

MLADINSKI LIST



Lincoln's Birthplace

(See page 11.)



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FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES



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Johnny inženir

KATKA ZUPANČIČ

*Ko Johnny naš bo velik,
bo velik inženir,
že zdaj najrajši riše
velike hiše na papir.*

*Sebi, očku, mami,
hiše kakor grad —
a sestrici Ančici
kajžico brez vrat.*

*Kajžici bo žleb napravil
Ančica se rada joče
Treba žlebek za solze
ko preveč je moče.*

*Štiri hiše je narisal,
štiri hiše, pete pol. —
Petrček je še v plenicah
zanj pol hiše je dovolj . . .*

On Gray's Elegy

*What would be his elegy
Today, when mortal minds do not
Make use of fruits of genius brains,
But crush the brains of genius men,
To write their names in human blood?
What would be his elegy
When he would see the Mass like herds
Of cattle driven?
When he would hear the mournful moans
Of child and mother strewn among
What once was blessed with cheerful hearth?
What, when others far are still,
Waiting for what fate will bring?
What— what elegy today?*

—STEVEN KERRO.

FROM THE PAGES OF HISTORY

By Mary Jugg

ONE HUNDRED YEARS

(An Imaginary Conversation)

YOUNG MAN: Is one hundred years a long time?

FATHER TIME: One hundred years is a very, very short time.

YOUNG MAN: How so?

FATHER TIME: Only one lifetime can be one hundred years long; some are even today. And one lifetime is as nothing in the history of the world.

YOUNG MAN: This is 1941. One hundred years ago—1841—seems so long ago.

FATHER TIME: That's because the last hundred years were very crowded.

YOUNG MAN: Is every hundred-year-period so crowded?

FATHER TIME: Not necessarily—especially not for those whose minds are shut.

YOUNG MAN: You speak riddles. Let's look at some of the real things—that I can understand.

FATHER TIME: Granted. Only one hundred years ago the name of Lincoln was no more known than yours is today.

YOUNG MAN: How so?

FATHER TIME: One hundred years ago today, Abraham Lincoln was a young man of 32 years.

YOUNG MAN: And George Washington?

FATHER TIME: Washington had been dead for only 42 years at that time.

YOUNG MAN: Let's see. Who was president of our country in 1841?

FATHER TIME: Well, it was only four years after Andrew Jackson's term of presidency. Martin Van Buren had been president during that time, and now was seeking renomination. But the memory of the Panic of 1837 was too vivid in men's minds. They were blaming Van Buren for it, and elected William Henry Harrison for president. But in 1841, after only a month in office, Harrison died, and John Tyler took up the presidency in the same year.

YOUNG MAN: And our country was not as big as it is now.

FATHER TIME: Goodness, no! The big

fight for Texas and Oregon was right at fever pitch.

YOUNG MAN: And the Gold Rush to California had not begun.

FATHER TIME: And the settlement of Chicago was just springing up. It was "way out West."

YOUNG MAN: The slavery question had not reached its height, either.

FATHER TIME: No; but the trouble was not just beginning. The idea of slavery did not square with the ideas of freedom upon which the new country had established itself. And yet there was so much hard work to be done that some people would not dare to think they might have to give up their slaves who did it for them.

YOUNG MAN: We didn't have a lot of the machinery we have today.

FATHER TIME: Why, invention was just beginning—just beginning. The very first McCormick reaper, which is so simple that it is a curiosity today, was only 10 years old in 1841.

YOUNG MAN: There were no automobiles.

FATHER TIME: Oh, lad! How long it was to be before the beginning of the automobile—as we think of it today. Why, that belongs with your own early childhood days.

YOUNG MAN: People didn't know much about themselves or the animal world, did they?

FATHER TIME: No, son. Charles Darwin, who was to open men's minds more than they had been in all the ages before this one, was also a young man of only 32 years in 1841.

YOUNG MAN: What was taking place, or who was ruling some of the other countries?

FATHER TIME: Well, over in England, young Queen Victoria had just taken the throne four years ago. She was even younger than Lincoln and Darwin. She was only 22 years old in 1841.

YOUNG MAN: But women were not active in public life generally.

FATHER TIME: No! No! In America Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Antho-

ny were being ridiculed and insulted in 1841. And why? Because they said that women were human beings, too, just as much as negroes, and so women should have the right of vote and the right to appear in public to speak, too. You might say that the fight for freedom of slaves, for women's freedom, and for free schools was going on at the same time.

YOUNG MAN: There were kings and monarchs and tsars all over the European continent. It seems that in every country there was oppression and human slavery and the majority was being ruled by the minority. Didn't the beginning of inventions have any effect over there?

FATHER TIME: Oh, yes. Factories had sprung into being just as they were in America. This was creating new problems, too. And people began to think how they could be solved.

YOUNG MAN: That's where schools come in.

FATHER TIME: One hundred years ago—on the European continent—it can be safely said that schools were an interest of the church and state generally.

YOUNG MAN: How about America?

FATHER TIME: The greatest battle for American free schools was being waged right at the time. Horace Mann was giving his reports to the Massachusetts legislature on how the schools should be managed. And just then he was speaking most fervently for the separation of church and school.

YOUNG MAN: Maybe that is why our school system is such as it is at the present time.

FATHER TIME: The only one of its kind in the whole world.

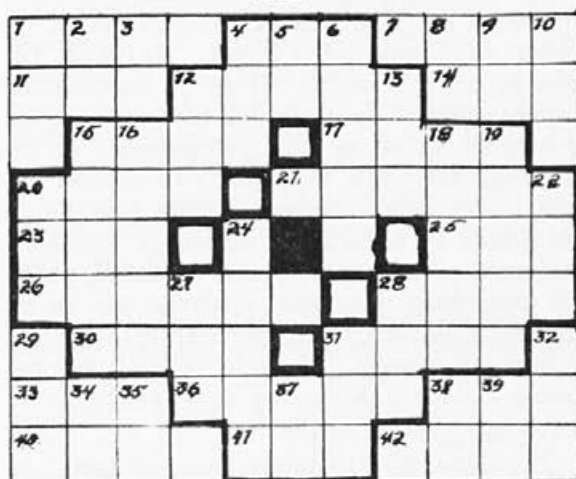
YOUNG MAN: I guess a great many things affect people's lives. To think how many changes took place in only one hundred years!

FATHER TIME: We have not even begun to touch upon them, lad. We have only looked at a few facts that we think of as being so long, long ago, and all the while they came about in the short space of one hundred years. Some other time we shall continue.

TWO-IN-ONE QUIZ

By J. Francis Zupon, 546 Forest Ave., Johnstown, Pa.

2 IN 1 QUIZ



ACROSS

1—The present year. 4—A kind of tree. 7—Year of the World War. 11—Real regiment number of the "Fighting 69th." 12—A dried plum. 14—Value of the Bulgarian lev compared in terms of United States currency is _____ cents. 15—Thin, sweet, watery part of milk. 17—A young hawk. 20—Demonstrate. 21—Keen; possessing skill and ability. 23—Direct at something; purpose. 25—Lyric poem, short song. 26—Adhere to; attach. 28—Young hogs. 30—Sea eagle. 31—Neat, clean. 33—What number added or multiplied gives the same answer? 36—Peculiar feature or characteristic. 38—How many seconds elapses within two minutes? 40—Year that Panama Canal was opened. 41—To strike lightly. 42—Year of a great Panic.

DOWN

1—Roman numeral for third. 2—Two yards and two feet equals how many inches? 3—The Gold Diggers of 1849 were called _____ers. 4—Nature of, containing or resembling ore. 5—What letters are signified in "Aye, You"? 6—To have bent your knees. 8—First census taken in U. S. was in 17____. 9—The armistice of the World War was in 1918 of what month, day, and hour? 10—Railroad time—How do you call twenty minutes after four? 12—Seat in a church. 13—Organ of vision. 15—Space of time. 16—Blind poet of ancient times. 18—Shun; keep away. 19—Overgrown with sedge. 20—Algonquin Indians. 22—Action at law. 24—To turn aside or away. 27—Small social insect. 28—Shaft of a mine. 29—Square of 11. 31—Point of something. 32—One ton equals O. _____ metric tons. 34—Comic strip detective. 35—Legal age to vote. 37—Athletic Association. 38—End of World War. 39—On what date does autumn begin?

(Answers on inside back cover page)

JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

Ko pa sta pospravila poslednjo mrvico hrane in se je že pričela oglašati lakota, je postal fant nanavadno bister. Kajpada, Tonač se mu je smilil, saj je bil izgubljenec in nesrečnež; zašel je bil med pijance in postopače in se navadil potepuškega in tatinskega življenja, zdaj pa je tu obležal kakor razbit čoln. Nekega lepega dne, ko je bil Janko že hudo lačen in mu je Tonačevo stokanje presedalo, je zlezel na svisli, pobasal poslednjo steklenko slivovke ter se izmuznil k potoku. Izlil je žganje in natočil v steklenico vode. Nato jo je spet zakopal nazaj v slamo. Ko ne bo imel žganja, se bo že spametoval, si je mislil.

Popoldne, ko sta imela za obed nekaj še nedozorelih tepk, je Tonač obupno zaječal in zlezel na svisli.

"Oh, Janko, od teh tepk me po črevah kolje. Slivovka je dobra proti griži," je zastokal.

Čez nekaj hipov pa se je že prikazal pri lini. Janko bi se prav rad smejal, ko je zagledal njegov razočaran pogled, pa se je potulil.

"Ali ti je odleglo?" ga je vprašal nedolžno.

Tonač se je spustil na tla. Kislo se je držal in na jok mu je šlo, ko je proti svetlobi ogledoval steklenico.

"Voda . . ."

"Za žejo je dobra," je dejal Janko.

"Ampak za grižo ne!" je zagodrnjal Tonač in je tako obupno in užaloščeno tresel steklenico sem in tja, da se Janko ni mogel vzdržati smeha. Na ves glas se je pričel smejati. Tonač pa jezen! Odprl je vrata in zagnal steklenico daleč venkaj na travnik.

"Zdaj pa na delo, Tonač!" je zaklical Janko. "Drugče ne bova imela večerje!"

"Kakšno delo? Nič ne znam delati," je vzdihnil Tonač.

"Potem pa se v slamo zarij in počakaj, da boš od lakote umrl. Jaz pojdem!"

Janko je odločno stopil iz skednja in jo mahnil proti mestu. Da, jesen se je že zajedla v pokrajino. Jagode kaline so bile postale rdeče, žled je padal s hrastov in noči v skednju so bile že hladne. Dokler se je

nekako živelo in je bil sit, ni bilo kaj za razmišljati. Zdaj pa, ko ga je golo življenje spet porinilo na cesto, se je znova pričel oklepiti želja in načrtov, kajti življenje od danes do jutri ni pravo življenje. Na neki način pa se mora živeti. Zvedel je bil, da so očeta obsodili na dve leti ječe, zdaj je bil sam, Tonač mu je bil le v breme — torej na cesto! Morda bo tudi zanj prišla tista ura, ko bo vse urejeno.

Tonač ga je kmalu dohitel.

"Kam pa, Janko?"

"Za nosom!"

"Oh, fantek, mar nisem bil dober s teboj? Ali me boš zapustil?" je moledoval Tonač.

"Takšne mevže ne maram!" je menil ostro Janko.

Tonač je krevsal za njim, mrmral je nekaj sam zase in bil mu je vedno za petami, četudi bi mu ta fantin ne smel reči, da je mevža. Tonač pa mevža? Mar ni bil v svetovni vojni in še celo srebrno kolajno je dobil, ker je poklal toliko sovražnikov! Toda Janko ima morda le prav; če sem vojno preživel, ker sem jo moral, pa naj se življenja zdaj zbojim?

Tako sta prišla v mesto prav opoldne, ko je po ulicah najbolj živahno. Janko pa je naglo hodil. Spretno se je rinil skozi trume pešcev in nič prej ni obstal, dokler nista stala pred postajo.

"Jezus, Janko, kaj pa misliš?" je prestrašeno zašepetal Tonač, ko je fant stopil v poslopje.

V veliki veži so se prerivali potniki, Janko je stopil k železničarju in ga vprašal, kdaj pride zdaj prvi potniški vlak na postajo.

"Ta hip bo tu," je dejal železničar, potem ko je pogledal na uro.

Janko je potegnil Tonača za seboj in že sta stala pred vrati, kjer odhajajo potniki, ki so se pripeljali v mesto. Pravkar so se vsuli iz vagonov. Bila je sobota in od sile potujočega ljudstva. Ta je nosil težak nahrbtnik, drugi košaro in premnogi je bil z raznim tovorom preobložen.

Pred naša dva znanca je postavil mož celo grmado prtljage.

(Dalje prihodnjič.)

Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

JOHN RUSKIN

February 8 is the birthday of the great English social reformer, writer and critic—John Ruskin. He was born in 1819 in London of Scottish parents. His Father, a wine merchant of wealth, gave him the early advantage of education and travel. He was resolved that one day John would become "at least" a bishop, for which the young man had no taste and instead chose writing as his profession.

After several interruptions, Ruskin completed his studies at Oxford university and obtained his degree in philosophy and natural sciences. He showed early that he was more interested in nature and modern painting than in his studies. Even as a child he began to write verses and later, as a young man, dramas and stories. When he was but fifteen a London magazine published his first essay on the strata of mountains. At eighteen he wrote a series of papers on "The Poetry of Architecture."

Ruskin's first great work, "Modern Painters," was published in 1843, when he was twenty-four. It produced a great and immediate sensation. The second volume of that work appeared two years later while he was in Italy where he devoted himself to architecture, sculpture and painting. Meanwhile, he wrote several essays, and in 1849 he published "The Seven Lamps of Architecture," with his own etchings. Two years later he published the first volume of "The Stones of Venice," which was a concrete expansion of the ideas of "The Seven Lamps"—that the buildings and art of a people are the expression of their life, their morality, their national aspirations and social habits. Soon after, he published his fifth and last volume of "Modern Painters." The year 1860 closed the series on art.

This marks an epoch in the career of John Ruskin, for the next forty years of his life were devoted to expounding his views on social and industrial problems, on education and morals, and it was in this field that he made his name known throughout the world. His teaching was embodied in an enormous

series of "Letters," "Lectures," "Articles," "Selections" and serial pamphlets, which now make a collection of more than thirty volumes. The entire set of Ruskin's works amounts to more than fifty distinctive books, majority of them on social problems. Ruskin had been deeply stirred by reflecting on the condition of all industrial work and the evils of modern society. He propounded a new social order, and denounced the dogma of political economy.

At the end of 1864 Ruskin delivered a series of lectures on reading, education, women's work and social morals, which were published under the fantastic title of "Sesame and Lillies." The book contains his contribution to the women's problem of the century.

Ruskin's sympathy went out more and more to the oppressed and unjustly treated. He spent a large part of his time and energy, as well as the bulk of his large fortune, in attempting to help the working class by word and deed. At this period, his chief connection with the outside world was through a series of letters to working men, entitled "Fors Clavigera," which contains some of his ripest teaching, as well as many humorous and some pleasant passages.

He became more and more absorbed in the problems of socialism, being led thereto by the conviction at which he had arrived during his studies. He embodied many gifts and qualities: a subtle intellect, and intense susceptibility to beauty and ugliness, great moral ardor, and a marvelous power of prose expression. His best descriptive passages are to be found in "Stones of Venice," "Modern Painters" and "Proserpina." His profound interest in social problems brought him a professorship at the University of Oxford. The second half of his life was taken up with a protest against modern civilization. This he did especially in two books, "Munera Pulveris" and "Unto This Last."

