







Morski jastreb

PREVEL — A. Š.

Toda drug za drugim so vsi oni, katerim je bil ponuden, zmajali z glavo. Prepadlost Lionelovega obraza ni nič pri- da obetala. Videli so že take sužnje poprej in izkušnja jih je izučila, da se iz takega na- kupa ne izimi nikoli ničesar dobrega. Res je, da je bil le- lo raščen, toda njegove mišice so bile preneznatne in njegovo belo meso je izgledalo vse pre- mehko in prenežno. Tako je prišel nevoljen dalal nazaj k Aliju.

"Torej je tvoj — za pet filipov. . . Alah naj ti odpusti tvojo skopost!" Ali se je zarežal, njegovi ljudje pa so popadli Lionela ter ga odtirali v ozadje, kjer sta bila že prej kupljena za- morca.

Potem pa, preden je mogel pričeti Ali spet pogajanja za nadaljnega sužnja, ki ga je hotel imeti, je neki starejši žid, oblečen v črn žamet in z operjenim baretom na glavi, da je izgledal ko kak kastiljski gentleman, zahteval dala- lovo pozornost zase.

V baraki je sedela tudi ne- ka mladenka iz Andaluzije, ki ji je bilo morda kakih dvaj- set let, tipične španjolske lepote. Njena polt je sličila slo- novi kosti, lasje so ji bili vr- nane črni, obrvi krasno zarisane. Oblečena je bila v ljub- ko nošo kastiljanskih kmetic, preko prsi je imela rdeče in žolto pisano ruto, ki je pušča- la vidno golo gloriozo njenega labodjega vratu. Bila je zelo bleda in v njenih široko odpr- tih očeh se je izražal strah, to- da vse to ni odvezlo ničesar njeni lepoti.

Ta deklica je torej izzvala židovo pozornost in morda ni bilo nemogoče, da jo je hotel kupiti zato, da se mašuje nad zlodejstvi, ki so jih zakrivilni možje njene rase nad njegovim plemenom.

"Tamle je neka deklina, za katero sem pripravljen dati petdeset filipov, o dalal," je rekel žid. Dalal je pomignil, nakar jo je neki korzar pri- vlekel v ospredje.

"Toliko ljubkosti in lepote ne moreš kupiti za petdeset filipov, o Ibrahim," je rekel da- lal. "Jusuf tukajle bo plačal zanjo najmanj šestdeset." In pričakovanje je ustavil pred nekimi imovitim Mavrom.

Toda Maver je odmajal z glavo. "Alahu naj bo potoženo, da imam že tri žene, ki bi prej ko v eni uri razdejale in uničile to cvetočo lepoto, nakar bi bil samo jaz tisti, ki bi bil na iz- gubi."

Dalal je stopil naprej, de- klica mu je, prisiljena, sledi- la, neprestano jih zmerjajoč v svoji materinski kastiljansčini. Zasadila je svoje nohte v roke enega in pljunila v obraz dru- gega svojih korzarskih straž- nikov. Rozamundine oči so se v grozi razprle, ko jo je opa- zovala. Toda to njeno obna- šanje je moralo na vsak način ugajati nekemu levantinskemu Turku, ki je vstal v svojega sedeža ter ponudil zanjo šest- deset filipov.

Ampak Ibrahim se ni dal ugnati v kozji rog. Ponudil je sedemdeset. Turek za njim osemdeset, nakar je Ibrahim dvignil ceno na devetdeset, ko je nastal odmor.

Dalal je bodril Turka: "Ali boš res dovolil, da te Izraelec poseka? Mar naj ta ljubka mladenka postane last neverni- ka, dedinja večnega ognja? — Sramota za vsakega pravover-

nega!" Turek je ponudil nadaljnih pet filipov. Toda žid, ki ga ni niti malo dirnila tirada pro- ti njemu, kakršne je slišal itak dan na dan pri svojih kupči- jah, je izvlekel izza pasu, na katerem je viselo v lepi nožni- ci bodalo, težko možno.

"Tu je sto filipov," je rekel. "Vem, da je preveč, pa jih vse- eno ponudim."

Prej ko je mogel priti gib- ni dalalov jezik spet v tek, je Turek z gesto dokončanja sel nazaj na svoje mesto. "Torej je tvoja, o Ibrahim, za sto filipov."

Izraelec je odšel dalalu de- nar, nato pa stopil naprej, da vzame svojo lastnino. Korzar- ja sta jo, še vedno otepajočo ko divjo mačko, potisnila proti njemu in on jo je imel za trenutek v svojih rokah.

