

## JUVENILE SECTION OF "NAPREDEK"

CLEVELAND, OHIO, JUNE 15th, 1938

### Happy Days Are Here

Days in JUNE are happy days to every boy and girl . . . When school books are laid aside and lessons forgotten . . . When vacations begin in full swing and thoughts turn to the ol' swimming hole, the beaches, parks and wide open spaces . . . When casting the rod and reel for a nibble and, maybe, a fish or two is a lazy pastime . . . When, "Throw the ball with lightning speed— Biff it hard and take the lead— Gee! Over the fence for a home-run— Strike three and you're out— Hooray! We win the game!" ring out on every lot and diamond . . . When the SSPZ calls to her members, young and old, to celebrate Juvenile Month together, and earnest appeals are made to enroll new members, to have full meeting attendances and to contribute literary masterpieces to the Vrtec Section . . . That, boys and girls, is the month of June . . . It is your month and we hope you are helping to make it the most interesting, active and productive of all the months of the year . . . May its every day be full of fun, joys and laughter—full of health-giving sunshine, fresh air and exercises—full of SSPZ celebrations of which the Society and the community of which you are a part can point to with pride and say, "YOU BELONG TO US! YOU ARE OUR FUTURE BUILDERS AND LEADERS!"

### Twenty-Four Golden Stars

How I wish all of our boys and girls could have been crowded into the auditorium for our first Vrtec Cultural Festival, for I'm sure if they had been there, they, too, would have been deeply impressed and inspired by each of the twenty-four Vrtec stars who appeared on the program just as were the hundreds of people who were fortunate to be present.

Perhaps, no other group was more responsible for the success of this outstanding event than were the JUGOSLAVS (Vrtec No. 9) of Indianapolis, not alone for the immediate success of the festival with their two great comedies, "The Great

## With Our Juniors

By MICHAEL VRHOVNIK,  
Director of Vrtec and English Speaking Lodges



MIRKO G. KUHEL:

### *In the Month of June...*

*To you this month brings fun and glee.  
To me, — you later will agree, —  
It brings the sweet old memory  
Of things that were, but are no more,  
Of childhood days and joys of yore,  
Refrains of schooldays, of folklore...  
To you it means the close of schools,  
The end of study and strict rules, —  
A carefree summer, swimming pools...  
To me it means a holiday  
Till thirty days have rolled away,  
Each day a fiesta in a way.  
Enchanting lure of open fields  
And forests calls you, self it yields  
And tempers health in brawny gilds...  
To ask you to forego all this,  
I know my aim would go amiss.  
But can't you spare one day of bliss?  
I'm asking but for half a day,  
Nay less! — to join in holiday.  
You will enjoy it and be gay!  
We'll call your younger sister, brother,  
We'll persuade your aunt and mother  
And march to Vrtec hall with father.  
We'll join the group and take the pledge —  
We'll pin on breast our Vrtec badge —  
The symbol of great privilege:  
Our souls we solemnly dedicate  
To honor, glory! And dictate  
Our hearts and minds to concentrate  
Upholding youth-move steadily,  
Respect our elders readily,  
In times of need aid helpfully!  
Then of the games we will partake  
And not complain of bad luck's break  
Just simply for the fair play's sake...  
We'll make the rounds and meet our friends,  
With new and old we'll shake our hands,  
Til curfew rings and night descends...*

\* \* \*

*You liked it, brother! I can see  
You seem contented as can be.  
You won't forget, I hope, so soon,  
Our meaning of the month of June!*



Postal Mystery" and "Ribenčan Urban," but for having originally given us the cue to bring them to Chicago as a feature attraction. The idea of the Vrtec Cultural Festival really found its origin down in Indianapolis on the night of November 19, 1937. So well was their performance of "The Great Postal Mystery" received on that occasion, that it was decided then and there when the first opportunity presented itself, they would be invited to show their talents to a Chicago audience. They were invited and did respond nobly.

The OUTLOOKERS ORCHESTRA, members of Vrtec No. 11, had the honor of opening the program with a lively tune. No other organization of musicians could have been more enthusiastically received or more highly appreciated than were these boys from Cleveland. Here is an orchestra that can really play pleasing music for dances and programs. Lodges and Vrtec units, especially, in the Western Pennsylvania and Eastern and Southeastern Ohio districts, are urged to give them a chance to appear at their affairs. If interested, write to Frank Slejko, 16203 Arcade Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, for further particulars.

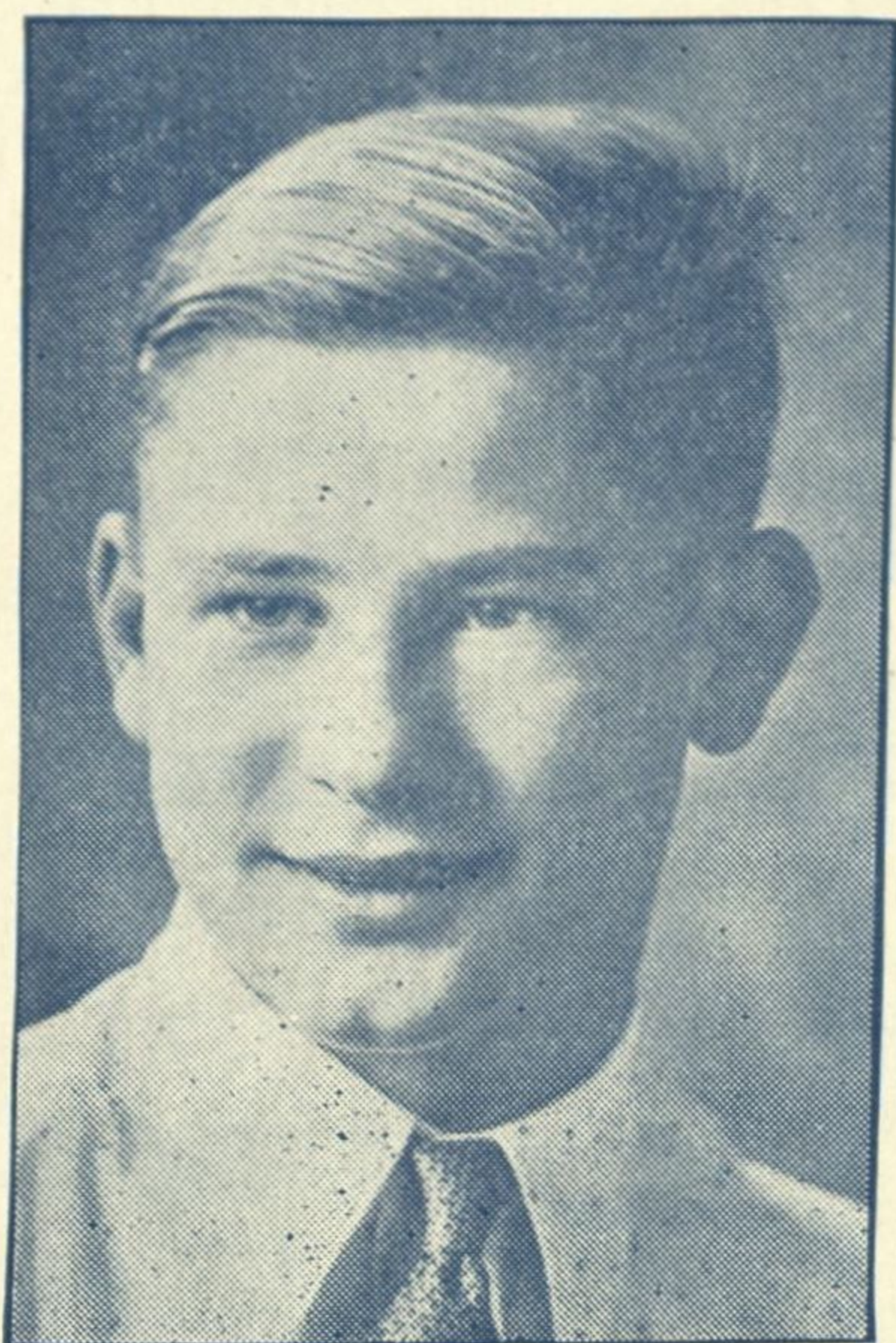
Scattered carefully, before and between the two plays and orchestral selections, were well prepared solo and duet numbers in music, song, dance and recitation—a spicy variety filling a very important place on the program and without which continuous cheerfulness and interest might not have been maintained.

