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Največji slovenski tednik
v Združenih državah
ameriških

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LETO (VOLUME) XVII

ZAHVALNA MOLITEV NAŠIH AMERIKANČEV

Za K. S. K. Jednoto dne 26. julija 1931, na Brezjah molil
Rev. John Plevnik, njen duhovni vodja.

Gospod Bog!
Neskončni, Večni, Predobri!
Zahvalimo se Ti za veliko milost,
ko si privedel naše stopinje v to drago naše svetišče
milostne Matere Svoje in naše.

Kolikokrat so po njem hrpenela nam srca
tam v daljni tujini preko morja.
Naše misli so ptice selivke,
ki vračajo se pod domače krove
in obletujejo mesto svojega koprnenja.

Zakaj
od vseh biserov, ki nam jih je rodna zemlja dala s seboj,
poleg sladke vere in zaupanja Vate, o Bog,
smo najbolj skrbno čuvali v sebi ljubezen do Matere
Tvojega večnega Sina in svoje.

Njo smo klicali, k Njej iztezali svoje roke
v nevarnostih tuje zemlje,
v vseh bridkosti in radostih smo Njeno ime šepetali:
Gospa,

Zaveznica v boju življenja,
Mati, Mati!
Tvoji smo, Tvoji!

Naše matere —
o, kako se da delati, služiti
in mnogo jih v črnih gomilah že spi —
so v sladkih slovenskih glasovih učile nas klicati Tebe.
S spominom nanje in s svetim našim jezikom
v tujini ostal nam je tudi Tvoj sladki spomin,
večno živ, večno mlad.

In zdaj si poklicala znova nas k sebi
ob silnem spominu na svoje božje materinstvo
ob počaščenju služabnika božjega, Barage,
apostola v onih deželah, kjer mi
si služimo svoj vsakdanji kruh,
verni in zvesti Bogu in Tebi.

In glej! Dogodilo se je kakor čudo:
tu klečimo pred Tvojo milostipolno podobo
kakor nas je mnogo že nekdaj klečalo
pred davnimi, davnimi leti.

Pozdravljena, Marija na naših Brezjah,
Devica usmiljena,
Devica verna,
Mati vedne pomoči
za nas in za vse!

O da bi Te mogli še kdaj tam gori pozdraviti
na visoki planoti pod velikani-orjaki naših slovenskih gora,
kamor vseh src slovenskih tihe in tople želje hite ...
Pa naj se zgodi po božji besedi,
si nas učila moliti lepo ...

Pozdravljena moliti in za Tvoja dobroto tisočkrat bodi
zahvaljena!

Naše solze so hvaležnosti svetle solze.
Mati, ponovno iskreno zahvaljena!
In zahvaljen Bog,
Oče in Sin in Sveti Duh,
Bog troedin, ki živi in kraljuje
na veke vekov. Amen.

VESTI IZ CLEVELANDA

— Pouk v slovenski šoli fare
sv. Vida se začne v torek, 8.
septembra. Kot nam naznanja
vodstvo šole se malčki za prvi
razred lahko še vpišejo v torek,
8. septembra, in 9. septembra
se prične redni pouk v prvem
razredu. Starši, vpišite svoje
otroke v domačo šolo!

— V nedeljo, 6. septembra, so
prošeni, da se zberejo pri žup-
niku Rev. Ponikvarju moške in
fantje, kateri bi radi kaj po-
magali, da se nabere kaj za
uboge pogoreke v Blokah. Rev.
Ponikvar je pripravljen podvze-

ti tozadevno akcijo. Pridite po
10. uri dopoldne.

— Dne 25. avgusta je v urku-
linskem samostanu na E. 55th
St. naredila prvo slovesno re-
dovniško obljubo Miss Mary
Terček, hči družine sobrata Lu-
ka Trček iz Collinwooda; njeno
redovniško ime bo sestra M.
Luke. Ravno isti dan je dobila
redovniško obleko postulantinja
Miss Margaret White, starejša
hči znane Whitove družine, sta-
nujoče na Evangeline Rd.; nje-
no redovniško ime bo sestra M.
Aloysius. Navedenka je neča-
kinja sobrata Joela Zalarja,
glavnega tajnika naše Jednote.

GOVOR SOBR. FRANK OPEKA, GL. PREDSEDNIKA K. S. K. JEDNOTE

KI GA JE IMEL 26. JULIJA 1931 NA BREZJAH PRI BARAGOVU SLAVNOSTI

Častiti zborovalci!

Najprej je moja dolžnost, da se zahvalim pre-
vzvišenemu knezoškofu ljubljanskemu, ki me je
osebno povabil, da govorim na tem shodu.

Pozdravljam vaš manifestacijski shod kot glavni
predsednik K. S. K. Jednote. V imenu 35.000 njenih
članov lahko rečem: v imenu vsega katoliškega slo-
venskega življa v Ameriki. Pozdravljam Vas z Ma-
rijo, presveto Materjo božjo, in s častitljivim našim
apostolom, škofom Barago. Za tem pa pridem takoj
k temu, o čemer je Prevzvišeni izrazil željo, da izpre-
govorim — namreč o katoliški akciji med nami, ame-
riškimi Slovenci. To častno nalog bom skušal kar
najbolj ob kratkem rešiti.

Ce katoliška akcija ni nič drugega nego lajiško
apostolstvo, sodelovanje lajikov z duhovniki pri
ohranjevanju in širjenju božjega kraljestva na zem-
lji, potem je gotovo, da katoliška akcija med katoli-
škimi ameriškimi Slovenci prav bujno cvete. Da,
cvetela je od vsega začetka našega priseljevanja v
Ameriko. Zakaj od vsega začetka so se slovenski
ameriški lajki skupno s svojimi duhovniki trudili —
kakor za ohranitev slovenskega — tako in zlasti še za
ohranitev, širjenje in poglobitev verskega duha in
življenja med našim izseljenim narodom.

Eden glavnih pogojev verskega obstoja in na-
predka med ljudstvom je urejeno duhovniško pas-
toranje. Koliko so se naši duhovniki trudili in se še
trudijo, koliko so žrtvovali in še žrtvujejo, da bi vsaj
večja slovenska skupnost imela dober duhovni pas-
toranje! Ustanovljanje župnij in zidanje lastnih
cerkva je bila njih prva zadeva. Samo v hojici knjigi
je zapisano, koliko so v tem oziru storili naši ame-
riški slovenski lajki, naši cerkveni odbori in posame-
zni lajiški apostoli, prav gor od tistih, ki so našim pr-
vim misijonarjem pomagali graditi lesene kapele za
božjo službo, in nizke kolibe za misijonarjevo biva-
lišče — preko onih, ki so s Father Šušteršičem na če-
lu sezidali mogočno jolietško svetišče — pa doli do
teh, ki prav zdaj dovršujejo ponosno cerkev sv. Vida
v Clevelandu.

Poleg cerkva je šola tista, ki ima buditi, ohranje-
vati, množiti, širiti, versko mišljenje, čutenje in živ-
ljenje vsakega naroda. Zato so naši ameriški katoli-
ški Slovenci posvetili svojo skrb poleg na cerkev
tako tudi na šolo. Državne šole Unije ne vzgajajo
versko, a država pusti vsem svojim državljanom,
vsem veram in narodom popolne svobode, da si po mi-
li volji ustanavljajo in vzdržujejo svoje zasebne ver-
ske šole. Naši Slovenci v Ameriki so ustanovili in
vzdržujejo v vseh večjih mestih svoje farne katoliške
šole, ki skoro izključno pod vodstvom redovnic delu-
jejo vzorno v verskem in narodnem duhu. Lahko si
mislite, da stroški za cerkve, župnije in šole, ki so bre-
me izključno ljudstvu samemu, niso majhni. Toda

ljudstvo jih rado nosi enkrat zato, ker se zaveda ve-
likega pomena tega dela katoliške akcije, drugič pa
zato, ker vidi, kako požrtvovalno se razni cerkveni
in šolski odbori lajki v trdni edinosti z duhovniki —
trudijo za pravo dobrobit in srečo njegovo.

Kraljestvo božje na zemlji zelo pomagajo utrje-
vati in širiti tudi razna dobra društva, v katerih laji-
ki skupno s svojimi duhovniki stremijo in drug dru-
gega spodbujajo k lepemu krščanskemu življenju.
Tudi takih društev se oklepamo katoliški Slovenci v
Ameriki in lajki v njih odlično pomagajo duhovni-
kom. Da ne govorimo o Marijinih družbah, ki tudi pri
nas cveto in varujejo mladino nevarnosti, ki so v
Ameriki še hujše nego pri vas, naj navedem zlasti
dve društvi mož in mladeničev: društvo sv. Imena
(Holy Name) in Kolumbove viteze. V obeh dru-
stvih člani zares apostolsko delujejo. Člani sv.
Imena stoji svojemu duhovniku ob strani v vseh po-
trebah župnije; so njegovi svetovalci v gotovih kri-
tičnih zadevah v župniji ter imajo nalogo svojega du-
hovnika tudi štiti in braniti pred morebitnimi napadi.
Pa tudi Kolumbovi vitezi — organizacija na stro-
go katoliški podlagi — vrlo sodelujejo z duhovniki v
častni in večni prospeh ljudstva. Obe imenovani
društvi širita versko zavest tudi med Slovenci zlasti
z lepim zgledom krščanskega življenja, ki ste ga po-
klicali in javnosti dajati.

