Naslov—Address
NOVA DOBA
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NOVA DOBA

(NEW ERA)

URADNO GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLIŠKE JEDNOTE — OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SOUTH SLAVONIC CATHOLIC UNION

Naša J. S. K. Jednota je samo bratska podporna organizacija brez vsakih drugih primesi, in kot taka uspeva. Ohranimo jo tako!

Entered as Second Class Matter April 15th, 1926, at The Post Office at Cleveland, Ohio Under the Act of March 3rd, 1870. — Accepted for Mailing at Special Rate of Postage, Provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3rd, 1917, Authorized March 15th, 1925

NO. 40. — ŠT. 40 CLEVELAND, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11 — SREDA, 11. OKTOBRA, 1939 VOL. XV. — LETNIK XV.

DRUŠTVENE IN DRUGE SLOVENSKE VESTI

Plesno veselico priredi društvo št. 207 JSKJ v McIntyreu, Pa., v soboto 14. oktobra. Vršila se bo v Unijski dvorani.

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V Hrvatski dvorani naselbine Republic, Pa., se bo v soboto 14. oktobra vršila plesna veselica tamkajšnjega društva št. 171 JSKJ. Pričetek ob 7. uri zvečer.

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V Yukonu, Pa., se bo v soboto 14. oktobra vršila plesna veselica tamkajšnjega društva št. 183 JSKJ. Prostor veselice: Slovenska dvorana.

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Angleško poslujoče društvo št. 202 JSKJ v Rock Springsu, Wyo., priredi plesno veselico v soboto 14. oktobra. Začetek ob 9. uri zvečer.

*

Koncert mladega slovenskega pevca Tomaža Cukaleta, katerega cilj je ameriška opera, se bo vršil v nedeljo 15. oktobra v S. N. Domu v Waukeganu, Ill. Začetek ob treh popoldne.

*

Uredništvo Nove Dobe je nedavno posetil sobrat Anthony Bradley, Jr., član društva št. 155 JSKJ v Blaine, Ohio, ki se je mudil na obisku sorodnikov v Clevelandu. — Pismene pozdrave sta pretekli teden pustili v uredništvu Pavla Glogovšek, iz Blaine, O., in Jennie Glivar iz Bridgeporta, Ohio, obe članici društva št. 155 JSKJ.

*

V Hibbingu, Minn., in sicer v dvorani "Sons of Italy" na Howard St., se bo v soboto 21. oktobra vršila veselica tamkajšnjega društva št. 54 JSKJ. Začetek ob 8. uri zvečer.

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Plesno veselico priredi angleško poslujoče društvo št. 186 JSKJ v Clevelandu, Ohio, v soboto 21. oktobra.

*

Skupno veselico in vinsko trgatev prirede v soboto 21. oktobra društva: št. 31 JSKJ, št. 239 SSPZ in št. 300 SNPJ v Braddocku, Pa. Prireditev se bo vršila v Litvinski dvorani na 818 Washington Avenue in se bo pričela ob 8. uri zvečer.

*

Društva JSKJ v Chicagu, Ill., ki pripadajo federaciji društev JSKJ v državah Illinois in Wisconsin, priredijo v nedeljo 22. oktobra veliko veselico v dvorani SNPJ na 2657 So. Lawndale Ave. Veselica z bogatim vzporedom se bo pričela ob treh popoldne.

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Maškaradno veselico priredi društvo št. 44 JSKJ v Barbertonu, Ohio, v soboto 28. oktobra v dvorani društva "Domovina" na 14. cesti.

*

Jesensko veselico v korist društveni blagajni priredi društvo št. 29 JSKJ v Imperialu, Pa., v soboto 28. oktobra. Veselica se bo vršila v Slovenskem narodnem domu in se bo pričela ob 8. uri zvečer.

*

V Davisu, W. Va., se bo v soboto 28. oktobra vršila veselica društva št. 106 JSKJ. Veselica se bo vršila v Benetovi dvorani in se bo pričela ob 7. uri zvečer.

*

Zborovanje federacije društev JSKJ v Pennsylvaniji je naznanjeno za nedeljo 29. oktobra. Vršilo se bo v Herminie, Pa., in se bo pričelo ob desetih dopoldne.

(Dalje na 4. strani)

RAZNO IZ AMERIKE IN INOZEMSTVA

TRGOVSKA AVTIVNOST

Federal Reserve Board naznanja, da se je trgovinska aktivnost v tej deželi tekom meseca septembra zelo dvignila in da prav malo zaostaja za tozadevno višino v letu 1937. Kupčija se vrši večinoma med domačimi tvrdkami, in sicer v glavnem za izpopolnitev domačih zalog ter v pričakovanju večjih naročil iz inozemstva. Tudi banke beležijo večje investicije, kar se pripisuje gradnji novih tovarn in povečanju obstoječih. Zaposlenost se je znatno dvignila in istotako so se dvignili dohodki dežele v splošnem.

ZA VARNOST PACIFIKA

Pretekli teden je iz Los Angelesa odplulo 39 ameriških vojnih ladij proti Havaju. Za njimi je poletelo v isti smeri 80 vojnih letal. Vse to je namenjeno ojačenju ameriške patrulje na Pacifiku. Atlantska stran ameriškega obrežja je dobro patruljirana po vojnih ladjah in letalih. Istočasno skrbi vlada Zedinjenih držav za varnost na zapadni strani ameriškega kontinenta.

MIR SE ZAČNE DOMA

Predsednik Roosevelt je pretekli teden poslal posebno poslanico konvenciji American Federation of Labor, vsebujočo poziv, da naj omenjena unijska organizacije spet začne s pogajanji za sodelovanje z drugo veliko unijsko skupino, Congress of Industrial Organizations. Predsednik je poudaril, da je v teh nemirnih časih potrebno, da se začne z delom za mir doma in da naj obe veliki delavski organizaciji položita na stran pretirani ponos in sebičnost ter naj prenehata z medsebojnim bojem. Ameriško ljudstvo potrebuje in zahteva v teh časih kar največjo složnost doma in pri tem morajo sodelovati tudi unije organiziranega delavstva.

AMERIŠKA ZRAČNA SILA

Zedinjene države imajo sedaj samo okrog štiri tisoč vojnih letal ,to je znatno manj kot jih imajo Anglija, Nemčija, Rusija ali Italija posamezno. Toda ta dežela ima nad deset tisoč potniških in tovornih letal, mnogo izvežbanega letalskega osobja in skoro neizčrpne zaloge olja, kar omogoča vežbanje desettisočev letalcev. Poleg tega se število ameriških vojnih letal množi z vsakim mesecem.

PROZOREN TRIK

Ameriškega m o r n a riškega atašeja v Berlinu je dne 5. oktobra pozval k sebi nemški admiral Erich Raeder in mu povedal, da ima iz zanesljivih irskih virov poročilo, da bo ameriški potniški parnik Iroquois blizu ameriške obale potopljen po Angležih. Na krovu Iroquoisa je okrog 500 Američanov, ki se vračajo iz Evrope domov. Ataše je to vest takoj sporočil predsedniku Rooseveltu, ki je takoj odredil, da odpluje oddelek ameriških vojnih ladij Iroquoisu naproti in ga spremlja proti domu. Poročilo nemškega admirala je seveda prozoren trik, da zvrne krivdo na Angleže, če bi nemška podmornica omenjeni ameriški potniški parnik potopila.

AMERIŠKA VZAJEMNOST

Na vseameriški konferenci, ki je zborovala od 23. septembra

(Dalje na 4. str.)

PROBLEMI PRISELJENCA

Vprašanje: Prišel sem nezakonito v Združene države meseca februarja 1923. Že mnogo let čakam na priliko, da bi uredil svoje bivanje in postal ameriški državljan. Ali je res, da mi je sedaj dana priložnost to stvar urediti?

Odgovor: Res je. Kongres je končno sprejel dodatek k zakonu, ki je dajal inozemcem, ki so prišli pred 3. junijem 1921, pravico takozvane registracije. Ta pravica je bila sedaj raztegnjena na vse one, ki so prišli pred 1. julijem 1924, pa ni nikakega zapiska o njihovem zakonitem prihodu v svrho stalnega bivanja. Predsednik je podpisal novi zakon dne 7. avgusta in je zakon takoj stopil v veljavo. — Da se stvar uredi, mora inozemec ali inozemka dokazati sledeče: 1) Da je prišel v Združene države pred dnem 1. julija 1924; 2) da je po svojem prihodu neprenehoma stanoval v Združenih državah; 3) da je oseba dobrega moralnega značaja; 4) da ni podvržen deportaciji. — Za prošnje služi tiskovina Form 659. Treba tiskovino izpolniti v dopisu in jo poslati najbližji priseljeniški postaji z Money Ordrom za $10 in dvema fotografijama.

Vprašanje: Prišel sem leta 1925 v Združene države skupaj s svojo ženo, sicer zakonito, ali le začasno na obisk. Radi zmedenih razmer v Evropi pa sem ostal tukaj. Dobro zaslužim in nisem bil nikdar na relifu. Nekje sem čital, da je bil v kongresu zakonski predlog, ki bi dovolil inozemcem, ki so tukaj vsaj 10 let, da uredijo svoje bivanje, tako da morejo postati ameriški državljani. Ali je bil ta predlog sprejet?

Odgovor: Tak predlog je bil stavljen v prejšnjem zasedanju kongresu, ne pa v ravnokar minolem. Kakor zakon danes stoji, vi in vaša žena sta podvržena deportaciji. Edini način za ureditev stanja je ta, da se podate v inozemstvo in zaprosite ameriškega konzula za priseljeniško vizo. Druga stvar bi bila, če bi bili prišli pred 1. julijem 1924, kajti ravnokar je sprejet zakon, ki omogoča legaliziranje onim, ki so prišli pred tem dnem.

Vprašanje: Ali je res, da je bil sprejet zakon, ki določa registracijo vseh inozemcev v Združenih državah?

Odgovor: Bil je tak predlog v kongresu, ali kongres ni nič ukrenil v tem pogledu. Enaki predogi so bili stavljeni v raznih državnih legislaturah. V državi Pennsylvaniji je bila registracija inozemcev vzakonjena in se sedaj tam uveljavlja.

Vprašanje: Naselil sem se v tej deželi leta 1911, oženil se tukaj in vzgojil svoje otroke, zaprosil pa nisem nikoli za ameriško državljanstvo. Končno sem se odločil vložiti naturalizacijsko prošnjo. Nekdo pa mi je rekel, da federalna sodišča odklanjajo prošnje onih, ki so dolga leta tukaj stanovali. Kaj je res na tem?

Odgovor: Res je, da v nekaterih okrajih sodniki odklanjajo prošnje za naturalizacijo, ako je inozemec stanoval tukaj dolga leta, ne da se bil pobrigal za naturalizacijo. Nekateri sodniki so namreč izrazili mnenje, da taki prosilci vsled dolge zamude ne pokazujejo, da so preveč udani ameriški konstituciji in da bržkone niso dobro gradi-

(Dalje na 4. strani)

NAPOLEON IN HITLER

Mnogi ljudje dandanes primerjajo nemškega kancelarja Hitlerja s francoskim cesarjem Napoleonom, ki je pred dobrim stoletjem podjarmil skoro vso Evropo. Po podatkih v neki ameriški reviji sta si Hitler in Napoleon slična v sledečih ozirih:

Hitler, ki danes vlada veliko Nemčijo, je po rojstvu Avstrijec; Napoleon, ki je postal cesar Francije, ni bil Francoz, ampak je bil rojen na otoku Korsiki. Hitler je sin nižjega carinskega uradnika; Napoleon je bil sin malo pomembnega odvetnika. Hitler je bolj male postave, zavaljen in kredastega obraza; Napoleon je bil majhen, čokat in grd. Hitler nima intimnih prijateljev; Napoleon ni zaupal nikomur v svoji družbi. Hitler je v svojih akcijah nagel, predrzen, brezobziren in ima instinktiven dar za politiko moči; Napoleon je bil v svojih akcijah hiter, pogumen in nagle orientacije ter je imel instinktiven dar za vojne akcije. Hitler prezira vse vlade, razen svoje; Napoleon je preziral vladarje in ljudstva drugih dežel.