John Ruskin died on January 20, 1900, at the age of 81.

Za svobodo!

Katka Zupančič

Top, top—trdi koraki.
Kdo stopa tako?
To so vojaki,
na vojno gredo.

Razpeljane brez konca
so bojne poljane,
brez zarje, brez solnca
in vse razrване.



Človek trepeče
ko v noč zakovan—
a vendar besneče
postavlja se v bran.

Je bolje kot človek
svoboden umreti,
ko z robskim pečatom
na živem trohneti.

Še malo . . .

VIKTOR EMERŠIČ

*Bratovska prošnja se zopet oglašja:
kje sreča si mnogih rodov?
kjer sreča si mnogih rodov?
Bratje, li slišite vsi,
še nekdo svobode želi
tam onstran, kraj naših grobov!*

*Še malo, in svoboda zlata
v obraz bo pogledala brata,
ki žalosten zdaj še ječi.
Še malo, in legel bo mrak
na njega, ki bil je sovrag
in krivec, da brat moj trpi.*

Kako je župnik ugnal strahove

Ročinj je lična vasica ob Soči. Ročinjski klanec so bili nekdanjim voznikom po državni cesti iz Volč proti Gorici vedno najtežavnejši del poti.

O nekem ročinjskem župniku je znana med prebivalstvom naslednja zgodbica:

Sestali so se trije vaški tatovi.

"Veste kaj," pravi prvi, "pojdimo na pokopališče! Tam si v mrtvašnici lahko nemoteno napravimo delovni načrt!"

Rečeno, storjeno. Pri posvetovanju določijo prvega, da gre na Doblar, kjer naj sune vrečo orehov, drugi naj izmakne gostilničarju slanino in klobas, tretji pa se naj pri trgovcu preskrbi z obleko in perilom.

Čez debelo uro se že vračajo: prvi z orehi, drugi s klobasami in se je tudi tretji dobro založil s perilom in obleko.

"Jaz bom sedaj vse pošteno razdelil," pravi prvi, "vidva pa gresta medtem še v župnišče. Gori je v svinjaku odvišna lepo pitana svinja. Prinesita jo, da bomo imeli zabeljene praznike."

Nepridiprava ubogata.

Oni v mrtvašnici pa prične deliti plen:

"Meni enega, tebi enega, njemu enega," pravi, ko meče suhe orehe v posamezne vrečice.

Pride mimo mežnar. Pri Ferjancu so majili sirk. Zapolnel stopa mimo mrtvašnice. Lasje se mu naježijo, ko sliši glasove in čudno šklepetanje: "Meni enega—šklep, tebi enega—šklep, njemu enega—šklep!"

Pribeži naravnost k župniku:

"Strahovi, gospod nunc, strahovi! Mrličji vstajajo! V mrtvašnici si preštevajo kosti. Meni enega, kričijo, tebi enega, njemu enega. Pri tem pa šklepetajo kosti druga ob drugo. O, gospod nunc, vstanite, uženite jih in jih blagoslovite!"

Župnika pa je bilo tudi strah:

"Ne morem, v nogah me trga. Na blagoslovljene vode, pojdi in poškopri jih kar sam!"

Mežnar da ne in ne: "Sami morate iti, če ne drugače, vas nesem kalonc."

Župnik je s tem zadovoljen. Zleze na mežnarjev hrbet in odjaše proti mrtvašnici.

Zmikavt v mrtvašnici misli, da se vračata pajdaša s svinjo.

"Le hitro noter, le noter ga nesita, da ga razrežemo!" kriči s praga.

Ko župnik to zasliši, takoj osvobodi mežnarja svoje peze, trganje je na mah prešlo. Prav nič ni zaostajal mežnar za njim in tudi on beži, ko da bi ga lovili sami vrati.

Drugo jutro zapazi župnikova dekla, da manjka najlepša svinja.

Gospod nunc so sedaj vedeli, koliko je ura. Le tega niso nikomur povedali, kako so šli ugnat strahove v mrtvašnico.—Toni Hvala v Mladem Jutru.

Our Neighbor

Our neighbor to the south of us is South America.

How much do we know about our neighbor?

Do we realize how rich in materials and food-stuffs that we could buy is our South American neighbor? And do we fully realize how buying more of the products that we use in such great quantities from our South American neighbor in exchange for what they purchase from us would be a real method of cooperation between the United States and its South American neighbor?

Cocoa is one of the most important crops of South America, and native to it. It grows in Venezuela and Brazil and in most of the Central American countries. But the cocoa tree has been introduced into Africa also, and even though the quality of the cocoa produced in Africa is not as good as that of South America, the cheap labor and primitive cultivation make it so much cheaper that Africa has exported in recent years twice as much cocoa as all the Americas combined. The United States uses about 54 million dollars' worth of cocoa every year. And only about 65 per cent of this has been from our South American neighbors. The rest has been the cheaper quality from Africa and the Oriental tropics.

Brazil began the rubber industry. The rubber trees in Brazil cover an area as big as all of the United States east of the Mississippi. By the year 1890, this country was producing almost all of the rubber of the world, and then the British, French, German, and Dutch saw what a profitable industry it was becoming and planted rubber trees within their own colonies. This caused a gradual falling-down in the amount of rubber used from South America, so that by 1937, all of South America was shipping only 1.41 per cent of the world's rubber, Malaya (British) and the Netherlands East Indies having taken the lead. Now the United States buys more than one-half of all the rubber used in the world. If the rubber industry were restored to South America, it would provide new jobs for between 500,000 and 600,000 workers.

Brazil is also very rich in iron. It has an iron supply big enough to supply the whole world with enough iron for 1,000 years. Bolivia has tin and Chile has copper. Chile also has great forests from which paper-pulp could be made in enormous quantities.

The United States also uses more coconut products than any other nation in the world. It may be news to you that the dried meat of the coconut is called copra, and that from this are manufactured candies, cosmetics, soaps, livestock feeds, druggists' supplies, perfumes, and many other things. Besides this there is coconut oil. Other by-products are: charcoal filter for gas masks from the shells; base for linoleums, and fibers for doormats, brushes, and such.

But only about 10 per cent of the coconut we use

comes from South America. Probably about nine-tenths of their entire coconut crop is not harvested at all, and goes to waste. Instead, we buy from Ceylon and the British colonies of Jamaica and Trinidad.

The quinine tree (or Chinchona) which is valuable for its medicinal properties (the bark is also used to cure malaria) was originally a product of Peru, Bolivia, Colombia, and Ecuador. Then the Dutch transplanted the trees to Malay and the East Indies, and the world's supply of this now comes from those parts.

From the cassava plant we get tapioca, and this was originally a South American product. But it was transplanted to the Indies and tropical Africa, and now most of what we buy comes from those regions.

Another product we must import is tannin. This is used as the curing agent for shoe leathers. The United States imports about half of all it needs, but most of it is from Africa, India, and the Oriental tropics.

Of the palm oil which we import (over nine million dollars' worth) none of it comes from South America.

This is only a partial list; you and your circle members can add to it. MARY JUGG.

Pardon Him

Boy: "I've called about the job for a smart message boy."

Manager: "Sorry, my lad, the vacancy was filled yesterday."

Boy: "Then it's a smart manager you need, to take the notice out of the window."



A MOVIE HERO

Drawn by Lawrence Garm, Sharon, Pa.

The Marking of Time

The marking of time—how and when it began is a long story. When we hang up our calendars either with brightly colored pictures and large black numbers on them to tell the days or just use small pocket calendars we don't always stop to realize that they have behind them a long history and years of calculations and work.

Way back in the olden days before civilization had found a very strong foothold in any country except China, the story is told of a nobleman who lived in a palace and had a large estate with many servants. He had a sun dial marked with the hours from sunrise to sunset and a little slave boy would strike the hours on a bell as each hour passed. This proved to be quite satisfactory during the day, but the wealthy man had no way to tell time at night. He offered a reward to the one who could invent some way to tell time at night, and it so happened that his little servant boy who rang out the hours on the bell, discovered a way. By water trickling from an earthen pot, he was able to measure the hours according to how much water had disappeared. Of course, the nobleman was very much pleased and gave the slave boy every wish.

Calendars were a much later development. The word is derived from the Latin word *calendae*, which means the first day of each month. Our calendars come from that of the Romans. The first ones (about 715-672 B. C.) the year had only 10 months. As the tropical year has a length of 365 days, 5 hours and 48 minutes, a great discrepancy of time was had, so occasionally another month was added. Julius Caesar, to stop this confusion, introduced the Julian calendar which had 365 days and every leap year 366 or the average length of the year was 365½ days. This calendar was adopted 46 B. C. Julius Caesar also took a day from February and added to July, which month was named for himself. Then Augustus Caesar, the nephew and heir of Julius Caesar, desirous of seeing August having 31 days just as July, took another day from February to make August have 31 days, which left February with only 28.

This calendar remained unchanged until the time of Pope Gregory about 15 centuries later. The calendar was now ten days behind the solar schedule. Gregory merely deducted these days from the calendar and introduced a correction which provided an additional day in February in leap years. Leap years would be every year that the year could be divisible by 4 except century years which should be divisible by 400. This calendar was adopted immediately by the countries Italy, Spain and Portugal. The Protestant countries like Germany, Denmark and the Netherlands adopted it in 1700, England in 1752. Russia and other eastern European countries abandoned the Julian calendar only after the recent great World War.

The thirteen month calendar is the one considered at the present time. It would make each month uni-

Žepar

Viktor Emeršič

Luči na postajališču so se zasvetile. Trudni obrazi so se dvignili, oči so se uprle v svetiljke. Veter je zapihal preko perona, da so se nagubala blede lica izmučenih delavcev.

Iz čakalnice je stopil mladenič, suh in bled v obraz. Z majhnimi očmi je bliskovito premeril ljudi, pogledal na levo in desno, potem pa odhitel preko tračnic v temo. Nihče se ni zmenil za njega, veter je še krepkeje zapihal, izmučene postave pa so se stiskale v strgane plašče.

V čakalnici je nekdo kriknil. Žena, ogrnjena v rujavo ruto, je prebledela v obraz. Z roko je stikala po žepih, zmedena in prestrašena. Pri vsaki kretnji so se ji dvignila prsa, a ustnice so se ji skrčile in preko obraza ji je zdrknila solza. Vedno močnejše je bledela, vedno krepkeje jokala. Kolena so ji klecnila, vsa onemogla je sedla na klop, iz ust pa ji je privrela bežna beseda: "Denar . . ."

Ljudje so se spogledali. Mar je bil zopet na delu žepar? In mladenič, ki je pravkar izginil v noč, zakaj se je zbal ljudi? Sum se je zbudil. Mladenič je ukradel denar!

Vsi so se ozrli v tisto stran temne noči, kamor je bil izginil. Nekaj sto metrov pred njim se je v temi ustavil vlak. Iz vozov so izstopili potniki.

Ljudje izpred postajališča so pohiteli proti vlaku. Vsi so kriknili v en glas, vsi obstali pred vlakom kot prikovan. Na tleh je ležal mladenič, krvav po obrazu in obleki, v rokah pa je tiščal z lastno krvjo okrvavljeno denarnico. Še enkrat se je divje skrčil, potem pa je vrgel denarnico v lokomotivo, da je zažvenketalo po tleh. Še enkrat je pogledal proti nebu, nato je za vedno zatisnil oči.

Bledi potniki so se spogledali. Na nebu se je prikazal mesec.

Brenčanje čebele

S čim povzroča čebela pri letu brenčanje? Z naglim gibanjem svojih kril. V primerju s svojim trupom ima čebela zelo majhna krila, zato v drsalnem poletu, kakor na primer mnoge ptice in metulji, sploh ne more leteti. More se neprenehoma vzdrževati v zraku z naglim premikanjem svojih malih kril. To pregibanje in s tem brenčanje se neha takoj, čim sede čebela na cvetico ali na kaj drugega.

form, Sundays to begin on the 1st and the month would end on Saturday—the 28th. The days of the different months would fall on the same day, and the holidays would be stationary. You would not need to change calendars every year. New Year would come between December 28 and January 1 and would be an extra day belonging to no month. Every 4 years would be leap year as now when the extra day would be between June 28 and July 1.

—ERNESTINE JUGG.

Pisma mladih beguncev

Ivan Jontez

V.

Dragi brat!

Čudne stvari so se začele dogajati pri nas — in z nami — odkar si Ti pred dobrim letom dni povezal svojo culico in odpotoval v Južno Ameriko, meneč, da se tam sreča prijaznejše smehlja ljudem, vsekakor pa se jim ni treba bati, da bi morali vsak hip obleči vojaško suknjo in odriniti na krvavo bojno polje, s katerega bi se morda nikdar ne vrnili v krog svojih domačih. — Čudne in nepojmljive stvari, katerim glava šestnajstletnega dekleta nikakor ni kos, ki jih zaman skuša razvozlati, poiskati njih smisel ni jim najti opravičila. Zdi se kakor bi neka strašna nevidna sila postavila svet na glavo, mu zmešala možgane z drobovjem in ga vrgla iz vsakega reda: kar je bilo še včeraj vsakdanje dejstvo, je danes nasilno uničen sen; in kar je bilo še včeraj le blaznežev sen, je danes kruta, nepojmljiva resničnost.

Brat, ali si slutil vse to, ko si mi pri odhodu dejal: "Odhajam, ker vidim na obzorju goste oblake, ki prete Besarabiji in nam z uničenjem. Na eni strani neprestana pretnja ruskega vpada, na drugi zloglasna, s slabimi nameni prežeta Železna garda, ki preti Rumuniji s svojim krvavim sedlom, brzdami in ostrogi — dve sovražni sili, obe pogubni, ker sta obe nasilni, zgrajeni na pohlepu pa nemejeni moči in na prevarah. Kaj more pričakovati od njiju človek, kateremu je svoboda potrebna kot od ptici višinski zrak, ki bi ne mogel dihati v zadušljivem ozračju tiranstva? Zadušil bi me brezmočni srd, ali bi me pa krik ranjenega svobodoljubnega srca izdal in izročil rabljem . . . Nad Evropo leži nalik nepopisni mori noč največje groze in kdaj jo bo sonce spet razgnalo? Kdo ve, koliko bi nas dočakalo jutro, če ostanemo tu? Toda jaz ne bom čakal jutra v ti temi, kajti onstran prostranega Atlantika slutim dan, sonce, oblubo svobodnega življenja . . . In ko se tam udomačim in si prislužim dovolj za vajino pot, bom poslal po mater in tebe . . .?"

Jaz sem se Ti tedaj neverjetno smehljala, češ da si bil preveč črnogled in si videl strahove kjer se je lunin sij poigraval z grmičevjem in drevjem in ustvarjal na tleh izmaličene, plahost vzbujajoče sence . . . Zdaj vem, da si že tedaj videl prihajati stvari, ki so nas zdaj doletele in ki se nam vidijo tako pošastno nerazumljive.