Tudi naši K. S. K. Jednoti ne bo mogoče odreka-
ti velikih zaslug za katoliško akcijo med našimi ame-
riškimi Slovenci. Zakaj, čeprav je njen glavni namen
nuditi gmotno podporo ob času potrebe, je pa naša
Jednota vendar organizacija z 35.000 člani, ki so nje-
ni samo pod tem pogojem, da izpolnjujejo svoje kr-
ščanske dolžnosti. Kdor noče biti praktičen katoli-
čan, temu pri nas ni mesta, ker nam ni za kvantiteto,
marveč za kvaliteto članov.

V naši Jednoti so lajki in duhovniki eno srce,
ena duša. Vsi iščemo časnega blagra članstva, pa ta-
ko, da večnega ne pozabljamo — in ko z vso silo agi-
tiramo za pristop k naši podporni katoliški Jednoti,
agitiramo s tem tudi za širjenje verske zavesti med
ameriškimi Slovenci. Nič pa ne bom govoril o tem,
da so bili od prvega njenega začetka uprav člani K.
S. K. Jednote tisti, ki so ustanovili največ slovenskih
fara, sezidali največ cerkva in šol in razlili tako naj-
več prave krščanske kulture med naš narod.

To je obkramem, v glavnih potezah, naša ame-
riško-slovenska katoliška akcija. Mi jo bomo nade-
ljevali, izpopolnjevali, širili. Naj nam pomagata Ma-
rija, presveta Mati božja, in častitljivi naš apostol,
škof Baraga! Mi bomo to, kar sami hočemo in dela-
mo, učili hoteti in delati tudi našo mladino. Sam Bog
ve, doklej bodo naši potomci v Ameriki čutili in go-
vorili slovensko; toda katoliško verovati in živeti mo-
rajo zmerom, kajti v tem je zveličanje!

OKLIC VERNIKOM CLEVELANDSKE ŠKOFIJE

VELIKA JAVNA MANIFESTACIJA V MESTNEM ŠTADIONU

Na podbudo članstva Najsvetejšega Imena vseh fara cleveland-
ske škofije, se vrši prihod-
njo nedeljo dne 6. septembra
od 3. do 5 ure popoldne v no-
vem mestnem štadijonu velika
verska in cerkvena manifesta-
cija, kakoršne to mesto še ne
pomi.

Namen te prireditve je tro-
jen: prvič, se bo na javen na-
čin počastilo presveto ime Je-
zusa; drugič, se vrši ta mani-
festacija v spomin 10-letnice
ustoličenja clevelandskega ško-
fa Rt. Rev. Josip Schrembsa, in
tretjič, bodo verniki prosili Boga
za pomoč, oziroma za izboljša-
nje sedanjih slabih ekonom-
skih razmer ali depresije.

Vrata štadijona bodo odprta
že ob 1. uri popoldne; vstopnine
ne bo nobene, tako tudi nobene
kolekte. Ta dan se pričakuje
okrog 70.000 vernikov, zbranih
v štadijonu. Sredi istega bo
postavljen altar, ker bo ob skle-
pu te slavnosti podeljen blago-
slov z Najsvetejšim.

Označene prireditve se bodo
udeležili vsi duhovniki cleveland-
ske škofije; kot časten gost
in pridigar bo nastopil Rt. Rev.
Joseph Rummel, škof iz Oma-
ha, Neb., govoril bo tudi naš
domači škof, tako tudi najboljši
govornik reda Kolumbovih vi-
tezov Mr. Peter W. Collins iz
Bostona, Mass.

Pri tej priliki bo v procesiji
pred duhovščino korakalo 1.200
mašnih strežnikov, pelo bo pa
250 otrok iz raznih farnih šol.

Upamo, da se bodo te lepe
prireditve v velikem številu
udeležili tudi naši verni Slove-
nci in Slovenke.

+ Iz Rima prihaja poročilo,
da se je med Vatikanom in fa-
šisti zopet doseglo sporazum.
Italijanska vlada je dovolila zo-
petno odprtje klubov Katoli-
ške akcije, koje delovanje bo
moralo biti samo verskega zna-
čaja. Dalje je fašistična vlada
obljubila plačati škodo, ki je bi-
la povzročena cerkvam v zad-
njih proticerkvenih izgrelih.

+ V skupini 60 prominentnih
oseb, ki so bile nedavno po
predsedniku Hooverju imenova-
ne v odbor za odpravo brezpo-
selnim, se nahaja tudi pet ka-
toličanov in sicer: Martin H.
Carnody v Grand Rapids, Mich.,
glavni predsednik reda Kolum-
bovih viteзов; Fred Fisher, De-
troit, Mich.; Ed. M. Hurley v
Chicago, Ill.; John D. Ryan v
New Yorku, N. Y., in Matt
Woll, podpredsednik Ameriške
delavske federacije.

+ Uslužbenci papežve drža-
vice v mestu Vatican so bili le-
tos meseca avgusta prvič pla-
čani z novim vatikanskim de-
narjem.

+ Na 25 različnih katoliških
kolegijah in univerzah je leta
1930 graduiralo 747 akademi-
kov, ki so dobili naslov doktor
ali profesor. V teh učnih zavo-
dih poučuje sedaj 423 učiteljev
in profesorjev.

IZ KATOLISKEGA SVETA

+ Dne 20. avgusta je bil po-
vodom ustanovitve prve in edi-
ne škofije države Navada v
Reno ustoličen prvi škof Rt.
Rev. Thomas K. Gorman. Slavnost
se je udeležilo osem škofov
iz zapadnih držav, 150 du-
hovnikov in mnogo vernikov;
isti je prisostoval tudi gover-
ner države Kalifornije James
Rolph. Nova škofija Nevade
šteje 10.000 katoličanov.

+ V kapeli samostana, v Tif-
fin, O., se je dne 26. avgus-
ta vršila redka slavnost. Pet
franciškank (redovnic) je ta
dan obhajalo razne jubileje re-
dovne obljube in sicer: sestra
M. Alacoue dijamančni jubilej
(75-letnico); sestra M. Anasta-
zija zlat jubilej; tri sestre, M.
Lucy, M. Ambrose in M. Hilde-
garda pa srebrni jubilej. Se-
stra Alacoue, ki je redovnica
že 75 let, je rodila v Tiffin, O.,
in osobito znana v Lorainu, O.,
kjer je bila več let načelnica
bolnišnice sv. Jožefa.

Dobra ideja

Uredništvo našega lokalnega
dnevnik "Ameriška Domovina"
je pri slovenskih farmarjih
v Madison, Genevi, Thompson,
sprožila lepo misel, da naj le ti
spravijo skupaj cel truck razne-
ga sadja in istega dovedejo v
Cleveland za razdelitev med si-
romašne slovenske družine.
Sadja je letos izredno veliko,
osobito jabolk in hrušk. Dobro-
arčni farmarji se bodo temu od-
zvali. Dan razdelitve sadja
revnim slovenskim družinam bo
naznanjen v "Ameriški Domovi-
ni."

Štrtna kosa.—Dne 19. avgus-
ta je umrl mladenič Frank
Trček, šele v 18. letu svoje mla-
dosti, potem, ko je dolgo bole-
hal. Frankie je bil sin obče
poznane rojake v naselbinu,
Mr. John Trčka, 1075 E. 64th
St., ki je že več let kolektor
cerkve sv. Vida.

—Dne 24. avgusta popoldne
je preminul rojak Frank Ballš,
star 47 let. Pokojni je bolehal
za srčno boleznijo. Rojen je
bil v yasi Vodice. V Ameriki
je bival 26 let. Ranjki zapušč-
a soprogo, tri hčere in malega
sinčka. — Frank Cernelli, 9318
Elizabeth Ave., je dne 26. avgus-
ta šel v mestno bolnico, kjer
je vprašal zdravnike, da mu za-
vežejo nekaj majhnih ran.

Zdravniki so mu pregledali rane
in ga hitro poslali v operacijsko
sobo, ker Cernelli je bil nevar-
no zaboden v pljuča in prav ta-
ko so bile druge rane nevarne.
Policija je kmalu zatem vso
stvar preiskala in dognala, da
je bil Cernelli zaboden že v so-
boto in sicer v nekem pretepu.
Rane si je zavezal sam in

vkjub temu, da je veliko krvi
izgubil, je šel na delo. O celi
stvari ni povedal nobenemu, to-
da ko ga je pričelo zelo bole-
ti, se je končno odločil, da gre
iskati pomoč v bolnico, kjer je
umrl. Cernelli je pred smrtjo
izpovedal imena dveh Italijan-
ov, ki sta ga zabodla. Oba sta
bila aretirana. Pokojni je bil
star 47 let in samec; delal je na
Kalvariji pokopališču kot gro-
bokop. Tukaj nima nobenih so-
rodnikov. Doma je bil iz vasi
Osredke, pošta Podstredok na
Štajerskem, kjer zapušča ma-
ter. V Ameriki je bival 20 let.

