

MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

Josip Vandot:
KRESNA BAJKA

WHY THE CAT PURRS

"Hello! Hello!" cried a high, squeaky little voice right at his elbow. And Sammy almost "jumped out of his skin." Why, bless you, here he was right in his own home sitting on the nursery floor playing with Fluffy, his patient, cozy, fuzzy little kitten. And never before, you will recall, had the queer little Jolly Gnome appeared anywhere except at the Zoo, when Donald happened to be gazing at the animals in their cages.

"Mercy sakes," gasped Sammy, just as he often heard Nurse exclaim when anything surprised her. "My goodness, Mr. Gnome, I didn't expect to see you here!"

"Ha! Ha!" laughed the Jolly Gnome. I became tired of always seeing you out at the Zoo, so I thought I'd pop in on you here—just for change. But don't be surprised by anything I do, Sammy. They all tell me, you know, that I'm quite a wonderful fellow. Ha! Ha! I must have my little joke, even with myself, you see!"

And he was a wonderful fellow, too. To begin with, he was no bigger than a minute and his head was as round and bald as a billiard ball. His cloak was of hummingbird's wings, trimmed with ermine; and he had funny, spindle legs.

"Well, I certainly am glad to see you, Mr. Gnome," said Sammy, as soon as he could manage to catch his breath and swallow the lump that had bobbed up in his throat—you know just how it is yourself, don't you, when you are startled by a sudden noise right under your nose? "But—but—" added Sammy, after a moment's reflection, "I don't suppose you can tell me a story 'cept when we're out at the Zoo?"

Boža, vstani in pojdi z menoj," začrnil netopir pred oknom. Boža ga sliši in razume, saj kresni otroci razumejo na kresno noč vsako žival, pa naj je še tako zakrnjena in grda. In Boža že stopi iz hiše v noč. Hipoma jo obseuje sto in sto kresni. Posedajo ji na lase, na ramena in roke, da se zasveti, kakor da gori. Pod pazuhi jih v enem samem trenotku zrastejo krila in že se dvigne s tal in že hiti visoko nad zemljo za blestecini netopirjem.

Boža še sama ne ve, koliko časa že leti nad dolinami in gorami. Pač se ji zdi, da so prešli samo trije trenotki od takrat, ko je zletela z doma. Zvezde nad njim se goste vedno bolj in postajajo vedno večje in svetlejše. Netopir že pruhata okrog njih in išče, na katero bi se vsedel. A vse so tako lepe, da se kar odločiti ne more za pravo.

A že si izbere najlepšo, ki sveti sredi neba. Strašno je velika in ječi podobna svetlu řentjanove rože, ki se razvete globoko nekje v dolini. A je velika, velika, da bi na njej lahko plesalo in skakalo tisoč otrok ali pa še več. Vsa je zavita v rožno luč, ki je tako svetla, da bi mi še gledati ne mogli v njo.

Boža pa je otrok kresne noči, zato jo rožna svetloba še malo ne ščemi v očeh. In vidi vse, kar je na zvezdi, na tem velikem, velikem svetu řentjanove rože. Tam se vrta tisoč deklek, ki so si tako podobne, da bi ni mogoč razločevati druge od druge, pa čeprav bi jih gledali vse žive dni. Vse imajo iste oči, iste lase, iste obrazke in so oblečene v haljice, ki so prav take barve kot řentjanova roža. Otroci se vrte in pojo.

Boža se pomeša med nje in pieše z njimi in hoče govoriti z njimi. A glej—otroci ne razumejo drug drugega, ker vsak govor drugačen jezik. Prisli so na zvezdo iz vsega sveta, zato ni prav nič čudno, da se ne razumejo. Boža pa to ni všeč, ker ona bi rada govorila in čebljekom, kar je lepo in zabavno. Radi tega se pridruži trem zamorskim deklkim, ki se jde že najbolj žive in zabavne. Seveda so črte po vsem obrazu, a oči se jim smejijo tako veselo, da nikoli tega. V ušes imajo zataknjene dolge, dolge in bleščeče uha, ki pri ringaraju naglo poskušajo in zvončkajo, da je veselo.

Še preden se Boža zave, že jo drže te zamorske deklime za roke. Zavrite se z njo, zapojo čudno pesem, kakrsne Boža še nikoli ni slišala in je tudi ne bo slišala. Tudi njih ples je čuden, a je vendar tako živ, da se Boži dopade že prvi trenotek in se vrti z njimi, kakor da je tudi ona doma nekje daleč v zamorski deželi.

Ko prehema ples za nekaj hipov, vpraša Boža svoje družice: "Jojme, odškod pa ste in kje ste dobile lepe uhančke, ki tako prijetno zvončijo?"

Zamorkinje se samo smejijo in ji kažejo bele zobe. Potresajo z uhani in ji odgovarjajo in čebljajo v tujem jeziku, ki zveni prav tako, kot bi se sinice na vso moč kregale. Boža pa je zadovoljna s tem odgovorom, čeprav ga nič ne razume, in ve samo to, da so ji zamorkinje ravnade nekaj lepega.

Prevzame jo razigranost in še zaveda se ne več, da je ona edina bila med črnimi razigrankami. Ze je prepirčana, da se še noči nauči njihovega jezika in da se noči ne vrne domov, temveč pojde s tovarišicami daleč v zamorsko deželo, kjer sta doma samo veselje in židana volja. Veselo tleske z rokami in se pri tem ozre na žareča okenca, ki svetijo nedaleč od řentjanove zvezde v kresno noč.

"Oh, skozi tista okenca se vidi načrnost v nebesa," si reče Boža v svoji razigranosti. "Tako blizu sem Jim, pa že moram pogledati skozi nje. Gotovo je tam lepo kot nikjer na zemlji."

In že razpne peruti in švigne kvišku. Družice jo zagledajo, da se ustavijo sredni plesa. Boža se jih smije in se ne zmeni za njih prestrašeno vpitje. Že je visoko gori ob nebū, že je pri prvem okencu, kjer slonita dva angela in veselo gledata na dirindaj na řentjanove zvezde. Boža se z reko dotakne njunihi kodastih las in se jima posmije: "No, kaj me ne vidita, da sem tu?"

Angela se nagnog odkneta in skozi okenca zasiže nenavadno velika nebeška luč. Božo zaščene oči in že misli, da je oslepeva. Peroti se ji hipoma povesijo, kakor da jih je prežgala sil-

was much the same as one you children now play and call Blind Man's Buff. Old Elephant was 'it' and his eyes were blindfolded so he could not see. The end of his trunk was bandaged tightly so he could not smell. He could hear, however, and it was upon this faculty that he had to depend to find his victims.

You may think this a strange way of playing Blind Man's Buff; but this is the way the animals played it. There was a large enclosure, fenced in on all four sides by thick, high mud walls, in zig-zag fashion so that they formed many small corners in which the various animals might hide.

All of the contestants and Old Elephant were put in the enclosure together and, at a signal from me, the game was on and they began scampering about to prevent Old Elephant tagging them. No animal could fight or scratch or do anything but run and jump and dodge.

A fine prize was offered to the winner. If Old Elephant was able to eventually touch every animal until none remained in the enclosure, then he was declared the winner. But if, in the specified time, one animal should successfully elude him, then that animal won the prize.

"Now—between you and me, Sammy—Old Elephant was very conceited over his ability to play Blind Man's Buff. For many years he had won the prize. His scheme was to stick out his trunk and charge blindly about the enclosure, first in one direction and then in another. He was so big, you see, that at every charge his huge body was bound to brush up against other or more of the animals that were trying

THE JUNIOR COOK

MAPLE NUT SUNDAE

Sometimes a hostess wants a nice dessert in a hurry. If you can get ice cream ready made try this:

Serve the ice cream in glass dishes.

Put 2 tablespoonfuls maple syrup over each portion.

Garnish with 1 tablespoonful chopped nuts.

To chop nuts quickly, pour $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful nut meats on a cutting board (bread board). With a long, sharp knife chop the nuts till fine.

This dessert is rich enough to use without cake.

JULY

Off to the mountains,
Down to the sea,
Here we go—
Mother, Daddy and me.

July is too warm
To sit with a book
Unless you can find
Some nice shady nook.

So away from the city,
To woods let us hie,
And try to keep cool
In the month of July.



It Was Funny Indeed! And Even the Laughing Hyena Seemed to Be Laughing Because He Wanted To, and Not Because He Had To

"I can't? I can't?" exclaimed the Jolly Gnome, with a chuckle that shook his little round tummy until it bobbed up and down like a dish of gelatine.

"Why, bless you, I can tell a story any place! Indeed, if the truth be told, I popped up beside you for the express purpose of telling you why that little kitty of yours—and every cat, for that matter—purrs. Haven't you often wondered, Sammy, why cats purr? Well, listen now, and I will tell you."

So the Jolly Gnome crossed his legs, rested his elbow on his knee and his chin in his cupped hand and began:

"Way, way back in the good old days, Sammy, when I was ruler of the Big Jungle, the animals gave a great County Fair—oh, yes, indeed, they had county fairs in the Great Jungle! Now, it happened, the great game of the day

to get out of his way.

"I, of course, was the referee and the moment any part of him touched an animal, that animal was straightway declared out and had to leave the enclosure.

"The game was a rough one, as you can well imagine, for often Old Elephant would crash slam-bang into the wall of the enclosure and smash the animals that happened to be between himself and the wall. Hence, only the large, strong ones, such as the lion, the tiger, the horse, the hippopotamus, the kangaroo, the zebra, etc., entered the contest.

"But on this particular year, the whole of the Great Jungle laughed uproariously when Pussy Cat boldly announced that she also was going to compete for the prize.

