



## JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, JUNE 21st, 1939

# With Our Juniors

By MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,  
Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges



### OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

What are our boys and girls doing in towns and cities where my TOUR OF THE SSPZ has taken me during the past eight weeks? Are they growing more active and stronger in membership? Do they hold meetings regularly, stage programs, dances, picnics and such, or are they for the most part active in name only? Frankly, the answer is YES and NO. I'd like to paint beautiful word pictures of the things I have seen, people I've met and their activities, but I'm afraid just beautiful pictures would not be a true story of what I have seen in my travels for I have found a great deal of misery, sorrow, want and utter helplessness even in the best of communities where our boys and girls live . . . and on the other hand, I've seen a surprising amount of joy, happiness, contentment, celebrations of one kind and another in some of the poorest and most forsaken places. But...

Enough written about realities that tear away the silver lining. This is the season for outings, picnics, sports and games of all kinds. Vacation days are here for weeks to come, and of all months this is JUNE, our SSPZ JUVENILE MONTH when celebrations and a variety of entertainments are held throughout the Organization in honor of our boys and girls. The reason I know they're celebrating is because I've been around; I've celebrated with them and had a wonderful time meeting them and getting acquainted with their mothers and fathers, their older brothers and sisters and friends. It's really been a lot of fun and I've enjoyed it, immensely.

Our boys and girls in general are ambitious and willing workers, especially, where leaders are at the helm with ability to direct and supervise, having good judgment of child personalities and behavior. Good leadership is essential to the success of our Vrtec Units, but it is just as important and necessary to have youngsters under one's

direction who crave action and who are not lazy or afraid to try something new or shoulder responsibility when called upon to share the burden of work. . . It's time I told you a few things about our boys and girls, so here goes. . .

A week ago last Saturday, the Lodge and Vrtec Unit at Center held a picnic, program and dance at a nearby beach, which, in spite of the heavy rainfall just as the program was about to start, wetting the grounds around the pavilion and the refreshment stands, was attended by several hundred people. It was a fine demonstration of cooperation, that pull-together-spirit, and the boys and girls, who presented the program of plays under the able direction of sister Elizabeth Knafelc, were a treat for the young and old. I saw and heard my old friends, Jimmy Peterne, Rose Subic, Charlie Hrovat, Johnny Alexander, Helen Knafelc, and all the Oblock boys and many, many others up on the stage, and it was mighty pleasing to see them again even though Jimmy failed to appear in his former role as a "whistler," or Rose as a singer, or Helen as the guitar soloist, or Johnny with his golden voice. . . But I did see them act like grown-ups and I did have the pleasure of hearing a juvenile orchestra of eleven pieces thrill the audience with a score or more of well selected numbers. This organization of mu-

### LITERARY HONOR ROLL

(APRIL AND MAY 1939)

Valeria Artel	Outlookers
Florence Kmet	Hiawathans
Marie Ermence	Balkan Jrs.
Fredy Bashel	Outlookers
Andrew Elersich	Spartan Jrs.
Rudolph Milharic	Jugoslavs
Eleanor Ster	Outlookers
Agnes Tekstar	Comets
Julia Kramzer	Vrtec No. 72
Helen Kastelic	Kingsters
Martin Dragan	Jugoslavs
Tony Bayt	Jugoslavs
Agnes Lesjak	Rainbows
Phyllis Beyer	Jugoslavs
Elsie Prosen	Vrtec No. 72
Angeline Rokavec	Roznik Jrs.
Elsie Ohojak	Balkan Jrs.
Edward Udovich	Roznik Jrs.
Margaret Ohojak	Balkan Jrs.
Helen Knafelc	Vrtec No. 77
Frances Taucher	Rainbows
Jeanette Gaber	Balkan Jrs.

sicians is known as the Harding Grade School Orchestra, whose instructor, I learned, is a Mr. Cutter, the Township music supervisor. He was there in person waving the baton, and in the orchestra were two and, maybe, three of our Vrtec members, Johnny Alexander blowing away like an artist on his cornet and Helen Knafelc strumming tune after tune on her guitar. . . I'd walk miles to see the same program. . . Oh, yes, our movies, too, were very much enjoyed. It was a grand get-together and I wish more such events were planned, not so much for the profit, but more for the good times and fun.

Now, I don't want you to get me wrong and think that Center is the only place where our boys and girls performed in brilliant style. I was equally thrilled at Sygan the second night of my tour, where a program of variety acts and comedy entitled, "His First Shave", was enacted. The play, itself, was a marvelous performance, more so since it was their first attempt at this type of entertainment. Much credit must be given to sister Julia Kramzer, Administratrix, and Antonia O'korn for their coaching and arrangement of the program and to the boys and girls, who spent many hours of their time rehearsing it. The cast included Frank Dolinar, Margaret Erzen, Agnes Visnikar, Hilda Dolence and the lad who played the part of Derek Morton. . . Then there were the individual numbers, songs by a duet and a quartet, the latter nearly bringing the roof down. . . Junior Krek, cock-sure of himself and with a confident smile on his lips, swayed the crowd with his accordian — He's plenty good and if he doesn't make a living by playing an accordian, he's at least going to derive a lot of pleasure out of life playing tunes of all kinds, remembering the old ones and learning the new as fast as they are written. . . Yes, you can place the boys and girls from Sygan right along side of the group from Center with a large, bright

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## Graduates With Honors

Among this year's large graduation class at the Canonsburg High School was Lillian Kosmach, secretary and treasurer of the Challenger Juniors of Strabane. It was in the spring of the year, four years ago, that this Vrtec was organized and it was at that time that Lillian took up the duties of this office and ever since has faithfully and loyally served the Society, contributing much of her time, energy and ideas to the progress of the Challenger Juniors.



Lillian Kosmach

During her high school term, Lillian not once failed to attain the select group, winning high honors in each of the four years. She was picked by her teachers as one of the students most likely to succeed in life and at the present time, although out of school only a few weeks, is temporarily employed at the Pennsylvania Training School at Morganza, where she has already proven her worth as an office worker, doing typing and shorthand. Her ambition, however, is to go on to a finishing school where she can specialize in secretarial work and later would like to do a lot of traveling. The subjects which interest her most are those pertaining to government, economics and sociology.

We join with her many friends in offering sincerest congratulations and loads of best wishes and good health in her journey through life.

A member.



## ROZNIK JUNIORS

Chicago, Ill. — Well, here I am again rather late, but better late than never, with the news of the Second Vrtec Festival held May 14, 1939. It was a variety program featuring Indianapolis, Milwaukee, and Chicago Vrtec units.

Presented by the units were dance, vocal and instrumental numbers and two plays. Indianapolis Vrtec presented "Fest Fant" and the Chicago unit presented "Dve teti." All numbers were very well performed and were enjoyed by the audience very much. After the program a delicious supper was served followed by dancing to the music of Edward Petan in the upper hall and Gradisek and Omerza playing in the lower hall. It was a great day for the SSPZ juveniles and for their parents and friends. We hope to have a bigger and better success for the next festival. I also want to take this opportunity to thank all who helped to make this festival possible.

Wilma Gratchner

\* \* \*

Chicago, Ill. — The last meeting of Roznik Jrs., 160, was held on Sunday, May 21, 1939 and quite a few members were present. The date of meetings was changed from the third Sunday to the third Friday so that the members will have their Sundays free. A girls' baseball team has been organized but the rain has kept us from practicing.

Helen Skoff received a 25c attendance award. After the adjournment of the meeting, refreshments were served and games were played.

Our next meeting will be held Friday, June 16 at 7:30 p. m. at 2334 So. Ridgeway Ave. All members be present because after the meeting we will have a taffy-pull. So don't forget to attend.

Wilma Gratchner, Sec'y  
Vrtec No. 160

Chicago, Ill. — I promised to be back with more news about the Vrtec Cultural Festival, so here it is:

Our festival held in Chicago on Mother's Day, proved to be a success. I want to thank the Jugoslavs, No. 9 from Indianapolis, the Balkan Juniors, Vrtec 33 from Milwaukee, the Trail Blazer Juniors 139, and Roznik Juniors 160, for participating in this event.

