



New Era

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

Nova Doba



AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

Office of the Supreme President, SSCU

Call for Applications for Position of Assistant Editor of
Nova Doba

The present by-laws provide that during the month of November of each year the Nova Doba must publish an invitation for bids for the position of English Editor of the official organ.

Applications for the position of English Editor during 1939 are now open and should be forwarded to Anton J. Terbovec, Editor-Manager of Nova Doba, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, not later than December 31, 1938.

An applicant must meet the following qualifications: He must reside in the city where is published the official organ; that is, in Cleveland, O.; have a good command of the English language, be capable of composing editorials and news articles, edit submitted material for publication and be able to translate official and lodge notices from the Slovene. The applicant also must be able to handle daily all correspondence in English to and from outside points, in addition to what is submitted for publication.

The position of English Editor is on a part time basis, and the by-laws provide a maximum salary of \$65.00 a month.

The supreme board will act upon all applications at the January 1939 annual meeting.

Paul Bartel, Supreme President, SSCU.

Rambling Along

By Stan Progar

Blawnox, Pa. — In just three days hence, the regular meeting of Lodge No. 149 SSCU of Strabane will take place. Immediately afterwards the younger element will meet for their first meeting that will climax with the forming of an athletic club for the SSCUers of Strabane. Brothers John Therschell and Henry Mikec with the help of the senior members are in charge, so let's give them all the support we can by arriving early with that pep, vim and vigor that you all showed when this idea was born. Above all, don't forget the prospects that have promised to enroll as soon as the club is formed. Bring them along Sunday. Don't forget, we've started the ball rolling and we can't stop now. We've got to go on and show the SSCU world that Strabane will not take a back seat for no one. Be at the meeting Sunday and prove to all that the Strabane SSCUers can do more than just talk and will soon be occupying the fraternal spotlight in that lovable little town called Strabane. And don't forget. I have been promised by our second supreme vice-president, Paul Oblock of Center that barring accidents and unexpected business, Paul will be on hand at the meeting and more than willing to extend any help at his command. So be at the meeting Sunday, November 13.

Here's an interesting feature the "youngens" of Strabane should not miss. Frank Mikec informs me that the seniors will not be left holding the bag. They are out to organize a senior bowling team with only one object in mind. That is to lick the best team that the "youngens" can place on the score sheet. Will you let them do it? Of course not. Be at the meeting Sunday and whip into shape that bowling team that will not only beat your seniors but also any team that dares to match spares and strikes with you.

Masquerade

It is needless to say that the Ramblers of Center were hosts at a very successful masquerade dance, but for the unfortunate ones that "missed out," let me say this, don't never let it happen again. You missed the time of your life because an SSCU get-together is always a good time get-together. It was proved at the Electronics dance and again emphasized at the Ramblers affair. Why? Simply because an SSCU get-

together is so chuck full of fun and friendliness that everyone forgets troubles and is simply taken in with that unescapable SSCU fraternal spirit that allows only fun, laughter and good cheer to sift through. It was more than evidenced at the Center dance. It was the dominating factor that overcame everybody. But no one complained because at an SSCU affair, there is never room for a complaint department.

Again the writer was never so glad to see so many familiar faces. Good old SSCU faces from Claridge, Cheswick, Pittsburgh, White Valley, Pleasant Valley and many more places that his bemuddled brain cannot place at this writing. But regardless, all he saw was faces lit up in smiles a yard wide and faces that literally shouted the fact that they'd never be sorry for being present. All because an SSCU get-together is ALWAYS a good time get-together regardless of where it is held.

Somehow, your correspondent missed out on most of the fun. Maybe it was because he found his way into the barroom and was lost. But the funny part of it all, whenever he went down, he saw the steps that took one back out but when he tried to find the steps, all he could see was a wall. No steps nowhere that took one up to the dance floor, so what was he to do but stay planted and swap yarns and beer with those that found themselves in the same predicament. Then all of a sudden, just as the hunt for the steps was about to be abandoned, the Hallowe'en pranksters brought back the steps and allowed the old ramblers up to enjoy the music as can be played by only one band. Yes, he means the ever-popular Center City Four. A band worthy of any dance engagement and a band that is upholding my prediction that they will become the best band what am. In fact it is the biggest little band in town and one hundred per cent SSCU. But the most important item of all is the way the band expels their shuffle rhythm. A beat all of their own that actually forces the would-be wall flowers onto the dance floor and makes them forget that they never danced before.

