

# *Mladinski List*

*A Juvenile Magazine for American Slovenes*



Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

*A "Man" of the Forest*

**October**

**1938**

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE

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# MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XVII.—Št. 10

CHICAGO, ILL., OCTOBER, 1938

VOL. XVII.—No. 10

## More About My Organization



Lodge Slavija No. 1 SNPJ was organized early in September, 1903, in the old Slovene colony, clustered around the point at 18th street and Centre Avenue (now. So. Racine Ave.) in Chicago.

On September 23, 1903, the first formal meeting of which there is a written record was held. The place of that meeting is not stated in the record.

It follows from that historic record that a group of nine men was present at the first meeting of the Slavija club. From this it can be deduced that at first the founders of Slavija were thinking more of a "club" than of a lodge.

Further we read in that record that the actual founders of Slavija were **Frank Medica** and **Martin Konda**. These two men were publishers of the Slovene weekly, **Glas Svobode**, a free-thought paper—of which Medica was the editor—and they had come to Chicago a few months previously from Pueblo, Colo., where they had founded the same newspaper; they continued the paper here.

Other men at that first meeting were as follows: **Frank Bernik**, **Anton Mladič**, **Joseph Verščaj**, **Fred Sadnikar**, **John Stonič**, **Frank Klobučar**, and **Anton Trampuš**. These were, besides **Frank Medica** and **Martin Konda**, the first members of Slavija.

Furthermore, the record says that the monthly dues of the new "club" shall be 25c, and of the initial members, eight paid their dues at the first meeting. At the next meeting, the membership of Slavija rose to 62.

It was decided in the succeeding few months that lodge Slavija should act as a preparatory body for organizing similar lodges in other cities and to call a convention as soon as possible to establish a new Slovene fraternal society.

This purpose was achieved in five months. Eight new lodges besides Slavija were organized, and in April, 1904, the first convention was held in Chicago. At that convention a new Slovene fraternal society was founded—the Slovene National Benefit Society.

Lodge Slavija was the mother and the driving force of the SNPJ! Every member should remember this on Slavija's thirty-fifth anniversary.



# Indijansko poletje

(Ameriška narodna pripovedka)

Topli dnevi v oktobru so v Ameriki "indijansko poletje."

Odkod so topli oktobrski dnevi dobili to ime?

Čujte, kaj pripoveduje stari farmar Tom svojemu osemletnemu vnučku Bilčku, ko sedita zvečer v svitu polne lune pred hišo na hribčku in gledata po prostranem polju, po katerem se vrste kopice povezane koruznice:

\* \* \*

— Prijetno toplo je nocoj, dedek, kakor da luna greje, pravi Bilček.

— Da, Bil, zdaj smo v indijanskem poletju. Indijanska topla sapa pihlja . . . ozračje je polno indijanske gor-kote.

— Kaj se to pravi, dedek?

— To se pravi, da se indijanski duhovi vračajo nazaj v svoja nekdanja bivališča. Sleherno leto ob tem času, ko je koruza požeta, prihajajo Indijanci nazaj . . . Poglej, Bil, v tisto meglo tam doli, le dobro poglej! . . . Ali se ti ne zdi, da se tamkaj nekaj premiče? Vidiš, tam so indijanske trume . . . Ali se ti ne vidi, da tamkaj nekaj mrgoli in mrgoli? To so stotine in stotine Indijancev—brez števila jih je, kakor listja in trave—ki se vračajo v svoja nekdanja šotorišča . . .

Kopice, ki jih vidiš na polju, so kajpada koruznica—ampak poglej dobro. Ali se ti ne zdi, da so te kopice kakor indijanski šotori? . . . Prav takšni so bili šotori, ki so morda stali baš tukaj na tem polju, na široki trati pod tem hribčkom; šotori iz surovih, posušenih

bivolovskih kož na treh drogovih s konicami na vrhu . . . Ali ni tako, Bil?

In glej, kaj se giblje tam med kopici—med šotori? Ali niso to Indijanci, ki s perjem na glavi in s tomahavki v rokah plešejo svoj bojni ples? . . . O, nič se ne boj, saj ne pridejo sem! . . . Oni naju ne vidijo;—kadar so oni tu, ni več tukaj naše farme, naše hiše, nikogar ni, samo oni, Indijanci, so tu sami . . .

Vidiš, Bil, tako prihajajo vsak večer, vsako noč, dokler je koruznica v kopicah—in plešejo svoj bojni ples . . . Ker jih je kot listja in trave po tleh in v ozračju, diha iz njih topla sapa . . . Od njihovih razgretih bitij, plesajočih bitij se razgreje zrak, razgreje se luna in razgreje se zemlja, razgreje se vsa Amerika! In tako imamo "indijansko poletje . . ."

To pa ne traja dolgo. Kmalu pospravimo koruznico s polja in porumenelo listje odpade z dreves. Tedaj bo konec indijanskih "obiskov." Vse indijanske trume se povrnejo v svoja večna lovišča in tedaj bo konec "indijanskega poletja."

Ves zamaknjen je poslušal Bilček deda Toma, ki je sedel na parobku pred hišo, kadil iz pipice iz koruznega storža in pripovedoval svojo "indijanarco."

Tako živa in resnična se mu je zdela dedova pripovedka, da je v kopicah koruznice videl indijanske šotore, med "šotori" pa plesajočo maso operjenih rdečkožcev.

In Bil je verjel dedovo sleherno besedo . . .



# Karolinca

Katka Zupančič



JEN besedni zaklad še ni obsežen. Tri besede premore, samo tri. Te so: mama, papa in no. Ta "no" pomeni pa naše "ne", in k a d a r k o l i ga Karolinca izgovori, si ga moramo misliti najmanj z dvema črtama in s tremi klicaji podprtega.

S temi svojimi tremi besedami tako rekoč obvlada tri hiše, tri družine: svojo, našo na to stran in ono na ono stran.

Je namreč še vedno toliko soparno, da imamo ponoči okna odprta. Zato mi smete verjeti, da ji ne le svojci, marveč tudi mi na desno in oni na levo iz vsega srca voščimo ljubo zdravje in trdno spanje.

Pa nam je Karolinca za to tudi zelo hvaležna. In je zdrava ter spi trdno, če spi in dokler spi. . .

Točno ob šestih zjutraj pa se zbudi in smo z njo vred zbujene vse tri hiše—to se pravi, mi vsi, ki v teh treh hišah spimo. Naše ure budilke pa so pripravljene čez teden na sedmo, ob koncu tedna pa na nedogleden čas!

Toda, kakor rečeno, Karolinca je vselej navita in pripravljena na šesto, pa bodi petek ali svetek. Kar na lepem začne brbljati—menda nam pripoveduje svoje lepe sanje. . . To bi na vse zadnje še ne bilo prehudo.

Ali kmalu prične zlahka in pevajoče: Mama. . .

Vse tiho.

Zdaj pa glasneje in zapovedujoče: Papa!

"Pšššt, pšššt—spi!"

Tedaj pograbi Karolinca za tretjo besedo, pa mahne z njo po vseh treh hišah: "NO!!!"

S tem je prvi del budnice končan in prične se muzika. . .

Seveda je oče njen dve jutri zaporedoma posegel v njeno muziko s tem, da je aplavdiral—in je aplavdiral kar po nji. Zato pa je bilo obakrat toliko in take muzike, da nas je vrglo nekatere v copate, nekateri pa smo se dušili z glavno pod blazino.

Tako nas je vse Karolinca poplašala za naše s škodoželjem pomešano sočutje.

Edinole trem besedam je šele kos—to da kaže pa že, da pozna današnje razmere od A do Z.

Obhajala je namreč te dni prvo obletnico svojega rojstva. In so ji za to priliko po stari šegi postavili na mizico: kolaček, knjigo in srebrn dolar.

Karolinca je posegla z eno ročico po dolarju, z drugo je objela kolaček; knjigo pa . . . no, da—na tla. . .



# Winged Reptiles and Giant Lizards 90,000,000 Years Ago

About 90,000,000 years ago, a great inland sea extended over the Great Plains region of North America. At the bottom of this sea there accumulated beds of shells and of clay. These later became the well-known chalk beds of western Kansas and the shale formations that extended from Texas north into the Arctic regions. It is in these formations that there are found many fossil remains of strange forms of life which lived in and about that ancient sea.

One of these was the great swimming lizard pictured here. It is called the Mosasaur. This animal was a strong swimmer and fed on fishes and other kinds of marine life.

In the same chalk bed are found remains of slender-necked sea-lizards, great sea turtles, various kinds of fishes, and strange and grotesque flying reptiles. There was also the large variety of sea turtle, shown in this picture on the right. It reached a length of ten feet. The Mosasaur grew to a length of 30 feet.

The flying reptiles have been called "flying dragons", and their wing-spread was more than 21 feet. The name of the flying reptile is Pterodactyl. This animal swept over the seas in search of fish. Whenever one was found, he made a swift dive to seize it.

Specimens of these animals are found in various museums. This drawing is one of Charles R. Knight in the Field Museum, portraying how a scene from that period must have appeared.

Reptiles of 90 million years ago.



Courtesy Chicago Field Museum  
Natural History

## Mamica

*Mile Klopčič*

(Prosto po Brunu Schönlanke)

Moja mamica ima  
težko, žuljavo roko.  
Vendar boža me lahno,  
da nobena ne tako.

Truden mamin je obraz,  
sivi njeni so lasje.  
Meni pa v očesu nje  
sama solnca se bleste.



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



## CIRCLE NEWS

**Milwaukee, Wis.**—Since I was elected on the publicity committee of our Juvenile Circle, which started in the early part of August, I am contributing my first letter and news about our group. There are two other members on the publicity committee besides myself.

Our Circle planned an outing which was held before the school term began. The boys in our Circle intend to form a basketball team, and the girls are planning a volley ball team. We all hope both of the teams will be a success.

The picnic of the SNPJ lodges, which was held July 31 at Army Lake was grand. We all had lots of fun and wish that the other members of the SNPJ lodges far and near could have been there.—**Rose Yuvan, 5321 W. National Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.**

**Cleveland, O.**—Lodge 142 has finally organized a Juvenile Circle. I say "finally", because this was done after three attempted meetings were supposed to be held.

Cards were mailed to each individual telling them about an organization. The first attempt to organize a Circle was futile, because not more than 5 members came. But the senior members were not discouraged. Cards were mailed once more. The second attempt was doubled—10 members came. At this meeting an agitation committee was set up to try to induce members to attend meetings. Their names were given in the August M. L. The third meeting proved much more successful; 18 members attended. The following were elected as officers: **Sophie Znidarsic**, president; **Dorothy Fier**, vice-president; **John Spilar**, secretary; **Sophie Kapel**, recording secretary; and **John Kapel**, treasurer. At this meeting, senior members of the SNPJ were present. They talked about Juvenile Circles, their purpose, and advantages. Also present was **Bro. Mrmolya's son**, who also gave a talk which proved both interesting and beneficial.

At our next meeting, discussions for a Circle name will be open. So much for this time. Until then,

members of Lodge 142 remain undiscouragedly yours. We also would like to extend our heartiest thanks to all the Juvenile Circles who extended cordial wishes for our progress. We have progressed! We are going to expand!—**Dorothy Fier**, vice-president, 15229 Saranac Road, Cleveland, O.

## REPORT FROM THE SECRETARY

The Juvenile Circle of Lodge Mir No. 142 and Lodge Vipavski Raj No. 312 held its meeting on August 3. **Bro. Mrmolya**, secretary of Lodge Mir, and **Bro. Celin**, secretary of the same lodge, attended our meeting. We also had two representatives from Lodge Loyalites No. 590. They were **Bros. Cheligoy** and **Zadel**. The new members who attended our meeting were as follows: **Jennie Copic**, **Mary Prele**, **Anna Celin**, **John Copic**, **Raymond Kocjan**, **Mirko Cepek**, **Mary Volk**, **Helen Smrdel**, **Elsie Zorko**, **Zora Valencic**, **Virginia Smrdel**, **Frank Celin**, **Louis Maurich**, **Stanley Spilar**, **Edward Susel**, **Dorothy Maurich**, and **Anton Maurich**. These members, in addition to those present at our last meeting, brought our total to 30. Some members who attended our first meeting were not present at our last one. So you see, we are only 2 months old and we can already boast 35 strong members. If we keep going at the rate we started, I think we can boost the total to 50 members.

**Bros. Cheligoy** and **Zadel** gave us a short talk for which we thank them most kindly—not only for their speeches but for attending our meeting. **Bros. Celin** and **Mrmolya** also gave us a short talk about what the senior lodge decided about our Circle.

Remember that a name will be selected at our next meeting. We are also drawing up plans to organize a baseball team. Every member should try to bring in some other member to attend our next Circle meeting.

I will look forward to seeing all the members at our next meeting.—**John Spilar**, secretary, 715 E. 159 St., Cleveland, O.

**Crested Butte, Colo.**—The SNPJ members of Crested Butte have also organized a Juvenile Circle.



**Mr. Tomsic**, vice-president of the fourth district, gave us a talk which helped us very much. He gave us some ideas as to how our meetings should be conducted. Later, the president of our lodge, No. 397, also gave us more ideas.

At our first meeting the following were elected officers: **Anna Slobodnik**, president; **Anna Schaffer**, vice-president; **Robert Slobodnik**, recording secretary; and **Joe Yudnich**, treasurer.

At our second meeting, our senior lodge president, **Mr. Tezak**, helped us and instructed us how to conduct our organization.—**Robert Slobodnik**, Crested Butte, Colo.

### A CONTEST!

**Girard, O.**—Here is the news from the Juveniles of No. 643!

We are having a contest! The juvenile belonging to some Juvenile Circle who sends us the best name for our Circle will be awarded the prize of \$1.00. There will be another dollar prize for second choice.

Come on, one and all, put on your thinking caps! You'll be hearing from us again soon.

Send all your entries to **Dorothy Selak**, secretary Juvenile Circle 643, 135 Churchill Road, Girard, Ohio.