Grateful, indeed, is the Chicago Federation for having had the honor of sponsoring the Vrtec Festival, for everyone must realize that here is something that will live so long as there is a spark of cultural desire in the organization. This festival was the beginning; next year, there will be other such events, sponsored, we hope, by every Federation in the Society. A NATIONAL VRTEC CULTURAL FES-

Continued on Page 4



# Spartan Juniors at Work and Play



## First Prexy

It isn't so long since the young man smiling at you was piloting the Spartan Juniors through the uncharted sea of juvenile fraternalism in Cleveland. It is **STANLEY STOKEL** of course, and a sturdy chip off the old block is he! Stanley is now a proud member of the Spartans. (By the way, we hoped we would also be able to publish the likeness of Johnny Obat, the Spartan Juniors' present skipper in this Vrtec issue but are not in position to simply because we couldn't get hold of one. Why so bashful?)

## MEET THE PRESIDENT

John Obat, president of Spartan Juniors is a pupil of East Tech high school. He is a dark complexioned boy of 16 of medium height. His favorite pastime is playing ball. He plays with the 23rd Ward Democrats, Unknowns and Spartan Juniors. He also likes basketball. His favorite movies are sport pictures. He likes to read sports books. He has a peaceful disposition. His favorite subject in school is civics.

Here are some of his marks in gym tests: He can broad jump 9 ft. He is a swift runner and does the fifty-yard dash in 5:8 second. Although he is small he heaves the eight-pound shot put 32 feet. He also has a powerful grip. His right hand is 100 and his left is 110. His pleasing personality and quick humor makes him liked by all who know him.

**Tommy Taucar**

## OUR MAY MEETING

Our meeting opened with a bang! We had as our guests Mr. Zaman, Outlookers' administrator, the president Edward Slejko, the vice-president Josephine Kovic, the secretary Valeria Artel and another member, Fred Bashel, all of the Outlookers. Edward Slejko gave a vivid description of the Chicago affair. In the name of the Outlookers, Valeria Artel extended the Spartan Juniors an invitation to their picnic at Stusek's farm and challenged us to a baseball game and tug-of-war. This challenge was accepted by John Obat, our president.

And while on the subject of outings and picnics I may as well tell you of our hike, June 23 at 8:30 a. m. We want all the Spartan Juniors to come and some of the Outlookers too, and

be sure to pack a hearty lunch. We will go to Euclid Creek Reservation. And about ball games we have one due Saturday, June 11 and one on the picnic at Surtz's farm on July 24. The problem of jerseys was discussed. There are no actual results as yet except that each team gets 3 bats and 6 balls. We hope for the best.

Two checks were awarded for the Literary Contest. One was carried away by John Obat for his sports article and I took the other. The giving away of the attendance award was then taken up; Josephine Kovic, of the Outlookers drew the name of Helen Papez, who was not present and so next month's award reaches one dollar. Afterwards the meeting was adjourned. Then came the moment long waited for by all the good little boys and girls. Ice cream was served with cookies and the little boys and girls were seen to lick their fingers to get all of the benefits of the refreshments. Then we sat down to write articles for the big June issue. The result is here for all to see and so until we meet again over another Vrtec Page, I'll lay aside my pen and paper and say so long.

**Andrew Elersich,**  
Spartan Jrs., Vrtec 5

## TWO BROTHERS

Antonio, the oldest son had taken to the rackets to support his mother and his four brothers. He had worked his way to the top and was now the Gangland Baron. He drove around in a powerful, all-steel, bullet-proof sedan and always had his bodyguards around for fear of the enemies he had made in his upward climb to the top in gangland. He had made friends and lost them in his ruthless dealings. Dealers trembled and dug in to pay "protection fees," when his name was mentioned. Antonio had all the rackets in town sewed up. He had a large home, built more like a fortress with men guarding it.

Now on the other hand his brother James was a poor but honest business man. He was much younger than Antonio and left town and refused to accept any money from him when he learned how he had gotten it. In due time Antonio got into difficulties with another racketeer, Mike Scallion, who had begun to chisel in on Antonio's rackets. This was soon settled on a dark

night in an alley and Antonio was taken into court to stand trial for murder, was convicted and then sentenced to life imprisonment. His brother James eventually became a prosperous business man. He married and settled down and became a big shot, not from gangland but from the business world. He had taken the straight and narrow path.

**Andrew Elersich,**  
Spartan Jrs., Vrtec 5

## DISILLUSIONED

Don't get me wrong, I love children and all that stuff, but have you ever taken care of a four-year old imp? Well, now you know how I feel! Let me tell you what happened to me.

Remember—I hadn't ever met the dear little child until then. At first sight he really looked sweet enough to eat, but later, I could have wrung his darling little neck. He decided to play with his autos and demanded I get down to play on the floor too. So, there I was, my long dangling legs sticking out every possible way in what is considered my most ungraceful position. Just when I began to work up an interest over the building of a complicated garage, Sonny let out with a terrific yelp. The din almost scared me out of my wits. I quieted him and then he mumbled that he wanted to play choo-choo train. I patiently acquiesced and I must admit I felt pretty silly marching around making noises such as toot-toot. When nine o'clock rolled around I bundled him off to bed, after much wheedling and coaxing. Wow! What a perfect ending for a day. Am I disillusioned.

**Dorothy Lou Prebil**  
Spartan Jrs., Vrtec 5

## SPARTAN JUNIORS SPORTS PARADE

Play ball! Starting the season off with a bang the Spartan Jrs. handed the SSPZ Outlookers 17-5. The game was still young when the Spartan Jrs. scored two runs in the second inning to forge into the lead but the Outlookers came right back and tied it all up. Then the merry-go-round started with the Spartan Jrs. scoring 4 in the third, 2 in the fourth, 3 in the fifth and ending the scoring in the seventh with 6 runs. Bob Kopec started on the mound for the Spartan Jrs. and pitched a good game. The sluggers of the

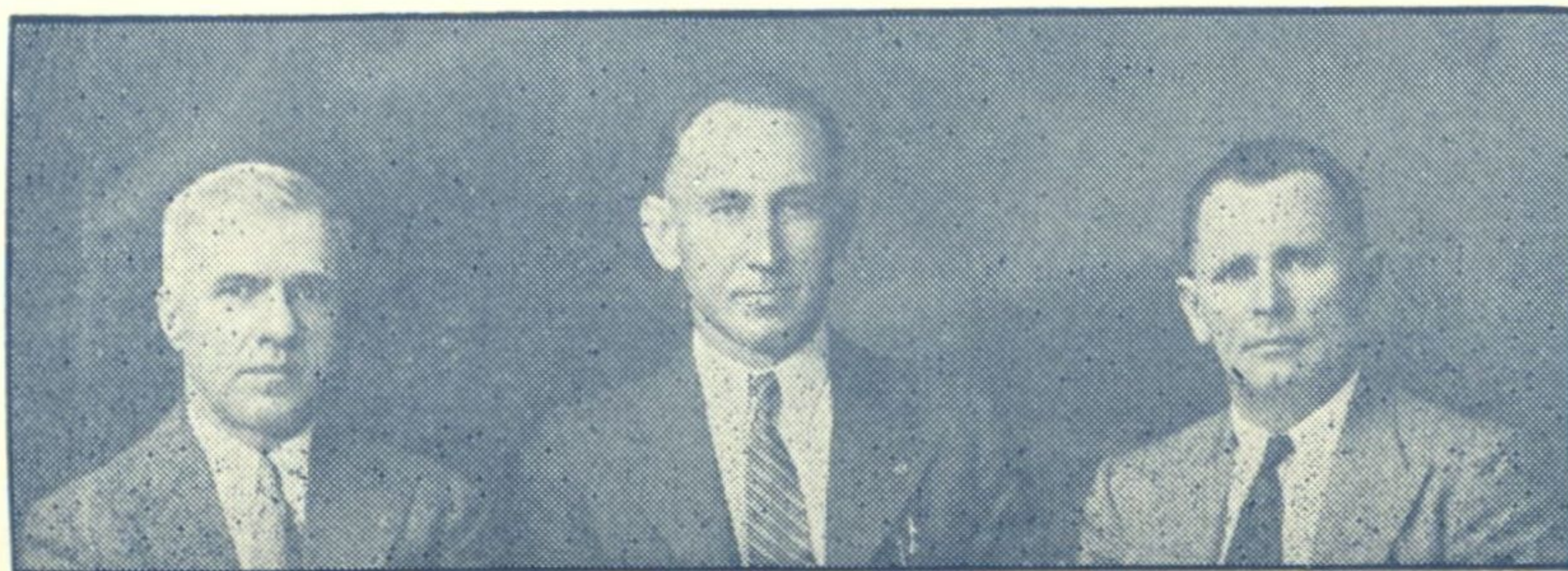
game were Bob Kopec, a veteran and George Biskupich, a rookie getting three hits apiece with Wally Lach, another rookie getting two. Home runs were made by Bob Kopec and Wally Poch. John Obat contributed a triple. The final summary was the Spartan Jrs. 17 runs, 15 hits and 1 error, the Outlookers 5 runs, 7 hits and 3 errors. That's all for that game and now comes the surprise that stunned all of the Spartans. The Spartan Jrs. set back the Spartan Srs. 7-6 in a hard-fought battle on June 7. Bob Kopec again was the big noise getting 3 hits and Obat collecting 2. At our last meeting we accepted an invitation from the Outlookers to come to their picnic on July 17, at Stusek's farm and play them another game. On June 18, we will play the Outlookers again at Grovewood field which is located at E. 176th and Grovewood at 2 o'clock. All the Spartan Jrs. met o'clock. All the Spartan Jrs. meet in front of East Madison School yard at 12:30 p. m. and be ready to leave. So it's good-bye until we meet again.