Jaz sem vedno mislila, da sem Rumunka. Vem, da so prišli naši pradedi iz nemških krajev, toda v Besarabiji smo živeli tako dolgo, da smo se zrasli z njeno grudo in postali njen neločljivi del — vsaj mislili smo tako. In izza otroških let so me učili, da je Besarabija neločljivi del Rumunije, in jaz Rumunka. A zdaj je vse to postavljeno na glavo: jaz nisem več Rumunka, temveč — Nemka, prava pristna Nemka, podanica Velikega rajha, kateremu je Vsemogoči namenil, da zavladava vesoljnemu svetu. Vsaj tako nam pripovedujejo možje s kljukastimi križci na svojih uniformah, ki so prišli, da nas odvedejo iz domačih krajev v neznano tujino,

kjer nam bodo odkazali našo novo domovino. Vse je prišlo tako nenadoma, kakor strela iz jasnega, čeprav niso manjkala znamenja prihajajočih zmešnjav, le da se jaz nisem zmenila zanja.

Zvečer so se raznesle po vasi govorice, da zahteva Rusija Besarabijo, ker pa to ni bilo prvič, da smo jih čuli, smo se jim smejali, prepričani, da bi vlada v Bukarešti nikdar ne pristala na odcepitev. Toda zjutraj smo že videli rumunske obmejne oddelke na naglem umiku . . . V vasi je nastala zmešnjava: nekateri vaščani so začeli v naglici napregati konje in nakladati na vozove najpotrebnejše, da bi zbežali pred prihajajočo rusko invazijo, drugi so tekali po vasi kot brez glave, nekateri so se pa celo veselili, češ, zdaj prihaja čas obračuna . . . Preden pa se je utegnil prvi voz pomakniti iz vasi, so že zagrmeli v zrak propelerji ogromnih bombnikov, nosečih pod trupom jeklene tanke . . . Jaz sem mislila, da sanjam . . . Letala so se spustila na polje zunaj vasi, odklopila tanke in zopet letela dalje; tanki pa naravnost v vas . . . Tako smo dobili novega gospodarja.

Toda minulo je le nekaj dni in presenečenje nenadnega vpada še ni bilo umrlo, ko so se nenadoma prikazali v vasi možje s kljukastimi križci ter nam začeli praviti, da smo Nemci in da se bomo v najkrajšem času vrnili v naročje Velikega rajha, naše prave domovine. Nekaterim, zlasti poljskim težakom, ki niso imeli nič izgubiti, je bilo to prav, toda večina nas se je ogorčeno uprla. "Naša domovina je tu, na teh poljih," smo jim odgovorili; "tu smo se rodili, tu smo odrasli — na teh poljih, ki so jih obdelovali že naši dedje in pradedje — in tu hočemo živeti do konca svojih dni!" Ampak zaman, ne upiranje in ne prošnje niso pomagale. Morali smo povezati culice, naložiti na vozove najnujnejše premičnice in potrebščine in odriniti na neznano pot. Nekaj kmetov, ki se nikakor niso hoteli ločiti od svoje rodne grude, so ruski vojaki zvezali in naložili na vozove kakor teleta . . . Samo nekaterim se je posrečilo ostati — trem ali štirim komunistom, o katerih smo tedaj zvedeli, da so bili ves čas v sovjetski službi . . .

In zdaj smo na potu na Poljsko, kjer nas bodo naselili v krajih, odkoder so pregnali premagane Poljake . . . Kam so morali iti ubogi Poljaki? Jaz ne vem. Toda lahko si mislim, da jim je težje srce za rodno grudo, prav tako kakor bomo mi pod poljskim nebov koprnili po svoji rodni Besarabiji . . .

Čudne, strašne čase smo dočakali, brat . . . Drevo ni več varno tam, kjer je pognalo korenine in ljudi preganjajo po svetu kakor črede ovac . . . In temu razvrzanemu, nasilno na glavo postavljenemu stanju pravijo naši gonjači — novi red! Brat, srce mi še krvavi od ran ločitve od rodne grude, vendar, kadar pomislim na to njihovo govorčenje, dobim krče od smeha . . . Kako tudi ne? Saj bi se jim še vrane krohotale, če bi jih razumele . . .

Piši, ali si boš kmalu prihranil toliko, da bi naju vzel k sebi . . . Če se ne boš požuril, se utegne zgoditi, da bo šla mati za očetom preden jo bo mogla

Jurek in davkarija

Manica

Ribniški Jurek je imel leseno bajtico in je moral, kakor pač vsakdo, ki premore kaj posestva, plačevati davek. Ker vsa hišica ni bila vredna bog ve kaj, je razumljivo, da tudi davek od nje ni bil velik. Ali še tisto je šlo Jureku le nerado izpod palca. Kaj rad je zamujal predpisane plačilne roke, zaradi česar pri davkariji ni bil posebno dobro zapisan.

Pa je nanoslo, da je bil neki dan v Ribnici živinski sejem. Jurek je stal tisto jutro pred bajtico. Roke v žepih, je metal mračne poglede tja na belo cesto. Razmišljal je, kako in kje bi ujel kak dinar, kajti pri bajti ni bilo beliča.

V tem prižene po cesti nek premožen okoliški kmet štiri vole. Jurek je v nekaj skokih pri njem:

"Očka, ženete na semenj to lepo živinico, kaj? Veste kaj, vzemite me za mešetarja (posredovalca). Rad bi kaj zaslužil. Tako sem suh kot goba na peči. Naj grem z vami. Saj pa hočem res tako hvaliti tele vaše voliče, da boste pri prodaji kar dvojno zaslužili. Ali velja?"

Kmet se pomuza:

"No, pa pojdi!"

Jurek kar poskočil in se pridruži kmetu. Na semnju se potem res dobro drži. Hvaliti zna, o tisto pa.

Voliči so kmalu dobro prodani. Kmet ves zadovoljen odšteje Jureku kar čedno vsotico in še ga povabi na kozarec vina.

Jurek je zelo židane volje. Ko spravlja denar, otipa v žepu poziv od davkarije. Kot poštenjak takoj napravi sklep:

"V mestu sem, poziv imam v roki, denar v žepu—plačal bom tisto, kar prej ali slej itak moram!"

Lepo se poslovil od kmeta in jo mahne na davkarijo. Ne pomisli pa, da so uradne ure že davno minile.

Na davčnem uradu je vse prazno razen starega nervoznega davkarja, ki kar zeleno pogleda, ko prištoklja Jurek predenj in mu pomoli davčni poziv pod nos:

"Plačal bom, gospod davkar."

"Kaj," zagrmí stari gospod in že srdito šavsne po pozivnici in jo vrže ob tla. "Še tiste redke čase, ko sploh kaj plačaš, še takrat, pravim, ne prideš o pravem času. Prikaži se jutri zjutraj ob osmih in—amen!"

Strašno se je razhudil nervozni gospod. Ali Jurek tudi ni kar takšen nič. Vsaj danes ne. Ima denar v žepu in prihaja iz gostilne.

Pogumno stopi korak naprej, nasrši obrvi, se močno izprsi in pokaže na tla:

"Gospod davkar. Prosim, poberite takoj ta papir, ki ste mi ga izbili iz roke! Ako ne, hočem pri tej priči napraviti nekaj, o čemer se vam niti ne sanja!"

poklicati parna piščal na pot preko širokega oceana, onstran katerega ne vlada večna noč kakor pri nas.

Tvoja sestra

Ilena.

Davkar ostrmi. Že seže po zvoncu, toda spomni se, da so uradniki in sluga že davno odšli. Torej je popolnoma sam s tem človekom, ki je zmožen vsega.

Debelo požre vso jezo in gnev in se skloni po papir. Nato molče sprejme od Jureka denar in mu napravi potrdilo. Ko pa Jurek že drži za kljuko, ga nenadoma vpraša davkar:

"No, Jurek, zdaj mi pa odkrito povej, kaj si nameraval napraviti, če bi jaz ne bil hotel pobrati poziva?"

"I, kaj—potem bi ga bil pobral jaz sam," mu zasoli Jurek in urno odide.

Otrokove želje

Ludvik Cigler

Oblački sivi letijo
pod sinjim nebom v daljavo,
gotovo tja daleč hitijo,
tja v Koromandijo pravo.

Oh, da še meni ni dano
za njimi tja odleteti,
kjer sonce zemljo ogreva
pozimi kakor poleti.

Tam—kakor tu pri mesarju—
klobase na plotu visijo,
potrebe pa ni po denarju:
zastoj lahko vse se dobijo.

Tam vrečo nabasal bi polno
in si jo zadel na rame,
odnesel bi jo v domovino,
kjer mamica čaka name.



HOW LONG WILL HE
JUGGLE THE WORLD?

Drawn by Lagar.

Thomas Gray

(England, 1716-1771)

There is little that one can write about the poet Thomas Gray, except that his poetic output was small and that his poem, "Elegy Written In a Country Churchyard," was his best. Long will it keep his name alive in the world of literature.



I can vividly picture him standing in the churchyard within the shadows of that remote and cherished dwelling in his eighteenth century attire. At the outset, it appears to me that he resembles another famous man in that dress—George Washington; yes, very much so. A solemn look is pressed deep upon his face as he stares poetically into the infinite at the quickening dusk, at the lowing herd walking to their stalls, to lull the night until morn wakes; staring, thinking, while the plowman homeward wends; while the darkmudged clouds hide the pale, cool moon; while the wind moans to the trees his weary way, receiving a reply of quivering leaves. And then he looks upon the sleeping dead and remembers their full, green days of mirth and love and sorrow, too. But there they rest forevermore, only known to the skies.

—STEVEN KERRO.

Prof.: "My dear young fellow, a geologist thinks nothing of a thousand years."

Student: "What? I just loaned one \$20."

Stamp Collecting

HOW THE STAMPS ARE RATED

Years ago a stamp was a stamp, and as long as it could be bought for half catalogue, it was considered a bargain regardless of condition, according to Edwin Broos, stamp expert and editor of a stamp publication. A little thin spot, off centered, corner gone, tear or a crease, did not bother 95 per cent of the collectors.

As the years rolled by the collectors got more and more educated about condition, and today even schoolboys ask for superb items. Therefore, fine material is getting harder to obtain from year to year, and only the collector who is willing to pay 25 to 200 per cent more gets the cream of the crop.

Thus "condition" is a big factor in collecting stamps, either U. S., foreign or precancels. The following pet plan, according to reliable experts, will show you how to rate your stamps. They fall at least into six grades:

"AAA—SUPERB. Shall be understood that the stamp itself is very well-equal-centered, with no defects whatsoever, fresh of color, and the overprint almost in the middle.

"AA—VERY FINE. Liberal margins showing all around design, although may not be exactly centered.

"A—FINE. Design clear of perforations with no defects. Of course, if a stamp has large margins but is far off center, although not touching on either side, I would call it just an average copy (B).

"B—GOOD. Average condition, design touched by perforations on one side only (DT).

"C—FAIR. Design cut by perforations on one side and may touch the other side, or is slightly clipped, little corner gone, etc. (DC).

"D—POOR. Design badly cut by perforations, clipped, heavy creased, crayon mark, or may show other minor defects on front or back."

In an unpicked accumulation you find an average for 100 copies the following results in grades:

Superb	2 per cent
Very fine	7 per cent
Fine	15 per cent
Good	36 per cent
Fair to poor.....	40 per cent

"LINCOLN'S BIRTHPLACE"

The front cover picture of this issue of the ML was submitted by Zora Gostovich, age 12, Box 769, Van Houten, New Mexico, member Lodge 416 SNPJ.

EDITOR'S NOTE

J. F. Z., Johnstown, Pa.—Your sketch of the Editor's biography and drawing of his facial likeness is very flattering, but to publish both in the ML would be unfair to the readers for the reason "it is too good to be true" —

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

*Out of the wilderness he came
To show us truth and right;
Out of the deeply wooded plain
He helped us see the light.*



*His words were plain, their meaning clear
They saved a nation from ruinous fate;
A tall gaunt man with a tall black hat
Whom we honor as one of the great.*

How's Your Memory?

Test yourself on the following questions and answer either True or False. Of course, if you don't answer correctly, you won't have to pay any consequences.

1. Abraham Lincoln was the 16th president of the United States.
2. George Washington served in the Black Hawk war.
3. George Washington was a signer of the constitution.
4. George Washington was the first president to be elected by the United States and inaugurated in the White House at Washington, D. C.
5. George Washington and Abraham Lincoln both wore eyeglasses.

Hidden Words

There are names of five countries hidden in the following sentences. The first one, of course, you

can easily find—CANADA. Can you find the other four?

Can a day's trip in the woods be pleasant? Girls, I am sure it can. As we, Denny and I, left home today, it was longer many miles, and we couldn't take along the bear cub as we planned.

Brain Teasers

1. A lady had guests for dinner and after all expenses were figured out, she found that had there been four more, the bill would have been \$1.00 less per person, and had there been four less, the bill would have been \$2.00 more per person. How many persons were here at the party and how much did it cost for each?
2. A man has 3 daughters and 1 stepson, each of which have 3 children. How many descendants has he?
3. A female lion is called lioness; a tiger is called tigress. What is a female python called?

A Quizer Quiz for the Poets

Words in the following well known poem have been omitted. Can you supply the missing words and complete the poem?

The——— and Pussy——— went to sea
In a beautiful——— boat;
They took some——— and plenty of———
Wrapped up in a five——— note.

Similies

You've heard people use simple similies as "cool as a cucumber", "stuffy as an oven", "hot as pepper". Can you supply the endings to the following?

1. Happy as a———.
2. Black as———.
3. Crazy as a———.
4. Tight as a———.
5. Heavy as———.
6. Light as a———.
7. Good as———.

(Answers on the Back Inside Cover Page)

How Fast Can You Say These Tongue Twisters?

Six thick thistle sticks.
Sister Sally sews shirts for sick, sad soldiers.
I saw six long, slim, sleek, slender saplings.
Rubber buggy bumpers.

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek

FEBRUARY

February is the second month of the year, and was dedicated to Neptune by the Romans. Its name comes from Februa or Feralia, which means sacrifices offered to the gods at this season. The zodiacal sign is Pisces (fish).

February is often called "The Month of Famous Sons," because so many people who became famous were born in this month.

Below is a "scrambled letters" puzzle of some of these famous sons. See if you can unscramble the letters, using capitals when necessary.

1. A poet: reynh w. lwigofnle.
2. A pioneers: nalie obeno.
3. A president: egroeg snwohtigna.
4. An inventor: atshmo a. neoids.
5. A president: ahbaamr nilnoc.

The answers will be found at the bottom of the page.

* * *

HEARTY COMPLIMENTS

Single letters A to Z inclusive are written on several dozen small cardboard hearts. These hearts are placed face down in a box and shuffled. The shape of the card board may be made to fit the occasion.

The leader takes one heart at a time from the box and reads the letter which is written on it. The first player to call out a complimentary adjective beginning with that particular letter, gets the heart. The one having the most hearts when the game is over, is the winner.

* * *

The month of February also brings us Valentine's Day. Perhaps you would like to send your special friend "something different" which can be made easily, with a few materials, at home.

The materials needed are easy to get. Very likely you have most of them at home, and those you have to buy are very inexpensive.

The gumdrop candies will help you make fairylike bouquets. To make them you will need large round or heart shaped gumdrops. Small round gumdrops, toothpicks, colored poster paper, paste and lace doilies. The lace doilies may also be made at home from white paper. (Typing paper).

Pairs of hearts of various sizes and colors should be cut. Some of the hearts could be cut long and narrow of pale green, to be used for leaves.