"Drago si me stala, ti hčerka ponosne Španije!" je rekel. — "Ampak zadovoljen sem in se ne pritožujem. Torej poj- di!" In naredil je gesto, da bi jo odvedel. Ona pa je nenadoma, divja ko tigrinja, šni- la z rokami v njegov obraz ter zasadila svoje nohte vanj. S krikom bolečine jo je izpustil, ona pa je v tem trenutku nag- lo kakor blisk potegnila boda- lo iz njegove nožnice.

"Valga me Dios!" je kriknila in preden se je mogla dvigni- ti kaka roka, da bi preprečila njen namen, je že izginilo ostr- to jek v njenih ljubkih gru- dih, nakar se je kašljajoča in grgrajoča zgrudila k židovim nogam. Še par krčevitih stre- sljajev, nato pa je obležala nepremična pred nogami Ibra- hima, ki je osupel in zmeden bolščal vanjo, dočim je med množico nenadoma zavladala tišina, kakršno more povzročiti samo nemo veličastje smrti. Rozamunda se je vzravnila na svojem mestu in njena ble- da lica so lahko zardela, oči pa so ji vzplamtele v nadna- ravnem ognju. Po tej ubogi španjolski mladenki ji je sam Bog pokazal pot njene lastne rešitve, zato bo tudi gotovo poskrbel, da bo dobila potreb- na sredstva za svojo rešitev.

Nenadoma se je začutila vzvi- šena nad zemljo. Smrt je bila ostra, kratka prezeza niti, ki jo vežejo na življenje, vrata bega pred grozo, ki ji grozi. Vedela je, da bi ji dobrotljivi Bog odpustil samomor, če bi ga izvršila v takih okoliščinah, kakor ga je izvršila ta uboga andaluzijska mladenka.

Končno se je Ibrahim ven- darle zbudil iz svoje otopelo- sti. Odločno je stopil preko njenega trupla in zardelega obraza obstal pred dalalom. "Mrtva je!" je zameketal. "Oslepjarjen sem! Daj mi na- zaaj moje zlato!"

"Mar naj vrnemo ceno vsa- kega sužnja, ki umre?" ga je vprašal dalal. "Ampak ona mi ni bila še izročena!" je rjovel žid. "Mo- je roke se je niso še doteknile. Vrni mi moje zlato!"

"Lažeš, sin psice!" je rekel dalal. "Bila je tvoja! Pro- glasil sem jo že za tvojo last. Torej pokopljaj jo zdaj, zakaj ona je tvoja lastnina."

Žid, ves zaripljen in višnjev v obraz, se je, kakor se je zde- lo, boril za sapo.

"Kako?" je končno izdaval. "Mar naj izgubim svojih sto filipov?"

"Kar je pisano, je pisano," je odgovoril dalal dostojan- stveno. (Dalje prihodnjič.)

ST. VITUS HOLY NAME SOCIETY

THE OLD FALL FESTIVAL!

Tonight and tomorrow night are the big days for Holy Namers and their friends. To- night at 8 o'clock, when the curtain parts and the hilari- ous Slovenian comedy in five scenes "Repošter" opens, the two-day program will have be- gun. When the play is over at about 10 p.m., there will be dancing to the tunes of Bran- celj's orchestra. Admission is

The Younger Set at St. Christine's

The Dance of the Blues

Well, that's what they call it, this affair of theirs tomor- row, Sunday, night at our hall. You see, Anna Kocman, daugh- ter of our blacksmith, Frank Kocman, of E. 222nd St., met her neighbor, Mary Skrance, and told her that our Alumni should again step before the public. They both coralled Frank Primoznik, the budding Beau Brummel of E. 209th St. and, incidentally, the ener- getic president of the Alumni, and started bombarding his ears with their ideas. He had to agree that they were swell, but cautioned that more grads should be interested to put it over with something approach- ing a bang. So they went to work! Gentle Jane Kovacic, of E. 237th St., offered no resist- ance; Mary Coprich, of E. 232nd St., was glad to join them; hisping Nettie Markun, of Miller Ave., wanted to start right away; Flo Grubb, of E. 222 St., was enthused; Frank Lauric, promising future de- cathlon champion from Goller Ave., assured the others he would put his entire athletic prowess and energy behind their plans; Frank "Yankee" Stark, our famed skipper of Lake Erie cat-boats, started priming his think-tank right away to be of help; Johnnie Luzar, the well known basket- ball razzle-dazzler of Euclid Central rolled up his sleeves and took ten tickets; Rudy "Woody" Bogatay didn't hesi- tate long. By that time Anna's and Mary's ideas caught the fancy of grads in general and Rose Kaliope, Frances Fink, Mary Golinar, Vida Ja- komin, Hattie Gole, Dannie Novinc with Tony Golinar vol- unteered for places on the committee. They decided to hold a dance this coming Sun- day night, November 8th, fea- turing a "Blue Hour" from 11 to 12 p.m. Yankovich's me- lodies will tickle the toes. Don't miss it; we know that a big CROWD will be there.