—Dne 25. avgusta je preminul
v mestni bolnici ary Zust, ro-
jena Leskovec, stara šele 30 let.
Doma je bila iz fare sv. Treh
Kraljev. V Ameriki je bivala
19 let. Tu zapušča žalujočega
soproga John in devet let staro
hčerko Virginijo, starše in dva
brata, katerih eden je Lovrenc,
dobro poznan na društvenem
polju in sedanj predsednik dru-
štva sv. Jožefa, št. 169 KSKJ,
drugi je pa Matevž, ki se na-
haja v Rock Springsu, Wyo.

Ranjka je bila članica društva
sv. Jožefa, št. 169 KSKJ in po-
družnice št. 10 Slovenske Zena-
ske Zveze. Naj v miru počiva-
jo!

—Dr. August A. Urankar,
slovenski zobozdravnik, je te
dni odprl svoj novi zobozdrav-
niški urad na 6426 St. Clair
Ave. On je brat dr. William
Urankarja, ki ima svoj urad na
185. cesti.

Rev. Frane Bernik: SREČNI BODIMO!

2. V sv. krstu nas je posvetil in obklesal v svoje avatovsko oblačilo.

Postali smo otroci božji. "Poglejte, kakšno ljubezen nam je izkazal Oče, da se božji otroci imenujemo in smo." (1 Jan. 2, 25).

Postali smo tempelj božji, bivališče sv. Duha. "Ali ne veste, da ste tempelj božji in da Duh božji v vas prebiva." (1 Kor. 3, 16).

S čudovitimi, kar največjimi milostmi nas je obdaril.

"Kaj je človek, da se ga spominja, ali sin človekov, da ga obiskuješ? Le malo si ga ponižal pod angele, s slavo in častjo si ga ovenčal ter si ga postavil čez dela svojih rok." (Ps 8, 5-7).

"Kaj bi bil imel svojemu vinogradu še storiti in nisem storil?" (Iz 5, 4).

Zares kdo bi se ne veselil tolikega povišanja, tolike areče! "Veseli in veselil se bom v Gospodu in moja duša se bo radovala v mojem Bogu, ker me je obklesal v oblačilo zveličanja in me ogrnil s obleko pravičnosti." (Iz 61, 10).

3. Bog sam nam neprenehoma zatrjuje, kako nas ljubi. Nikdar nas ne pozabi.

"Ali more žena pozabiti svoje dete, da bi se ne usmilila sinu svojega telesa? In ko bi ga ona pozabila, vendar jaz ne bom pozabil tebe." (Iz 49, 15).

Vanj moramo zato popolnoma zaupati.

"Ali se ne prodajata dva vrabca za en novčič? In ne eden izmed njih ne pade na tla brez volje vašega Očeta. Vam pa so tudi lasje na glavi vsi preštet. Nikar se torej ne bojte." (Mt 10, 29-31).

Leta 1895 je nastala med Inđanci ob Pelikanskem jezeru strašna kuga. Misijonar P. Bonald je zapregel svoje pse v sani in se podal 100 kilometrov daleč čez sam led k ubogim, zapuščenim nesrečnejšem. Kar pretreslo ga je, ko je videl, kako bogato žetev je imela smrt. Do solz pa ga je ganilo, kar je našel v neki hiši. Dobil je 11 zmrzlih mrličev. Vsak mrlič pa je držal v svoji zmrzli roki kos zganjenega brezovega lubja, kakršno rabijo kot pisalni papir v teh severnih krajih. Zapisano je bilo: "Le samo naš Oče sme te vrtice prebrati!" In kaj je ganjeni misijonar bral v zavitkih tega brezovega lubja? Njihove grehe, spovedno obtožbo vsakega izmed njih. Ker ob smrtni uri niso imeli duhovnika pri sebi, so umirajoči na ta pretresljiv način hoteli zadobiti svoj dušni mir.

Pač lepo zaupanje divjakov v usmiljenje božje!

Pa bi ti, kristjan, v tem zaupanju omahoval!

Boga boji, če ga ne ubogamo. "Poslušajte nebesa in zemlja vleci na ušesa, ker Gospod govori: Otroke sem izredil in po višal, oni pa so me zaničevali. Voln pozna svojega gospodarja in osel jaši svojega gospoda. Izrael pa ne pozna mene in moje ljudstvo ne razume." (Iz 1, 2, 3).

"Moje ljudstvo, kaj sem ti storil ali s čim sem ti bil nadležen? Odgovori mi!" (Mih 6, 3).

4. Sv. pismo nam zato kar naprej ponavlja, da smo božja lastnina.

"On je Gospod naš Bog; in mi smo ljudstvo njegove paše in ovce njegove roke." (Ps. 94, 7).

"Vsi ste izvoljen rod, kraljevo duhovstvo, svet narod, pridobljeno ljudstvo." (Pet. 2, 9).

"Nihče izmed nas sebi ne živi in nihče sebi ne umrje. Zakaj če živimo, Gospodu živimo, če umrjemo, Gospodu umrjemo."

5. "Vsi ste otroci božji po veri, katera je v Kristusu Jezusu." (Gal. 3, 26).

"Gospod je moja luč in moja pomoč, koga naj se bojim? Gospod je varih mojega življenja; pred kom naj trepetam?" (Ps. 26, 1).

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In ker smo lastnina božja, ker je Bog sam naša luč in naš pastir, zato nam on tudi vse, prav vse podeli, kar potrebujemo.

"Kateri tudi svojemu lastnemu Sinu ni zanesel, temveč ga je dal za nas vse, tako, da bi nam ne bil tudi z njim vsega delil?" (Rim 8, 32).

Da, človek, ti si res lastnina božja!

Dne 17. junija, 1917—Med svetovno vojno—je nastala ob 3. uri zjutraj v mestu Blumau na Niževavstrijem strašna razstrelba (eksplozija). Veliko je bilo mrtvih. Tudi predsednik ondote socialistične delavske organizacije je bil smrtno ranjen. Leta in leta še ni imel nič verakega življenja v sebi. A sedaj, pred očmi smrti, je začutil praznino in puhlost fraz o "svobodi" brezverstva. Začutil je, da je pod božjo oblastjo, da je Bog njegov gospodar. Ves skesan se je obtožil grehov svojega življenja. Umirajoč je poklical k sebi svoje otroke in jim je govoril:

"Otroci, vi niste sami svoji, kakor sem vas jaz učil! Ne! Vi ste božja lastnina! Bog je vaš gospodar! Njemu boste morali enkrat dajati odgovor o svojem življenju. To jaz sedaj vem in čutim. Obljubite zato sedaj svojemu umirajočemu očetu, da postanete zopet verni!"

O, da bi te čudovite, presladke in prelepe resnice, da smo božja lastnina, tudi mi nikdar ne pozabili!

12. Bogu moramo služiti!

Saj vam je znana pripovedka o sv. Krištofu?

Bil je silen velikan. Kot poogan se ni poznal pravega Boga. Zamak pa se mu je zdelo, da bi on, tak junak, služil drugim ljudem, ki so bili le pritlikavci proti njemu. Zato je sklenil, poiskati si gospodarja, ki bi bil njegove službe vreden. Seveda bi moral biti najmočnejši. Sel ga je iskat. Prišel je do cesarja, ki je še vse sovražnike premagal. K njemu je stopil v službo. Nekega dne sta prišla do temnega gozda. Krištof je hotel kar v gozd; cesar ga je pa zadržal in mu rekel:

"Nikar ne hodi naprej! Ta gozd je začaran. Je v oblasti silno močnega viteza. Kdor pride njemu v roke, je izgubljen."

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"Atako! Bogu pa še rad služim. On je moje službe res vreden."

Tako je govoril velikan Krištof. Z veseljem in ljubeznijo je odšel služil Bogu samemu. Blagor tebi, da ti ni treba šele iskati gospodarja, kateremu bi ti služil!

(Dolje priloga.)

Ali tedaj živimo ali umrjemo, smo Gospodovi." (Rim. 14, 7, 8).

"Vsi ste otroci božji po veri, katera je v Kristusu Jezusu." (Gal. 3, 26).

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Tako je govoril velikan Krištof. Z veseljem in ljubeznijo je odšel služil Bogu samemu. Blagor tebi, da ti ni treba šele iskati gospodarja, kateremu bi ti služil!

(Dolje priloga.)

2. V sv. krstu nas je posvetil in obklesal v svoje avatovsko oblačilo.

Postali smo otroci božji.

