

# MLADINSKI LIST



*A Magazine for SNPJ Juveniles*

**AUGUST**

**1941**

# MLADINSKI LIST

## JUVENILE

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# MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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## KAJ JE DOBRO?

Katka Zupančič

— Dobrota vseh dobrot  
je mrvica kolača,  
se muha oblizuje.

— Dobrota vseh dobrot  
je kislata pijača,  
mušica pomodruje.

— Dobrota vseh dobrot  
so muhe in mušice,  
se pajek pospakuje —  
in plete mrežo iz tančice . . .

## Pesem o počitnicah

JULIKA CVETKO

Prišli so dnevi radostni,  
z veseljem napolnili me,  
o svobodi zapeli mi,  
na rodni dom spremili me.

Z menoj že vlak vesel drvi,  
ve dobro, da se mi mudi,  
in skozi okno željno mi  
v daljavo sinjo zro oči.

Tako, zdaj že na cilju smo!  
Prijateljice čakajo,  
radostno me pozdravljajo:  
z menoj se bo število  
za eno pomnožilo.

Kako prijetno se živi  
v domači dragi hišici:  
igram, zapojem si na glas,  
da sliši me vsa naša vas.

Trenutki to so sreče,  
brez brige in skrbi,  
ko svobode mameče  
srce se veseli.

Za dnevom dan izginja,  
dolžnost me opominja:  
zapoje ptička žalostno  
mi spet na rajžico.

Poslavljam se, ker čas hiti  
in ura sili na odhod.  
Vsi voščijo mi srečno pot,  
od vseh strani mi klic doni:  
"Predraga, pridi spet nazaj  
v domači, dragi rodni kraj!"

## Ječijo gosli

Adolf Kos

Ječijo gosli v tihi noči,  
utrujena pesem tako zveni,  
da srce v meni ihti.  
Iz strun akordi vroči  
tja v noč hite  
in večajo moje gorje.  
V noč pesmi tonejo,  
in več se ne vrnejo,  
predaleč so odšle.  
Oči se moje solze . . .  
Mar niso kot pesem prišla  
in tiho za vselej odšla—  
najlepša otroška mi leta . . .

# Birthdays of the Great Men

By LOUIS BENIGER

## PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

Percy Bysshe Shelley, the great English revolutionary poet and freethinker, was born on August 4, 1792, at Field Place, England. His father was a squire of narrow views and his mother was a beautiful woman with no literary turn. Shelley was sent to school at the age of six and at twelve entered Eton College. He was a shy, sensitive boy from one point of view—from another a very unruly one, having his own notions of justice, independence and freedom. At Eton he showed little desire in the routine of school-learning, and was known both as "Mad Shelley" and as "Shelley the Atheist."

Shelley entered University College, Oxford, at the age of eighteen. Here he met Thomas Hogg and the two youths at once struck a warm and intimate friendship. Shelley had at this time a love for chemical experiment, as well as for poetry, philosophy, and classical study, and was in all his tastes and bearing an enthusiast. In religious matters both were sceptics and freethinkers. It was at this time that the two youths published a pamphlet entitled "The Necessity of Atheism," which they sent to bishops and all sorts of people as an invitation or challenge to discussion. Consequently, both were expelled from the university.

It is well to remember that Shelley grew into manhood in a time when the eyes of all Europe were fixed in hope and fear upon France, that is, immediately after the French Revolution. That was after the Declaration of Independence was signed at Philadelphia, and after the Bastille, the famous French prison which stood as a symbol of tyranny and oppression, was levelled by the revolutionists. It was in this atmosphere that young Shelley rose to his greatness.

It is interesting to note that in the "Hymn to Intellectual Beauty," Shelley gives a glimpse of his boyhood days, when in the awakening spring he wandered through the starlit woods and experienced the "shadow of an awful loveliness" fall upon him. He was a dreamer and idealist.

Soon after he was expelled from the university, he published an "Address to the

Irish People," urging them to seek redress for their national wrong. Then he wrote "Queen Mab," a poem attacking religion and the social state. It created a scandal. His marriage, separation and the formation of a union with another woman which was followed by his wife's suicide, was another scandal. Then he departed from England into his permanent exile. The shock of the tragedy dealt a blow to his already delicate health and persued him in Italy, where he spent the remainder of his life.

However, in Italy his poetic powers developed rapidly. Here the beautiful "Lines Written Among the Euganean Hills" was composed, as well as "Julian and Maddalo," a poem in which Gordon Byron, his famous contemporary, figured. At Rome, Shelley wrote "Prometheous Unbound," which is his most characteristic work, both in thought and style. At Florence, the great "Ode to the West Wind" was composed. At Pisa, he wrote the "Ode to a Skylark," which is the most popular of Shelley's lyrics.

Shelley's genius was essentially lyrical. His Prometheus represents Mankind itself, heroic, just, thirsting for liberty, but chained and tortured by the ruler of Heaven. In the end, Prometheus triumphs, breaks his chains and is free! The philosophy of Prometheus is noble, enthusiastic and eternally inspiring. This is not only his highest achievement, but a fixed star in the firmament of poetry.

Shelley's last days were spent at Lerici. Here with his friend he had built a sail-boat, for he was passionately fond of sailing. When the news came that John Keats, another of his famous contemporaries, died at Rome, Shelley wrote in Keat's memory the wonderful poem "Adonis," in which he sees himself swept out by a tempest upon some vast ocean. A few months later, his boat was overwhelmed by a swift storm, and some days later his body was washed ashore at Viareggio. It was burned by Byron and his friends on the beach, and the ashes were placed in the Protestant Cemetery at Rome, near the grave where, a few months before, Keats had been laid. That was in July, 1882, when Shelley was only 30 years old.

## POBRANE BRESKVE

SLAVKO ZAJKO

Zaman si je tisto leto Tinko želel breskev, mamica mu jih ni in ni kupila. Samo zaradi breskev jo je spremljal vsako jutro na trg in jo prosil med potjo, naj mu jih kupi, toda mati je ostala v svoji skrbnosti neizprosna, kakor vedno:

"Saj vidiš, da so predrage! Te tri breskve pač niso vredne dinarja. Ko bodo cenejše, pa ti jih kupim."

Z jezo je poslušal Tinko te besede in nejevoljno pogoltnil slino, ki so se mu ob pogledih na lepe, rdeče in debele breskve nabrale v ustih.

Vrnila sta se domov. Tinko je bil hudo slabe volje, da se je tudi danes vrnil brez tega sladkega sadu. Odprl je knjigo in sedel blizu okna. Čital je roman o Tarzanu:

"Tedad je vzel Tarzan svoje kopje, izbočil je močne prsi, mišice na udih so mu nabrekli, oči pa so skrbno motrile neko točko v višini. Telo se je streslo in kakor blisk je šinilo kopje gori med vrhove dreves. In trije debeli kokosovi orehi so padli na tla. Medtem je opica nanosila banan in divjega grozdja, in dovolj so imeli jedil . . ."

"Taki!" se je znova razhudil Tinko. "Tarzan je zajtrkoval sredi pragozda kokosove orehe, tisto sladko mleko! Banane, ki jih poznam le iz šole, in poleg tega še grozdje. Sramota. Jaz pa nimam tu, sredi mesta, niti drobnih breskev, da bi jih vsaj poskusil."

Jezno se je oziral skozi okno po tem nesrečnem mestu. Tedaj se je pa nekje ustavil njegov pogled. Dvignil se je s stola in se nagnil skozi okno, da bi bolje videl.

"Oho!" je vzkliknil. "Kako, da jih že prej nisem opazil? Kako so lepe! Kar bliže k njim!" tako je sklenil, ko je opazoval breskve v nekem predmestnem vrtu.

Čez nekaj minut se je ustavil pred lepo vilo, okoli katere se je razprostiral obširen vrt, poln zrelega in zelenega, užitnega in neujitnega sadja. Tinko bi kar planil vanj, toda plot je bil visok in prepleten z bodečo žico. Kmalu je prišel do vrat. Hotel je poskusiti, ali so odprta, toda služkinja je pred vrati pravkar stopala preprogo. Sumljivo je pogledala Tinka, ki se je smukal okrog vrat, ta pa je zakašljal in šel dalje. Skrnil se je za bližnji kostanj in opazoval.

Od tam je imel lep razgled po vrtu. Blizu vhoda sta stali dve mladi breskvi, obe pokriti s sadeži, da listja in stebel niti opaziti ni bilo. Tiste breskve! Debele, zavaljene breskve, rumene in sočne kakor maslo, in na sončni strani lepo pordečele so vabile Tinka k sebi, toda služkinja se je kar nekam dolgo mudila s svojim delom. Gotovo je bila zelo delavna in je vsako opravilo skrbno izvrševala.

Nestrpnost je čakal Tinko, toda dočkal je. Ko je ženska odšla, se je Tinko kakor Indijanec splazil do vrat. Prijel je za kljuko in pritiskal. Oh, vrata so se odprla. Srce je začelo samooblastno biti v njegovih sicer junaških prsih. Pod dreveso-

ma je zagledal polno zrelih sadov, same rdeče breskve, sočne in nekoliko kosmate, prav kakor žoge za tenis. Nič ni premišljal, segel je po prvi, drugi in tako dalje, da so se žepi vidno polnili. Ko se mu je zazdelo, da jih ima dovolj, je hvaležno pogledal mladi drevesci, nato pa se je obrnil in mislil oditi. Odprl je vrata, toda ta so neumno zaškripala. Tedaj se je prignal kakor veter okrog vogala velik pes, zagnal se v Tinka, ga prijel za hlače ter ga neusmiljeno potegnil nazaj, pri tem pa je zlobno zarenčal.

Kdo bi mogel opisati Tinkovo grozo! Pasji zobje so praskali po koži in ga držali, da ni mogel ne nazaj ne naprej. Tedaj se je pa spomnil—Tarzana. Tudi on je bil v mnogih stiskah, a je vedno srečno utekel. Pognal se je naglo naprej in se res iztrgal psu iz gobca. Del hlače je sicer ostal v pasjem gobcu, toda rešil se je vsaj za trenutek te hude zverine.

A tedaj je Tinko obstal kakor okopan. Gospod s sivo brado je stal pred vrati. Tinku je zatrepalo srce, kolena so mu klecala in znojne kaplje so mu rosile čelo. Spomnil se je mamičinega nauka, da mora za vsako stvar prositi, ne pa jo kar vzeti. Obrnil se je h gospodu, da bi se mu opravičil. Toda on ga je že vprašal:

"Koga pa iščeš, mali?" Tinko je nepremišljeno odgovoril: "Ja . . . breskve vendar!" Tinko se je kmalu zavedel svoje napake, zato je sklenil ročice in prosil gospoda odpuščanja. Breskve je vzel iz žepa, razložil jih je zopet pod drevesci, jih še enkrat žalostno pogledal in hotel oditi.

Tedad ga je gospod prijel za ramena, potrepljal ga je po kuštravi glavi, pogledal mu v solzne oči in mu pomilovalno rekel: "Saj ni nič hudega, le prej bi me že moral prositi. Gotovo bi jih dal, saj nimam otrok, da bi jim ponudil sadja. Počakaj trenutki!"

Čez nekaj minut se je vrnil iz vile z veliko košarico. Stresel je obe breskvi in naročil dečku, naj jih pobere. Tinko je to naglo storil, bal se je namreč, da bi se gospod premislil.

"Kaj pa bo rekla mamica, da ti je pes raztrgal hlače?" ga je vprašal dobri gospod, ko se mu je Tinko zahvaljeval.

"Nič se ne bojte! Prej mi bo mamica kupila hlače, kakor breskve," je odgovoril in vesel odhajal domov.

## KRUHOVEC

V tropični vzhodni Aziji, na otokih Južnega morja in na Madagaskarju raste drevo, ki mu pravijo kruhovec. Kruhovec rodi velike sadove, podobne štrucam kruha, ki vsebujejo mnogo škroba in so važno domačinsko hranivo. Poleg tega raste v tropičnih krajih še opičji kruhovec, ki pa ima mnogo manjše plodove, dasi je kot drevo veliko večji.



# JANKO IN METKA

Tone Seliškar

(Nadaljevanje.)

"Če jo do dobrega prepečeš, se ti zdi, da otepaš piščanca!" razlaga Tonač.

Janko gleda vrane. Vrane niso lepe ptice. No, če bi imel puško . . . Pa se domisli, kako so otroci nekoč pozimi vrane lovili. Postavil je lonček s klejem na ognjišče, da se je segrel in zmehčal, potem si je urezal nekaj tršega papirja in si zlepil deset koničastih vrečic. Vrečice je znotraj nadebelo namazal s klejem, obul si je škornje, odprl vrata ter zagazil po snegu. Vrane so bile tako sestradane, da niti odletele niso, ko so zagledale človeka. Ne daleč od hrasta je vtaknil vrečice v sneg in se skril za hišico.

Vrane so bile lačne in so zletele s hrasta na sneg. Videl je, kako so se ptice počasi bližale vrečicam, jih nezaupno ogledovale, končno pa se je ena le odločila in je krepko kavsnila v vrečico. Tisti mah ji je oklejan škarnicelj trdno obtičal na glavi. Prestrašena ptica se je dvignila v zrak pa se je takoj spet spustila v sneg, ker je videla samo temo pred seboj. Še dve sta bili tako neprevidni. Ko pa so ostale le prepoznale, da se z njihovimi tovarišicami nekaj nevarnega dogaja, so odletele. Janko je zdaj vse tri prav lahko ujel.

Spet je bilo vse bolj prijazno ter lepše v kamrici, ko se je na mizi kadila pečenka in niso jo mogli prehvaliti, tako jim je teknila. In kakšno zadovoljstvo se je spet povrnilo, ko je bila lakota potolažena! Vse drugačne so misli, vse bolj podjeten je človek, kadar je sit. Metka je naglo pospravila in potem so se vsi trije lotili dela. Janko je popravil avtomobilček. Pilil in uravnaval ga je toliko časa, da je končno sam brnel po mizi, če ga je navil, in se je takoj zopet lotil polomljene lokomotive. Med staro ropotijo je našel razdrto budilko in njeno pero, ki ga je v žerjavici razžaril, ga predelal, da je služilo tej igrači za gonilo. Metka pa je iz raznobarnih cunj, ki jih je obilo našla v Tonačevi vreči, šivala pajace. Naučila se je te spretnosti od sosede in ti pajaci so bili kaj smešni in prikupni. Tonač je hodil po drva, pazil je na ogenj in izkazal se je za izvrstno gospodinjko. Ko je zmanjkalo svečave, so si pomagali s treskami.

Sneg pa je vendarle prenehal. Pomrznilo je in najbližja cesta je že bila preorana, da se je lahko podal Tonač v mesto. Tudi Janko je šel. Morda se mu sreča nasmeje? Zatrdo je obljubil Metki, da se bo vrnil še predpoldne in da bo prinesel kruha in še marsikaj.

Metka je šivala pajace.

Pajaci so viseli na steni in so jo gledali. Po dolgem času je le vzšlo sonce, svetlo zimsko sonce in izpod kapa so visele dolge ledene sveče.

7

Skozi okence je videla Metka čudovite reči! Najprej velike ledene sveče, ki so gorele v sončnem siju, da je kar v očeh skelelo. Potem je videla vso prostrano gmajno pred seboj, ki je bila posuta s samimi kristali in vsa drevesa so plamtela v svetlobi, kajti na njih je viselo ivje, ki se je iskriло kakor srebro. Voda v ilovnatih jamah je zamrznila in silna tišina je pokrivala vso ravan. Nikjer ni bilo žive duše. Mar se je vse, kar je živega, skrilo globoko pod zemljo?