The first number on the program was a speech given by the president of our Federation, Mr. Anton Zaitz.

The boys and girls from Indianapolis put on a play in which they again showed us their ability in acting and talents. Johnny "Non-resistable" Praprotnik did a great job as the wife of Frank Mivec and the

mother of Frank Zakrajsek, the baby. Marion Kronovsek, as the aunt of Frank Mivec, and Wilma Mergole as his sister also showed their talents. Leo Kobus and his Beer Barrel Polka was another one of the "Jugoslavs" talented members.

The girls quartet and Betty Jane Bernik from Milwaukee were also very entertaining. (Keep up the good work, Betty Jane, and you'll get somewhere in the near future.)

The Trail Blazers also put on a few interesting numbers.

Roznik Juniors put on the play "Dve Teti," which included Angeline Mozina, Wilma Gratchner and myself. Mary Lou Gratchner and Mary Jo Townsley did two very nice dance numbers. Edward Udovich, your "Roaming Reporter" made a great hit with everyone. He sang and played the guitar. Selections were "The Umbrella Man," and the "Yellow Rose of Texas." All this added up gives you an idea of what the program was like.

Movies "Slovenia in 1938" were shown after the program.

Eats and refreshments were served in the lower hall after the movies. Dancing followed until twelve o'clock.

I hope those who attended had a good time, because I know I did.

Angeline Rokavec  
Vrtec No. 160

### INTRODUCING OUR MEMBERS

Chicago, Ill. — On November 3, 1923, Mrs. Stanley Mozina gave birth to a 7-pound, blue-eyed baby, none other than our own Angeline Mozina. Angeline is quite a young lady now. She should be, she has already passed her 15th year, and has a few more steps to climb, before she'll be "sweet sixteen." Angeline is a sophomore at the Harrison High School. She enjoys sports such as baseball, swimming and dancing. Especially when the orchestra rings out with the "Beer Barrel Polka." Anytime you want to make good with Angeline, just put a plate of "krvave klobase," in front of her, and you're her best friend. Angeline's ambition is to become a typist. As I see my time is getting short I'll have to type away, till next month.

Adios,

Tek

P. S.—Next month I will introduce to you Miss Bernice Zlogar.

### Sock!

Physics Prof.: "Is heat always generated when two bodies in motion come together?"

Student: "No, sir. I hit a guy yesterday and he knocked me cold."

## Courage, the True Test of Character

By Helen M. Kastelic

Delmont, Pa. — The best definition of courage that I know of is: Courage is a willingness to risk everything in a game with no certainty of reward. Since we are having such a complex situation in Europe at the present time, we hear many people talking war. We sometimes hear an argument based on the grounds that war is necessary to bring out the heroic element in youth. But there are many places in our daily routine of life where courage is demanded and where it can be exercised.

The day will come, sooner or later, when every person will find sorrow and tragedy mingled with joy. Some day our most beloved friends will pass to the great beyond. When that day comes, it is not the part of courage to dodge it or circumvent it, or to expect someone else to stand the shock for us, but rather to carry the grief on our own shoulders.

A child should be taught to meet little annoyances bravely, and in later years, though tragedies and sorrows may shake him, he will begin to regain his poise and go through whatever he has to encounter.

A story is told about Abraham Lincoln as he once met a young lad on his way to school. After a bit of conversation, Lincoln left with him this parting word, "On your way, my boy, and remember that every person must skin his own cat." There is no halfway position that we can take in the face of difficulty. Either we go down before it or we stand up and face it courageously.

As Frederick K. Stamm was traveling through Gary, Indiana, a few summers ago, he thought of a little crippled newsboy who always sold his papers at the street corner there. This cripple, years ago, had given his life to save the life of a young girl unknown to him. He had willingly undergone great suffering in the belief that he might save her, hoping of course to save his own life, but when he saw he was to die, he said cheerfully, "I have been of some use after all."

Several days later, a multitude of admirers went to pay their last rites to him. Fifteen thousand mourners stood there listening and singing, "Nearer My God To Thee." Little did they realize that the little crippled newsboys had brought them all nearer to God.

It takes courage never to disown those of low degree. It is quite easy for a young man or woman in the business world to bow down before those who are wealthy and to do endless favors for them, but it is quite a different proposition with the poor. The poor are too often looked down upon with disdain.

It takes courage to be the champion of human right of

all classes, and herein lies the true test of character.

\* \* \*

The last monthly meeting of the Kingsters was called to order May 21 at 11:00 a. m. The attendance was quite good, and why shouldn't it be when a grand party followed the meeting! The members who failed to attend that meeting, however, missed a treat, for you understand that we do not send any refreshments home to non-present members. Hot dogs, pop, candy, oranges, cakes, and doughnuts sound appetizing, don't they? Well, that's what we ate just three Sundays ago.

After the party several girls, together with our administrator and Mr. Previc went to the club where we danced to our favorite polka. Which one? Why the Beer Barrel Polka of course.

We were sorry to hear that Mary Laurich sprained her ankle, which prevented her from being with us on May 21. But we know that she is recovering nicely.

May 28 marked the day on which Michael Vrhovnik showed movies at White Valley. In behalf of the Kingsters, I wish to thank brother Vrhovnik for visiting us, and we hope to have him with us again soon.

Each individual of the Kingsters should do his utmost in soliciting friends to join our Vrtec. I am sure that you all realize the need of enlarging it, as many of our members are joining other units, but few new ones are being admitted. Two more of our girls are leaving us in June; our recording secretary, Thresa Kastelic, and Pauline Kogosek. This means that a new recording secretary must be elected. And by the way, our transferred members to the Evening Stars are always welcome to come to our meetings.

Another of our loyal members is no longer with us each month. He is Stanley Previc, who had gone to the CCC about a month ago. But some day we may be surprised to see a man in full uniform stand before us.

Thresa Kastelic and Helen Sabec are among the thousands of high school graduates this year. Thresa graduated June 1 from Greensburg High and Helen graduated June 9 from Franklin Township High. Congratulations former Kingsters and may you enter higher fields of learning.

Since school days are over, for this term at least, we find more leisure time on hand. Now is the time for more of our members to contribute articles to the Napredek.

And now, a final reminder. Kingsters attend our meeting of June 18 in full number.

Helen Kastelic, Pres.  
Vrtec 103



## BALKAN JUNIORS

Milwaukee, Wis. — May 13, 1939 Vrtec No. 33 had their meeting. As the administratrix was not able to be there Mr. Ermence took charge of the meeting. I was not at the meeting because I went to Chicago with Norma and Olga Stampfel, Elsie Ohojak and our administratrix Mrs. Stampfel for the Second Vrtec Cultural Festival.

We started for Chicago by taking the North Shore Line train. It was a nice long ride and we could see a lot of scenery on the way. When we got off the North Shore Line we took a car to Lawndale Ave., where we wanted to go to. When we got off the car we had to go to Berger's Hotel where we had a swell supper. There is where all the Vrtec members met so as to be directed where to go to their sleeping quarters. We slept at a very nice home and on real comfortable beds. The owners of the home being Mr. and Mrs. Zupancic. At the home we met a bright-eyed boy from a Chicago Vrtec. This young chap was Frankie Zupancic. Gosh we did have a lot of fun with him. I hope he still remembers us. We four girls and Mrs. Stampfel give our sincere gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Zupancic for letting us lodge at their home. We are indeed very grateful.

On Mother's Day we got up at 8 o'clock to go to Berger's Hotel to have breakfast. There we met the Vrtec members and they were ready to go to the Brookfield Zoo. Then we all got into the cars to go down to the zoo. At the zoo we saw many different sorts of animals. The bears were the first things we saw. The bears would sit up to get peanuts from the visitors. Next we saw monkeys and then we saw many different birds. Then we went to the reptile building where we saw many huge snakes such as cobras, copper heads and many other kinds. Then we saw the pandas. The panda looks like a teddy bear with two black eyes and many black spots on its body. The panda is a very expensive animal from China. After we saw most everything we went home and then prepared for the program.