All in all, Saturday, October 29th has passed and along with October 15th, it becomes another red letter day in the annals of SSCU local history. A memorable occasion never to be

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Lodge 88

Roundup, Mont. — At the meeting of St. Michael's lodge, No. 88, SSCU held on October 16, discussions were held on the initiative motion submitted by lodge No. 37. The membership voted against the motion and unanimously rejected it. We are satisfied with the present by-laws. The change proposed by the initiative motion would benefit neither the membership nor the Union, but it would cause a lot of harm. We believe that the delegates at the last convention were capable of their duties when they accepted the present by-laws, and worked to the best of their abilities for the benefit of its members. And the intent of the majority was accepted. However, it is impossible to satisfy everyone. This whole thing on the initiative motion creates but a lot of extra work for the editor of the Slovene section who must re-write contributing articles on it and correct the grammar. From the reports in the Nova Doba, it is evident that the majority of lodges are against the foregoing mentioned initiative motion, which will not receive enough support to go on a special ballot.

Here and there an article mentions that the older members, who do not have an income with which to pay their assessments, may convert their certificates into plan "AA," and thus secure a loan from the accumulated reserve with which to pay their assessments. In a way this is acceptable, since the Union can retain the member who otherwise would be expelled because of non-payment of assessments. This holds good especially for old members who do not have any near relatives to look after them. And then again, the change is not acceptable since the conversion into plan "AA" means payment of somewhat higher assessments. And in the event the loan, together with accumulated interest, is not repaid, then it can be deducted from the death benefit, in the event of death, and the Union is thus reimbursed for its loan, while the beneficiaries receive the remaining.

This should be considered by beneficiaries of older members, let them be children or other relatives. If they wish to receive the entire death benefit, then let them pay the assessments, if these older members cannot pay anymore for one reason or another. Certainly it is the duty of the children, that is the beneficiaries, to pay the assessments for the older members. But it is unwise for other members to pay assessments for such older members so that the beneficiaries can be assured of the entire death benefit. If the older members obtain a loan from their reserve, in order to meet the assessments, and if such a loan is not reimbursed, then at their death this loan together with interest can be deducted from the death benefit, and the beneficiaries would receive only what is left, if any amount is available. It is fine to receive a loan, but very hard to return. Furthermore, the beneficiaries benefit from the death benefit and not the insured.

Suspended members of our lodge are cautioned to meet their obligations in arrears in November so that they may again become members in good standing.

Katherine Penica, Sec'y

BRIEFS

Cleveland Interlodge Basketball League will open its current season on Wednesday, November 16th, in the St. Clair Bathhouse. Ten teams have entered the field of competition this year. The SSCU will be represented by the George Washington lodge, No. 180, who will play the Lithuanians on opening night at 9:15 p.m. The first game, between the Socas and the Clairwoods is scheduled to begin at 7:00 p.m.

In Euclid, O., Adria singing club will present its annual fall concert next Sunday, November 13, at the Slovene Societies Home on Recher Ave. A dance will follow the concert. Several members of Adria also are members of the SSCU, including Adria's president Mathew Molk, who serves as vice-president of George Washington lodge, No. 180, SSCU.

Lodge 108, SSCU of Youngstown, O. invites SSCU members and friends to its dance on Saturday, November 12, at Anton Nagode's place in Avon Park, Girard.

Word reached Nova Doba these days that an unusually large amount of publicity attended lodge 124, SSCU celebration of its twentieth anniversary and the Union's fortieth, in the local La Salle, Ill. newspapers. The Daily Post-Tribune carried pictures on the front page of the two principal speakers, Janko N. Rogelj, first supreme trustee, of Cleveland, and Frank Vranichar, second supreme trustee of Joliet.

A gentle reminder for the December annual lodge meetings: Athletic supervisors are to be elected for the year 1939 along with other lodge administrative officers. These supervisors comprise the national SSCU athletic board.

Cleveland athletic supervisors of SSCU lodges, along with lodge officers of the three English-conducted lodges, and others interested in plans for the 1939 national tenpin tournament, are invited to attend a meeting on Thursday, November 17, to be held at the Nova Doba office. Meeting will begin promptly at 7 p.m.

Ladies of SSCU

Joliet, Ill. — A ghostly atmosphere predominated at the Vranichar dwelling on Tuesday, Oct. 25th. The occasion was the Ladies of the SSCU Hallowe'en masquerade. A belle of the 1890's, an attractive gypsy woman, a jolly clown, a dashing pirate, and a most handsome gentleman were only a few of the jolly party. A creation of suspense, indeed, was manifest, when these disguised personages were about to remove their masks. Exclamations of surprise were heard when the masks were uncovered.

Only a short business meeting was held, for the party was to take up most of the evening. Prizes were awarded to Misses Elizabeth Jevitz, Helen Kozlica, Jeanette Kosick and Lillian Kosick.

The hostess served a delightful luncheon at a beautifully set table. Hallowe'en colors were carried out very artistical-

Center Ramblers

Center, Pa. — One evening several weeks ago, in the midst of the World Series and at the height of the Czechoslovak crisis, I listened to Bob Trout, a CBS news commentator, relate the news of the day. After he had told what happened in Wrigley Field that day, Mr. Trout began to tell of the courageous fighting for his life of a fourteen-year-old Chicago boy. He told of this boy's intense interest in the Chicago Cubs, and how every day a few of the Cub players would come to the hospital to visit him. When Mr. Trout spoke the name Johnny English, I immediately recognized the name, but I doubted very much that it was the same boy who attended the second juvenile convention. I read the articles about him that appeared in the Pittsburgh Press, but I was still in doubt. Finally I learned through the Nova Doba that it was the Johnny English who attended the second juvenile convention.