**Cleveland, O.**—Here comes a report from the "Jolly Jesters" of Lodge 137. At our last meeting, which was held August 4, nearly every article in the Mladinski List was read. Those that were enjoyed the most were the Pen Pals Page and the Juvenile Circle page. Many articles were not only interesting to read but will be very helpful for school topics. We also enjoyed "Suggestions" by **Mary Jugg**.

The "Jolly Jesters" wish to congratulate **Olga Knapich** on her very interesting letter from Kansas and also **John Louis Ujcich** for his interesting letter on "The Field of Gettysburg."

Many members have promised to enter the "Our School Contest." It seemed to be the general opinion that the August Contest was the best of the last contests held. **Alma Zagar**, a member, has been fortunate to win prizes in two contests.

The day of our last meeting was also the birthday of one of our members, **Alma Zagar**. When the meeting adjourned, we gave a little surprise party in her honor.

We are happy to read of so many new circles being formed.—**Anna Cebul**, secretary.

### ATTENTION, CLEVELAND!

As has been previously announced, a Juvenile Circle has been organized in Euclid by 3 lodges—No. 158, 450, and the Progressives.

The meetings have been changed from the date originally announced. They will now be held on every third Tuesday of the month. We hope the members and all interested will take note of this.—**Joseph Mekinda**, 839 E. 236 St., Euclid, O.

**Cleveland, O.**—Our circle (lodge 53) decided to conclude the summer season with a bang. On

Wednesday, August 31, all the members who had bikes met at 6:30 A. M. to ride to Squire's Castle, a distance of 10 miles. At 7:30 A. M. our adviser, my father, took everyone to the park by automobile who was unable to go by bike. There we played baseball for an hour, refreshed ourselves with iced tea and cookies and then hiked to the adjacent woods for about an hour and a half. Lunch! On the menu were roasted wieners with relish or mustard, watermelon, peaches, cookies, and marshmallows. The boys then harmonized in Slovene and English songs, while the girls cleaned up. The outing was brought to a close with the playing of games. Bicyclers started home (much slower than when they started out) while the auto-riders laughed.

On September 25, our Circle is presenting a play, "Sestrin Varuh", in connection with the 25th anniversary of the Juvenile department. For more details about this presentation, see the report of **Olga Zaubi**.

Our Circle is eager to meet other Circles of Cleveland. We would like to visit your meeting, and you in turn are invited to visit ours. We feel that a closer alliance should be brought about between the Cleveland groups. We conduct meetings on the fourth Friday of the month at 7:30 o'clock in the Slovenian Workman's Home on Waterloo Road in Room 3. In addition to this meeting, we have a social get-together on the second Friday of the month. This is either out-of-doors or at a member's home.

We are now staging a campaign, urging members to write to the M. L. This should begin an "era" of more letters from Cleveland.—**Florence Durn**, secretary, Juvenile Circle 53.

### Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of Juvenile Department

**Cleveland, O.**—On September 25, 1938, the SNPJ Lodges are having a big day in the Slovenian National Home on St. Clair Ave. It is to be the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Juvenile department. Every Juvenile Circle in Cleveland will contribute something to the program.

Our Circle, on Waterloo Road, Lodge 53, is giving a Slovene play called "Sestrin Varuh." The play consists of nine characters. It is about fifteen or twenty minutes in length. The characters are as follows: Mother, **Florence Durn**; Father, **Eddie Slejko**; Paul, **Frank Kasich**; Jašek, **Frank Gorjanc**; Jakec, **Henry Gorjanc**; Minka, **Olga Zaubi**; Spelca, **Mary Pentarich**; Mikec, **Eugene Terbižan**; Grandmother, **Josephine Gorjanc**; and the infant **Jerica**. We are being instructed by **Mr. J. Durn**.

The program begins at three o'clock in the afternoon and a dance will follow in the evening. The music will be furnished by **Frankie Jankovich**. The admission for both afternoon and evening is thirty-five cents. You may purchase the tickets from any member in the play.

Let's hope we'll be seeing all of you at our big celebration on September 25.—**Olga Zaubi**.

### MORE SUGGESTIONS

#### A LABEL PARTY

Here is a party suggestion found in



BAGOPS that you might well adapt for your Juvenile Circle:

A carnival spirit was in the air. The big meeting room of the milk drivers' local was gaily decorated with colored crepe paper and the red and blue and gold union banners. Children in funny costumes were running around the room. But this was no ordinary costume party. It was not just like any other Hallowe'en party. These kids were not dressed up like butterflies or fairy princesses or pirates. No siree. It was a union label party.

There was a loaf of bread walking around. Jimmy Jackson had taken a big cardboard box, painted it white on the sides and a golden brown on the top, and attached it around his middle. Some of the kids thought it didn't look an awful lot like a loaf of bread, but the big bakers' local left no doubt as to what Jimmy's costume represented.

Jane was inside some dark brown box, only her head, arms and legs showing. The box said "cigarettes" on it, and there was a big 4-inch tobacco workers' union label right over one shoulder.

Here came John Colt, who was chairman of the committee that had arranged the party. He had cut a big circle of cardboard and had drawn in crayon the union button worn by the grocery clerk in the store to which he always went. He held it in front of him, and when someone told him that it looked like a shield carried by a medieval knight, John, who would get very grown-up and serious at times, said, "It is a shield. It can help to defend workers."

Just then everybody's attention was diverted by the sudden appearance of Fatty Brown. Fatty had taken an enormous sheet of blank paper and seemingly considered that a proper costume. How in the world did he get into the party without any label picture on him? But he strutted around very self-confidently, while the boys and girls clustered about him trying to find out what his costume meant. He said, very mysteriously, "You'll find out, if you're smart."

Suddenly, Marie exclaimed, "I see it! There it is 'way down on the bottom. He's

just drawn some queer bug in the corner of the paper."

The other kids crowded around and bent over, and there, sure enough, was the "bug" Marion had seen.

"But it isn't a bug; it is the emblem of the allied printing trades," John exclaimed.

Fatty nodded triumphantly. "I got you to do it. Lots of people don't even notice the printers' union label because it's usually just a little design at the bottom of the page. See, my dad is a printing pressman and he says it is just too bad folks forget to look for his union's label. Well, I thought if I made you look hard for the label this time, you'd remember to look for it always and tell your folks to look for it, too."

There were games and songs, and then a delivery man came in with a can of ice cream and a big box of cookies.

"Union made?" asked Fatty importantly.

The delivery man grinned and pointed to his union button.

"Gosh, Fatty," teased John, "what kind of party do you think this is?"

\*

Note: For games that you may play at this Label Party, refer to the "When We Play" page.

"Hot water with or without lemon is often taken in the morning to 'clean out the stomach.' This practice is entirely futile because the stomach is always clean and when not engaged in digestion, only contains the digestive juices and mucous normally found in all healthy stomachs. In fact, anything introduced into the stomach only stimulates a further outpouring of these juices."—*Dr. Joseph Heine* in "Ken"

\*

"If your child lacks appetite, is nervous and irritable, don't rush for the nearest supply of Ovaltine or Fletcher's Castoria. Find out first how many Coca-Colas, Pepsi-Colas or other "Colas" he's been drinking.

"Each six ounce bottle of Coca-Cola contains four teaspoons of sugar—enough to discourage an average appetite if taken before meals—and from one to two grains of caffeine. This is equal to that contained in one cup of coffee."—*Consumers Union Reports*.

# Simon Gregorčič



*This month a great Slovene poet should be remembered. His name is Simon Gregorčič. He was born October 15, 1844, at Vrsno, on the high plateau in the upper part of Goriška province (now under Italian rule).*

*A very talented boy from his childhood, Gregorčič was sent to school by his father, who wanted him to be a priest. The boy did not care for priesthood and desired to go to the university where he might study the classical languages, but he obeyed his parents.*

*This decision ruined him physically; on the other hand, it produced one of the best lyrical poets in Slovene literature. Simon Gregorčič poured out all his suppressed feelings and desires in poetic allegories of the most beautiful verse. In short, he was a poet first and a priest secondly. He was a very good poet but a very poor priest.*

*This fact became evident when the other priests began to attack him in newspapers. They accused him of being a heretic, a pantheistic pessimist. When his first book of collected poems appeared in 1881, the book*

*was forbidden to Catholic youth under the pretense of being "immoral." Gregorčič defended himself ably, but he admitted that as a priest he is not free and happy.*

*Disgusted with hypocrisy, he retired from the church and bought a farm so that he might live a peaceful life. But heart disease, from which he had suffered many years, compelled him to be near a physician, and that was possible only in the city. So Gregorčič moved to Gorica, capital of the province. Here the "goriški slavček" died, physically broken, on November 24, 1906.*

*The third and last volume of his collected Poems was published after his death.*

## Zmerom vse prav

Jože Kovač

(Kadar dežuje:)

Naj le dež zemljo namaka,  
jaz se tega veselim:  
stala bo na cesti mlaka,  
vanjo barčico spustim.

(Kadar piha veter:)

Dalj ko veter bo razsajal,  
više letel bo moj zmaj,  
lepše mi bo v zraku plaval,  
dalje ga ne bo nazaj.

(Kadar pripeka solnce:)

Solnce pripeka z neba kot za stavo,  
jaz pa v potoku si jez bom zgradil,  
plaval bom v njem in se ves dan hladil.  
Solnčece, hvala za lepo zabavo!

(Kadar se bliška in treska:)

Blisk prešine noč,  
grom zemljo pretresa.  
Kje, odkod ta moč,  
da skalovje seka,  
da drobi drevesa,  
da je strah človeka?  
Zrak drhti do svoda.  
Ko tako se čudim,  
bi te rad spoznal,  
čudežna priroda.  
Misli se trudim.  
Že zato je prav!

# Mala jetnica

Piše Zgodbičar

Oče Pleško in Milan sta šla v bližnje mesto na semenj in sta vzela Dorico s seboj. Deklica je kar plavala vzhichenja. Toliko novih in lepih stvari ni še nikdar videla ne slišala. Strmečih oči in odprtih ust je korakala z Milanom od stojnice do stojnice, od lope do lope in se je čudila nenavadnim rečem.

Ustavita se pri lopi, ki je bila polna otroških punčk. Od tu pa Dorica kar ni mogla dalje; kakor prikovana je stala tam in buljila v punčke — zlatolaske, črno laske v gizdavih čipkastih oblekicah, druga lepša od druge.

Milan takoj opazi, kaj se godi v njej — kako deklica koprni po punčkah, dasi je že odrasla za igrače; dekleta njenih let se več ne zmenijo za punčke. Milanu je hudo, toda noče ji kvariti veselja, ki je bilo tako pristno.

"Oh, kako lepe so te punčke, kakor žive!" vzklikne Dorica. "Moje so bile tako revne — iz cunj in papirja!"

"Vidim, da ti ugajajo," pripomni Milan, "ali jaz sem mislil, da si že pozabila na igrače..."

"Na svoje že, da — ali te punčke so drugačne... Kakor žive so..."

"Kljub temu niso žive, Dorica! Malo bolj, lepša in dražja igrača, ampak le igrača."

"Toda zelo lepe... kakor —"

Ni več ponovila besede "žive."

"Ali bi se ti še igrala s takole stvarco?"

Dorica ni odgovorila, toda njen pogled je razodel Milanu, da se deklica ne bi branila punčke. Spomnil se je, da je še pred kratkim izpovedala vero v Miklavža... Dorica je še vedno otrok po umu, dasi je fizično že popolnoma razvita! —

Deklica je pa menda uganila njegove misli in spet jo je bilo sram. Kako hitro se spozabi! Vsaka malenkost jo potegne nazaj v staro ječo! —

"Pojdiva, Milan."

"Kaj? In te punčke so tako lepe, kakor žive!..."

"Da, so — ampak to je za otroke."

Milan je bil presenečen.

"Ali res tako misliš?"

"Res, pojdiva dalje, Milan."

"Ali ne bi še malo počakala? Saj še nisi videla vseh teh punčk."

"Dovolj sem videla — saj so vse enake... To se pravi: različno so narejene, ampak vse od prve do zadnje so igrača za otroke."

"Vidiš tistole, ki ima zlate laske in očke ko višnjev grah?... Ako želiš, Dorica, ti jo kupim, pa zares."

Deklica ga začudeno pogleda in oči so se ji porosile.

"Res, Dorica," nadaljuje Milan poredno. "Tisto krasno punčko ti kupim..."

"Ali zares misliš, da sem še otrok, ki peštuje punčke?"

"Tega ne mislim — vendar, kakor zamaknjena si jih gledala spočetka."

"Da — sem — spomini... Moje punčke, ki mi jih je naredila mama iz cunj, so bile tako siromašne..."

Milan je odnehal.

"Pojdiva, Dorica."

Obstaneta pri stojnici s knjigami, ki so imele naslikane naslovne strani.

"Oh, kako lepe knjige!" vzklikne ona.

"Izberi si eno."

Dorica premetava knjige, končno ji pa oko obvisi na knjižici, ki je imela na naslovni strani sliko lepega, zlatolasega otroka. Sramežljivo pogleda Milana.

"Dobro si izbrala, Dorica. Pokazala si, da nisi več otrok!" —

(Se nadaljuje.)

## HOBBIES

Here is the answer to the original Crossword Puzzle submitted by Mary Ann Ban, of Lodge 665, Pittsburgh, Pa.

S	T	O	C	K	H	O	L	M	R	A	N	T
T	E	N	N	A	P	E	R	E	N	E	W	
I	N	H	E	R	E	S					T	O
T		G	A	E	L		S	E	A	S		
C	Z	A	R				E	R	E	S	O	S
H		R	D		T	O	N	Y		S	O	U
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S	U	G	A	R		E	A			S	O	
C	E		T	A	S	T	E	F	U	L		F



# Stric Joško pripoveduje

Dragi prijatelji in prijateljčki!

Zadnjič sem vam povedal, kako sem prišel v Čikago, da ubežim trublom v Žaljetu. Nisem lajkalo trublov, toda, šaks! V Čikagi sem našel cel pajl trublov. Včasih sem tokal sam pri sebi, da sem bil rojen za trubl — in tudi moje rojstvo je bilo trubl... Šaks!

