

Mladinski List

A Juvenile Magazine for American Slovenes

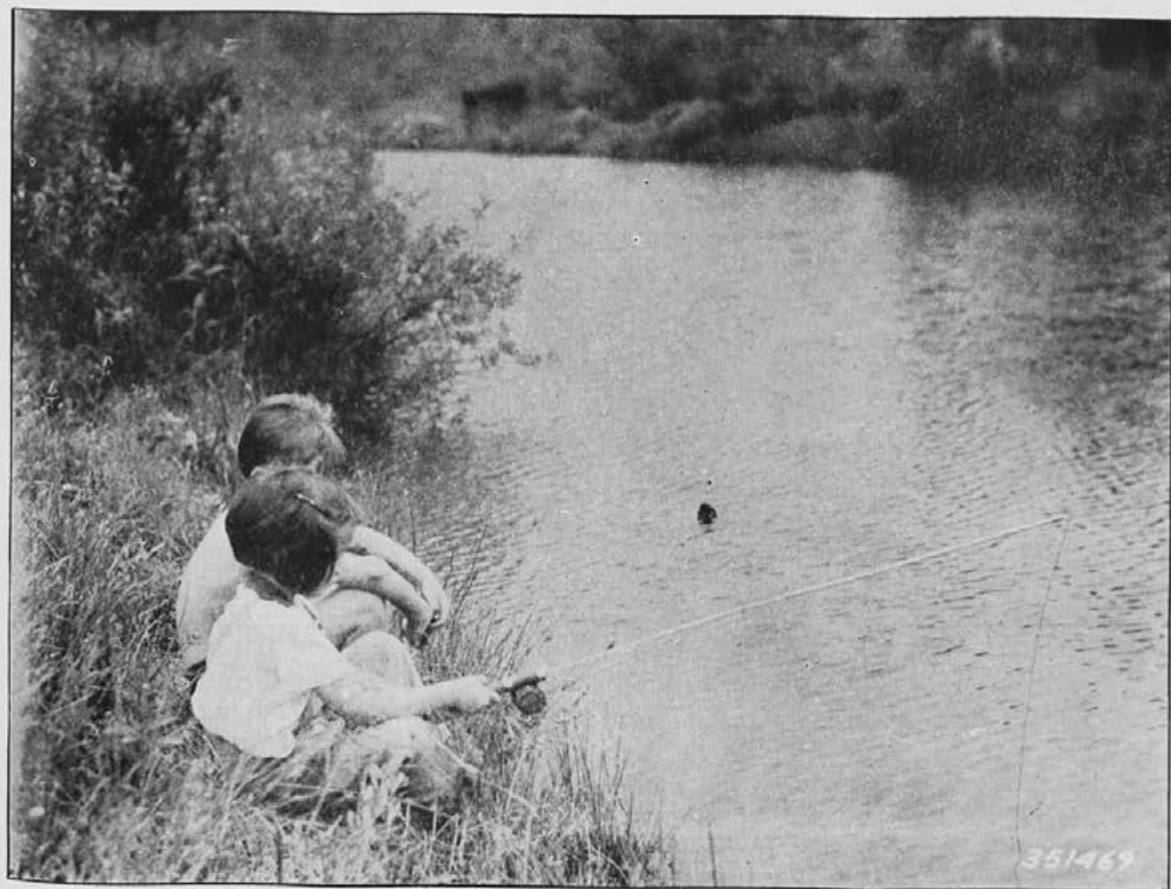


Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

Last Month of Vacation

August

1938

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

Published monthly by the Slovene National Benefit
Society for the members of its
Juvenile department.

Editor
IVAN MOLEK

Business Manager
PHILIP GODINA

Annual subscription, \$1.20; half year, 60c;
foreign subscription, \$1.50

ADDRESS:

2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Entered as second-class matter August 2, 1922,
at the post office at Chicago, Ill., under Act of
August 24, 1912.



CONTENTS FOR AUGUST 1938

Pregled vsebine v tej številki

STORIES AND POEMS

FEATURES

	Page		
Animal Reasoning	2	Bright and Shining Moon, The.....	11
Cvetice in zelenjava (pesem).....	2	Doživljaji malega Krulčka.....	32
Dentist, The (Verse).....	14	Hobbies	14
Hermelin in zajec.....	7	Little Gardener	32
Mala jetnica	10	Metuljkova povest	25
Nifty and His Friends.....	26	Nutteracker	31
Poražena? (pesem)	21	Our Pen Pals Write.....	22
		OUR SCHOOL	16
		Slovenia Cooking Club.....	29
		Stric Joško pripoveduje.....	13
		Way Back When.....	20
		When We Play.....	30
		OUR OWN JUVENILE CIRCLES.....	4
		SOLUTION AND WINNERS OF SIXTH	
		CONTEST LESSON	18

ARTICLES

Brontosaurus, The	15
Goethe	8
Historical Skeches about Slovenes.....	9
Mladinski krožki SNPJ.....	Inside back cover
My Organization	1
Solutrean Sculptor of 22,000 Years Ago.....	12

MLADINSKI LIST

JUVENILE

LETO XVII.—Št. 8.

CHICAGO, ILL., AUGUST, 1938

VOL. XVII.—No. 8.

My Organization

This is the twenty-fifth anniversary of our Juvenile Department.

It had its beginnings in the year 1913.

You will notice from the table in the center of this page that in the first year there were 1,407 members who entered the Juvenile Department.

You will also notice that there was a steady increase in members up to the year 1927. Then the depression years came on, and the number of members dropped still more.

There is really another reason why the number of members decreased. Many of those who had joined our Society in the previous years transferred into the adult department.

During this time, from Jan. 1, 1913, to Dec. 31, 1937, there was 726 members who died. These were insured for the total sum of \$166,139.00.

*

Now at the end of twenty-five years of our

Juvenile Department we are celebrating a Jubilee Anniversary. In connection with this, there is a campaign for new members.

You can see what the greatest number of members ever enrolled in our Society has been. This year we want to break that record. Our goal is 25,000 members.

*

What are you doing to help us realize this goal?

Have you talked with your friends and told them some of the privileges they will have if they join our Society? Have you mentioned the low rate they will have to pay, and with that they will get not only insurance, but a copy of the Mladinski List every month sent free? Have

you spoken about the possibility of your having a Juvenile Circle in your community if there were more of you who belonged?

Let us reach our goal by the end of December, 1938!

At end of year	No. of members
1913	1,407
1914	1,724
1915	2,450
1916	3,436
1917	4,479
1918	5,345
1919	6,077
1920	6,910
1921	8,836
1922	14,080
1923	16,608
1924	17,696
1925	18,310
1926	18,860
1927	18,761
1928	19,331
1929	19,247
1930	18,602
1931	17,270
1932	15,498
1933	14,411
1934	14,331
1935	13,852
1936	14,252
1937	13,695



Cvetice in zelenjava

JELKA 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!
Vsakovrstni 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 bi bil več gospod!"

Vprašal modro je ovhrot:

"Kdo za hrano bi skrbel?
Ti duhtiš, lepo cvetiš,
hrano kakšno pa deliš? ...
Mi moči krepimo,
ti pa le samo duhtiš ..."

Rekel nagelj je rdeči:

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

Animal Reasoning

By Milan Medvesek

Father Matko was a machine operator. He worked hard to earn enough money to provide his family with necessary food and clothing. Hard work does not make people happy, yet father Matko was very happy at times. That was on the days when his machine in the factory ran perfectly, and he could make more money for his family.

His huge machine was called the automatic grinding machine. It worked today as efficiently and beautifully as he desired it to. He was moving around with zealous rapidity and pressing its levers up and down. From time to time he sang a song of his own, accompanied by the rumbling machine:

*Keep on grinding, grinding, dear machine,
And help me earn a lot of money
So I can buy nice things for Sonny;
Keep on grinding, grinding, dear machine.*

In the evening father Matko came home from the factory. His face was beaming, and he joyfully greeted his family.

Mother Matko knew that his machine was working well and said:

"Johnny has been dreaming of a bicycle for a long time. I hope we shall be able to buy him one this week. Biking will do him good and develop his muscles."

"Yes, that is true," answered father. "It would help his health. I shall buy him one if my machine will be grinding the rest of the week as nicely as it did today."

That evening the family was in high spirits. When the machine worked smoothly, father Matko was happy and gay. His happiness was shared by mother and son alike. It was obvious that the happiness of the entire family depended upon that huge machine in the factory.

The next day Father Matko was not as successful at his work as he had been on the previous day. The machine would not work, no matter how hard he tried to make it work. Yesterday he sang and planned to buy a

bicycle for his Johnny; today he swore and worried.

After work he came home sad, grouchy, and tired. He did not greet his wife as usual. She knew what was wrong and therefore said nothing, whereas Johnny was too young to understand his father's mood and innocently asked, "Dad, are you going to buy me a bicycle as you promised?"

Annoyed by his son's question, he angrily told him not to bother him, whereupon Johnny cried: "But you said you would!"

That was too much for the irritated father and he replied:

"If you say another word, I will give you a thrashing which you will not forget so soon!"

The boy saw the approaching danger and hurried from his father's sight.

* * *

On the front lawn of the Matko house, Rover, the dog, and Tabby, the cat, were lazily resting. As soon as Johnny appeared on the threshold, Rover bounded to his feet and, joyfully barking, ran to his master. He said: "Come and play with me, Johnny." Johnny did not respond to his invitation; instead he cruelly kicked him. With a painful howl Rover limped back to Tabby and lay down beside her.

Tabby could not help being sympathetic to her friend Rover and indignantly exclaimed:

"I don't approve of the way these people treat us! Kicking hurts us as much as it hurts them! Johnny should not be so mean to you. You have always been nice to him and have obeyed him, haven't you?"

"Yes, it is true," sadly replied Rover, "but, but—it was not entirely his fault."

"I don't understand you, Rover. I saw him kick you without having a reason for it. I don't like his brutal manners!"

"Neither do I! I would have bitten him if it would have helped any. You see, Johnny took his anger out on me, because there was nobody else to take it out on."

"Why was he angry?" curiously inquired Tabby.

"Because his father cannot buy him a bicycle."

"Now I understand why you said that he

wasn't wholly to blame for mistreating you. It was his father's fault, too!"

"No, not exactly. His father wanted to buy him a bicycle, but he couldn't because the machine in the factory didn't work right, and he didn't earn enough money."

"I see," understandingly nodded Tabby. "Then it's more or less the machine's fault, isn't it?"

"It's not the machine's fault either," patiently explained Rover. "The evils of all bad things derive directly from the unjust social system which gives too much to some and not enough to others!"

"If it is so, why do people not change it? They have built it; they should be able to rebuild it! Don't you think so, Rover?"

"I admit I have often thought of it, and I also admit I have never cleared this up. It is too deep for a dog brain to comprehend. I know people are very smart. They have built all kinds of machines and thousands and thousands of other things. They have solved difficult riddles and problems; they have mastered the wilderness, the seas, the sky, but it seems that they can't master themselves. They don't know how to divide the fruit of their hard labor honestly and equally. They are not smart enough to make themselves happy and live in peace. In short: they are dumb as far as these things are concerned!"

"I understand you clearly," said Tabby. "They are selfish, greedy, and mean. They do not know how to divide the bread among themselves. And, as you said, for that reason we also must suffer along with them. If we animals would have the power to rule the world, I'll bet we would rule it better for our own happiness and for the happiness of others!"

"Yes, Tabby, I think the same," agreed Rover. "But the people govern the world in their own way and we can do nothing about it, so we might as well accept their ways."

Rover then lay his head beside Tabby and both fell into a sound sleep.



"Johnny did not respond to Rover's invitation."

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



CIRCLE NEWS

Cleveland, O.—Never let it be said that the Col-linwood section of Cleveland is asleep when it comes to SNPJ activities! To prove my point, Lodge 53, "V boj", recently organized a Juvenile Circle. Those present who helped to organize the group were: Mr. Matt Petrovich, supreme board member; Mr. J. F. Terbizan, secretary of the Cleveland SNPJ Federation; Mr. Frank Barbich, president of Lodge 53 and also supreme board member; and Mr. J. F. Durn, secretary of Lodge V boj.

The members are an enthusiastic and active lot and already have the dust flying in their quest for new members.

A committee has been appointed to make definite plans for a hike. We plan to visit places of interest in the city. The boys are forming a baseball team and the girls (not to be outdone) are organizing their own team. Also in the offing is a dramatic branch of the club. We may give plays in English and Slovene.

And this, folks, is only the beginning—only the beginning!

Our officers are: Raymond Durn, president; Billy Zure, vice-president; Florence Durn, secretary; Olga Zaubi, treasurer. The auditing committee is Eugene Terbizan, chairman; and Dora Terbizan and Josephine Gorjovc. In the election of a president, a family feud took place in that Florence and Raymond Durn were the only nominees. You'll notice that there was "feudin'" in the elections for auditing committee, since both Dora and Eugene Terbizan were nominated. Both were elected.

So much for this time. We'll keep you informed about our "doin's", and I'm warnin' you—watch out for the Juvenile Circle of No. 53!!—Florence Durn, secretary.

Cleveland, O.—This will be my second report of the Juvenile Circle 137. So far we have held two meetings. In my first report, I stated that we had 16 members; now the membership has increased to 20. The four new members are: Eleanor and Emily Lazar, and Mary and Rose Zalar. I was fortunate enough to persuade Mrs. Zalar to have her children join the organization.

At our second meeting our intention was to give the circle a name. Three names were suggested: Frontiers, Cleveland Frontiers, and Caravans. As we wish very member to like the name chosen for the Circle, we decided to wait until our next meeting for the final decision and also to give the members an opportunity to bring in new suggestions.

