

MLADINSKI LIST



A JUVENILE MAGAZINE FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES
FEBRUARY 1940

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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CONTENTS FOR FEBRUARY, 1940

Vsebinska februarjske številke

| STORIES, POEMS, PLAYS, etc. | Page |
|--|------|
| Coal Tipple (poem)..... | 7 |
| Čuj vrabce! (pesem)..... | 2 |
| Janko in Metka..... | 3 |
| Prebrisani Miha | 8 |
| Trije lažnjivci | 10 |
| Žalostna zgodba (pesem)..... | 2 |
| FEATURES | |
| Birthdays of the Great Men..... | 5 |
| Earthquakes—as Normal as Snow and Rain?..... | 12 |
| Introducing Book Friends..... | 14 |
| Just For Fun..... | 11 |
| “Mandalay, Where the Flying Fishes Fly”..... | 9 |
| Our Own Juvenile Circles..... | 23 |
| Our Pen Pals Write..... | 27 |
| OUR SCHOOL | 16 |
| Section for Juvenile Circles, A..... | 25 |
| Sketchbook Portraits | 8 |
| Spanish Orphan Adopted by SNPJ..... | 10 |
| Stamp Collecting | 13 |
| When We Play..... | 15 |

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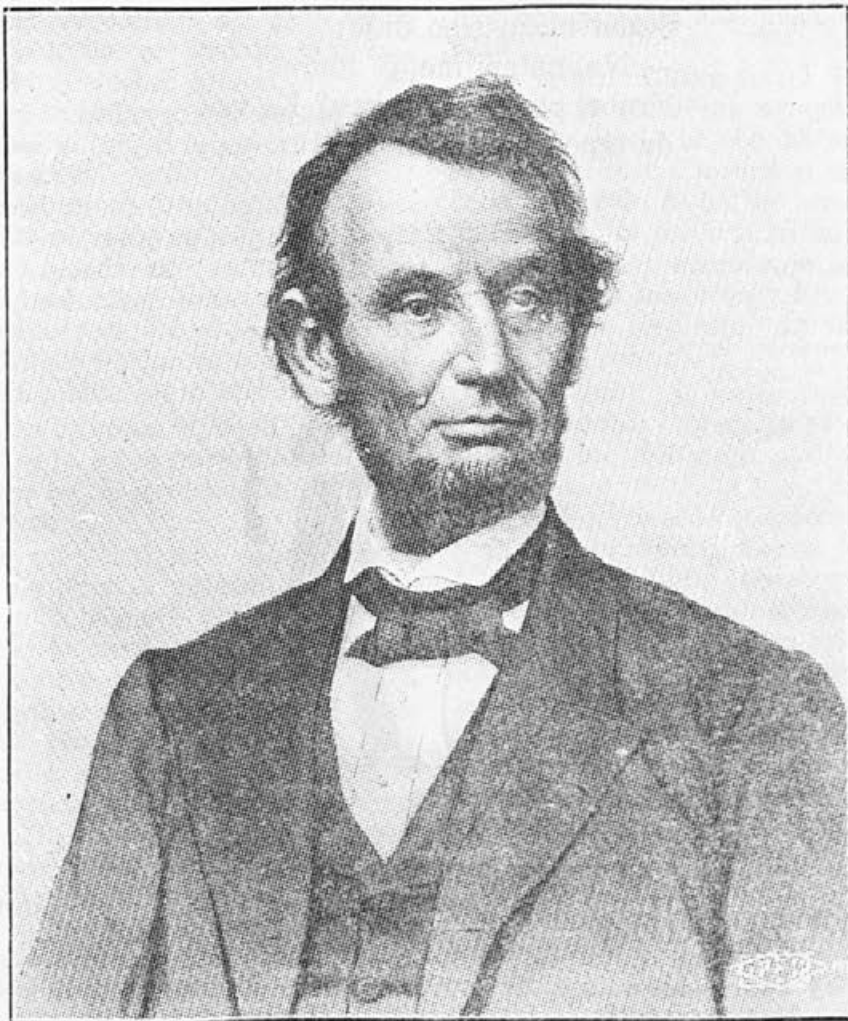
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JUVENILE

LETO XIX.—Št. 2

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“Inasmuch as most good things are produced by labor, it follows that all such things ought to belong to those whose labor has produced them. But it has happened in all ages of the world that some have labored, and others, without labor, have enjoyed a large proportion of the fruits. This is wrong, and should not continue. To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor as nearly as possible is a worthy object of any good government.”—**Abraham Lincoln.**

ČUJ VRABCE!

Katka Zupančič

Čuj, kaj vrabci čebetajo:
— Stanko bil je svojeglav,
a mu žal je, žal, žav-žav,
dečki se drugje igrajo.

In ker Stanko ni strpljiv —
sam tovariša si ustvari.
Vrabčji zbor takoj udari:
— Mož iz snega živ ni, živ ...

Jezen možu šibo daje:
— Na, natepi me, če moreš!
Vrabci pa: Čemu, čemu? Ko veš,
da tepeš, tepeš sam se ...



Žalostna zgodba

GOLAR MANKO

*Majhna Nela me je naprosila,
naj napišem kaj o mucu, zajčku
in o njenem kužku. Torej, Nela,
le poslušaj, toda zgodba ni vesela.*

*Šli po svetu so vsi trije: kuža,
muca in pa zajček dolgouhi.
Tri so dni hodili že po cesti,
zdaj po polju majhni potepuhi.*

*Ko so v gozd stopili, črna tema
je objela, joj, popotne smeje,
zdaj jim tesno je bilo pri duši,
vsem so hlačke tresti se začele.*

*In še globlje so zašli junaki,
v šumo temno. Zdajle zajček pravi:
"Raje bi pri Nelici ostali,
kar nazaj!" Na to so vsi pristali.*

*Toda glej, tam volk pregrozen kmalu
jih opazi, skoči mednje, niti
hip in kužek že mu zdrknul je po
grlu, niti zbogom mogel ni zavpiti*

*Zajček, mucek pa sta jo ucvrla,
kar se dalo, toda že lisica
tam je čakala na mucu, ham, in
že v želodček splavala potica.*

*Zdaj še zajček je ostal na svetu;
ali medved ni za grmom prežal?
Tudi zajček ni imel več časa,
da bi skrnil se vsaj, če že ne zbežal.*

*Ker ni zajčka, niti muca, niti
kužka več na svetu, je zdaj konec —
Zgodba res je žalostna, za solze,
res da, komaj bo zadosti lonec.*

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje)

Tu notri je oče hranil svoje skrivnosti, zdaj pa so vse stražniki odnesli s seboj. V zelo daljnih, obledelih spomnih vidi medle obrise ženskega obraza, svoje matere, in čeduti je velikokrat spraševal očeta po nji, ga je vedno zavrnil, da ničesar ne ve. Nadalje se spominja, da ga oče ni nikdar miloval, da je bil vedno hudo trd in kadar se je hotel pri njem raznežiti, se mu je smejal in govoril:

"To ni za fante!"

Tako je rasel ob očetu in kakor da ni imel očeta. Kdo ve, zakaj se je oče tako malo brigal zanj? Kajpada, zato pa se ne smemo čuditi, da ni imel nikoli nobenega pravega veselja do doma in da sta se z očetom drug drugemu odtujila. Nikdar ga ni vprašal, kako da je v šoli, nikdar ga ni vzel s seboj.

Tudi zdaj, ko so očeta odpeljali, se ni zjokal. Zavedal se je, da je storil oče nekaj hudega, toda srce mu je govorilo, da je oče re-vež in nesrečnež.

Ko je tako zdaj čisto sam sedel, je prav dobro vedel, da prav za prav nima nikogar več na svetu in da bo moral sam živeti, kakor ve in zna. Kaj pa zna? To, kar se je v šoli naučil; zna pisati in brati in računati. O pa še mnogo drugih stvari zna; zna mrz in lakoto prenašati, zna spat na golih tleh, zna zakrpati suknjič, zna drva žagati in sekati, zna težka bremena nositi, ribe loviti, divji kostanj otresti in ga prodati, oh, zna sto reči, saj je življenje samo spreten učitelj! Nikdar ni slišal in občutil nežne materine besede, nikoli ga ni pobožala materina dlan, zato pa zna zatajevati solze in skriti svojo žalost, zna vse ono, da ga življenje ne bo tako zlahka strlo.

Janko pa hoče živeti! Ne tu v baraki, ne na gmajni, Janko si želi lepšega življenja! Le, kje, kako . . . ?

Spet ga začne naskakovati znana misel o reki in morju, o mrenah in klenu, o penicah in skobcu, o čmrljih in sebi. Takole si misli potem, ko se je bil prevrtal skozi to pisano šaro zagonetk in ugank: Močnejši vedno obvlada šibkejšega. V naravi je vse življenje en sam boj na življenje in smrt. Mar ni tudi človek del narave? Če sem lačen, si bom ulovil ribo, kakor je to storil skobec s penico. Majhna, neznatna, neumna, neokretna stvar

je plen močnejše, bolj spretno, bolj umne stvari. Morje mora požreti reko, drugače bi prestopila bregove, klen si mora ujeti mre-
no, ker je ustvarjen kot ropar, skobec si mora ujeti penico, ker drugega ne zna, človek pa mora živeti na neki način zato, ker se je rodil.

Da, živeti. Kakor žival? Prežati, loviti?

Poznal je očetovega tovariša. V isti tovarni sta delala in oba hkrati sta bila ob delo. Toda očetov tovariš si je v nekaj dneh dobil novo delo, še boljše, niso ga pognali iz stanovanja, ni mu bilo treba iti med barakarje. Njegovo stanovanje je prijetno, domače in vsi v tem stanovanju so mili, dobri, nikdar se ne prepirajo. Le zakaj si njegov oče ni znal pomagati?

"Srečo ima!" je vedno znova govoril oče malce zavistno. "Mene pa se drži smola."

Ali se bo tudi mene oprijela smola? se vprašuje.

In tako je presedel vse popoldne na postelji in že se je napravil mrak. Nič pametnega ni mogel razmisliti. Onemoglost ga je popadla, vse te težke misli so se zavozlale, obup se ga je loteval. Slišal je kričanje otrok iz sosednjih barak, čul je zvonjenje zvonov mestnih cerkva, pa ga je zdaj vsa ta gola revščina potiskala na tla, da ga je že jok za grlo grabil.

"Če bom mrena, me bo klin, če bom penica, me bo skobec, če bom čmrlj, me bo človek, če bom človek . . ."

Ah, kako je hudo, ko si mora sam, prav sam vse to razvozlati. In si mora, drugače ga bo življenje strlo!

"Ne, smola me ne bo! Smola me že ne bo!" pravi odločno. Lačen je postal, hudo lačen, saj ni ničesar jedel in glad ga je spravil na noge. Hodil je iz kota v kot kakor lačen medvedek v kletki in najsi je še tako prevračal lonce, ničesar ni našel, da bi si potolažil glad. Glad pa je najhujša stvar na svetu! Glad je zares strašna stvar! Glad je zver, ki preži na človeka. Glad je volčja jama, v katero se človek zvrne in pogine, če ni previden. Mar ni dejal sosed, ko so odpeljali nesrečneže: Lakota jih je zapeljala!

Nenadoma se mu baraka zastudi. Izpod vseh kotov vidi, kako se stegujejo po njem smolnate roke. Ne daj, Janko, da bi te zgra-

bile! Potem jim ne uideš in boš Janko—Smo-la. Naglo pograbi majhno sekiro, si jo zatakne za pas, odpahne vrata, plane na cesto in steče proti reki. Kmalu doseže prve predmestne hiše. Pravkar so prižgali cestne svetilke in delavci hite domov. Poleg zatvornice je pristal velik čoln, s katerim so pripeljali opeko. Dva čolnarja ga s kavli vlečeta k bregu. Janko ne ve, kam naj se obrne, glad ga sili, da bi šel naprej v mesto. Čolnarjema pa se je mudilo, rada bi se čimprej iznebila tovara. In zagledata Janka.

“Hej, fante, ali boš pomagal?” mu zakliče starejši.

“Zastonj ne!” odgovori Janko.

“Pol klobase in hlebec kruha boš dobil!”

Janko se vrže, ne, kar plane na delo. Stoji v čolnu in podaja opeko prvemu čolnarju, drugi pa jo prestreza in polaga na breg. V dobri uri so izpraznili čoln, opeka je zložena, vsi so segreti od dela in so dobre volje. Janko sedi na krmi in otepa kruh in klobaso.

“Sreča me je našla!” si govori v mislih.

“Zdaj pa spat!” pravi čolnar.

Zadaj na čolnu je iz desk zbita šiljasta streha, pod streho je slama in koc. Janko smukne pod streho in se zlekne po slami.

“O, tako se nismo dogovorili! Domov!” pravi čolnar in ga hoče za nogo potegniti izpod strehe.

“Nisem nikjer doma,” zakliče Janko.

Čolnarja se spogledata. Starejši zamahne z roko, češ, smrkavec nesrečni, kakšno nama je zagodel!—Ogrneta si suknjiča in jo mah-neta v krčmo.

“Zdaj imava čuvaja na čolnu!” se smeji mlajši.

Janko pa leži na slami. Sit je, lena utrujenost ga objema, voda nežno tolče ob stene čolna in zdaj se spomni zemljevida in reke in morja.

“Najprej je začetek. Izvir ali pa mogočen slap . . .” Čuti, kako rase v njem mogočna volja, postati močan in pameten, čuti v sebi moč in nobenega strahu ni nikjer več. Zdi se mu, da se je vkrcal na veliko ladjo, ki bo zdaj pa zdaj odrinila v širni svet. Zaspi in velike sanje ga dvigajo više in više.

2

Toda sreča, ki ga je srečala na čolnu, ga je prav kmalu zapustila. Čolnarja sta mu dala še krajec kruha—kajti pravkar sta prodala svojo leseno barko podjetju, ki je onkraj zatvornice poglobljalo rečno strugo. Zbo-

gom! Še se je v reki umil, zahvalil se čolnarjema, ki sta mu od veselja zaradi dobre kupčije stisnila v dlan nekaj drobiža, potem pa jo je mahal proti mestu.

V strugi reke so pričeli z delom. Kopači so se zarili v glinasto dno in so bili pobrizgani od blata, vozički na ozkem tiru so ropotali sem in tja in majhen parni stroj je sopihal po strmem bregu. Težko, umazano delo. Na bregu so tesarji pripravljali debele pilote in deske za opaže, motorni mešalci cementa so rohnili in vse je migotalo od zamahujočih lopat in krampov.

Mesto se je prebujalo. Gospodinje in kuharice so hitele na trg, pekovski vajenci so prevažali sveže pecivo, na cesti je bilo mnogo voz, kolesarjev in tovornih avtomobilov. Delavci in delavke so kar tekale proti veliki tobačni tovarni, uradniki z aktovkami so hodili v svoje urade, tipkarice so hitele v pisarne. Srečaval je študente in nekajkrat se je hlavno ozrl za gručami vneto se razgovarjajočih in veselih fantov. Kako se premnogege drži zgolj sama sreča! Zjutraj ga skrbna mati zbudi, toliko da ga ne ponese iz mehke postelje k mizi, kjer ga že čaka topla kava in sveža, lepo zapečena žemlja, veselo in brezskrbno pobaše svoje knjige in zvezke in že teče v šolo. V šoli pa toliko učenosti! Od daleč vidi lepo, veliko poslopje gimnazije in še malo dlje lepo pročelje visoke šole. Čez nekaj let bodo ti fantje gospodje; profesorji, zdravniki, inženirji!

Najsi je zelo rad prebiral vse, kar je našel natiskanega in je še celo vsak košček časopisa pobral s tal in ga do poslednje črke prebral—nikdar pa mu niso želje pohitele tako visoko. Če se je za dijaki le mimogrede katerikrat ozrl, pa je zato pol ure stal kraj ceste, ki so jo posipali z gramozom in po kateri je pihal velik parni valjar. Zlepa ni mogel odtrgati pogleda od strojnika, ki je sukal malo kolesce nad kotlom in vodil težko vozilo zdaj na levo, zdaj na desno.