**John Obat,** president  
Vrtec 5



**Angy Pevc**

Angy Pevc graduated from the Vandling High School on June 8, 1938. She was valedictorian of the class. Her talk was upon "The New Era and Our Patriotic Ideals." She displayed great interest in her school work. When in sixth grade, she received a students certificate for penmanship; when eighth grade, she competed in a spelling contest with 40 students representing different schools in Lackawanna county and was awarded first prize. Also received a medal and certificate from the American Legion for scholarship, courage, companionship, character and service, and above all was first to receive her diploma from her dear school that she had valued so greatly.



These three determined looking gentlemen need no introduction to SSPZ members in Cleveland, be they young or old. **William Candon, Anton Wapovich**

and **Krist Stokel**, better known as The Three Musketeers, are by now an established institution. What would SSPZ in Cleveland do without them?



## Picnic of Girard Vrtec

Our last meeting was held on June 3, 1938. Say, members didn't we have lots of fun after our meeting? Florence Kunstel prepared the games for us. We had a little treat from our Senior lodge. (Thanks!)

Members, try and attend every meeting from now on, we are going to have more and more fun every time. Don't forget, the more the better. Now come one and all July 1.

Say! how would you like to earn an easy dollar? Pick out a real good name for our Vrtec No. 30! The name that receives the most votes will win one dollar.

Don't forget about our Picnic on Sunday, June 19 at Pislar's farm, route 88, Mecca, Ohio. Bring all your friends out for real country air. It's grand at Pislar's farm; I am sure you will have a good time. The truck will be in front of the Slovene Dom at 11 o'clock for those who haven't their own means of transportation. Members, did you ever have a ride on a truck? It's fun! The music will be furnished by Louis Pirc and John Yaklevich.

According to a report just received Bro. Vatro J. Grill, editor of Napredek, will be present at our picnic.

In case the weather man should be against us a dance and social will be in the barn. Come regardless of the weather; we'll make a day of it. Make Pislar's farm your destination on June 19 for a day of real fun and enjoyment for all our friends.

Far and near lodges are all invited to attend this grand Picnic. Plenty of refreshments for young and old. Now remember:

- Place — Pislar's farm.
- Route — 88.
- Date — June 19, 1938.
- Time — 11 o'clock.
- See you all!

Irene Rovar, Sec'y.

### THE BIG DAY

Hello! Hello! Hello!  
May 29th to Chicago they'll go,  
With happy girls and boys,  
Their minds just filled with joys.  
Even the elders that will come  
Will all join and have some fun.

Children will talents will do their parts,  
The people who wait with anxious hearts  
To see what the Vrtecs can do,  
Will applaud when the performance is through.  
I know that our Vrtec No. 33 will try their best  
To show you and look upon the rest.

To be on this program 'twould be a happy memory  
To cherish and carry through life,  
In our Vrtec cultural strife.

ELSIE OHOJAK (Age 13)  
Vrtec No. 33

EDITOR'S NOTE: This little poem was printed in May 25th issue of Napredek. We are reprinting it in the June Vrtec Section, so that all Vrtec members will have a chance to read it.

# Balkan Juniors News

## The Value of Juvenile Membership to the SSPZ

Of what value are we youngsters to the SSPZ? In my humble opinion I would say we are to the SSPZ what the spring season is to the year, everything

comes to life in the springtime, fresh sap flows through the plants and trees, warmth and sunshine, strength, new life and future.

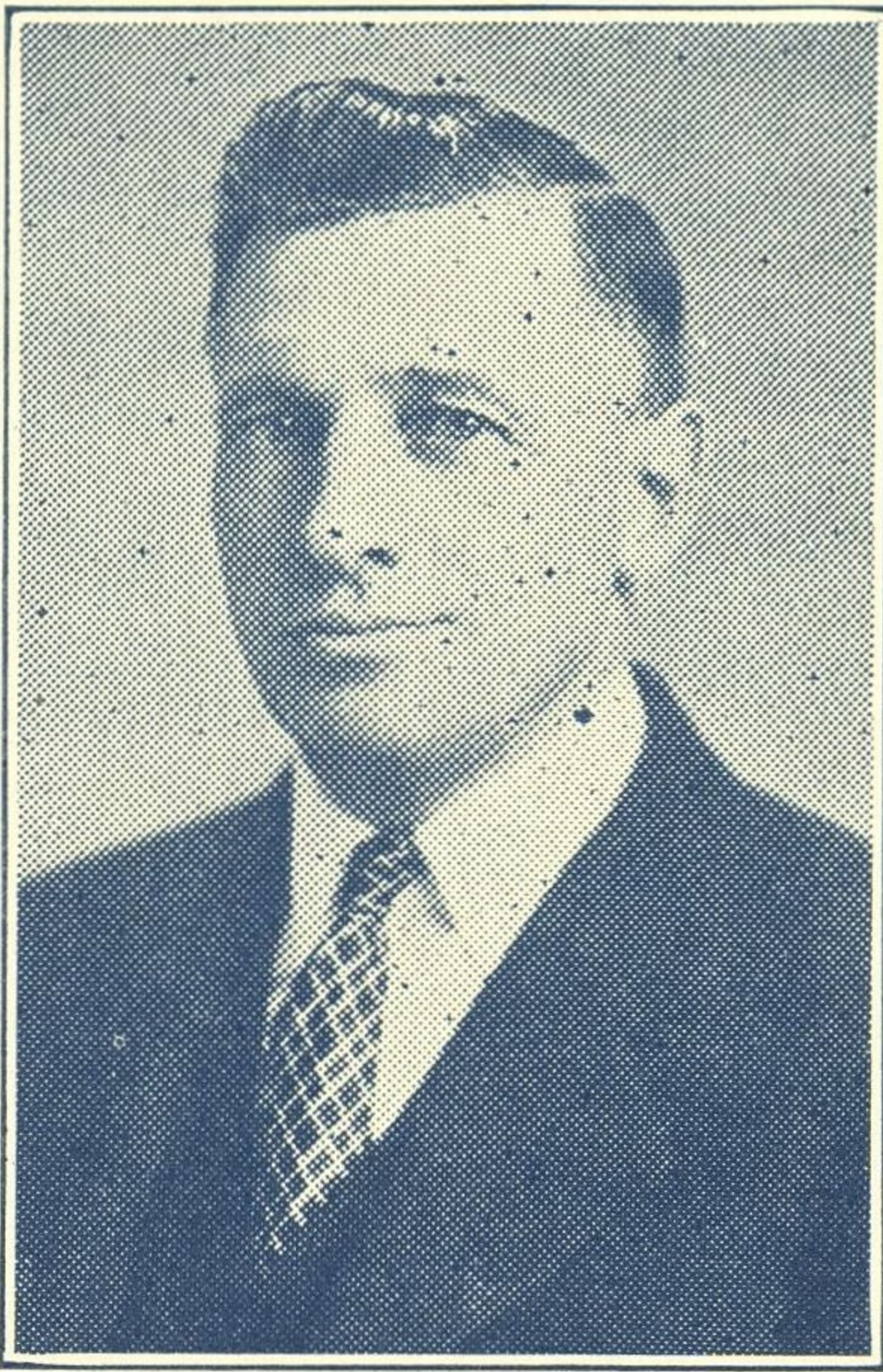
What would an organization be if it just had a group of older members, but no young mem-

bers? It would be an organization without a future!