"Hah! Hah! What do you know about that?" roared the Laughing Hyena. "Pussy Cat's going to enter! Why she'll be mashed flat in a second! Old Elephant will root her out with that trunk of his and then—presto!—one sweep of it and poor old Pussy Cat will go sailing over the wall! I laugh lots of times when I'm not really amused and because, I suppose, it's my nature to laugh; but, believe me, this time I'm enjoying it!"

"Is that so?" retorted Pussy Cat, arching her back until the hairs fairly bristled. "Well, Mr. Smart Alec, after the contest you'll be laughing on the other side of your face—or, for once in your life, you won't be laughing at all! Good goods, you know, come in small packages! You just wait and see!"

"Well, Sammy, the game began. Old Elephant, as in former years, charged and charged around the enclosure, slapping certain animals with his wildly lashing trunk and runningpell-mell into others. I was very careful to watch every move. After a while every animal except the Kangaroo had been declared out. And, a little later, even he touched Old Elephant's flying trunk as he tried to jump over it. It seemed that Old Elephant had again declared! And even the Laughing Hyena seemed to be laughing because he had wanted to and not because he had to!

Presently Pussy Cat, who had been preening herself in a quite proud fashion, became bolder.

"Hey, you poor old hunk of blubber!" she called out to Elephant, "I'm going to give you a chance—just to show you my contempt! I'm going straight to the north corner of the enclosure and not get out of it. You can thrash around with that ugly trunk of yours all you want to—and I defy

"Boom-oo-oo-OQm-m-m!" rumbled Old Elephant, standing in the center of the enclosure. "I guess that's all, isn't it, your Majesty?"

"But before I could open my mouth to ask what had become of Pussy Cat, a squeaking, sneering voice spoke up from the corner of the wall, just where it turned at a very sharp angle and then doubled, so to speak, on its own tracks.

"Well, I just guess not! it squeaked triumphantly. 'I'm still here!' Hey, Elephant, you big old boob, come and tag me if you can—I'll give you a run for your money! Come on, you big lop-sided mountain of awkwardness!"

"Boom-m-oom-de-boom-boom-om-m!" roared Old Elephant, lifting high his trunk and lashing and charging about. "Just you let me catch you, you miserable little nothing, and—and I'll throw you over the moon!"

"But, it seemed, Old Elephant simply couldn't catch her. Pussy Cat raced and darted and jumped like a shadow. Her soft, padded feet skimmed over the ground so quietly that no one could hear her pass.

"Several times Old Elephant chased her into one of the corners of the wall and was triumphantly poking his trunk into an opening—only to find that Pussy Cat had wiggled out at the other end.

"Finally, exhausted and out of breath and scarred and battered from his wild charges against the wall, Old Elephant stood feebly in the center of the enclosure and shook his head mournfully. It was truly a comical sight, and the animals almost split their sides laughing. The more so because, the chances were, just at that moment Pussy Cat was probably calmly lying upon the ground and languidly stretching within two feet of Old Elephant's hind legs. It was funny indeed! And even the Laughing Hyena seemed to be laughing because he had wanted to and not because he had to!

"Purr-purr-pu-pu-purrr-r-r-r-r!" Old Elephant stood stock still and pricked up his ears. Presently he smiled, and then, with a sudden lurch, swung about and darted his trunk, straight as the strike of a snake, right at and on and all over poor Pussy Cat.

"The game was ended—Old Elephant had again won!

"And Pussy Cat had lost because of her vanity!

"From that day to this, Sammy, cats have purred—as a reminder not to be so vain and proud of themselves as Pussy Cat was back in the Great Jungle."

"Of course, it was all a dream—Sammy doesn't think so. And you can't change him, either."

Cvetko Golar:

PREBRISANI MUC KATAFEJ

V neki vasi je imel mož velikega muka, ki pa je že napravil toliko škode, da je bil kar groza. Zato se ga je mož naveličal, poklical ga je k loncu muka, ga zagrabil in vtaknil v grozd. Trdno je zo zadrgnjal pa nesel v gozd in vrgel v goščavo.

"Tukajte naj pogine ali pa naj storiti kar hoče," je pominil kmet jezno in odsel deimov. Legel je na peč in zapalil, prepričan, da bo muc poginil.

Ali mucu se je posrečilo, da je pregrzel vrčo in ušel. Tekel je na vso moč v prisel proti večeru in gozdarjevi bajti. Tam se je, ne da bi ga kdovideval, splazil na podstrešje. Godilo se je v kot na slamo in se je lepo udomnil. Kadar je bil lačen, je zbežal v gozd in vjevil miško ali ptičko, se najedel in se zopet splazil na podstrešje. Godilo se mu je prav dobro.

Lepge dne se sprehaja po gozdu, pa sreča lisico. Ta ga vidi in se silno zacudi:

"Pozdravljen, sivi bratec!"

"Ali nisi vič videl lisice z njenim možem?"

"Toliko let že živim v gozdu, ali take živali še svoj živ dan nisem videla!"

Globoko se priklopi pred mucem in mučecem:

"Nič, moj dragi, pa čakam nanj že nemam kaka dolgo!"

"Pojdji in jih pokliči!"

"Nak, ne grem, ljubi kosmatinec, ti kar sam pojdi, ti si močnejši!"

Muc skrivi hrbel, naježi dlako in odgovori:

"Poslan sem iz sibirskih gozdov, da vam gospodarin, pravijo mi pa muc Katafej!"

"Povej mi, vrlji mladenič, kdo pa si to?" Kako si prišel sem in kako naj te kličem?"

"Ne, ne, moj dragi, pa čakam nanj že nemam kaka dolgo!"

Nenadno priteče od nekod zajec. Bržga počlikje medved:

"Pridi sem, pokveka!"

Zajec priteče, ves prestrašen.

"Pozdravljen, preljubi Bine Kosmatinec!"

"Ali nisi vič videl lisice z njenim možem?"

"Zakaj jokas?" jo je vprašal Griv.

"Zboda sem se v nogo in zeleno nazaj v jezeru!"

Griv je splezal k nji na odneslo.

Vzel je na roke in jo odnesel k majhnu.

"O, kako si dober!" je vzkliknil.

Načok je v

MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions From Our Junior Members

BLAINE, O.

We could make out the license numbers, but did not have any pencil or papers, so we wrote the number on the ground. Three of the girls waited in the forest and the other three went to town for the police. When they arrived we all entered the cabin and saw all the money, which had been stolen from a neighboring bank. We all received a reward.

ANNA NANCY ZURO.

— O — ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

I want to take this opportunity to thank you for the one-dollar award I received. I like to write stories, but I think that reading interesting books occupies more of my attention. However, I hope to be writing another story soon.

There were big doings in Ely during June 14, 15 and 16. The American Legion convention was here. There were parades with a variety of costumes and floats. The Chisholm Drum and Bugle Corps, state champions, were competing with the Ladies' Drum and Bugle Corps from Duluth and the Ely Drum and Bugle Corps. The Lincoln School Band from Chisholm was here, too. I'm sure everyone enjoyed the convention.

I am sending in a poem which I hope you will like.

THE SHIP IN DANGER

"A distress flag and an SOS! Send down by wireless."

A message that speedy and needy help Will soon, to her aid, be brought."

LAFAYETTE, COLO.

So spoke the bold captain of the good ship Annette; He was an honest, kind captain and valiant;

He would but rescue that ship in distress,

For did he not say to send a wireless?

Annette soon found the distressed ship, Santa Mae,

Where she rocked perilously in an unsheltered bay;

But the captain repaired the ship after some delay,

And soon after they both sailed into an inhabited bay.

EMILY SLOGER (age 14),

No. 200, SSCU.

— O — CONEMAUGH, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

I want to express my sincere appreciation for the one-dollar prize I received for my contribution to the Nova Doba. Mother immediately suggested that I save it for a rainy day. I thought that a good idea, but when the firemen's convention was held I was tempted to spend at least a part of it. The carnival was attended by large crowds every night during its week's stay here. But especially the night of the parade in which the newly organized Conemaugh High School Band marched. The brightly colored red and blue suits presented a colorful scene and the band received much applause as it passed by.

Our school did not dismiss for summer vacation until June 12. It is the last school in Conemaugh to close its doors for the summer. Naturally we are all excited about the vacation, but gradually the novelty wears off and we are anxious to return to school. Of course, this doesn't include all children, only those who seek a higher education.

I am sending a poem, entitled "The Concord Hymn," for the enjoyment of our readers.

THE CONCORD HYMN

By the crude bridge that arched the flood,

Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,

Hence once the embattled farmers stood

And fired the shot heard 'round the world.

The foe long since in silence slept,

Alike the conqueror silently sleeps;

And time the ruined bridge has swept

Down the dark stream which seaward creeps.

On this green bark, by this soft stream,

We set today a votive stone,

That memory may their deed redeem

When, like our sires, our sons are gone.

Spirit that made those heroes dare

To die and leave their children free,

Bid time and nature gently spare

The shaft we raise to them and thee,

DOROTHY BREZOVEC,

No. 36, SSCU.

— O — CHISHOLM, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

Enclosed you will find an article I am submitting to the Nova Doba about the convention.

Lately I read different articles in the Nova Doba from juvenile delegates about the convention and I considered it my duty to write about it, too.

My father and I have been quite busy securing new members for this lodge, so that I might be a delegate, too. I've visited Ely on several occasions and I enjoyed it very much. I have never seen the things I always long to see. For instance the beautiful lakes and their surroundings, the iron ore mines and the SSCU new home office.

Minnesota is the state with over one thousand lakes and is known for its beautiful wildflowers. You can enjoy good fishing, swimming, canoeing and the warm beaches. Delegates far and near have this wonderful opportunity to come and enjoy a week at this convention, to start on Aug. 1.

It will be our duty to take care of the future SSCU after our parent and senior members leave us. They have established this splendid Union for us and we are to continue it.