Hitler in Napoleon pa se razlikujeta v mnogih drugih ozirih. Hitler ima le majhno izobrazbo in se ponaša, da se od svojega dvajsetega leta naprej ni ničesar več naučil; Napoleon je bil izobražen, naravno inteligenten ter je mnogo čital in študiral. Hitler ni v javnosti ničesar pomenil do svojega 40. leta; Napoleon je bil velika moč v Franciji že s svojim tridesetim letom. Hitler je politični reakcionar vse svoje življenje; Napoleon je bil v svoji mladosti radikalec, toda je postal konservativec, ko je prišel do moči. Hitler je len in zaspan, razen kadar je čustveno razburjen; Napoleon je bil zakrknjeno dinamičen delavec. V zadevah organizacije in administracije je Hitler skoro popolnoma odvisen od drugih; Napoleon je bil ekspert ne samo v vojaških zadevah, ampak tudi v civilni administraciji. Hitler se postavlja kot božje orodje za ustvaritev velike Nemčije; Napoleon je bil egoist, ki je rabil Francijo za dosego svojih ciljev in tega ni nikdar tajil. Hitler je slabovoljen mističen asket, ki se izogiba žensk; Napoleon je bil zdrave in močne narave, je ljubil zabave in tudi ženske.

ODKRITJE AMERIKE

Dne 12. oktobra 1939 bo poteklo 447 let, odkar je bila odkrita Amerika po Krištofu Kolumbu. Veliki pomorščak, katerega rodbinsko ime je bilo Colombo, je bil italijanskega pokolenja, rojen leta 1451 v mestu Genoa. Njegov oče je bil tkalec in tudi sin je nekaj časa sledil očetovemu poklicu. Pozneje je postal pomorščak. Kot tak je v službi Španije in s finančno pomočjo španske kraljeve rodbine mogel opremiti tri male jadrnice, s katerimi je odplul proti zapadu iskat nove poti v Indijo. On ni vedel, da med Evropo in Azijo leži ogromni ameriški kontinent. Po treh mesecih vožnje se je dne 12. oktobra 1492 s svojimi pomorščaki izkrcal na otoku Guanahani, kateremu je Kolumb dal ime San Salvador. Kateri izmed številnih otokov je bil to, danes ni natančno znano, vsekakor je bil nekje v bližini Cube in Haitija, katera otoka je Kolumb kmalu nato odkril.

Zanimivo je, da Kolumb ni nikdar vedel, da je odkril novi kontinent, ampak je bil do svo-

(Dalje na 4. strani)

NASVETI K SEZONI

Mesec oktober se v slovenščini imenuje vinotok, kar znači, da se v tem času dela novo vino. Znači tudi, da je Slovenija v velikem delu vinorodna dežela. Tudi slovenski priseljenci v tej deželi cenijo vinsko kapljo. Odkar je ukinjena prihibicija, se naši tukajšnji rojaki ne ukvarjajo več toliko z izdelovanjem vina, toda mnoge družine se še vedno vsako jesen založijo z grozdnim sokom. Za tiste, ki se s tem bavijo, je na mestu par preprostih nasvetov.

Za napravo dobrega vina sta potrebna dva glavna pogoja, namreč zrelo in zdravo grozdje in pravilno ravnanje z grozdnim sokom. Gnilo ali plesnjivo grozdje ne bo dalo dobrega soka in plesnjiv, kisel ali smrdeč sod pokvari najboljše vino. Sod, ki diši po kislini, ki je plesnjiv, ali sod, v katerem se je že kdaj prej skisalo ali pokvarilo vino, ni za rabo. Dandanes je mogoče po nizki ceni kupiti dobre vinske sode; posebno priporočljivi so sodi, v katerih je bilo prej žganje.

Kleti naj se v gorkih jesenskih dneh dobro očistijo in prezračijo. Priporočljivo je tudi pobeliti jih z apnom, ker to uniči mnogo glivic plesnobe in gnilobe. Klet dostikrat služi v pozni jeseni in pozimi za nekako delavnico in za shrambo različnih pridelkov in drugih predmetov, torej naj bi bila zdrav in snažen prostor. Kadar v kleti kipi ali vre novo vino, naj se ista vsaj nekoliko zrači. Plini, ki izhajajo iz kipečega novega vina, so strupeni, in marsikdo je že plačal z življenjem, ko se je brezskrbno podal v zaprto klet, kjer so kipele večje količine novega vina. To si je vredno zapomniti.

Drevesno listje, ki v tem času odpada z drevja, se da imenitno porabiti za napravo komposta ali listne zemlje, ki je velike vrednosti za vrt in trato. V to svrho naj se v kakem vrtnem kotu izkoplje primerno globoko jamo, v katero se nasiplje drevesno listje. Med to listje je dobro namešati nekoliko vrtne zemlje, da hitreje gnije. Če je suho, naj se ga zmoči. Ako se na listje potrosi nekoliko živega apna ,tudi koristi. V letu ali dveh listje zgnije in da najfinejšo listno zemljo za gojitev zelenjave, cvetlic in vrtne trate. Mnogokje vidimo, da z dreves odpadlo listje sežigajo, kar je velika potrata. Tudi če listja ne rabimo za napravo listne zemlje, ga lahko porabimo za zimsko kritje vrtnic ali pa tudi za pokrivanje znane solate endivije, ki pokrita z listjem, v par dneh postane rumena in porabna za kuhinjo.

Cvetlice-lončarice, ki so tekom leta rastle na prostem, je treba brez odlašanja presaditi v lončke, ako jih nameravamo imeti v hiši čez zimo. Presajene cvetlice naj se dobro zalivajo in postavijo v kakšno zavetje, kjer ni premočnega sonca in kjer jih ne more doseči slana. Na vsak način jih je treba spraviti pod streho ,predno začne padati slana.

Gomoljaste cvetlice, kot so dalije ali georgine, kane, gladiole, kaladium in slične, smejo ostati na prostem, dokler jim slana listja ne opari. Gomolje pa je treba izkopati in spraviti v suho in hladno klet, predno začne zemlja zmrzovati.

Zdaj je čas, da se od trgovin s semeni naroči ali kupi čebulice cvetlic za cvetje v zgodnji po-

(Dalje na 4. strani)

ODMEVI IZ RODNIH KRAJEV

ZAKASNELI LISTI

V Ljubljani listi, ki so izšli zadnje dni avgusta in prve dni septembra ,so bili uredništvu Nove Dobe dostavljeni šele 3. oktobra. Običajno dospejo starokrajski listi v manj ko dveh tednih v Ameriko. Omenjene izdaje listov je pač na en ali drugi način zadržala na poti vojna napetost oziroma pričetek evropske vojne. Kasnejše izdaje listov prihajajo dokaj redno in z malimi zamudami.

DOBRA VINSKA LETINA

Dolenjska se letos ponaša z dobro vinsko letino. Pridelek je obilen ,tako na tej strani Gorjancev kot v Beli Krajini, in grozdje se je pri ugodnem vremenu lepo razvilo in dozorelo. Vino bo dobro kot že ni bilo od leta 1928.

IZ SAVINJSKE DOLINE

Glavni pridelek lepe Savinjske doline je hmelj, ki spada med najboljše v Evropi. Hmelj je letos povoljno obrodil, toda povpraševanje po istem so za nekaj časa skoro popolnoma ustavili mednarodni dogodki. Zadnje čase se je kupčija s hmeljem vendar pričela spet nekoliko razvijati. Povprečna cena za kilogram je 38 dinarjev.

NAVIJANJE CEN

V začetku evropske vojne so tudi po nekaterih krajih Jugoslavije začeli ljudje grmaditi živila in brezvestni trgovci so pričeli navijati cene. Mestne uprave v Zagrebu, Splitu, Šibeniku in drugod so opozorile prebivalstvo, da je vseh važnih živil v Jugoslaviji dovolj in da ni nobenega vzroka za odvečno nakupovanje ali za navijanje cen. Nekateri izkoriščevalci so bili ovadeni sodišču.

*

POŽARNA NESREČA

V Nevljah pri Kamniku je v nedavni noči pogorelo gospodarsko poslopje posestnika Milana Kirna. Poleg velike škode, ki jo je požar prizadejal gospodarju, je družino zadela še hujša nesreča. Štirinajstletnega domačega sina so hudo opečenega komaj rešili iz požara. Pozneje je nesrečni deček v bolnišnici podlegel opeklinam.

IZ ŽENSKE MOŠKI

V Beogradu se je nedavno preobrazila iz ženske v moškega strojepiska in pisateljica podlistkov v beograjskih in pokrajinskih listih, gospodična Ada Lelasova-Veseličeva. Deklica že od mladega ni bila popolnoma pravilno razvita, pa so zdravniki sodili, da se bo tisto samo uredilo z nastopom pubertitete. To se ni zgodilo in po dolgem odlašanju se je gospodična odločila za operacijo. Operacija je bila uspešna in Ada je odšla iz klinike kot Adam v moški obleki. Slični primeri so sicer redki, vendar se od časa do časa pojavljajo tu in tam.

ILIRSKA GROBIŠČA

Nedavno so začeli izkopavati temelje za novo cesto iz Kranja v Naklo. Pod Prešernovo kavarno so odkrili ilirsko grobišče ter več žar in okraskov. V tej okolici so že pred leti našli grobišča Ilirov, katerih naselbina je bila v tistem kraju nekako v sedmem stoletju pred Kristom. Muzejsko društvo v Ljubljani je poslalo eksperta, da vodi izkopavanje.

(Dalje na 4. strani)

VSAK PO SVOJE

Svet postaja z vsakim dnem večja zagonetka. Ruska vlada je baje vzela v najem švedske tovorne ladje, da bo mogla še nadalje zalagati Anglijo z raznim blagom. In Anglija je v vojni z Nemčijo, s katero je Rusija v prijateljski zvezi. Mussolini, ki je zadnja leta na vsa usta kričal za vojno, zdaj na vse kraje moleduje za mir. Bolgarski kralj se skuša prikupiti ruskemu diktatorju Stalinu s tem, da mu je poslal zavoj najboljših balkanskih cigaret. In jutri bomo morda čitali, da je jugoslovanski regent Pavle poslal Stalinu zelenko najboljše srbske slivovke, obenem z rešto pravih kranjskih klobas. Vse je mogoče.

*

Argentina je ustavila izvažanje papig ali papagajev v Zedinjene države. Podpora! Tu imamo že itak dovolj papagajev in mamagajev, ki so preleni, da bi sami mislili, ampak le kimajo in ponavljajo za drugimi.

*

Zveza ameriških izdelovalcev raznih lepotil pričakuje, da bodo ameriške ženske v tem letu potrošile 200 milijonov dolarjev za razne praške, barvila, parfume, mazila in druga lepotična sredstva. Tisti denar bo čisto proč vržen. Iz grde ženske ne more napraviti lepotice niti za 200 milijonov dolarjev lepotil; po naravi lepa ženska pa ne potrebuje lepotičenja.

*

V listih čitamo, da so ameriški papirarji sob te čase jako zaposleni. Vsekakor niso tako zaposleni kot je zaposlen bivši papirar Hitler v Evropi.

*

Včasih so žganje starali v lesenih sodih po več let, da je postalo mehko in okusno. Dandanes pa baje starajo žganje s tem, da ga izpostavijo ostrim zvokom. Če je res, kar pravijo, se pri tem glasbenem trušču mlado žganje v sedmih urah bolj postara kot v štirih letih počivanja v sodih. Iz tega bi se dalo sklepati, da se žganje najhitreje postara v salunih, kjer pijanci najbolj zadirčno prepevajo. Z žganjem vred pa se morda postarajo tudi salunarji in bartenderji.

*

Nemci so zelo hudi na našega predsednika Roosevelta. To je dobro znamenje, ki dokazuje, da je mož na svojem mestu. Če ga bodo kdaj začeli nemški naciji hvaliti, bo nekaj narobe z njim.

*

V mestu Tulsa, Oklahoma, sta bila dva črnca obtožena, da sta se brez kopalne obleke kopala v jezercu nekega javnega parka. Pred sodnikom pa sta obtoženca navedla v svoj zagovor sledeča temna dejstva: Kopala sta se ob pol desetih zvečer, ko luna ni svetila, in oblečena sta bila v črni kopalni obleki; kako naj policist v temni noči vidi črnca v črni obleki!

*

Pismonoša Harley Wells, ki z uradnim avtomobilom po šest dni na teden razvaža pošto v okolici Leroya, Ill., in ki vsak dan prevozi 44 milj, je svoje letošnje počitnice porabil s tem, da se je z avtomobilom odpeljal na zapad in prevozil skoro 9 tisoč milj. Kje neki se za tega moža konča delo in začne odpočitek!

*

Kemik državne policije v Texasu trdi, da se osebe male postave prej upijanijo kot ve-

(Dalje na 4. strani)

MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

Vinko Bitine:

BELA JAHTA

Še nikoli v svojem življenju ni bil Bregarjev Nacek iz Binklja tako srečen kakor v letošnjem poletju; izpolnila se mu je namreč vroča želja: videl je morje!

Še več, prebival je ob njem skoraj dva meseca, kopal se v njegovih valovih, sončil se na njegovih bregovih in se vozil po njem z ladjo.

