

MLADINSKI LIST

A JUVENILE MAGAZINE FOR AMERICAN SLOVENES



JUNE ROSE

JOSEH ZUPANCIC

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MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

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CONTENTS FOR JUNE, 1939

Pregled vsebine v junijski številki

STORIES AND POEMS	Page
Budnica (pesem)	3
Cuddles	12
Cvetlice in zelenjava (pesem)	31
Detelj-zdravnik (pesem)	9
Ice-Cream Coop, The (play)	8
Igra (pesem)	7
Lahkoživa metuljčka	6
Radovedna veverica	2
Tam preko (pesem)	5
Vojna in mir	5
We Are Youth (poem)	3
 FEATURES	
Andrew's Travel Talk	10
Birthdays of the Great Men	4
Interesting Hobbies	29
Introducing Book Friends	30
Just for Fun	15
Natural Curiosities of Spring and Summer	32
Our Own Juvenile Circles	22
Our Pen Pals Write	26
Our School	16
Tree Rings Tell Age and Weather	13
When We Play	14

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JUVENILE

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The S. N. P. J. Primer

Short Stories of Our Society
in the Making

Compiled by I. M.

5

In 1916 came the first official SNPJ membership campaign.

That was something new for the members. The Juvenile Department was then a little over two years old, and there was no Mladinski List as yet.

The awards of this first campaign were very humble, an assortment of gold-plated jewelry such as watches, rings, emblem-buttons, etc. No one cared much for these—yet there arose a swarm of campaigners of both sexes busily competing for the honor of coming to the top with the largest batch of new members.

Martin Krachnik was one of these boosters. He did not care about the award, but he was in earnest to come out first in his lodge and community. He made a pledge: "I'll chip in one hundred new members, adults or youngsters or both, for our lodge and our SNPJ."

The campaign ended with a great bang, and Martin won. He brought in one hundred new members. Was he proud? And how!

Since then many more SNPJ campaigns came through. Ten years ago another jubilee campaign was launched, and Martin Krachnik, Jr., the son of the hero of 1916, took off where his Dad let off, and he, too, pledged himself to secure a hundred new members for his lodge and SNPJ.

This campaign, too, was a great success, and Martin Krachnik, Jr., also lived up to his pledge; he got one hundred new members. Was he proud? And how! So was his Dad, doubly proud!

* * *

Came the year 1939, another SNPJ jubilee year.

Again the SNPJ jubilee membership campaign is on—and guess who is among the latest campaigners? Martin Krachnik "The Third," the grandson of the hero of 1916 and the son of the hero of 1929!

He is only ten years old and yet he is firmly in his Dad's and Granddad's shoes and out to win the prize. He, too, made a pledge, but he's keeping it to himself because of his tender age.

Will the lad win? He surely will, because the old fires are still burning high, and the Krachniks made it a habit to win long ago.

Watch him—and won't you help him?

RADOVEDNA VEVERICA

(Zgodba iz zelenega gozda)

Ivan Vuk

Gozd je oblekel svojo zeleno obleko. Lep je. V njem je tako veličastno nežno, poln je simfonije akordov in pesmi. Kukavica kuka, da odmeva po gozdu, ščinkovci ščebetajo, kosi žvižgajo. . . Člani velikega društva—gozda, drevesa raznih velikosti, debelosti in vitkosti, pa šumljajo, kakor bi pripovedovali pravljice o lepoti in življenju.

Veverica, košatorepa, na vse radovedna, skače po drevesih z enega na drugega, se ziblje na vejah in maha s košatim repom, kakor z veliko metlo.

Čuj!

Sedla je na veji, podvihala rep, in posluša.

Kaj je to?

Tam nekje odmeva: "Cek, cek, cek. . ."

Videti mora. Veverica skoči z drevesa na drevo, beži po vejah vedno bližje tistemu: "cek, cek, cek. . ." in obstane. Glej, tam na deblu stare, brazdate bukve, je kakor prilepljen ptič. Rdeč klobuček ima na glavi. In s kljunom trka neprestano ob deblo, da iverji lete na okrog: "cek, cek, cek. . ."

"A, ti si mesar," ga pozdravi veverica šaljivo in zamahne z repom. "Ti, detelj, tukaj tešeš in smetiš neusmiljeno, da se zeleni mah pod bukvijo ves praši. Zares, pravi mesar si, detelj!"

Detelj se ozre. Potrka ob deblo, odlušči kos starega debla, pomiga z jezikom po razgaljenem deblu in s kavli, s katerimi je oborožen njegov jezik, pobere žuželke, ki so se zajedle v staro deblo, in reče:

"Kaj pa ti razumeš to moje delo. Tebi narava sama daje, da zoblješ. Če ne lešnikov in orehov, pa zdaj kar šiške smrek in jelk, ki se pripravljajo, da vzcveto. Zlorabljaš celo vse to, da zadovoljiš želodec—a cvet smreke in jelke, Bog z njim, kaj? Jaz, vidiš, moram iskati v zanemarjenem deblu drevesa žuželke, da nasitim sebe in svoji dve mladiki, ki tam, pogledaj, kukata iz dupla in čakata nestržno, da prinesem hrano. S tem nehote celo drevesu koristim, ne pa škodujem."

In ne zmenivši se dalje za veverico, je detelj trkal naprej svoj: "cek, cek, cek. . ."

Veverica, vsa radovedna, je zasukala svoj košati rep ter skočila kakor žoga k detlju.

"Tvojo mesnico si moram res od bližje

ogledati," je rekla in sedla pred detlja.

Detelj pa, resen možak, je bil tudi hudomušen, si je mislil:

"Tega akrobata moram malo izplačati, da ne bo vtikal svojega nosu v drugega posle."

Dobrodušno se je nagnil k veverici in rekel:

"Gotovo ti je vseč moj mesarski nož, kaj? Vidiš, tak le je!"

To rekši je kljunil v nogo veverici, da je zacvilila in jela oblizavati nogo, očitajoča:

"Hudoben si, detelj! V resnici, mesar si! Da boli, ti ni nič mar, zato tudi moriš žuželke!"



In ježno našoborjena je zavihala rep in užaljeno odbrzela po drevesu.

"Kar kdor išče, to pa najde," je rekel detelj in kljuval v razbrazdano deblo stare bukve: "Cek, cek, cek. . ."

ENGLISH VERSION. In this fable an inquisitive squirrel sticks his nose into a woodpecker's business, and learns a lesson. It all happened one sunny day in the green forest where the birds were singing and the trees whispering.

The squirrel is listening to an echo coming from a near-by old beech-tree on which a bird with a red cap on his head was plastered. With its beak it kept on knocking at the tree trunk, "peck-peck-peck." The squirrel greeted him jokingly: "Oh, that's you—you butcher!" and then reprimanded him for making the green moss below dusty. The woodpecker answered that it was easy for the squirrel to get his food because nature provides it for him without any effort on his part. It is different with him: he works hard for his living and performs a good deed by killing the destructive insects.

The inquisitive squirrel was not satisfied. He wanted to see the woodpecker's "meat market," as he sarcastically called the hole in the tree. But

the woodpecker decided to teach the curious squirrel a lesson. He picked the squirrel's leg with his powerful beak so hard that he jumped licking his leg and crying that the woodpecker really is a butcher, and then made a dash up the tree. "What you were looking for, you found!" said the woodpecker and continued knocking peck-peck-peck on the dry trunk of the old beech-tree.

BUDNICA

Katka Zupančič



— Ančica, Ančka, čuj, čuj!
 Dan se pripeljal je
 v zlati kočiji,
 vozi visoko se
 v čisti sinjini.
 Ti pa si, Ana,
 še zmirom zaspana—
 Oj, Ančica, Ančka, sramuj se, sramuj!

A Slam on Freshmen

Visitor: "And what's the building over there?"

A Sophomore: "Oh, that's the greenhouse."

Visitor: "I didn't know that the freshmen had a dormitory all to themselves."

We Are Youth

By MARY JUGG

*We are Youth!
 We don't want to die
 Under bleak barricades
 Forever to lie!*

*We are Youth!
 We'll sing your songs;
 We'll hoist your hopes;
 We'll right your wrongs.*

*We'll write your books;
 We'll plant your fields;
 We'll slay the monster
 That Havoc wields,*

*When we unite—
 When we learn how.
 When we master disunion
 That's plaguing us now.*

*But we must live!
 We must not die
 In a futile war!
 Wherefore? Why?*

*We are Youth!
 With heads held high!
 We must live!
 We must not die!*

Note from teacher on Betty's report card: "Good work, but talks too much."

Note from father over signature on back of card: "Come up sometime and meet her mother."

*

Rosalie, a first-grader, walking with her mother, spoke of a small boy.

"His name is Jimmy and he is in my grade," she explained.

"What's the little boy's last name?" her mother asked.

"His whole name," said Rosalie, "is Jimmy Sit-down; that's what the teacher calls him."

*

Teacher: "Is there any boy in this class who would not wish to be President of the United States?"

Boy: "I wouldn't, teacher."

Teacher: "Why not?"

Boy: "Because Dad says it's best to have a steady job."

Birthdays of the Great Men

ALEXANDER PUSHKIN

This is the birthday month of the greatest Russian poet and freethinker—Alexander Pushkin, whose literary works are classed with Shakespeare, Goethe and others.

Alexander Pushkin was born at Moscow, Russia, on June 7, 1799, exactly 140 years ago. His maternal great-grandfather, a favorite negro of Peter the Great, bequeathed to him curly hair and a somewhat darker complexion. He belonged to an ancient family of boyars.

Pushkin was educated at Tsarskoe Selo near Petrograd and showed early a talent for writing. At the age of 18, while he was in the service of the ministry of foreign affairs, he wrote his first poem *RUSLAN AND LYUDMILA*. In spite of the fact that he was given an opportunity to mix with the gayest of society, his love for liberty and the common people drew him into their midst. When very young he wrote a daring *ODE TO LIBERTY* for which he was exiled to southern Russia. In his poems we can trace the enthusiasm with which he greeted the ever-changing prospects of the sea and the regions on the Danube, Caucasus and Crimea.

Pushkin was indirectly influenced by the works of Byron, his English contemporary, but he never attempted to imitate him in style or manner. His poetry and prose and style are Russian in every fibre, but all of his works have a universal appeal which makes them great. While in Caucasus, where he went to regain his health, he composed *THE PRISONER OF CAUCASUS*, which was soon followed by the *FOUNTAIN OF BAKHCHISARAI* which tells of the detention of a Polish captive. His next long poem was the *GYPSIES* (Cigani). During his stay in southern Russia he associated with the secret societies which were then rife throughout the country. It was at this time (1825) that an uprising by the revolutionary *Dekabrists* was suppressed and five of his best friends were condemned to death by the czar. Pushkin managed to escape the vengeance of the czar by burning

all incriminating papers before they came into the hands of the authorities.

In 1826 Pushkin wrote his famous tragedy *BORIS GODUNOV*, which is the basis of Mussogorsky's opera of the same title. Three years later appeared his *POLTAVA*, a spirited narrative poem, and then *THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER*, one of his best novels. His poetical novel *EUGENE ONYEGIN* is really his masterpiece in which he reveals his freethought. Incidentally, Tchaikovsky used this novel for an opera of the same name. He also wrote the *HISTORY OF THE REVOLT OF PUGACHEV*. His *UNDERTAKER*, a very stirring story, reminds us of the tales of Edgar Allen Poe, the American poet-writer.

Pushkin was one of the first Russian novelists and many of his works are translated into all the languages including the Slovene. He wrote many political epigrams and poems in which he attacked the despotic czarist government and also predicted a revolution. His tales and short stories are spirited and full of dramatic power. In his works we find satire, pathos and humor mixed together. His description of scenery is always faithful to nature.

In 1837 Pushkin was mortally wounded in a duel instigated by his political enemies in high positions. Three days later, Feb. 10, he died at the age of 38. Many years later a statue of the poet was erected at Moscow. Two years ago, in 1937, during the 100th anniversary of his death, the entire civilized world paid tribute to his memory. On this occasion, Mile Klopčič, contributor to the *Mladinski List*, translated for the 1938 *Ameriški Družinski Koledar* (American Family Almanac) four of Pushkin's poems prefaced by a biographical sketch.

Dried Fruit

The teacher had forbidden the eating of candy and chewing of gum during school time. One day she became suspicious of a lump in Jimmie's cheek. "Jimmie, are you eating candy or chewing gum?" she asked.

"No," replied Jimmie. "I am just soaking a prune to eat at recess."

VOJNA IN MIR

VOJNA

"Neumna gos si, da veš!" zavpije on.
— Ti pa si zoprni pobalin! — odgovori ona.
"Nikoli več ne govorim s teboj."
— Jaz pa se ne bom nikoli več igrala s teboj. —

"Briga me!"

— Mene še manj! —

"Bom že povedal tvoji mami, kakšna si."

— Povej! Jaz bom pa tvoji. —

"Tožljivka!"

— Saj si ti prvi rekel! —

"Neumna gos!"

— Pobalin, pobalinski! —

In sta si pokazala hrbte. On je potisnil roke v žep in zažvižgal. Ona pa je vtaknila prst v usta in ga jezno sesala.

On si je mislil: "Tako je, če se igramo z deklicami. No, le čakaj, jaz se ne vdam, ne!"

— Fantje so vsi zoprni! — je premišljevala ona. — Ali le čakaj, danes ne odneham za nič na svetu! —

On je prestopical z nogami in vzel roke iz žepa. Ona pa je tiho zajokala. Skrivaj si je obrisala solze, da bi jih on ne videl.

MIR

On jo je skrivaj pogledal postrani. A ona je to videla in nalašč pogledala drugam.

"Zdaj pa grem v gozd gledat kosovo gnezdo!" reče on.

— Saj ne veš, kje gnezdi kos, — podraži ona.

"Pač vem! Včeraj sem ga našel."

— Jaz grem rajši sama na sprehod. —

"Pa hodi sama!"

— In s teboj ne bom šla nikoli več. —

"Prava reč!"

Tedaj zajoka ona: — Ti neprijazni fant, ti! —

"Saj si ti spet začela!"

— Ne, ti si začel! Ti, da, ti, ker ne maraš zame! — zajoka ona prav na glas. — Rekel si, da sem neumna gos. —

"To sem rekel kar tako! Saj si tudi ti rekla, da sem pobalin, pobalinski!"

— Saj nisem rekla zares! —

"No, pa pojdiva pogledat kosovo gnezdo."

— Saj si rekel, da greš rajši sam! —

"Če bi šel sam, bi ne bilo tako lepo. Sam

Po Cliffordu

s seboj se ne morem pogovarjati. Če bi bil sam, bi bil dolgčas. Pa tudi, veš, ne upam si sam v gozd!"



— Mene je tudi strah, če sem sama! —
In sta si podala roke ter odšla poslušat ljube ptičke v gozd.

— Iz Našega rodu.

TAM PREKO—

KATKA ZUPANČIČ



*Seje seme sredi polja
kmet na njivi preorani,
seje kot sejal je lani.
Toda, kje je letos dobra volja?*

— Bom li žel? vprašuje
Glas in roka mu drhti
— Tu pomlad je — upa ni...
Nad resnico laž zmaguje.

*Iz daljave zadoni otroški klic,
kmet prisluhne, up se vrne:
— Vse se lahko preobrne;
še bodočnost sije z mladih lic.*

LAHKOŽIVA METULJČKA

Pripoveduje Ivan Vuk

Potepala sta se dva metulja vsak zase, se srečavala, si pripovedovala kako živita in bila vedno razpoložena.

Nekoč sta se srečala na razcveteni detelji.

"Pozdravljen, tovariš," sta se pozdravila in migljala z lepimi, tankimi in židanimi peruti. "Kako se imaš?" je vprašal nekoliko večji metuljček mlajšega.

"Hvala za vprašanje," je odgovoril manjši. "Pravkar sem ušel z vrta. Sreča, da me niso ujeli. Ves sem zasopel."

"Kako?" se je začudil manjši. "Ujeli? Kdo?"

"Dva človeka, manjša kakor so navadni," je rekel metuljček. "Na razkošni gartroži, ki toči izvrstno pijačo-medico, sem se gostil. Pa me je naenkrat nekaj prijelo za peruti. Pogledam ves prestrašen, glej, pa me drži tisti človek med prsti in me gleda in se smeje. Le poglej," je pokazal na peruti, "še zdaj vidiš madeže na mojih perutih."

