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URADNO GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLIŠKE JEDNOTE — OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SOUTH SLAVONIC CATHOLIC UNION

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VOL. V. — LETNIK V.

SLOVENSKA VESTI

Prihodnji pondeljek, to je 13. maja, se prične 9. redna konvencija S. N. P. Jednote s sedežem v Chicagu. Konvencija se bo udeležilo okoli 230 delegatov in glavnih odbornikov. Zborovanje se bo vršilo v dvorani SNPJ v Chicagu. Naj bi konvencija bratske podporne organizacije sprejela take zaključke in začrtala take smernice za v bodoče, da bi bilo v največjo korist članstvu in spletu vsemu našemu življiju v tej deželi!

Dne 6. maja je dospel v Cleveland in se oglasil v uredništvo Nove Dobe akademični likar g. Božidar Jakac iz Ljubljane. Nekaj dni se je mudil v New Yorku. Mladi umetnik, se da prihaja z dovezno dušo in srečem in široko odprtimi vrti, ki jih je dobil v Ameriki. Na sugestijo, da bi vsak način moral videti naš apad, če hoče dobiti resnično Ameriko, odgovoril je, da mika celo dalje, češ, ako se uresničijo njegove "divje" nje, podal se bo še preko Panamerike, to je preko Kitaje. Upajmo, da odnesete ugode, izmed ameriških Slovencev in od naše nove domovine.

V nedeljo 19. maja vprizoričenci in učenke Slovenske mladinske šole S. N. Doma v Clevelandu zanimivo mladinsko "Mogočni prstan." Več o bo še poročano.

Umrli so v Clevelandu: William Ausec, član društva George Washington, št. 180 K.J. Pokojnik, je bil star šele let in rojen v Clevelandu. — Frank Pintar, star 60 let, doma Raketa; v tej deželi je bilav let. Zapušča soprog, tri enega sina in več drugih roditnikov. — John Perko, star let, doma iz vasi Breg, farar grader. Zapušča soprog, si enega brata. V Ameriki bil nad 40 let. — Josephina kuš, stara 43 let; zapušča trilove. — Jacob Pečan, star 43 doma iz Polhograda. — Duška tu soprog, dva sina in hčere, v starem kraju pa tri sestre. V Ameriki je bil 23 let. — Agnes Bizjak, 56 let, doma iz Dola pri Ljubljani. Bila je članica družine Janeza Krstnika, št. 37. Tu zapušča soprog, tri enega sina in enega brata v starem kraju pa tri sestre.

V Clevelandu se je mudila te in se je za nekaj minut usila tudi v uredništvo Nove Dobe, Mrs. Marie Prisland iz Ebovgana, Wis. Mrs. Prisland je poznana med rojaki kot slednica Slovenske Zenske skupnosti. —

IZ URADA GL. PREDSEDNIKA

Prez. Pres. J. S. K. Jednote vsečam tem potom, da sem v urad presečil v druge postope. Vsi člani, ki se menijo obračajo name, naj oljo v bodoče naslavljati pisma na: "5400 Butler Pittsburgh, Pa."

Z Bratiskim pozdravom, Anton Zbašnik, predsed. J. S. K. Jednote.

TEDENSKI PREGLED

PASJA NOGA!

PREMOGARJI, zaposleni pri Pittsburgh Coal Co., Pittsburgh Terminal Coal Corporation in Carnegie Coal Co., so doživelji ponovno znižanje plač. To je že šesto znižanje plač, kar so omenjene premogarske družbe prelomile podnartice. Psi teh bogatašev se v svojem kosmatem živiljenju večno plača znaša približno 7%. Najnižja plača v rovu znaša zdaj \$4.64, poprej je bila \$4.72; po Jacksonvillski unijski lestvici pa so premogarji prejemali \$7.50 povprečne dnevne plače. Od tone premoga so delavci prej dobivali povprečno \$1.08, sedaj pa le 46 do 52 centov.

V MEHIKI je revolucija končana. Tako je sporočil svetni predsednik sestranske republike, Emilio Portes Gil dne 4. maja. Natančno v dveh mesecih je zvezna vojska pod vodstvom bivšega predsednika Callesa zadušila revolucijo. Večina uporniških generalov je pobegnila preko meje, nekaj pa je bilo vjetih in ustreljenih. Manjše priske z raztresenimi četami rebelov se nadaljujejo v zvezni vojaki bodo te bandite toliko časa zaledovali, da jih zavida marsikatera človeška "zvezda."

Ker je mesto Los Angeles takoj po pasje navdahnjen, je umljivo, da imajo veliki in mali lajži tam marsikatero ugodnost, ki jo nihovi pasji bratje v drugih krajih pogrešajo.

Ze pred leti je dobilo mesto Los Angeles številne "boarding-houses," ki jemljejo na hrano in stanovanje samo pse. Lastnik psa, ki mora po opravkih v kraju, kamor ga ne more vzeti seboj, ga odda v boardinghouse, in se lahko zanesi, da bo dobival dobro postrežbo.

Eden zobozdravnik v Los Angelesu je nedavno objavil, da specjalizira v zdravljenju in popravljanju pasjih zob, in njegova obrt je v najlepšem cvetku.

Končno so prišle še pasje pralnice ali kopalnice. Početniki to obrti so pričeli s tremi precej škode na sadnem drevo in zelenjavni. Erie jezero je bilo zelo razburkano in parniki City of Buffalo, ki je s 50 potnikoma na krovu nasedel na plitvine pri Ashtabula, O. J. bil močno poškodovan. Po dnevne zamudi so bili potniki s parnikom City of Erie prepeljani v Cleveland.

REPUBLIKI Chile in Peru sta se končno sporazumeli glede spornega ozemlja Tacna-Arica, kot se poroča iz mesta Lima, Peru. Spor je trajal deset let.

V DRŽAVI OHIO je vzbudilo mnogo razburjenja postopanje dveh državnih prohibicijskih agentov, ki sta se posluževala dveh mladoletnih dekle za nabiranje dokazov proti butlegerjem. Governer Cooper se je ostro izrazil napram takemu postopanju.

HENRY F. SINCLAIR, znanoljni magnat in multimilijonar, je končno le moral za tri meseca v ječo, kljub vsemu zvjanju. Če je poslan v ječo kakšen ubogi vrag, ni nikaka novica, medtem ko je pravorstna novica, ako je obsojen multimilijonar in tudi v resnicu poslan v ječo.

NA PRVI MAJ je prišlo do vecjih ali manjših izgredov v različnih evropskih mestih. Najbolj resni so bili izgredi v Berlinu, kjer so trajali boji med komuniti in policijo dva dni. Pri tem je bilo ubitih 18 komunistov, 50 pa težko ranjenih. Ranjenih pa je bilo tudi okoli sto policajev.

Je že prav, da smo dobri narjam živalim, posebno še na pram psom, ki so res razumne in človeku zveste živali, toda tako "carthlanje" se nagiblje že nekako na prismuknjeno stran.

GLAVNO MESTO WASHINGTON

ZDRAVNISKI NASVETI

(Piše dr. F. J. Arch, vrh. zdravnik J. S. K. Jednote.)

Svet postaja vedno bolj pasji, to se pravi: psi dobivajo vedno več pravice, udobnosti in "besede." Pasjo družbo posebno ljubi takozvana višja družba, ki je navadno "višja" le iz razloga, ker ima dobro napolnjene dearnice. Psi teh bogatašev se v svojem kosmatem živiljenju večno plača znaša približno 7%.

Najnižja plača v rovu znaša zdaj \$4.64, poprej je bila \$4.72;

po Jacksonvillski unijski leži ob bregu reke Potomac med brdi držav Maryland in Virginia, 100 milj daleč od Chesapeake zaliva in 185 milj od Atlantskega oceana. Mesto je bila ustanovljeno po načrtu Franca L'Enfant in posvečeno spominu prvega predsednika, George Washington.

Ob početku svojega neodvisnega obstoja niso Združene Države imeli stalnega sedeža vladne. Kongres se je bil shajal v raznih mestih, takoj je sedmorica raznih mest imela pravico nazivati se, vsaj začasno, glavnim mestom Združenih Držav. Katero mesto naj bi se proglašilo glavnim mestom in sedežem vladne Unije, je bilo vprašanje, ki je delalo dosti preglavici. Tekmovanje med izvirnimi trinajstimi državami je bilo dokaj ostro in vsaka izmed njih se je potegovala za cast, da bi znotoraj svojih mej vsebovala glavno mesto Unije. Da se vsem ali pravzaprav nobeni ne vzadostil, je Washington predložil, naj se odcepí kos zemlje v površini desetih kvadratnih milij, ki naj ne pripada k nobeni posebni državi in bo ob enem last vseh. Končno je bila v to svrhu določena pokrajina ob reki Potomac, ki je postala Territory of Columbia, katero ime je bilo kasneje spremenjeno v District of Columbia, (D. C.).

Ustanovitev mesta in prvotno življenje.

George Washington je civilnemu inženirju, Francozu Peteru Charlesu L'Enfantu, ki je služil kot major v ameriški vojski, posvetil nujno, naj napravi načrt bodočega glavnega mesta. Francoz se je podal na delo in zasnoval načrt mesta na takov članstvenih podlagi, ki se je tedaj dozdevala nemogoča, tako da so se mnogi merodajni Amerikaneci tedaj delali norce iz njegovega načrta. Le vsled podpore in prizadevanja samega predsednika Washingtona mu je — vzljud kritikam in zasmehovanju, uspelo vresničiti vsaj del veličastvenega načrta.

L'Enfant je vzel hribček Capitol Hill kot središče, okrog katerega naj se mesto razvije po dolocenem načrtu. Capitol Hill naj bi bilo pesto velikega kolesa in iz njega naj izhajajo ceste kot precke kolesa, prekržane od spajajočih cest, z mestnimi parki vseporosod. Te ceste in avenije so bile poimenovane po imenih unijskih držav.