Njene majhne misli niso mogle vsega doumeti. Zakaj da je zdaj tukaj v tej hišici, zdaj da ji ni treba nič več beračiti, da je na toplem, da je jedla pečene vrane in da šiva pajace? In ko je bila tako sama in se je pajacev naveličala, je strmela skozi okence in čeprav je bila gmajna le gmajna, je videla marsikaj in vsake malenkosti je bila vesela. Včasih se je obesila sinička na okence in če je našla kako mrvico hrane, jo je vrgla venkaj in potem so priletele ptičice in sinic je bilo največ. Videla je tudi zajca, ki jo je rezal po zamrznjenem snegu in tudi lisica se je prikazala ter si oprezno ogledovala od daleč to skrivnostno hišico, nekoč pa je celo podlasica priplezala prav do šipe. Tako so ji minevale ure samote. Ko se je nagledala sveta, se je spet lotila pajacev. Ampak samih pajacev se je že naveličala. Poizkušala je napraviti volka in rdečo kapico in čeprav ni bil volk takšen, kakršen je v resnici, imel pa je le štiri noge, rep in glavo in je stal na nogah, ker ga je obilno nakrmila z žaganjem. In tako se je njena spretnost od dne do dne bolj izpolnjevala. Mar niso bile lepe te čudovite, pisane spake, ki so visele na stenah

in stale na mizi? Ko se je klatila po mestu, je marsikaj videla in zdaj je vse to uporabljal.

V ognjišču je prasketal ogenj in nad ognjem je vrela voda in voda je čakala na krompir, ki ga bo Janko prinesel iz mesta. Janko pravi: na sto načinov se da živeti! Metka pa ta hip prav ničesar ne pogreša. Vsi trije so kakor eno samo življenje. In vsakokrat ju vedno z veseljem pričaka. Potem se vsi trije tišče okoli ognjišča in ji je tako lepo, da kar zaspi v Tonačevem naročju in potem vso noč sanja o svojih pajacih.

To jutro pa, ko je po dolgem času le vzšlo sonce nad zameteno gmajno, se je najprej prestrašila pasjega laježa in ta pes, ki je bil morda zanjo celo volk, je prišel tik do vrat, da je takoj zlezla pod posteljo in se niti dihati ni upala od strahu. Pes pa je praskal s tacami pod pragom in tedaj je zaslišala človeški glas.

"Da, tu spodaj se je skrila. Videl sem jo!"

Oh, zdaj je izgubljena. Zdaj vedo, kje je skrita, ponjo so prišli in Metka drgeče. Zdaj zdaj bodo udrli vrata in jo bodo potegnili izpod postelje in spet bo morala k teti in teta jo bo tepla . . .

"Poglej vendar, tu prebivajo ljudje! Iz dimnika se kadi!" pravi nekdo.

"Hej, ali ste doma?" zakliče isti glas.

Pes laja.

Metka je že objokana.

Potem vidi, da se okence potemni, tuj obraz se prisloni k šipi in nekdo vzdikne:

"Joj, kakšni pajaci! Odprite vendar, če ste doma!"

Tedaj se Metki le zdi, da to niso hudi ljudje in vsa objokana prileze izpod postelje in se prikaže pri oknu.

"Odpri nam vendar, punčka, da se pogrejemo!" zakliče tujec.

Metka vidi dva moža v kožuhih in puške imata na rami. In je plaha, ker ne ve, kaj hočeta in zakaj da imata puške?

"Le odpri, le, ne bova te snedla!" pravi drugi. "Lovca sva, v roke naju zebe."

Metka se je umirila in je odklenila vrata. Mož sta stopila v kamrico in val strupenega mraza je planil za njima. Psi sta pustila zunaj. Podlasica se je skrila pod prag in pes neusmiljeno laja in praska po zemlji. Mož nista bila huda, ne, celo prav prijazna sta bila. Na lov sta prišla semkaj. Danes je

nedelja. No, tudi tega Metka ne ve, ker je zanjo vsak dan enak in nima koledarja. Srčno jima odgovarja, kar jo vprašujeta. Starejši pa je bil trgovec in pajaci so mu bili na vso moč všeč. Posebno volk in rdeča kapica!

"Ali so te igrače tvoje?" jo je vprašal trgovec.

"Sama sem jih naredila," de Metka. "Janko jih bo nesel na miklavžev semenj prodati."

"Jih bom pa kar jaz kupil!" pravi lovec. "Ali niso prekrasni ti pajaci?" vpraša tovariša.

"Čudoviti so!" pritrdi tovariš.

Trgovec je segel v žep in je računal. Potem je zbral deset najlepših pajacev, volka in rdečo kapico, položil je denar na mizo in dejal Metki:

"In še mnogo naredi tega!! Tu imaš naslov moje trgovine in pajace mi sama prinesi!"

Metka je bila ponosna. Kar prevzelo jo je, ko je videla toliko denarja na mizi, čeprav ga še ni znala prešteti, in toliko ga še nikoli ni imela ter je zatrdno obljubila, da bo šivala pajace in da jih bo sama prinesla.

Mlajši pa si je ta čas ogledoval po izbi in je tudi v lonec pogledal.

"Kaj pa kuhaš dobrega?" jo je vprašal.

"Zdaj še ničesar. Smo vse snedli. Janko je obljubil, da bo prinesel krompirja," je dejala.

"Oh . . ." je tiho vzdiknil trgovec, ker ga je v oči zbodla ta beda. Odpel je usnjato torbo, ki jo je imel čez ramo obešeno ter jo poveznil na mizo.

"Dober tek in nasvidenje, Metka!" ji je dejal.

Ko je bila spet sama in se je skrbno zaklenila, je odvila zavitek in v zavitku je bil sir, suho meso in kruh. Kajpada, zdaj je bila ta hišica zares kakor ona hišica iz pravljice in vse se ji je smejalo od samega zadovoljstva. Mar ni s svojimi majhnimi rokami sama, sama naredila nekaj, kar je nekomu ugajalo? In kar je imelo vrednost? Zdaj je tudi vedela, kakšne pajace bo najlaže prodala. Naglo je pospravila srebrnike z mize in shranila jedačo na polico in se takoj znova lotila dela še z večjim veseljem in pogumom. Domislila se je (Snegulčice in palčkov in v

(Dalje na 32. strani)

# STAMP COLLECTING

## Commemoration of the First Stamp

The international commemoration of the centenary of postage stamps brought out a group of stamps of great interest to collectors. Many who have no inclination to be general collectors include the first postage stamp, the penny black of Great Britain, in their collections and have observed the centenary by adding a few pages showing the stamps issued to honor the man responsible for the use of postage stamps and the country which first issued them.

Elaborate plans had been made in England for the observance of the event, but the war caused a change in the plans. There had been every reason to believe the United States would observe the occasion with a stamp of the denomination required by letters to England, but as the anniversary date approached an announcement by the postoffice department officials stated that no stamp or souvenir sheet would be undertaken. It is conjectured that this course was suggested by the state department when it was consulted in the matter.

The first adhesive postage stamp of all time was issued by Great Britain on May 6, 1840, and exactly 100 years later that country placed on sale for a period of two months a special set of six stamps. The six denominations were ½d, 1d, 1½d, 2d, 2½d, and 3d. The design is of greatest interest, for it reproduces the portrait of Victoria which graced the penny black at the left of a portrait of George VI.

The three lower values were overprinted with the word "Tangier" for use in the international zone in Morocco, the black overprint being vertical between the portraits. Four denominations were revalued and overprinted in black for use in the British offices in Morocco. The overprint is placed at the top and reads "Morocco Agencies," while the new value is located at the lower center. In the revaluation the ½d becomes 5 centimos; the 1d, 10 centimos, the 1½d, 15 centimos, and the 2½d, 25 centimos, the values being in the Spanish currency in use in that African state. The British stamps are quite common, but those overprinted for Tangiers and Morocco are not easy to locate.

Strangely enough the only British possession which honored the mother country at this time was Burma, one of the most recent colonies to obtain distinctive stamps of its own. Prior to April 1, 1937, Burma had been a part of British India and used the stamps of the empire, but on that date became an independent crown colony. The centenary stamp of Burma was made by overprinting the 2½ anna denomination of the royal barge issue with inscriptions appropriate to the occasion and by altering the value to 1 anna. Few copies of this stamp reached America during the period closely following its sale on May 6,

1940, and there was a report that great quantities of the unused stamps were lost at sea by the sinking of the vessel transporting them. The scarcity was somewhat relieved later and it may be that the stamps are closely held by speculators.

The continuation of this story briefly outlining the postage centenary issues of other countries will be found in future issues.

## Find the Slovene Names

The anglicized Slovene names in the list of twelve American names published in the July issue of the Mladinski List are as follows:

Camp—Čampa  
Cook—Kukman  
Cloisbutcher—Klobučar  
Johnson—Janežič  
Stone—Stonič  
Pearce—Pirc  
Walker—Volkar  
Jackson—Jakše

Here is the new list for this month. How many Slovene names do you recognize among them:

Hunter	Meyer
Collins	Debolock
Taylor	Howe
Kiss	Burke
Baker	Pearson
Jeffery	Boston

## OUR FRONTISPIECE

Our front cover piece (petunia flower) of this issue of the Mladinski list was drawn by Joseph Zupancic, age 17, Pittsburgh, Pa. Lodge 118.

## SOME MORE JOKES

Slim—A friend of mine said he needed some good bad eggs.

Dim—No, you misunderstood him.

Slim—Oh, no, I didn't. He said he needed some good eggs and needed them bad.

The movie usher was in the dentist chair. "Now Miss, which tooth is giving you all the trouble?" asked the dentist.

"The second to the left in the balcony," she replied.

Customer—I'd like to buy a hat.

Country storekeeper (rather deaf)—Hey?

Customer—No, straw.

Mary—I'm something of a mind reader. I can tell at a glance what a person is thinking of me.

Sally—But don't you find it embarrassing?

DOLORES UDOVICH, age (?), lodge (?),  
R. 1, Box 90, La Salle, Ill.



# "CVET V CUNJAH"

Katka Zupančič

Turist se je srečal z mladim rimskim stopačem. Ob neki stari podrtiji ga je našel sedečega v senci še dobro ohranjenega mramornatega stebra. Bos je bil in umazan, pa raztrgan tako, da je komaj skrival goloto svojih ledij.

Ne da bi se okrenil, je s konca oči premelil turista od nog do glave, pa stegnil dlan. A ker mu ni bilo takoj ustrezno, je ošinil tujca s takim zapovedovalnim in zahtevajočim pogledom, da se je ta moral nasmehniti. "E, presneto se motiš," si je mislil tujec, "če meni, da si boš s svojimi očmi pribodel kaj iz mojega žepa. Razvezal ti bom poprej jezik, če nisi seveda mutast. Gluh že nisi, kajti cingljanje drobiža ti je angeljska muzika. Toliko sem že opazil." Prižgal si je cigareto, pa še capinu ponudil eno. Nato pa je začel:

"Tako mlad še in videti si zdrav in močan — pa beračiš. Zakaj ne delaš?"

Tedaj se je razcapanec ponosno vzravnal, vrgel svojo temnolaso skuštrano glavo v zatilje, pokazal na svoja razgaljena, od solnca in blata rjava marogasta prsa: "Jaz delam?! Jaz sem Rimljan. Po teh mojih žilah se pretaka kri starih patricijev!" Glas mu je bil menda od same ogorčenosti raskav.

"Tako, tako," si je turist tiho prikimaval, "za potomce starih patricijev je sramota, če primejo za delo; ni pa sramotno nadlegovati ljudi za miloščino . . ."

Za tega je prišel mimo delavec z lopato na rami. Tujec je pokazal za njim: "Kaj pa ta — ni Rimljan?"

"Je. Ampak se je izneveril." V znak zaničevanja je pljunil za odhajajočim.

"Pljuj ti kakor hočeš: po sodbi zdrave pameti je le - oni svojim prednikom v večjo čast, nego si jim pa ti . . ."

"Odpadnik je. Navzel se je suženjstva in po suženjsko gara. Kakor barbar. Fej!"

"Jaz tudi delam. Po tvojem sklepanju sem torej i jaz suženj in barbar?"

"Tujci si ne morete pomagati, če ste barbari . . ." Neskončno prezirljivo se je namrdnil, vrgel cigareto proč in se obrnil vstran, češ, s tabo nobene več.

Ali v tujčevem žepu je zopet požvenketa-

lo in mlade se je toliko spozabil, da je stopil po cigaretni ogorek in se naslonil ob stebel. Pripravljen je bil na nadaljnji pogovor.

"Veš kaj? Kot Rimljan bi ti res pristojalo, da bi bil nekoliko vsaj uljuden."

"Rimljan je uljuden le napram sebi enakim."

"Kaj pa, kadar ni meni podobnih barbarov naokoli, da bi ti dajali drobiža; tedaj kradeš, kaj ne?"

"Rimljan ne krade. On vzame."

"Vzame takole — smuk! na skrivaj . . ."

"Prišel bo čas, ko se bo stara patricijska kri zganila, pa stopila sužnjem za vrat in jim dala požreti postave, ki nam, NAM! kratijo pravice. Aaa, tedaj pridete na vrsto i vi, barbari . . ."

"Še to bi rad vedel: koga ceniš više — ali mene, barbara — ali svoje lazice, ki pijejo tvojo patricijsko kri . . . ?"

Capin je stisnil svoje ogljene oči v dve špranji, pa preteče dejal: "Tako se ne govori s *svobodnim* Rimljanom!" Roka mu je šinila med cunje za pas in nemara bi bil predrzneš naskočil, da se ni pojavila na pozorišču večja jata domov se vračajočih delavcev. To mu je zmešalo štrečno.

Tujec ga ni spustil z oči, a se je seveda odmaknil. Počakal je par trenutkov, nato pa dejal: "Čuj, volkec napihnjeni! Lenoba te ima v torbi in redi uši na tebi; duh ti je za pedenj na debelo omrežen s staroveško pajčevino — kako moreš ti govoriti o kaki svobodi . . . ? Kako si upaš . . ."

Dalje ni utegnil, kajti v potepinovi roki se je navkljub neugodni priliki zasvetlikalo bodalce in bil je skrajni čas, da je tujec odskočil in se zamešal med mimoidoče "sužnje".

Iz takih "cvetov" si je kasneje Mussolini sestavil elito svoje fašistične vojske . . .

## KUMARE

Kumare, po Štajerskem jim pravijo ponekod tudi murke, poznate gotovo vsi, ali pa veste tudi, od kod smo jih dobili? Iz Vzhodne Indije, kjer so jih poznali že davno pred nami. Ko so prišle prve v Evropo, so bile zelo redke in silno drage, zato so jih uživali samo po dvorih in hišah bogatašev. Dandanes so splošna ljudska hrana.

# OUR SCHOOL

## AWARDS FOR THE BEST CONTRIBUTIONS

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

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

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

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

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

The next distribution of awards will be made in December, 1941, and the winners will be announced in January, 1942.

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

## HOW WE ARE ALL DEPENDENT UPON OTHER PEOPLE

The title of this month's contest lesson may amaze you upon first glance. You're right. It's the same as last month's.

But the topic is such a big one; there is so much we could write about it, say about it, think about it. It could involve an entire ten years or more of our study and still we would not have completed it.

More than that: it is extremely important. Of all the things that we must learn throughout our lives, one of the most necessary and most rewarding facts is that: for the work of the world, for the necessities of our daily life, for our very happiness, we are all dependent upon other people.