The members volunteered to read articles in the M. L. at every meeting. The book reports will be read by Alma Zagar. Our president, Marion Tratnik will read "More About My Organization." Jean Jeglich will read the "Cooking Club" page, and Stanley Chaperlo will read "Famous Men."

Also after every meeting, refreshments are served. The senior members have been generous in supplying us with money for refreshments.

Our Circle had a picnic June 21. We met at the Slovenian National Home and went together to Gordon Park. There we played baseball and went exploring the "Devil's Caves." We also had refreshments.—Anna Cebulj, secretary.

Another Circle in Cleveland

On June 3, 1938, a meeting of the juvenile members of Lodge 142, Cleveland, O., was held. The secretary, Bro. Louis Mrmolya, gave a short explanation of the purpose and advantage of a Juvenile Circle, and an agitation committee was set up to try to interest as many members as possible.

This committee consists of the following members: John Spiler, Josephine Znidaršič, Josephine Rotar, Annie Nemetz, Dorothy Fier, and Amalia Sustaršič.

The members present decided to maintain a separate treasury, with their own treasurer, and to elect officers at their next meeting.

All the juvenile circles extend cordial wishes to this new Circle for the best progress possible.

A Circle in Girard, O.

You may have seen a notice of Lodge 643, of Girard, O., requesting all juvenile members of that lodge and of Lodge 49 to be present at a meeting July 8. The secretary, Sis. Fannie Milavec, was hoping to organize a Circle at that time.

Let us hope that in the next M. L., we shall be able to report details of this Circle also.

Activity in Milwaukee

Nothing definite has been reported as this issue of the Mladinski List goes to press, but a movement has been started in Milwaukee for the organization of a Juvenile Circle there. Perhaps by the time this issue reaches you, a definite organization will have been set up.

Still Another Circle in Cleveland?

Last minute information sent to the Circle News by one of the members tells us that the *Progressives* No. 158 (an English-speaking lodge) and *Cvetiči Noble* No. 450, of Cleveland have united for the purpose of establishing a Circle.

The first meeting was called for July 15 at Recher Hall. There were to have been refreshments served after the meeting.—More about this next issue!

CONTINUED SUGGESTIONS

By Mary Jugg

Your Circle May Help

In Hollywood, a picture has been produced that shows sympathies for the Spanish people who have been fighting these many months against the Fascists who are trying to destroy democracy. It is called "*Blockade*." It is also a strong picture against wars of any kind and the kind of picture that is not made often enough.

But as soon as it was released, certain groups in our country began a campaign against it. These are the groups that do not care if Fascism holds down a people. It is to the interest of all of us that this picture continues to be shown in movie houses and also that it draws good audiences so that more pictures of its kind will be produced.

Your Circle could show its appreciation for this picture by writing a letter to Walter Wanger, saying that you approve of the picture, and (in case you had opportunity to see it) how you liked the picture, and that you hope there will be more pictures of this type. Then each member of the Circle could sign his name.

In some cities, there promises to be trouble in that theatres will not permit a showing of it. If you live in such a city, write a letter to the manager of your theatre, requesting that the picture, "*Blockade*", be shown in your city.



Vacation days are still with us, and the outdoors will still get preference when it comes to forms of entertainment.

In the July M. L. various suggestions were given as to what forms of outdoor activities your Juvenile Circle may plan. This month those suggestions will be continued.

Games and Refreshments

A wide choice is given to you on the "When We Play" and "Slovenia Cooking Club" pages. These also are continued from last month. It would be a wise suggestion to have certain members of your Juvenile Circle keep a list of the games contained in the various issues of the M. L. as well as suggestions for refreshments.

Have You Considered?

- A "Circle" Barbecue
- A "Circle" Basket Supper
- A "Circle" Beach Party
- A "Circle" Corn Roast
- A "Circle" Wiener Roast.

A "Circle" Barbecue

You might be interested to know that "barbecues" rose to popularity when large quantities of meat had to be cooked for "cow-punchers" at cattle round-ups for branding purposes.

If you Circle decides to have a Barbecue, it will be conducted along the same general principles as these original barbecues.

For a successful barbecue, follow these instructions: Dig a pit in the ground for your fire. If the meat you intend to prepare is heavy, prepare a grill of iron bars; if it is not heavy, place green poles across the top at intervals to hold the meat.

Before you put any meat over the top to broil, be sure that hot, live coals have accumulated in the pit. Another good idea for holding meat is to throw an electrically-

welded iron shelf from a gas stove oven across the top.

Never cook meat over flames; it will make the meat tough. There must be only hot coals. Then you lay the meat on the grate and sear it on all sides.

Make yourself a swab on a green stick and baste the roast, often to keep it from getting too dry and burning on the outside.

Never roast less than 6 to 10 pounds of meat, as it will dry out.

For the best barbecued meat, use young beef rump that has as little bone as possible or legs of young lamb.

A Substitute

You may cook steak in the open as a substitute for larger roasts.

Build a fire against a rock, a log, or in the open and rig up some way to suspend the meat a few inches above the coals. Keep it there while it cooks.

Cut the steak into pieces of not over 2 or 3 inches in diameter. Insert a clean, green, barked stick through each piece. Here is a delicious way to prepare it: between each piece of steak place a big slice of onion, and after every third or fourth piece, a slice of bacon. Slide them together and begin to broil.

Be very careful that your broiling will not be over direct flames.

A "Circle" Basket Supper

This can be conducted in 2 different ways.

(1) At the "Circle" meeting, different members may volunteer to bring various dishes or provisions sufficient for the entire group. The Refreshment Committee makes a note of all this, and when all the "volunteer dishes" have been jotted down, the Committee decides what is missing, who will provide for it, and how the expenses for it will be met.

Thus, one member may bring potato salad; another, pickles; a third, buns or bread; a fourth, coffee; etc. Then, the committee decides that some kind of meat will need to be purchased, or paper cups, or napkins, or cream for coffee. Then this is left up to the committee to plan and to decide how expenses will be met.

(2) Each member may bring his own basket, and the coffee is made at the Supper for

the entire group. Or, perhaps, the entire group shares in the desserts, or something similar.

A Circle Beach Party

The title here suggests, of course, what type of party this will be. In all such cases, however, it is very necessary that there are enough older members who know how to swim to accompany the group. Each member of the party must agree, also, to keep within sight of the Adviser or other older person in charge *always*.

In all cases where the Circle decides upon a Beach or Swimming Party, it should be necessary for the members to bring written consent from the parents, so that innocent people will not bear responsibility in case of accident.

For refreshments, some type of Basket Lunch will be in order.

A "Circle Corn Roast"

Those who know the outdoors and the pleasures it offers say there are few things that can compare with a Corn Roast, planned in the proper manner.

For the "most delicious corn ever eaten" the rules tell us to cook corn in a pit. It works very much like a fireless cooker.

First of all, make a basket from medium, heavy gravel screen. Line the bottom and sides with a layer of green leaves. Place the ears of corn, into the basket side by side lengthwise. Then cover the top. Now wet the basket thoroughly.

Make a rectangular pit in the ground large enough to hold all the corn you will wish to cook. Line it with even-sized rocks. Then build a fire in the pit. The idea is to get as much heat as possible into the rocks. At the same time get as many rocks as you can and build another fire underneath them—out in the open. You will need these to put around the edges and over the top.

Place the basket of corn on the hot rock bottom. Place also 2 long hooks on the basket that will extend far out above the ground. Now throw all of the hot rocks around and over the top of the basket.

Now comes an important *must*. Place a stick of wood about 2 inches in diameter at each corner of the basket. Make it reach to the very bottom of the hot rock layer.

Pile about a foot of soil over the top and tramp it down. Now get several gallons of water, pull out each stick carefully and pour the water into the opening left by it.

Leave the corn in the ground for 3 or 4 hours. Then remove it carefully. Serve with melted butter. With this, serve hot

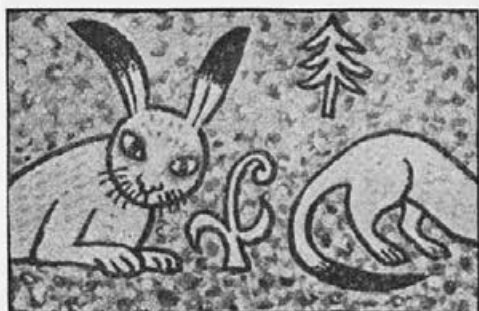
coffee or cocoa and buns. Perhaps you will have cold watermelon, too.

A "Circle" Wiener Roast

This, in general, needs no explanation. For suggestions see last month's Mladinski List.

Hermelin in zajec

Pripoveduje Ivan Vuk



Zajec in hermelin sta sorodnika. Sorodnika sicer v daljnem kolenu, a vendar sorodnika. Hermelin je majhna živalica, kuni podobna, do 30 cm dolga živalica. Živi v Sibiriji in v Severni Ameriki. Rusi mu pravijo "gronostaj". Daje dragoceno kožuho. Poleti je rdečerjav, pozimi pa snežnobel. Samo konec repa je črn. Zajec pa veste, kakšen je. Živi ne samo v Sibiriji in v Severni Ameriki, ampak tudi pri nas. Njegovo zimsko krzno je dobra klobučevina — da se pa tudi ponarediti v dragoceno kožuho.

Pred davnimi časi, takrat ko se godi naša zgodba, sta imela oba, zajec in hermelin, pozimi bele kožuhe. Tako bele kakor mleko. Poleti pa rjave.

Neko zimsko noč je oprezoval hermelin pod nekim grmom na miši. Ljubi namreč mišjo pečenko in zahotelo se mu jo je. Naenkrat je nekaj padlo na njegovo zadnjo plat kakor gora. Zamegli se mu je pred očmi in od bolečin mu je kar dih zastal. Zasukal je v bolečinah glavo in vgriznil v tisto goro.

"A-a-a", je tista gora strašno zavekala. Teža se je naenkrat zvalila s hermeline. Hermelin se je med tem že zbrihtal in se ogledal. Zagledal je zajca. Zadnjo nogo je imel vzgriznjeno do same kosti. Sneg okrog njega je bil ves rdeč od krvi.

Zajec je jokal in vzdihoval:

"Nikoli ti tega ne pozabim, bratranec hermelin, nikoli!"

Hermelin se je opravičeval:

"Kakor gora je stisnilo nekaj mojo zadnjo plat. Zbolelo me je. In kaj naj storim v tej bolečini? Vgriznil sem."

Zajec pa je pojasnjeval:

"Nisem padel nalašč na tvojo zadnjo plat. Nehote se je zgodilo. Nisem te poznal, zakaj tvoj hrbet je bel kakor sneg."

"Oh, bratranec zajec," se je opravičeval hermelin. "Tudi jaz te nisem vgriznil nalašč. Tvoja glava se mi je zdela kakor snežena gora."

"A-a-a", je stokal zajec. "A-a-a" ... tožil te bom. Za odškodnino te bom tožil!"

*

Ni še bila polna luna, ko je hermelin dobil od medveda sledeče pismo:

"Gospodu Hermelinu!

Pridite takoj k meni, gospodarju tega gozda, na zaslišanje.

Podpisal temnorjavi medved, gospodar gozda.

Srce hermelinovo je zatrepetalo. Njegove drobne kosti so v strahu drgetale. Bojazljivo je stopil v veliki dom gospoda medveda. Tam je že sedel zajec.

"Kako si drznil vzgrizniti svojega sorodnika?"

Hermelin je stal pred gospodom medvedom nem, samo ustnica mu je trepetala. Srce pa je skakalo v prsih kakor znorelo.

"Bil sem", je jecljal naposled, "bil sem ... na lovu sem bil!"

"Koga si lovil?"

"Zahotelo se mi je miške. Tudi po ptičkih se mi je skominalo. In oprezoval sem!"

"Verjamem," je rekel gospod medved. "Ti živiš od miši in ptic. Ali zakaj si potem ugriznil zajca?"

"Zvalilo se je nenadoma nekaj na mojo zadnjo plat in me stisnilo k tlom. Silno me je zbolelo. Ko sem pogledal, sem videl samo goro snega, ki me je pritiskala k tlom. Da je bila to zajčeva glava, nisem v prvem trenutku spoznal, zakaj njegova glava je kakor sneg. In zato sem vgriznil, da olajšam bolečine."

Medved si je s šapo popraskal nozdri in pogledal zajca.

"Zakaj si se zvalil na hermeline?", je vprašal.

"Nisem ga poznal od zadaj," se je opravičeval zajec. "Zakaj od zadaj ga od snega nisem mogel spoznati."

Dolgo je močal veliki medved. Za njim je prasketal ogenj. Nad ognjem je visel medvedov pri-

ljubljeni zlati kotel, ves v sajah. Medved namreč kotla ni nikdar čistil, ker se je bal, da se z odstranitvijo saj odstrani tudi njegova sreča. Dolgo je gledal v ogenj modri medved. Nato se je s šapo dotaknil kotla. Potegnil je z njo po sajah in pomazal nato zajcu ušesa s sajami, rekoč:

"Zdaj, hermelin, vidiš? Zdaj boš bratranca zajca pač spoznal?!"

"Da," je prikimal hermelin. "Zdaj ga bom spoznal takoj!"

Medved še je enkrat potegnil s šapo po sajah kotlu. Nato se je dotaknil hermelinovega repa in rekel:

"A ti zajec boš zdaj svojega bratranca, hermelina, ki je manjši po rastu od tebe, pač od zadaj tudi spoznal?"

