talent. The program next brought to the stage two young girls from our neighboring town Bon Air. Their last names were Klaider and Medle. I am sorry that I could not get their first names. I hope that their last names will be satisfactory. These two young girls sang a Slovenc song and also sang "South of the Border." Their singing was appreciated and I am sure that it was enjoyed because they sang in Slovenc as well as in English. The program next brought forth two little girls. The girls were Irene Birk and Jean Parko. These girls sang the most popular and very appropriate Christmas Carol, "Silent Night." The next person doesn't need any introduction. It was none other than the newly elected athletic supervisor, Vic Dremely. He sang the popular song, "My Buddy." It is indeed too bad that Stan Progar and all the rest of the Strabane boys were not here to hear Vic Dremely singing his favorite song. At this time came a selection by Robert Turk which was played on the piano. This is a difficult song to play, but it was easily mastered by the talent possessed by him. Robert did a good job of accompaniment in the previous performances. I am sorry that we could not have Tommy Dorsey's double with us. Most of you know who I am talking about. It is Tommy Turk, the Wizard of the Trombone. Sickness prevented his appearance, but I wish that he will be with us sometime again.

Then came the great moment of the eve. Everybody was silent. The only thing you could hear was the sweet note of the piano. Yes, at last, in came Santa Claus with a big red book and a large pen. All the children were held in suspense. Then the crowd rang out with cheers and great applause. Now it was Santa's turn to speak. Santa opened the book and glanced over the pages. He told the children that he had a record of all names, addresses, and behavior of the children. "Of course," he said, "It would take too much time to read everybody's record right now, but the secretary will read the names so that I won't miss anybody." Santa then made one request to the audience. He told the audience that he wanted them all to sing "Silent Night." All the people joined together in singing the song and it was really a hit with Santa, for he wanted them to repeat the song. The people gladly repeated the song for him.

Now the master of ceremonies, Mr. Joseph Turk, came to say a few words to the audi-

## IMPRESSIONS OF A DELEGATE

By Anne Prosen

(Continuation)

Too bad we had to do some newspaper work but that is what Stan and I had to do. We just had to have my notes deciphered on the governor's speech for the local papers. So Stan offered me the use of the typewriters in his office. There was most any kind we could want to choose from. I used Stan's favorite. I started to transcribe my notes but we thought we should wait for Elsie Desmond who also took notes. Time was a wasting. It seemed Elsie would never come but you know how girls are. Just then the express truck pulled up. Stan told me to stop my typing long enough to help him unpack the package that had just come. Or rather I should say the box. Stan had to use a hammer and screw driver to open it. And what did it contain. Do you want to know. I shall tell you if you want to or not. It was a brand new royal typewriter for the Home Office. My what a beauty. And since Elsie had not shown up yet Stan invited me to help him deliver it. Some fun and some honor delivering the typewriter to the home office. Unfortunately I could not carry the heavy thing because it had an extra large carriage for big file sheets, but I did carry some of the parts. Up the city hall steps we went to the office. After Little Stan handed the typewriter in he introduced me to all the members in the administration office. It was great knowing them all. But to remember names is impossible but I do remember faces; so until I see them again I had a nice time and wish them the best of luck.

We went back to the Ely Shopper to see if Elsie had come as yet. It was almost ten o'clock now. She hadn't so Little Stan and I went in his Austin to pick her up. Like most ladies she still wasn't ready so we had to sit in the car and wait for her when she did come she brought her room-mates Frances Prah and Jacqueline Schimmel along. At last we got back to the office and down to brass tacks. I finished my transcription and then she did her notes. I had covered it thoroughly enough so it wasn't even necessary to copy much of her notes.

Since our reports were made and there was still quite a bit of time left before train time, Stan asked if I had seen everything around town. And I didn't so, he agreed to show me the building before dinner time. The other girls had already seen them but they decided to come along. Two of the boy delegates joined us also but unfortunately I don't remember their names. How I wish I did for more reasons than one.

The general set up of Ely is outstanding and attractive now, thanks to Little Stan, I could see the interior of the most beautiful buildings there. And what beautiful buildings for such a small town. The city hall, the community building were just too beautiful for words.

I will try to recount for you as much as I can remember what I have seen of the outstanding buildings. But in case my memory will not hold out so I can tell you minute facts please try to picture their attractiveness from general facts.