Mesto se je razvilo, kakor si ga je L'Enfant izmisli, izvzemši okolčino, da se južni del "kolesa" ni razvил. V mestu Washington, kakor je danes, le del uč in avnij izhaja iz Kapitolskega griča in Bela Hiša je postala pesto ali os drugega velikega "polukolesa," ko se je ozemlje mesta razširilo na kakih 70 kvadratnih milij.

Mesto je rastlo jako počasi. V prvi dobi so inozemci, ki so obiskali glavno mesto, govorili s posmehom o nesnažnih ulicah, kocah in sploh zagorskih znacij ameriškega glavnega mesta. Slovita Pennsylvania Avenue, ki spaja Belo Hišo in Kapitol, bila je dolgo let široka, blatna cesta z divjim grmičevjem ob obeh straneh. Glavno mesto je potnikom dajalo vtične sreče in veselja.

K pasji pralnici spada tudi pasji "beauty parlor," kjer srečnim laježem dlake nakodrajo, nohte osnažijo, očesne trepalnice našminkajo itd. Kompletno opleševalno delo na podeljnu, ki vključuje tudi "permanent waves," stane deset dolarjev.

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(Dalej prihodnjé)

GLASOVI Z RODNE GRUDE

VSAK PO SVOJE

V Mehiki imajo že gorke poletne dneve, in mehiška revolucija je leno zadremala, da skoro ne vemo kdaj. Generali so odhlačali v osvojeno Zedinjeno državo, kjer so varni, rebeli pa so zamenjali puške za trnke in se razkropili ob hladnih pritočih Rio Grande. Ves dobitek revolucijskega je par tisoč mrtvih in ranjenih, pa nekaj razbitih mest in razdržnih železnic. Drugo leto naj Mehika proklamira vstopitev ribiške sezone že zacetkom marca, da razni postavači ne bodo imeli časa misliti na revolucijo.

Italijanski kralj je nedavno v svojem govoru na vsa ustalih diktatorja Mussolini. Kdo ve, morda bi ga tudi jazči bil tako odvisen od njegove milosti, kot je Vittorio.

Znanstveniki nam dandanes povede vse v številkah. Tako so izračunali tudi, da navaden pišec, ki piše s peresom, vodi petnajstih diktatorjev v svojem govoru na parniku, kjer se regularno servirajo in prodajajo opojne pišace. Kongresnik La Guardia ga je takoj vzel na muho, in ga vprašal javno, zakaj si ni izbral "suhega" parnika. Mene in druge naše cenjene, rojake ne bi nihče tako zbadlji.

Neki odlični zagovorniki prohibicije je nedavno odpotoval v Evropo na parniku, kjer se regularno servirajo in prodajajo opojne pišace. Kongresnik La Guardia ga je takoj vzel na muho, in ga vprašal javno, zakaj si ni izbral "suhega" parnika. Mene in druge naše cenjene, rojake ne bi nihče tako zbadlji.

Cena zakonskim ločitvam je baje padla zadnje čase na \$25. Pa se nekateri trdijo, da je na svetu vedno slabše.

Sedemletni romunski kralj Mihajlo bo imel 10. maja svoj prvi prestolni govor. Če bi fanatično dovolili, da si ta govor sam spishe, bi ga bilo gotovo vredno poslušati.

Bivši sodnik C. L. Cole v Trentonu, N. J., je tožil senatorja Richardsa za odškodnino v znesku šestih centov, če da je ponaredil njegove ime na neki listini. Clovek zdaj ne ve, kaj je bilo tako malo vredno: tisti dokument, senator ali bivšega sodnika ime.

Zvezdoslovec Frost trdi, da se približuje naši zemlji skupina solnic s hitrostjo 200 milj na sekundo. Kljub temu hišni gospodarji brez skrbni naročijo premoga za prihodnjo zimsko, kajti tista solnca pridejo v "našo" bližino šele čez tisoč milijonov let.

Iz Californije se poroča, da je neka gospodinja slišala v kuhinji lepo godbo, dasi ni imela radijskega aparata v hiši. Po daljšem preiskovanju je pronašla baje, da je melodija donela iz ponve, v kateri se je prahlil fižol za večerijo. V Californiji so nedvomno lani pridelali izredno močno vino.

V nekem ljubljanskem listu sem čital, da je nezanat tat ukral graščinskem pavu v Zgornji Šiški — rep. To dokazuje, da tam res kradejo kot srake.

Sodni izvedenec v Detroitu je

Dalej na 2. strani

"Nova Doba"

GLASILLO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLIŠKE JEDNOTE

Lastnina Jugoslovenske Katoliške Jednote.

IZHAJA VSAKO SREDO

Cene oglasov po dogovoru.

Naročnina za člane 72c letno; za nečlane \$1.50, za inozemstvo \$2.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

of the

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NOVA DOBA, 6117 St. Clair Ave. Cleveland, O.

VOL. V NO. 19

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MAJSKE MISLI

Maj je mesec pol življenja in lepote. Kjerkoli se ustavi naš pogled, povsod kipi mlado življenje. Iz nevidnih nam semen in dozdevno mrtvih koreninic je priklico, pojalo se je na brstečih vejicah grmičja, zatrepetalo je v zraku. Celo dež, ki včasi privrš preko oživljene narave, se nam zdi poln življenja. Stara drevesa, ki so se nam zdela kot mrtve priče nekdanjih lepših dni, so se vzdramila in se ognila s sočnim zelenjem in pestrim cvetjem. Vse je objel in prebudil dih pomlad, povsod je zamorelo življenje.

Toda, že naš pesnik Gregorčič je dejal, da življenje ni praznik. Življenje je rast, gibanje, prenavljanje in vsestransko delo. Brez dela v splošnem pomenu ne bi bilo življenja.

Vsakogar, ki je živ, sili čudovita nevidna moč pomladni k delu in aktivnosti. Ljudje, živeči na deželi, najdejo v tem času polno najrazličnejšega dela po poljih in vrtovih. Tisti, ki smo obsojeni na delo za življenjsko eksistenco v velikih mestih, hrepenimo bolj kot v drugih letnih časih po izletih v prosti naravo. Nepojmljiva sila oživljene narave plava v zraku in nas vabi v kraje, kjer se kaže na najbolj izrazit način.

Razume se, da se radi odzovemo temu klicu narave, kadar nam čas in druge prilike dopuščajo. Saj pa tudi potrebujemo nekaljenih solnčnih žarkov in svežega, s pomladnimi dišavami napojenega zraka, kar smo pogresali dolge mesec. Izlet v prosti naravo nam razvedri dušo in okrepi telo. Zato je nad vse priporočljivo, da ne zamujamo takih prilik, kadar se nam nudijo.

Pomlad je najbolj izrazita slika mladosti, zato nam logično obrača misli na našo mladino. Kar je pomlad za bodočo letino, to je mladina za bodočnost naroda in naših organizacij. Zdi se, da se še vse premalo zavedamo, kolike važnosti je mladina za našo J. S. K. Jednoto. Res imamo v nekaterih krajih že mladinska društva, in v nekaterih krajih se aktivno članstvo resno trudi za ustanovitev novih. Ponekod pa klici in pozivi za pridobivanje mladine in za ustanavljanje angleško poslujočih društev še ne najdejo pravega odziva.

Ne smeli bi pozabiti, da naša mladina marsikje še zelo malo poznava našo organizacijo, poleg tega se pa v svoji mladostni lahkomisnosti tudi ne zaveda važnosti dobre podporne organizacije. Mi bi si torej morali štetiti v dolžnosti, da mladino seznamimo z našo organizacijo, in jo nagovarjam za ustanavljanje mladinskih društev. Razume se, da bi ji morali tudi pomagati z nasveti, in če mogoče tudi finančno. Mladina je le malokje aktivna v slovensko poslujočih društvih, iz enostavnega razloga, ker ne obvlada dovolj našega jezika. Po krvi in srcu je naša, zato bi jo morali po možnosti ohraniti za našo organizacijo v angleško poslujočih društvih. Tam bo aktivna, in kot tako dober kapital za našo Jednoto.

Naj bi bil torej maj, najlepši mesec leta in tipični predstavnik mladosti, posebno posvečen pridobivanju in vpisovanju naše mladine v J. S. K. Jednoto. Otroke vpišimo v mladinski oddelek, odraslo mladino pa kot aktivne člane v že obstoječa ali novo ustanovljena društva. Mesec maj, ki je mesec kipečega življenja za vso naravo, naj bo tudi mesec oživljanja in pomlajenja za J. S. K. Jednoto!

Prav je, če podiramo nekaj, kar se nam zdi slabo, če imamo v nadomestilo nuditi kaj boljšega. Samo podirati pa zna vsak bedak.

IZREDNE NAGRade DRUŠTVOM J. S. K. J.

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Te nagrade se bodo nakazovale koncem leta onim društvom, ki bodo pridobili dovolj članov za eno ali drugo nagrado.

NOVA DOBA, MAY 8TH 1929

DOPISI

Canon City, Colo.

ZDRAVNIŠKI NASVETI
(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)
storilo, da vam bo zmanjkovalo sape. Opazili boste, da vas zvezči čevlji tiščijo, dasi ste jih zjutraj lahko obuli. Ako se v tej periodi ne trudite preveč, da bo znaki trajali nekaj časa. Toda ves ta čas se sreci trudi in nagnja, ne da bi vam bilo znano, in postaja vedno bolj nezmožno za pravilno cirkulacijo krvni. Potem morda neki dan v nobenem prehladu, drugi dan vam otečejo noge, pohaja vam sapa in muči vas neprizeten kašelj.

V tem slučaju boste trpeli že na pravi srčni bolezni, in vaš zdravnik vam bo svetoval, da se vležete v postelj. Seveda, vi boste protestirali, če, da kakor hitro boste zopet lahko dihali in nehal si kašljati, bo itak vse dobro. Pa recimo, da si zlomite kost v stegnu. Ali ne boste ostali v postelji tedne in morda mesec? Seveda boste pritrili, dobro vedeli, da če ne ostanete v postelji toliko časa, pozneje ne boste mogli hoditi. Toda mnogo je ljudi danes, ki imajo po eno umetno nogo, pa včasini niti njihovi najbližji prijatelji ne opazijo, da imajo le eno navrno nogo.