Well, we know now that Johnny, who was given a 1000 to 1 chance of recovering, is at this time well on the road to recovery. To the other delegates who attended the second juvenile convention: I think Johnny would recover much sooner if every one of you would sit down right now and write him a letter.

For several years now the Ramblers have held annually a Hallowe'en Dance. Each year, when the night of that dance rolls around, the Ramblers' expectations are exceeded; each year the dance is more successful. In behalf of the Center Ramblers, I wish to thank all those people who were present at our last Hallowe'en Dance to make it the huge success it was.

Although this dance was not given much publicity in the Nova Doba by members of this lodge, among those who did publicize it were Frank and Stan Progar. The Ramblers owe you a vote of thanks. I believe the Progar brothers are a real example of fraternalism. We need more members like you.

The next meeting of the Center Ramblers is going to be a very important one. At this meeting the all-important subject of bowling will be discussed. I'm sure all you bowlers will want to be there. And then, we can't overlook the fact that the meeting attendance award amounts to five dollars this time. Who's going to get that money when it is finally awarded? Let's find out at the Ramblers' next meeting on November 13 by a 100 per cent attendance.

Isabell Erzen
No. 221, SSCU

Lodge 42

Pueblo, Colo. — As decided at the October monthly meeting, members of Marija Pomagaj lodge, No. 42, SSCU are hereby notified to be sure and attend the coming regular meeting on November 20. Meeting will begin at 9 a. m. in lodge Ore's hall on Northern Ave. Please attend in full numbers.

Frank Rupar, Sec'y

ly. Everyone truly possessed a ghostly feeling.

Miss Marie Music will entertain on November 22 at her home.

Lillian E. Kosick
No. 66, SSCU

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

By Little Stan



Ely, Minn. — Strike up the band! Camera! Lights! Music! — The parade of 1938 Gophers is underway!

Because these guys and gals auspiciously started the season. First with a

grand Hallowe'en dance in the National Home, and second with a bowling victory over our brother lodge keggers of Hibbing last week. Two pitches — both home runs — and now you may guess why Little Stan starts off this week's column of chatter with such gusto! — Yep — it's something to sing and crow about!

It wasn't any Hallowe'en trick, nor was it anything else but business that caused Little Stan to be a trifle late at the dance. But alibis are alibis, and for a time "Tanley felt like "Brother Rat" — with apologies to the copyright owners. Heh Heh! But there was another political meeting to cover. It lasted a little long, and that's why he was late. But he got there just the same. After all, who would want to miss the first Gopher dance of the season.

Getting around the corner, the windows in the National Home building seemed all covered with a mist, transforming the picture so that it looked like you were seeing the dancers through a frosted glass — you know shadows. A couple of the storm windows were open and from these spaces came the scintillating music of Franky Kromar's swing band. The shuffling feet and gales of laughter could be heard above the din of street traffic (there wasn't an auto in sight) — and it tended to make your genial reporter sprout mercury wings on his feet — just to get there faster. This didn't quite happen however, as Little Stan decided to have a look... have a look... have a look (Just like Tisket-a-Tasket!) — in the Sweet Shoppe.

A bevy of friends sat in a booth, and after a couple of snappy exchanges of greetings, and an invitation to have-a-seat; have-a-seat; have-a-seat—"Tanley sat down! Heh Heh! Occasionally there was something that "Tanley tried to remember. But it just wouldn't come.

Pearly laughter and giggles emanating from the door suddenly gave him the reminder. Where did these people come from? — Why the Hallowe'en dance of course! Tsk Tsk — wotta guy... wotta guy... wotta guy — even forgetting the Gopher dance for that brief moment — And he was the guy who was going to sprout those Mercury wings!

But it wasn't too late! And the way "Tanley climbed the stairs to the dance floor — you'd think he had sprouted wings! Coming in to the door you could see that those Gophers were doing a fine business. Smiles of satisfaction were very evident. And that 87 cents that was in the treasury before the dance? — huh — they snapped their fingers at it! By the way didja ever try snapping your fingers? Heh Heh — try it some time!