"Poglejte, kakšno ljubezen nam je izkazal Oče, da se božji otroci imenujemo in smo." (1 Jan. 2, 25).

Postali smo tempelj božji, bivališče sv. Duha.

"Ali ne veste, da ste tempelj božji in da Duh božji v vas prebiva." (1 Kor. 3, 16).

S čudovitimi, kar največjimi milostmi nas je obdaril.

"Kaj je človek, da se ga spominja, ali sin človekov, da ga obiskuješ? Le malo si ga ponižal pod angele, s slavo in častjo si ga ovenčal ter si ga postavil čez dela svojih rok." (Ps 8, 5-7).

"Kaj bi bil imel svojemu vinogradu še storiti in nisem storil?" (Iz 5, 4).

Zares kdo bi se ne veselil tolikega povišanja, tolike areče! "Veseli in veselil se bom v Gospodu in moja duša se bo radovala v mojem Bogu, ker me je obklesal v oblačilo zveličanja in me ogrnil s obleko pravičnosti." (Iz 61, 10).

3. Bog sam nam neprenehoma zatrjuje, kako nas ljubi.

Nikdar nas ne pozabi.

"Ali more žena pozabiti svoje dete, da bi se ne usmilila sinu svojega telesa? In ko bi ga ona pozabila, vendar jaz ne bom pozabil tebe." (Iz 49, 15).

Vanj moramo zato popolnoma zaupati.

"Ali se ne prodajata dva vrabca za en novčič? In ne eden izmed njih ne pade na tla brez volje vašega Očeta. Vam pa so tudi lasje na glavi vsi preštet. Nikar se torej ne bojte." (Mt 10, 29-31).

Leta 1895 je nastala med Inđanci ob Pelikanskem jezeru strašna kuga. Misijonar P. Bonald je zapregel svoje pse v sani in se podal 100 kilometrov daleč čez sam led k ubogim, zapuščenim nesrečnejšem. Kar pretreslo ga je, ko je videl, kako bogato žetev je imela smrt. Do solz pa ga je ganilo, kar je našel v neki hiši. Dobil je 11 zmrzlih mrličev. Vsak mrlič pa je držal v svoji zmrzli roki kos zganjenega brezovega lubja, kakršno rabijo kot pisalni papir v teh severnih krajih. Zapisano je bilo: "Le samo naš Oče sme te vrtice prebrati!" In kaj je ganjeni misijonar bral v zavitkih tega brezovega lubja? Njihove grehe, spovedno obtožbo vsakega izmed njih. Ker ob smrtni uri niso imeli duhovnika pri sebi, so umirajoči na ta pretresljiv način hoteli zadobiti svoj dušni mir.

Pač lepo zaupanje divjakov v usmiljenje božje!

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(Dolje priloga.)

Odkritje Vilharjevega spomenika v Planini

Dopisnik in poročevalec clevelandkega dnevnika "Enakopravnost," ki se je dne 9. avgusta udeležil slavnosti odkritja Vilharjevega spomenika, poroča sledeče:

Pred 14 dnevi smo proslavljali spomin zaslužnega pisatelja Frana Levstika v Velikih Laščah, danes pa zopet proslavljamo spomin zaslužnega pesnika Miroslava Vilharja. Življenje obeh je bilo tako tesno spojeno med seboj, da lahko rečemo, da bi brez enega ne bilo drugega, kajti Miroslav Vilhar je postal tako odlični slovenski klicar največ po zaslugi Levstika, čigar ideje je postavil na trdno podlago.

Za ta spomenik, katerega so postavili sedaj v Planini, rojstnem kraju pesnika in skladatelja Miroslava Vilharja, so zelo veliko darovali naši narodni Amerikanci z g. Matijem Pogorelcem na čelu, kateri je zbiral prispevke in od tega največ tudi sam daroval. Zato se mu je odbor za Vilharjev spomenik izkazal tudi hvaležnega in se poleg drugih dobrotnikov spominjal tudi njega.

Po dohodu ljubljanskega vlaka je bil na trgu v Planini pred novopostavljenim spomenikom lep sprejem gostov, ki so prispejali na prireditve iz vse Notranjake, zelo častno pa so bili zastopani tudi Ljubljančani. Po sprejemu je bila maša, pri kateri je pel moški zbor Glasbene Matice iz Ljubljane, po maši okrog poldne pa je bilo slovesno odkritje Vilharjevega spomenika ob navzočnosti oblasti, častnih gostov, Sokolov in gasilcev v kroju ter številnega občinstva, ki je prihitelo od blizu in daleč. Sodelovala je tudi gasilska godba iz Cerknice. Številna društva pa so bila zastopana tudi s prapori, kateri so se poklonili našemu klicarju, čigar spomenik je bil še zagrnen v belo kopreno.

Dokaj obširen trg je bil poln ljudstva, na levi strani spomenika pa je bila postavljena tribuna za častne goste, poleg spomenika ob cesti pa mala govorniška tribuna, s katere je najprej pozdravil vse navzoče, posebno pa zastopnike oblasti g. predsednik Blažon. Imenoma pa je gospod šolski upravitelj Urbančič kot tajnik pozdravil navzočega zastopnika bana, sreškega načelnika logaškega Te-kavčiča, zastopnika vojaštva, ljubljanskega župana dr. Puca, rektorja univerze dr. Šerkota, ministra na razpoloženju Ivana Hribarja, zastopnika Sokola, Glasbeno Matice, vsa ostala prosvetna in kulturna društva ter številno občinstvo.

Profesor dr. Josip Puntar je kot prvi slavnostni govornik povzel besedo. On kot notranjski rojak že izražal bolelost, da ne more govoriti tega kot bi rad. Tu so mejniki in stražarji meje. Besede, ki jih čuti srce, ne smejo biti izgovorjene. Bog pa je tisti, ki stoji še trdnje kot mejniki, tisti Bog, v katerega je veroval Vilhar, ki nam je leta 1918 prinesel svobodo in ki bo skrbel tudi za našo bodočnost. Bili sta dve ideji, ki sta iz nas ustvarjali narod in ljudstvo—slovenaka in jugoslovenaka. S trnjem je bila posuta Vilharjeva, pa tudi pot našega naroda. Ne bahamo se s tisočletno kulturo, naša kultura tudi nima kanonov, pač pa našo narodno pesem, ki zadivlja vse narode. Naša kultura je mlada in ravno v njeni mladosti je njena sila, stara kultura pa je zapisana smrti. Sedaj imamo priliko, da se znova poprimemo idej Miroslava Vilharja: misli slovenake in jugoslovenake.

Pevski zbor Glasbene Matice je nato zapel Jenkovo "Molitvo," logaški pevski zbor pa v "Spomin Miroslavu Vilharju," "Slovenec, Srb, Hrvat," "Buči morje Adrijansko" in "Po je-

seru," nakar je pozdravil navzočega gospoda okrajni glavar iz Logatca. Zatem pa je stopil na govorniško tribuno kot drugi slavnostni govornik tajnik odbora in šolski upravitelj Lojze Urbančič, ki je izvajal med drugimi:

"Svobodni rojaki: 'Čujte gore in bregovi, da sinovi Slave smo!' Tako nam je zapovedal naš klicar, vodnik in prerok Miroslav Vilhar, ki je ugledal lepo našo domovino v tej hiši pred nami 6. septembra, 1818. Stoletnico njegovega rojstva smo torej praznovali 1918 s praznikom svojega lastnega državnega rojstva. Danes dokažemo svetu, da:

"Imeli smo ljudi—na gori hrast, imeli smo ljudi—v poljanah cvet—to in onstran državne meje. Današnji naš slavljence Miroslav Vilhar je bil Notranjec. Bil je sin kraškega Krasa in Notranjec od glave do pete, saj se je rodil tu v Planini, šolal v Planini, oženil v Senožečah. Njegov mentor, Fran Levstik, hišni učitelj njegovih otrok, čigar stoletnico praznujemo letos in smo jo tako sijajno počastili v Velikih Laščah pred par tedni, je zapisal v svojem programu že 1867 naše narodno in državno edinstvo, kar nam tako lepo označi tudi naš Vilhar v svoji pesmi 'Na Kalu,' kjer pravi:

"Jaz tudi z rojaki vzdihujem, trpim, in želje goreče sred Pivke topim. Ker valisane bile še niso dole, pogreznj jih zemlja pod zemljo naprej!"

"Kako lepo in pesniško nadahnjeno lovi svojo Pivko v

Unco in to zopet pod zemljo naprej v Ljublanico, in to zopet:

"Naprej bo dežela kjer Sava bobni, med brate, med sestre, med naše ljudi!"

"Naprej do kraljevskega Beograda in še naprej v Dunav in Črno morje, saj je zapel njegov sin, naš jugoslovanški glasbenik, v svoji budnici in narod jo je s svojo srčno krvjo popravil ter zapel: 'Slovenec, Srb, Hrvat, za uvijek brat i brat.'"