Takrat, ko se je odločevalo, kdo vse bo med tistimi izbranci ,ki pojdejo s počitniško kolonijo k morju, Nacek od skrbi in pričakovanja ni mogel ne jesti, ne spati.

Ko pa je med imeni svojih šolskih tovarišev zaslišal tudi svoje ime, je od veselja kar zavriskal.

Kaj pa mislite — morje! To se ne vidi vsak dan in za Nacka je pomenilo to največje doživetje.

V prekrasnem poletnem jutru so se odpeljali kolonisti proti jugu — v sončno Dalmacijo.

Življenje, ki se je pričelo tam, je bilo Nacku povsem novo, tako vabljivo, da bi Nacek dal ne vem kaj, če bi mogel za zmeraj ostati ob morju.

Vsaj tako je menil prve dni, ko se mu še ni bilo oglasilo v srcu — domotožje.

Pa tudi ni bilo časa misliti na to, zakaj dečki, zbrani iz vseh krajev Slovenije, so bili sleherni dan zaposleni z najrazličnejšimi igrami, s kopanjem, z izleti po morju in peš po bližnji okolici.

Zvečer so utrujeni, toda polni zdravja in novih načrtov za naslednji dan, pospali po ležiščih kakor bi snope pometal.

Nacek pa neke noči kar ni mogel zaspati. Dolgo se je premetaval po postelji, zdaj na levo, zdaj na desno, pa spet vznak, z rokami pod glavo.

Po hrbtu ga je žgalo kakor z žerjavico, zato Nacku ni bilo treba dosti premišljevati odkod nespečnost, temveč je takoj uganil, da mu je včeraj vroče dalmatinsko sonce pritisnilo svoj pečat.

Pa ne samo Nacek, tudi njegovi tovariši so se nemirno premikali po posteljah, ker je sonce bržkone tudi nje ožgalo.

Vendar so slednjič drug za drugim pospali, le Nacek ni mogel.

K telesni bolečini se je pridružila še — duševna. Nacka je namreč na vsem lepem zgrabilo silno domotožje.

Globoko je vzdihnil in solze so mu napolnile oči, ko je mislil na očko, na mamico, ki bi mu doma gotovo olajšala pekočo bolečino na hrbtu s kakšnim zdravilom, ali vsaj s tolažilno besedo.

Tu pa ni nikogar.

Gospod učitelj, ki nadzoruje kolonijo, je bil že zaspal, učiteljici, ki gospodinjita, pa tudi je počivata v svoji sobi.

Nacek se je dvignil, zlezel iz postelje in si nataknil hlače dokolenke.

Potihem se je splazil k oknu, skozi katerega je padal pramen mesečine v sobo.

Okno je bilo samo priprto; Nacek ga je odpahnil na stežaj in pred njegovimi očmi se je razgrnila prelepa mesečna noč. Nacek je strmel kakor očaran.

Temna gladina morja se je lesketala vsa v zlatu in srebru, v daljavi so žarele luči malega pristaniškega mesta na otoku in le rahlo pljuskanje in šumenje valov je motilo to nebeško lepo tišino.

A tam — kaj je tam?

Nedaleč od kolonije, ob levi obali leži nekaj belega. Kaj neki je to, ladja ali — morski strah?

Nacek se je nasmehnil, ker na to zadnje sploh ni verjel. Čeprav šele desetleten, je bil pameten, prebrisan in korajžen dečko.

Na mah se je odločil, da bo šel pogledat. Toda kako?

Okno je nekoliko previsoko, čeprav je spalnica v pritličju, vrata pa so zaklenjena.

Nacek ni dolgo premišljeval. Po prstih je stopil nazaj k postelji, potegnil z nje rjuho, šel in jo privezal za železno rešetko na oknu.

Nato je zlezel skozi okno in se po rjuhi spustil na tla.

Lahen nočni hlad, ki je objel Nacka, ga je poživil, da je z urnimi koraki stopal po obrežni poti mimo hiš in ribiških koč. Še nekaj streljajev dalje pa je stala samotna visoka hiša, podobna gradiču. In tam je Nacek obstal, zakaj nasproti te hiše je bila zasidrana v morju popolnoma bela ladjica — bela jahta, čudo, ki ga je Nacek opazoval z okna.

V hiši je bila luč, drugače pa je bilo vse tiho, nobenega glasu od nikoder in ne žive duše nikjer.

Čudna želja, da bi nekaj doživel, je prevzela Nacka. Oziral se je naokrog in zagledal majhen mostiček, držeč naravnost na belo ladjico.

Nacek je brez obotavljanja stopil na mostiček, ga prekoračil in že se je znašel na krovu bele ladjice.

Tudi tu je bilo vse tiho, nikogar nikjer. Nacek se je skoraj zbal in če bi na lauji ne bilo svetlo kakor po dnevi, bi ga bila gotovo minila vsa gorenjska korajža. Tako pa je Nacek hodil nekaj časa okrog po krovu in občudoval ličnost, s katero je bila zgrajena ladjica.

Tedajci je zaslišal glasove. Prihajali so od gosposke hiše na obali in se bližali ladji.

Deček se je prihulil in se skril za nastavek, ki se je dvigal sredi krova. Od tam je opazoval več ljudi, ki so se bližali ladji. Med njimi je bila ženska, ki je peljala za roko majhnega dečka, približno takega kakor je bil Nacek.

Pred ladjo so obstali in Nacku se je zdelo, da se poslavljajo. Ženska, očividno dečkova mati, je dečka objela in poljubila. Nato ga je velik, močan gospod, najbrže njegov oče, dvignil v naročje in ga odnesel čez mostiček na krov. Tudi drugi moški, dva ali trije, so odšli na krov.

Nacek je bil ves trd od — strahu; pred očmi so mu zalebdele zgodbe o morskih roparjih, ki jih je bral ali slišal od tovarišev. Bridko se je pokesal, zakaj je odšel iz varne kolonije na to nevarno pot. Tako je bil ves iz sebe, da se še ganil ni, ko so zarožljale verige in se je dvignil mostiček. Takoj nato je zabrnel motor in bela jahta se je odmaknila od brega.

Zdaj je Nacek planil iz svojega skrivališča in zajokal. Začudeno je obstal pred stasitim gospodom z močnimi brki.

"Šta tražiš ti ovdje?" ga je tudi začudeno, pa vendar ljubeznivo ogovoril gospod. Bil je bogataš nekje iz Srbije in lastnik bele jahte.

Nacek ni mogel odgovoriti, samo ihtel je, a končno zajecljal:

"Vi-vi ste mo-morski ropar, kajne?" Gospod je menda takoj razumel bojazen dečkovo. Široko, prisrčno se je zasmejal, potrepljal Nacka po rami in dejal:

"Ne boj se, dečko, nič žalega se ti ne bo zgodilo. Toda, povej, kako in zakaj si prišel sem, na mojo ladjo? Pojdi, greva v kabino, tam je moj sin, dečko, kakor si ti."

Prijel je Nacka za roko in odšla sta po stopnicah v kabino.

Lepše sobe Nacek še ni videl. Na postelji ob steni je ležal oblečen bled, črnolas deček, ki je seveda presenečeno pozdravil prišleca.

Gospod je posadil Nacka v mehki naslonjač in Nacek je moral povedati vso svojo dogodivščino.

"A tako, iz Slovenije si?" se je pozanimal gospod, ko je Nacek končal s pripovedovanjem. "Vidiš, midva s sinkom pa greva tja, v Slovenijo. Pravijo, da je tam zdrav gorski zrak. Tega potrebuje moj deček, ker ni čisto pri zdravju. Peljemo se proti Splitu, od tam pa z vlakom naravnost v Slovenijo."

"Pa zakaj ponoči?" je vprašal Nacek.

"Da pravočasno dobiva vlak, ki odhaja zelo zgodaj iz Splita. Veš, dečko, bolje se je voziti v jutranjih urah, ko še ni take vročine. — Kaj bo pa zdaj s teboj, dečko? Velike skrbi si napravil predstojnikom tam v koloniji na otoku."

Nacek se je zamislil in ni odgovoril.

"Pa se pelji z nama, domov," se je oglasil sinček gospoda iz Srbije.

"Saj res! Ali smem, gospod?" se je navdušil Nacek in domotožje, ki ga je bil čudni dogodek na ladji potisnil na stran, se je spet oglasilo v njem.

"Dobro, pa pojdi," je odločil gospod. "Samo iz Splita moramo obvestiti predstojništvo kolonije, da ne bodo v skrbeh zate."

In tako se je tudi zgodilo. Na lepem, v največje začudenje staršev, se je Nacek pripeljal domov, v Binkelj.

Tam v bližini sta se nastanila tudi bogati gospod iz Srbije in njegov bolehni sin.

Temu je postal Nacek najboljši prijatelj. Razkazoval mu je lepote in posebnosti svoje ožje domovine, za katero je bil deček ves navdušen. Čisti gorenjski zrak mu je tako ugajal, da se mu je zdravje vidno boljšalo.

Za prihodnje poletje je povabil Nacka na počitnice v Srbijo in potem — k morju. Tam da se bosta vozila z belo jahto, ki jo je papa je podaril njemu.

Nacek je povabilo seveda z veseljem sprejel.

"Samo nekaj bi te še prosil," je dejal Nacek zamišljeno. "Tam, na otoku, sem se spoznal z dečkom domačinom. Je najinih let in tudi moj prijatelj. Ali se bo on tudi smel voziti?"

"To še vprašaš?" je vzkliknil srbski deček.

"Seveda, brez nadaljnjega! Bela jahta bo last nas vseh treh. Saj veš, kako pravi pesem: Slovenec, Srb, Hrvat — na veke brat i brat!"

("Zvonček.")

The Father of Modern Music

Haydn has been called the Father of Modern Music because it was he who set the standard of such forms of music as the sonota, the symphony, the string quartette and other similar forms, and his work is the basis which is today used as a model to be followed by all musicians. His parents were very poor Austrian peasants and though he

Joseph Haydn Born March 31, 1732. Died May 31, 1809.

had a hard time to get an education, he had the good fortune to be aided in the development of his musical talents for when his ability was discovered Haydn's father arranged that at all costs the infant prodigy should be trained in the proper way. The boy developed a good voice and was sent to sing in the choir of the Vienna cathedral. Now it happened that while he was singing in the choir young Haydn had sought to amuse himself by clipping the pigtail, which was then the fashion, from the head of the boy next to him. The choirmaster, who was much displeased with this prank, took the first opportunity to dismiss the boy from the choir, and Haydn was left to provide for himself in any way that he could. Many were the hardships that he endured. He played the violin at dances and on the street, and he became a great singing teacher's servant, but his spirit did not sink nor did his courage fail. During the time of his greatest hardships he was perfecting himself in composition. One day, when the sky was darkest a set of sonotas which he had written came to the notice of a wealthy countess and she helped him to procure many pupils. After that his life was comparatively easy.

In 1760 Haydn married and the following year he entered the service of the Esterhazy's, one of the richest families in Austria, in whose household he held the position of bandmaster, for in those days rich people had their private bands. While he lived in style in the household of a rich man, Haydn continued to compose music. This life continued for nearly thirty years and the Esterhazy band separated and Haydn journeyed to London. While there he wrote, among other things, the Austrian National Hymn which most of us know as a church hymn. His symphonies number about one hundred and fifty, and they are all marked by grace and beauty of composition. It was during a performance of his famous oratorio "The Creation" that Haydn cried out, "Not I but a power from above created that." The excitement proved to be too much for the old man and that appearance was his last public one. As he was being led from the hall they passed Beethoven, who happened to be there, and he bent down and fervently kissed Haydn's hands and forehead—his last act of homage to a great master.

When the French army besieged Vienna, Haydn, who was ill and dying, struggled up in his bed to reach towards the piano that he might drown the sound of the French guns by playing the Austrian hymn which he had composed, and thus he died, while the city which he loved fell under the French fire.

Lojze Beltram:

MALI BOGATIN

Jaz bi bil najraje
majhen bogatin;
vsakemu ubožcu
dal bi zlat cekin.

Razcapančkom koj bi
kupil nove hlačke.
Vsak dan bi nahranil
bedne siromačke

Velik nebotičnik
tudi bi postavil;
vse, ki so brez strehe,
vanj bi spančkat spravil.

THE JUNIOR COOK

GINGERBREAD

Put into a mixing bowl:
1 cupful molasses.
2 eggs.
½ cupful sugar.
1 teaspoon salt.
2 rounding teaspoonfuls ground ginger.
1 rounding teaspoonful cinnamon.
2 tablespoonfuls vegetable oil.
Beat till smooth.
Add one cupful of warm water into which has been stirred two level teaspoonfuls of soda.
Stir well.
Add three cupfuls of sifted flour and beat till smooth and light.
Grease a large baking pan, pour the dough into same and be sure it is spread out evenly.
Bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven.
Serve at once or when cool as desired.