Bro. Louis Pechek, Misses Christine and Marie Kuzma were at the door when your correspondent made his appearance. The "bank" seemed to be in good shape, and the beautifully decorated hall seemed in

fine fettle — so did the dancers who filled the hall to capacity. The way those Gopher gals and men folk decorated that hall! It was actually beautiful! Beautiful orange and black streamers; nice orange pumpkins (and one didn't get on Little Stan's head), and scary black cats on the windows. A perfect setting. As time wore on, dancers pulled at the streamers, had lots of fun tearing some of them down... Like a guy said. "What's the use of putting it up, if you're going to take it down?" — and another, "What goes up must come down!" — Apparently that was the reason. But the hall still looked cute as the dancers capered about in fast fox trot, lazy rhythm, a bit of the Big Apple — think it was the core, and think that was why they held their forefinger in the air while "truckin'".

The feet just couldn't keep from moving as Geetar Marolt, Accordion Frankie and Cab Klun blared forth the notes. They had swing, wim, wigor, and witality — some combination — not counting a little sniff between. But it added color, spirit, and everything else that goes with a good dance promotion.

Even without dough in the treasury, the Gophers spared no expense in laying out the entire program for the evening, and it more than paid itself in more ways than one. Where it was thought that no one would take masks, that they should be sold for a nickel apiece, the final result was just the opposite. They sold for a dime, some twice, and it ended when there was not enough. Some fun.

Everybody dancing. One little lady told "Tanley she enjoyed the dance especially much because a lot of the older folks weren't there... Looks like we'll have to keep our mamas and papas home once in a while. Dropping up to see how the dance was getting along were Joseph L. Champa, president of lodge No. 2; Joseph Pechaver, treasurer, and Louis Perushek, secretary. They were elated over the success of their younger members, and were very much pleased. So Gophers pat yourselves on the back.

The hour of twelve struck very suddenly, as Cinderella screamed a bit, dashed down the stairs. Ah! but she left her little slipper behind!

And Prince Charming — but what's this... "Tanley mustn't go off on a tangent like that — but for consolation it's just another way to tell you that the dance ended.

A wonderful success that first social event of the Gophers. But it didn't quite end. The music had stopped, and most of the crowd had gone. Then came the scramble for the cute pumpkin decorations over the doorway. Lucky it wasn't mistletoe. Otherwise a lot of sweet young ladies might have been kissed. — It's close to Christmas anyway, you know! tsk tsk! Soon everybody had their pumpkin — a nice souvenir. In the corner the kings were counting out their money. Pencil and paper in action for a few minutes while Treasurer Louis Pechek counted. Deducting all expense the Gophers present to you, their first huge profit — that amazing total of \$13.85 — it looks good in figures! So it was on the first pitch — a homerun — or a touchdown as (Continued on page 6)

Sport Flashbacks

By Stan Progar

Blawnox, Pa. — Fordham came to Pittsburgh favored by some of the football authorities as the one team that could successfully shackle the dangerous and damaging Golden Cat of the Oakland District. Whether or not they were sincere in their statement or just taking the long shot that there might be an upset in this game, one cannot be sure. But as 75,857 frenzied football fans will tell you, these selected few who were of that opinion, almost spoke the truth. Fordham came to Pittsburgh and did succeed in placing shackles on three of the Panther's powerful claws but suffered the consequences as the Ram tried to fasten the remaining paw. The task was entirely too great for the Ram. The Panther didn't mind playing cops and robbers but when the party got too rough, he roared defiance to all present and began his battle for supremacy in earnest. Smashing the center wall with the ferocious assaults that only a jungle cat can muster, ripping off-tackle with the damaging effects of a corn shodder, tearing the ends with lightning like thrusts and a leap or two in the air soon had the courageous Ram smashed to complete submission. The enraged Panther was in a killing mood and the 75,857 thrill-crazed fans that faced almost certain heart failure spurred on the cat with their howls and yelling that was held in check during the past three quarters. When the Cat's trainer, Jock Sutherland called off the murderous attack, the Ram was beaten, battered, pounded and completely subdued.

The Aftermath

In the past few years, the Pitt Panther has proven time and time again that he will be held in check for only so long. Then whenever he feels that he has played long enough and the time has come for work, pity the poor opponent that must face the Cat. The record crowd that convened at the Pitt stadium for the Pitt-Fordham game believed that they were in for another repetition to this effect. But many had their doubts because here the Cat was trailing for the first time this year and in the light of the fact that previously the Ram held the Cat scoreless for three successive years. And as the game sped on to its conclusion, the 7 to 3 lead held by the Ram began to assume huge proportions. Again the Ram was keeping the Cat touch-downless while he was fortunate to penetrate the promised land himself. Would the Ram prove to be the jinx for the Cat or had the Cat enough power to repeat his past performances of smashing his opponent in the final moments of the game? This question was paramount to all as every Panther move was checkmated by a very stubborn Ram. Then came the answer as the Panther rose to life after 49 minutes of useless efforts. The wear and tear of the Panther's brutal assaults began to tell on the Ram as he was forced to retreat before the clawing and raging Panther. In exactly nine minutes, the world knew the answer. History had been repeated and again the Panther's strength was great enough to offset any previous advantages held by his opponent.