Tudi zajec je rekel, da ga bo zdaj lahko spoznal in razločil od snega. —

In glejte, od tistega časa sta se hermelin in zajec vedno pravočasno spoznala, da se ni več zgodilo kaj neprijetnega, kar bi dalo povod za tožarenje.

Zajec pa še dandanes šepa na eno nogo, kot posledica ugriza hermelinovega. Hermelin pa tudi zdaj več ne mora mirno korakati, ker se mu je takrat, ko se je zvalil zajec na njegovo zadnjo plat, nekaj pokvarilo, zato zdaj le skače.



GOETHE

Johann Wolfgang Goethe, the great German poet, dramatist, and philosopher was born on AUGUST 28, 1749.

The childhood of this man, who has been called the most universal type of genius, is most unusual. His mother was a woman of a cheerful, lively, and impulsive disposition, and she was a real companion to her small son. She told him stories one upon another that kindled his imagination. His father, on the other hand, was a very serious, stern man and he was most of all interested in seeing that his little son took to his studies most studiously.

Just as soon as young Goethe and his little sister, Cornelia, were old enough to learn anything, their father filled their days with studies. Even all their play hours were directed towards some useful purpose, like feeding and tending silk-worms, helping to bleach valuable old etchings, and such. In the evening they had to read aloud from their books, which were usually so dull that even the father fell asleep.

But Wolfgang Goethe was a quick and clever child, so learning came easy for him. He learned Latin very easily, because his Latin book rhymed. Then he learned Greek, Hebrew, and French. He learned English in four weeks. He thought that Italian was "such a funny language" that he learned it simply by hearing it being taught to his sister.

He spent his childhood in Frankfurt, which was a curious old town. It had walls and bridges, its ramparts and moats, a fortress enclosing other fortresses, little towns crowded together with the big ones. All of this interested little Wolfgang. Later in his life he was to travel very extensively, and each of the visits made a deep impression on his alert and imaginative mind.

At a very early age, he began to think independently. He had always been trained in a religious atmosphere by his mother. But there came the year of the terrible Lisbon earthquake, and all of Europe was excited over the dreadful news. Wolfgang listened with horror; he had always been sure that God took care of every-

body. Now it seemed as if He deserted the people.

Just then, a fearful storm swept the city. The hailstones broke the new windows in their home, and the rain flooded it. Wolfgang was only six years old at that time. He took this incident very seriously. He had begun to doubt the goodness of God, and soon afterward he began to doubt the justice of the world.

Probably his greatest work is FAUST. It became in a manner the national poem of the German people.

At different times in his life, Goethe was a statesman, theatre-director, and political economist.

He was interested, too, in scientific studies and discoveries. He foreshadowed the theory of Darwin about the evolution of plants and animals. He, more than anyone else who lived in the 19th century, had the kind of scientific mind that makes for progress. He saw the social changes that were going on during his century; steam was just beginning to play an important factor, and he recognized its possibilities. He seemed to sense the type of social order that was to come after his time and of the changes that would occur in it.

Historical Sketches About Slovenes

By Historicus

The next period of four hundred years (from 1400 to 1800) contains the very outstanding and profound events of Slovene history. Some of these are:

First, the Turkish invasions lasting about three hundred years; second, the appearance of the Slovene printed word during the Protestant reformation; third, the great and bloody peasant uprisings.

* * *

The Turks came from Central Asia in the tenth century, and upon obtaining the Islamic faith from the Arab tribes, they soon overran Asia Minor. In 1353 the Turkish hordes crossed the Bosphorus and for the first time invaded Europe. In the next hundred years the Turks destroyed the Greek (Byzantine) empire, conquered Bulgaria, Serbia, and Rumania; in short, the whole Balkan peninsula and the southeastern part of Hungary fell under their domination. After that, the invasion of the Croatian and Slovene lands began.

The first Turkish attack occurred in 1396. A large horde of the Turk savages came from southern Hungary and struck *Radgona* in Lower Styria, killing the peasants and burning their homes around the town, but the attack was beaten off. The enraged Slovenes of nearby towns quickly took to arms and went after the raiders; they overtook them on the Slavonian plains and gave them a terrific beating. Almost a whole Turkish army of 20,000 men was lost.

Some years afterward (1408) another Turkish horde fell upon the Slovenes from a different direction. The Turks crossed Croatia westward and for the first time invaded *Bela Krajina*, ravished it thoroughly, and killed several thousand defenders after they took the two chief towns of that region, *Metlika* and *Črnomelj*. After that, the Turkish raids in unhappy *Bela Krajina* were repeated almost every year, usually in the fall, and many times these raids were extended to the entire lower part of Carniola. True, not all of these attacks succeeded. The outraged people got wise, and they put up a stiff defense. There were many battles on a large scale in which the Turks suffered

overwhelming defeats, and there were intermediate periods of peace. But the Austrian emperors were harassed with all kinds of trouble, and the defense of the Croatian and Slovene lands was, for the most part, left to the inhabitants themselves. That the Slovenes and Croats escaped the Turkish conquest entirely was due altogether to their own vigilance and sturdiness.

The Turkish scourge lasted, as we said, almost three hundred years. Hardly a town in all the Slovene provinces was spared, and history has recorded more than 200 major raids in which over 100,000 Slovenes were killed and just as many Slovene youths were taken into slavery and converted into "yanitchars" or mohammedanized warriors. The last Turkish raid in Slovenia, in *Bela Krajina*, vicinity of *Metlika*, was in 1736.

Never before, nor after, had the Slovenes more critical and trying times with untold suffering than in this crucial period of Turkish invasions.

The Turkish invasions were the indirect cause of the great peasant revolts in Slovenia and Croatia during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

The peasants, land-serfs, were not only inadequately protected against the Turkish raiders by their noble lords and the Austrian emperors but they were also compelled to build new forts and walls around the old towns by forced labor, and, besides, the nobles shifted the heavily-increased tax load—needed for the ever-growing war funds—upon the impoverished peasant classes while they, the nobles, were well protected in their castles on the steep hills and lived contented lives. The poor peasants had to support the whole country and pay taxes even for those of their unfortunate brethren who were killed by the Turks and whose lands were left untilled—so that the revenues should not diminish. In short, the peasants had nothing but ever-multiplying duties; they had no rights.

This was too much even for the most obedient human herd. So they rebelled openly and took arms against the nobles and bishops, their feudal lords. (To be continued.)

Mala jetnica

Piše Zgodbičar

X

Pleškova mama je imela opraviti s cvetlicami na vrtnih gredicah, ko se je začela plašno ozirati proti severu. Nič dobrega ji ni obetal temnosiv oblak, v katerem je sumljivo momljalo.

"Ali se spet Bogec krega?" se pošali Milan, ki je pravkar stopil od čebelnjaka, ob katerem sta z Dorico skrbno opazovala pridne čebelice, ki so se brzo vračale v panje, obložene s cvetnim prahom iz bližnje detelje.

"Nič več ne verjamem tega!" se krepko postavi Dorica, ki je ujela Milanovo vprašanje, vendar je opazila tudi skrb krušne matere in malo je bila v zadregi.

"Morda ne bo nič, lahko pa pride kaj hudega," omeni Pleškova mama. "Kadar takole momlja in melje v oblakih, se navadno ne skuha nič dobrega."

"Točo meljejo, točo," pripomni oče Pleško napol šalivo in napol resno, ko je baš v tem hipu primahal s polja.

Dorica ga plašno pogleda. Pleškove besede so jo nenadoma in proti njeni volji vrgle nazaj v njeno staro—ječo. Proseče se obrne k Pleškovi mami, nato pa k Milanu, na katerem obstane dekličin vznemirjeni pogled.

Milan je takoj razumel njen položaj.

"Čemu si se ustrašila, Dorica?" jo vpraša nežno. "Ali misliš, da je tam gor v oblaku res kdo, ki namenoma melje—dela točo?"

"To sem rekel kar takole po ljudski govorici," pojasnjuje oče Pleško. "To so le besede preprostih ljudi, mi pa ne damo nič na take prazne besede."

"Moja atek, moja mamica sta govorila tako!" vzklikne Dorica, ki še ni prišla k sebi. "Točo melje-

jo, točo delajo—hudobe, ki so s hudičem v zvezi!" sta rekla v trdni veri in potem smo kleče na tleh molili, naj Bogec vrže hudobe iz oblakov na tla..."

"In potem? Ni bilo toče?" Milan ji pogladil laske.

"Dostikrat je bila; debela toča se je vsula in vse pobila, tudi šipe v oknih."

"Vidiš, Dorica" — nadaljuje Milan — "Bogca ni bilo, da bi bil pregnal zloduha iz oblaka — in zloduha tamkaj ni bilo, da bi bil naredil točo — vse to je le prazna vera; to je le prazna govorica. Pozabi na vse to, Dorica!"

Deklica je spet pomirjena. In ko vidi, da sta Pleškova stara dva s smehljajem pritrčila Milanu, se je tudi ona nasmejela svoji naivnosti.

Milan pa čuti, da je treba nadaljnje šole.

"Kjer je znanje, tam ni prazne vere. Ti, Dorica, moraš vedeti, kako se naredi toča v oblakih."

"Saj res, kdo pa naredi točo?"

"Nihče, Dorica! Kakor nihče ne dela bližke in groma, tako tudi nihče ne dela toče. To je naraven proces, ki se vrši ne oziraje se na ljudi. Običajno v poletnem času, ko je ozračje v najnižji plasti nad nami toplo, pride zgoščena vlaga na zemljo v obliki dežja. Včasih pa pritisne val mrzlega zraka iz višine, temperatura hitro pade in deževne kaplje zmrznejo ter padajo na tla v obliki zrnja ledu, ki mu pravimo toča. To je vse. Vsa skrivnost tega procesa je v zračnem tlaku, v naglem premikanju zraka, pri čemur se hitro izpreminja in meša temperatura."

Oče Pleško pa pripomni: "Kadar bodo vsi kmetje zadostno zavarovani zoper točo in bodo prejeli odškodnino za izgubo—bo manj strahu in rezburjanja pred to naravno nesrečo. Ljudje se morajo naučiti, da si bodo sami pomagali proti sovražni naturi in takrat bodo zares imeli pomoč, kadar jo bodo hoteli."

Med tem pogovorom se je grozeč oblak oddaljil nad sosednjo dolino in se tam izgubil. Dorica je hitro pozabila na točo in na svojo nekdanjo ječo. Bila je spet svobodna.—(Se nadaljuje.)



From "Snow-white and the Seven Dwarfs"

"Kjer je znanje, tam ni prazne vere."

"The Bright and Shining Moon"

CAST

Mr. Helper: mature, warm, friendly voice, authoritative

Betty: interested and interesting, very much alive

MR. HELPER: The dark shadows that make his face are the plains on the moon. The mountains, because of their roughness, throw back more light than the plains.

BETTY: Mountains—on the moon?

MR. HELPER: Yes—a great many of them. There are both mountains and craters on the moon. More than 30,000 of the craters have been mapped.

BETTY: Are the mountains high?

MR. HELPER: Moon mountains are as high as four miles or a little over. They resemble the mountains of the earth but they are much larger. Many of the craters are over 100 miles in diameter—and there is at least one crater 143 miles across.

BETTY: How can they tell there are mountains on the moon?

MR. HELPER: You can see them through a telescope.

BETTY: It's wonderful how anyone can see mountains that far away!

MR. HELPER: Oh, the moon isn't so far away—only 240,000 miles.

BETTY: How can they tell the distance?

MR. HELPER: They measured it.

BETTY: How can they possibly measure the distance from the earth to the moon?

MR. HELPER: Well, it's simply a matter of geometry. Two observatories, as far apart as possible, focus their telescopes on the moon at exactly the same time. The moon and the two observatories form a triangle—the base of which is known—and by means of geometry it is possible to compute the approximate distance to the moon.

BETTY: Can they tell how large the moon is?

MR. HELPER: The diameter of the moon is 2,160 miles, just a little over one-fourth that of the earth.

BETTY: Since the moon is near the earth and made of the same materials, then isn't it possible that there might be life upon the moon?

MR. HELPER: There is no possibility whatever that life exists upon the moon!

BETTY: But why not?

MR. HELPER: For many reasons. In the first place there is no atmosphere on the moon—and that alone would prevent the existence of living things.

BETTY: Why isn't there any atmosphere up there?

MR. HELPER: Because the mass of the moon is so small that as a result its gravitational pull is not great enough to retain it. That means there is no air or water on the moon, and therefore no protective blanket of atmosphere to soften the impact of the sun's rays—or to prevent the escape of heat. Consequently, the

temperature changes very rapidly. During the long night on the moon it goes away down to 250 degrees below zero—almost as cold as liquid air—but when the sun rises it rapidly shoots up above 212 degrees!

BETTY: Whew! 212 degrees! That's the boiling point, isn't it?

MR. HELPER: Yes.

BETTY: Ha! Boiling point—and no water!

MR. HELPER: That's right. And since the nights are so long as fourteen of ours—and likewise a single day on the moon as long as fourteen of our days—you can see how utterly impossible it would be for any living thing to exist there.

BETTY: I can see that. But suppose science could prepare a means of living there a short time. Would it be possible to get there?

MR. HELPER: In order to leave the earth, a conveyance would have to attain a velocity of nearly seven miles a second, because of the earth's gravity. If this could be done, it might be possible to reach the moon—provided the person who went took enough air along to last for the entire journey to the moon and back to the earth again. The return trip could be accomplished with less effort because it would be easier to get off the moon than off the earth.

BETTY: Because its gravity is only one-sixth as strong?

MR. HELPER: That's the answer. A velocity of only a mile and a half a second would be necessary to leave it and return to the earth. For instance, a man who weighs one hundred fifty pounds on earth would weigh only twenty-five pounds on the moon. . .