"Oho," je rekel manjši. "Zanimivo!"

"Zanimivo, seveda, samo poskusi pa boš videl."

"Kaj sta pa hotela s teboj" je vprašal manjši.

"Kaj vem," je odgovoril večji. "Imela sta škatljico, to sem videl. Zakaj odprl jo je tisti, ki je bil z njim in hotela sta me zapreti v njo. Pa sem, sam ne vem kako, se iztrgal in ušel. Še skočila sta za mano, ko sem se izmuzil izpod prstov, ali k sreči je bila ograja. Jaz sem jo preletel, človeka pa nista mogla preko nje. Vidiš, tako sem zdaj tu."

Nekoliko sta molčala in pila med z razcvetene detelje. Nato je manjši rekel:

"Jaz si pa zdravim živce!"

"Kje si jih si pa pokvaril?" je vprašal večji.

"V tisti krčmi na sončnici. Saj veš, pijača je tam dobra in mnogo je je. Dobra zabava je tam. Muzikanti-čebele igrajo pridno, da moraš zaplesati."

"Kaj pa plešete?"

"Polko, tudi foxtrot, če treba tudi tango. Nedolgo tega je celo nastal pretep."

"Kaj, pretep? Kdo pa se je tepel?"

"Novi muzikant je priletel. Osa, saj poznaš. Saksofon igra. In je hotela, da bi jo poslušali. Muzikanti-čebele pa so rekle: ne. In nastal je kreg, nato pa pretep."

"A ti?" je gledal večji metuljček manjšega.

"Kaj jaz. Kaj me briga. Gledal sem in se smejal. Pa bi skoro dobil po glavi. Saksofonist-osa me je malone v svoji brambi nehote oplazila. V zadnjem trenutku sem zletel s krčme."

"Veš," je govoril večji metuljček, "zadnjič sem pa kvartal."

"Kje?"

"Na španskem bezgu. Tam je tudi vedno večja družba."

"Si kaj priigral?"



"Izgubil, da boš vedel. Skoro vse sem zaigral. Če prideš v roke raznim sitnim muham, povrh pa še kebru, pa ne veš, kdaj te izprazniijo. Celo čmrlja z bastrobento so obrali. Rečem ti, čisto suh sem zdaj."

"Nič ne toži," je tolažil manjši metuljček. "Saj je vsenaokrog dobro pogrnjeno. Samo sedi in vzemi. Ne manjka se krčem, hvala Bogu! . . . No, kam pa zvečer? Ali se kaj vidiva?"

"Kje je kaj dobrega?" je vprašal večji metuljček.

"Pridi na sončnico," je vabil manjši. "Tam je zares veselo."

"Dobro, pridem," je rekel večji, nato sta odletela vsak po svojem poslu in zabavi.

Tam pod deteljo, na kateri sta se pogovarjala metuljčka, je za trenutek obstala skrbna mravlja, da si oddahne. Slišala je razgovor. Zmajala je z glavo, rekoč:

"Oh, lahkoživci! Nič skrbi, kaj bo jutri! Kaj bo pozimi!"

ENGLISH SUMMARY. This is a fable about two happy-go-lucky butterflies meeting in a clover field, drinking honey from the clover blossoms and telling each other their recent experiences. The smaller one barely escaped from the hands of two boys who caught him while he was feasting on a beautiful rose. They tried to put him into a box, but he managed to free himself and flew over the fence. He is still frightened and exhausted.

The bigger one is trying to soothe his shattered nerves from his unpleasant experience. He was feasting on a nice sunflower while the bee-musicians played irresistible polkas, fox-trots and tango tunes. But there came a new musician disturbing their harmony—a wasp-musician who played the saxophone and wanted them to listen to his music. They protested and a terrific fight followed, to which he had been an amused spectator. But he almost got it on the head when the wasp-saxophonist in his desperate defense nearly knocked him down.

And another day he had been playing cards on a lilac bush and lost nearly every time. When one is in a crowd of crabby flies and June bugs he is done. Why, they even cheated the bumble-bee who plays the base-trombone! The small butterfly told him not to worry for there is plenty of food all around. Finally, they agreed to meet in the evening on the sunflower where there is peace and quiet. . . Under the clover a busy ant stopped to rest and overheard them. He said to himself: "Oh, you frivolous butterflies! You have no worries for the morrow and for next winter!"

Flower Riddles

What flower makes a bright day?—Sunflower.

What flower calls children to school?—Bluebell.

What flower sends them home?—Four-o'clock.

What flower ought to be in a circus?—Dandelion.

*

A Boner

A teacher was reading to her class when she came across the word "unaware." She asked if anyone knew the meaning. One tiny girl raised her hand timidly and gave the following definition: "Unaware is what you put on first and take off last."

Igra

(Belokrajinska)

Katka Zupančič



Čiri, čari, Marica,
kje ti sestra Barica?
Barica šla vrh gore—
Janezku po žira.

Kje ti sestra Katica?
Katica šla po vode—
Janez se polbira*).

Kje ti sestra Ankica?
Ankica šla na polje—
Janku po krompira.

Kje ti sestra Fanica?
Fanica šla čez morje—
hiša se podira.

Čiri, čari, vsi smo ven—
Janez komandira.

*) se brije

The Ice-Cream Co-op

By Mary Jugg

(A group of school children is coming home from school. We see them coming to a rest under a group of trees with thick, overhanging boughs, just as **Billy Jereb** and his sister **Patsy**, the youngest of them, have caught up with the others.)

Slater (swinging his books on a strap): Let's take a rest under these trees.

Meeker (jumping over a stubble): Sure. Our favorite stopping place on the way home from school.

Laura (reaching for a branch of the tree): What'll we talk about today?

Slumps: Don't feel like talking. Let's sit here and dream.

Molly: You mean like they do in stories—where a carpet lifts you up off the ground and you sail away past clouds and things.

Thora: No. Let's dream about things that can happen.

Billy: There's no dream that can really happen.

Meeker: 'Zat so? Every great invention 'n everything was a dream once.

Billy: That's only in the movies.

Patsy: I don't get to see many movies. Mama can't afford it.

Meeker: And I'm sick of 'em. They're all alike.

Molly: Sometimes they're good to give you things to dream about.

Laura: Well, what'll we dream about then?

Slumps: Let's dream about what each of us would like to have most of all.

Meeker: And tell our dreams?

Slumps: Sure. Why not?

Meeker: It'll break the spell—or somethin'.

Slater: Nonsense. It might make 'em come true. Sometimes they say—when you tell your dreams out loud someone might hear them and help you make them come true.

Patsy: Honest?

Slater: Sometimes.

Meeker: Well, here goes. I wish for a—for a great big electrical train.

Laura: Oh, that's nothing. That's for little kids. I'd like to have a nice little sport roadster. I could ride to school in it every day.

Molly: E-e-e-ay! And give us all a ride on the way!

Slater: Well, just a nice, big bicycle 'ud be good enough for me.

Thora: I'll bet that's what Billy would like, too.

Billy: No.

Molly: No?

Billy: There's only one thing I'd like more than anything else—that wouldn't cost so much.

Meeker (coming round): What?

Billy: An ice-cream cone—every day.

Patsy (hastily): And I would like the very same thing.

(The others crowd around **Billy** and **Patsy**, as though they had not heard aright.)

Slater: You mean you couldn't get an ice-cream cone every day if you wanted it?

Billy: Oh, no. Patsy and I get one only on Saturdays, and sometimes not then.

Patsy: Mother says it's too much money for things we don't really need.

Thora: But the teacher says it's good food for you.

Billy: Well, it costs too much for me and Betty, too.

Slumps (sitting down on a stubble and gesturing profusely): Say! I'm just spinning a nice little magic tent. All gold and lavender threads it has. And inside of it—inside of it—Can you guess what is there?

Group: No!

Slumps: A nice, bright idea.

Meeker: What does an idea look like, Slumps?

Slumps: This one is round and crunchy and milky. It is oozing ice-cream. Beautiful, cool, crumbly, delightful ice-cream.

Laura: Some idea, all right.

Meeker: Yeh. But what does it mean?

Slumps: It means we could get all the ice-cream that Billy and Patsy wanted—cheap. And for ourselves, too.

Billy and Patsy: Honest?

Slumps: All right—if you don't care to listen. (The others crowd around **Slumps**.)

Group: Oh, but we do! We do! Explain us your dream!

Slumps: O. K. I'll have you explain it for

yourselves. Look! What must happen before the ice-cream can be sold?

Molly: It must be made.

Slumps: Bright girl! Now look again! The man who makes ice-cream, especially if he makes a lot, has got to sell it to a store or ice-cream parlor or something. And he must see that he makes as much as it costs him plus some profit. Right? (The group nods.) Now then, the man who sells it from the store must see that he makes profit, too. See? (They agree once more.) All right. How many profits does that make altogether?

Group: Two.

Slumps: You catch on fast. Now. Who pays for those two profits after the cost of the cream and other things that make ice-cream?

Slumps: We do. All of us.

Laura: Sure. When we buy it.

Slumps: You're right again. Now why couldn't we make our own ice-cream and save those two profits for ourselves?

Meeker: What do you mean—we?

Slumps: Now follow me closely. Listen. Billy's and Patsy's father is out of work. Why couldn't we hire him to make enough ice-cream for the whole school?

Thora: How?

Slumps: He'd buy the milk and cream from the farmer. We'd pay for that and we'd pay him for his work. And that is all we'd have to pay. No other profits.

Billy: Do you think it would work?

Slater (jumping up): That's the swellest real dream I've ever heard of. It would have to work!

Laura: I still don't see how you mean that we'd pay for it.

Molly: Don't you see? The cost of our ice-cream would be only what we'd pay for the stuff that goes to make it and for the work of making it. It would be divided into the cost of each ice-cream cone.

Slater: I'll bet they wouldn't cost us over four cents a cone!

Slumps: Three cents, I'd say. And even then, I'll bet we'd make some profit.

Thora (excitedly): What would we do with that?

Slumps: We'd keep it together in a fund. It would belong to all of us. And then we could hold meetings to decide what good use we could put it to.

Slumps: And don't forget. All this time we'd be giving work to Patsy's and Billy's father, who's out of a job now. That'd make it still easier for them.

Billy: Oh, let's hurry and get this started!

Slater: Let's talk to the rest of the children right away—tomorrow!

Laura: And what would we call this dream-come-true of Slumps'?

Slumps: We'd call it—we'd call it—The Ice-Cream Co-op!

All: The Ice-Cream Co-op!

(Curtain)

Detelj-zdravnik Jelka Vuk

Tam po gozdu sem hodila,
pravljica tišina bila,
kar zaslišim: Cik! Cik! Cik! . . .
Pa poslušam in obstanem,
čudim se glasu neznanem
in povprašam:

Kdo je tisti: Cik, cik, cik,
pevec pesmi: Pik, pik, pik,
kratke in pravljicnoglasne,
ki tišino gozdno moti?"

"To sem jaz!" —

Ptiček trdorepi
ostrokljuni
tam na deblu ko pripet
oglasi se: "To sem jaz,
naj te nič ne moti.
Pesem svojo pojem: Cik! . . .
Kaj me mari ne poznaš? —
Detelj sem, gozda zdravnik!
Cik, cik, cik . . ."

Zdravim bukev, jesen, bor,
hrast in cer in pa javor.
Kožo skrbno jim pregledam,
če ni kje v nji kak mrčes,
mravlja, črv in kaj še vmes . . .
Vsem kosti, meso premlevam,
trkam vljudno kakor gost:

Cik, cik, cik!
Da odmeva v tihi gozd,
pesem moja kratka: Cik! —
Dober gozdu sem zdravnik!

Andrew's Travel Talk



This time we will take a long trip to the north of Yugoslavia. We travel through Jezersko, a very picturesque place. In no time we are crossing the frontier and are again in Koroško (Carinthia) in Austria which is now in Germany. By Železna Kaplja (Eisen Kappel) we turn to Celovec (Klagenfurt) where we come to the paved road. We are passing through many towns. Never before did we see so many bicycles in our lives as we see here. We go

through Brueck on the Mur, then Leoben, and on through the most magnificent scenery of the famous resort Semmering.

We are on our way to Vienna by way of Wiener Neustadt and we arrive in the evening. A friend in Strazišče advised us to stop at hotel Roemische Kaiser, which is on a hill in the 18th district. We had to cross the entire city to get there but we were not sorry. We had a grand view of Vienna from the hotel's beer-garden. It was comfortable to sleep here, away from the noise of the city. The next day we received our 70 marks which we were required to deposit on our previous visit in Germany, but only after visiting four different offices in Ring street. "A lot of red tape", my father said. Anyway, we saw all the important places on the Ring at the same time. Next, we drove to the Prater, an amusement park, where we went boat riding through spooky tunnels, on a merry-go-round and other rides. Of interest was the museum of stories where the characters of noted plays are exhibited. Of course, Snow-White and the Seven Dwarfs are there, made of wax, and they seem real. It was confirmation day in Vienna and many horse-drawn carriages with rich sprays of flowers came for the celebration in the park.

Very interesting is Schoenbrunn, the palace of the former Austrian emperors. One part of this huge building is now occupied by nazi officials, but the rest is a museum through which many tourists pass daily. Here many pieces of costly furniture are seen and the walls are beautifully ornamented. Altogether we saw 46 rooms, among them the room in which Franz Josef died, also the rooms of the archduke Ferdinand and his wife. The two met their death in Sarajevo in 1914 at the hand of an assassin. This 'incident', they say, caused the world war. On the walls are many historical portraits such as Maria Theresia, Elizabeth and others. It was Theresia who built Schoenbrunn because the castle Schwarzenberg in Prague became too small for her

family. She moved many valuable objects which belonged to the Czechs from this castle to Vienna. Schoenbrunn has 1441 rooms! Even more beautiful are the large gardens around the palace, with its fountains, flowers, walks, the botanical and zoological section.

We were tired after straining our necks through and around Schoenbrunn and we parked ourselves at a near-by beer-garden which, as we were reminded, was once the highlife spot. Music played softly, but not those waltzes, nor did we see any happy faces among the girls. The once gay Vienna is no more. Everything seemed resigned. There are many museums and art galleries of which Lichtenstein is most interesting. Of the churches, St. Stephen's cathedral is the most impressive.

After a few days in Vienna we decided to continue to Czechoslovakia. That was two days after two persons were killed at the German border and this caused some trouble. The hotel manager advised us not to go as we might get into trouble, but we took a chance and crossed the border at Znaim. Everything was peaceful here. The money problem caused us some inconvenience because no one is permitted to carry more than a certain amount of it across the border. The different kinds of exchange are a lot of trouble. In Czechoslovakia we had to buy česke krone, which were really worth something, while with the German marks, one would have to "leave his stomach at home."

Southern Czechoslovakia reminded us of Illinois. Later we found out that the laws and manners of the Czechs are very similar to our American. The people are very intelligent and almost everyone speaks three or four languages. You can get along with English very nicely. The Czechs have a high standard of farming and their industries rank among the best. We did not have to ask, we could see and feel the real prosperity here. That was late in June, 1938, only a year ago, and conditions now are no doubt very much different since the German aggression and occupation of the land. But we will remember Bohemia as we saw it!

Late that afternoon we reached Zlata Praha (Golden Prague) and stopped at the hotel Beranek. Accommodations were good and rates reasonable. The people were in high spirits. They told us they are not afraid because they were convinced that the rest of the world would back them. What a terrible disappointment it must have been to these brave people only about six months later!

Prague is a historic city. Czechs had their own kings long before the old Austrian regimes. We drove over the famous Charles Bridge on which stand many statues. It was from this bridge that St. John Nepomuk was thrown into the Vltava river. Then we watched the astronomical clock come to life. Every hour the small windows on the clock open and the 12 apostles with Christ come marching by, music plays and a funny little skeleton holds the hour-glass and beats the time; figures

of misers with money bags, vanity with a mirror, also move along. The man who made the clock was blinded by a king's orders so that he could not make another one.

The castle of Schwarzenberg was a summer residence of the Austrian monarchs, and before that of the Czech kings. Part of this castle was occupied by President Beneš and the rest was turned into a museum. The presidents do not require so much room as the kings did. As we entered the palace we noticed that the presidential guards wore Italian uniforms. The guide explained that since the world war, the guards wear the uniforms of the allies of that war in appreciation of their aid and democracy. We saw when the guards were exchanged—Italians went out and Russians came in.