Sidelights

One interesting item noted in the Pitt-Fordham game was the fact that on the Pitt side of the field, the substitutes were almost completely unemployed. Aside from the one replacement in the Pitt backfield, Kish substituting for Goldberg and Chicker-

neo, the eleven originals fought the battle unaided until in the final moments when the game was decidedly in the old bag. The "Four Cats" were intact as the opening whistle sounded but for the first time this season; the "Seven Kittens" were forced to play with a new claw when Ted Konetsky, a junior replaced the injured Walt Raskowski. Outside the one incident when his youthful ambitions overtook him, a fifteen-yard penalty for unnecessary roughness, one can feel safe in saying that Ted played an inspired game and will give Raskowski no end of trouble when Raskowski tries to win back his tackle position in the line.

Number One Team

For the third consecutive week, the nation's sports scribes have placed Pitt as the nation's number one team. But this week, the Cat left no doubt in the minds of the voting scribes because out of the 115 that pick the winner, 105 were in favor of the Panther. A mere ten believed that the Cat's efforts did not merit national acclaim. Might it be because the ten felt that the Cat did only what was expected of him and that Fordham was a mere push-over? In any event, the Panther has established himself as the nation's number one team and it is very doubtful if he will be removed from his present spot. Only Nebraska, Penn State and Duke remain to be dealt with before the possible and probable Rose Bowl battle. In these three "yet to be fought" battles, little trouble if any can be seen in store for the Panther from the Oakland District. That is, barring injuries to any of the "Four Cats."

Rumors

It has been stated by authoritative sources that the next Gopher team will positively not be coached by Minnesota's lovable and very capable mentor, Bernie Bierman. As much as the news stung the Gopher followers, it cannot hurt half as much as the pain and anxiety that the Panther adherents are experiencing due to a shocking announcement made by Sam Balder, Phillie ace sports commentator. On his Saturday, October 29th sport broadcast, Mr. Balder informed the world that Jock Sutherland would definitely not be with the Panther next year. According to Mr. Balder, coach Sutherland will assume the coaching duties of Brooklyn Dodgers professionals and also take an executive position in the same organization. He also stated that his announcement would be confirmed at the close of the present season by officials of both the Pitt University and the Brooklyn Pros. It has all happened so sudden that one doesn't know what to say except that we all hope all this is wrong. Somehow, we just can't see Pitt without its famous Jock. We try to place this announcement in a nightmare brought about by too much Halloween goodies. Is it possible. No, no, we shout and repeatedly pray silently to rid us from this night-mare and hope for a denial. But once before I heard a far away voice warn me that anything can happen anywhere and anytime. But for once, why can't this voice be wrong.

RAMBLING ALONG

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forgotten just as was the Electrons dance of the 15th. Providing no other local SSCU affair takes place in the next sixty days, we can truthfully say that we were present at two doings that properly and successfully closes the 40th anniversary year locally and in a

LITTLE STAN'S ARTICLE

(Continued from page 5)

you will, with nobody missing the uprights for the extra point. And all this, even though Northwestern upset Minnesota 6 to 3, Little Stan won a \$9 jackpot — by luck. Never knew he had it until he looked at the numbers in the last quarter when the Wildcats pushed the ball across from the 8-yard line.

Gophers Take Three

On Sunday, Nov. 6 the Gopher bowling stars went to Hibbing to play a return match with the Kitzville SSCUers. The result will be a story for next week. But right now, Little Stan wants to tell the story of the Gophers first bowling win of the season, accomplished at the Ely Bowling Center.

The team, headed by Joe Tichar who was a delegate to the 1936 Cleveland convention, his brother Frank, Joey Musich, Messrs. Kochevar and "Stitch" Krizmonich, arrived in time to get a few practice shots on the alleys before starting the game. They were a nice sociable gang, and it looked like it was going to be a swell match. On the Gopher team were John Glavan, former basketball star; Frank Mrack, the curve-ball artist; Mike Bachar, who "plays them just that way," John Palcher, another curve-ball chukker; and Little Stanley, the old left hander.

Frank Preshiren and Frank Kosir were supposed to show up, but they didn't, so Little Stan asked Johnny Palcher of the Ely Sweet Shoppe to chuck 'em down, and fill in. Palcher, Bachar and Pechaver bowl in the city major league for the Sweet Shoppe.

Mike was placed in clean-up position where he did a remarkable job. He rolled consistently, and when connecting with a faltering strike would flash a big smile when somebody would yell "Lucky!" — and answer, "NO! I played it that way."

Joey and Frank Tichar both had tough luck. The strangeness of the alleys helped that part along. Frank Tichar who is employed on the alleys in the Hibbing Memorial building, had his curve ball, but it just wouldn't "take". Bro. Kochevar bowled for the first time this season, and couldn't connect — but you should have seen him get those tough spares. Stitch Krizmonich was consistent in the 165 mark, and Joey Musich got one good game of 191.