Z vašim srečem pa je drugače. Kjer zanj ne morete dobiti nadomestila. Kadar je vaše srce v stanju kot je opisano zgoraj, je toliko kot zlomljeno. Edini način, da se ga ozdravi, je, dati mu počitek, kot bi ga dali zlomljene nogi. Počitek za srce pomeni manj utripov na uro in daljši presledki med utripi, v katerih presledkih sreči počiva. Vi boste morda voljni ležati v postelji, dokler vas ne pusti kašelj, dokler ne izgine oteklini iz nog in dokler se vam ne povrne tek, potem pa boste hoteli vstati in iti po svojih opravkih. Toda, veste, da ne morete hoditi takoj ko se vam odvzame mavec in obvezne od ozdravljenje noge, ampak boste poskušali s hojo polagoma. Če bi bili pri volji potreti, da se vam oštebelo srce zdravi počasi kot zlomljena kost v stegnu, prihranili bi si mnogo trpljenja in si podaljšali življene.

Skrbite za vaše srce. Pomnite, da imate samo eno. Vi mu nakladate mnogo dela in neoporečno slabo ravnoteži z njim. Toda, kadar se upre in vas informira, da ga naganjate prehudo, vpoštujte to obvestilo in začnite misliti na to, da mu daste nekaj počitka. Vprašajte za nasvet vašega zdravnika in se ravnjajte po njegovih navodilih. Na ta način se bo v prihodnjih dveh desetletjih znižal odstotek žrtev srčne bolezni za toliko, kot se je v zadnjih dveh desetletjih znižalo število žrtev jetike.

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VSAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

preiskal 100 krščev prometnih postav in regulacij, in je pronašel, da je eden izmed krščev bil blazen, 13 jih je bilo slaboumnih, 42 nekoliko "udarjenih," 46 pod vplivom alkohola, 4 niso razločevali barv in sedem jih je bilo gluhih. Radoveden sem, kaj bi sodni izvedenec pronašel, če bi preiskal 100 prometnih postav.

*

Predsednik Hoover je vijel prvo postro v sezoni. Ribiči, izobesite zastave!

*

V Chicopee, Mass., so imeli sodniki nalogu izbrati izmed dvanajstih tamkajšnjih višje šole najlepšo deklico. Ko so se po dolgem razmisljanju odločili za kraljico lokalnih krasotic, so pronašli, da je izbrana krasotica v resnici fant Robert Dunlop, ki se je obelekel kot deklica. Najlepša deklica v Chicopee je torej — fant! A. J. T.

*

POMLAD

Ptičica vsaka pozdravlja te s petjem, vejica vsaka ponuja ti cvet, Zarki se ti nagajivo smehljajo: Ej, saj je vendar prijeten ta svet!

(France Zbašnik).

ve, če so pri volji to storiti, so vvi odgovorili, da so svoji skrbni in ljubeči materi pripravljeno napraviti to zadnjo uslugo. Glinljiv je bil prizor, ko so sinovni položili truplo ljubljene matere v hladno gomilo k večnemu počitku.

Pokojnica zapušča soprog Franka Blatnicka in devet odraslih otrok, šest sinov in tri hčere. Vsi omenjeni so bili navzoči pri pogrebu, razen ene hčere. Pokojnica je bila starca 59 let in doma od Sv. Antonia. Zdanska vas, pri Dobrempolju. Društvo JSKJ je pripadala od leta 1912. Vzrok smrti je bil rak v želodcu.

Precje sorodnikov zapušča pokojnica v Pueblo, Colo. Ti so izrazili svoje sožalje in zadnji pozdrav s prav lepim venčem. Sploh je bila krsta pokojnica obložena z mnogimi venci; sedem jih je bilo iz mesta Tulsa, Oklahoma, drugi pa iz okolice Salt Lake City od prijateljev in znancev. Tudi obe društvi, namreč društvo sv. Jožefa, št. 86 JSKJ in društvo Edinost, št. 12 SNPJ, sta poklonili lepa venca pokojni članici v zadnji pozdrav. Vse to dokazuje, da je bila pokojnica splošno znana in priljubljena med članstvom in drugimi rojaki. Sprevoda se je udeležilo precejšnjo število rojakov, ki so se pošljali na glavnega zdravnika.

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Chicago, Ill.

Zensko društvo Zvezda, št. 170 JSKJ priredilo bo v soboto 11. maja prvo pomladno veselico, torej Chicažanom ne bo treba dolgo premisljevati kam se naj gredo zabavat v soboto zvečer. Veselica se bo vrnila v soboto 11. maja zvečer v St. Steven's dvorani na 22. in Lincoln cesti. Igrala bo izvrstna godba. Glede nepisane postave "lačne nasititi in žejne napojiti" so se naše članice še vedno izkazale, da znajo svoje goste dobro postreči. Tako bodo tudi to pot skušale zadovoljiti vse in vsakega posebej. Vabljeni so vsa bratska društva in vsi prijatelji društva Zvezda (vstevši našega urednika), da nas posesti omenjeni večer v pripravljeno in popolnosti zabave. — Sestrski pozdrav in na veselo svidenje v soboto 11. maja zvečer!

Za odbor:

Agnes Jurečič, tajnica.

Cleveland, O.

Članstvu društva Krasni Raj, št. 160 JSKJ naznanjam tem potom, da je društvena seja prestavljena za v bodoče iz prvega četrtna na TRETOJO NEDELJO popoldne. Vrnila se bo v načadnih prostorih S. D. D. in se prične ob eni uri popoldne. Zdaj, ko je seja prestavljena na nedeljo, bodo člani imeli več prilike, da se iste udeležijo, k čemur jih tudi pozivljajo. Imamo namreč več zadev, kateri morajo priti na rešitev, kot na primer, piknik, agitacija itd. Ob enem prosim da se točno v opravljanju svojih društvenih obveznosti, ker to bo pripomoglo k uspehu v večji harmoniji med nami. — In še enkrat: ne pozabite, da se vrši prihodnja seja 3. nedeljo v mesecu! Bratski pozdrav!

Joseph Lever, tajnik.

Ely, Minn.

Seja društva Slovenec, št. 114 JSKJ se bo vrnila v nedeljo 19. maja ob deseti uri dopoldne. Pozivljam vse društvene člane, da se omenjene seje gotovo udeležijo, ker imamo nekaj zelo važnih zadev za rešiti. Glasov pravil morajo prisostvovati vsi društveni člani.

Math Boldine Jr., tajnik.

Midvale, Utah.

Prijateljem in znancem širokem Amerike naznanjam, da je preminula dolgoletna član

NEW ERA SUPPLEMENT

Edited by Anthony L. Garbas.

Current Thought.

THE ATHLETIC QUESTION

The supreme function of each succeeding year in the development of our organization is to set the organization in a more advantageous position. This present season we discovered failure to make a good start in the field of baseball and could link our present experience with a confident reason for future fruition in baseball. However, it isn't too late to do something. One serious error made by most of our lodges, I find, is that they are too ambitious perhaps, or maybe unreasonable when the baseball question. They wish to have a hard-ball team when they possess neither the necessary funds, players and most of all the necessary moral power to carry such a contemplated project through.

I could cite such a case in one of the Cleveland lodges. Most of all the girls in this particular group are more set on establishing a team and have more reasoning power than the boys. They are the live wires of their lodge. The fellows on the other hand take an "I don't give a —" attitude and are shy-washy in anything that concerns themselves and their age. Sometimes I think that a clinic should be maintained in our organization to treat such cases of members who haven't the slightest inclination to think or act.

Returning to the baseball matter, I wish to relate what occurred at the meeting of this lodge whose male members are to the innermost core. A number of gentlemen, if they be called such, claimed they could play ball and insisted on maintaining a hard-ball team. Their feverish demand for this sense of supporting such a team and the deficiency in the addition of the treasury. It is these fellows who deter a fellow from leaving impressive imprints in blazing a new trail. No significant events have been taking place in our organization thus far to show that there is an awakening of the desire for an intelligent and comprehensive plan for baseball. Of course, one reason for the slow progress is that it is an entirely new project. Sports and games have ceased to be a luxury or recreation; it has become a vital part of our organization. There is no reason whatever why some progress cannot be made.

We must sense the extraordinarily large place that sports take in our present day and which will increase for decades to come. No matter how great prominence sports is in our organization it is not seriously excessive. Sports proved to be an invaluable adjunct to lodge and have little harm if any to them. If sports becomes the business in the life of a lodge then is when there is a danger for teams, but fail to put the desire into operation. Let our be to produce a team so as to be modernly equipped to the needs of youth. If we can't afford a hard-ball team, organize an indoor-baseball team.

THE END OF THE RAINBOW'S TRAIL

BIG MUSCLE BOYS HAPPY

Cash registers tinkle merrily as youth studies charts and strains at dumb-bells or chest expanders. "Learn to lift an elephant! Chew up nails! Drive spikes through sheet iron with one blow of your massive fist! Rope your mighty neck and pull truck loads of men a mile! Leap over tables with fifty-pound weights in each hand! Come on! Be a man, a He-He man! Muscle rules the world! Become a Monarch of Muscle! Come on! Get in the game! Swat that bully! Win that girl! Make your wife worship you! Knock your boss dead! Pep! Punch!! Personally!!! Atta Boy!"

The Big-Muscle Boys rule the mail order roost today. Many are sending for the secrets of "How to be a man in 12 lessons." In the last five years more than \$100,000,000 in checks, currency, money orders and stamps has flowed into the pockets of the "physical culture" professors and "strong men" who guarantee to develop any one of us into a Samson, a Hercules, an Apollo—by mail.

WASHINGTONIAN MEMBER DIES

William Ausec, 20, member of George Washington lodge of Cleveland, Ohio, died recently after a brief period of illness. We wish to extend our deepest sympathies for the death of a Brother of our organization.