"Odkod? Dokod? Saj oče pove svojemu svemu Krasu, da od morja do morja:

"Tebi krilo je zeleno ugrabil tržni Benečan, a sedaj si solnčnim žarkom vihran si v oblast podan."

"Dne 6. januarja, 1929, ki je najsveteljši dan v naši povestnici, ker nam je v njo vpletel narodnost in državno edinstvo. In ko gledamo po domovini okrog, ne vidimo več med seboj grdihi ljudi, ki bi sejali med nami so-

vraštvo mesto ljubezni, razdor mesto edinstva. Bratje Jugoslovani smo val!"

Potem je govornik očrtal nacionalne borbe Miroslava Vilharja—buditelja narodne zavesti in tudi zgodovino vpoustavitve njegovega spomenika ter citiral Vilharjev verz:

"Ob bregu Ljubljane, šest tednov sem bil, miru ne, le vodo sem tamkaj kalil."

To je bilo takrat, ko je bil Vilhar obojen z Levstikom na ječo radi ostre pisave v svojem listu "Naprej," katerega sta izdajala z Levstikom. Iz vsega Vilharjevega delovanja pa spoznamo, da se je udeleževal na vseh poljih narodne prosvete po Vrazovi smernici: Iz naroda za narod!

"Čujte gore in bregovi, da sinovi Slave smo!" in "Slovenec, Srb, Hrvat, za uvijek brat i brat!" Od tam preko bo donela k nam Volaričeva "Eno devo le bom ljubil," Kocjančičeva "Soča voda je šumela..." in Hajdrihova "Buči, buči morje Adrijansko" in mi vzklikamo v svojih dušah: "Brodarjem pomoči nesimo, naš čolnič pogube otmimo." "Bože pravde," "Le pa naša domovina," "Naprej zastava Slave." Slava našim pesnikom in prerokom! Slava Vilharju!

Za slavnostnimi govorniki so pozdravili navzoči zastopniki Dijaške zveze, zastopnik katoliških akademikov ter nazadnje še zastopnica ameriških Slovencev Marija Janc, ki je prinesla pozdrave rojakov iz Amerike in posebno od Matije Pogorelca. Za tem je bila spuščena zavesa in se je pokazal Vilharjev spomenik v celoti. Predsednik je

menik vklepano:

Postavili na vspodbudo Josipa Benedeka in Matije Pogorelca ameriški rodoljubi in domačini leta 1931

Spomenik je obr



For the use of English
speaking members of
K. S. K. J.

OUR PAGE

6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio

Official Notices, Sporting
and Social News and
Other Features



SAY OTHERS:

In that very interesting play, "It Pays to Advertise," Rodney Martin Jr. wishes to make an impression upon his father. About all that he has in the way of working capital is a little spending money plus a rather accurate knowledge of the old gentleman's habits. With that information in hand, however, he starts to work. A few evenings later Mr. Martin Sr. comes home greatly alarmed. A new rival has suddenly turned the soap world upside down. All day he has been witnessing the advertising activities of this most astonishing competitor. In memory he can still see staring at him from his favorite newspaper, from the billboards and the electric signs, from the very wall of his barber shop, the big-lettered message, "13 Soap, Unlucky for Dirt." All night long he worries, and then, under the impression that it is better to sell out than to be squeezed out, he enters into negotiations with his irresistible rival only to find that the new Soap King has been no one else all along but his own son in disguise. Of course, the young fellow was not exerting the extraordinary pressure that his father imagined. All that he did was to place a few advertisements along the paths that his father was accustomed to travel, and the old gentleman very naturally thought that what he saw the rest of the world saw also. Most of us are like that. We see our white movies, we read our white books, we peruse our white newspapers, until the impression grows upon us that only white people are accomplishing things worth while. That impression is much more than a long distance from the truth. Not all Negroes are waiters or bootblacks or Pullman porters. A few days ago a colored surgeon died who is reputed to have been the first one of his profession to successfully stitch a human heart. Just a few days before that the colored foundress of a religious community passed away as a result of overexertion in feeding the poor. One of the most successful of recent theatrical productions has an all-Negro cast. One of the oldest and most respected schools in the country is an academy for colored girls conducted by a Sisterhood of the same race. One of the most promising chemists in the country is a colored worker in Tuskegee Institute who is reported to have found within the lowly peanut the materials with which he has been able to make a new type of breakfast food, a stock food, axle grease, caramels, soap, several types of cheese, instant coffee, seventeen wood stains, a face powder, and a variety of other useful articles. What is true of the black race is true of the red and yellow races also. We have no monopoly on the brains nor the virtue of the universe, and to assume so is to exhibit the most arrant snobbishness. While we ought to preserve a certain aloofness from these races for their good as well as for our own we have no right to be scornful of the very positive virtues which they so often possess. We should recognize their accomplishments on all occasions, and, in so far as we are able, give to

PROGRAM WILL MARK LODGE ANNIVERSARY

Brooklyn Lodge Still Active After 30 Years Functioning

By Brooklyn Knight

This week's column will be dedicated to St. Joseph's Society No. 57 KSKJ, which is celebrating its 30th anniversary on the 19th and 20th of September.

Now, here is a society that was founded by such an extraordinary and prominent man as Frank G. Tassotti, supported by gentlemen worthy of admiration such as the late Anton Bugar, Louis Cesark, Joseph Kobe and others which, I regret to say, I have not had sufficient time to trace. A bit later it was honored with the helping hand of none other than Ivan Zupan, the present editor of the Glasilo.

St. Joseph's Society has always been the largest and most efficient of all the Slovenian benevolent societies of Brooklyn and New York. When the society was at its height, it boasted a membership of 150 men. Though it has decreased a trifle, it still is proud to have 130 men on its roll call. Because of the slight decrease we should by no means cast a suspicion that the society is losing its prestige and pep. The truth is, a number of the members died and at the present time the people of Yugoslavia are not entering this country as plentiful as they have years ago. One thing certain is the fact that many of us can be proud of our fathers being responsible for this society's success.

Saturday night, Sept. 19, the anniversary will be celebrated with a huge ball given at the American Slovenian Auditorium, corner Irving Ave. and Bleeker St., Brooklyn.

Sunday afternoon, Sept. 20, there will be a well prepared banquet and a play given by local talent at the same place. The title of the play is "Sinovo mascevanje." Two of our supreme officers, Bro. Frank Opeka and Bro. Joseph Zalar, have at the welcome party given them preceding their departure for Yugoslavia given their promise to do their part by being present. Bro. Ivan Zupan also is expected to be present, that is, if circumstances permit.

The admission fee for the ball will be 50c and \$2.00 for the banquet on the following day.

Let us all show St. Joseph's Society our admiration and respect by also being present. After all, it's the least we could do for the society that has weathered all kinds of storms and hardships these last thirty years to arrive safely at the determined destination. Let us all make whoopee to show them that we are with them, heart and soul.

Did you say you'll be there? That's fine. I'll be seeing you.

The man who shovels snow never encroaches on his neighbor's premises.

these accomplishments the publicity which they so richly deserve. If we as a nation were to exercise a little more of that practical Christian charity, our people generally would not be so apt to look through their prejudices at the various colored races with whom they occasionally come into contact. — Ave Maria Weekly.

CONSIDER THE VANQUISHED

AN EDITORIAL

THE KSKJ baseball season is over. Waukegan, champion of the Midwest, has proved its worth and is a credit to the KSKJ. The Minnesota lodges have also participated in league games, but we have not been informed as to the outcome of the season's play. Regardless of who it may be, the team is also a credit to the KSKJ and deserves a championship match with the Waukegan team.

Our Page has always been an advocate of sports. Nothing would be more pleasant than a championship series. But, sports have not been advocated merely for the sake of the game. In giving support to sports, we had always hoped that it would not only provide passing entertainment for our young folks and serve as an advertising medium for our Union; we also hoped that the hours spent in competition would mold into our youth a fine spirit of sportsmanship. A sportsmanship that would be lasting, a sportsmanship that would be so deeply imbedded in the makeup of youth that it would later be applied to the greatest game called life.

Again we repeat, the district champions are all deserving of a national play-

off. They worked hard all summer to give co-operation to a program that we heartily indorse.

Consultation with KSKJ officials supplemented by official reports disclosed that the KSKJ has lost a considerable number of members. In the month of July 128 were suspended, while several hundred were suspended and expelled during the past seven months. These figures are significant, in so far that a great number were suspended because of non-payment of dues. The figures also show that many of the suspended have been members of our Union for years, but were obliged to sever their relations because of economic conditions or depression.

During the past years it has been the custom of the Union to defray the cost in championship games. That is proper and reveals that the Union is appreciative of the efforts of youth.

Sports should train the athlete to take the "breaks" as they come. Being deprived of something that one had his eye on all season, certainly would not be a good "break." Sports teach that the vanquished should be

given equal consideration with the victors.

