



JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, MARCH 17, 1937



WITH OUR JUNIORS

By Michael Vrhovnik, Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges

Wheel of Progress Campaign

Where the TRAILS of the SSPZ lead, there you will find the WHEEL OF PROGRESS rolling, rolling along . . . Already, good news has reached the desk of your DIRECTOR. Letters, reporting gains by Vrtec units 1, 139, 126, 62 and 11, have been received. The largest gain was made by the TRAIL BLAZER JRS. with six (6) new applicants for the current month and they promise many more before the year 1937 comes to a close.

Vrtec members in Cleveland are, also, on the WARPAT. There, the SPARTAN JRS. and the OUTLOOKERS are putting up their battle fronts on a wide scale and each predicts a VICTORY for his unit. A few are, even now, planning on what their Vrtec unit is going to do with the NATIONAL and GROUP PRIZES. From away up north, ELY, MINNESOTA, comes a report of sudden and determined rejuvenation due largely to the stimulus provided by the membership campaign and the LITERARY AND SNAPSHOT CONTESTS. Promising reports from Administrators and Secretaries in other communities give rise to the belief that this year will be the banner year for all around activity and membership increase.

Vrtec Members Are Advised—

If you are acquainted with someone who wants to join your Vrtec, but you don't exactly know how to go about getting him signed up, go to your ADMINISTRATOR (TRIX) and have HIM (HER) take care of the technical work such as contacting the parents and gaining their approval and consent. When that is done, then what you should do is propose the applicant at your next meeting and if three-fourths ($\frac{3}{4}$) of the members present (five or more members must be in attendance to transact any official business) vote "YES" (affirmatively), the applicant is "temporarily" accepted. The next step to take is to have him examined by your Vrtec or "parent" Lodge's physician and if the medical ex-

amination bears him out to be a "GOOD RISK," which means that his health condition is O-KAY, the official membership will begin as of the first day of the following month and the assessment shall be paid for that month. So, you see, an applicant, proposed at your March meeting, can become a member in goodstanding with the first day of April. Membership applications should be mailed direct to the Supreme Office on or before the 25th day of the month in which the medical examination took place. Please see that this is done for only with your co-operation can we avoid unnecessary delays.

Pertaining to the National Athletic Meet

Here in this paragraph is a thought which might prove of more than passing interest to you Vrtec Athletic managers... In accordance with Section 6 (Rules and regulations governing the National Athletic Meets), only those members will be permitted to participate in the ATHLETIC EVENTS of the Meet who have been goodstanding members not less than four (4) full months. This means that if you contemplate on using someone on your Vrtec team, who joined the Vrtec ranks of the Society later than May 1st, your contemplation will prove of no avail. This year, positively no leniency shall be shown to any Vrtec unit or member. Contestants entered by your Vrtec unit MUST have joined

the Society on or before MAY 1st! So, if you're not sure you have a winning combination now, go out and get them before that date . . . But, whatever you do, please don't get them to join just for the sake of athletics . . . GET THEM TO JOIN FOR KEEPS . . . THE IDEA IS TO SELL THEM THE ORGANIZATION, THE THINGS IT STANDS FOR, THE INSURANCE PROTECTION IT OFFERS AND SUCH!!! ONE, WHO JOINS FOR ANY OTHER REASON, SELDOM STICKS! . . . TEMPORARY MEMBERS, as a rule, do more harm than good; so, be sure to exercise reasonable care in your selection of applicants.

Junior Literary Contest

You will learn more and more, as you go on through life, that the REAL FUN comes from doing things well and knowing how best to explain and describe, in writing or conversation or both, what you are capable of doing.

The SSPZ JUNIOR LITERARY CONTEST begins with this issue of the Vrtec Section of the Napredek. Every boy and girl of school age should take an active interest in this contest. PRIZES of \$1.50, \$1.00 and \$.50 will be awarded monthly to winners in each of two groups. At the conclusion of the contest, beautiful trophies, suitably engraved, will be presented to the winner in each group. All winning contributions (monthly and final) and the trophies will be on display

at the 5th NATIONAL ATHLETIC MEET HOBBY EXHIBIT at CLEVELAND, OHIO, next Sept. 4th, 5th and 6th.