**CITY BUILDING**  
The Ely Commercial Club has an organization of 150 members; incidentally Little Stan proudly told me that he is one of them. This group is very active in the city and the surrounding territories. The Community building is one of the prettiest buildings in Ely. It is two stories high. The stone used in the building of it is big white slabs of brick which sparkle when the sun shines on it. The windows are made of the newest brick glass instead of the usual window panes. The entrance to the building is very elaborate. The people of Ely look with pride upon this building and well they might.

Entering the lobby one is immediately faced with a beautiful place. Let me describe briefly this lobby. The ceiling is gold plated. Little Stan emphasized the fact so I would be sure to say that the ceiling in the lobby of the Community building is gold plated; genuine gold plating costing \$980. Around the lobby are cases up against the wall. In these there is a display of animals, stuffed animals from the neighboring forests typical of the little ones and big ones that can be found there. They are very nicely mounted with gold plates bearing their names. Two cases right at the entrance to the lobby contain old coins and guns from Ely. These coins are typical of the ones used many, many years ago. They are very old looking. There are also in the cases old pony express letters. This makes one set to thinking how much our forefathers did in the progress of the years. The papers were old with age. Some were even yellowed. Looking at the date mark I noticed that some were very old. Some of the oldest dated back to the 19th century. A few of the oldest I noticed were dated 1838, '39, '44, '29 and '32.

I almost forgot to mention the fact that in the chronological order of coins arranged in the cases, the oldest dated 1798. There were others ranging from that year all the way up to our present ones. The old green backs also proved very interesting to look upon.

Little Stan then took us to the headquarters, that is the office of the president of the Commercial Club. I had the great pleasure of meeting Helmer Olson the only place with any singing and chatter was the barroom. This is where I have to stop for there isn't any more for me to write.

Wallace Fink, No. 36, S.S.C.U.

son president of the Ely Commercial Club and Ray Hoefer, secretary of the club. Mr. Olson presented me with a cute button. He wanted to give me a souvenir so Little Stan suggested a little button from the club. And what a little button it was, only 3 or 4 inches in diameter, a bright green with white letters "Ely, the playground of a nation." How proudly I displayed the button. Little Stan pinned it on me. I wore it all the way home.

As we walked up the winding marble steps Stan told me that the Commercial negotiations for the building of the club were started in 1935. The building was opened in 1938. So most of the juveniles and adult delegates looked at the building with wide eyes. They were seeing something that the delegates of the last convention had not seen. This proved to be a very interesting thing for them. We were out of luck for it was closing time for the building. Most of the rooms were all locked up. But Little Stan was very kind and managed to get the janitor to allow us to enter the rooms. We were wasted some of the janitor's time but I want to thank him for the kindness he showed us. I think I would have felt badly if I would have to leave without seeing the building.

The first thing we saw was the cafeteria. What a spacious place. They even have dish-washers here. Nice going no dishes to wash after banquets. The stoves and dish-washers are all run on electricity. The cafeteria stand is made of very pretty looking stuff. I believe it is made of aluminum. They even have ice boxes. And did Stan and I dash for the closest one. It was locked so we adjourning room had an unlocked one. What did we find, milk and mustard. Some fun. We had to leave it. We didn't want eats, we just wanted the fun of raiding a public ice box.

(To be continued.)

**Looking Back**  
(Continued from page 3)  
Everyone can remember some event that filled their heart with something very pleasing. Perhaps one has been in perfect health during the whole year; this in itself is a cause for happiness. No one is perfectly happy but that he is well. May prosperity knocked at your door and made you glad you were alive.

But all has not been health and happiness. Some have tasted the bitterness of sorrow and sickness. Some have dear ones confined to a bed of pain and misery. Some have been even more unfortunate and witnessed their loved ones through death.

They may have been somewhat, however, when the S.S.C.U. came to their assistance with sick or death benefits to help defray the expense hanging on the family's shoulders.

Sickness may be horrid but it does not always last forever. Every cloud has a silver lining. At least the clouds in America have. We had the good luck to live in a free country, a country from war. Though sickness and unhappiness may have relatives in America intact.

While Europe lies in a mire of upheaval amid blackouts and the roar of non, a mere couple thousand miles away, we are enjoying peace. Peace so dear to our hearts. We may have our petty worries but we are grateful that our country is still at peace. This is in its blessing. How pleasant it is to have our family and friends within the realms of home than in some distant country shattered by bombs.

As we look forward to the gifts of the New Year, let us for the blessing of peace, only here in America among family and friends, and here across the ocean, let us

Casting aside the trials of the old year let us come the new with health, peace and happiness. Let us, members of the S.S.C.U., wish our Union another successful year—another year which it will aid its members in time of need.