BETTY: What?

MR. HELPER: . . . And if he could jump six feet high here, on the moon he could jump thirty-six feet high and he would float up and down slowly, like a slow-motion picture.

BETTY: I'll bet you could have lots of fun on the moon if things are like that!

MR. HELPER: I wouldn't call it fun. Because once you got there you would swell up and burst, on account of the high vacuum on the moon.

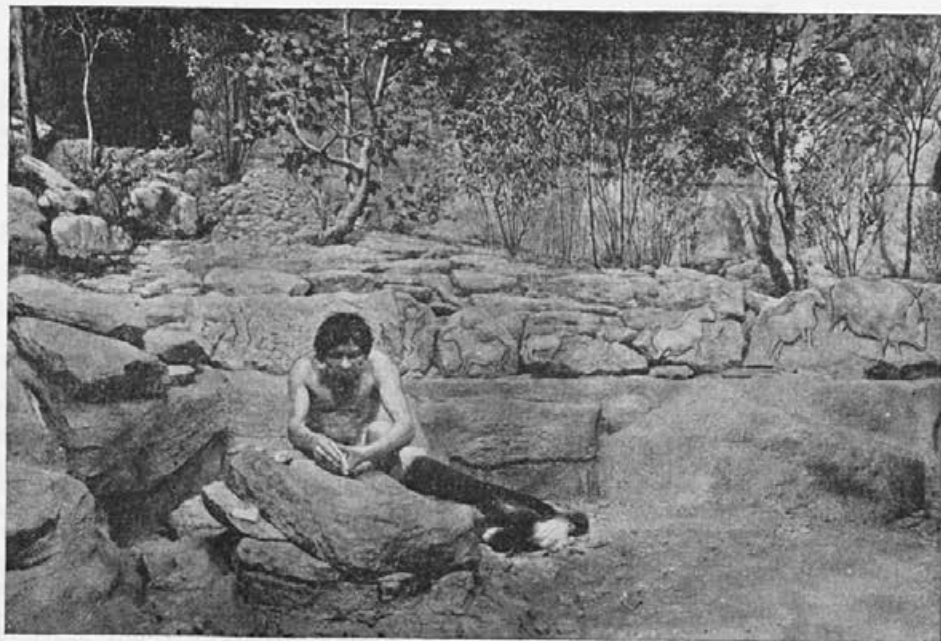
BETTY: O-h-h-h--?

MR. HELPER: You know—the same as happens to deep sea fishes when they come to the surface.

BETTY: I'll stick to the earth! But will you please tell me what causes the "phases of the moon"? You know—sometimes it's full-faced and other times, like a crescent. I used to think the moon turned and we were looking at it edge-wise.

(To be continued)

Solutrean Sculptor of About 22,000 Years Ago



Courtesy Chicago Field Museum Natural History

A Solutrean Sculptor

This is the **FOURTH** of the series of pictures portraying stone age man.

These people have been named Solutreans after that section in France where their sculptures and flint spearheads have been found.

The Solutreans lived about 22,000 years ago. At that time the climate was growing colder. The chief sources of food for these people were the horse and the reindeer.

These people look very much like the modern Eskimo, and they may have been his ancestors. In their physique, they were inferior to the Aurignacians. They developed a way for fashioning flint spearheads and lances which was advanced for that period.

In this picture you see a Solutrean sculptor carving the outline of a horse on a block of stone.

Behind the man, you may see reproductions of five sculptures that were found: (1) a masked human being, dancing; (2) two small horses, and an animal with elongated

muzzle and raised tail; (3) a musk-ox charging a man who is fleeing; (4) more horses and an ox; and (5) a small horse following an animal with a head like that of a boar, pointed ears, and no horns.

Mother: "Susan, did you eat that custard pie in the ice chest?"

Susan: "No, Mother."

Mother: "Are you quite sure you didn't eat it?"

Susan: "Yes, Mother, 'cause Lena Smith ate half of it."

* * *

"Bobby, I'm ashamed of you," said the school teacher. "When I was your age I could read as well as I do now."

"Yes," said Bobby. "But you had a different teacher from what we've got."

All the long August afternoon,
The little drowsy stream
Whispers a melancholy tune
As if it dreamed of June,
And whispered in its dream.—Howells

Stric Joško pripoveduje

Dragi prijatelji in prijateljčki!

Danes bom pretrgal jarno svojih storij in povedal vam bom samtn els. Povedal vam bom o kikih zoper to moje pripovedovanje.

Dobil sem pismo od starega frenda, ol čepa, s katerim sva še v stari kontri skupaj krave pasla. On se še razume na krave, fr dis rizn je danes farmar; jaz se ne razumem več na krave, fr dis rizn pa pišem storije in samtn.

Kaj mi je pisal moj ol frend? Pisal mi je tole:

Dragi Joško! — Tisto Tvoje pripovedovanje v Mladinskem listu je "hash", da boš vedel. Kdo pa bere tisto tvojo mešaničo? Naši malčki že ne, ker je ne razumejo, mi stari pa tudi ne, ker smo že prestari za "hash" iz koščic. Odloži očala, fajfco na stran in nehaj! — Lepo Te pozdravlja Tvoj stari Matija.

Moj stari Matija me je suprajzal fr šur. Figram, da se on gud razume na krave in farmo; nikakor ne bom rekel, da se na Matijeve farmi pridelava heš. Morda njegov badrmilk ni vselej okej, mejbi tudi njegovi pikelci niso vsako leto fršt kles — pa kaj ga bom jaz kritiziral zato, ko pa sam ne znam frnišati nobenega badrmilka in nobenih pikelcev!

Matija, ol čep, me morda fula; saj drugače me je olvejs lajkal. Brž mu odpišem enser:

Dragi Matija! — Hvala za prijazno pismo. Pišeš, da je moje pripovedovanje v Mladinskem listu "hash". Hvala. Iz tega sklepam, da se razumeš na moje delo prav tako dobro, kakor na svoje kisle mleko in svoje kisle kumare. Prosim Te, napiši Ti kaj boljega in bolj španskega — in jaz takoj odložim očala, denem fajfco na stran in neham. — S prav tako lepim pozdravom

Tvoj stari Joško.

Dat's de štaf, si mislim, ko preberem pismo. Moj stari Matija bo zdaj "čarap", ne bo več kikal. Ju bet!

Ne bo? Moj mistek. Čez dva dni že dobim enser od njega. Moj ol čep mi piše takole:

Dragi Joško! — Hvala za hiter odgovor. Jaz ne bom nič pisal za Mladinski list. Imam tri razloge. Prvič nimam časa, drugič se mi ne ljubi in tretjič — ne znam. Imam pa nekoga, ki to opravi namesto mene. On je (v Tvojem jeziku) "karpintar", a zna tesati in žagati tudi storije — in obljubil mi je, da jih nažaga tak kup, da bo urednik Mladinskega lista imel dve leti dovolj. Toliko, da boš vedel. Pripravi se na počitnice! — Z rojaškim pozdravom

Tvoj stari Matija.



Sač's de biznus. Moj ol čep je prual, da je stari poštenjak, ampak njegov trik s karpintarjem, ki da bo "žagal" storije, se mi vidi fiši. Noben karpintar, ki se drži svojega žaba, me ne izrine iz našega Žuvenajla! Noser! Jaz imam egriment z editorjem: Joško piše svoje storije po naše, po domače — po merikansko! — es lang, dokler kdo drugi ne pruva, da zna pripovedovati še bolj po naše, še bolj domače, še bolj merikansko! — En dat's dat.

In zdaj, prijatelji in prijateljčki, čakam, da pride tisti ol karpintar — ne vem, kako ga kolajo — ki me kikne na štrit. Pisal pa bom ol čepu Matiji, naj tega karpintarja inštrukta, naj se drži svojega karpintarstva, ako noče napraviti velikega — monketa iz sebe. Tako bom pisal, če bo kaj helpalo.

Do tega časa — dokler me ol karpintar ne kikne iz Mladinskega lista — zdravi vsi in gud lak tu ol ov jul!

Vaš stric JOŠKO.

The Way to Ride A Bicycle

By Steven Kerro

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

The way to ride a bicycle, if you haven't tried it before, is to ride regardless of the knocks and bumps it has to take.

Sit on the seat with the idea that you are on a chair. Then pedal with the simplest of ease. The bicycle will take you where you did not expect to go.

Get up! Straighten the spokes (if the wheels aren't bent) and try it again. This time you will note that the bicycle went a few feet farther. It did not take you half as long to smooth your clothes, to smooth your bruises.

Cyclically, the urge is within you. You are determined more than ever to go farther. You try again. The unexpected has happened. You ride as you never rode before. You pass an experienced cyclist. You have an enthusiastic look on your face as if you were something to be modeled after.

But you are right. The way to ride a bicycle, if you haven't ridden one before, is to ride it, that's all.

SYNOPSIS

By Steven Kerro

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

Some dames are like the weather —
Changing all the time;
If they would change to better,
Living would be fine.

Father: "A mole eats daily as much as it weighs."

Stanley: "But how does it know how much it weighs?"

The Dentist

By Mary Jugg



*"What'll you be when you grow up?"
Asked Timmy Teen of Toyville;
"I'll be a dentist — that I will,"
Said Jimmie Gene of Boyville.*

*"Ho! Ho!" teased Timmy. "Ho! Ho! Ho!
And how'll you treat your patients?"
"If they've a toothache, out goes tooth!"
Said Jimmie, with complacence.*

*"I'll bring a patient," Timmy said,
"And let you make a test."
"All ready," answered Jimmie Gene,
"You bring him forth; I'll do the rest."*

*Then Timmy ran and found his dog
And wrapped him up in clothes;
So he brought Pal to Jimmie Gene
To inspect and diagnose.*

*"Hm! Mm!" said Jimmie, "lower tooth
Is very bad, is very bad."
"What's to be done?" asked Timmy Teen.
We'll pull it out, my lad."*

*Pal looked at Timmy, at the "dentist";
He leapt with all his might,
Left Timmy standing with the clothes
And bounded out of sight.*

HOBBIES

STAMP COLLECTING

By LOUIS A. JANEZIC

Value of Many Spanish Stamps Doubtful

Ever since the Spanish War began about two years ago, the stamp market has been flooded with Spanish stamps issued by both sides—the Loyalists and the Rebels. The Scott Stamp and Coin Company, publishers of the Standard Postage Stamp Catalogue, estimates that more than 1500 varieties of Spanish stamps have been issued since the war began.

These stamps have historical significance. But because there are so many of them and still more to be issued in the future, there is no way of valuing them exactly beyond their interest-value to collectors.

These stamps will not be listed in the catalogue until the War is over. This course has been taken because Spain is divided in its government at the present as it has been since the beginning of the War. And there are two different attitudes that may be taken later when the stamps issued by both sides are finally passed upon.

One view is that the stamps issued by both sides may be valid. The other view is that only the stamps issued by the Spanish Government (Loyalists) will be placed in the catalogue, since the other

stamps are not backed by a government recognized by the United States.

All information of stamps being issued in Spain today will be needed in the preparation of this catalogue.

Eleanor Arch, Box 7, Willock, Pa., has a hobby of collecting pictures. She is making a request to the readers of the M. L. to send her their snapshots.

Mildred A. Panyan, Box 339, Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn., reports that she has Czechoslovakian stamps which she will be glad to send to anyone requesting them.

Olga Knapich, R. R. 3, Box 714, Girard, Kans., has begun a hobby of collecting pictures of movie stars. She says she has a scrapbook of 50 different stars. Her favorites are Myrna Loy and Dick Powell, and she would appreciate any article or pictures of these.

SUGGESTIONS

Olga Knapich (see above) sends us her opinion about features in the Mladinski List. She says that she particularly enjoys "The Nutcracker" and "Historical Sketches About Slovenes."

The Great Four-Footed Dinosaur of North America



Courtesy Chicago Field Museum Natural History

Restoration of Brontosaurus

Here you see a painting of the great four-footed animal called the BRONTOSAURUS. It lived in North America about one hundred million years ago. The fossil remains of these animals are found today in sandstone ledges.

The first fossil remains were discovered at Morrison, Colorado, in 1877. In that same year, other specimens were found at Canyon City, Colo., and Como, Wyo.

The largest individuals of the Brontosaurus were about eighty feet in length, and weighed about forty tons. But in spite of their ferocious looks,

they probably lived very peaceably and fed upon leaves and water plants.

We know that this painting of the Brontosaurus is correct, because there is on exhibit at the Field Museum the skeleton of one of these brontosaurs. This skeleton is fifteen feet in height. Beside it are photographs showing where these fossil remains were unearthed and all the particulars about it.

The remains of the Brontosaurus have been found nowhere except in North America.

OUR SCHOOL

The contest lesson for August differs in some respects from that of the two previous months.

Notice that there is a total of 40 questions. These are in two parts. The first part consists of 30 "multiple choice" statements; the second part consists of 10 "true-false" statements.

In the first part, you are required to **complete the statement** with the **correct** answer given below it. There are three possible answers for each statement, but **only one is correct**. Be sure to write out the complete statement and not only the correct answer.

In the second part, do not write out anything except the word "True" or the word "False" after the number. The 10 statements, as they stand, are either correct or incorrect. If you think they are correct, place the word "True" after the number. If you think they are incorrect, place word "False" after the number.

A total of \$50.00 will be awarded in prizes, to be divided evenly between two groups: up to and including 12 years of age, and from 13 to 16 years of age. As in the previous two contests the prizes will be apportioned according to the general line-up of the winners. This must be so, because there is a possibility of everyone making a perfect score in a contest of this type.