Da, te stvari so bile zanj bolj imenitne kakor gimnazija in visoka šola. Na tisoče fantov in deklet tišči vanjo, ta stroj in strojnik na njem pa sta edina na vsej široki cesti! Kolikokrat je preležal vse popoldne na travniku ter strmel pod nebo, kjer so brneli aeroplani, ki so se spuščali, dvigali, obračali in prekucevali, kakor da bi sami čarodeji sedeli v teh jeklenih pticah neba.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

VICTOR HUGO

February 26 is the birthday of one of the greatest French writers, Victor Hugo. He was born in 1802 at Besancon in France of rather well-to-do-parents, his father being a general in Napoleon's army. His early years were inflamed by journeys and excitements, and his whole subsequent attitude toward life was much affected by the contrasts and struggles of the Napoleon era. With the fall of Napoleon the fortunes of the Hugo family declined suddenly. Victor's first thirteen years of his life were dramatic. In school he was exceptionally good in mathematics and a tireless reader but he was superficial in classical studies.

Because of the fact that his father was a general and there was a revolutionary struggle in France, young Victor had an intermittent education in Spain and in France. His main ambition in his late 'teens was to write poetry, dramas and novels. He published his first volume of poetry when he was twenty. From that time on he headed the new romantic movement in France with success. Although he wrote many poems and plays, he is best known for his novels which he wrote in his middle age and later as a very old man. However, much of his middle age was preoccupied by the political events in France, but in the political field he was not practical. In 1848 he ran for president but obtained very few votes. In 1851, when monarchy was again on the march, he escaped to Belgium, but returned 20 years later in great triumph after the establishment of the Republic. He was then elected to the National Assembly but soon resigned.

During the Paris Commune Hugo moved to Belgium from where he was expelled by the Belgian government for offering to house the exiles of the Commune. On his return to Paris he was elected to the Senate.

Victor Hugo is one of the greatest figures in French literature. His influence was deep and extremely far-reaching. His works were the germ of practically every subsequent movement in France. His verse, lyric and satiric narrative, retains beauty and strength, and he was a master of language.

In 1831 he published his first great novel, "Notre Dame de Paris," known to us better as "The Hunchback of Notre Dame." The same year witnessed the first performance of seven of his plays in verse and prose.

Hugo published his three greatest novels during his exile, of which "Les Miserables" is considered one of the masterpieces of the century, the other two being "The Toilers of the Sea" and "The Man Who Laughs." But this does not include all that he wrote during his exile. In 1852 he published his biting pamphlet "Napoleon the Little." But, as mentioned before, his best and longest work is his great novel "Les Miserables." The success of the work was immediate and astounding. For the great mass of the reading public it has a decided superiority over all the other works because of the magnificent style, and the striking presentation of humor and social problems. Jean Valjean, the main character, passes through a series of strange adventures in the book, showing the injustices of the established order.

When Hugo was almost 70, he produced several more novels, and he preserved such remarkable health that he could not think of rest. He lived about fourteen years longer, and during that time he wrote not less than 10 works, among them the great historic novel, "Ninety-Three," in which he narrates the incidents of the wars of the Revolution against the royalist insurrections.

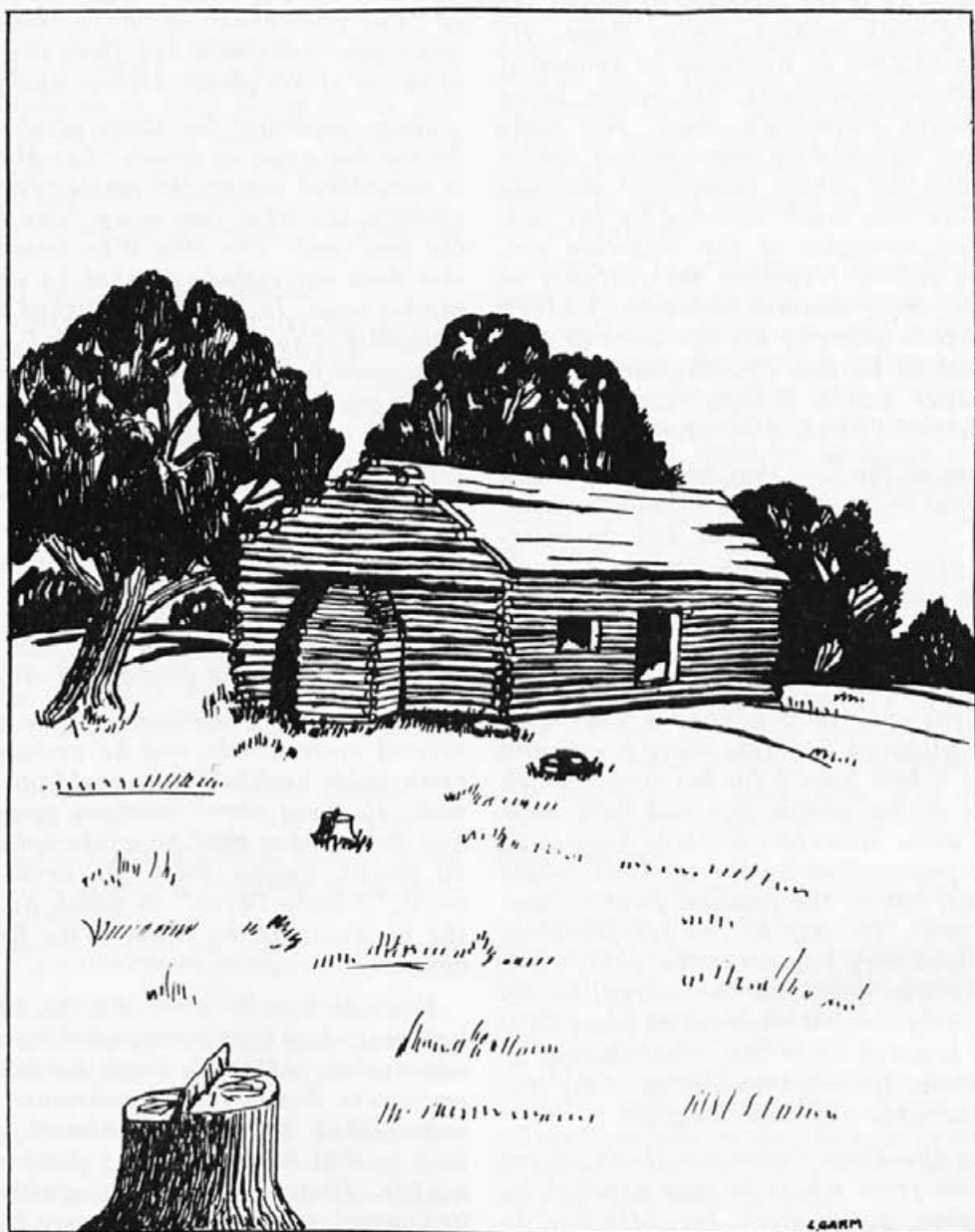
Hugo died in Paris on May 22, 1885. His last years had been surrounded by universal admiration. After his death his literary executors discovered an enormous mass of unpublished manuscripts almost equal in bulk to that which he had published during his life. Hugo was given a magnificent public funeral, and his remains were laid in the Pantheon, a building where rest the illustrious dead of France.

Formal Invitation

Old Lady: "Can't something be done for that ship in distress?"

Surfman: "It's all right, ma'am. We sent a line to the crew to come ashore."

Old Lady: "Good gracious! Must they have a formal invitation?"



THE TRADITIONAL LOG CABIN

Drawn by Lawrence Garm, age 17, 994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa. Lodge No. 262.

Coal Tipple

By STEVEN KERRO

*Beside a scurrying sulphur creek,
Amid the hilly lands,
Grim, desolate, and ever still,
The weathered tipple stands.*

*The unmarked coal-dust covers all:
The chute, wrecked cars below.
No foot, no hand, has touched this place
Since worked boomed long ago.*

*In those days miner-men were gay;
They sang; they lived; despite
The fact that toil in dark, dank pits
Demanded brawn and might.*

*With love of mining in their blood,
No other need was theirs.
In proof, I quote from one who said,
"I'll die with miner's cares.*

*"I tried the city life and work,
But found it not for me;
My heart and soul belong where men
Mine coal and 'glad they be'."*

*But time goes on as does a creek,
And never will return;
And what were once the happy days,
Is seen as memories burn.*

*No more the faces in the light
Of bliss caressed by song;
No more the children wait for dad
From work the whole day long.*

*Oh, how can one be filled with pride
Of Nature's growth and lore?
When times, yes, present times, are glum,
Are dark, and nothing more?*

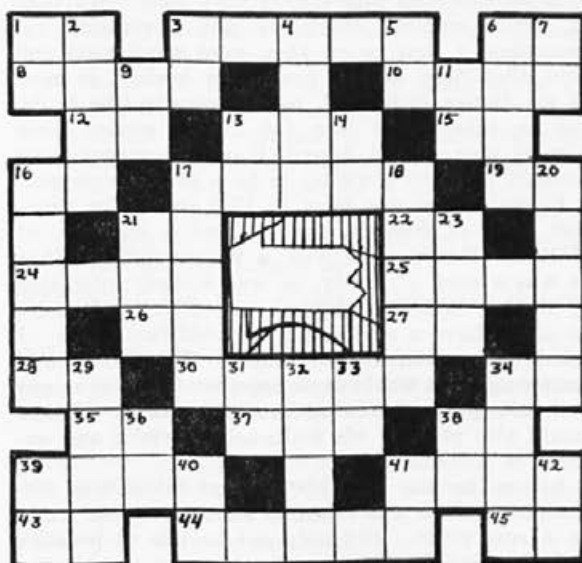
*O, why must such a mood be real?
Why is this tipple still,
When coal for years and years to dig
Is firm beneath the hill?*

*With eager men, their work of pride,
Why rust upon their tools?
Why be denied small things of life?
Why forced to live like fools?*

*Beside a scurrying sulphur creek,
Amid the hilly lands,
Grim, desolate, and ever still,
The weathered tipple stands.*

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Lawrence Garm, 17, 994 Stambaugh Ave.,
Sharon, Pa., Lodge 262



ACROSS

1—A middle Atlantic state whose capital is Harrisburg. 3—Of or pertaining to the country. 6—Father. 8—Any smell or scent. 10—To submit to the authority of. 12—One of any. 13—To leave; abandon. 15—A bone. 16—A connective. 17—Bravery; courage, especially in fighting. 19—A preposition. 21—A note of the musical scale. 22—Another preposition. 24—Any of several large African antelopes. 25—Yellow of egg (absolutescent). 26—Compass point. 27—Near; by. 28—A unit to measure printed matter. 30—Pertaining to ships or shipping. 34—New Mexico (abbr.). 35—Not out. 37—A negative adverb. 38—Louisiana (abbr.). 39—Cholcedony in layers of different shades of color. 41—A confusing network, as of paths. 43—A note of the musical scale. 44—Existing in idea, or as a perfect pattern. 45—Inch (abbr.).

DOWN

1—A river in Italy. 2—The sixth month of the Jewish year. 3—Railroad (abbr.). 4—To turn round and round; whirl. 5—Look; behold. 6—A nuisance. 7—Interjection—ah! alas! 9—Not off. 11—A tramp. 13—Louisiana (abbr.). 14—A preposition denoting direction. 16—A pungent form of oxygen. 17—A female fox. 18—Kingly; regal. 20—Loose fiber picked from old hemp ropes. 21—Synonym (abbr.). 23—A snare. 29—An ore deposit. 31—One of any. 32—Suffrage. 33—A preposition. 34—A member of the present party in Germany. 36—New York (abbr.). 38—A note of the musical scale. 39—A correlative conjunction. 40—Eleven (Roman numerals). 41—Mladinski List (abbr.). 42—In (French).

(Answers on inside back cover page.)

Sketchbook Portraits

—By Ernestine Jugg

Did you ever wonder what the childhood and life of a famous man might have been like? We read of great writers, musicians and inventors, yet once upon a time, when they were small girls and boys, they liked to play pranks, or hookey, or most of the things girls and boys generally like to do. Let us take a look into the life of one of these famous men, Franz Joseph Haydn, a merry little peasant boy who grew up to be a great musician.

Franz Joseph was born in 1732 in a little Croatian town of Rohrau, one of twelve children of Matthias Haydn, who was a wheelwright. When he was a very little boy, he was already interested in singing and also playing the violin. Although he didn't have a real violin, he used two pieces of wood for a make-believe violin. His father and some neighbors would come together in the evenings and all play their instruments. Little Franz would also play on his make-believe violin and enjoyed it tremendously.

Before he was six, his musical talent was discovered, and he was taken to another city to study on a real violin. Not only did he like to practice and play, but he also liked to sing and sang in the school chorus. Because of his beautiful voice, he was given the solos to difficult songs, which he mastered readily. It was not easy for a small boy to be away in a distant city all alone, and many was the times he went hungry. But as he loved his music, he did not complain.

His singing and musical ability was recognized as being far above the average, so he was taken to Vienna to sing in the choir at St. Stephen's church. This was a new experience for him, but he picked up the difficult strains of music and soon sang the solos in the choir, which was quite a great honor and achievement.

It was here that he furthered his musical talent and first attempted to write music, and with his hard earned money, he bought books to learn the rules. When his voice changed and he could no longer sing beautifully, he was thrown out from the choir in the cold of the winter, and he found himself in the big city of Vienna without a job or a home.

He was fortunate in knowing a few people in Vienna, and through hard work, he was able to earn his way with various singing engagements and playing.

At this time there resided in Austria, a nobleman by the name of Prince Esterhazy, who took interest in fine music, especially the gay folk tunes that Haydn composed. He immediately called for this young musician, and Franz Joseph worked at the Prince's palace for about 30 years.

It was at this palace that he devoted all of his time to music, for he was equipped with an orchestra with the best musicians of that time, and he composed operas, sonatas, symphonies, minuets, and gay Croatian folk tunes. Consequently, he was known as the Father of Symphony. One of the most known works to us is, perhaps, the "Austrian

Hymn," which he wrote for the Austrian Emperor Francis, who was so pleased with it that he made it the National Anthem.

He died at the age of 77, an old man and a musician of international importance, honored and loved by all. Today his tunes are not as popular as those of some other early composer, but he will always be remembered as the first of the great moderns in the field of orchestra.

Guest

Bore: "Oh, I see you have a cat in your home. What's its name?"

Host: "Guest."

Bore: "Why do you call it that?"

Host: "Because we can't get rid of it."

Mrs. Cook: "Does Mr. Bilks pay his debts?"

Mrs. Hook: "Yes, he returns our snow shovel in spring and borrows our lawn mower."

Prebrisani Miha

Nekoč je živel mož, ki mu je bilo ime Pepe. Bil je zelo lakomen in obenem velik pijanec. Karkoli je zaslužil, je zapil in zapravil.

Pepe je imel lepega sivega oslička. Zelo grdo je ravnal z njim, pretepal ga je in mu dal komaj toliko hrane, da ni poginil od gladi.

Pepetov sosed je bil mladi Miha. Miha je bil zelo dober človek in osliček se mu je zelo smilil. Nič več ni mogel gledati, kako ga je Pepe mučil.

In zdaj vam bom povedal, kaj je Miha napravil nekega dne:

Doma je imel staro oslovsko kožo. Oblekel se je v osla in skril Pepetovega oslička pri sosedovih, sam se je pa postavil v hlev in čakal, kaj bo.

Kmalu je prišel Pepe, pijan kakor klada. Pograbil je Miho in ga vlekel iz hleva, da bi ga vpregel pred voz. Voz je bil naložen z zelenjavo in krompirjem.

Ko sta prišla do voza, je Miha zgrabil Pepeta in ga vpregel pred voz, sam je pa vsedel na voz in zavihtil bič. Lahko si mislite, kako se je Pepe prestrašil, ko je zagledal osla na kozlu, ki je neusmiljeno udrihal z bičem po njem. Hočeš nočeš je moral vleči težko naloženi voziček po cesti. Ljudje so strmeli in se čudili, kako je osel gnal človeka in ga tepel, da je moral vleči voz. In še bolj so se čudili, ko so videli, kako je osel poleg tega ponujal zelenjavo, prodajal krompir in spravljaj denar. Pepe se je od samega strahu tako napil, da je na povratku domov obležal na cesti in zaspal.

Ko se je naposled vendar prebudil, je videl, da je bil njegov osliček vprežen v voz, in mislil je, da je vse to le sanjal. Ves srečen je skočil k osličku, ga objel okoli vratu in mu trdno obljubil, da ga odslej ne bo več trpinčil in da bo z njim lepo ravnal.

"Mandalay, Where the Flying Fishes Play..."