There is no necessary work that is higher or lower than any other. All kinds must be done. And none of us can shirk the needed kinds of work if we want to be a part of the entire society and if we want to have a sense of happiness and satisfaction within ourselves.

Last month's M. L. gave you the suggestion of a grocer and a worker in an automobile factory. These should give you other suggestions. Think of the janitor who takes care of an apartment building or nurses or repair men or dock workers

or forest rangers or laboratory workers or any of the entire range of occupations you can.

Write your letter and send it to the Contest Editor not later than August 28.

## INTERESTING FACTS

The United States mint found it necessary to strike off 1,209,478,982 coins during 1940.

The largest and most powerful striking clock in the world is London's Big Ben. It has a 400 pound pendulum which gains four-fifths of a second in 24 hours. It is also famed for its accuracy.

A Swiss doctor has invented an artificial eardrum for persons who are hard of hearing. It is worn within the ear and is not visible from the outside.

In seeing a moving picture that is two hours in length, one looks at approximately 170,000 photographs.

Over half of the 7,000 islands in the Philippines have no names, and many are tiny and uninhabited.

The Rio Grande River and its various tributaries carry five tons of salt into the Gulf of Mexico every minute. At this rate, it is estimated, about 1,140 five-ton truckloads of salt are deposited in the Gulf every day.

Two Swiss engineers have produced a movie in which smells are released to correspond with odors of things in the picture, but a few of the odors remain to be perfected.

In an average season, Guatemala produces about 3,000,000 pounds of chicle, most of which finds its way to the United States for the manufacture of chewing gum.

The world's largest ranch is believed to be one in Australia, which covers 16,000 square miles—one-third the area of New York, and the second largest being in Texas.

When a penguin loses feathers during its molting season, it becomes so light that it has difficulty



Drawn by Ben Volk,  
age 15, N. Tonawanda,  
N. Y. Lodge 405.

in diving for fish and other food. So it swallows pebbles to take on weight until it grows a new crop of feathers.

The Grand Coulee Dam, which is being built across the Columbia River in the state of Washington, is the largest structure ever built by the hands of man in the history of the world.

The Santa Fe Railroad company in New Mexico has one of the newest and fastest Diesel freight trains in the world.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 416,  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

#### COAL AND ITS BY-PRODUCTS

When coal is treated in a modern by-product coke oven, very many useful materials can be recovered.

The coal is heated in the coke oven until the lighter substances are turned to gases. These gases are collected and some are condensed into liquid. The gases given off in the cooking process are first washed with water to remove the ammonia. Part of the gas is then condensed to a liquid known as coal tar. The gas that is left is used as a fuel for industrial processes, for heating homes and for cooking. The ammonia serves various purposes. Much of it is the refrigerant in large refrigerating and cooling plants.

Many of our synthetic substances are produced from coal tar. The tar is re-distilled and the vapors that are given off at different temperatures are condensed separately into other liquids. From these and coal gas we now get substances, such as benzene that can be used as motor fuel; toluene, which makes the base for many high explosives; picric acid, which serves both as material for explosives and a treatment for burns; carbolic acid, colosote, salicylic acid, etc. Also naphthalene for moth balls and flakes, most of our artificial flavorings and perfumes. Synthetic aniline, indigo methyl violet, congo red, alizarin, and other dyes. And asperin, a headache and a pain relieving drug. These are just a few of the coal tar products.



Drawn by **Rosie J. Matko**, age 14, Hoquiam, Wash. Lodge 560.

After the more valuable substances have been removed what is left of the coal tar is used for road making, for roofing materials, and for waterproofing the outsides of building foundations.

ROSIE MATKO, 14, lodge 560,  
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

#### THE SYSTEM OF OUR SCHOOLS

More than any other country in the world, United States has the best system of education. Any person poor or rich has practically the same advantage of the schooling himself, because there is no extra charge for the schooling to eighteen years of age. Of course, this varies in different states, because there is no uniform educational system in this country, as yet.

Furthermore, the public schools of this country are free from any religion. Students are not asked to what religion they belong, if any, because this is a private matter of every individual. This shows us the real democracy under which our country and government are established.

The credit for reforming our school system and putting it on common basis, goes to Horace Mann, one of the greatest American educators. It was he who more than anyone else worked to free our school system of any doctrine spread by religious groups.

This great man, Horace Mann, believed that a democratic country such as ours should educate the people on the basis of free thinking. He believed that free-thought is essential in a democracy. His effort was not in vain. Therefore, we who believe in democracy and freedom of thinking should remember Horace Mann as the greatest American. For most of his life he worked hard to make our school system what it is today.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 12, lodge 747,  
2546 N. 37th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

#### CANALS AND WATERWAYS

Artificial waterways or canals were developed at a very early date both for transportation and irrigation. The Chinese, as early as the 5th century B. C., had begun work on the Grand Canal of China, between Hangchow and Peking, which, with a length of about 850 miles, is said to be the longest as well as the oldest existing canal.

Later ages saw the development of extensive canal systems in Italy, Belgium, France, and elsewhere in Europe as well as in Asia. The second half of the 18th century saw great activity in canal-building in Great Britain. Nearly all the thickly settled parts of Europe are now covered with a network of artificial waterways, which are of great importance in cheapening freight rates.

The canals of Holland are also valuable for transportation.

All the large river systems of North Germany and of Russia are connected. The Russians have been active in Asia, too, making it possible for boats to pass all the way from the Ural Mountains to Lake Baikal.

Until the invention of the canal locks in the





### DO YOU HAVE A HOBBY?

Drawn by **Mildred Hotko**, age 16, Oglesby, Ill.  
Lodge 95.

14th century, canals could be built only where the country was level. A lock is a device for raising or lowering a boat from one water level to another.

The two best known and most important canals today, are the Panama Canal and the Suez Canal, because both of these waterways are so strategically located and command extremely important passage ways from one ocean to another. The former is controlled by the United States and the latter by Great Britain.

Canals can be broadly classified as barge canals and ship canals. Most ship canals provide a short route between oceans and seas. Some of the canals were built both for military purposes as well as for commerce.

**VERA BOZANIC**, 13, lodge 393,  
R. D. No. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

### BOOKS AND PEOPLE

In my estimation books are like people in that the same things sometimes go to make up both. When you see a book you think you might like to read, you take the book home. Then when you start to read the book, you find that you have misjudged the book.

Perhaps at first the title of the book had suggested something exciting if you found it very dull. The same thing happens with people. First appearances are sometimes very deceiving. Perhaps you met a person who seemed to be able to hold his own in conversations, but when at a later

meeting you tried to hold and engage the person in a conversation you find that he was very dull and didn't have much to say.

Then again there is that type of book that suggests happy adventuring. The story is so delightfully told that one wants to read it right away. Some people suggest the same thing. They are such nice, happy looking people, and radiate such an air of goodwill that they put you at your ease and make you feel as happy as they themselves are.

Then there is that type of a book that seems to be wrong from the very beginning. What you had expected to happen in the last scene didn't happen and it seemed to you as though the author didn't know whether to name the hero Pug or just plain John.

People seem the same sometimes. Some people can make you feel grouchy at the funniest times. When with them you almost know just what to expect.

Finally there is that type of book that is in-between. Some of the chapters sound possible while in the other books the plot seems to be the same one that was used in other books only that it has been changed into more fancy words.

Some people, too, are like the book. Sometimes they appear very nice while at other times we wonder whether they are the same people or not.

We can readily see that books and people are alike in many respects, because it may take us only a short time to know them and their ways.

**VIOLET MAE MASLEK**, age (?), lodge 122,  
341 Park Street, Aliquippa, Pa.

### THE CORONADO ENTRADA

Here in Kansas all the people are looking forward to the Coronado Entrada which is being held this year throughout the state. In Pittsburg the entrada was held on June 11, 12 and 13 at the large Brundenburg Field. Before June 1st, more than 3,000 tickets were sold for the occasion.

Letters were sent to Pittsburgers who had moved away for the homecoming week. Girls of, in Pittsburg and vicinity were selling tickets; they called it the Senorita Contest. The girl from within the city and the one from outside the city selling most tickets received as her award—a 16-day all expense tour to Mexico City.

The business men of Pittsburg and nearby towns were preparing for the entrada by wearing cowboy clothing and growing beards. If they failed to cooperate by growing beards, they were thrown into a horse trough, which is on one of the

Drawn by **Dolores Udovich**, age 15, La Salle, Ill.  
Lodge 95.



Fishing A Summer Sport



city streets, for punishment. If they shaved their beards off, they were forced to pay five dollars.

Commissioner Rankin of Pittsburg was dressed in a shining suit of armor and led the entrada acting as Coronado. Also, there were Spanish solo dancers, Indian boy dancers, fiesta dancers and several other scenes. So it was a great day for everyone.

The entrada was held in commemoration of the 400th anniversary of "the entrance of Francisco Vasquez De Coronado (Spanish explorer of the south-western part of the United States) into Kansas territory." That was 'way back in 1541, or "only" 400 years ago.

MARIE KUNSTEL, age (?), lodge 206,  
Arcadia, Kansas.

### SCHOOL

School life is a precious thing,  
In one's memory it will sling,  
So boys and girls go to school  
And learn to practice the Golden Rule.

For when you older grow,  
In school of life you go.  
The habits of your youthful life,  
Will make or break you in life's strife.

VICTORIA AMBROZIC, 13, lodge 88,  
R.F.D. 5, Box 424, Crafton, Pa.

### JUST A FEW JOKES

John—You hammer nails like lightning.  
Frank—You mean I'm a fast worker.  
John—No—you never strike twice in the same place.

Joe—What has become of the hikers' club?

Jim—Oh, it disbanded. It was getting too hard to persuade passing motorists to pick us up and give us a lift.

Student's definition of a spinal column: "The spinal column is a bunch of bones that run up and down your back, keeping you from being legs all the way up to your neck."

Reporter—I'd like some advice, sir, on how to run a newspaper.

Editor—You've come to the wrong person, son. Ask one of my subscribers.



Drawn by **Annie Hotko**, age 15, Oglesby, Ill.  
Lodge 95.

Cowboy—And we use this rope for ketchin' cows.

Greenhorn—What do you use for bait?

Customer—Remember that cheese you sold me yesterday?

Grocer—Yes, madam.

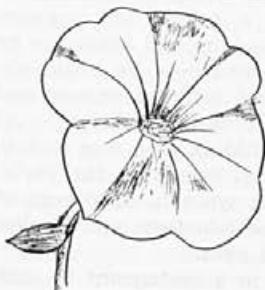
Customer—Did you say it was imported or deported from Switzerland?

STEVE GOSTOVICH JR., 11, lodge 416,  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

### TEN SAFETY RULES

These rules are for everyone to keep in mind while outside or in your own homes.

1. Do not burn leaves or rubbish on a windy day.
2. Let all strange dogs alone.
3. Do not steal rides on cars, wagons, or other moving machines.
4. While riding in an automobile keep your arm or head in always.
5. Do not play along railroad tracks.
6. Never roller skate in the street.
7. Do not have the floors too slippery, they often cause severe falls.
8. Pick up pins and needles, which often times cause death to little children.
9. Keep all medicines out of the reach of children.



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

10. Never keep hanging clothes near a stove or a stovepipe.

MILDRED HOTKO, 16, lodge 95,  
226 Main Street, Oglesby, Ill.

### SOME MORE JOKES

Clerk—And how much rope do you want?  
Joe—Enuff to reach f'om de goat to de fence.

Mr. Jones—What! You've been shaving for four years?

Sam—Yes, sir—and I cut myself both times.

Eugene—Hello, Joe. Fishing?

Joe—Naw, drowning worms.

Bill—My jokes are my bread and butter, you know.

Jake—But who wants stale bread and butter?

Jess—Yes, a producer offered me \$500 a week to go on the stage, but I declined the offer.

Mary—Yes, you're right, Jess. Why risk your life for so little.

Ella (on phone)—Did you read the account of the accident and my death in the papers?

Orlena—Yeah, I was sorry to hear it. But where are you phoning from now?!

MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124,  
R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

### ON A FARM

I love to live on a farm,  
I like to see a nice big barn.  
Cattle, houses and so forth,  
Hogs and chickens, I like both.

I like to smell the new mowed hay,  
On the barn, in it cows lay.



Drawn by Ann Hotko, age 15, Oglesby, Ill.  
Lodge 95.

Nice cool breeze and sunshine hot  
Makes me feel renewed a lot.

MARGARET POLONCIC, 14, lodge 124,  
R.F.D. 2, Union Dale, Pa.

### HISTORIC EVENTS AND DATES

1215—Magna Charta was signed, giving the English people certain rights.

1492—Columbus discovered America.

1513—Balboa discovered the Pacific.

1607—Jamestown was settled.

1609—Hudson discovered the Hudson River.

1619—Introduction of negro slavery.

1620—Settlement of Plymouth.

1767—Declaration of Independence.

1787—Constitutional Convention.

1863—Emancipation Proclamation.

1918—Armistice signed Nov. 11.

1940—First third-term President elected.

VERA BOZANIC, 13, lodge 393,  
R. D. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

### UP FROM SLAVERY

Unlike, probably, from other English classes we use 20 minutes of our class to read the book, "Up from Slavery", an autobiography by Booker Taliaferro Washington. We have read all but one chapter, nevertheless, I will give you an account of it.

Booker was born to be a slave. He worked when he was five years old for a white master until slaves were free. There were also in the Taliaferro family, John, older than Booker, and a sister, younger than Booker. When Booker was 10 years old he was forced to wear flax shirts and shoes. These flax shirts were very rough and scratched Booker's delicate skin. To relieve him, John first wore Booker's shirts to blunt the tough fibers. Booker wore no underthings. For shoes he wore blocks of wood about one inch thick. They made dreadful noises and embarrassed Booker every time he walked to work.

Booker longed to go to school. He thought school was something like being in paradise. His desire increased daily and after the Civil War, when he and the other slaves were freed, he went to work for a white lady who was strict in manner and cleanliness. Booker grew to respect this lady, saved a portion of his money and after working there for several years, bade his beloved mother, his brother and sister a farewell and left to journey on foot to Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Virginia, 500 miles away from home.

Hampton Institute was a school for negroes. Booker was not admitted in inns and hotels, so he slept out-of-doors and ate whatever he could obtain. After many days, and without money and clothing, he arrived at Hampton Institute. At once he strode into the building and was put to an examination, dusting and sweeping the social room. The lady, a Yankee woman, in charge of the place, found his work satisfactory, and Booker has successfully passed his exam.

He worked after school in a restaurant to earn

money for his clothes, books, board, and an entrance fee of \$50. He struggled hard and when he completed his schooling, he became instructor at the Hampton Institute. It was through hard and persistent work that he achieved this position.

When Booker started school he was asked his name. As he did not know his name, he said "Booker Washington." His real name was Booker Taliaferro, but still his name remains Washington. (He was born in 1859 and died in 1915.)

Urging all negroes to attend the school, Booker went on tours and spoke privately to children. He left Hampton to become the head of a school in Tuskegee, Alabama, the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute. He built this school with bricks because he taught his pupils to make bricks. To raise funds Booker and Olivia Davidson went North securing money. Every year two ladies in Boston sent him \$8,000. Andrew Carnegie presented him with money with which to build a library. This school was growing rapidly and encouraged negroes to go to school. Several additions were made to the school—a boarding house, a kitchen, and a dining hall.

One day Booker was called home. His mother became ill and soon after that died. This grieved Booker, but he still went on farther. At an Atlanta, Georgia, exposition, Booker was the orator and was a visitor of President McKinley.