It is not our motive to be pessimistic, but we have in our Union at present many vanquished, who are at present "batting against odds" in the game of life. Our suspended member list shows that, and one need not travel far to acquaint himself with conditions. The winter months are close at hand. It is known that making ends meet during the cold season is always more difficult than during milder days.

We have two champions ready to match skill for national honors. It would entail a cost to our Union, if it would follow the old policy. We have a long list of suspended members who unfortunately got a "bad break" and who indirectly challenge the Union to manifest its spirit of fraternalism.

It would be a noble move if the KSKJ district baseball champions would relinquish their right to a championship series and vote the funds apportioned to such a series to their less fortunate brothers. Such a move would characterize our boys as true fraternalists possessing and practicing a code of sportsmanship of the highest order.

PERSONALS

Joliet, Ill.: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mustar of 214 Raub St. were hosts last week at a delightful reception commemorating their third wedding anniversary.

The out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Menart, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. M. Raich and son, Lorain, O.; Mrs. K. Meaney and Miss T. Seme of Ashtabula, O. Mr. Anton Trisko, accordionist, motored from Cleveland with Messrs. William and J. Hochevar and delighted the party with his renditions.

Mrs. Frank Mustar was formerly Miss Josephine Menart, an active fraternal worker in Cleveland.

La Salle, Ill.: Mrs. Mary Urbach and son Felix, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ajster of La Salle, and Mr. and Mrs. Matt Bayuk and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Less of Ottawa, Ill., have returned from a two-month sojourn in Europe. They were among the KSKJ excursionists on the liner Berengaria.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bedenko and children of Detroit, Mich., have arrived in La Salle to spend a few days' vacation with Mr. Bedenko's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bedenko of Edwards Ave.

Correction

Miss Margaret White, postulant of Ursuline Convent, Cleveland, will be known in religion as Sister M. Aloysius and not as Sister M. Dolores, as was reported in last week's Our Page.

Renews Vows

Sister M. Luke (Mary Tercek), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Tercek, Cleveland, O., received her new habit and her black veil and renewed her vows for three years at the profession and reception held recently at the Ursuline Academy, Cleveland, O.

CONTRIBUTORS

In submitting contributions to Our Page, please consider the following:

1. Use one side of paper only.
2. Manuscripts written in pencil will not be considered.
3. If possible typewrite material, using double-spacer.
4. All contributions must be signed by author. Name will be withheld from publication by request.
5. Material must be received by Our Page not later than 8 a. m. Saturday prior to intended publication.
6. Manuscripts will not be returned.
7. Address communications to Our Page, 6117 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O.

Bazar Scheduled for St. Stephen's, Chicago

Committee Promises Something New in Line of Entertainment

In spite of, and in defiance of the depression we are going to hold our annual bazar in St. Stephen's School hall on Sept. 5, 6 and 12 and the closing on the 13th. It has been argued that holding the bazar this year in the face of the "down-and-outness" of most of us as regards our financial state, is suicide, still I am sure that the fortunate ones, who are still holding their positions, will be able to concentrate their forces so as to put the results over the top with a bang that will knock Old Man Depression for a row.

You will notice that the bazar will not be held on four consecutive days, but that a breathing spell is allowed you to marshal your forces for the last two hectic days of fun and happiness. The old order of past bazars will somewhat be changed this year, to include many added new features, which shall appeal to everyone and be enjoyed to the utmost by all. To give you the details of these added features would be to wreck your happy anticipation, we have only this to say, DO NOT MISS THIS BAZAR, for you will not regret it. So (Continued on page 2)

RUBBING ELBOWS

Frank Merlock will be another lost member to the Waukegan single men's club . . . the break is scheduled for Sept. 6 . . . Miss Emily Jerina of Owen, Wis., will aid him in severing relations with the jingle-pocketed boys . . . Hack Marinsek, Salami Drassler and John Opeka back from northern Wisconsin . . . brought back stories of yachting and fishing . . . even about the big ones that got away . . . they know what it means to be aged in the wood . . . The KSKJ excursionists can't fool us . . . those slightly humped shoulders are not from cramming into steamer bunks, but from round after round of bowling and "klanjam se" . . . A five yr. old Cleveland actually cried to go to Doc Malley's yankee institution . . . youngster has tooth yanked and is O. K. till next day when he repeats the plea . . . what is it, Doc, that makes "children cry for it"? . . . Now, aren't those St. Joe baseballers bashful . . . my, my, don't um little boys want picture taken . . . A young man (true story) thought he was making a cake frosting while penning a missive to a young lady . . . he's married now . . . and to the same girl . . . motto: use frosting for cake only . . . Heard about the Scotchman who tried to buy a seven-passenger Austin? . . . Imagine Ann Piletic of La Salle winning a yo-yo prize . . . One familiar sight is two Franceses stopping at every root beef station—a practice inherited from their vacation trip . . . Kuni-gunda had her picture taken last week . . . sure looks sweet . . . The Nutty Club has a new hangout—corner of Third and Chartress Streets—otherwise known as Erwin's place . . . Jim, O. P. pressman, is practicing to roll his own . . . cigs. in Ohio will be 2 cents more per pack Sept. 1 . . . Mr. Dabac, composing room foreman, has

BOOSTERS ANNOUNCE CAST FOR MINSTRELS

O'Donnel, Lokar Direct Show Booked for Sept. 20

By F. J. Sumic

The Pittsburgh KSKJ Boosters Club announces that it will officially initiate its program of social events Sept. 20, when the curtain goes up for the minstrel shows to be staged behind the footlights of the Slovenian Auditorium at 57th and Butler Streets.

So enthused are the members who have pledged participation, and so curious as to the outcome is the Slovenian population of Pittsburgh, that the seers presage nothing else than a successful opening for the youthful club's calendar of events.

The success of the minstrels is aided materially by the engagement of William O'Donnel as director. It's bound to be a big show with the tall, snappy John Golob as interlocutor, and with Ben Butler, John Smerdel, Francis Kompare, Peter Balkovec, Joseph Sprohar and Francis Sumic holding the wing positions.

The orchestra, which will be the future KSKJ Boosters' orchestra, embodies Frank Lokar at the piano, Nicholas Hotujec and George Braidic banjoists, Edward Hotujec saxophone, John Balkovec violin and Andrew Coghe at the traps. Mr. Lokar is musical director for the production.

Knowing that no minstrel is complete without a chorus, the Boosters have arrayed the following vocalists: Barbara Vinski, Frances Vinski, Mary Faleric, Mary Kortnik, Anna Verner, Barbara Jesih, Mary Bohorich, John Weselich, Louis Katusin, John Coghe, Joseph Vinski, Stephen Faleric. The chorus, will be augmented shortly.

The feature bill will include such entertainers as Robert and Buster Lokar, Mary Berkopec, Violet Stokan and a mysterious spoon player.

Judging from the cast, the people in Pittsburgh may anticipate an entertaining evening Sept. 20. The admission will be 25 cents per person, a reasonable sum even in this time of depression.

Cards, serving notice of next meeting, Sept. 4, will be sent to members, and the officials are looking forward to a 100 per cent response. The club convenes at the Slovenian Auditorium at 57th and Butler Streets.

SEND IT IN!

If it's worth happening, it's worth reading about. If it's worth reading, it's worth Our Page ink. Send it in!

"Oh, hello. Bought a saxophone?"

"No; I borrowed it from the man next door."

"But—you can't play it?"

"Neither can he while I've got it."

no room for coal in cellar . . . he's stacking up all the cigs he can before the price goes up . . . At last the editors get break . . . no Labor Day editorial for 1931 . . . Young man was asked: Why don't you get a job? . . . response: It wouldn't be fair to the unemployed.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Chicago, Ill.—Editor Our Page: How long will we have to stand for that "bunk" handed out by your would-be, eminent Gee Dee?

I thought columns would be taboo. How come that you are making an exception? If you are doing any "junking," why don't you do a good job while you are at it?

Airedale.

Hibbing, Minn.—Dear Editor: We are confronted with a complicated situation here in Minnesota. To spoil an otherwise swell baseball season, a protest had come into talk.

It isn't fair for any lodge to use an ineligible player in a lodge league game. I hope the controversy will be settled by the Minnesota board before any championship play is scheduled. Minnesota should be represented by an undisputed champion if it is to be represented at all.

Hibbing Fan.

Chisholm, Minn.—Editor Our Page: What a big joke that is saying that the Minnesota KSKJ baseball champions will pick two players from each team to make a team for championship representation.

Who will do the picking? How can you pick the two best of each team and expect them to perform in championship fashion?

What would the rest of the KSKJ say if Minnesota, after a series of games in a four-team combination played all summer, would have to pick here and there to make a team strong enough to fight for honors?

Chisholm C.

Waukegan, Ill.—Dear Editor: Through your "Letters to the Editor" column I want to compliment the Observer for the good observations in his list of Aug. 19. If the readers would all voice their opinion, Our Page would soon be what we want it to be.

Not So Dumb.