Final tallies:

Gophers — Total pins 2,479	
Glavan, John	148 209 175
Pechaver, Stan	154 156 182
Palcher, John	176 156 127
Mrack, Frank	147 151 167
Bachar, Mike	179 149 201

804 823 852	
Kitzville — Total pins 2,337	
Tichar, Frank	149 164 162
Kochevar	133 131 124
Krizmonich	161 168 164
Musich, Joseph	157 191 149
Tichar, Joseph	179 133 172

779 787 771	
And there you have it. And with it, Little Stan must make ready for the next meeting this Sunday... And by the way, the next story in "baby-talk" will have to wait a week... and until then — bye bye...	

way that will keep alive the 40th anniversary year for many many years to come. All because an SSCU good time get-together cannot and will not be denied and because the SSCU is the grandest of all fraternal organizations known to man.

A Thought

Only two more months of the 40th anniversary year remains. Show your loyalty and appreciation to your SSCU by attending as many anniversary affairs as you can and be as active as possible in the Nova Doba during the next two months.

An Appeal From Louis Adamic

To the Slovene Immigrants in the U. S., and their American-born Children and Grandchildren:
Unusual motives and circumstances impel me to try—through the kindness and courtesy of the editors of this newspaper—to communicate in this unusual way with the Slovene immigrants in the U. S. and their American-born children and grandchildren.

My last book, "My America," contains a long selection entitled "Plymouth Rock and Ellis Island," in which I try to point out in various ways and from different angles, the following facts, which to me seem of foremost importance:

(1) That Ellis Island is rapidly becoming—historically—as important as is Plymouth Rock.

(2) That the U. S., as it stands today is—racially, socially and culturally—an extension not only of the British Isles and the Netherlands but, more or less, of all Europe and, to an extent, of Asia and Africa.

(3) That present-day America, with its great industries, skyscrapers, endless highways and power lines, is as much the result of the labor and genius of immigrants as of old-stock Americans.

(4) That, in the upbuilding of America as it stands today, the immigrants' contributions have been enormous; that in this upbuilding of the country in the last century more immigrants from various European countries died than early American colonists were killed in subduing the wilderness and in the War for Independence; and that it is urgent for America that this fact be realized and appreciated by the country as a whole.

(5) That very rapidly the U. S. is ceasing to be a predominantly Anglo-Saxon country, for our population now includes nearly 50,000,000 non-Anglo-Saxons; and that, for that reason, a new conception of America (along the lines suggested above) is necessary.

(6) That the presence in the U. S. of this vast new-immigrant element immensely complicates American social, economic, political, cultural, and spiritual problems; that inherent in our present population are certain dangers to America as well as to the various racial and national groups; that alien-baiting on the part of old-stock Americans is spreading; and, lest these dangers to America and the various groups increase and intensify, all of us—new and old-stock Americans—must begin to be intelligently, patriotically interested in this situation.

This is the gist of what I am driving at in "My America." But what I say in that book is tentative and incomplete. I plan to write a new book which will deal, as exhaustively as possible, only with the immigrants who have come here in the last hundred years, and with their children and grandchildren who are native Americans but different from, say, Americans of Yankee stock, and with their problems as such in relation to America as a whole, with America's problems in relation to them, with the problem of Americanization or assimilation, with the idea of the Melting Pot, and with the future of the U. S. from the viewpoint of the fact that the composition of its population is rapidly changing.

Space limitations forbid me to reveal here the complete scheme for my next book, but, in addition to developing as fully as I can the above-listed points upon which I touch in "My America," I shall try to bring out and emphasize that the old "Americanization" idea was pretty nearly all wrong and has largely failed, and that we need a new Americanization.

The old "Americanization" idea aimed to purge the immigrant of his old-country background (of which the "Americanizers" had no clear notion except that it was bad because "foreign") and thus turn him neatly into an Anglo-Saxon American, or a pretty good imitation of one, and in a few lessons in night-school endow him with the background of America from the Colonial days on. Assimilation was supposed to work one way: from the immigrant's natural old-country background to Americanism as conceived by patriotic old-stock Americans.

Millions of aliens were naturalized and learned more or less English, which gave the "Americanizers" the illusion that their idea was headed successful; actually, the average immigrant remained a good deal of the national he was in the old country. Implicit in the "Americanization" idea, which scorned his natural background, was an insult to him, and he resented it. In many cases as he inevitably and silently compared his adopted country with his native land, he became more conscious of his old-country background than he was before he came over, and he frequently followed his natural inclination as a foreigner and drew aside, away from the main streams of American life, into his national colony, where, to a great extent, he is to this day, and where his children were born.