"GOD BLESS AMERICA  
LAND THAT WE LOVE  
Anne Prosen

Theresa Gerzin:

## Klobase brez kruha

Najprej naj omenim, da si štejem v veliko srečo, ker živim v tej svobodni deželi, Ameriki. Ker pa sem preživel letos še tretje božične praznike v moji novi domovini, natančnejše pogledano, v Chisholmu, Minnesotu, ni čudno, da so se moje misli tekmo teh praznikov večkrat medilne v mojem rojstnem kraju, v Ruščini vasi pri Črnomlju v Beli Krajini. V spominu so se mi vrstili vsi doživljaji božičnih praznikov iz zgodnjih otroških let, vse do takrat, ko sem zadnji okrasila božično drevesce pod krovom moje rojstne hiše. V najbolj živem spominu pa so mi ostali božični prazniki leta 1934. O tistih praznikih hočem napisati nekaj vrstic.

Omenjenega leta je bila zima zelo mala in brez snega. Otroci so z lahkoto nabirali po gozdu mah za napravo božičnih jaslic in na vseh potih sme srečevali dečke z božičnimi drevesci na ramah. Tudi v starem kraju je zadnji dve desetletji navada, da imajo skoro v vsaki hiši okrašeno božično drevesce in pod njim jaslice.

Na večer 23. decembra 1934 je v zapečku preproste kmečke hiše sedel 94-letni sivilski staršek. Jaz sem mu bila strežnica v njegovih onemogli starosti. Imenovali so me Reziko Plutovo ali Rotičevko. Staršek je dotičnega večera nenavadno dolgo prebiral debele jagode svojega mojka. Ko ga je odložil, se mi je zdelo, da je močno otožen. Pa sem ga vprašala, zakaj je tako zamisljen in žalosten, nakar mi je po globokem vzdihu začel pripovedovati:

"Imel sem štiri sinove in vsi starje so se podali čez morje v daljno Ameriko. Iskat so šli klobase in sreče. Popolnoma sam sem. Sorodnike in prijatelje, moje vrstnike, že vse krije črna zemlja. Najstarejši sin je odšel v Ameriko leta 1891, in sicer v mesto Tower, Minnesota. Odšel je z nadami v boljše in lepežišči, da mi bo pomagal skrbeti za ostalo družino. Težko sem pričakoval njegovega prvega pisma iz Amerike. Po kakih šestih tednih je prešlo pismo. Toda prineslo je prežalostno novico. Ko je sin sem prvič na delo, se je smrtno ponesečil. Ko je mati slišala to novico, se je onesvestila. Smevali je z njenega lica izginil za vedno. Žalovala je in žalovala in vedno pozneje smo jo pokojali."

"Ko je drugi sin prišel v deželno stanje, mi reče nekega dne: "Oče, ali moram k vojakom, ali grem v Ameriko?" Odšel sem se za slednje. Tudi ta je odšel z lepimi nadami in še lepšimi obljubami. Prvo leto sem še dobil par pisem od njenega, drugo leto še eno, tretje leto nobenega več. Ustanovil si je dom z družino. Ne boli me, ker mi ni posiljal denarne pomoči, toda boli me, ker me je pozabil.

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Napotim se do te zadnje inštanči: "Neža, daj mi za dva dinarja kruha!" Pa mi je zaspansko odgovorila: "Oh, kaj pa boš zdaj s kruhom? Že ob treh

Jaz sem starčka tolažila, kar najbolje sem znala. Dopovedovala sem mu, da je v božični sezoni pošta bolj počasna in da pismo lahko pride še drugi dan, to je dan pred božičem. Toda vsa moja tolažba ni dosti zalegla. Mož je menil, da v vseh 36 letih pošta ni bila nikdar tako počasna, da ne bi bilo sinovo pismo prišlo ob pravem času. Tudi sedaj da ne more biti krivida na pošti. Nekaj se je moralno pripetiti. V težkih mislih in temnih slutnjah je starček legal k početku.

Noč je bila temna in vas je bila zavita v meglo, iz katere je pršil droban dežek. Luči v vaških hišah so večinoma pogasile. Jutri bo "badnik." Gospodinje bodo že ob treh zjutraj na nogah ter bodo pekle kruh, potice itd. Pri nas je navada, da na badnik zjutraj neče nihče zadnji iz postelje. Zato se je zdaj vse požurilo, da bo zjutraj vsak čim preje na nogah. Vsak član družine ima svoje določeno delo in vse mora biti opravljeno ob pravem času. Na božični večer ni čas za delo.