We had dinner and then we went to the hall to see the program. There were many children that took part in the program. Tap dancing, cornet and piano solo, singing, and the two plays and other things on the program. After the program we saw movies of Slovenia. After the program was over lunch was served in the lower hall and after lunch there was music and dancing in the lower and upper halls.

Many attended from Milwaukee. My mother and father came Sunday. They said that they almost lost their way. You can readily see why, as Chicago is

such a large city and has so many streets that you just get "tangled up." Johnny Marn, Mr. and Mrs. Pugel and son, Mr. and Mrs. Bernik, Mr. Brence and Mr. and Mrs. Ohojak, along with Norma and Olga Stampfel, Betty Bernik and Elsie and Margaret Ohojak were included in those from Milwaukee attending the affair.

As it was getting late the Milwaukee gang started for home, enjoying it from the beginning to the end.

There is one more thing I would like to mention and that is, the four of us girls want to thank Mirko Kuhel for accompanying us on the piano.

Yours fraternally,

Margaret Ohojak,  
Vrtec No. 33.

Milwaukee, Wis. — June and its significance to us SSPZ Vrtec members. June is juvenile month as we all should bear in mind. June I believe is the most popular month of the year "June Brides," the title sought by newlyweds. It is the month of Roses. We have the longest days and shortest nights. The weather is ideal; fresh fruits and vegetables are abundant. Nature is in her full glory, radiant, glorious June.

The 22nd is the beginning of summer. It is also the beginning of the great anxiously awaited for time, when schools close for the summer and vacation begins. Many things are planned in the minds of us youngsters for our fun and enjoyment. "Life is just what you make it yourself," they say, so let's make it as lovely and pleasant as we can while we are young and free from worries and troubles.

At our Vrtec meeting with the consent of our administratrix who was absent (she was enjoying herself in Chicago at the Cultural Vrtec Festival with other fortunate members of our gang), we decided that again this year like the other previous years to have another traditional get-together which is so well-liked by all us members, an Ice Cream Social, Saturday evening, June 24th at Stampfel's lawn. We will serve Ice cream with cake. There will be music furnished by our own members: accordions, Heran, Rudy, etc. Hawaiian guitar Virginia plays so beautifully, violin by Rosemary, Jeannette Gaber, guitar. Chinese lanterns will throw a mellow light on the gathering of mothers, fathers and their friends who will come to enjoy themselves with their happy youngsters on the green lawn, cool shady place, the evening of June 24th.

We also decided to ask our mothers for a donation of a cake each, so if our wish is granted by our mothers we will have a real feast. All members

boys and girls, are urged to boost this affair. Try and sell as many tickets as you possibly can; the bigger the gathering, more advertising it means for our Vrtec, for more new members, more fun for all present, and more profit for our Vrtec treasury.

Fraternally yours

Marie Ermence  
Vrtec No. 33

Milwaukee, Wis. — School days are almost over or they are over, children are full of cheer and the days are growing warmer. Spring days are almost over, and soon we shall go swimming or do other things but we still keep in mind those little things of spring. Here are a few reminders of spring.

## Spring

Sweetly scenting every nook  
Posies pink, pretty they do look,  
Round about in their new frocks  
Irises, roses, lilies and lilacs,  
Newly dressed are they for summer care  
Gaily nodding in the spring air.

Songs of the singing bird and wren  
Praising you can hear them in the glen,  
Round about they dart and fly  
In a rhythmic way they cry,  
Never tiring for the day  
Gaily these birds go on their way.

Springing, jumping and darting around  
Playing with the rippling water sound,  
Rushing into the little brook  
Into the weeds and the shady nook,  
Newly filled with joy and the fishes play  
Gaily on this lovely spring day.

Flowers, birds and fish know that  
spring is here,  
Because they nod their heads and are  
always full of cheer,  
So let us also be happy and gay,  
On this joyous and lovely spring day.

Elsie Ohojak  
Vrtec No. 33

## White Valley Kingsters

MY FAITHFUL SERVANTS

By Helen Kastelic

Delmont, Pa. — Since the beginning of time, people have had something with which to occupy their minds. Reading had been one of the most popular forms of entertainment and still holds true today, except to a much greater extent. In Egypt, the birthplace of civilization, scrolls were used to spread the message, but today more adequate means of transferring ideas and messages have been found.

The printed word contains more beauty than we can ever realize — beauty in thought, beauty in character, beauty in simplicity. The printed page takes us to all parts of the globe, helps us to understand the hardships of different races of people, depicts the lives of our foremost citizens, and portrays many other phases of life, too numerous to mention.

During the last year for my own reading pleasure I have come into contact with many interesting personalities, most of whom are popular present-day writers. Among the fiction books which are particularly worthy of praise, "The Rolling Years" and "Remember The End" by Agnes Sligh Turnbull appeal to me considerably. The reason for this is undoubtedly because the authoress was born and lived in New Alexandria, a town about eight miles away. She doesn't forget to mention Delmont in her novels.

Mrs. Pearl S. Buck takes us to that far-off land China in "The Good Earth." The story is warm in tone and shows exactly what may happen in a country where polygamy is practiced. How thankful we may be that no such social custom exists in America. The motion picture by the same name which was shown several years ago, was changed somewhat from the original writing. You will recall that Paul Muni and Luise Rainer played the roles of Wang Lang and O'Lan respectively.

Another novel of interest is "The Land of Promise" by Margaret Lynn. The title alone gave me inspiration. This novel deals with the settlement of the West and the hardships which the settlers encountered. The West was then wild and woolly indeed, but no cowboys lurked around.

Girls particularly will want to read Bess Aldrich's stories. Probably her two best known are "A Lantern in Her Hand" and "Spring Came On Forever." These stories deal with the colonial period of our country.

Little needs to be said about "The Citadel," the story of a doctor's life written by a doctor A. J. Cronin. This book has been on the popular list of favorites for many months.

Many people are under the impression that non-fiction books are boring, but now-a-days they are more interesting reading than fiction. The life of our great American comedian and philanthropist Will Rogers, is a striking example. P. J. O'Brien gives a vivid story of his life.

I have saved the best story for the last. "A Woman Surgeon," the life and work of Rosalie Slaughter Morton. She started the American's Womens Hospitals, an accomplishment worthy of praise. She nursed the Yugoslavs during the World War and founded a hospital in Europe. The Norton Hospital is the only hospital in Europe named for a woman who is not a queen. I challenge every book lover to read this wonderful autobiography whose style is so superb.

Yes, my faithful servants are books.

### Time Dandruffs On

A fly was walking with her daughter on the head of a man who was very bald. "How things change, my dear," she said. "When I was your age, this was only a footpath."



# The Outlookers' Corner

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

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

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

## OUR PERSONALITIES

Frank Vadnal "Chick"

A long, long time ago (not so very long — eighteen years, come this July 24th, to be exact) that familiar and welcome bird once again made one of its famous trips, this being on the dark and dismal night of July 24, in the year 1921. Depositing its precious bundle at the doorstep of Anthony Vadnal, Sr., it once again took flight and headed toward the land of life.

With a lusty yell that reverberated up and down 65th St. and surrounding areas of Cleveland, that little bundle made its arrival known. When Mr. Vadnal opened the door and saw what made all the noise, the neighbors awoke, believing that a revolution had started, or that a Civil war was in the making. Looking out the windows, they saw a man running up and down the street in his night shirt, yelling at the top of his voice. Suddenly realizing his mistake, he returned to his home, much to the relief of the neighbors.

Two weeks later, a bottle of good old Slovene wine was opened, and this bundle was christened "Frank Vadnal."

The next three years were spent in happy contentment by Mr. and Mrs. Vadnal, watching their children grow up.