During his wonderful works, Booker's friends from the North raised funds for a trip to give him rest. On an appropriate date, Booker, his wife, Margaret Murray, and his three children, Portia, Booker Jr. and Ernest traveled to Europe. They stayed there for six months and enjoyed it immensely.

Everyone praised Booker's accomplishments and his name was honored everywhere. When he visited the President, he gained immediate admission. The President thanked him for his hard work and success which he attained.

ZITA BOZANIC, age (?), lodge 393,  
R. D. No. 3, Worcester, N. Y.

#### INVASION OF JUGOSLAVIA

One of the most ruthless things ever to happen to any country has happened to Yugoslavia, as well as its northernmost part, Slovenia, from which our parents and all Slovene pioneers had emigrated to this country.

The invasion of Hitler's hordes upon the peace loving people should be condemned by every individual who believes in democracy and freedom. It must be remembered that Yugoslavia was but one of the many countries in Europe which were invaded by the Nazi war machine this and last year. It is good to know that America is determined to help anyone who opposes the aggressors.

As citizens of this great democratic country, the United States of America, we should feel sorry for all the countries which had been invaded and their people enslaved. Yugoslavia is the country where our ancestors were born, and as their daughters

and sons we should have the biggest sympathy for Yugoslavia. It is our duty, therefore, to help our brothers and sisters across the sea in their great sorrow and suffering.

We have a relief organization, the Yugoslav Relief Committee, in which all three Yugoslav groups are represented. In the Slovene section of this committee, all Slovene fraternal organizations are represented. It is our duty to cooperate with them in helping to raise funds to be sent to Yugoslavia's suffering people.

I think that our Circles can do much in this respect. They can participate in the programs which will be sponsored for this purpose. Moreover, I suggest that our Circles should devote at least a half hour at their meetings to discussion about Yugoslavia and its people. I think that we young Slovene Americans should know more about our parents' native country.

Above all, we should all work together to help our unfortunate people in Yugoslavia. They are in dire need and we here in our democratic country can do much to relieve their plight.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR, 12, lodge 747,  
2546 N. 37th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

#### COST OF DISCOVERING AMERICA

Account books kept by Christopher Columbus at the time of his voyage to America show that the total cost of the voyage was about \$7,000.

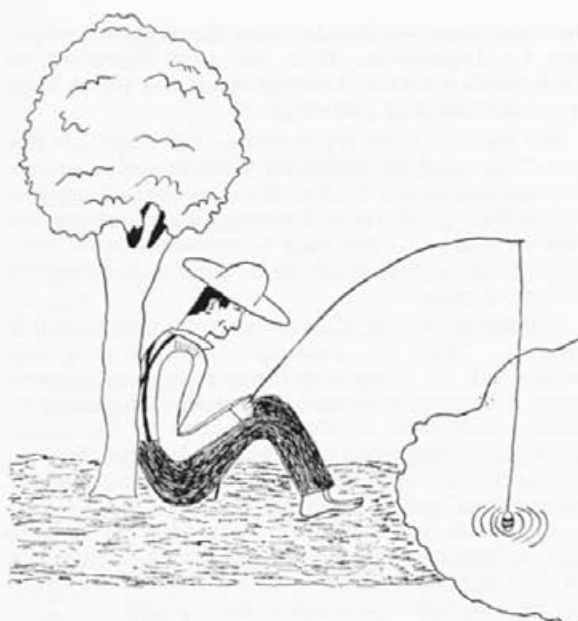
Martin and Vincente Pinzon, who commanded the Pinta and Nina for the voyage, furnished most of this money.

Columbus, as admiral, was paid \$300 a year. The Pinzons each drew \$180 a year. The sailors were paid \$30 a year.



#### INDIAN LOVE CALL

Drawn by Louise Lekse, age 15, Roundup, Mont.  
Lodge 700.



Drawn by **Dan Gostovich**, age 10, Raton, New Mexico. Lodge 297.

Food allowances were figured at about five cents a day for each sailor.

The wages paid to the three crews and the pilots for the entire voyage which lasted from August to the following May, amounted to about \$4,400.

**ROSIE J. MATKO**, 14, lodge 560,  
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

#### VACATION DAYS

Vacation days are really grand;  
Grand enough to beat the band.  
Riding bikes or playing ball  
Enjoyed it is by one and all.

But what we should enjoy the most,  
That is, children, from coast to coast  
Is our wonderful Mladinski List  
Which we can never afford to miss.

**ZORA GOSTOVICH**, 13, lodge 416,  
Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

#### IT'S A FACT THAT

Goat's beard is used in China to cure fever sores and mouth-ulcers.

That a relief for sore feet and for rheumatism in some parts of the world is to tie a salt mackerel on the sole of the foot.

To cure headaches about 80 years ago a cup would be placed on the forehead, and a piece of paper ignited to heat the cup, and raise a blister. The blister would then be cut and the headache was cured.

If an Eskimo gets indigestion from eating fish he carves a fish out of wood and throws it into the water.

In certain sections of Arkansas and Texas it is

believed that you can lose a wart by stealing someone's dish-rag.

Rhinoceros' horn is highly prized by natives of India and Africa as a cure for all. It is made into a powder form.

Peasants in central Italy believe that a sorceress can cure a headache by licking the patient's forehead and mumbling a few incantations.

In the Stone Age the medicine man was chosen because of his ability as a ventriloquist, or because he wandered alone in the forest, or because he suffered with epileptic fits.

It is believed in India, that a headache would result if a person saw a spider early in the morning.

A southern cure for whooping-cough is to tie a toad to the head of the patient's bed.

In Cairo, Egypt, the natives believe that indigestion can be cured by licking the walls of the Mosque Amr.

**ROSIE J. MATKO**, 14, lodge 560,  
Rte. 1, Box 244, Hoquiam, Wash.

#### A RELIEF

How the sun is burning;  
And how my heart is yearning  
To drink some lemonade  
Or sit amidst the shade.

Stacking hay beneath the sun  
Is so particular fun  
And oh! what a relief  
To run home and read the M. L.

**ZITA BOZANIC**, 14, lodge 393,  
Worcester, New York.

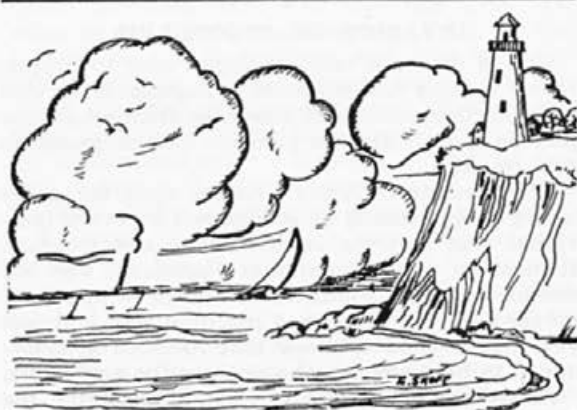
#### SOME NEW JOKES

Artist—My most difficult task is usually completed before breakfast.

Friend—You work before breakfast?

Artist—No, I get out of bed.

A friend called on a guest at a hotel, knocked, and asked him to open the door.



LIGHTHOUSE

Drawn by **Eugene Skoff**, age 16, Cicero, Ill.  
Lodge 559.



"Can't; door's locked!" the voice within said.  
 "Well, unlock it!" the caller replied.  
 "Can't; lost the key."  
 "What'll you do if there's fire?"  
 "I won't go."

Son—What is congenial employment, dad?  
 Dad—Anything that pays a bigger salary.

"You tipped your hat to that lady. Do you know her?"

"No, but I am wearing my brother's hat and he knows her."

STEVE GOSTOVICH JR., 11, lodge 297,  
 Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

### IMPORTANT PEOPLE BORN IN AUGUST

August 21, 1780—Jernej Kopitar, Slovene philologist and revivalist of early Slav languages.

August 6, 1809—Alfred Tennyson, English poet.

August 29, 1809—O. W. Holmes, American author.

August 20, 1833—Benjamin Harrison, President.

August 13, 1851—Felix Adler, educator.

August 30, 1852—Julian A. Weir, artist.

August 14, 1860—Ernest T. Seton, naturalist.

August 4, 1792—Percy Bysshe Shelley, English poet.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 416,  
 Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.

### HISTORICAL EVENTS IN AUGUST

1776—American flag first flown.

1790—First National Census started.

1807—Fulton's steamboat made trial trip.

1818—New U. S. Capitol Building started.

1829—First locomotive run in the United States.

1843—First practical typewriter patented.

1859—Petroleum discovered.

1914—Panama Canal opened.

ZORA GOSTOVICH, 13, lodge 416,  
 Box 531, Raton, New Mexico.



Drawn by Mildred Hotko, age 16, Oglesby, Ill.  
 Lodge 95.

## Important Don't's

Read Them Twice, Thrice

**DON'T** address your mail intended for publication in the ML to the Main Office of the SNPJ, to Slovene National Benefit Society, or to some person. The mail so addressed may be delayed and will be late for the intended issue. Address all such mail to Mladinski List, 2657-59 So. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**DON'T** write with pencil; use pen or, still better, typewriter.

**DON'T** write on both sides of the sheet. Paper is cheap.

**DON'T** draw your picture with ordinary ink. We cannot use such drawings. Draw only with the India ink.

**DON'T** draw in colors! It's a waste of time because we cannot use it.

**DON'T** fold your drawings! Send them between two card-boards in a large envelope.

**DON'T** omit your name, address, age, and lodge No., together with the parent's signature on the back of every piece of drawing or beneath any writing.

And most important of all: **DON'T** copy any rhymes or pictures! Be honest with yourself and us! You can't get away with it very long! We are checking on that.



### STYLE

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

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



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

## REPORT FROM CIRCLE NO. 20



AGUILAR, COLO.—This is Juvenile Circle No. 20 broadcasting its monthly news. First of all, we wish to say that our Circle is progressing very nicely. We are holding our meetings regularly and our activities are going on at a steady pace. We hope that during the summer

months we'll be just as active.

On June 8 Circle No. 1 of Walsenburg, Colorado, paid us a visit. It was a friendly visit, the kind that promotes genuine friendliness and real fraternal spirit. Whenever this is achieved, we feel that a great thing has been accomplished. For it is through mutual help and exchange of ideas that we will be able to carry on and reach our common objective—Fraternalism. And friendly visitation always tend to promote fraternal relations.

The Walsenburg Circle asked us to write and visit each other more often. We believe that through direct contacts, by correspondence as well as by visits, much can be accomplished to cement stronger ties between our two Circles. But this, of course, should not be limited to these two Circles only. Other Circles in our vicinity should also try to do the same thing.

We expect to return their visit in August, very likely on the third Sunday of the month. We are looking forward to this visit and we know that we will have a real good time in your midst.

Our meeting started at 10:30 a. m. While we

were waiting for Walsenburg to arrive, I wrote down the names of all our members for the jackpot idea. Each month, at the meeting, we put all the names in a hat and let the smallest member attending draw out one name. If the person is present, he or she receives the jackpot amount of fifty cents. Being that Donnie Paulovich was the smallest member attending, he drew out one name—Ralph Fausone, who received the fifty cents. Of course, he was present.

At our post-meeting social we served ice-cream cups and cake. While we were waiting for the cake to be cut and arrangements made, our orchestra, that is, "The SNPJ Juvenile Orchestra," entertained by playing several lively tunes. It consists of two accordions, one saxophone, one clarinet and drums. Dancing followed, and we all had a grand time. Some were rather bashful but not for long. All this took place at the City Hall.

We all hope Circle 1 enjoyed themselves as well as we had expected and planned that they would enjoy their visit with us.

I accepted an invitation from the manager of the West Theater in Trinidad, Colorado, to sing at the June Jubilee at that theater on June 26 and 27. I have been practicing for this occasion at least two times a week.

We intend to attend the SNPJ Day affair at Rye, Colorado, on July 27. The event is being sponsored by the Colorado-New Mexico Federation. We understand someone from headquarters will address the gathering and we hope to meet him personally.

Circle Manager Frances Kosernik has been planning future events for our Circle members and also for the benefit of our lodge. Each year

new members join our juvenile department and older juveniles join the adult department. Our juvenile membership is increasing rapidly. We hope that they will all be worthy, loyal members. The boys and girls of our Circle as well as the adult members are hustling to get more new members. We are standing by our name, "The Spanish Peak Hustlers."

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

#### ROUNDUP "MONTANA STARS" CIRCLE

ROUNDUP, MONT.—The last regular meeting of the "Montana Stars," Circle No. 28, was held per schedule. The session was called to order in regular form, the minutes of the previous meeting were approved.

We discussed plans for our annual picnic which was scheduled for July 6. A special meeting was held on June 4 at the home of Brother Jancic for the purpose of making the final arrangements. These were made in due form and a large crowd was expected to attend the picnic.

Because our former secretary, Sis. Viola Kerzan, is going away to school, I was elected to take her place. At this meeting the jackpot was won by Frank Lekse. It was an interesting and enjoyable meeting. However, if more members would attend our meetings, we would have even more interesting and joyful times together. So come on, members! Let's make our Circle the "best in the west."

LOUISE LEKSE, Sec'y Circle 28,  
Box 465, Roundup, Montana.

#### FORM NEW CIRCLE IN STRUTHERS

STRUTHERS, OHIO.—At the last meeting held by Circle 32, the members decided to call themselves "Young Leaders." The name was suggested by our president, Ann Jerak. Our Circle was organized a few months ago.

Also, at the same meeting we made plans to go to a dance sponsored by the Sharon Juvenile Circle on June 7. However, at the last minute this was impossible as transportation was unavailable. We were all sorry to hear this as we were expecting to have a good time. But we are looking forward to attending the huge Ohio SNPJ Day affair at Girard on July 4. We will do all in our power to make it a success.

Another activity which we are looking forward to is a hike through Mill Creek Park in Youngstown, which I am sure will be fun for all. Wishing all our fellow brothers and sisters of Juvenile Circles all over the country the best of luck, I am,

ELIZABETH GOLICH, Circle 32,  
185 Perry St., Struthers, Ohio.

#### "ROUNDUP JAMBOREE" WAS SUCCESS

ARCADIA, KANS.—The annual June "Roundup Jamboree" was scheduled for Sunday, June 8, with a big picnic for everyone. This was the third annual jamboree of the Jolly Kansans Circle No. 11.

There were several races on the program, but best of all was the tug-of-war between the boys and girls over a creek, and also an armoryball game. There was plenty of fun for both the young and old. The event was held at Sterle's farm.

Our June meeting was held at Yale, with refreshments being served after the business part of the session was over. And our July meeting was scheduled to take place on July 6 in Franklin Hall. We are urging more members to be present at the next meeting.

I was very much surprised to see my grades I made in the county examinations in Girard. My average was 93 2/7, the highest in the county was 96 2/7.

MARIE KUNSTEL, Circle No. 11,  
Arcadia, Kansas.

#### JOLLY KANSANS MARCH ON!

GIRARD, KANS.—Our May meeting was held at Camp 50. That was on Sunday, May 11, and it was a Mother's Day meeting. A fairly good attendance was present. A short program was presented and refreshments were served after the meeting.

On Sunday, June 1st, we met at Yale, Kansas, for our regular monthly session. This meeting, too, was interesting but we wished that more members could attend. At our April meeting at Franklin we discussed plans for the May Day celebration at Camp 50.

Our letter writing contest closed in April. The first prize was one dollar and second was fifty cents. Gifts were given to Dorothy Yoger, Anna Ales, and Marie Kunstel. We have two new members in our Circle, Irene Ballock and Frank Gable. We're hoping to get many more.