My home is in Chisholm, Minn., and I am 14 years old. I am a member of St. Joseph Lodge, No. 30. I'll be seeing you all at the convention in Ely during August.

LOUIS AMBROZICH JR.,
No. 30, SSCU.

— O —

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

I am writing a story about a party. One day a girl said to me, "Do you want to come to my sister's birthday party?"

I said, "I might come." That evening I went to the girl's house and then I saw that everyone had a present but me, so I went home and got mine. I gave my present last. It was a small buggy with a doll inside. The girl always played with the buggy I gave her.

When it got broken her father fixed it with a string. When it was about 11 o'clock, the girl pinned a cat on the curtain and tied a cloth around my eyes and told me to put the tail on the cat. I put the tail on the right place so I got a long colored pencil.

The girl said to another girl, "You may try now." She put the tail at the right place, so she got a pencil, too. There were many things that were left to eat, so she told us we could take home as much as we wanted of it. When I came home it was quite late.

DORA PETERNEL (age 9),
No. 2, SSCU.

— O —

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DEAR EDITOR:

Enclosed I am sending a poem, which I hope to see published in the Nova Doba.

Since I have seen hardly any letters from our city I decided to write. Come on you Californians, and let us show that we, too, have some backbone.

I am 10 years old and have been promoted to the high fifth grade. I am now learning to read Slovene and I hope to master it soon.

My brother and I both belong to Lodge No. 141, SSCU, and are very proud, too. School is out now and I will try to write more often.

I haven't anymore to write for the present, so I shall say goodbye until the next time.

SUMMERTIME

The day was so very warm, The bees were going to swarm; Children were out to romp and play, Glad that Summer was here to stay.

Flowers were blooming everywhere, Butterflies darting here and there; Rainbow hues were in their wings, Nature was showing her beautiful things.

GLORIA TERBOVEC,
No. 141, SSCU.

— O —

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

This is the third time I am writing to the Nova Doba, and I am sending in another story.

THE BROKEN MOUTHPIECE

Detectives Kane and Sweeney were playing cards in the bull pen of the police headquarters when the telephone rang. Kane got up and went over and answered it. After asking a few questions he hung up the receiver and called Sweeney and told him to hurry up, for Benjamin Shuler, a noted lawyer, was found murdered in his office. They ran out of headquarters down the steps to the street, where they jumped into Kane's car, a high-powered roadster, which was parked at the curb, and sped away.

They reached the scene of the crime about five minutes later and ran into the office, where they found Shuler lying on the floor with a knife in his back. Kane walked around the office for a few minutes looking for clues and fingerprints without any luck. He then walked over to the desk and saw that the phone was lying on the floor beneath it. He reached down, picked it up and called police homicide squad and the coroner. As he hung up the receiver he noticed that the mouthpiece on the phone was broken. This was the only clue he had on which to solve this case.

Kane walked over to Sweeney and told him to stay with the corpse until the police came. He then raced out of the office building to his car, in which he sped away to the Press building. When he got there he went to the information room, where he flashed his badge and was permitted to enter. There he asked for all the information they had on Benjamin J. Shuler, which he received and looked over. He then went out and drove to the Griffon Club, which was an underworld hangout.

There he met Sweeney, who accompanied him to the manager's office. Kane knew the manager, for he was an ex-convict. After knocking a few times they walked in and noticed a short, sleek-haired fellow sitting in an easy chair, who must have been talking to the manager. Kane saw this man before some place and walked up to him and asked him if he wasn't Isador Finke, a lawyer, who was barred from office by Benjamin J. Shuler, to whom he answered yes.

Finke then said he was under arrest and Finke, shrinking back in his chair guiltily, asked why. Kane replied, "For the murder of Benjamin Shuler." Finke then leaped out of his chair and dived for the door, but was stopped by Sweeney and handcuffed.

Finke was taken to jail, where he confessed his crime and was sentenced to the penitentiary and a few months later electrocuted for Shuler's murder.

In the meantime Sweeney learned from Kane how he found out Finke was Shuler's murderer. The clue of the broken mouthpiece of the telephone, which had been broken by Shuler in his death throes in order to try to give the person or persons the clue which led to his murderer's capture.

The clue of the broken part of the mouthpiece meant broken or barred, while the mouthpiece itself gave Kane the clue that it meant lawyer, by which the lawyers were called in underworld slang.

AUGUST JEVNIKAR,
No. 71, SSCU.

— O —

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

This is my first letter to the Nova Doba. I am 9 years old and passed into 5-A. I read the Nova Doba every week. I think all the letters and stories are very interesting, and I hope you will enjoy all my contributions. I am sending in a story.

THE REAL REWARD

Ronnie Randall was Julie Wesh's new neighbor. When Ronnie first saw Julie he wanted to be her friend, but he was too shy to start talking to her. One night when Julie came home from the movies she saw something rustling in the neighbor's bushes. She quietly crept up to the bushes to investigate. There she saw a masked man telling Ronnie to get him fifty dollars, for he knew that Ronnie's father was a millionaire and that he had gone away.

He said to Ronnie, "If you don't get that money I'll kill you. Do you understand me?"

Poor Ronnie didn't know what to do because he didn't know where his father kept his money. While this was going on, Julie was busily hunting for something to hit the man over his head with. She remembered that her little brother had left his toy gun on the porch. She got the gun and crept quietly through the bushes and said, as bravely as she could, "Drop that gun and put up your hands, for I've got you covered."

He dropped his gun, which fell noisily on a rock. After that they brought the man to the jail, where he was taken care of. Ronnie held out his hand to Julie and said, "Thanks for saving my life."

Julie received a medal from his father and they were the best of friends from then on.

KATHERYN TELICH.

— O —

CONEMAUGH, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

I thank you very much for the one-dollar check you sent me. It was the greatest surprise of my life. I never thought my letter was worthy of a prize. Now I am going to write a song which is sung to the tune of "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

CONEMAUGH, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

I am sending my sincere appreciation for the one-dollar prize I received for my contribution to the Nova Doba. Mother immediately suggested that I save it for a rainy day. I thought that a good idea, but when the firemen's convention was held I was tempted to spend at least a part of it. The carnival was attended by large crowds every night during its week's stay here. But especially the night of the parade in which the newly organized Conemaugh High School Band marched. The brightly colored red and blue suits presented a colorful scene and the band received much applause as it passed by.

Our school did not dismiss for summer vacation until June 12. It is the last school in Conemaugh to close its doors for the summer. Naturally we are all excited about the vacation, but gradually the novelty wears off and we are anxious to return to school. Of course, this doesn't include all children, only those who seek a higher education.

I am sending a poem, entitled "The Concord Hymn," for the enjoyment of our readers.

JACK SLAVEC, član društva št. 21 JSKJ.

— O — JOLIET, ILL.

EDITOR: Is my second letter to the Nova Doba and poems sent by the members.

THE CONCORD HYMN

By the crude bridge that arched the flood,

Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,

Hence once the embattled farmers stood

And fired the shot heard 'round the world.

The foe long since in silence slept,

Alike the conqueror silently sleeps;

And time the ruined bridge has swept

Down the dark stream which seaward creeps.

On this green bark, by this soft stream,

We set today a votive stone,

That memory may their deed redeem

When, like our sires, our sons are gone.

Spirit that made those heroes dare

To die and leave their children free,

Bid time and nature gently spare

The shaft we raise to them and thee,

DOROTHY BREZOVEC,

No. 36, SSCU.

— O — CHISHOLM, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

Enclosed you will find an article I am submitting to the Nova Doba about the convention.

Lately I read different articles in the Nova Doba from juvenile delegates about the convention and I considered it my duty to write about it, too.

My father and I have been quite busy securing new members for this lodge, so that I might be a delegate, too. I've visited Ely on several occasions and I enjoyed it very much. I have never seen the things I always long to see. For instance the beautiful lakes and their surroundings, the iron ore mines and the SSCU new home office.

Minnesota is the state with over one thousand lakes and is known for its beautiful wildflowers. You can enjoy good fishing, swimming, canoeing and the warm beaches. Delegates far and near have this wonderful opportunity to come and enjoy a week at this convention, to start on Aug. 1.

"Nova Doba"

GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLISKE JEDNOTE

Lastnina Jugoslovanske Katoliške Jednote

IZHAJA VSAKO SREDO

Cene oglasov po dogovoru.

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

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VOL. XI.