In this contest, as well as in the two previous ones, every answer was discussed in some issue of the Mladinki List beginning with January, 1938.

Read the comments under the "Solution and Winners" of the June contest to guard yourself against being disqualified.

Note especially the closing date of the contest under the "Rules."



- The M. L. contest letters that are not considered are those:
 - written by members who are too young.
 - that do not follow all the rules and the instructions at the beginning of each contest lesson.
 - that are written by members with poor penmanship.
- The Slovene National Benefit Society provides a two-fold service—:
 - fraternal insurance and an official organ.
 - insurance and sick benefit.
 - fraternal insurance and labor enlightenment.
- The reason that one man is master and another a slave is due to:
 - the law of Nature.
 - one person taking advantage of the weaknesses of another.
 - the fact that some people are born to be masters and other slaves.
- In reality, "Mr. Capital" is:
 - only capital—non-living matter which is necessary to life—and not a real person.
 - a real person.
 - the same thing as "capitalist."
- Charles Darwin:
 - boasted that he would discover the law of evolution some day.
 - followed the career his father planned for him.
 - worked twenty years, studying specimens of insects.
- "In Old Chicago" is a movie film that is:
 - true to history in every detail.
 - partially true to the actual facts.
 - imaginary.
- "Pudd'n Head Wilson" is a novel which tells
 - how a part-negro mother changed her son with her "master's."
 - how one person is born superior to another.
 - what a big "pudd'n head" Mr. Wilson was.
- Religion is based on:
 - scientific facts.
 - the behavior of the very best people.
 - the fear and failure of Man to understand all the facts of Nature about him.
- A woman scientist who is an authority on cancer is:
 - Mme. Curie.
 - Helen Mencken.
 - Dr. Maud Slye.

10. William Harvey once:
 - (a) saved a number of women from being convicted as witches.
 - (b) asked the king to convict seven women as witches.
 - (c) did not believe in witchcraft, but was afraid to say so.
11. Albert Einstein was:
 - (a) offered a position at Harvard University.
 - (b) was forced to leave Germany when the Nazis came into power.
 - (c) asked for such a high salary at Harvard University that the officials couldn't afford to hire him.
12. "Crunchy," the squirrel, created a disturbance in her squirrel cage because:
 - (a) it is the nature of all squirrels to create a disturbance.
 - (b) it is the nature of every living thing to protect itself against being imprisoned.
 - (c) she was frightened by Tweets, Nifty, and Spotty.
13. At one time scientists believed:
 - (a) the land which is now England was still farther separated from France than it is now.
 - (b) England and France were connected.
 - (c) there was only France, and England was "created" later.
14. Science is:
 - (a) only guesswork.
 - (b) a detriment to the world.
 - (c) a benefit to the world.
15. Evolution is:
 - (a) still going on.
 - (b) a condition of Nature that stopped when Man appeared upon the earth.
 - (c) evidenced only in animals, not in plants.
16. As far back as 400,000,000 years ago,
 - (a) there is no trace of any kind of life, if any existed.
 - (b) there are remains of life left by soft-shelled animals.
 - (c) there were colonies of corals in existence.
17. Milan told Little Doris that:
 - (a) birds which have freedom in the open sing more joyfully than those sheltered indoors.
 - (b) that birds sheltered indoors sing most joyfully.
 - (c) that people could sing like birds if they were trained from childhood.
18. If you are afflicted with a cold:
 - (a) there are many helpful preparations sold on the market that will cure it.
 - (b) you are entitled to draw sick benefit.
 - (c) there are no preparations on the market that can be relied on to cure it.
19. Robert G. Ingersoll said:
 - (a) "Freethought is the child of slavery."
 - (b) "Freethought will give us truth."
 - (c) "Freethought will fill the world with material wealth."
20. Hendrik Van Loon said this about the great-grandfather of the human race:
 - (a) "His head and most of his body, his arms and legs too, were covered with long, coarse hair."
 - (b) "He came from Adam and Eve."
 - (c) "He descended directly from a monkey."
21. Little Doris who was denied freedom outside of her home:
 - (a) greatly missed her freedom.
 - (b) did not miss the joys and pleasures of freedom and the outcome.
 - (c) knew what freedom meant but did not care for it.
22. "Carmen" is:
 - (a) an opera by Bizet.
 - (b) an opera by Walter Damrosch.
 - (c) a heroine in a recent Spanish novel.
23. It is true that:
 - (a) depression must always follow "good times."
 - (b) depression need not follow "good times."
 - (c) depression is a natural condition that occurs every so often.
24. In one issue, the story of "Nifty" illustrated that:
 - (a) it is easy to keep resolutions.
 - (b) it is difficult to keep resolutions.
 - (c) it is difficult to keep resolutions unless the right habits have been formed previously.
25. Victor Berger
 - (a) believed in some wars, but not that America should enter the World War.
 - (b) believed in no kind of war and thought that America should not enter the World War.
 - (c) believed in no kind of war but thought that America should enter the World War.
26. One of the stories about Lincoln tells
 - (a) how he dared his friends to blacken the ceiling.
 - (b) how he "made tracks" on the ceiling and afterwards washed them.
 - (c) how his stepmother punished him for tracking the ceiling.
27. It is true that
 - (a) most of the sparrows are not harmful.
 - (b) all sparrows are harmful.
 - (c) there are no songbirds among sparrows.
28. All animals undergo changes because of
 - (a) the different climates and circumstances in Nature.
 - (b) the change in the surface of the earth.
 - (c) changes in environment and breeding by man.
29. Emile Zola
 - (a) was born of wealthy parents who became very poor when he was yet a child.
 - (b) was born of very poor parents.
 - (c) never knew poverty until he lost all his estates.
30. Lourdes was the place where
 - (a) the people elected the first peoples' government on March 27, 1871.
 - (b) people went to certain baths that were

supposed to cure them of sicknesses by means of miracles.

- (c) people made journeys to the famous cathedral.

To the following statements simply write the word "True" or "False" after the number. **You need not write out any part of the sentence.** If you think it is correct as it stands, place the word "True" after the number; if you think it is not correct, write the word "False."

31. "Mr. Capital" and "capitalist" mean the same thing.
32. The beaver is an animal that is said to possess some intelligence.
33. Detroit is called "The Beautiful Land."

34. Tom Mooney, former labor leader, is still in prison after more than twenty years.
35. "Neohipparion" is the name given to a member of the dog family.
36. At one time, Man killed his fellow brothers when he thought his god was wanting him to make sacrifices.
37. There is a war in Spain because the people who want democracy are defending themselves against fascists.
38. Magyar is another term for Hungarian.
39. The Slovene people became a free people when they became Christians.
40. The Truth that Emile Zola exposed has been found to have been misleading.

FOLLOW THESE RULES:

1. Every contestant must be a member of the SNPJ Juvenile department.
2. This month's contest begins August 1 and closes August 27, 1938.
3. Read carefully all the instructions at the beginning of this contest.
4. The letter must be countersigned by either of your parents to show that it is your own work.
5. State your age and lodge number of the SNPJ lodge to which you belong.
6. Mail your letter to "Contest Editor," Mladinski List, 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
7. **WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE SHEET ONLY!**
8. The winning letters and prize awards will be announced in the OCTOBER issue.



The Solution and Winners of Sixth Contest Lesson

(Mladinski List for June, 1938)

Several comments are in order about the June Mladinski List contest.

First, this was the banner month for entries. **THERE WERE 127 ENTRIES** in both groups.

Second, due to the nature of the contest, on which $3\frac{1}{3}\%$ was taken off for every incorrect answer, some adjustment had to be made in the prizes. In the group up to and including 12 years of age, there was one entry with a score of 100%; one, 97%; and one, 93%. This means a difference of only one more answer wrong in each case. Consequently, the sum was reduced from the first three

prizes in order to permit all those receiving 77% to come into the prize list.

In the group from 13 to 16 years of age, there were two perfect scores. The two contestants were given an average of the first and second prize combined; there was no third prize, since all the remaining entries had a score of 97% and 93%; and there was a total of 17 prizes at \$1.00 awarded in this group.

Please note: In all future contests of this type, where there is a possibility of everyone receiving a perfect score, adjustments will have to be made,

depending upon the number of perfect scores received. Each age-group will be awarded a total of \$25.00.

Each paper was carefully graded. Some of the entries were disqualified for tearing out a section of the M. L. in which the correct answers were written, for not writing out the complete statements, and for an older member of the family typing the work of a smaller brother or sister.

PENNSYLVANIA carries the honors for the number of entries once more. Here is the tabulation by states: Arkansas, 2; Colorado, 8; Illinois, 11; Indiana, 5; Kansas, 5; Michigan, 4; Minnesota, 5; Montana, 5; New Jersey, 2; New York, 2; Ohio, 14; PENNSYLVANIA, 29; Washington, 5; West Virginia, 11; Wisconsin, 12; Wyoming, 7. Total, 127.

The girls once more established a lead by sending 79 entries, while the boys submitted 48.

The following is the list of awards with the scores made by each contestant:

AGES UP TO AND INCLUDING 12 YEARS:

First prize, 100%, \$3.00: LUCILLE S. TAUCHER, age 12, 317-I-Street, Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

Second prize, 97%, \$2.00: EVELYN PERNICH, age 8, 317-I-Street, Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

Third prize, 93%, \$2.00: STANLEY ZUPAN, age 12, 417 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.

18 awards of \$1.00 each:

ALMA ZAGAR, 90%, age 12, 1111 E. 66 St., Cleveland, O., Lodge 137.

SOPHIA BOZIC, 90%, age 11, Box 52, Coketon, West Virginia, Lodge 29.

VIRGINIA LEE WASHINGTON STONICH, 90%, age 10, R. R. 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo., Lodge 21.

JUSTIN MARTINCIC, 87%, age 12, 712 Highland Ave., Canonsburg, Pa., Lodge 138.

ELEANOR SHAFFER, 87%, age 12, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis., Lodge 537.

FRANK GORJANC, 87%, age 12, 15720 Calcutta Ave., Cleveland, O., Lodge 142.

ESTHER LAURENCIC, 87%, age 9, 973 Addison Road, Cleveland, O., Lodge 5.

SYLVIA ZUPANCIC, 87%, age 12, 4745 Modac Way, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge 118.

LOUIS GORENC, 83%, age 10, Winton, Wyo., Lodge 630.

FLORENCE ANN ALICH, 83%, age 11, Box 607, Aurora, Minn., Lodge 111.

STANLEY VIDMAR, 80%, age 10, 1129 S. 15th Pl., Milwaukee, Wis., Lodge 16.

JULIUS MESTEK, 80%, age 10, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton Ind., Lodge 50.

ANNA LESKOSHEK, 80%, age 12, Box 157, Irwin, Pa., Lodge 63.

ROSIE STROVAS, 80%, age 11, Box 15, Rugby, Colo., Lodge 299.

ROSIE PESTOTNIK, 77%, age 10, Box 69, Brown-ton, W. Va., Lodge 363.

ROSIE J. MATKO, 77%, age 11, Route 1, Box 244, Hoquiam Wash., Lodge 560.

MILDRED NOVAK, 77%, age 12, 2506 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 631.

HELEN LENA LEKSE, 77%, age 12, R. R. No. 5, Slippery Rock, Pa., Lodge 585.

Ages 13 to 16

Two scores of 100%, awarded \$4.00 each:

ANNIE VOLK, age 14, 1820 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill., Lodge 86.

FREDERICK F. TAUCHER, age 14, 317-I-Street, Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge 10.

17 prizes of \$1.00 each:

JOHN POTISEK, 97%, age 14, 949 Bogart St., Clinton, Ind., Lodge 213.

ANTONIA SPARENBLEK, 97%, age 14, 746 14th Haugh St., Indianapolis, Ind., Lodge 575.

CHARLES JENIKER, 97%, age 13, 2303 Cottonwood St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.

HELEN LESKOVEC, 97%, age 15, Box 202, Cheswick, Pa., Lodge 586.

JOHN WILLIAM MIHELICH, JR., 97%, age 16, Cascade, Colo., Lodge 94.

ANNA PADAR, 97%, age 14, 222 Wyckoff Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge 580.

VIOLA KERZAN, 97%, age 14, Box 14, Roundup, Mont., Lodge 700.

FRANK E. JENIKER, JR., 97%, age 14, 2303 Cottonwood St., Butte, Mont., Lodge 207.

FRANK DOMETROVICH, 97%, age 13, R. D. No. 2, McDonald, Pa., Lodge 319.

KATHERINE ZAVRSNIK, 97%, age 16, Box 331, Piney Fork, Ohio, Lodge 176.

IRVIN ZAGAR, 97%, age 13, 4033 Fourth Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash., Lodge 611.

OLGA RADELJ, 93%, age 13, 1321 S. 60th St., West Allis, Wis., Lodge 16.

ANTON ZUPAN, 93%, age 15, 417 Woodland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., Lodge 82.

MARGARET SASO, 93%, age 15, 1177 N. M. St., Forest City, Pa., Lodge 124.

HENRY WM. JELOVCHAN, 93%, age 14, R. R. 3, Box 1526, Girard, Kans., Lodge 225.

EDWARD SHAFFER, 93%, age 15, Star Route, Crivitz, Wis., Lodge 537.

ERNEST DERK, 93%, age 15, Box 692, Forest City, Pa., Lodge 372.

All of the other entries fell below the 93% mark in the higher-age group and below 77% in the lower-age.

Here are the completed statements as they should have appeared in your contest letters. Each statement may be found in some issue of the Mladinski List since January, 1938.