One day, while looking out the window, Mr. Vadnal decided that the area they lived in was too crowded for their children to grow up in. So — packing their belongings, they moved to Collinwood, a suburb of Cleveland. After moving around a bit in Collinwood, they finally settled down at their present address, 16118 Arcade Avenue. Here Frank Vadnal grew up with his three brothers and one sister. While still in their early teens, Frank and his two brothers and sister were very much interested in music. Result being that today Mr. Vadnal is proud to present an orchestra consisting of his three sons and daughter: Johnny, who plays the accordion; Frankie, playing both guitar and banjo; Tony, playing bass fiddle; and Valeria, playing the piano.

After completing 12 years of schooling, Frank, who attains a height of 5 feet 5 inches, weighs 115 pounds, and has brown eyes and brown hair, graduated from Collinwood High school on June 17, with high honors. At a recognition assembly, Frank was awarded the boys' Technical Trophy

## HEADLINE FLASHES

By Valeria Artel

First of all, congratulations to the two of our members besides myself who graduated from high school last week — Freddy Bashel, and Frankie Vadnal. Best of luck and wishes for success and happiness to both. They deserve it!

\* \* \*

Due to unavoidable circumstance, I was unable to be present at our picnic last Sunday, but from what I hear, it was a success. There appears to be quite some doubt as to who won the baseball game — we, or Spartan Jrs. We, naturally, know it was our side by a score of 13 to 12 but — you never can tell.

\* \* \*

The main attraction of the month for me was my Commencement Party, which came as a total surprise immediately after our June Vrtec meeting. Thanks again to all the eighty-some people who made it such a memorable evening for me!

\* \* \*

Also listed among our celebrations this month were the birthdays of Josephine Kovic and Alice Bashel, who are now sweet sixteen — and how! Congratulations!

\* \* \*

Boys, don't forget baseball practice every Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Next time you play a baseball game, we would appreciate it if you might make your victory so decisive that there could be no doubt as to the winner!

\* \* \*

There is still another week in which to enjoy ourselves in the month especially set aside for us Vrtec members, so, even if, as a Vrtec group, we have no other set plans for a good time together, let's go in small groups — hiking, bike-riding, swimming, fishing — anything at all. Summertime is the season when we should forget all the harrowing worries of school life, and build ourselves up with fun and exercise. So, go to it.

which means that he averaged an "A" grade in all technical subjects throughout his senior years. He was also recognized for being on the National Honor Society — his Honor Pin, and congratulated on his excellent services as Commander of the Hall Guards of Collinwood. Besides these abilities, Frank also made a great performance in the school operetta "The Mikado," where he acted as the Lord High Executioner.

And now, from the bottom of my heart, and as a fellow classmate, I wish Frank all the happiness and success that can be bestowed upon a person as he journeys through life.

Adios.

Fred Bashel

## THE OUTLOOKERS' HONOR ROLL

By Valeria Artel

June is a month of commencements, graduation, and of bestowing, upon the deserving, awards and honors of all kinds. June is also, and very importantly so, our Vrtec members' month, and we also have our hard workers and brilliant students. So here we have a list of our "Honor Students" who deserve recognition for their work during the past year:

Our SSPZ supreme officers — who undoubtedly supply the strong foundation for our organization and for our spirit of brotherhood.

Mr. Michael Vrhovnik for — well, for so many things, that they cannot be enumerated, but mainly for being the heart and soul of our Vrtec groups, forever pushing us onward towards life's finer ideals.

Mr. Vatro Grill — for his hard work and patience in assembling and putting forth a Napredek of which we can be, and are, justly proud.

Mr. John Zaman — without whose expert advice and criticism we would be unable to survive as an active organization.

Edward Slejko — who, as our capable president, has led us through the past year and a half with a skill characteristic of an experienced adult, and also for playing his saxophone and clarinet whenever we asked him to. (By the way, Eddie won first place in a national musical contest for his excellence on the clarinet.)

Fred Bashel — for excellent and dependable work in writing for our Vrtec page. Freddy has written steadily for one year, without having missed one issue.

Frank Mivec, Julia Kramzer, and Michael Vrhovnik — for honoring us by being our guest writers in "Outside Viewpoints."

Joe Zorman — for being our kindly and understanding baseball manager both last year and this.

Josephine Kovic and Olga Zaubi — for planning and preparing the Hallowe'en party, which was their own idea, and which was undoubtedly a grand success.

Eleanor Ster and Margaret Watson — for their interesting and well-written contributions to the Vrtec page.

Frank and Johnny Vadnal and Frank Gacnik — who never failed us in our requests for music, at parties, meetings, dances, etc. By the way, may I especially express my gratitude to Frank and Johnny Vadnal, and to Edward Slejko for playing all evening at my surprise Commencement Party two weeks ago. Thanks a million . . . I shall never forget it. (In connection with that party, thanks also to Josephine Kovic, who, together with my mom planned

the affair, and to all the rest of you who made it an evening that I shall always treasure in my memory.)

To Rudy Bratina — to whose credit go so many of our lighter anonymous articles, and who also has played for us upon our request.

Alice Bashel — for her fine performance in our playlet last October, together with our president, vice-president, and other members. We had loads of fun. Remember? (Johnny Azman sure was a scream in his short pants and big red bows.)

Bob Zaman, Andy Bohine, Frankie Vadnal, Stanley Bohine, Joe Princic, John Azman, Alice Bashel, Harold Tavzel, Fritz Hribar, John Kushan — who served as sergeant-at-arms during the past Vrtec year.

Harold Tavzel — who provided such a grand entertainment by his questions made up for our "Quiz Bee" last winter.

To Ludwig Lukanc, Johnny Azman, and Mr. Stefanic — who served as bartenders during our picnic last July.

Mrs. Bashel — who helped us by directing our playlet last October.

To all the rest of our members, parents, and our friends who made this year, from June to June, a year of success, fun, and happy memories.

## CRAZY CRIMES

By Margaret Watson

Question: A woman drives to a bank, and, arriving there, writes out a check which she tries to cash. The bank teller asks her for identification. She then shows her driving license, and the teller, a handwriting expert on the side, compares the signatures and discovers that the check is a forgery. She gets fifteen years. What is wrong with this?

(See answer at bottom of page)

## CHOICE INEVITABLE

God offers to every mind its choice between truth and repose. (1) He in whom the love of repose predominates will accept the first creed, the first philosophy, the first political party he meets,—most likely his father's. (2) He in whom the love of truth predominates will keep himself aloof from all moorings and afloat. (3) He submits to the inconvenience of suspense and imperfect opinion, but he is a candidate for truth, as the other is not, and respects the highest law of his being.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

## ANSWER TO CRAZY CRIME

Don't be silly. The woman drove to the bank. Therefore, she wouldn't have her license with her. It would be home, in her blue hand bag in the lower right hand drawer of her dresser.



## With Our Juniors

(Continued from page 1)

star shining warmly over both.

It wouldn't be the right thing to do if I were to leave off writing here without making some mention of the Challenger Juniors of Strabane... It was at Strabane that a record attendance was present to see our movie of Slovenia. Over 450 people were there to see and hear the program... My old friend, Pete Elish, was drafted to give a short address and to introduce our boys and girls when it came their turn to sing, dance or talk, and he did a mighty fine job of it for which words of praise and compliment were heaped upon him. Vivian Betonte opened the juvenile program with an appropriate song, "God Save America," and closed it with a song and dance number that rewarded her with thunderous applause... Vivian is an amateur, but don't let anyone kid you into thinking she acts like one — She's been places, too, having participated in revues in Canonsburg, Pittsburg, Washington and many other cities and seldom fails to cop one of the top prizes. She's had an audition before Major Bowes in New York where she gave an excellent account of herself... In Strabane, a program without Jennie Tomsic and Helen Kress just wouldn't be a program. They sang two Slovene numbers as a duet and Helen did a solo, singing "Pennies From Heaven"

— A few weeks later, the same girls, including Vivian, sang and danced in the Capitol Theater at Meadowlands for Lodge No. 113. Oh, I could go on telling you in detail the hit Billy Davis and Frankie Fazzolare made in presenting their blackface skit; they really went over in a big way and so did Matilda Borchet in rendering the song "Weeping Willow"... They are all good, everyone of them... Which brings me to Ambridge...

