



# "Nova Doba"

GLASILLO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLIŠKE JEDNOTE

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## Beseda o cvetlicah.

V tem lepem letnem času je nekako najlažje govoriti o cvetlicah, ker se nam nasmihajo od vseh strani. Maj je priznan kot mesec cvetja, zato ne bo odveč, če se baš zdaj nekoliko pomenimo o cvetlicah, ki spadajo med najlepše hčerke narave. Ni treba, da bi bila razprava prikrojena na vrtnarški ali botanični način, kajti cvetlice segajo v življene skoro vsakega povprečnega človeka.

Komaj otrok shodi, ga že zanimajo cvetlice, dasi mu nihče ne pove, da so lepe. Odraščajoča mladina se rada kit s cvetjem, in celo stare ženice se ukvarjajo z gojenjem cvetlic na vrtnih gredicah ali v lončkih.

Ni ga menda človeka, katerega ne bi razvedril pogled na pokrajino, ki je posuta s pomladnim ali poletnim cvetjem. Celo resen možak rad utrga ob poljski poti ali ob gozdni stezi lepo cvetlico.

Zgodovina nam dokazuje, da so cvetlice ljubili že davni narodi, ker cvetje je predstavljalo že od nekdaj simbol lepote. V svojih okraskih so že stari narodi radi posmeli oblike cvetlic, in tega se drže na svoj način tudi ljudstva takozvanega modernega časa.

Res je, da nam večina cvetlic ni neobhodno potrebna za življenje, kakor nam na primer ni neobhodno potrebna godba in petje. Vsak pa ljubi lepo godbo in lepo petje, ker to nam dela življenje prijetnejše in slajše. Približno isto velja tudi za cvetlice. Oko se odpočije na teh lepih hčerkah narave in v srcu zaigrajo prijetni občutki. Odnev lepote more biti samo lepota.

Razne organizacije in številni ameriški časopisi ponovno vsako leto opozarjajo občinstvo, naj kolikor mogoče priznaša divjim poljskim in gozdnim cvetlicam, da se jih obvaruje uničenja. Nekočeno bi bilo našim zanamcem odrekatiti to, kar mi ljubimo. Tudi oni bodo radi vprizarjali izlete v prostu naravo, tudi oni se bodo veselili s cvetlicami posutih polj, gozdov in dobrav.

Ako trgamo divje cvetlice, pomnimo, da je pošteno pustiti jih vsaj nekaj, da dozore in napravijo seme. Predvsem pa ne bi jih smeli puliti s koreninami. Tako početje je vandalsko in predstavlja nepremišljeno in nepotrebno uničevanje naravnih krasot. Ako poškodujemo korenino, cvetlica hira ali se celo posuši. Narava sicer skuša napravljeno škodo popraviti, toda če je opustošenje preveliko, tudi narava ne more delati čudežev. Privoščimo lepoto, ki jo mi ljubimo, tudi našim potomcem.

Cvetlice, ki jih vrtnarji gojijo na vrtovih ali v cvetličnikih, so na eni ali drugi način izboljšane potomke svojih divjih prednikov. Zbrane so iz različnih delov sveta. Vrtnarstvo je v tej deželi zelo razvita obrt, kajti ameriški narod zahteva sveže cvetje ob vsakem letnem času in za najrazličnejše prilike. Razume se, da so najboljši odjemalci vrtnarjev premožnejši sloji. V mestih našega jugozapada pa lahko opazimo, da tudi pripristo ljudstvo primera mnogo izda za cvetlice. Na cestnih vogalih videti je tam priproste stojnice z velikimi šopi pestrih cvetlic, ki se prodajajo po primeroma nizkih cenah, ker v tamkajšnjem podnebju vzgoja ne stane veliko. Pa je zanimivo videti, posebno ob sobotah, priproste trgovske, pisarniške ali tovarniške uslužbenke in uslužbence, ki kupujejo šopek cvetlic, da jih ponesejo domov za nedeljski priboljšek.

Tudi naši rojaki v tej deželi izdajo mnogo za cvetlice. Ni veselice, ni banketa, ni poroke brez cvetlic. Vmes pa seveda še mnoge druge prilike, ki ne morejo biti brez cvetlic. Tudi krste naših dragih obložimo s šopki in venci. Pokojnik sicer nič ne ve za to, kakor ne ve za dragoceno krsto, ki se z njim vred pogrezne v zemljo. So pa te cvetlice vsaj lepi izrazi našega sožalja, ki nekako tolaijo žalujoče sorodnike.

Ne bo pa odveč, če se pri tej priliki priporoči članom J. S. K. Jednote, da se s cvetlicami spomnijo tudi živih, to je tistih sobratov in sester, ki vzdihajo na bolniških posteljah na svojih domovih ali v bolnišnicah. Bolnik mora ne more dosti govoriti, morda more le kaj malega zaužiti, toda neštetokrat mu bo počival pogled na šopku cvetlic, ki mu jih je prinesel prijatelj ali prijateljica. Lepota cvetlic bo vplivala blagodejno na njegovo duševno razpoloženje in s tem tudi na telesno zdravje. In pri tem ga bo vsak pogled na cvetlični šopek ponovno uveril, da ni zapuščen in pozabljen, da se ga spominjajo njegovi dragi. Koliko to šteje, ve najbolje tisti, ki je izkusil.

Zato, bratje in sestre, obsipajte s cvetjem krste in gomile svojih dragih, ako se vam zdi umestno. Pri tem pa nikar ne pozabite tistih, ki so živi, in čutijo kot vi. Spominjam se besed pesnika Gregorčiča, ki je dejal: "V življenju trnja, a cvetja na grob! Pač bolje bi bilo narobe: sadite nam rajše v življenu cvetlic, a trnje shranite za grobe!"

## UREDNIŠTVO ŠTEVILKA II.

(A. J. TERBOVEC)

Saj morda kdo ne bo verjal, [jih izkušnjah najrajši friljpa je res, da imamo dvoje uredništev za enega urednika. Enomora, glasom pogodbe z Jednoto, preskrbetti firma, pri kateri se tiska list. K temu spada, oziroma bi moral spadati razsvetljava, kurjava, čiščenje in nekaj manjših obligacij:

Uredništvo št. 2 je neoficijelno in ne stane niti Jednote, niti tiskarne počene picayune. Izbral si je to uredništvo urednik sam, in sam trpi stroške kurjave in razsvetljave. Nastanjeno je v kleti hiše, v kateri se nahaja njegova spalna sobica; vmes sta samo dva cepa stopnic. Elektrika je zelo počeni, menda zato, ker je dotična ulica samo en blok dolga. Za par litrov električne več ali manj se tu sploh ne gleda. Mrebitne "overhead" stroške je urednik pripravljen sam plačati, ne da bi bilo treba vpitja Izraelcev, ki so podirali Jeriho.

Uredništvo št. 2 je tako romantično. V prvi vrsti je prostorno in s cementom tlakovano, kar izborno neutralizira nervoznost, ki ob gotovih prilikah zajaha vsakega urednika. Stene so iz neobdelanega kamena in rdeče opeke, strop pa je preprezen z različnimi cvemi in žico električnih napeljav. "Furnace" v ozadju je za hladno vetro, kako je v poštevana "osebnost." Na dveh uredniških mizah je navadno mnogo časnikiškega in drugega papirja, nekaj magazinov, včasi pa tudi kakšna kastrola in košarica s ključki za obešanje perila. Tu se ne sekajo pota vesoljstva, kot je zapisal pesnik Zupančič, ampak poto uredništva in pralnici.