The names of the WINNERS in the LITERARY CONTEST, for the month of MARCH, will appear in April's issue of the Napredek. Perhaps, your name will be among them IF you submitted a contribution to this issue. Did you or didn't you? . . . And why not, if you didn't?

Has is ever troubled you what to write? In these moments of wonderment, has it ever occurred to you that your hobbies, movies you have seen and liked, books you have read and enjoyed, games you have played, meetings you have attended and your own Vrtec social affairs, all make interesting subjects to write about? Especially, should you find it easy to write about your hobbies.

Let's hear what they are . . . Is it collecting books, stamps, dolls, coins, stones; making things with tools or with your needle; making special scrapbooks; studying dancing or music; learning to cook; taking pictures, drawing or painting, etc.? There are so many things one can do if they just make up their minds to do them. How about WRITING ARTICLES for the Vrtec Section for your hobby? You know, writing is a hobby, too, and every boy and girl should cultivate it to the highest possible degree. Let's hear from you through these columns. BOOST THE SSPZ THROUGH YOUR MONTHLY CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE VRTEC SECTION!

Vrtec Library

The WHEELS OF PROGRESS lead us onward . . . Now that we have started, we dare not stop.

For quite a long time I have thought of beginning a Vrtec (purchase) Library, but lack of time for study as to what kind of books would be most suitable for our Vrtec members, kept me from coming forward with this innovation. Here, at last, is an embryonic compilation of books which are now available to our Vrtec Administrators (trices).

(Continued on page 4)



VRTEC LIBRARY

(Books for Boys and Girls)

Programs for Springtime Celebrations	\$.50	Ten Clever Plays50
The Children's Book (Miscellaneous)50	Baker's Stunt and Game Book60
In Honor of Mother (Miscellaneous selections)35	Tested Camp and Game Book60
Mother's and Children's Day Book40	The Initiation (One-act play)25
Crowning May Queen35	Jerry (One-act play)30
When Polly Was Queen of May (Play or Pageant)35	Otrok je bolan (One-act Slovene play)	—
Fancy Drills and Marches50	Triglavski Zvončki (Two-act Slovene play)	—
Ideal Drills and Marches50		
Specialty Entertainment for Little Folks40		

(Mail all orders to Director of Juvenile Department)

Lukec in njegov škorec

France Bevk

V bližini je stal Brontolon. Pogledal je na Lukca, ni se mu upal približati. Videl je, da sta dobila z materjo novega znanca. Zdaj pa zdaj je poškilil na škorca.

Lukcu je postalo polagoma dolgočasno. Ura čakanja in gledanja ga je utrudila. Oziral se je na mesto. Ob bregu so stale velike palače. Za njimi je bilo brez števila hiš. Dolge ulice, lepa izložbena okna. V oknih pa reči, ki jih še nikoli ni videl.

Vedno pogostejše se je Lukec oziral na hiše. Postal je nemiren, noge so ga začele srbeti. Mučila ga je zvedavost. Pocal je mater za krilo.

"Mati. Samo malo bom pogledal k onim hišam."

"Nič. Zamudil boš parnik."

Odkar je bil izgubil culo, se mati ni več zanesla nanj.

"Saj se takoj vrnem."

"Izgubiš se! Kdo te bo našel med tujimi ljudmi?"

Mati je bila odločna. Lukec je potrtno strmel v bok ladje. Nekaj časa je bil miren, nato se je znova ozrl po hišah. Stale so v solncu in ga vabile. Od nekje se je oglasila godba in mu prijetno božala srce.

Brontolon se je bil zapletel v pogovor z nekim izseljencem. Tudi Slokar in mati sta govorila. V Lukcu je vzdrljalo. Nihče ga ni opazoval. Zgrabil je tiho za kletko in jo dvignil. Škorec je poskočil. Deček se je naglo izmuznil izmed ljudi.

"Luka!"

Bil je Klepec, ki ga je poklical. Lukec se je prestrašen ozrl. Materina svileni rufa se je blestela v solncu. Ni opazila, da je izginil. Stopil je naglo na cesto. Že je stal ob hišah.

Iz svetle kavarne je prihajala godba . . . Lukec je pozabil na mater, na parnik, na Ameriko. Stal je in strmel. Tudi škorec je postal živahnejši. Poslušal je glasove in se pačil v kleti.