We are glad to report that the Jolly Kansans Circle participated actively in the May Day celebration by singing two songs, "Let Me Stay in Kansas" and "America." The event was sponsored by the SNPJ Federation.

JENNIE LAMPE, Circle 11,  
R. R. 3, Box 863, Girard, Kansas.

#### JOLLY KANSANS MEET

GIRARD, KANS.—The June meeting of the Jolly Kansans, Circle No. 11, was held on Sunday, June 1st, at Yale. It started at 2 o'clock with a fairly large attendance present. Our meetings are held once a month and each time at a different place or town.

Plans for the annual picnic were discussed and other business transacted. All members were urged to wear their SNPJ pins at this picnic, this as an identification emblem. Our annual picnic is called the Roundup Jamboree.

Ten candy bars were awarded as the attendance prizes. Two candy bars were given to the first prize winner, none other than Frank Gable. Other winners were Julia Nollimal, Adelle Volk, Irene Ballock, Frances Slansek, Betty Ales, Henry Jelovchan, Frances Kumer, and Raymond Ballock.

(Continued on page 20)



# A PAGE FOR ADVISERS OF JUVENILE CIRCLES

*A Tour Made by Chicago Circle No. 26*

By MARY JUGG

Since I participated in this particular visit made by the Chicago Circle No. 26 as guest co-director of the group, I thought it might be interesting to report on some of the details of the trip as a kind of sharing with other advisers of other Circles. It would indeed be an advisable and worthwhile gesture if this were to be followed by similar accounts of those who have long been active in this field.

\*

The group was summoned to the regular meeting by the adviser, Mr. Simon Trojar, and the secretary of the Circle, telling the members that a special trip had been planned for them. Of course, in the true sense this was not ideal nor exactly democratic, since the members had had no voice in making the decision of the kind of trip they would be taking. But lack of time and the particular significance of this occasion made the latter almost an impossibility. Thus we had to forego this rule of procedure which is otherwise followed.

It was the week in which the Anniversary Issue of the twenty-fifth year of the daily Prosveta was to appear. We had decided to give the Circle an opportunity to observe first-hand some of the details that go into the making of the daily newspaper and the Mladinski List, and at the same time to inject some historical material that might prove interesting to them.

\*

I did not know all the members of the group but proceeded with what, in my own mind, I thought might be a desirable list of objectives for any kind of Circle group, and also with a list that might be possible of fulfillment in the course of two short hours on a Saturday forenoon.

The list was as follows:

1. To learn some of the practical activities that are necessary in the life of a good citizen.
2. To aid in the development of favorable attitudes and emotional situations.

3. Specifically, to learn something of the editorial and managerial phases of the daily Prosveta and Mladinski List, as well as of the printing shop, and of the history of the publications of our Society.

## PREPARATION

During the week preceding the scheduled trip, we contacted all the individuals who might be available on a Saturday forenoon to help us in our understanding of the third objective mentioned above. This included the people in the editorial offices, manager's office, and the printing shop, as well as Mrs. Mary Udovich, whom we chose as a representative of one of the first agitators for our newspaper whose home was within easy reach of the entire group. This was necessary, too, because the entire operation of the printing presses does not occur on Saturdays; neither are most of the people available. A preparation of this kind enables you to rely on certain people for explanations as well as giving them notice so that they may make whatever preparation they desire.

## PROCEDURE

On the Saturday of the trip, the group met at the appointed hour in the lower hall of the SNPJ. After a short business meeting, the attention was turned to the planned trip.

The group was given the explanation that the particular circumstances made it impossible for us to hold a preliminary meeting and then plan the trip for two weeks hence, that it was thought they might be interested in knowing something that is very close to them but that they never have occasion to really observe, and that the particular occasion was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the daily Prosveta.

An outline of the proposed trip was then presented:

1. The editor's offices
2. The manager's office
3. The make-up department—linotypes, cuts, forms, page-proofs, kinds of type, etc.
4. The printing section



#### 5. The visit to the home of Mrs. Udovich

On the blackboard, then, were placed certain terms that the group would meet with during the course of the trip: copy, page-proof, galley, a "line of type", proofreading, methods of keeping old issues of the Prosveta, how the Mladinski List progresses from the editor's desk until it is in the form in which we see it, etc.

The question was then asked (bearing in mind objective three): "How many of you know who the first editor of Prosveta was?" Since not more than one person in the entire group knew, we decided to, first of all, look at the picture of Mr. Jože Zavertnik on the way to the editor's office. (It so happened that the picture has been in full view in the lower SNPJ Hall for a great number of years—a fact which should teach us that people generally do not observe or question about what seems to be perfectly obvious to some, unless attention is called to it.)

We also agreed that in taking the trip we would consider ourselves members of the group and not as individuals and that we would always try to be careful that each one can see comfortably everything that is pointed out, since some of the members were very small in size. Further, we hoped to proceed in orderly fashion, taking care of each other that we do not fall or get hurt on the steps—and that we would not forget to thank the different people who demonstrated certain things to us. (See objectives one and two.) Moreover, whenever anything was not clear to us, we would ask questions.

We then visited the editor, Mr. Molek, who showed us what is meant by "copy" and also showed us the material that is submitted by juvenile members from all parts of the country. (The July issue of the M. L. was just being printed.) He explained, too, why drawings in color cannot be used in the M. L. He had some "galley proofs" on his desk, and some of the group questioned him about them.

Then we proceeded to Mr. Beniger, the assistant editor, and also the editor who does most of the assembling and retyping and preparation of the Mladinski List. In his office, Mr. Slabe, another assistant editor, was also present and introduced.

Here the Circle saw how the letters of the

juvenile members are typed to get them ready for the printers, and while this was being explained a "page proof" of the following Monday's Prosveta was brought in and placed on the desk. Then questions arose about how proofreading is done, and why it is so easy to overlook typographical errors, and how much care must go into the reading of Prosveta columns and the M. L.

In this office were also the old files of Prosveta, and we saw how Prosveta looked twenty-five years ago when it began as a daily. One of the boys was able to read the headlines of that issue. We learned how they were bound; and how the issues are kept in the manager's office and the secretary's office. It happened that in this room was another picture of Mr. Zavertnik, and this time all of the members recognized him immediately. Likewise there was a bust of France Prešeren, about whom there have been articles in Prosveta.

Time was passing quickly, and we could take but a fleeting glimpse of Mr. Godina's office.

We proceeded to the print shop, where Mr. Michael Prazak, the foreman, most courteously and clearly explained one detail after another. This place proved so interesting that it was hard for many to remember the promise about always allowing the smallest members in the front so that all could see. And it was difficult, too, to remember to ask one question at a time. For there was a linotype in action, and the forms of the July M. L. were all locked up ready for printing, and there was the matter of how the colors of the cover appear on the M. L. and there were many, many more things.

As a souvenir of the trip, Mr. Prazak had the names of each member on a "line of type," and he showed them how they could take it home and "print" their names wherever they desired.

After a thorough inspection of the printing presses on the first floor, and more questions to Mr. Prazak, we discovered that the hour was already much past noon. Consequently, not all of the group took in the last phase of the trip—the visit to the home of Mrs. Udovich.

She explained to us some of the hardships she encountered twenty-five years ago when

she proceeded from home to home, trying to secure subscribers for a daily Prosveta. She also showed us one of those first issues of the daily, and also some of the prizes that she had received during these last twenty-five years for her work for our daily. Since it was a beautiful day, and she had provided benches for all of us in a shady spot of her lawn, we enjoyed our visit with her, also.

### EVALUATION

It is difficult, of course, to know how much of the objectives set up were fulfilled. Much of that could be answered only by the individuals taking the trip. It is safe to say, however, that a favorable attitude was maintained throughout, and that in general the children behaved in the best manner they knew in trying to hold true to some of the promises they had made to each other.

A much clearer picture of the success or failure would appear from expressions of the individuals themselves. Perhaps this will develop in the weeks to come. (At this writing the follow-up meeting of this trip has not occurred. That is, of course, as necessary as the preparation, and it is there that we will go into greater detail about which of the objectives we achieved and in which we failed. A report of this meeting might be very interesting, too. It will take place in the next few days.)

### STRANGE FACTS WORTH KNOWING

Starch began to be used in the laundry about 350 years ago, and is said to have originated in Flanders. At that time the starch was colored red, yellow, green and blue in order to tint the huge linen ruffs, collars and cuffs. The method of using starch was kept a secret.

\* \* \*

A mother pigeon who had laid two eggs in the fold of an awning over a tailor shop at Tipton, Iowa, refused to leave the eggs although it was 30 degrees below zero. Finally the squabs picked their way out of the shell and the mother pigeon busied herself in finding food for them.

\* \* \*

Benjamin Franklin received a whisk broom as a gift from India which had a few seeds fastened to the wisps. From the crops obtained by planting the seeds Franklin distributed seeds to his friends who in turn planted the seeds. Broom corn flourished and an industry, broom manufacturing, resulted.

\* \* \*

Trees do not die of old age in the sense that

human beings and animals do. Accident or disease causes their death. Disease usually is in the form of decay in the trunk which shuts off the water and food supply from the soil.

### OUR OWN JUVENILE CIRCLE

(Continued from page 17)

The meeting adjourned and refreshments were served.

Our July meeting was scheduled to be at the Franklin Hall on July 6.

I am writing about a very active member of our Circle. She has blue eyes, dark brown hair, 5 ft. 5 inches tall, and has a very pleasing personality. Her best liked foods are ice-cream and all fruits. She attends the K.S.T.C. College at Pittsburg, Kans., majors in commerce and will be a sophomore next year. She has many friends and likes to write to pen pals. Her hobbies are: collecting snapshots, her most liked hobby is writing to the Mladinski List and Prosveta, and she likes bicycling. Who is she? A.: Fannie Galicich. DOROTHY YOGER, Circle 11, R.R. 3, Box 1612, Girard, Kans.

\*

### FIRST LETTER FROM "YOUNG LEADERS"

STRUTHERS, O.—This is the "Young Leaders" Circle, No. 32, writing its first letter to let the Mladinski List readers know that we have just formed a Circle and that it is progressing very nicely.

We participated in the celebration of the Second Annual Ohio SNPJ Day event at Avon Park in Girard. Everyone had a grand time, but when we arrived home everyone was just a "little bit" tired.

Our Circle is sponsoring its first dance on September 20, on Saturday, at the Croatian Hall, 199 Lowell Road, Struthers, Ohio. We hope that the Circle and all our friends, from far and near, would make plans to attend. I am sure everyone will have a grand time.

This is our first letter to the Mladinski List, but since I am president I am going to make sure we write more often. Until next time—best regards to one and all.

ANN GERAKE (15), President,  
174 Perry Street, Struthers, Ohio.

### Kite Flying Don'ts

Fly your kite in a level, open space, free from ditches, stones, trees and power wires.

"Don't fly a kite in a street or highway and never run across a road to get a kite up.

Never use wire for a kite string. Use a cord that isn't tinsel or wet, as wire or wet cord will conduct electricity.

If the kite becomes loose and falls in electric wires, let it stay there. To climb after it or to dislodge it with a pole or weighted wire or string may cause a severe electric shock.

Remember that it is better to lose a kite than to lose your life.

# There's a Circle in Your Town

For Juvenile Circles of  
the SNPJ

Words and Music by MARY JUGG

1. There's a Cir-cle in your town; That's where we be-long; Friends will al-ways  
2. As the sil-ver ma-ple leaves Shim-mer in the sun, As the dewdrops

greet you there With laugh-ter and with song; As the long years roll a-long  
in the grass Glit-ter ev-ry one, So the Cir-cle bright-ly shines

As we part our ways, We'll re-mem-ber friends we knew In our Cir-cle  
In our mem-o-ry - Days we spent in care-free joy With mer-ry com-pan-

days; We will still be the old pals Hap-py, gay, after-school pals  
-y. We will al-ways be true pals Hap-py, gay, after-school pals

There's a Cir-cle in your town And that's where we be-long.  
There's a Cir-cle in your town And that's where we be-long.

# JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg



This month you are all home from school—some of you may be enjoying a vacation while others may be working at home. Perhaps, you are planning on your vacation and getting ready for it. But anyway, wherever you are, it's time to sharpen your wits in order to solve all the riddles this month.

\* \* \*

With what do you connect the following:

1.  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the U. S. population.
2. 158.
3. 21 miles.
4. Prisoner of Doorn.
5. 21 years to 35 years.
6. July 1916.

## QUIZZERS

1. If you have some pennies in your right hand, and you dropped them into your left hand one at a time, counting 23 clinks, how many pennies would you have in your left hand?

2. Mary Green went on her vacation. She traveled 768 miles to reach her destination. She went  $\frac{4}{5}$  as many miles by water as by rail and  $\frac{5}{12}$  as many by car as by water. How many miles did she travel in each manner.

## VACATION DAZE

I may not go to the mountains  
Or even see a lake;  
I may not go to the seashore  
There castles and farms to make.

I'll stay at home and just pretend  
The world is my backyard;  
Where I can go and travel  
Without journeying long and hard.

Our big tree is a mountain  
And pussy cat is the bear;  
And dolly is the princess  
Who has her castle there.

She feeds us cakes and cookies  
Shows us her garden fair;  
Where zinnias and petunias  
Are growing everywhere.

Then Mother calls me to come in  
For it has grown late;  
So my trip is ended for the day  
To be continued at some later date.

## DIZZYNITIONS

Vaseline—That what makes your car run.  
Prism—A place for prisoners.  
Word—It ain't word it.  
Basis—Something used in baseball.  
Acquire—A chorus in a church.

## KRANIUM KRACKERS

1. Maine touches only one other state. (True or False)
2. Bats are animals. (True or False)
3. What is the oldest city in North America?
4. Is the Red Sea really red?
5. The national flower of the United States is the Violet. (True or False)
6. If someone gave you an avocado, would you:  
1. Feed it? 2. Drop it? Pet it? 4. Eat it?

## MAGIC NUMBER SQUARE

This is a Magic Number Square. Some of the numbers have been omitted. Can you fill in the numbers so that every row and column as well as the two diagonals will equal 34?

—	15	14	—
12	6	—	—
8	—	11	5
—	—	2	16

## JOGGERFY QUIZ

Here is a list of countries and places. Do you know where they are located? Try to match Column 2 in order to solve the puzzle.

- |               |                    |
|---------------|--------------------|
| 1. Costa Rica | 1. Europe          |
| 2. Latvia     | 2. S. America      |
| 3. Yukon      | 3. India           |
| 4. Paraguay   | 4. Canada          |
| 5. Ceylon     | 5. Central America |

(Answers on inside back cover page)

## Animals in the Zoo

Select ten children to represent various animals, letting each one perform some act characteristic of the animal he represents. For example, the mule may kick, the cow may moo, and the horse whinny. Others should guess what the animals are; the one guessing the highest number wins a prize.



# WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



August, the eighth month of the year, was the sixth month in the Roman year, which began with March, and was originally styled Sextilis. It was given its present name in honor of the Emperor Augustus, since several of the most fortunate events of his life happened to occur during this month. To make it equal with the fifth month, whose name had been changed from Quintilis to Julius in honor of Julius Caesar, a day was taken from February and added to August.

Since the month of August is so hot, a "cool reception" would prove very refreshing. The porch is decorated with huge thermometers made from cardboard, on which the indicators point to several degrees below zero. Glass pendants representing icicles are dropped from the edges of the porch roof, and cotton wadding in "drifts" are sprinkled with diamond dust to complete the scene.

An electric fan whirling immediately back of this helps in the delusion.