The immigrants that came over from Europe don't come any more, or very few, the doors are closed to immigrants and we children of the second generation of Yugoslavs are the only members available yet. We should follow in the footsteps of our fathers and mothers. The organization that was good enough for our dear parents is good enough for us, for you and you and me.

It is my favorite organization. I am for dear SSPZ today, tomorrow, and every day!

We young Vrtec members are the fresh new blood injected into our organization, we are like springtime, full of power and ambition, we will carry on the



## A Message From the President

This being the Juvenile Month of the Slovene Progressive Benefit Society, I am proud and happy to be able to extend my heartiest greetings to the members of all our Vrtec units throughout the land. My happiness is so much the greater since I realize that the Youth Movement within the SSPZ was never in its history as vigorous and as inspiring as it is today.

This is a tribute to you boys and girls who constitute the membership of our Juvenile branches, to our Senior Lodges who are taking an increasing interest in the Youth Movement of our Society, and especially to the untiring efforts of those men and women who perform the duties of Administrators. And finally, it is a tribute to, and recognition of, the fact that the SSPZ today is, if not the biggest Slovene fraternal organization in America, then certainly the most progressive and, therefore, may rightfully expect a most glorious future.

I am sure that being good members of your respective Vrtec units will help to make you better men and women of the future, better sons and daughters to your parents, and better citizens. Fraternalism, briefly, is voluntary co-operation for the good of all, and there was never a time when the world was in greater need of men and women who are trained to think co-operatively than to-day. Stick to your Vrtec, help to build it up and you will be building your own future and that of your fellowmen!

Yours fraternally,

JOHN KVARTICH,  
Supreme President of SSPZ.



Marie Ermenc

work of the organization when we become of age; maybe we will try and make some changes or improvements too; we will be members, officers, organizers, builders and directors in the future work, life, power and glory of the SSPZ.

We are the seed that was planted late in the fall of the year into carefully prepared soil by those who experimented in every way, but at last decided that it was high time to do the planting now for the future, or else leave the land lie barren and idle without expectation of future crops. This in my humble estimation is the value of juvenile membership to the SSPZ.

Marie Ermenc, Vrtec No. 33  
(Age: 13)

Dear Vrtec Members:

I am writing for the first time to the Vrtec Section. I did not have the courage before I guess. I have a younger sister who is more courageous and has already contributed a little poem to our Vrtec paper, although she is only eight years old.

I am sorry to say there is a drop of enthusiasm in our Vrtec, because we are not active enough in the membership campaign. I wonder why? Come on boys and girls, boost our lodge and tell the other boys and girls

(Continued on page 7)

### CONSOLATION IN DEATH

Today again, as oft of late, I found  
My spirit aching with the numbing pain  
Created by the slowly tight'ning chain  
Of nearing Death. The other times, the sound  
Of music raised it from its sleep profound,  
And thus I was consoled that once again  
God spared me life that I might yet attain  
Material gain, success, and fame renowned  
From sphere to sphere. But now at last I know  
My time is come. No longer music calms  
The weighted soul as in those days ago  
When music soothed it so. The charm of psalms  
Is dead. One consolation yet remain:—  
That Death will break Life's slowly tight'ning chains.

Valeria Artel, Vrtec 11.



WITH OUR JUNIORS

(Continued from page 1)

TIVAL is our GOAL, but first we want every Federation to get behind this idea, sponsor their own annual festivals, then I'm

sure the Society will be ready to offer her financial as well as moral support to bring about its introduction and consummation as an SSPZ National Cultural Festival.

Literary Gems Brighten May's Vrtec Section

Perhaps, it was the superior touch of Frankie Mivec's personality and humor flowing through every line of his recent literary gem, "Wanted: A Dancing Teacher" (And judging by the way he got around at the Vrtec Cultural Festival Dance, his "Ad" must have been answered, which goes to prove that it pays to advertise — in the "Napredek") or maybe, it was Marie Ermence's poem, "The Month of May," her finest contribution, I believe, since her introduction to these pages, that gave last month's Vrtec Section a greater appeal, a more polished attractiveness and literary poise. But, to whomever or whatever this noticeable improvement may be attributed, it was indeed timely and, to say the least, inspirational and will no doubt have an important bearing on future compositions prepared for our Juvenile publication.

Very good were the articles written and submitted by Valeria Artel, Andy Elersich and John Obat, members of the Cleveland units, all of which were instructive, well-balanced, and original in composition and choice of subjects. Another contribution warranting congratulatory mention is "This And That From Hoosier Juniors," a highly seasoned concoction of newsy bits all blended into some

very interesting reading . . . "Flash-Slam-Bang-Duck," the pen names of the authors of this variety production, are commended on its excellence and reminded at the same time that we're sorry that articles written in collaboration with one or more persons are not eligible for prizes. Other contributions deserving compliments were those by Helen Haren, Alice Popotnik, Herman Yerkich, Irene Rovian, Wilma Gratchner, John Blodnikar and "Pop-eye" . . . In fact, they were all good reading, the only disappointing feature being that there were not enough prizes to go around; but don't let that discourage you and keep right on writing. All roads to success are hard traveling and the writing art is certainly no exception to this rule. I hope you're all back again with us in this issue, and don't forget to brighten up July's Vrtec Section and August's and September's; in fact, every month of the year. The winners of last month's prizes are . . .

- Frank Mivec, Vrtec No. 9, Indianapolis, Ind.
- Marie Ermence, Vrtec No. 33, Milwaukee, Wis.
- Andy Elersich, Vrtec No. 5, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Valeria Artel, Vrtec No. 11, Cleveland, Ohio.
- John Obat, Vrtec No. 5, Cleveland, Ohio.

National Softball Tourney

This year, the sixth National Athletic Meet, consisting of a softball tourney for Seniors and Juniors, will be held in Bridgeville, Pennsylvania, on September 3-4-5. This event will be prepared and managed, jointly, by the Progressor and Challenger Lodges of Bridgeville and Strabane, respectively. In conjunction with this significant affair, the Society will officially celebrate the 30th Anniversary of its organization.

The defending Softball Champions will be the COMETS (Vrtec No. 44) of Ambridge and PROGRESSORS (Lodge No. 237) of Bridgeville, both located in Pennsylvania. Reports have it that a strong team will represent the Trail Blazer Juniors of Chicago for the first time, and that the Jugoslavs of Indianapolis and the Spartan Juniors and Outlookers of Cleveland have been strengthened considerably for this years championship eliminations. The Bridgeville and Sygan Juniors aren't telling the world, just yet, what they have in the way

of playing material, but I have an idea that they've got a fine lot of ballplayers ready to put up a great game any time they are seriously challenged.

We have yet to hear from the Pirate Juniors, the Challenger Yannigans, the Pierce Mountaineers and that very active group of boys at Center, Penn'a. . . so we're not sure whether

they intend to make their debut in the SSPZ Sport World this year or not. Hope they come through alright; it will make the meet that much more interesting.