Lukec se ni zmenil zanj. Šel je počasi ob hišah. Njegovo uho je poslušalo, oči so požirale. Stal je na vogalu ulice, ki je vodila daleč v sredino mesta. Gneča ljudi je bilo vedno večja. Trgovine s sijajnimi izložbami so se odpirale pred njegovimi očmi.

Ozrl se je po parniku. Len in miren je stal na vodi. "Samo nekaj korakov naredim," si je dejal Lukec. Zavil je v ulico.

Na obeh straneh ulice so stale svetle trgovine. Čudesa iz devete dežele. V oknih so stali smejoči se gospodje in gospodične, vsi lepo oblečeni. Narejeni so bili iz voska. Knjige s pisanimi platnicami. Pravljičice? Dragulji, zlato, zlato . . . V nekem oknu sta plesala dva zamočka. Drugje je videl za steklom žive zlate ribice. Rdeče črke so se venomer užigale in ugašale. Neki gospodič je

dvigal glavo in oči, kazal s prstom na nove, svetle čevlje. Vse to je bilo narejeno, a tako čudovito.

Mimo Lukca je plesal nov svet in ga omamljal. Tudi škorec je umolknil in si ga rado vedno ogledoval . . . Lukec ni opazil, kdaj je zavil v drugo ulico, v tretjo . . . Bil je ko pijan.

Nenadoma je obstal. Okoli njega so se bili nabrali otroci in kazali na škorca. Ta jih je ozmerjal: "Potep! Potep!" Lukec se je zavedel. Kje je mati? Kje je parnik? Stisnilo ga je za srce.

Obrnil se je in hodil naglo po ulici. Trgovine ga niso več zanimale. "Mati me išče, joče," mu je šumelo v glavi. "Parnik je že odšel . . ." Ta misel ga je navdala s tako grozo in strom, da bi se bil razjokal.

Kje je morje? Ulice, ulice brez konca. Ni našel izhoda. Nenadoma se je zavedal, da se je izgubil.

Postal je. Iz strahu se mu je spačil obraz. Ni zajokal. Hripavo se je izvilo iz njega:

"Izgubil sem se. Kje je morje?"

Bližnji ljudje so obstali. Nihče ga ni razumel.

"Kaj ti je?"

Lukec je v sili zbral vse italijanske besede, kar se jih je bil naučil v šoli.

"Morje . . . Mati . . . Amerika. Buenos Aires . . ."

Ljudje so se spogledali in skomiznili z rameni. Pristopil je sivolasni gospod, pogledal na uro in vprašal:

"Ti greš v Ameriko? S parnikom? Pa si se izgubil?"

Lukec ni razumel vsega. Le zdelo se mu je, da je gospod uganil pravo. Pokimal je.

"Pojdiva! Naglo!"

Šla sta. Lukcu je padla velika teža raz srca. Gospod je trikrat zavil po ulicah. Pred Lukečevimi očmi je zablestelo morje. Nikoli ga ni pogledal s tako hvaležnostjo kot takrat.

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Pred parnikom ni bilo več izseljencev. Nekaj mornarjev ni težakov je postopalo ob obrežju. Lukec je že iz daljave zagledal svojo moter. Stala je ograji in gledala na bliščeče se hiše. Zdaj pa zdaj je dela roko nad oči, da bi je ne slepilo solnce. Pogledala je vsakega človeka. Pričakovala je Lukca.

Temu je zastala sapa. Kaj se godi v materinem srcu? Izgubila je grdega, neubogljivega sina. Ali naj gre sama v Ameriko? "O Lukec, Lukec, kaj si mi naredil!"

Lukec je začutil veliko krivdo v duši. Mati se mu je globoko zasmilila. Poslovil se je od gospoda in se mu zahvalil. Marjeta je zagledala sina in plosnila z rokama.

Father Forgets

(Condensed from an editorial that originally appeared in People's Home Journal)

W. Livingston Larned

Listen, son: I am saying this as you lie asleep, one little paw crumpled under your cheek and the blond curls stickily wet on your damp forehead. I have stolen into your room alone. Just a few minutes ago, as I sat reading my paper in the library, stifling wave of remorse swept over me. Guiltily I came to your bedside.