Moj prvi žab v Čikagi je bil velik trubl zame. Moj prvi žab je bil — skebarija, toda bil sem tako ignorant, da nisem znal tega. Nisem hotel biti skeb, ali kaj naj stori purting, ko pride med dambele, katerim je olde sem, če skebajo ali pošteno delajo? Takrat sem postal zelo suspišoš in silno sem vačal, da spet ne pridem v trubl.

Dobim drugi žab v majhni fandri. Ko pridem na delo, pregledam najprvo štrita tri blake gor in dol in potem vse kote v fandri, če ni kaj rang. Videl nisem nič. Kljub temu nisem še verjel, da je vse oljrat in vorkal sem jako počasi. Delam kake tri ure, ko me — kot strela z jasnega — zdrami streljanje in velik nois s štrita. Brž skočim k oknu in kaj vidim? Četo policmanov, ki so drveli po štritu pred fandro in blestali so, kakor da so Indijanci v Čikagi.

"Fr gudnes sek!" si rečem, "spet skebam! Policmani zunaj šutajo pikete!" Brž zaženem tuls od sebe, pograbil svoj diner pel in zletim ven na štrita. Forman pa za mano: "Hej, Žan! Hvat's de medr, Žan, ar ju krezi?" — Ne boš me, ne boš! — si mislim in zaštapam šele na drugem kornerju.

Gledam, gledam, kaj se godi na štritu, ali nikogar več ne vidim; ves kravd je nekam odronal. Pri bližam se nekemu "bumu", ki je edini tam stal in ga vprašam, koga in zakaj so policmani šutali. — Malomarno je odmahnil z roko. "Banditi. Pri belem dnevu so izpraznili banko."

"Pri belem dnevu?" se čudim. — "Šur, ali ne veš tega, da v Čikagi kradejo pri belem dnevu?"

"Torej ni štrajk v fandri?"

"Kakšen štrajk? Ti si dambel!..."

Ju si, tako sem se namazal! Štrajka ni bilo in jaz nisem bil skeb! Ves poparjen vakam nazaj v fandro, forman mi pa reče: "Žan, ti si fajeran, ti si krezi! Go hom!"

Ju si, tako me je sfiksala moja kratka pamet. Šaks! Spet sem bil v trublu — in zapustil sem Žaljet, da se rešim trublov!

Ves žalosten in sor vakam po štritih Stare Avstrije v Čikagi. Ustavim se pred salunom. V Stari Avstriji je bilo takrat lacu salunov. Grem v salun. Še je bilo nekaj nikljev v paketu.



Bojsi, ki so stali pri bari, so govorili slovensko.

"Ali ste Slovenci, bojsi?" jih vprašam.

"Nak, mi smo Kranjci," je bil odgovor.

Šaks, to je vseeno, jih trajam podučiti.

"Natink dujink! Mi smo Kranjci! Ta salun je kranjski salun, imamo kranjsko društvo in kranjsko jednoto! Slovenci so oni, ki nič ne delajo — samo lote prodajajo in ki njuspeper printajo. Naš fadr, gospud fajmošter, so Slovenec — mi pa nismo, smo Kranjci. Mi delamo... Kaj si pa ti? Ali nisi Kranjc? Na obrazu se ti pozna, da si kranjski Janez... Kaj se boš postavljaj!"

Ali niso bili foni, ti naši Slovenci? Nekateri so bili samo Gorenjci ali Dolenjci, drugi so bili Beli Kranjci, vsi ostali so jim pa bili Črni Kranjci; Prekmurci so bili Madžari, Primorci pa Italijani. In Črnim Kranjcem so bili Beli Kranjci — Hrvati. Jako foni so bili ti naši ljudje.

In to ni bil naš edini trubl. Bili smo tudi Avstrijaki, Grajnarji, Bohunki in Hunketi — lacu imen smo imeli. Fajnali nismo sami znali — kaj smo.

Neki naš rojak mi je enkrat rekel: "Mi smo najmanjši pipl na svetu, ali če greš na nord pol, boš tam našel dva Kranjca, ki se bosta tepla... Najmanj nas je, smo pa olover!..."

Vaš stric JOŠKO.

## Thoughts In Rhyme

By Steven Kerro,  
588 E. 102 St., Cleveland, O.

### MORNINGS MISSED

We sped along the highway; free  
Of all the safety warnings;  
And then we hit a big oak tree,  
And now we miss our mornings.

### SUMMER

Oh, summer, you are nice and warm—  
I like you best of all;  
I hope you will continue so,  
'Way past the lovely fall.

### POLITICS

To play the game of politics,  
You must know all the worthy tricks,  
And then you must have friends, indeed,  
To help you plow, and plant the seed.

Barbara, seven years old, asked: "Mother, IS there a Christ child?"

"Certainly," replied the mother.

"Really?" persisted Barbara.

"Why, yes. Why do you ask again?" said the mother.

"Well, mother," said the bright little girl, "you told me there was a Santa Claus, and an Easter Bunny!"

# Historical Sketches About Slovenes

By Historicus

In this same period—during the terrible times of the Turkish scourge and the peasant revolts—the first ray of civilization began to shine upon the Slovene land. It was a revolt of another kind, a religious one striking from Germany—the Protestant Reformation which gave the Slovenes their own literature for the first time.

The Reformation, set in motion by Martin Luther in Germany, was provoked by degrading conditions, immeasurable corruption and immorality of the clergy, in the Roman Catholic church, and these conditions were no better in Slovenia; therefore, the Reformation found favorable ground there, too. Catholic bishops aligned with the nobles for the cruel exploitation of the peasantry have already been mentioned. To cite one case: the banus (governor) of Croatia at the time of the last and greatest peasant revolt was the bishop of Zagreb, *Jurij Drašković*, and it was this Catholic bishop who demanded from the king to approve the death penalty for the peasant leader, *Matija Gubec*, in a hellish form of mock "coronation" with the red-hot iron crown in the public square!

Small wonder then that the Slovene people enthusiastically took to the new, reformed church and greeted the new Slovene Protestant pastors with warm trust and sincerity. These pastors—all of them former Catholic priests disgusted with the old, corrupted church—came to them as their brothers who discarded the Latin jumble and talked and prayed with them in their native tongue. Moreover, the pastors bravely began to translate the German Protestant literature into Slovene and had it printed in the Slovene language. It was usually said before by the Catholic dignitaries that the Slovene language was a "dialect of a low herd" and unfit for any kind of literature—and now the reformers had proved that it was a fine language and perfectly fit for the Bible and holy hymns!

The father of Slovene protestantism and of the first Slovene book was *Primož Trubar*, born in 1508 at Rašice near Velike

*Lašče* in Lower Carniola. He died as an exile in Germany in 1586. *Trubar* wrote and published the first Slovene book in 1550. It was in reality a little booklet printed in Germany and in German letters and entitled "*Abecedarium*." The subtitle reads: "A booklet for my dear Slovenes who may learn from it how to read and write." And so it was—the first and good instruction in reading. Later *Trubar* published the first Slovene catechism; altogether he wrote and published 25 books.

There was a host of other writers. *Jurij Dalmatin* translated the complete Protestant Bible into the Slovene language. *Adam Bohorič* gave the Slovenes the first grammar and the Rules of the Slovene literary language. Others were busy writing and printing religious songs, the first Slovene almanac, the sermons and many other things.

*Trubar* created the Slovene written language on the basis of a dialect he spoke and as it was spoken in his birthplace in Lower Carniola, therefore, in so-called "*dolenjščina*", which is the Slovene literary language up to this day. All of the other Slovene writers of his time and afterward followed his path.

The Slovene Reformation was short-lived, and soon the Catholic rulers of Austria reasserted the monopoly of the Catholic Church. There came the Catholic Counter-reformation, and all the Slovene Protestant books that the priests could lay their hands on were burned. The Ljubljana bishop, *Tomaž Hren*, is made especially known by history as the most zealous "burner" of the first Slovene books. From all over the country the books were shipped to Ljubljana, and the good bishop was making bon-fires of them in the public square!

But ice was broken. The fitness of the Slovene language for print had been proved by the Protestants, and—ever afterward the Catholic Church was engaged in printing the Slovene religious literature.

(To be continued.)

# Zgodba o čokoladni hišici

(Pripoveduje Iv. Vuk)

Bilo je nekoč. Jurček in Verica sta se rada hodila igrati v gozd. Kajti tako prijetno je v gozdu. Drevesa visoka, vsa zelena, široke veje na vse strani, po njih pa skačejo veverice, pojo ptičke, gozd sam pa tiho šumi. Mah pod drevesi je bil pa tako mehak, da je bilo prijetno ležati na njem.

Nekoč, ko sta se tako igrala — bilo je zunaj vroče, v gozdu pa prijeten hlad — se jima je zdelo, da se oči nekako zapirajo in tako sladko-prijetno jima je v udih.

In glej, ko sta tako poslušala tisto sladko-prijetnost, ki ju je božala, sta zagledala tam pod tisto vitko jelko, ravno kakor sveča, hišico.

"Poglej, Verica," je vzkliknil Jurček in kazal z roko. "Poglej, tam je hišica. Kakšna je tista hišica, pogledaj!"

Verica je gledala in se smejala:

"Oh, vsa je iz čokolade. Polgej, streha, stene. Okna in vrata so pa iz samega sladkorja."

"Jaz bi čokolado," je rekel Jurček.

"Jaz pa tudi sladkorčke," je pristavila Verica.

Vstala sta in počasi šla k hišici.

Tedaj pa se je odprlo okno, tisto iz sladkorja. V oknu pa se je prikazala glava. Kakor marjetica na polju, se je zdela Jurčku in Verici tista glava.

"Kaj pa vidva iščeta tukaj v mojem kraljestvu," je spregovorila tista glava. In že sta videla, da ima ta glava tudi telo, da je to lepa vila.

"Čokolade bi rada," sta rekla oba hkrati in Verica je še pristavila: "In cukrčka!"

"Tega pa ne smeta. Ali ne vidite, da je iz čokolade in cukrčka narejena moja hiša? Če bi to snela, kje pa bi potem jaz spala?"

Jurček se je okorajžil in rekel:

"Tako mehak mah je tu, pogledaj," in pokazal je na mah, ki se je razprostiral po gozdu. "Lepše je spat na mahu, kakor v hišici."

Ali vila je odmajala z glavo in rekla:

"Vesta, izkušnja, ki se loti človeka, mora biti vedno premagana. Vaju se je lotila izkušnja, da bi snedla mojo hišico. To pa bi bilo meni v škodo. Zapomni si, da se ne sme delati nič, kar bi bilo drugemu v škodo. Zakaj, kazni je huda, če se naredi zlo."

To rekši, je vila zaprla okence in ni je bilo več.

Jurček in Verica sta stala in gledala. Mikalo ju je, da bi vsaj s prstom obližnila streho in okenca, ali bala sta se, da bi vilo ne razžalila, da bi ji ne naredila škode.

"Vidiš," je govoril Jurček Verici. "Vidiš, kako mikavna je streha."

"In tista okna? Sam sladkor," je govorila Verica. "Če bi tako samo kosček odlomila, samo od tistega roba pod oknom. Kaj praviš? Saj bi se ne poznalo?"

"Tisti kosček, ki je na strehi tam pri kraju? Ga vidiš, Verica," je govoril Jurček. "Če ga odlomim, saj se ne bo videlo."

Izkušnja je bila tako velika, kajti čokoladna

streha hišice, njene stene, sladkorna okna, so bila tako zapeljiva, da sta nevede, prihajala vedno bližje.

"Vili nočeva škodovati," sta govorila. "Nočeva. Samo tako malo, tam tisto, kjer se ne bo poznalo, samo tisto odlomiva."

Prišla sta do hišice. Jurček je skozi napol odprto okno pokukal previdno v hišico. Položil je prst na usta: "Psst . . . Vila je zaspala."

In že je segel po strehi, govoreč:

"Saj ne bo slišala!"

Odtrgal je kos strehe.

Verica pa je med tem tudi že držala v rokah kosček polknice in baš hotela nesti v usta. Obrnila sta se, da bi zbežala.

"Joj," sta oba prestrašeno vzkliknila. "Kaj je to?"

Nista se namreč mogla zganiti. Stala sta, kakor vkopana. Lovila sta se z rokami, skušala drug drugega potegniti stran. Ne, ni bilo mogoče. Kakor da sta zrastle v zemljo, jima je bilo.

Naenkrat pa se je prebudila vila. Stopila je na prag. Oh, kakšna je bila. Verica in Jurček sta kar gledala. Obleka vile je bila iz same čokoladne, tanke svile. Obraz kakor beli sladkor, navdahnjen z breskvinih sokom. Ušesa, kakor sladke preste. Usta pa, kakor bi bile tam črešnje, vse rdeče in zoreče. Nos pa kakor iz kreme, oči iz rozin, lasje pa kakor tanka sladkorna slama. Ni bila ne vitka, ne suha. Njen glas pa kakor bi bil pomazan z medom, ko je govorila:

"Svarila sem vaju. Govorila sem vam, da se varujta izkušnjav. Kajti če vaju izkušnjave premagajo, tiste izkušnjave, ki hočejo, da bi drugemu naredila kakšno škodo, sledi potem vedno kazni. Vidva sta prišla, da bi mi razdrila hišo. Ker se vama je zaželelo, da bi se sladkala v škodo mojo, se nista znala premagati pred skušnjo. Kazni zato mora biti. Zrastle bosta zdaj v drevo. Noge že spuščajo korenine, iz vajinega telesa bo kmalu deblo jelke in breze. Če bosta spoznala, da sta grešila in se kesala, se bo prikazal rešitelj, da vaju reši."

Tako je govorila vila in vrata so se zaprla.

Jurček in Verica sta vsa v strahu čutila, kako jima rastejo noge v korenine in začela sta jokati.

In glej, zgodilo se je, kakor je rekla vila. Rešitelj je prišel. Zakaj tiste solze Jurčeka in Verice, ki so tekale vsled kesanja in bolečin, so našle usmiljenje.

Zagrmelo je, zabliskalo, da so strepetala celo drevesa v gozdu. In tedaj sta začutila, kakor bi ju nekdo poljubil na čelo in na lica. Začutila sta, da so jima noge svobodne, da ju je nekaj objelo. Odprla sta oči, in čudo prečudno, dež je padal z listja dreves in ju poljubljalo ter jima močil obleko.