(Continued)

CAST

Mr. Cook, mature and friendly
Francis, interested and interesting

MR. COOK: Flying fish have greatly enlarged pectoral fins. Pectoral fins, as you know, come out the same place as wings on a bird or arms on a man. These enlarged fins enable these fish to sail through the air with the greatest of ease—(Both chuckle) like a stone skipping over the water, for more than a hundred feet at a time. So, you see, when a flying fish sees an enemy coming he just spreads out his fins and takes off.

FRANCIS: (Laughs) Well, that's one way to keep out of trouble!

MR. COOK: Hundreds of flying fish have been in the air at one time so close together that they struck each other in flight!

FRANCIS: That must be a sight!

MR. COOK: Oh, that's nothing compared to what some other fish do!

FRANCIS: (Laughing) I suppose you are going to tell me now that catfish purr—or something equally as funny!

MR. COOK: But catfish do purr!

FRANCIS: (Mock resignation) My error! What other accomplishments do fish have to their credit besides flying like birds and purring like cats?

MR. COOK: Well, some fish make cocoons.

FRANCIS: What?

MR. COOK: Yes, cocoons. Others go walking, and some climb trees!

FRANCIS: Say—are you sure these things are true?

MR. COOK: Why, yes.—Why?

FRANCIS: I thought maybe we had been listening in to some funny program by mistake!

MR. COOK: (Laughs) No, this is still our program—and you haven't heard half of it yet! There are fish that lie down to rest when they get tired—fish that blush—that have eyes like telescopes—fish that have pouches like kangaroos—fish that shock you with electricity—fish that kiss each other—fish that carry headlights—and fish that hypnotize!

FRANCIS: (A la Major Bows) All right, all right!

MR. COOK: What's the matter?

FRANCIS: Anyone who tells a string of fish stories like that certainly deserves the gong!

MR. COOK: (Seriously) Just like a boy! Always doubting! But it's all right to doubt and to be curious, otherwise we wouldn't know anything. Nevertheless, all these "fish stories" as you call them—are true.

FRANCIS: Yes, we shouldn't accept anything without proof.

MR. COOK: Have you heard that some fish's family trees can be traced back ten million years? Everything that I told you thus far has been proved. During ages past the ancestors of some fish have made use of many of the so-called "modern" inventions for which we claim credit. For instance, if you think that the non-skid tread originated in Akron—just take a good look at the top of a shark-sucker's head! There you will see a suction disk which clings for dear life to any object this strange fish desires to hang on to.

FRANCIS: But why should a fish want to hang onto things?

MR. COOK: Oh—he's the original hitch-hiker. Instead of using up his own energy to go places, he simply fastens himself onto a shark or even a boat!

FRANCIS: Pretty clever of him!

MR. COOK: Yes, but this very cleverness sometimes gets him into trouble.

FRANCIS: How do you mean?

MR. COOK: Sometimes African natives tie a rope around his tail and make him catch fish for them. They just let him fasten himself to the big fish and all they have to do is haul in their catch!

FRANCIS: (Laughing) That's one way to catch fish! (Seriously) You know, I wish I could see some strange fish you've been talking about!

MR. COOK: You can—at the Aquarium. There are several kinds of fish so much at home on dry land that there is no point to the old simile, "like a fish out of water."

FRANCIS: What kind of fish are they?

MR. COOK: The Mud-Skipper, the Climbing Perch, the Chinese Walking Fish, and the tree-climbing fish of Siam which are called Anabas. Anabas can travel rapidly on land, and have been observed to cover a distance of three hundred feet in thirty minutes!

FRANCIS: That's very interesting.

MR. COOK: It is. And have you heard that fish sometimes get—seasick, and that fish have been known to drown?

FRANCIS: No. But I can't see how a fish could drown.

MR. COOK: Some fish have lungs—fish like the Lung Fish. These fish come to the surface of the water at intervals to get air, and if they are kept under water all the time they would drown! Incidentally, these are the fish that make cocoons of mud in which they hibernate at times.

FRANCIS: Oh, but what I'd like to know is how a fish can get seasick.

(To be concluded next issue)

Spanish Orphan Adopted by SNPJ



This is Tomas Echevarria Elejalde, the 13-year-old son of Spanish Loyalist parents who was adopted by the SNPJ on Sept. 7, 1939. His home is in the village of Vizcaya in Arechaveleta. His father is missing and his mother lives in France. During the Spanish civil war, the child was taken to England with the Basque children. His mother wanted him back but was unable to care for him and asked the administration of the Le Bridon Colony of Spanish orphans near Bayonne, France, to take him. Tomas was evacuated from Bilbao in May, 1937, and remained in England until his recent arrival in France.

Tomas' school records show that he is a very intelligent boy, one of the best in the colony school. He has lovely brown eyes, dark, rather curly hair and olive complexion. His desire is to go to school, study languages and perhaps some profession, but he does not see much hope of his dreams coming true.

He writes to the SNPJ, now his group foster parent, that he is happy to be protected by our Society. In his colony, there are 60 boys and girls, each assigned to do a little work every morning before going to school. With his letter he sent the above photograph and thanked the SNPJ for its help.

Little Tomas became a ward of the SNPJ on motion by Jacob Zupan, member of SNPJ Supreme Board which at its August meeting authorized the Executive Committee to take necessary steps for the adoption of a Spanish Loyalist orphan and the proposal was put into effect within a few weeks.

Try These Riddles

When did Washington first take a carriage?—When he took a hack at the cherry tree.

How can you take one from 19 and have 20 left?—XIX minus I equals XX.

What nation has the greatest ship in the world?—The nation that has the greatest friend-ship.

What's the most dangerous thing about an automobile driver?—The driver.

What is a bare-faced liar?—One without whiskers.

When is an elevator something else?—When it is down.

What is usually the difference between one yard and two yards?—A fence.

When is a piece of wood majestic?—When it is made into a ruler.

What English animal would you like to be on a cold day?—A little 'otter.

Trije lažnjivci

Stric Jernač je v svojem bogatem sadovnjaku obiral hruške. Debele kakor pest, zlatorumene kakor solnček in kako sladke, sladke . . .

Prav tedaj prištorkljajo tam mimo ograje trije mladi popotniki. Vsi lačni in trudni. Pogledi jim obvisijo na polnih košarah. Kar z očmi požirajo sočen sad.

Stric Jernač je dober človek, a tudi velik šaljivec. Brž izbere tri najdebelejše hruške in jih pomoli popotnikom:

"Nate! Za prvo silo bo že!"

Takoj nato pa muhasto pristavi:

"Kdor izmed vas se mi zdajle najbolj zlaže, dobi še eno hruško!"

Fantje se spogledajo, malo premišljujejo in že jo ima prvi:

"Jaz sem bil danes že v Ameriki. In kar je najbolj občudovanja vredno, skočil sem tja in nazaj kar peš."

"Jaz sem pa snoči, ko je ravno svetila polna luna, dobil peruti," začne drugi. "Dvignil sem se od tal in poletel na luno. Gori sem se nekajkrat postavil na glavo. Nato sem se pa spet vrnil na zemljo."

Tretji popotnik pa molči in se samo smehlja.

"No, kaj boš pa ti povedal?" hoče vedeti Jernač.

"Jaz," se odreže tretji, "bi pristavil samo to, da vse, kar sta zdajle povedala moja tovariša, prav trdno in sveto verjamem!"

"Hahaha," se zasmee Jernač. "Tvoja laž je najdebelejša. Na, tu imaš vse tri hruške!"—Manica.

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



VALENTINE SYMPHONY

The Valentine Shop buzzed busily
And the Valentines jumped with glee
For Valentine's Day was drawing near,
And it would be their day, you see.

All lined against the wall they were
The small and large, the bright and gay;
For soon they'd travel far and wide
To give children a happy day.

"I'm going to a sick girl's home,"
The white, lacy dainty one said;
"And I to the poor boy down the road,"
Spoke the big, strong heart, all red.

And each had his duty to fulfill—
The large, the small, the gay and bright;
And each in turn was gay at heart,
For they'd make someone's Day just right.

*

FLOWER GAME

This is a story about a beautiful, young lady, who was a princess. All the blanks should be filled in with names of flowers in order to make the story complete.

A long, long time ago, there lived a beautiful princess with cheeks pink like the 1._____, and eyes of 2._____, and her skin was white and fragile like the 3._____. Her long, yellow tresses were like the 4._____, and her voice had the tinkle of the 5._____ flower. On her feet she wore a pair of 6._____. Her golden hair was trimmed with a white 7._____ and her 8._____ coat with 9._____ down. The 10._____ would awaken her at 11._____, when she would have tea with her friends, 12._____ and 13._____. There were 14._____ sisters in that home and only one boy, whose name was 15._____. They would eat and drink together until the 16._____ told them the sun had gone down. Then the 17._____ would shine forth and our little princess would go home to sleep until the 18._____ would again awaken her next morning.

(The names of the flowers will be found on the back, inside cover page.)

*

Riddles

Can you name the types of trees for the following?

1. Lonesome tree. 2. Sad tree. 3. Romantic tree.

4. Santa Claus tree. 5. Warm tree. 6. Dressed-up tree. 7. Sour tree. 8. Name of a Color. 9. Nutty tree. 10. Stretchy tree. 11. Girl's name. 12. Double tree.

ANSWERS:

1. Pine. 2. Weeping Willow. 3. Date. 4. Christmas. 5. Fir. 6. Spruce. 7. Lemon. 8. Orange. 9. Coconut or Walnut. 10. Rubber. 11. Hazel. 12. Pear.

*

Write three three's so they will make four.
Answer 3 3/3.

With and Without Talent

If you have a real talent, that is fine; but remember that a talent cannot do much unless it is bolstered up with hard work. A talented person who lacks industry is bound to be a failure.

If you are sure that you have no talent, that is no reason to lose heart. Some of the most successful people in the world are not especially talented. They found a substitute for talent, work, and they made such good use of it that their lack of talent did not hold them back.

Do not worry about your talent. If you have it, you will need to work to get anything out of it. If you do not have it, work will take its place. Hard, intelligent, persistent work will do wonders both for the talented and the untalented.

MOTTO OF TODAY

"This country has a great contribution to make to democracy and we know that freedom can never be taken for granted and must be jealously guarded. All youth must join in awaking from apathy the people of our country so they will give the best there is in them to solving the problems before us at present, thereby proving that a free people can solve their problems as successfully as any dictatorship. This is a great responsibility and all ages must work together to bring about real cooperation, for without that we can never be successful."—Eleanor Roosevelt.

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



Millet Tilled the Soil, by Sybil Deucher and Opal Wheeler, is a simple biographical sketch of the great French painter, Jean Francois Millet, for juvenile readers.

Francois was born in the hamlet of Gruchy located on the coast of Normandy. His parents were simple and kindly farmer folk.

He liked to draw better than do anything else. At noon, while he rested from his work on the field he would draw with a piece of charcoal the things he saw about him. Even when at school, instead of studying his sums, he would become absorbed in drawing pictures on the covers of his copy book. Invariably he was chided for neglecting his lessons.

Finally Francois' father came to realize his son's apparent talent, and that he should be permitted to pursue this calling which so obsessed him. So Francois was sent to Cherbourg to study. Two months later his father passed away and the young artist was obliged to return to Gruchy to take charge of the farm. His unhappiness at being separated from his work was apparent, and so disturbed his mother that she finally decided to take his place in the field and she sent him off to pursue his destiny. Although Francois regretted leaving his home he was overjoyed that he would once again be able to devote all of his time to his drawings.

One day his teacher told him that the Town Council has voted a sum of money to help send him to Paris to study under the well-known master, Delaroche, whose paintings already hung in one of the museums. Millet was delighted. He would now be able to see the original paintings by the Great Masters which hung in the museum Louvre.

Millet liked best of all to draw pictures of the country and the sea, and pictures of his homeland. However, the people of Paris did not like his pictures of the simple folk and their surroundings—they preferred pictures of pretty women in fine clothing. Millet had no other way of earning his living than by way of his brush-strokes. So, he painted to meet the public's demands, hating it, but which at least brought him a few francs. Finally he could no longer refrain from painting pictures that he liked and before long he devoted all his time to rustic paintings. His sincere and earnest efforts did not long remain unrewarded, for at an exhibition his pictures received the highest honors and a medal was awarded him—also, all his pictures were sold.

Millet has given to his work a certain depth and warmth which charms even the uninitiated.

Colorful sketches, by Dorothy Bayley, brighten up almost every page; and on its last pages are reproductions of Jean Francois Millet's best known works of art, including his most famous painting "The Angelus." The reproductions are arranged so that the explanation of each picture is directly opposite the painting it is meant for.

Sybil Deucher and Opal Wheeler have also written *Giotto Tended the Sheep*, which presents a clear and faithful picture, in story form, of the life of the famous Italian artist and architect, Giotto.

Care to Draw?

Do you want to draw? A look at *Fun With a Pencil*, by Andrew Loomis, will make you want to try if you never have before. The author explains his method with numerous illustrations. His word descriptions are sometimes humorous, but his pictorial results are very successful.

This book and others on drawing and making cartoons may be obtained at your Branch of the Public Library.

Customer: "Two sandwiches without mustard, please."

Waiter: "Very sorry, sir, we are right out of mustard."

*

Doctor: "You cough more easily this morning."

Patient: "Well, I should. I've been practicing all night."

Metuljček in čebela

Lep bel metuljček je letal od cveta do cveta in se veselo grel na solncu. Blizu njega je letela čebela. Ustavila se je pri vsakem cvetu in mu izsesala med.

Metuljček jo je nekaj časa gledal, potem je začel godrnjati:

"Ti grda čebela! Le hitro se mi poberi s tega travnika!"

Čebela se mu je prijazno nasmehnila in odgovorila:

"Res je, lepa nisem. A zato je moj domek tem lepši. Pridi, pojdi z menoj, pokažem ti svojo hišico, ki je slajša od tvojega travnika!"

Tako je metuljček odletel s čebelo v njen panj. Pokazala mu je velike zaloge medu, ki ga je bila s svojimi tovarišicami nabrala. Ko je metuljček videl zaloge medu, ga je postalo sram in nikoli več se ni norčeval iz skromne čebele.

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



A Valentine Party

The following is a suggestion for a Valentine Party. The host or hostess welcomes the guests and manages the games whenever possible. A game should be started as soon as a few guests arrive, because the children who come early may become restless and bored. Puzzles or some sort of trick game is sure to keep them busy and entertained.

Here is a blindfold game suitable for a Valentine Party. A large blackboard or a large piece of heavy wrapping paper is hung on the wall. Each player is blindfolded, in turn, and given a piece of colored chalk or crayon. He then walks to the blackboard, draws a heart and writes his name inside the heart. The one who draws the best shaped heart, with his name written inside receives a prize.

An active game such as Postman may follow.

The players sit in a circle, with the one who is "it" standing in the center as postman. Each player is given the name of a city. The postman then says he has a valentine sent from Cleveland to Chicago. The players having these names jump up and exchange places while the postman tries to beat them and get one of the places. Whoever is left becomes the postman. Every so often the postman may call "Special Delivery," when all the players exchange seats, and the postman tries to get a seat.

After playing this game for some time, change to Heart's Fate. Sometime before the party, red hearts should be prepared for this. On each of these hearts a prediction regarding the future occupation of the holder is written. Some of them may read as follows: "You will be an artist;" "You will be a great opera singer;" "You will be a great skater;" "You will be a pianist." Each player draws one of these hearts and dramatizes his future occupation, while the others guess what it is.

Games of skill are always enjoyed by children. The following are much fun:

Place a chair in the middle of the room and place a quart milk bottle behind it. Each player takes a turn and stands in front of the chair, reaches over and tries to drop clothespins into the bottle, one pin at a time.

Very much like clothes pin drop, bean bottle drop is also good fun. Place a milk bottle on the floor with a chair in front. Each player has ten beans, and each in turn stands in front of the chair, reaches over and tries to drop the beans, one at a time, into the bottle without touching the chair.

Party Menu

Creamed Chicken - Baked Potato - Green Peas
Peppermint Candy Cake - Rainbow Gelatin
Hot Chocolate

Peppermint candy cake is an attractive and delicious cake. Crushed peppermint candy is sprinkled over the cake batter and also over the top of the icing. When purchasing the candy be sure to get the small old-fashioned peppermint sticks, the kind which crumble and melt easily.

To prepare rainbow gelatin, dissolve several flavors of gelatin in separate pans. When firm, cut into small cubes and combine different colors in each dish.

Or instead of supper, after the games have been played, serve strawberry ice cream, peppermint candy cake and hot chocolate.