These are the things I was thinking, son: I had been cross to you. I scolded you as you were dressing for school because you gave your face merely a dab with a towel. I took you to task for not cleaning your shoes. I called out angrily when you threw some of your things on the floor.

At breakfast I found fault, too. You spilled things. You gulped down your food. You put your elbows on the table. You spread butter too thick on your bread. And as you started off to play and I made for my train, you turned and waved a hand and called,—"Good-bye, Daddy!" and I frowned, and said in reply, "Hold your shoulders back!"

Then it began all over again in the late afternoon. As I came up the road I spied you, down on your knees, playing marbles. There were holes in your stockings. I humiliated you before your boy friends by marching you ahead of me to the house. Stockings were expensive — and if you had to buy them you would be more careful! Imagine that, son, from a father!

Do you remember, later,

"Zahvaljena bodi Mati božja!"

Ta vzklik ji je prišel iz dna duše. Letela mu je nakaj korakov naproti.

"Lukec, zakaj si mi to storil?"

Deček je povesil oči. Kaj naj bi bil odgovoril? Mati ga je zgrabila za roko.

Lukca je bilo neznansko sram. V bližini so stali postopači in so se mu smejali. Pogledal jih je grdo, nato je z dvignjeno glavo šel mimo.

Na stopnicah, ki so vodile na ladjo, se je obrnila mati: "Zdaj boš videl, če ti bodo pustili škorca." Okrenila se je v drugo: "Če ne bo treba veliko plačati, ti bom že dala denar."

"Da?" Lukec jo je hvaležno pogledal.

Zdravnik je preiskal mater, zmajal z glavo. "Moža ima v Ameriki," je omenil častnik, ki je preiskoval papirje. Dejali so ji: "Naj bo. Pojdite!"

Marjeta ni vedela, kaj se godi z njo. Lukec je stal kot na žerjavici. Kletko je držal tako, da je zakrival škorca s telesom. Častnik mu je pomignil z roko, naj gre dalje.

(Dalje prihodnjič)

when I was reading in the library, how you came in, timidly, with a sort of hurt look in your eyes? When I glanced up over my paper, impatient at the interruption, you hesitated at the door. "What is it you want?" I snapped.

You said nothing, but ran across in one tempestuous plunge, and threw your small arms tightened with an affection that God had set blooming in your heart and which even neglect could not wither. And then you were gone, patting up the stairs.

Well, soon, it was shortly afterwards that my paper slipped from my hands and a terrible sickening fear came over me. What has habit been doing to me? The habit of finding fault, of reprimanding — this was my reward to you for being a boy. It was not that I did not love you; it was that I expected too much of youth. It was measuring you by the yardstick of my own years.

And there was so much that was good and fine and true in your character. The little heart of you was as big as the dawn itself over the wide hills. This was shown by your spontaneous impulse to rush in and kiss me good-night. Nothing else matters tonight, son. I have come to your bedside in the darkness, and I have knelt there, ashamed!

It is a feeble atonement; I know you would not understand these things if I told them to you during your waking hours. But tomorrow I will be a real daddy! I will chum with you, and suffer when you suffer, and laugh when you laugh. I will bite my tongue when impatient words come. I will keep saying as if it were a ritual: "He is nothing but a boy — a little boy!"

I am afraid I have visualized you as a man. Yet as I see you now, son, crumpled and weary in your cot, I see that you are still a baby. Yesterday you were in your mother's arms, your head on her shoulder. I have asked too much, too much.

*

"Father Forgets" is one of those little pieces which — dashed off in a moment of sincere feeling — strikes an echoing chord in so many readers as to become a perennial reprint favorite. Since its first appearance, some 15 years ago, "Father Forgets" has been reproduced, the author writes, "in hundreds of magazines and house organs, and in newspapers the country over. It has been reprinted almost as extensively in many foreign languages. It has been 'on the air' on countless occasions and programs. Oddly enough college periodicals have used it, and high school magazines. Sometimes a little piece seems mysteriously to 'click.' This one certainly did."

Letters From Our Vrtec Members

Export, Pa.

Dear Editor and Readers:—

As this is my first contribution to the Vrtec Page I would like to say that our Vrtec has been organized for more than one year. We have our meetings every third Sunday of the month and at each meeting there are present from 15 to 20 members. We also serve refreshments.