I found the happiness that belongs to me, For there it was I found You.

CHRISTINE TROYA

Bare Facts.

Embalmed in Honey. The ancient put dead bodies into honey to preserve them from putrefaction. The body of Agesipolis, King of Sparta, who died in Macedonia was sent home in honey. The faithless Clemenes caused the head of Archonides to be put in honey, and had it always placed near him when he was deliberating upon any affair of great importance, in order to fulfil the oath he had made to undertake nothing without consulting the head. The body of the Emperor Justin II. was embalmed in honey. The wish of Democratus to be buried in honey is a confirmation of the practice.

Boots An Object of Honor. Among the Chinese no relics are more valuable than the boots which have been worn by an upright magistrate. In Davis's interesting description of the Empire of China we are informed that whenever a judge of unusual integrity resigns his situation, the people congregate to do him honor. If he leaves the city where he has resided, the crowd accompany him from his residence to the gate, where his boots are drawn off with great ceremony, to be preserved in the hall of justice. Their place is immediately supplied by a new pair which in turn, are drawn off to make room for others before he has worn them five minutes, it being considered sufficient to consecrate them that he should have merely drawn them on.

Eat Snails. The sale of snails in the town of Tivoli, near Rome, is a source of much profit to the inhabitants of that district in rainy weather, when this curious, edible is abundant in the olive groves. The flavor is pronounced delicious and when artificially cooked, one does not long decline this much despised crustacea. The cooked snail is aid to restore tone to the coating of the stomach when badly injured by strong drinks.

Horrible Mode of Assassination. Before English law and custom had subdued the barbarism of Hindostan, the following mode of assassination was not uncommon: The murderer would kill one of a pair of cobras, and drag the body along the ground into the bungalow, over the floor, and into the very bed of the victim. After a few moments, the dead snake, having accomplished the purpose of leaving an odorous trail to the sleeping couch of the victim, would be thrown away. The dead cobra's living mate would infallibly follow the trail to the bed, where it would coil itself at rest, waiting to strike the sleeper.

HUMAN HARMONY

In our lodges we find two kinds of critics. There is the destructive critic, who brews complaints, mumbling caustic comments against something or someone without having the energy to demonstrate how they could be improved. Most lodges can just as well get along without such critics.

On the other hand there exists the constructive critic who is a giant of power, having imagination and intelligence. He criticizes for the sake of progress. If we would have more of this type this world would be a pleasanter place to live in.

Always insist on constructive criticism in respect to your lodge.

"Don't get excited, Red," she

EXCHANGES

Omaha, Neb. All members of St. Stephen's Lodge No. 11 JSKJ are urged to attend the next regular meeting to be held Sunday May 19th at 9:30 a. m. at the Catholic Sokol Hall on Thirteenth Street. The American-born members are asked to make a special effort to attend this meeting since the topics on discussion will directly involve them.

After the adjournment of the regular meeting the proposal for the organization of an English-speaking lodge will be considered. All the elder members seem to be in favor of giving the youth the opportunity of lodge government, believing that the young people will respond and adjust themselves to the cause and principles of the J. S. K. J. more readily and more adequately.

The members of St. Stephen's Lodge have complete confidence that the youth will apply themselves whole heartedly, and thus effectively assume a leading role among English conducted lodges.

Before a lodge is admitted into the J. S. K. J., it is necessary that the lodge shall number at least eight members. Any person of the white race is eligible for membership providing he or she be of sound health.

An appeal therefore is made to all members of St. Stephen's Lodge to cooperate as closely as possible for impressive accomplishments in this direction.

Frank Skrabec, Member of St. Stephen's Lodge, No. 11 JSKJ.

JUGOSLAVS TO BROADCAST

A radio broadcasting station has been established at Belgrade, Jugoslavia. It is equipped with the most up-to-date Marconi apparatus and has begun to function on a wavelength of 455 metres, sending out news, lectures, and concerts everyday. The Jugoslav folk songs have been found most enjoyable, and the Serbian gypsy orchestra, which plays almost every night has proven to be very interesting.

THE VARIABLE GIRL STEPHANIA DOLINAR

Lodge No. 31, Braddock, Pa.

Diane Nissen was clad in her shabby clothes which consisted of a dark suit and a black hat from which her auburn hair hung in waves. She was badly in need of a new pair of shoes.

Her face, with or without its drug store complexion was very pretty. Her dark eyes always sparkled. One would think she was always happy. Her lips were beautifully shaped, the bow of which was often lost in a smile. She was on her way to some unknown place in the slums.

She slowly, but accurately went down a pair of steps, opened a door and found herself in a lonely hall. She went through a secret door which she opened and found herself in a room with five men. The atmosphere in this dingy room was obnoxious. Diane gasped as she entered.

The leader of the gang jumped up suddenly and cried roughly:

"What do you want here? Get out! We don't want any dames and how did you get here?"

"Don't get excited, Red," she

Phunology

BORROWED, STOLEN AND ORIGINAL JOKES

Ignorant A family moved into Arkansas, and as they had been accustomed to keeping everything under lock and key, they brought their locks with them. Having a substantial-looking tool-house, the head of the family put a big lock on the door.

The neighbors for a miles around dropped in to look them over, but seemed to be in a hostile frame of mind after one visit. Finally a delegation of leading farmers called on the man of the house.

"Why did you move among us if you thought we were as bad as you try to make out?"

"Bad? Why, I have the best kind of an opinion of you people."

"Well, then, why do you lock your tool-house? Don't you know that nobody in Arkansas ever stole anything to work with?"

Train 'Em Young

A Jewish father, wishing his little son a lesson, placed him on the bookcase and told him to jump in his daddy's arms.

The following conversation took place.

"Now Abie, jump in Papa's arms."

"But Papa, it's too far; I'm afraid."

"Abie! Do you want papa to lick you? Jump in Papa's arms; come on, jump to Papa."

Abie still hesitates but finally jumps. His father quickly steps and lets little Abie crash to the floor.

Then the father says to his son: "Now Abie that'll teach you never to trust nobody!"

answered, "I heard you and the gang talking about a holdup one day and I followed you here. I watched you get in through the secret passage and now I decided to come here and join you."

"By golly, we do need a girl, don't we, Bud? But you must promise me you'll never squeal or I'll break your neck, that is if you squeal."

"Don't worry, Red, I'll stick to you."

"All right, be down tomorrow."

She was again on those filthy streets of the slums. She started for home.

As she entered the dingy boardinghouse the landlady reminded her about paying her board-bill.

"She needn't worry about my bills any more. They'll all be paid from now on," thought Diane as she snatched off her hat.

The next day she went back to the same place. The gang of crooks were plotting something.

"Well, Red, have anything on?" she asked the leader.

"Not tonight, tomorrow we're going to clean up Smith's Jewelry store when he'll be there alone. You stay in the machine and be ready to warn us if any cops come around. But Thursday's the big night. We're putting over a job on the bank. They're having a meeting and Nevels, the janitor is going to stay a while longer to tidy things up. Now you're to keep him tangled in you while we break in the back and crack the safe. Kid, you're sure goin' to get somethin' out of it, too," ended Red.

(To be Continued)

GEORGE KOZJAK

Slovenian Janissary,

Fifteenth Century Story Of The Slovenian Home-Life.

By JOSEPH JURCIC

English Version By John Movern

(Continued)

The gypsy then picked up Peter and placed him against the pine tree, where he soon regained consciousness. He was forced to wake up because the gypsy continued to shake him up as if he would shake a sheep. "Hello my humpbacked friend! Let us go away from under your scaffold!" said the gypsy loudly as he bore the nobleman to a nearby brook. There he gave him a drink of water which helped him to regain his strength.

"What are you wandering around here for?" asked the gypsy, in his usual joking way. "Why don't you remain with the monks in the church? Why don't you defend your subjects as you are duty-bound to do? Well, isn't it so that you could not even defend yourself, and how could you defend anyone else? However, it has not been customary that a knight allowed himself to be hung upon a birch tree. Undoubtedly you are the first one of your family who has been so honored. There is another thing about you, too, that I don't like in the least, that is, you don't like to depart from the green grass and you constantly force your head downward to the ground. He! Ha! what seems to be the matter with you? — my humpback!" said the gypsy.

"Please, be kind enough, sir, and take me home to my castle and I will pay you whatever you shall charge me for your trouble," said Peter sadly.

"You had better keep still, for I know you well!" replied the gypsy. "I suppose you still remember what you tried to give me for my selling your nephew to the janissary Military Academy? I just now recall seeing him in the province. He is the best looking and most powerful man of all the Turks now in Carniola."

"Is it true that my brother's son is now in the province among the Turks?" asked Peter, full of excitement.

"I saw him in the Turkish camp," said the gypsy, "and I fully recognized him to be the very same man whom you sold to me. What do you think I am doing around here? I have done a great deal today. If it were moonlight now, I would show you my knife all stained with human blood and dull from fighting. Did you say to me to take you home? My dear friend, your home is far away from here. There is also another reason why I do not care to do you this favor; I do not trust you in the least. You left me in the dungeon and had I not escaped from it through my own effort, who knows where I should have been today! And you crook — you have been figuring: 'My brother will die, the gypsy shall be hang and everything will turn out in my favor.' But your plan has failed you because the gypsy has escaped being executed, and I was informed that your brother Marcus has fully recovered. However, we must find shelter somewhere tonight. After the Turks have left we will settle our dispute peacefully, provided your nephew does not pay you a visit before then. He would no doubt come to see you if he knew that his good uncle is so near him," said the gypsy.

Peter had again conceived a good idea how to adjust his wrong. Having been informed that his nephew, who had become a Turk, was in the province fighting against his own land and against his family, Peter firmly believed that the gypsy would be likely to bring him back to his father's home. He thought that his nephew might still have a slight recollection of his infant days which could easily be refreshed in his memory.