Some of the immigrant colonies, the so-called "foreign sections" of our cities, are now beginning to break up, but this breaking up is painful, tragic, haphazard, not very intelligent. To my mind, what is now needed is a new consciousness of America, of ourselves as a people made up of over fifty races and nationalities. Also what is needed is a new Americanization idea which will recognize and accept, not merely tolerate, the various national groups as such; which will see the desirability of diversity in our population; which will take a firm stand against alien-baiting and insist that the immigrant citizens and their American-born children belong here as much as the old-stock Americans because this is their America as much as anybody else's; and which will work toward gradual assimilation or social-

cultural fusion that will operate naturally, not one way, but in many directions. By this I mean that Anglo-Saxons will have to become partly assimilated or fused into the various new-immigrant groups just as the latter will have to become partly assimilated into the Anglo-Saxon group and into one another.

This process is now going, but, as I say, painfully, haphazardly, often accompanied by pathological manifestations and personal tragedies. We—all of us now in America: old-stock Americans and those of a new-immigrant stocks—need to become conscious of it and make it intelligent and healthy, from the viewpoint of America's racial, cultural, social, and political future.

My new book will aim to be a contribution in that direction. Its title will be "A Nation of Nations," which is a phrase from a line in Walt Whitman: "Here (in America) is not a nation, but a teeming nation of nations." I shall spend 1939-40 making a thorough survey of the subject, write the book in 1941, and publish it late that year or early in 1942.

This is a big job, and I shall need all the help I can get. This appeal is being addressed, through their newspapers and otherwise, to several immigrant groups. As now planned, the book will contain a number of chapters on the Slovenes in America and here are some of the things I need to know:

What is the history of the Slovenes in the U. S.? Is there any printed material (especially in English) on the subject? Where and how could I get hold of it?

What is the history of the Slovenes in your city or town, or in the cities or towns where you lived in the past? When did Slovenes first settle there? Why did they come there? Why did they come to America, in the first place? Where did they come from? What did they do there at the beginning? What are the majority engaged in now? What is their social-economic situation? How did the depression effect them? How does America look to them at this time? Are many of them still thinking of the old country? What are they thinking and saying? Are they glad to be here? Are some sorry they came over? Are they mixing with other nationalities? With old-stock Americans? Are they going in to local politics, and to what extent? Are they encountering prejudice or discrimination? How do they cope with it? What are some of the other problems facing the Slovenes in your city or town? Have many changed their names? How and why?

Do members of your group tend to be prejudiced against other groups? All immigrant groups have contributed vastly to the upbuilding of America as it now stands? Who were or are some of the outstanding people of your national group in the U. S.? In professions? Sports? Industry and business? Education and religion? In special fields? Are their life stories interesting, dramatic, illustrative of the life of your people in America as a whole? I am especially eager to hear of immigrants or second-generation workers who are not widely known but who have invented gadgets and new production methods which are now a part of American industrial operations.

Which towns in America were started by Slovenes? When, how, and why? Are these towns still mostly Slovene? Who could tell me the stories of these towns?

I should like to hear of old couples of your nationality who have been in America a long time and whose children, grandchildren, and possibly great-grandchildren are scattered all over America, performing various functions, facing different problems, living interesting or average American lives. What are their names, where do they live? Who knows the entire stories of such specific families?

To what extent are the Slovene colonies in the various cities breaking up? How are they breaking up? What does that mean in terms of living to the old immigrants and their American-born children? Is it good these colonies are breaking up?

What are some of the characteristics, good and bad, of the Slovenes in America? Which of them are being destroyed or enhanced in them by American forces? Which would benefit America if they were preserved and developed here? What have your people brought over in them that, if it became part of American life in general, would add to the color and tone of the culture of the U. S.?

The Slovenes brought to America certain cultural gifts and talents. Which of them were destroyed, perverted, or damaged by conditions in this country? Which were enhanced? Which have any value for the future of America? Why? What can be done to restore those that were damaged?

The children and grandchildren of immigrants interest me. My observation is that a great many of them are oppressed by feelings of inferiority in relation to old-stock Americans, to America as a whole. Is that your observation, too? How do those feelings of inferiority manifest themselves? Are American-born children uneasy or unhappy because their names are "foreign"? Are some of them ashamed of their "foreign" parents? Do many leave home? Why? What happens in such cases? How have some of them overcome their feelings of inferiority? To what extent are they marrying persons of other races? (In this connection, please see the chapter "Thirty Million New Americans" in the book "My America," which is available in most public libraries.)

Do critical developments in Europe tend to enhance the national consciousness of the Slovenes in America? Do

Cleveland SSCU

Bowling League

Cleveland, O. — Ilirska Vila lodge came through with three victories at the expense of the Betsy Ross lodge quintet, in last Sunday's bowling at Pozelnik's alleys. Vljani with a game of 247 topped not only his teammates individual efforts, but also surpassed all other individual single games. Perme Tailors made it two over the Dolgan Hardware, who snared the second game by a matter of two pins. Charles Wohlgemuth garnered a 586 series with games of 212, 160 and 214 to put the Perme Tailors ahead. Phil Sirca of the Dolgan Hardware was high for his team with a series of 554, including games of 204, 210 and 141. Collinwood Bakery made it two out of three from the Euclid Dairy. Al Jelercic, league chairman, collected games of 183, 214 and 198 for a three-game high of 595, for the Dairymen, assisted by Adolph Perdan with a game of 202.