The corresponding pairs are pasted together, enclosing a tooth pick between the hearts.

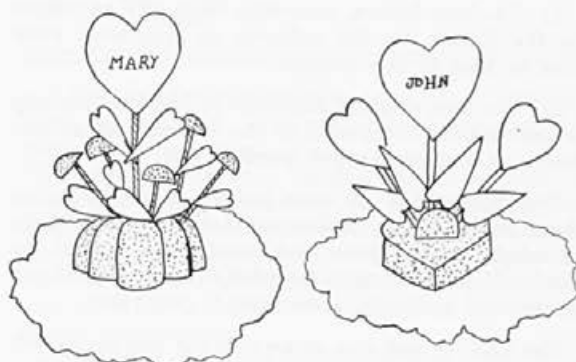
The green hearts are pasted singly against the tooth picks.

The paper hearts as well as the small gumdrops are stuck on toothpicks, whereupon they are artis-

tically stuck into the large gumdrop. This entire arrangement is placed in the center of the doily.

If pale colors are used for the hearts, the effect is much more flowery.

Below are two samples.



And now for a few games which can be played after your meetings, or at parties.

* * *

COMPLICATED RACE

Side by side on a table at one end of the room are placed two glasses partly filled with water, two candles and some matches, and two men's hats, and in the front of the table two chairs.

At a given signal two players race from the other end of the room, sit down in the chair, put on a hat, light the candle, drink the water, blow out the candle, take off the hat, get up, and race back to the starting point. Everyone is given a chance to play with the elimination races at the end to choose the final winner.

Just Good Fun

Can you say "TRULY RURAL" ten times, fast?
Or say "BISCUIT BATTER MIX" ten times!

Here are some more favorite tongue twisters:

Sue's shop sells sea shells by the sea shore.

A big black bug bit a big black bear.

Is It a Needle?

Little Jeanie was watching some farm hands spreading out a stack of hay which was heating and might take fire. Why after taking the trouble to build the stack they should be taking it to pieces she could not understand. At last she asked politely, "Is it a needle you're looking for?"

ANSWERS TO THE SCRAMBLED LETTERS

1. Henry W. Longfellow.
2. Daniel Boone.
3. George Washington.
4. Thomas A. Edison.
5. Abraham Lincoln.

OUR SCHOOL

AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

A sum of not more than \$200 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will in the first half of 1941 contribute to the Our School section of the Mladinski List:

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

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

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

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

The next distribution of awards will be made in June, 1941, and the winners will be announced in July, 1941.

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

CONTEST LETTER

"OUR NEIGHBOR"

Many times during the past year you have heard about the "Good Neighbor Policy." Sometimes the word used is Pan-Americanism.

This means that the officials of our government have been trying to improve the relationship of our country with Central and South America. The purpose has been to defend ourselves against any other country that would attempt to come in and establish itself on a Western continent.

But in our willingness to be friendly, we sometimes forget that the way to establish real friendliness is to help our neighbor in fact, not only in a wish.

One of the real ways of help to our South American neighbor is to increase our trade with it—purchase more of those commodities we need, and which we have now been getting elsewhere.

For your contest letter, turn to the article, elsewhere in this issue, entitled "OUR NEIGHBOR" and read about the products of South America. Then show how the United States could be a real "Good Neighbor" by purchasing more of certain definite goods that we need and that would at the

same time give more work to the South American people and bring about greater prosperity for them. You may extend this study to other commodities.

Your letter on this topic should be in the hands of the Editor not later than February 28, 1941.

UNUSUAL FACTS

Everyone coughs, laughs, sighs or cries, but most of us don't know why we do these things. I have looked up some information about them, and here are my findings.

Hiccough. A twisting of the diaphragm to help the stomach get rid of some undigested matter.

Laughter. Laughter is caused by some external cause which is so intense, and the mind so fixed upon it, that the respiratory process is uncontrolled.

Sighing. Sighing results from grief. An involuntary expiration of the breath causes a faint sound as it passes through the organs of the voice.

Sneezing. We sneeze because particles of matter which entered the nostrils excited the nerves of feeling and smell.

Snoring. It is caused by sweeping air which vibrates the passages that lead from the mouth through the nostrils.

Tears. Salt mixed with water makes a good wash to wash the eyes.

Yawning and Stretching. When we are bored or tired we don't breathe as deeply as we should and our blood doesn't receive enough oxygen. When our brain learns about this, it orders us to take a



S Veetheart

GUESS, WHAT?

Drawn by Virginia Campbell, age 12, Midway, Pa.
Lodge 89.

big, deep breath, stretch, or both. This deep breath is the yawn.

AMY SLEJKO, 16, lodge 53
75014 Upton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

TRADITIONS

An accurate definition of "tradition" is—"a custom handed down by mouth." In a certain sense, tradition is an urge to do what our ancestors did on special occasions.

For instance, our predecessors celebrated Thanksgiving Day, and so do we, because they handed it down to us. If it were not for them, we probably would not have a Thanksgiving Day.

Traditions can be classified into two definite groups. Worthy traditions and ridiculous traditions. By worthy traditions, we mean those customs that should be followed implicitly, because of their proved value and benevolence. By ridiculous traditions, we mean those that have been followed year after year, and that benefit no one in any particular way. This definition of ridiculous traditions is rather vague, but if we use the following for an example, it may clarify the point.

Halloween is one of the above mentioned. It is foolish, because it causes much damage of property,



STILL ANOTHER GUESS—

Drawn by Mary Volk, age 16, 702 E. 160 St., Cleveland, O. Lodge 312.

and furthermore, it infuses into the minds of boys a spirit of boldness. Not actual boldness—but that wicked, daring spirit.

An illustration of a custom that was kept for years and years and really not of service to mankind was the term of a president's office. It was customary for a president to serve no more than eight consecutive years. Breaking of this tradition was good for the people, regardless of all the belittling of tradition.

In general, tradition should be kept. But if we know we can do better without that tradition we certainly would be foolish to retain it.

Traditions brighten our lives to a certain extent. Christmas wouldn't seem natural without Santa at the street corners and in department stores, gay Christmas packages, old carols, and other things dear to us. It would not be "natural" to have Christmas pass without a tree, turkey, and gifts. This tradition is one of the strongest we know.

Our lives would not be complete without some sort of tradition, and we can certainly disregard a few unfavorable ones.

ALDRANE TURK, 17, lodge 238
30 Marker Street, Mansfield, Ohio

THE PERFECT TRIBUTE

In our English class we read "The Perfect Tribute" by Mary Andrews. Since it is about Abraham Lincoln, I will give you an account of the interesting story.

During the Civil War in 1863, Abraham Lincoln was asked to give a speech. Since he very seldom gave one, he thought and thought as he was on the train heading for the place, Gettysburg. Finally he wrote one but he thought it was a failure, nevertheless he prepared to deliver it.

When they arrived at the battlefield in Gettysburg, everyone was somewhat astonished to see the bearded President. Edward Everett, the orator of the day, first spoke for two hours. The people clapped and cheered at his wonderful speech. Then Lincoln got up on the platform. Every eye was upon him. Then he began:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

"Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on



ANOTHER GUESS—

Drawn by Mildred Hotko, age 15, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95

a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that this nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hollow this ground.

"The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

After Lincoln sat down not one sound was heard, no one applauded him. Lincoln thought his speech a failure. But the address had so touched the hearts of the audience that they went away sobbing. When most of the audience left, Everett went over to Lincoln and told him that what he said in two hours Lincoln told it in two minutes. The next day the newspapers were all about Lincoln's famed "Gettysburg Address" and how it touched the hearts of everyone. Lincoln now knew that it was not a failure but a real success as we all know now.

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393
Worcester, New York.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President of the United States, is one of the most exalted characters in American history. As the savior of the Union, Lincoln stands in history by the side of George



ONE MORE GUESS—

Drawn by **Jimmie Spindel**, age 13, 560 N. 11 St., Clinton, Ind. .Lodge 50.



BY NOW YOU'VE GUESSED—

Drawn by **Dorothy Dermotta**, age 16, Box 101, Avella, Pa. Lodge 292.

Washington, the father of his country. He was not merely a statesman, not merely a man who sat in a high place and planned mighty deeds; he was a man whose life seems a part of the national existence. By the gift of that life on the altar of service, he preserved the Union, and he gave it ungrudgingly. Victory and death combined to give Lincoln his imperishable place in history.

He was born February 12, 1809, on a small farm in what was then Hardin County and is now Larnie County in Kentucky. He was named Abraham after his grandfather. This Abraham, who was born in a hut and who thus began life under the most inauspicious circumstances, became the sixteenth President of the United States.

The boy began life in what was called a "camp." It was a shelter about fourteen feet square, without a floor, and was made of poles. When Abe was four years old, the family moved to another farm, fifteen miles distant, and in 1816, when he was seven, they moved again this time to Indiana, to a farm in Spencer County. The country through which the Lincolns passed was so wild that in many places the father had to cut down his way through the forest. For a year, winter and summer, the family lived in a half faced shed, entirely opened on one side. In the meantime Abe, and his father worked on a permanent dwelling, into which they moved before it was half completed. For two years



IT'S A VALENTINE!—
 Drawn by Lillian Britz,
 age 11, Box 28, Export,
 Pa. Lodge 232.

it stayed that way. In 1818, Nancy Lincoln, Abe's mother died. The death of Nancy drove Lincoln to move again; this time back to Kentucky. There Abe's father met and married Sarah Bush Johnson, a widow with three children. He had courted her years ago when she was still Sally Bush. The new Mrs. Lincoln was a very prosperous woman. She brought them furniture, cooking utensils, and real bedding, which they never had before. She forced her lazy husband to put a floor and doors in the cabin, and for the first time in their lives, Abe and his sister had something to resemble a home. Mrs. Lincoln also encouraged her stepson in his eagerness to learn.

Lincoln's schooling was one of the slightest. He once estimated that his entire schooling put together would make about one year. Books and paper were scarce, but Lincoln read everything he could lay his hands on, and borrowed some few books, which he read through with understanding. His favorite books were Aesop's Fables, Robinson Crusoe, The Pilgrim's Progress, and Weem's Life of Washington. By the time he was fourteen he could read and write with ease. Since paper was scarce, he wrote with chalk on cabin walls, or on a piece of wood, which he could then whittle clean again.

Even as a boy, Lincoln won a reputation for wit and forceful speech. He listened intently to every wondering preacher. He was "tall and lanky"—he reached his full height, six feet four inches, at seventeen, with a carefree mass of hair.

In 1831 Lincoln received his first chance in life. John Hanks, a relative of his mother, engaged him to help take a boatload of provisions and merchandise to New Orleans. When Lincoln was twenty-one his folks moved to Illinois on the Sangamon River near the little town of New Salem.

In 1832 Lincoln felt strong enough to announce his candidacy for the Illinois legislature.

He had served as clerk, postmaster, at New Salem, as deputy-surveyor of Sangamon County and later he was elected to the Illinois house of representatives. This is where he made interesting statements about the right of suffrage; and a public statement regarding his attitude toward slavery. He was also serving as lawyer for two years in partnership with John T. Stuart. On Nov. 4, 1842, Lincoln married Mary Todd with whom he had four sons in the years following.

In 1858 the Republicans nominated him for Senator. Lincoln gave many speeches during this

time. In 1860 Lincoln was nominated for President. He succeeded with 180 electoral votes; 72 for Breckinridge, 39 for Bell and 12 for Douglas.

During Lincoln's administration in 1861, Vassar College was founded, in 1862, the first issue of greenbacks; in 1862, anti-polygamy in Utah; in 1863, Emancipation Proclamation; free mail delivery in large cities was established and West Virginia state admitted to the Union; in 1864, Nevada admitted to the Union.

Lincoln was reelected in 1864. On the evening of April 14, President Lincoln attended a performance of "Our American Cousins" at Ford Theater. A few minutes after ten o'clock, a shot rang through the crowded house. John Wilkes Booth, a half crazed actor, had shot the President through the head. He died the next day at 7:22 in the morning, April 15, 1865.

During those sad days, all business was suspended; never before had a nation so deeply mourned. Now poets, editors, and orators sing his praises. This simple man, sprung from the soil, descendent of a poor, even shiftless stock, had risen to the highest place in the nation, and had the greatest influence on American life. President Lincoln, who was given all the power during the Civil War, never lost his sense of proportion, for he believed in "the government of the people, by the people and for the people."

Philip Brooks said of him: "There are men as good as he, but they do bad things. There are men as intelligent as he, but they do foolish things. In him goodness and intelligence combined and made their best result of wisdom."

PAULINE RANT, 17, lodge 387,
 Traunik, Michigan.

SLAVS

The Slavs, numbering more than 200,000,000 in Europe and Asia, are the most numerous race in Europe. Their first appearance in history found them in parts of Europe in the early centuries of the present era. The generally accepted theory states the original home of the Slavs as Velhynia and White Russia.

The Slavs are divided into three geographical groups, Eastern, North-Western, and Southern. The Eastern group consists mainly of Russians,



SO IS THIS—

Drawn by Bill Baltezar,
 age 16, 1246 Short St.,
 Butte, Mont. Lodge 207.

the largest Slav group; the North-Western group includes the Poles, Czechs, Slovaks, Ruthenians, etc.; the Southern group includes, Slovenes, Croats, Serbs and Bulgarians. The Slovenes, most of whom live in Carniola, southern parts of Styria and Carinthia, in Primorje and over the Italian border in the province of Udine and the Vale of Resia, number nearly 2,000,000.

The name Slav comes from the word "slava" which means "glory." It is interesting to know that in Germany there lives a group of Slavs called Lusatian Serbs, numbering about 200,000, completely surrounded by Germans, and an equal number of Kashubes on the coast north-west of Danzig, East Prussia.

FRANCES POGORELTZ, 15, lodge 138
539 Highland Avenue
Canonsburg, Pennsylvania.

NOTE—The name Slav does not come from the word "slava" but, according to the Slovene Historian Mikloshich, from the word "sloviti" meaning "to speak."—Ed.

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

This month, besides the birthdays of Lincoln and Washington, is the birthday of Longfellow. In a brief sketch I will picture Longfellow's life.

Longfellow was born on February 27, 1807, at Portland, Maine. Most of his boyhood days were spent among the scenes of the beautiful harbor of Portland. His ambition was to be a discoverer like Peary and he always dreamed of sailing the seas.

Most of his active years were spent as professor



STUDYING

Drawn by Frances Drager, age 14, 130 Branch St.,
Johnstown, Pa. Lodge 3.

of modern languages, first at Bowdoin College in Maine and later at Harvard College at Cambridge.

Longfellow is our "household poet." To those youths who long to do great things he says: "All are architects of Fate. The workings in these walls of Time."

All or most of his gift lay in telling stories but is known more as a gifted poet. He is a poet of history, legend, and of childhood and youth for he loved little children. Some of his best known poems "Children's Hour," "Evangeline," "Hiawatha," etc.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, the beloved American poet, died on March 24, 1882, at the age of 75 years.

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393
Worcester, New York.

TRADITIONS

Tradition is a word that means a story laid down from generation to generation without written records.