The hometown of the Comets. Their play, "School Days", presented on the occasion of my visit, brought back memories of younger days. A cast of some twelve boys and girls, playing school while teacher was out of the room, furnished the audience with many hearty laughs... Agnes Tekstar, a member of the Vrtec, directed the play and judging by the results she obtained, I'm sure she's ready to take over more responsible duties... Frances Rosenberger, President of the Comets, who gave a short welcome address and then pinned a rose on my coat lapel, comes in for a share of compliments handed out by me in this day's article... From the few things I have told you, happenings among our Vrtec members, you can see that in many communities, our boys and girls are

## Vrtec 140

Pierce, W. Va. — After reading brother Michael Vrhovnik's article about his trip to West Virginia, I felt that I should write in the Vrtec page.

We were all looking forward to his visit, but when he didn't arrive at the time we expected him to come, many of the people that crowded the school grounds were going to go home, disappointed. But just then he arrived and the people crowded into the auditorium.

After bein gintrroduced to the audience by brother Louis Royce, brother Vrhovink made a speech that\* I am sure, convinced many people that our society is a good one. Although the prospect of getting new members did not seem good at thattime. I think that some of the parents in the audience decided to let their children join when working conditions got better.

To the Slovenes, and, in fact to all, the Movies of Slovenia were of great interest. No doubt they brought back many happy memories of Slovenia, where many spent their childhood days, roaming the hills and valleys. The movies of the activities of the SSPZ were the most interesting to some, for some of our own members were shown on the screen for the first time.

Brother Vrhovnik liked the scenery of our state, and, like many other people, would like to see more of it. People marvel at our never ending panoramas of mountains and forests, lakes and streams.

The few hours that we members spent with Brother Vrhovnik were delightful, and we hope he will be able to stay with us longer if he ever has the opportunity to visit us again.

Jennie Klevisher, Pres.

making progress and will continue doing so as long as there is an adult in the Parent lodge willing to donate his service to this cause. It's so important that some one do that. It's a valuable service to the children, to the community and country in that we are helping to build better citizens, men and women who will some day vote and act on problems pertaining to our local, state and national governments. SO, GIVE THE SSPZ, THE MOTHER OF OUR SLOVENE YOUTH MOVEMENTS, MORE OF YOUR TIME FOR EVERY MINUTE YOU GIVE AND EVERY OUNCE OF ENERGY YOU EXPEND WILL COME BACK TO YOU IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER! ENROLL YOUR FRIENDS! BUILD UP YOUR VRTEC! SUPPORT FRATERNAL SPORTS AND SOCIAL AFFAIRS! BOOST THE SSPZ EVERY DAY IN EVERY WAY!

Michael Vrhovnik

## INVASION

The signal whistle shrieked and sirens wailed. The sharp, clear blair of the bugle sent the doughboys trembling from their cots. As the shirtless youngsters dashed out of their pup tents into the foggy dawn, shot and shell thundered in shrill crescendo. The army boys in blue fell into line as the captain rushed in.

The enemy fleet has been sighted off Cape Felton. The doughboys were ordered down to duty along the coast. Light artillery and anti-aircraft pieces were set up to combat planes of the Black Fleet. Bombers had wiped out Blakeville, the headquarters of the 51st, and so the command had been moved to Lane City. Coastal defense guns were prepared for action. The time of the arrival of the enemy fleet would be 12:40. The suicide patrol, torpedo boats the size of a motor launch carrying two deadly projectiles, was launched. The small fleet, four cruisers, six heavy battle-wagons, four destroyers, six submarines, and two plane carriers, moved to their new positions, bottling the mouth of the Bay. Those men were determined to stay aboard till the end. The hour of the enemy approach was nearing, and suddenly the stillness which had fallen like a pall was rent by a shrill yell. It was the enemy fleet.

The pitiful line of torpedo boats went forth with their messengers of death. They released their deadly cargo totally destroying two heavy dreadnaughts of the Black Fleet. The cost was great however, for the twelve suicide boats were smashed to splinters and sunk.

There followed great misfortune when a submarine wormed its way through the small fleet and hit the flagship with four torpedoes. The crew was rescued but the mighty dreadnaught was totally disabled. Ship after ship of the Blue Fleet fell out of the battle. Reports of heavy air casualties kept seeping into headquarters.

With the Blue Fleet wiped out and the air cleared of United States planes, the enemy landed their marines. Though greatly outnumbered, the Boys in Blue fought valiantly. Finally, they were driven by sheer weight of numbers to the end of the Peninsula. The black, enemy flag was raised over the barracks.

The maneuvers were over and the victorious Black Fleet of the navy escorted the Blue Fleet back to their Atlantic Navy Base. The Black Fleet of the Navy was prepared to meet any crisis which might arise in these troubled times.

Andrew Elersich  
Spartan Jrs.

## SSPZ Vrtec Snapshot Contest

### RULES

1. This contest begins May 1st and ends July 31, 1939.
2. Only Vrtec members are eligible to enter.
3. Pictures submitted must be those actually taken by the contestant.
4. Each contestant is limited to ten (10) pictures.
5. A suitable title, the name of the contestant and the number of the Vrtec should be printed on the back of every picture.
6. Preferred pictures are those of members at play, work, picnics, parties, outings, etc. (Try to catch the human interest appeal.)
7. All prize-winning pictures will become the property of the S. S. P. Z.
8. Pictures will be returned only if a request for their return accompanies them.
9. Ten (10) cash prizes will be awarded as follows:

1st prize .....	\$5.00
2nd prize .....	4.00
3rd prize .....	3.00
4th prize .....	2.00
6 prizes each .....	1.00
10. All prize-winners will be published in the Vrtec Section.
11. Judges shall be selected by the Supreme Administrative Sub-committee. Their decisions in determining prize-winners shall be final.
12. The official entry blank, or copy thereof, must be filled out, signed by the entrant and accompany the picture(s).

SSPZ VRTEC SNAPSHOT CONTEST

OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK

I hereby submit the enclosed picture(s) for consideration in the S. S. P. Z. Vrtec Snapshot Contest. I have read the rules of the contest and agree to abide by them.

Vrtec No. ....

Name of Contestant .....

Street or P. O. Box No. ....

City or Town ..... State .....

Clip and mail to the Director Juvenile Department, 247 West 103rd Street, Chicago, Illinois.



## INDIANAPOLIS JUGOSLAVS

### WHOSE FAULT WAS IT

Indianapolis, Ind. — My biggest thrill comes in the spring time. They say it is then that a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, but where do the thoughts of the opposite sex stray? To thoughts of spring hats.

Of course, when I select a hat I want it to be a sensible one. Making the rounds of the stores I must see all the hats in stock before I can choose.

Here is an episode which takes place almost daily in the hat departments of our downtown stores. Just let your mind go back to May 6, 1939 or any other day in early spring.

It is 9:30 a. m. Saturday. Our largest stores have just opened. Breaking the ranks of early morning shoppers is no easy task but slow but sure I get through them. I make a dash for the escalator and from there fly to the millinery department. After trying on several hats I notice tears running down the faces of onlookers and the aren't tears of sadness either. I also see men and women choking behind their handkerchiefs. (I wonder what's so funny.)

Here is a darling hat with flaps on both sides like wings. "Contact," says a voice. Looking down I see a very cute little boy. "Lady, are you taking off?" he asks. I decide he isn't so cute.

"Now here is a ducky one." I put it on. More people smothering laughs.

12:00, I stop for lunch.

12:15, back in the hat department. (I'm on a diet.) While putting on one which I think extra special, I hear someone mutter, "It looks like the Wings Over the Navy." After looking at what his wife has on I wonder which of us he means.