"If such thing should happen, who would ever know that I myself was implicated in that affair? The gypsy would not have any reason for telling it to anyone. And yet, what would happen to me in case my crime became known publicly? How disgraced should I then be in the eyes of the people! Where could I then hide myself? If I should go to my brother in the cloister, they would all hate me still more than they do now. No—never! What I have done is done; no one but a coward leaves his job half finished. The war in the province is now in full progress; the Turks are besieging the abandoned monastery where my brother is hiding, and they are liable to set fire to the building, so that I shall then have to fear my brother no more!" In uttering the last part of his plan, Peter's eyes became brighter.

"Nor should I have to be afraid of the monks, for they are also surrounded by the Turks and are liable to have their gray heads chopped off by the Turkish sword at any moment. The only person who is as daring as the sunfly, and who constantly annoys and bothers me most, is the gypsy. This man does not have even so much respect for me as he has for one of his own number. But I am positive that this man, if not made out of iron, shall find his grave in this war. If necessary I myself might help to get rid of him. And then my nephew may, if he will, go on robbing and plundering the world over. But I will see to it that he shall not do me any harm," thought Peter.

Peter Kozjak was so calculating. He finally concluded his meditation as he was following the tall gypsy in the lane. "Where are you taking me? Are you taking me to my home?" asked Peter of his tall comrade.

"Haven't I already told you that your home is far away from here?" replied the gypsy. "There are only two places where we can go," continued the gypsy, "and I will give you an opportunity to choose which one you prefer. Do you want me to take you to the monks in the church in the Village of Muljava, or to go to the grotto above the river Krka," asked the gypsy.

(To be continued)



MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

TREE PLANTINGS

"Dick," said his sister Eleanor, "today's Arbor Day. You and I are going to plant a tree."

Dick dropped the little train of cars he was playing with, and ran willingly after his sister.

"Where's the tree?" he demanded.

Eleanor held up a small shoot attached to a long curly root.

"That isn't a tree," objected Dick. "That's a seedling."

"From little acorns great oaks grow," said Eleanor, who had just come back from school and was full of the spirit of Arbor Day. Dick rubbed his eyebrow as he was apt to do when he was puzzled.

"Where're we going to plant it?" he inquired.

"Well now," said Eleanor thoughtfully, "where do you think would be nice?"

"How about near the back porch?" said Dick. "The Sappy-wine apple tree doesn't make enough shade for all of us. I usually get squeezed out. But then if we planted a tree down by the old well it would make a nice one to hide behind when we play hide and seek."

"Let's plant it by the well," decided Eleanor.

They got a big spade and rake and hoe and the watering can and set to work. The hole they must dig would have to be pretty deep as their seedling was mostly root.

In the midst of their labors they heard wheels, and looking up they saw a neighbor Mr. Crawford driving in.

"Your Pappy in?" asked Mr. Crawford.

"He's down in the wood lot," said Eleanor. "Mommer's in the kitchen."

"Wall, I'll set and wait a bit," said Mr. Crawford. "Reckon your pappy will be back soon."

"He's not our pappy," said Dick with great scorn.

"No," said Mr. Crawford. "Well, you look quite a heap like him."

"He means," said Eleanor, "we don't call our father pappy. We call him Daddy."

"Oh, I see," smiled Mr. Crawford good-naturedly. "Digging for worms, be you?"

"Ugh, no!" cried Eleanor. "LL'ner's 'raid of worms," explained Dick. "I'm not. I bit one in two once."

"I have never kissed him on the mouth since," said Eleanor, "and I never shall."

Mr. Crawford laughed loudly at that, then he asked:

"Maybe you're figuring on digging another well, be you?"

"Oh, no," said Eleanor. "You see this is Arbor Day."

"Sure," agreed Mr. Crawford, wagging his white beard. "Reckon he was one of the Generals in the last War. I don't recall hearing about him when I was young."

"Oh, I didn't know there was a General Arbor," said Eleanor. "Nobody ever said who the Day was named for in school."

Mr. Crawford frowned and shook his old head.

"In my day, there warn't a child what couldn't name all the Generals. Be you going to plant a flag post that, eh?"

"Oh, no," said Eleanor. "We're planting a tree."

"No!" exclaimed Mr. Crawford. Then he began looking all around him. Everywhere as far as the eye could reach were trees, trees, trees.

"Planting a tree!" he cried, and throwing back his head he burst into loud peals of laughter. "Why you could go twenty miles up yonder mountain

in forty years!"

"We plant for the future," said Eleanor.

The old farmer seemed to be thinking, then he said:

"Wall, I dunno, but you're right. Planting for the future, eh? Now I've been cutting down our trees fast's my old arms could saw them up. You see, when I git enough firewood stored up, I figure on retiring. I'm gitting old, you see. My pappy cut down our wood lot and I have to go into the woods for my wood. It's a powerful lot of work. I figure on living to be a hundred, and I've got a lot more firewood to cut before I can retire."

Eleanor pulled her little Arbor Day tree from the hole and

and see nothing but trees," he said, pointing with his whip. "Me, I've been a-fighting trees all my life. Wish I had a dollar for every one I've felled and every tough stump I've pulled. Planting a tree! Ha-ha!"

"We couldn't get along without trees," said Eleanor indignantly. "My teacher said so."

"That's right, me gal," replied the old farmer. "Than's the sugar maple gives us syrup and sugar, that's the pine for boards and that's the hardwood trees for firewood. Yes, sir, your teacher warn't far from right when she says we can't get on without trees. Not far from right."



"Oh, Please Take This Little Tree And Plant It," She Said

"Well," said Dick, "that's why we're planting a tree right now."

Chop, chop! They heard the sound of an axe coming from a grove behind the pasture. The old farmer grinned and wagged his head in the direction of the sound.

"An while you're a planting, your pappy's a-felling," he said.

"We have our wood lot," explained Eleanor eagerly, "and besides Daddy probably isn't felling. He goes all through the trees and cuts up branches that have fallen and trees blown over by winds or by lightning. You see, he was in France during the War and saw how the French have to save. They cut the live branches off their shade trees up to a certain place on the trunk and use the wood for fires. They even pick up twigs for kindling. He says a French family could live well on what most American families waste. Every time he cuts down a tree, Daddy plants another one."

"Wall, he'll do some waiting for his trees," said the old farmer. "Where'll he or I be

held it up to the old farmer.

"Oh, please take this little tree and plant it," she said. "Even if you don't live to sit under its shade somebody else will."

Mr. Crawford took the seedling and looked at it.

"I reckon it'll have to be somebody littler than me to be a-setting under this tree," he said. "This here's a pipsisswa root."

"Oh!" said Eleanor. "I found it just outside the yard in that fine sort of patch of woods."

"Wall, I wouldn't git firewood enough out of a pipsisswa root to retire on," grinned Mr. Crawford. "But thank you just the same, I'll plant it good."

"Can you tell the different plants just by the roots?" asked Dick.

"I can tell a pipsisswa," said the old farmer. "Now, if you want to plant a nice tree, come over to my place and I'll give you a nice cutting off my early apple tree. Taint no better apple grows anywhere in this here section."

"Oh, thank you!" cried Eleanor. "Then we'll celebrate Arbor Day right."

DOWN OUR STREET

Oh, you can tell that Spring is here if you walk down our street. For you'll see certain signs of it in everyone you meet.

The boys and girls are out to play as soon as school is out. You know they're coming when you hear their laughter and their shout.

Dot and Nell and Bess and May are jumping Double Dutch; Tom, Joe and Bob across the way marking out Hop Scotch; They're spinning tops and tossing quoits and sailing airplane kites.

And hoops a-rolling down the street make pretty merry sights. The boys are out with ball and bat and tennis racquet, too. It really isn't hard at all to think of things to do;

Some boys are roller skating, with jacks some others play. The babies in the sand pile have been happy all the day; The big girls play at hide-and-seek, the boys at running-tag. There is not one who's not alert or drops behind to lag— The very street appears alive with children at their play. To tell that Spring is really here and Summer's on the way.



TWELVE MINUTE CABBAGE

Shred one-half of a small cabbage. To do this, cut the cabbage into quarters and then put it on a small board and cut down making the shreds very delicate.

Drop the shredded cabbage into cold water and let stand for at least one hour to crisp. Three hours will do no harm.

Drain.

Have boiling one quart of water in a saucepan.

Drop the cabbage into the boiling water, dropping it in three portions, one immediately after the other, so that the water continues at a boil.

Boil briskly for 12 minutes, keeping the pan tightly covered.

Drain off the water quickly.

Salt by sprinkling with $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful salt.

Toss gently and quickly to mix well.

Pour over all 3 tablespoonfuls of melted butter.

Serve immediately.

This gives a very delicate flavor, the cabbage is easily digested and retains its fine mineral content.

MOTHER'S DAY

A day of rejoicing that there is You,
Dear mother dear of mine.
A day of remembering your love, my dear,
For I need you all the time.

I need your love, your courage, too,

Your cheer and kind, sweet ways,

To help me along life's long, lone road,

And cheer me on dreary days.

Always I am thankful that I have you,

But especially on Mother's Day, I am grateful for you, and your helping hand,

And your sunny, kindly way.

CHRISTINE TROYA,

Richmond, Cal.

NAGRADE

Za dopise, priobčene v mladinski prilogi meseca aprila so bile mladinskim dopisnikom dočlene sledeće nagrade:

Ludmila Ilavar, dr. št. 155, Blaine, O., \$2.00; William Simonovich, dr. št. ? Gilbert, Minn., \$1.00. — Vsaka eno I. Zornanova knjige "Slovene (Jugoslav) Poetry" sta prejeli: Mary Marinac, dr. št. 84, Trinidad, Colo., in Amelia Peterrel, dr. št. 2, Ely, Minn.

—

NOTICE MEMBERS!

Contributors to these columns will kindly comply to the following rules. Articles written with non-observance of these rules, will be sent to the wastebasket instead of the typesetter.

1. Write on one side of the paper.

2. Write on ruled paper.

3. Write in ink.

4. Write legibly.

5. If using typewriter, make one space between the lines.

—

BELA HIŠICA

Bela hišica na samem, bela breza poleg nje — tam lepo se domovalo in ljubilo bi srce.