The castle is filled with objects of art and historic furnishings. The bathroom of the kings is built like a grotto, and there is a huge stone

bath tub, wash basin and even a shower. We saw the parliament building. On its walls are two large paintings, one representing the trial of Jan Hus, the other the trial of Jan Nepomuk.

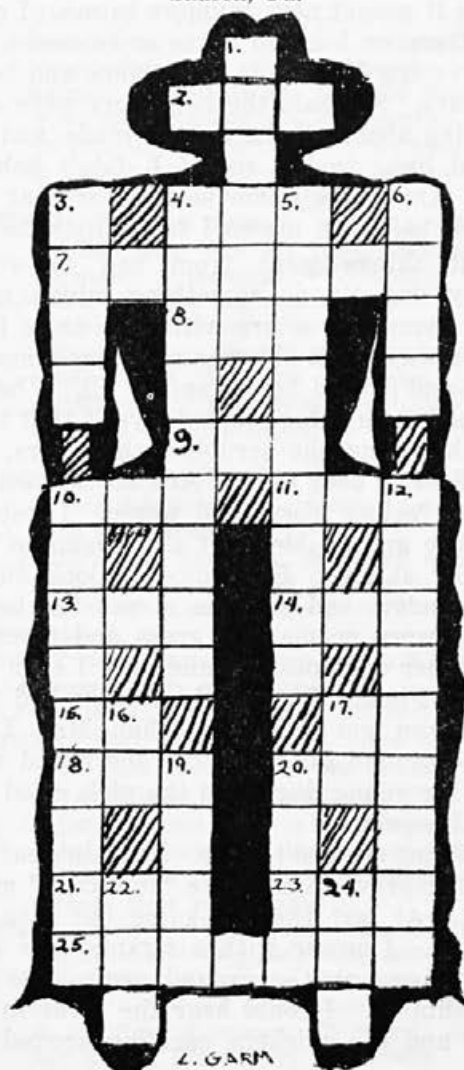
The old Jewish synagogue and cemetery are interesting. They buried their dead eight stories deep. Then there is the Powder Tower, the famous Hradčany, the Masaryk Sokol Stadium and other points of interest.

Prague has much industry. Here you can buy the best cut glass, porcelain, linens, embroideries and art objects. In Prague you can find almost any kind of food that is available in America, which is very unlike the rest of Europe. In the market we saw fruit from Florida.

Next month we'll continue our trip through Czechoslovakia and will visit the Sudetenland, and from there we will return to Yugoslavia through Graz. ANDREW W. FURLAN, Waukegan, Ill.

"COWBOY"

By Lawrence Garm, 994 Stambaugh Ave.
Sharon, Pa.



ACROSS

2. A domesticated animal. 4. Columbia Broadcasting Company (abbr.)* 7. Noisy disturbances. 8. The organ of sight. 9. Agricultural Adjustment Administration. 10. A rodent. 11. Tear. 13. A term of respect. 14. Bustle. 15. Rhode Island. 17. 3.14 (mathematical). 18. Conjunction. 20. A boy's nickname. 21. Negative. 23. Suitable. 25. A movable form for supporting anything.

DOWN

1. A rider employed on ranches, illustrated by the puzzle. 3. A solid landing place made on the side of navigable water. 4. Place for cremating the dead. 5. Pertaining to a Roman general. 6. To see at a distance. 10. Limitation. 12. Immediate. 16. Not out. 17. A river in Italy. 19. The edible fruit of a date palm. 20. Not this. 22. Metal as extracted from the earth. 24. To run regularly between ports.

(* The name of this broadcasting system is properly: Columbia Broadcasting System, not "company.")

DEFEAT

No one is beat till he quits; no one is through till he stops. No matter how hard failure hits, no matter how often he drops, a fellow's not down till he lies in the dust and refuses to rise.

Life can slam him and bang him around, and batter his frame till he's sore, but it never can say to him that he's down while he bobs up serenely once more. A fellow is not dead till he dies, not beat till he no longer tries.

A CORRECTION

In publishing a short poem entitled "The Robins" in April's issue of the Mladinski List, the name together with address and Lodge affiliation of the author was erroneously omitted. That poem should be credited to Sylvia Zupancic, age 13, Pittsburgh, Pa., a member of SNPJ Lodge 118, as her original work.

CUDDLES

By Ernestine Jugg

I am a little dog only two months old. But I've had my share of troubles. You older people can talk of operations and aches and pains, but for a dog of my age, I've got you beat.



Just think—to begin with, I had a mother and a few brothers and sisters. One day while I was busy cuffing my brother Squint's ears my mother said: "Spotty"—she called me that be-

cause I was white with big, black spots—"you mischievous dog. Quit that fighting because you will soon have to behave. To-day a new owner will come for you and take you for keeps."

That was over a month ago. Of course, I didn't want to leave my mother and brothers and sisters and the lovely home, but late that day a tall man with a hat came with Mr. Allen, our master, and looked around the room. Mr. Allen said, "There he is," and pointed right at me, so the man picked me up, took me in his car and the next thing I knew he was carrying me up some stairs to his apartment.

I cried all of the first night and looked about my bed which was only a tiny box. Oh, how I missed my former large, nice room which was right off the stable and filled with hay, quilts, old feather pillows and all things comfortable.

Next day I met the new family—two little girls, Rose Ann and Gladys; also, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn, mother and father of the girls. They soon named me Cuddles which I didn't like at all—I tried to tell them my name was Spots, but they wouldn't listen.

Then Mr. Lynn went to work and Rose Ann and Gladys to school and Mrs. Lynn went visiting. I was left all alone high up in the fourth floor of an apartment building. First I explored the rooms, then I looked through all the magazines and books and after a scrap with one of the sofa pillows I lay down on one of the soft chairs and fell asleep. I was awakened by a loud "Cuddles, you bad dog," and saw Mrs. Lynn threaten-

ing to thrash me. "You tore the books and broke the vase. I'll teach you to behave," and with that she chased me into the kitchen. I was never allowed in the front room again.

Then the girls came home. Rose Ann picked me up and patted me and said I was a good dog. Then Gladys took me and laughed at my funny ears. Then they both forgot about me as they ran outside to play.

I was again alone with Mrs. Lynn and soon saw that she was plenty fussy about having a clean kitchen, and she always kept saying how much bother I was and that dogs are smelly and full of fleas and chew up everything in the house.

Next day was the same as the first day. I got awfully tired exploring the kitchen because it wasn't new anymore to me. I cried all afternoon because I was so lonesome. In the evening Mrs. Lynn came home and boxed my ears. She said the neighbors were complaining about all the noise I made, and she would have to sell me if I didn't behave. Rose Ann came home soon after that and played ball with me so I felt a little better.

But things went from bad to worse. Every day I'd do something which made Mrs. Lynn very angry with me. Once I got in her way when she was carrying some hot soup and caused her to spill it all. I barely escaped from being scalded myself that time. Another time she scrubbed the floors, and I walked all over them. And all this while I got to feeling worse and worse. I lost my appetite and couldn't eat and began to look awfully skinny. Each day I'd look out of the window and see the street far below. There were people and grass and trees. I saw other dogs pass by and once I even saw a cat. Finally, I got to looking so bad that Mr. Lynn got worried. Then Mrs. Lynn looked around for medicines she heard were good for young dogs, and the girls cried and said I would die.

Nothing seemed to help. I couldn't eat and didn't improve to all those "sure-cure" medicines. At last they took me out into the country. I awoke with a strange new feeling. I was on the ground again—the sun was shining. I could hear the birds in the trees and the chickens cackling around the

yard. Then Gladys came out to see me and said, "Now you can get well. You can stay here with Auntie and Uncle all the time and we'll come out to see you often."

I wagged my tail as best I could, for I wasn't very strong yet, and let out a faint yelp. I was far too happy to cry because I felt at home again and free.

Tree Rings Tell Age and Weather

CAST

Mr. Johnson, young, energetic, congenial
Johnny, bright and very interested

(Concluded)

MR. JOHNSON: That's right. And that's why progress—scientific and educational—is so slow, as it seems to an average person. Yet, the progress made since the turn of the century in all fields of educational and scientific endeavor, is so great that one can see it only by going back and comparing things.

JOHNNY: And there seems to be no end to scientific discoveries.

MR. JOHNSON: There isn't.—But we must go back where we left off a minute ago . . . We were discussing the difference between animals and plants and we said that there is no characteristic you can mention in an animal, for instance, that you cannot find, to some extent at least, in the plant world—and the other way around.

JOHNNY: Well, for instance, how do you account for this fact: We all know that animals eat meat . . . plants don't do that!

MR. JOHNSON: Oh, yes they do! Don't you remember our discussion on carnivorous plants—meat eating plants—which we had a few months ago? In that discussion it was plainly shown that there are plants which eat meat, as for instance the Venus Flytrap, and others.

JOHNNY: That's right.—For some reason or other that didn't register strongly enough in my mind at that time.

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, it is necessary to refresh one's memory now and then so that it will stay there. But we must go back to our subject—

JOHNNY: I know one! I mean I know a difference between plants and animals!

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, Johnny—what is it?

JOHNNY: Well, for instance, we know that plants have roots and grow in the ground! There certainly is no animal that does that!

MR. JOHNSON: But there is an animal that has roots and grows in the ground! You can call it either animal-plant or plant-animal—because it is really both!

JOHNNY: Scientific experiments are really wonderful in that they show only facts.

MR. JOHNSON: Yes—it is facts we are after always. Without facts—nothing is accepted in the field of science. The study of plant and animal life is very interesting.

JOHNNY: It is . . . the two are so closely related.

MR. JOHNSON: This subject really belongs to the study of physical botany—here we are merely scratching the surface, only generalizing. Botany is the science that includes everything relating to the vegetable or plant kingdom, whether in a living or in a fossil state.

JOHNNY: There are so many things one would like to know about botany.

MR. JOHNSON: Botany embraces a consideration of the external forms of plants—of the anatomical structure, however minute—of the functions which they perform—of their arrangement and their classification—of their distribution over the globe at the present and and at former periods—and of the uses to which they are applied.

JOHNNY: (In amazement) What else? . . .

MR. JOHNSON: That's right—what else? . . . That's the question. Well, since the discovery of protoplasm—the essential substance of the cell body and nucleus of cells of animals and plants—it is known that animals and plants are very closely related organisms. The actual boundaries between animals and plants are only artificial.

JOHNNY: But they are necessary in everyday life.

MR. JOHNSON: Of course they are. We know that the animal and the plant alike require food to repair waste, to build up new tissue and to provide material which, by chemical change, may liberate the energy which appears in the process of life.

JOHNNY: So—there is but little distinction between animals and plants.

MR. JOHNSON: The distinctions between animals and plants are secondary—mainly in food-supply and cell-walls—and point clearly towards the conception of common origin for the two forms of life.

JOHNNY: (Somewhat perplexed) Two forms of life . . .

MR. JOHNSON: But there really are no primary differences between the two forms of life—between plants and animals.

JOHNNY: Gosh . . . this is interesting.

MR. JOHNSON: It is—providing that you are interested in it, and I know you are. Perhaps there is nothing more interesting than the study of plant and animal life, because every-

(Continued on page 31)

WHEN WE PLAY

Compiled by Ann K. Medvesek



The main concern in a child's life is that manifold business understood clearly by him and dimly by his elders as play.—COOK.

Cross Tag

The person who is "It" decides to chase one particular player and does so. The person pursued may be "rescued" by one of the other players, who runs between him and "It." "It" must then chase the rescuer, who in turn runs until some comrade runs between them. One of the players will be caught sooner or later and become "It."

Tree Hunt

Learning to know the common trees and smaller growth of the woods may be adapted to a guessing game in which all the members of the party may join.

The leader goes on ahead of the party, attaching cards with numbers on them to 20 or 30 trees, bushes, and vines. Each player is given a numbered card and pencil and must write down the correct name of the tree, shrub or vine opposite the correct number.

A certain amount of time is given the players, after which they are recalled by the leader. When all are again present, the leader reads off the names, each player checking his own.

It is a good idea to then go over the ground, seeing again the different trees and bushes, and fixing the right names in their minds.

Because this game is planned as an educational pastime, it would be well to give a prize to the one identifying the most specimens.

Ball Relay

Boys and girls form a large circle, with first a boy and then a girl. One ball is given to a boy and the other ball is given to the girl opposite him in the circle. At the word "Go," the boy with the ball throws it to the boy next to him in the circle, and he on to the next. At the same time, the girl leader throws her ball to the girl next to her in the circle, and she on to the next. Both balls are to be thrown in the same direction. The object of the game is to make one ball pass the other. Any person who drops the ball must pick it up and step back into position before he can throw it again.

Umbrella Relay

A goal line is designated at a distant point. At the feet of the first player in each line, a closed umbrella is placed with several other articles.

At the signal, the player picks up the articles, opens the umbrella and runs to the goal line and back again, puts the articles on the ground, closes the umbrella and goes to the rear of the line. The next player repeats the same operation. If any article is dropped the player must stop to pick it up. Every article must be delivered to the feet of the next player.

AND HE DIDN'T GUESS!

Yes, little Johnny Brown was asked
By teacher, Miss McNish:

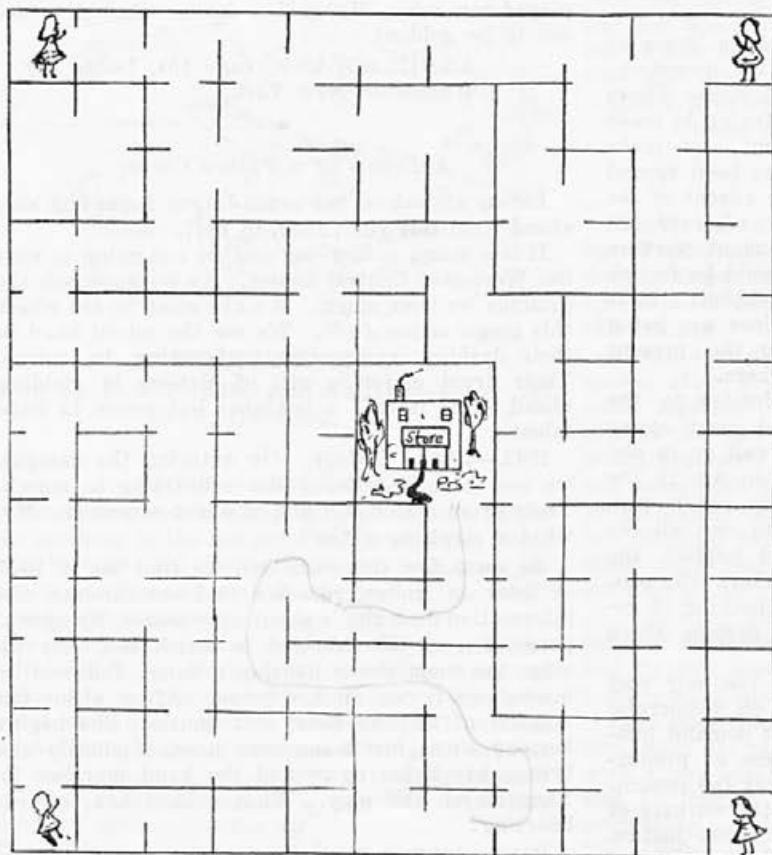
"Why do our youth to colleges go?"

He said, "To gulp live fish!"

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

JUST FOR FUN

By Ernestine Jugg

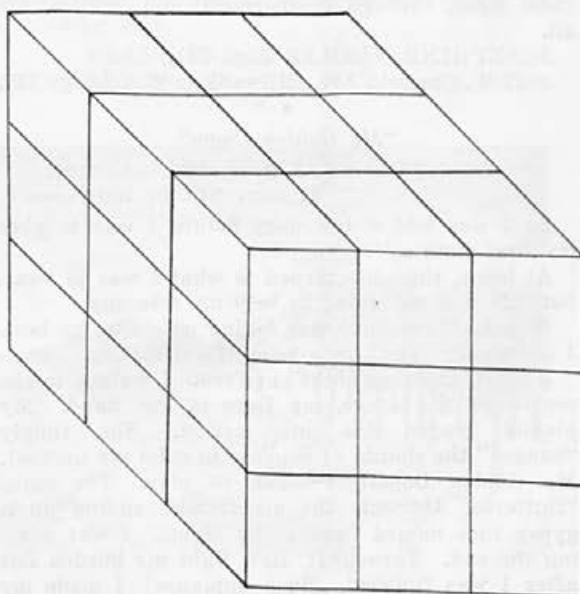


"Going to the Store"

You might call this a "going to the store" puzzle. In each corner of the large square lives a little girl. Each of these girl's mothers has told her to go to the store for groceries. The store is located in the center of the square. Someone has built fences almost completely around the store and the homes of each little girl. The fences are not completed, however. Can you trace with a pencil and see which of the little girls can go to the store without having to climb over or under any fence?