Ideje so silno prevzetne in samovoljne dame, podobne rajičam ali rajske pticam. Kadar pridejo v poset, je treba poslušati njih petje ali pritajeni šepet in ga ovekovečiti na papirju. Ako se jim ne posveti takojšnje pozornosti, se največkrat zgodi, da užljene odlette in puste piske na cedilu, da "sirota okrog blodi, kot ubog ciganski otrok," ki ne ve ne kod, ne kam. Potem pa mu slavno občinstvo očita, da je suh, kot prohibicijska kamele, in pust, kot paragrafi jezičnih dohtarjev. In če se enkrat slavno občinstvo upre in nečítati in prežekovati take suhe robe, je neodprtstvij greh, če se perfektno dober papir maže s tiskarsko tinto.

Tako kalamito zakriva domneva samopostavljenih ekspertov in domnevacev, da je človek navaden avtomat (in tudi urednik je takoreč človek), in domneva, da je ideje mogoče prikleniti na uradne ure, kot missourijske mule k jaslim.

In zato, kakor sem že rekel, je uredništvo št. 2 važna in prepotrebna institucija, ki stoji v akcijo kadarkoli po peti uri popoldne, in obratuje mnogokrat do rosnih jutranjih ur. Sploh to uredništvo ne pozna nobenih ur in regulacij, ampak samo svobodo, kajti le v slobodni atmosferi morejo eksistirati zdrave, smelete in življene polne ideje.

Ideja, vjeta in ovekovečena na papirju, je dostikrat biser, iztrgan mrkim morskim valom pozabljenja. In kako malo jih je, ki pojmi in se zavedajo, koliko truda, razmišljavanja, spanca in brušenja je treba žrtvovati za vsak najmanjši literarni biser. Nekateri pa vedo ali bi vsaj morali vedeti, in tistim je ta puntarska pritožba namenjena.

Napisano na večer jabolčnega cvetja in na svetlo dano drugi dan, na praznik vseh filistrov, s prečastitim dovoljenjem uredništva št. 2.

## Gospodarska moč Rusije raste

Glasom neke statistike se je produkcija ruskega poljedelstva od leta 1921 podvojila in s tem dosegla predvojno višino. Producija ruske industrije so od leta 1921 narastli za 800%, ter so za četrtno večji kot so bili pred vojno. Vlada bo v tem letu izdala 800 milijonov dolarjev za storitve, ki jih je prinesel prijatelj ali prijateljica. Lepota cvetlic bo vplivala blagodejno na njegovo duševno razpoloženje in s tem tudi na telesno zdravje. In pri tem ga bo vsak pogled na cvetlični šopek ponovno uveril, da ni zapuščen in pozabljen, da se ga spominjajo njegovi dragi. Koliko to šteje, ve najbolje tisti, ki je izkusil.

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## VSAK PO SVOJE

Nadaljevanje s prve strani

da se bo veselica pričela ob \$7.30.

Predsednik Hoover hoče baje več ribariti in manj govoriti. Ribič je morda boljši, kot je bil Coolidge, v molčanju bo pa težko prekosil svojega prednika.

Ni čuda, da prohibicije skoraj nične resno ne vzame v tej deželi. Ni še izginilo lansko kalifornijsko grozje iz izložbenih oken sadnih trgovin, ko se je že pojavilo novo. Na 19. aprila sem že videl v trgovinah odprtne zaboje, naložene z lepim, svežim južnoameriškim grozjem.

Možno je zaključiti vrsto števil pri 99 ob peti uri popoldne in nadaljevati pri 100 drugo jutro. Možno je celo zapisati "cenjeni sobrat," danes in "z bratskim pozdravom" jutri. Ideje za količko prebavljive članke in storije pa se ne dajo trgtati kot gliste deževnice. To seveda, če noče urednik zmetati članaka skupaj, kot zmeče Mehikanec svojo kočo: iz blata in slame, ali če hoče, da se storija lepo in srečno konča, ne da bi bilo treba glavnega junaka ubiti, ustreliti, obesiti ali oženiti.

Dan se je že nagibal k večeru, ko je iz parka prihajala postarna flaperica. Srečala jo je njena znanka, ki jo je začudeno vprašala, če se ne boj kar sama sprehajati po parku.

"Oh," odvrne ta, "hudobnih ljudi in greha me varuje moj angelj varuh."

Ob hodniku je trojica dvajsetletnih fantalinov popravljala avtomobilski obroč. Eden teh je premeril postarno damo z očmi in polglasno dejal tovarišma:

"I bet, da tisti angeljček ni posebno busy!" A. J. T.

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## TEDENSKI PREGLED

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

nakar bo s predecnikovim podpisom postal zakon.

DVOJICA TORNADOV je dne 25. aprila divjala preko Georgije in South Caroline. Prvič je izgubilo življenje v Georgiji 45, v South Carolini pa 6 oseb. Ranjenih je bilo okoli 400 oseb, in povzročene za milijon dolarjev materialne škode. Viharji so povzročili veliko škodo tudi v državah Texas, Kansas in Wyoming.

PORAVNAVA SPORA med Zedinjenimi državami in Kanado zaradi potopljene kanadske ladje I'm Alone bo izročena dve dni posrednikoma, katerih enega določi ameriška, drugega pa kanadska vlada. Ladjo I'm Alone je potopila ameriška obrežna straža radi tihotapstva z opojno pijačo. Canadska vlada trdi, da je bil potop neupravičen, ker se je ladja nahajala izmed njih ne zahtevajo vize, nekatere pa sploh niti potnega lista ne zahtevajo za vstop v svoje ozemlje. Ameriški državljanji ne potrebujejo ni potnega lista vize za vstop v Kubo, Gdansk, republiko San Domingo, Mehiko (ob direktni vožnji iz Združenih Držav, Urugvaja (za potnike prvega razreda), Panamska (razun za one, ki gredo tja delat), Norveško (kar se tiče nekdanjih norveških državljanov, ki gredo na trimesečni obisk), Dansko (za nekdanje obiskovalcev) in Island (za nekdanje državljanje).

O tej razstavi so pisali članki v domovini. "Slovenec" v svoji prilogi prinesel 13. S. "Jutro" je pisalo o vseh, ki so na državljanskem vstopu v Beograd. Skoraj vsaka inozemska dežela zahteva naj bo potni list viziran na drugi državni gimnaziji Ljubljani kot profesor risarjev. Nekoliko dežel tvori izjemo: nekatere izmed njih ne zahtevajo vize, nekatere pa sploh niti potnega lista ne zahtevajo za vstop v svoje ozemlje. Ameriški državljanji ne zahtevajo ni potnega lista vize za vstop v Kubo, Gdansk, republiko San Domingo, Mehiko (ob direktni vožnji iz Združenih Držav, Urugvaja (za potnike prvega razreda), Panamska (razun za one, ki gredo tja delat), Norveško (kar se tiče nekdanjih norveških državljanov, ki gredo na trimesečni obisk), Dansko (za nekdanje obiskovalcev) in Island (za nekdanje državljanje).

Nekatere države zahtevajo vize, ali nikake pristojbine za isto. V splošnem pa se viza zahteva in se nabira gotova pristojbina za iste. Združene Države so se dogovorile s tridesetimi inozemskimi deželama glede reciprocitete, kar se tiče vizne pristojbine. Glede nekaterih inozemskih držav so bile pristojbine vzdobjene, glede drugih pa so bile znatno znižane. Sledče države ne zahtevajo nikake pristojbine za vizo na ameriških potnih listih: Albanija, Costarica, Dansko, Estonija, Finsko (za šestmesečni obisk, drugega \$10), Nemčija, Japonsko, Svedska, Italija in Švica.

Sledče države zahtevajo pristojbino \$10 za vizo: Francija, Velika Britanija, Grško, Irska, Norveška (razun za nekdanje Norvežane), Egipt, Litvansko in Latvijo. Viza za Turško znaša \$6, za Poljsko \$4, za Španijo \$2.72, za Luksemburško, Jugoslavijo, Avstrijo, Bulgarsko \$2, za Čehoslovko \$1.

Le za prehod čez deželo se zahteva takozvana "transit visa." Čehoslovakija in Finsko zahteva za tako vizo nikake pristojbine, dočim druge dežele zahtevajo malo pristojbino — od 20 centov gor.