Presently there is a crowd trying on hats. Why are the men so interested in ladies hats? Every time I try one on I hear someone laugh. Am I mad!!!

5:30. The stores are closing. I still don't have a hat. I come home all hot and bothered.

Little sister, while clowning, puts a thimble, thread and pin-cushion on top of the sewing basket and puts it on her head.

An idea comes to me. Rushing to a neighborhood 5 and 10 I buy a veil. Sunday morning sees me in church with a new hat. After mass the girls all flock around me and compliment my hat, but the boys keep their mouths shut. Their expressions plainly saying, "Silly hats and silly women," but there is a fly in the ointment.

Isn't it true that men are more famous for designing women's clothes than the women themselves? So if our hats are silly, whose fault is it?

Wilma Mergole  
Vrtec No. 9

Indianapolis, Ind. — Whether this is true with everyone or not, I do not know, but I do know that it is true with most of my close friends. It seems, to me, that the boys are more thrifty in the lunchroom than the girls. Maybe the girls do spend only a small amount of money for dinner, but it is because they are usually on a diet, either to gain weight or to lose it.

We must never think, however, of the boys as a thrifty lot, by no means. There are, as I have learned by associating with the different boys in my neighborhood, different conditions which govern the boy's economy in the lunchroom. For instance, there is the romantic or "Casanova" type of boy who spends probably only one third of his lunch money and saves the other two thirds for a date over the week-end, or until he has saved enough money for a date. Then there is the type of boy who saves part of his lunch money to go to the movies in the evening, or to spend at the drug store, where probably he is one of the many "drug-store cowboys".

Thus you see that the boys are economical, for the sole reason, that they may have money later to spend.

Rudolph Milharic

### AWAITING SEPTEMBER

Indianapolis, Ind. — The softball season for Vrtec No. 9 is now in full swing. Thus far the team has played seven games winning four and losing three. After starting the season in an inauspicious manner by losing a practice game to the strong Hoosier Pal team by a score of 14-8, the Jugoslavs went ahead and won a slugfest from the strong Lynn Street team by a score of 9 to 2. Lil Abner Zupancic hurled a no-hit game until the seventh inning and then the Lynn boys bunched two hits, mixed with a walk and an error to get two runs. The next win was against the River Avenue aggregation in which the score was 3-2 in our favor. This game was hurled by Louis Znidarsich and he allowed only two hits. In a return game with the Lynn boys our team also came out in front by a score of 9-6. John Praprotnik hurled this game. The two losses thus far besides the Hoosier Pal game were against Y-B Paint Co. and Howard Street Merchants.

The hitting of the team is a little off par but as the season progresses the boys will regain their batting eyes.

It might be a little early to predict what sort of a team we will have but looking at the record of the team and their attitude, it looks as if Tony "Frosty" Qualitza's boys will again have a successful season

and bid for the SSPZ Junior Softball Championship.

Martin Dragon

Indianapolis, Ind. — Yes, folks, we're back again with more news and gossip from Indianapolis.

The June meeting was called to order at 10:30 a. m. at the Slovene National Home on Sunday, June 4, 1939. It was a short business meeting. It was decided that a candid camera be awarded in the near future.

Now as the chairman and other members of the publicity committee sink into their chairs, they begin to dream—dream—dream. As they awaken each one on the committee submits one or two of the following.

\* \*

John Zimmerman, Clara Madley and Sylvia Naumsek are the proud graduates of Holy Trinity Parochial School. (Another milestone has been achieved in their preparation for life.)

Alma Klemen, being a little sleepy from the party that was held the previous evening missed school Wednesday. (Her excuse was a blister on her foot caused by dancing.)

Fasty Qualiza reports that the soft-ball team is rounding into fine shape with flying colors. (What methods do you use, coach?)

Alma Qualiza, our governess, is very anxious to return to Chicago. (We wonder why??)

Allgred Armin wants to go on a picnic with a certain Julia. (Can't you get the rest of the soft-ball players to go along Al?)

Charles "Sore Arm" Komlanes had a sprained ankle during last week's practice. (Is it any better this week Charley?)

Frank "Race Fan" Zakrajsek was one of the 150,000 race fans at the Indianapolis Speedway. (We wonder how you got it. Was it the News truck?)

Rose "Mascot" Klarick was showing her new mascot jacket around at the Festival. (Did any of the boys like it Rose?)

Mary "Mascot" Klarick was showing off her new jacket at the May Festival too.

August "No Run" Zupancic pitched a shut out game on Friday May 27. Gus allowed one hit. (Congratulations to you.)

Melvin "Lover" Scott had three girls in his car one lovely Sunday afternoon. (Red has been doing better than Tony lately.)

Louis "2nd base" Dragon has received a block W for freshmen basketball. (Nice going, Louie.)

Martin "Captain" Dragon won awards for shorthand and Cicero. He also received a letter W for basketball. (Congratulations to you Cappy.)

Phyllis "Dead Pan" Beyer is a new member of Vrtec 9. She is also writing for the Napredek. (Is that the reason why Tony Bayt always visits at her house?)

Dorothy "Sweet 16" Semenick was surprised by a party given in her honor. (We wonder why a certain party was the last one to leave.)

John "Beer Barrel" Praprotnik sure must have had a good time at the party, for he even made a date with the hostess. (Did you keep it Johnny?)

Adolph "Wrong Aim" Flajs is at the top of the batting average of the softball team. (Keep it up.)

Anthony "Two-ton" Bayt, a graduate from Arsenal Tech went on a spree on his graduation night. (Did you get in early Tony?)

Louis "M. O. P." Snider lost his first game of the season against Howard Merchants. (Tough luck, Louie.)

William "Bill" Komlac objects to any soft ball meetings. (Who keeps you away, Bill?)

Albin "Beany" Turk is a caddy that puts art into his work. (Does this year's business look prosperous, Al?)

Rudolph "Chuck" Milharic is being honored by the Napredek this month. (How about another story Chuck?)

Delores "Dizzy and her dates" was expecting company from two young men attending college at Flint, Michigan, on Memorial Day. (How long did you wait, Dizzy?)

Frank "Ex-Pres." Mivec graduated from Arsenal Tech on June 6, 1939. (We wonder if you and Tony had a good time together?)

\* \* \*

As we are about to come to the conclusion of this little gossip column of the Vrtec No. 9 we again see the chairman and the rest of the publicity committee sink deeper into their chairs and again begin to dream — dream — dream.

The Hoosier Stockholders

### GRADUATION

During the month of June, many a boy and girl will take a step farther into the world at graduation. Starting on June 6, 1939 the graduating day of Arsenal Technical Schools some 1290 students will go into different directions. Some students will immediately go into the field of occupation in which they have prepared themselves for in high school. Others will go farther in preparing by going on to a higher institution of learning. While some no doubt will lag behind and remain dependent on their parents.

Tonight as I am about to receive my diploma for the four years of which I have spent at Tech, I am beginning to realize how much I am going to miss school with its 76 acre campus and all of my friends that I have made while I was there. I am going to miss my teachers, too, who have helped me in everyway possible in the field I have chosen to follow upon graduation.

(Continued on page 8)



## COMETS' NEWS

Ambridge, Pa. — Hi all you Vrtec pals from far and near! Well, time sure does fly, for here it is the month of June already. This is the month in which the SSPZ celebrates "Juvenile month." Juvenile month is the time when all Vrtec units celebrate by sponsoring some sort of entertainment or social for its members. This gives them more enthusiasm to work for the Vrtec. This is the time when our members should get down to some real hard work. Try harder than ever to secure new members into our Vrtec. The SSPZ is an organization of which every member should be proud. It provides many opportunities in which our younger members can participate. The SSPZ publishes a newspaper called "Progress" in which every Vrtec member has the privilege to contribute into the Vrtec section. Many of our members don't take this wonderful opportunity and lose out on some fun. Remember this month is Juvenile month so keep the wheel of progress rolling onward and upward. What do you say Vrtec pals?