People throughout the world still observe some common but also some very dangerous traditions. For example, people of many countries celebrate Christmas eve by setting up a Christmas tree. This tradition is very common but also useless. People in China bind up new born girls' feet and make them crippled for life, just to observe their old tradition of women's style. Of course, this tradition is very dangerous and cruel, also great shame to our world. The people also have traditions for fun of remembering old times, as we have in this country Halloween day. Such traditions could be observed but we should never use them as a rule for governing our important decisions of the day, which should be done only by our common sense.



AND WITH THIS ONE THE VALENTINE
PARADE ENDS—

Drawn by Elsie Poloncic, age 16, Uniondale, Pa.
Lodge 124.



Ground Hog Day

Drawn by Benjamin Volk, age 15, 17 Second Ave., North Tonawanda, N. Y. Lodge 405.

Of course, in this modern age we are constantly braking with traditions in which our grandfathers had believed and governed themselves. We know that war, sickness and other enemies of civilization cannot be stopped by simply praying and waiting for some spirit of high power who will come to save the world. But, our common sense tells us that we have to work and study and try, through education and enlightenment and brotherhood, to make the world safer for living.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 12, lodge 747
2546 North 37th Street
Milwaukee, Wis.

FEBRUARY FUN

February comes only once a year,
It surely brings us good cheer.
We have a lot of fun with snow,
A-sleighbing and a-skating we go.

Girls and boys, they cheer with glee,
Bright and rosy cheeks you see.
Up and all around they sleigh,
Over hills and dales so gay.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124
R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

VALENTINE DAY

Just a little token,
Just a little cheer,
Just a little valentine
From someone so dear.

Some are cute, and funny,
Some look bright and fair.
Any kind of valentine—
They all seem to cheer.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124
R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

A PROFITABLE ACCIDENT

I am going to tell you a tale of a friend of mine when he first started learning to drive an automobile.

His tutor had just finished brushing him up on a few pointers in driving and then let him go on his own. It so happened that I was there at the time. This particular beginner invited me to accompany him. I accepted but only after an argument.

There we were. It felt like we were stranded. He stepped on something but the car didn't move. "Ho-hum, my mistake," he yawned. Confidentially he pressed the brake. Not too bad for a beginner. If the contraption doesn't move, nothing can happen, I thought. We live and learn. We finally started off and headed for a side street so as to have plenty of room.

The first road we came to was a steep winding hill. We were picking up speed much too fast for the curve ahead. I suggested that we slow down. He agreed and put his foot on the brake but the vehicle increased in speed. If you put two and two together you'll find that impossible; nevertheless, that's what happened. For some reason or other, the brake just went to sleep.

We were in a beautiful fix. I thought of the idea to jump out as the curve was just ahead, but my good friend had the responsibility of bringing the car back in one piece. Terrified as we were we decided to stick it out to the bitter end. We rounded the curve on two wheels.

As if one curve wasn't enough, another was just fifty yards away. This was a really bad one. Our speed had decreased very little. It was an impossible task, so we decided to run the car off into the little stream beside the road. We did just that and broke an axle. That didn't bother us now, we were thankful to be alive. To make the best of it I walked off to 'phone for help. It soon came and towed the car to its owner's



LONG MAY IT SHINE!

Drawn by John Drager,
age 15, 130 Branch St.,
Johnstown, Pa. Lodge 3.

house. We were afraid to tell him, but just as luck had it, we were rescued. Another car banged, smack into the very wheel that had the broken axle!

My friend took advantage of this situation—the victim seemed readily willing to pay up without a word from us and to our surprise, he handed him some money, regretting the accident. He had his car repaired and some money left. I am still debating whether this was a square deal, but my conscience is clear. I was not the owner of the car and I was not driving the car. Yet, he was partly justified, for the other fellow did smack right into our car.

I suppose one doesn't learn to drive before he rips up a few poles, singnboards, or smashes up with a water hydrant.

LUD. NATIGAL, 17, lodge 648
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

OUR SOCIETY

What has the year 1941 in store for us? Will it be as prosperous as the last? Off hand it would be difficult to say. But in a fraternal order as our Society, the members can make a successful year. They can increase the membership if they would only take it upon themselves to do so. If the members would awaken to the realization that our Society is their Society and be proud of the fact they are a member of a Slovene fraternal organization. After all it was organized for its members, for their protection, and for their benefit.

Furthermore, our Society will uphold the tradi-

tions and language of the Slovene people, so that the children in the next generation will know they descended from Slovene origin. They will learn how their Slovene parents have organized themselves in a strange land and provided a livelihood, also helped build up and develop the resources of the United States.

Our juvenile circles were organized for the younger members so that they can be taught the principles of our Society. They learn parliamentary proceedings at our meetings and are in the act of laying the foundation and future of the Slovene National Benefit Society.

HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, 17, lodge 225
R. F. D. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kans.

MY HOBBY

About a year ago I started to collect postcards. It was more or less an accident that I did start. During the summer, one day I noticed there were quite a few cards lying around here and there, so I decided that it would be best to gather them all and put them together. While I was gathering them I noticed there were cards from several states, and then and there I got interested and began to collect them.

In my collection I have four cards with the state capitols on. These are from Arkansas, Utah, Rhode Island, and Nebraska. From Arizona I have a card with the Grand Canyon National Park. It shows the Canyon at its greatest width and depth. A card from Utah shows the beautiful Mormon Temple and its beautiful grounds. Another card from Utah shows the Brigham Young Monument. It was designed by C. E. Dallin and the cost was \$30,000. A card from Ohio shows the Terminal Tower, Cleveland's tallest skyscraper that towers 708 feet above the street level.

A card from Dallas, Texas, shows the Magnolia Building which is 400 ft. high, 29 stories above ground and two below. It has a large revolving sign Pegasus (the Flying Red Horse) atop the building which measures 40 ft. by 32 ft. Another card from Texas shows the San Jacinto Memorial Shaft. It is erected at the San Jacinto Battlefield near Houston and in an enduring tribute to the heroes of that great conflict who established the independence of the Republic of Texas. The Shaft is 560 feet high and is taller than the Washington Monument.

Two cards from New Jersey show the Millitary Park and the Branch Brook Park. Two cards from Washington show the dome of the capitol building and Mt. Rainer. From Colorado is a card that shows the Garden of the Gods, famous the world over.

Other cards which I have in my collection but have not mentioned are from Vermont, New York, Mass., Pa., W. Va., Iowa, New Mexico, Calif., Alabama, Mich., Indiana, Miss., Minn., Okla., and Illinois. All together I have 72 cards from 25 states and my aim is to get cards from all 48 states.

I received most of my cards from friends and pen pals throughout the United States. I have learned



AN ATTEMPT AT LINCOLN

Drawn by Eugene Skoff, age 15, 3608 So. 56. Ave.,
Cicero, Ill. Lodge 559.

a lot of things from my cards that otherwise I never would have known. My cards also have given me a great desire to travel and see all the places that are shown on my cards.

VERONICA BARBIC, 15, lodge 138
Box 73, Strabane, Pennsylvania.

CACTUS

There are over 1,300 forms of cacti. Some bloom, some do not. The ones that bloom in the day are very bright-colored, while the ones that bloom at night are white.

Cacti do not require very much care. They like plenty of sunshine, though, and should have proper drainage. It is a good idea to transplant them once a year to see if there are any bugs on the roots. The bugs on the top of the plant can be sprayed with rubbing alcohol.

Cacti can be started from a cutting if the cuts are allowed to dry for a week; then planted in moist sand, and kept in a warm place to root. It is a good and interesting hobby to raise cacti. We have about twenty (20) cacti at home including a tall one being three and a half feet high with approximately seventy leaves, the largest being 20 inches long.

VIOLET MACHEK, 14, lodg 231
R. F. D. 4, McDonald, Pa.

JUST A FEW JOKES

"I understand," said a young woman to another, "that at your lodge meetings you are having such small attendance. Is that so?"

"Yes," answered the other girl, "so small that every time the chairman says, 'Dearly beloved,' you feel as if you had received a proposal."

"Were you presented at court in England?"

"Yes, for driving on the wrong side of the street."

Teacher: "Johnny, you may tell us how many are two and two."

Johnny: "Two and two are four."

Teacher: "That's very good, Johnny."

Johnny: "Good! That's perfect!"

MARGARET POLONCIC, 13, lodge 124
R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

HISTORICAL EVENTS IN FEBRUARY

1. Screw S. S. propeller patented 1838.
7. First 'phone New York to Chicago 1892.
9. Weather Bureau established 1891.
10. Canada ceded to England 1763.
19. Phonograph patented 1878.
22. Florida ceded to U. S. 1819.

ZITA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393
Worcester, New York.

OUR COAST DEFENSE

Defense against airplanes has become a vital part of harbor protection. Harbors have to be defended to maintain them as safe havens for merchant and naval vessels and to prevent an enemy from using them as landing places. Our important

harbors on each coast are fortified against attack by forts usually called surface vessels with large guns. The first thing an invader would do before attacking with his fleet would be to bomb these forts and the big guns. Against such a possibility the anti-aircraft batteries of the Coast Artillery are constantly practicing.

At many important harbors in our country, the Coast Artillery conduct day and night practice against towed aerial targets. The shells are fired at targets that are towed straight to simulate the sighting run of a bomber and against targets that are dived or moved in many ways in efforts to spoil the aim.

The guns and equipment are loaded on heavy trucks which move along the highways at ordinary road speeds and get across rough country to get into position.

A properly organized bombing raid includes flights of low-flying attack planes whose mission it is to pull the anti-aircraft batteries out of action with machine gun fire or bombs or to curtain the guns with smoke screens. The attack planes are fought off with larger shells. The guns wait till the planes are in range before they start firing.

On night raids the enemy bombers are first detected by big mechanical ears and then searchlights are pointed to the same section of the sky.

Coast defense is a joint duty of the army and the



"A SKETCH"

Drawn by Bill Baltezar, age 16, 1246 Short St.,
Butte, Mont. Lodge 207.

navy, and the work of the Coast Artillery regiments is coordinated with the defense tactics of the navy and the army air corps.

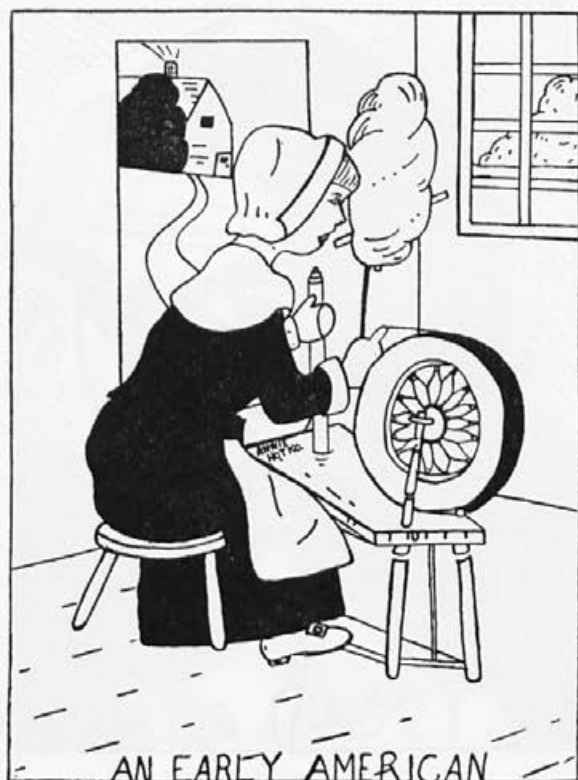
Practically unimproved since the World War, our coast defense on both sides of the continent and in Alaska and Panama are soon to be modernized by increasing the number of fortified areas and the number of guns in each area and by building bomb-proof and gasproof shelters for the safety of the people. MIKE SKITTLE JR., 14, lodge 138, 627 McNary St., Canonsburg, Pa.

AN INTERESTING ASSEMBLY

Recently for our assembly program in school we had two well known baseball players appear. Joe Beggs, pitcher for the Cincinnati Reds, and Pete Sudar, member of a famous baseball club. They are both from our home town.

Mr. Beggs told us how he had always wanted to be a player. It took years of hard work before Joe finally was noticed by one of the agents. And this would probably not have happened if it had not been for one of his friends who was on the team.

Mr. Beggs' story is one of honesty and courage to try again and again. And he was finally rewarded. Let's hail a great baseball pitcher, Joe Beggs! VIOLET MAE MASLEK, 16, lodge 122 341 Park St., Aliquippa, Pa.



AN EARLY AMERICAN

Drawn by Annie Hotko, age 14, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Ill. Lodge 95.

OUR OWN JUVENILE CIRCLES

CIRCLE 10 REPORTING

SALEM, O.—At its December meeting, Circle 10 elected the following officers: Martha Omaitis, president; Mary Kardan, vice-president; Helen Wukatic, secretary; George Kavich, recorder; Anna Kri-zay, treasurer.

The circle held their New Year's party on Dec. 28 at Mrs. Katar's home. The members all brought food and the Senior members set the tables and served refreshments. Elsie Omaitis and George Kavich were in charge of the entertainment. We played games and received prizes. Several members attended a dance in West Point and reported having a good time. We had the pleasure of seeing our good friend Frances Novak there.

I am fifteen years old and a sophomore in high school. There are other SNPJ members who attend the high school, which makes it more interesting. Martha and Elsie Omaitis are my best friends. We often sing together Slovene, Serbian and English songs. Music is our hobby. One of our greatest thrills was, when we sang in Sharon, Pa., almost a year ago. Together we make a jolly trio.

HELEN WUKATICH, Circle 10
R. D. 2, Salem, Ohio.

OUR PEN PALS WRITE

JOHNNY DRAWS PICTURES

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. My sister reads all the letters in the M. L. for me, for I am only seven years old. She is also writing this letter for me. I am in the second grade and I like to draw pictures. Some day I hope to be a great artist. Do you think so too, now that you have seen the little girl I drew? (Nothing is impossible, Johnny. Try again and use India ink on regular sheet of paper.—Ed.) I intend to join the Circle. My mother will take me to the meetings. I am sure I will have a lot of fun, too. I am practicing drawing every day and I will send another drawing as soon as I can draw a little better. Seeing my drawing in next month's number would be a great encouragement.—John Hren, 721 So. Fourth St., Milwaukee, Wis. (Lodge 584)

WAKE UP, WEST VIRGINIA!

Dear Editor:—I am a member of the "West Virginia SNPJs" Circle 16, Thomas, W. Va. Our Circle gave a Christmas party for the members. All of the members attended and they seemed to have a swell time laughing at Santa. We had a good treat with plenty of candy and oranges. The older members of our Circle trimmed a lovely tree which made the hall look very nice.—I would like to have some pen pals about my age write to me. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. Come on, West Virginia SNPJs of Thomas, write to the ML often. It's a swell magazine.—Robert Jane Adams, Pierce, W. Va. (Circle 16)

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



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

REVIEWS ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE 18

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

—With 1941 well on its way, our thoughts wonder back on the past year. To many it brought grief and suffering and to others, joy and happiness.

Our thoughts take us back to the year 1939. A few active members of Lodge 747 saw a need for a Juvenile

Circle on the North Side of Milwaukee. So on Feb. 26, 1939, we gathered together for the first time and organized a second circle in Milwaukee, which we named "Violet Rays" in favor of our Senior Lodge 747, which is named "Vijolica" (Violet).

Sister Helen Ambrozich, a member of this Lodge, was the manager and leader through both years, and with the support of the Senior lodge our Circle grew and made progress rapidly.