Last year we have gotten 9 new members and this year we will try to get more. Also last year we held two dances which came on April 24 and October 11, 1936 and they were big successes, so at our February meeting we made plans to have another dance, which will be just one year apart from the first, April 24.

Three of our Vrtec members have transferred to the Adult Class, and upon their leave we have given them each a \$1.00 bill from our treasury.

The officers of our Vrtec are the same as that of last year. Tillie Mladenick, president; Theresa Kostelic, vice-president; Verna Kosmach, secretary; Mary Lavrich, treasurer; Helen Prenic, recording secretary.

We wish that Michael Vrhovnik would come out sometime and show us the pictures he has.

I guess that will be all, except, don't forget to keep April 24 open and come to White Valley Hall and have a good time. Everybody is welcome!

Helen Prenic
Rec. sec'y, Vrtec 103

Suggestions On How To Write

Cleveland-Collinwood, O. — Well members, here's March and the beginning of the contest for the best articles. I think that here's a very good opportunity to show what you can do in the way of writing.

Many of you think that you can't write anything that's good enough to publish, but eight times out of ten, the people who say they can't write can really do a very good job of it.

Take my word for it, it's really very simple to sit down and write a paragraph or two in about five or ten minutes.

Now, as an answer to many exclamations such as, "I don't know what to write!" or, "What shall I write about?" I'm giving this information—write about anything!

One can write a very interesting paragraph on a cat drinking milk, or the way in how a person walks. If you will notice, you'll find that the best stories are made up of trivial incidents, which, when built up, make the whole story interesting.

Try sitting down once, and do what I suggested and see if it really isn't as simple as I say.

Don't forget that it's the small things in life that make life interesting, and it's also the small things that make a composition story or article interesting.

So far as we know now, the

Outlookers are going to have some more new members. There are four prospects right now. Come on members! Let's keep up the good work and keep the "Wheel of Progress" turning! We all know that many pieces put together make a whole, so, the new members brought in make a larger organization.

Our baseball team is just waiting for fair Spring to dance around the corner (so is everyone else)) so that they can get started on practicing. After all, practice makes perfect, you know.

But I think I've peppered these paragraphs pretty well with proverbs, in fact, I've peppered them so well that I think I'd better sign off before someone throws a rotten tomato or two at me. Don't you think so?

Anne Gacnik,
Outlookers' Sec'y

Dear Editor:

This is my first letter to the Vrtec. I am 14 years of age and in the second year of high school, taking up the commercial course. My 4 solid subjects are history, biology, English and bookkeeping. Our township has just completed building a new high school. It was named Penn High. Its colors are red and gold and its newspaper named "Penn Points." The building contains two large gymnasiums, a large auditorium with a seating capacity of 946, cafeteria, music rooms, teachers' room, library, office, commercial rooms, and a large home economic department.

At present we are having very pleasant weather. Spring will soon be here and birds will begin to sing. We are also thankful that the winter was not severe this year.

Our school is planning on holding an operetta in the new high school building. It will be conducted by the art and music teacher and the painting of scenery will be done by the art students.

We also hold skating parties once a week. Everyone shares in the many awkward and spectacular spills. Although we swore we had a good time many of the skaters were seen limping in school the next day.

Probably this Vrtec Campaign will speed up some of its silent writers, just as it has me. Think of winning either gold, silver or bronze cup. That would really be something to be proud of. After all it's usually up to the juveniles to help make their paper a success. At least that is my opinion.

Since there is nothing more interesting to write about this time, I will try to prepare a better letter for the next issue.

Wishing everyone a very joyous Easter,

Mary Mlinar (Age 14)
Vrtec No. 77, Center, Pa.

White Valley Vrtec

White Valley, Pa. — Junior lodge No. 103, SSPZ., held its regular monthly meeting on February 21, 1937 at the White Valley Slovene Hall. The attendance was better than usual, but I hope it will still increase.

One member at this meeting suggested to have an Easter Easter Party. All the members were satisfied so we will have one at the next meeting.

The most important business was the discussion in connection with the forthcoming dance. The date is April 24, 1937 at the White Valley Slovene Hall. Music will be furnished by the well-known orchestra "Bud Trogessor." There will be admission tickets to sell and you can get them from the members. Admission will be 25s for ladies and men. I would like to see the neighboring lodges come to this dance and have a good time.