FLIS.

Povejte svojim prijateljem, da teži deželi ni nobene boljše podobne organizacije kot je J. S. K. Jednota.

Kdor trdi, da je državljan

## Jugoslovanska</

# NEW ERA SUPPLEMENT

Edited by Anthony L. Garbas.

## Current Thought.

### LODGE PRIDE A NECESSITY

There is no more beautiful thing than lodge pride because immediately from it is derived the growth of the lodge which is regarded by all organizations as a positive index of development. Leaders in our lodges should expound the essentialness of possessing the quality of pride in their lodges. Pride is an immaterial, and yet a noticeable insignia which cannot be pinned on members but must be developed and acquired by them. Members with this perspective toward their lodge can contribute a small amount of that subtle emanation of individuality, together giving their lodge its atmospheric personality.

Before expansion in membership is ventured we must first assure that the members we already hold, have a passionate interest for the lodge, and intend to "stick." If we have approached the constructing of a firm foundation for our lodge what is the use of expending energy to build higher if at the end we again regain the same number we originally began with.

We all perhaps remember while building blocks in our childhood days that it was necessary to erect a support for our blocks to prevent them from toppling. In building our lodges we find it of vital importance also to have a prop in order to sustain our lodges from destruction. We find that the most valuable "prop" if it isn't grudgingly given or stultified is pride. In confronting the question of stability of our lodges we must remember therefore that our responsibility is to guard ourselves against possible delapidation by building slowly, securely, and conscientiously around pride.

### TO A PAINTED DOLL

Don't you ever grow weary of smiling, dear  
At only one painted wall.  
At pictures that never smile back at you,  
Little painted doll.

Don't you ever grow weary of dancing, dear,  
Of being lighthearted and gay.  
Don't you ever feel sad and lonely and blue,  
At the end of a long, long day.

Don't you ever feel frightened and lonely, dear,  
When all is dark and still.  
When not a single thing is astir in the house.  
But the curtain on the window, sill.

Don't you ever want to whisper of your sadness, dear  
To someone who would understand.  
To someone who should share your golden dreams,  
Who would give you a friendly hand.

I wonder little dancing, painted doll,  
Have you really a happy heart.  
Or are you smiling thru tear filled eyes,  
And only acting, playing a part.

Perhaps you are like the living, painted dolls,  
That laugh and dance and are gay.  
Hiding broken hearts beneath smiling masks.  
Won't you tell me the truth someday.

—CHRISTINE TROYA

### IVAN ZORMAN'S 40th ANNIVERSARY

Last Sunday, April 28, marked the 40th anniversary of the birth Mr. Ivan Zorman, prominent and beyond any doubt the most brilliant Slovene poet, and composer of music in this country. Mr. Zorman is well known to the young members of our organization because of his compilation and translation of "Slovene (Jugoslav) Poetry" which they receive for submitting good and original essays.

We heartily wish Mr. Zorman a sunny future.

### CELEBRATION OF 25TH S. N. P. J. ANNIVERSARY

The silver jubilee celebration of the Cleveland S. N. P. J. lodges was decidedly a success. The afternoon program consisting of addresses by enthusiastic leaders of the organization, singing, symbolic poses, and a vaudeville act, moved along smoothly affording the audience sufficient reason to listen intently to what was being said or done.

In the evening the youth commemorated the 25th anniversary by appearing numerically strong at the dance held in the lower hall of the National Home.

### Bare Facts.

**Lead pencil.** The first lead-pencil was made in England in the Elizabethan era, but, as a matter of fact, it was not a lead-pencil at all, but a graphite pencil such as we write with today. Graphite was originally called plumbago (from the Latin *plumbum*, "lead") or black lead, but since the mineral contains no lead, the names are singularly inappropriate. The first person who used the name "graphite" (Greek "grapheo" I write) was A. G. Werner in 1789.

In the early days of lead-pencil making the graphite was sawed into thin sheets and cut into strips smaller and smaller until they were of a size to be covered with light wooden slips, and thus serve as pencils.

The first pencil created much excitement. The graphite mines of England were considered of inestimable value and were protected by law. But there was great waste—first, in digging, for many of the pieces were too small for cutting, and again in the manner of cutting the graphite, which was so crude that half the material was lost.

In 1795, Conte, a Frenchman, conceived the idea of using pulverized graphite and binding clay.

The discovery resulted in pencils of varying hardness, according to the amount of binding clay added, each pencil being of exactly the same hardness throughout its length.

Soon after this discovery improvements followed in mixing, rolling, and sharpening the graphite composition, which was cut into lengths, placed in a warm oven to harden, and finally incased in wood, as seen today.

It was not until 1860 that so-called lead-pencils were manufactured in the United States. Once started, however, the growth of the industry was rapid, and now it is estimated that there are more than four million dollars invested in it. Today American lead-pencils are sold all over the world.

**Soap.** This chemical compound of fatty acids with soap and potash was unknown to the classical age both in Greece and Rome. Pliny mentions a compound, which he calls *sapo*, made by the Gauls and Germans. He says it was used more by the men than by the women. It appears, however, to have been a pomade used for the hair in order to give it a ruddy hue. That the word was latter borrowed by the Romans appears certain, from the name *sapon* still in common use among them. There is reason to believe that the detergents which are called soap in the English version of the Old Testament are the ashes of plants and other such purifying agents.

**To fish sleep.** Fish are unable to close their eyes and do not sleep in the ordinary sense of that term as applied to mammals. According to the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries, however, experiments with special apparatus indicate that fish are more active at certain times and that these periods of activity are followed by periods of repose. Such periods of inactivity, which are verifiable in degree, may be comparable to sleep in the sense of physiological rest. The extent to which the sense organs become sensitive to external stimuli during these periods of repose is unknown.

### TRAVEL IN JUGOSLAVIA

*Paper read by Frederick Woodhouse at a meeting of the Jugoslav Society of Great Britain, held on March 21 at the home of Professor and Mrs. Watson.*

In dealing with an ever-increasing number of inquiries about Jugoslavia, perhaps the most difficult query to answer is that one so often asked: "What is traveling like in the country?" To say that it is good or bad, quick or slow, merely raises the question as to what is the standard of travel efficiency by which transport facilities may reasonably be judged.

Compared with the luxury travel of those parts of Europe most favored by the tourist, Jugoslavia is far behind—but this is, after all, an unreasonable comparison. We can only fairly consider the question in the light of past and present political and economic conditions, and the demands that have to be met in regard to comfort, speed, and traveling fares. On this basis one can say that Jugoslavia shows up well, both in regard to its present facilities and particularly in regard to what has been done since the War.

It is beyond the scope of these notes to go into the details of the question of pre-War conditions; but it will suffice to say that after the War Jugoslavia found itself with a transport system ill-suited to its new conditions. Particularly in the former Austro-Hungarian provinces the railway systems virtually radiated from Vienna and Budapest, and under the new regime a new orientation is needed as from Zagreb and Belgrade. The Serbian railways were not opened until 1884, and, in view of the chequered history of the country in the forty intervening years, it is not to be expected that travel facilities should be adequate either for local needs or for the foreign visitor.

The long and complicated process of welding these scraps of old systems into a complete whole has been begun, and much has been accomplished in the way of linking up dead ends, but the difficulties are enormous. One paramount difficulty is that of the variety of gauges in the present system.

During five years, ending 1925, nearly 800 kilometers of new lines have been constructed and opened for traffic, and every year sees improvement in facilities and general working. It is gratifying that some of the most difficult surveying and constructional work on the railway has been successfully carried out by one of the "boys" trained in this country by the Serbian Relief Fund.