A baseball team was organized at the second Circle meeting March 26, 1939. With the sum of \$25 which was received from the Supreme Office in Chicago, necessary equipment and sweaters were bought for the team.

On May 28, 1939, we participated with Lodge 747 in celebrating the 35th anniversary of SNPJ. We sponsored our first play, "Next Door Neighbor." And on July 12 we held our first outing at a lake where everyone had a marvelous time. Then, on Aug. 27, a tap dancing class was organized for the girls, and also a few girls joined the Juvenile All Stars chorus which was organized and supported by the Milwaukee Federation at that time.

On Oct. 22, we again took part in celebrating the 35th anniversary of SNPJ given by the Wisconsin

Federation. The girls presented a tap dance and the boys gave a short comedy. On Oct. 31 we dug into our treasury and sponsored a Halloween party for the members which proved very beneficial.

On Dec. 16, 1939, a Christmas party was held by both of the Milwaukee circles, with singing, a declamation and a comedy skit. With this we closed our activities for our first year. Since we more than doubled our membership, our first year proved very satisfactory.

In our second year of 1940 we again had Sister Helen Ambrozich as our manager. This was also the year that "Easy Money Drawing" started which attracted many new members. Also, an award was offered to those bringing in the most new members.

Our first anniversary was celebrated Feb. 24 with a domača zabava in which President Stephania Clarine gave a speech. We entertained our mothers on Mother's Day with songs, poems and a supper to show them our appreciation. During the summer months the boys played about nine baseball games, losing about half of them. Some of the members made a trip to Chicago with the singing club in May, which was well remembered by all who attended.

Our outing was held July 18, our Halloween party on Oct. 31 and a garden party after one of the fall meetings. A horseshoe game and a dart game were played during the fall and through the winter months. On Dec. 21 we again held a Christmas party with the Junion All Stars. "At a Naturalization Court," a one act comedy skit, was given by our members.

So we end up the year of 1940, and to complete the second anniversary we are to have a domača zabava at Tivoli Hall on Feb. 15, 1941, and with the help of Lodge 747 we will add another big event in our circle history.

In conducting this report of our activities of the

past two years, I want to thank in behalf of the Circle and myself, each and everyone who helped and supported us in the past years. Here's hoping that our Circle will grow and prosper in the future and be a pride to the SNPJ.

MARIAN STUMPF, Circle 18
4211 W. Bonny Place, Milwaukee, Wis.

JOLLY KANSANS ELECT OFFICERS

ARCADIA, KANSAS.—This is Jolly Kansans Circle 11 writing again. Our last meeting was held at Yale, Kansas. Many members were present, including two or three new members. This was our last and most important meeting of the year.

At the meeting we elected the following officers for the coming year: Henry Jelovchan, president; Valaria Humar, vice president; Fannie Galicich, secretary; Jennie Lampe, treasurer.

I am sure all of these officers will succeed in making our circle a larger and better one in the new year of 1941. Our January meeting was held at Franklin on the 5th, and our next meeting will be held on February 2nd. I'll report on our Christmas program next time.

MARIE KUNSTEL, Circle 11
R.R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas.

JUVENILE CIRCLE 15 REPORTING

VERONA, PA.—Circle 15 held their December meeting on the 1st. On this day the children were allowed to draw and paint. On Dec. 8, the children who wanted to come to the National Home to sing attended a rehearsal.

Early in December we were quite busy preparing for Christmas. We were singing songs and doing this and that. It was the last time that the children from all over this area met in 1940. Our next meeting was scheduled to take place sometime in January 1941.

There are many interesting things in every circle, and ours is no exception. At this writing I do not know whether we will have the same manager this year or not. Most of the children want the same one because she is very nice to us.—Here is a song, "The Snow," which I think is appropriate at this time. "Snow is all white on the ground, When boys and girls play merry-go-round," etc.

MATILDA DOLES, Circle 15
110 W. R.R. Ave., Verona, Pa.

CIRCLE 11 MEETS 1ST SUNDAY

GIRARD, KANSAS.—The annual meeting of Circle 11 was held on Dec. 1st. It was called to order by our president, Henry Jelovchan. The minutes were read by the secretary. Then the election of officers for the ensuing year took place.

Henry Jelovchan was elected president and Valaria Humar was chosen vice president. Our secretary is Fannie Galicich and our treasurer is Frances Kumer. The publicity committee consists of Marie Kunstel and the writer. Plans were made for the Christmas program, which was held on Dec. 21 at Frontenac.

Our January meeting was scheduled for the 5th

at the Franklin Hall. Let us all start the New Year out right by attending the meetings regularly. Don't fail to attend the next meeting on Sunday, Feb. 2. DOROTHY YOGER (age 14), Circle 11
R.R. 3, Box 1612, Girard, Kansas.

CIRCLE 28 HAS INTERESTING SESSIONS

ROUNDUP, MONT.—Our last few meetings were quite interesting. At the November meeting we discussed reports in the Mladinski List. Everyone agreed that each member should give a report. Discussions of this kind are helpful as well as interesting.

The members decided to give a Christmas play at the December meeting of the Senior Lodge. We decided to make tickets at ten cents apiece and also to make programs. A committee was appointed to take charge of the program: Sylvia Ravnika, Louise Lekse, Josephine Oset, and Viola Kerzan. Frank Bedey won the jackpot which amounted to twenty cents. After the meeting we played games.

At the December meeting it was decided that the circle buy two packets for the members who typed our play. However, a motion was carried that the circle shall not present their play because of the lack of practice and because of insufficient time.

Vivian Polich, a juvenile member of Lodge 114, joined our circle at this meeting. During the meeting she and Lucas Balock were initiated. A sick committee was selected, namely, Vivian Polich, Lucas Balock, and Sylvia Ravnika. Rudy Jancic received the jackpot this time.

VIOLA KERZAN, Circle 28
Roundup, Montana.

CIRCLE 3 ELECTS 1941 OFFICERS

CLEVELAND, O.—On Nov. 22, the Friday after Thanksgiving, Circle 3 was planning to spend a day at the SNPJ farm. But since we couldn't get transportation, it was postponed. We changed the date to the day after Christmas.

Our Circle elected its officers at our December meeting. Our former officers were Eugene Terbizan, president; Tony Smith, vice-pres.; Francis Brate, rec. sec'y; Dorothy Ogrinc, treas.; Ann Brenic, corresponding secretary. Our new officers are: Leo Nagoda, president; Tony Smith, vice president; Amy Slejko, rec. secretary; Francis Brate, treasurer; Dora Terbizan, corresponding secretary. Our supervisor is still the very capable Mr. Joseph Durn.

On Dec. 30, we had a New Year's party to which we invited the juveniles of all Senior lodges if they belong to a circle or not. There was plenty of things to eat and there was music for dancing, furnished by our own radio-phonograph.

On Christmas eve our family went to bed at about twelve o'clock, the next morning I was up at 6:30, but not to open my presents as you might think. But rather to deliver my newspapers. Since it was a nice, clear sky, I saw the sunrise as I was waiting for my papers on the corner. Then, when I came home, our family opened their presents. I got a wonderful pair of hocky skates and some other things. A set of three books, a fountain pen, pa-

jamas, a shirt, neckties and socks make up my presents.

Our whole circle wishes all the other circles and members of the SNPJ much happiness in 1941.

HENRY GORJANC (age 14), Circle 3
19806 Pawnee Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

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VIOLET RAYS ELECT NEW OFFICERS

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Our Circle in 1940 was very active. Besides the many parties which we had, we also succeeded in getting quite a few new members. This, of course, is the main duty of any circle. The meetings were held regularly each month and the attendance was very good, especially at the yearly meeting when we elected the following new officers for 1941:

Tony Zaja, president; Anna Potisk, vice president; Lois Babcock, secretary; Richard Klopeich, treasurer. Publicity Committee: Josephine Vidmar, Marian Stumpf, Louis Jesovsek. As adviser we again elected Sister Helen Ambrozich. We are very grateful for her past services and glad she accepted this hard job for another year.

According to our officers, we can be sure that our 1941 activities will surpass those of the past year. But we must remember that the getting of new members is just as important for our circle. Therefore, let's see that 1941 will be the most successful year for new members. We are going to celebrate our second anniversary on Feb. 15 at Tivoli Hall. This is going to be one of the biggest affairs in the history of our circle. We cordially invite all members and friends to attend. The success of this event will help us greatly in building up our circle and its activities in the future, which in turn means a bigger and better SNPJ.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, Circle 18
2546 N. 37th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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CIRCLE 11 PLAN 1941 ACTIVITY

GIRARD, KANS.—The year 1940 is history. Here in Kansas we tried to make it as successful as possible. Our membership is larger, our Circle is stronger and more active. Our lodges have held more affairs than usual. In general, our Society and all of its members have benefited greatly.

Jolly Kansas Circle 11 is now in its third year. Each year being better than the last. When the headquarters of SNPJ advanced the idea of the formation of juvenile circles, it was the best act they could have undertaken. The circles are the future SNPJ.

Our Circle, under the sponsorship of the Kansas Federation, has grown into one of the most active and largest circles. I say now, we received some very splendid cooperation from the adult members of Kansas. They provided cars, attended our affairs faithfully and helped us in every way. Now we are financially sound and boast of a fine treasury. The members who come to the meetings are very satisfied and proud to be members, and boost our circle. Now we have many outsiders who attend our affairs and are amazed how a group of children can conduct such fine programs and meetings. We have reached

the pinnacle of our success and ask that we receive the same cooperation in the future.

On Dec. 21, our Third Annual Christmas Party was held at Frontenac, Kans. I opened the program by welcoming the members. Then we had an accordion duet by J. Zibert and myself. Two of our youngest members sang a duet, Violet Humar and Joe Cizerle. John Zibert and Tony Pat Misasi appeared in a fine negro dialog. Several musical numbers and recitations were given. Santa appeared on the scene with the distribution of gifts to the members. Refreshments were served and dancing followed.

Attend the meetings and write to the M. L., Jolly Kansans. Prizes will be awarded to members with the most contributions to the M. L. the next three months, by our circle. Do your part as a member.

HENRY W. JELOVCHAN, President
R.F.D. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kansas.

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CIRCLE 22 TO ENACT PLAY IN MARCH

MIDWAY, PA.—During the past few months Circle 22 has been quite active. The biggest of our events was the presentation of the play, "Here Comes Charlie." Everyone cooperated to make this play a success which it really was. I believe that everyone agreed that it was a very good play and that they had their money's worth of laughs, especially when Charlie appeared on the stage.

On March 2 we are planning to present this play at the SNPJ Hall in Imperial.

Our regular monthly meeting was held on Dec. 22. All of the members were pleased to see so many of our parents and friends attend this meeting. This shows that the people from our community are really interested in the activities of our circle. After the meeting, our accordionist, Donna Nagode, played for dancing. Later, a light lunch was served. The gifts were then distributed to each member of the circle who was present, our manager, and the president of Lodge 89 in appreciation for what they have done for our circle in the past. Gifts were also distributed to those who attended all the meetings throughout the year.

JOHN PETACH, Circle 22
R.D. 1, Bulger, Pa.

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JUNIOR ALL STARS PLAN SPRING CONCERT

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The Junior All Stars and Circle 18 held their third annual Christmas party on Saturday evening, Dec. 21, at the Harmonie Hall. There was a short entertaining program which was enjoyed by all. The Junior All Star chorus sang several songs, both Slovene and English. A swell play called "Naturalization Court" was enacted by the Violet Rays under the direction of Mrs. Helen Ambrozich. The program was concluded with singing of "Jingle Bells." Santa distributed gifts to all the kiddies, after which there was dancing to Bevssek's orchestra. It was an enjoyable evening and the affair was a moral and material success.

Our next affair will be our annual concert; the date will be announced soon. We plan to have another impressive affair with a Slovene play and the

well-known local clubs and societies as guest performers. Last year's affair was a great success and we hope to improve on it. With the cooperation of all lodges and friends we shall make a successful concert.

On Friday, Dec. 27, I had the pleasure of meeting Olga Knapich, a former juvenile member from Kansas, now of Detroit. Olga stopped in Milwaukee a few days. Bob Glavan, Mary Poklar and I met her. We discussed the new circle in Detroit and various activities. We had an enjoyable time. We need more active members like her to organize more juvenile circles for the Society.

I want to thank the SNPJ for my award in the Our School contest. I've enjoyed writing to the M. L. and I shall continue to write to the Circle Page in the M. L. and the Circle Column in Prosveta. Also, I will write in the Pen Pal Page once in a while.

JOHN POKLAR JR., Circle 4
927A West Scott St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

CIRCLE 22 MEETS LAST FRIDAY

MIDWAY, PA.—The following are the activities that Circle 22 experienced during the past year. We hold our regular monthly meetings on the last Friday of each month.

Our first big affair of the year 1940 was on Arbor day, April 26. We all met at the SNPJ hall early in the morning with our garden tools. We girls made a very nice flower garden. The boys, with the kind help of Mr. Sirc, planted and grafted some trees. In the summer it looked very nice.

On Mother's Day we presented a program for our parents and friends. Everyone was presented with a carnation. Then on the 18th of May we held a dance which was a huge success. With the money we received from the dance we decided to take a bus trip to Pittsburgh on June 20. There we visited many places of interest including the H. J. Heinz Plant, the Carnegie Museum, and the Phipps Conservatory. We all had a nice time and I am sure I can speak for all when I say that this trip proved very beneficial to us. And in August we held a picnic and all had a good time.

In September we held a wiener roast at Maple Grove Park. Our Circle enacted a play, "Who Gets the Car Tonight," at the Federation affair in Coverdale. On Dec. 1st, we gave a play, "Here Comes Charlie," at the local SNPJ hall. Incidentally, we are going to present this play at Imperial in March. After our December meeting on the 20th, we held a party to which our friends were also invited. There was a fairly large attendance.

We are fortunate to have in our circle Donna Nagode, who plays the accordion very well. She rendered many selections at our Dec. meeting and also at the party and play. I think due thanks should be given her. I also want to take this opportunity to thank our advisers, Mrs. Frank Lukan and Mrs. Joseph Janeshek, also Mr. Sirc, who contributed much help to our circle.

VIOLET MACHEK, Treasurer Circle 22
R.F.D. 4, McDonald, Pa.

AGUILAR CIRCLE TO MEET FEB. 9

AGUILAR, COLO.—Circle 20 held its annual election meeting on Dec. 8. Those elected were: Rose Ann Paulovich, president; Bennie Brocatto, vice president; Louis Mattine, recording secretary; John Budeslich, secretary; Charles Cozzie, treasurer; Mitzi Kosernik, chairman of program committee; Frances Kosernik, Manager.

We decided to have a party. Everyone enjoyed the party very much. Refreshments were served including ice cream, cookies, and soda pop. We hope to have another party soon.

Our meetings are held each second Sunday of the month at 10 a. m. Therefore, the first 1941 meeting of our Circle was held on Jan. 12, and our second meeting this year will be on Feb. 9. All members are urged to attend.

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

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OFFICERS RECEIVE RECOGNITION

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The regular meeting of Violet Rays, Circle 18, was held Dec. 29 at 2 p. m. A little was said about the Christmas party at Harmony hall and we had a few recitations and then election of officers. (Names of officers appear elsewhere in this issue.—Ed.) After the meeting we were given gifts by Mrs. Ambrozich. We played a dart game and then had ice cream and cake as refreshments.