This is a block square divided into smaller blocks of equal size. How many blocks does this square contain and how many of the blocks expose 3 sides—2 sides—1 side or no side?

(Answer on back cover page)



OUR SCHOOL

Social Justice

Ever since the people began to make a living by working, there was a struggle over the question: How to divide honestly the fruit of work. There always has been somebody who was trying to make another person work for his living and make profits for him. This unfair idea has been spread among the people especially since the advent of the machine age. With the installation of ever increasing number of machines, millions of workers were thrown out of work. But it would be foolish to blame the machines for these conditions. It is the system under which these machines are being used that is directly responsible for the present plight of the millions of jobless workers.

The machine could be a great blessing to the workers. Because it makes the work much easier and speeds production. The main fault is in the fact that all the means of production are in the hands of a few exploiters whose only aim is production for profit. As the capitalists own all the means of production, machinery and capital, the workers became slaves. It is the workers who produce everything that suffer and get nothing in return for their labor. Under this system there could be no social justice.

What is the remedy? Socialism is the only way out of this misery. Socialism based on democratic principles. The working people must demand public ownership of all natural resources of production and distribution, which means that the present profit system must be abolished. If the workers of the world really want their share of social justice, they must organize politically and industrially in their unions, not forgetting their own workers' co-operatives. Then, and only then, will they attain their right, through brotherhood and justice for all.

JOSEPHINE VIDMAR (age 10),
2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. Lodge 747.

"My Golden Doom"

"A good time is coming,
It soon will be here"—

So I was told a few days before I was to play my first flute solo.

At home, thoughts turned to what I was to wear, but this was not going to help my solo any.

At school, everyone was telling me to do my best. I answered, "Yes," in a tone of exhaustion.

At last, the "big night" arrived. I walked to the center of the stage, my flute in my hand. My pianist played the introduction. She simply "banged" the chords (I suppose to calm my nerves). My Golden Doom! I began to play. The notes "fluttered" through the air finally ending in a gypsy tune named Czardas by Monti. I was nearing the end. Through!! How light my burden felt after I was finished. Such applause! I made my little bow and went off the stage. After the program, old and young rushed to tell me how I played.

(No doubt you can imagine of the many variations of how I played!)

I felt very good that night, going home. I had played my solo. My golden doom certainly turned out to be golden!

ANNIE BOZANIC (age 15), Lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

*

A Dream of a Future Career

Let us all put on our seven-league boots and step ahead from this year, 1939, to 1947.

It is a warm spring day and we are going to visit the Worcester Central School. As we approach the grounds we hear music. We are going to see where this music comes from. We see the school band in their dashing, gay colors, rehearsing to march. Their drum major, a girl of sixteen is striding ahead. She is only a beginner but seems to have talent.

1942.—Ithaca College. On entering the campus, we see the college band also rehearsing to march. Their drum major is a girl of about seventeen. My, what a strutting major!

As we follow this same girl we find her in 1947 or later, in Hollywood. We find out through the information desk she is about to rehearse. By special permission we are allowed to watch her. As we enter the room she is dancing a dance, followed by mysterious tricks on her baton. After about ten minutes of this we hear soft music. She begins keeping time; her baton over head. Suddenly she brings her baton down and the band marches in. They march and play. What a hard hour of rehearsing!

Reading the papers we read that Annie Bozanic is a "champ" drum major. She has drawn a contract in the movies and is at the top of her ladder to Success.

Come back to 1939! A sophomore in Worcester Central is Annie Bozanic. She is a flute player and loves music. She expects to be a renown drum major.

Remember, she is counting her chickens; but Madame Fortune may yet come her way.

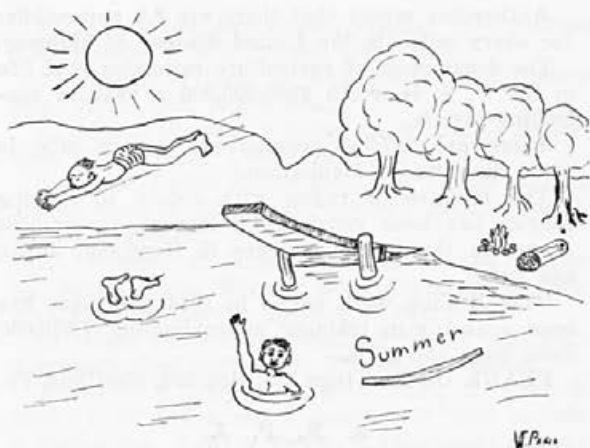
ANNIE BOZANIC (age 15), Lodge 393,
Worcester, New York.

*



PACHYDERM

Drawn by Antonia Sparenblek, age 15, Lodge No.
575 SNPJ, Indianapolis, Ind.



SUMMER LIFE

Drawn by V. I. PAKIS, age 14½, Lodge No. 147
SNPJ, Cleveland, O.

Springtime and Youth

After a very restful sleep we awaken on a bright clear morning in the beautiful month of June. Wonderful thoughts fill our hearts as we look upon nature, its creation and work everywhere in this world, on land, water and air.

The sweet melodies of the birds fill the air; the tulips, lilies in the garden are blossoming, trees and shrubs display green shoots and buds, the lawn turns a dark green against the beautiful blue clear sky. All living things, from human beings to animals that walk, run, or crawl, show signs of joy in their own way at awakening of a new life in nature welcoming spring into the air.

"In spring a young man's fancy turns to love," and so has our fancy for the lodges turned into something fine and true when our juvenile circles were formed everywhere in the United States. All juvenile members of the SNPJ are happy and successful and still progressing in their respective circles. Spring is often compared to the time of youth, the period we juvenile members are now living in. It is really a happy and wonderful age—juvenile age. Youth is like Spring itself; like Springtime in Nature.

This is the time of year when we will take more interest in our circle activities and when we will put our books away. The sound of the bell, the yelling of the merry children, the teacher's harsh words—all this will finally cease and carefree days will be ours during the summer months. Vacations begin and the boys' thoughts turn to the old swimming holes, beaches, parks, and the wide open spaces and the rolling prairies. A lazy pastime is casting a line for a nibble for a few fish. While on every lot and diamond we can hear: "Throw the ball with speed! Biff it hard and take the lead! Gee! Over the roaming field, and it's a home run! Strike three! You're out! Whoopie! We win the game!" It's great fun, all right.

No one can judge or predict our future. Opportunity knocks but once. Therefore, there must be a way to face problems and hardships that may

arise at any kind of work or play. If we travel on the easy-road of life or up the mountain of success, we usually fail. It is hard work that brings real and lasting success. So let's forget the past and see what the future has in store for us, and let us face our problems determined to win. Only time and experience will tell.

OLGA KNAPICH (age 17), R. R. No. 3, Box 714,
Girard, Kans. (Lodge 225, Circle 11)

One Big Union

Finally, our two great labor federations, the American Federation of Labor and the Congress for Industrial Organization, have met in the spirit of co-operation to discuss a united labor organization in this country.

It was with great satisfaction that I viewed their moves after President Roosevelt invited them to come together, to settle their differences and to discuss the new American Labor Congress which would supersede them both. Let us hope that they will accomplish something at this conference for the great masses of workers are behind such a move one hundred per cent. If these two great unions unite under one head, they will have little to lose but a great deal to gain. Instead of the 'enjoyment' of competing with each other, they will have the thrill of representing a great mass of united people and fighting together, at the side of democracy, to achieve what labor had been fighting for.

Ever since the beginning of the Industrial Revolution, labor has been fighting for a job for every man with a pay check large enough to support himself and his family comfortably. There is enough of everything in this world to satisfy the needs of all. The laborer wants only his share, yet down through the years he has been continuously denied it. A united labor front in one big union, will be a move, a great move, toward contentment and peace for the working man.

FRANK PADAR JR. (age 16),
222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. (Lodge 580)



"MINNESOTA"

Drawn by Dorothy Zager, age 15, Lodge No. 61
SNPJ, Gilbert, Minn.

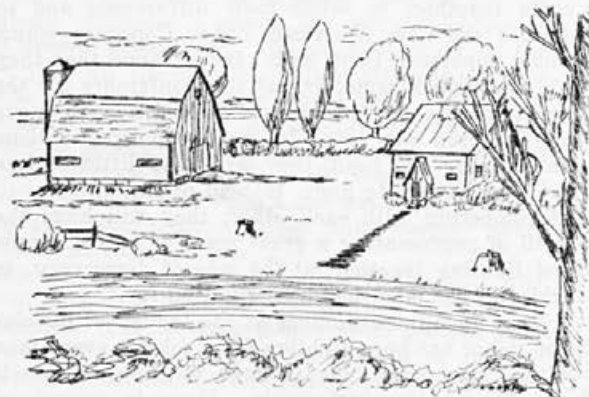
My Hobby

My chief hobby is walking through the woods and study the wonders of nature. Such as trees, flowers and wild life.

One day as I was out on one of these adventures, I didn't have any idea of what I would meet up with. It was in the spring and so the trees and other plants were all in bloom. I heard a crackling of brush. I wasn't afraid at first because I thought it might be a stray deer or two. But as the sound came closer to me I grew frightened. I glanced around for a shelter and found a tree none too soon, for out of the undergrowth came a big grizzly bear. He went by the tree without noticing me, but let me tell you—I never shivered as I did for those few moments. Who wouldn't!

I will write more about my hobby next time.

FRANK ULYON (age 13), Box 394, Sheffield, Pa.



SUMMER TIME ON THE FARM

Drawn by Lawrence Garm, age 16, Lodge No. 262
SNPJ, Sharon, Pa.

It's a Fact That

An ingenious resident of Venice first made sugar loaves five hundred years ago.

The Affenpinscher, a dog originating in Germany, screams instead of barking.

Birds sometimes build their nests in the skunk cabbage plant, trusting to its foul odor to keep away intruders.

In the vicinity of New York City, U. S. Highway No. 1 is the most heavily traveled road in the world. Only apes and humans catch colds.

A patent was issued in the United States in 1881 for an airship to be powered by four real eagles.

Seen edge-on, the galactic system in which our sun is found, is shaped something like the edge of a watch.

Kangaroos, lizards, seals and snakes are hunted primarily for their skins, not for meat.

Probably the longest highway in the U. S. is No. 60 which runs from Virginia Beach, W. Va., to Los Angeles, Calif., a distance of 3122 miles.

Benjamin Franklin attended school for only two years, between the ages of eight and ten.

Annually, 222,000,000 postal money orders are sold in England.

Authorities report that there are 8.2 automobiles for every mile (in the United States) of highway.

The department of agriculture estimates wild life in the U. S. is worth \$350,000,000 a year in controlling insects.

There are 217,300 persons per square mile in some districts of Manhattan.

The mixture of rayon with cotton in making fabrics has been required by law or government decree in the last few years in Germany, Japan and Italy.

Four H Club work began in 1914 and since has been a factor in training approximately 7,500,000 farm boys and girls.

FRANK ULYON (age 13), Box 394, Sheffield, Pa.

S. N. P. J.

Nineteen thirty nine,
Is a year that's very fine,
Because the S. N. P. J.
Is celebrating its 35th birthday.

This started in Chicago,
Many years ago;
A fraternal organization
For our Slovene nation.

Our forefathers worked and sought
To form an organization—freethought.
Although it was started not long ago
It's still the best as far as I know.

It was fifty-five thousand members, "Wow!"
If you're not a member join right now.
It has daily and weekly papers fine,
The name is "Prosveta," a favorite mine.
It also has "Mladinski List,"
My friendship with it will never cease.

Every word of this verse comes from my heart.
I wish every member would do his part
To improve this great fraternal organization,
To make it the best in all the Nation!

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC (age 13),
4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa. (Lodge 118).

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I am a faithful reader of the Mladinski List and heartily enjoy its articles. Besides other interesting features, Sticklers is one of the best features, educational and entertaining and should be featured more frequently. I have here a list of ten questions:

1. The Declaration of Independence was signed on and after: August 2, 1776; July 6, 1776; July 14, 1776; July 4, 1776.

2. The recent Pan-American Conference was held at: Chile, Peru, Venezuela, Brazil.

3. The United States declared war on Germany: April 5, 1917; March 29, 1917; April 6, 1917, April 4, 1917.

4. Money at six per cent will double itself, at simple interest, in: 16 years and 8 months; 15 years and 6 months; 16 years and 6 months and 15 days; 16 years.

5. A long ton, avordupois, weighs: 2225 pounds; 2249 pounds; 2722.2 pounds; 200 pounds.

6. Biggest of these is: The Yellow Sea; Hudson Bay; Japan Sea; North Sea.

7. Samuel Clemens is better known as: O. Henry; Bret Harte; Mark Twain; Edgar Allan Poe.

8. In the United States army, the higher ranking among these is: Lieutenant general; major general; brigadier general.

9. "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" was written by: Kate Douglas Wiggin; Edna Ferber; Olive Higgins Prouty; Harriet Beecher Stowe.

10. Clara Barton was: Founder of the W.C.T.U.; America's first suffragist; Red Cross founder.

Answers: 1. July 4, 1776. 2. Peru. 3. April 6, 1917. 4. 16 years and 8 months. 5. 2240 pounds. 6. Yellow Sea. 7. Mark Twain. 8. Lieutenant general. 9. Kate Douglas Wiggin. 10. Red Cross Founder. —Sylvia Vichich (age 15), West Liberty, Wooster, O.

JOKES AND RIDDLES

Small child: "Mother, do they have fourth of July in England?"

Mother: "Of course not, son."

Small child: "What comes after the third of July, then?"

Jimmy (groaning): "I thought this was supposed to be a feather bed."

Bill: "Well, move over. It's my turn to be on the feather."

1. Where can you get fat?—At the butcher shop.
2. What do people in Africa do when it rains?—Let it rain.

3. How can you spell black water with three letters?—Ink.

4. What has two ears and can't hear?—Potato sack.

ANNA ALES, R. R. 3, Box 810,
Girard, Kansas. (Lodge 92)

Social Justice

The quest for social justice has been carried on for a long time. Two or three years of depression changed the general attitude but in recent years there has been renewed interest. Most progress has been made with old age pension schemes and social security. The object of the social security act is to make life more secure for individuals and their families. It takes care of needy children, old people, etc.

There was renewed interest in the child labor amendment during the depression. Congress had in 1929 submitted to the states an amendment which would limit, regulate, or prohibit the labor of persons under 18 years of age. This amendment had received little attention until the New Deal. During these years the most progress was made.

Then there came the cooperative movements for the benefit of the consumers. It is in the field of public health that the federal, state and municipal governments have made their greatest contributions to consumer needs. Outstanding examples of this are the famous Meat Inspection and the Pure

Food and Drug Acts. The consumers have also organized themselves into cooperative credit banks, cooperative farmers organizations, etc.

Although the primary task of the human race has always been that of attaining a livelihood, it is but the first of man's problems. There always remains the kind of society in which he desires to live. The goal to be attained is sometimes clear, but the roads by which it can be reached are seldom obvious. In the science of social behavior the world is the laboratory, and each generation must carry on its own experiments toward a better civilization.

JOHN POTOKAR Jr. (age 16),
Milwaukee, Wis. Lodge 16.



THE GIRL GARDENER

Drawn by Dorothy Dermotta, age 15, Lodge No. 292
SNPJ, Avella, Pa.

It's a Fact

That one layer of new metallic foil made of aluminum has such good heat insulating qualities that it is equal to 13 inches of brick.

That every dandelion has hundreds of flowers! The large blossom-like head is made up of many small flowers, each of which produce one seed.

That tubing for airplane fuel or oil lines that is asserted to resist fracture by strains or vibration is covered with oil-proof fabrication rubber, vulcanized to the metals.

That the termite soldier protects the termite nest from invasion and will suffer its head to be pulled off before it will release its hold on an enemy.

That the tallest known ferns exist in the Hawaiian islands, where they grow to a height of 40 feet.

That beavers cut trees down to a fine core and let the wind do the rest; it would be dangerous for them to gnaw completely through the tree trunk.

That Shakespeare used 24,000 words in his complete works, a remarkable vocabulary in his day.