Nista se še prav zavedla, kaj je z njima. Ležala sta na mehkem mahu. Hišice iz čokolade in slad-

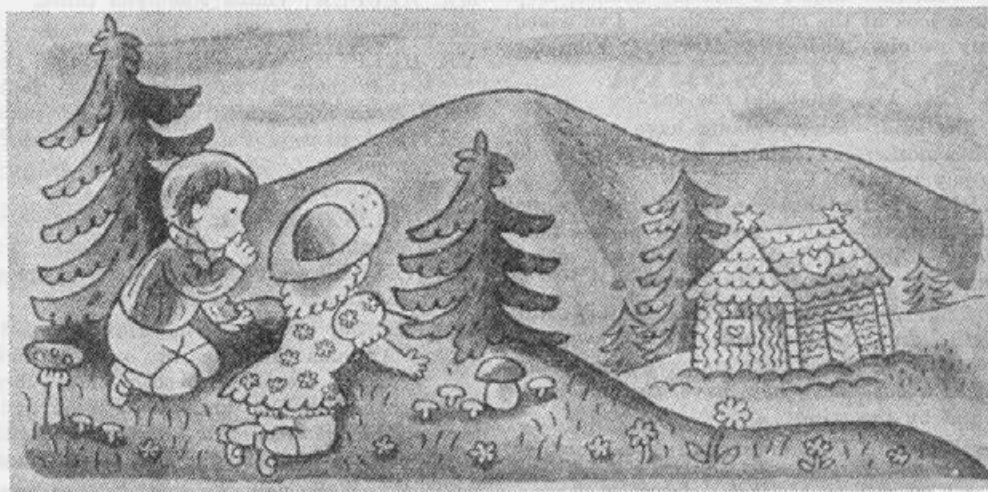


korja ni bilo nikjer. Ali jo ni morda zmočil dež in raztajal?

Skočila sta po koncu in zbežala domov vsa premočena, in pripovedovala, kaj se jima je zgodilo:

Mamica ju je pobožala in rekla:

"Ne pozabite vilinega nasveta: Nikdar svojemu bližnjemu ne delaj škode, četudi te zapeljuje k temu izkušnjava!"



## Plants and Animals—No Distinction?

CAST

BETTY

MR. HELPER

(MR. HELPER had told BETTY that there was no distinction yet suggested by anyone wherein plants and animals differ, that can be used as a true distinction all the way down the scale of life.)

BETTY: I've been thinking what you said all week. I told other people, too. And these people all gave me proofs that what you said was wrong. And I've thought up a lot of differences between plants and animals!

MR. HELPER: (Chuckling) You have? Well, well, that's fine. That's just what I wanted you to do.

BETTY: Yes, and from all these notes I made from what other people said, it looks to me that you will have some time trying to explain them.

MR. HELPER: Fine! Let's look them over.

BETTY: Just you wait a minute! You haven't told me yet what animal that was you tried to fool me with last week—the one you said has roots and grows in the ground. I'm not going to let you get away with that!

MR. HELPER: I wasn't fooling you. That's an animal you've seen often.

BETTY: What?

MR. HELPER: The sponge!

BETTY: Sponge?

MR. HELPER: Yes.

BETTY: Is the sponge an animal?

MR. HELPER: Oh, yes. It grows rooted to the bottom of the sea in warm regions.

BETTY: What does it look like when it's alive?

MR. HELPER: A living sponge animal is a round, smooth dark brown creature, which has many pores for the passage of water. A living sponge looks like a round mass of beef liver. The part we're familiar with is really the skeleton.

BETTY: You mean that sponges are the skeletons of these strange animals?

MR. HELPER: Yes. The living sponge animals are collected by divers or dragging hooks, and are piled on the shores until their flesh rots off of their skeletons.

BETTY: Ah—there's one way of distinguishing plants from animals! Only animals have skeletons.

MR. HELPER: I'm afraid you're wrong again. Tell me—what is the use of a skeleton, anyway?

BETTY: It acts as a support for the animals body, of course!

MR. HELPER: All right. Don't plants have stems?

BETTY: Oh, yes—but that's different . . .

MR. HELPER: Oh, no, it isn't. In the stems of plants are fibrous bundles which play a large part in the mechanical function of support—equivalent to the skeleton of an animal.

BETTY: You have an answer for everything, don't you?

MR. HELPER: Yes—and I might add that even if plants didn't have this characteristic the

fact that some animals have skeletons would not distinguish them from plants because there are many invertebrate animals that haven't the slightest sign of a skeleton!

BETTY: Well, now that I've had my chance, let's take a look at the other opinions. I've asked many people. There was Margaret Fier, for instance.

MR. HELPER: Yes, what did she say?

BETTY: She said, "Surely plants have no means of locomotion, as animals have." What do you say to that?

MR. HELPER: But plants can move about, while many animals can't come and go as they please. Didn't I just tell you that some animals grow rooted to the ground?

BETTY: That's right, you did. (Brightly) But plants can't move about—of their own accord, I mean. I suppose you're going to say tumble weeds—but they have to be blown around by the wind!

MR. HELPER: No, I wasn't thinking of tumbleweeds. The plants to which I refer are among the lower forms of plant life, and actually have organs for locomotion.

BETTY: What kind of plants are they?

MR. HELPER: Many bacteria have organs called flagella which are slender whip-like bits of protoplasm. These members of the plant world can move freely from place to place.

BETTY: I'll try another argument. Johnnie Miller says: "Animals have eyes and plants don't!" Just answer me that one!

MR. HELPER: Away down the scale of life there are plants that have what is called an eye-spot. It is a red spot which is sensitive to light and is found in each individual in many species. Even if there weren't plants with an eye-spot there are plenty of them that have the sense of touch and after all, sight is only one of the senses of touch. Then of course there are many animals that have no eyes at all!

BETTY: And I was so sure I had you that time! Oh, well—if at first you don't succeed—! How about this argument from my cousin Gloria: "Plants possess chlorophyll and animals do not."

MR. HELPER: They do. Chlorophyll makes plants look green. Of course, there are green animals such as some frogs and snakes.

BETTY: Of course.

MR. HELPER: Although that green is not chlorophyll.

BETTY: Then that's the difference!

MR. HELPER: That's no distinction! There are lots of plants that are not green—plants like mushrooms and all the fungi. However, there are animals that possess chlorophyll—away down the scale of life—the green bell-animalcule, called *Vorticella viridis*.

BETTY: Oh, dear! So that can't be used as a distinction. Let's see what this letter has to say . . . It's from a little girl . . . Her name

is Helen Sheppard. She says: "Plants have flowers and animals don't!" There! Answer me that one! It takes a child to think of a real difference.

MR. HELPER: That's what you think.

BETTY: But no animals have flowers . . .

MR. HELPER: Wrong again! Have you heard that there is an animal that looks like a large and beautiful flower of many colors that lives in the ocean? It is the Sea Anemone.

BETTY: Does it have buds, too?

MR. HELPER: Yes. It even has buds.

BETTY: Oh!

MR. HELPER: Have you any more questions on the line?

BETTY: Oh, lots of them. How about this one: "Animals breathe in oxygen and exhale carbon dioxide, whereas plants breathe in carbon dioxide and give off oxygen."

MR. HELPER: And just to show you what a good sport I am, I'll add to that statement.

BETTY: Well, now we are getting some place. What is your contribution?

MR. HELPER: Have you heard that plants do not breathe! How's that?

BETTY: That's wonderful; so at least you admit there's a difference!

MR. HELPER: And now I'm going to prove that the statement you gave and the one I made form no distinction whatsoever between plants and animals.

BETTY: Aw-ww.

MR. HELPER: Plants do not breathe but they do carry on respiration, which is, after all, a basic function. Breathing is only the mechanical process of pumping air into the body, so that it can be taken up and used in respiration.

BETTY: But I thought that breathing and respiration were the same thing.

MR. HELPER: Oh, no.

BETTY: Well, what is respiration, then?

MR. HELPER: It is the chemical process in which the cells obtain their energy from the oxygen that is taken in. And by the way, plants *do* take in oxygen and give off carbon dioxide. They would die if they didn't. It is in another process called Photosynthesis that oxygen is released, but in respiration it is consumed. And now to remove all hopes for the statement you gave me, I might add that there are many animals that do not breathe, such as the protozoans.

(To be continued)

EDITOR'S NOTE: While every original contribution to the Mladinski List is welcome, we could prefer not to have subjects on politics or those that try to teach or show a moral. Let us have something from your point of view, or a description of things as they appear to you.

# Doživljaji malega Krulčka

Piše Kajtimar

Nekega dne je šel mali Krulček na žogališče, ki je bilo prazno. Tam je našel krdelo svojih tovarišev, ki so ga veselo pozdravili. Navadno ga niso pozdravljali in Krulček je bil radoveden, kaj imajo.

"Veš kaj, Krulček," ga ogovori prijatelj Čarliček, "radi bi se igrali Španijo, a nihče med nami noče biti za lojalista."

"Ne razumem te vaše igre," pravi Krulček.

"Veš, to je tako. Jaz bom general Franko, moji prijatelji tukaj bodo pa moji španski, italijanski, nemški in maroški vojaki. Manjka nam lojalista, brez tega pa ne moremo igrati Španije. Ti boš lojalist, ali boš?"

Še ne razumem. Čemu vam bo lojalist?"

"Ti Krulček si bedaček, hehehe! Kako naj bo vojna v Španiji brez lojalista. Lojalista potrebujemo, da

ga napademo in z bombami pobijemo, razumeš? Vidiš, tisto drevo tamle bo Madrid. Ti se vsedeš pod drevo in delaš se, kakor da počivaš, mi pa splezamo na drevo in vržemo vsak eno steklenico nate . . . To bodo bombe. Razumeš? Mi bomo fašisti — in fašisti zmirom zmagajo . . ."

Krulček jih gleda poredno in raztegne usta od ušesa do ušesa.

"Prijatelji fašisti — ta vaša španska igra je res od muh. Če vas gre pet nad enega, zares lahko vselej zmagate! Počakajte, da dobim poleg sebe še štiri lojaliste, da nas bo pet — toliko ko vas. Potem bo igra!"

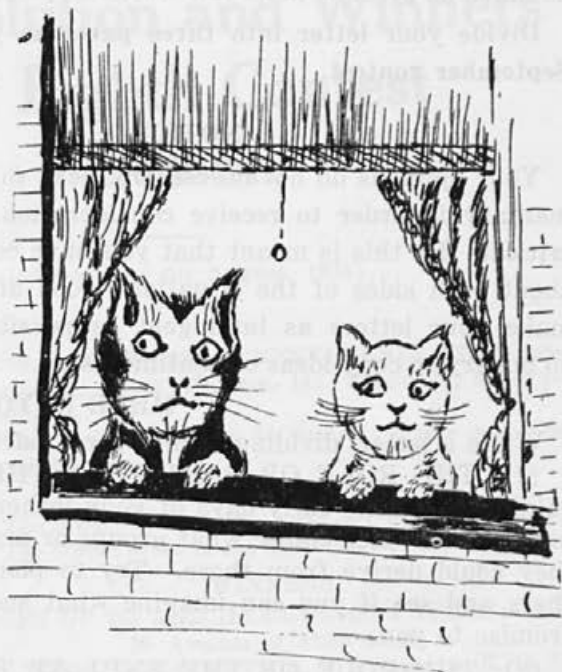
Čarliček se začudi in pogleda svojo četvoro in četvorica pogleda njega. Pokimajo

si, da razumejo, nato pa odidejo z žogališča iskat drugega lojalista . . .

Vojne v Španiji tistega dne ni bilo! —

## Mucki v pouk

KATKA ZUPANČIČ



To je sosedov "Grrr-hav"!  
S hitrostjo hudirja  
krog ogla pridirja,  
če sliši tvoj mili mijav.

Krempeljce imaš ostre.  
A kaj ti pomaga —  
njegova je maga,  
saj vidiš mu strašne zobe.

Kriv pa ni kužek samo.  
Sosedom ne smili  
se mucka v sili;  
so kužka vzgajili tako! —

His store of nuts and acorns now  
The squirrel hastes to gain,  
And sets his house in order for  
The winter's dreary reign.—Cary

O suns and skies and clouds of June,  
And flowers of June together,  
Ye cannot rival for one hour  
October's bright blue weather.—JACKSON



# OUR SCHOOL

In the contest lesson for October, you are given freedom to express as many of your opinions as you desire about our organization. Just as in the month of September, carefully plan your letter before you begin writing it.

There is no limit to the number of words; however, say as much as possible in as few words as possible.

Divide your letter into three parts as you did for the September contest.

## NOTICE!

Your opinions do not necessarily need to be only complimentary in order to receive consideration. Let them be **critical**. By this is meant that you have carefully thought about both sides of the situation—good and bad. Try to make your letters as intelligent as possible. Above all: do not try to copy ideas or sentiments.



## HERE IS YOUR CONTEST:

Write a letter, dividing it into three parts, giving your ideas on the following points:

(1) **THE ROLE OR PART THAT THE SNPJ HAS PLAYED IN THE PAST.** Try to think back to the early days of your fathers and mothers in this country—those who were immigrants. Remember what groups or organizations were open for them, what benefit they could derive from these. Try to place yourself in the place of these immigrant fathers and see if you can imagine what such an organization as the SNPJ might mean or promise to you.

(2) **THE ROLE OF THE SNPJ AT THE PRESENT TIME.** Ideas should suggest themselves to you by considering the present lodges of the Society, the English-speaking sections, and now, the Juvenile Circles.

(3) **THE ROLE OF THE SNPJ IN THE FUTURE.** This is left entirely to your imagination and vision. Try to give your honest opinions. Try to think what, if anything, the SNPJ can mean to you and others of your age. Is there still a need for it in the future? Has it outlived its purpose? What can be its function?

## PRIZES

A total of \$50.00 in cash prizes will be awarded. As previously, the sum will be divided into \$25.00 for the lower-age group (up to and including 12 years of age) and \$25.00 for the higher-age group (from 13 to 16 years, inclusive).