This is very easy to make if directions are followed carefully and with cold milk makes a fine luncheon or supper dish.

OCTOBER

When the earth is growing sober
And puts on her robe of brown—
Richly trimmed with red and yellow,
Such is her reception gown—
We are glad to greet October
Where we meet, in field or town;
It would be a surly fellow
Who would turn aside and frown.

If we welcomed June for flowers
And her violet-scented breeze,
Welcomed all the hours of pleasure
To be spent beneath the trees;
How October's golden bowers
Should, with harvest melodies
And the whole year's gathered treasure,
Wake our gladdest ecstacies.

Come, you children, earth is calling
To the feast October spreads!
Every street and lane will lead you
To her table decked with reds.
While the purple grapes are falling
Where the apples lie in beds,
For your merry laugh she'll need you,
Weaving chaplets for your heads.

Blue the sky will be above you
Till the sunset crimson glows,
Rarely sullen days or dreary
Bright and fair October knows.
Come and bring the hearts that love you
Day by day the feasting goes—
Here's enough till all are weary—
Take the harvest where it grows.

Come, each child, each little reaper;
Nature planted, love has long
Tended vine and fruit tree, hoping
That your lips may ring with song—
Song that praises—that no weeper,
Crowded by the very strong
In the press where all are coping,
May be found amidst the throng.

An Adventure In The North Woods

Little Harry Davis, twelve years old, stood day after day at the water's edge of a large lake away up in the Canadian wilds, watching the coming and going of the Indians' canoes. Sometimes, these carried a whole family on board, the squaw in the bow and the "buck" in the stern, both paddling, and even the children hung over the gunwales wielding little paddles.

In the summer such a floating family could be seen at almost any hour, either coming from or returning to the Indian camp on the other side of the lake, or moving here and there in search of good fishing ground, and Harry followed them with wistful eyes for he was lonely, as their camp was the only white man's camp in that neighborhood.

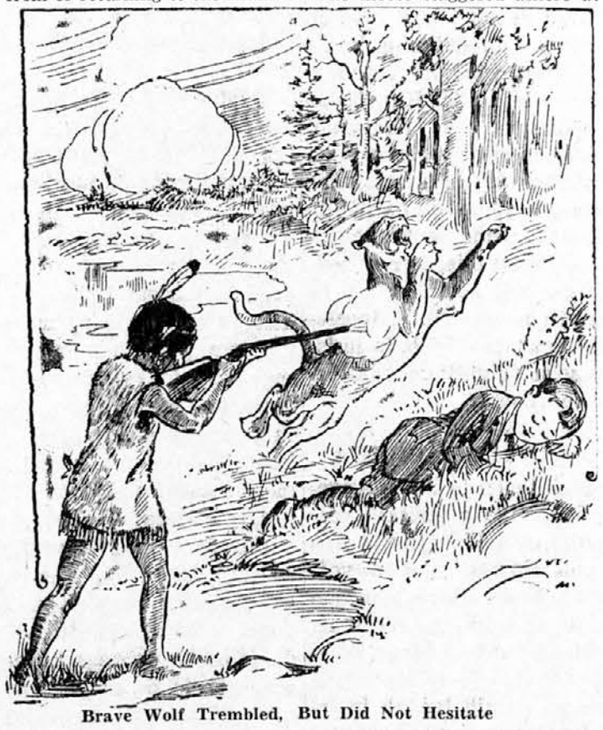
Harry wanted to cross to the Indian camp, partly in order to see what might be seen but chiefly to get a nearer view of the boys and girls there of his own age. At last, after this wish had been many times denied, he was allowed one morning to cross in the care of Trappo, a trustworthy halfbreed.

As they paddled along the shore for some distance they saw several caribou start up and plunge into the bush, but this was no novelty to Harry, the near woods being full of wild animals of various kinds, some of which were occasionally even seen to swim from point to point on the winding lake.

But the boy became intensely interested and quite excited when, near the end of their course, they saw a moose swimming from an island to the mainland and the Indians rushing out from their encampment, leaping into their canoes and giving chase.

The clumsy beast could not swim as fast as the Indians could paddle and was overtaken before it could land and plunge into the forest. The red men (their color in these northern latitudes is rather of a pale brown), paddled up, in some half dozen canoes, near enough to throw a lasso over the animal's wide-branching horns and, as soon as it reached shallow water ,they began striking it stunning blows with clubs. This required great caution, for there was danger for both man and frail canoe in the sweeping horns.

The moose staggered ashore at last, and ,while held by ropes from both sides, was beaten to earth with clubs so that not one bullet might be wasted. By this time the whole encampment had come running and shouting, and the prize was very quickly skinned and cut up.



Brave Wolf Trembled, But Did Not Hesitate

In the village Harry noticed one skin tent of neatly dressed hides and a couple of birch-bark wigwams, but most of the tents of this temporary and movable summer camp were of the ordinary white tent-cloth secured from the trading posts in exchange for furs. The white boy knew that in winter these were banked around with snow and were thus made as warm as a log-and-mortar cabin. The flaps of all the tents were now tied back, revealing carpets of hemlock brush, bundles of rabbit-skin blankets, and now and then an old squaw. The young women and girls moved about the fires fetching water and cooking the flesh of the slain moose. The few men about rested indolently after the chase, smoking pipes.

A returning party with fish threw the rejected ones to the lean dogs, which fought over them and devoured them raw. There were also cats in the camp, these in all cases being tied by strings about the neck to tent stake or tree. None of this was very new or strange to Harry and he gave almost his whole attention to some half dozen Indian boys that were playing about, shouting, wrestling or teasing the dogs.

While the dinner, chiefly composed of moose steak, was eaten, Harry made the acquaintance of one of these boys who confessed to the name of Brave Wolf. Brave Wolf's only garment was a rabbit-skin jacket, which too often hung open at the front, but was now fastened with a sharp wood pin, leaving his chest and legs still exposed. He had a pleasing, even handsome face—for an Indian boy—and he smiled at the young white guest in a very friendly manner.

"Get a rifle and let's go on a hunt," whispered Harry, when they could eat no more, and Brave Wolf smiled and nodded quick assent.

And so, while Tappo, Harry's guardian, was smoking sleepily with his Indian friends, the two boys stole away and were soon out of sight in the wild woods, following a dim winding trail through dense thickets and beneath towering trees.

They tramped nearly two hours without seeing any game, and, returning to the neighborhood of the camp disappointed, sat down wearily to talk. But they now found little to say to each other, for Harry had eaten heavily of the moose steak, and, as he rested, became very drowsy, soon falling asleep. The Indian boy then rose, grasping his rifle, and strolled down to a cold running stream some distance away to slake his thirst, leaving the unconscious Harry alone.

As Brave Wolf strolled slowly back, looking keenly about him with the usual alertness of a native of the wilds, he halted abruptly with dilating eyes.

Not twenty feet from the sleeping boy crouched a long lank animal of a tawny hue, its twitching tail uplifted and its small flat head lowered. Inch by inch it drew nearer the helpless prey upon which its eyes were fastened with a devouring stare.

Brave Wolf trembled but did not hesitate.

Awakened by the crack of the rifle, Harry started up in time to see the panther leap into the air with a horrid snarl and come down within a few feet of him—lifeless.

Then the exulting Indian boy shouted long and loudly, and practically the whole Indian camp came running, the fearful Tappo seizing his master's gun in his arms as if to protect him even after the danger had passed.

Harry did not lack a playmate of his own age after that, for his grateful father not only rewarded Brave Wolf generously, but arranged for the Indian boy and his family to spend some time at his camp, the latter in remunerative employment and the former enjoying the companionship of the young white friend whose lasting affection he had won.

Mirko Majdič:

DVA PRIJATELJA

Na velikem posestvu sta živela udomačeni krokar Joko in star pes čuvaj Perun v dobrem prijateljstvu in slogi. Če je bil stari Perun svojo malico, je pribračil Joko in si izbral najbolj mastne grižljaje iz sklede, zato pa je dobil Perun večkrat kaj od sladkarij, ki so jih krokarju prinašali otroci.

Nekega dne je letal Joko po dvorišču, pa je nenadoma zaslišal neko zmerjanje in radoveden, kakor je bil, priletel pogledat, kaj je. Gospodar je stal pred pasjo hišico in grozil Perunu: "Ti si nepridiprav, zakaj pa nikdar ne lajaš, kadar stopijo tuji ljudje na dvorišče? Zaradi tvoje malomarnosti bi nam tatovi lahko vse pokradli, tebi je to vseeno, kaj ne?"

Pristopila je gospodinja in gospodu je menil, da bi bilo najbolje, če bi pes komu podarili in namesto njega dobili mlajšega in bolj čuječega. Otroci, ki so se v bližini igrali in slišali pogovor med očetom in materjo, so pričeli jokati in prositi očeta, da bi vendar še obdržali Peruna.

"Dobro," je rekel gospodar, "dati bi te čem Perunu še nekaj časa, pa naj dokaže, če je še za kaj uporabljiv!" Gospodinja je pobožala Peruna po mršavi glavi in rekla otrokom: "Prosili bomo oče, da pusti Peruna pri hiši, saj imamo poleg njega še enega, mlajšega psa!"

Ko je pozneje gospodinja z deklo pred obešala perilo, je prikorakal krokar s svojemu štirinožnemu tovarišu, ki je bil del ves obupan pred svojim stanovanjem.

"Ne vzemi si tega tako k srcu," ga je tolažil Joko, "veseli se, da dobiš mlajšega tovariša v pomoč!"

"Tega ti ne razumeš," mu je odvrnil Perun, "največji ponos nas psov-čuvajev je, da sami brez tuje pomoči varujemo domovja naših gospodarjev. Ti pa kaj bi tlal, da bi si zopet pridobil mojo stari sloves; poslej hočem še bolj paziti."

"Stoj, nekaj mi je padlo na um!" je rekel Joko in nekaj zamrmral Perunu v uho. Pes je zamišljeno zamajal z glavo, nato pa je vseeno pokimal.

Zvečer, ko je sijala luna, je zletel Joko na vrv, na kateri je viselo perilo, in je s kljunom odpel vse kleščice za perilo, tako da je že popolnoma suho padlo na tla. Nato sta s Perunom razpredla po tleh veliko belo rjuho in znosila vanjo lagoma vse perilo nanjo. Vse štiri sta povlekla skupaj, da je nastalo nekakšen sveženj, katerega je moral Perun s svojo močjo vleči do vrtnih vrat.

Nato je pričel pes strahovito lajati, so se v nekaj minutah prebudili vsi novalci hiše in pričeli gledati skozi okna. Hišni gospodar pa je prišel oborožen s puško na dvorišče. Pregledal je vse, kar je, zraven pa pogledoval Peruna, ki je obnašal, kakor da je nor, in nervedno med vrtnimi vrati in svojim gospodarjem.

"Tu nekaj ni v redu!" je menil gospodar sam pri sebi in je sledil psu do vrtnih vrat. Tedaj je zagledal velik beli sveženj s perilom in takoj je uganil. Posvetil je z žepno svetilko po cesti, pa ni mogel zaradi teme (ravno je bil velik oblak pokril luno) ničesar opaziti. Svoji ženi, ki mu je prišla naproti, pa je zaklical: "Poglej ,tatovi so bili v dvorišču in so hoteli odnesti naše perilo! Naš zvesti Perun jih je pa z lajanjem prepodil; zato bo pa tudi dobil jutri kakšno klobaso!" Nato je pobožal Peruna in ga nesel perilo v kuhinjo ,kjer so ugotovili, da ni ničesar zmanjkalo.

Ko je bila prihodnji dan zbrana vsa družina okoli Peruna in ga hvalila, je bil pes ves nesrečen zaradi sramote, ki je bila vendar vse to le goljufija. Prvič je pa je rekel krokarju, ki je bil vzrok žen dobrsnega dela njegovih dobrih poslastic: "Zahvaljujem se ti za vse, dobro misel, toda mene je vseeno sram, ker sem bil pohvaljen, čeprav nisem zaslužil batine. V bodoče bom res sam bolje čuval dom, da si bom obvaroval svoj ugled!" Joko pa je bil zelo zadovoljen, da je imel tako duhovite dosmeleke, in je od veselja plesal na prvi vrvi za perilo kakor kakšen cirkuški plesalec!

Gustav Strniša:

NAŠA BREDA

Naša Breda
le poseda,
delo je ne veseli,
zvezde šteje
in se smeje:
— Sreče zvezda, kje si ti?