Kakor ptiček v svojem gnezdu gledal bi na lepi svet in poljubljali in poslušal rajske ptičke tristo let.

(Cvetko Golar).

KIKIRIKI!

Charles G. D. Roberts

Prelep ptič je bil, petelin od fare, rdeč, s črni prsi. Kako plamen je žarel v temi smrekovega gozda. Njegova kačasta glava je nalikovala živi sulici, greben je bil tenak, brada je visela tesno ob glavi ter pričevala o njem, da je plemenitega rodu. Oči so se ostro svetile, zmerom pripravljene, da se prevzeto upro vsakemu tvojemu pogledu, naj bi bil živalski ali človeški.

Po bojnem običaju svojega

rodu se je zakadil petelin malo-

ne tik do sovražnika in se je

postavil nared: privzdignil je

peroti, našopiral ovratnik in na-

peril kljun kakor meč. Ko je

videl, da se nasprotnik ne

prestano pazil na odhajajo-

lisjak in zdaj pa zdaj

ni posmehom kirikil zastry

Toda lisjak se je delal gl

čeprav mu je vrela konjska

osramočenja. Še enkrat je

petelin — zamanj! Sa

lisjaku ni bilo več videti

mirno nazobal ličink. Sitog

dovoljen je zletel spet na

vejo, da bi si tam udobno

pel perje. Čez kakih

deset minut je tiha pušča

ozvadila

Strahotno tiho se je pripod

čisto druge strani; toda

ga je že opazil in ga

zdravil z ostrim "Kr-r-r"

Ozolvil se je potepel

drugam, da bi si izbral

oprezeno žrtev.

Brez strahu, a vendar

pravljeni na nove nevarnosti

petelin obsedel na svojem

kem prestol, zvedavo

oči po čudni okolici. Čez

deset minut je tiha pušča

ozvadila

jaka črnela oživeljala

z dolgi uholjili

MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions from our Junior Members

ESK CARVER IS FINED
George Parks, 18, a senior of
High School was tried
this morning by "Judge"
Ferguson for carving a
in Room B-8 and also in

This was only a mock trial,
it lacked none of the glam-
or of a real courtroom. The
was under sponsorship of
Commercial Law and So-
Science Clubs. The Fox
ville camera was clicked by
of the boys. He cranked
into the celluloid, and a
raph instrument was busy
zining developments over the
latory, while a reporter rec-
gled the happenings, and tes-
tions were written into the
records. The court bail-
! Sa very stout boy, wearing
large badge, was busy
Sitting witnesses and swearing
n in.

obme thirteen jurors looked
hpe intelligent. Some of the
vadant's friends were ex-
pried from the jury.

prosecutors for the
built up such a heavy
of evidence by showing the
epel top discussed and by a
abral examination of the wit-
that defense attorneys
not able to prove that the
vadant was innocent.

S. Kelser was the first to
the stand as a school wit-
and he was greatly against
pušč defendant. However, he
vela, but in fear when it was
m by the defense attorney
skon his own name also was
on the desk. They gave
del to know that it may have
ila ied on the desk in the
manner as the defend-
tjo

second witness broke
into tears as the prosecu-
questioned her too per-
doubt. The testimony of the
the other witnesses
pity for the defendant.

Martha.
P. S. You don't get this let-
ter, me know and I will write
you another two times.

P. S. Have just received the
five dollars, I owed you but
have closed the letter and can't
put it in now.

Martha Kumse (Age 15),
Lodge No. 6 JSKJ., Lorain, O.

AND MY SHADOW
My shadow was whistling as he
down the street. He
whistling the latest song
which was "Me and My
Johnny" Johnny was walking
through a dark street. Be-
fore he felt creepy and
thought, "My, but I wish
someone to talk with! I
don't be so afraid."

my shadow, strolling
down the Ave . . ." The
ing stopped suddenly as
saw something move.
my started to run. The
ran also.
e izmo any bravely took a look
y zelo figures.
It was only his own
a test in one heard the familiar
al, da "Me and My Shadow."
ravely away as Johnny and his
reached home.

Frances Govze,
Majhine No. 25, Eveleth, Minn.

United of De States
June De One.
Cousin Fritz:

United of De States
June De One.
Cousin Fritz:

United of De States
June De One.
Cousin Fritz:

United of De States
June De One.
Cousin Fritz:

United of De States
June De One.
Cousin Fritz:

United of De States
June De One.
Cousin Fritz:

United of De States
June De One.
Cousin Fritz:

Old Mrs. Affenlock iss very
sick. She is just about Death's
Door, but the doctors think
they will pull her through.
Your brother Guss took our
dog Fid, to de sawmill yester-
day to hof a fight. He ran
against one of the saws and
lasted just one round.

All de Goosercback family
have mumps and are having a
twell time. I am sending back
your coat and to save extra
charges, I cut de buttons off.
They are in the pockets. Moder
is making sausages, and the
neighbors are looking for their
dogs.

We sent Hilda to de butcher
to see if he has any pigs feet,
and she came back and said she
didn't know for the butcher
had his shoes on. I graduated
from college. I took up the
physical torture. I got a job
in livery stable as a steno-
grapher, taking down hay for
de horses.

Louis got sick and de doctors
told him to take something. He
met Iky and took his watch.
He got arrested and got a law-
yer, the lawyer got the case,
and the janitor got the works.
We have twenty chickens and
two dogs. The chickens lay
six eggs each day, they lay be-
hind the stove.

We are having more weather
up here, than we used to have
last year. There is a lot of
people dying around that never
died before.

Now I wish we were closer
apart and I am just awful
since we have separated together.
Frank is getting along
very fine with his small fox,
and I hope you are the same.
Hope you will have written
sooner as I did, I am

Your Cousin

Martha.

P. S. You don't get this let-
ter, me know and I will write
you another two times.

P. S. Have just received the
five dollars, I owed you but
have closed the letter and can't
put it in now.

Martha Kumse (Age 15),
Lodge No. 6 JSKJ., Lorain, O.

AN OLD NORWEGIAN TALE
It is a very old tale that is
handed down through genera-
tions. People often travel to
Re-valley to view the places
where the old elks fought and
where Gaupa had many a chase
after Rauten.

Gaupa one night many, many
years ago, happened to meet a
very old man who at his last
dying moment vowed that he
would come back in the form
of a animal. Gaupa ever alert
for any animal that had un-
natural habits or form, shot
the mother of a smal doe.
When he went up to the doe
he noticed the stars of the eyes
which had a human look in it.
But before the doe could
scamper away he thrust out his
sword intending to kill the doe
too, but just cut off half of
its left ear.

For years he never saw it
but always hoped to see Rau-
ten, as he called the doe. He
knew that if he killed it his
mind would be in peace also the
soul of the man he met years
ago; for he was certain that
Rauten and him were the same.

One day as he was running
through the forest he saw a
big ell standing on a cliff, he
knew it was Rauten, because
the left ear was half cut off.

He chased Rauten for miles.
At the end of few months
which by this time Rauten cir-
cled the Re-valley, he trapped
him in a false pass which
ended at a cliff.

Rauten after trying hard to
evade the rushes of Gaupa
finally rushed at the later. The
force of the impact staggort
Gaupa and he fell. But Gaupa
was not to be avenged alone.
Rauten fell on the open sword
spurting the blood of his heart

onto Gaupa.

And then Gaupa and Rauten
slept side by side.

Lawrence R. Bondi (Age 14),
Lodge No. 37 JSKJ., Cleveland.

HOW I SAVED A SEAGULL

One day while I was walking
along the shore of a large pond.
I saw a great number of sea-
gulls, swimming about in the
water. They did not see me
for I was hiding behind a bush
and watching them. I soon got
tired looking at them and
turned to go, when the seagulls
saw me and flew away. How-
ever one seagull remained in
the water. I wondered how it
could be that it did not fly.
When the others flew I then
went to the side of the pond
to see what was the matter
with it.

I tried to scare him out of
the water, but he would not
move. I soon found out that
it had a broken wing. I then
went to find some crumbs.
After finding a few pieces of
dry bread, I broke it in small
pieces and laid them on the
bank and hid behind a clump
of bushes. The seagull seeing
the crumbs came over to get
it. While he was eating the
bread I came from behind the
bushes.

The seagull seeing me tried
to get away, but I was too
quick and had him before he
had a chance to float away. I
then took him home and bandaged
his wing.

In a few weeks he was able
to fly. So I took him where I
caught him and let him go.
There never was a better sea-
gull. He would come to me
everytime he saw me. I would
then feed him some crumbs.
He would never let anybody
else get near him, but me.

Roy Vidic (Age 13),
Midvale, Utah.

MY TRIP TO THE TWIN CITIES

struments and dashed for the
bus, all the while wondering
whether we would stay or not.
At last someone informed us
that we were to stay there over
night. At this report more
noise was made by the mem-
bers than at a fight of animals
of all descriptions and forms.
Our instructor found a place
for us to stay over night. Very
few of us had any sleep that
night for we had a battle of
pillows that raged all night
through. The following morn-
ing we ate heartily at the Min-
nesota Union. After breakfast
we attempted to play pool and
thus inexpensively passed part
of the morning since we were
not charged for the games.
Sufficient time being given for
our breakfast to settle we
started toward St. Paul where
we visited the State capitol. It
was quite an experience to see
the senate in session. We also
saw a globe which was seven
feet in height and six feet in
width containing ninety-eight
lights of the type that we use
in our homes. When they find
it necessary to clean it, a trap
door from below is opened.
We stopped at the Ford plant
and saw the process of cutting
and polishing glass. The guide
directed us to the assembly
room where a complete Ford is
turned out in seven minutes.
Next we went to the talked of
Mennehaha falls which was a
very scenic affect. Another
stop was made at the museum
where an unusually fine ex-
hibit of interesting things were
seen. Birds of many species,
stones of all colors, mummies,
snakes, alligators, huge mud
turtles, frogs and other things
which have left my memory at
this time were seen.

Never have I experienced
such an exceedingly good time
as I did on the trip to the Twin
Cities.