Since the War the traffic has increased enormously—on an all-round average by over 200 per cent. The normal pre-War traffic at Belgrade was 12,000 trains per annum, in 1925 about 37,000; for Zagreb the figures are 11,000 trains in 1914 and 50,000 in 1925. This heavy increase in traffic makes speeding up impossible; indeed on the main lines, which were designed to carry a maximum of 22 trains per day in each direction, there are as many as 35 trains per day at present, most of them being freight trains. These are all considerations which vitally affect the traveling conditions of the country, although likely to be forgotten by the casual visitor.

To generalize, one may say

that Jugoslavia is no place for the traveler for whom the express train de-luxe, with registered luggage and a dozen other conveniences, are a sine qua non. On the other hand the visitor who knows something of past and present conditions is likely to be pleasantly surprised at the reasonable comfort, cleanliness and punctuality of the trains. On my last five journeys between Zagreb and Belgrade the train has only once been more than fifteen minutes late on the nine hours' run.

If the traveler is prepared to adapt his plans to prevailing conditions he may travel inexpensively and in fair comfort. The writer remembers the disgust of a lady from across the Atlantic who found that five-day plans for a journey through Jugoslavia to examine the social life of the people would entail spending the whole time in train traveling.

To deal with some favorable features of rail travel the Government has stipulated that sleeping cars run on the main lines by the International Sleeping Car Co. shall be available for second as well as for first class travelers. On branch lines where restaurant cars do not operate the time tables frequently provide for a stop at a station, so that a meal may be taken at the buffet, and in several cases the meal may be ordered in advance. Passenger rates are moderately cheap for the people themselves, particularly by the slow trains, for which the charge is little more than half the cost of quick trains.

Facilities exist in theory for foreign visitors to get considerably reduced fares, but the regulations which govern the issue of such tickets are so vague and irksome to travelers that they are of no practical value under present conditions. The lot of the foreign visitors has been eased during the last two years by the examination of baggage by the Customs in the trains and in other ways by the recognition by the government that the foreign visitor is a source of revenue and so to be treated with consideration.

Some desirable changes that will come in time will be facilities for reserving seats in advance on the more important lines, and means for obtaining tickets in this country under the same conditions that tickets can be purchased for most other countries' lines. Under present conditions it is impossible to cope with special rushes of holiday traffic adequately, and generally speaking the train that provides comfortable traveling at ordinary times will be crowded to suffocation twice over on a public holiday or other special occasion.

Conditions for traveling by steamer on the Adriatic are much better; in fact, the services are maintained at a higher level of comfort and efficiency than are possible from the point of view of commercial profit. The two principal Jugoslav concerns, the Dubrovnik S. S. C. and the Jadran S. S. Co. between them have express services everyday from either, Venice, Trieste, or Sušak down the coast, and the latter company has besides four coastal services per week, which have advantages over the express steamers in that they call at many interesting places on the mainland and islands. These services are main-

### THROUGH JUGOSLAVIA

IRINA KHRABRAFF

There really is no good reason for the absence of American travelers in Jugoslavia, except, perhaps, that Cook's does not conduct tours into that country, and the local traveling agencies may not be quite as efficient. On the contrary, there are good reasons besides its intrinsic beauty and interest why it should become popular especially among the American intellectual and artistic elite, whose power of appreciation is great, but whose pocketbooks are thin. One of them is that Jugoslavia is almost the only European country left where life is still wonderfully inexpensive, provided, of course, one reckons for dollars rather than dimes. The dinar is still far below par, and at the present rate of exchange one can live comfortably on a dollar a day, pay about 50 cents a night for a room in the best hotels, about 40 cents for an excellent meal in a first-class restaurant, and travel all over the country at a proportionately low cost.

While those who are not afraid to explore the out-of-the-way place, are not bound by the feeling that they must stay in the first-class hotels, eat in the first-class restaurants and travel in the first-class carriages, can live cheaper still and desire even more enjoyment from their experiences. The language difficulty is, of course, something to be considered; but as practically all of Jugoslavia speaks two languages, a Slavic one and German, it is not as great as one may think.

Any-one speaking German will feel himself at home everywhere and for those who don't, someone can be found in all the best hotels who speaks or understands English, for America is an admired land of promise to most Jugoslavs, and a knowledge of English is a coveted accomplishment.

But let us become more specific as to where one can go, and what one can see of Jugoslavia. Books could be written on the subject. Within the narrow limits of this article let us take a rapid and rather su-

tained at their level of efficiency with a Government subsidy, no doubt to rival the Italian steamers which also serve the coast. Fares are particularly cheap.

Motor traffic by road is beginning to develop, but is not yet organized on a sufficiently large scale to be an important factor. Postal motor services ply between railroads and outlying places and also maintain communication between remote places such as Cettigne, Catтаро, and Podgoritz, but the carrying capacity of the vehicles is small and the traveling uncomfortable. Motor cars and coaches are beginning to appear here and there, and in some cases should be better, but more expensive means of traveling than the railway, as for example, between Belgrade, Graguyevatz, and Kraljevo. Many hotel and garages have private cars which may be hired for extended trips, but the uncertainty of getting a car and having to arrange terms on the spot prevent this mode of travel from being any great inducement to the traveler.

So far aeroplanes are playing but a small part in developing travel. There is a daily service from Paris to Belgrade en route for Stamboul. These services are main-

perifical tour through the country, through some of its most accessible and beautiful spots.

We will start from Italian Trieste, easily reached by train or boat. From Trieste we take a train to Ljubljana, the capital of Slovenia, the old Laibach of the Austrian time, and continue a little farther, into the heart of the Slovenian Alps, to Bled, where on the shore of an enchanting little lake the king of the United Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes has his modest summer residence.

This is one of the loveliest regions of the country. Snow-capped, rugged mountains, rich fertile valleys, picturesque mountain lakes, rushing streams and waterfalls, thick forests full of wild berries and fragrant tiny cyclamens. Here and there on top of massive low rocks the old "burgs," vestiges of the long feudal history of the country. The air is sweet and pure; the land breathes of unexhausted vigor. On the long trails that wind through the valleys and up toward high mountain passes, one meets few people. In the lower regions one sees peasants, men and women, working on the fields. One passes through villages clinging to steep slopes or nestling in the valleys with small, white, squat stone and plastic houses, by little isolated churches having a strange mixture of western and Byzantine architectures, with large frescoes on their walls and low, rounded stone enclosure. Once in a while a wooden shrine at a crossroads looms up in the distance. Slovenia! The rehabilitated land of the Slavs, where for centuries the Slavic peasants suffered under feudal lords, full of relics of its German history and nothing but its language to testify for its origin.

For the tourist its main interest lies outside of human element. The original Slavic tradition in dress and customs has been nearly eradicated by centuries of German oppression. Here one should come to live and breathe, to room in the mountains, and to inhale the fragrance of the sweet little cyclamen, the little wonder-flower of the Jugoslav forests.

(Our next visit will be to the once mighty Croatian kingdom.)

### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Of the fifty-five Russians who have recently been naturalized in San Francisco, nine applied for permission to change their names. Thus it is, as reported in the "Ruska Shizn" of that city, that Mr. Dobrovidoff has become Dobi; Kukushkin—Pitchard; Menshikoff—Waltz; Vososhaninoff—Walsh; Myaksha-Ross; Celebrowsky—Celebr; and Vyavilsky—Peters; Mr. Makaricheff has chosen to be Mr. Hoover.

One hundred years hence the descendants of Messrs Ross, Waltz and Walsh, may perhaps come together and discuss the relative merits of their respective Anglo-Saxon, Celtic and Teutonic races—if, as the pessimists say, such discussions are still possible one hundred years from now.

### So They All Think

There was an old man named Sidney,  
Who drank till he ruined a kidney.  
It shriveled and shrank  
As he sat there and drank,  
But he had a good time of it, didn't he?