Breda draga,
ne pomaga,
zvezde sreče za te ni!
Kdor ne dela,
Naj brez jela
in brez sreče sam živi!

Vedi Breda,
kdor poseda,
našel je ne bo nikjer,
pa meži naj,
pa strmi naj
kvišku k nebu vsak večer!

(To be colored with paints or crayons. Whenever you come to a word spelled in CAPITAL letters use that color.)

"Let's get the BROWN leather ball and play with it at recess!" says YELLOW-haired Susie May to BROWN-haired Teddy. "We can practice up for football!"

"Oh, that isn't a football! It's a basket-ball says Teddy wisely.

"Well, it bounces nicely, anyway!" replies Susie May. "And I love to throw it!"

Teddy wears a RED slip-over sweater with BLACK buttons on the shoulders. His trousers are BROWN and so are his shoes. He wears light YELLOW socks.

Susie May has ORANGE color diamonds (use RED and YELLOW mixed) printed all over her frock. Her collar and hair bow are ORANGE color, too; so are her socks but her slippers are BLACK like the bow tie she wears at her throat.

"We can bounce the ball on the GRAY (use BLACK) lightly) stone wall!" says Teddy.

"I hope it won't bounce over," cries Susie May.

"The flat White marble slabs along the top of the wall may keep it from flying over," says Teddy.

The house, over the fence, is PINK (use RED lightly) with a BROWN shingle roof and tall RED chimney. There is a GREEN tree peeking over, too. The grass is nice and GREEN and the sky is bright BLUE. Both children have PINK cheeks and Red lips.

Paint the border of this picture PURPLE and the lettering ORANGE color or YELLOW.

Contributions From Junior Members

FALLS CREEK, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

This is the second and final installment of my story, "Shouldn't tell a lie."

"Don't get scared, Fred. This is just the doctor. He has some pills for you," said his wife.

"I won't take any medicine. I'm too sick," said Fred.

"What! You are too sick to take medicine?" inquired his wife. "Don't be foolish."

"We will take him to the hospital tomorrow morning at 6 a. m. for an examination." Dr. Hot said before leaving the house.

Fred did not hear what was going on. Then Mrs. Fair came to Fred and said, "We will take you to the hospital in the morning. You will be better."

Fred screamed and kicked. "Fred, do not lose your temper so quickly," his wife chided him.

"What is the matter with me?" asked Fred.

"You told me your nerves were bad," said his wife.

"Oh, no! I didn't. I told you I was bad," said Fred.

"Oh my, I thought you said to call Dr. Hot and that your nerves were bad. I will call Dr. Hot and tell him it was all a mistake."

Mary Margaret Kozel
No. 13, SSCU

GOWANDA, N. Y.

DEAR EDITOR:

Bean picking time is just about over and boy, what a relief. Now school has started and this means that all of us have to get our brains a-working. It's a wonderful sight to see all of the children walking to school. First the little girls with their newest dress proudly walking to school and with a happy smile on their faces and then the little boys with rather sad looks on their faces strolling along slowly to school and picking up each thing on the street that seems of interest to them. (My favorite hobby was collecting junk once upon a time, so I guess I was no better. Heh! Heh!) Then the high school pupils (like me) walking along wondering if we'll ever finish going.

September is here and you sure can tell it is for the days are getting shorter and colder and the wind is always blowing and this month always has plenty of rain. This month is also a busy month, housewives busy canning and farmers busy getting ready for winter. This s also a busy month for me as I'll be signing off till next month.

Violet Widgay (Age: 16)
No. 89 SSCU

DENVER, COLO.

DEAR EDITOR:

First I would like to thank you for the dollar that I received for my previous article. Now to start out my article about the convention.

Once again I would like to greet all of my friends and members.

As I sit here writing this article, it reminds me of Ely, Minn., when I was writing to my folks. I wish the convention could have lasted longer, but all good things must come to an end.

And is right. The end of a glorious vacation came before we could turn around. Now we are on our way back to school.

Next, I would like to thank Mrs. Hudar for being so kind to the four delegates from Denver. I was sorry to leave but was glad to get home. I enjoyed every minute of the stay in Ely, and at the house at which I was staying.

When he arrived in Omaha we were greeted by Charles Broderick's uncle. He then took us to Charle's home where we received a fine lunch. We were all hungry when we got there but when we left we were all fit and ready to go again. I wish to thank Mrs. Broderick for being so kind to us.

I hope success to all the delegates, friends and members of the SSCU.

So, great success to the SSCU.

William Mauser (Age: 15)
No. 21, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

Do you recall in my last letter that I said I might be made happy? Well, I have been made very happy recently. For a month now I sang "Oh where, oh where is my little kitten? Oh where, oh where can she be. With her black silky fur and white spotted face, oh where, oh oh, where can she be?"

I found my kitten. Lorraine Erickson, my neighbor and a very good friend, told me that she saw the kitten in a certain yard about two blocks away. I went there and sure enough my kitty was there. The kitten was gone a month. I hope she never gets lost again as she is very friendly and likes to cuddle up.

I love to write. I wrote my first letter to the Nova Doba in December, 1938, and I never missed a month since. This is my eleventh consecutive letter. My sister, Florence Dorothy, wrote her first letter to the Nova Doba in February, 1937, and from February 1938 on she has never missed writing to the Nova once a month, which is about 21 consecutive months. She wrote other articles for the regular English page. I hope to equal her record.

I like to play newspaper reporter with my sister. We have an office, with a toy telephone and typewriter. Florence listens to the radio for news and then writes. I act as a reporter and she as the re-write newspaper woman. I like to play making papers with extra- extra special news. I think this is lots of fun. I learn to write and spell this way, a thing I need very much. Florence has two scrapbooks full of published material, and is now starting on her third. One is just her SSCU scrapbook, which is already filled up. I started my scrapbook last Christmas, but it is a miscellaneous one. I do not read very much, and for that reason my scrapbook has many pictures.

I just started to take xylophone lessons from Mr. Di Nino. I will rent the school xylophone. I like it very much. Piano lessons given me by Florence helped me a lot in note reading. Florence still gives me piano lessons every day. She is teaching me "Home on the Range." I just love this song.

Margaret Mary Startz (Age: 10)
No. 129, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

It is a long time since I last contributed a letter to the Nova Doba, and it is about time for me to write. I never miss reading the letters written by the juveniles.

I always like to read Elsie D., Anne P., Bob J., and Florence Dorothy S., letters first because they are so interesting. I wonder where Elsie gets all her words she uses. Before I end my letter I will submit a story that I made up.

REVENGE IS SWEET—SOMETIMES

Feeling sort of happy, one night, Mae decided to go to sleep before brother Francis because she planned to give him a little scare.

About nine o'clock Mae heard him ascending the stairs. She stood prepared for her work. The minute he entered the bedroom she shoved a bright flashlight into his eyes. This being very powerful, he shut his eyes. As he was standing on the carpet, Mae gave the carpet a jerk and down her brother went. He gave a yell, and fled downstairs into the kitchen.

Something gave Mae a hint that Francis would get square with her. The next morning about six o'clock Mae put a long string across her bedroom. On the string were attached two cans of water, bells, rattles, etc.

Sure enough he came into her room with some things in his hands. She held her breath and shut her eyes, but in a moment she heard a crash and saw Francis lying on the floor, (and if she remembered correctly) wet as ever, and the bells were ringing. Mae laughed so hard that her mother heard her downstairs and she came up. Seeing the water on the floor, she commanded, "Since you have planned to wash the floor, tomorrow, you will scrub it."

The next day while she was scrubbing, Francis stood there, laughing. All he said was, "Revenge is sweet-sometimes, but not with you."

Annie Zupin (Age: 15)
No. 1 SSCU

SOUDAN, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

It seems to me that some of our readers should be puzzled, for sometimes I head my article with Soudan, Minn., then again, the next time with Tower, Minn. I am really from Soudan—I was born there and lived there until I went to high school. (Incidentally we call high school from the ninth through the twelfth grades.) Then, since there were no high schools in Soudan, I went to the one in Tower. The school in Tower is called the Tower-Soudan High School because we have students of both localities attending it. I have been staying at my grandma's ever since I began high school ,so I address my letters at Tower where I receive all my mail. In spite of the above situation, I belong to St. Barbara, SSCU lodge of Soudan, so it is no more than proper that I head my article Soudan, Minn.

School commenced here on Sept. 11 and it surely was some fun. Our new schools are not as yet entirely finished so some divisions have churches for classrooms. The schools are expected to be ready by this coming March—and I'm sure any number of pupils are very happy about it. I am a sophisticated senior this year and am taking four subjects—Chemistry, Higher Algebra, English and Economics.

Right now the football season is in full swing. We (Tower-Soudan) played Ely on Sept. 16th and lost by a score of 20 to 7. This score was quite contrary to the prediction of 21 to 0. On Sept. 23rd, we played Biwabik and this score of 7 to 0 in favor of Biwabik, was also contrary to the prediction of 21 to 7. Our high school has a fine team and the boys can surely fight. After the first half of the later game, the score was still 0 to 0. It was only toward the end of the game that Biwabik finally scored.

Autumn or Indian Summer is here and the trees are "tres beau" with their many colored leaves. Jacky Frost surely has admirable power with his paints. Everything seems so calm and peaceful. The time is here "when the frost is on the pumpkin" and the potato horvesting has begun. Most families in Soudan have small farms for gardening at the end of the town. It surely is fun picking pumpkins, squashes, and cabbages, especially when one finds the largest one.

On Sept. 2nd, I had the good fortune of answering an invitation presented to me by Frances Koritnik, an athletic delegate from Gilbert. She invited me to her home at Gilbert. The "Zenske" had a little conference on this day and a dance was held at Gilbert's new Community Center at night. Gilbert has a marvelous Community Center. Bill Rupar and his orchestra from Chisholm played for this dance. I had the good fortune to meet many of the delegates from the range towns again, it was something like old times. I was only sorry I couldn't stay for the picnic, which was the very next day. Fannie, her mother, and dad and sister were just wonderful to me. I could not express my thanks to them in words for their generosity. Fannie has a new bicycle and I guess I would never tire riding it.

With homecoming in view and also many more football games, I think we can all look forward to having some more exciting times. We are having the next game with Mt. Iron and this time we are going to win. I hope to tell you all about it.

Irene Pavlich
No. 5, SSCU

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR AND JUVENILES:

School has been going on for three weeks now. I've joined two clubs this year in school, a Journalism club which meets on Mondays and the G. A. A. (Girls Athletic Association) which meets on Friday. Everyone in the high school must belong to at least one club. There was a long list of clubs to choose from, Glee Clubs, Writing Clubs, Chefs Clubs, Radio Club, etc.

Choir practice has started again and also scout meetings. We have a new scout teacher. Her name is Miss Gretchen Webber. She is young and pretty and we girls all like her. Recently she gave a talk to the mothers of the Washington School P.T.A. on girl scouting. It was very instructive as she explained every little detail of scouting very thoroughly. She is a marvelous talker. I'm certain that I will enjoy scouting this year.

My school chum, Angela Vertnik, has started to take clarinet lessons. She says she likes to play the clarinet very much. At the next conventions you might see Angela playing in the school band. I introduced Angela to many of the delegates. We had a swell time during the convention, didn't we, Angela.

Elsie Desmond, I want to thank you for the lovely write-up about me. Your articles on the convention are wonderful. Many parts of your articles bring back delightful memories of the convention to me. Keep it up Elsie.

Anne Prosen, I also want to congratulate you on your splendid articles. I always read everything written by you in the Nova Doba. I hope some day, Miss Prosen, to be as good a reporter as you.

Amelia Korosec, a delegate to the 3rd Juvenile ocnvention, was the guest of the Thursday Evening Musical Club, which held its first meeting of the season on Sept. 21st. She sang several Slovene folk songs. She has a lovely voice. Amelia and I have our piano lessons on the same day.

Joseph Mantel Jr., son of the first supreme vice president of the SSCU, and Miss Kathryn Loushin of Chisholm were married on September 23rd. John Golobich, my cousin, was best man.

My cousin, Lieutenant Lawrence Golobich and his wife surprised Lawrence's parents by coming (home) here on a visit. They came with Lawrence's new car. They visited in Ely for several days. They also spent some time with his wife's parents at Soudan, Minn.

My two aunts, Mrs. John Golobich and Mrs. Joseph Grahek, went to Duluth Sept. 26th where they both underwent an operation at St. Mary's Hospital the following day. It is rather unusual for the two sisters to be operated in one morning. I wish them both a speedy recovery.

On Sunday, September 24th, the regular meeting of the Minnesota SNPJ Federation was held at Chisholm, Minn. in the Recreation Building there. My mother was a representative for her lodge. On the same day, in the same town, and in the same building, the Minnesota SSCU Federation also held its meeting.