83

NO. 28

Rezultat tekme za delegatstvo na prvo mladinsko konvencijo J. S. K. Jednote

IMENA KANDIDATOV IN ŠTEVIL NOVOPRIDOBLJENIH ČLANOV

Št.	št.	Mesto in država	Kandidatje in št. pridob. čl.
1	1	Ely, Minn.	Louis Tomsich
5		Soudan, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
200		Ely, Minn.	Rose Mertel
			Emily Slogar
2	2	Ely, Minn.	Tony Perushek
184		Ely, Minn.	Robert J. Champa
3	3	La Salle, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
22		So. Chicago, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
70		Chicago, Ill.	Louis Blutt
81		Aurora, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
104		Chicago, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
119		Aurora, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
124		La Salle, Ill.	Mary Vogrich
130		De Pue, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
158		Auburn, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
170		Chicago, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
193		Waukegan, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
211		Chicago, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
220		Chicago, Ill.	Niso imeli kandidata
4	4	Federal, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
29		Imperial, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
79		Heilwood, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
99		Moon Run, Pa.	Robert Macek
148		Finleyville, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
161		Bishop, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
5	6	Lorain, Ohio	Victoria Kumse
41		E. Palestine, O.	Niso imeli kandidata
127		Akron, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
132		Euclid, Ohio	Dorothy Grudene
-155		Blaine, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
157		Fairport, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
160		Cleveland, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
180		Cleveland, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
6	9	Calumet, Mich.	Angeline Zunich
64		So. Range, Mich.	Niso imeli kandidata
139		Cadillac, Mich.	Niso imeli kandidata
144		Detroit, Mich.	Niso imeli kandidata
178		Paw Paw, Mich.	Niso imeli kandidata
49		Kansas City, Kans.	Max Gustin
52		Mineral, Kans.	Niso imeli kandidata
152		Ring, Kans.	Niso imeli kandidata
82		Sheboygan, Wis.	Niso imeli kandidata
225		Milwaukee, Wis.	Milan Peich
151		Mullan, Idaho	Niso imeli kandidata
199		Dawson, N. Mex.	George Coler
7	11	Omaha, Neb.	Niso imeli kandidata
51		Murray, Utah	Niso imeli kandidata
86		Midvale, Utah	Niso imeli kandidata
168		Helper, Utah	Anna Ogrine
32		Black Diamond, Wash.	Niso imeli kandidata
39		Roslyn, Wash.	Niso imeli kandidata
72		Renton, Wash.	Niso imeli kandidata
162		Enumclaw, Wash.	Niso imeli kandidata
167		Cle Elum, Wash.	Niso imeli kandidata
176		Tacoma, Wash.	Anne Klarich
8	42	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
182		Pittsburgh, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
196		Pittsburgh, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
31		Braddock, Pa.	Edward Hudale
125		Iselin, Pa.	Amalija Mihelic
165		Royal, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
175		Verona, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
203		Cheswick, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
228		Cheswick, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
9	13	Baggaley, Pa.	Frances Slak
35		Lloydell, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
68		Monessen, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
122		Homer City, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
126		New Derry, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
146		Rockwood, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
163		Durant City, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
227		Greensboro, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
10	15	Pueblo, Colo.	William Merhar, Jr.
42		Pueblo, Colo.	Pauline Erjavec
47		Aspen, Colo.	Anna Rupar
84		Trinidad, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
140		Morley, Colo.	Emma E. Krutz
147		Canon City, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
11	16	Johnstown, Pa.	Sylvia Tomec
172		Johnstown, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
135		Rices Landing, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
145		Rockingham, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
159		Cornwall, Pa.	Josephine Meze
198		Central City, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
204		Windber, Pa.	Matt Lavranja
223		Hazleton, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata

12	18	Rock Springs, Wyo.	Niso imeli kandidata
134		Rock Springs, Wyo.	Niso imeli kandidata
202		Diamondville, Wyo.	Niso imeli kandidata
27		Kemmerer, Wyo.	Niso imeli kandidata
28		Superior, Wyo.	Albin Krusich
83			19
			Niso imeli kandidata
13	20	Gilbert, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
133		Gilbert, Minn.	Johana Koritnik
192		Gilbert, Minn.	Jennie Koritnik
54		Hibbing, Minn.	Caroline Kern
153		Rice, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
164		Virginia, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
			24
14	21	Denver, Colo.	Geraldine Marolt
201		Denver, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
111		Leadville, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
118		Cokedale, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
			15
15	25	Eveleth, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
107		Duluth, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
197		Duluth, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
128		New Duluth, Minn.	Raymond Spehar
109		Keweenaw, Minn.	Matt Presheren
110		McKinley, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
112		Kitzville, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
117		Sartell, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
156		Leetonia, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
			35
16	30	Chisholm, Minn.	Louis Ambrozic
150		Chisholm, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
123		Ironton, Minn.	Niso imeli kandidata
			49
17	33	Center, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
221		Center, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
61		Reading, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
143		Slickville, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
171		Republic, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
207		McIntyre, Pa.	Frank Camloh, Jr.
			35
18	36	Conemaugh, Pa.	Fred Brezovec
213		Conemaugh, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
136		Krayn, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
183		Yukon, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
			11
19	37	Cleveland, Ohio	Joseph Rudolf, Jr.
103		Cleveland, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
137		Cleveland, Ohio	Elizabeth Erbežnik
173		Cleveland, Ohio	Anton Prime
186		Cleveland, Ohio	Henry Kovitch
188		Cleveland, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
			45
20	40	Claridge, Pa.	W. G. Supancic
55		Uniontown, Pa.	John Prahl
75		Meadowlands, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
154		Herminie, Pa.	Sophie Batis
			25
21	43	E. Helena, Mont.	Niso imeli kandidata
58		Bear Creek, Mont.	Niso imeli kandidata
88		Roundup, Mont.	Anna M. Banovetz
105		Butte, Mont.	Niso imeli kandidata
190		Butte, Mont.	Dorothy Stefanich
131		Great Falls, Mont.	Niso imeli kandidata
142		Anaconda, Mont.	Niso imeli kandidata
			13
22	44	Barberton, Ohio	Frances Zagar
195		Barberton, Ohio	Stella Ljubica
71		Cleveland, Ohio	Janko Kapelj ml.
174		Sharon, Pa.	Niso imeli kandidata
			20
23	45	Indianapolis, Ind.	John Banich
166		Indianapolis, Ind.	Niso imeli kandidata
194		Indianapolis, Ind.	Niso imeli kandidata
76		Oregon City, Ore.	Niso imeli kandidata
			15
24	50	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Mary Lustik
99		New York, N. Y.	Niso imeli kandidata
89		Little Falls, N. Y.	Niso imeli kandidata
222		Gowanda, N. Y.	Theodore Palic
108		Youngstown, Ohio	Niso imeli kandidata
229		Struthers, Ohio	Virginia Mikolic
			25
25	57	Export, Pa.	Mary Supancic
77		Greensburg, Pa.	Elsie Bregar
138		Export, Pa.	Anna Kuznič
			37
26	78	Salida, Colo.	John Janko
224		Salida, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
101		Walsenburg, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
216		Walsenburg, Colo.	Niso imeli kandidata
14		Crockett, Cal.	Niso imeli kandidata
141		San Francisco, Cal.	Niso imeli kandidata
69			



New Era

ENGLISH SECTION OF
Official Organ
of the
South Slavonic Catholic Union.

Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS



CURRENT THOUGHT

Well Worthwhile

Fifteen hundred and eighty new juvenile members—this tells the story in a nutshell of the results obtained during the campaign just ended.

Starting inauspiciously on February 14th, the junior drive gained momentum each day reaching its climax during the month of June, when the largest number of new members were enrolled.

During the four and one-half months just passed members were engaged in an intensive drive never before paralleled in the history of our SSCU. That our junior drive met with success is not a startling bit of information to those who were actively engaged; but to others, who took a more or less superficial interest, the results obtained came as a distinct surprise.

The feature of the campaign unquestionably was the prize of a free trip by rail to Ely, Minnesota and return with all expenses paid, which was offered to thirty-one candidates receiving the largest number of new enrollments in their respective groups.

An opportunity to travel into the far northwest to attend the first juvenile convention ever held by our Union or any other Jugoslav fraternal organization, evidently appealed to our membership.

* * *

The money to be spent in financing the trips for the thirty delegates already proved a good investment.

Our SSCU has received publicity in various settlements because of the novel convention drive idea, and were it to be classified as regular advertisement, the cost would mount many times more than that which shall be spent from August 1 to 4.

To get the public SSCU conscious, and to keep the name retained in the public's memory is the objective of our membership. What better means could be employed than that just undertaken, when the name of our Union was linked to the unprecedented offer of attending the first juvenile convention.

The pleasant feature of the whole miniature convention idea is the source of funds with which to finance the arrangement. Our juvenile department fund is solvent by several hundred per cent over that required by law, and by using a small part of this fund to widen the scope of the junior activity, it means that the financial end will be met with ease.

* * *

Increase in the adult department during the tenure of the junior campaign is another encouraging factor in our sphere of activity.

During each of the four and one-half months of the junior drive the number of new adults admitted onto our Organization exceeded the normal monthly increase. All of which goes to prove that the "proof of the pudding is in the eating." In other words, the advertising gained by means of the juvenile convention idea registered results in the adult division.

For the future we can anticipate new enrollments to exceed the normal increase enjoyed prior to the adult campaign.

* * *

The year 1935 will be a banner one for our Organization, if the remaining six months are as productive as the first six.

Our sports fund was revived last January, after being suspended for a period of three years. Perhaps it is a little too early to judge the effects of extending financial assistance to such Lodges as are active in athletics.

However, the sports fund has injected spirited life into many English-conducted branches. Let us hope that the athletic program will justify the expenditures.

* * *

The junior membership campaign has imbued into our members a deeper sense of responsibility and concern for their Organization. Need for regular growth and expansion is self-evident for we must realize that the passing of one member into the great beyond must be replaced by youth to fill the gap in the rank.

On the other hand we have so many proud and loyal members who are anxious to spread the good work of our Union that the membership drive, be it in the adult or junior division or both, gives them an opportunity to interest outsiders. To such it is not a task but a pleasure to enroll new members.

This spirit of real fraternalism is gradually weaving its way into the various local Lodges. We have settlements which, by admission of members residing in such localities, are SSCU towns.

Membership drives such as conducted this year in the juvenile department, and in the adult department last year, will have far reaching effects with our Union for the future.

* * *

Right Before Him

weeping woman who opened the door.

"Yessah," she replied between sobs.

"I want to see the remains."

With a new sense of importance the dusky widow drew herself erect and answered:

"Mummie, what's the matter with those canaries? Aren't they ripe?"

Lodge No. 1

Ely, Minn.—All members of SS. Cyril and Methodius Lodge, No. 1, SSCU, are requested to be at the National Home at 1 p.m. Sunday, July 14. We will march with the other lodges to Sandy Point in commemoration of the 20th anniversary of the Jugoslav National Home.

July 14 is also our monthly meeting date, but since the meeting is not scheduled until 7 o'clock in the evening I am sure many of our members can attend. Don't forget that you will have a chance to get attendance prize besides spending a few hours in the company of your co-members.