## HE WHO STARTS WRITING CANNOT STOP SAYS EDITOR OF "CLEVELAND JOURNAL" IN RESPECT TO MR. TERBOVEC

Zerovnica is a small town in Slovenia, Jugoslavia. It was in this town where Anton J. Terbovec, editor of "Nova Doba" was born, grew up and received his elementary education. In this "Green Styria," so that province used to be called, gardening was one of the favorite vocations, so young Anton when he completed his grammar and high school education, became a gardener's apprentice. His high school education was given him by private tutoring of a kindly professor who, knowing the poor circumstances of the parents, and observing the youth's anxiety for learning devoted his time and efforts to have Anton acquire the studies which he otherwise would be deprived of. However, at the age of sixteen years his pen must have been overflowing as still is at present time.

Mr. A. J. Terbovec became a serious contributor to celjska "Domovina," and also a humorist contributor to "Brivec" (Barber), a humor monthly in Trst. This monthly later changed its name into "Skrat" to which Terbovec also contributed humorous poems.

As every European youth, so also Terbovec had to be a soldier for three years. As soon as he finished his military services, he decided to go to United States where he arrived in December 16th, 1906.

His first destination was Cleveland, Ohio. In Cleveland the young immigrant worked in the American Can Co., E. 40. St., and Payne Ave., and then worked as a gardener in Glenville near E. 105th St.

Then he went to Bulger, Pa., where he worked in a coal mine for some time till he left the East for Winterquarters, Utah, where he also worked in a coal mine which evidently could not kill his humor.

But in 1910 Terbovec became a traveler, selling jewelry to Slovenes all over America. As a traveling salesman, he visited 33 states of the Union. All, West, North and Southwest is well known to him. While traveling, he often took camera snap-shots of interesting places. Thus the book "Amerika in Amerikanci," by Rev. J. M. Trunk contains many of Terbovec's snap-shots of Slovene people and Slovene colonies. In the Thirtieth Anniversary issue of "Nova Doba," the organ of the South Slavonic Catholic Union, Terbovec wrote a long account of his impressions of different states through which he has traveled years ago. He knows much to tell about Mormons whose customs and habits he was observing for some time. There are many Slovenes living in Utah, being colonies existing in Murray, Midvale, Bingham Canyon, Toole, Scofield, Winterquarters, Clear Creek, Castlegate and Sunnyside. Nearly all Slovene benefit societies have lodges in Utah.

Soon after his arrival in U.S., Terbovec became a regular contributor for most American-Slovene papers. Thus he wrote continuously since 1908 for "Glas Naroda," of New York; "Glas Svobode," a semi weekly of Chicago; "Clevelandsk Amerika," "Cas," and a great deal also for "Prosveta," the organ of the Slovene National Benefit Society.

In the fifth regular convention of the Slovene National Benefit Society in Milwaukee, Wis., Anton J. Terbovec was elected chairman of the Supreme Auditing Committee, and at the next convention in Pittsburgh in 1915 he was elected supreme treasurer which office he held till 1920, after he was re-elected in 1918 in Springfield, Ill. Since the treasury work did not occupy all of his time, he was at the same time also assistant editor of "Prosveta" where he wrote for four years a well known column "Gajzla" (The Whip).

On account of a misunderstanding which never was really cleared up, Terbovec resigned in 1920 and again resumed traveling across the States.

### PLAY DAYS AND HOLIDAYS

As the end of the school year approaches many modern parents find themselves looking forward to the long weeks of leisure with some trepidation for they realize that the old adage about satan and idle hands is quite as true today as in olden times.

The leisure hours of children present a problem. Most of the old after-school tasks have disappeared and play space in our cities and smaller towns grows less and less as traffic grows in the streets and new buildings spring up on vacant lots.

Parents are discovering that play is one of the great human

needs, for physicians have added recreation to the list of health essentials. Proper food, rest and sunshine, necessary as they are, are not quite enough it seems, for either children or grown-ups. Educators tell us that such important lessons as sportsmanship, self-control and social cooperation are best learned upon the play-ground, while psychiatrists urge outdoor play as the remedy for overstrained nerves.

Most of towns now have school playgrounds and gymnasiums and the newer city parks are being planned as play parks. But all too often those play spots mean sports for only a few of our children. School football or baseball squads and track teams need the lion's share of the playing space if they are to develop skill that will triumph over all rivals. So the playing fields are cleared of all but "championship material."

The youngsters who are not notable players are relegated to the side lines where they may learn to know all the technical "ins and outs" of the game, but never know the joyous activity which lifts the player above all thoughts of self-consciousness, and out of the dull routine of everyday life.

The Play Day idea has fresh impetus this year in the slogan adopted for May Day, "Child Health Day; Make May Day Play Day — Youth Is the Strength of America; Make American Young Strong!"

But just how does a Play Day differ from a championship game or track meet? Wouldn't better playgrounds more teams accomplish the same purpose? The whole crux of the matter lies not in the fact that large groups play together, but rather that Play Day teams are made up of an equal number of children from each participating school and that the emphasis is placed upon the joy of playing rather than the triumph of victory. Larger groups, it is true, play and they in a greater variety of sports but it is the change in the spirit of the thing that really matters.

### One Of "Indians" Best Hurlers Is Jugoslav Extraction

They called Rogers Hornsby a baseball nomad because he never settles in one place for very long. But Hornsby is as stable as a rock compared to one member of the Indians.

The great National League slugger has seen service with seven clubs since he broke into professional baseball. John Miljus has worked for thirteen.

John's baseball career started at the University of Pittsburgh in 1912. For three years he twirled for the Pitt nine and at the end of the 1914 season was signed by the New York Giants.

The following season he jumped McGraw's outfit and signed with the Pittsburgh Federal League club.

### Went to Interstate League.

That short-lived threat against the supremacy of the two major leagues went to smash and Miljus got a job with St. Mary's in the Interstate League and the next year, 1917, found him with Brooklyn. The Robins farmed him out to Binghamton in the New York State League, and he promptly jumped again—this time into Uncle Sam's army.

The war over, he joined the Toledo Mudhens in 1919 and was back at Brooklyn in '20 and '21. The season of '22 he divided between New Orleans and Nashville in the Southern Association. In '23 he was with the Rochester International Leaguers and in '24 with Bridgeport in the Eastern League.

From Bridgeport he went all the way to Seattle and there, in

the salubrious atmosphere of the Pacific Coast circuit, Big John seemed to find himself. He won 20 games in 1925 and in 1927 he crashed through with twelve straight victories and the Pittsburgh Pirates bought him in midseason.

In the middle of last summer the Pirates asked waivers on him and, in the absence of General Manager Billy Evans and Secretary Walter McNichols, a clerk in the Cleveland ball club office put in a claim for his services.

It developed, however, that a quirk of baseball law fixed his price at \$16,500 instead of the established waiver price of \$7,500. Cleveland tried to withdraw from the transaction, but the Pirates appealed to Commissioner Kenesaw Mountain Landis and that high dignitary ruled that the Indians must go through with the purchase.

There were chuckles all over the league and Miljus was called the \$16,500 white elephant and similar uncomplimentary names. Then John began to pitch for the Indians and it became apparent that worse hurlers have been bought for more money. He took part in eleven games for Cleveland in the fag end of the 1928 season and, though his won and lost record wasn't impressive, the officials averages showed that he had allowed only .65 earned runs per nine-inning game.

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Right now it looks as if Miljus will be one of the mainstay of the Indians' pitching staff. He has a world of stuff, a good head and a great heart.

Opposing players and coaches have been unkind enough to remind him of his famous wild pitch that gave the Yankees a victory in a crucial game of the 1927 world series with the Pirates.

"He'll throw it away, he'll throw it away," they yell. And then John's jaw sets and he pitches just a bit harder.

Miljus believes Riggs Stephenson, the former Indian, is the hardest batter to pitch to that he ever faced.

"But there were plenty of though ones in the National League," he says. "I never happened to have much trouble with Hornsby,<sup>11</sup> but Bottomley, Frisch, Terry, Lindstrom, Jackson and old Cy Williams always bothered me. They bothered all pitchers, for that matter, they are fellows who will look weak on one ball and who, when you give them another just like it, will hit it out of the park."