I've just found out that Margaret Mlakar works at the SSCU office. I'm very glad that she has the job and I hope, Miss Mlakar, that you will continue your work there for a long time.

I'm submitting the following poem which I have composed.

SIGNS OF AUTUMN

Autumn leaves are falling down
Making the woodlands yellow, scarlet
and brown.
Empty nests are swinging
Where once the singing
Of the birds was heard.

The harvests are being gathered,
Everything is colored brown.
The trees in the orchards
With fruit are bending down.
Squirrels are scattering all about,
The air is crisp and clear
Chestnut burrs are everywhere,
Now that autumn is here.

I will submit another poem next month.

Florence Dorothy Startz (Age: 14)
No. 129, SSCU.

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I wish to express my thanks for the dollar award extended to me for my last article. The money certainly came in handy for school is on again. On October 30th we are going to have a Hallowe'en party with masquerade costumes as features.

Imagine my surprise when my father told the family to come down into the cellar one morning. A little bird made its presence. How? We do not know, for all the windows were closed. Evidently he came through the chimney. My father opened the windows, so the bird could fly out, and waiting for the bird outside was a cat.

This month a Friday falls on the thirteenth. Some people think this an ill omen. Here is a story for the readers: James is Superstitious.

James was a boy of 12. Very superstitious, you can imagine how he felt on Friday, the thirteenth. This made him very nervous, and while he went into the bathroom his elbow broke a mirror. This meant seven years of bad luck for him. That evening, there were 13 plates prepared for the supper, to accommodate outside visitors. All went well until James spilled the salt. He forgot to throw it over his left shoulder. Some more bad luck. His mother told him to sit in the front room and rest before playing ball. Other things happened to make James nervous, such as a picture falling off the wall. All these signs indicated bad luck. That evening a big letter came for James from his uncle. Thinking that it might be some more bad luck, imagine James' happiness in finding out he was to receive a $300.00 check from his uncle. He could now buy a bicycle. No longer did James believe in superstitions, for all he got out of them were worries.

Florence Prosen (Age: 11)
No. 173, SSCU

PITTSBURG, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Once again it's Fall and the time of the year when lusty voices ring out heartily through the crisp, autumn air, cheering their teams on to victory, Yes, I mean in that grand and vigorous game of football. Capacity-filled grandstands, flying pennants, present a panorama of color wherever a game of football is being played. The players don't seem to mind the clashes with the dusty grounds when they are trying to make a touchdown for their Alma Mater.

Once again, too, Fall is the time of the year when Hallowe'en makes its welcome bow on the stage of time. Masquerade parties await anxiously the moment when they are to unmask and reveal to others who they really are. Gay-faced jack-o-lanterns twinkle at windows throughout the evenings. Fence-gates seem to become mysteriously unhitched while peals of youngsters' laughter die away with the retreating mischief makers. Windows, which were once spotless, are now mercilessly "soaped," causing annoyance to their owners and pleasure to the funsters. All these are characteristic of Hallowe'en and its celebration.

Then again, too, this is the time of the year when Nature is at its peak of beauty. Scattering leaves of many hues fall from trees, creating a natural carpet over which many enjoy walking or running. The woods at this time excel in beauty of color. Once-green trees are now magically changing to reddish brown, yellow and many other pretty colors.

In concluding this article, I am submitting an original poem for publication.

HERE IN MY CHAIR

I like very much
To sit in my chair,
Away from the touch
Of worry and care.
Gaze through the windows
At people scurrying by.
There goes a lady,
So little and old
N' so far as I can see
She's timid, not bold.
The shawl 'round her head
Is some sort of red;
The parasol she carries
Thumps 'gainst her knees.
Her face seems to shine
As she scurrys along.
You'd think something very fine
Just mended some wrong.
Soon she becomes
A thing of the past,
'Cause here comes a lad
And he seems very fast.
His tie is a-flying
Along in the breeze,
'N you can see he's trying,
A little dog, to tease.
A yell, then a scream
As they race down the street,
The dog yelping loudly
At all whom they meet.
Then round the corner
They soon disappear
Where to, you don't know.
But here come some schoolgirls
And I might say,
They're telling each other
The tales of the day.
So, all through the day
The people go 'long
While I sit — — —
Here in my chair!

Mary Zugell (Age: 15)
No. 26, SSCU

GOWANDA, N. Y.

DEAR EDITOR:

Leaves are turning different colors, all of the kids walking and playing in the leaves, and I sure can remember the fun I use to have playing in the leaves. Many people hiking through the woods, plenty of football games going on. What does this remind us of? Oh! Yes! Fall has come once again. It won't be long when we'll be cuddled around the stove.

Little Stan or Elsie Desmond, do you know of John Somrack, Ely's photographer, (the one you spoke of in your letter, Elsie) is the same person who stayed in Gowanda for a while? One of the juveniles, where he and his wife stayed, asked me to write and see if you two knew. He is well known by quite a number of Slovenes of Gowanda and if the same person, formerly lived in Girard, Ohio.

On October 12, we celebrate Columbus Day. If you read your history you can remember way back in 1492, while Columbus was seeking a new route to India, he found this great unknown world.

I'm also including a short story entitled: Hallowe'en.

A group of boys and girls were talking over the things that they would do on Hallowe'en night. The next day after school they told the other gang about their plans and they just laughed at them and told them they would get into trouble, but they didn't listen to what they said.

Hallowe'en came and with plenty of wax they headed for school. They did a good job of waxing and then as they were going home, they forgot about the burdocks near the school and they walked right into them.

The next day the principal came into the room and seeing the boy with still some of the burdocks on his sweater began asking him questions; after a long deliberation the boy admitted that he had waxed some of the windows and told the rest of those that were with him.

Then after school for about a week they had a job of washing windows and a job it was getting the wax off. The whole school was laughing at them and they were very angry for the rest had a good time after school and they had to wash windows. They said they would leave school windows alone from now on.

Violet Widgay (Age: 16)
No. 89, SSCU

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

In my first paragraph I wish to take the opportunity to thank the supreme board very much for the $3.00 check I received on October 2. Thank you very much.

You have been reading articles sent in by the juveniles on reports of the convention and other subjects. I think that we should take this means of thanking all the juveniles who are so wonderfully supporting their Union, and also being so loyal to their fine paper. But one thought remains. You juveniles must keep on writing because if you won't keep up the juvenile page, who will? So you see try and write every month, even if your article is short just so you have an article in at least once a month.

This looks as if it is another busy month for Little Stan, so I guess I'll take over his Magic Carpet. Yes, this carpet just wants to fly by itself today. Just as my typewriter does. Let's go to Pennsylvania first and drop in to see Theresa Macek who gives us a short review of her trip to Ely. Wishes to thank Mr. and Mrs. Mantel for their kindness while she was staying at their home . . . On to Strabane we find our very active juvenile writer, Veronica Barbic sending in a very long and wonderful article of her trip to Ely. That was swell, Veronica. Hoping to see another of your articles in soon . . . From Falls Creek we have Mary M. Kozal sending in a short poem, entitled "My Brother" . . . From Pa. we travel down to Colorado, our first stop is at Cokedale where the Magic Carpet finds Clara Frlan, delegate to the convention. She tells us in her own words how much she enjoyed the trip to Ely and wishes to thank Mr. Okoren, Mr. Zbasnik, Little Stan and Mr. and Mrs. Pierch for the fine things they did for her . . . Leaving Colorado with one thought in mind and that is that your reporter believes that there should be more articles in the paper from the delegates and other juvenile members of Colorado . . . Stopping at Omaha, Neb., we find Charles Broderick still wondering about those good old days in Ely. Wonders if Emil "ride-em-cowboy" remembers that night in Stan's office? We wonder too . . . To Butte, Montana the Magic Carpet flies hurriedly to find my other correspondent, Dorothy Predovich thanking the wonderful people in Ely for her fine time there. Yes, Dorothy we agree with you that the governor is rather handsome . . . Leaving Montana we go to Minnesota at Eveleth first and find Anne Laurich thanking all the folks for giving her a wonderful time while she was in Ely . . . To Chisholm we find another beauty and she is none other than Dorothy Kotchevar. Just can't express the fine time she had in Ely . . . To Ely, the Playground of a Nation, we find my dear correspondent, Florence D. Startz writing a fine article on almost everything. Thanks for the compliments, Florence . . . Her sister, Margaret tells us that she received her first permanent wave . . . that she went back to school on Sept. 5 and likes it . . . Are you behaving like a good girl, Margaret? . . . Back to Cleveland we find Florence Prosen writing two well composed poems . . . Sally Hrvatin, herself has in a good article and my good friend, Ann Winkler, a proud new member has a very wonderful interesting letter, at least as a beginner . . . Yours truly signing off of the Magic Carpet until next month when again I shall report on the articles written by the juveniles.

School started on September 11. You can just imagine 5028 pupils going to school that morning. Some walking, some by street cars and some using the bus as means of transportation. I used the latter. This term I have the following subjects: Latin, History, Biology, English, Gym, Glee Club, a reporter's job, and helping a teacher. I start school at 8:10 and get out at 2:00. The name of the school I attend is Collinwood High.

Seems that the only very important article you see in the paper now are about the war. Only those three little letters and they mean so much to the people living there and the people living here. Many of the people who are living here at the present time have mothers, fathers or brothers and sisters living in Europe. Do you think we like the war? I should say not, but the people have said back a few years already that this is what we might have expected in '39 and so we have it . . . war. Just because there will always be some one person in the world who will try and conquer the world . . . himself. But in many cases it doesn't work out that way. You can see (gradually) for yourself. Yes, most parents are thinking back in the years of '14-'18. Probably you were just a tot then. You didn't know what was going on, but your parents did. They had to protect you . . . they knew the meaning of the word "war." You cried then. But now you are grown up. You understand. You know what your parents have gone through by only reading the papers. Yes, you understand now. You must.

You read the papers daily. You are reading books, magazines and all other material, but down deep in your heart you will always know that the meaning of the one little word "WAR" never pays.

In conclusion I hope that we will have more articles next month, so, we could, if possible fill up two pages of the Nova Doba and not only a half of a page.

Elsie M. Desmond
No. 173, SSCU

NAGRADE

Za dopise, priobčene na mladinskih straneh Nove Dobe v mesecu septembru 1939, so bile mladinskim dopisnikom nakazane sledeče nagrade:

Elsie M. Desmond, društvo št. 173, Cleveland, O., $3,00; Charles Broderick, društvo št. 11, Omaha, Neb., $1.00; Sally Hrvatin, društvo št. 173, Cleveland, O., $1.00; Dorothy Kotchevar ,društvo št. 230, Chisholm, Minn., $1.00; Dorothy Predovich, društvo št. 190, Butte, Mont., $1.00.

Editor's Note

Juvenile contributors are requested to submit complete stories of their chosen subject in one envelope, and not in installments from month to month. Too often the successive installments are meaningless because the reader has had one month in which to forget the introductory background. With an abundance of juvenile contributions published in recent months, there has been a shortage of space, and if a story carried in installments has to be left out in subsequent editions ,it will mean that the readers will have that much more time in which to forget the plot and the characters. Juveniles should not mail their stories to the Nova Doba until they are complete, for it is the best policy to avoid installments in our juvenile section. While there have been but a few juveniles who in the past have submitted stories on the installment plan, it is best to notify all juvenile contributors of the facts so that future contributions on the installment plan may be discouraged.

IMPRESSIONS OF A DELEGATE

By Anne Prosen

(Continuation)

No, wait, Justine Korent is missing and on second glance, isn't she over yonder? dear diary, here is another writer you should get to meet; she is tops in everything . . . we better leave the Ely delegates and meet these eager looking delegates from other parts of Minnesota. This state certainly has its representatives. Soudan, Minnesota, sent us lovely Irene Pavlich, who is very much interested in the activities of the juveniles . . . lookee, dear diary, whom I found, Anna Laurich, of Eveleth, Minn., whose smile has captivated the hearts of all her juvenile colleagues . . . Chisholm has qualified two delegates; I want you to meet them both; Thomas Racchini is quite a business man, you said it, he not only qualified as the result of his hard work, but he is also ready and eager for the session to get under way; Frank Ambrozich, his companion from the same city, is also stirred up about the convention, wait till he gets home, he'll have so much to tell his friends about his adventures with the delegates from his state and others . . . sweet Carolyn Kern is here from Hibbing; her charm has won her many friends among the juveniles too; another charming young lady is Margaret Bradach from Aurora; Margaret says she enjoyed the trip very much and hopes she can attend more of these swell conventions . . . Dolores Muhvich represents Gilbert, dear diary, and is she lovely to look at; take it from me . . . say, here's another delegate from Chisholm, how could I overlook the darling and very popular Dorothey Kochevar, forgive me if you will, dear diary . . . what, another slip-up, that's right, there is still one more girl from Chisholm, golden haired Goldie Miklaich, who, like Dorothy, thought she was very fortunate to be here. Hm. Any more from Minnesota. Guess not, so we will have to say adios amicos from Minnesota, my dear diary wants to meet some of the westerners.