Teams, desiring emblems for their uniforms, are requested to send in their orders early. To cover a part of the cost of manu-

facturing them, the price of twenty cents is being asked for the large emblems and only ten cents for the small sleeve emblem . . . Also, rules governing the softball tourney will appear in a later issue of the "Napredek." Watch for it and other details for the 1938 athletic extravaganza.

CAMPAIGN NEWS

BUILD UP WITH NEW MEMBERS

Hey, there, young fellows, boys and girls! There's a MEMBERSHIP DRIVE going on now! In fact, there been one in progress for quite some time, but, I'm sorry to report, to date, the results have been none too encouraging. Do you know that this is mostly your campaign; that it was planned almost entirely for your benefit? What have you contributed towards its success? How many new members have you proposed since the beginning of the year? Is that the best you could do and did you really try hard to enroll more? Come now, the month of JUNE will soon be gone and your opportunity to help make it the most successful month of the year will vanish forever. Think hard— Isn't there someone among all your friends and acquaintances who would like to join and whom you are reasonably certain would prove an asset to your Vrtec and Society, once enrolled? Don't you have a brother, sister or cousin whom you could interest in joining?

Don't let this month, of all months, go by without adding at least one new member to the Society's ranks! . . . For after all, you know, no Vrtec can grow without adding new members... Maybe, you'd like to have a ball team like other junior clubs in your town and vicinity, but haven't the players to organize a team good enough to compete with them? In that case, the thing to do is to go out and enroll members who will be loyal to your fraternity and who have proven themselves good ballplayers. BUILD UP your team with new members! Perhaps, you are interested in having your Vrtec represented in future CULTURAL FESTIVALS; if you are, enroll mem-

bers talented in music, singing, dancing, acting, reciting, etc. Be on the lookout for boys and girls with leadership gaulities, who will make good officers loyal to the trust you will place in them! Come on everybody! Let's put our heart and soul in this drive! With so many fine things to offer your prospects, in addition to the best insurance protection, you really can't miss winning one of the many attractive prizes being offered by the Society—if you only try.

Do you like to play ball, ride a bicycle, play a string instrument, take pictures, roller skate, sew or chotchet, own a watch or make things with tools? . . . If you do, then surely there is something in the following list of prizes which will prove interesting enough to inspire your organizational ability and make you want to increase the membership of your Vrtec. Each article listed is bought at wholesale price and the entire saving is passed on to the member winning them. See your Administrator for other details on the prize list . . .

	Member(s)
Beachball .....	1
Penknife .....	1
SSPZ Cap .....	1
Bat and ball .....	2
Sewing basket .....	2
Mickey Mouse watch .....	2
Ping-pong set .....	3
Agfa Camera .....	3
Scout packsack .....	3
Baseball glove .....	4
Wrist watch .....	4
Roller skates .....	4
SSPZ sweater .....	5
Volley ball .....	5
Bugle .....	5
Kodak camera .....	10
Croquet set .....	10
Soccer ball .....	10
Banjo, guitar or mandolin ..	12
Wrist watch .....	12
Basketball .....	12

(Continued on page 5)



The Pioneer Vrtec of the SSPZ — Vrtec No. 1 of Forest City, Penna.



## With Our Juniors

(Continued from page 4)

<i>Tool chest and tools</i> .....	15
<i>Parkcycle</i> .....	20
<i>Bicycle</i> .....	40
* * *	

### SYGAN VRTEC WINS FIRST PRIZE

Boy, oh, boy! Won't our Vrtec members in Sygan, Pennsylvania, be proud and glad when they read the good news! . . . And won't the youngsters be just as proud and happy in Madison, Illinois, in Pittsburgh and White Valley, Pennsylvania! . . . And why shouldn't they be? If you recall the rules of the present membership campaign, the Society offered four cash prizes of \$10.00, \$7.50, \$5.00 and \$2.50 to the four Vrtec units gaining the highest number of new members during the quarterly period of January, February and March . . . Well, after making a thorough check of all returns for the first three months, I find the standing as follows:

Vrtec No.	
72 Sygan, Pa. ....	\$10.00
13 Madison, Ill. ....	5.00
96 Pittsburgh, Pa. ....	5.00
103 White Valley, Pa. ....	5.00

### REAP WHAT YOU SOW

You will note that the last three units will receive similar amounts, this being due to a tie which necessitated combining the second, third, and fourth prizes and dividing them equally among the winners. Of course, I mustn't forget to remind you that there is still another string attached to them before they can be awarded and that is, should the new enrollments, made by the above Vrtec units fall below the minimum limit of five (5), they will automatically forfeit all claims to the prizes. So, our warning is—**HOLD TO YOUR GAINS IF YOU WISH TO COLLECT THE REWARD IN JULY** . . . To brothers and sisters Leo Mur and Julia Kramzar of Sygan, Rose Tirpak and Anton Pajnic of Madison, Martin Gosenca of Pittsburgh and Julia Kosmach, Mary Laurich, Helen Previc and Tillie Mladenick of White Valley, **CONGRATULATIONS** and many **THANKS** for your organizational work during the first quarter of the current year. May your names, again, grace the honor roll during the April-May-June quarter.

### NEW CAMPAIGN LEADERS

The second quarter of our Vrtec campaign began rather slowly, but since the middle of May there has been a brisk demand for application forms . . . Palisade, Colo., Madison, Ill., Chicago's Southside Vrtec, Strabane, Pa., Pittsburgh and Bridgeville are hot on the trail of the cash prizes as they lead the campaign at the end of May. For the benefit of those who are lagging behind, none have more than 5 members to their credit



Anton Zaitz, assistant secretary of the SSPZ and one of most loyal contributors to the pages of Napredek, may justly be called the Father of the Vrtec Movement of our Society. The story "Čmrlji" on this page is a good example of his entertaining way of writing. If you don't know how to read Slovene, ask your mother or father to read it for you.

## ČMRLJI

prejšnji dan ob času ogrena ni bilo doma, ki je žalostno ril po zemlji ter iskal gnezda. Ujela sva ga previdno ter nesla v uljnjak k drugim. Čmrlj je bil vesel, ker je našel svojo družbo, midva pa še bolj, ker sva bila sedaj gotova, da imava vse skupaj.

Po nekaj tednih so očetove čebele rojile. Tako je imel oče iz enega panja dva panja čebel. Želela sva, da bi tudi najini čmrlji rojili; ako je oče tako srečen, da ima iz enega panja dva, zakaj bi ne bila tudi midva? Prigovarjala sva jim, naj rojijo, pa je bilo vse najino pričakovanja zaman. "Čakaj", sem rekel mlajšemu bratcu, "ako nočejo rojiti sami, bova sama napravila, da boste." Napravila sva nov panj pa zvečer razprtila satovje in čmrlje na dva dela. V vsak panj sva jih dala polovico, a ko sva jih drugi dan odmašila, sva bila razočarana. Vsi čmrlji iz družega panja so šli nazaj v prvi panj. Se bodo že privadili, sva si mislila ter jih vsak večer ponovno razdelila. Čmrlji pa niso razumeli najinega namena ter se čez dan vedno zopet vrnil v prvi panj. Svojo boleost sva požila očetu.

"Zakaj vaše čebele ostanejo, ko rojijo v drugem panju, najini čmrlji pa hočejo vedno biti vsi skupaj v enem?"

"Čmrlji nikdar ne rojijo in ker ne rojijo, je vajino delo zaman," je pojasnil oče.