He Passed It

Customer: "I haven't come to any ham in this sandwich yet."

Waiter: "Try another bite."

Customer (taking huge mouthful): "Nope, none yet."

Waiter: "Dog-gone it! You must have gone right past it."

*

Joke of the Month

Jones: "What are you burying in your back yard?"

Brown: "Just replanting some of my seeds—if it's any business of yours."

Jones: "It looks more like one of my hens than seeds."

Brown: "Well, the seeds are inside."

*

Bobby: "Say, dad, can I ask a question?"

Dad: "I suppose so—let's have it."

Bobby: "Where is the wind when it doesn't blow?"

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$100 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1940 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

1) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects as suggested from time to time in this column;

2) The best original drawings in India ink on any subject deemed acceptable by the Editor, such as cartoons, games, cross-word puzzles, etc.

The publication of such letters or drawings on these pages is not indication that they all will be awarded; contributions published elsewhere in the Mladinski List although intended for Our School will be awarded under the same rules if qualifying.

The number and size of awards for this six-month period will depend on the number of qualified letters and drawings contributed.

The next distribution of awards will be made in June, 1940.

RULES: 1) Every contributor must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department. 2) State your age and number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong. 3) Every contribution must be signed also by either parent. 4) Every contribution must be in the hands of the Editor by the first of the month if intended for the issue of the Mladinski List of the following month.

OUR SCHOOL CONTEST

FEBRUARY, 1940

In writing your contest letter for the next issue of the M. L., use the suggestions in the outline below.

Use the outline for discussions at your Circle meetings also.

However, if members of your Circle intend entering the Contest, withhold group discussions until all of them are sent. For this reason, no letters will be considered for the contest received after February 29, 1940.

It would be a good idea for your Circle to discuss the letters which appear in the M. L. after this contest.

RULES

Do not answer the questions in this outline by numbering them 1-2-3, etc. Use the outline as a suggestion for a complete letter of your own. It may give rise to other ideas that you hold and that would add to the effectiveness of your letter. Use this as a basis.

MAKING YOUR OPINIONS

Every person is looked upon to make up his own mind. Sometimes this is very difficult. But that is one of the responsibilities a Democracy places upon us.

Now, as always, there are also people or groups

of people who are paid to make up your mind for you or find it to their best interest to do so.

Such people or groups take advantage of ignorance, or of certain fears or desires that most people have. In making up your mind for you, they point out these dangers and fears, sometimes exaggerate them, and then tell you that buying their brand of product or otherwise thinking as they suggest will bring about the remedy or the situation you desire.

I. One of these desires that most people possess is that of being and remaining healthy.

Can you think of some of the ways in which this is used by advertisements or speakers in calling to your attention the following factors pertaining to HEALTH:

a—teeth; b—comfort; c—nerves; d—relaxation; e—vigor; f—food value; g—long life.

II. What do they point out as the evil or the undesirable point in each of the above factors? For example: They may say that people who lack vigor are unpopular. They take it for granted that everyone desires to be always popular. Then they will bring up the picture of their product (whatever it is) to show that if you take it, you will have plenty of vigor, and so be popular.

III. How do they propose to remedy the undesirable quality about each of the above factors and so make you happy and contented?

(NOTE: Do not mention any product or person by name. You may coin the name of one to take its place if you so desire.)

It would be fun to make a collection of well-known slogans, study them, and see how amusing some of them are in trying to make up your mind for you.

OTHER LETTERS

If you think you have something worthwhile to contribute for the good of the magazine, you may do so regardless of this outline. But if you have only vague subjects that repeat what has already been used over and over again, it is suggested that you think about the above suggestions.

CULTIVATION OF HOBBIES

I personally think that every one should have a hobby of some sort, which of course should interest the hobbyist himself. Cultivating a hobby of your own is one of the best ways of spending your leisure time. In many cases, hobbyists find out that their hobby becomes valuable and profitable.

I, myself, cultivate more than one hobby. I collect stamps, photographs, and autographs. Then I also write essays, short stories, and make crossword puzzles. These few hobbies have brought me greater dividends in return than I ever expected.

Many of you collect safety match book covers, which I know can also bring the collector a fair amount of money in return. I know a few collectors who sell 100 of these match covers for \$1, or one cent a piece.

Another profitable hobby is sketching and illustrating. Sometimes because most hobbyists have their work rejected, they think they're a failure, and so they discontinue work in which they could have probably specialized and made a success. I know how it is, I've sent in works of my own and sometimes it was rejected, but I didn't give up, I went on trying until my work met with the necessary qualifications. A person, who gives up as soon as he fails the first time, is a poor sport.

Not all hobbies are great prospects for success. Even though you have hobby, which is not valuable in money, it might be very valuable in the educational point of view. One can at least have some pride or enjoyment in his hobby, rather than to go around and waste time. As for instance, collecting jokes may not be valuable in money, but I'll guarantee you that they might prove very valuable to you in social contacts.

I would also consider having pen pals a very educational hobby. You'd be surprised what you can learn from others this way. In my own case, I have some very fine pen pals and I certainly have gained more information from them, in an interesting way, than you could imagine. Those of you who haven't any hobby yet; well, just try this one, and I'll bet that 99 out of every 100 of you will find this an easy as well as an interesting hobby.

Some of you can start a hobby very simply, when you go on your vacation trip. How? Well, simply by getting a few picture post cards when you go through various places, which are of interest to

you. I gathered quite a few of them when I moved from my home town, Franklin, Kansas, to Eveleth, Minnesota. Many of my pen pals have requested me to send them a card or two from different places and I have been sending them cards whenever I got any. In this way I helped many collectors to keep their interest. You can also find collectors who are willing to exchange cards or stamps or whatever you may have of interest to any collector other than you.

I can name you many more different advanced hobbies. Some require special skill and some do not. For instance, starting a bullet collection. This would include all different types of gauges and makes imaginable. Then one can also start a collection of guns, which may include anything from an old flint lock gun to a modern up-to-date gun. Another hobby, which I would advise more for any southerner, is collecting and selling butterflies. Sculpturing and soap carving would prove to be quite an advanced hobby to promote. Of course it requires more of a skilled hand to make any success. Photography is also a very fine hobby to promote; in fact, I think it's the best and yet simplest hobby to promote. Radio theory and construction is also a very fine hobby, but quite advanced for a hobbyist.

As for myself, I would consider book reading a very educational and yet a simple hobby to cultivate. I have learned many a fact and thought from books. Everything ever put down in black and white has and always will have some special meaning to some specific reader.

Well, I haven't said much for the girls in my writeup of hobbies, but I know that many girls save recipes and that helps to improve their cooking knowledge. I'm fond of good cooks. (I really mean that, girls.) Then there are girls who sew and crochet during their leisure time and they make quite a hobby of it. Many of you girls save movie star pictures which might improve your mind in dressing, make-up, hair style, etc. As foolish as this hobby may seem, it may have some real specific information in itself. Girls, as well as boys, like to keep a diary of their own. That's a swell thing to have and at the same time it may provide enjoyment as well as interest to the hobbyist. Writing of original poems is common among girls and they prove to be some very fine poets. I think that women have more wonderful minds in imagining things than we men do. I think that more than half of you men agree with me.

I have probably not brought up many of your hobbies in this writeup, and if yours is not mentioned in this article or explained well enough, I wish you would name your hobby and write me a post card or letter about your hobby. If I get enough different ideas from you readers, I will write another essay on "Cultivating Hobbies," and I'll surely mention your hobby. I would greatly appreciate your cooperation.

I hope that all of you have made up your mind to cultivate some specific hobby if you haven't any at the present moment. I can probably help you to get a start in some hobby of interest to anyone of



THE KNOWN HISTORICAL EVENT

Drawn by Dorothy Dermotta, age 15, Box 101, Avella, Pa. Lodge No. 292.

you. So I ask you all to use your leisure time by means of cultivating a hobby of some sort. Your hobby may turn out to be your future vocation. Thank you for your interest.

CHARLES A. LA SAKER, 17, lodge 69.
309 Fayal Road, Eveleth, Minnesota.

COMPLICATED RIDDLES

There are two people, a man and a woman, each weighing 160 pounds, with their two sons who each weigh 80 pounds on the shore of a river. They want to cross the river in a boat that can only carry 160 pounds at a time. How can they cross leaving the boat on the further side.

Answer: Both boys go over, one comes back, the woman goes over and the other boy comes back. Then both boys go over again, then one comes back, and the father goes over, then the other boy comes back, then both boys go over.

If you are in the woods and you see a bear, what time is it?

Answer: Time to run.

What has thousands and thousands of ribs and two backbones?

Answer: A railroad.

What makes the best slippers?

Answer: Banana peelings.

A man and a woman were looking out of a window. They saw a blue jay. The man killed it and both ate it. What would their telephone number be?

Answer: 281J.

MARY VIDMAR (age?, lodge?), Box 55,
Coketon, W. Va.

UNEMPLOYMENT

Unemployment is an industrial disease which could be cured by the government. There are millions of willing workers unable to get work.



GROUND HOG DAY

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 14, 2841 So. Kilbourn Ave., Chicago, Ill. Lodge No. 559.



THE FARM ROAD

Drawn by Frank Padar Jr., age 17, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Lodge No. 580.

Unemployment is caused by many factors. Some of these are: displacement of men by machines, great waste of wealth, accidents, bank failures, etc. But the real cause is the present profit system under which goods are produced for private profit, not for use. When profit system will be abolished and replaced with a cooperative system, with production for use, things will be different.

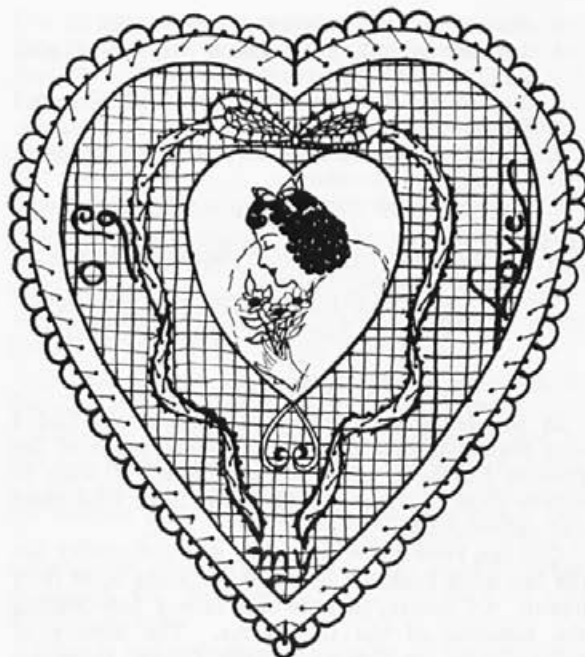
Remedies for unemployment are banking and currency control, shorter working hours, unemployment insurance, abolishment of too big profits and enactment of other social legislation. There should be a federal control in industry on democratic basis. Large incomes should be taxed, also inheritance fortunes.

The Federal Government has done much towards that direction, but not enough yet. Reactionary forces want to maintain the present system and they are in the majority in Congress. Relief agencies are a good thing, but that's only a temporary relief.

MARY AMBROZIC, age 17, lodge 88,
R. D. 5, Box 424, Crafton Branch, Pa.

JOKES

Author: This is the plot of my story. A midnight scene. Two burglars creep stealthily toward the house. They climb a wall and force open a window and enter the room. The clock strikes one."



Drawn by Elsie Poloncie, age 15, Uniondale, Pa.
Lodge No. 124.

Sweet Thing (breathlessly): "Which one?"

*

John: "You know, my wife's having terrible time learning to sing well enough to join the choir."

Mike: "Really. Which note bothers her most?"

John: "The ones she gets from the neighbors."

*

Jane: "Have you any four-volt two-watt bulbs?"

Clerk: "For what?"

Jane: "No, two."

*

Chinese Patient (on telephone): "Doc, what time you fixee teehee for me?"

Doc: "Two thirty. All right?"

Chinese Patient: "Yesee, tooth hurty olite, but what time you fixee?"

FANNIE GALICICH, 16, lodge 206.

R. R. 1, Box 131, Arcadia, Kansas.

*

DISARMAMENT

Since most of the delegates at a disarmament conference are military and naval officers, the chances of securing disarmament are decreased. There are also certain private interests deliberately working against disarmament. Manufacturers of munitions, like other businessmen, are eager to sell their products where they can.

A difficulty in securing disarmament agreement lies in the nature of modern warfare. A country's military strength does not depend only upon the number of its trained soldiers, sailors, warships, submarines, guns, and airplanes. It also depends upon its coal and iron mines, its oil wells, its factories, its ability to supply its own food needs; in short, upon its economic strength. But economic

strength cannot easily be controlled by negotiations or agreements.

Most people feel that disarmament is possible only by international agreement. Although most people realize that disarmament is the simplest and most effective way to achieve universal peace, a few belligerent nations continue to buy armaments wherever they can.

All the European countries are racing as to which is going to produce more warships, guns and munitions. The countries claim they need these to protect their land. But on the other hand, armaments mean war which bring people to misery. This is the reason why we should take interest and save ourselves from destruction.

MARY AMBROZIC, 17, lodge 88,
R. D. 5, Box 424, Crafton Branch, Pa.

*

TIMELY APPLESAUCE

Football by Mail

Jerry—Why are you yelling into that mailbox?

Oliver—I'm taking a correspondence school course in cheerleading.

*

A Safe Spot

Hank—A remark like that means "fight" where I came from.

Crank—Then why don't you fight?

Hank—I'm not where I came from.

*

Score One

Billing—Do bananas grow on bushes or do they grow on trees?

Melvin—I don't know. Why ask me?

Billing—I just wanted to know if a monkey would know.



Drawn by Bill Baltezar, age 15, 1246 Short St.,
Butte, Mont. Lodge No. 207.

A Swell Dish

Old Fan—Have you tried the new whatsit salad?
 New Fan—No, what's in it?
 Old Fan—All nuts!

*

Older and Wiser

Mr. Jones: "You're too old to be asking for nickles."

Johnny: "I guess you're right. How about a quarter?"

*

Believe it or Not

Joanne: Can you name three popular men who were never born?

Jane: Of course not. Can you?

Joanne: Santa Claus, Charly McCarthy, and Uncle Sam.

States and Stuff

1. What three States have the longest names?
2. What three States have the shortest names?
3. Three State capitals have the same names as presidents. What are they?
4. All the letters in the name of a large eastern city are contained in this sentence: "I had Phil pale." What's the city?
5. "It's a sax tune." The name of a state and its capital are in the letters of that sentence. What are they?
6. What are the five biggest cities in the United States?

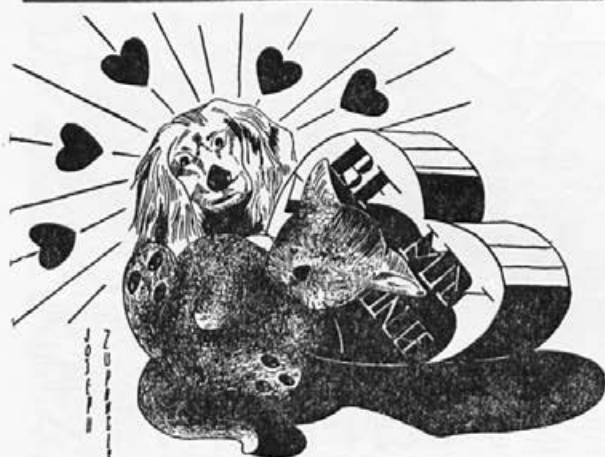
ANSWERS: 1. Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Massachusetts. 2. Iowa, Ohio, Utah. 3. Jefferson, Madison, Lincoln. 4. Philadelphia. 5. Texas, Austin. 6. New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, Detroit, Philadelphia.

MARY VIDMAR, 13, lodge 29,
 Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

*

DO NOT'S

1. Do not cough or sneeze in anybody's face or over food.
2. Do not put your fingers or pencils in your mouth or nose.



"BE MY VALENTINE"

Drawn by Joseph Zupancic, age 16, 4745 Modac Way,
 Pittsburgh, Pa. Lodge No. 118.

3. Do not bite the corners of your books.
4. Do not spit on your hands when you play ball.
5. Do not eat food that flies have walked over.
6. Do not trade chewing gum, whistles or candy.
7. Do not wipe your nose on your hand or sleeve—use a handkerchief.
8. Do not drink out of cup that other people have used.
9. Do not wet your fingers on your tongue to turn the leaves of a book.

FANNIE GALICICH, 16, lodge 206,
 R. R. 1, Box 131, Arcadia, Kansas.