So to the west I take my dear diary to meet the delegates, say, we have enough time to meet them all, I think.

Come on, diary, hurry or we won't have time to meet them all, maybe we'll never get these juveniles together again this convention. I want you to meet the delegates from the state of Colorado first. Here we have Mary Ambrozich of Denver, and is she a honey, or is she, my, they have pretty girls out west . . . who is her pal, from the same city, well, if it isn't Helen Okoren, diary, did you notice what big, lovely eyes she has, I guess lots of the girls here envy Helen, honest I think they do . . . here are two boys from Denver too, Louis Shray and William Mausar, are they ready, willing and able to start things going, believe you me, they have done some splendid work during the campaign, now they want to help make this session a great great big success . . . Trinidad, Colo., is represented by manly Jacob Prunk; he looks like a promising business man; who knows, dear diary, some day he might be here in Mr. Zbasnik's place directing some juvenile convention . . . here is a very bashful girl, dear diary, sh, sh, we might frighten her; Clara Frlan, what in the world did you call that city you came from, don't ask me to repeat it, it is some tongue twister, Bon Carbo, what in the world does that mean? . . . oh, you horrid diary, she almost told me what it meant . . . Jennie Logar, of Ludlow, wants things to get going, she is getting tired of waiting since there is so much to be done, just a few minutes now, yes, a matter of a few minutes and the convention will start. Say, diary, we better leave Colorado and meet some of the other westerners before it's too late.

Here he is, diary, the delegate who traveled the longest distance, Frank Jovanovich, all the way from the Pacific coast, the state of Washington. Boy, how I'm going to chat with that boy when he takes his mind off this convention and answers my questions. Until then we will have to keep on meeting more delegates . . . let's go to East Helena, Montana, I mean, let's meet a friend from that city, Louis Smith, who thinks that train ride was perfect; he almost hates to return to his city, because he says that he is enjoying himself immensely . . . Roundup, Montana, rounded up the prettiest girls in the state and sent them to us in the persons of Rose Banovetz, and that giggling gal of the mountains, Rose Stimac, some pretty girls they have way out there, so sweet, charming, pleasant . . . Butte, Montana, sent us some lovely girls too. Mary Petritz has all the charm and loveliness anyone could possess . . . Dorothy Ponach, Dorothy Predovich, and Irene Spehar, are also blessed with beauty and poise, and yes, dear diary, these girls used all their personality to help them become delegates.

Let's leave Montana now and visit Elsie Strauss of Rock Springs, Wyo. Elsie made up her mind to be here from the wilds of Wyo., and believe it or not, maybe she is here in person, the sole representative from that state.

Angeline Yakopich comes from Helper, Utah. Before the convention was well on its way she was a great HELPER in making it a huge success.

From Omaha, Nebraska, comes that go-getter, Charles Brodarich. When he made up his mind to get enough members to qualify as delegate he got them that's why, dear diary, he is here today showing us what these western he-men are.

I, I, I, no diary, I am not stuttering, I'm just checking my memory to see what states we have seen delegates from. And I calmly came across the letter I, which means we must meet the delegates from Illinois and Indiana. First, let us see a smiling young lad; he isn't shy one bit and is he a sport, dear diary, you should have seen how much fun we had with him, who? Oh, did I forget to tell you about Joseph Banich of Indianapolis, Indiana . . . Illinois sent us two fine young gentlemen in the persons of Albert Adamich, of Joliet, Ill., and Joseph Oblak from the windy city, Chicago. Al realizes the importance of these conventions, therefore he is honored to be here and we in turn are honored to have him. What Joe says, it's so terribly windy in Chicago, that he is glad to get away from it all and get to Minnesota where it is quiet.

Where's Kay Besnar, yohoo Kay, where are you? Oh, there she is, I knew she was here, Little Stan told us so, he says she is from Calumet, Mich., and that she is the first delegate he met this year. Say, Michigan has pretty girls, too.

Let's visit some one from Wisconsin now. Milwaukee, Wisconsin, sent us Eleanor Lange. She joined us on the train late at night and we got acquainted with her there. She likes to be here and knows she will have a wonderful time.

Ohio sends us only two delegates. Elsie Desmond is from Cleveland and Frank Tanko comes from a hundred per cent SSCU family which resides also in Cleveland, but belongs to a lodge in Euclid, Ohio. (Editor's note: Elsie Desmond, a regular contributor to the Nova Doba, is writing her impressions of the convention and the delegates.)

Come on, diary, step on the gas, here comes Mr. Zbasnik and that means business. Maybe we can meet the delegates from Pennsylvania if we hurry. Let's see the sweetheart and the Shirley Temple of the convention is Jacqueline Schimmel, who is representing Meadowlands, Pa. Her smile won her the heart of every delegate, juvenile and adult. Pittsburgh is well represented and what personalities! Who could excel Francis Arch and Robert Jurgel in sportsmanship and fun. They seem to have a funny slant for everything. They certainly are the life of this party. Now don't get me wrong, they have leadership, ability too, and are eager to practice it at this convention . . . Center gave us Hugh Kovarick, another great comedian and business man . . . Louis Omer hailed from Conemaugh and what a fine representative he is. Another charming delegate is Frances Prah of Uniontown, her charm is a fine mark of her character . . . She likes to travel and is loads of fun . . . Theresa Macek is another little darling, who won the hearts of the delegates, she comes from Moon Run, and it seems some of that Moon Run into the twinkle of her eyes . . . Louis Kusnik and Victor Scarton are from Export, yes, diary, all that way they came to show us what fine lads they have in that city there. I know my grammar is bad, but how else can I tell you that those boys are swell all around. Dear, oh dear, the convention will start in a few seconds now and I do want you to meet that sister scribe, that sweetheart of Strabane, the one and only Veronica Barbic. She too is cute and how cute! Her manner is so charming she won everyone's favor one hundred percent.

Guess that just about accounts for everyone attending this great convention. So we better keep quiet and settle down for a great session. Bet it's going to be a lot of fun watching this session. And there seems to be quite a gathering here, there are the adult delegates on hand to give attention to these young delegates. They certainly showed en-

(Continued on page 6)

"NOVA DOBA"

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SOUTH SLAVONIC CATHOLIC UNION, Inc., Ely, Minn.

Owned and Published by the South Slavonic Catholic Union, Inc.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Subscription for members $.72 per year; nonmembers $1.50

Advertising rates on agreement

Naslov za vse, kar se tiče lista:
NOVA DOBA 6233 St. Clair Ave. Cleveland, O.

VOL. XV. *104* NO. 40

REŠEVANJE PROBLEMOV

Vsi skupaj in vsaki zase imamo probleme, ki zahtevajo kar najbolj ugodne rešitve. Problem vsakega posameznika se tiče zdravja in eksistence. Tisti, ki imajo na skrbi družine, se morajo ukvarjati že s številnejšimi in obširnejšimi problemi. Od tu se krog razširja na večje skupine, kot na podporne in kulturne organizacije, na upravo mest in držav, na osrednjo vlado dežele in končno na človeško družbo v splošnem.

Moči in zmožnosti vsakega posameznika, pa tudi vsake posamezne skupne so omejene, zato je potrebno, da jih rabijo tam, kjer morejo kaj zaleči in koristiti. Pravilno je torej, da se najbolj intenzivno ukvarjamo s tem, kar nam je najbližje. Slab gospodar je tisti, ki se bolj briga za probleme sosedov kot za svojo lastno družino in svoje lastno gospodarstvo.

Dobri člani J. S. K. Jednote se v prvi vrsti brigajo za svoje društvo in svojo Jednoto, zavedajoči se, da imajo druge slične organizacije dovolj zmožnih in skrbnih članov, ki se bodo brigali za njihove probleme. Priporočljivo je sicer, da kolikor toliko zasledujemo tudi poslovanja drugih organizacij, da se morda od njih kaj dobrega naučimo ali pa, da se izognemo napak, ki jih morda delajo druge. Vsaka kritika pa pripada lastnim članom organizacije in nikomur drugemu. Mi želimo dobro vsaki drugi podporni organizaciji, toda v njihove notranje probleme se ne vtikamo. Tako ostajamo dobri sosedi in gentlemeni. Koristnega dela, če smo navdušeni zanj, pa imamo vedno doma dovolj.

Na uprave mest, držav in dežele, kjer živimo, moremo vplivati le posredno, to je potom izvoljenih zastopnikov. To izvedemo na ta način, da ob volitvah glasujemo za tiste kandidate, o katerih mislimo, da so najbolj zmožni in voljni delati za blagor splošnosti. Včasih je morda umestno, da izvoljene zastopnike tudi kdaj pozneje opomnimo na probleme, ki se nam zdijo važni. Pri tem pa nam seveda ne bo prišlo na um, da bi kritizirali upravo mesta Chicaga, če imamo, na primer, volilno pravico v Clevelandu, niti ne bomo kritizirali legislaturo države Montane, če živimo in volimo v Pennsylvaniji.

Kot državljani Zedinjenh držav imamo za sosede na jugu Mehikance. Želimo jim dobro in upamo, da ostanemo z njimi v dobrih sosedskih odnošajih, v notranje razmere njihove dežele pa se ne moremo in ne maramo vtikati. Le če bi naši južni sosedi povzročali krivice državljanom Zedinjenih držav, bi imeli vzrok, da se razburjamo. Morebitne korake za popravo takih krivic pa bi mogla logično in uspešno storiti le naša zvezna vlada.

Istotako se kot ameriški državljani ne moremo vtikati v notranje razmere Jugoslavije niti ne moremo vplivati na njene mednarodne odnošaje. Res je, da nam je njena usoda bolj pri srcu kot usoda katere koli druge inozemske dežele, česar nam ne more nihče zameriti, toda dejansko moremo zanjo storiti le malo ali nič. Notranje razmere Jugoslavije si bo po okusu in zmožnosti uredilo ljudstvo, ki biva ter plačuje krvne in denarne davke tam. Za odnošaje z drugimi državami pa je odgovorna jugoslovanska vlada, ki je za uspehe ali neuspehe odgovorna svojim državljanom. Če bi se od strani inozemstva skušala Jugoslaviji delati krivica, ima slednja kot samostojna država z zastopstvom v vseh glavnih mestih inozemstva prilike in sredstva, da se glede krivic pritoži pred vsem svetom. Peščice nas, ki smo tukaj, ne bi noben činitelj, ki kaj šteje v mednarodnem koncertu, niti slišal niti upošteval, če bi še tako kričali. Čehi, na primer, so v drugačnem položaju; zanje govorijo njihovi rojaki v inozemstvu, ker so jim doma usta zavezana.

Mi ameriški Slovenci kot taki tudi ne moremo najmanj vplivati na razvoj evropske situacije. Za enkrat ni videti niti, da bi zamogla velika republika Zedinjenih držav s svojimi 130 milijoni prebivalcev kaj dosti vplivati na skrajno zapletene evropske razmere. Amerika želi z ozirom na evropski konflikt ostati nevtralna, ker taka je zahteva ogromne večine ameriškega ljudstva. Morda bo Amerika kot neprizadeta in močna velesila mogla v dogledni bodočnosti nastopiti kot pomirjevalka in posredovalka v evropskem sporu. Ko bo čas za to, bo morda prijateljska beseda Amerike pomagala ustaviti bojno vihro in sestaviti načrt za trajni mir v Evropi. Upajmo, da se to zgodi in da tisti čas ni več daleč.

Za enkrat pa je najpametnejše za nas, da se ne razburjamo in ne debatiramo preveč zaradi evropskih problemov. Zaupajmo v republiko Zedinjenih držav, da bo storila najboljše za našo korist in za korist človeštva v splošnem. Udejstvujmo se kot dobri ameriški državljani za blagostanje te dežele in prispevajmo po svojih skromnih močeh, da bo baklja svobode in demokracije jasno plamtela v tej deželi, kljub viharjem v starem svetu. Morda bo ta baklja nekoč zanetila kresove svobode in demokracije tudi v drugih delih sveta.

VSAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

like. Torej, glejmo ,da ga bomo pili po pravi meri!