1. The Slovene National Benefit Society was to be different from other societies that existed at its beginning in that it was to be free from any kind of church control.

2. Man began to form religion when he began to fear and observe Nature and also know that certain phases of it were helpful to him.
3. Little Doris is the name of a girl who had her mind closed to many ordinary truths around her.
4. "Mr. Capital" is a name applied to non-living matter, as factories, machines, coal.
5. Jack London believed in socialism.
6. The word "kralj" is a word originally used for Carl or Karl.
7. Castles are remains of nobility who used evil spirits and similar tales to frighten their servants into being obedient.
8. Albert Einstein discovered the theory of relativity.
9. If an SNPJ member becomes ill, he immediately reports to his lodge secretary.
10. The maned wolf is a member of the dog family.
11. At one time North America and Europe were connected because trees and shrubs that grew in one region were also found in the other.
12. The "Sun-Dew" is an animal-eating plant.
13. A paleontologist works with prehistoric fossils.
14. The name of the first SNPJ official organ was "Glasilo SNPJ."
15. The man in the Supreme Office who handles sick benefit is called Assistant Secretary.
16. The Magyars were the Hungarians.
17. "Capital is only the fruit of labor."—(A. Lincoln quotation.)
18. Family life began with the Neanderthal Man, 50,000 years ago.
19. At the beginning, the SNPJ had only 9 different lodges.
20. The present-day horse evolved from a very small horse.
21. In the eighteenth century, good music was enjoyed by the very wealthy and nobles and princes.
22. Freethought is the greatest enemy of ignorance.
23. The only live specimens of the giant panda are found in the Brookfield Zoo, Chicago.
24. The first convention of the SNPJ was held in the old National Hall building, 18th St. and Centre Ave., Chicago.
25. The real origin of the Slovene people is the plains of Central Asia.
26. Democracy means the right of everyone to express his opinion even though he is the only one who has such an opinion.
27. William Harvey believed in questioning everything he was told and finding out for himself. (The answer: "He believed in the circulation of the blood" was also considered correct.)
28. Audubon was interested in drawing and painting birds as they appeared in their natural positions.
29. The messenger of spring is the bluebird.
30. The first movies may be said to begin with Rameses I. of Egypt.

Way Back When

From Mladinski List, March, 1923

In this issue the number of letters in Slovene was far greater than those in English.

Those who wrote Slovene letters were the following: **Valentine Bezek**, Pineville, Minn.; **Robert Tekauc**, Cleveland, O.; **Augusta Ermenc**, Grand Rapids, Mich.; **Angela Bucher**, East Moline, Ill.; **Tony Ausich**, Woodward, Ia.; **Jennie Zupanc**, Collinwood, O.; **John Steban**, Herminie, Pa.; **Annie Skok**, Milwaukee, Wis.; **Victor Kranjc**, North Chicago, Ill.; **Tony Sedey**, Gallup, N. Mex.; **Frank Zevnik**, Cleveland, O.; **Frank Virant**, Imperial, Pa.; **Stephanie Kodre**, Chisholm, Minn.; **Mary Yancher**, Girard, O.; and **Wilka Kuznik**, Grayslake, Ill.

In the English section appears the following letter:

Dear Editor:—Please allow me to write a few words in our magazine. I wish to tell all the young boys and girls of Chicago, from 12 years up, that they should join us and have a good time at our club. So I make a real loud call to you all: Oh! Hoa! Hoa! you ought to join the "Čmrlji" tamburica club and play one of the tamburica's instruments and hear the sweet sound of music that we play at concerts and dances. We just had a dance given by us. And you should just hear and see us! The people were applauding us merrily when we played "Adriatic Sea" and "Sheik of Arabee." We have our lessons on Saturday at 2 P. M. at 2657 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago, Ill. Our teacher's name is Mr. Frank Paulich. We have fourteen members now and want eighteen more to have a full orchestra. We pay 50c a month each to keep up. We gladly take in new members to our club. This is my appeal to you all Slovenian boys and girls in Chicago.—**Oscar Godina**, member of the "Čmrlji" club, Chicago, Ill.

Poražena?

Katka Zupančič



Lahko je nositi
pokonci glavo,
dokler se solnce
prijazno smehlja.
Priznanje zasluži
pa oni samo,
ki i nezgode
prenašati zna!

How You Can Help



Photo by U. S. Forest Service.

Seeing if There Is a Spark Left

These are the ways in which you can help to prevent forest fires:

1. Matches. Be sure your match

is out. Break it in two before you throw it away.

2. Making camp. Before building a fire scrape away all in-

flammable material from a spot 5 feet in diameter. Dig a hole in the center and in it build your campfire. Keep your fire small. Never build it against trees or logs or near brush.

3. Breaking camp. Never break camp until your fire is out—dead out.

4. How to put out a camp fire. Stir the coals while soaking them with water. Turn small sticks and drench both sides. Wet the ground around the fire. Be sure the last spark is dead.

5. Brush burning. Never burn slash or brush in windy weather or while there is the slightest danger that the fire will get away.

6. Extinguish any small fires you can. Report all fires to the nearest warden or ranger.

OUR PEN PALS WRITE

Naši čitateljski pišejo



The girls have a large lead in the correspondence this month also. Out of the 18 letters, 14 are written by the girls.

You may be interested in seeing the count by states again. Here it is: Colorado, 2; Indiana, 1; Kansas, 1; Minnesota, 2; Montana, 1; Ohio, 2; Pennsylvania, 6; and Wisconsin, 3.

Of course, much of the activity that was formerly evidenced

in this section, has been shifted. The contest this month boasts a record of entries. Then there are the Juvenile Circle activities and still others in the progress of organization in many of the localities.

We would still like to see, however, more original work contributed by our members. Perhaps the Circles will give a spur to this. We shall be glad to see any of your drawings, puzzles, poems, stories, or whatever else you are interested in doing.

Chase away the discomfort of the summer by making yourself interested in the Mladinski List.—EDITOR.

V EUCLIDU SE TRUDIJO ZA NOVI DOM

Dragi urednik!—Sobota popoldne je in zelo me mika, da bi šla na plano, ali spomnila sem se, da je že čas, da spet kaj napišem za M. L., da ne bo prepozno kot je bilo zadnjič.—Zadnje čase smo pri nas v Euclidu zelo zaposleni z raznimi prireditvami: pikniki, koncerti, petjem in godbo, da še jesti nimam časa. Posebno mi Škrjančki se trudimo, odkar smo se odločili, da pomagamo našim staršem pri zelo hvaležnem naprednem delu, namreč da si postavimo novi Dom, ki ga zelo potrebujemo. Naš stari Dom je že premajhen, mi pa rastemo in—nočemo, da bi naš narod tukaj še izumrl. Zelo lepa ideja je to, ali žal, da je toliko truda, predno bo uresničena, poleg tega nas pa tarejo skrbi za vsakdanji kruh. Zelo težko bo šlo, ali če se Slovenci odločimo za nekaj — mora iti in mora se zgoditi. Upam, da ne bo dolgo, ko bomo Škrjančki z vso našo prijazno naselbino vred imeli novo in skupno narodno ognjišče, veliko dvorano, v kateri se bomo zabavali in izvrševali vse naše napredne aktivnosti. Prihodnjič pa kaj več. Pozdrav vsem čitateljem Mladinskega lista. — Violet Vogrin, 19515 Kildeer Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

"KANSAS-VOICE OF THE PEOPLE"

Dear Editor and Readers:—I haven't written to the M. L. for such a long time that I am at a loss how to begin.

Every time the M. L. arrives, I look to see if *Kansas* has awakened from its sleeping sickness. I must have had it myself for awhile, but I am finally awake and writing a few lines to see about the others.

People say "Kansas is the voice of the people." If so, why don't the SNPJ members take out pen and paper and write a few lines. If you once saw your name in print, you would get more courage and would want to write again. I think it would be a good idea for the lodges of Kansas to have a contest to see which lodge is the most active. What's the matter with Franklin, Yale, Cockerill, Breezy Hill, and Kansas City? You all have juvenile members in your lodges who could write a few lines telling about their vacation or what they are most interested in.

We cannot organize a Juvenile Circle of our own, because we do not have as many as 7 juvenile members. We are trying to get new members so that we might have a Circle, which would be the first one in Kansas.

"Our School" contests are very educational, and you really have fun trying to get the correct answers or writing a good story. If I don't win all the time, I shall be willing to keep trying and not get discouraged because I did not win.

I will close, and I will try to write each month, if I don't get the sleeping sickness again. Kansas, I am calling for you to write and we will see who is the most active. Pick up your pens

and paper.—*Olga Knapich*, R. R. 3, Box 714, Girard, Kansas.

POOR WORKING CONDITIONS

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. I like to read this magazine. I am 10 years old and I have just been promoted to the fourth grade; I am a member of SNPJ lodge 44.—My sister Anna is working and I must wash the dishes by myself. My father works in a mine—only one or two days a week. I would like to have a new pair of shoes and a dress, but I don't know when I will be able to get them, for working conditions are so poor.—*Mary Govekar*, 42 Hazel St., Conemaugh, Pa.

AWARD: A TRIP

Dear Editor and Readers:—This is my first letter to the Mladinski List. Everyone in our family belongs to the SNPJ Lodge 273. I am fourteen years old, and I was graduated from the eighth grade on June 1, with one of the two highest averages in Chippewa County. As an award we were given a four-day trip to La Crosse, Wisconsin Dells, and Madison.

We started on our trip Tuesday, June 7, with our County Superintendent, Mr. Sorenson. We visited Devil's Lake, which was among the most beautiful of all that I saw on my trip. On the way to Madison, we crossed the Wisconsin River on a ferry. We visited the state Capital in Madison. It was very interest-

ing to see the different rooms where our representatives hold office and where our state legislature meets. The governor was not in his office, but the guide permitted us to sit in his chair.

From the Capital we went to the University of Wisconsin and visited the Historical Museum. It was very interesting to see the progress we have made in industries and to see the clothing and implements used centuries ago.—We took a 15-mile boat-ride up the Wisconsin Dells, which are very interesting and beautiful. We then crossed the Mississippi at La Crosse and went into Minnesota; then we went to Winona and back to Wisconsin.

Our lodge is planning to hold a picnic this summer. We would like to see some of the members from Willard at this affair.—*Vera Dernovsek*, R. 1, Sheldon, Wis.

*

A HELP AT SCHOOL

Dear Editor:—We have been getting the Mladinski List for a long time, but it had never entered my mind to enter one of the contests. Lately I've been reading the English section of the M. L. and find it very interesting. It has been very helpful to me in the study of biology, that is, the pictures and the articles on the age of man and the earth. Each month I wait eagerly for the M. L. hoping to find more new and interesting facts as well as contests. I think that it has improved greatly in the last year or so.

I am 16 years old and in the 10A grade at the Collinwood High School. Many of my school friends also work on the M. L. contests. Sometimes we get together and try to work them out. It is a lot of fun as well as being educational. I shall strive to be a constant and ardent M. L. reader.—*Dorothy Fier*, 15229 Saranac Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

*

"CONTESTS ARE FUN"

Dear Editor and Readers:—I was certainly surprised to receive first prize for the May contest. It really isn't so hard to win the contests, and besides it is fun to study the history of the world,

how life began, etc. The M. L. is really a magazine that the American Slovenes and SNPJ members should be proud of.

When I look at "Our Pen Pals" column, I very seldom see any letters from Wisconsin. I miss them very much. I am only a little girl—9 years old. There are many brothers and sisters much older than I am; why don't we hear from them?

On July 31, our federation of SNPJ lodges will celebrate the Silver Jubilee of the Juvenile Department with a big picnic at Army Lake. There will be all sorts of races and games with prizes. Let us all try to be present. — *Josephine Vidmar*, 2027 W. Garfield Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

*

"THANKS"

Dear Editor:—We have both entered the "Our School" contests, and we have been fortunate thus far in winning several prizes, for which "thanks." We certainly feel proud of it, not only because of the money but also because we were successful winners. The M. L. is certainly interesting and educational. It is the best school for both old and young members. We sincerely hope that the present campaign for new members in the Juvenile Department brings satisfactory results.—*Anna Mestek* and *Julius Mestek*, 638 N. 9th St., Clinton, Ind.

*

ATTENTION, PEN PALS

Dear Editor:—I am glad vacation time is here, because it gives me more time to read and write to the Mladinski List. I hope *Bobbie* and *Donald Alpner*, or *Ruth* and *Eleanor Golob* will also write.

I wish to thank the Editor for the prize money I received. I will try to win in the next contest, too. I have read all the issues of the Mladinski List, and I like them very much. I have a diploma from my school which I received for reading.

On June 19, we had a Slovene program on the radio. My brother and I sang also.—My mother has told me that the Federation is having a picnic for all the juvenile members in July, and I

am eager to go. I will write to the M. L. about the picnic.—Best regards to the Editor and all the readers of the Mladinski List.—*Stanley Vidmar*, 1129 S. 15th Pl., Milwaukee, Wis.

*

FROM COLORADO

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the M. L. After seeing so many nice letters, I was prompted to write also.

I have blonde hair, "green" eyes, and I am 12 years of age.

I have two sisters and one brother. We are all members of the SNPJ except the youngest sister, who is 14 months old. (Let's hope she will become a member, too. *Ed.*)

Our school term ended May 13. I was promoted to the eighth grade. We have been going to a small country school, but I will attend the school in town next year so that I may be in the orchestra and play the violin.

I would like to hear from some of the pen pals.—*Louise Jakshe*, R. R. 1, Box 40, Animas Valley, Durango, Colo.