A program as follows could be planned:

1. Quartet singing "Jingle Bells".
2. Recitation, "Mr Winkle on Skates" (from "Pickwick Papers").
3. Piano solo, "A Winter's Tale."
4. Community singing of winter songs.

At the conclusion of the program white cards with white pencils attached to them are passed out, and in the dim light of the porch each one tries to draw up a list of things which suggest coolness. The one who succeeds to have the longest list at the end of fifteen minutes is awarded a prize. The prize should correspond with the rest of the program, therefore it would be appropriate to give a woolen muffler, woolen gloves or some other winter article.

The following are games which can be played with large groups at outings.

## DODGE BALL

A circle is formed with half of the players, the other half form a circle inside of the first. Those in the ring have a ball which they throw at the players inside. Every time one is hit he comes outside, and is out of the game.

Those within the circle are permitted to dodge

the ball as much as they like, for their aim is to remain untouched as long as possible. When all have been hit the two parties change over and those who formerly threw the ball are now thrown at.

## TRIANGULAR TUG-OF-WAR

A strong piece of rope not less than three yards long, is needed, and the ends should be tied together.

Three compete at a time, standing in the form of a triangle, facing outwards, and holding the cord stretched between them. Each contestant grips the rope behind his back, with one hand. On the ground about one yard or so in front of each competitor, some object is placed so that the person who can first snatch up the object with his free hand is the winner.

It is simple to elaborate this game by having a longer and stronger rope, and a small team of players on each side, instead of individuals. Their aim can be to get all their feet across a mark on the floor or ground.

## CANDLE RELAY

Two teams are formed for this relay.

On the ground or on the floor, at the other end of a designated area or room, two candles are placed and two boxes of safety matches—one for each team.

On the word "go" the first two runners set off, and each one must light his own candle and return to his team. As soon as his foot reaches the starting line the second runner sets off. This one must blow out his team's candle, and return. The third one sets the wick alight again—and so the race goes on.

If the candle should go out by itself, the last player to light it must return to relight it.

## CHINNING THE BAR

For this a strong bar is needed. This is really a gymnastic feat, but it is an excellent test for the biceps. For competitive interest, see who can chin the bar the most times.

Grip the bar with both hands, the width of the shoulders apart, and let the body hang. Then pull yourself up by bending your elbows, until your chin touches the cross-piece. Repeat as long as your arms will let you.

# Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

## MITZI'S HIGH AVERAGE



Drawn by  
Zita Bozanic, 14,  
Worcester, N. Y., lodge 393 pastel shades.

Dear Editor:—Our school was out May 23, and everyone was glad, I am sure. Our last day of study was on May 21. On May 22 was the senior commencement; they all looked pretty in their caps and gowns. The Girls' Glee Club sang for commencement; most of them wore formals of pastel shades.

On May 23 everyone went to school to get their report cards. I received my report card with an average of 94%. Nearly every student at Aguilar High School had a high average. Next year I will be a sophomore, my oldest sister a junior and youngest sister in the seventh grade. This semester I had very little written work to do; all I had to do was to make a Vocational Career notebook. I would like to be a costume designer or a beautician, and this is what my notebook was made up of.

I am mailing this letter the latter part of May. My birthday will be on July 18, and I hope to get a new wristwatch or a chance to go to a dancing party. On graduation evening I had supper at a friend's home whose two boys had graduated, and I enjoyed myself very much.

In May, we had our cousins visiting us from Milwaukee, Wis. They spent only one day with us. I do hope that they can come and visit us soon and stay a little longer. Best regards to all.—**Mitzi Kosernik**, Box 199, Aguilar, Colo. (Lodge 381, Circle 20.)

## DAN NEEDS A LITTLE REST

Dear Editor:—School is out and now we have plenty of time for play. My school year has been very fine. I was working hard this year because we had so many lessons. I hope the sixth grade will be easier.

My New Mexico scrapbook is ready, too, and I am surely glad. Maybe some day I'll leave New Mexico together with my parents, brothers and sisters. I would then be very glad to have it for a souvenir, because New Mexico is my birthplace.

I like to write letters to the M. L., but really I need a little rest this summer, and I am going to give my pencil to my younger sister, Donna, for this summer. But I will help her because I want her to take my place. Then I will take my sister Zora's pencil, because she will be busy with the housework. And then I will wake up and answer our pen pals' letters as soon as I can.

To Milwaukee Spelling Champion, Mary Petisk: Sincere congratulations from my sisters, brothers,

and from me.—**Dan Gostovich** (age 10), Box 531, Raton, N. Mex. (Lodge 531.)

## "WAKE UP, MINN!"

Dear Editor:—It's about time for me to write another letter to the M. L. I read Katherine Kokaly's letter in the ML and I, too, urge Minnesota to get busy and write. There haven't been many letters from Minnesota and I am positive they aren't sleeping—so "Wake up, Minn!"

Our school was out June 6, and most of the students were very glad, but for some of us it was rather lonely for the first few days not having to go to school, without our books and friends, as most of them go on vacations. I don't suppose I'll go anywhere, but, of course, "one never knows where one may land."

I wish Olga Erjavsek would answer my letter. I noticed in the June issue Olga wrote that many of her pen pals quit writing to her. I would gladly answer if she would only answer my letters. I have gained many friends by writing to the ML for pen pals, and I am grateful there is such a magazine. Many of my friends, who are not Slovenes, come here to read it and they thoroughly enjoy it. A happy summer vacation to all!—**Margaret Sostarich** (age 16), 301½ "B" Ave., Eveleth, Minn. (Lodge 130.)

## DOROTHY'S "FIRST"

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I am 12 years of age and in the seventh grade. Our school closed June 6, and am I glad! I have only one pen pal, Nellie Hwastow, of Russellton, Pa. I would like to have pen pals from Montana and Texas.

I belong to SNPJ lodge 95. There are six in our family. A new postoffice has been completed here in Oglesby recently. And the first part of June, a new Recreational Center was opened. A few months ago they also opened a National Bank.

There were a few cases of German measles and red measles this spring. Scarlet fever was also going around.—Come on, Oglesby, wake up and write to this wonderful magazine. Best regards to all.—**Dorothy Visnikar** (12), 321 Bluff St., Oglesby, Ill.

## BEAUTIFUL LILACS

Dear Editor:—The baseball season is well under way now. I enjoy playing baseball very much. We played baseball in our gym classes. School is out and we are, of course, through with our examinations. The graduates of the Aurora High School had their Class Day on May 23. All the girls had formals. The program was about Argentina, and I enjoyed it very much.

I would like to say "hello" to all my pen pals. Our school was out on June 6; many other schools were out later. Last year we got out on May 31. We had review work every night. We took our books to school and brought them home again. Behind the Aurora High we have a tennis court.

This court was built recently. Some pupils play tennis at 7 a. m.

All the lilacs are in bloom now. Lilacs are one of my favorite flowers; they are very beautiful flowers. On Memorial Day we marched to the cemetery, which is about one mile from Aurora. And now—Get busy, Minnesota! Best regards to all ML readers and writers.—**Florence Alich** (14), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111.)

#### DICK IS WELL NOW

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I am 13 years of age, and in the eighth grade. I don't know why I put off writing to this wonderful magazine.

The first Circle meeting I attended this year was on May 9. It was held at the Slovene Hall, Waukegan. The reason I couldn't go sooner was because I was in the hospital with a sled injury. But I attend regularly now.

I wish to thank all the people who gave me things in the hospital while I was sick. Circle members came to see me often and brought me books to read. I am well now. I hope to write more often. Goodbye.—**Dick Peklay**, 1108 McAlister Avenue, North Chicago, Illinois. (Circle 24, Lodge 119.)

#### DOWN ON THE FARM

Dear Editor:—Vacation time is here again, and I certainly am glad for I got tired of doing school-work every day. Our school was out May 17. Last year Trenary received a trophy for winning every game they played. They play every Sunday with some team.

The pictures on the cover page of the M. L. are very nice now, so keep up the good work.

The weather has been bad lately and it's no fun staying outdoors, especially on the farm where there is so much room to play. There is lots of work to do on the farm and it sure keeps everyone busy. I often get lazy on the job. I'd rather be reading or writing. I'll try and write again some time. Pen pals, please write to me. Best regards to all.—**Helen Mikulich** (11), Trenary, Mich. (Lodge 387.)

#### A LETTER FROM MARYLAND

Dear Editor:—The last time I wrote a letter to the M. L. I promised I would write more in the future, so I am now going to do my promise. I haven't written to the ML for quite a while. I was too busy with my school lessons. But now that school is over, I will have more time to write.

Every time our ML arrives we all try to get it at the same time. But being that there are six of us we can't get it at once, so we have to wait until one gets finished. The first thing that I do is to go to the Pen Pal Section and look to see who the new writers are and if any of my pen pals wrote to the M. L.

We entered the new Frostburg, Md., Beal High School on January 7. The school is classed as one of the most elaborate schools in eastern United

States. It has one of the most elaborate home economics departments, gymnasium, industrial arts department, library, etc., in the United States. Our school has 52 teachers and 45 classrooms.

To my pen pals, I would like to say a few words. I am sorry to say that I couldn't answer your letters because I moved and I don't know what became of my pen-pal letter box and address book. So will you please write me a line and send me your addresses. I will answer all letters as I did before and get back to pen-pal writing. I would like to see more SNPJs from Maryland writing to this wonderful magazine. Come on, Maryland, let's have more letters in the M. L. I remain a proud SNPJer—**Helen Urbas**, R. F. D. 1, Frostburg, Maryland.

#### OUR SINGING CONTEST

Dear Editor:—I could hardly wait for the June M. L. to arrive because I wanted to see if my picture and jokes were in. I was very pleased when I saw them, so again I have sent in another picture.

Early in April, a mixed chorus of boys and girls from our school were chosen to enter a singing contest to compete against other choruses. I was one of the girls who were chosen. In the contest, held in Tonica, we got "A" and had a chance to go to Minonk, Ill., to compete with other choruses. This was the last place to sing in the contest this year. We sang "Galway Piper" and "Perfect Day." For graduation program on June 6 at our school, we were asked to sing, which we did.

Our school was out on June 6. At most schools all pupils have to take the final exams; it's different at our school. If we get an average of 85 or more for the semester, we don't have to take the exams except spelling which everyone takes. I did not have to take the exams because my average was 87. Best regards to one and all.—**Dolores Udovich** (age 12), Route 1, Box 90, La Salle, Ill. (Lodge 573.)

#### MY PET CAT "TOM"

Dear Editor:—Here I am writing again to this wonderful magazine. My birthday was on July 7 and now I am 11 years old. I received several presents which I enjoy very much.

I have a pet cat, Tom. Sometimes he is good and sometimes he is bad. One Saturday morning I forgot I was supposed to get up and go to the Art Museum. (I take art lessons, and some day I hope to be an artist.) He usually comes in my room and starts meowing, but that morning he didn't come and I woke up too late to go. When he sees a bird he waits and doesn't make a sound till the bird gets nearer. Often he can't catch it, then he gets so angry that he looks as if he were crying. He will be five years old in August.

Vacation time is here and now we can say: "Goodbye, desk at school, goodbye, we're off to the fields and open sky. The bells of the brooks and woodland bells are ringing us out to the vales and dells. To meadow-way fair to the tree-tops cool,



goodby, desk at school, goodbye." I would like to have some pen pals. Best regards to one and all.—**Dorothy Lipanye**, 763 E. 185th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

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### COLLECTING MOVIE STARS

Dear Editor:—I am glad that my first letter was published in this wonderful magazine, so here I am again. I like to see my name printed in any newspaper or magazine. I am still eager to receive more pen-pal letters. My last letter brought me two pen pals, Helen Sedmak and Connie Grablutz; another one is Nancy Zapolski.

I am now collecting movie stars, so if anyone has any pictures, especially of Cesar Romero or Alice Faye, please send them to me and I promise to send them any star they want, if possible.

I would like to have more pen pals. I am 13 years old and attend Wilson Jr. High School. Regards to all.—**Greta Marie Paulich**, 5238 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 147.)

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### NINE SUBJECTS

Dear Editor:—I should be ashamed to say that this is my first letter to this wonderful magazine. I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. My home-room teacher's name is Miss Stump; the others are Miss Staymates, Miss Mladick and Miss Cline. I have nine subjects: Writing, spelling, language, history, geography, arithmetic, health, music, and art.

We had our picnic on June 12 at Idlewild Park and we had a very nice time. My father is secretary-treasurer of SNPJ lodge 232. I would like to have some pen pals. I will answer their letters promptly. Best regards to one and all.—**Verna Bogatay** (age 12), R. D. 1, Export, Pa. (Lodge 232.)

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### JULIE'S "SECOND"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. I enjoy receiving it very much. I will be a sophomore at the Arma High School next Fall. Our school had many activities. The boys won first in football, basketball and track, also did well in winning trophies. I am also proud to say that many of our Lodge members helped to win trophies for their schools. The music department of our school was very active in going to festivals, etc. In closing I wish to say that I would like to see more members from Kansas write to the M. L.—**Julie Nolimal** (age 12), Box 181, Franklin, Kans.

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### INTERESTING M. L.

Dear Editor:—It's been quite a while since I wrote to this wonderful magazine. This magazine is getting more interesting every month. Our school was out June 6. I passed into the 10th grade. That means I'll be a sophomore next year.

In April, the Croatian Tamburitza orchestra played at Ironwood, Mich., and we enjoyed it very much. I am afraid I lost one of my pen pals. Helen Stimac, Oakmont, Pa., didn't answer my letter for a long time. I would like to have her

as a pen pal again. If she sees this I hope she'll write. I also would like to have more pen pals. Best regards to all.—**Violet Jelich** (15), Box 124, Marenisco, Mich. (Lodge 323.)

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### UNEXPECTED REWARD

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter on the last day of school, June 6. I am very glad school is out, because now I am a junior. I must admit that I did have a good time in school all year. On May 9 was roundup day for all the students in our high school, when all the "kids" dress as funny as they can. Many prizes were given.

In the afternoon, we had a parade. The "kids" also made floats which were entered in the parade. At night they made a big bonfire and after it died down, we went to the dance. At the dance a prize was to be given for the best couple. I was nervous all day and I didn't even want to dress up for the occasion; it seemed very silly to me, but I went anyway. When the time came to award prizes, I was somewhat frightened. Everybody had to walk around the gym. I didn't think we'd ever quit walking. The music stopped, they announced that the winners had been chosen. Then they called us up—it was my partner and I, dressed as Indians, Indian chief and Indian squaw. Boy! I didn't know whether to be happy or angry. But the four dollars certainly did me good. Now I am positive that it doesn't pay to be afraid to dress funny, because one can never tell when he is good or not.

I hope that all the rest of the ML readers also had some good times in their school. We are having beautiful weather. Our garden is coming along nicely. I wish everybody a very pleasant vacation. I would also like to see some of my pen pals write to me.—**Dorothy Hecovar** (16), 415 33rd St. N., Great Falls, Mont. (Lodge 202.)

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### EDWARD'S HOBBY

Dear Editor:—I was 15 years old on May 30, and I will be a sophomore at South Huntington High School in September. This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. I like to read the letters in the ML very much.

My hobby is collecting picture postal cards, and I wish pen pals would send me some. I would like to see how many cards I can get from different cities and states. The following are three of my pen pals: Annmarie Stubler from Lackawanna, N. Y.; Stephanie Kober from Jenners, Pa., and Zora Gostovich from Raton, N. Mex.