Our next meeting will be held March 21, 1937 at 11:00 a. m. More plans will be made for the dance. So all of you members don't forget to come and help us out.

Don't forget our big dance!

Date: April 24, 1937.

Time: 8:30 p. m. to ???

Place: White Valley Slovene Hall.

Music: Bud Trogessor's Orchestra.

We assure you an enjoyable evening. Neighboring lodges please keep this date open for our dance.

Julia Kosmach, Sec'y

SPARTAN JUNIORS

What's the news there Spartan Juniors? Where have you all been keeping yourselves? You know our meetings are held the 2nd Friday of the month.

Plenty of action being planned for this year's activity. Outings, picnics, hikes, sports, etc. We want more members at the meetings.

Have you that prospective member signed on the dotted line? Spartan Jrs. want to "cop" the grand group prize in our "Wheel of Progress" membership campaign. What say we all get together and go right to the top and take the Grand National prize. Get all of your friends interested. Tell them of the lodge and organization. I'm sure each member has one friend they could sign up. Don't forget our goal is the Grand National prize.

The young Spartan Jrs. lassies are just about all set for their sewing circle. Many interesting items will be sewed by our girls. All you members "get in on the know" and I'm sure you'll enjoy being with the gang and making useful articles.

Fellows, kind of get your arms limbered up. Go into Spring training. Baseball season is almost here. Spartan Jrs. are going to cop the championship this year. What say boys let's get busy and start the ball rollin'!

Attend our next meeting. At that time practice dates for the ball team will be lined up. The

more members attending, the merrier.

"Uncle" Charlie Koman

PICTURES FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

Forest City, Pa. — To all members of Vrtec No. 1, SSPZ, Forest City, Pa.: All members who have not yet brought their pictures for the scrap book, please bring them as soon as possible so that the scrap book will be completed before June. So, don't forget to bring your picture to me or to the Vrtec meeting. Be sure to write your name on the back of your picture.

Felix Rozina

Vandling, Pa. — The regular monthly meeting of Pioneer Vrtec No. 1, was held Feb. 14 at the Naprej Hall, Forest City, where the meetings will be held every second Sunday of each month at 2 o'clock.

At February's meeting four new members were initiated. Up to now the vice-president wasn't receiving a yearly salary as the other officers, but now she will receive one. After the meeting a Valentine Party was held. Vrtec members had a mail box. Mrs. Kastelic delivered the valentines. Games were played and prizes were awarded to the winners. When it was time for refreshments and soda, everyone had a good appetite after playing the games and exhibiting their valentines to each other.

Vrtec No. 1 gave away a table lamp. Frank Gliha got it. We wish to thank Mrs. Felix Rozina and Mrs. Ig. Kastelic for serving the refreshments. Also all those who brought refreshments.

Vrtec members, don't forget our April meeting. We will celebrate the fourth anniversary of our Vrtec becoming the Slovene Progressive Benefit first juvenile branch of the Society. Attend this meeting and make it a real celebration by everyone getting a new member into our ranks. We led

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DO YOU KNOW?

How is your geography? Bro. Felix Rozina of Forest City, Pa., has sent the following geographic word puzzles in which you may test your knowledge. The answers will be found on page four.

No. 1

JOHN—? Pa.

AND—? Ind.

CHARLE—? Pa.

WILL—? Minn.

WASH—? D. C.

WHEEL—? W. Va.

IN—? Pa.

WATER—? N. Y.

No. 2

ON—? Cal.

SOUTH—? Ind.

CANON—? Pa.

RIVER—? Cal.

WILL—? Pa.

BE—? O.

NEW—? O.

BRIDGE—? O.

ZVONČEK — BAHAC

Zgodaj spomladi se dvigne zvonček iz zemlje. Bahato se ozira po snivajočem travniku, ki ves pust in premrl komaj čuti žarke pomladnega solnca. Zvonček kliče: O, cvetlice, mlade ve sestrice! Kako ste zaspane!" Solnce se široko smeje z neba in vas vabi v veselo življenje. Kaj se niste še naspale, zaspanke?"