John regards Alphonse Thomas of the Chicago White Sox as the greatest pitcher in the world. Burleigh Grimes, the veteran National League spitball artist, he ranks a close second.

"Put Thomas on a good ball club and he'd win 25 games year in and year out," says Miljus.

"He's a fellow who never seems to have a bad day. When he loses, it's always by a close score."

The big Serbian has pitched a few one-hit games and several two and three-hit exhibitions. He never has joined the ranks of no-hit pitchers, but came close on one occasion. That was when he was in the Coast League.

Pitching in Los Angeles against Charlie Root, now of the Chicago Cubs, he held the Angels hitless until two were out in the ninth, when a two-bagger spoiled his day.

It isn't that performance, though, that he remembers as his best. Instead he recalls a time near the end of the 1927 race, when the Pirates needed every ball game to win the pennant and were short of pitchers, that he beat the Phillies on successive days, working the full nine-inning route each time.

Parents are discovering that play is one of the great human

## Phunology BORROWED, STOLEN AND ORIGINAL JOKES

Leaves, Grass, What?  
"What is the first thing that turns green in the Spring?"  
"Christmas jewelry."

Nurse: "What can be done with the by-products of gasoline?"  
Interne: "Usually they are taken to the hospital."

Not an Attorney

The prosecuting attorney was examining a negro witness.

"Now, Tom," he said, "tell us what you know about this fight."

"Well, boss," began Tom. "I thinks—"

"I don't want to know what you think. Tell us what you know."

"I thinks," said Tom, as he began again.

"I told you not to tell us what you think."

"But, boss," said Tom apologetically, "I ain't no lawyer. I can't talk without thinking."

Here, Too

Sennett: "Just because I held thirteen spades four times in succession all seven of them thought I was cheating."

Grimshaw: "And if I had been there eight would have thought that."

Terrible Error

Reggie: "Did somebody hit you on the mouth?"

Archie: "Why no. Where's the mirror? I—well, for heaven's sake, I used Mae's lipstick on my moustache instead of her eyebrow pencil!"

Cheap

"This restaurant sure is cheap."

"How's that?"

"Why I got coffee, doughnuts and an overcoat for fifteen cents."

Soap Box Logic

Park Orator: "An I tell yer, all them millionaires money is tainted—all of it!"

Unconvinced Person: "Ow do you mean, tainted?"

Park Orator: "Well, 'taint yours, an' 'taint mine, is it?"

Just the Same

The Diner (musing): "I had a steak yesterday—"

Waiter: "Yes, sir; will you have the same today?"

"Why—er—yes, if it is not in use."

How Much

This one is from a British paper: "While motoring in this country an American tourist stopped at a garage to have a small defect in his automobile remedied."

"Say," he inquired, when the job was done, "what's the charge for this battery?"

"One and a half volts, sir."

The American looked puzzled.

"Yes," he said at length, "but how does that work out in American money?"

Doctor: "Your father seems pale and hearty at the age of 104."

Mountainer: "Yep, pap's slippin'. Tother day I heard him say he reckoned he'll take up the game of golf."

In his long career as a baseball wanderer John has worked under such well known personages as John McGraw, Wilbert Robinson, George Stallings, Donie Bush, Larry Doyle, Wade Killifer, Rebel Oakes, Johnny Dobbs, Kitty Bransfield and Roger Peckinpah.

"Some of them were good managers and good fellows and some of them weren't," says Miljus. "But Peck's got them all stopped. A ball player who won't work his head off for Peck won't work at all."

## GEORGE KOZJAK

Slovenian Janissary,  
Fifteenth Century Story Of The Slovenian  
Home-Life.

By JOSEPH JURČIĆ  
English Version By John Movern

(Continued)

The gypsy looked around and talked to himself in a voice. Finally he opened the door of the hay-barn and went in. There he found a ladder leading up to the hay-loft, and went up. In the hay-loft he made a bed for himself from hay of dry and sweet-smelling flowers. Poor bed though it was still too good for the gypsy.

From the direction of the village five other men now riding by the lane leading to this deserted house. When Peter recognized them to be Turks, he became so frightened that his blood ceased circulating. As soon as the Turks had reached the building, they dismounted from their horses, tied them to a fence nearby and started for the hay-barn. One of the Turks stood so close to Peter that the latter could easily have grasped him by his red, wide trousers. These Turks had a big dog with a cut tail along with them. The dog walked and smelled around the house, but fortunately he did not come to the gypsy where Peter was hidden. Had the dog come to that place, he would have easily found Peter. "Oh God! What would happen to me!" said Peter to himself, and he began to do something that he had not done for a long time, he began to pray.

The Turks having been looking for dry hay for their horses went into the hay-barn. When they saw the ladder leading to the loft, where a great quantity of hay was stored, two of them started up to throw down hay for the horses. Having heard the noise in the hay-barn, the gypsy woke up and found the Turks standing upon the ladder. Nevertheless he was fear-stricken, as Peter was under the veranda. Swiftly he leaped up and quick as lightning flashes pushed away the ladder, leaned upon the hay-loft, and thus threw down upon the floor the hay-barn the ladder and the Turks.

In the meantime the dog came smelling to the poor Peter in the leaves, and began barking loudly and attacking Peter's leg. This caused Peter to become so terribly fear-stricken that he did not know whether he was alive or dead. As soon as the Turks in the barn heard the dog barking outside, they hastened to the loft, where the gypsy was lying in the hay. Left the gypsy in the hay-barn, the Turks standing upon the ladder. They thought they were surrounded by the natives, and therefore went out to the spot where the dog was barking. When they saw that the dog was attacking only a pile of leaves and pulled at a leg of a man, they hauled out of the pile of leaves the cited porcupine in the form of a human being. Having done this, the Turks left Peter to the mercy of the dog and returned into the hay-barn to help their injured comrades. When the dog found that his masters approved his action, he became more ferocious and daring in his attack upon Peter. The Turks did not get any hay because the angry gypsy in the hay-barn was constantly throwing planks upon them, and they had to leave the barn without taking any hay along with them.

One of the Turks put the half-dying Peter upon his shoulders and dragged him to the horses. The other men set fire to the barn. They thought they might by fire exterminate the enemy, the gypsy, who had broken their mates' skulls and they could not capture. But the gypsy broke through the flames on the opposite side, jumped to the ground, and ran away before the blaze of the fire had reached the roof. Not until he was far from the blazing building did the Turks see him, laughing at them loudly and making threats with his fists. The fire in the blazing building was shining wonderfully bright upon land.

The Turks, realizing that the night was advancing, thought it time to start for their camp. They were so much the more anxious to get away because they feared that some group of native fugitives might meet them. Two of the Turks were badly injured. Their injuries were so severe, that they hardly sit upon their horses. The other three men began discussing among themselves what they should do with Peter. One of them said that he would tie Peter to the horse's tail and drag him to the camp. The other two pointed at Peter's back and said laughing: "What's the use taking such a covey with us to the camp? He is not fit for any labor and we can't afford to pay him for a slave. Therefore he is worth taking him with us to Turkey!"

After a considerable discussion what they should do him, the Turks finally threw Peter down so that he fell downward upon the ground. Then they bound his legs with a strap and as expert rebels hanged him by his legs upon a tree nearby, so that his head hung downward. The poor Peter was crying and begging his tyrants to release him, but they did not understand a single word of his.

The Turks mounted their horses and left the place, riding away through the lane, leaving Peter hanging upon the tree. His blood was flowing slowly into his head and he soon became so weak that he only moaned in a very low tone of voice. Moaning could have been heard echoing strangely through the woods. A hair's-breadth more and his sinful soul, spotted with crimes, would have stepped upon the threshold of eternity.



## OTOK ZAKLADOV

Angleško spisal R. L. STEVENSON  
Poslovenil J. M.