That motor busses traveling between Bagdad and Damascus have eighteen wheels and are 68 feet long.

That Woodrow Wilson had a working knowledge of 53,000 words, a modern record.

That the ancients believed that the dead enjoyed the fragrance of the flowers; hence flowers are still placed on the graves.

That earthworms are canned and eaten in China.

That vampire bats are rampant this year. Their victims die of creeping paralysis.

That snails have been known to go hungry for more than five years.

JOHN POKLAR Jr., 613 W. Virginia Street,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin. (Lodge 16).

Spring Fever

Spring fever had not bothered Mr. Bascombe. And when spring fever did not bother him it was something. For one thing—it showed that it would be a busy year. Mr. Bascombe's grandchild did not feel the same way. In fact, Bobbie started to fidget when the first sign of spring and warm days arrived. He did not have his mind on his school work. Oh, no! What he really thought was how he would spend his summer vacation when school was over. So the weeks passed slowly.

Finally, two more weeks remained until report cards were to be distributed. Mr. Bascombe for all his good fifty years noticed that Bobbie didn't say much about his work. In Mr. Bascombe's mind, plans were forming to get him more interested. Bobbie had always been an honor student. Now he looked drowsy and the only thing he took notice of was when the bell would ring.

One day Mr. Bascombe called Bobbie to him and told him there was going to be a pleasant surprise when school was over. Bobbie was all excited at this. The teachers were amazed at this sudden change. "What was it?" they asked. Mr. Bascombe was even more amazed when Bob brought his report card home. What amazed him was this: Bobbie had made the Honor Roll!

Two days later Mr. Bascombe and Bobbie got into a car. They were going to spend the entire summer vacation in the mountains. The summer promised many things. Yes, indeed!

VIOLET MAE MASLEK (age 14), 341 Park St.,
Aliquippa, Pa. Lodge 122.

My Vacation

Last summer, I spent my vacation in the Grand Teton and Yellowstone National Parks. We started from Rock Springs very early on the morning of June 25. The scenery was not very interesting until we got to the Hoback Canyon. Here the scenery is very beautiful—nothing but pine trees, flowers and rocks.

We arrived at Jackson near lunch time where we stayed at my uncle's Cabin Lodge. Jackson is a very beautiful little town, an ideal place for vacationists.

The next morning we started for the park. As we were going through the Grand Teton Park, we stopped at Jenny Lake to get a view of the Grand Teton Mountains. These mountains are really one of the wonders of the world. Later we went for a boat ride on the lake. We saw a large herd of elk, also. Then we went on to Jackson Lake, which is much bigger than Jenny Lake. We entered the South Entrance of the Yellowstone National Park at about twelve at noon. At the entrance they took my father's gun and put a seal on it, and I was given a permit to pick a few flowers for my collection. My father had to pay three dollars for a

permit to travel through the park. You can fish all you wish but hunting is prohibited.

The first bear we saw was at Lewis Falls. We had stopped to fish and there was a bear coming up to the car. I made a dash for the car and closed the door. He climbed up on the running board and put his nose on the window. My uncle got a picture of the bear in this pose. After the bear had left most of our party went fishing. I had been fishing for about half hour when something pulled my line so hard I thought I would go under. After I had managed to pull it out, I was astonished to find I had caught a fish seventeen inches long!

We saw quite a few bears before we came to West Thumb, but what attracted our attention most was a cinnamon bear taking a bath in the river. We reached West Thumb that evening where we rented a cabin and then went to look around. We saw a mud geyser which throws hot mud up in the air. Later we walked down to the Yellowstone Lake which has a one hundred mile shoreline. In the lake there is a small geyser. It was here that the story about the cooked-fish originated: "When you catch a fish in the lake you can turn around and cook it in the hot water of the geyser." I picked a few lovely flowers around the lake and got two pictures of two young fawns and a geyser. We traveled on and saw more bears, elk and buffaloes, and also different kinds of birds.

Our next stop was at the fish hatchery located right by the Yellowstone Lake. This is a very interesting place to visit. You see millions of fishes (the plural is correct). A person could spend hours there at one time. About the middle of the morning we reached Fishing Bridge, a very beautiful place to fish and camp. The next point of interest was the Grand Canyon, with its enchanting scenery, and then the Yellowstone Falls, both of which are the most beautiful natural spots I had ever seen. No words or picture can describe it. We went to the top of the Lookout Tower from where we looked down at the falls and the canyon.

We went on and on and after 21 miles of travel arrived to Tower Falls, another interesting spot. We drove along the Yellowstone river which, however, was not open for fishing. Then through a forest in which the trees had been eaten by insects. On the way to Mammoth Hot Springs we left the road to see a large petrified tree, and here we saw a large herd of buffalo. We visited the museum, saw a house made of horns and one of the first stage coaches that passed through the Yellowstone Park. In the museum we saw mounted birds and animals that live in the park, specimens of flowers, rocks and minerals. Later that evening we went to an open bonfire lecture and we saw a moving picture of birds and animals.

The next morning, accompanied by a guide, we visited the Terraces of Mammoth Hot Springs, and from there we went to the Devil's Kitchen. Mammoth Hot Springs is a very nice town. On our way to Norris Junction we saw many geysers and also the Twin Lakes. We stopped to get a drink from a spring which we thought was pure fresh water but it tasted like Alka-Seltzer. At Moose Park we saw many beaver dams and moose. Later

we saw the Mountain of Glass, which is very shining black glass. We attended a lecture at Norris Junction and the lecturer told us a very interesting story. It is said that when the Park was first discovered, an explorer tried to shoot at some deer. He shot several times but the deer kept on grazing. He finally threw down his gun and went to investigate why the deer would not fall down. He discovered he had been shooting at the Mountain of Glass . . .

Madison Junction was our next stop, where we saw another museum and in it the first bicycle that went through the park. We also stopped to see the Dragon's Mouth and the Mud Volcano, also the Twin Geysers. Between Madison and Old Faithful we saw some more geysers, bears and other animals.

Old Faithful! Who hasn't heard of this world's wonder? A crowd was waiting to see it throw up a column of hot water 2 ft. in diameter to a height of 200 to 250 ft. The eruption lasts about four minutes. This occurs at regular intervals of about 70 minutes. We waited a few minutes and then it started with a loud roar and the column of water was thrown up very high. This is the most beautiful geyser in the park. There is also a very big and beautiful swimming pool, where we spent a few hours. The Yellowstone National Park is indescribably beautiful.

The next day we came back to West Thumb where we started our loop around the park. It was a very nice vacation and some day I hope I may visit the Yellowstone Park again.

LUCILLE S. TAUCHER (age 13),
317 Second Street, Rock Springs, Wyo.
Lodge 10 SNPJ.

A sum of not more than \$200.00 is available for the SNPJ juvenile members who will, in 1939, contribute to the Mladinski List:

1.) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, on the subjects of our Society (including Juvenile Circles), freethought, labor unions, social justice and hobbies;

2) The best letters, according to quality as judged by the Editor, dealing with the most unusual experience of the writer;

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

Every month, beginning with January, the best letter of those deserving awards in each division or one drawing will be published on these pages. (Others, also deserving awards, will be published elsewhere.)

The awards, based on the quality of material received, will be distributed twice a year—at the end of each six months.

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

RULES: 1) Every contributor must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile Department. 2) State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which

you belong. 3) Every contribution must be signed 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 following month.

NOTE: All work which is intended for reproduction, such as puzzles, cartoons, etc., must be in India ink or we cannot accept it. This is because the work must be sent to the engravers before it is ready for the Printery.

THE SAFE VACATION

If you are planning to spend your vacation in the wilds just remember the following helpful safety hints:

If at all possible, carry a first-aid kit, fully stocked with fresh materials.

Vinegar is an excellent remedy for sunburn. Cold cream also is recommended.

Remember there is a difference between heat exhaustion and sunstroke. Each has its own symptoms and its own treatment. It is important to remember:

For heat exhaustion call the doctor. Remove the victim to a quiet place and loosen clothing. Keep him on his back with head low and see that he is kept warm, using blankets or other warm clothing. When he is able to drink give him hot coffee or aromatic spirits of ammonia in hot water.

Heat exhaustion symptoms: Depressed feeling, headache, dizziness and often nausea; pale face; skin cold and clammy; victim is chilly and often has cramps; usually a complete collapse.

For sunstroke raise victim to semi-sitting position, strip to underclothes, put ice to head and dash cold water, but not ice water. Keep victim in shade.

Sunstroke symptoms: Raging headache; red face; skin dry and hot; high fever; breathing hard and loud; victim often delirious.

For eye injury get a doctor immediately. Amateur treatment is dangerous.

Treat all cuts or other body lacerations promptly with some standard antiseptic.

Don't drink much ice water or extremely cold water. Don't eat too much—and don't do any kind of hard exercise too soon after eating, advises the National Safety Council.

Teacher: "Robert, explain what are functions of the skin."

Bobby: "The chief function of the skin is to keep us from looking raw."

Puzzles

What falls but never gets hurt?—Snow.

Why is an old carpenter like a lecturer?—Because he is an ex-planer.

How would you speak of a tailor when you do not remember his name?—As Mr. So. and So (sew and sew).

What letter of the alphabet is necessary to a shoemaker?—The last.

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.

FROM CIRCLE No. 4

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Another month has come and gone and it's time for more news from Milwaukee about our circle activities.

I am glad to report that a new, active juvenile circle was organized in Milwaukee a few months ago. It is on the north side of Milwaukee and is known as the "Violet Rays," taking part of the name of its parent lodge "Vijolica" as its name. Bro. J. Vidmar, president of the local Federation of SNPJ Lodges, took the initiative and was one of the organizers. This newly organized circle held their first affair together with their elders on May 28 at the SST hall.

At our Junior All Stars circle meeting, there were present the president and secretary of the new circle, and Bro. J. Vidmar, Federation president. We were surprised because the attendance was much larger than at our previous meetings. Especially noteworthy was the number of older members present.

The meeting opened at 2:30 p. m., with President Leon Sagadin presiding. We had discussions about baseball and singing, and many of the members signed up. We learned that we have \$50 from the older lodges to use as we see fit.

After the discussions of our other activities the president of the new circle was asked to make a speech. She complied by inviting us to their meetings. She also complimented us on our meetings. After the meeting we had dancing and soda water and sandwiches. Everyone seemed to be having a good time.

We have secured four new members who will play on our baseball team. Since another membership drive is in progress, these new members have arrived just at the right time.

Our circle has been improving right along. The members have been cooperating and the meetings

are being conducted in a more efficient manner. Our circle will be one year old in July and we are very proud of our accomplishments. We have organized ourselves into an efficient organization and we have learned to conduct our own affairs.

JOHN POKLAR JR., 613 W. Virginia Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

"OUR SPRING FANCY"

CLEVELAND, O.—When springtime comes, a young club's fancy naturally turns to the outdoors, and that's exactly where Circle No. 3's fancy has turned.

As a start, the girls of our circle have formed a baseball team, with Dorothy Yerlich as captain. We didn't elect a permanent captain because some of the girls felt they didn't know each other's ability at the game well enough. All of the girls join me in the wish that all of the girls of Cleveland SNPJ Juvenile Circles would form teams. In this way we can get to know each other and have lots of fun. I will now drop the gauntlet for the most daring club to pick up.

If you thing that's great news, listen to this. At our next meeting we will know for sure whether we will have sweaters and caps or not. Anyway, at our last meeting we were thinking about it. Here are some of the suggested combinations handed over by the boys: blue sweater with red sleeves, and a yellow sweater with red polka-dots. Can't you just see the girls' faces! They certainly put their foot down. In fact, they put it down so hard that the sweaters will now be blue with gold letters. Since the boys were looking so sad and lonely, the girls put in a red cap. You can't imagine what a red cap can do to a boy's heart, or can you?

On 1st Wednesday of our vacation the whole club intends to ride to Squire's Castle on bicycles. I hope

it's a nice day. But there is only one fly in my soup—I don't know how to ride a bicycle. Do you think I can learn in one day? You know, on the way to Squire's Castle there is Chardon Hill. All of you Clevelanders should know what I am talking about. It's about as steep as an algebra problem.

JOSEPHINE GORJANC, Sec'y, Circle No. 3,
15720 Calcutta Ave., Cleveland, O.

CIRCLE 19 FIRMLY ESTABLISHED

STRABANE, PA.—Strabane finally organized a Juvenile Circle of the SNPJ! Now we are firmly established and our circle is functioning smoothly. We now have more than one hundred members in our circle.

We are out looking for more members; and each member who brings in a new member receives fifty cents. Right now the Jubilee Membership campaign in celebration of the 35th anniversary of the SNPJ is in progress. Various prize awards in cash are offered to campaigners during this campaign which will close at the end of the year.

At our April meeting plans were made to have a program at the May 2 meeting. Our circle members are sending their reports about our circle activities to the Prosveta regularly. These reports are very interesting and encouraging.

Also, at our April meeting (April 4) we decided to have a flag which represents our lodge. If any member wishes to receive it he or she must receive 1000 points. You get certain number of points by attending meetings and parties, writing to the M. L., and if you hold an office, or if you bring in new members. We think that such inducements are helpful all around.

We organized a Slovene school and the members of our circle are invited to attend it so that they will learn to read and write in Slovene. Brother John Zigman has been appointed our teacher.

ROBERT TERSHEL, Circle 19,
Box 257, Strabane, Pa.

CIRCLE NO. 20 REPORTING

AGUILAR, COLO.—On April 2, 1939, SNPJ Lodge 381, of this city, organized a circle for the juvenile members. We named our circle the "Spanish Peak Hustlers." Bro. Ed. Tomsich, district vice-president of the SNPJ, of Walsenburg, Colo., attended the meeting.

The following officers were elected:

President, George Chelon; vice-president, Rose Ann Paulovich; secretary and recording secretary, Frances Kosernick; treasurer, Fred Chelon. Mitzi Kosernick was elected chairman of the Program Committee, with Frank Prunk, Audrey Alt, Rose Ann Paulovich, and Leona Prunk as committee members.

It was decided that our juvenile circle of SNPJ lodge 381 prepare a program for the Federation of Colorado and Northern Mexico lodges' affair on July 2 to welcome Bro. Vincent Cankar, Supreme President of the SNPJ, who will be the principal speaker at this celebration. This affair promises to be the outstanding event of the year in our vicinity.

After the meeting a party was enjoyed by all, and all the juvenile members were present. Refreshments were served and we all had a good time.

Bro. Joe Kolenc, Secretary of Senior Lodge, was appointed adviser of the circle by the Senior President, Bro. Joe Kosernick.

All of the members were very happy that a circle was formed. They also all promised to try and get as many members as they could persuade to join the circle.

It is interesting to know that all our juvenile members stand for SNPJ, and when they are grown up will make good men and women to fight for democracy.

This year, we are celebrating the 35th anniversary of the SNPJ which has been very successful so far and we all hope that it will continue its noble work for many years to come.

FRANCES KOSERNICK, Secretary, Circle 20,
Box 199, Aguilar, Colorado.

ACTIVITIES OF CIRCLE NO. 13

BRADDOCK, PA.—As reported in the Prosveta of March 22, Circle No. 14 held its March meeting on the 11th. I said in that report that I should like to have more response from our members at our meetings, and also in writing to the M. L. and Prosveta.

At our March meeting we decided to give 25 cents for the best name submitted by our members for our circle. Although there have been many suggestions as to the name, at that time, for our circle, not enough members showed up at the meetings to vote the best name. Since then, we held our April and also May meetings.

We are sincerely thanking the Main Office for giving us \$20 to start with. We assure you that it will be used in a way that will make the Juvenile Circle of Braddock a larger and more successful one.

Spring is here and summer is not far away. We are planning to go on hikes, to places of interest and other educational spots. We are planning to have a picnic at Church Hill, and in the fall we are planning to have a dance. But right now we are more interested in getting the children to come to the meetings more often, more regularly.

Also, as you know, we are giving for each new member brought into the Circle, 50 cents to the person bringing them in. We also would like to see many more letters and articles from our members in the M. L. and the Prosveta.

PETER SEDMAK, Secretary, Circle 13,
1709 Ridge Avenue, N. Braddock, Pa.

'JOLLY KANSANS' READY AND EAGER

GIRARD, KANS.—Our April 2 circle meeting, held at the Franklin SNPJ hall, was well attended. Chairman Jelovchan presided and the members were cheerful and ready to discuss different problems, and more was accomplished at this meeting than at any previous meeting. The Jolly Kansans are ready and eager to participate in all summer sports and other various activities. Our meetings

are interesting and educational, and also entertaining.