*

RACE AND NATIONALITY

In the January number of the Mladinski List I said that dictatorships were the main cause of the present European war. In this article I wish to outline some of the things that have to do with races and nationalities.

One can readily see that race and nationality are the two main branches on which dictators build their power. Of course, they do this falsely interpreting the meaning of the two terms. The history of human races, as far as we can follow, shows us mankind constantly on the move. People from Eastern Asia migrating to Europe, the North Europeans sweeping over the Mediterranean countries, etc. From the earliest times on we have a picture of continued movements, and with a mixture of diverse people. This fact shows us that there isn't such a thing as a pure race of the people of any country or nation. Moreover, there is not one nationality being better than the other.

The greatest enemy of dictatorship and its power is the unity of the nations. If the people in Europe would unite themselves in a Federation of Nations, then there would be an end of dictatorship. This is the reason why the dictators are trying to divide the people into various races and nationalities, because they know that the people believe in their own race and nationality. And so they always see in the nearby countries their "blood brothers" who should be "protected." We all know that such preaching always leads to war.

We, the younger generation, should learn to forget about any race and nationality, and spread the idea of modern America which sees no difference between races or nationalities. That's why America has no trouble of this type even though it is the home of so many people from all over the world. We know ourselves only as Americans. That's why this country is called the "melting pot of nationalities."

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 11, lodge 747,
 2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

*

HISTORIC EVENTS IN FEBRUARY

- Feb. 1, 1896—Roentgen announced the X-ray.
 Feb. 4, 1783—American Revolution ended.
 Feb. 7, 1812—Charles Dickens was born.
 Feb. 11, 1847—Thomas A. Edison was born.
 Feb. 12, 1809—Abraham Lincoln was born.
 Feb. 18, 1930—Byrd reached "Little America."

Feb. 19, 1878—Edison patented the phonograph.

Feb. 20, 1792—U. S. Mail was established.

Feb. 22, 1732—George Washington was born.

Feb. 23, 1807—Longfellow was born.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 13, lodge 560,
R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD

Abraham Lincoln was born in Kentucky on February 12, 1809. Thomas Lincoln, Abe's father, was born in the backwoods of Virginia. Nancy Lincoln was Abraham's mother. Abraham had a sister Sarah, two years older than himself.

Thomas Lincoln was poor and made his living by farming and occasional jobs at carpentering.

Abraham lived in a log cabin. The only light he had was a fireplace and candles. His bed was a pile of dry leaves in a corner of the loft of the cabin. He reached his bed by climbing up pegs driven into the wall. The log cabin was very cold. When it snowed the snow sifted through the cracks. When it rained, the water leaked through the roof and dripped on him.

Lincoln had only five teachers in all his life. But he knew more than some people today who went through school. He liked to read or study while lying down, and this habit clung to him through his life. He used a turkey buzzard's quill for a pen, and the juice of a brier-root for a writing fluid.

One of the books Lincoln borrowed to read was Weem's "Life of George Washington." The first night he had it he took it to bed with him in the loft, reading until his candle gave out. Before going to sleep, he tucked the book in a crevice between the logs until daylight should come, and he could go on with his reading. During the night a hard rain beat in upon the book, soaking it through. With heavy heart he took it back to its owner, who required him to work three days to pay for it. He worked so hard that the book's owner told Abe he could keep the book.

JIMMY SPENDAL, 12, lodge 50,
560 N. 11th St., Clinton, Ind.

*

TREES OF THE UNITED STATES

Western Hemlock

The western hemlock, a tree of increasing economic importance, is among the strongest and sturdiest of the evergreens. It is found all the way from Prince William Sound, in Alaska, south almost to San Francisco and inland to Idaho and Northwestern Montana.

In one hundred years under favorable conditions it grows to a height of between 130 and 150 feet and a diameter of from 17 to 21 inches. It sometimes lives to be five hundred years old. Trees of this age grow to a height of 250 feet.

The trunk of the western hemlock is long, clean, and slightly tapered. The branches grow straight out at right angles. The needles are short, flat, narrow and blunt. The cones, which hang from the ends of the branches mature about the middle of August.

In the United States there are about one hundred and fifty billion broad feet of western hemlock.

MARY VIDMAR, 13, lodge 29,
Box 55, Coketon, W. Va.

POVERTY AND HEALTH

In this age of justice and equality, it is, indeed, a grave misfortune that in the matter of health, the scales of justice tip, and tip decidedly. People of low income groups are not as healthy as members of higher income levels! That such a condition exists in our country where so much is done for public health is even more striking.

In a recent survey made by the United States Department of Health this astounding truth was brought to light. It showed that two people are disabled for a week or more who are on the relief income level for every one in a higher income group; and that one out of each two hundred and fifty family heads in an income group of more than \$2000 yearly is disabled due to chronic disease while in relief families one out of every twenty family heads is unable to seek work. It can thus be seen that those of a low income group are sick longer as well as more often than members of better financial families.

It is therefore just to assume that the lack of money causes higher illness rate among the lower income groups due to their inability to buy medicine, to employ doctors when needed and to supply themselves with other aids to health which are necessary. At present about eighty-five per cent of the larger industries supply medical attention to their em-



THE WINTER NIGHT

Drawn by Elsie Poloncic, age 15, Uniondale, Pa.
Lodge No. 124.



WINTER FUN

Drawn by Donald Stith, age 15, 218 N. 12 St.,
Clinton, Ind. Lodge No. 50.

ployees. The government has placed numerous clinics and dispensaries at the disposal of its citizens who cannot afford to pay for medical care. Municipal hospitals take cases without charges. However, the survey mentioned was taken when all these factors were in effect.

In order to obliterate this defect in our democracy, medicine should be socialized, slums eliminated and more health centers, clinics and dispensaries erected. To achieve this end the Wagner Health Bill was introduced to a recent session of Congress. Its aim was to socialize medicine to a certain degree. Though it was defeated, future bills of the same nature will undoubtedly succeed in the future. Today our President, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, is considering a Federal hospital construction program to bring health facilities to those areas needing them most. The plan would have the government build one story, one hundred bed hospitals, to be run by the municipal agencies. The scheme is up to the American Medical Association, at present, which is being asked to make a report on it. The present session of Congress will have the opportunity to bolster the health movement to a large extent.

The number of deaths due to diseases have been decreased tremendously. Let us diminish them more by preventing and curing diseases where they are at their greatest strength, amid the poor.

FRANK PADAR JR., lodge 56,
222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS OF DAILY LIFE

During a Christmas rush there are bound to be moments when you wish you could sink into the earth. What would you do if you said something only to look up and find someone behind you connected with that?

A friend of mine, struggling to get out of a jam in one of the downtown stores, remarked to an old woman in the same predicament, "Between the devil and the deep blue sea."

As she said that, she looked up. There, towering above her, was a tall sailor who looked at her as if to say, "Referring to me by any chance?"

But the more merciful blunders are those that are hidden until someone reveals them. How quiet it was that day when my two sisters and I trooped

into the State House. By visiting the museum in the basement, we thought we would "kill two birds with one stone." When we came to the case containing the largest pig in the world, my sister pointed, saying, "There is the largest pig in the world."

She didn't know why the people laughed; I did. Just as she said that, a fat man waddled past the case. Maybe the man didn't know why everyone laughed.

To top those little moments, sneezing powder takes the cake, or should I say sneeze? On that eventful day, December 22, I borrowed a tube of sneezing powder from my brother. Somehow, it got around the school that I had sneezing powder. Some of my friends in the study hall wanted to see it in action.

The first step was to put some of the powder on the palms of my hand. The second, to get a target and blow. I got to the second step—the teacher was watching and smiling. She had been attracted by the giggles of my pals, but she couldn't imagine why they were laughing. Before she could ask what and why, I blew the power off my hand. What happened? Nobody sneezed, but "All's well that ends well."

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 16, lodge 575,
746 N. Haught St., Indianapolis, Ind.

They Never Stop

Mother: "Jessie, I have told you again and again not to speak when older persons are talking, but wait until they stop."

Jessie: "I've tried that, mummy, but they never do stop."



Drawn by Milton Laurencie, age 16, 973 Addison
Ave., Cleveland, O. Lodge No. 5.

Our Own Juvenile Circles of the S. N. P. J.



Send all your questions and requests for your Juvenile Circles to Mr. Vincent Cainkar, president of the SNPJ, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. He has been appointed the Director of Juvenile Circles, and your Advisers should keep in touch with him.

J.A.S. CIRCLE YEARLY REVIEW

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Our Circle seems to have prospered during the past year. We have taken part in many programs and affairs, and we have also held quite a few of our own programs. Our meetings have been well attended regularly, by most of our members.

At our last meeting on Dec. 2, new officers were elected for the year of 1940. Robert Gradisher was elected president; Stanley Starich, vice-president; Fanny Radelj, secretary, and Sylvia Polichnik, treasurer. The publicity committee consists of Frank Udovich, Bill Ambrosch, and John and Mary Poklar.

A sum of five dollars was appropriated for basketball suits for the Circle's team. Our Dec. 16 Christmas party was discussed in some details and reports on tickets sold were made. Chocolate milk and doughnuts were served after the meeting. The girls danced while John Vodnik played the accordion. The boys played cards and watched the dancing.

Our annual Christmas party was held on Dec. 16, 1939, at Harmonie Hall. What a crowd greeted our astonished eyes. The hall was packed with both old and young, most of them waiting eagerly to see Santa. The program was arranged together with the North Side Circle, "Violet Rays." The Junior All Star Chorus sang four songs on the program. The Violet Rays presented four or five acts and songs. The hit of the program were the two small tap-dancers, Dolores and Louis Ivančič. They had to give several encores. The barroom quartet was also a surprise hit. The entire program was a success and was carried on very nicely.

After the program the floor was cleared and Santa distributed gifts to all the kiddies. The line was very long. Bevssek's orchestra then started the music and the dancing began. Some of the juveniles were backstage learning to dance when someone suddenly pulled up the curtain. Boy, the stage was empty in

about ten seconds. Most of the boys are learning to dance, and a few of them were carrying a mistletoe around and surprising the girls. Most of the girls did not like it. The dancing lasted until one after midnight when the last of the weary crowd went home. The large crowd proved that the Juveniles are attracting larger crowds every time an affair is held.

In the year 1940 we are planning many new activities. Our singing club will probably go on the radio in the Spring. We also will hold a big concert later in the Spring. A baseball league is planned with several of the nearby cities—Waukegan, Chicago and Sheboygan. I hope that a better year is ahead for everyone. I wish to thank the ML for my contest award. See you next month.

JOHN POKLAR JR.,
J.A.S. Reporter, Circle 4.

WILL WRITE EVERY MONTH

LUZERNE, PA.—I am a member of Juvenile Circle No. 5. We had our last meeting on Dec. 10, 1939. It was rather hard to get the members together. Frank Vratarić Jr. and I were appointed to write to the Mladinski List. Each month two members will be selected to write to the Mladinski List. And now that I started writing I will try with the best of my ability to write every month. This is my first letter to the ML. I enjoy reading this magazine very much. Best regards to all.

ANGELINE OFACK, 280 Main Street,
Luzerne, Pa. Circle No. 5.

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT MEETING

GIRARD, KANS.—On Dec. 3rd, the Jolly Kansans Circle held its annual meeting at Yale, Kans. The election of officers was held and plans were discussed for our Christmas program which was held

Dec. 23 at Franklin, Kans. There was a large attendance at the meeting and a good time was had by all.

In my next letter I will tell you all about the Christmas program, which, I know, could not have been anything else but a big success.

Since I've seen so many letters from Kansas in the Mladinski List. I decided to wake up and the result is this letter. My last letter was published several months ago. But now I will try to write every month to make up for the lost time. So until then, good-by and best regards to all.

VALARYA HUMAR (age 14),
R.F.D. 3, Box 3494, Girard, Kans.

REORGANIZE CIRCLE NO. 5

LUZERNE, PA.—I haven't much to say, although I should, because this is my first letter to the ML. I often started to write, but for some reason or other I never finished. And even now I am writing because I was selected to write; I am the kind of fellow that likes to read and not write.

On Dec. 10, Circle No. 5 held its second meeting since January, 1939. The meeting was called for the purpose of reorganizing the Circle, with the help of Bro. Frank Vratarić and Michel Bizjak who are interested in this matter. Angeline Ofack and I were named to report the result of the meeting to the ML.

Our boys and also girls were interested in forming a basketball team. Frank Zupancic was chosen to take care of the boys' part of the basketball team, and Angeline Ofack of the girls' basketball.

In closing this letter I wish to thank those who had chosen me to write to this wonderful magazine. I think it is a pleasure to have a letter in this magazine, and I also hope other juvenile members of our Circle will write to the Mladinski List without being told to write.

FRANK VRATARIĆ JR., Circle 5,
315 Tener St., Luzerne, Pa.

CIRCLE 20 ELECTS, PLANS PROGRAM

AGUILAR, COLORADO.—Circle No. 20 held its regular and annual meeting on Dec. 19, 1939, with nominations for our officers as the main order of the day. We also disposed of other important business.

The following officers were elected: Rose Ann Paulovich, president; John Budeselich, vice-president; Frances Kosernick, secretary and recording secretary; George Chelon, treasurer. John Budeselich is also chairman of the program committee.

Joe Kolenc will again be our manager and adviser. He has proved to be a man that is willing to do things for the Circle, provided the circle members are willing to cooperate with him. He has much work before him, for he is also Secretary of the Senior lodge and has much thinking to do for the lodge and circle. I hope that he will continue his fine work and that we will cooperate with him to the fullest extent.

On Jan. 28, when there will be an SNPJ Federa-

tion conference and affair at Ludlow, Colorado, a program will be presented by Circle No. 20 under our manager's direction. I sincerely hope that it will be successful.

I hope that in the future more of the members from Circle No. 20, Aguilar, Colorado, would write a few lines now and then to the Mladinski List. And now I'll close my ink bottle and lay down my pen, resolving to write again.

FRANCES KOSERNICK, Secretary,
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

NEW OFFICERS OF CIRCLE NO. 19

STRABANE, PA.—Here it is again, a letter from the "Juvenile Stars," telling about the December meeting and Christmas program.

Our meeting was held on Dec. 5. It was very interesting. We elected the following officers: Louis Progar, president; Vincent Batista, vice-president; Henry Mavrich, secretary; Bertha Koklich, recording secretary; Melvan Novak, treasurer. We are going to elect a new Publicity Committee every three months. Our Committee for the first three months are Mildred Chesnic, Agnes Koklich, and Tony Mavrich.

Our Advisers are Mrs. Mary Koval, Mrs. Mary Ann O'Kleson, Samuel Rotella, John Podboy, John Koklich, John Zigman, and John Troha.

We wish to thank our former officers and advisers for their fine cooperation and work. I hope our new advisers and officers will do as well, and I am wishing them the best of luck for their future work.

On Dec. 24, the Juvenile Stars entertained some of the older folks with a program which consisted of speeches, songs and a playlet called "Čista Vest." Everyone enjoyed the program, especially our mothers and fathers because it brought back memories of the old country. We wish to thank everyone who took part in this program, especially Bro. Zigman who has done so much to present this playlet.

Say! Where are all you Juvenile Stars keeping yourselves? There hasn't been as many of you members at our meetings lately. I hope more of you would attend the monthly meetings in the coming year. I would like to see a perfect attendance at our February meeting. I will write more next month.

AGNES KOKLICH, Box 163, Strabane, Pa.

WISHES GOOD LUCK TO NEW CIRCLES

AGUILAR, COLORADO.—Many things have happened recently in Colorado. I have heard of new Circles that have just been formed and I wish them good luck. This is my fourth or fifth letter to the ML and I intend to write one each month.

In Aguilar on Dec. 17, there was held an amateur hour by George Kelloff at the Ute Theater. The people in the audience voted for the amateur they thought best. I won first prize. I was awarded three months or ninety days free pass to the Ute Theater. I sure do appreciate this.

Well, it's time I should hear from my pen pals. What do you say, come on!

Next month . will write again and will report on the recent doings of our Juvenile Circle No. 20.

MITZI KOSEK, Circle 20,
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

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OUR SUCCESSFUL YULE PROGRAM

MIDWAY, PA.—Since all the excitement is over, I have time to write about the activities of our Circle the past few weeks.

During the first part of December, the members had been working hard in trying to make our play, "Where's Grandma," a success which it really was. This required very much work on the part of the members and our managers. I wish to thank everyone for the interest they showed in making our Circle a success during the past year. Let's all keep it up.