Henry Havent,
Lodge No. 200, Ely, Minn.

MY MISTAKE

When I was four years of
age I thought that I knew prac-
tically everything. One day
while sitting on the porch my
mother called me and asked me
whether I cared to go to town
with her.

She was in the act of getting
dressed when I interrupted her
and asked her if I could string
her shoes. She consented but
warned me to first pull the
tongue out and then to start
stringing the shoes. So I put
my tongue out just as my
mother directed me but I soon
got tired of having it out, so
I said, "When may I put my
tongue in again?" My mother
burst out into a laugh that
must have lasted at least five
minutes. After her convulsions
of laughter she told me what
she had meant. Mary Zurga,
Morning Star lodge No. 150,
J.S.K.J., Chisholm, Minn.

THE IMPORTANT CALL

Brr— rang the telephone
bell. I ran to answer it.

"Hello, is this Rosie?" asked
a squeaky voice.

"Yes, what do you want?" I
replied.

"Will you please come to the
practice for the program?"
at 9:00 o'clock sharp to
came the reply.

I hung up the receiver and
glanced at the clock and no-
ticed it to be five minutes to
nine. I quickly dressed and
was gone. No sooner was I
two blocks from home when I
remembered that I had forgot-
ten my costumes. I swiftly ran
back all the ways to get it. I
didn't get very far when off
came my slipper.

Picking it up I saw that the
button had come off. I put
the shoe back on again when
as I started to walk more briskly
it came off once more. I
angrily picked it up and carried
it, limping as though crippled
on the remainder foot. At last
I mounted the stairs all tired
and out of breath and to my

great disgust in front of the
door I spied a large sign "April
Fool."

Rose Muhvich,
Lodge No. 129, Ely, Minn.

A SLEIGH RIDE

One day our Citizenship
League planned a sleigh ride
party for a Tuesday evening.
Two teams were hired. The
sleighs were numbered one and
two. We then drew lots to see
in which sleigh each of us
would ride.

I went in Mr. Jab's sleigh.
We went way out into the
country for our ride. On passing
the graveyard many of the
children became frightened

for they thought the ghosts
would get them. Later we re-
turned to our starting point,

the school. Mrs. Hall had a
wonderful lunch ready. We all
sat down to eat. We had sand-
wiches, pickles, cake and hot
cocoa. This luncheon warmed

us to some extent, but we went
home to be really thawed out.
As soon as I got home I jumped

into bed for I was tired after
the exciting sleigh ride.

Hedwig Zupan,
Sartell, Minn.

Salida, Colo.

I received your dollar and am
very thankful to you for it. I
was puzzled as to what to do
with my reward until the boys
suggested that I buy a donkey.
I did and he is a swell one
with real big ears.

I now will attempt to tell of
an experience I had while help-
ing mother. My first order
was to bring some wood into
the house but since carrying in
wood is not pleasant at all,
something inside me told me to
sneak off to do something more
enjoyable. In time my stomach
began rumbling which was a
sure sign that I was hungry
and so decided to go home and
have it refilled.

On arriving home, I, of
course, was reprimanded for
shirking from my assigned
task. I hinted that my sister
wasn't doing anything about
the house but looking pretty.
But ma said that since she did
all the housework I was ex-
pected to do the outside work.
Sis, however, said that she
would be willing to do my work
if I did her's. We agreed upon
this plan, so ma and sis went
out to split wood while I stayed
inside and swept the floors,
washed dishes and in general
placed the house in a spic and
span condition. Believing that
my mother and sister would be
hungry from chopping wood I
considered it a good idea to
surprise them by preparing a
lunch. All three of us liked
cake so that is what I decided
to make.

I got a large bowl and broke
six eggs in it and then poured
milk into it just like I saw
mother do it. Then I got some
flour, baking powder, corn-
starch, vanilla, lemon extract,
spices, including pepper and
mixed it into a thick mass.
Next I got a cake pan and
poured the mixture into it and
pushed it into the oven. After
about a half hour I decided to
take a peek and behold the
dough was there all right, but
the pan couldn't be seen be-
cause there was more dough
than I had originally put in the
oven.

The dog like most common dogs
became real friendly with the
teacher, rubbing his back
against the teacher's white
dress. On looking down she
noticed a large yellow stain
on the floor.

The man in his greed
for the reward had painted a
street mongrel and did not al-
low the paint to dry for fear
that someone would bring the
right dog to the teacher. The
man was arrested and fined for
this act.

Angela Muha,
Lodge No. 92 JSKJ.

Eloc, Minn.

Philip Botz,

Lodge No. 78, Salida, Colo.

Helper, Utah.

This is my first attempt to
write for the New Era. I wish
to tell about our school. Our
school is a modern building,
completely equipped with all
the conveniences to make

school life pleasant. Aside
from the many recitation rooms
we also have an auditorium, a
mechanical drawing room, sew-
ing room, and art room. The
rooms are well lighted and
ventilated offering a good rea-
son for the good attendance at
school.

The boys at the school have
organized various teams. I
have been selected on the bob-
cat team of which there are
three others. We also played
basketball this last season.

Six of the lodges in our com-
munity have been incorporated
to build a cemetery. Plans
also have been drawn up for
the construction of a National
Home. I hope that the juniors
of our organization shall some-
day be able to assist in some
manner.

Pauline Millek,

Lodge No. 61, J. S. K. J.

Cleveland, O.

This is my first letter to the
New Era, but I intend to write
a great deal more in the fu-
ture. I am thirteen years of
age, and in the seventh grade.
I find great pleasure in reading
the novel "George Kozjak"
which appears in your paper
each week. At this time I
wish to write about one of my
adventures.

<p

DOPISI

(Nadaljevanje iz 2. strani)

katerem se apelira na ameriške rojake, posebno tiste, ki so doma iz omenjene okolice, da bi s prostovoljnimi prispevki pomogli gasilnemu društvu v Dolenji vasi k nabavi potrebnih motorne brizgalne.

Dne 21. julija 1929 bo gasilno društvo v Dolenji vasi obhajalo kar štiri pomembne jubileje, namreč 50letnico ustanovitve gasilnega društva 50letnico slovenskega poveljevanja (to društvo je bilo prvo s slovenskim poveljevanjem) 50letnico pozdrava "na pomoč" in 50letnico ustanovitelja v društvu načelnika. Za to priliko si želi društvo nabaviti motorno brizgalno in prosi v to svrhu prostovoljnimi prispevkov tudi s svojimi ožjimi rojaki v Ameriki. Vsi prispevki, z imeni darovalcev vred, najbi se do 21. julija 1929 poslali "Načelstvu gasilnega društva v Dolenji vasi pri Ribnici, Slovenija, Jugoslavia".

Posemzni rojaci ali skupini rojakov, ki želejo v to plemeno svrhu kaj prispetati, lahko pošljajo svoje prispevke naravnost načelstvu gasilnega društva na gori označeni naslov.

Rojaci v Clevelandu in okoli pa lahko oddajo svoje prispevke nabiralcu: "Frank Terdan, 1015 E. 62nd St., Cleveland, O." ali pa nabiralcu "Frank Matte, 1136 Norwood Rd., Cleveland, O."

Oba označena nabiralca skupaj bosta nabranje svote, z imeni darovalcev vred, poslala do 21. julija 1929 načelstvu gasilnega društva v Dolenji vasi pri Ribnici. Vsem darovalcem najlepša hvala že v naprek!

Frank Matte,
član dr. št. 37 JSKJ.

Enumclaw, Wash.

Tukajšna tri slovenska podpora društva so sklenila prediti skupno plesno veselico na večer 18. maja. Veselica se bo vrnila v Kranj dvorani in se prične ob devetih zvečer. Igral bo Benton orkester. Vstopnina za moške je 75 centov, za ženske 25 centov; mladina pod 16 letom je vstopnina prosta.

Vabljeni so torej vsa sosedna bratska društva, kakor tudi vsi posamezni rojaci in rojkinje te okolice, da nas posejto omenjeni večer, da se malo skupaj poveselimo, kajti zavave bo dovolj za vse. Za okusen prigrizek in drugo postrežbo bo poskrbel odbor.

Clane društva Bratje Svobode, št. 162 JSKJ prosim, da se malo bolj udeležujejo društvenih sej in da bolj redno plačujejo svoje asesmente. Vsakodan lahko čita v pravilih, da asesment mora biti plačan do 25. v mesecu. Z istim, ki tega ne bo vpošteval, se bo postopalo po pravilih. — Dobro bi bilo tudi, če bi se člani včasi male potrudili in skušali pridobiti kaj novih članov. — Bratski pozdrav!

Frank Mrzlikar,
članik dr. št. 162 JSKJ.

Lorain, O.

Mesec april je za nami, očistil in osvežil je naravo, oblaki so se združili, zalili zemljo ter najeli solnce, da jo je osušilo, in veter, da jo je opiral kot "vacuum cleaner", tako, da je pripravil prostor cvetkom, ki so se prismejele na pogrenjeno mizo. Cvetje in dreve je okrasilo z belim, rožnatim in zelenim nakiton naš naravnim dom, trava zeleni kot preproga, iz nje klije regratov cvet kot okrasek te preproge. Kot najlepši lestenc pa sveti solnce, da pokaže to okrašeno naravo v vsej lepoti. Tudi slišiš kose in "bob-white", ki delajo kratek čas nam s svojim petjem; tudi žolne potrkavajo in vrabcii se priglašajo, da slišiš vso vokrste glasove kot na radio.

Frank Alič,
članik društva št. 12 JSKJ.

Kakor skrbi narava za svojo krasoto, da nas razveseli in zabava, tako skrbi članice Gospodinjskega kluba S. N. Doma za naš skupni dom. Očistile in uredile so potrebno, kolikor so mogle za to spomlad. Narava skrbi po svoji moći za njene pridelke, slabo vreme prineše slabo letino, dobro vreme dobro letino.