If some exceptional letters are received, the prizes of \$5.00 for first, \$3.00 for second, and \$2.00 for third will be awarded, with \$1.00 prizes for the remaining. But if most of the letters are of almost equal merit, the prizes will be divided so that there will be more of \$1.00 prizes.

## FOLLOW THESE RULES:

1. Every contestant must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile department.
2. This month's contest begins October 1 and closes October 27, 1938.
3. The letter must be countersigned by either of your parents to show that it is your own work.
4. State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong.

5. Mail your letters to "Contest Editor," Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
6. WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE SHEET ONLY.
7. The winning letters will be announced in the DECEMBER issue.
8. There is no limit to the number of words you must write.



### COMMENTS

The total number of entries for the August Contest Lesson was 116.

In this contest  $2\frac{1}{2}\%$  was taken off for every incorrect answer. There were no perfect scores in the lower-age group. Since the standard in this group cannot be expected to be as high as in the higher-age group, prizes were awarded for all scores from 97% to 80%, inclusive. All below 80% were not eligible for a prize.

There were three perfect scores in the higher-age group. Of those receiving 97%, there were 11. Since this was not sufficient to cover the amount allotted to the higher-age group for prizes, it was necessary to include all those who received a grade of 95%. There were 17 of these, bringing the total to 31 prizes.

### PRIZES

Since there was a balance of \$1.00 from the previous month for the lower-age group, the total amount for this contest was \$26.00. Therefore, each of the 26 contestants, ranging in scores from 97% to 80%, inclusive, were awarded a prize of \$1.00.

The balance of \$4.00 in the higher-age group from the previous month brought this total up to \$29.00. But because of the great number of contestants within the 95% mark, the total necessitated \$31.00 in prizes for this group. Each contestant, therefore, within the 100% to the 95% mark, inclusive, was awarded a prize of \$1.00. This means that there will be a total of \$2.00 less in the prizes for the following month in the higher-age group.

### STATISTICS

OHIO and PENNSYLVANIA hold the record for this contest, submitting 23 entries each. The 116 entries are divided as follows: Arkansas, 2; California, 2; Colorado, 9; Illinois, 14; Indiana, 5; Iowa, 1; Kansas, 1; Michigan, 1; Minnesota, 2; Montana, 2; New Jersey, 1; New Mexico, 1; New

## The Solution and Winners of Eighth Contest Lesson

(Mladinski List for August, 1938)

York, 2; OHIO, 23; PENNSYLVANIA, 23; Washington, 4; West Virginia, 11; Wisconsin, 8; Wyoming, 4.

The girls submitted 84 contest letters and the boys, 32.

### RANGE OF SCORES

The lowest score in the lower-age group was 23%.

The lowest score in the higher-age group was 54%.

### WINNERS

#### AGES UP TO AND INCLUDING 12 YEARS:

##### 26 Awards of \$1.00 Each

MATILDA DOMETROVICH, 97%, age 11, R. D. 2, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 319.

EVELYN F. PERNICH, 97%, age 8, 317-I-St., Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

ELSIE MAE MIHELICH, 97%, age 11, Box 175, Cascade, Colo., Lodge 94.

LUCILLE S. TAUCHER, 97%, age 12, 317-I-St., Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

VIRGINIA LEE WASHINGTON STONICH, 95%, age 10, R.R. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.

HELEN RAE POHAR, 95%, age 12, Route 4, Ottawa, Ill., Lodge 95.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 95%, age 12, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

MICHAEL RUPPE, JR., 95%, age 9, 728 W. Walker St., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 192.

ESTHER LAURENCIC, 95%, age 9, 973 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.

VIRGINIA STRUKEL, 95%, age 9, R.R. 5, Box 111-A, Springfield, Ill., Lodge 567.

LOUIS GORENC, 95%, age 10, Box 177, Winton, Wyo., Lodge 630.

ELEANOR SHAFFER, 95%, age 12, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis., Lodge 537.

JEANETTE MARTINJAK, 95%, age 12, 25 Fourth St., La Salle, Ill., Lodge 2.

ALMA ZAGAR, 92%, age 12, 1111 E. 66th St., Cleveland, O., Lodge 137.

JULIUS AMBROZICH, 92%, age 11, 2802 N. 33rd St., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 747.  
 ROSIE J. MATKO, 90%, age 12, Route 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash., Lodge 560.  
 VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 90%, age 11, R.F.D. 5, Box 185, Crafton Branch, Pa., Lodge 88.  
 WILLIAM J. TOMSIC, 90%, age 11, Box 121, Farr, Colorado, Lodge 299.  
 FRANK GORJANC, 87%, age 12, 15720 Calcutta Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 142.  
 RUDOLPH KOZAN, 87%, age 9, 1009 E. 77th St., Cleveland, O., Lodge 137.  
 SOPHIA BOZIC, 85%, age 11, Box 52, Coketon, W. Va., Lodge 29.  
 JULIUS MESTEK, 85%, age 11, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 50.  
 ANNA LESKOSHEK, 82%, age 12, Box 157, Irwin, Pa., Lodge 63.  
 TONY STEFANCIC, 82%, age 11, R.D. 1, Oakdale, Pa., Lodge 145.  
 JUSTIN MARTINCIC, 80%, age 12, 712 Highland Ave., Canonsburg, Pa., Lodge 138.  
 STANLEY VIDMAR, 80%, age 10, 1129 S. 15th Place, Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 16.  
 AGES FROM 13 to 16 YEARS, inclusive

#### 31 Awards of \$1.00 Each

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 100%, age 15, 746 N. Haugh St., Indianapolis, Ind., Lodge 575.  
 KATHERINE ZAVRSNIK, 100%, age 16, Box 331, Piney Fork, Ohio, Lodge 176.  
 FRANK E. JENIKER, 100%, age 15, 2303 Cottonwood St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.  
 FRANK DOMETROVICH, 97%, age 13, R.D. 2, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 319.  
 ARTHUR BAYCE, 97%, age 14, 7201 Lockwood St., Oakland, Calif., Lodge 594.  
 HELEN LESKOVEC, 97%, age 15, Box 202, Cheswick, Pa., Lodge 586.  
 ELVIRA PETRIC, 97%, age 15, 1231 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 442.  
 CHARLES JENIKER, 97%, age 13, 2303 Cottonwood St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.  
 IRVIN ZAGAR, 97%, age 13, 4033 Fourth Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash., Lodge 611.  
 VIDA KERNZ, 97%, age 15, Box 256, Oglesby, Ill., Lodge 95.  
 MARGARET POHAR, 97%, age 15, Route Four, Ottawa, Ill., Lodge 95.  
 FREDERICK F. TAUGHAR, age 14, 97%, 317-I-St., Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.  
 STANLEY JANKOVICH, 97%, age 16, 14306 Sylvia Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 147.  
 JOHN POTISEK, 97%, age 14, 949 Bogart St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 213.  
 MILDRED MARTINJAK, 95%, age 14, 25 Fourth St., La Salle, Ill., Lodge 2.  
 MARY CERNE, 95%, age 15, R.F.D. 2, Barberton, O., Lodge 48.  
 MILOTIN LAURENCIC, 95%, age 14, 973 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.  
 JUSTINA LOVSIN, 95%, age 14, Bentleyville, Pa., Lodge 240.

JOSEPHINE KOSHAK, 95%, age 15, 18306 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 158.  
 HEDVIG ZAGAR, 95%, age 16, 4033-4th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash., Lodge 611.  
 JOSEPH ZUPANCIC, 95%, age 15, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.  
 ANNA CERAR, 95%, age 15, Johnston, Iowa, Lodge 605.  
 HELEN STRUKEL, 95%, age 15, R.R. 5, B. 111A., Springfield, Ill., Lodge 567.  
 JULIA SLAVEC, 95%, age 16, Louisville, Colo., Lodge 412.  
 ANTON ZUPAN, 95%, age 15, 417 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.  
 MARY POTISEK, 95%, age 15, 949 Bogart St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 213.  
 FLORENCE DURN, 95%, age 16, 16122 Huntmere Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 53.  
 BORIS BRUCE, 95%, age 16, 9807 Avenue "L", Chicago, Ill., Lodge 610.  
 EDWARD SHAFFER, 95%, age 15, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis., Lodge 537.  
 OLGA KNAPICH, 95%, age 16, R.R. 3, Box 714, Girard, Kans., Lodge 225.  
 FRANK PADAR, JR., 95%, age 16, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.

#### Correct Answers for August Contest Lesson

The following are the correct answers for the "Multiple-Choice" and "True-False" statements in the August contest lesson. If your contest letter contained the following answers, it was given a score of 100%. For each incorrect answer, 2½% was deducted. Check the following with the answers you submitted:

1. The M. L. contest letters that are not considered are those that do not follow all the rules and the instructions at the beginning of each contest lesson.
2. The Slovene National Benefit Society provides a two-fold service: fraternal insurance and labor enlightenment.
3. The reason that one man is master and another a slave is due to one person taking advantage of the weaknesses of another.
4. In reality, "Mr. Capital" is only capital—non-living matter which is necessary to life—and not a real person.
5. Charles Darwin worked twenty years, studying specimens of insects.
6. "In Old Chicago" is a movie film that is partially true to the actual facts.
7. "Pudd'n Head Wilson" is a novel which tells how a part-negro mother changed her son with her "master's."



8. Religion is based on the fear and failure of Man to understand all the facts of Nature about him.
9. A woman scientist who is an authority on cancer is Dr. Maud Slye.
10. William Harvey once saved a number of women from being convicted as witches.
11. Albert Einstein was forced to leave Germany when the Nazis came into power.
12. "Crunchy," the squirrel, created a disturbance in her squirrel cage because it is the nature of every living thing to protect itself against being imprisoned.
13. At one time scientists believed England and France were connected.
14. Science is a benefit to the world.
15. Evolution is still going on.
16. As far back as 400,000,000 years ago, there were colonies of corals in existence.
17. Milan told Little Doris that birds which have freedom in the open sing more joyfully than those sheltered indoors.
18. If you are afflicted with a cold there are no preparations on the market that can be relied on to cure it.
19. Robert G. Ingersoll said: "Freethought will give us truth."
20. Hendrik Van Loon said this about the great-great-grandfather of the human race: "His head and most of his body, his arms and legs too, were covered with long, coarse hair."
21. Little Doris who was denied freedom outside her home did not miss the joys and pleasures of freedom and the outcome.
22. "Carmen" is an opera by Bizet.
23. It is true that depression need not follow "good times."
24. In one issue, the story of "Nifty" illustrated that it is difficult to keep resolutions unless the right habits have been formed previously.
25. Victor Berger believed in no kind of war and thought that America should not enter the World War.
26. One of the stories about Lincoln tells how he "made tracks" on the ceiling and afterwards washed them.
27. It is true that most of the sparrows are not harmful.
28. All animals undergo changes because of

changes in environment and breeding by man.

29. Emile Zola was born of wealthy parents who became very poor when he was yet a child.
30. Lourdes was the place where people went to certain baths that were supposed to cure them of sicknesses by means of miracles.
31. False
32. True
33. False
34. True
35. False
36. True
37. True
38. True
39. False
40. False

## The Little Gardener

### *An Interesting Experiment*

If you are a lover of the outdoors you will no doubt be fascinated by the colorings in nature during this month. If you are interested in trees, you may make leaf prints. Do this in the following manner:



Mix oil paints to match the colors of the leaf you want to print. Apply these colors to the under side of the leaf, copying the exact colors from the brighter, upper side. You will need to do this rather rapidly so that the colors will not dry before the last has been applied. Then place the leaf, vein or painted side down, on a sheet of white paper. Place another sheet of white paper on top of this. Hold the leaf immovable and rub it hard with the fingers. When the upper sheet of paper and the leaf are removed, there will remain a copy of the form and colors of the original leaf. If you use ink instead of paint, you will obtain black and white prints. These, however, will not be as beautiful as those made in colors.

You can make an interesting scrapbook with the names and descriptions of the trees.

Sing a song of seasons  
Something bright in all!  
Flowers in the summer,  
Fires in the fall.—STEVENSON.

# The Two Choices

By Milan Medvesek

Gilbert and Jerry were school mates from the first grade on. Between them existed an inseparable friendship. Together they walked to school, played, and dreamed about the big world.

The youngsters were exceptionally fond of reading travel books of great adventures. They read all the books on travel they could get hold of. At the age of fourteen, Gilbert and Jerry knew all about Marco Polo's travels to the Far East; Magellan's trip around the world; about the fantastic stories written by Jules Verne, and many others.

The two friends lived in the stories and dreamed of how some day they would go to see those wonderful countries. Yes, some day, when they will have grown up and have earned the necessary money. They planned to explore America first, then other continents.

One day their friendship suddenly ceased.

Gilbert was very much inclined to imitate the habits of grown-ups. Everything they did fascinated him. His belief was that whatever the grown-ups do, he also can do. Smoking cigarettes especially attracted him. His older brother smoked, so why shouldn't he? he thought to himself.

One afternoon he spent the money he had earned delivering newspapers for a package of cigarettes. He greeted his friend Jerry with a cigarette in his mouth:

"Want a cigarette, Jerry?"

"Thank you. I don't care to learn to smoke," answered Jerry. "It only harms a person."

"Don't be such a sissy! Everybody smokes. Why shouldn't we? If it doesn't hurt others, it surely won't hurt us," Gilbert tried to entice Jerry into the bad and wasteful habit of smoking.

Jerry, well-disciplined at home, was a much more sensible youth than Gilbert; therefore, he would not be misled by his friend.

"I don't care to smoke!" he answered his friend in a determined voice. "Smoking costs money. It also harms the lungs. My father says if one once acquires wasteful habits, they cling to him more and more with each succeeding year. The habits formed in early life will remain with you till your dying days. Look here, Gilbert. You and I want to save money for traveling, don't we? If we spend the money for cigarettes, we shall never see any of those beautiful places we have so much desire to see."

"You talk as crazy as our teacher!" angrily said Gilbert. "Save you money for traveling! You don't think we can save enough money merely by not smoking, do you?"