Druge pomladne cvetice so se šele prebujale iz zimskega spanja in komaj so v snu čule mladega bahača. Kar se oglasi izpod bližnjega grma trobentica, ki je samo z enim očesom gledala iz ruše: "Nam očitaš, da smo zaspane! Koliko prej si se pa ti lani spravil spat nego me! Ali ne pomniš, kako si bil že hromoten, zaspan, star in le še malo živ, ko smo me bistro gledale v božje solnce ter se košatile s cvetjem in zelenjem? Kdor dolgo spi, se tudi naspi."

Zvonček je previdno povetil glavico, spoznal resnico in molčal.

Striček radio posluša

Kotičkov striček radio posluša, od sreče se topi mu duša. Kako lepo, kako sladko doni—plink, plonk—mu na uho.

Zasanja se v pretekle čase: spet mlad pastirček ovce pase in pesem milo in veselo si piska na piščalko belo.

Od jutra do večera piska in včasih vmes "juhej!" zavriska.

Kako mu raja duša vneta. Oj, zlata, zlata mlada leta!

Hreščanje grdo, dideldi, iz lepih sanj ga prebudi. Prikradel se je k oknu tajno berač — in zaigral na lajno...

Prišla bo pomlad . . .

Prišla bo pomlad, včakal bi jo rad, da bi zdrav vesel sladke pesmi pel. To me veseli: trav'ca zeleni, drobna ptičica pa žvrgoli.

Prišla kukav'ca, moja ljubica, in bo kukala in prepevala. Kukala: Kuku! Kukala: Kuku! Da bi vedno nam tak' lušno b'lo!

Narodna pesem

When She Was Fuzzy

"What do you know about music?"

"I've been singing in the Metropolitan for twenty years."

"Then you must have known Madame Butterfly when she was only a caterpillar."

Absent Treatment

"Doctor, can you cure me of snoring? I snore so loud that I awaken myself."

"In that case I would advise you to sleep in another room."

LETTERS OF VRTEC MEMBERS

(Continued from Page 3)

the way in building juvenile branches of SSPZ throughout the nation. Today there are many Vrtecs as active, if not more active, than our Vrtec. And don't forget the "SSPZ Wheel of Progress Campaign" began this month. I hope that you all have read about the three contests in the Napredek. Let us all get to work and try to keep the Wheel of Progress going around. It may not spin as fast as it should here because of the working conditions in our anthracite regions, but by turning slowly at the start it may develop a better speed later. For instance, it takes a team of horses a few minutes to get started. Even the automobile is no exception. And the train leaves the station slowly. When canvassing for new members, try once and try the second time and you may succeed. No worthwhile goal can be reached without effort.

Don't forget the resolution that we had made at the beginning of the year. This is, putting articles in the Vrtec section and paying the dues regularly. Vrtec No. 1 wishes much success to our former administrator Jos. Drasler in his new position. We missed him very much at our February meeting.

Wm. Pevc, Age: 11 years
Vrtec No. 1.

Modern Times

Foreman: "How about carrying more bricks in a hod than that, O'Shaughnessey?"

O'S: "I can't—I feel sick—I'm trembling all over."

Foreman: "Get busy with the sieve, then."

* * *

What Price Zyzze?

"What were Webster's last words?"

"Zythum, zyzomys, and zyzogston."

* * *

C. O. D.

Billy: "Who was the last man to box John L. Sullivan?"

Silly: "The undertaker."

* * *

He Flunked

"What did you do with my shirt?"

"I sent it to the laundry."

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

PIRHI

Velike in male in stare kokoške nesite nam jajčec tja v slamnate koške!

Kako, glej, so pridne te naše živali in skoro ti koški jim bodo premali

Ti jajčki okrogli! Njihvsak bo še pisan, rdeče, rumeno in modro porisan!

REVERIE OF THE NIGHT

The snow was drifting down, slowly and softly. Everything was quiet. I looked up and down the street and saw nothing, no one. Only the snow illuminated by the street lamp as it floated through the circle of light. The air was so fresh, and the deepest breaths did not bring all the satisfaction desired.

I walked along slowly. Yes, slowly. One just couldn't hurry along on such a night as this. There was even the absence of echoes of my own footsteps to disturb me.

Hark! I heard footsteps behind me! Was there actually someone in such a terrible hurry on such a wonderful night as this? The man hurried as fast as he could all the way down the street. He turned in at the store on the corner.