Delo članic kluba se ravno tako ravna. To pomlad so kupile veliki fin "Hoover sweeper" in zagrinjala, kaj bo še potem, pokaže letina. Ker pa same, brez vase pomoči, ne upajo dobre letine, vas vse delničarje in priatelje S. N. Doma vabijo na setev 11. maja v veliki dvorani, na večer pred "Maternim dnem". Pripravljenih bo vrtnic vseh barv, da se bo lahko cela dvorana posejala z njimi. Kdor bo želel, jo bo lahko dobil, da jo pripne na "Materni dan" svoji živi ali mrtvi materi v spomin. Pridite ta dan in vaš skupni Dom in se v navzočnosti svojih veselit ter spominjajte vsak na svojo mater.

Beseda "mati" je dovolj, da zgine iz srca nam bol; vse dobro mati nam želi, saj up smo njen in njena kri. Vida Kumse.

Gilbert, Minn.

Člani društva sv. Jožeta, št. 20 JSKJ so prošeni, da se polnoštevilno udeležijo prihodnje seje, ki se bo vrnila 19. maja, ker bo na dnevnem redu neka zelo važna reč.

Nadalje prosim tudi tiste, ki so upravičeni do našega uradnega glasila, pa ga vsled kakšnega vzroka ne prejemajo, in tiste, ki so premenili naslove, da napiše vsaki svoj pravi naslov na košček papirja in ga prinese na sejo ali pa meni na dom, ko pride asesment placač. Zanašajoč se na naklonjenost vseh, beležim z bratskim pozdravom.

Joseph Novak, tajnik.

Barberton, O.

Kakor je že mnogim znano, privedi igro podružnica Slovenske ženske zvezre št. 6 v Barbertonu. To bo v nedeljo 12. maja točno ob sedmih zvečer, ker igra je dolga, da ne bodo kateri prekasni za na delo, ki gredo po noči delat. Zato se vladivo prosi občinstvo, da pride vse pravočasno. Igra se imenuje "Čarovnica", je za možke in ženske vloge, s petjem, v treh dejanjih, ter je zelo lepa, in nobenemu ne bo žal, ki bo prišel na igro. Oseb v igri je več kot dvajset, zato bodo ti vsi gotovo nekaj lepega predstavljalci. Prav vladivo se vabi vse občinstvo od bližu in daleč, da pride 12. maja zvečer v dvorano društva Domovina na Mulberry St.

S pozdravom,

Jennie Okolish,
članica Zvezne in društva sv. Martina, št. 44 JSKJ.

Duluth, Minn.

Clane in članice društva North Star, št. 197 JSKJ vabim, da se polnoštevilno udeležijo prihodnje seje, ki se bo vrnila 19. maja v Forester Hall na 325—4th Ave. W. Začetek seje točno ob dveh popoldne. Torej, na svidenje!

Johanna Cebin, tajnika.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Clane društva sv. Jožeta, št. 12 JSKJ pozivljam, da se bolj točno in številno udeležujejo sej. — Dne 29. aprila je umrl po dolgo trajajoči bolezni naš društveni član, sobrat Frank Gruber, doma iz Št. Jerneja na Dolenjskem. Pokojni je bil mirnega značaja in priljubljen med tukajšnjimi rojaki. Zapušča soprog, mater, sestro in brata. Naj mu bo lahka ameriška gruda!

Frank Alič,

članik društva št. 12 JSKJ.

NAZNAKOLO IN ZAHVALA

Tužnih src naznajamo srodnikom, priateljem in znancem širok Amerike žalostno vest, da je naš ljubi sin, oziroma brat.



Frank Golob Jr.

umrl dne 20. aprila 1929, po petnajstih dni mučni bolezni (cerebral meningitis) v General Hospital of Wyoming. Pogreb se je vrnil 21. aprila na St. Joseph pokopališče. Pokojni Frank je bil rojen 13. aprila 1904 v Iron Mountain, Mich. V Rock Springs ga so prinesli starši še kot dete. Tukaj je dovršil šole in zadnjih šest let bil lastnik American Meat Market & Hardware store.

Dolžnost nas veže, da se zahvalimo vsem, ki so pokojnika obiskali, dokler je bil še pri življenju, in nas tolažili ob njegovih smrti. Posebna hvala njegovim tetam, Antoniji Urbanz iz Chicago in Jeri Bertonečl iz Boulder, Wyo. ter njenim sinovom Andyju iz Boulder ter Franku iz Laramie, Wyo., ki so prišli k pogrebu, ter bratu pokojnega, ki je prišel iz Las Vegas, Nev. Iskrena hvala za krásne vence in cvetljice društva, katerih član je bil pokojni in sicer: društvo Trdnjava št. 10. S. N. P. J., Western Stars No. 202 S. S. C. U., Knights of Columbus in B. P. O. E. Nadalje Swift Co. of Denver, Col., Union Cash Market, North Side State Bank, Union Mercantile. Družinam: Jerry Bertonečl iz Boulder, Wyo. Frank Margolje, Bill Putz in Peter Urbanz iz Chicago, Ill. Angela Bertonečl iz Oakland, Cal., Joe Bogataj, Mary Demhar, J. Pinter iz Reliance, Mike Bergant iz Winton, Anton Jugovic, August Bombarieri, John Mrak, John Demshar, John Kershnik, Andrew Fortuna, Frank Potočnik, Frank Kershnik, Math Ferlic, John Putz, Frank Vehar, Joe Porenta, Math Leskovec, Frank Fortuna, Val. Marcina, Louis Taucher, Wm. Paulenko, McMahon, Thomas Kos, Martin Koblar, A. Starman, Proy, John Wataha, Mrs. C. Ferlič iz Chicago, Mrs. Subic, Mrs. Joe Brta, Tony Radelj, Luke Fern, G. Martin, J. Jeynson, J. Creighton, Frank Rogan, Otto Schmauber, Bert Carollo, Charu, V. A. Fisher, W. M. Bennet, Fred Johnson, Rudolph Anselmi, Wm. Bauman, Vic Fancinelli, Anton Zupenc, Jerry Chadez, Frank Burnick & Annie, Joseph Galicich, Edward Oberto, Frank Prybylsk, Jelovsek, Miss Louise Shuster, Mary Bernik. Najlepša hvala vsem, ki so se vdeležili pogreba, ter v tako velikem številu spremili dragega pokojnika k zadnjem počitku. Hvala Rev. Zaplotniku za pogrebne obrede. Rayno tako hvala Joe Porenti in Joe Galicich-u za nagrobne govore. Še enkrat, naša najlepša hvala vsem skupku!

Ti pa, dragi sin in brat naš, odšel si od nas v cvetju življenja, zapustil si nas za vedno, a naš spomin na Te bo ostal v naših srčih za vedno. Počivaj v miru in lahka naj Ti bo rodna zemlja! Žalujči ostali: Frank in Mary Golob starša; Vincent, brat v Los Vegas, Nev.; Mary Bogataj, Angela in Frances, sestre v Rock Springs-u, Wyo. Rock Springs, Wyo., 30. aprila 1929.

GLASOVI Z RODNE GRUDE

Contribution from Our Junior Members

(Nadaljevanje iz 5. strani)

V Rimskih toplicah je bil nedavno izvršen vlot v trgovino g. Antonia Bregarja. Tatovi so razdrželi celoten okvir, prešli vso hišo v njeni notranjosti in dospeli v trgovino, ne da bi jih kdo izmed domačij slišal.

Kakor se zatrjuje so bila vsa vrata, skozi katera so moralis tudi, le zaprti in nezaklenjena, zategadelj je bila njih pot tem lažja. G. Bregar je imel dobrega psa-čuvaja, katerega so tativi to noč zastrupili, da je bil njihov opravek nemoten. Tatovi so poscigali večinoma po manufakturi, dočim je ostala špecerija nedotaknjena. Zadosten dokaz, da so bili tatovi zelo izurjeni je tudi v tem, da so svoj opravek izvršili v takšni opreznosti, da jih g. Bregar, ki je le žal v sosednji sobi, ni slišal.

Hrvatski jezik v reški šoli.

Kakor se na Reki službeno razglaša, se bo na tamkajšnji italijanski šoli "Gabriele d'Annunzio" poučeval odslej tudi hrvatski jezik.

Nedavno je prišel k posestniku Horjaku v Št. Rupertu Mihi Zemljak, kmet iz Globokega pri Jurkloštru, ogledoval puško, ki jo je prodajal Horjak. Naselj je pri domu le ženo, 50 let staro Cecilio Horjak, prej vdonovo Gradič, ter jo poprosil naj mu pokaže puško. Žena je vzela puško iz zaklenjene omare in jo izročila Zemljaku, ne vedoča, da je puška nabasana z debelimi šibrami, nato pa naprej likala perilo obrnjena s hrbitom proti vratom, kjer je Zemljak ogledoval puško.

Poleg matere se je nahajala njena 14 letna hčerkka. Naenkrat je zagrmel uglašajoč strel. Cilka Horjak pa se je zgrudila mrtva na tlu v nepopisno groze hčerke in Zemljaku. Le ta je pregledoval puško in napel te sprožil petelinje, ki so udarili na poln naboj.

Strel je ženo zadel v tilnik in ji zdobil lobanjo. Nemo je nekaj časa zrnil Zemljak v mrtvo ženo, nato pa pogbenil. Poznal ga ni nikje in ljudje so ugibali na vse strani. V tem pa je prišel Zemljak na sodišče v Laške ter javil nesrečo, že priletel mož je plakal kot dete, sodišče pa ga je pustilo na prostih nogah.

Pokojna Cilka Horjak zapušča iz prvega zakona 6 otrok iz drugega 2. Imela bi pa v 14 dneh zopet poroditi. Nesreča je zato tem strašnejša.

Odrasla slovenska mladina v Clevelandu ima lepo priliko za izpopolnjevanje znanja materinskoga jezika v Slovenskem Narodnem Domu vsaki petek zvezér. Začetnike poučuje Mr. Edwin Primoshic od polu sedmih do osmiljih zvečer, višji razred pa Mr. Vatro Grill od osmilj do poludesetih zvečer.

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