(Nadalevanje)

"Ker že govorimo o nožu," je dejal drugi, "čemu ne pogledamo, ali ne leži njegov kje blizu tukaj? Flint ni bil človek, ki bi stikal po mornarskih žepih, in ptice so ga gotovo pustile pri miru."

"Preklicano, to je resnica!" je vzkliknil Silver.

"Nič drugega ni tukaj," je rekel Morgan in še vedno tipal okoli med kostmi, "niti beliča niti škatljke za tobak. To se mi ne zdi v redu!"

"Ne, v resnici ni," je pritrdil Silver, "in naravno niti lepo Preklicano, tovariši, če bi bil Flint se živ, to bi bil vroč kraj za vas in zame! Šest jih je bilo in šest je tudi nas, in sedaj so vse same kosti!"

"No jaz sam sem ga videl, ko je ležal mrtev," je rekel Morgan. "Billy me je peljal notri. Tamkaj je ležal in vinarje je imel na svojih očeh."

"Mrtev — da, gotovo je mrtev in v krtovi deželi," je rekel oni z obvezano glavo, "toda ce je kdaj kak duh hodil okoli, je Flintov. O nebesa! Toda umrl je težko ta Flint!"

V tem se oglasi Silver, rekoč:

"Sedaj pa naprej za dublom!"

Odšli smo dalje, pa kljub vročemu soncu in jasnemu dnevu roparji nisu več hodili vsak posebej in vpili po gozdu, temveč so se držali bolj skupaj in se razgovarjali bolj tiho. Strah pred mrtvimi morskim roparjem jih je popolnoma prevzel.

### XXXII. POGLAVJE

Lov na zaklad — glas izmed drevja.

Kakor hitro je dosegala cela družba do vrha planote, so vse posledi naokoli.

Ker se je planota nagibala nekoliko proti zapadu, je bilo videti s tega kraja daleč na obe strani. Pred seboj nad vrhovi dreves smo zapazili Predgorje gozdov, obdano z valovi; zadaj smo videli dolni na sidrišče in Otok okostja, pa tudi — ravno čez podgorje in vzhodne otroke — velik del odprtrega morja na vzhodni strani. Ravno nad nami se je vzdigoval Daljnogled. Nobe-nega drugega glasu ni bilo slišati kakor daljno šumenje valov, ki so prihajali od vseh strani, in pa cvrčanje neštevilnih žuželk po grmovju. Niti enega človeka, niti enega jadra ni bilo videti na morju.

Ko se je Silver vsezel, je začel meriti s kompasom.

"Tukaj se nahajajo tri visoka drevesa," je rekel, "nekako v ravni črti proti Otku okostja. 'Greben Daljnogleda,' mislim, po meni nižjo točko tamkaj. Sedaj je naravnost igrača najti celo stvar. Mislim, da bi bilo dobro, če bi prej obedovali."

"Ne čudim, da bi bil lačen," je godrnjal Morgan. "Te misli na Flinta, se mi zdi, so mi pokvarile slast."

"Oj, dobro, sin moj, zahvali Boga, da je mrtev," je rekel Silver.

"Ostuden človek je bil," je vzkliknil tretji ropar in se stresel.

"To je bila posledica ruma," je pristavil Merry.

Odkar so našli okostje in začeli na ta način razmišljati, so govorili vedno bolj tiho in so sedaj prešli skoro v šepetanje, tako da glas njihovih besedi ni motil tišine, ki je vladala v gozdu. Kar naenkrat je sredi drevja med nami tenak, visok, tresč glas zapel dobro znano pesem:

"Petnajst mož na mrtvega moža v zaboju —

Juhuhu in steklenica ruma!"

Nikdar nisem videl bolj prestrašenih ljudi, kakor so bili ti roparji. Barva je izginila iz njihovih kakor začaranih obrazov; nekateri so skočili na noge, nekateri pa so se prijel drugih. Morgan je nekaj mrmral na tleh.

"Flint je. Da, Flint je!" je zavpil Merry.

Petje prenehalo zagonetno, kakor se je začelo — bilo je takoreč pretrgano sredi note, kakor bi bil kdo položil roko na pevčeva usta. Ker je prihajalo daleč skozi čisti, solnčni zrak in med drevesnimi vrhunci, se mi je zdelo zvonko in čisto; vtis na moje tovariše je bil pa toliko bolj čuden.

"Pojdite," je rekel Silver in s svojimi bledimi ustnicami skušal spregovoriti besedo, "tako ne more biti. Pripravite se na odhod. Čuden začetek to in ne morem reči, kakšen glas je to: vendar nekdo se mora šaliti s tem petjem.

Njegov pogum se mu je vračal, ko je tako govoril, in ob enem se je vrnilo tudi nekoliko barve v njegov obraz. Tudi ostali so začeli poslušati njegove besede in se nekoliko zavedli, ko se je isti glas zopet oglasil — vendar sedaj ni pel, temveč slabotno klical kakor iz velike daljave, tako da je še bolj odmevalo po skalah Daljnogleda.

"Darby McGraw," se je glasilo s tožečim glasom — s to besedo se najboljše označi glas — 'Darby McGraw! Darby McGraw!' In zopet in zopet in nato z nekoliko višjim glasom in kletvijo, katero moramo tukaj opustiti: 'Prinesi mi ruma, Darby'!"

Roparji so obstali kot pribiti k tlom in njihove oči so stopile iz očesnih jamic. Še dolgo potem, ko je glas utihnil, so molče zrli pred-se.

"Sedaj je gotovo," je zinil eden. "Pojdimo!"

"To so bile njegove poslednje besede," je ječal Morgan, "njegove poslednje besede v življenju."

Dick je izvlekel sveto pismo in goreče molil. Bil je dobro vzgojen, ta Dick, predno je prišel v slabo tovaršijo.

Silver pa še ni bil premagan. Slišal sem, kako so šklepetali njegovi zobje, vendar se vseeno ni podal.

"Nikdo tukaj na otoku ni nikdar slišal o Darbyju," je mrmral, "nikdaj drugi kakor mi tukaj." Nato je z velikim napornom zaklical: "Tovariš! Prišel sem semkaj, da dobim zaklad, in niti človek niti zlodej me ne odvrne od tega. Nikdar se nisem bal Flinta živega in preklicano, zato se tudi mrtvega ne." Tam se nahaja sedem sto tisoč funrov šterlingov komaj četr milje od tukaj. Kdaj je pač kak gospod sreče pokazal svoj hrbit tolki množini denarcev zaradi pisanega starega mornarja z modrim nosom — in ki je vrhu tega mrtev!"

Vendar ni bilo opaziti nobenega znamenja, da so se nje-govi tovariši zopet ojunačili; njihov strah se je vzpričo njego-vih brezbožnih besedi celo povečal.

"Ne govoriti tako, John!" je rekel Merry. "Ne nasprotuj duhu!"

Ostali so bili preveč prestrašeni, da bi odgovorili. — Naj-

rajsi bi pobegnili na vse strani, če bi se upali; toda strah jih je držal skupaj in blizu Johna, kakor da bi jim njegova držnost lahko pomagala. Kar se pa njega tiče, se je precej otre-sel svoje slabosti.

"Duh? No, mogoče," je rekel. "Samo ena stvar je tukaj ki mi je jasna. Odmet je bilo slišati; no, nikdo se ni videl duha, da bi imel senco, in prav rad bi vedel, kaj dela on z odmetom? To ni naravno, gotovo."

Ta dokaz se je zdel meni zelo slab. Vendar človek ne more nikdar reči, kaj bo vplivalo na praznovernega človeka, in v moje veliko začudenje je Jurij Merry zopet dobil pogum.

"Da, tako je," je rekel. "Vi imate glavo na pravem mestu, John, brez vsakega dvoma. Tovariš! Ti ljudje so na načinom potu. Ako premišljujem o tem, se mi zdi, da je bil glas podoben Flintovemu, vendar ne ravno popolnoma podoben. Bil je bolj podoben glasu nekoga drugega — bil je podoben glasu — —"

"Grom in strela! Bena Gunn!" je zagromel Silver.