Our last meeting was held on Dec. 22, and we were all pleased that so many of our parents and friends came to see how our meetings are conducted. After the business part of the meeting was over, a gift was given to each of the members. And were they surprised as no one knew what he was receiving because our manager kept it a secret.

I hope that everyone made a New Year's resolution to attend all the meetings of the Juvenile Circle and write a few times to the ML. I hope that everyone had a nice time during the holidays.

MARGARET PETACH, Secretary, Circle 22,
R.D. 1, Bulger, Pennsylvania.

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CIRCLE 11 YULE PARTY WAS BIG SUCCESS

GIRARD, KANSAS.—Here I am again, beginning the year of 1940 with news of Circle No. 11, the Jolly Kansans.

The latest major affair was our Yule party. The year 1939 has ended and also our Society's 35th anniversary. Our Society has a fine record to show for the year 1939. Its membership is increased, also its circles of which we are all proud, and the Mladinski List is constantly improving. The contest in the ML is of great educational value to the juvenile

members. The nine-month jubilee campaign which was in progress during our Society's anni. year, brought in many new juvenile and adult members. All in all, the year 1939 was a great year for our organization. In addition, many anniversary celebrations were held by our lodges and federations.

Our Yule party was held on Dec. 23 at the Frontenac Hall. We had a Christmas atmosphere to start with for on that day we had our first snow of the season. The snow flurries continued all day, but toward evening it cleared up and we assembled for our party. Because of prevailing weather conditions it started at seven instead of at six o'clock. We had a great turnout and the adult members cooperated in this affair more than in any other affair.

The program was opened by the Circle President who also acted as master of ceremonies. Bro. Anton Sular made a short address in Slovene on importance of juvenile circles, Henry Jelovchan gave an accordion solo, Adviser Olga Knapich gave a talk on our juvenile circle for the past year, and the Girls' Trio, consisting of Mary Nolimial, Olga Knapich, and Dorothy Karlinger, accompanied on the piano by Mary Shular, sang a few songs in Slovene and English. Presented also was a minstrel show which consisted of Dorothy Yoger, Albert Kozjek, Wayne Allai, Jennie Lampe, and Carl Ulepich. Following this, Henry Jelovchan gave a talk on juvenile circles and activity.

A senior member dressed up as an old farmer gave a Slovene declamation, "Kmet iz starega kraja." To climax the entertainment, Olga Knapich and Henry Jelovchan presented a humorous Slovene play, "Kmet in fotograf," which was presented here in Kansas on several occasions before by the adult members. After this ol' Santa was introduced, who distributed the presents. Refreshments were served and a dance followed for which the "Kansas Playboys" furnished the tunes, and a good time was had by all.

More about our Circle activities will be told next month. HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, President,
Route No. 3, Girard, Kansas.

A SECTION FOR JUVENILE CIRCLES

By MARY JUGG

A Meeting Discussion

Do you ever run out of topics to discuss at your Circle meetings?

Everyone likes to talk about people whose names are famous.

At one of your meetings, organize your curiosity about different people in the following order and apply them to each of the names listed below:

1. For what are they famous?
2. What nationality are they?
3. If they are not immigrants, of what nationality or race were their parents?
4. Was their nationality or their work the most important thing to them?
5. When the world thinks of them, is it because of their nationality or their work?

6. Does this list show that certain nationalities are prominent only in certain lines of work, or do you find the same types of work among all the different nationalities?

Here is the list of names:

- a. John Lewis
- b. Charles A. Lindbergh, Sr.
- c. Herbert H. Lehman
- d. George Washington Carver
- e. Sigmond Romberg
- f. Victor Herbert
- g. Michael Pupin
- h. Angelo Patri
- i. Eugene Field
- j. Willie Pogany
- k. Reuben Mamoulian
- l. Ivan Mestrovic

- m. Arturo Toscanini
- n. Albert Einstein
- o. Phillip Randolph
- p. Paul Robeson
- q. Francis Lederer
- r. John Ericsson
- s. Rachmaninoff
- t. Hendrik van Loon
- u. John Charles Thomas
- v. Booth Tarkington
- w. Jesse Owens
- x. William Green
- y. Ringling Brothers
- z. Alexis Carrel

Have You a Phonograph?

Does the room where your Circle holds its meetings have access to a phonograph, or do you know how or where one may be procured?

If so, you can secure recordings of all the "Americans All—Immigrants All" programs that were presented over the Columbia Broadcasting System some time ago.

For information about these, write to: **Educational Radio Script Exchange**, Radio Division, Office of Education, Washington, D. C.

The Contest Letter

Have you overlooked the suggestions for the contest letter in this issue of the M. L.? Or in last month's M. L.?

A Circle Library

Have you considered a Circle Library?

This might be organized in a number of ways, of which the following are only a few suggestions:

a. Perhaps members of your Circle have books or pamphlets that they have found valuable and that they would be willing to contribute for general use.

b. You might be able to purchase a number of worthwhile, basic books from your lodge treasury, if your affairs have been successful and you have some extra money available.

c. You might contact various older members of the SNPJ or other friends of the organization who may have some material they would be glad to share for use of Circle members.

d. Compile a list of addresses to which you may write for free bulletins and free information about where material may be secured. Your secretary would do this, with the aid of your sponsor.

Here are some addresses for a beginning:

Write to: **SERVICE BUREAU FOR INTERCULTURAL EDUCATION**, 106 Waverly Place, New York, N. Y., for their list of pamphlets and bibliographies, which they send to groups such as yours. State the nature of your organization, and inquire what type of material is available from them.

Write to: **Consumers' Guide**, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for their free monthly reports. These give you much interesting and valuable information about foodstuffs and all other commodities you and your parents purchase. These reports, in turn, give you a list of addresses every month to which you can write for other types of material.

Write to: U. S. Office of Education, Washington,

D. C., and ask for "Forums for Young People," Bulletin 1937, No. 25, for suggestions for this type of activity. Also from this same address, you may obtain: "The Great American Melting Pot," Social Science Script, No. 11.

e. **REMEMBER** to make up your library upon the advice of your Adviser or Sponsor. One of the things the Circle should help to teach you is how to distinguish between reading that is worth your time and effort and that which only wastes your time and is better left alone. Anyone can throw together trash, but a Circle should learn how to build.

If your Adviser is in doubt about the value of any book for such a library, let him consult with the Juvenile Circles' Director, Mr. Vincent Cainkar.

Interesting

While on the subject of libraries, did you know that the man who began just such a library as suggested here was Benjamin Franklin?—When he was a young man, he belonged to a club named "The Junto." All the young men of the club decided that they would pool their books for common reading among them. Franklin describes this in his Autobiography. And this began the system of a general store of reading material by everyone helping to build it for the common benefit of all.

For February

Prevail upon your Adviser to get you a copy of "Abe Lincoln Grows Up" by Carl Sandburg so that you may read it individually or at your Circle meeting—at least parts of it. Most of it is so touching that you will remember it long after you have forgotten many other things.

Birthdays

It is well that you remember February not only for the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, but also for those of Galileo, Charles Darwin, and Thomas E. Edison. Perhaps some members of your group particularly interested in biography could tell you some of the outstanding facts he has read about any of these men.

A Little Review

In the April M. L. of 1939 there was a long article about things to do at your Circle meetings.

Check up on these points and see how many you can answer with a "Yes."

DO YOU discuss the M. L. at your Circle meetings?

DO YOU make reports of these discussions with suggestions or criticisms to the next issue of the M. L.?

DO YOU try out the games suggested on the "Games" page at your Circle meetings or other affairs?

DO YOU follow the book review page and read the books suggested there and have more full reports of some of those books by the members of your Circle?

DOES YOUR Circle send its monthly report promptly to the Supreme Adviser?

DOES YOUR Circle maintain a singing club or dramatic club or some other like activity if it does

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

INTERESTING MAGAZINE



Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the Mladinski List for quite a long time, but in the future I will try to write more regularly. I want to apologize for the delay. There are four of us in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 318. I enjoy attending meetings. I read the ML every month and enjoy its many letters, jokes, riddles, poems, etc. It is a very interesting magazine. If you don't read

it, you miss a lot. I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade, and I like school very much. I my leisure time I practice the Hawaiian guitar, and I also enjoy listening to the radio. Olga Handus' and Anna Penec's "Movie Quiz" was very clever. I would like to have some pen pals and promise to answer each letter promptly. Best regards to all.—*Mary Skoda, R. D. No. 3, Box 31, Latrobe, Pa.*

PICKING UP LITTLE BY LITTLE

Dear Editor:—I certainly was surprised to find my letter headed as interesting because usually my teacher calls them everything but that. I feel that I can write a little better each time.

It is so cold today that one freezes when he goes out. But we have no snow. (I am writing this on Dec. 2.) And I was wondering how in this wide world could Santa get here if we haven't any snow. (Just kidding.) Maybe he will have to come by plane. We shall see.

I have one pen pal, Olga Erjavsek of Illinois, who writes interesting letters. Now I am trying to get my sister, Dorothy, 12 years old, to write to our wonderful magazine, the Mladinski List.

The steel plant here is picking up little by little. This will enable many men to get work. My dad works on WPA. He doesn't get very much, but it is better than nothing, so one can't complain. Best

not follow out certain other suggestions that have been made?

DO YOU elect active officers who have enough time to fulfill the duties set down for them?

DOES YOUR Circle respect the opinions and ideas presented by all of the members but always abides by the decision of the majority?

DOES YOUR Circle engage in any activity that would be interesting and profitable for other Circles to follow? If so, have you made a report of it so that others may share in the type of work you are doing?

DO YOU encourage talented members of your Circle to contribute their work to the M. L.?

DO YOU keep a complete file of all the M. L. issues? (By the way, this would be one of the first items in a Circle Library.)

regards to everyone.—*Margaret Lubina, 1136 Missouri Ave., Duluth, Minn.*

WE FACE A NEW YEAR

Dear Editor:—Christmas and New Year's have come and gone and again we face a new year. Let us hope that this year brings more peace and happiness to the whole world. I am a boy scout of Troop 242. Early in December we held our annual Men's Badge show. Our troop was to have poultry keeping. We first tried to get cooking, the dog care, and finally ended up with poultry keeping. We received 2nd place. I am a Life Scout and have been a member of this troop for a period of four years. I had the rating of a Patrol Leader and Troop Quartermaster. We also have a camp which we call "Camp Hannibal in the Woods." It is located about five miles from Maxville, Missouri.—*Albert Zvanut, 2909 Texas Ave., St. Louis, Missouri.*

OUR SCHOOL PLAY

Dear Editor:—I always enjoy reading this wonderful magazine. I nearly forgot about writing for this month's issue, but here I am. Our school gave a play in our school auditorium, "That Crazy Smith Family." It was presented on Dec. 8, and the day before we got our report cards. Well, Christmas will be gone by the time this letter is printed. I was hoping to get a pair of ice skates or skis. I will tell what I got next time. I am 12 years old. Best regards to all.—*Irene Yurecich, 1323 Hilda St., East McKeesport, Pa.*

GRATEFUL TO PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I was very happy to see my letter in the Mladinski List. This is my second letter to this magazine. I enjoy writing and reading the many letters in the ML. I want to thank all my pen pals for their nice letters. I am in the fourth grade now. I like school and I hope others like it, too. The number of our SNPJ lodge is 98. I wish we would have also a Juvenile Circle in La Salle. Best regards to all.—*Dorothy Ann Kotar, Box 39, La Salle, Ill.*

HOME ROOM EDITOR

Dear Editor:—The fact that I haven't written to the ML before does not mean that I am not interested in it. I have been drawing quite a few pictures for the ML and I am grateful for the prize that I received. Our entire family belongs to the SNPJ lodge 292 of Avella. The ladies of our lodge held their annual dance on Thanksgiving and the surrounding lodges were well represented.

Christmas will have come and gone by the time this letter is printed, but it will not be forgotten by our members. For old Santa visits our Slovene Hall and gives presents to the children. For the members that like to dance, a Slovene orchestra plays in the evening.

I am a sophomore in high school. Our school has had a band for several years, but this is the first year that they have had drum majorettes. This group consists of nine girls and I am one of them. Recently we were invited to attend a Christmas parade in Steubenville, Ohio. We spent a delight-

ful day by viewing the city and going to a show. Our school also has a newspaper which is edited and printed by the students. I am editor of our Home Room and find it interesting to be connected with a newspaper.

I hope someone finds my letter interesting enough to write to me as a pen pal. A proud member,—*Dorothy Dermotta*, Box 101, Avella, Pa.

"THERE WAS A REASON"

Dear Editor:—I made a New Year's resolution to write every month to ML and I intend to keep it. By the time this letter is printed, Christmas and New Year's will be gone. I was wishing old Santa would bring me ice skates and hope he didn't disappoint me.

Many boys and girls that write to ML send in jokes and riddles. I never have so far but I will this time. So here goes:

There's a nut that's a kind of a box or trunk. (Chestnut.) A nut that people drink just like tea. (Cocoanut.) A nut that is spread on biscuits or bread. (Butternut.) And a nut that is found by the sea. (Blacknut.) A nut often used for a boundary line. (Walnut.)

And here's a little poem, "There Was a Reason."

They walked in the lane together.
The sky was covered with stars;
They reached the gate in silence,
He lifted down the bars.
She neither smiled nor thanked him
Because she knew not how;
For he was just a farmer's boy,
And she—a Jersey cow.

I am wishing you all much happiness in the new year and wish to thank the Editor for correcting and editing my letters. I remain a proud reader,—*Dorothy Hovevar*, 415 33rd St. No., Great Falls, Mont. Lodge 202.

THEY LIVE ON A RANCH

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the ML, although I have been intending to write for a long time. I am 13 years old, and go to Melstone Junior High School. We live on a ranch 30 miles east of Roundup, the county seat of Musselshell County. I have four sisters and four brothers, five of whom are married. This is all I will write for this time, hoping this letter brings me many pen pals.—*Agnes Spek*, Absher, Montana. Lodge 114.

PEN PALS—WRITE!

Dear Editor:—I will be 15 years old on the 1st of February. I have graduated from grammar school on June 18, 1939, and did not enter high school because I had to stay at home. But I didn't mind it because I don't like school anyway. But I do like the Mladinski List a lot, its interesting articles, jokes and riddles and poems. I wish some of the members would write to me and I will be glad to answer promptly. So—pen pals, write! I also hope some other members of our Juvenile Circle No. 5 would write to this magazine. And here's a little poem called "A Picture."

There's a picture on the wall.
It seems to remind me of one

Whom I will never forget.

It's of Mother; she is always true,

Whatever you do she'll forgive.

She'll always love you forever.

My very best regards to all ML readers.—*Carol Rovison*, 815 Willard St., Luzerne, Pa.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—I am 14 years of age and in the ninth grade of Conemaugh Twp. High School which was built in 1938. This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine, the Mladinski List. I have two sisters, Mary, 12, and Alvenia, 16 years old. They also go to the Conemaugh High School. Mary is in the 10th grade. We belong to the SNPJ lodge with our dad; mother belongs to the SSPZ lodge. My hobby is writing poetry and letters to movie actresses and to boys and girls from different states. I would like to have some pen pals from far away or maybe even close to where I live, just so they're pen pals. Since my hobby is writing poems, I have written one for the ML's boys and girls. It is called "Our Flag."

What is it that is red, white and blue,

It leads to our hearts so kind and true,

It belongs to us everyone in the nation,

Even to men at the beginning of creation?

I hope you'll like it. Best regards to all.—*Helen Zadell*, Jerome, Pa.

SCHOOL CARNIVAL

Dear Editor:—Once again we heard Jingle Bells sung over the radio and there was much excitement among the children and grownups. To most of us Christmas meant presents and, of course, vacation.

On Nov. 17-18 the halls of the Arcadia High School rang with merriment and hilarity and a good time. The occasion? The 1939 Arcadia School Carnival. Some of the features were: The Mouse Show, Negro Minstrel, Doll Rack, Kiddies' Review and many other attractions. It was the thrill of the month. I am wishing everyone much happiness throughout 1940.—*Fannie Galicich*, R. R. No. 1, Box 137, Arcadia, Kansas. Lodge 206.

FRANCES IS THANKFUL

Dear Editor:—First of all, I want to thank all my pen pals for writing to me—for the nice cards, souvenirs and pictures. Especially to Charles La Saker, Mary Podnar, Mildred Kukulon, and Anna Barga.