I can say that the juvenile campaign was a huge success. Our lodge has enrolled 34 new juveniles. No doubt many lodges have more, but we can't all be leaders. Perhaps in some future campaign we will have more than the 34 we have now enrolled.

One of the questions that will be discussed at our meeting is to decide whether we need a new flag. The old one is badly worn. Our Lodge, No. 1, is the first in the Union, and to have such a tattered flag is a disgrace. I personally feel we should have a new one before the juvenile convention, for then we have to march again to Sandy Point. We will march directly in back of the Drum and Bugle Corps and the rest of the local lodges of our Union will number seven from this community.

Therefore, be at the next meeting and make your wishes known. Another thing that you must not forget is that you will have the opportunity of winning a prize. I know Frank Nosen Sr. will be there, for he was the lucky one last time. All I can say again is, come to the meeting and you will all know what is to take place.

Frank Tomsich Jr.,
No. 1, SSCU.

Center Ramblers

Center, Pa.—July meeting of Center Ramblers Lodge will take place on Sunday, July 14, starting at 11:00 a.m. (eastern standard time) instead of 2:00 p.m. as has been the case heretofore.

Members, please remember to be present, and let's be the "early birds" for a change.

Mary Anne Peterrel,
Sec'y., No. 221, SSCU.

And Glad to Go to Jail

"Sambo," said the magistrate reproachfully to the Negro before him, "I can not conceive of a meaner, more cowardly act than yours of deserting your wife. Do you realize you are a deserter?"

"If you knew dat lady as I does," replied Sambo, "you wouldn't call me no deserter. Ah is a refugee—dat's what Ah is."

Backward Birds

Little Dorothy had a canary at home, and one day she went out to tea with her mother. In the room was a cage containing a pair of bright green little birds. Dorothy kept looking at them, and presently asked:

"Mummie, what's the matter with those canaries? Aren't they ripe?"

Joe Golicic,
No. 41, SSCU.

BRIEFS

Barberton Lodges Hold Picnic

Results of the juvenile convention campaign show a total of 1580 new juveniles enrolled during the four-and-one-half-month drive concluded on June 30th. Response of our members to the miniature convention idea, as prizes for securing new enrollments, evidently met with popular success. Barometer of our SSCU's activity, as recorded by the junior drive, is very favorable, and our members are to be complimented upon the interest taken in the first venture of its kind. Although a number of local branches did not respond with the anticipated enthusiasm, we can feel satisfied in the thought that the whole undertaking was worthwhile, and that its far-reaching effects will extend eventually to these dormant groups.

Admission will be only 25c. Dancing will start at 3 o'clock and last until 10. Music will be by the "Happy Hi Hatters." Various recreational games have been planned by our committees.

All the members of the Happy-Go-Lucky Lodge extend a hearty invitation to the George Washington, Betsy Ross, Collinwood Boosters lodges, and all the other neighboring lodges, to attend this Interlodge Day Picnic, and help make it a big success.

Mary Platner, Sec'y.
No. 195 SSCU.

Lodge No. 43 to Hold Picnic

July 14

East Helena, Mont.—At the regular meeting of St. Aloysius Lodge, No. 43, SSCU, which was held June 23, it was decided to hold a Lodge picnic on Sunday, July 14, at Petek's place. Festivities will begin at 2:00 p.m. All members are invited to attend. Bring along your friends. We also invite members of other fraternal organizations, their friends and residents of this and nearby colonies. The committee on arrangements shall make all necessary preparations to serve the guests in attendance. Admission to the dance floor shall be 25 cents for men and 15 cents for the ladies.

Members who are arrear with their assessments are requested to meet their obligations by July 25th, in order to make it easier for me to prepare my semi-annual financial report.

Louis Smith, Sec'y.

FAMOUS BRIDGES

Seventeen Lodges of Ely, Minnesota will parade on Sunday, July 14, as part of the program that will commemorate the founding of the local Slovene National Home. H. Gregory Prusheck, of Cleveland, and nationally known artist, will exhibit his works at the S. N. Home on that day. A picnic at Sandy Point will climax the festivities.

Never an End

East Palestine, O.—The official closing date of the juvenile contest has passed. But that does not mean that everyone is to discontinue his or her efforts to procure new juvenile members. And the opportunity to obtain adult members must never be overlooked either.

Often, after a contest of the sort sponsored by the SSCU and just ended, there is a noticeable slackening down of interest in the affairs of the organization that sponsored it. But this should not be the case, as such contests usually prove what can be done with a little effort. No, there is never an end to the task of procuring new members, be they adult or juvenile.

Fall born flies never live through the winter, says Dr. Claude Lillington. Only the larvae and pupae which develop into flies can endure the cold months.

A new glacier, a new range of mountains, and an extension of the Hubbard glacier have been discovered in Yukon Territory by a Geographic Society explorer.

Victors in the Contest for Delegates to the First National Juvenile Convention of the SSCU

Group Lodge	No.	No.	City and State	Name of Delegate	No. of Members
26	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Josephine Balkovec	23		
66	Joliet, Ill.	Marie Russ	35		
1	Ely, Minn.	Louis Tomsich	33		
2	184	Robert J. Champa	73		
3	124	Mary Vogrich	25		
4	99	Robert Maek	11		
5	132	Dorothy Grudene	36		
6	225	Milan Peich	27		
7		No Delegate			
8	31	Edward Hudale	31		
9	13	Frances Slak	6		
10	42	Pauline Erjavec	26		
11	159	Josephine Meze	21		
12	28	Albin Krusich	19		
13	54	Caroline Kern	15		
14	21	Geraldine Marolt	24		
15	128	Raymond Spehar	11		
16	30	Louis Ambrozic Jr.	49		
17	207	Frank Camlob Jr.	35		
18	36	Fred Brezovec	7		
19	37	Joseph Rudolf Jr.	111		
20	40	W. G. Supancic	45		
21	88	Anna M. Banovetz	41		
22	44	Frances Zagar	32		
23	45	John Banich	15		
24	229	Virginia Miklich	25		
25	77	Elsie Bregar	48		
26	78	Mildred Gaber	25		
27	120	Molly Korosec	36		
28	92	Anna Shetina	25		
29	116	Dorothy Skerlj	63		

* In Group No. 15 Matt Presheren of Lodge No. 109, Keeewatin, Minn. and Raymond Spehar of Lodge No. 128, New Duluth, Minn. were tied at 11 each. Charles Merhar, President of the Minnesota Federation of SSCU Lodges, was called to the Supreme Office for the purpose of throwing a coin. Supreme Treasurer Champa chose head for Raymond Spehar and Supreme Secretary Zbasnik chose tail for Matt Presheren. Head won and so did Raymond Spehar.

ANTON ZBASNIK, Supreme Secretary.

With the Pathfinders

Over 40 Members Enrolled in June

Gowanda, N. Y.—Once again we wish to remind you to be sure to attend the Third Annual Field Day Picnic sponsored by St. Joseph's No. 89, and Pathfinders, No. 222, on Saturday and Sunday, July 20 and 21.

We are very glad to hear that a large number of our Cleveland SSCU friends intend to pay us a visit. We extend to them a most hearty welcome and hope that their stay with us will be a happy one. All our members are looking forward to renewing acquaintances or making new friends.

We wish to call to the attention of Gowanda SSCU members to the correction of an error in last week's Nova Doba. The special meeting for the above two Lodges will be held on Friday, July 12, at 8 p.m. Let's have a large turnout of all members to complete final details on our program. Remember the success of the picnic depends upon you.

A single girls' and married girls' popularity contest will be one of the things of interest at the picnic. Martin Vencina shall be in charge. Votes will be given for each purchase of refreshment tickets. Be sure to vote for your favorite. The standing of all candidates will be announced at the picnic at short intervals.

Charles Sternisha Jr. assures us of plenty of sport activities with excellent prizes for all winners. Ernest Palicic Sr. and Martin Matekovich will see to it that there are plenty of liquid refreshments on hand, while Louise Batchen will be the "chief" of the eats. Mr. Charles Sternisha Sr. will "dish" out the refreshment tickets; Joseph Zakaitys, prizes; Jim Golcar, bingo; Mary Vencina, the "potica" stand while chairman of other stands will be announced next week.

Be sure to read over some of our other writers' slants on the picnic, and don't miss this affair.

Due to illness of Louise Palicic kindly pay your monthly assessments either at the meeting or at my home until further notice. For the benefit of all new members my home is at 46 Palmer St.

During the month of June over forty applications for membership were sent to the home office at Ely, Minn. Our members should keep up the good spirit, and let's see how many new members we can secure this month.

Ernest Palicic Jr., No. 222, SSCU.

Lodge No. 28 Holds Picnic

July 14

Western Stars

Rock Springs, Wyo.—All members of Western Stars Lodge, No. 202, SSCU are requested to attend the meeting scheduled for July 17 at 7 p.m. Immediately after the meeting we will all go to a wiener roast. Each member may invite one friend. Bring your own cups and spoons as coffee will be served. Members are to provide their own means of transportation. Come early for a good time will be had by all.

Fannie Jenko, Sec'y.

Who Wouldn't?

"If you had the finest library in the world and fire broke out," asks a librarian, "which twelve books would you save?"

The twelve nearest the door.

Frank Krusich, Sec'y.

G. W.'s to Pyramid Attendance Prizes



Cleveland, O.—Cherry Tree Choppers, who are known officially as members of George Washington Lodge, No. 180, SSCU, embodied an attractive plan in the minutes of the June meeting with a view of increasing future attendances.

For some unknown reason (it may be the weather), attendance has dwindled at the last two regular sessions. And in order to get the members interested, the lodge will donate \$1.00 to the member in attendance whose name is drawn from the list.