Tudi jaz sem ugasnila luč. Nisem pa takoj zaspala in v nekaj dremavici sem zaslišala ropotanje voza, ki se je približevalo. Kdo neki zdaj ropoče z vozom skozi vas? Sosedje imajo vendar že moko iz mlina doma in je ne vožijo zdaj. Ženska radovrednost me je seveda gnala k oknu. V moje veliko začudenje se je voz ustavil ravno pred našo hišo. V mediji svetlobi voznikove svetilke sem videla moža, ki je stopil z vozom in precej krepko potkal na vrata. Voznik pa je med tem nekaj razkladal z voza. Boječe odprem okno in vprašam, kdo je, nakar dobim odgovor: "Nekdo iz Amerike. Odprite!"

V zmedenosti nisem mogla natiti vžigalic, dasi so bile vedno na istem mestu. Ko sem jih pogodila, so se mi tri zlomile, nadaljni dve pa sta mi ugasnili in še s šesto sem mogla prizgati luč, nakar sem odprla vrata. Prvo vprašanje došlega moža je bilo: "Kje so oče? Jaz sem njihov sin!"

Stopila sem k starčkovemu postelju, ga narahlo poklicala in mu povedala, da je prišel njegov sin. Začuđeno me je pogledal in vprašal: "Rezika, ali sanjam ali je resnica?" V naslednjem času sta se po 36 letih spet objela oče in sin. Ni mi potreba opisovati, kakšna čustva so polnila naša srca.

Ko smo prišli spet v normalno stanje, smo posedli okrog mize in razpletel se je pogovor. Šele čez nekaj časa sem se spomnila, da je treba gospodu iz Amerike pripraviti nekaj prizgizka. Jaje je bilo pri hiši dovolj, saj kokoši pridno nesejo, dokler ni snega. V dimu so klobase in slanina, vse že lepo pripravljeno. V kleti je bil sod zlatorumenega vina, na policah pa vrsta steklenic, napolnjenih z domačo sliškovko. Hitro denem kuhat nekaj klobas.

V tem pa se spomnim, da niam nikakega kruha pri hiši.

Pekla ga bom še drugo jutro. Kaj bo pa zdaj! Stečem k sedni, ji povem o nenavadnem obisku in jo poprosim, da mi posodi kos kruha. Pa mi je povedala, da so pri večerji pojedli zadnji košček. Odhitim k drugi bližnji sosedi in jo prav tako

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popoldne sem prodala zadnji hleb. O polnoči bom zamesila drugega." Prišla sem domov obrež klobase so bile kuhanje in naš gospod Amerikana jih je moral jesti brez kruha.

Tiste božične praznike smo obhajali v velikem veselju in zadowoljenosti. Sosedje in znani trumoma prihajali v hišo. Vsak je hotel govoriti z Amerikanecem in vsak je čestital očetu k njegovi tako nepričakovani sreči.

Par mesecov pozneje, namreč 24. februarja 1935, sem se z Jakobom, tem Amerikancom, poročila v Črnomlju. Prišel je bil iz Amerike kot vdovec. Pri poroki je bil navzoč tudi oče. Bil je ravno njegov god: Matijev.

Tisti božični prazniki so bili za očeta najsrečnejši in bili so tudi zadnji. Dne 15. avgusta 1935 je umrl v svojem 95. letu. Zaslužil je počitek in deležen ga je v frontu gradi.

Z možem se zdaj tu v Ameriki vsako leto ob božičnih praznikov v domovini leta 1935. Spominjava se vseh dogodkov, pomembnih in malenkostnih, med njimi tudi moje neuspešne krušne ekspedicije in klobas, ki jih je gospod Amerikanec moral jesti brez kruha!

## DOPISI

**Waukegan, Ill.** — Letna seja društva Sv. Roka, št. 94 JSKJ, ki se je vršila 10. decembra, ni napravila posebnih izprememb v odboru. Izprememba pa je v tem, da se bodo v bodoče naše redne seje vršile vsako tretjo nedeljo v mesecu. Vršile se bodo v običajnih prostorih in se bodo pričenjale ob 2. uri popoldne.

Asesment se bo pa začel pobirati ob eni uri popoldne.

Upam,

da se bodo naših sej v bodoče udeleževale tudi članice in pa tisti člani, ki si nedeljski do-

poldne radi privoščijo nekako več spanja.