Bazaar!

Usually the biggest event of the year, our bazaar should go way over the top this year, too. It is to open on Sunday, No- vember 22nd, and close on the following Sunday, Nov. 29th. Various special features are being planned for each day by groups of parish workers un- der direction of church com- mittees. One of the high lights will, undoubtedly, be the crowning of our new popular- ity queen on the night of Thanksgiving Day, November 26th. The contestants, Misses Nettie Gerjevic, Vida Jako- min, Mary Coprich, Mary Skrjanc and Josephine Cervan are straining all their energies to capitalize in these last three weeks. No one, but themselves, knows their present standings in the race. They are perfect- ly free to keep their vote- totals to themselves till 10:30 p.m. on Thanksgiving Day. Only unreasonable meannies could possibly suggest that there is a secret, unfair, or

only 35c. Sunday evening, beginning at 7:30, a delicious Slovenian meal of sauer kraut and sausages will be served on the first floor, while the main hall will be the scene of a ball at which Jack Zortz's 4-piece or- chestra will play. At 10 a 6- act all-star floor show will commence on the stage. Danc- ing and refreshments will fin- ish the evening. A nominal charge of 50c for Sunday which includes the meal, danc- ing and the floor show will be asked. A combination ticket for both days is only 75c. Ev- erybody welcome!

St. Mary's Spectator and Commentator

Station YLS

Heigh-ho everybody! Here's your cub reporter with splen- did news gathered at the YLS meeting and aftermath! Such an attendance! We actually lured such personalities as Jean Sodja, Rose Videmsek and Mary Ivnik to our riotous gathering. To make the party complete Victoria and Frances Tomazic, Agnes Novak, Ann Strumble, Dorothy Trobenter and Alma Grill came and took active part!

Our officers are on the war- path! They're rarin' to go, as witness: We are holding a Supper on Wednesday, Novem- ber 18th. And for the menu we are offering

KRANJSKE KLOBASE IN KISLO ZELJE, KAVA IN KROFE

Music will be meted out by Intihar. The admission will be 35c. More about that at a later date.

Monthly Communion Sun- day at the 8 o'clock Mass. Please receive in a body!

SPECIAL ATTENTION. — All members report to offic- ers in Church Hall after Mass. — Urgent request!

A skating party in order next. Place: Euclid Gardens. Date: Friday, November 13th. No, we're not superstitious!

Officers' meeting Monday, November 9th. (Who knows what they'll hatch up next!)

After a great deal of dis- cussion a membership commit- tee was appointed. Officers: Josephine Tercek, Victoria To- mazic, Frances Tomazic, So- phie Chapis, chairman.

May have something of im- portance to relate in this con- nection as soon as they begin to function.

Here are some highlights on the social! We acted like kids to start with. Dancing to In- tihar's "cheese box!" Cider and donuts were served, and I declare, made positively gid- dy! Did you see: Al Rosel picking out chocolates just like a school girl. — Jo Zulich and Mary Ivnik demonstrat- ing some intricate dance steps. — Tony Zorko and Bill Hab- jan getting hot (shirt-sleeves)! — Those "snowy" persons trying to brush up! — Mary Lekson, here, there, and ev- erywhere! — Olga Dolgan's new hair-dress. Isn't it sim- ply ducky! — The songbirds straining to drown our ma- stro! — Mike Anzlin and Emil Kozel dispensing food and drink in their own inimitable style! — That Broom Dance was a WOW! — Didn't Mary Habjan take one grand flop on that so slippery floor! — AND — What started such a hair-raising scene, spotlight on

of you, boys and girls. But, we do wonder what's wrong with the BOYS of the Junior High. Come on, you guys!! Let's see some of you climb in- to the select circle next time. What say, Joe and John and Fritzzy?! Just a little more steam in effort, and you'll make it easily. We are also pleased to note that Bill, in the 7th grade, is just flirting with these high averages. That's the boy!! Congratu- lations to you and to all who de- serve them!

And, what's this we saw last Tuesday? We had to look twice to make sure it was not a mirage. Sure enough! There were Johnnie Jamnik Jr. and Johnnie Luzar at a voting booth, all bedecked with badges and ribbons and strem- ers, working for their favor- ite candidate. That's the spir- it! You've got to start early, if you want to be mayor or governor some day!