The name of every member, present or not present, will be written on cards, and after the drawing is made, the \$1.00 award will go to the fortunate member, provided he or she is present. However, if the winner is an absentee, the \$1.00 prize will not revert to the lodge treasury, but will be added to the next month's drawing; and should it so happen that the winner at the second meeting is an absentee, the

J. Kardell, Vice Pres.

Sight Seeing

With Joseph L. Champa and Little Stan

Ely, Minn.—Joe Champa, lot fair. of you know him, and little Stan, nobody knows him, got together one brilliant sunny rainy day last week, and poured over different scenic routes in this wilderness country, and wondered just what route the juveniles who are coming to the convention this August would like best.

We first went to Lake Vermilion . . . there Aronson, of the Aronson boat livery showed us a time table . . . the boat leaves Tower, old pioneer city at 1:30 p. m. . . the lake is calm and peaceful when it isn't stormy and rough Heh Heh. We pass many cabins along the lakeshore . . . mail is delivered to many summer residents living there.

We go on and reach Soddy's place where we stop off . . . then whisked away again to Arrowhead Point . . . Idlewild Hotel, beauty spots on Vermillion . . . then to Moccasin point, named after the old tribe of Indians, and onward to the Indian reservation where they do their dance for us. You will enjoy this . . . Swimming along the sky blue water of Lake Vermilion, we reach Trout Lake. We have our lunch there and enjoy the scenery . . . perhaps even a little swim won't do us any harm.

And with the time just rapidly flying by, Little Stan is just as anxious as the many juveniles, awaiting for the big day to arrive. Yep August first . . . Ely.

By the way, where did Joe Champa disappear to??? Little Stan looks all around to know avail . . . later that evening Little Stan spies him . . . and what is he doing??? SIGHT-SEEING!

Stanley Pechaver,
No. 2, SSCU.

Champion Nail Swallower

Championship aspirations of a 15-year-old Yugoslav schoolboy won him the desired crown, but the strange nature of the contest brought on disagreeable difficulties. Ninety-eight nails stowed away in his stomach established him as the champion nail swallower of his school, but they also caused violent pains and aches which led to their discovery when a doctor was summoned. So far, none of the other contestants for the championship have been located.

Going After It

A young fellow named Goldstein got a job as conductor on the Spring Street trolley line, which averages \$9 to \$10 a day in fares.

After two trips, Goldstein turned in to the superintendent \$19.85. The superintendent looked at Goldstein and said, "You are a wonder, Goldstein, how in the world did you do it?"

"Boss, I'll tell you," said Goldstein, "business was bad on Spring Street, so I took the car up Broadway."

Hum Is Well Known

Professor: Name the five Point picnic grounds. All you range people will find the day well spent if you attend this af-

bed and hum.

Fraternal Benefit Societies

Address Delivered by Hon. William A. Sullivan, Insurance Commissioner, State of Washington, Before Washington State Fraternal Congress Seattle, Wash., May 20, 1935

Editor's Note: The following treatise on fraternal benefit societies, while principally written for the benefit of such institutions organized in the state of Washington, is applicable to any and all fraternals of the United States. Of special importance is the author's warning against "racketeer" organizations masquerading under the guise of fraternal benevolence.

Mr. Chairman, members and guests of the Fraternal Congress.

It is indeed a pleasure to be with you this evening and be privileged to say something about fraternal insurance. The modern institution of life insurance was pioneered by the spirit of fraternalism. Life insurance originally found its inception in the need for mankind to pool the issues of life and death. To combine their forces to resist and defend themselves against the vicissitudes of life. To find some certain and dependable method of reducing the burden that so frequently falls with such crushing force on the surviving members of a family when the breadwinner is taken by death.

While death is the ultimate and inevitable goal of life, there still remains that uncertainty as to when the call will come. These facts instilled into the minds and hearts of men a sense of personal insufficiency, and out of that feeling the idea of life insurance was born. In its earlier stages men of necessity groped their way. The spirit that actuated them was as dominant then as now, but the mechanics of their operations were necessarily crude and inadequate by virtue of being no dependable charts to guide them safely on their course.

But through the years, and by adherence to the original spirit that brought it into being, the institution of modern life insurance has been developed to a point where it has become the most useful and dependable single factor in modern life. A bulwark of defense against the uncertainties inherent in our lives.

To a great many people the subject of life insurance is filled with mystery. They assume that it is something that can be manipulated by man's ingenuity and made to do any number of tricks at the behest of those who would have you believe they had discovered some method that could set aside and whipsaw the immutable laws of nature. Nothing is further from the truth. It is not within the province of man to control the laws of nature. That power lies beyond and above the ability of any man or group of men to control.

What has brought confusion to so many minds with reference to the subject of life insurance is their tendency to evaluate it from a purely individual viewpoint. That is an error through which many have come to grief. The individual can only be considered in any sound plan of insurance as one of a number of units that enters into the equation applicable to the whole number insured. No system of life underwriting can with any dependable degree of accuracy estimate the hazard involved in any one life disassociated from the life of the other members of the group. On the other hand, it is remarkable how close the sum total of the risk as represented by the whole number insured can be estimated.

Safe and sound life insurance can only be secured by the strict adherence to two fundamental factors—the average duration of medically selected lives, and the average earning capacity of money safely invested. The question of those two factors constitutes the

whole science of life underwriting. I am much gratified to note that most of the fraternal organizations operating in this state are adhering to this principle. It is self-evident that when any insurance organization assumes an obligation that the only sure way to be able to meet that obligation in full is to establish a schedule of premium rates that will enable it to successfully carry that load to maturity. Underwriting experience of one hundred forty years gives us an accurate measuring rod to estimate not only the total amount of the risk assumed, but also indicates what proportion of that risk will mature year by year.

There are a number of institutions representing themselves to be mutual fraternal societies that are more mute than mutual, and are in no wise fraternal either in spirit or purpose. This type of institution has caused my department deep concern. There has sprung up a horde of "fly-by-night" institutions in this state, posing as fraternal and benevolent societies that are no more or less than insurance rackets, organized and operated with but one end in view, and that is to line the pockets of a gang of racketeers with the money they fleece from their unsuspecting victims.

It has been very difficult for the Washington Insurance Department as well as the departments of many other states, to separate the sheep from the goats, as it is almost impossible to so frame laws as to prevent their operation without at the same time very seriously handicapping the legitimate operations of truly fraternal organizations. We are putting this type of organization out of business just as rapidly as we have warrant and authority to do so. In the main, however, we are forced to depend largely on educating the people of the state as to what constitutes safe and sound insurance, and the means to be employed to establish that fact.

The department has repeatedly offered its good offices to everyone requesting information relative to insurance matters of any nature. Our staff is made up of men selected for their knowledge and experience in the various branches of insurance. We have unlimited sources of dependable information not available ordinarily to the individual citizen. Naturally we cannot see and talk to everyone who buys or contemplates buying insurance, but will gladly furnish anyone making inquiry as full and complete information about any matter pertaining to insurance as lies within our power. This service is always yours for the asking.

The state directly benefits from fraternal benefit societies because of the charitable, benevolent and relief work carried on in the maintenance of homes for the aged, orphans' homes, hospitals and tuberculosis sanatoriums and because of the application of measures of direct relief to the members by the very numerous lodges of the societies. Fraternal benefit societies are performing services so necessary to the public welfare and so numerous and important as to make the societies partners with the state in matters of charity and of benevolence; thus relieving the

financial load of the American taxpayer. That principle is as valid today as it was fifty years ago and it will be as valid fifty years hence.

Fraternal societies can be of great assistance in driving these racketeer organizations from the field by disseminating correct information as to what constitutes safe and sound insurance among their members. There is really no excuse in this day and time for anyone to be misled or long in doubt as to any matter pertaining to insurance. Independent and unprejudiced information can be obtained from any number of sources. The department has no personal interest in any company, society or insurance organizations of any kind or character. Nor has it any personal interest in any management or agent of any insurance institution. Therefore, its opinions and decisions can be given untaunted by any personal prejudice for or against anyone or anything connected with the matter. We are here to serve the people of this state by rendering fair and impartial decisions in matters coming within our jurisdiction, and we are giving our best efforts in an endeavor to conscientiously discharge the duties required of us.

Fraternal benefit societies provide for widows and orphans, help to maintain the morale of the nation, they cheer the unfortunate, distressed, sick and hungry. They uphold the family, the unit of society and very foundation of the American social structure. They prevent Communism and Socialism. They teach respect for law and order. They train men and women to carry on our representative form of self-government. They extend respect for religion and bring to completion the principles of fraternalism and the brotherhood of man.

There were 47 fraternal organizations operating in this state at the close of 1934. These societies had 68,795 policies in force aggregating \$79,360,222.43 in insurance. They collected in premiums in the state during the year \$2,078,993.11 and paid out in approved claims \$1,459,606.57. These 47 institutions have combined assets of \$686,860,314.25 and liabilities under their standards of computation of \$200,179,050.51, leaving a balance on the credit side of the ledger of \$486,681,213.74. The record also discloses that in the state of Washington the percentage of lapsation in fraternal insurance was much smaller than in the greater majority of legal reserve companies. This report indicates a very healthy condition in fraternal circles, which should not be disturbed or impaired by these renegade institutions that flaunt the banner of benevolence at their masthead and secrete the skull and crossbones below decks.

What is it that actuates us to secure life insurance protection? It is the response to that inborn sense of duty we owe to those whose welfare has been placed in our keeping. Take that sentiment out of the minds and hearts of men and women and the whole institution of life insurance would vanish in thin air. This sentiment that prompts one to seek protection is too fine a thing to be played upon and preyed upon by

Colorado Sunshine Holds Picnic July 14

Denver, Colo.—I read the contributing article with great interest, although I am sorry to say I have not been as active as I should be in order to let our Eastern members know how we are progressing. However, I hope to do so in the future.