Midva s tem pojasnilom nisva bila zadovoljna; že vsled tega ne, ker je očetov drugi panj rojil in je oče imel v kratkem času kar tri panje, midva pa še vedno samo enega. Razprtila sva jih ponovno vsak večer toliko časa, da se je čmrljem zdelo že prveč ter jih je bilo čim dalje manj. Šele, ko je ostal samo eden, ki je odhajal in dohajal, sva misel na roj opustila. Vsa žalostna sva potem obžalovala svoje početje; bolelo naju je ker nama je od toliko čmrljev ostal samo še eden, in nekoč se zna še ta zgubiti, sva mislila pa bova ob svoje veselje. Toda glej čudo! Neko jutro, ko je ta edini čmrlj prilezel skozi luknjo je za njim prikobacal mali nov čmrlj—sinko. Vesea sva bila, kadar je imela krava telička, a še bolj sva bila vesela sedaj, ko sva se prepričala, da ima naš čmrlj mlade. Čez nekaj dni sva opazovala druge nove in mlade čmrlje, kateri so narastli na lepo družinico. Nič več nisva mislila na roj ali da bi jih razprtila. V jeseni pa, ko sva mislila od-

## President Vrtec 1



Wm. Pevc

VANDLING, Pa. — June is an exciting month because we have put away our school books for awaited vacation, while some students put them away to begin their careers in life. Education is very beneficial in the world of today. So I send my heartiest congratulations to all graduates who are members of the SSPZ and that their career in life may be one of success.

\*

With bright new things to interest you,  
And lots of luck and gladness too,  
May you find that your future way,  
Is just as happy as this day.

\*

June is also the month in which all juvenile branches of SSPZ will hold outings or entertainment programs. If this is done plans must be made and in order to carry them out we need the wholehearted cooperation of all our members. So let us try and make our next meeting perfect in attendance. We should strive to bring members into our ranks. When we get new members not only does our Vrtec grow, but also our organization.

### INDEPENDENCE DAY

July Fourth! The bright flags flutter,  
Bands play patriotic airs;  
Marching feet parade together,  
Hearts are lightened of their cares.

On this day of Independence,  
History unrolls its scrolls  
And the daring deeds of courage  
Gives new vigor to our souls.

Wm. Pevc, Vrtec No. 1

### SLOVENE PROVERBS —

*Nine gamblers could not feed a single rooster.*

\*

*Truth is dew from heaven; catch it in clean receptacle.*

\*

*The more liars there are, the easier one can find out the truth.*

\*

*There is no compromise between right and wrong.*

\*

*He who is building a house with someone else's money is piling up stones for his tomb.*

vzeti med, pa sva bila zopet razočarana. Vsi mali piskrčki v sotovju so bili zaprti z ličinkami, medu pa nikjer. Zopet je posegel oče vmes, rekoč, da imajo čmrlji navado, da med požrejo kadar grmi. Tisto leto je grmelo mnogo, pa so ga menda res.



# Jugoslavs Contribution to Spring

## THE BLESSED LIE

The winding stream ran so near that all Dolenjovas slept to its lullaby. Johan plunged down the bank. There the trees grew thickly, and beyond these, in summer, stretched a brown ribbon of sand and pebbles. No one might see at all if you lay upon the sand with a stone for a pillow, and wept.

Lena had wept. She rarely wept through life. Johan thought at first she was asleep.

She lay her bright face towards him, her eyes closed. Her breast rose and fell; there was something — ah, so deep.

In that second she became magical to him. He had never known she was so beautiful. She opened her eyes, was startled. With hand pressed upon a stone she raised herself as if to run away. In a moment he was by her side. With a gentle hand upon her shoulder he turned her towards himself.

"Why do you weep so?"

For an answer she embraced him, burying her face in his shoulder weeping softly. They stood there knowingly without speaking.

The weeping stopped, as did the trembling and deep sighs; still they stood midst the trees, which screened them from life's realities, enrapturing themselves in each other. He a tall, well-mannered peasant boy, with a soft but full beard, his curly blond hair peeping from under a worn black hat. His coat, slightly torn and patched at the elbows, was a bit too warm today. It lay at the foot of the old willow tree, from whence he first espied her. She a small maiden, shy, yet daring, for all pointed to the fact that their meeting, here in the midst of nature's wonders, casting a magical spell upon all that chanced to wander there, was forbidden. But young love, though blind as it may be, overcomes obstacles. It did not matter that her family was one of the best and richest and his the poorest. Her dress and curly locks which fell below her slender shoulders, told very plainly of much culture... Mothers usually have great plans for girls such as she.

\* \*

"This certainly is a good time to come home, Lena. Where on earth have you been? Don't you know it is past nine o'clock? Right to bed with you now so you will look fresh tomorrow. We have some important guests arriving."

Lena started to comply without a word, but as her mother returned to her knitting, she beckoned her sister to follow her into the "kambra".

Her sister quickly made sure the baby she had been rocking, was asleep, and giving him a

final kiss of affection, she followed Lena wondering what was troubling her. It seemed strange. Her sister seldom asked her advice.

As she closed the door behind her Lena said quickly: "Peppa, Johan is going away. He's going to the army. He'll be gone for a year and a half." it was hard for her to finish, and at the last words she sniffed lightly.

"Ah! You can get married when he comes back. Besides it will give mother time to change her mind."

"But I don't want to wait," she fairly screamed throwing herself upon her bed starting to weep profusely.

Her sister sat quietly beside her and said consolingly: "In a few weeks there is going to be a dance at Tratnik's. Listen..." and she talked for many minutes.

Ten, twenty, thirty minutes had passed since her sister had left, still she lay as before, not weeping now, but craftily laying plans for the dance.

\* \*

She stopped dancing in the middle of the dance, still and motionless, and counted silently the several slow strokes as the bell beat the house. As soon as the last died away the life and merriment started anew. So she stopped at eight, so at nine, so at ten o'clock, and if Johan wanted to ask the cause for so strange actions Lena placed her finger on her lips, and therewith looked so earnest and sad, that he no longer wanted to trouble her about the world.

About ten o'clock a pause was made in the dancing, and the orchestra, which must have had iron lungs, strode into the dining room followed by the dancers. Lena looked sadly as her young friends called her to join them. Sadly she shook her head and looking up at Johan, who with a puzzled look on his face as if not understanding was trying to coax her along, she said, "Johan I must go home now."

A few moments later they were walking hand in hand down the deserted street, slowly and silently. At last Lena spoke bluntly, "Johan what would you say if I told you were to be a— a—."

They walked on talking excitedly the while. Before they knew it they were before Lena's home. She kissed him fleetingly and fairly rushed into the house and into the "kambra," scared because he... "Oh, you frightened me Peppa. Did you wait up for me?"

"Yes. How did he take it when you told him?"

Everything worked out just as we planned it. Peppa, I'm

scared what if he should find out. And mother."

"Now don't worry, we'll fix that tomorrow. And if we go away who is to know..."

\* \*

The last guest had gone. Lena and Johan were sitting together near the door, tired, for they had really celebrated, not only their wedding, but Lena's mother giving in also. Johan put his arm around Lena and said softly, "We had better go to sleep. You must see me off tomorrow, I mean today rather." So laughingly they strode through the hall door out into —. Yes, Lena wondered what they were walking into. They were — ah so profusely happy now, but what did the future hold in store for them?

\* \*

One year passed, as did the second, so did the third. Lena and Johan sat at the fireplace, she knitting, he smoking, each wondering why the other was so silent on this particular night. Lena was thinking how good fate had been to them. Since Johan's return he had worked hard and earnestly, and this year her dad had made him foreman at the sawmill. And this new home of theirs. She never dreamed it would be as heavenly as this.

Johan relighted his pipe, which, during his deep meditation he had allowed to die out. At last he said, "Lena, I had been thinking about little Karl. Why can't he live with us now? I don't think it is quite fair on your sister making her support our child." And he looked at her as if expecting an answer.

"I do get lonely, Johan," she said. After putting away her knitting she continued, "Johan, I have a confession to make. I hope you don't get angry at me when I tell you this, — but — but I can't see how you can keep your composure. Johan, Karl is not our child." As Johan did no more than open his mouth she continued, "Everything I told you before we were married was a lie. I didn't want you to leave before we were married, so my sister and I planned since she was going to have a child we might as well make it appear that I was the one..." She could not go on. Her throat just would not make another sound. Sobbing she arose but Johan calmly striding to her chair quickly helped her regain her seat; comforting her.

"You needn't cry. I wanted you even more than you wanted me. How can you think I would ever be sorry. Cheer up now and give me a smile."

She raised her head and smiled. Johan smiled also, then he quickly bent over and sealed the past with a kiss.

Frank Mivec, Vrtec 9, SSPZ.