I would like to have more pen pals, especially from the West. I'll answer all letters from far and near. I'll close for this time, hoping to hear from my new pen pals. Best regards to one and all.—**Edward William Kroper**, Box 384, Yukon, Pa. (Lodge 117)

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### HAS BUSY SUMMER

Dear Editor:—I am again writing to the M. L. We had a very mild winter here in our ever green state of Washington. Now we are having our share of rain, June 10.



Our school was out June 5. We had a very nice school picnic at Raymen's Lake Retreat. I passed to the eighth grade. I am 12 years old. On June 9 I got a fine piano accordion, 14 keys and 120 bases. It sure is a dandy. I'll have a very busy summer learning to play it. I also go to a crocheting club, which is very nice for pas-time.

I want to say "Hi" to my pen pals Sophie Kenec and Francis Zele of Penna, Elsie Vouk of Michigan, Antonia Sparenblek of Indiana, Elsie Oblock of Wyoming. My hobby continues to be collecting postcards, scenic pictures. I wish the boys and girls of Black Diamond would wake up and write to the M. L. So long and until next time.—*Delma Tomsick*, Black Diamond, Washington. (Lodge 57.)

#### A LETTER FROM IOWA

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I haven't seen any letters from Iowa yet, so I thought I would write since I enjoy reading the magazine so much.

I am 16 years of age and belong with my father and mother to SNPJ lodge 328. I advanced from the eleventh grade of Woodward High School to become a Senior when school starts in September. I enjoy school very much and have received a scholastic award for all three of my high school years so far. My father bought me a portable typewriter for a Christmas gift which has helped me a great deal in school.

I belong to the Girls' Glee Club at school and had the privilege of going to the District Contest. I also attended the Commercial Contest, and participated in both typing and shorthand contests. I would like very much to have some pen pals. Best regards to all.—*Erna Marie Biston*, Box 148, Woodward, Iowa.

#### A FOND FAREWELL

Dear Editor:—At this time I want to thank the SNPJ and the editor of the M. L. for awarding me the \$1 check that I received recently for my contributions to the ever wonderful magazine the Mladinski List. I am sorry now that I didn't do more for this interesting magazine, for now it is too late to do anything about it. I have now reached my 18th birthday and am no longer a member of the Juvenile Dept. But this does not hold anything against my brother and sister who are still in the Juvenile Dept. I am trying to influence them in writing to this magazine, and I am sure they will.—*Ann Strumbel*, 937 Spruce St., Pueblo, Colo. (Lodge 21)

#### WILL NEVER FORGET M. L.

Dear Editor:—My brother Dan wants me to take his place for this summer and wants me to learn how to write a letter, but he is also helping me with this letter. I am eight years old and passed to the fourth grade. Dan said that when he was my age he started to write letters to the M. L. And he said that even if he doesn't write soon he will never forget the magazine and the

SNPJ to which we children belong since we were born.

My two brothers, Dan and Steve, now practice softball from 9 to 11 a. m. every day, except Saturday and Sunday. My sisters and I are learning to help my mother and watch my younger brother and sisters. My father is working in Colorado.

I hope that I will write to the M. L. again. This letter took me all day to write. Maybe some day, I wish, it will take me only a few minutes. Our best regards to one and all.—*Danica and Dan Gostovich*, Box 531, Raton, N. Mex. (Lodge 297)

#### WE ARE GRATEFUL

Dear Editor:—At this time we want to thank the SNPJ heartily for our checks which we received for our contributions to the M. L. The money helps us to pay our lodge dues.—*Vera, Zita and Annie Bozanic*, Worcester, N. Y.

#### WE STUDIED JUGOSLAVIA

Dear Editor:—I received a check for my contributions to the M. L. and I want to thank the SNPJ for this recognition. This check has encouraged me to contribute more articles to the M. L. I am eleven years old and I passed to the seventh grade in the White Valley school in White Valley. Next year my teachers will be Miss Stump, Miss Staymates, and Miss Mladenich. Miss Mladenich was my teacher this year, and a very good one, too. In geography we studied Europe. We spent a lot of time on Yugoslavia which I liked very much. We studied the rivers, the cities, industries, people, etc. Yugoslavia is a very interesting country.

Everyone in our family belongs to the SNPJ lodge 232, but the boys belong to the English speaking Lodge 758, Export, Pa.

One of my brothers was called to the Army the day before Easter. My other brother was in the CCC for one year; he will be home soon. I wish some pen pals would write to me. I promise to answer each letter as promptly as possible.—*Lillian Britz*, Box 28, Export, Pa. (Lodge 3232)

#### M. L. IS HER HELPER

Dear Editor:—I received the prize award from the SNPJ for my contributions to the M. L. and I wish to express my deep appreciation for it. Thank you very sincerely. Our school was out June 4 and I miss it very much, that is, I miss all my friends.

This year the M. L. has helped me in two of my subjects. One was biology and the other one English. Every Friday we had to have a biology report for class, and I've many good and interesting references in the M. L. The teacher gave a good comment on it. In English it helped me by the many good poems and other material. I save all of the magazines and use them for my work. Every time I receive the M. L. I'd take it to school and show it to my friends. They all liked it a lot.

I would like to say "hello" to Mary Sporcich, Lillian Grugich, Elsie Vidmar, Anna Mele and all the rest of my pen pals. Best regards to one and all.—*Veronica Urbana* (age 15), Box 134, Clairton, Pa. (Lodge 52)

#### FROM AURORA, MINNESOTA

Dear Editor:—I am writing this letter to the M. L. on a hot summer day, June 20. The highest temperature in Aurora to date was 88°. I don't know how I could stand 100°. But I am always waiting for the Mladinski List to appear in our mail box. It seems such a long time between every issue!

By the time this letter is published, the Fourth of July will be gone. Aurora had \$1500 for prizes. A Nash car was given away. I received a pin from one of my pen pals in Anaconda, Mont. I want to thank her very much. In September I shall be in the ninth grade. The two subjects which I have chosen are algebra and general business. I plan to take a commercial course.

I spend much of my time picking strawberries. The place where I pick berries is just a little way from where I live. Picnic time is also here. Many people go to the lakes and have picnics. I attended a picnic at a lake and had lots of fun. Best regards to all.—*Florence Alich* (age 14), Box 607, Aurora, Minn. (Lodge 111)



#### BILL'S A "BIG SHOT" NOW

Dear Editor:—This is my third letter to the M. L. I think this is a wonderful magazine for me. I will be 12 years old on August 7. I passed to the seventh grade, Junior High School. I feel like a "big shot" now. I am a member of the SNPJ lodge 69 since I was born. We have a nice SNPJ hall here in Eveleth. Wake up, Eveleth, and write letters to the Mladinski List. I promise I will write again. I am enclosing my picture, hoping it will be printed in the M. L. Best regards to all.—*William Frantar*, Box 336, Eveleth, Minnesota.

#### A SINCERE "THANK YOU"

Dear Editor:—I received the check for my contributions to the M. L. and I want to thank the SNPJ for it very much. It has made my family and me very happy. My art teacher in school told me she was proud of me. I want to thank you again for printing my pictures and articles in the M. L. I will try to keep up my work so

that it will be printable.—*Mary Volk*, 702 E. 160th St., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 312)

#### I VISITED THE SNPJ OFFICE

Dear Editor:—The first thing I want to do is to give my thanks from the bottom of my heart for the prize I received from the SNPJ. I appreciate it very much. The M. L. is a very interesting magazine and we all enjoy reading it.

Recently, my father and I went to Chicago on the Rocket, a clean, comfortable train. We stayed at my Uncle's home. We visited several of our friends whom we didn't see for years. The place that interested me most was the SNPJ office where they print the M. L. and Prosveta and which I wanted to see for years. The SNPJ building is very interesting, and I want to thank especially Mr. John Rak for taking us through the building and explaining different things to us.

I have also met the editors who were busy with their work. I met the head editor, Mr. Ivan Molek, and the assistant editors. I think anyone interested in the M. L. and Prosveta who gets a chance should visit this place. Best regards.—*Mildred Hotko*, 226 Main St., Oglesby, Illinois. (Lodge 95)

A torrential shower came on suddenly, so the woman in the sable coat boarded a street car.

"I don't think I've ridden on a street car for nearly two years," she said to the conductor, as she tendered her fare. "I ride in my own car, you know."

The conductor looked at her solemnly and said, "You don't know HOW we've missed you."

## SOVA

### JOŽE STERMECKI

To vse je prazen nič,  
da sem mrtvaški ptič,  
resnica je gotova,  
da sem nedolžna sova.

Samo ko ugasne dan,  
prikažem se na plan  
in pojem kakor znam,  
kaj bi me bilo sram!

Po dnevu mirno spim,  
pod noč le se zbudim,  
zletim okoli hiš,  
da kje bi našla miš;  
a človek se jezi,  
ko moj se krik glasi:

"Skovir nam je na vrt,  
prišel oznanjat smrt."  
To vse je prazen nič,  
da sem mrtvaški ptič,  
resnica je gotova,  
da sem le revna sova.

# USODNI PAS

STANKO PAHIČ

Nebo so zakrivale goste megle. Vsa pokrajina je bila odeta z meglenim zastorom. Po vrhovih hribov so se vlačili oblaki in kalna reka je skrivnostno šumela. Iz megle je rahlo pršilo.

Na njivi za reko je veter majal koruzna stebila. Od nekod so se oglašale vrane. Trije dečki, pastirji, so se stiskali ob skromnem ognju, ki jim ni mogel dovolj ogreti bosih nog.

"France, po suhljad pojdi!" je velel najstarejši, Tonč, nemu izmed ostalih. Nejevoljno se je dvignil, in da bi se ogrel, je stekel v bližnjo goščavo.

V žerjavici se je pekel krompir, skorja je tako lepo rumenela, da so se Tonču cedile sline. Premišljeval je, kako bi ukrenil, da bi ga dobil čim več. Boris, ki je čepel pri ognju, mu je bil v napoto.

"Zavrni kravo!" mu je po kratkem premisleku ukazal, da bi se ga odkrižal. Pokazal je na Luško, ki se je pasla ob robu njive.

"Zakaj?" se je Boris uprl. "Saj ne dela škode."

"Pa bo kmalu zašla na njivo."

"Naj, jo bom pa potem zavrnil," je dejal Boris in gledal, kdaj se bo vrnil France.

"Idi no, Boris!" ga je Tonč sladko nagovarjal, "ta čas bo krompir pečen in boš dobil enega po vrhu."

"O, seveda! Medtem pa bi ti polovico pobasal v svoj žep, saj te poznam."

"Tiho bodi," je siknil, ko je videl Franceta s kurivom, "bova že obračunala, ti, ti, ti . . . krompir-jevec."

Ta lepi nadevek je pripadal Borisu kot stanovalcu železniške čuvajnice.

Krompir je bil kmalu pečen in so si ga razdelili. Z velikim tekom so ga jedli, da je bil v nekaj trenutkih popravljen.

"Kaj bi pa zdaj?" se je pretegnil Tonč in si z roko obrisal usta.

"Gremo plezat," se je oglašil France in se ozrl okoli. Nekaj dreves je bilo v bližini in pa velik stolp električnega voda.

Tonč je vstal in krenil proti drevesom. Pregledoval je drugo za drugim in pri tem mu je nehote splaval pogled na železni stolp.

"Glej, glej," je nenadoma vzkliknil začudeno.

Dečka sta se ozrla navzgor. Tik ob stolpu je na žici visel lep, širok pas, ki ga je kak električar moral pustiti gori.

"Hej, dečka," je dejal Tonč, "kdo si upa ponj?"

Nekaj trenutkov sta tovariša molčala, nato se je oglašil France.

"Kaj si nor?" se je začudil, "saj vidiš, da visi na žici."

"Kaj potem?"

"Ubije te vendar," je dejal Boris.

"Ti si pa pameten," se je Tonč rogal, "kako te

bo ubilo, če se dotakneš samo pasu. Ti tepček ti kaj ne veš, da te ubije le, če se dotakneš žice, pas pa visi čisto spodaj."

"To ni res," je ugovarjal Boris, "če le prideš v stik z žico, te . . ."

"Bav-bav, tiho bodi s temi norostmi," se je obregnil Tonč in se obrnil k Francetu.

"Misliš, da si ne upam po pas?" je dejal.

"Ne vem," je ta mencial.

"Reci no, šleva!"

"Ne upaš si, strahopetec! Šleva pa nisem, da veš," je bil France užaljen.

"Bomo videli!"

Pognal se je proti drogu in jel kot veverica naglo plezati med prečkami proti vrhu.

"Tonč, Tonč," je zakričal Boris in tekkel vstran, "ne hodi, slišiš, ne hodi; ubilo te bo!"

"Osel, takoj boš videl, da se motiš," se je oglašil Tonč. Bil je že na vrhu.

"Tonč, slišiš!" je obupno javkal Boris in solze so mu silile v oči. "Tonč, beži!"

Prepozno je bilo. Zmagoslavno je zaukal Tonč in se ozri naokrog. Nato je zgrabil za pas.

Tisti trenutek se je zablistalo, žica je presunljivo zažvižgala in zelenkastordeč plamen je švignil iz nje. Krava, ki se je pasla v bližini, se je zvrnila mrtva na tla. Franceta pa je z vso silo zaletelo v grmovje.

Tonča ni bilo več. Na vodu je cvrčalo in prasketalo in goste iskre so švigale pod nebo.

Boris je tulil od strahu in klical na pomoč. Na vod, kjer je gorel tovariš, se ni upal več ozreti.

Kmalu so prišli ljudje.

Izza megle je za nekaj trenutkov zasijalo sonce, nato pa je jel znova rositi dež.

## Moje misli

Jože Stermecki

Moje misli romajo po svetu,  
nikdar niso mi ugnane.

Skozi okno sončni žarek plane  
in pridruži v mislih se poetu.

Mesec svojo zlato mesečino  
mi z neba pošilja, ali mrak  
z mojimi je mislimi korak  
tih usmeril v mračnato tišino.

Megla leno spušča se na cesto,  
nepredirna, temna je in pusta,  
sili mi v oči in v nos in v usta—  
misel moja v drugo roma mesto.

Potok čisti, v daljo žuboreči,  
in otrok, ki se za njim ozira;  
v izbi pesem neizpeta umira,  
govoreča o nekdanji sreči.

## Biba in zvezde

Mara J. Tavčarjeva

Pod orehom Biba je sedela,  
zrla na nebo in zvezde štela:  
"Ena, v Kočijažu je Kozica,  
dve, ob vozu Severnica,  
tam na jugu Andromeda,  
z Marsom se prijazno gleda,  
vrh neba je Orion,  
dela Veneri poklon,  
tri, štiri so migljavčki,  
gostosevci — trepetavčki,  
Kastor, Poluks dvojčka sta  
Biku se odmikata.  
Tam sta Kozel in Devica,  
kje le hodi repatica,  
če bi zdaj se prikazala  
jaz se ne bi prav nič bala.

Veličastna Rimska cesta,  
svoji poti vedno zvesta  
je pripeta na nebo,  
da raduje se oko.

Lunin srp se že poslavlja.  
Jupiter ga še pozdravlja.  
Tam Saturn je z obroči,  
kaj, če eden se odloči  
in na zemljo se potoči,  
joooj, kako bi zamižala,  
to bi se kolesa bala."

Zvezda se je utrnila  
in zletela čez nebo,  
isti hip je pal z drevesa  
oreh Bibi na glavo,  
od strahu se je zvrnila  
in zavpila v tiho noč:  
"Bibo zvezda je ubila!  
Pomagajte! Na pomoč!"