We decided at the last meeting of our Colorado Sunshine Lodge to hold a picnic on July 14 at Smole's farm. All of our members will do everything possible to make this picnic one of our greatest successes. On the program are scheduled plenty of games, races, sports and other entertainment. Dancing will start in the afternoon and last as long as the guests remain.

Therefore, all of you who have not been able to attend our previous picnics, please attend this one, for we can assure you that in the line of outdoor entertainment we cannot be equalled. Admission is free. The picnic, as mentioned above, will take place Sunday, July 14, at Smole's farm, which is 12 miles north of Denver.

We extend a cordial invitation to members and friends of all lodges in the neighborhood vicinity. We anticipate the pleasure of seeing you Sunday, and until then we are smiling with Colorado Sunshine.

F. J. Smole
Lodge No. 201, S.S.C.U.

Drive at Your Own Risk

Springdale, Pa.—How often have you been confronted with the task of obedience or disobedience, as you drive along the highways, to the warning signs strategically posted to warn you of impending disaster ahead. Where cautions should be observed, signs to that effect are seen; at other dangerous spots, markers bearing the "drive at your own risk" warning may be conspicuously noted.

To the careful driver these messages are an aid to greater safety. Such markers are appreciated and their warnings adhered to. But there are the less careful, who will disregard the safety rules to speed on, all wrapped up in their "Life is a Gamble" philosophy.

Obey the Laws
One of the most frequent risky violations by the members is, no doubt, their failure to meet their monthly obligations toward the Organization. The places their secretary in a most peculiar and none too pleasant position. Should he or she make good their oversight or neglect (for which there is no authority), or should the violator be suspended as provided for in Section 500, page 181, of the by-laws.

The above violation is not confined to a few lodges, but past articles have revealed instances in particular sections where such offenders may be found. Members should become acquainted with the fact that assessments should be met on or before the 25th of each and every month; not two, seven or more days later. Place yourself in the secret position, who MUST remit assessments to the supreme treasurer so as to reach him before the end of the month, you will readily see the present you place him in by neglect to observe YOUR important precautions.

The careful driver is learned on the contents of the Code Book and pays heed to the roadside

those who under the guise of benevolence and fraternalism ingratiate themselves into the confidence of their victims. Nothing is more despicable than this, and no penalty too severe can be imposed upon those who indulge in such nefarious practices.

Life insurance is not only a sacred duty on the part of those who buy it, but a sacred trust imposed upon those who administer its affairs. A trust infinitely more compelling than any other assumed in our modern life. It assumes to perform a service for the individual after he has passed on and is no longer present to defend the rights of those in whose interest the insurance was taken. This is why our statute books indicate the insurance was taken. This is why our statute books are filled with laws seeking to throw the mantle of protection over the widow and the orphan and to see to it that the covenant entered into in good faith in life is not broken after death.

It is for these laudable purposes that insurance laws are enacted and departments of insurance are created to administer them, and with prejudice toward none, and in fairness to all, I will endeavor as your insurance commissioner to fully discharge the duties imposed upon me and shall continue in the future as I have in the past to protect the policyholders in our great state of Washington.

Frank J. Progar
Sec'y No. 228, S.S.C.U.

Cause for Alarm

"So your father is ill. I hope it is nothing contagious."

"Gee! so do I. The doctor says dad is suffering from over-work."

Knut Hamsun:

BLAGOSLOV ZEMLJE

(Prevedel Rudolf Kresal)

(Nadaljevanje)

Prišla je pomlad. Obdelal je svojo majhno njivo in vsadil krompir. Zdaj je imel več živine. Vsaka koza mu je vrgla dvojčke. Zdaj je bilo vsega sedem koz, velikih in majhnih. Zroc v bodočnosti je povečal svoj hlev in tudi tam vdelal nekaj šip. Postalo je svetuje, dnevalo se je v vsakem pogledu.

Nekega dne je prišla pomč. Dolgo je tavala zgoraj v rebbri sem in tja, preden si je upala blizu. Zvečerilo se je že, ko se je nbljžala, a prišla je vendarle — veliko dekle, bujno in krepko, z rjavimi očmi, z močnimi dobrimi rokami, z vrečo iz teleče kožz na hrbitu in v laponski obutvi, dasiravno ni bila nikaka Laponka. Bila je pač že malo priletna, vlijudno rečenc, blizu trideset let.

Kaj neki bi se baš? Pózdravila je, a je hitro dostavila: Le čez hribi moram, pa sem ubrala to pot. — Tako, je dejal mož. Ni je dobro razumel. Govorila je nerazločno in poleg tega je obraz obračala v stran. — Da, je rekla. In to je zelo dolga pot. — Da, je odgovoril on. Ali hoče čez hribi? — Da. — Kaj boš tam? — Tam so moji ljude. — Tako, svoje ljudi imaš tam? Kako ti je ime? — Inger. In kako tebi? — Izak? — Tako, Izak. Ali tu prebivaš? — Da, tu prebivam in mi je tako, kakor vidiš. — Ni slab, je pohvalila.

Izak je postal v mišljenu cel mož, zato je takoj sklepal, da je najbrže kdo poslal, da je prišla kar naravnost od doma in nece naprej. Morda je slišala, da mu nedostaja ženske pomoči.

Pridi in odpocij se! je dejal.

Stopila sta v kočo, jadla ed njene popotnice in pila mleka njegovih koz. Nato sta pila kavo, ki jo je bila prinesla s seboj v mehurju. Dobре in udobno jima je bilo pri kavi preden sta šla k počitku. Ponoči Izak ni mogel zaspasti, prevzelo ga je poželenje po njej in jo je dobil.

Zutraj ni odšla in naslednjega dne tudi ne. Izkazala se je končno, molzla je koze in drgnila lesene posode z drobnim peskom ter jih očistila. Nikoli več ni odšla. Inger je bilo ime njej, Izak njemu.

Tako se je pričelo za samotnega moža drugačno življenje. Samo to je bilo, da je govorila njegova žena nerazločno in da je zaradi zaje ustnice obračala obraz zmerom v stran. Pa to ni bilo niti takega, da bi se pritoževal. Brez teh spašenih ust bi najbrže nikoli ne bila prišla k njemu. Zajčja ustnica je bila njegova sreča. In on, ali je bil on brez hibe? Izak z rjavkastordečo polno brado in cekatim telosom, podoben strahotnemu milinskemu duhu, ko da bi ga gledal skozi šipo, ki pači. In kdo drugi je hodil s takim izrazom v obrazu? Imel je na sebi nekaj razbojniškega. Bilo je, kakor da bi vsak hip lahko pobesnel. Mnogo je že pomenilo, da ni Inger ušla.

Ni ušla. Če je bil z doma in se je vrnil, je bila Inger pri koči, obo stali bili eno, koča in ona.

Zdaj je moral skrbejti še za enega človeka, toda izplačalo se je. Bil je lahko dalj časa odsoten, gibal se je lahko. Tukaj je bila reka, prijazna reka, ki je bila poleg svoje prijazne vnanosti tudi globoka in hitrega tcka; prav za prav pa ta reka nikakor ni bila neznačna, prihajati je moral iz kakuge velikega jezera zgoraj v hribih. Izak si je priskrbel priprave za ribolov in je to jezero poskal. Kadar je prišel potem domov, je prinesel nenavadno veliko postrvi in gorskih lososov. Inger ga je sprejela z velikim občudovanjem, bila je vsa prevzeta, sklepala roki in vzkliknila: Za ves svel! Ona je pač opazila, kako je bil razveseljen in ponosen zaradi njene hvale in je rekla še več prijaznih besed: da kaj takage še nikoli ni videla in da nikakor ne more razumeti, kako je mogel to napraviti.

Tudi sicer je bila Inger zanj blagoslov. Čeprav ni imela posebno lepega obraza in ni bila kdo ve kako pametna, je imela vendarle nekje pri svojih ljudeh dve ovei z jagnjetom in te je šla iskat. Od vsega, kar je bilo zdaj mogoče privesti v kočo, je bilo to najpotrebenje. Ovei z volno in jagnjeti, četveričnih živilih. Število repov se je povečalo kar na veliko. Razen tega je prinesla Inger še svoje obleke in drugih stvari, ki so bile njene. Zrcalo, trak z nekaterimi lepimi steklenimi biseri, greben za volno in klovrat. No če bo tako naprej delala, bo kmalu vse polno od tal do stropu in za vse bi bila koča premajhna. Izak je bil seveda zelo ganjen pri pogledu na vsa ta zemska bogastva; toda ker je bil po naravi redkobesen, mu je bilo težko, da bi se o tem izpovedal, šel je pred hišo, se ozrl po vremenu in se nato spet vrnil. Navedeno je bil zelo srečen in v sebi je bolj in bolj čutil neki vroč nagon, nagnjenje ali ljubezen ali kakorkoli naj bi se že tem reko.

Ni bilo treba toliko, preveč si prinesla, je dejal. — Saj ni samo to, saj imam še več. In strica imam, Siverta, brata moje matere. Ali si že čul o njem? — Ne. — Bogat mož je, okrajni blagajnik je pri občini.

Ljubezen zmede modreca. Izak je hotel biti po svoje ljubeznin in je storil preveč.

Kaj sem hotel reči, je začel. Tebi ni treba obrezovati krompirja. Sam ga bom obrezal zvečer, ko pride domov.

Po teh besedah je vzel sekiro in šel v gzd. Slišala je, kako so v gozdu padala drevesa. Ni bilo daleč in po hreščanju je spoznala, da podira velika debla. Potem, ko je nekaj časa poslušala, je šla ven in obrezala krompir. Ljubezen zmodri beba.