The month of June is important to our Vrtec. This is the month in which our Vrtec will celebrate its fourth anniversary. It was in June 1935 that our adult lodge 41 decided to organize a Vrtec unit in Ambridge. At our first meeting about twenty-eight members were present. The following members were elected as our first officers: President, Clement Kosela; vice-president, John Uhernik; secretary, Mary Posega; treasurer, Gus Rosenberger and Joseph Tekstar Sr., as administrator. Our membership at that time totaled about forty-three. This year our membership thus far reaches to about sixty-five. Of course, during these four years many new members were enrolled but about eighteen or more members were transferred to the adult class. During this time our Vrtec has been progressing quite rapidly. In the year 1937 our Comet lads journeyed to Cleveland and entered the National Athletic Meet. They won the SSPZ Vrtec softball championship and were crowned the champs. In the year 1938 they entered the N. A. Meet held in Bridgeville, Pa. Even though they didn't win the championship they tried hard. As it goes the best team always wins and it happened to be Sygan, Pa. As the years go by we hope to make our Vrtec larger and better than ever before.

Vacation is here and school is out. This is the time for fun. Swimming, mushball, tennis, and numerous other sports are in line. So make the most of your time and enjoy yourself in the outdoor sunshine.

The attendance at our last meeting was fair but it could be

better. Don't let this weather get the best of you. I am sure each and everyone of our members can spare at least one day in a month to attend our meetings.

Wake up, Jane Gaspersic and Frances Rosey. Pick up those pens and start scratching. Don't stop just when you got started. What about you, Mary Yancher? I know you have the ability to write. So come on, it never hurts to try.

### Flashes

Who is the good-looking blond in the Comets' Vrtec? I've been hearing the girls go for him. How about it Harry?

The Comet girls do a fine job in cheering on the mushball team.

Our star second baseman Rudy Rosey certainly does a lot of posin'.

Joe Tekstar and Joe Sumrok do the pitching for our team.

Jane Gaspersic has celebrated her birthday this month. The Comets all wish her a happy birthday!

I wonder why John Hasson is so quiet.

Peter Georgiadas, Billy and Jo Ann De Hart have just joined our Vrtec.

Ignazia, don't let my teasing get you.

Louis Uhernik is doing some fine playing for our team. Keep it up Flash!

I wonder why Marion and Alberta Vlasic weren't at our last meeting. Could it be that they had a more important date somewhere else.

Frank Tekstar, Louis Rosenberger and Raymond Kosela, our younger lads, are very active. They play mushball every day. Keep it up, for some day you will play on the Comets' mushball team.

I wonder why Valeria came when the meeting was just over.

The Comet boys who are in the Slovene singing society are doing fine work.

Our next monthly meeting will be held Sat., June 17, at 4:00 p. m. at the usual place. Refreshments will probably be served after the meeting. Be sure to come.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the Contest judges for the literary prize I have received for my article in the "Progress." I was very glad to receive the prize and believe me it was greatly appreciated.

I think this is enough for this time but I'll be back again in the very near future.

Agnes Tekstar, Rec. Sec'y  
Vrtec 44

### THE STORY OF POISON IVY

Ambridge, Pa. — Once upon a time, in a land far away, there grew a plant of wondrous beauty. It was of a golden red color and all the country side gathered it to adorn their homes. This plant was called Ivy.

As the years passed, the Ivy grew to be very rare and scarce. The people in their quest for beauty, had picked too many Ivy plants. The Ivy that was left did not have time to grow and develop so their number decreased steadily.

One Ivy plant complained of this matter to the wind. The wind answered:

"I know, my dear Ivy. You are so beautifully colored that one cannot resist picking you. You have been sought for very much and you should be proud."

"Ah, Master Wind, I am proud but my pride shall not save me from being picked from this world. Others of my kind are very scarce and far between. I fear very much that before long we shall exist no more."

"I see your side of it," answered the Wind, "but I am at loss to help you. Even now I have tarried too long. Good bye, my beautiful Ivy, good-bye."

As the wind gushed away, the little Ivy plant heard a sweet little voice say:

"I can help you, if you shall let me."

Ivy looked around to find the owner of the voice. Before him stood a tiny creature with golden hair rippling down her shoulder in shining waves and ringlets. Her gown was made of sparkling dew, trimmed with violets whose color matched her dark fringed eyes. On her head rested a silver crown, with a matching wand. Ivy observed all this and his breath was taken away by such splendor.

The tiny creature awaited his answer calmly, unmoved by his surprise and staring. Her eyes twinkled merrily when he was at last able to ask:

"W—who are you?"

"I am the Queen of the Forest," she answered in her sweet voice.

By now Ivy had complete control of his surprise and he asked another question.

"How can one so tiny as yourself help me and my kind? Besides how did you know I wanted help?"

"I know all the wishes and desires of those who dwell within this territory. I shall help you by injecting into you a serum which is really a poison. It does not kill but it shall keep people from picking you. It will cause so much discomfort that no one shall pick you again. Do you wish this to happen?"

Ivy pondered a while and answered:

"Fairy Queen, I am grateful to you for coming to my aid. If something is not done soon, I shall be gone from this world very soon. Yes, I shall let you inject this serum and I am most grateful to you."

The fairy touched Ivy with her sparkling wand and before Ivy had time to thank her, she had disappeared. So from that day on, Ivy has been called Poison Ivy. We all know the

## My Farewell

I am going oh—my brethern  
On a long and distant journey  
Many suns and many waters  
Shall have come and shall have  
vanished.  
'Ere I come again to greet you.

Many years with you I've labored  
Many joys we've shared together  
Years were all too short in passing  
Time for parting has arrived.

To a city I must hasten  
Make my place among the aliens  
There some joys I shall encounter  
There I never shall forget you.

So, good-bye to all dear breathern  
So, good-bye to all Hiawathans  
May your life be long and prosperous  
May your life ever be one sublime.  
Florence

Nokomis, Ill. — Yes, it's farewell. It is strange how one makes friends only to have to part. Ever since we have been an organized branch, I have had the pleasure of serving as an officer and I can assure you I shall feel lost with nothing to do. Yet, I was only a "spoke" in the wheel of Hiawathans and no wheel has stopped because one "spoke" was broken; so you are destined to go on and on, until Nokomis has no more "braves and maidens."

May the "wheel" keep on rolling; let no more "spokes" be broken; gather much as you travel onward, gather pleasure as well as members. But whatever you do, never let the Napredek want for news from "Old Nokomis."

My last month here has been most joyous, and I want to express my thanks to all the members who extended their pleasant wishes upon my parting.

School is out in Nokomis, and one can see children on every hand having loads of fun — especially playing tennis for, as you know, all Hiawathans are tennis fans, since Ann has joined the group; keep up the good playing. Many of the members have been going fishing and always brought back fish, or was it simply fish stories? For your information our administrator claims to have caught thirty fish one night — did anyone see the fish?

So now I must bring my last article as an active member to a close, hoping some good fortune shall enable me to return soon. Remember I shall anxiously await news from you in the Napredek for I shall be within reach of it.

Florence

### INDIANAPOLIS JUGOSLAVS

(Continued from page 7.)

Really it is rather difficult for a person who is to graduate from school and who is going to miss it. Perhaps I am just a little sentimental

Tony Bayt  
Vrtec No. 9.

reason why and avoid the plant whenever we see it.

Jane Gaspersic  
Vrtec 44



# Challenger Juniors

## CHALLENGER JUNIORS HOLD PICNIC JUNE 25

Strabane, Pa. — Our first social of the year will be a picnic held at Drenik Park, Strabane, Pa., on June 25. We are extending an invitation to all Vrteces in the surrounding district. How about seeing a few representatives from your Vrtec? How about you "Comets" and "Syganers"? The music for this occasion will be furnished by one of the youngest orchestra leaders in this vicinity, none other than Jake Martincic. Jake and his orchestra specialize in those good old "polkas", and say, can he play the "Beer Barrel Polka." So come one, come all, there will be plenty of music, fun, dancing and refreshments for all. Admission will be 25 cents. Will we see you there?