Rev. Svete to Sing Mass at La Salle, Ill.

On Labor Day, Sept. 7, the Rev. Father Augustine Svete, O. F. M., newly ordained priest, will sing a solemn high Mass at St. Roch's Church in La Salle, Ill.

Father Augustine, who was ordained into the priesthood in June of this year, arrived in America from Europe the middle of August. He sang his first Mass in the birthplace of his parents in the parish of Borovnica, Yugoslavia. He repeated this at Lemont, Ill., Aug. 23, and now will sing a solemn high Mass in La Salle.

The Mass will be sung at 10 o'clock, standard time, and at noon a banquet will be served in the school hall. Immediately after the banquet a group of St. Roch's school children will give a performance in the Slovenian tongue, which they have been studying during the summer months. There will also be numerous speakers on hand.

In the evening there will be an old-time "veselica" in the new lower school hall. This will be the first affair to take place in the lower school hall since its completion.

Just as long as there is a case there will be a woman in it.

LOQUACIOUS MRS. SMITH

There goes Angela White on an all-night jaunt again. She is out almost every night of the week, and I understand that she gets home in the wee hours of the morning. I've asked her sisters where Angie goes almost every night, and they say she either goes to take care of Mrs. Graham's or Brown's children while they go out. No doubt, Angela has posted them on this story. You know, Mrs. Daniels, still water runs deep. They say she's just as a second mother to her brothers and sisters. If she is taking her mother's place, why doesn't she stay home in the evening? I'm going to keep my eye on that young lady or my name isn't Mrs. Andrew Smith," was the important news about Angela White that Mrs. Smith could hardly keep within the portals of her mouth.

All Mrs. Daniels answered was, "Ho-hum," just like little children do when they are tired.

But when Mrs. Smith came face to face with Angela her manner changed quite abruptly. "How do you do, Angela dear? I've heard you have been working terribly hard lately. You better take it easy."

"Maybe I am working a little hard, Mrs. Smith, but it will only be for a short while, then we're all going to Dr. Kenny's summer resort for a month. But until then I'll have to keep busy and prepare things for our vacation. Thank you for your advice, Mrs. Smith, and goodbye," answered Angela and she proceeded on her way to the market.

"Well, Mrs. Daniels, I certainly am right. If that White girl doesn't quit running around nights with married men, she's certainly going to look like the 'last rose of summer.' She's as thin as a broomstick now, no no doubt, from dieting. She said she is going to take a rest at—" "Mrs. Smith, there's the door and never darken it again," said Mrs. Daniels angrily. "When you can prove all those accusations against Angela, you're welcome to my home, but I know you'll never be able

ONE UNDER PAR

Aug. 30 may be just Aug. 30 for some folks, but it was a big day for me. That golf match with Bib, Mike and Joe of Waukegan gave me something to write in my diary.

How did I win it? Sure, I won, that's if the wires were O. K. After I finished my eighteen I coughed a little and stepped up to the "mike." Maybe some of the folks heard me.

I can't tell you just how I did it because I am not so hot up on geography, so if I would describe this hole and that hole it would all be the same.

Here is my score:
Out 4 5 3 1 12 2 4 3 6—40
In. 3 3 4 3 5 4 2 5 5—32—72

I am still all tired out, but I suppose I will have to tell you how I got a hole in one and a twelve on another. Well, on the fourth hole I just clicked it—and lo, a hole in one. On the next hole I was so tickled and excited that I thought we came to the 19th. I couldn't see the ball. Oh, before I forget, I used only one club. What course did I play? I was out on Lake Erie boating around in the morning—about 3 mi. out. I fell asleep and lost the oars, so I had to swim in. I got back to shore about 8 p. m. and the only open course I could find at that time of the day was the Putt Putt on Euclid Ave. I thought it was O. K., since in my challenge I just said 18 holes and didn't specify on what kind of a course. Gee, it's great to be a champ!

The letter contest on "Should women powder on a golf course?" was won by Miss Smiles of Denver. Here's it:

"Women powder on a course? You've made me come to 'blows.' There's only one place to powder, and that is on a nose."

to do that. Angela is a saint, if there ever was one, and I warn you that you better hold your tongue or you'll regret it as long as you live."

"Mrs. Daniels, you're the first woman to accuse me of gossiping about anyone, but you'll be sorry—now, mark my words," threatened Mrs. Smith as she walked away very haughtily.

Two weeks later as Angela was returning home after the 6:15 Mass, she passed a group of women who snubbed her. One of the ladies raised her voice so Angela would be certain to hear and said, "She should go to Mass and Holy Communion every morning after being out all night with—"

Angela never heard the rest, because she quickened her step to catch up to Mrs. Daniels, who was a few feet in front of her.

"Mrs. Daniels, what has happened that everyone snubs me lately and I overheard someone say that I should go to Mass and Holy Communion every day? I didn't hear the rest, but she said it very sarcastically. Please tell me what has happened," pleaded Angela.

"Angela, someone who has nothing else to do has been gossiping about you and, of course, the other gossips believed her and have passed the information around. They have accused you of going out evenings with married—" "The sentence was never finished, for Angela fainted away. With the help of a passing motorist Mrs. Daniels managed to get Angela home.

Seconds dragged into minutes, minutes into hours, hours into days, but still Angela lingered on. Dr. Kenny and Mrs. Daniels spent as much time as possible at her bedside.

Ten days after Angela's collapse Mrs. Smith ventured over to see Angela and to render what help she could. As Mrs. Smith entered the living room she encountered Dr. Kenny. Inquiring of Angela's health, she was politely informed that Angela was progressing as well as

course" was won by Miss Smiles of Denver. Here's it:

"Women powder on a course? You've made me come to 'blows.' There's only one place to powder, and that is on a nose."

The young lady (I think she is) wins the relic, a putter donated by a former mini-golf operator.

This Week's Letter to Her
Draga mi Katy:

Jaz te likeam, but jaz sem broke. Sem se single, ampak moje pockets nič več ne jingalaje. Jaz sem mrzaz kadar to thinkam. Well, katajce reče "No srajca brez ti-keta." Jaz pa thinkam, če ni nič money then ne bo tudi Ti Katy. Maybe ko bo Smith predsednik, then bomo lahko marčala za marriage license.

Twov
Gee Dee.

A hearty thanks to those who helped make my telegraph golf match a success. I got a big kick out of it and, hope that you and the readers did the same. As a champ, I must congratulate the vanquished and beg of you not to shower me with congrats. Save the latter for another time, say for instance, when I take Jones over.

COMING SOON: "He's Had That Punch," a short story that touches the human heart. Read it and you will cry, laugh, sob! Hollywood producers are after the plot, but they'll never get it.

It's All Over

At last that much talked of telegraph match is now KSKJ sport history. The sports department announces that it is sorry that it did not have any titles, honors, medals or cups to give to the boys who upheld the name of KSKJ in the field of "golfanje."

It is the hope of the O. P. sports department that co-operation will be extended if a national free-for-all KSKJ telegraph golf tourney is staged.

NOBILITY

If you feel inclined to censure Faults you may in others view,

Ask your heart before you venture,
If that has not its failings, too.

Let not friendly vows be broken,
Rather strive a friend to gain,
Many a word in anger spoken
Finds its passage home again.

Do not, then, in idle pleasure,
Trifle with a brother's fame;
Guard it as a valued treasure,
Sacred as your own good name.

Do not form opinions blindly,
Hastiness to trouble tends,
Those of whom we thought unkindly,
Oft become our warmest friends.

—Syria Temple Bulletin.

could be expected. To the question if there was anything she could do, Dr. Kenny told her that the only way she could possibly help Angela was to go out and clear her name, as that was the real cause of her breakdown.

Mrs. Smith became very indignant when she was again accused of gossiping, but before she could proceed further with her very unnecessary explanations, Dr. Kenny showed her the door, as his quick temper was aroused, and admonished her that she had better retract her statements or he would clear Angela's name himself, which would put Mrs. Andrew Smith in a very embarrassing situation indeed.

After three weeks Angela was removed to Dr. Kenny's summer resort, where she recovered rapidly under the immediate care of Mrs. Andrew Smith, who was very penitent, indeed, and who insisted on taking care of Angela and the rest of the family as a penance for the wrong she had committed against the Lily of the Town—Angela White.

By Joliet Sodality Girl

OBSERVATIONS PLUS REFLECTIONS

Not much luck, in my endeavor, to stir readers of Our Page out of the summer lethargy in order to obtain a deluge of "Letters to the Editor."

Just one, from Joliet. Thank you, Joliet. I dare say you and I could fill both pages of Our Page, but that would not be fair to budding genius (plural) which I anticipate for Our Page.

I wonder, when the readers of Our Page attend the theater, and other entertainments, do they not applaud the efforts of the entertainers, or do they not pronounce the emphatic "razzberry"? Likewise, the contributors to Our Page would enjoy a little praise, or a little kindly criticism. Try it, readers.