The many plans that were brought up were thoroughly discussed. The Secretary read a letter from the Kansas SNPJ Federation to attend their affair. The Girls' Trio was the first to respond. We are grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Anton Shular and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Karlinger for letting us have our rehearsals at their home and for the fine hospitality. Following the business meeting, a story was read by Adviser Mary Shular. This story proved to be very entertaining and everyone enjoyed it. Lucille Rodich won the monthly attendance award of 50c, and the ever-lucky lad John Gratchner won the chocolate Easter bunny, donated to us by Bro. A. Shular. Congratulations to the winners and sincere thanks to Bro. Shular. If there were more like him, I am sure our circle would be even more successful.

Our next meeting was scheduled for May 7 at the SNPJ hall in Franklin, located one block west of Karlinger's store.

Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served to all members. Then we played softball and thus our season has really started off with a bang! Our fine lassies will probably challenge our fine looking lads. We are also planning to hold a "Round-up Jamboree" in a beautiful grove where we all like to go when it's hot. So be planning to attend this big affair. This will be the first large affair we have ever undertaken to put across. So you old-timers, give us your best cooperation and encourage our youngsters at this time in June. More about this affair will be known at our next meeting.

OLGA KNAPICH, Secretary, Circle 11.

FROM CIRCLE NO. 1

RUGBY, COLORADO.—Our Juvenile Circle No. 1 called a special meeting for May 21 to discuss important matters concerning our circle. An announcement for this meeting was published in the May 17 Prosveta.

We are very glad to know that the members of the "W. Va. SNPJs" Circle No. 16 understand about the numbers of the circles. (Thanks to our Secretary Ann Urban, who explained the situation to the satisfaction of all concerned.)

I hope more members would attend our circle meetings. I don't think there is any excuse for the members not attending our meetings.

JOSEPH STROVAS, President, Circle No. 1.

CLEVELAND 'DODGERS' REPORTING

CLEVELAND, O.—Here I am again just bubbling over with words!

Our last meeting which was held on April 15, was rather poorly attended. Where are all of our members? I hope they didn't get the spring fever, or are they—as some of us say—"just lazy"?

Matters of importance were discussed such as the boys' baseball team. Although they haven't had practice they did elect their captain and manager. The captain is our Vice-President, Milton Laurencic, and our Manager, Albert Adamic. I am sure they will do their best to make our team a success.

Dodgers! Yes, that's right—that's the name of our circle and I think it is an appropriate name.

To end our meeting properly, we had a spelling bee. It really was surprising to know that everybody misspelled the easiest words (including me). The prize was fifty cents to each boy and girl winner. The girl winner was Elizabeth Smerdal and the boy winner was Valentin (—?). And so another meeting came to a successful conclusion. I hope that our future meetings will be even more interesting and that more members will be present.

ALICE POPOTNIK, President, Circle 13.

"THE INTEGRITY TEENS"

CHICAGO, ILL.—The Integrity Circle No. 17 held its April meeting on the 14th. Our officers are: President, Wilfred Wilke; vice-president, Anthony Kopacz; rec. secretary, Dorothy Gabreil; secretary, Helen Wilke; treasurer, Elmer Platt; sergeant-at-arms, George Seberg; adviser, Agnes Mejasch Heidenreich.

At our March meeting the members voted on a name for our circle which is the "Integrity Teens." This name seemed most appropriate because most of our members are in the ages of fourteen to sixteen. At this meeting we decided upon a skating party which we held at the Broadway Armory on March 30, under the management of Adviser Agnes Mejasch. Fifteen of our regular members attended the party and everyone had a very good time. We hope to have more parties of this kind in the future.

At our April meeting we presented each member with an emblem button and a copy of the by-laws sent to us from the Main Office. Our meetings are held at 2135 N. Racine Ave. on the third Friday of each month at 8 o'clock in the evening. If there are some members who have never attended, please try to attend our next meeting. After each meeting we have refreshments donated by the members, such as cakes, candy and pop.

HELEN WILKE, Secretary, Circle 17,
2030 Clifton Ave., Chicago, Ill.

NEW CIRCLE IN SHARON, PA.

SHARON, PA.—A new juvenile circle was organized here on April 23, consisting of juvenile members of SNPJ lodges 31, 262 and 755. Sis. Frances Novak of Lodge 755 was elected adviser of the new circle. On April 23, a special meeting was held and a fair number of juveniles attended. The following temporary officers were elected at this meeting: President, Marie Stambal, and vice-president, Evelyn Trobentar. At the next meeting the rest of the officers will be elected.

Here are the names of our 30 circle members: Frances Stambal, Mildred Novak, Betty Locnikar, Albert Locnikar, Frank Kramar, Junior Zickar, Frank Zickar, Raymond Zickar, Norma Trobentar, Teresa Luin, Frances Luin, Edward O'Korn, Helen O'Korn, Dolores Steibly, Lois Steibly, Lawrence Garm, Peter Garm, Margaret Cimperman, Edward Cimperman, Leonard Cimperman, Rose Marie Cimperman, Wil-

liam Macek, Rose Macek, Mary Macek, Richard Robich, Walter Blagoich, Bob Zickar, Edward Mlakar, and the two above-named officers, Marie Stambal and Evelyn Trobentar.

Our new circle will very likely be No. 21. It

is hoped that our circle members will attend their meetings regularly and that they will get much fun from their circle gatherings. I heartily congratulate our new circle and wish them every success.

FRANK STAMBAL, Secretary, Lodge 262.

ROSTER OF JUVENILE CIRCLES AND OFFICERS

Circle No. 1—Walsenburg, Colo. (299)—Joseph Strovac, President; Edward Tomsic, Vice-President; Ann Urban, Secretary; Evelyn Strovac, Treasurer; Ed. Tomsic, Manager.

Circle No. 2—Cleveland, O. (137)—Marian Travník, President; Sophie Kobal, Vice-President; Anna Čebulj, Secretary; Frank Chapler, Treasurer; Antoinette Simčič, Manager.

Circle No. 3—Collinwood, O. (53)—Raymond Durn, President; Eugene Terbizan, Vice-President; Josephine Gorjanc, Secretary; Dorothy Ogrinc, Treasurer; Joseph J. Durn, Manager.—Meetings on the Fourth Friday of every month.

Circle No. 4—Milwaukee, Wis. (16, 584)—Frank Primožich, President; Leon Sagadin, Vice-President; Mary Poklar, Secretary; Sylvia Poličnik, Treasurer; Leo Schweiger, Manager.—Meetings every other Saturday at 2:00 P. M.

Circle No. 5—Luzerne, Pa. (204)—John Baloh, President; Carl Hodra, Vice-President; Joseph Slapar, Secretary; Mary Vozel, Recording Secretary; Frank Zupancic, Treasurer.

Circle No. 6—Cleveland, O. (312,142)—Sophie Znidarsic, President; Dorothy Fier, Vice-President; John Spiller, Secretary; Sophie Kapel, Recording Secretary; John Kapel, Treasurer.—Meetings first Wed. of every month at 7:30 P. M.

Circle No. 7—Girard, O. (643)—Bernice Luke, President; Louis Račič, Vice-President; Louise Račič, Treasurer; Dorothy Selak, Secretary; Fanny Milavec, Manager.—Meetings on the first Friday of every month.

Circle No. 8—Euclid, O. (158, 450)—Lillian Koller, President; John Knific, Vice-President; Margaret Bucar, Secretary; Louis Janecic, Treasurer; Joseph Mekind, Recording Secretary; Mary Dodie and Frances Tegel, Managers.—Meetings on third Tuesday of every month.

Circle No. 9—Crested Butte, Colo. (397)—Anna Slobodnik, President; Anna Schaeffer, Vice-President; Robert Slobodnik, Secretary; Joe Yudinich, Treasurer; Martin Težak, Manager.

Circle No. 10—Salem, O. (476)—Ava Krizay, President; Martha Omots, Vice-President; Helen Mihevc, Secretary; Joe Kovich, Recording Secretary; Frances Mihevc, Manager; John Dermota, Assistant Manager.—Meetings on first Sunday of each month.

Circle No. 11—Girard, Kans.—Henry Jelovchan, President; Mary Nolimal, Vice-President; Olga Knapich, Secretary; Mary Shular, Manager.

Circle No. 12—Cleveland, O. (126)—Frank Peternel, President; Josephine Jersin, Vice-President; Irma Juretic, Secretary; Josephine Cukoje, Treasurer.—Meetings every 2nd Friday of the month at 7 P. M.

Circle No. 13—Cleveland, O. (5)—Alice Popotnik, President; Milton Laurencic, Vice-President; Nettie Sraj, Second Vice-President; Edward Meserko, Secretary; Angela Bratkovich, Recording Secretary; Andy Kutcher, Treasurer; Ann K. Medvesek, Manager.—Meetings every second Saturday in the month at 2:00 P. M. in Room 3 of the Slovene Auditorium.

Circle No. 14—Braddock, Pa. (300)—Antoinette Chesnick, President; John Rednak, Vice-President; Peter Sedmak, Secretary; Louis Karish, Treasurer; Frances Martakus, Manager.

Circle No. 15—Verona, Pa. (216, 680)—Ernest Krulac, President; Tony Doles, Vice-President; Matilda Doles, Secretary; Margaret Ziberg, Treasurer; Catherine Zolet, Manager.—Meetings every fourth Friday of each month.

Circle No. 16—Thomas W. Va.—Ernest Selak, President; Frances Komac, Vice-President; Helen Vidmar, Secretary; Frances Božič, Recording Secretary; Jennie Vidmar, Treasurer; George Belinc, Manager.

Circle No. 17—Chicago, Ill.—Wilfred Wilke, President; Anthony Kopac, Vice-President; Helen Wilke, Secretary; Dorothy Gabriel, Recording Secretary; Elinor Platt, Treasurer; George Seberg, Sergeant-at-Arms; Agnes Mejash, Manager.

Circle No. 18—Milwaukee, Wis. (747)—Stefania Clarine, President; Julius Ambrozich, Vice-President; Elizabeth Stumpf, Secretary; Anna Clarine, Treasurer; Helen Ambrozich, Manager.

Circle No. 19—Strabane, Pa. (138)—Carl Podboy, President; Vincent Batista, Vice-President; Agnes Koklich, Secretary; Henry Mavrich, Recording Secretary; Frank Delost, Treasurer; August Podboy, Manager.

Circle No. 20—Aguilar, Colo. (381)—Geo Chalon, President; Rose Pavlovich, Vice-President; Frances Kosernik, Secretary; Fred Chalon, Treasurer. Joe Kolenc, Manager. Meetings in City Hall every second Sunday of every month at 10 A. M.

Circle No. 21—Sharon, Pa. (31, 262, 755)—Marie Stambal, President; Evelyn Trobentar, Vice-President; Frances Novak, Manager.

IMPORTANT!—Omission of the names of any officers in the above Roster, especially the names of the Circle Manager (Adviser or Administrator), many of which are missing, means that the names were not reported. Please report the name of the Manager (Adviser or Administrator) of the Circle where it is missing. It is very important to have the Manager's name in this Roster. Report any correction to Vincent Cankar, General Director of Juvenile Circles, 2657 So. Lawn-dale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Amusement for Your Friends

The next time some of your friends come to your home, or you are giving a party, you will find this to be fun.

1. Give each person a piece of paper and ask every one to make five dots anywhere on the upper part of the paper.

2. Now have each person pass his paper to the person on his left. Each now draws a picture of anything he wishes, but the dots must be included in the outline of the drawing.

3. Now pass the papers again to the left. This time each person names the picture that has been drawn.

4. Again pass the papers to the left. This time each person writes a poem about the picture and its title.

5. Now pass the papers once more and have each person show the picture and read the poem that is on the paper he has.

It is fun to see what queer things will be drawn and what funny poems can be written about them.

*

The Answer

"Now," said the teacher, "which boy can name five things that contain milk?"

"I can!" shouted a freckle-faced youngster. "Butter an' cheese an' ice cream an' two cows."

*

College "Bread"

Small Boy: "What is college bred, pop?"

Pop (with son in college): "They make college bread, my boy, from the flour of youth and the dough of old age."

Our Pen Pals Write

(Naši čitateljski pišejo)

BETTER, MORE INTERESTING M. L.

Dear Editor:—Hello, Mladinski List readers! How are you, and how are you enjoying the better and more interesting Mladinski List? I hope you all like it as well as I do.

This month I am going to write on a topic which pertains to many girls and boys all over the world, and I hope you'll like it. It's about the film industry, its actors and actresses, and about the movie fans. I belong to the latter class and I am a constant writer of letters to many famous movie stars and other famous men and women, and they all answer my letters.

As you all know, motion pictures are a form of entertainment in which pictures projected on a screen in a darkened room appear to move, and with the addition of sounds, have synchronized talking, music and other sounds. The pictures are a series of photographs taken in rapid succession by a motion picture camera, each separate picture or frame being only slightly different, in the action of showing from its neighbors. One of the first pictures was "The Great Train Robbery" (1903). All of the early films were very short. The first American made feature dates from the early part of this century. Since 1913, the movie industry became very popular. Early players quickly captured the imagination of the public. Mary Pickford and Charlie Chaplin, and several others, were among the very first outstanding motion picture stars. "The Birth of a Nation" was produced in 1914 and was a tremendous success. The first successful sound picture was "The Jazz Singer" (1927) and within a few years thereafter the silent pictures made way for the 'talkies'. Max Reinhardt's production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" (1935) will never be forgotten. The motion picture industry grew by leaps and bounds. Hollywood, California, owing to its climate and varied topography, became the film capital of the United States and of the world.

I am hoping the Mladinski List readers will like this letter and hope some movie star fan Pen Pals would write to me soon. What happened to Rose Klun and Katie Rajovich, my very good pen pals? I wrote to them quite sometime ago but still didn't receive an answer. I hope they both see this letter, so they would answer soon. I would like to have more pen pals my age, which is 16. I will write to the M. L. soon again.—Mary Turk, 713 McKinley Street, Elizabeth, N. J. (Lodge 540).

THE APRIL M. L.

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the Mladinski List. I must tell you that I like this magazine very much. I enjoy working the crossword puzzles that appear in the M. L. I am eight years of age and my birthday is on the 16th of Oct. In the April Mladinski List I liked the story about "Swimmin' Time". Another interesting thing

in the April number was the picture of a boy sitting at a table and writing, drawn by Louis Garm, my cousin. We also liked other stories, the one on Thomas Jefferson, The SNPJ Primer, etc.—I have six pets: Bobby the pony, Pet the cow, Nigger the calf, Trixie the dog, and the two cats, Bloomie and Dizzy. I will write more next time.—Lucas M. Garm, Route 1, Sheldon, Wis.

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SPRING IS HERE!

Dear Editor:—Well, spring has finally arrived and everything seems to be different outdoors and in our homes. I spent Easter at my grandmother's in Floodwood, which is 43 miles from Buhl. The snow lingered here long enough and then it gradually disappeared, but we had plenty of rain this spring.

Our city basketball team played against the All-American Redheads April 11. We got out of school April 6 and went back April 17. On our football field we are going to have bleachers and floodlights.

I would like to thank John Louis Ujcich through the M. L. for the fine letter he wrote. I hope we can continue to write. I also wish Louis Janezic would write an answer to my letter. I wish all the M. L. readers and SNPJ members good luck during the spring and summer months.—Mildred Ann Panyan (age 16), Box 339, Woodridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

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A LETTER FROM CANADA

Dear Editor:—Once again I have stirred up enough energy to pen another line to the Mladinski List. Probably I am a 'forgotten man' among the juvenile members. So, in order to refresh their memories—I'd like to re-introduce myself.

I believe—if I am not boasting—I was the first juvenile member from Canada to have a letter appear in the Mladinski List. Recently, I have seen another letter from Canada in the M. L. It was a letter from a city where I formerly lived. A girl from Sudbury wrote this letter and I should like to see more letters from her in this magazine. At least two of us are alive in Canada, or, rather, SNPJ-M. L.-conscious (minded). Oh, yes—I must not forget that both of my sisters had a letter appear in the M. L. also.

The SNPJ lodge 648 of Toronto is supporting a junior string orchestra. Fortunately, I am part of this orchestra and I try to make music out of a base-viol. Before we commenced to take lessons we didn't know a thing about music, but after a few weeks of practicing, we have become "complete" masters of three waltzes, a few Slovene songs and a couple of polkas. A total of six musicians make up this orchestra, three boys and three girls.