"Yes, I do think so! Just stop and make an estimate of what this habit costs some people. Let us say you smoke one package of cigarettes a day, as many people do. One package costs fifteen cents. Multiply that by three hundred and sixty-

five, and then by the number of years that a person smokes. We are fifteen years old. How much would we spend if we begin to smoke now and keep it up till the age of thirty? Let me figure it out.  $365 \times 15$  makes \$63.25 each year. We multiply this amount by another 15 years and we get \$946.25. Just imagine! In fifteen years each one of us would burn almost one thousand dollars into the air. With this money we could travel far and wide, or do some other useful things," concluded Jerry with his sound and sensible reasoning.

"Go ahead and save you pennies, you will find out how many you can really save," mockingly answered Gilbert. "I won't save, because I don't believe it is possible to save such an amount. If you don't spend for cigarettes, you spend for something else."

"We shall see who is right!" defiantly spoke Jerry. "From now on I shall save fifteen cents every day. You shall see that I will!"

After this misunderstanding the two friends parted in an unfriendly way. Gilbert determined to cling to smoking, Jerry to save fifteen cents a day and use his savings for traveling.

Many years had passed. Jerry's parents had moved to a different city. The two friends had not seen each other for a long time. Then one day, unexpectedly, they found each other again.

Gilbert happened to go into the library to get some of his favorite books on travel. He still liked to read them. He often dreamed of the time when he would earn enough money to enable him to go to see the different places he knew from books. But, unfortunately, he had a poor job, and never could save the necessary money to realize his wishes. He had to be satisfied with just reading about the beautiful places. While he was in the library that day, he noticed an announcement on the wall. It said something about Yugoslavia, his parents' country. He read: "Tonight, Mr. Jerry Gramic will lecture on Yugoslavia and its people. Everybody welcome."

Gilbert could not believe his eyes. Is it possible that the lecturer is his friend Jerry of boyhood days?

That evening he attended the lecture. The lecturer was really his friend Jerry. Gilbert listened to him attentively. He missed not a word.

After the lecture was over, he went to Jerry, greeted him heartily and said: "Do you remember the dispute we had about smoking and saving money for travels? You were right, Jerry, and I must congratulate you with all my heart."

Jerry gave him a friendly smile and said:

"Gilbert, it is still time to give up smoking and rather spend that money for something more useful."

"Thank you, Jerry, that is exactly what I will do. I was defeated once but I will not be again."

# OUR PEN PALS WRITE

## Naši čitateljski pišejo

Dear Readers:—With the fall of the year come indoor activities. In this capacity, the Mladinski List should enter as one of the things that occupies your attention.



Since the beginning of this year, we have striven to give you a variety of topics and things to think about. Some of you have been helpful by co-operating with us and sending us reports of activities in your section.

Bit by bit there is a sign of improvement in response on your part. We hope that in a short while we will be able to boast of that kind of response that we set up as our goal. By this we mean that more of you will send in various contributions to the magazine—original stories and poems, original drawings, a write-up of some new and interesting hobby, or anything that you may have

found that you would like to share with the other readers.

In this connection it is important to remind you that in case you submit an original drawing, it is necessary to have it outlined in India ink, because that is the only way that a cut can be made from it successfully.

There is a total of 18 letters this month—only 5 of these being from the boys. Here is the tabulation by states: Colorado, 1; Illinois, 2; Kansas, 3; Michigan, 1; Minnesota, 2; Montana, 1; Ohio, 3; Pennsylvania, 3; West Virginia, 1; and Wisconsin, 1. There is no single state that can boast of the majority of letters this time; they are quite equally divided.

There will be only two more issues of the Mladinski List this year, and that means one thing for us: two more months left to the Juvenile Silver Anniversary campaign. Have you done your bit toward making it successful?—EDITOR.

### INTERESTING COMMENTS

Dear Editor and Readers:—I am particularly impressed on the occasion of our "Silver Anniversary Celebration" to see what has been accomplished during the past twenty-five years. From the origin of the Juvenile Department, there certainly has been a great improvement. Let us not forget we must reach our "goal" by the end of the year.

A great improvement has been made in this year's M. L., which in my estimation, greatly exceeds any prior to the present Mladinski List. We members should commend the editor for his fidelity to his duty. He has done some marvelous work and is still striving to make our magazine the most interesting and educational. And above all, we should cooperate with him by contributing more original work and trying to do the best we can to make us boastful of our fraternal organization.

I am sixteen years of age and a senior in high school. I am greatly interested in school and do not like the thought of leaving it next year. I wonder how many of you have the same thought in mind?

In summing up this discourse, may we have another story in the Mladinski List similar to "Mr. Labor and Mr. Capital," which I liked to read. Another story that interests me is "Mala jetnica."

I would like to hear from any SNPJ member.—*Rose Klun*, Box 45, Lowber, Pa. (Editor's Note: The reason for omitting a part of your letter is given in another section of this issue.)

### NEWS FROM STRABANE

Dear Editor and Readers:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I like it very much. I have every magazine from January to August. When I get all of them, I will make a book of them. I enjoy the letters very much, also the stories and articles.

I am 13 years old and belong to lodge No. 138. There are six in our family and all belong to this lodge. I have been promoted to the eighth grade.

On July 24, 1938, two softball games were played by the SNPJ Hintons and the Veronians. The Hintons won the first and second games. The first score was 11-0, and the second was 3-2. The first game gave first place to the SNPJ Hintons.

After the games, a picnic was held at Drenik's Park to celebrate the 25th Jubilee Anniversary. Everyone had a good time—young and old. Each adult was given a dollar's worth of tickets. The admission was free. Everyone enjoyed dancing to the music of John Ludvic and his orchestra.

I would like to see Strabane become more alert. I would also like to have some pen pals.—A booster, *Veronica Barbic*, Box 73, Strabane, Pa.

### MANY INTERESTS

Dear Editor and Readers:—When I saw that Ohio was standing third in the number of letters submitted, I decided to write too. I hope that the Buckeye State will climb above the Keystone State in this respect. My favorite sports are swimming, hiking, playing tennis, and fishing.

We had our share of hot weather here in Cleveland.—My hobbies are collecting various kinds of dolls, stamps, pin buttons, balls, and marbles. I belong to many clubs—sewing club, reading club, swimming club, and many others. But most of all I am glad to belong to the juvenile department of the SNPJ.



I like the recipes in the M. L. I also like Joe Rott's letters. I am asking for pen pals.—Elizabeth Vidmar, Lodge 5, 6223 Glass Ave. No. 6, Cleveland, O.

## TWO INTERESTING CELEBRATIONS

Dear Editor and Readers:—On May 24, Supreme Secretary F. A. Vider visited lodges 700, 114, and 132. A banquet was held by the combined lodges. There were speeches given at the banquet by some of the members and by the Supreme Secretary. After the banquet a program was held by the combined lodges at Riverside Hall. Bro. Frank Polsack was master of ceremonies, and again speeches were made by various members present. Bro. F. A. Vider was given a present; Madeline Glotch made the presentation. Bro. Vider responded with a speech. Dancing followed, and the music was furnished by Matt Zupan, Helen Zupan, Frank Gruden, and Eugene Gruden—all members of the SNPJ.

On July 3rd and 4th, a "Days of '49" celebration was held just as last year. The highlight of the entire celebration was the parade which was held on both mornings of the celebration. It was headed by a group of horsemen and followed by covered wagons, floats, horses, and other things. One float featured an old-fashioned shoe shop built on a truck. On the outside of the shop a wooden boot was hung such as were used by the shops long ago to show what kind of trade was conducted inside. Inside of the shop was a bearded man repairing shoes.

On another truck an old shack was built. The shack was made of slabs; on the roof which was covered with dirt grass grew. Two men with long beards sat on the outside of the shack. One was sharpening a knife and the other was cleaning a rifle. Once in a while they took a drink out of an old jug. Inside of the shack were a stove, chairs, and other implements.

From the printing shop came small newspapers dated July 3, 1849. The items were rather amusing. These newspapers were

thrown from a Ford covered with paper. Two old cars were featured in the parade. One was a 1907 Buick and another was a 1907 Oldsmobile. There were many other interesting floats and prospectors with beards. Many people rode horseback. The parade was much larger and better than that of last year.

After the parade, contests and horse racing were held. Many novelty races were featured. A Pony Express race was run from Gage, which is eight miles from here. In the evening, fireworks were displayed. Altogether it was a marvelous celebration. In order to get the full effect of it, one should have seen it. A proud member, Sylvia Ravnarik, Box 486, Roundup, Mont.

Dear Editor and Readers:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 13 years old and was promoted to the eighth grade. I have 2 sisters—Mitzi, who is 12 years old, and Josephine, who is 9. All of our family belong to the SNPJ lodge 381.—I like to read all the letters, jokes, and stories in each issue of the M. L. —On August 14, our lodge held a party for the members. We had 5 gallons of ice cream, a box of cookies, and a box of candy for the juvenile members. All who attended had a good time.—Frances Kosernick, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo.

## JESENSKA SEZONA

Dragi urednik!—Ko dobimo to število Mladinskega lista v roke, bomo že v šoli—in stara igra bo znova v teku. Jesenska sezona je tukaj. Jesen je prijetna, kjer so senožeti in kjer hruške, jabolka, češnje, orehi in kostanji zore pa sladke cibore—kjer pastirji in pastirice na planem kurijo in pečejo krompir v žerjavi. . . Joe Rott, 18815 Chickasaw Ave., Cleveland, O.

## THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR

Dear Editor and Readers:—I have been waiting quite a while now for someone else from Springfield to write, but since they haven't, I have decided to. I sincerely wish some other juve-

nile members would write. Wake up, Mary Ocepik, Helen Phillipich, and Frances Gorsek! Let's hear from all of you in the next issue, for it seems to me the other states are leaving Illinois in the dust.

School is starting again, and I am really glad. I am a sophomore now. I enjoyed my vacation very much, although I didn't leave Springfield.

The Illinois State Fair was held from August 13 to August 21. There were many beautiful and interesting exhibits. One of the outstanding things was the beautiful fountain in the International Harvester Tent. It was so constructed that the flow of water changed at regular periods and different-colored lights were played upon it. To me this was the most beautiful thing in the whole Fair, and I am sure many will agree with me.

The schools of Springfield and the surrounding territory had interesting school displays. There were medical exhibits and special baby clinics. One of the leading dairies of Springfield had a milk cart pulled by two oxen and a driver made completely from butter. There were also large poultry and livestock shows.

Thrills were also found in front of the grandstand where horse races, midget auto races, and motorcycle races were held.

In the midget auto races, Billy Winn, a noted auto driver, was killed when thrown from his car after a tire had blown out. He was from Detroit. This was a very sorrowful incident and may prevent any future auto races at the State Fair. But this year marked one of the biggest and best Illinois State Fairs.

Another exciting thing that happened in Springfield was the visit of Douglas ("Wrong Way") Corrigan on August 22. He came in the \$900 plane that took him across the ocean. He was given a big reception and luncheon. He seemed to be a grand fellow; his fame doesn't seem to have affected him in the least. I hope he will honor us by another visit here in Springfield.

This just about completes the happenings here, so I will close

with hopes of seeing some other letters from Springfield in the M. L. A proud member, **Mildred Ovca**, 1841 S. 15th St., Springfield, Ill.

#### VACATION NOTES

Dear Editor and Readers:—Since I haven't written to the M. L. for some time, I decided it is about time to exercise my fingers. I am 14 years old, and will enter school as a sophomore.

We are awaiting a swimming pool that has been promised to be built by next year. I surely hope so. I enjoy swimming a great deal; I spent much of my time swimming this summer. Recently we had a tennis court built. I would like to learn to play very much; it seems interesting. I am also interested in baseball.

I spent a part of my vacation on a farm visiting friends of mine. I enjoyed this very much. I would prefer to live on a farm than in a city, I think.

There are free shows held in La Salle every Monday night. I surely enjoy them. They present a comedy, a serial, and the main feature.

By the time this letter will be published, we will be going back to school. It seems to me that vacation time "just flew." Somehow, school months just seem to drag, while vacation months just fly.

I would like to hear from some pals very much. I will answer all the letters I receive.—**Gale Mirtich**, 747 Grant Ave., La Salle, Ill.

#### FROM A MEMBER OF A JUVENILE CIRCLE

Dear Editor and Readers:—I have noticed that there are but a few writers from Milwaukee, so I decided to try my hand at it for the first time. I received a check of one dollar for winning one of our School Contests, and that gave me courage to write and also to work on this month's contest harder than ever before.

I certainly like the M. L. with its many interesting stories. But I like Stric Joško the best, and would like to meet him sometime to see if he is as funny as his

writing. And that Stari Matija, the carpenter, had better keep away from Stric Joško's column, for we surely want him to stay.

Recently a Juvenile Circle was formed in Milwaukee, and I do hope more juveniles will join. We had two meetings thus far, and they turned out very nicely. So all of you who have not joined yet, do not miss the fun that is waiting for us at the next meeting.—**Julius Ambrozich** (Lodge 747), 2802 N. 33rd St., Milwaukee, Wis.

#### THREE ALERT KANSANS

Dear Editor and Readers:—In this letter I will ask all of the juvenile members to wake up. Boys! Girls! Let us not be asleep like the bear during the winter-time. In the spring we hear the songs of the birds, and it makes us want to jump beside them and sing with them. Now that they have left us, we must take pen and paper and write a few lines to this wonderful magazine. Let us do our part while we are on vacation.

Remember, Kansas, that we have the same opportunity and privilege to write. And remember that we still have our contest. Here is also a chance to have an active group of juvenile members. Thus far, only lodge 225 has had a letter in the M. L. published every month. If no one responds, we will have to give up hope to hear from you.

"What Does the SNPJ Mean to You?" is a good topic to write about. It only takes a little thought and a postage stamp. Perhaps your very first idea will be a good one to write about. Let's get that old Kansas spirit again.

A Federation picnic was held on Labor Day at Yale, Kansas, to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of Kansas lodges. The program began at 1:00 o'clock. It was enjoyed by everyone.—**A proud member of Lodge 225, Olga Knapich**, R. R. 3, Box 714, Girard, Kans.

Dear Editors and Readers:—I noticed that we do not have many members from Kansas who are writing to the M. L. I want to

do my share in hopes that Kansas may lead in the number of letters submitted.