Flash! Another meeting of Vrtec 9 was held on June 5. The meeting was well attended for such a hot day as June 5, but it wasn't overcrowded. Members, please attend the meetings, you will find them very interesting.

John Praprotnik, our illustrious secretary gave a synopsis of the trip he took to Chicago in company with several other members. As no snoring was heard during those fifteen minutes, we take it that it was interesting.

One of the committeemen of the Slovene National Home asked whether or not we would help them in putting over a play for the benefit of National Home in October. This would be a part of a huge program the National Home is planning to have this fall. We accepted the offer, and would try our best to help out the Slovene National Home in anyway.

Following the meeting refreshments were served.

The Vrtec members which have made the trip to Chicago wish to express their gratitude and appreciation for the wonderful hospitality shown them by Mr. Michael Vrhovnik and the committee. We also extend our thanks to the people who gave us our lodgings.

*Here and There*

Lil Abner Zupancic visiting Daisy Mae Ivancic recently.

Dolores, our vice-president who is usually very punctual at meetings. (Did she think Frankie Mivec was still in Chicago?)

Frank "Crackerjack" Zakrajsek was the "craze" of Chicago after his stellar performance on the stage. (He had that blond made, only was married!)

Martin Dragar was always insulted. The people took him for Frank Mivec. (Everyone except the young women.)

Sophie Brodnik has been sort of backward about telling us what she saw at the zoo.

Yours fraternally,

Slam, Duck, and One More,  
Vrtec No. 9, SSPZ.

UBEGLA PTICA

Zopet v širnem gozdu  
gostolim  
pa se več ujeti  
ne pustim.

Tesno kletko, ptičar,  
sam imej,  
vele rože v oknu  
sam jih glej!

Moja domovina:  
hrib in dol,  
domovina tvoja:  
skrb in bol.

—Silvin Sardenko.

He who humbles himself too much, gets trampled upon.



# Penn'a Kingsters Have Their Say

## HELLO EVERYBODY!

WHITE VALLEY, Pa. — It has been quite sometime since I have written, I suppose I've got the lazy fever for writing, as other people have. With Summer coming on, we should all lose our Spring fever and think of all the beautiful days ahead of us, of picnics, dances, and most of all, dropping a few lines to the "Napredek."

In the last issue of the "Napredek", I have read of a certain lad from Indianapolis, Ind., who was advertising for a dancing teacher. It is too bad that Frank lives so far away, I'm sure if he lived nearer he would find plenty of teachers who would be willing to teach him, but seeing that the distance is so great, it is impossible to get-together. One of our girls said that she would love to teach this young man. Perhaps in the near future we may meet up with this young man, who is in need of a dancing teacher. We send lots of luck to Frank and his dancing.

\* \*

Last year at this time we were asked this question: What is the month of June called? And to tell the truth only a few knew what the answer was. But this year we all know that the month of June is called the month of all Juvenile Celebrations. All Vrtecs should plan some sort of an affair and if possible attend the doings of the other Vrtecs. Nothing would please one Vrtec more than to meet the members of another.

I have sent in an article of "Cooperation Makes Success." This has been written in my idle moments, thinking of the Kingsters, as this being their motto.

\* \*

If you didn't attend the Evening Stars picnic on May 30, (Decoration Day) you don't know what a wonderful time you missed. We were quite surprised at the crowd that had gathered, but we were disappointed in a few of our friends from out of town who promised to come but did not.

Now I hope that these friends keep July 4 open so that they can attend a picnic again held by the Evening Stars at Glunts Grove, which is located one mile out of Export. So don't forget! Everybody!! July 4 at Glunts Grove. Read more of this affair next week!

Also keep August 27 wide open as the Evening Stars, Vrtec 103 and the Senior lodge 142 are going to have a joint affair. There is a possibility of Brother Michael Vrhovnik being there with his movie camera and probably more singing and acting by the Kingsters (Vrtec

103). Watch for further news of this great gala affair.

Until July 4, I'll be seeing you.

Helen Previc,  
Box 458, Export, Pa.

## SSPZ FOREVER

The SSPZ lodge is of greater value to us than a non-member thinks it is. Any person of good character may become a member of this society. It believes we are all equal regardless of what nationality you may be. To join the juvenile department the child can be just a day old and not more than fifteen years and dependent upon parents or an adult member.

Application of such a member must be made by the parent or adults, all questions answered truthfully also be responsible for the payment of regular and special assessments.

The child (in some states, but not Pennsylvania) must be examined by the lodge physician. This examination is witnessed by the secretary or the administrator then sent to the supreme office. The member may be in the juvenile department until the age of eighteen years.

At the age of sixteen to eighteen years members are transferred to the adult department. Members now receive a credit from \$0.64 to \$12.52 depending on the age of admittance. If the person insures himself for \$500 and \$1.00 per day sick benefit he can do so without a physical examination but if he insures himself for more he must be examined by a lodge physician. When a member gets this far he can join senior Slovene or English-speaking lodge.

The lodge is more interesting to us juveniles because a Vrtec can be established in a small town of ten members with the approval of the senior lodge. An active member of the seniors is elected to be the administrator.

The Vrtec is directed by officers, president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer with the help of the administrator. We must have monthly meetings as the seniors do. The president presides at all meetings; vice-president takes the president's chair if he is absent; recording secretary keeps the minutes of all meetings; secretary collects the monthly dues, and the treasurer takes care of all income.

To be a good Vrtec member you must be of good behavior at meetings, entertainments and be honest.

At the meetings not only members can be present but members from other Vrtecs. That way we become more interested in the society.

When we Vrtec members will join the older folks we will learn more and more about this society. We will not ask, why do

people say "SSPZ FOREVER."

Julia Kosmach, Sec'y  
Kingsters, Vrtec 103  
White Valley, Pa.

First of all; I want to thank the contest judges for the check I received for the last contribution in the "Vrtec Page."

Two active members were transferred to the adults; our president, Helen Previc and a member Tillie Mladenick. Our new president elected is Helen Sabec and vice-president Frank De Biose. I'm certain they will do their best to keep up an active Vrtec.

On May 14, 1938 our juvenile director, Michael Vrhovnik visited Center Vrtec No. 77. The members had a program prepared for the evening, consisting of a one-act comedy and a few songs. Following the program Michael Vrhovnik showed his movies. We all enjoyed seeing the pictures of different Vrtec members especially our Vrtec of White Valley.

Decoration Day, May 30 the Evening Stars lodge No. 218 held a picnic at Glunt's Grove. It was a huge success.

And now a few words to the members. What is happening to you? Our membership isn't increasing. This year they are giving away cash or material prizes, so all of you members please try to increase our membership.

This month you all know is SSPZ Juvenile Month and it should be celebrated in some way or other. Last year our director Michael Vrhovnik visited every Vrtec in Western Pennsylvania and Ohio. Being so well entertained by our director last year June 13th we are again having him on Saturday, August 27th. Arrangements have been made for a program and dance on this day. So friends and neighboring lodges please keep this date in mind. August 27, 1938 at the White Valley Slovene Hall.

Members do attend our monthly meeting on Sunday, June 19, 1938 at 11:00 a. m. There are several problems of discussion on hand.

Julia Kosmach, Sec'y  
Kingster Vrtec 103  
White Valley, Pa.

## More Balkan Jr. News

(Continued from Page 3)

the jolly good times we have on our outings, and meetings.

The boys have started aeroplane building which is directed by our air-minded leader Burt Schmith. They have been boasting about their work on the aeroplanes, which they have been building; they will display them at our picnic June 19th and have aeroplane races.

A little reminder to all those who have not paid their dues. Only those whose assessments are paid will receive tickets for refreshments free. Be sure you pay your dues. Jackson Park will be our picnic grounds on June 19th. Bring your lunch, and don't forget the swimming suits. For a jolly time come early.

Till we all meet at the picnic I remain

Fraternally yours,

Norma Stampfel, (Age 12)  
Sec'y Vrtec No. 33.

MILWAUKEE, Wis. — June being Juvenile Month and also our first birthday anniversary I guess it's my duty to contribute a few lines also.