*

"A CONSTANT READER"

Dear Editor:—This is my second letter to the M. L., but I will try to write more often now. Our school term ended in May, and I was promoted to the eighth grade. My birthday comes on August 3, and I will be 13 years of age.

I have three pen pals who I wish would write. I also wish more children from Montana would write to this magazine.

I like the jokes, stories, and plays in the M. L.—A constant reader, *Violet Kenda*, Box 14, Klein, Mont.

*

THAT'S HOW HE FEELS

Dear Editor:—As I pick up the Mladinski List, I see that there aren't many letters from Colorado. I hope to see more of them from this state.

I suppose all the "kids" are glad because vacation time is here. Well, I'm not. Even though I must be busy, I miss school very much. My teachers this year were "cranky," but I enjoyed their teaching just the same.

I would write and tell you

about many interesting things I have done and will do this summer, but I'm just not in the writing mood just now. I hope I'll come to this some time in the future.

Here is a verse I made up after a man had bought some chickens from me. He couldn't pay for them right away.

"Money"

You need your money,
And I need mine;
If we both get ours,
It will sure be fine.

But if you get yours,
And hold mine, too,
What in the world
Am I to do?

After writing this, I still hope I will write more next time. A proud member, **Frankie Stonich**, Route 3, Box 135, Pueblo, Colo.

*

"DON'T WAIT AS I DID"

Dear Editor:—Since this is my first letter to this wonderful M. L., I will try to describe myself. I am 13 years old, have just been promoted to the ninth grade, have blonde hair, blue eyes, and am scarcely over 5 feet in height.

There are three in our family, and, of course, we all belong to the SNPJ. We often go to the picnics that are held by Lodge 36, and we always have a grand time.

I really think that more children from Willock should write to this great magazine. Don't wait as long as I did. I enjoy reading the magazine and think it is very educational.—**Eleanor Arch**, Box 7, Willock, Pa.

*

Dear Editor and Readers:—Since seeing my first letter published in the M. L., I thought I would write again.

School was out on June 1, and I was promoted to the sixth grade. My sister Mary was promoted to the eleventh and my brother John to the eighth.

On June 26, the SNPJ Federation held a picnic at Portman's Grove, at Moon Run. It was cloudy and sunny and then cloudy again. Although the weather played tricks like this, I enjoyed a very good time. There was a very large crowd of people, but I

am certain that if it had not rained there would have been still more. I wish everyone a pleasant vacation.—**Victoria Ambrozic**, Crafton Branch, RFD 5, Box 188, Pa.

*

A COINCIDENCE

Dear Editor:—This time I will report on two events that occur on the same day. My birthday falls on July 29, and we will also have a Yugoslav Radio Hour on that same day.

I would like to hear from all of my pen pals. I haven't received any letters for a long time.

I have received only one answer for blocks of material and that was from my girl friend in Washington. Can't I expect more from other members?—**Mildred A. Panyan**, Box 339, Woodbridge Ave., Buhl, Minn.

*

"COMETS" OF 715

Dear Editor and Readers:—It has been a long time since anyone from Universal has written to this magazine. Personally, so many exciting things have been happening to me that I have forgotten to write.

I was graduated from the eighth grade, and will now enter the Penn High School. One thing that I know I will enjoy is the gymnasium. It is large enough for three games of basketball at one time. The students also play mushball on the floor.

The Juvenile Comets of Lodge 715 are having their regular meetings. (A Juvenile Circle? —Ed.) At present, we are having a raffle of \$10.00, and the profits we will make will be used for an outing to Burke Glenn Park. The juveniles will enjoy themselves by skating, swimming, and playing golf.

I wish Mildred Ann Panyan would answer my letters. That goes for Violet Kenda and Albina Kozan, too. A proud member of Lodge 715, **Florence Bregant**, Box 164, Universal, Pa.

*

NOVICE IZ MINNESOTA

Dragi urednik!—Hvala za objavo mojega zadnjega dopisa, ki je k sreči šel mimo koša. Ko pride ML, ga veselo prebiram in gledam, če še kdo iz Chisholma, Minn., kaj piše, pa ni nič. Se-

veda, vsakdo raje bere, kakor piše. "Wake up," dečki in deklice, pišite dopise, da ne bom sam, ker morda izgubim korajžo!—**Delavske** razmere pri nas so še vedno slabe. Velika živahnost pa je na našem društvenem polju; v teku so poletne prireditve, pikniki. Naše društvo SNPJ je imelo piknik 3. julija, drugi piknik pa bo 24. julija. Veselja in zabave bo torej še dosti.—V stari kraj sta odpotovali teta Mrs. Mary Knaus in Mrs. Mary Šmole, ki je članica društva št. 322 SNPJ. Ameriška tla sta zapustili 23. julija. Želimo jima mnogo veselih ur pri njihovih dragih na rodni zemlji in srečen povratek v Ameriko.—Prosim, priobčite mi to pesmico, katero moja mama tako rada zapoje:

Slovenska zemlja, v tvojo sredo blago,
na hribe tvoje srce mi želi,
kjer pustil družbo sem tovaršev drago,
kjer v tebi pokopan moj rod leži.

Tam cvetje srečne je mladosti moje,
tam prvič mi gorelo je srce.
Tam veselil sem se vrh zemlje svoje,
na domača tla so kapale solze.

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

*

A FIRST LETTER

Dear Editor and Readers:—I am ashamed to admit it, but this is my first letter.

I am in the eighth grade and I am 13 years old. I have two sisters, and they both belong to the SNPJ.

For many years there had been a glass factory here in James City, Pa. Then it closed. When this happened, we moved. But when it reopened, we were back again. Then it seemed that as soon as we were back, the factory closed again.

People began buying parts and tearing them down. Soon the machinery was removed. Many parts were dynamited. Now there is nothing left except the parts that were ruined by dynamite.

The houses were all sold for

very cheap prices. It was necessary that you buy a house, or you were forced to move. Now many of these houses are repainted and repaired.—

Why doesn't someone else from James City write? Let's show the world we are still on the map.

I wish some boys and girls from far and near would write to me.—Annie Znidarsic, Box 134, James City, Pa.

THE FIELD OF GETTYSBURG

Dear Editor and Readers:—As I looked over the July issue of the M. L., I saw that Pa. was tied for first with Minnesota in the number of letters written to the M. L. Now, I hope you Pennsy "gals and guys" wake up and give the other states a race for

their time. Let's get into that "ol' Pennsy spirit and show them it can be done.

Here in Pittsburgh everyone has picnics on his mind. And you can't blame them; we've been having such nice weather.

On July 1, the U. S. Secretary of War, Harry A. Woodring, welcomed 2,000 surviving members of the Civil War on the once bloody battlefield of Gettysburg. It was the seventy-fifth anniversary of the battle between the North and the South.

These 2,000 aged veterans came many miles to hold what is said to be their last reunion. The majority of these old-timers are in their nineties. Some 2,000 tents had been erected for the veterans of that Civil War.

Penna Boy Scouts pushed these old vets around the great and spacious park in wheelchairs.

The field of Gettysburg has more monuments and statues than any other park in the world. Most of these men spent most of their time chatting about old times and hunting out their old friends. Gettysburg Field is visited by thousands and thousands of travelers each year. It is one of the loveliest of parks.—

On the back cover of the July issue of the M. L. are some interesting facts about what should be done in the remaining six months left of the Silver Jubilee Campaign. Let's see if we can get some results.—John Louis Ujich, 5410 Carnegie St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Metuljčkova povest



Jaz sem najkrasnejša žuželka med vsemi na svetu. Ljudje mi pravijo metuljček.

Zelo rad letam po polju, kadar pripeka solnce.

Imam dolg in tenak jeziček, ki je podoben cevki. S tem jezičkom srkam med iz rožic.

Lahko tudi srkam vodo.

Kadar jezika ne rabim, ga zvijem in skrijem pod glavo.

Moje telesce je podobno vretencu.

Imam tri pare nog in štiri krila. Moja krila so zelo lepa; poslikana so v mnogih barvah. Barve mojih kril so se-

stavljene iz neštevilnih in drobnih luskinic, ki pokrivajo krila.

Kadar počivam na mestu, držim svoja krila pokonci kakor šotorček.

Zelo rad srkam med iz sladkih cvetlic.

Prej, ko še nisem bil metuljček, sem bil gosonca. Takrat sem silno dosti pojedel, kajti zmirom sem bil lačen.

Dečki in deklice, pridite na plano, kjer je dosti marjetic in drugih rož, in igrajte se z menoj. Skušajte me ujeti—in zabave bo dosti.

Vesel sem, ker sem metuljček in ker lahko ves dan letam na solnceu po polju med cvetlica-mi.

Avgust je moj mesec—mesec metuljev.



Nifty and His Friends

By Mary Jugg



I am Nifty. This afternoon my attention was called to pleasant chirping. I knew at once it was Tweets in the branches overhead.

"Chirp! Chirp! Chirrup!" he sang merrily.

The sound made me very happy. I looked upward and saw Tweets. For a few moments I was content just to listen to his joyous sounds. He sang louder and louder. Finally I could contain myself no longer.

"What makes you so happy?" I asked.

"My work is over," he said with a chirp.

"Work?" I questioned.

"Yes," he answered. "I have fed all of my little brood; I have fed myself; my nest is secure. Tomorrow I will begin my work all over again, and I shall be happy. Chirp! Chirrup!"

"My work makes me happy, too," I said.

"Your work?" repeated the astonished Tweets.

"Oh, yes," I explained. "My work is to guard the home. I am always alert. Even during the night, the least little sound awakens me, and I am wide awake listening to what it might be."

"I had never thought of that," said Tweets.

Just then we heard a mournful wailing. "Mee-ow! Mee-ow!" it went.

Tweets and I understood. It was Spotty, the cat, approaching towards us very sluggishly.

"You seem to be in a bad mood," I remarked, as Tweets came up to us.

"I am very unhappy," Spotty meowed.

"We're sorry to hear that," Tweets chirped.

"What is your trouble?" I inquired.

"There's nothing for me to do—nothing!" Spotty meowed sadly.

I understood. Spotty meant that he had no work. I could sympathize with him. I couldn't imagine what I would do if I were to be deprived of the work I was doing. Life would surely not be worth living.

"What would you like to do?" chirped Tweets.

"Anything. Just anything," responded Spotty.

"Perhaps we can help you find something to do," I suggested. "Tomorrow we shall all put our heads together and

work out a scheme. Or perhaps we shall all go out together to try finding you something to do."

"It's no use," Spotty shook his head. "I've tried everywhere. There just isn't anything at all for me to do. I feel so useless. I am so unhappy. I want to be busy."

Just then we saw Joanna's mother coming out of the house. She was headed straight towards us. She often visited with us late in the afternoon like this. I was very glad to see her, because an idea came to my mind. I was going to tell Joanna's mother about Spotty's predicament.

"Well, well," Joanna's mother addressed us. "I find you all here except Crunchy."

"We're expecting her shortly," chirped Tweets.

"I presume she's still busy," sadly added Spotty.

"My, my, you seem rather gloomy," commented Joanna's mother. "It's such a beautiful afternoon. You should feel very cheerful."

"It's because Spotty is downcast," I hastened to explain.

"Downcast? Why?" Joanna's mother asked.

"You see, he has no work. And he can't find any."

"O-ho! So that's it," she slowly nodded her head.

"Yes," I said. "He would be willing to do anything—just anything—so that he would have work."

We were interrupted by Joanna herself. She came running from somewhere so breathlessly that we all stopped to look at her.

"Joanna, where have you been?" said Joanna's mother.

"Oh, mommy, I've been so busy. All day long. Mommy, I've been working!"

"Working?"

"Yes, mommy," she said. We all noticed that Joanna's dress and even her hands and face were all spotted with dirt. She must have been working very hard, we all thought.

"Tell me, Joanna, what have you been doing?" asked her mother.

"I've—I've been making mud pies," replied Joanna.

"Mud pies!" exclaimed her mother.

"E-ek! E-ek!" sounded a voice above us and interrupted us for the moment. Of course, it was Crunchy, the squirrel.

"Crunchy! Crunchy! Where have you been all day?" asked Joanna, brightly.

"I've been working," answered Crunchy.

All this time Spotty had been quiet. I knew his spirits were getting lower and lower. I was feeling sorry for him. We were rejoicing over the very thing that made him sad.

"What have you been doing?" asked Tweets of Crunchy.

"I have been gathering nuts all day long," answered Crunchy. "The winter will set in, and I will need food."

"Bravo!" cried Joanna's mother.

We all turned towards her. It was unusual for Joanna's mother to express so much enthusiasm.

"If all of you will pay close attention for just a moment, you will understand my exclamation," she said. "We had been talking about Spotty's unhappiness. Why was he unhappy? Because he had no work. He said he would be

happy doing just anything. Joanna rushes into our midst and says she has been working all day making mud pies. And Crunchy comes with the announcement that she has been working—gathering nuts.”

I began to see her point and I barked.

“What am I trying to say?” said Joanna’s mother, turning to me.

“That Joanna was working all day on something that didn’t do herself or anyone else any good. And Crunchy was working on something that really mattered.”

“Correct,” said Joanna’s mother. Then she turned to Spotty. “You see, there is much difference between work. You don’t want ‘just anything’ to do as you said before. If you work, let it be on something that will have some value.”

Joanna began to understand. “That’s right,” she said. “I guess I was only playing—not working.”

Spotty looked towards Joanna’s mother. He was willing to take any suggestion she had to offer.

“I have often thought,” she said, “why you Spotty didn’t try to catch mice. You rely on us for all your food. And not only that. We have been very much troubled by them lately. Suppose you try to make yourself useful in that manner.”