On Oct. 28, I was in Cleveland. We visited our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Česnik, where we had a nice time. Exactly a month later, Nov. 28, we were notified that Mrs. Česnik had passed away. Her sudden death was a shock to us. On Nov. 30 I left with Mrs. Glivar to attend the funeral which was conducted by Mr. Joseph Zele (Zele and Sons) in Slovene tradition. Then I was proud that I was a Slovene girl belonging to the SNPJ. My sincere sympathy to the Česnik family. Many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Vehar who showed us the interior of the Slovene Auditorium. Mrs. Vehar showed us the kitchen and other interesting things. I am also thanking Albina for showing me the dance hall, and special thanks to Jack and Victor Vehar for their kindness they

showed to me; also Louis Zorko, Anton Jankovich and many others.

I was very glad to meet Mr. Frank Barbič, our correspondent to the Daily Prosveta. I saw his beautiful home. Thanks for leading us in Cleveland. Also, thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Petrovich for their kindness. Mrs. Petrovich promised that she would come on a vacation at our place, and then I will go back with her on my vacation.—Best regards to my pen pals and readers of the M. L. I am wishing speedy recovery to Freda Snoy.—*Frances Glogovsek, Box 188, Blaine, Ohio.*

SLIDING ON THE SNOW

Dear Editor:—I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I go to the Verona Public School. We live near a hill and in the winter we have lots of sliding on the snow. We walk to school. I get up at 7:30 in the morning and the school bell rings at 9 o'clock. At school we work and play games. I like drawing. We have geography, health, reading, writing, arithmetic, and English. The sixth, fifth and fourth grades had their throats examined. My left ear is bad, but I hope it will get better. On Christmas morn, when I got up and went down stairs, I was pleasantly surprised to see so many nice things waiting for me. Then I got my coat, hat, and my sled and went down a big hill for a little ride. I wish everyone of you much happiness during 1940. Best regards to all.—*Matilda Doles, 110 W. Railroad Ave., Verona, Pa.*

SANTA PAID US A VISIT

Dear Editor:—On Dec. 23, SNPJ lodge 95 held a dance in the Music Hall in Oglesby. Frank Yuvan and his accordion group of pupils were there and played many songs. After that my sister and I sang and played our guitars. Then all of sudden, old Santa came in. The children that belong to Lodge 95 each received a gift and bag of candy. After Santa went back to the North Pole, the dance started, with good music for young and old. We danced till one after midnight. Everyone had a swell time.



Drawn by Mildred Hotko,
226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill.
Lodge No. 95.
age 15,

On Jan. 21, SSPZ lodge 53 were showing pictures of Yugoslavia at the Slovenski Dom in La Salle.—I am fourteen years of age and go to L.-P. High School in La Salle. It has been a long time since I wrote my last letter to the M. L. I guess I am lazy. I like to read letters but not write them, although writing letters is a very good practice.—*Mildred Hotko, 226 Main Street, Oglesby, Illinois.*

A LETTER FROM FAIRMONT, W. VA.

Dear Editor:—The one dance we had here, with the Bergant Sisters entertaining us, was one grand success and soon we expect to have another get-together. Everyone was happy and the crowd was big. The girls played till two after midnight, but still the people didn't want to leave and were calling for encores. My mother sent invitations to nearby lodges and most of them were represented at the dance. There were seven boys from the vicinity of Thomas and Pierce, W. Va. We hope they, with all the rest, had a nice time.

Our SNPJ lodge 431 starts another year with almost all new officers. At the yearly meeting my father was elected President of the lodge and my sister Mary was elected Recording Secretary.

I am having lots of fun at school this year, more than I have had before. Although, as I remember back, I had loads of fun in Hyasota (my birthplace) and Pretoria, Pa. Those are the places where we lived before migrating into the hills of W. Va. But after living here for a while, you learn to love it. The people are very considerate and not one of those awful stories that you have probably heard about our state is true. Although up in the hills there are some people whom you would not want to meet, but I have never been out in the sticks that deep.

In school, I like the subject clothing better than any, better than history, shorthand, English or what have you. It is so practical, what you sew is yours. I made a wool skirt and blouse in school and have been doing a good bit of sewing with the help of my mother. She and I get along swell because she likes to sew and so do I. But my sister doesn't care to sew as well as mother and I do. Mary, my older sister, is now through all her school years, through high school and the West Virginia Business College, and is now working in the office in Fairmont's nicest store. She is switchboard operator and does other work. The store is Jones', and is it nice! Air-conditioned and equipped with every other modern convenience. They also have the nicest furs in Fairmont. For a Christmas gift they gave my sister a basket full of fruit from Florida where Mrs. Jones is spending her winter. Mary is the girl who was always anxious to get a job and now she has it.

The work around here is getting better. Many coal mines, factories, etc., have reopened after being closed for a long time. Business is booming in Fairmont ever since the outbreak of the European war. You could tell this was a better Christmas for everyone. In town, there were many people. As I came home from school, every evening was the same jam for weeks before Christmas.

We had everything to be thankful for last Christmas. My dad had good work, my sister has a job and we all have our health. Everyone in our house received lots of gifts from everywhere. Under our Christmas tree were gifts of all sizes and description.

That's about all for this time, with hopes that I will write again soon. I wish to thank all my friends and pen pals who sent nice gifts and cards.

I got so many that I can thank here all at the same time. There are too many to thank each one separately.—*Dorothy Prele* (age 15), 521 Penna Ave., Fairmont, W. Va.

ANOTHER FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor:—Although I have been a member of the SNPJ for four years, this is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I always wanted to write but just couldn't find time. But now that we have no school for two weeks on account of Christmas, I am writing. I like to read the jokes and riddles that are in the Mladinski List each month. I also like to work the crossword puzzles that appear in it. My mother has been a member of the SNPJ for almost 17 years.

Here are a few riddles: Every time he feels the sun this poor fellow starts to run. Who is he? Ans.: The snowman.—Not a web often spun, every hill possesses one. Ans.: Top.—Not an artist, people say, yet he draws things every day. Ans.: Horse.—Neither father, sister, brother, yet it always has a mother. Ans.: Vinegar.—Part is the laundry, part is a weight, both make a name we celebrate. Ans.: Washington (washing-ton).

With this I'll call it a day. I would like to have some pen pals. I will be 12 years old on March 4, and I am a member of SNPJ lodge 107.—*Gloria Lou Naumkoff*, 1018a Allen Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

MY HOBBY: AIRPLANES, BRIDGES, ETC.

Dear Editor:—I am in the fifth grade at O. H. Perry School and I am 10 years old. I was very busy making airplanes such as a Stinson Tapor Wing, a Bellanca Junior, and will make others as it is my hobby. I have another hobby: making bridges and lights for my electric train. And because I was very busy with my hobbies, I didn't have time to write before. I hope to write more often from now on. I am a member of Lodge 126. Best regards to all.—*Ladislav Lipany*, 763 E. 185th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

PIŠIMO SLOVENSKE DOPISE!

Dragi urednik!—Zadnjič sem opazila v Mladinskem listu dopis nekega dečka, v katerem pravi, naj tudi ostali dečki in deklice pišejo slovenska pisma. To se mi je zelo dopadlo, zato sem se takoj odločila, da napišem teh par vrstic po slovensko. Seveda, nam gre slovenščina bolj trdo, zato moramo naprositi naše starše, da nam pomagajo.

Prazniki so že daleč za nami. Meni in moji sestri je stari Miklavž prinesel lepe stvari—vsaki dve obleki in nekaj igrač. Zraven tega pa so nam naša stara mama poslali lepa darila. Zelo smo bili veseli in želimo, da bi naša stara mama še dolgo živela zdravi in veseli. Sedaj so stari že 74 let, a so še čili in veseli. Moja botra je letos pozabila na nas. Mama in ata pa sta dobila tolstega prašiča. Pripeljala sta ga Helena Črnologar in njen sin Leo. Želim, da bi tudi prihodnje leto zredili tako debelega prašiča. Moj ata je dobil zapestno uro, ki je je bil zelo vesel.

To naj zadostuje za sedaj, prihodnjič pa bom spet kaj napisala. Mnogo pozdravov vsem deklicam in dečkom!—*Angela Grobin*, Box 17, Broughton, Pa.

PRVO SLOVENSKO PISMO

Dragi urednik!—Namenila sem se, da napišem to pismo po slovensko. Vidim, da gre bolj počasi in težko. To pa zato, ker to je moje prvo slovensko pismo. Naj vam povem, da je bil božič zelo mrzel. Imeli smo šolske počitnice. Šola se je spet pričela 2. januarja. Prejela sem mnogo božičnih voščil. Tudi moje prijateljice dopisovalke so mi pisale. Mary Podnar iz Kentuckyja, Jeanette Martinjak iz Illinois in več drugih. Prejela sem tudi stenski koledar od SNPJ, ki se mi zelo dopade. Vsak mesec komaj čakam, da poštar prinese Mladinski list. Vsi trije, moj brat, sestra in jaz—vsak bi ga rad čital prvi. Rada bi videla, da bi prišel vsak teden namesto vsak mesec. Jaz prečitam v ML vse dopise in šajlivke. Seveda prečitam tudi kaj drugega v njem. Upam, da boste moje pismo popravili in priobčili, za kar se vam lepo zahvaljujem. Lep pozdrav vam in vsem čitateljčkom!—*Mary Ostanek*, 124 Vine Street, Forest City, Pa. (Društvo 124)

DARILA DRUŠTVA 322 SNPJ

Dragi urednik!—Zopet sem se pripravil, da napišem par vrstic za naš priljubljeni Mladinski list. Zadnjič sem omenil zimo in zimski čas, ki nam je prinesel božične in novoletne praznike. Teh smo se zelo veselili. Upam, da je vsem dečkom in deklicam stari Miklavž dosti prinesel. Meni ni nič prinesel. Rekel je, da dela za WPA in da ima slabo plačo. Vseled tega ga nisem nadlegoval, bil sem pa žalosten.

Naslednji dan je nekdo potrkal na vrata. Kdo je? Moja sestrična Mrs. Bertha Maturi in moja teta Mrs. Krainik. Potem pa sta prišli še Mrs. Zobitz in Mrs. Petrich. One so namreč nosile darila dečkom in deklicam od društva 322 SNPJ. Bili smo zelo veseli daril.

Dragi dečki in deklice! Ker nas je v Minnesoti lepo število slovenskih dečkov in deklic, vas prosim, da bi v letu 1940 pričeli pisati slovenske dopise za ML. Sprva bo šlo bolj težko, ampak s pomočjo staršev boste lahko napisali slovenska pisma. Na ta način se boste naučili slovensščine v pisavi in branju. Meni gre slovenska pisava že precej dobro.

Društvu 322 SNPJ se želim zahvaliti za podarjeni dolar. Takoj sem ga poslal moji stari materi v stari kraj, četudi jih ne poznam.

Še enkrat: Dečki in deklice, pišite slovenske dopise! Lepo pozdravljam urednika in vse čitateljčke!—*Louis Perkovich*, 304 E. Oak St., Chisholm, Minn.

ZIMA, ZIMA BELA . . .

Dragi urednik!—Leto 1939 je minilo in nastopilo je leto 1940. Čez praznike smo se dobro zabavali. Imeli smo šolske počitnice in pa mnogo veselja. Prišel je stari Miklavž, ki nam je dosti prinesel. Le škoda, da ni bilo snega. Mi otroci se bi potem še bolj veselili. Prišel pa je sneg par dni po praznikih. Vse je bilo lepo pokrito z belo odejo. Hiše in vrtove in ceste—vse je sneg pobelil. To smo se veselili in rajali zunaj po snegu. S snegom je prišla prava zima. Kar čez noč je postalo zelo mrzlo. To se nam ni preveč dopadlo. Še par mesecev in zima se bo pričela umikati spomladi. Potem bo spet lepo

zunaj. Pozdrav vsem čitateljčkom!—**Joe Rott**, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

*

DEČKI IN DEKLICE, PIŠITE SLOVENSKO!

Dragi urednik!—Prišel je božič in odšel, takoj za njim pa novo leto, ki nam je prineslo zimo. Čez praznike smo imeli šolske počitnice. Časa sem imela dovolj, pa sem napisala tole pisemce za naš priljubljeni Mladinski list. Seveda mi gre bolj težko po slovensko pisati. Vzame mnogo več časa kot pisanje v angleščini. Pa tudi dosti napak naredim. Upam, da boste popravili vse napake.

Zelo me veseli, kadar vidim v ML slovenske dopise. Le tako naprej, deklice in dečki! Tudi starejši ljudje radi čitajo Mladinski list in zelo radi vidijo v njem slovenske dopise. Slovenska pisava nam pomaga, da se bolj zanimamo za jezik naših staršev. Zato pa vsi bratci in sestre: Pišimo slovenske dopise! Pridno dopisujemo v naš mesečnik in ga prebirajmo. Iz njega se bomo dosti dobrega naučili. Kar se bomo naučili v mladosti, to bomo znali v starosti.

Tu je kratka povestica. Mati so kupili sliv in jih hoteli dati otrokom po kosilu. Ležale so na krožniku. Milček še ni nikdar jedel sliv, zato je prežal neprenehoma nanje. Silno se mu jih je zljubilo. Zato je hodil ves čas okrog njih, kot maček okrog vrele kaše. Ko ni bilo nikogar v sobi, se Milček ni mogel več premagati. Popade slivo in jo poje. Pred kosilom preštejejo mati slive in zapazijo, da manjka ena. To povedo očetu. Pri kosilu vprašajo oče: "No, otroci, ali ni pojedel neko izmed vas ene slive?" Vsi so odgovorili "Ne." Milček zardi kot kuhan rak in tudi reče: "Nak, jaz je nisem pojedel." Nato so rekli oče, naj jo je pojedel kdorkoli izmed otrok, da to pač lepo ni. Hujše pa je to, ker so v slivah pečke. In kdor ne zna jesti sliv in pogoltne pečko, lahko zboli. Baš tega se bojim, je dostavil oče. Milček je ves prebledel in rekel: "Ne, jaz sem vrgel pečko skozi okno!" Vsi so se zasmeli. Milček pa se je spustil v jok.

Upam, da se vam bo gornja povestica o slivah in Milčku dopadla. Lep pozdrav in obilo sreče v novem letu želim vsem!—**Mary Ambrožič**, R.D. 5, Box 424, Crafton Branch, Pennsylvania.

*

MOJE LEPE DRŠALKE IN KAZEN

Dragi urednik!—Prazniki, ki so nam prinesli novo leto, so za nami. Odšli so v preteklost in z njimi vred naš stari Miklavž, ki je bil letos zame zelo radodaren. Prinesel mi je več lepih daril. Najbolj se veselim mojih lepih drsalk ali ice skates, ki mi jih je prinesel. Obenem pa je s tem prinesel moji mami več skrbi in glavobola, ker se zmiraj boji, da si z drsalkami ude polomim. Malo prej ko sem napisala te vrstice, sem se vrnila z drsališča—pozno. Zato sem bila pošteno okregana in bojim se, da se ne bom več smela drsati. To bi bila zame velika kazen, ki pa bi jo zaslužila, ker nisem držala dane besede.

Dragi čitateljčki M. L.! Upam, da ste vi bolj srečni z vašimi darili kakor jaz. Ako nočete biti kaznovani, poslušajte in ubogajte svoje starše. Potem vam gotovo ne bo žal kot je meni sedaj.—Po-

zdrav vsem skupaj in mnogo veselja v novem letu!—**Violet Vogrin**, 19708 Shawnee Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

*

IS LEARNING FRENCH

Dear Editor:—I am nine years old and in the fourth grade at O. H. Perry School. Our classroom have French and I am enjoying it very much. I am also trying to learn Slovene. We are learning many songs in French. Here are some French words: maison—house; tete—head; main—hand; jambe—leg; poulet—chicken. We are learning Little Black Sambo in French, too. We already gave two plays, Little Chicken and The Three Bears. Our classroom are in the major work class, that's how we became to learn French. Some of my favorite games are Chinese checkers, plain checkers and others. Here are some of my hobbies: sewing and learning other languages, such as Latin, and many others. I'll try to write more next time. I belong to SNPJ lodge 126. Best regards to all.—*Dorothy Lipanye*, 763 East 185th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

*

"NINETEEN-THIRTY-NINE"

Dear Editor:—Since this is Christmas vacation (I am writing this Dec. 27) I have enough time to write my first letter to this swell magazine. I am sixteen years old and attend the twelfth grade of one of the largest schools in the United States. I am interested in all sports and spend most of my time finishing in Lake Erie for perch and pike.