Scores are published below:

Betsy Ross			
Zager	138	163	185
F. Sopko	116	88	92
J. Koren	125	135	191
Laurich	141	150	142
M. Krall	157	189	155

Ilirska Vila	675	725	765
S. Majak	150	149	158
V. Vljani	140	132	187
F. Benigar	167	158	153
Vljani	195	163	247
J. Hrvatin	190	152	179

Dolgan Hardware			
Sirca	204	210	141
Conte	95	89	111
J. Kovicht	152	169	144
Blind	140	140	140
Sluga	154	193	199
Handicap	19	19	19

	744	820	754
Perme Tailors			
J. Kolman	112	163	141
H. Mestek	129	199	129
E. Rupert	156	144	136
J. Lunka	139	152	196
C. Wohl	212	160	214

	748	818	816
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Euclid Dairy			
A. Jelercic	183	214	198
Tolar	131	157	128
M. Skufca	114	169	139
A. Perdan	135	162	202
F. Korosec	181	176	183
	744	878	850

758	807	872
they effect their American-born children? How?		

I ask all those who can answer any of the above questions to write to me, either in English or in their native tongue, but preferably in English. My permanent mail address is given below. Write me a page or fifty pages. If possible, please write only on one side of the paper.

Write to me about anything else connected with the subject of my next book that occurs to you. Tell me if you approve or disapprove of what I am doing.

I shall try to reply to all letters which will reach me in answer to this appeal. During 1939-40 my assistants and I expect to travel in the U. S. in connection with this project from one to two hundred thousand miles, and if you will write to me about something that will especially interest me, we will try to come to your city or town and study the thing further.

Please tear out this appeal. If you haven't time to write to me now, please put it away till you can. Show it to your American-born children or to your immigrant parents, to your friends and neighbors, not only to those of your nationality but also to persons of all nationalities and discuss it with them. Show it to old-stock Americans: to teachers, librarians, priests and ministers—and ask them to write to me. What do they think of the Slovenes in America?

I need your help. Let me hear from you, now or later; any time before the end of 1940. Thank you.
November, 1938

Louis Adamic,
Milford, New Jersey

Pulls Through



Johnny English

Five weeks ago Johnny English, of Chicago, Ill., and delegate to the second juvenile convention was given up by physicians to die of an incurable malady. Just about that time the Chicago Cubs baseball team of the National League were rapidly climbing the pennant wagon, and so interested was Johnny in the Cubs, that he listened daily to the play-by-play description over the radio in his bed at Mercy Hospital.

News that a very sick lad, holding to life by a mere thread, reached the radio commentators, and soon Johnny English became a national figure — a boy who could not sit up in bed alone, but a boy who pulled for the Cubs even in his weak condition. The Cubs team visited Johnny at the hospital, a few at a time, to cheer him up.

Today, Johnny English is well, thanks to a gigantic X-ray machine, of which there are only five in the country. He was given deep X-ray treatments, and the medical authorities believe these X-rays accomplished a miracle. The Chicago Herald and Examiner in its issue of Monday, November 7th, gave Johnny English page one attention, where he is pictured sitting up in bed and a nurse helping him comb his hair. Underneath the picture begins the story of Johnny's remarkable recovery, where he is referred to as the "Miracle Boy."

Johnny is a juvenile member of lodge No. 70, SSCU of Chicago.

Adria Concert

Euclid, O. — Adria singing club will hold a concert and dance on Sunday, November 13th, at the Home of Slovene Societies on Recher Ave. Concert will commence at 7:30 p. m. Johnny Pecon's orchestra will provide the dance music.

Organized in January 1927 as a dramatic club, Adria later was changed to a singing club. It has thirty active members, and holds two concerts a year, in the spring and fall.

Frank Vauter has been music director since 1932. Officers of Adria comprise of Mathew Molk, president; John Pristov, vice-president; Mary Femec, treasurer; Mary Korencic, secretary; Cecelia Seme, recording secretary; and Violet Zivko, Agnes Zalokar and Henry Sinkovic, trustees.

Margaret Halina will accompany the group on the piano. A duet consisting of Agnes Zalokar and Violet Zivko, and another duet consisting of Mathew Molk and Agnes Zalokar will comprise part of the feature of the evening's program.

A good time is assured to all in attendance next Sunday.

Adria club meets every Monday night at 7:30 p. m. in the Slovene Societies Home on Recher Ave.

Florence Brice

Obadiah (boastfully) — I can go out with any girl I please. Omalene — Yes, but from what I hear you don't please very many of them.