### A Great Show

On April 30, an audience of some 500 people witnessed one of the best performances, of talented young boys and girls, in this vicinity. The program was as follows: Mr. Pete Elish, vice-president of Challenger lodge, acting master of ceremonies, introduced the following entertainers. Music by Jake Martincic and his orchestra started the program under way. Miss Grace Vivian Beton, a popular juvenile entertainer, sang a very appropriate number: "God Bless America." A Slovene song: "Prišla bo pomlad," harmonized by two lovely young ladies, Misses Helen Kress and Jennie Tomsic, accompaniment on the piano by Miss Evelyn Ambrose. Miss Betty Jane Beton strolling out on stage singing, "I want to be a Cowboy's Sweetheart," and then going into her acrobatic performance, received great applause from the audience. Once again our lovely Helen Kress stepped into the spotlight singing "Penny Serenade." Our black-faced comedians, Babe Davis and Frank Frazzalore, gave the audience a laugh doing their imitation of "Pick and Pat." A selection by Jake Martincic and his orchestra, the "Beer Barrel Polka," went over great with the audience. Two surprises of the evening were, little Marguerite Christy singing "Little Sir Echo," and a song "Beneath a Weeping Willow," sung by Thelma Burchik. Again Miss Grace Vivian Beton thrilled the audience by singing and dancing to "Flat Foot Floogie." Miss Angela Vella of Canonsburg accompanied the young ladies on the piano. Movies by our Director Michael Vrhovnik completed the program.

Our talented young ladies, Miss Grace Vivian Beton, Miss Helen Kress, Miss Jennie Tomsic, presented a program of songs and dances at the Meadow Lands theater on June 8. Music by Jake Martincic and his orchestra and movies by Michael

Vrhovnik completed the program, which was greatly enjoyed by the audience.

Junior Reporter.

## CHALLENGER JUNIORS DOWN SYGAN VRTEC

Strabane, Pa. — In the opening games of the Western Pennsylvania Junior SSPZ League, the Challengers defeated the last year champs Sygan Vrtec No. 72 in a double-header played at Sygan. The scores of both games ended 4-2. Batteries in the first game Bob Davis and Sam Christy; for Sygan Dolinar and Gossic. Bob Davis allowed the Syganers 2 hits while striking out 5. Bob also accounted for 3 of the 7 hits, 2 of which were doubles, allowed by Dolinar. Batteries in the second game were S. Horvat relieved in the fourth by Zampan and Christy; for Sygan Gozini and Gossic. The Syganers again were held to 2 hits, a triple by Fisher and a single by Gossic. Beton, with a triple and single, lead the Jrs. while Zampan and Polinsky had a double and single apiece.

On Sunday June 18 the Challenger Jrs. will meet the Comets of Ambridge in a double-header at Ambridge.

Manager

## Vrtec 77

Center, Pa. — Well here I am from Vrtec No. 77. Our "Big Day" has come and gone. (June 10th.)

Brother Vrhovnik had come to spend a day with us, and showed us very interesting moving pictures from Europe and parts of this country. Also, we had two plays. The name of them were "Mr. Grass Proves His Point," and "The Springtime Question." Mr. Cutter had the "Harding School Orchestra" to entertain the people. Our ages range from 8 to 14 years.

We asked brother Vrhovnik to stay at our place overnight, then Sunday we invited him to our junior and senior meetings. I and all the Vrtec members including our administratrix, thank brother Vrhovnik for his visit.

During last week we got seven (7) new members and I still think we are getting more.

About a month ago, the boys from our Vrtec had organized a mushball team. They had already played match games with other towns.

Until later news,  
Helen Knafelc, Sec'y  
Vrtec 77

### TOTAL LOSS

"What did you do with my shirt?"

"I sent it to the laundry."

"Ye gods! The whole history of England was on the cuffs."

## FUN AT CHICAGO

Milwaukee, Wis. — Yes, from the very beginning it was fun, as we got on the North Shore Line. That is what we call the train, but in Chicago they call it the El; just like a bug or a fish. They call them El (elevated) because it runs way up above the streets and if that isn't a thrill in itself what is? Every time we turned a corner I thought we were going to hit a building. When we got off that train and started for some subs, it was hard to pick just the right one, and very exciting it was, making me hope I could get lost.

We reached our meeting place about 7:00 o'clock. And there was more fun meeting new people, eating at a restaurant table.

The next day, which was Sunday, we went to the zoo. Oh! what a sight. We saw everything from big 40 foot snakes to monkeys and a two year old panda, and as I passed the cage I saw on a sign, the panda weighs 175 lbs. I asked my mother if she weighed that much but I never found out because everybody started to laugh. As we were walking along, I was getting tired, I saw some buggies, and asked Mr. O'Bosla what they were for. He said they were for children to ride in when they got tired. Since I was the youngest in our group I thought there was a chance for me to get a ride and everyone take turns in pushing me, but I had to walk. Next time we go there, I hope I get a chance to ride. After dinner we went to SNPJ hall where Mr. Kuhel went over our songs with us. He is a lot of fun, and can he play the piano. I'm taking piano lessons and some day I hope I can play like him. The afternoon program was grand I liked the "Umbrella Man," and "Fest Fant" best of all.

Yes, it was a real lot of fun and we came home happy, and want to thank you all for making it so.

Olga Stampfel, (Age: 9)  
Vrtec No. 33

Milwaukee, Wis. — It was on May 13th that we left Milwaukee to go to Chicago for the Second Vrtec Cultural Festival of our SSPZ. When we reached our destination and got off the elevated trains, oh! how my insides felt. While riding we saw through second-story kitchen and dining room windows, people eating supper that made us hungry, but soon we arrived at our destination, Berger's Hotel and didn't have to wait long for our supper. One thing that made our supper taste more delicious was the jolly polkas Indianapolis group played. The one that was most popular with them was the Beer Barrel Polka. While we were eating we got acquainted with new friends and greeted old ones, among them Mr. Mirko Kuhel, our su-

## On Honor Roll



The young man pictured here is Rudolph Milharic of the Indianapolis Jugoslavs, Vrtec No. 9. In order that junior members of the SSPZ in other

places may know him better, we shall give you a brief introduction:

Rudolph was born January, 5, 1922, which makes him 17 years old. He went to the Holy Trinity Grade School, Cathedral Latin High School for two years, and is now finishing his secondary education at Washington High School. He is 5 feet 6 inches tall, and weighs about 125 lbs. Has blond hair and blue eyes. He goes under the nicknames of Chuck and Mickey Rooney, the reason for the latter being apparent from the picture. He has been the recipient of two prizes for literary contributions to the Vrtec Section of Napredek during this year. He writes us:

"I want to take this opportunity to thank you for both awards. The awards are a fine incentive for story writing, but they are not the prime reason for sending you the stories. It gives me a great pleasure to write stories for a lodge paper, my own lodge paper, the Napredek. I will try to win more awards by writing more and better stories."

preme treasurer and an old friend, and Mr. Skorjanc, whom we came to know at the convention at Milwaukee. When we were almost finished with supper, in came my mother's old acquaintance, Mr. Zupancic. At this time I want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Zupancic for their kind hospitality in making us feel very welcome in their home.

The Indianapolis group went to a dance at which they said they had a wonderful time. How could you have fun when you're packed like sardines while riding?

At last Sunday morning came. After breakfast, we went to Brookfield zoo, led by Joe Potsch and Andrew O'Bosla. What a sight! One of the most modern and complete zoos in the United States. One of the animals we saw was Mei-Mei, the baby panda, who is only two years old and weighs 175 lbs. "Boy, is that a large family of elephants!" was the remarks of one of the visitors. After we journeyed all through the park, we came to the last building housing numerous animals, birds, and reptiles. I never in my life saw so many snakes and such large ones. The largest snake was the diamond-back rattlesnake. This snake was 33

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