Enclosed is a poem which I am sending to this magazine hoping it will be published in this issue. It deals with the present day situation in Europe.

Nineteen-Thirty-Nine

Overhead high in the sky hung a purple gloom,
And through it thundered things of doom.

Bombers flying high in the clouds,
Coming to bomb cities and their crowds.

I wonder if wars will ever cease—

So children once more can play in peace.

And if they don't before it's too late,

Will death and destruction be our only fate?

I am a member of SNPJ lodge 142 and I would like to have some pen pals from all over the United States.—*Steve Vozel* (16) 13603 Deise Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

*

FAMILY OF SEVEN IN SNPJ

Dear Editor:—This is the very first letter I am writing to the Mladinski List. I have been reading this magazine for quite sometime but never wrote to it. But now I made a New Year's resolution to write to this magazine every month if I possibly can.

I am 16 years old and am in second year high school. There are seven in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 379. Most of the pen pals don't write very often. I enjoy the jokes, riddles and letters very much. I only hope there will be more writing to this magazine from now on. This is the time to start!

Well, winter is here and December did not bring us much snow. Children can hardly wait to see enough snow to sled ride, skate and have fun, and

so do I. There are three lodges that hold their meetings at our house. We are members of two of these lodges and my father is the treasurer of one of them. In summer, we have picnics and lost of fun. I am sending in a picture that I drew for the M. L. (All drawings must be made in India ink.—Ed.) I am congratulating all those who received a prize in the past. I think they deserve recognition. I would be very happy if some juveniles would write to me. I will answer every letter as soon as I possibly can. Best regards to all.—*Louise Kurant*, Box 336, Slickville, Pa.

MARY'S THIRD LETTER

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the Mladinski List. I have made up my mind that I will write every month to this wonderful magazine. I like school very much and I have 12 different subjects: writing, science, geography, history, health, reading, music, art, spelling, arithmetic, sewing, and English. I like sewing, art and music the best of all. I would like to say "Hello" to Irene Yuricich. I wish to add that I had a very nice Christmas. I will close now. Best regards to all ML readers.—*Mary Ann Grskovich*, 101 Kenmour Avenue, Rankin, Pa.

GRATEFUL TO SNPJ FOR CHECK

Dear Editor:—I sincerely wish to thank the SNPJ for their generosity in sending me a check for four dollars for my contributions to the ML during the past six months. It came in handy for my Christmas shopping and I certainly appreciate it. Thank you very much.

We Minnesotans are rather disappointed in the weather. Last year at this time we had severe blizzards, high snow banks, and numerous skating rinks compared to the hardly snow-covered ground this season, with no rinks except for the lakes and ponds which are quite dangerous. Very soon, however, there will be outdoor skating as it is getting colder.

Our Christmas vacation from school began on Dec. 22 and continued through Jan. 7. Our family spent an enjoyable holiday with our relatives who came from distant places. I would like to extend my greetings to Margaret Cimperman of Penna, Helen Kikel of Colorado, and Mary Logar of Penna. I am a member of SNPJ lodge 61. Best regards to one and all.—*Dorothy Zager*, Box 312, Gilbert, Minn.

FIVE SNPJ MEMBERS

Dear Editor:—I am 10 years old and this is my first letter to the M. L. I am in the fifth grade. There are five in our family and we all belong to the SNPJ lodge 381. I have two sisters, Mitzi and Frances. Mitzi is in the 8th grade and Frances is in the 9th. Our lodge had a Christmas party and we all had a good time.

Here are a few jokes: Why do chickens lay eggs? A.: Because they have power. There is a hill and on the hill there is a house and in the house there is a clothes-closet, and in this closet there is a coat and in this coat there is a pocket-

book. What is in the pocketbook? A.: Nobody's business. What does a black horse have that is white? A.: His teeth.—I wish more pen pals would write to me. Best regards to all.—*Josephine Koserick*, Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

CHRISTMASTIME WAS OKAY

Dear Editor:—I am very sorry that I haven't written to the ML for such a long time. The trouble with me is that I just can't get settled to write, but still once in a while I write. Santa was pretty good to me this Christmas, although I don't believe in him I received many presents and I like them very much. I had a very nice time and lots of fun this Christmas and I hope that every one else did.

We also had lots of fun at the Slovene Hall in Broughton. There was a man dressed as Santa, Mr. Frank Gorisek. We received nice big red apples and a box of candy each. Children said speeches and sang songs. There was also dancing.

I wish some pen pals would write to me, and that some lazy ones from Broughton would wake up and write to the ML. I am 13 years old and in the 8th grade. I have two teachers, Mrs. Petrovich and Mrs. Danley.

Here are a few riddles: Why does a rooster sing with one eye closed? Because he doesn't have to read any notes. What stands on one leg and has a heart in the head? Cabbage. Why do you go to bed? Because the bed won't go to you.—Best regards to all.—*Anna Victoria Grobin*, Box 17, Broughton, Pa.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Dear Editor:—Well, here I am writing again, and it isn't so bad after all. I have written to Olga Erjavsek, Oglesby, Ill., and I hope she doesn't forget to answer. I hope the girls and boys of Eveleth don't forget to write either. My two hobbies are collecting movie star pictures and basketball as sport. We recently started a basketball team for girls. It is very interesting and exciting. I will write more next time. I belong to SNPJ lodge 130.—*Margaret Sostarich*, 301½ "B" Avenue, Eveleth, Minn.

WAS MAID OF HONOR

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading this wonderful magazine very much. This is my first letter I am sending to the ML. We all belong to the SNPJ lodge 687. I am 16 years old and am a junior in Bound Brook High School. I wish someone about my age would be kind and write to me. I would appreciate it very much to have some pen pals. And here's a bit of late news. My sister, Christine Miklovic, got married to Joseph Vilecek on Nov. 11. There were three bride's maids including myself as the maid of honor. The bride was given away in marriage by my dad. We had a grand time, the wedding was wonderful and everybody was happy. And now I'll say good-by, hoping that some pen pal would write to me.—*Fannie Miklowic*, 30 Bleacher St., Box 477, Manville, New Jersey.

ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS

Circle No. 1—Walsenburg, Colo. (299)—Joseph Strovass, President; Edward Tomsic, Vice-President; Ann Urban, Secretary; Evelyn Strovass, Treasurer; Ed. Tomsic, Manager.

Circle No. 2—Cleveland, O. (137)—Marian Tratnik, President; Frank Chapero, Vice-President; Anna Čebuli, Secretary; Alma Zagar, Treasurer; Antoinette Simić, Manager.—Meets 1st Thursday of each month.

Circle No. 3—Collinwood, O. (53)—Raymond Durn, President; Eugene Terbizan, Vice-President; Josephine Gorjanc, Secretary; Dorothy Ogrinc, Treasurer; Joseph J. Durn, Manager.—Meetings on the Fourth Friday of every month.

Circle No. 4—Milwaukee, Wis. (16, 584)—Leon Sagadin, President; Don Jaeger, Vice-President; Elsie Schmalz, Secretary; Anna Tesovnik, Treasurer; Leo Schweiger, Manager.

Circle No. 5—Luzerne, Pa. (204)—John Baloh, President; Carl Hodra, Vice-President; Joseph Slapar, Secretary; Mary Vozel, Recording Secretary; Frank Zupancic, Treasurer.

Circle No. 6—Cleveland, O. (312, 142)—Sophie Znidarsic, President; Dorothy Pier, Vice-President; John Spiller, Secretary; Sophie Kapel, Recording Secretary; John Kapel, Treasurer.—Meetings first Wed. of every month at 7:30 P. M.

Circle No. 7—Girard, O. (643)—Bernice Luke, President; Louis Račić, Vice-President; Louise Račić, Treasurer; Dorothy Selak, Secretary; Fanny Milavec, Manager.—Meetings on the first Friday of every month.

Circle No. 8—Euclid, O. (158, 450)—Lillian Koller, President; John Knific, Vice-President; Margaret Bucar, Secretary; Louis Janecic, Treasurer; Joseph Mekind, Recording Secretary; Mary Dodic and Frances Tegel, Managers. Meetings on third Tuesday of every month.

Circle No. 9—Crested Butte, Colo. (397)—Matt Volk, President; William Slogar, Vice-President; Robert Slobodnik, Secretary; Joe Yudnich, Treasurer; Martin Tezak, Manager.

Circle No. 10—Salem, O. (476)—Martha Omatis, President; Frieda Westphal, Vice-President; Joseph Kovich, Secretary; Mathilda Krizay, Recording Secretary; Frances Mihevc, Manager. Jennie Hrvatin, Assistant Manager.—Meetings on second Sunday of each month.

Circle No. 11—Girard, Kans.—Henry Jelovchan, President; Valarya Humar, Vice-President; Dorothy Karlinger, Secretary; Jennie Lampe, Treasurer; Olga Marie Knapich, Adviser.—Meets 1st Sun. of each month.

Circle No. 12—Cleveland, O. (126)—Rose Yuretic, President; Leo Bruder, Vice-President; Frances Suhadolnik, Secretary; Julia Peternel, Treasurer; Mr. Terbizan, Manager.—Meetings every 2nd Friday of the month at 7 P. M.

Circle No. 13—Cleveland, O. (5-147)—Milton Laurencie, President; Valentine Pakis, Vice-President; Daniela Slabe, Secretary & Treasurer; Elsie Vidmar, Recording Secretary; Ann K. Medvesek, Manager.—Meetings every first Friday of the month in room 3 of the Slovene Auditorium at 7 P. M.

Circle No. 14—Braddock, Pa. (300)—Antoinette Chesnick, President; John Rednak, Vice-President; Peter Sedmak, Secretary; Louis Karish, Treasurer; Frances Martakus, Manager.

Circle No. 15—Verona, Pa. (216, 680)—Ernest Krulac, Pres-

ident; Tony Doles, Vice-President; Matilda Doles, Secretary; Margaret Ziberg, Treasurer; Catherine Zolet, Manager.—Meetings every fourth Friday of each month.

Circle No. 16—Thomas W. Va.—Ernest Selak, President, Frances Komac, Vice-President; Helen Vidmar, Secretary; Frances Bozic, Recording Secretary; Jennie Vidmar, Treasurer; George Beline, Manager.

Circle No. 17—Chicago, Ill.—Wilfred Wilke, President; Anthony Kopac, Vice-President; Helen Wilke, Secretary; Dorothy Gabriel, Recording Secretary; Elinor Platt, Treasurer; George Seberg, Sergeant-at-Arms; Agnes Mejash, Manager.

Circle No. 18—Milwaukee, Wis. (747)—Stefania Clarine, President; Elizabeth Stumpf, Vice-President; Anton Zaja, Secretary; Anna Clarine, Treasurer; Helen Ambrozich, Manager. Meetings on last Sunday of every month.

Circle No. 19—Strabane, Pa. (138)—Carl Podboy, President; Vincent Batista, Vice-President; Agnes Koklich, Secretary; Henry Mavrich, Recording Secretary; Frank Delost, Treasurer; August Podboy, Manager.

Circle No. 20—Aguilar, Colo. (381)—Geo. Chalon, President; Rose Pavlovich, Vice-President; Frances Kosernik, Secretary; Fred Chalon, Treasurer. Joe Kolenc, Manager. Meetings in City Hall every second Sunday of every month at 10 A. M.

Circle No. 21—Sharon, Pa. (31, 262, 755)—Marie Stambal, President; Evelyn Trobentar, Vice-President; Frances Novak, Manager.

Circle No. 22—Midway, Pa. (89-231)—Wilma Kosem, President; Steve Turkey, Vice-President; Margaret Petach, Secretary; Julia Pavlicic, Recording Secretary; Violet Machek, Treasurer; Irene Lukan, Manager.—Meetings on the last Friday of each month.

Circle No. 23—Universal, Pa. (141-715)—Richard Berg, President; Tillie Pushkarich, Secretary; Howard Charrie, Treasurer; Margaret Vichich, Manager.

Circle No. 24—Waukegan, Ill. (14, 119, 568)—Richard Peklay, President; Richard Pierce, Vice President; Anna Mozek, Secretary; Rosemary Stritar, Recording Secretary; Elsie Spacapan, Treasurer; Anthony Kerzich, Manager.

Circle No. 25—Ludlow, Colo. (201)—Mary Hrvatin, President; Rudy Marinsek, Vice-President; Pauline Fatur, Secretary; John Klobas, Manager.

Circle No. 26—Chicago, Ill. (1, 39, 102, 131, 449, 559)—Stanley Kuznik, President; Angeline Pluth, Vice-President; Hilda Macerle, Secretary; Emil Kmetec, Sergeant-at-arms. Simon Trojar, Manager; Marya Omahan and Anne Sannemann, Assistant Managers.

IMPORTANT!—Omission of the names of any officers in the above Roster, especially the names of the Circle Manager (Adviser or Administrator), many of which are missing, means that the names were not reported. Please report the name of the Manager (Adviser or Administrator) of the Circle where it is missing. It is very important to have the Manager's name in this Roster. Report any correction to Vincent Cainkar, General Director of Juvenile Circles, 2657 So. Lawn-dale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Answers to Crossword Puzzle of Lawrence Garm

ACROSS

1—Pa. 3—Rural. 6—Pa. 8—Odor. 10—Obey.
12—An. 13—Let. 15—Os. 16—Or. 17—Valor.
19—To. 21—Si. 22—On. 24—Oryx. 25—Yelk.
26—N.E. 27—At. 28—Em. 30—Naval. 34—N.M.
35—In. 37—Not. 38—La. 39—Onyx. 41—Maze.
43—Re. 44—Ideal. 45—In.

DOWN

1—Po. 2—Adar. 3—R.R. 4—Reel. 5—Lo. 6—
Pest. 7—Ay. 9—On. 11—Bo. 13—La. 14—To.
16—Ozone. 17—Vixen. 18—Royal. 20—Oakum.
21—Syn. 23—Net. 29—Mine. 31—An. 32—Vote.
33—At. 34—Nazi. 36—N. Y. 38—La. 39—Or.
40—XI. 41—M. L. 42—En.

Answers to Flower Game on Just for Fun Page

1—rose; 2—violet; 3—lily; 4—goldenrod; 5—
bell; 6—ladies slippers; 7—bridal wreath; 8—orchid;
9—thistle; 10—trumpet; 11—four o'clock; 12—

daisy; 13—marigold; 14—seven; 15—sweet william;
16—sunflower; 17—evening stars; 18—morning
glory.

Answers to Puzzle by Tony Adlesich

ACROSS

1—Amid. 5—Ma. 7—SNPJ. 11—Nine. 12—Or.
13—Acre. 14—On. 15—Narrow. 18—E.E. 19—
Net. 21—Neon. 22—pyr(?). 23—Rut. 25—Well.
27—Omens. 29—Ears. 32—Fend. 33—Metes. 34
—Code. 37—Ore. 38—Ugh. 40—Iran. 42—Sin.
45—No. 46—Amazon. 48—Do. 49—Iron. 51—
S. A. 52—Abed. 54—Test. 55—En. 56—Peas.

DOWN

1—Anon. 2—Mine. 3—In. 4—Den. 5—More.
6—Arrow. 7—Saw. 8—N. C. 9—Prey. 10—Jeer.
16—Ants. 17—One. 20—Trench. 22—Plates. 24
—Undo. 26—Leer. 27—Of. 28—Me. 30—Re. 31
—SS. 33—Code. 35—Dim. 36—Erase. 38—Unit.
39—Gore. 41—Azan. 43—Idea. 44—Nods. 46—
Ant. 47—Nap. 50—Os. 53—Be.

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

I, a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department and a recipient and regular reader of the Mladinski List, want to ask myself as follows:

- Do I write letters to the Mladinski List or otherwise contribute something I think I am able to? If not why not?
- Do I care to join an SNPJ Juvenile Circle in my town knowing that one exists? If not, why not?
- Do I care to work for organizing an SNPJ Juvenile Circle in my town knowing that none exists as yet? If not, why not?
- Am I prone to show my Mladinski List, after I am through reading it, to my closest friends with the wish that they, too, may enjoy reading it? If not, why not?
- Do I talk in praiseworthy terms about the SNPJ Juvenile Department to my boy friends and girl friends, not members as yet, in order that they, too, may join and be as happy about it as I am? If not, why not?

**Yes, Why Not? What Am I Doing to Be
a Worthy Juvenile
of the
Slovene National Benefit Society?**