Although this is my first letter, I finally got up courage to write. I am eight years old and will be in the fourth grade at Polk school. There are three in our family, and we all belong to the SNPJ, lodge 225. I have been a member since I was one year old.—I read the M. L. every month and I like its new form very much and its good stories.

In closing I am asking for more letters from Kansas readers.—**John Zibert**, R. R. 3, Box 1512, Girard, Kansas.

Dear Editor and Readers:—It has been some time since I have written to M. L. What seems to be the matter, juvenile members, that we don't have as many letters as the first few months brought? The M. L. has more interesting features every month that should interest boys and girls of every age.

What is the matter with Kansas members from Mineral, Cherokee, and Kansas City?

The next time we shall probably have news about a Juvenile Circle, which has been planned for some time.

All right, you Kansans, let's have more representation both in the M. L. and contest letters.—**Henry Wm. Jelovchan**, R. R. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kansas.

#### COLLECTING M. L. ISSUES

Dear Editor and Readers:—I am sending in both a letter and a contest entry. I hope I shall win another prize, or I shall be discouraged.

I thank all those who have responded to my request for pen pals and exchange of postage stamps.

I have every M. L. since 1933, and I am intending to save them. I hope to have quite a collection of them.

When school begins, I am afraid many of us will become a little negligent in sending letters to the M. L.—**Jean Fende**, Box 21, Channing, Mich.

Dear Editor and Readers:—I enjoyed vacation this year. I

went berry-picking at least twice a week. Every day I attended school to learn knitting. Our instructor was Mrs. Hutchinson. I liked her very much. I like to knit and also to play ball.

We attended a good program at Herminie on July 4; I had a very good time there. I will write again.—Victoria Ambrozic, R.F.D. 5, Box 188, Crafton Branch, Pa.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the M. L. this year from cover to cover, that is, the English section.

I am enclosing some original work. In the May issue you had a color page, which I enjoyed very much. I was sorry that you haven't had more of them, I am enclosing a few puzzles.—A Reader from Windsor Heights, W. Va.

(More of this letter under "Suggestions")

Dear Editor:—Here it is time to go back to school once more. Our school started on September 6.

We had a County Fair that was attended by people from all over the Range. It was very successful. Many people won prizes and went home happy.

I had almost forgotten to drop a few lines to our grand magazine. My grandmother's illness is one of the reasons.

Our School contest is interesting. I attempted it once, although I didn't win a prize. So: if at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

I am wishing everyone a suc-

cessful school year.—Mildred A. Panyan, Box 339, Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

## RIBE SO SE SAME UJELE . . .

Dragi urednik!—Počitnice so šle. Oh, kako hitro beži čas! Minila sta pomlad in poletje, jesen je tukaj in kmalu pride mrzla zima, ali vsaki čas prinese nam otrokom posebno veselje. Jaz se najbolj veselim pomladi in poletja, ker sem zelo, zelo rada zunaj. V stanovanju je meni pretesno, toda, žal, dostikrat moram biti doma in se učiti godbe na kitaro ter pomagati mami pri delu. Prostega časa torej ni dosti. —Ata in jaz sva šla le dvakrat loviti ribe. Vlovlila sva dve (sheep-heads) in jaz trdim, da sem jih jaz, ata prav, da jih je on. Najbrže sta se sami ujeli . . . Naj bo kakor hoče—dobri sta pa le bili.—Letošnje poletje smo imeli precej obiskov. Prišla sta atova bratranca Mike in John Bratnik iz Elizabetha, N. J., in moja teta Uršula Valenčič s hčerko Ann iz Hibbinga, Minn., katerih smo bili zelo veseli, posebno mama, ki ju ni videla 17 let, jaz pa še nikdar. Želim, da bi spet kmalu prišli.—Še nekaj. Naš mladinski pevski zbor se pridno pripravlja za koncert, ki bo 18. septembra. Ta moj dopis do takrat še ne bo izšel, vendar že danes lahko rečem, da bomo pokazali občinstvu nekaj izrednega.—Violet Vogrin, 19515 Kildeer Ave., Cleveland, O.

## JESENSKE MISLI

Dragi urednik in čitateljki!—Hladna jesen spet prihaja in sla-

na mori rožice po vrtovih. Kmalu bomo nehali igrati se in skakat na prostem. Povem vam, dragi čitateljki, da sem užil precej zabave letošnje poletje. Bil sem na več piknikih in pred kratkim sem šel v South Camp, kjer nas je bilo dvajset dečkov in imeli smo dosti zabave ob jezeru. Seveda smo morali tudi malo delati. Tamkaj smo bili šest dni. Mislim, da ste tudi vi drugi že bili kje ob vodi. Mi malčki moramo biti povsod, drugače nismo zdravi.—Zdaj smo se vrnili v šolo. Jaz sem v sedmem razredu. Končam, da se dopis preveč ne raztegne, urednika pa prosim, naj priobči tole pesmico:

## ROŽI

Kaj te čaka, vrtna roža,  
ko iz popja se vzbudiš,  
ko te solnčni žar poboža,  
ko zardiš in zadehtiš?

Kmalu morda z veje rosne  
deklica odtrga te  
in na prsi te ponosne  
ljubemu pripne.

Ali steblo ti pobožno  
mlada žena porosi,  
možu na gomilo tožno  
z blede roko položi.

Ali steblo ti prelomi  
silovit vihar namah  
in odnese daleč z domi  
mehke liste v tuji prah.

Ali pa boš tiho cvela  
pozno še v jesenski čas,  
nepoznana, osamela  
in zvenela kakor jaz.

Louis Everett Perkovich, 304  
304 E. Oak St., Chisholm, Minn.

## SUGGESTIONS

Henry Wm. Jelovchan, R.R. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kans., likes articles on science and stamp collecting. He would like to see articles on aviation, also, because "boys of all ages are interested in aviation," he says.

Jean Fende, Channing, Mich., would like to see the M. L. become all English, because more parents understand English than children Slovene, she says. An M. L. reader from Windsor Heights, W. Va., says: "I certainly do enjoy 'The Stone Age Men,' 'Animals of Long Ago,' and 'When We Play.' So let's have more of them. The other features and stories are good, too, but those are my favorites."

"Suggestions for improving the M. L. are: In the 'Hobbies' section, let's have other hobbies besides stamp collecting. In the 'Pen Pals' section, if we would have an occasional picture of the contributor, it would add to the interest. Pictures of the contest winners would also be interesting. As a whole, let's have more pictures of old-time log cabins, cities, furniture, etc.

"One thing I do not like is to have the two languages."

At every turn the maples burn,  
The quail is whistling free,  
The partridge whirs, and the frosted burs  
Are dropping for you and me.—Stedman



# Nifty and His Friends

By Mary Jugg



Tweets awakened me by his chirping. I opened my eyes half-way. It was still very early. I rolled over and was ready to fall back to sleep.

"Chirp! Chirp! Chirp! Chirp!" he persisted.

I raised myself on my front legs very slowly.

"Oh, Nifty. Look what I have here!" continued Tweets.

A bright red leaf was dangling from Tweets' bill.

"Uh Huh!" I yawned. "I've seen lots of them."

"Isn't it beautiful? Isn't it beautiful?" sang Tweets.

I could not fall back to sleep after that. Tweets always managed to find something to be happy about, and when he was happy, everybody had to know about it.

"It's a glorious red! It's a glorious red!" Tweets sang on. "It's painted!

My leaf is painted! Isn't it beautiful?"

"What do you mean—painted?" I asked.

"It's painted! It's painted! Someone took a brush and some color and painted it!"

"Who?" I wanted to know.

"I don't know. And I don't care. But they painted it! All for me!"

I looked about me, slowly turning my head from side to side. It was true. All around us were shades of red and yellow. The trees had changed their color. Strange that I hadn't taken much notice until Tweets called my attention to it.

"I still don't see how anyone could take a brush and do such a big job," I added.

But Tweets was too happy for argument. He twittered and danced and twirled. He made such a commotion that Crunchy came hopping to see what the matter was.

"It's about the leaves," I explained. "He's happy about the gorgeous coloring."

"Yes, but it won't be for long," commented Crunchy rather dolefully.

I understood. We had seen all this before. Every year the leaves stayed, dressed up in beautiful colors for awhile. Then they fluttered away and made up the rich carpet that covered the ground. But I had become curious. I wanted to know what colored them. It was good to see Joanna coming from the house, leading Spotty. She would know the answer.

I explained my question to Joanna. "What gives the leaves their colors?" I asked.

"Why, why, it's Jack Frost," replied Joanna without hesitating.

We all looked at each other.

"But there hasn't been any frost yet," meowed Spotty.

"You're right!" we all joined in.

"Well, anyway, that's what they all say," concluded Joanna.

"It's not the correct reason," I said.

"You've got to believe some story," continued Joanna. "Now take the Indians, for instance. I've heard that they had the idea that the leaves were red because the heavenly hunters had slain the Great Bear, and his blood dripping on the forests made the leaves red."

"Then how did they explain about the yellow ones?" Crunchy wanted to know.

"They thought that the fat which spattered out of the kettle as the hunters cooked their meat caused the leaves to become yellow," she said.

"It doesn't make good sense," meowed Spotty, who was just about to turn away from us when we saw Joanna's mother coming out of the house.

"She'll explain it to us!" chirped Tweets.

We hastened to put our problem before her.

"It's a preparation for winter," said Joanna's mother.

"How do you mean?" asked Crunchy.

"You see, all through the spring and summer the leaves have been the factories for the tree."

"Factories?" we all repeated.

"Why, yes. The food making took

place in the tiny cells of the leaf by the green bodies that gave the leaf its green color."

"I begin to see," I said. "Then in the fall this begins to slow down."

"Exactly," said Joanna's mother. "The factory breaks up, so to speak, and whatever food is left is sent down to be stored away for the winter."

"Just like I store nuts to eat in the winter," added Crunchy.

"That's it," continued Joanna's mother. "All that remains in the leaf is a watery substance. In this there are a few oil globules and crystals, and a small number of yellow bodies."

"That may make the leaf yellow," chirped Tweets not yet convinced. "But this leaf I have is red. How do you explain that?"

"Sometimes there is more sugar in the leaf than can be transferred back to the tree," explained Joanna's mother. "The chemical reaction that goes on causes all the various shades."

"But when the leaf falls away from the tree," Spotty asked, "isn't there a bruise left where the leaf had been?"

"Oh, no," said Joanna's mother. "You see the tree has prepared for that. It has made a protective tissue at the point where the leaf is attached."

"All these lovely leaves," mused Joanna. "They're all going to waste. They will be lost forever."

"Oh, no," quickly added her mother. "Not a single bit will be lost. There are many mineral substances left in the leaf. These were originally a part of the soil. Now when this carpet of leaves deteriorates, these elements will be returned to the soil. That will make

(Continued on page 30)

# When We Play



## Indoor Games for the Party Suggested Under "Juvenile Circles" Peppermint Race

In the exact center of a piece of clean, white string about one yard long tie securely a piece of peppermint candy. The two contestants with their hands behind their back chew the two ends of the string at the same time. The one who reaches the peppermint first wins the race.

## The Donkey's Tail

A good-sized donkey without a tail is cut out of brown paper and fixed on a screen or on a sheet hung across the room. The tail is cut out separately and a hatpin is put through the end that comes nearest to the body. Each player in turn holds the tail by the pin, and shuts his eyes. Another takes him by the shoulders and turns him about in a circle three or four times. Then the player is told to proceed and pin the donkey's tail where he thinks it should be placed.

## Apple-Snapping

An apple is hung from a string in the middle of the room. The player is blindfolded, and the apple hangs at about the distance of his head. His hands are tied behind his back, or he holds them behind him. He then tries to bite the apple.

## Eyes

Hang up a sheet—or a screen made of newspapers—in which are made 2 holes a little larger than eyes and the same distance apart.

The players are divided into bands, half of which stay on one side of the screen and half on the other. Then they look through the holes in turn, while those on the opposite side try to name the owner of the eyes. Whenever a guess is correct, the person who was recognized joins the side that discovered him.

## "Who Will It Be?"

(Submitted by M. L. Reader  
Windsor Heights, W. Va.)

Two decks of playing cards are necessary for this game. Pass out one deck so that all those playing can have about the same number of cards.

The person who deals the cards asks: "Who among us here will live the longest?" The top card of the second deck is turned up, and the person who has the same card of the first deck is recognized as the longest to live. In turn, that person asks a question. The person who has the card that corresponds with the same card of the deck is the person to whom the statement applies. This can be continued as long as there are any cards left.

## A Trick

Tell a person to write 5 odd figures and make the total 20. He will try and try, but without success. Then you tell him you are able to do so. You write them in the following manner:

17  
1  
1  
1  
—  
20

If he protests that you have only 4 odd numbers, you point out to him that you wrote 1, 7, 1, 1, 1. These are 5 odd figures and they total 20.

## Another Trick

Tell one of your friends to write down quickly the number twelve thousand, twelve hundred and twelve for a total of 13212. This is the way:

12000  
1200  
12  
—  
13212





## Let's Listen In

Tommy knows that everything has both good and bad points. He knows that the greatest discoveries ever made or that will be made in the future can be used for either good or bad.

It is the same way with radio.

Tommy knows that science holds the key to the greatest happiness for every individual. He also knows that if its discoveries are used in the wrong way, it can be the most harmful thing imaginable. For example, progress in chemistry could bring about the greatest improvement in our everyday lives. On the other hand, it can be used to make more and more deadly war weapons.

Tommy knows that the reason for all this is not in science or progress itself, but in the uses that people make of it.

Tommy knows that it could be the best way to bring the best education to the greatest numbers of people. It could be the best way to keep people informed, in touch with each other, learning about other progress in the world.

But there is also danger that it can be used in the wrong way.

In a village in Estonia, for instance, citizens of that province are seated around the radio. All of a sudden they hear a broadcast that is full of hatred and abuses against all the people in Estonia who will not bow to Nazi rule. This broadcast is from Nazi Germany. A broadcast like this will cause hatred among the people in that particular country, and one of the first things that will happen will be that they will begin fighting among themselves. When they do that, Nazi Germany or any other country responsible for the abusive broadcasts, will be able to march in and take control.