Curiosities, by Nuyawker, improving.

Brooklyn Knight, calmed down. But recent activities of New York gangsters is justifiable cause for eruption.

One Under Par, good again. Telegraphic golf game getting exciting, like picnic on Scotch poorfarm.

ST. JOE'S KSKJ OVER

James Moore brings Heavy for Swathing Honors

The St. Joe's KSKJ baseball club of Waukegan annexed another scalp by giving the Comrades JSKJ nine a first-class trimming with a lopsided score of 24 to 4. The Joes gathered 19 hits and received other donations in the form of 10 errors by the opponents.

Pustaver allowed 14 well scattered hits and had errorless support from the entire Joes outfit. Jim Moore ended a perfect day, getting four hits and leading the Joes in slugging the horsehide. Chummy, Umek and Artac each got three hits, while the rest of the members had a merry time chasing around the bases.

Art Edwards, the Comrade third sacker, starred for the losing outfit, getting three bingles and performing well at holding his own at the sack.

WILL PARTICIPATE IN HOLY NAME RALLY

By Jay Jinx

The United Societies of the Holy Name of Cleveland, O., will hold a gigantic Holy Name rally in Cleveland's new and magnificent stadium on Sunday, Sept. 6, commencing at 3 p. m.

The Knights of St. John and the Knights of Columbus, in full regalia, along with a guard of honor from the American Legion, will act as an escort for the bishop in the procession from St. John's Cathedral on down through the Public Square and over to the stadium on the lake front. A large number of bands will also participate in this procession.

The Slovenes of Cleveland will be well represented at the stadium, and the Holy Name Society from the Slovenian parish of St. Mary's has entered a band for the procession.

ST. STEPHEN'S BAZAR

(Continued from Page 7)
come on, everyone, both old and young.

And you Lincoln Ave. ball players, give Willie Laurich's windows a rest for a few evenings and come on upstairs and enjoy yourselves in the shooting gallery or hitting the nigger, for which you get a 5-cent cigar. Reserve these dates—Sept. 5, 6, 12 and 13—for the bazar to be held at St. Stephen's School hall, 22d St. and Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.

B. A. Zar.

A rose by any other name would be just as expensive in midwinter.

It's Work

Pitt 1: Say, brother, you look down and out.

Pitt 2: I've got the blues. My pet canary is flat on its back, I wrecked my bicycle and my best girl gave me the air.

Pitt 1: At that, all you need is a wreath.

Pitt 2: I have tried all the q-laxes, mints and everything, but still—look at me!

Pitt 1: Mints? No, you couldn't. Say, there is one salvation for you. Spruce up and get ready for a real mint, the Booster Minstrels.

Pitt 2: One, after every meal?

Pitt 1: Only once, and that will only be given Sept. 20.

Pitt 2: O. K. I'll try it.

SCHOOL DAYS AGAIN

The old school house! I see it there
As plainly now as then,
With everything that used to bear

The signs of youth again.
Oh, little boy and girl, today
Don't waste your time in school away.

We little know till we are grown

What happy days are these;
When we have children of our own

It's then a person sees
He would repeat them, if he could

These days that now have gone for good.

We must allow for childrer though

For such it was with me
I dreaded, oh, so much to go

A pupil there to be,
To stay inside and fret and doubt

When all seemed merry sun shine out.

I thought the same, perhaps as you

Dear boys and girls today
And often used to wonder, who

Began school, anyway.
And all my time I used to spend
In wishing for the day to end.

But there's a time for every one,
A time for work and play;
We've had a summer full of fun
Now let us firmly say:

"I'm going to study hard and be
The best that's in the class with me."

—Selected.

Smallest Book

What is believed to be the smallest book in the world is a tiny Bible 4½ centimeters in size, owned by the Chicago Historical Society.

By Observer

femme who does not smoke a cigaret in public; and whose face is not painted like a circus clown's.

The feminine person who does not expose her blotched and disfigured legs sans stockings.

The bathing girl who does not wear her beach pajamas on her arm.

The female auto driver who would find knitting needles more useful, less complicated and less dangerous than the steering wheel.

The young person who does not discuss "sex" with her male companion.

The sweetheart who does not leave lipstick upon the male beard.

The petticoated person who does not cast a shadow in the sunshine.

The woman who leaves swearing and vulgar expressions to the roughneck male.

The modern young woman to whom gin means sin.

A contributor who is not afraid of the "razzberry."

THE NIGHT BEFORE

It was the night before the next morning. The moon shone brightly through the closed windows of the Our Page office, and it reflected on the polished top of the editor's desk, which cast the room into alternate light and shadow. The stillness was almost impressive. But then that is how one would expect the office to be on the night before the next morning.

But hark! Suddenly a noise broke the silence! Not a real, legitimate, outspoken noise, but just the merest whisper of a noise—the noise that comes when a bundle of papers are slowly drawn from a shelf. And high on the wall, slowly, as if by invisible hands, a bound bundle of papers was moving out! The moonlight revealed it to be the 1930 edition of Our Page bound in a handsome leather folder. It tottered a moment and then fell with a crash upon the floor!

Almost immediately a shadow stepped from the pages into the moonlight—Gee Dee! Beside him was La Sallita, and behind them arose the Booster and the Brooklyn Broadcaster. The Booster was already talking.

"Oh, this is the most glorious idea of yours, Gee Dee! For me to give a party for the old columnists and contributors of Our Page. Positively glorious! And so clever of you to bring the Brooklyn Broadcaster to announce! Oh, I know this is going to be the most wonderful party that ever, ever was!"

And on and on he chattered, but the attention was now in another direction. In some way or another, the pages had been pried loose and the other members of the party began to arrive.

In a short time pandemonium reigned in the office. Never had it seen such a hubbub. But then it was natural, for these creatures were making up a real party.

Every nook and corner held some visitor from Our Page. The Shy Chipper, who was more or less of a flirt, had completely monopolized the Klever Kid, considering him the most gifted person there from Joliet, Ill. In one corner Ivan Racie of Chicago was giving singing lessons to the Waukegan Twins, and in another corner Eddie Kompare was dancing a stately and beautiful saraband for the benefit of the Amateur Reporter and the Nuyawker. In truth, as the Booster had prophesied, it was a beautiful party. Everyone was having a lovely time. Even the Big Ben clock was freed of its enchantment; and the loud, vociferous tick could be heard above the noise of the guests.

Suddenly Gee Dee, the master of ceremonies, climbed on top of the bookcase and rapped for silence. "Friends," he said, "it has been suggested by the Magician that we enliven the evening by holding a popularity contest to decide which type of page is most popular with the majority of readers." There was a stir among the assembly—excitement prevailing on all

sides.

PERSONALITIES

Mrs. Mary Bildhauer, president of St. Ann's Society No. 139 KSKJ, also vice president of the Christian Mothers' Society of St. Roch's Church, La Salle, Ill., and very active in all other church work, is deserving a few lines for her untiring efforts in promoting the activities of the older women of the church.

Mrs. Bildhauer has been president of St. Ann's for the past few years, and at the last election was unanimously re-elected. She is a woman that will always go to the utmost to bring before the members of

By La Sallita

"The judge," continued Gee Dee, "is William Kompare, whom all will agree most likely to hold an unprejudiced opinion concerning the truth of the matter, because of his philosophical qualities arising from his familiarity with legal issues."

There was another stir, and a craning of necks as Lawyer Kompare suddenly arose to address the assembly. "Columnists and contributors, readers and friends," he began, "before we proceed in this affair, the presence of the winner is vitally important—" general consternation—what was wanted now?

Then a high strident voice broke out—"could you possibly be referring to me?" And out into the moonlight toppled the 1931 editions of Our Page—that is, as many editions that have thus far been published. The strained silence roared. The Chi Critic fainted, screaming:

"Our party, our beautiful party is ruined by your unjust intrusion!"

"How did you get in?" questioned the crowd in unison.

"I came at the suggestion of the Brooklyn Knight!" said the new edition. "Many others want me, too."

"Well, now that you have the other edition here, can you adjudge the most popular one?" asked Gee Dee of the judge.

"Yes," replied the judge. "The 1931 edition, as much of it as has been published. It has been very educating and is considered the most popular by those who crave real human interest, rather than back-fence gossip, and I might add that there are more who crave the real human interest."

There was another strained silence, and there was a terrible cry from the assembly. They arose, and with flaming eyes had turned upon the unfortunate judge. La Sallita and the Booster flew to his rescue and were closely followed by Nuyawker. But what could three do against the entire army?

Just then, as the avenging army bore down upon the judge, the Big Ben clock spoke above the noise: "Bong! bong! bong! Twelve o'clock! Bong! bong! bong! Back to your places! Bong! bong! bong! Twelve o'clock! Bong! bong! bong!"

And in the twinkling of an eyelid nothing was left of the odd gathering, but a few misplaced papers on the floor. Something glitters there—it may be a diamond that belonged to one of the party, but more likely it is a moonbeam!

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