Društveni odbor za leto 1940 je sledec: Anton Kobal, predsednik; Frank Znideršič, podpredsednik; Anton Stanovnik, tajnik; John Zalar, blagajnik; Math Jereb, zapisnikar; Frank Ilc, John Jelovšek in Vic Divjak, nadzorniki. Športni nadzornik je Martin Zupec, Jr., društveni zdravnik pa dr. Louis F. Kompare.

Prihodnja seja bo, po mojem mnenju, še bolj važna kot je bila zadnja, zato je želeti, da se jo udeležijo vse, tudi odbor za pravila in konvencijo. Na omenjeni seji bodo prečitani računi za leto 1939, zaprišen bo novi društveni odbor in na programu bodo še druge važne zadeve.

Člani in članice, pokažite, da ste lojalni svojemu društvu in se polnočevalno udeležite prihodnje seje dne 21. januarja! Kdor še ni dobil jednotimega stenskega koledarja za leto 1940, ga lahko dobi na prihodnji seji ali pa pri meni na domu.

K sklepnu želim glavnemu odboru in vsemu članstvu JSKJ, da se v tem sej posetilo obe prireditve. Nadalje se zahvalim članstvu našega društva za zaupanje, ki so mi ga izkazali z izvolitvijo za tajnika. Potrudil se bom, da bo moje delo v čim večjo korist društva in Jednote.

Malo pozno je že sicer, toda mislim, da še ni čisto prepozna, da vočim vsem glavnim odborom JSKJ, srečno in zadowoljno leta 1940, uredniku Nove Dobe pa še posebej, da bi mu niko ne zmanjkalo gradivo za njegovo kolono "Vsak po svoje."

Srečno in veselo novo leto tudi vsemu članstvu J. S. K. Jednote!

**Hibbing, Minn.** — Članom in članicam društva Sv. Frančiška, št. 54 JSKJ, naznanjam, da se bodo v letu 1940 naše redne seje vršile vsako tretjo nedeljo v mesecu in se bodo pričenjale ob 10. uri dopoldne. Prostor sej: Memorial Building, South Hibbing.

Na letni seji so bili za leto 1940 izvoljeni sledeci odborniki: Stanley Fink, predsednik; Matt Lavrich, podpredsednik; Caroline Fink, tajnica; John Povsha, blagajnik; Frank Lashin, zapisnikar; John Perich, predsednik nadzornega odbora. Sestrski poznavalci se moralno strahujejo, da bi zgradili nekaj velikanskega, kar bi že na pogled vlivalo sovražniku strahu in grozo.

Kakor pa ni nič novega pod soncem, prav tako kot so že vdavnaj pred vžigalno bombo poznavali grški ogenj, tako tudi tank v bistvu ni nič novega, ampak ima svoje daljnje predstave, ki so prve dostopne človeški zgodovini.

**Cirov bojni voz**

Med prvimi predstavami tanka je nedvonomo bojni voz, ki ga je izumil veliki perzijski kralj Cir.

In sicer je običajne vozove,

s katerimi so prevažali povelenjke na bojišče, opremili s srpasto

zakriviljenimi noži, ki so utirali

pot tem mersarskim vozovom

med sovražnikovimi vrstami.

Pozneje je svojo iznajdbo iz-

popolnil še s tem, da je na konec

ojetja pritrdir dve dolgi sulici,

ki sta prebadali vse, kar jima

je prišlo naproti. Končno je še

zadnji del voza oboril z ostrimi

rezili in s tem onemogočil, da

bi se kdo mogel od tu vzpeti

nanje.

Lahko si mislimo, kakšno

kljanje je povzročila ta pošastna

priprava, kadar so jo pognali v

množico sovražnikov.

**Grška helepolo**

Za perzijskimi bojnimi vozovi

moramo omeniti grško helepolo.

"Helepolo" pomeni osvojevalko

mest. To pa ni bil od početka

voz v običajnem smislu besede,

ampak tudi med drugorodci.

Najbolj slavna od teh strojev

je helepolo, ki jo je zgradil,

kakor nam sporoča zgodovinar

Diodor iz Sicilije, Demetrius

Polior-zet. Takole popisuje zgo-

dovinar eno izmed teh hele-

pol: Frank Okoren, tajnik.

**Chisholm, Minn.** — Članicam

društva Sloga, št. 230 JSKJ,

ki niso bile na letni seji, nazna-

njam, da je bil za leto 1940 izvo-

len skoraj ves stari