As I leisurely walked into the store sometime later, I heard someone say, "Doctor, please hurry!" in an excited voice and manner.

Almost instantly, I forgot about the man and his interruption on my train of thought, and kept on marveling at the beautiful night. About a half-hour later, as I was still enjoying my hot chocolate, the same man stumbled wearily in.

On his face was such a look of heartbreak and sorrow as I've never seen on anyone before, or will I ever hope to see again.

He went to the phone again, and this is what I heard.

"Hello? Are you the undertaker? Will you please come down and get my little girl? She just passed away twenty minutes ago. Yes, sir. Thank you."

I heard the receiver click as it was placed slowly back on its hook. The door opened and closed. The man was gone, but this time as if he had nothing to hurry or worry about anymore, except to comfort his wife.

His house would be quiet now, oh, so quiet. It would be even more quiet than the snow, drifting down so softly. The air would never carry the volume of happy laughter and babble of this man's beautiful child. Instead, there would be only stillness.

The snow continued to float down from the dark sky.

A little soul had come, lingered a while, and then passed on to eternity, but the snow, the

VESELE ČAROVNIJE

Kadar se pri vas doma zbere družba jo je treba seveda zabavati. Aj, to se bodo strici in tete čudili, če jim pokažeš nekatere coprnije, ki so sicer preproste pa vendar hudo presenetljive. V naslednjem ti kratko opišem, potem pa sam preizkusi svojo spretnost!

Dragi mali coprniki, stopiš pred občinstvo in se ljudno predstaviš. Vprašaš, ali nima morda kdo izmed navzočih svilenega robčka. Toda preden se kdo javi, se spomniš, da si takšen robček vendar lahko sam pričaraš. Na mizi stoji sveča, treba jo je prižgati z vžigalico, ki jo vzameš iz škatljice, ležeče ob svečniku. Seveda moraš poprej pokazati svojim občudovalcem, kakor to delajo vsi imenitni čarovniki, da so tvoje roke popolnoma prazne in čiste. No, ko si prižgal svečo, držiš levo stisnjeno nad ognjem in drgneš prste med seboj. Po kratkem drgnjenju se že pokaže med prsti košček svilenega robčka in takoj nato po zraku pomahaš z robčkom, ki ga je privabila toplota sveče iz tvoje roke.

Le kako se je to zgodilo? Glej, da bo škatljica vžigalice pol odprta. Drobceni svileni robček si že pred predstavo čvrstvo zvil in ga potisnil v odprtino škatljice. Ko vzameš vžigalice da prižgeš svečo, potisneš škatljico skupaj. Tako pride svileni robček sam po sebi v levo, ne da bi kdo to opazil. Roko držiš potem nad svečo in spraviš iz nje svileni robček na dan.

DO YOU KNOW?

Answers to questions found on page 3

No. 1

Johnstown, Pa. Anderson, Ind. Charleroi, Pa. Willmar, Minn. Washington, D. C. Wheeling, W. V. Indianana, Pa. Watertown, N. Y.

No. 2

Ontario, Cal. South Bend, Ind. Cononsburg, Pa. Riverside, Cal. Williamsport, Pa. Bellaire, Ohio. Newark, Ohio. Bridgeport, Ohio.

feathery light snow, continued to float down from the blackness overhead, and covered the earth with a white blanket in the stillness of the night.

Anne E. Gacnik

WITH OUR JUNIORS

(Continued from page 1)

From month to month, depending on what is thought to be most appropriate for the season of the year and the oncoming holidays, I intend, gradually, to increase your choice of selection until every dramatic and cultural desire is placed within your reach and satisfaction. The VRTEC LIBRARY when completed, will contain books on plays, minstrels, pageants, drills, contests, stunts, readings, recitations, etc.

Elsewhere on this page is given a limited list of books from which you may choose at the present time. Opposite each title

is the price you are asked to forward to the Supreme Treasurer with your monthly assessment. Your order will be filled as quickly as possible and if it so happens that we are out of the book you have ordered, it will take, possibly, a day or two longer to start it on its way to you.

Administrators are requested to co-operate with me in selecting books for our VRTEC LIBRARY, in that way choosing the right kind of books for different communities will become an easier and less expensive task. Your orders and suggestions will be welcomed and heartily appreciated . . .