For their fine services the officers of the previous year were each given one dollar except the treasurer who received fifty cents. We will continue to hold our meetings at the same place and time. Mrs. Ambrozich is still our manager.

LOIS BABCOCK (age 15), Circle 18
2750 N. 30th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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"WE FINALLY SUCCEEDED"

DETROIT, MICH.—We finally succeeded in organizing a Juvenile Circle here is Detroit. The first meeting was held Dec. 29, 1940, at the SND. Due to very bad weather, the attendance was not as large as expected, but those present made up for it by showing their interest in the circle.

The following officers will lead the Circle: Dorothy Plesh, president; Dorothy Karun, vice-president; Vera Semec, secretary; Elaine Spendal, rec. sec'y; Edvin Spendal, treasurer. They are going to elect new officers every three months so that everyone can practice and get the experience of conducting meetings. The dues will be five cents per year. "Juvenile Spirits of Detroit" is the name selected for the circle. Letters from SNPJ President Cainkar and the Jolly Kansans were read. We wish to express our sincere appreciation to them for such encouraging words. Refreshments were served after the meeting.

Plans are being made to organize a juvenile orchestra and many other worthwhile activities. Meetings will be held the last Sunday of each month at the SND on John R. at 2 p. m. Present at the meet-

ing were Bro. Korsic, Sis. K. Junko and Sis. Julia Bogatay. Julia has been a great help to me and I wish to thank her for the kind words. I wish to mention that during the holidays I went to Milwaukee, Wis., where I met three very active SNPJs, namely, Mary Poklar, Robert Glavan and John Poklar. My stay there was indeed a pleasant one. My sincere thanks to them, also to the Violet Rays and the Jolly Kansans for their season's cards.

In conclusion, I must confess that my mind is back in Kansas at this time, where I spent many enjoyable afternoons with the happy boys and girls of the Jolly Kansans circle. Each meeting and each affair was something to look forward to. I am very glad that my time with them was so profitably spent. I shall never forget those pleasant and happy days spent with this group of girls and boys. Let's hope that we shall meet again. Success to your circle as well as to ours here in Detroit.

OLGA MARIE KNAPICH, Circle 29
22265 Garrison Street, Dearborn, Michigan.

FORM NEW CIRCLE IN DETROIT

DETROIT, MICH.—Sunday, December 29, marked the first meeting of our own Juvenile Circle here in Detroit. The meeting was attended by twelve members. This small number was probably due to the weather (it was very bad). We began the meeting by listening to Miss Olga Knapich tell of the activities we would enjoy by being members of the Circle.

We elected our officers after listening to the by-laws read to us. Dorothy Plesh was elected President; Dorothy Karun, Vice President; Vera Semec, Secretary; Elaine Spendal, Recording Secretary; Eddin Spendal, Treasurer. We also selected a name for our circle, "Juvenile Spirit of Detroit."

We had a grand time after the meeting. Refreshments were served. We sat around a table and ate and talked about the things we want to do. Our next meeting will be held the last Sunday in January at two o'clock. Come on you Detroiters to the meeting and have a good time.

DOROTHY KARUN, Vice President,
17136 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

YULE PROGRAM IS SUCCESS

SHARON-FARRELL, PA.—Circle 21 gave a play on Christmas Eve. There was a large attendance present and the play was a big success. At this time I would like to thank Dorothy Perkovich for being my first pen pal, but I want more of them. I would like to correspond with Dorothy Zagar and many others. I would like to see more members of our circle write to this wonderful magazine. It's fun to write and have something you wrote in our circle scrapbook.

FRANK ZAGGER, Circle 21
969 Cedar Ave., Sharon, Pa.

W. VA. CIRCLE 16 STILL ACTIVE

PIERCE, W. VA.—Our Juvenile Circle 16 had a very nice Christmas entertainment at Thomas, W. Va., on Dec. 23. Santa was there with all his bags filled with candy and oranges. All the members

seemed to be pleased with themselves and I am sure they all had a good time.

We received help from the SNPJ headquarters again, which we appreciated very much. I really don't know how to express our thanks to the SNPJ for all the help it has given us in the past. I also want to thank the Juvenile Circle 11 for sending me the lovely Christmas card. I am going to show it to our members at our next meeting on February 9. This will be our election meeting and it is the duty of every member to attend.

I hope some other circles will write to me and tell me all about their activities; in turn, I will tell them all about our circle. All members of our circle are asked to write to the M. L. more often. Where is all your ability to write?

HELEN VIDMAR, Sec'y Circle 16
Box 76, Pierce, West Virginia.

ORGANIZE NEW CIRCLE IN BLAINE, O.

BLAINE, OHIO.—I am happy to announce that a new Juvenile Circle has been organized here in Blaine in January, 1941. The unit will be known as Circle 30 and a name will be selected later.

There are 24 juvenile members in our Lodge 333, and about 18 to 20 of this group are of the right age to be able to attend the meetings. We are planning to have entertainment and refreshments as well as meetings which will be of interest to every juvenile member.

Lodge 333 at its regular meeting went on record supporting the New Circle and appointed the writer as Circle Manager. It is our desire to interest our juvenile members in the work of the Society and to acquaint them with its many advantages. All parents of our juvenile members are cordially invited to cooperate with us in every way possible.

PAULA GLOGOVSEK, Manager.

REPORT OF CIRCLE 26

CHICAGO, ILL.—Circle 26 held its annual meeting on Jan. 4 at SNPJ hall. The first part of the meeting was taken by the reports of last year's officers. Our managers urged us to continue our work and to attend our meetings regularly, as that is the only way to improve the circle. Each member should also try to bring other children into our circle.

The attendance at this meeting was very good. It was reported that last year's affairs—Mother's day program, Halloween party and Christmas party—were all successful. Let us have each meeting well attended from now on. Let's make our circle bigger and better in 1941.

The following officers were elected: Ruth Medic, president; Angeline Pluth, vice president; Emil Kmetec, treasurer; John Machek, sergeant-at-arms; Ruth Popek, secretary. Simon Trojar, Ann Sanneman and Marya Omahen will continue to be the managers of the circle. After the meeting we had refreshments.

SYLVIA TROJAR, Circle 26
2803 S. Central Pk. Ave.

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)



SCRAMBLED NAMES

Dear Editor:—I am sorry I didn't write sooner. I have been reading this wonderful magazine for the past several years. I promised to write every month but I became lazy. I was busy with my school work. I have seven teachers—Miss Rosenbloom, Miss O'Toole, Mrs. Mundsinger, Miss Kozane, Miss Locke and Miss O'Leary, and they are very good to me. I am in the 6th grade.

I had a birthday party on Nov. 23. There were 29 people present and I received many beautiful gifts. I have five pen pals but I would like to have more. Here are some scrambled names of movie stars: 1. Aem Etsw. 2. Ramath Ayre. 3. Tetbe Avdis. 4. Aonj Ennetbt. 5. Anej Hithersw. Here are the answers: 1. Mae West. 2. Martha Raye. 3. Bette Davis. 4. Joan Bennett. 5. Jane Withers.

I hope everyone had a merry Christmas. Best regards to all the Mladinski List readers.—Mary Ann Grskovich, 101 Kenmaur Ave., Rankin, Pa.

INTERESTING LETTERS

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I always enjoy reading the stories and poems in it. I am 15 years of age and a freshman in Union High School. We have a Juvenile Circle in our town and it is becoming very active. Everyone in it seems to cooperate. We hold our meetings on the last Friday of each month. The letters printed

in the ML are very interesting. I wish some of the pen pals would write to me. Best regards to one and all.—Rose Marie Kostelich, Box 117, Bulger, Pa.

A HEAVY SCHOOL SCHEDULE

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to this wonderful magazine and I hope not the last. I am 13 years of age and in the 8B. School hasn't been very easy this year. I attend Shore High School to which I walk every day two miles. My two brothers have been getting along in school fine; they never seem to have any homework, but I always take some books with me.

My favorite subject in school is Home Economics. I don't care for Science very much, but I do like the teacher. I received a fairly good report card the first time but I am aiming to do better. I have eight teachers altogether, three woman and five man teachers. I think the women teachers give more homework than the men. My oldest brother, Louis, will graduate next June. He is very interested in photography. A few months ago he bought an expensive camera and a tripod. If he will land a job somewhere I will probably get a new bike.

Last summer I attended quite a few baseball games. I saw each of these teams play with Cleveland: Detroit, St. Louis, New York. My favorite player on the Indian team is Jeff Heath; also, Lou Boudreau, and Al Milnar, who lives here in Euclid. I also like Roy Weatherly. My hobby is collecting baseball pictures of my favorite players; collecting pins (any kind except safety or straight pins), and collecting movie stars. My favorite movie actor is Ray Milland, and movie actress Bonita Granville.

If anyone who is interested in becoming a cow-girl or cowboy would be interested in becoming a pen pal of mine, I would appreciate it. Best regards to all.—Rosemary Janezic, 977 E. 239th St., Euclid, Ohio.

JUST A FEW RIDDLES

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I like it very much. Here are a few riddles. What is the difference between a tree and an aeroplane? One sheds its leaves and the other leaves its sheds. What has a face and can't see? A clock. What has four legs and flies? Two birds. What is worse than having a hole in your stocking? Having one in each stocking. Spell grass in



three letters. The answer is h-a-y. Spell black water in three letters. The answer is i-n-k. I hope some pen pals would write to me. I would answer their letters promptly. I'll write more next time.—Helen Svete (age 15), 1502 Sheridan Road, North Chicago, Illinois.

POVEST O KLJUČIH

Dragi urednik!—Začel sem čitati Mladinski list, pa mi ni bil nič po volji. Namreč zato ne, ker je v njem premalo slovenskih dopisov. Upam, da jih bo več v novem letu. Ker že govorim o novem letu, želim obilo sreče in zadovoljstva vsem dopisovalcem in čitateljem.

Tukaj je kratka povestica o štirih zlatih ključih, ki je spisana kakor pesmica: Jaz imam šop zlatih ključev, ki najdražji so mi vsi; ne prodam jih, ne posodim, kajti ključ res so ti. Dobro jutro, ključ je prvi dan ko zame vsak odpre, da potem lahko z veseljem vršim svoje delo vse. Drugi ključ zatem jaz rabim, nato tretji ključ svoj vzamem zlati. Če mi kdo kaj dobrega stori, rečem hvala lepa vam zato. Ključ četrti pa na večer pride vedno prav, dan vsak s ključem tem zaključim: "Lahko noč!" je vsem v pozdrav.

Upam, da bo v letu 1941, kakor sem že prej omenil, več slovenskih dopisov v Mladinskem listu. Mnogo pozdravov vsem skupaj!—Joe Rott, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

MY PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I forgot to write a letter for last month's issue of the Mladinski List. I received two letters from two pen pals, both from Illinois. Sometimes I don't even remember to which one I wrote. If I didn't answer any of them, it was all by an accident. I will try to remember and answer every letter I receive from any pen pal, present and future. This is one of my New Year's resolutions.—Matilda Doles, 110 West R. R. Ave., Verona, Pa. (Lodge 680)

PLAYING WITH YULE TOYS

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my last letter published. By the time this letter is printed, it will be New Year and we will all be playing with our toys which Santa has brought. It has been very cold out here in December, but a lot of fun for skating and having snowball fights. My father did a lot of hunting this year and shot many rabbits. Now I am signing off. More next time. Best wishes to all.—Mary Knafelc, 13312 St. James Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, West Park.

SHE LIKES THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 11 years old and am in the sixth grade. My favorite radio program is "Truth or Consequences." I would like to have some pen pals. I like the M. L. very much, especially the Just for Fun page. Our school had a big Christmas program each year. I had a part in the program and also sang in the chorus. Wishing every one a lot of good luck in 1941. Best regards to all.—Lila Mae Petek, Box 141, East Helena, Montana. (Lodge 143)

"STRIKE UP THE BAND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am very sorry for not writing sooner, but it seems I am very busy doing nothing. I am sixteen years old, and a junior in high

school. The subjects I am taking are: English, typing, shorthand, bookkeeping, and band (the most important subject to me). I play a saxophone, and enjoy it very much. We have a very good band, we have taken first prize for three years straight in the music festival. So it's "Strike Up the Band" with us.

I see in the December number where my girl friend from Santa Fe, New Mexico, got up enough ambition to write. (Well, good for you, Rose.) I had a pen pal named Jerry Zlatnik, and I want you to write to me again, Jerry. I am very sorry for not answering your letter, but I have lost your address. Hoping to hear also from some new pen pals soon. Best wishes to everyone of the M. L.—Rose Sluga, 109 South Fourth St., Raton, New Mex.

"SNOW WHITE"

Dear Editor:—I am eleven years old and go to the Washington School in Oglesby, Ill. This is my first letter to the M. L. There are only three in our family, my mother, father, and I. I belong to the SNPJ lodge 98. We had an operetta in our school, called "Snow White." I'll close for this time and will write again next month. Best regards to all.—Agnes Marzel, Route 1, La Salle, Ill.

FROM LODGE NO. 122



Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine. I should be ashamed to admit this. I intended to write sooner but "never got around to it." My sister Violet has written several articles which have appeared in the M. L. There are three in our family, my father, my sister Violet and the writer. We are all members of Lodge 122 of Aliquippa, Pa. I am enclosing a picture of myself

which I would like to see in the M. L. I would like to hear from some pen pals, ages 14 to 16. I will answer all letters promptly. A proud member—Dorothy Maslek, 341 Park St., Aliquippa, Penna.

FATHER IS LODGE SEC'Y

Dear Editor:—I like to read the M. L. very much because it is very interesting. This is my first letter to this magazine. I am ten years old and am in the fifth grade. In my room there are three grades, fourth, fifth, and sixth. My teacher's name is Mr. Bissetti. He is a very nice teacher. We are having lots of snow out here now. I would like to have pen pals write to me. My father is Secretary of lodge 416 in Van Houten, New Mexico. I am enclosing a picture which I would like to have printed. (All drawings must be in India ink to be considered.—Ed.) My best regards to all.—Catherine Briski, Box 674, Van Houten, New Mexico. (Lodge 416)

WANTED: MORE PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I am writing to the Mladinski List again. Last summer I promised in my letter that I would write again later, so here I am. Thank you very much, Editor, for printing my letter. And thank you, Mary Potisek, for writing to me as a pen pal. I have only one pen pal, but I am sure that there are many other girls and boys besides Mary who read the M. L. and are around my age. I would like to get a few letters from them also. So why not write to me? My twin sister, and my cousin, wrote to the M. L. My sister has two pen pals, and my cousin (Rose Marie Roebuck) has five pen pals! I hope that in the future I will receive many letters from you girls and boys.

I think I have told you readers before that I am (??) years old. (No age is given.—Ed.) I am in the eighth grade. I am 5 feet 3 inches tall and weigh 128 pounds. All our family of seven girls belong to SNPJ lodge 54. My father is Secretary of our lodge. He is a miner, working in the mines for twenty years. I live on a small farm. We have one cow, some chickens and ducks, but no pigs.

My favorite hobby is collecting cowboy songs and pictures. I enjoy sports. I am going to learn to play basketball in school after Christmas. My twin sister and I are the oldest in the family. I did have two younger brothers but they both passed away. One as a baby 1½ year old and one six years old. He was going to start school.—As I said before, I would like to have more pen pals. Please write to me and I will answer each letter promptly. I hope everyone of you had a very pleasant time during the holidays. I will write more next time.—Dorothy Ujeic, Box 127, Glencoe, Ohio. (Lodge 54).