Zvečer je privlekel na vrvi veliko brunu. Ah, ta robati, dobrodušni Izak, z brunom je delal toliko hrupa, kolikor ga je le mogel; hrkal je, in pokašljeval, da bi prišla ona ven in bi se mu ne malo čudila.

In res, ko se mu je približala, je vzkliknila: Menda si prismojen! Saj si vendar človek! je dejala. Izak ni ničesar odgovoril. Še posmisli ni na to; da bi bil zastran takega-le debla hujši kot človek, ni da bi govoril. — In čemu ti bo deblo? je vprasala. — Ah, tega še sam ne vem, je važno odvrnil.

A zdaj je zapazil, da je krompir že obrezan, in Inger je s tem pokazala, da je skoro prav tako pametna kakor on. To pa ni bilo po njegovem. Zato je od debla odvezal vrv in šel. Ali spet greš? je vprašala. — Da, je odgovoril užaljeno.

Vrnil se je z drugim debлом. Ni puhal, ni delal hrupa, temveč ga je le kot vol potegnil h koči in ga pustil na tleh.

V teku poletja je privlekel pred kočo še veliko debel.

(Dolje prihodnjci)

PROBLEMI PRISELJENCA

Vprašanje: Dobil sem svoj "prvi papir" dne 6. julija 1928. Ali pomenja to, da ne smem vložiti prošnje za "drugi papir" kasneje kot dne 6. julija 1935, t. j. sedem let kasneje? Znam za nekoga, ki je vložil prošnjo za "drugi papir" nekaj dni pred zapadlostjo "prvega papirja" in rekli so mu, da ne velja, marveč da more začeti vse znova in dobiti nov "prvi papir".

Odgovor: "Prvi papir" (Declaration of Intention) velja sedem let. Ali morate si zapomniti, da, ko vložite predhodno prošnjo na tiskovini Form A-2214, to še ne pomenja, da ste "vložili prošnjo za naturalizacijo." Ona prva prošnja služi za to, da daste nekatere informacije, na podlagi katerih bo naturalizacijski urad preiskal, da li ste pravilno prišli in da li je vse v redu. Šele, ko je naturalizacijski urad vse preiskal, vas povabijo, da pridejte s pričami. Ko so izprashali vas in priče in ko ste prestali državljanški izpit, tedaj se vam dovoli, da podpišete resnično prošnjo za naturalizacijo. Toda pa velja rok, da "prvi papir" ne sme biti starejši od 7 let. Ker pa med vložitvijo prej predhodne prošnje in končno prošnjo ob dnevu izpita mine precej časa, je umestno, da ne vloži prva prošnja tik pred zapadlostjo "prvega papirja."

V svojem slučaju poslajte tiskovino Form A-2214 takoj s "prvim papirjem," dvema slikama in Money Ordrom za \$2.50. Priložite tudi pismo, v katerem opozorite naturalizacijskega uradnika (District Director of Naturalization), da bo "prvi papir" kmalu zapadel. Ako je le mogoče, se bo uradnik posredoval skozi šipo, ki pači. In kdo drugi je hodil s takim izrazom v obrazu? Imel je na sebi nekaj razbojniškega. Bilo je, kakor da bi vsak hip lahko pobesnel. Mnogo je že pomenilo, da ni Inger ušla.

Vprašanje: Ako ženska, ki je naturalizirana ameriška državljančanka, se porči v starem kraju z inozemcem, ali ga more dovesti sem brez težkoč?

Odgovor: Mož ameriške državljanke more priti izven kote, le, ako se je poroka izvršila pred dnevnim 1. julijem 1932. Ako je bila poroka kasnejša, je mogoče, da bo uradnik posredoval skozi šipo, ki pači.

Poleg tega je treba dokazati konzulju, da mož po svojem prihodu bo v stanu vzdrževati samega sebe in ne bo padel na breme javnega dobrodelstva. To pomenja, da mora mož imeti znati lastna sredstva ali da ima žena precej prihrankov in zagotovljen dohodek.

Vprašanje: Ali so kake omejitve glede pravice inozemca, da si spremeni ime, ko dobi ameriško državljanstvo? Ali je predpisana kaka pristojbina za to? Ako se ženska, ki je naturalizirana ameriška državljančanka, porči, sime ona dobiti novo državljanško spričevalo z moževim imenom?

Odgovor: Po zakonu sme sodošče po svoji diskreciji in vslej prošnje kandidata za državljanstvo odrediti, da se ime spremeni. V splošnem naturalizacijska sodišča nimajo nikakoga ugovora, da se spremeni tuježnica imena, ki jih je težko izgovarjati v angleščini. Ni nikakre pristojbine za to.

Zena, ki je naturalizirana državljančanka, sme po svoji poroki dobiti novo državljanško spričevalo z novim imenom, ako predloži svoj poročni list. Pristojbina za to je \$5.00. — FLIS.

PREDSODKI PROTI INOZEMCIM

Pred skupno sejo odborov za imigracijo in naturalizacijo obeh zbornic kongresa je prišel komisar za imigracijo in naturalizacijo, Colonel D. W. MacCormack, ki je ostro govoril o predsodkih proti inozemcem in pripisal iste napačnim informacijam glede števila inozemcev v tej deželi. Podal je statistične

podatke v izpodbijanje trditve, češ, da je mnogo milijonov inozemcev, ki so tukaj nezakonito.

Komisar MacCormack je deloma izjavil:

Imamo danes v tej deželi proti-inozemsko gibanje, ki posredno ali neposredno prizadeva tretjino našega prebivalstva — kajti po ena oseba izmed vseh trojice je ali tujerodna ali pa rojena do tujerodcev.

Osnovno mi smo pravičen in strpen narod. Zato mora biti takrat razlog za ta predsodek. Jaz sem prepričan, da razlog tiči v tem, da so nekateri prizadevali

čekste do pastirske koče nekega Murzabekova, ki šteje 146 let. Njegov spomin je svež, popolnoma jasno govori o dogodkih, ki so se odigravali pred včetve leti. Cisti zrak, čista gorska voda in kozje mleko so mu ohranili pljuča in srce. Danes je že desetkrat "stari očet."

Toda Murzabekov ni nobena izjema. V sosednji vasi živi starica z imenom Hulajeva-Altinova, ki je videla 143 pomlad. Mož je je umrl s 110. letom, najstarejši sin šteje 90, najmlajši 60 let. V vasi Kumisi pri Tiflisu šteje neki Artemij Lagiašvili 150 let, njegov prijatelj Hapar Hint 154; v vasi Gali živi 130letni Keeba, ki ima 71 potomcev, sinov, vnukov, pravnukov in prapravnukov. In Sogmu Bebjija iz Džirhve šteje 126 let, Baraj Etneva iz Inuški 141 itd.

Ruska znanost beleži te rekorde kot nekaj vsakdanjega.

Opozorja na Mečnikova in njemu znane primere izredne dol-

geživosti. Današnji Mečnikov, moskovski biofizik Lazarev je sponzor, da meja normalnega človeškega življenja ni ob koncu prvega stoletja, temveč ob koncu drugega, nekako pri letu 180 — tako dolgo se namreč upirajo človeški živčni centri in se ne porabijo.

Ali bo človeštvo v splošnem živelo nekaj do 180 let? Ta možnost teoretično ni izključena. Hapar Hint in njegovi tovariši so ji prav blizu. In zakaj bi ne veljalo to pod ugodnimi razmerji? Ne, ampak pozdravljajo v obiskovanju, da se ne bo obnovenu več oprostilo, če bo svojo dolžnost zanemaril, ampak bo vsak, ki bo pozvan za obiskovanje, pa tega ne bo storil, moral plačati en dollar v društveno blagajno. To je pravilen sklep, ker nekateri člani preveč zanemarjajo svoje dolžnosti.

Joseph Rudolf, tajnik društva št. 37 JSKJ,

DOPISI

(Nadaljevanje s 7. strani)

sko podporo? Seveda društvo

iz svoje blagajne! In kaj bi

člani storili s tajnikom, ali bi

mu dalo zlato kolajno? Ne, ampak obtožili bi ga, da zanemarja svoje delo!

Drugi, ki pravijo, kako jih imam rad, ker jih tolikokrat pošiljam na obiskovanje bolničev, naj pomnijo, da imam vse člane enako rad.

In če vidijo, da točka glede bolniškega obiskovanja, kakor je sedaj v pravilih, ni pravilna, naj se spomnijo, da bo drugo leto konvenčija, pa naj priporočajo na sej ali pa v glasili, da se dotično tečko vrže iz pravil, ker da ni v korist članov in Jédnote, če se bolničke tako pogosto obiskuje.

Tajnik ni delal sedanjih pravil. Delala in sprejela jih je konvencija. Zakaj niso kritizirali takrat, ko so pravila dobili? Tajnik za to odklanja vselej kritiko. Kdor hoče kritizirati, naj kritizira tiste, ki so pravila delali. Tudi zame nihče zabava v šport, če moram vsak teden pisati 20 kart za bolniške obiskovalce.

Tistim, ki pravijo, da jih imam na piki in da morajo zato tako pogosto obiskovati bolničev, povem, da jaz nimam nikogar na piki, ampak da jaz pošiljam obiskovalce bo abecednem redu.

Kdor ne verjame, naj pride k meni, pa mu do kažem.

Oni, ki se pritožujejo, da jih pošiljam na obiskovanje predaleč, naj pomnijo, da naši člani niso vsi na eni cesti, ampak so raztreseni po vsem mestu.

Mnogo jih je raztresenih tudi po drugih mestih države Ohio, nateri so celo v Pensylvaniji, v New Yorku in starem kraju. Tja seveda ne pošiljam obiskovalcev.

Ni pritožbe tistih, ki pravijo, da jih pošiljam na obiskovanje predaleč, naj pomnijo, da naši člani niso vsi na eni cesti, ampak so raztreseni po vsem mestu.

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