### MAORI

Mavre gotovo poznate, iz zgodovine vsaj, saj so kot mohamedanski Afričani dolga stoletja vladali nad Španijo, kakor Turki nad Balkanom. Toda Maori niso Mavri. Maori so praprebivalci malih otokov na Tihem oceanu iz Novega Zelanda pri Avstraliji. Sorodni so Malajcem, a so vendar pleme zase, in sicer lepo in stasito pleme. Nekoč so živeli na svojih rajskih otokih rajsko življenje, sedaj pa jih evropska kultura izenačuje z drugimi

ljudstvi. Prekrasni otok Tahiti je n. pr. sedaj že ves pozidan s hoteli, vilami in avtomobilskimi cestami ter nič več tako idilično romantičen, kakor nekoč. Domačini govorijo francoski in prirejajo svoje igre le še za—tujce.

## Utihnila je pesem

VIKTOR EMERŠIČ

Tam, kjer prej pšenica bela  
v zlatem soncu je zorela,  
opustelo polje ždi.  
Nič več veter ne prepeva,  
kot je prejšnje dni.  
Mrtvo vse se mi dozdeva  
brez zelenja in rasti.

Preko polja megla plava,  
kakor senca poležava  
sem ter tja.  
Nič ni pesmi žive, mlade,  
tudi ona spi.  
Morda obnove se nade,  
ko se spet zbudi.

## GROZA

ANČIČ

Tistega večera sem se vrgel močno utrujen na posteljo ter pri priči zaspal. Bog mi ni naklonil mirnega, zdravega spanja. Mora me je tlačila, sanjal sem sanje, polne groze. Skrival sem se pred sovražniki, bežal sem pred njimi, noge so mi bile kakor iz svinca, oči so mi odpovedovale, da sem videl zasledovalce le kakor nejasne sence v gosti megli. Bežal sem, bežal... A oni so me vendarle dohajali. Padal sem po prepadih, se plazil po trnju, po temnih gozdovih. A vse mi ni nič pomagalo, dohiteli so me in nekaj ogromnega, črne-ga se je nagnilo nadme. Zavpil sem—in se prebudil.

Ves vroč sem bil in tako poten, da so se mi lasje pilepili k čelu. Odprl sem oči in pogledal okoli sebe. Mračno je bilo, zgodaj sem se zbudil. Nenadoma pa sem od začudenja in groze izbulil oči. Sedeč v postelji sem v hipu pregledal sobo: vse je bilo narobe, v kotu so bile razmetane ne-kakšne knjige kar po tleh, okno je bilo na drugi strani kot v moji sobi, na mestu mize je bil star, zaprašen zaboj, pohištvo, ki se mi je zdelo tuje, je bilo razpostavljeno brez reda ob stenah. Bli-skovito so se mi menjavale misli. Mogoče maščevanje? Pa saj ni vzroka! Roparji, morilci?—Izsi-ljevalci?—Pa kaj, saj nismo bogati! A vendar...

Tedaj se mi je v možganih zablistalo in razjas-nilo. Zaradi svojega strahu bi se najraje udaril po glavi.

Prejšnji dan smo se namreč preselili in jaz sem spal že v svoji novi, še nepospravljeni sobi...



# Introducing Book Friends

By Betty Jariz



## HEALTH IS WEALTH!

**Toughen Up, America!**, by Victor G. Heiser, M. D.

This book is the latest work of the author who gave us **You're the Doctor** and **An American Doctor's Odyssey**. The opening chapter is a challenge to the American people. I quote in part:

"We have assumed world leadership. Whether we want it or not, whether we are prepared for it physically or materially, it has been forced upon us. As individuals we must make ourselves fit for it. The physical stamina of a people is as important in armament as cannon. Hitler saw this when he dreamed of creating the world's greatest mechanized army. The more completely mechanized an army is, the more dependent it is upon a smoothly running industrial organization and also upon the endurance of the men in the shops, foundries, and factories that make and service war engines.

"At least seventeen men behind the lines are required to keep a soldier at the front. To produce the large quantities of munitions that modern warfare or defense needs, it is necessary mightily to speed up production. We in America are determined to do it without physical damage to the men and women who are engaged in our defense industries. To this end we must build sounder, tougher bodies. At the same time we shall make ourselves smoothly functioning, glowing with health, and shall hold the freedom that is our most precious possession."

In the following chapters, the author tells us how to avoid most of the ills which beset our Americans. He tells us how to avoid constipation, insomnia, and bad health in general. Of course, the doctor says, consistent poor health is a signal to consult a good doctor. Home medication prompted by high pressure ads should be avoided as in many cases proper treatment delayed may bring on serious complications.

Here are some interesting data that the doctor disclosed which may make some greedy industrialists stop and think twice about overworking their employees. In the chapter, "We Draft Experience" the author proves that the employee working moderate hours is more productive and efficient than he who is forced to work a merciless length of time.

In the first World War, the British workers were

put to work on an eighty-hour week. Though these workers were both willing and patriotic, accidents, sickness, and absences increased at an alarming rate. At the same time the quality of work deteriorated. The condition became so serious that a commission was set up to study the problem. The findings of the group favored the views of organized labor and progressive industrialists.

It was discovered that the output at twelve hours a day was not greater than that for a ten-hour day. In plants working eight-hour shifts, the rate of production could be kept up throughout the week, even rising toward the end of the week, but on ten-hour shifts the production fell off toward Friday and Saturday. In the steel mills, the men produced more steel in an eight-hour day than they did in twelve hours. I certainly hope that some of our backward industrialists will profit from these statistics and leave the Wagner Act alone.

We hear some reactionary politicians and industrialists claiming that the forty-hour week inaugurated during Socialist Blum's administration ruined France. However, Doctor Heiser gives us facts which tell a different story: "While the French workingmen enjoyed a 40-hour week, the national production rose 9 per cent, and when the hours were again increased it immediately dropped 5 per cent."

While the great white father is getting tougher and tougher with the dictators; we, from the plains and mountains, the valleys and the lake-shore: Negro, Jew, German, Slav, English, and Latin, in short all of us Americans, ought to start toughening up. By reading this book we will gain some ideas on how to get tougher.

The author knows that many of us are victims of tedium and fatigue. As an antidote for these conditions he suggests that we develop a side-line, or hobby, to give our minds diversion and variety. Stamp collecting, and gardening are some of the hobbies which can help to divert our minds away from the gnawing worries some of us are beset with. In this connection I would like to recommend a brand new hobby, one which can also be developed into a profitable career. This new hobby is chemical gardening.

**Chemical Gardening for the Amateur**, by Charles H. Connors and Victor A. Tiedjens.

You may have seen pictures and read stories in your newspapers and magazines that told you about excellent plants raised without benefit of soil. This book tells you how to do it. There ought to be a world of fun in it; and besides it will make you more interesting, intelligent, and tougher.

He stood on the stern of the promenade deck as his ship moved out into the river, admiring a graceful sea gull as it hovered, swooped and dipped to recover some bits of food that had been thrown from the galley.

"Oi," said Meyer, "What a pretty pigeon."

"That's a gull," said a more experienced traveler with a withering scorn.

"I don't care," said Meyer, "Gull or boy, it's still a pretty pigeon."

\* \* \*

When a man comes to himself and begins to make the most of his job, things usually begin to come his way.

### ČRNSKI CIGANI V AFRIKI

V gorenjem Sudanu živi zamorsko pleme, ki se že od nekdaj ukvarja s pridobivanjem kovin, iz katerih izdeluje potem orožje in orodje. To pleme živi nekako tako, kakor pri nas cigani. Včasih odpotuje v neznane pragozdove, kjer koplje rudo in pridobiva iz nje na primitiven način kovine, potem pa gre spet dalje in na robu pragozda kuje svoje izdelke. Ko jih je že dovolj na zalogi, se napotijo ti črni cigani po naselbinah domačinov, katerim prodajajo svoje blago za hrano in obleko. Dasi so prišli tudi tja že davno evropski tovarniški izdelki, cvete ta primitivna trgovina še dalje, kajti tamkajšnji domačini navadno nimajo denarja, da bi kupovali izdelke belih ljudi. Čeprav pa so ti črni cigani kulturno gotovo na višji stopnji kakor njihovi sorojaki, jih ti vendar gledajo zviška, ker so pač—cigani. Oni sami pa ta prezir seveda tudi vračajo in se norčujejo iz "divjakov", ki si sami ne znajo izdelovati tako dobrega orodja in orožja in so odvisni od njihove "industrije."

### SOL MED AFRIŠKIMI ČRNCI

Na koncu Albertovega jezera, ob gorenjem toku Nila, izvira iz ognjeniških tal vroča slana voda, ki je skoraj popolna raztopina kuhinjske soli. To vodo zajemajo tamkajšnje črnske domačinke in osuševajo iz nje sol, katero spravljajo potem v posode iz bambusovih stebel. To pridobivanje soli je že prastaro in sega morda tisočletja nazaj v preteklost. V prejšnjih časih so te primitivne solarne zalagale s soljo velikanska ozemlja osrednje Afrike. Še dandanes hodijo po njo tudi divji črnici iz belgijskega Konga, pri čemer porabijo za pot od doma do tja in nazaj po več dni, ali celo tednov. Od solinarjev jo kupujejo za razne predmete, kakor so kože divjih zvez, jedila itd., ki jih prinašajo s seboj. Pridobivanje soli je zelo naporno, ker morajo stati ženske pri delu ves čas v oblakih vroče sopare, ki se dviga iz vrelecev.

### JANKO IN METKA

(Nadaljevanje s 5. strani)

njeni glavi so se že oblikovale slike, še celo srne ni prezrla ne lovca, ki je Snegulčici rešil življenje.

Sinička se je spet obesila na okence. Sirota, zdaj ti lahko postrežem, si je mislila Metka. Odščipnila je od sira majhen kosček, odprla je okence — in glej, sinička ji je sedla na prst in pričela kljuvati v sir.

\*

Janko in Tonač pa sta taval po mestu. Takšna zima! Zaman je Tonač napenjal oči, vse je ležalo pod snegom, nihče se ni zmenil zanj, vse je hitelo in bežalo pred mrazom. Ko je ura pozvanjala k obedu, so bile vse njegove vreče prazne, mož pa premražen in lačen. Na trgu sta se sešla. Janko je bil zle volje. Niti pare ni zaslužil. Toliko nezaposlenih je zdaj na zimo v mestu, da je bil povsod prekasen. Vse delo je počivalo. Še Ižancev ni bilo z drvmi. Le pred neko hišo je videl, kako so pripeljali voz premoga, toda okoli voza jih je čakalo že šest drugih, ki so se ponujali, da bodo najceneje zmetali kuri-vo v klet.

"Metka je lačna!" je dejal Tonač obupno.

In Tonač se je hlastno oziral po mesarskih stojnicah, kjer je viselo na tisoče klobas, cele grmade mesa in masti in polnjeni želodci, ogromne šunke, hrenovke, tlačenke vsake vrste . . . Njegov pogled je taval še dalje med branjevke, kjer je bilo neizmerno vsega dobrega; jabolk, orehov, lešnikov, datljev, fig in skozi izložbe so se smejale torte, kolači, preste . . . O ti prečudni svet: vse to je zemlja rodila, vse to je človek pridelal, glej, jaz pa, član tega človeškega rodu, stojim poleg tega izobilja in sem lačen! Kako da je to mogoče? Rad bi delal, rad bi zaslužil, rad bi jedel, rad bi bil toplo oblečen — pa ni dela ne zaslužka in zebe me.

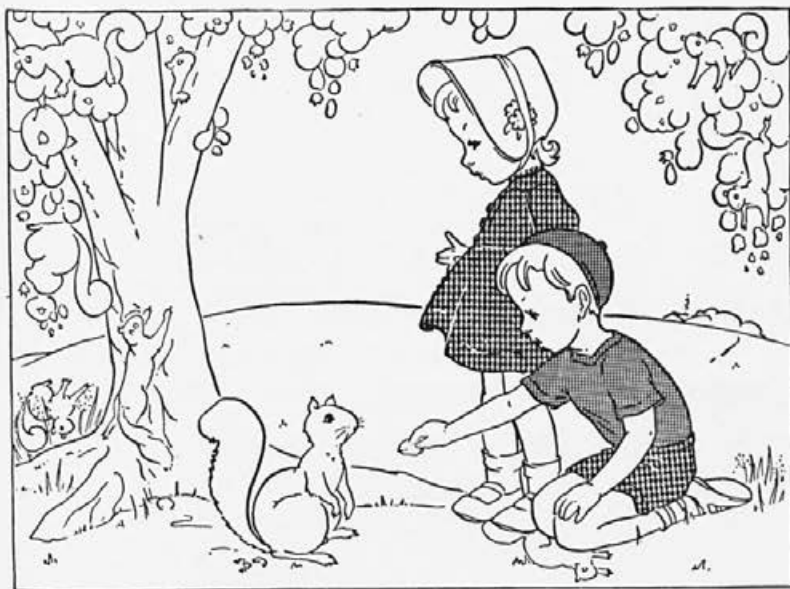
"Fant, prositi bova morala, beračiti!" je dejal. Metka ne sme biti lačna."

"Prosjačil ne bom!" je mirno odgovoril Janko.

"Kaj pa . . .?" se je čudil Tonač. "Od zra-ka ne bova sita!"

"Pojdiva domov! Doma je še klej in vra-ne letajo nad gmajno."

(Dalje prihodnjič.)



Billy and his cousin are feeding the Mother Squirrel, but the Baby Squirrels are hiding. See if you can find them.

#### ANSWER TO JUST FOR FUN PUZZLES

1.  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the U. S. population is undernourished and underfed.
2. The 1st draft number for selective service to be pulled by Secretary Stimson.
3. Draft age.
4. Width of the English Channel.
5. Ex-Kaiser Wilhelm II. of Germany.
6. The beginning of Prosveta as a daily.

#### Quizzers:

1. 24—the 1st penny didn't clink.
2. Water 288 miles, rail 360 miles, car 120 miles.

#### Kranium Krackers:

1. True
2. True
3. Mexico City
4. Yes
5. False
6. Eat it—it's a pea.

#### Magic Square:

1	15	14	4
12	6	7	9
8	10	11	5
13	3	2	16

#### Joggerfy Quiz:

1. Costa Rica—Central America
2. Latvia—Europe
3. Yukon—Canada
4. Paraguay—S. America
5. Ceylon—India

#### EDITOR'S NOTES

**Butte, Mont., B. B.**—No, we do not pay any amount the way you figured out. Your award covers the best contributions as a whole.

**Raton, New Mexico, Z. G.**—Your "Drawing Rules" would have been acceptable but for one error: "Bledsko Jezero" is wrong—"Bleško jezero" is correct. Have you never heard the song, "Otok bleški, kinč nebeški . . ."—And the first condition for drawing the cross-word puzzles is to draw neat, even squares.

#### Not Fur-lined

Sergeant (seeing soldier shaving in the open): "Do you always shave outside?"

Private: "Shure! You don't think I'm fur-lined?"

\* \* \*

The tailor was selling his best friend a new suit.

"I'm telling you, Harry," he said, "that even your best friend wouldn't recognize you in that suit. It's a beauty! Just take a walk outside for a minute and get the feel of it!"

Harry went out and returned a moment later. The tailor rushed up to him with a smile.

"Good morning, stranger!" he beamed. "What can I do for you?"

\* \* \*

Second (to boxer): "Well, old man, I'm afraid you're licked now."

Boxer (gazing dizzily across to opposite corner): "Yeah, I should have got him in the first round when he was alone."

## What About Your Circle? Is It Active?

## **Am I a Worthy Juvenile of the SNPJ?**

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

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

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