There are other examples. There may be some evil that people should be informed about. One of the best ways would be to inform the people by means of a radio broadcast. But someone may be interested in making money from the thing that is being harmful to the people. So he will step in and prohibit the broadcast. Here again, instead of the radio being one of the greatest inventions for mankind, it becomes simply another way of keeping truth away from the people.

All this need not discourage us, however. Everything that people have will be only as good as the people who own or control it. And so, if we hope radio to be one of the most beneficial things for

us, we must always be on the alert and do all in our power to see that it will make use of such things as are helpful for us.

## Way Back When



(From Mladinski List, May, 1923)

### An Editor's Note Which Still Holds True

Nekateri pošiljajo kratke povestice, ki jih spišejo po spominu iz kake knjige, ki so jo čitali v šoli, ali pa kar kako šolsko povestico prepisejo. Parkrat je bilo že povedano, da takih reči ne priobčuje Mladinski list. Pošlji samo take stvari, ki si jih sam spisal. Saj ni treba, da bi bilo par strani dolgo. Vse se da na kratko povedati. Popiši kak dogodek iz svojega življenja, iz šole, itd. Pozdrav vsem!—Urednik.

\*

Dear Editor:—In our school the teacher requires everyone to read a good book and memorize a poem for each month's reading grade. And whoever doesn't meet up with the requirements gets a low and very low grade in reading. This month I read the "Arabian Nights."—I cannot write in Slovenian, but I can read it fairly well. I enjoy to read the M. L., because its contents are very interesting. In our settlement there are only two Slovenian families.—Christina Ziegler, Masontown, Pa.

\*

Dear Editor:—This is the first time I am writing. I am writing in English because I have not quite learned to write in Slovenian. I am in the sixth grade in public school. I like to read the stories and solve the puzzles in the M. L. I like especially to read the story "Remember Rover." I have also a puzzle for you and it is: "How much dirt is there in a hole 2½ feet square and 1½ feet deep?"—I wish the M. L. would come oftener than it does now.—Jes. T. Mihelich, East Helena, Mont.

\*

Dear Editor:—I am very glad the SNPJ is publishing the Mladinski List. I like its stories and poems. I am learning to read in Slovenian very fast. I am saving every number of the magazine, so when I learn to read Slovenian I will read the stories and poems.—Rudie Raspet, Delmont, Pa.

"As I would not be a slave, so I would not be a master. Whatever differs from this, to the extent of the difference is no democracy."—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

\*

"Did you hear about the empty bottle?"  
"No."  
"Nothing in it."

# The Slovenia Cooking Club

By Marička



With a party such as suggested under "Juvenile Circles" refreshments come in for a good deal of attention. It is possible that the refreshment committee or certain members of the group prepare what is to be served.

Cookies are a popular item for an October party. It will be fun to make these

## Circle "Squares"

Take a medium-sized bowl and put into it **1 cup shortening.**

Let this stand so that it will become soft while you prepare the following ingredients:

- 1 cup brown sugar, packed
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 egg yolk
- 2 cups flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 2 tablespoons cinammon.

These are the utensils and equipment you will need: a flour sifter, a piece of square paper (clean and white) to sift the flour onto, a measuring cup, a big spoon to heap the sifted flour into the measuring cup, measuring spoons, a silver knife for leveling off the flour, a cookie sheet or large shallow pan.

After the shortening has become soft, add the 1 cup brown sugar and cream it. Add the teaspoon of vanilla and the egg yolk. Mix this until it is light and smooth. Sift the flour and **after you have sifted it**, measure 2 cups. Into the two cups of flour add the salt and the cinammon and sift once more. It is important that you measure the flour after you have sifted it; otherwise you may have too much flour.

Work the butter-sugar mixture lightly with the flour until it all sticks together. Butter a pan. Pat out the mixture to about  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch in thickness. Mark it into 2 inch squares with the knife.

Over the top spread 1 unbeaten egg white. Sprinkle this with  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup crushed nuts.

Bake at 275 degrees for 30 minutes. When cool, break the cookies where you had marked the squares. This will make about 4 dozen 2-inch squares.



Candies are popular with any kind of party gathering. If facilities permit, it is fun to make the candy during the course of the party, with various members taking part in the beating. One such recipe that lends itself splendidly to this purpose is

## Penuche.

These will be your ingredients:

- $2\frac{1}{2}$  cups brown sugar
- Pinch of salt
- 1 tablespoon corn syrup
- 1 tablespoon butter
- $\frac{1}{4}$  cup evaporated milk
- $\frac{2}{3}$  cup chopped nuts
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Mix together the first five ingredients: brown sugar, salt, syrup, butter, and milk. Boil until a bit dropped in cold water will form a soft ball. Do not forget to stir constantly. When you take the mixture from the stove, let it cool slightly. The beating process now starts in. It should be beaten until it is very creamy; then add the nuts and vanilla and turn into a buttered pan. When almost cool mark it into squares.

A drink that is generally popular with everyone and fitting for this time of the year is

## Hot Cocoa

Use the following proportions: For every cup of milk use one tablespoon cocoa and from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 1 tablespoon sugar.

(Continued on page 32)

## What's On Our Bookshelf



### For Younger Brother and Sister "Our Planet the Earth, Then and Now"

By Lillian Rifkin and Kurt Weise.

(Continued)

You will remember that last month a synopsis of this book was begun. It traced the development of the earth through the various stages and down through the glacial periods.

The book then enumerates the six important ages of our Earth beginning with the Archeozoic Era, one billion years ago, down to the recent or Human period.

This recent period began after the Glacial Age, about 15,000 years ago. It is the age when man's mind began to develop.

You will remember in last month's issue, how fire was discovered quite by accident by

Early Man. From then on, we have the rapid development of Man as shown in each issue of the M. L. in the description of the various stages or Ages of man.

This book then proceeds to explain how Man developed in all parts of the world. But in each part he developed differently—due to the difference in his surroundings.

Then came the Dawn of Civilization and there were people who traveled, and these spread civilization to different parts of the globe.

The book continues with the spread of civilization to all the continents and finally the discovery of the new continent, North America, and the meeting of people who had developed civilization with those who were still primitive.

## Hallowe'en



### A Relic of Paganism

Building of bonfires, cracking of nuts, bobbing for apples in tubs of water, telling of fortunes and ghost stories are all relics of paganism.

About 13 centuries ago pagans celebrated November 1 as All Spirits' Day, when both good and evil spirits were supposed to be on the earth.

Druids also celebrated their harvest fes-

tival at this time and many strange ceremonies were performed.

Even after pagans adopted Christianity, they still observed some of the quaint customs. In Scotland the ceremonies peculiar to this day were of a highly-superstitious nature as described by Burns in *Tam O'Shanter*.

### Nifty and His Friends

(Continued from page 26)

the ground fertile. We must not disturb these leaves."

Tweets had discontinued his chirping. We all quietly stood and watched the wind rustle the leaves and then waft them to the ground very lightly. We were a bit sad. But we were comforted by the thought, "Nothing is ever lost."



By Chas. A. LaSaker, Eveleth, Minn.

1	T	2	A	3	N	4	T	5	A	6	L	7	U	8	M	9		10	R	11	E	12	D
13	E	14	R	15	R	16		17		18	O	19	N	20		21	R	22	O	23	A	24	R
25	S	26	E	27	A	28		29	O	30	A	31	R	32	S	33		34	B	35	C	36	
37	T	38		39		40	O	41	F	42	T	43	E	44	N	45		46		47	H	48	I
49	A	50	N	51	N	52	A	53		54	H	55	E	56	E	57	L	58	S	59		60	N
61		62	O	63	A	64	T	65		66	E	67	L	68	A	69	I	70	N	71	E	72	
73	O	74	P	75	A	76	H	77	S	78		79		80	K	81	N	82	O	83	W	84	
85	N	86	E	87		88		89	A	90	N	91	T	92		93	E	94	W	95	E	96	R
97	W	98		99	N	100	A	101	P	102		103	R	104	D	105		106	I	107		108	A
109	A	110		111		112	N	113		114		115	A	116	U	117		118	N	119	Y	120	C
121	R	122		123	O	124		125	O	126		127	I	128	M	129		130	G	131		132	E
133	D	134		135	F	136	U	137	N	138		139	N	140	B	141		142		143		144	S

STATE	SETTLED BY	NICKNAME	STATE FLOWER
Arizona	Spaniards	Sunset	Sahuaro Cactus
Arkansas	French	Bear	Apple Blossom
California	Spaniards	Golden	Golden Poppy
Colorado	Americans	Centennial	Columbine
Connecticut	Puritans	Nutmeg	Mountain Laurel
Florida	Spaniards	Everglade	Orange Blossom
Idaho	Americans	Gem	Syringa
Illinois	French	Prairie	Wood Violet
Indiana	French	Hoosier	Tulip Tree Blossom
Iowa	French	Hawkeye	Wild Rose
Kansas	Americans	Sunflower	Sunflower
Michigan	French	Wolverine	Apple Blossom
Minnesota	Americans	Gopher	Moccasin Flower
Missouri	French	"Show-Me"	Hawthorn
Montana	Americans	Stub Toe	Bitter Root
Nebraska	Americans	Antelope	Goldenrod
Nevada	Americans	Silver	Sagebrush
New Jersey	Swedes	Jersey Blue	Violet
New Mexico	Spanish	Sunshine	Yucca
New York	Dutch	Empire	Rose
Ohio	Americans	Buckeye	Scarlet Carnation
Oregon	Americans	Beaver	Oregon Grape
Pennsylvania	Swedes	Keystone	No choice

# Can You Suggest A Good Name For the Juvenile Circles?

## The Best Suggestion Will Bring You \$5.00

The SNPJ Supreme Board decided that the SNPJ Juvenile Circles should have a better name, an appropriate name with more of a drawing power and a full meaning, and the Supreme Executive Committee added that the new name should be chosen in the month of October, 1938, by the members of the SNPJ Juvenile Circles themselves.

The best name, so adjudged by the Supreme Executive Committee, will bring the sender FIVE DOLLARS.

How will you name yourselves? Similar juvenile groups of the SSPZ are called Kindergartens (Vrtci); HBZ calls its juvenile organizations Nests, and other organizations have Eaglets, etc. Do not copy these, but think of something new and better.

**RULES:** Any member of the SNPJ Juvenile department may join this contest.

Any contestant may send any number of names he or she chooses.

Every letter submitting a name must be countersigned by either parent.

Every contestant should give his or her age and the lodge number.

The contest begins October 1 and ends October 31, 1938.

The winner will be announced in the December issue of the Mladinski List.

Send the name to the Mladinski List.

### MARIONETTES



Courtesy of Chicago Park District.

Marionettes, or puppets, are a favorite hobby with many people. In presenting puppet shows, one must

write the play, design and build the stage sets, and operate the puppets. The plays that are so presented can be every bit as interesting as the real theater.

Here is a group interested in a puppet show, a hobby which is encouraged by various Chicago park groups. Perhaps you have an interest that is similar. If so, let us hear about it.

### SLOVENIA COOKING CLUB

(Continued from page 29)

The milk may be diluted with water but never more than 1 cup water to 3 cups milk. Mix the cocoa and sugar with the water and boil for 2 minutes. Add milk and heat. Do not boil. Serve with marshmallows if desired.

"The sea rolls easy and smooth,  
Or the sea roars and goes wild.  
The smell of clams and fish comes  
out of the sea.

The sea is nothing to look at  
unless you want to know something  
unless you want to know  
where you came from."

CARL SANDBURG in "The People, Yes."

# The Little Farmer



This original drawing was submitted by ROSIE J. MATKO, age 12, R. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash. Rosie is a member of SNPJ Lodge 560.

The M. L. welcomes original drawings from its readers. However, make sure that they are **original**. As a second requirement, they must be traced or outlined with India ink.

## A Tongue-Twister

These lines are to be said quickly:

Betty Batter bought some butter.  
"But," she said, "this butter's bitter;  
If I put it in my batter,  
It will make my batter bitter.  
But a bit of better butter  
Will but make my batter better."  
So she bought a bit o' butter  
Better than the bitter butter,  
And made her bitter batter better.  
So 'twas better Betty Batter  
Bought a bit of better butter.

"A child of 7 today knows about electricity and can almost drive a car. What do children like that want with Mother Goose rhymes and fairy tales?"

I have always asked people who praised fairy tales to show me one that had a moral to it, but have yet to find a person who can do it.

"Fairy tales, also, don't develop the imagination, as some people believe: they stultify it. Now, what is the highest type of imagination. Isn't it scientific imagination?"

"We've got to get away from childishness in the curriculum and get to work to develop the type of imagination which men like Einstein and Faraday have."—KATHERINE DEVEREUX BLAKE, retired principal and noted pioneer suffrage and peace worker, in an interview by the New York Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, named after Francis of Assisi, is to have a huge statue of the saint. It is a Federal Art Project of the WPA, and is intended to "publicize" the city.

Saint Francis had as much to do with the settlement and growth of San Francisco as Mexico did with the little town of Mexico, N. Y. It seems strange that the committee in charge of spending government money cannot find a representative figure to honor among the illustrious pioneers of early California.

Francis of Assisi is the saint who advocated a life of abject poverty and the disposal of one's possessions—a fine teaching for the building up of cities and industry—especially after a metropolis has been destroyed by earthquake.

The statue will be a disgrace to San Francisco.—Woolsey Teller in "The Truth Seeker."

## Ground Squirrel



Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

This little animal which is the delight of tourists in the Western states is most commonly called the ground squirrel. But there are many other names given it. A few of them are: big chipmunk, big striped chipmunk, golden chipmunk, golden-mantled chipmunk, and golden-mantled ground squirrel.

This particular chipmunk claimed the Tahoe National Forest, Calif., as its home.



# ***The Slovene National Benefit Society***

*is*

***Your Faithful Friend  
From Childhood to Old Age***

**O**UR Society paves the way to material and educational happiness. It is a workers' fraternal organization providing a twofold service—fraternal insurance and labor enlightenment.

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*For further information, consult your local secretary or write the Main Office:*

***The SNPJ Head Office***

***2657 S. Lawndale Avenue - Chicago, Illinois***