“I’ll try my best,” meowed Spotty.

Joanna and her mother turned towards the house.

Spotty looked at us. “I guess there is something to that saying ‘that one shouldn’t work just at anything just to make himself believe he’s working’.”

“Yes,” replied Tweets. “I could be

carrying pebbles from one side of the house to the other all day long. I would be working long and hard. But at the end of the day neither my family nor myself would have got anything at all to eat.”

Crunchy squeaked; I barked; and we all went our various ways.

Mala šivilja



Iglico sem vzela,
nitko vanjo vdela,
nogavički
luknjico zašila.

Mamica vesela
me je pohvalila,
poljubila
in objela.

—nk.

The Slovenia Cooking Club

By Marička



This month, our cooking club page will continue with suggestions for menus that you might use for your various outdoor outings. Most of these may be adapted to suit your own tastes and to secure the variety you wish.

JULY M. L.

Be sure to refer to the July issue for the beginning of suggestions for your various activities. From both of the issues you should be able to prepare refreshments that will be suitable for your particular form of outing and that will be both interesting to the eye and pleasing to the taste.

OUTDOOR PICNIC MENUS

Menu 1

Krompirjeva solata (See Feb. M. L.)
Flancati (See May M. L.)
Sandwiches (See July M. L. for varieties)

Menu 2

Bean Salad
Stuffed Eggs*
Sandwiches

*Stuffed or Deviled Eggs

Cut hard-boiled eggs in two halves. Place the yolks in a dish, mash them with a fork, and add salt, pepper, vinegar, oil, chopped parsley, ground mustard, or any ingredient you have at hand, such as, chopped bits of luncheon meat, cheese, or bits of chopped pickle.

Be sure this filling is well mixed and fill each half of the egg with it. You may place the two halves together with a toothpick, or just leave them as you filled them.

Menu 3

Meat Salad
Stuffed Celery*
Potato Chips
Rolls Cookies Cake

*Stuffed Celery

Take crisp stalks of celery that have been washed well. Fill them with softened cream cheese, pimienta cheese, or cream cheese into which

bits of chopped pickle have been added.



Menu 4

Baked Beans (in cans)
Wieners
Tomatoes
Toasted marshmallows Peanuts
Coffee or Tea

Menu 5

Spaghetti (prepared at home or in cans)
Bacon - Cheese
Fruit

Menu 6

Meat sandwiches (See July M. L.)
Sweet sandwiches (See July M. L.)
Deviled eggs (See above)
Olives Pie

As suggested last month, you may take these various menus and combine two different ones, or you may make such changes as will be more suitable to your type of outing and the facilities for preparing refreshments when you arrive. Again: place SAFETY above all else; extinguish all your fires.

Mirko had secured a position in a music store. The owner was instructing him how to take care of the business in the event of his absence.

"Now, Mirko," he said, "if a customer comes and wants to look at a piano, flute, banjo, or mandolin, you know what to show him?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mirko

"And if a customer should want to see a lyre—"

"I'll send at once for you, sir," interrupted Mirko.

When We Play



WHEN WE PLAY

This month games for the different types of outings for your Juvenile Circles are continued. If you are planning any of the activities suggested under the "Juvenile Circles" column, you will want to refer to the July issue of the Mladinski List and those suggested below. The following games are for two types of outings—campfire and picnics.

Timid Tossers

All women are lined up for the "Toss." Each one in turn is given an indoor baseball and asked to throw as far as she can. The five women who threw the farthest are lined up against five men. The men must throw as far as they can with the left hand, while the women do their best with righthanded throwing. The idea is that the men will outshine the women even with throwing left-handed, but don't be surprised if the tables are turned!

Blindfolded Horses and Drivers

For this contest there must be two men to make up a team. One of the men should be much smaller than the other. They are all blindfolded. The small one is the horse; he goes down on all fours. As the signal to start, the driver takes the horse by his feet and leads him to the goal and back. The winner is the team that makes the straightest course.

Awkward Tag

The player who is It must carry something awkward in his left hand. It may be a tin pail, a jumping rope, a long vine, or something similar. As soon as he tags anyone he gives this awkward object to the person who is It. He in turn must carry it until he tags someone.

Opera Star Tag

Whenever a player is in danger of being tagged, he assumes the position of an opera

star and sings as loudly as he can. He cannot be tagged so long as he is in this position, and singing.

Potato Sack Race

The players line up by twos. Each pair has the inside feet together in one potato sack. In this manner, they must run to the goal line.

Knock-Kneed, Toe In, and Toe Out Race

Each contestant must run to the goal line, first as though he were knock-kneed; next, he must toe in; finally, he must toe out.

CAMPFIRE GAMES

"I'm Not Boasting, But"—

A player who can speak very fluently must arise and begin making a very flattering speech about himself. After every sentence in which he makes the biggest brag he can think of, every other player must clap his hands and say, "Hear, hear!" If there is any player who does not applaud after every boast, he becomes the next leader.

Imitation

The player in turn start a stunt which centers about the scale in singing. If the "starter" sings up the scale, every player in turn must sing up the scale. In case he starts singing down the scale, then each player must sing down the scale also.

Taking Her at Her Word

"Why, Henry!" cried the excited mother. "What did you drop the baby for?"

"Because," answered Henry, "Grandma said he was a bouncing baby, and I wanted to see him bounce."

* * *

The brilliant poppy flaunts her head
Amidst the ripening grain,
And adds her voice to swell the song
That August's here again.—Winslow

The Nutcracker



ANSWER TO JULY ORIGINAL "M. L." CROSSWORD
PUZZLE

by CHAS. A. LA SAKER, Eveleth, Minn

1	2		3	4	5	6		7	8		9
A	U	T	O	M	O	B	I	L	E		B
10			11					12		13	
U	S		R	O	M	E		A	N	N	A
14		15				16					
S	M	E	A	R		T	E	N	D	E	R
17								18			
T	A	R	T	A	N			D	O	E	S
		19				20	21		22		
R		V	O	L		M	E		R	D	
						23			24		25
A			R			O	N		S	S	R
		26		27		28					
L		S		R		N	D		E		E
		29									
I		E	S	E			E				D
30	31			32	33	34		35	36	37	
A	N	T		P	A	R	R	O	T	S	
38			39					40			41
N	O		L	O	S	S		P	U	M	P
	42	43		44		45					
	T	O		S	C	M	A	N			O
46				47				48			
T	E	N		E	E	L		H	E	A	D

Še ena škratu

Katka Zupančič



ČUJEŠ, škratec,

zlomkov bratec:

Naših del ne boš več mešal,
pa napake nam obešal.

Pusti črke, kitice, kot so —
ali pa po tebi bo!

Če imaš v tiskarni paradiž —
si pa nam in urednikom križ . . .

Čas je, da bi zaorali

in te pokopali

brez vseh rož —

da nagajal več ne boš.

Another Penny Trick

Place a large number of pennies into a hat. Ask the company to choose one and mark it in some way. Let everyone examine it and be sure that it is the one to be selected. In the meantime you keep your eyes away, but as soon as the penny is thrown into the hat, you run your fingers over all of them and take out the one that is marked. You have picked out the right one because it is warmer than all the rest from being handled.

The Little Gardener



I Will Plant Delphiniums

If you are interested in gardening, you will enjoy growing perennials from seed. Delphiniums are one of those perennials that can bring you much joy. And August is the best month to plant them.

The seeds will germinate either in acid or alkaline soil, but the seedlings grow more vigorously in lime soil than in acid. An ideal soil is two parts garden soil, one part sand, and one part leaf-mold, peatmoss, or well-rooted manure.

Soak the seeds in water overnight and sow them in rows in the finely pulverized seedbed. Do not sow them too deeply; cover the seedbed with burlap to prevent drying out.

The seedlings will appear within 10 days or 2 weeks. You may then remove the burlap, but keep them partially shaded with a double thickness of cheesecloth.

The young plants should then be placed in soil that is dug deeply. Protect them from all-day sun. The seedlings will appear as though they are standing perfectly still for about a month or six weeks, but all this time they will be making roots. When they have once started growing vigorously, give them complete plant food. Do not make the mistake of giving them too much plant food before they are ready for it.

It may be necessary to give your delphiniums winter protection. Straw, excelsior, peatmoss, or leaves will serve the purpose.

You may be interested to know that the Belladonna Delphinium is not as susceptible to disease as are some of the newer hybrids.

RIDDLES

(Submitted by MARY ZELEZNIK, 8818 St. Catherine Ave., Cleveland, O.)

1. Green as grass, white as snow, red as blood, and little white men as big as a seed. Answer—a watermelon.
2. What has a thousand teeth but cannot eat? Ans.—a saw.

In the first drowsy heat of August moon
Comes the plumed goldenrod with flaunting train,
And lifts her yellow head along the way.—JUDD

In the parching August wind,
Sheltered in round valley depths,
Cornfields bow the head,
On low hills outspread.—ROSSETTI

Doživljaji malega Krulčka

Piše Kajtimar

Mali Krulček—njegov oče se piše Krulc—je videl kopico fantičkov svoje starosti na bližnjem ovinku. Enega med njimi je poznal, zato se je ojunačil in stopil bližje in vprašal znanca, kaj delajo. Dobil je odgovor, da gredo v gozd igrati se vojno.

— Ampak ti ne smeš z nami, je bil Krulček posvarjen.

— Zakaj ne? se je začudil Krulček.

— Zato, ker tvoj stari je socialist.



Krulček jo brž mahne domov in vpraša očeta, če je res socialist in kaj je to.

— Kdo ti je dal to vprašanje? hoče vedeti oče.

Sinček mu pove vse,

kako je bilo s fantički, ki so ga odpodili.

— Aha! — je dejal stari — zdaj razumem. Ali veš, kaj bodo pobje delali, ko se bodo igrali vojno? Pretepali se bodo in valjali po prahu in blatu. To pa ni zate, ti si moder fant.

— Take igre pa res ne maram. In zdaj mi povej, kaj je socialist.

— Dobro. Socialisti so oni ljudje, ki se ne pretepajo in ne valjajo po prahu in blatu. Socialisti so pametni ljudje. . .



Predhistoričen, primitiven ptič

Mladinski krožki SNPJ

Iz rubrike "Our Own Juvenile Circles of the SNPJ" lahko razberete, da mladinski krožki SNPJ so že dobro idoča institucija.

Novi krožki prihajajo vsak mesec. Država Ohio je zdaj na prvem mestu. V Clevelandu so že trije mladinski krožki SNPJ in četrti krožek je zdaj v procesu ustanovitve v Girardu, O.

Colorado je na drugem mestu z dvema krožkoma, v Walsenburg in Crested Butteju. Iz Wisconsina prihaja glas, da je tamkaj gibanje za ustanovitev mladinskega krožka v Milwaukeeju.

Čudno je, da Pennsylvanija, v kateri je največ društev naše jednote, še vedno spi na tem polju. Enaka zaspanost je v Chicagu. Zakaj—se bodo odgovorni krogi težko opravičili.

Mladinski krožki SNPJ se snujejo iz članov mladinskega oddelka SNPJ, iz dečkov in deklic, ki že imajo nekaj razumevanja in smisla za smotreno zabavo in prostovoljno izobrazbo. Najbolje je, da v krožek pride mladina, ki je že prekoračila 12. leto starosti, dasi ni nobene omejitve za mlajše otroke.

Krožek se lahko organizira iz članov mladinskega oddelka pri več društvih SNPJ v naselbini. Organizatorično delo v naselbini lahko vršijo odrasli člani, na primer tajniki ali tajnice ali kdor ima zanimanje, ampak vodstvo krožka morajo imeti otroci sami. Vsak krožek mora imeti odraslega direktorja, moškega ali žensko, ki krožek nadzoruje in skrbi za programe ter druge aktivnosti krožka.

Starši! Napredni, zavedni bratje in sestre! Skrbite, da se pri vašem društvu ali v naselbini čim prej ustanovi mladinski krožek SNPJ. Dajte svojim otrokom pobudo za krožek.

Navodila za ustanovitev mladinskega krožka SNPJ najdete v aprilski številki letošnjega Mladinskega lista. Potreben material za programe dobite v gl. uradu SNPJ (pišite predsedniku Vinc. Cainkarju) in razna navodila za aktivnosti krožkov so v vsaki številki Mladinskega lista.

Mladinski list je uradno glasilo mladinskih krožkov SNPJ.

Did You Neglect Something?

The month of August is at our door.

The month of August is the last month of the summer, and the last month of the school vacation.

Soon the misty days of fall will be here, the boys and girls will be back in school, and the season of outdoor games and play will be over for 1938.

How will you, boys and girls, look back upon this summer?

You will probably decide that it was a good summer — as summers go — and that you had plenty of good time at play in the open.

But won't you feel you neglected something while you were busy with your little everyday things?

Won't you feel you have neglected something big and worthwhile?

Won't you feel you have somehow forgotten to mention the MLADINSKI LIST to your little friends, forgotten to call their attention to the "OUR SCHOOL" CONTEST, forgotten to do your little bit in the SNPJ JUVENILE SILVER JUBILEE CAMPAIGN, and forgotten to start a movement to organize a JUVENILE CIRCLE among your SNPJ friends in your town?

You will feel that way if you don't do something in August while the opportunity still offers itself.

You still have a chance to achieve something big for the JUVENILE CAMPAIGN and for the JUVENILE CIRCLE movement of the Society while you are free from homework and cold winds sweeping the streets.

There are still no JUVENILE CIRCLES in Pennsylvania, the backbone state of the Slovene National Benefit Society.

Why not?

The answer must come from you, boys and girls of the SNPJ lodges in that state!