THE LUCKY 13TH

Dear Editor:—Who says Friday the 13th is an unlucky day? Many people are superstitious of such days. Some believe in black cats passing in front of them causes bad luck, or going under a ladder or breaking a mirror. I believe all such things are plain superstition. I never did believe in them and I hope I never will. I myself think number 13 is rather lucky. For instance, I received a check for \$1 from the Mladinski List which was mailed on Friday the 13th. This was the first such award I had ever received. I want to thank the SNPJ very much for my prize.—Marie Kunstel, R.R. 1, Arcadia, Kansas. (Lodge 206)

IS GRATEFUL FOR CHECK

Dear Editor:—I was very proud and happy to receive the check for \$1 from the SNPJ. This was the second time last year that I received a check. Thank you very much. I think the cover on the ML for January is very nice. I also noticed the usual winter increase in the Pen Pal section. I would like to take this opportunity to thank each and everyone of my pen pals for the lovely greeting cards they sent me. My New Year's resolution is to write to this wonderful magazine more often—

one which I shall certainly keep.—Violet Mae Maslek (age 16), 341 Park Street, Aliquippa, Pa. (Lodge 122)

MILDRED IS GRATEFUL

Dear Editor:—First I want to thank the SNPJ very much for the award I received. I really appreciated it, and I am sure others did also.

I also noticed that the SNPJ has sent the checks out on Friday, the 13th, supposedly an unlucky day which, of course, was not unlucky for those who received a check. I do not believe it is an unlucky day, although many people do—it's a superstition.

I think the 1941 calendars are very nice and attractive. With many thanks and best wishes to all, I remain sincerely yours—Mildred Mary Hotko, 226 Main Street, Oglesby, Illinois.

A FEW RIDDLES

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I read each number of this magazine and find it very interesting. I am enclosing a picture of myself which was taken on Dec. 30, 1940. Here are a few riddles:

When will water stop running downhill? When it gets to the bottom. What did Aunt Elizabeth take her pills in? In cider (inside her). What flowers are between the nose and the chin? Tulips (two lips). Why is candy like a horse? The more you lick it, the faster it goes.

Please, pen pals, write to me and I promise to answer every letter. Best regards to all.—Helen Svete (age 15), 1502 Sheridan Road, No. Chicago, Ill.

FROM PANAMA, ILLINOIS

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the ML, and I would like to have some pen pals. I would answer their letters promptly. This is my first letter to the M. L. I belong to SNPJ lodge 123. My Mother and Dad belong to it, too. I am 11 years old and in the seventh grade. I have 6 cousins out in Idaho, 2 in Michigan, and 2 in St. Louis. I would like to see more letters from Panama in the ML. (Wake up, Panama, and write!) Best regards to all.—Dorothy Brandish, Box 632, Panama, Illinois.

OUR HEARTY THANKS

Dear Editor:—All four of us undersigned wish to thank the SNPJ heartily for the gifts which arrived a little before Christmas. It is inspiring us to keep on writing to our beloved magazine. Four joyful members: Annie, Helen, Zita and Vera Bozanic, Worcester, New York. (Lodge 393)

MY COMMON HOBBIES

Dear Editor:—I haven't written to the Pen Pal Page for a long time. My hobbies, which I consider very interesting, are common. I collect recipes, picture post cards, pictures of all my pen pals. I have almost all of my pen pals' pictures, and I have quite a few pen pals, all of them write very interesting letters. I consider writing to pen pals a very interesting hobby. A few of my girl friends say, "Why do you write to all those girls and boys?"

You'll never see them." But even if I will never see them, I learn quite a lot from them about different parts of the United States and many other things that interest me. I'll try to write a more interesting letter next time.—**Helen Vidmar**, Box 76, Pierce, W. Va. (Sec'y of Circle 16)

TWO DRAWINGS

Dear Editor:—I am sending in two drawings which I would like to see printed in the Mladinski List. One is called "Baby Dumpling and Daisy" and the other is called "To My Valentine." I am a member of SNPJ lodge 13 in Bridgeport, Ohio. (All drawings must be in India ink and on plain white standard size paper.—Ed.)—**Mary Grill** (age 17), Box 158½, Bridgeport, Ohio.

SCRAMBLED NAMES

Dear Editor:—This is my fourth letter to the ML. I enjoy reading it very much. Here are some movie stars' names, scrambled. Try to unscramble them before reading the answers. 1. Neeg Rutya. 2. Ory Gorsre. 3. Ymra Ele. 4. Neuj Torsey. 5. Iccla Eyfa. Answers: 1. Gene Autry. 2. Roy Rogers. 3. Mary Lee. 4. June Storey. 5. Alice Faye. I will close now, promising to write again.—**Anna Mele** (age 14), Box 311, Moon Run, Pa. (Lodge 88)

LIKES THE M. L.

Dear Editor:—I am sorry that I didn't write to this wonderful magazine any sooner, for this is my first letter to the ML. I enjoy reading it very much, and I think it is going to be great fun writing to the M. L. I am 12 years of age and am in the sixth grade at the Robinson Township school. I have four brothers and two sisters. I love popular music. A few of my favorite songs are "We Three," "Trade Winds," and many others. I wish to have some pen pals. Best regards to all.—**Anna Kolence**, Box 414, Moon Run, Pa. (Lodge 88)

COWGIRL SINGERS

Dear Editor:—I am a member of the SNPJ lodge 683 of Hutchinson, Pa., and this is my first letter to the M. L. I am 16 years old and would like to be a cowgirl singer in the near future. I would like very much if some girls and boys would write to me. Best regards to all.—**Mary Vrtaenik**, Hutchinson Mine, Rillton, Pa.

AFTER A LONG PAUSE

Dear Editor:—Once again, after a long pause, I am writing to the M. L. I received a \$1 check as a prize for the second six months of 1940. It feels great to receive a check; it makes one write more often and try to get another prize. Thank you, Mr. Editor, for considering my letter a prize winner. During the holiday vacation (two weeks) we all had a grand time. On Dec. 8, Circle 20 held its annual meeting and elected its officers and after that, we had a party which everyone enjoyed. I will write again soon.—**Mitzi Kosernik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo.

ANN'S FINAL LETTER

Dear Editor:—With considerable regret I am writing my final letter to this wonderful little magazine. Although I really don't contribute as much as many of you others have, I certainly read every number on hand, and will continue to do so in the future. I feel very proud to be promoted, let's say, from the Juvenile to the Adult department of the SNPJ. In the last issue, a fellow member's remark awakened me to the realization that there are very few letters sent in from Montana. Frankly, I can't account for this lack of correspondence on our part.

I will be eighteen years old soon and am in my final year of high school. English, law, commercial, and chemistry are the subjects in which I major. Stenography seems to be my future career.

Red Lodge, Montana, is a small town, with a population of about 2900 people, situated in a deep, fertile valley surrounded by mountains. Red Lodge is really and truly a little town where everything is run in a small-town manner and the people live in a small-town way. Really a nice little home town. My best regards to all.—**Ann Sheper (Sepec)**, Box 605, Red Lodge, Mont. (Lodge 81)

VEČ SLOVENSKIH DOPISOV

Dragi urednik!—Že precej časa je minilo, od kar sem zadnjič pisala v Mladinski list. Mislim pa, da se čitatelji še spominjajo, ko sem v par pismih opisala moje potovanje z letalom v Oregon. Od takrat nisem več pisala. Odlasala sem in med tem so potekli tedni in meseci.

Večkrat sem se namenila, da bom nadaljevala z dopisovanjem, a je vselej kaj prišlo vmes. Od sedaj naprej pa ne bom več odlasala. Odločila sem se, da bom vsak mesec nekaj napisala. Saj pa je to potrebno. Vsak mesec čitam M. L. in vidim, da se slovenski dopisi zelo krčijo. Tako so postali redki, da jih človek prav lahko našteje na prste ene roke. Zelo rada bi videla, da bi bilo letos več slovenskih dopisov v našem Mladinskem listu. Rada bi tudi videla, da se bi še kdo drugi iz Libraryja oglasil v Mladinskem listu. Le veselo na delo, dečki in deklice!

Pri nas v Pennsylvaniji smo imeli večinoma deževno vreme čez praznike. Tako je ostalo tudi prve dni v januarju. Kmalu po novem letu je padlo nekoliko snega, a to ni bilo dovolj, da se bi šli sankat. Izgleda, da bomo morali sanke spraviti do velike noči, kakor lani. Lani smo namreč imeli obilo snega baš za velikonoč. S tem zaključujem in obljubljam, da bom prihodnjič kaj več napisala. Lep pozdrav vsem čitateljskom Mladinskega lista!—**Mary Zupančič**, Box 246, Library, Pennsylvania.

LIKES JOKES

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the Mladinski List very much. I like it mostly because of the jokes and riddles printed in it. I am in the 4th grade at Oliver H. Perry School. We have science, craft, arithmetic, spelling, language, geography, history, health.—**Edward Petric** (9), 19108 Muskoka Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



February again appears on the calendar reminding us of the birthdays of two great Americans. These birthdays will never be forgotten, that is, not as long as tolerance and democracy shine in our sweet land of liberty.

Two Europeans, the author-illustrators, Ingri and Edgar Parin d'Aulaire, came to this country some time ago. They wrote and illustrated several books about Ingri's native Norway and several other books on varied subjects. When they came to America, their desire led them to write and illustrate a book for each of the two great patriots mentioned above. Their book, *Abraham Lincoln*, was so well done that it received the Caldecott medal at a meeting of the American Library Association.

For material for their book *George Washington*, they tramped all through Virginia with their heavy paint boxes slung across their backs. When they started out on Washington's trail to New England they acquired an old jalopy for which they paid \$25; and which they named "Maybe", because they never were sure whether or not the car would start. But "Maybe" took them wherever they wanted to go and they found all that they looked for.

George Washington begins with the time when Virginia was still a wilderness and when the English came and chased away the Indians and claimed this land for their king. It was during this early period that George Washington's great grandfather came to the New World and settled here.

The authors dwell briefly on Washington's boyhood, and they tell how the well-mannered lad came to survey the lands of Lord Fairfax, which stretched out far into the wilderness. Through his surveying excursions he came to know the Indians better than most men. In his spare time he trained to become a soldier and by the time he was twenty years old he was already an officer. His ability as a soldier and commander of men was recognized early, so that it was not surprising that he was selected as Commander-in-chief of the Revolutionary forces when friction arose between the New-Englanders and their usurping ruler across the sea. These pioneering men were determined to be free; to obtain their rights and liberty, and to hold them.

After a long bloody war, out of which the winter at Valley Forge stands out as the most bitter in American history, our Declaration of Independence was signed, on July 4, 1776. Shortly after, George Washington became our first president.

For material for their book *Abraham Lincoln*, the

d'Aulaires toured Lincoln's prairie country. Every night they pitched their tent in a different place and in the morning they were awakened by the birds. Out of this excursion grew their story of Lincoln's life, bringing out capably the incidents most likely to edify young readers.

Of the two great patriots, George Washington and Abraham Lincoln, Lincoln has always been my favorite. There is no doubt in my mind that Washington was a great man, but Lincoln is greater to me as he was not born to fortune as was George Washington. Lincoln was poor all his life. He struggled his whole life long; first to obtain an education, and then to use his knowledge to the best advantage for his fellowmen. And in the end he died, a martyr, because he believed that all men are created equal.

I have read his *Gettysburg Address* often, and am still thrilled at the beauty and poetry of it. The more I read about him, the better acquainted I become. That's why I recommend *Abraham Lincoln*, by Ingri and Edgar Parin d'Aulaire, to you younger boys and girls, so that you will lose no time in meeting this great man.

It is true that today Lincoln is being quoted more than ever before; and by some of the lowest rascals, if you please, who twist what he said so that they may tear down and trample on all the things he died for. But that is where we come in. We ought to know our "Old Abe" and keep alive those ideas for which he stands. They are as old as the dawn of man's thinking and as new as tomorrow.

Cat and Mouse

The middle of the room is cleared for the cat and mouse who are blindfolded. They crawl around the room on all-fours. When the cat catches the mouse, two other players take their places. Those looking on should keep silent so that the two blindfolded can listen for each other's movements.

* * *

Some Difference

Difficult Customer: "I can't remember the name of the car I want. I think it starts with T."

Exasperated Salesman: "Madam, all our cars start with gasoline."

* * *

He: "I suppose you think you understand all about the country since you've been here a week. Well, what is buckwheat?"

She: "Wheat that sells for a buck a bushel."



Dick has one pet Lamb. But hidden in the picture are a number of Lambs. How many can you find?

Answers to Puzzles on Just for Fun Page:

True or False:

- | | |
|----------|----------|
| 1. True | 3. True |
| 2. False | 4. False |
| 5. True | |

Hidden Words:

Canada, Siam, Sweden, Germany, Cuba.

Brain Teasers:

- 12 persons at \$4.00 each.
- 12—9 grandchildren and 3 daughters.
- Python.

Poet's Quiz:

Owl, Cat, Pea Green, Honey, Money, Pound.

Similies:

- | | |
|----------|--------------|
| 1. Lark | 4. Scotchman |
| 2. Night | 5. Lead |
| 3. Loon | 6. Feather |
| 7. Gold | |

A Lesson in Spelling

Do you think you could look at this sentence for three minutes, and then spell the words correctly when someone reads it aloud?

"A harassed peddler met an embarrassed but exhilarated cobbler walking in a cemetery and gazing at the sunset with unparalleled ecstasy."

Righto!

Frankie: "What's the hardest thing about learning to skate?"

Johnny: "The ice, when you come right down to it."

ANSWERS TO TWO-IN-ONE QUIZ

by J. Francis Zupen

ACROSS

1—1941. 4—Oak. 7—1914. 11—169. 12—Prune. 14—0.12. 15—Whey. 17—Eyas. 20—Show. 21—Clever. 23—Aim. 25—Ode. 26—Cleave. 28—Pigs. 30—Erne. 31—Tidy. 33—2x2. 36—Trait. 38—120. 40—1914. 41—Tap. 42—1817.

DOWN

1—III. 2—96. 3—49. 4—Ory. 5—A. U. 6—Knelt. 8—90. 9—11. 10—4:20. 12—Pew. 13—Eye. 15—While. 16—Homer. 18—Avoid. 19—Sedgy. 20—Sac. 22—Res. 24—Avert. 27—Ant. 28—Pit. 29—121. 31—Tip. 32—907. 34—xx9. 35—21. 37—A.A. 38—18. 39—23.

Make It Worthwhile!

Father: "No, son. If I give you a quarter, it would shrink at once to a nickel."

Son: "Then give me a dollar so it will be a quarter by the time it gets done shrinking."

Tough Luck

Boy: "But officer, you can't arrest me. I come from one of the best families in Tennessee."

Cop: "That's all right, buddy. I'm not arresting you for breeding purposes."

Teacher: "Johnny, now that the big nations of Europe are at war again, can you tell the class what great change occurred during the First World War?"

Johnny: "Yes ma'am. Pa brought ma a new washboard."

What About Your Circle? Is It Active?

Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?

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

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

Yes, Why Not? What Am I Doing to Be a Worthy Juvenile

of the

Slovene National Benefit Society?