"Ba, tako je!" je zavpil Morgan in skočil na svoja kole-na, "Bena Gunn je bil!"

"Ni dosti razlike!", je dejal Dick. "Bena Gunn ravno tako ne živi kakor Flint!"

Starejši mornarji so pozdravili to opazko s porogljivim krohotanjem.

"No, nikdo se ni brigal za Bena Gunn," je zaklical Merry, "mrtevga ali živega, nikdo se ni brigal zanj."

Bilo je nekaj izrednega, kako se jim je povrnil pogum. Kmalu so se zopet pogovarjali in včasih poslušali in kmalu potem, ko so nekoliko časa zmanjčakali, so vzelj svoje orodje na ramo in zopet smo šli. Merry je s Silverjevim kompasom hodil prvi in ostajal v smeri z Otokom okostja. Povedal je bil resnico: nikomur ni prišel na um Ben Gunn, niti živ niti mrtev.

Samo Dick je še vedno držal v roki sv. pismo in se boje-če oziral okoli, ko je stopal dalje; vendar ni nikjer našel po-zornosti in Silver se je celo norčeval iz njega radi njegove pre-vidnosti.

"Povedal sem ti že," je rekel, "povedal sem ti že, da si oropal svoje sv. pismo. Ni več dobro, da bi ž njim prisegal in ali misliš, da se bo duh zmenil zanj? Niti tako ne!" in tlesknil je s svojimi debelimi prsti in potegnil k sebi svoje bргlje.

Vendar se Dick ni dal potolažiti in v resnici mi je kmalu postalno jasno, da je vedno slabše ž njim; vsled vročine, utru-jenosti in prevelikega strahu je njegova mrzlica, ki jo je dr. Livesey že naprej oznanil, očividno hitro naraščala.

Tukaj po vrhu je bilo imenito hoditi; naša pot nas je peljala nekajko po bregu navzdol, kajti planota se je nagiba-ja proti zapadu. Smreke, velike in majhne, so stale daleč naoranzen in celo med gručami muškatovega oreha in azaleje so se pekli široki prostori na žgočem solncu.

Dospeli smo do prvega visokega drevesa, in ko smo do-čeli lego, se je pokazalo, da ni prav. Ravno tako je bilo z drugim. Tretje se je vzdigovalo skoro dvesto čevljev visoko nad sosedno drevje; bilo je pravi velikan; njegovo deblo je bilo debelo kakor hiša in okoli njega se je razprostirala široka senca, v kateri bi se lahko vežhalo cela kompanija.

Vendar ni bila njegova velikost, ki je toliko vplivala na moje tovariše; bila je zavest, da leži sedemstotisoč funrov šterlingov v zlatu zakopanih nekje v njegovi senci. Ko so prihajali vedno bližje, je premagala misel na denar ves prejšnji strah. Oči so se jim svetile, njihove noge so jim postajale vedno hitrejše in lažje, njihova celo duša je bila zamaknjena v to bogastvo, ki je ležalo tam ter obljudljalo vsakemu celo živ-ljenje polno zabave in užitka.

Silver je na svojih bergljah šepal dalje in stokal; njegove nosnice so bile široko odprte; preklinjal je kakor blzaen, ka-dar mu je muha sedla na njegov vroči obraz; jezno je vlekel za vrv, ki me je vezala nanj, in od časa do časa je obrnil na svoje oči ter me hudobno pogledal. Na vsak način se ni prav nič potrudil, da bi prikril svoje misli, in jaz sem jih bral, kakor bi bile tiskane. V neposredni bližini zlata je bilo vse drugo pozabljeno, njegova obljuba in zdravnikovo svarilo je prenehalo in nisem prav nič dvomil, da se je nadeljal, da najde in pobere ta zaklad, pošče v nočni tmini Hispaniola in se je polasti, prereže vsak pošten vrat na otoku on odplojuje, kaj-kor je nameraval v začetku, obložen z zlatom in bogastvom.

Ker sem bil ves prestrašen, mi je bilo težko korakati tako naglo, kakor so hodili lovcii zaklada. Vsak trenutek sem se izpotaknil in potem je Silver surovo potegnil za vrvico ter me pogledal s svojimi morilskimi pogledi. Dick, ki je ostal zadaj in hodil kot zadnja straža, je brbljal sam pri sebi mo-litve in kletvice, ko je mrzlica naraščala.

Sedaj smo prišli do roba goščave.

(Dalej prihodnjic)

### STAROSTNE POKOJNINE

(Nadalevanje)

German Masonic Home of New York je bil prvi dom, ustanovljen od bratske organizacije — leta 1867. Order of Odd Fellows vzdržuje 47 takih za-vetničkih, Prostozidarji (Masons) 28, Knights of Pythias 12. Vsa taka zavetišča bratskih organizacij skupaj imajo prostora za 10,500 oseb. Iowa Odd Fellows Home v Mason City, zgrajen ob strošku \$177,000, in krasni Ben-Hur Dom v Crawfordville, Indiana, sta menda najlepša 2 dajata prednost Nemcem in 4 Skandinavcem.

Od 475 domov za starce, ki jih vzdržujejo verske ustanove, je 156 katoliških, 47 luteranskih, 45 metodističnih, 39 presbiterijanskih itd. 42 židovskih dobrodelnih organizacij vzdržujejo domove za starce, King's Daughters' vzdržujejo 11 domov, Salvation Army in Volun-teers of America vsaka po en dom. Vsi ti domovi so v stanu

starce in stare.

Šest držav in Alaska hočejo

odpraviti "ubožnice." — Kakor li udobni naj bodo moderni domovi za starce, vendar se čim dalje bolj izraža želja, da se ustanovi sistem pokojnin, ki naj se ne smatrajo kot miloščina, marveč kot priznanje za poslu, ki bi bila zadostna, da morejo taki starci ali starke ostati v svoji družini ali s pri-jatelji, mesto da bi bili pre-skrovani v ubožnicah in enakih zavetiščih.

Arizona je prva začela že leta 1914, ko je odpravila ubožnice in ustanovila penzije za starce in za matere. Zakon je bil proglašen neustavnim radi svoje nejasnosti. Alaska je pa sledila z zakonom, ki ga je sprejela leta 1915 in ki ustanavlja penzije od \$12.50 mesečno za osebe v starosti čez 65 let, katere morejo zadostovati nekaterim pogojem glede nastanjenosti, potrebe in značaja. Koncem leta 1928 so imelo slične zakone tudi sledče države: Colorado, Kentucky, Maryland, Montana, Nevada in Wisconsin, dasi se še vedno smatra, da gre za eksperimentiranje.

Ti zakoni o penziji prepričajo vsaki County, dali hoče sprejeti tak sistem penzije. Ako ga County sprejme, ali po enem letu ji ne prija več, ga sme od-praviti. V splošnem se zahteva, da bodi vsak voknjec 70 let star (65 v Nevadi in Maryland), da je državljan Združenih Držav vsaj 15 let in prebiva v državi in County vsaj 15 let (10 let v Nevadi).

Montana omejuje penzijo na \$25 na mesec in Kentucky na \$250 na leto, dočim v drugih državah ves dohodek dotičnika skupaj s penzijo ne sme prese-gati en dolar na dan iz vseh virov, všečkih penzij.

Od 280 Counties v državah, ki so sprejele sistem penzije, 52 jih je do sedaj sprejelo sistem penzij. Nekaj čez 1000 ljudi sprejema starostno pokojnino iz državnih skladov. FLIS.

### SOA ZA ODRASLO MLADINO

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



AKADEMIČNI SLIKAR BOŽIDAR JAKAC, KI DNI DOSPEL IZ LJUBLJANE V AMERIKO

## ANTON ZBAŠNIK

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