Many interesting events have taken place since our Vrtec started. At our first Vrtec outing at Armory Lake I wasn't able to swim. But now I'm taking swimming lessons and gymnastics, at the Y. M. C. A. I hope Mr. Vrhovnik will be with us at our picnic, so I can show him a little improvement in me. Our picnic will be held in Jackson park June 19th.

Burton Smith, a member of the senior lodge is teaching us Vrtec boys to build miniature aeroplanes. I look forward eagerly to our monthly meetings which mean a lot of fun and delicious refreshments after business is attended to.

I'm proud and feel honored to be the treasurer of our Vrtec. My sister is a regular contributor to the Vrtec section. But this is my first attempt at writing. I would like to hear from some of my brother Vrtec members. I think those prizes the SSPZ is offering are wonderful. I hope I will be able to get some new members.

Edward Ermence (Age 10)  
Vrtec No. 33.

## DREAMS

*My life is something like the swings,  
I have ups and downs, and all such things:  
One day I'm happy, — the other sad,  
Some days I'm gloomy — others mad.*

*The years have come and passed me by  
Not so many that I may not die.  
But surely the Creator will let me live,  
So that I, too, may obtain, and to others give.*

*Though I can't say my name will be heard  
From the throat of a human with a voice like the bird,  
All of the greatest men were one day young,  
And now poems about them are being sung.*

Fred Bashel, Vrtec 11.





VALERIA ARTEL is no stranger to "Vrtec" readers. Her prose and poetry always reflect her exquisite personality.

### BACKSTAGE

The life of the artist is hard. On May 19 I made my debut in the field of drama, in a play called "The Night of January 16." What would we do without the good old high school drama?

I arrived early the night of the performance—so early, in fact, that it was necessary to crawl through the custodian's window to gain entrance into the school. Hours were spent on make-up, but when my fatal moment arrived, it found me on the verge of swooning from the effects of chewing off my blue-gray lips. I dragged myself to the stage to be greeted by the audience—with laughter! My tragic figure struggled for control. I sank into the chair, flushed with mortification—Magda Svenson, the great Swedish actress of all time—laughed at. Somewhere out in that unappreciative audience, I heard someone whisper: "Where did she ever unearth that costume?" Well, all I could do was pray that mom hadn't heard that crack about her new spring outfit.

At the grand climax, when the heroine cried into the gangster's shirt-front, the director himself let out a "Ho! ho!" So I was not alone in my misery.

Well, the third act began, and we rushed back-stage for our final scene—the black-out. We were greeted with the strongest "odeur" of any glue that could possibly have been used to hold scenery together. We stood it about ten minutes, staggeringly, until (after making a few cracks about the stage needing a Lifebuoy bath) Davey (the villain) pulled his masterpiece: "Pew," he said, "I know what smells so awful—my acting." The only thing that saved us then from total collapse was the sudden black-out. Several thumbs went in my eye, accompanied by "Are you there's?" I wasn't sure, but they evidently took my silence for the affirmative, for they clutched my skirt tightly,—so tightly, in fact, that

# The Outlookers' Corner

## SPAIN

*In the land of olives, and of warm, rich wine;  
Of rich, deep soil, and of warm, red sun;  
Of warmer hearts where there's no "Me for mine",  
But only "I for you, and we for everyone."*

*In land of love, of star-seen serenade;  
Of haunted, heart-made melodies, heart-sung;  
Where good architecture did not fade;  
And where the rich, warm, Spanish blood is ever young.*

*There can I see no scene that is serene;  
(Though the last years, there was beauty dressing Spain)  
There I can see no grass fields that are green —  
Nothing that has been saved from slaughter and from pain.*

*No castles stays but keeps as souvenir  
A half-torn tower, or a blood filled moat.  
No face that has escaped a trickling tear —  
No crime done, but made many weep,—and a few men gloat.*

*No warm sun comes but soon is hid' by planes—  
No melodies but dirges for the dead.  
Nothing of that great land in fact remains  
Except the rich, warm, Spanish blood that is so red.*

*Except the hearts, so brave with steady beat,  
Leads on the march for life of battling men;  
The driving force that doesn't know defeat,  
And will not rest until it takes its Spain again.*

Josephine Kovic, Vrtec 11.

when I crawled out on the stage, I almost left it behind. I waited for the spotlight, said my lines, and crawled off, only to discover I had missed being in the spot altogether, said the wrong line, and forgotten my Swedish accent.

Ah, yes, what would we do without the high school drama?

Valeria Artel,

COLLINWOOD-Cleveland, O. — Here I am again, and again I'm going to tell you absent members that you're really missing something when you miss the meetings. Last Friday, we had refreshments — ice cream, and cookies — all you wanted. Well, maybe you'll learn, after a few more treats like that.

This summer is going to be filled with fun. The first affair is the Zdruzeni Bratje picnic to be held next Sunday, June 19 at Stusek's farm. Our Vrtec is going to be represented by the Vadnal boys who are going to play for dancing.

Next comes our picnic, July 17. You can read about that on one of the other articles, so I won't tell about it here.

Last, but definitely not least, is our own combined outing at Zurtz's farm on July 24. We've spent several enjoyable days there in the past, and I'm sure that this one will prove no exception.

Since there's another month before the last two outings, and there will be more said at our meetings and in next month's Napredek, I'll just finish up by thanking our members for really waking up and writing this month.

'Til next month.

Outlookers' Sec'y

## THE OUTLOOKER'S GOSSIP COLUMN

Can you imagine:

Edward Slejko—trying to read French (love note)?

Josephine Kovic—trying to forget about a certain someone?

Andy Bohinc—without his (stale) jokes?

Valeria Artel—without her perfect minutes?

Stanley Slejko—coming to the meetings?

Mildred Krasovec — without her page boy?

Rudy Bratina—without his sailor hat?

Alice Bashel—trying to remember whether she was at our last meeting?

Olga Zaubi—not picking on a blonde?

Freddy Hribar—trying to be tall?

Frankie Vadnal—playing his brother's accordion?

Freddy Bashel—trying to mow a lawn?

The officers—coming on time?

Frank Gacnik—without his personality smile?

The "Pucelj Boy"—talking to a girl?

"Alley Oop"—keeping her trap shut?

Frankie Yagodnik—trying to skate?

The administrator—losing his temper?

The secretary—not having to stick up for her school?

One of the "Slejko Boys" not blushing?

The president—not using the gavel?

Millie Rijavec—not bossing her sister?

Bobby Zaman—not being embarrassed in front of girls?

Joe Cekada—not pitching for

## Vrtec Booster



In FRANK PUCEL, president of the Supreme Trial Board, and president of lodge "Združeni Bratje," No. 26 SSPZ, Outlookers have one of its most loyal friends and boosters.

### ATTENTION, OUTLOOKERS!

Here's what you've all been waiting for: the announcement of the Vrtec picnic. It's to be held at Stusek's farm, which is familiar to all of you, on the 17th of July. We're all going to have a lot of fun because there will be races for all ages. I'll list them for you, so that you'll know what to practice for:

Sack race—girls, ages 8-12, and 13-18.

Shoe scramble, girls, ages 10-18.

Sucker scramble—ages up to 6 (don't worry, you mugs, you'll get some, too).

Sack race—boys, ages 8-12, and 13-18.

3-legged race—boys, all ages.

Sir Walter Raleigh—ages 12-18 (boys and girls).

Blind-folded treasure hunt—all ages.

(Now here's one for you French I students):

Concours de bouteilles—boys and girls, all ages. But that's not all. There will also be two contests held. One will be a tug-of-war, and the other a baseball game; both will be between Outlookers, and Spartan Juniors. Now isn't that some set-up? I'll say it is. I want you all to be out there, and we'll make whoopee! Dancing will be to the Vrtec 11 Orchestra. I'll be seein' you.

Edward Slejko, president  
Vrtec 11.

### SLOVENE PROVERBS

An empty barrel has a powerful sound.

You can tell a tree by its fruit.

\* \*

If luck would display its wares, it would be first to sell out.

You can tell a bird by its voice, a lion by its paw.

Do not ask a blind man which way to go nor the fool for counsel.

the team?

You can't? Neither can we, so "au revoir."

Les deux amant'es  
Vrtec 11.