Although we have not yet achieved perfection—who does?—I predict (and I am not boasting, but merely giving credit where it is due) that we will have one of the finest Slovene orchestras in Canada, and I wouldn't be any too hesitant to include the States.

On my two weeks vacation this summer I have

planned to visit the States, and if the visit holds good, it will be the first time since I lived in Sudbury that I have been out of Toronto. Really, I am not a traveling man as I would like to be.

In concluding this timely letter, I wish to say 'Hello' to a couple of girl pen pals in the States. I don't know why, but all my pen pals seem to be girls, and I might say at that, that some of them according to the pictures they have sent me, are as one would say "humdingers". First of all I want to say 'Hello' to Clare Zebre of Marianna, Pa., and I should like to ask her to answer my last letter. Secondly—'Hello' to Jean Chervon of Isabella, Pa., to whom I say 'Thanks' for that good-luck charm.—**Frank Nahtigal Jr., 33 Heintzamn Street, Toronto, Canada.**

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ORIGINAL WORK IN M. L.

Fear Editor:—Here I am back again, with news of interest to our M. L. readers. Spring is here and Old Man Winter can't chase her away this year. This year's early spring season was very rainy and chilly, but the sun finally swept the clouds away and warmed up everything. Now it's so nice outdoors that one hates to stay in the house.

I am in grade 8 A now. I expect to go to the High School sometime in September when the 1939-1940 school term opens in the fall.

During the 1938 summer, Mr. Andy Fatur (of Lodge 122) and I had a lot of fun with our Slovene hour. He was teaching me to speak in Slovene. It was rather difficult at first, but gradually I caught on to the language. Now I can make out most of the words. He also taught me to read in Slovene. I wish to thank him for his efforts.

I think Joseph Zupancic's drawings are done very well, and I hope more of his drawings will be published in the M. L. I also like the way the Mladinski List is now published. It is helping me much with my oral composition work. I like the many interesting features which are appearing in this magazine.

The next time I write I should like to discuss the topic: "Why I Prefer to be An American."—I should like to see Louise Pucel and Bob Glawan write to this magazine. I also wish some of you members would write to me. I will answer all letters promptly. A Proud Member—**Violet Mae Maslek (age 14), 341 Park Street, Aliquippa, Pennsylvania.**

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ASKS FOR PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—This is my very first letter to the Mladinski List which I have been reading for quite some time and enjoying its stories, articles and letters. I belong to SNPJ Lodge No. 5. I intend to write more next time. Now I am asking for pen pals from Euclid and from other places.—**Alice Rayer (age 15), 21012 Nauman Avenue, Euclid, O.**

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M. L. IS EDUCATIONAL, ENTERTAINING

Dear Editor:—It certainly has been a long time since I last wrote to this wonderful magazine. In my opinion, this magazine is educational as well as entertaining. I never miss reading it thoroughly from cover to cover. My Dad reads the Slovene parts to me, and I find it very interesting.

I am a Junior in high school, taking up chemistry, English, shorthand, history, and physical education. In mid-March we finished Debate work in English class on the question, "Should United States establish an alliance with Great Britain?" I was on the negative side. The art of debating is appealing to me.

My favorite hobbies are photography, and reading vocational books. I read books on Dietetics, I should like to take up this work when I finish school, and then go on further with my education along this line.

I hope to seen more letters from the state of Minnesota in the M. L. Come on Minnesota, wake up! Let's prove that we too are an active state!—I'd appreciate it very much if some pen pals would write to me, and I'll gladly answer all letters immediately.—**Magdaline Rukovina (age 16), Box 361, Buhl, Minn.**

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Our Interesting M. L.

Dear Editor:—Just a year ago I wrote my first letter to the Mladinski List. Since I started to write to the M. L. I am more interested in reading. I can hardly wait for the next Mladinski List which I read from cover to cover. If other members start to write they will be more interested in reading, also. Those who don't read will miss all the good articles and letters, as for instance, those from our juvenile circles and about great men, also Andrew's Travel Talk about his trip in Yugoslavia, etc. There are really so many interesting things in this magazine that no one can afford to miss them.—We are learning to sing Slovene songs and in the near future we are going to sing over the radio. Best regards to all.—**Stanley Vidmar (age 10), 1129 So. 15th Place, Milwaukee, Wis. (Lodge 16).**

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School's Out!

Dear Editor:—The weather is very nice out here, and our lettuce is out already. And our school was out on May 10. We were reviewing our books for our final examinations. Before this letter will be in print, vacation time will be here. I enjoy reading the Mladinski List very much and wish it would come every week. I see that there are more letters in the M. L. than stories, but during the summer months there will be more stories and fewer letters. So many of the juvenile members are writing interesting letters which I enjoy reading very much. I wish some other members would write from Forest City. Wake up and write!—**Mary Ostanek, 124 Vine Street, Forest City, Pa.**

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Edward's Hobbies

Dear Editor:—This being my first letter to the Mladinski List, I wish to introduced myself. I am 15 years of age and in the 9th grade. I am a member of SNPJ Lodge 147, Circle 13. My hobbies are like those of other boys, namely—stamp collecting and old coin collecting. I also save string and at present have a rather large ball of string. It is 48" in circumference. My one ambition is to become a cabinet maker. My father and my sister,

who is 18, also belong to SNPJ Lodge 147.—**Edward Mesecko**, 1046 E. 72nd st., Cleveland, Ohio.

Jane's First Letter

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L. and I am very happy when I say "My 2nd letter in M. L." I hope we all will have a good time when school is out. My mother wanted me to write this letter in Slovene, but I told her that I will some other time. I am 8 years old and am a member of Lodge 33. Best regards to all.—**Jane Logar**, 448 E. 157th st., Cleveland, Ohio.

From a Sophomore

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to this wonderful magazine, the Mladinski List. I read it every month and enjoy it very much. I am 16 years of age and am a sophomore in the German Township High School at McClellandtown, Pa. I got a pen pal through this magazine, Vida Kernz, of Oglesby, Ill., whose name appeared in this magazine several times. I belong to the SNPJ Lodge 269 and am very proud to say that I am a member of this organization. I should like to get letters from girls and boys who are interested in baseball, cooking, sewing and snapshot collecting. So please write to me and I will answer all letters promptly.—**Olga Rumzich**, Box 166, Adah, Pennsylvania.

Interesting Letters

Dear Editor:—After reading the May issue of the M. L., I decided to write my second letter to this magazine. The last time I wrote I got a new pen pal, Eleanor Arch, with whom I am still corresponding, and like it. It's lots of fun. Spring at last has come. All of the trees are in bloom and they look very nice. I must tell you that we read the M. L. from cover to cover, and wish it would come once a week instead of once a month. The letters in the May issue were very interesting. My hobbies are sewing, knitting, drawing, playing baseball and riding my bike. I will soon graduate from the eighth grade. We have our class pictures and soon we will get our pins and rings. My mother has just received a post-card of her home town in Slovenia. It is so beautiful it doesn't seem real. We are all members of the SNPJ Lodge 535. I wish my girl friend Eleanor would write to this magazine. I should like to have more pen pals.—**Josephine Svet**, 2313 Seventh st., Akron, O.

Reads M. L. from Cover to Cover

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List and I really think it is a swell magazine. I read it from cover to cover every month and enjoy reading it very much. But I haven't seen any letters from our town (Adah, Pa.) in the M. L. and so I decided to write hoping that this will induce some of the boys and girls in our town to write to this magazine.

There are seven in our family, including mother and father, and we all belong to the SNPJ Lodge 269. I would like to have some pen pals about my

own age write to me. I promise to answer all letters promptly. I have a good pen pal in Chisholm, Minn. Her name is Erna Ruparcich; she writes some of the most interesting letters.

I thing this is enough for this time. So until next time I'll close, wishing the editor and readers the best luck.—**Veronica Abranovich** (age 16), R.F.D. 1, Box 135, Adah, Pa.

Many Letters in M. L.

Dear Editor:—I was pleased to see my letter in the May issue of the M. L. and decided to write again. Our last circle meeting was held in Franklin and many members were present. The school term is nearly over and I think everyone is studying for their final examination. My brother graduated from high school last month and next fall he will enter the Kansas State Teachers' College at Pittsburgh, Kans. He is a member of the SNPJ and was recently transferred to the adult department.

I noticed in the May issue that many juvenile members contributed letters to this magazine. Come on Kansas, keep it up! We almost reached the goal and we don't want to fall down again.

Why doesn't Matilda Podpechan write to this magazine? She started writing and then stopped. Come on, Matilda, wake up! I hope her letter will be in the next issue. And again I wish to ask for pen pals to write to me. Best regards to all SNPJ members.—**Anna Ales**, R. R. 3, Box 810, Girard, Kans. (Lodge 92).

POMLAD IN POČITNICE

Dragi urednik!—Juhej, pomlad je tu! Vse je že v divnem in razkošnem zelenju in cvetju. Vse je nekam novo in pomlajeno. Pa tudi naše otroško veselje se je namah podvojilo, ako ne celo potrojilo. Vsakdo se veseli pomladi, posebno pa jaz (sama zase vem pač najbolj), ker zelo ljubim naravo, živali in cvetlice. Najrajši bi živela kje na deželi, da bi bila vedno v prosti naravi, kajti mestno življenje in pa tesno stanovanje človeka preveč oklepa v svoje meje.

Kmalu bo konec šole in šolskih knjig. Jaz se pa že sedaj bojim, da ne bom imela dosti počitnic, kajti mama me vedno potrebuje pri tem ali onem hišnem delu. Poleg tega sem tudi "bizi" pri druženem in kulturnem delu, tako da sem vedno zaposlena. Ampak pri tem delu je veliko veselja in zabave.

Naš mladinski krožek "Jolly Jesters" zelo lepo napreduje. Upam, da bomo kmalu priredili skupen zlet. To bo veselja! Prihodnjič bom spet kaj napisala. Pozdrav čitateljem M. L.!—**Vijolica Vogrin**, Cleveland, Ohio.

ŠOLSKE POČITNICE

Dragi urednik!—Iskrena hvala za lepo urejeni moj dopisek, ki ste ga priobčili v majski številki Mladinskega lista. Menda ni treba poudarjati, da je sedaj zunaj vse zeleno, vse razcveteno in zelo prijetno. Kamor koli pogledamo, se nam nudi lep razgled po zeleni pomladi. Srce mi vriska samega veselja, kakor pravi lepa slovenska popevka: "Lepa si slovenska pesem, lepše sploh na svetu ni. Mila pesem si slovenska, čul milejše nisem še nikdar."

Tvoja melodija sega v dušo in srce."—Res, slovenska pesem je lepa, mila in prijetna, tako je lepa kakor narava spomladi. Ampak pomlad bo kmalu vzela slovo in nastopilo bo poletje. Slovo bomo tudi vzeli mi šolarji od šolskih knjig, ker bomo imeli šolske počitnice. Brezskrbno se bomo spet lahko igrali, toda le vsak dan par ur, ker bomo morali tudi pomagati staršem pri delu. Tako je prav: vsakega nekaj, veselja in dela. Pa bo spet prišel čas šole, ko se nam približa jesen. Pozdravljam vse mlade člane SNPJ in čitatelje M. L.!—**Joe Rott**, 18815 Chickasaw ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Interesting Hobbies

STAMP COLLECTING

Every time they turn out a defective postage stamp in Washington it is a holiday for collectors. The time two or three 5-cent dies got neatly placed in the middle of some 2-cent sheets furnished as much excitement of its kind as a Dillinger jail-break.

But when the 25-cent Niagara Falls issue landed in postoffices with a line running across the falls, there was something that could be licked only by a black eye on a George Washington stamp.

The old stamps and the rare ones are sought by collectors, but so are the new ones, provided the new ones are not perfect.

At the post office they still talk in awed tones of the stampede for the sheets when the perforator refused to work. And they have a reason for speaking of this incident with such reverence, for alongside of the Oklahoma land rush this event of the Oklahomans was merely an Easter parade. Somehow it got around that there were sheets with one-way perforation, but before long an eagle-eyed government inspector smelled a rodent and stopped the onrush by taking the supply away, and so there were a few lucky prospectors that day.

Another Find

But while this is being written, there comes word from Don Houseworth of a similar but much greater find. Probably the most important philatelic discovery ever made on the Pacific coast is the find of an imperforate vertical variety of the current 10-cent special delivery, red-violet (type SD6, Scott's No. 1904). According to R. E. Boody, stamp editor of the Oakland Tribune, the vertical imperforate appears between the first and second rows of stamps. This sheet is the only one known to exist. The number of the sheet is 19283.

The sheet was purchased by a non-collector from an Oakland branch postoffice. However, a stamp collector promptly noticed the imperforate and secured permission from the owner to submit the sheet to a noted stamp dealer for inspection.

To make such a find as this is truly a dream of every collector—especially after learning what is being asked for the current 6-cent bi-colored air

mail, horizontal imperforate variety of which forty full sheets were found. If each one of the 6-cent air mail sheets is worth \$2,500—what is the above special delivery sheet worth?

*

Coin Collecting

To me, coin collecting is an interesting as well as educational hobby. Interesting because it keeps you enthralled by the variety of sizes, shapes, and antiquity of the various coins; educational because you see all the different materials that were used for coins, the pictures of the different kings and queens from which you gather an idea of the history behind each coin, if you care to read about it. There are some coins smaller than a dime; some twice as big as our silver dollars. The materials used for coins are varied, for instance, some are made from glass, stone, and then our old standbys, copper, silver, and gold.

In front of me, I have a coin from Ancient Greece. What hands did that coin pass through? To think that this coin was made so very long, long ago . . . Why, it was made during the time Greece was in her prime, I could see from the date. At that time Athens was the primary city, with her amphitheaters and culture. Then there was Sparta, with her glories, who was just a bit jealous of Athens and then caused the war between them that led to the downfall of Greece. It possessed those courageous people that prided themselves on their ability to stand pain and torture, like the boy who went to school with a fox in his shirt, and rather than scream when the fox bite him, he let the fox gnaw at his chest. That was bravery, even though a bit far fetched. Here in Greece was the gorgeous Acropolis, the other impressive buildings which now are in ruins. And then, too, here was where . . .

Well, I could go on forever, looking at that coin and thinking of the place it came from. That's the thrill of coin collecting. It brings the past so vividly in your mind, because right in front of you, you have a real part of the days gone by.

To get back to the practical side of it, there is always the chance that you may get a very rare old coin that would be worth hundreds of dollars to you. That is the dream of every coin collector and it has come true for many of them.

There you have my idea of coin collecting and I hope I have invoked some reader to try and start collecting coins, a hobby which I thoroughly enjoy.

VALENTINE PAKIS (age 14½),

967 E. 77th st., Cleveland, O. (Lodge 147).

*

Collects Match Folders

Lawrence Garm, age 16, Sharon, Pa., who aspires to be a pen-and-ink artist as seen by several of his attempts published in the ML, is collecting match folders from all over the world, and he would like correspondents from all over. He is a member of the SNPJ lodge 262, and his address is 994 Stambaugh Ave., Sharon, Pa.

Introducing Book Friends

Reviewed by Betty Jartz



In an obscure corner of an overcrowded laboratory, in Canada, insulin was born, which gave new life to thousands of diabetics now living. It was Frederick G. Banting who discovered insulin.

Paul De Kruif tells us how this all came about in his book *Men Against Death*. He also tells about other equally astounding and important accomplishments performed by other men who fight death.

Banting was unable to build up a successful practice as a surgeon, so he obtained part time work teaching in a medical school. One night while he was preparing a lecture for his medical students on diabetes he became intensely interested in the subject.

In the pancreas there are little bunches, or "islands," of cells called Langerhans, which guard us from diabetes. The function of these cells is to produce and pour into our blood a mysterious secretion, identified by Banting as insulin, which helps the cells of our bodies to consume the sugar we need for energy.

Up to the time of Banting, a strict diet was imposed on diabetics, which at best was nothing but slow starvation; and which, however, could do nothing more for diabetics than to prolong their lives by days or months.

Through painstaking experiments on dogs, Banting learned the behavior of the disease and a method for its treatment with insulin.

Insulin, for human treatment, is injected with a syringe needle, into the blood stream. It is prepared from the pancreas of slaughtered cattle.

Today, diabetics kept healthy by insulin and the right diet can expect to live their natural span of life.