Olga Toni and Al Rosel. — Did you see Frank Ferlin, John Tercek and Marie Bene- vol having an exciting pas- time with matches! Yes sir, just some teeny, little matches. — Joe Novak dancing! Don't let him hand you that line, girls. He's too modest! — Isn't Jo Kocin proud of her student brother. He's sure getting those steps! — Freddy Pierce, the Holy Name secre- tary. I didn't see him. Must be a pretty hard subject, or else! — Eddie upheld the hon- ors for him. — Our newer members are rather timid as yet, they backed out of a Ring around the Rose! — Oh, well, give them time! — It's a pity that such good times cannot be held oftener, and some of our late members get wise to themselves and partici- pate. — We need you, and you need them! — It was a very delightful evening and all went to their homes with light hearts and deep contentment! — This is your Station YLS signing off till some time in the very near future. — So long!

"TOMBOY"

Tomorrow, November 8th, 1936, the St. Mary's Dramatic Guild will present "Tomboy," a comedy in three acts. After- noon and evening perform- ances will be staged at 3 and 8 p.m. respectively at the Slo- venian Home, 15800 Holmes Ave. Dancing will follow the evening performance. The music will be furnished by the Kristoff trio.

The play is the first pro- duction of the season for this thespian group and is under the direction of Rev. Ludwig Kuznik and Mr. Paul Micale. The full proceeds of the pre- sentation will go to the dedica- tion of a plaque to the late Rev. Victor Virant in the Vic- tory Study Club Room. Too, the play is to be presented in tribute to the late director, and a brief word of praise will be given in his honor during the intermission on the night of the performance.

You can't afford to miss "Tomboy." It's packed full of sparkling wit and humor — it's interesting — it's full of life — it's a story of today. You'll enjoy Jackie's funny pranks, the newspaper photog- rapher's technique, and the three high-powered contract- getters' spels and sales talks.

The three "leads" are ca- pably handled by Paul Micale, as John Abbott, a small town lawyer; Mary Princ, as Nancy, his wife; Mary Unetic, as Jackie, the "tomboy." Others in the cast are: Mary Lekson, Dorothy, a daughter; Sophie Chapis, Eloise, another daugh- ter; Larry Salisbury, Jackie's pal and neighbor, Anthony Zorko; Alfred Kinston, a young banker, engaged to El- oise, Jerry Dragonette; Ernest Watson, a young doctor, en- gaged to Dorothy, Frank Fer- lin; Mrs. Hawkins, Mrs. Ab- bott's sister, Mildred Orenik; Mrs. Simpson, a dressmaker, Mary Habjan; a newspaper photographer, Bill Habjan; radio representative, Mary Bencar; golf goods saleswom- an, Josephine Zulich; cosme- tics representative, Olga Toni.

"POVODNI MOŽ"

Hu! Hu! . . . Hu! Hu! Povodnji mož je tu . . . tri zelje vama bom izpolnil, z bogastvom hišo vam napolnil.

Thus the little old man an- nounced himself. This enchant- ing man's long stringy hair and his equally stringy beard, which reached down to his waist, were entwined with sea-

weed. When asked how often he comes out from the sea, he replied:

"Every one hundred years." So after November 15th, when Ilirija presents "Srce in denar" and "Povodnji mož," two operettas, at the Slovenian Home on Holmes Ave., we shall never see him again, this is safely said, because we doubt very much if any one can be quite optimistic enough to claim that he shall see the "Povodnji mož" again.

All the commotion starts with Blaž and Urša. Urša is a firm believer of the rule that doctors have made — eight hours of sleep required by most people. She obeys the rule strictly and many times adds generously to those hours of sleep.

The forgotten man, who at this time appears as the hus- band of Urša, revolts many times, but to no avail. When the revolution starts, this lov- able couple has neighbors who delight in settling just such quarrels. After France and Liza, the neighbors, leave, Ur- ša discloses her dream to Blaž. "prišel povodnji mož je spet, ki ga ni bilo nad sto let."

Immediately they start to dream of what they would do if given three wishes. The man of the house instantly claims that: "jaz tudi rad bi bil bogat."

But the "žena," ah, the "žena" has other ideas: "Hej! vin- ca, kruhka in klobas." Yes, yes, "in klobas."

And when the "povodnji mož" does come, then the trouble has just begun.

ST. LAWRENCE

HONOR ROLL

(First Six Weeks)

Table with columns for Grade Eight, Grade Seven, Grade Six, and Grade Five, listing names and scores.