Without Banting's insulin to keep him alive, the Boston death fighter, Minot would not have lived long enough to discover that liver will save and restore health to people ill with pernicious anemia.

Pernicious anemia is a fatal thinning of the blood caused when the bone marrow, for some mysterious reason, is unable to make new red blood corpuscles.

Because Minot was a diabetic, he became almost fanatic about dieting and its possible good for all kinds of sicknesses. It was this enthusiasm for dieting which led him to the discovery that a liver diet builds up the blood of pernicious anemia victims.

Other scientists began prying into liver to discover its life giving elements. Experiment after experiment produced a number of extracts and broths, easier and easier to take, till finally perni-

cious anemia patients may go to the hospital, or their doctor, for a shot of extract in their arm veins and so remain healthy.

Niels Finsen, the Dane, was the first scientific fighter of death by means of sunlight. He also was the founder of the carbon arc light, whose rays substitute for sunlight.

Though he knew that sunlight was life-saving he proved that sunlight could also be deadly to people in the early blister stage of smallpox. To keep smallpox blisters from becoming inflamed and infected he insisted that the patients should be kept in a dark room, away from sunlight. Finsen's theory was not kindly received till other doctors read his theory, tested, and proved it.

Then he set out to prove that there was much good in sunlight. There is no great abundance of sun in Denmark, so he decided to make his own sun—and that is how his carbon arc light came to be. With his machine-made sunshine he cured cases of tuberculosis of the skin, some of which had been diagnosed as hopeless by specialists.

Death claimed Finsen long before his work was finished, but there were others to carry on—disciples he had unwittingly made.

Bernhard had taken fire from Finsen and in turn inspired Rollier. They were both Swiss, of the high Alps. Bernhard worked among the Italian mountaineers. His ignorant mountaineer patients had a proverb, "where-the-sun-is-the-doctor-ain't." They bathed their meat in the mountain sun to keep out the bugs; these mountaineers managed to live to a ripe old age, and they stuck firmly to their proverb. During the war he turned strong sun onto wounds that were incurable by every antiseptic and germicide, by the slickest of surgery; new tissue started growing and the wounds to heal. So here we have sunlight aiding surgery.

Rollier sun-bathed tuberculars, and as their bodies tanned, then bronzed, health gradually returned. Then he began to encourage the use of the sun's rays as a preventive measure; not in an attempt to wipe out microbes directly; not to keep them from getting in, but to store up enough resistance in the human body to fight them.

Finsen cured tuberculosis of the skin with his carbon arc light; Bernhard cured incurable wounds with Swiss sunlight; Rollier cured T. B. of the bones also with the Swiss sun-light; and it was Ove Strandberg, a Dane who used Finsen's machine-made sun-rays to cure tuberculosis of the lungs in the last hopeless stage when it reaches the throat. It is amazing!

I like Paul De Kruif's style. He writes in a smooth-flowing, free and easy manner. Questions arise as they would in a conversation and are answered in a most interesting way. The subjects he writes upon are, to me, extremely interesting, dealing with medical and scientific progress. I don't wish to frighten you away with the terms "medical and scientific progress," for once you begin reading you are carried away by the adventures of Paul De Kruif's *Men Against Death*, *Hunger Fighters*, and his *Microbe Hunters*. I know that I have joined his army of delighted readers.

TREE RINGS TELL AGE AND WEATHER

(Continued from page 13)

thing about us concerns both. Plant and animal life, with its constant chemical changes, is so interesting and interdependent that we must devote much of our time to its study.

JOHNNY: It takes many years of hard work before one is able to understand all this.

MR. JOHNSON: That's right—it does. But years don't mean anything to the one who is interested and who has the means to do it. This is not always easy. There are many obstacles, economic and artificial.

JOHNNY: We started out with the subject of trees and ended up with plants and animals in general.

MR. JOHNSON: Yes, we did. Since trees belong to the plant kingdom and since animals and plants are so closely related—it is always necessary to "bring them together." We have seen how trees provide an accurate record of the rainfall in California two thousand years ago, and we've seen how trees tell their age by counting their growth rings.

JOHNNY: Yes—that was at the beginning of this discussion.

MR. JOHNSON: You remember that each increasing growth ring or circle on a tree represents a year's growth. That's how they can tell that some of the trees are—four thousand years old . . . and still growing!

JOHNNY: Yes—and you told me that it isn't necessary to cut down a tree to count its rings. They can bore into the center and cut a plug out of a tree—and by this means they can tell a tree's age and the state of the weather during each of those years. The rings grow wider in warm, wet weather than in cold, dry weather . . .

MR. JOHNSON: (Jubilantly) Well, Johnny! I am pleased and satisfied with the results you have shown so far. It pleases me to know that our discussion has not been thrown to the winds . . . And don't forget to remember that by tree rings they can tell what kind

of weather there was at that time in the regions where these trees grow.

JOHNNY: Oh, I'll never forget that.

MR. JOHNSON: And now—our time is up. I hope we will soon find enough time for another discussion of this kind.

JOHNNY: I hope so, too, Mr. Johnson. This one was indeed very educational to me.

(THE END)

Cvetice in zelenjava

Ješka Vuk

Greda, s cvetjem obsejana,
z brstjem rožnim vsa obdana,
z resedo, narciso,
s fajglom in rožmarinom
— vsa bahava
drugi gredi se smejala
in jo spraševala:

Kaj si ti?

Vsaka bilka tu pri meni
glej, cveti!
Vsakovrsten tu pri meni
vonj dehti!
A ti na celi gredi svoji
nimaš niti binkoštnic,
mrkev, redkvice, špinača
in salata razkorača —
kje in kdaj to vse cveti?
Paradižnikov, hm, cvet —
kdo ga v vazo bo dejal,
kdo z njim se pobahal?

Oglasi se peteršil:

Ko bi naš vrtnar hotel
rož gojiti vsepovsod,
bi kaj kmalu oslabel —
nič ne bil bi več gospod!

Vprašal modro je ohrovt:

Kdo za hrano bi skrbel?
Ti dihtiš, lepo cvetiš,
hrano kakšno pa deliš? . . .
Mi moči krepimo —
ti pa samo dehtiš . . .

Rekel nagelj je rdeči:

Nič bahanja —
to povem:
Vsi smo bratje, sestre,
vsi potrebni smo ljudem!

Natural Curiosities of Spring and Summer

CAST

Frances, interested and interesting
Mr. Hren, friendly and energetic

MR. HREN: Good morning, Frances! This morning we are going to talk about some of the natural curiosities of spring and summer—about some familiar and unfamiliar mysteries of our daily lives . . . mysteries of natural science.

FRANCES: That sounds interesting.

MR. HREN: Good morning, Frances! This morning subject. Have you heard that equinoctial storms are not caused by equinox? That, for instance, you can find orchids growing wild? That spiders use the skunk cabbage for fly traps?

FRANCES: No—I haven't.

MR. HREN: Well, that's exactly what I'll try to show you, and several other fascinating things you probably never knew before.

FRANCES: The subject is very timely, Mr. Hren, everything seems to be imbued with the spirit of springtime. . .

MR. HREN: Yes, indeed—everything. . . But tell me, Frances, do you know when spring comes?

FRANCES: Why, don't you know? Spring comes in March—it began on March the twenty-first. (Recites) "March the twenty-first is spring, when little birds begin to sing; to build their nest and hatch their brood, with loving care and tender food. . ."

MR. HREN: (Chuckles) Why, sure enough, Frances. I had almost forgotten that old nursery rhyme. But perhaps it's just as well, because, you see, it isn't always true.

FRANCES: It isn't?

MR. HREN: No, Frances. This year the first day of spring came on the twenty-first, and so did last year, but not the year before when it came on the twentieth!

FRANCES: Ah-h-h!

MR. HREN: In 1936 and 1937 the first day of spring came on the twentieth. That's why I say, Frances, just because a lot of people believe a thing is so, doesn't necessarily make it so. For instance, here is another popular misbelief about springtime. When it thunders in early and late spring, it never fails to bring cold weather.

FRANCES: Yes, but my mother said that thunder sours the milk, always.

MR. HREN: You'll notice that I brought up this subject because it is thundering outside—and now it is starting to rain . . . it's pouring!

FRANCES: I hope we don't have a flood, like they did in Johnstown, Pittsburgh, and many other places along the Ohio river several years ago.

MR. HREN: It's the equinoctial storm. We got to

expect plenty of them in spring after the sun crosses the line. . .

FRANCES: But what about the colder weather in connection with thundering?

MR. HREN: Many people believe that thunder in the early spring or fall, and even in summer, means colder weather—but it isn't true. Cold weather in April, May and June is to be expected—but the thunder has nothing to do with it! . . . And as for thunder causing the milk to sour—that is still another mistaken belief. Have you heard that **plants**, not thunder, cause milk to sour?

FRANCES: Plants?

MR. HREN: Yes. Bacteria, the tiny microscopic plants naturally present in milk. During a thunder storm, the temperature often rises, causing the bacteria to multiply, and these make the milk sour!

FRANCES: Oh! . . . And my mother thought it was caused by thunder. Now I'll be able to tell her that milk does often sour during a thunderstorm, but it is because the temperature often rises and causes the bacteria to multiply, and it is the bacteria that make the milk sour.

MR. HREN: That's right.—And now a word about the so-called "equinoctial storms" which are not caused by the equinox. Rather, the magnetic storms that occur are closely associated with the aurora borealis—the dancing, brightly colored columns of light, often called the Northern Lights, which are caused by the electrical discharges from the sun.

FRANCES: How does this happen?

MR. HREN: Whenever a particularly brilliant aurora borealis appears, it is almost certain to be followed by a general magnetic storm, accompanied by heavy currents spreading over the entire earth, causing great damage. Many auroras appear in March and September, near the time of the equinox. Hence the storms of that period are quite naturally, but incorrectly, called "equinoctial storms."

FRANCES: And so—another popular belief is smashed!

MR. HREN: Yes, Frances. Science helps us to understand many things.—But here is another—and happier scene associated with early spring. . .

FRANCES: (Anxious) What could that be?

MR. HREN: Have you ever been out in the country and passed a pond or swamp where you heard a chorus of peeping tree toads?

FRANCES: (Laughing) Sure! Lots of times.

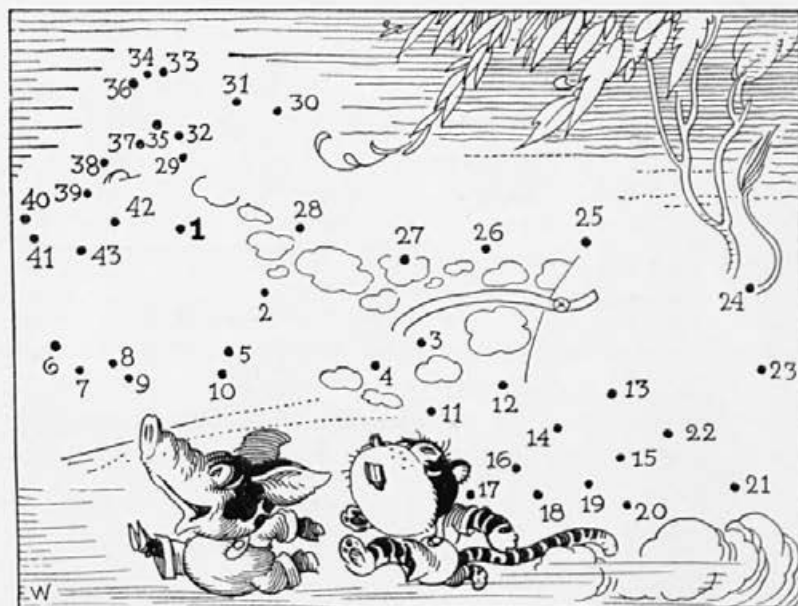
MR. HREN: (Chuckling) Well—that's what they are called. As a matter of fact—the tree toad is **not** a toad!

FRANCES: What is it, then?

"DIZZIE DOTS"

YOU COMPLETE THE PICTURE

Willie Wildhog thought he was way ahead in the race, but someone else won by a nose. . . Let's draw a line from dot to dot and see the winner.



MR. HREN: It's really a tree frog.

FRANCES: A frog!

MR. HREN: That's right. Its name is Hyla—H-y-l-a—and is a member of the amphibian family. Although it is very common, it is seldom seen. In fact, it is just the reverse of the old adage about "being seen and not heard." The tree frog is certainly heard—loudly and clearly—but when you look for him, you can seldom find him.

FRANCES: Why is that?

MR. HREN: Because his color blends so perfectly with his surroundings. Have you heard that the tree toad can change his color from green to gray, brown, yellow—or even purple?

FRANCES: No, I haven't.—How big is he?

MR. HREN: A little more than an inch in length.

FRANCES: You mean to say a little animal like that can make all that noise?

MR. HREN: (Amused) He does make a lot of noise right well for his size, doesn't he? If you were up close to him when he was singing, you would see that he can expand his throat into a vocal sac fully twice the size of his head. So it's no wonder he can sing!

FRANCES: (Laughing) So he's quite a throaty fellow, isn't he?—But just one more thing. I'd like to know how a frog can climb to the tops of trees?

MR. HREN: Well, this really is interesting: how can the little fellow climb so high.

FRANCES: Maybe my question doesn't sound logical?

MR. HREN: Oh, yes! Very logical. This particular frog has sticky little discs on each toe which help him cling to the bark of trees, and even to glass. . . And while we are roaming the woods—imagining, of course—let me call your attention to something beautiful under foot.

FRANCES: Another frog or something?

MR. HREN: (Laughing) No—it's a flower—hepatica!

FRANCES: But why are the leaves all dead?

MR. HREN: Those leaves are from last fall. You see, in the springtime, hepaticas grow up right through the middle of a cluster of old, dead leaves—but later in the spring or early summer the plant produces new leaves. And in the fall—after the trees have shed their leaves, it produces a second crop of leaves—and they make food which is stored in a bud at the top of the plant. As soon as the first frost comes, the plant draws upon this reserve store of food, and that is why the hepatica is among the first of the spring flowers.

(To be concluded next issue)

ANSWERS TO "COWBOY" PUZZLE

By Lawrence Garm

ACROSS

2. Dog. 4. C. B. C. (Should be correctly: C. B. S.)
7. Uproar. 8. Eye. 9. A. A. A. 10. Rat. 11. Rip.
13. Sir. 14. Ado 15. R. I. 17. Pi. 18. And. 20. Tom.
21. Not. 23. Apt. 25. Trestle.

DOWN

1. Cowboy. 3. Quay. 4. Crematory. 5. Caesarian.
6. Espy. 10. Restraint. 12. Proximate. 16. In. 17.
Po. 19. Date. 20. That. 22. Ore 24. Ply.

Answer to block square puzzle on "Just for Fun" page:

The square contains 27 blocks.

Eight blocks expose 3 sides; Twelve expose 2 sides; Six expose 1 side; One exposes no side.

We Have Another Campaign

3500 New Members, Adults and Juveniles, Is the Goal in This Jubilee Year of the SNPJ

The Slovene National Benefit Society, your Society which publishes this magazine for you, was thirty-five years old on April 9th last.

On the occasion of this anniversary a new membership campaign has been launched by the Society beginning with April 1st and ending on December 31st, 1939.

Here are the prizes and rules for this SNPJ Jubilee Campaign:

Fifty cents for each new member insured for \$250 death benefit.

One dollar for each new member insured for \$500 death benefit.

Two dollars for each new member insured for \$1000 death benefit.

Three dollars for each new member insured for \$1500 death benefit.

Four dollars for each new member insured for \$2000 death benefit.

Ten dollars extra will be awarded to the member securing 25 or more new members.

Twenty-five dollars extra will be awarded to the member securing 50 or more new members.

Seventy-five dollars extra will be awarded to the member securing 100 or more new members.

All applicants admitted into the SNPJ during the campaign are exempt from the initiation fee, and the Society pays the medical examination fee up to the amount of \$1 for adult applicants, and for juvenile applicants as provided by the by-laws.

The infants for whom the Society pays \$5 award in the form of assessment are not included in the campaign and cannot be considered for awards.

All new members admitted by the lodges and Society during this campaign shall be considered for awards on condition that they have paid at least three monthly assessments.

During the Juvenile Jubilee Campaign last year you responded wonderfully and you showed good results. Won't you do the same this year?

To work—all of you!

The goal of this campaign should be—3500 new adult or juvenile members for the Slovene National Benefit Society!