*

V Lancastru, Pa., je bil priveden pred sodnika 80-letni Joe Buzzard, ki je vsega skupaj preživel 34 let v raznih ječah. Obtožen je bil, da je ukradel konja, kar je mož brez obotavljanja priznal. Sodnik je obtoženca vprašal, če je konja ukradel z namenom, da bi spet prišel v ječo. "Seveda," je odvrnil vprašani. "V zaporu sem preživel toliko let, da me je prijelo domotožje po znanih prostorih in sem si zaželel nazaj." Sodnik je njegovi želji ustregel. Res, domovina mili kraj!

*

Pred leti so evropski državniki letali v Rim, potem so letali v Monakovo in Berlin, zdaj pa letajo v Moskvo. Čudna so pota državnikov.

*

Na svetovni razstavi v New Yorku imajo skupino importiranih subincev iz Iraka, ki radovednežem kažejo umetnost izdelovanja srebrnih okraskov. Subinci so verska sekta, katerim vera predpisuje, da se morajo vsak dan kopati v tekoči vodi. V New Yorku subinci zadostijo tem predpisom s tem, da vsak dan vzamejo pršno kopelj. Amerika se jim silno dopade. Po njihovem mnenju ta dežela najbolj sliči paradižu. Ne morejo se načuditi, da je tu toliko izobraženih ljudi in da so skoro vse ženske lepe. V koliko imajo naivni subinci prav in v koliko se motijo, ostane odprto vprašanje.

*

Angleški zgodovinar Robert Cushing je izračunal, da v zadnjih 3500 letih, ki jih zapisana zgodovina precej točno pokriva, je bilo samo 268 let, ko je na svetu vladal mir, ko prav nikjer ni bilo vojskovanja. Zato je mir tako dragocen, ko ga je tako malo na svetu.

*

Znanstveniki so pronašli, da tista ura spanja zjutraj, predno je treba vstati, je telesnemu sistemu najbolj koristna in prijetna. Presneto dolgo je vzelo znanstvenike, da so pronašli tisto, kar mi vemo že od otroških let.

*

Dandanes, ko se po svetu gode tako čudne reči, da jih lahko primerjamo s pravimi čudeži, se bo morda zgodil tudi čudež, da se bodo začeli naši društveni tajniki pritoževati, da člani v prevelikem številu prihajajo na društvene seje in veselice in da s prevelikim navdušenjem in prezgodaj plačujejo svoje asesmente. Prav za prav bi bili taki čudeži kar all right!

A. J. T.

DRUŠTVENE IN DRUGE SLOVENSKE VESTI

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

Federacija društev JSKJ v državi Ohio bo zborovala v nedeljo 5. novembra v S. N. Domu v Lorainu, Ohio.

*

Vprizoritev opere v nedeljo 5. novembra naznanja samostojni pevski zbor "Zarja" v Clevelandu, Ohio.

*

Desetletnico ustanovitve bo proslavilo društvo št. 203 JSKJ v Cheswicku, Pa., z veselico, katero priredi v soboto 11. novembra.

*

Resno poškodovan je bil pripadcu sobrat Joe Pechaver, blagajnik društva št. 2 JSKJ v Elyu, Minn. Zlomljeno ima eno roko v zapestju in poškodovani sta dve vretenci v hrbtenici. Poškodovani sobrat je oče našega aktivnega in priljubljenega sotrudnika Stanleya Pechaverja ali Little Stana. Naj bi bilo ozdravljenje hitro in popolno.

*

V Evelethu, Minn., je dne 27. septembra po parmesečnem bolehanju preminil John Kostelic, član društva št. 25 JSKJ. V Eveltu zapušča soprogo, hčerko in sestro, enega brata v Clevelandu, O., enega brata v West Virginiji, v starem kraju pa brata in sestro. Pokojnik je bil doma od Krke na Dolenjskem.

RAZNO IZ AMERIKE IN INOZEMSTVA

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

do 3. oktobra v Panami, so bile sprejete nevtralnostne določbe, ki bodo upoštevane od vseh ameriških republik, in določena je bila varnostna pomorska zona ob obalih vseh republik. Ta zona bo mnogo bolj široka kot je bila dosedanja teritorialna zona. V Washingtonu bo za čas evropske vojne stalni odbor zastopnikov vseh ameriških republik, katerega posel bo paziti na vse probleme, ki jih na tej strani Atlantika utegne povzročiti evropski konflikt. Ameriške republike še niso nikdar v zgodovini pokazale toliko volje za tesno medsebojno sodelovanja kot tekom sedanje evropske vojne.

BERGDOLL OBSOJEN

Grover C. Bergdoll, ki se je tekom zadnje svetovne vojne izognil službi v ameriški armadi in je pobegnil v Nemčijo, je bil pretekli teden pred vojaškim sodiščem v New Yorku obsojen na tri leta zapora pri težkem delu. Bergdoll je bil rojen in vzgojen v Philadelphiji kot sin bogate nemške pivovarniške družine.

INDIJANSKO POLETJE

Zadnje dni preteklega in začetne dni tekočega tedna je po večini našega srednjega zapada vladalo tipično indijansko poletje ,ki se je glede gorkote lahko merilo s pravim poletjem. V Clevelandu in nekaterih drugih mestih države Ohio, je v nedeljo 8. oktobra živo srebro v toplomerih doseglo 88 stopinj.

BALKANSKI BLOK

Iz Beograda in iz Bukarešte se poroča, da je prišlo do pomirjenja med Rumunijo in Madžarsko na eni strani ter med Madžarsko in Jugoslavijo na drugi strani. Posebno napete so bile razmere med Rumunijo in Madžarsko, pa tudi Jugoslavija in Madžarska si medsebojno nista dosti zaupali. V vseh treh državah je bilo na mejah koncentriranega mnogo vojaštva. Zadnja poročila javljajo, da so vse tri države odpoklicale večji del vojaštva od medsebojnih mej in da so izvedle delno demobilizacijo. Ustanovljena je bila med njimi nekaka prijateljska zveza, ki se morda po potrebi razvije celo v vojaško zvezo. Pričakuje se, da se bosta temu balkanskem bloku pridružili tudi Bolgarija in Grčija in morda celo Turčija. Italija snovanje tega balkanskega bloka pospešuje. Mussoliniju se najbrž zdi, da edino na Balkanu more še vloga Italija kaj pomeniti. Močan blok balkanskih držav s pridruženo Italijo morda reši jugovzhodno Evropo vojnega požara.

VOJNA AKTIVNOST

Na francosko-nemški fronti je razen sporadičnega obstreljevanja in prask med patruljami zelo malo aktivnosti. Na obeh straneh pa so milijonske armade v pripravljenosti. Istotako so v vojni pripravljenosti Švica, Belgija in Nizozemska, da ohranijo svojo nevtralnost. Pomorska blokada Nemčije od strani angleške in francoske vojne mornarice postaja vedno bolj intenzivna. Nemške podmornice in mine še tu in tam zahtevajo kakšno žrtev, toda zdi se, da so dosti manj učinkovite kot od začetka.

HITLER ZA MIR

Nemški kancelar Hitler je dne 6. oktobra v svojem dolgo pričakovanem govoru izjavil, da je pripravljen skleniti mir, seveda pod nemškimi pogoji. Ti pogoji naj bi vsebovali delno razorožitev, rešitev židovskega problema, morebitno upostavljenje poljske države, ki bi vsebovala samo Poljake, pod nemško in rusko nadvlado, in povrnitev bivših nemških kolonij. Dejal je, da zdaj, ko je Poljska podjarmljena, Anglija in Francija nimata vzroka za nadaljno vojno. Nemčija da je pripravljena spoštovati neodvisnost Danske, Belgije, Jugoslavije in drugih sosednih držav. Poudaril je, da je Nemčija nepremagljiva, kar da bosta izkusili Anglija in Francija, če se bosta še nadalje bojevali.

Anglija in Francija smatrata ,da je Hitlerja strah pred posledicami vojne z omenjenima velesilama, zato bi želel vojno za enkrat končati. Toda nihče v Franciji in Angliji ne veruje Hitlerjevim obljubam. Nemčija je zasedla Posaarje, anektirala Avstrijo in nato sudetski del Češkoslovaške, potem je podjarmila še ostali del Češke in končno zavojevala še Poljsko, dasi je Hitler po vsaki prejšnjih aneksij svečano izjavljal, da ne mara nadaljnega ozemlja v Evropi.

RUSIJA NA BALTIKU

Sedanja Rusija se dotika Baltiškega morja prav na severnem koncu ,kjer je morje najmanj štiri mesece v letu zamrznjeno. Do ostalega dela Baltiškega morja, ki ima ledu proste luke, ji branijo tri male baltiške republike: Estonija, Latvija in Litvinska. Te države so bile pred zadnjo svetovno vojno del Rusije. V interesu Anglije in Nemčije je bilo, da se Rusiji zabrani dostop do Baltiškega morja. Danes, ko sta Nemčija in Anglija zapleteni v vojno, je Rusija izrabila ugodno priliko in si z gospodarsko in "obrambno" pogodbo izsilila dohod do ledu prostega Baltiškega morja preko Estonije. Znamenja kažejo tudi, da bo dobila tako pot tudi preko Latvije in Litvinske. Omenjene republike bodo sicer ostale navidezno samostojne, toda v resnici bodo pod kontrolo Rusije. Zdi se, da je Rusija dosedaj od evropske vojne še največ profitirala.

NASVETI K SEZONI

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

mladi. Naroča ali kupuje naj se od zanesljivih tvrdk. Tudi tu velja pravilo, da za pošteno blago je treba pošteno plačati. Čebulice zvončkov (snow drops), nunke (crocus), malih hiacint (grape hyacinths) in fritilarije se zamorejo že v tem času posaditi na njihova stalna mesta na prosto. Dafodili, narcize, navadne hiacinte in tulipani se sadijo pozneje v jeseni.

Ko listje dreves in grmičev orumeni ali odpade, se jih zamore presajati, ker takrat se je drevesni sok že prenehal pretakati in rastline "spijo." V jeseni presajena drevesa in grmiči imajo prilike za hitrejšo in boljšo rast pomladi. V tem času je priporočljivo presajati tudi iglaste rastline. Presajena drevesa in grmiče je treba zalivati vse do jesenskega deževja ali dokler ne začne zemlja zmrzovati. Debla mladih pa tudi starejših dreves je priporočljivo v jeseni pobeliti z apnom. To navadno prepreči ,da jih zajci ne oglodajo, obenem pa obvaruje mlado drevesno lubje pred neko boleznijo, ki se v sadjarskem jeziku naziva "pereči ogenj," in ki nastane, kadar se drevesa v sončnih zimskih dneh tako ogrejejo, da se začne pod lubjem gibati drevesni sok, ki potem v hladnih nočeh zmrzne. Pobeljenje z apnom pa posebno pri starejših drevesih uniči tudi mnogo zalege škodljivega mrčesa, ki se skriva v razpokah lubja.

PROBLEMI PRISELJENCA

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

vo za državljanstvo. Na srečo se je to dogodilo le v redkih slučajih, ali stališče teh sodnikov služi za svarilo onim, ki brez potrebe odlagajo naturalizacijo. Kar se vas tiče, vam svetujemo, da takoj vložite prošnjo za prvi papir in v dveh letih zaprosite za naturalizacijo.

Vprašanje: Neka ženska je prišla sem nezakonito l. 1929, se tu poročila l. 1930 in ima otroka, tukaj rojenega. Ali bi mogli deportirati jo?

Odgovor: Ker ima tukaj moža in otroka, bržkone ne bi jo deportirali. Oblast pa bi ji dala rok, naj odpotuje v inozemstvo, kjer naj se pobriga za priseljeniško vizo. Ako je mož ameriški državljan, bo mogla iti v to svrho v Canado. Naj se obrne na Foreign Language Information Service, 222 - 4th Ave., New York City, ki bo ji dal potrebne podrobne informacije. — FLIS.

ODKRITJE AMERIKE

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

je smrti uverjen, da je po novem potu prišel v Indijo. Zato je tudi ameriškim domačinom dal ime Indijanci, katero jim je ostalo do danes. Ni vedel, da je vmes ameriški kontinent in ogromni Pacifični ocean.

Danes je splošno priznano, da so bolj na severu več stoletij pred Kolumbom odkrili Ameriko Normani, ko "vikingi," drzni nordijski morščaki, toda njihovemu odkritju ni sledilo naseljevanje. Za vse praktične svrhe je Ameriko odkril Kolumb. Kolikšna pomena je bilo in je še danes ta svet odkritje Amerike, si morda komaj približno predstavljati. Civilizacija, ki se je v tako kratkih stoletij razvila v novem svetu, dosega in v marsičem ozirih nadkriljuje evropsko. Vsled tega imamo tu mir in svobodo, česar prebivalstvo Evrope posebno v teh časih zelo pogreša.

ODMEVI IZ RODNIH KRAJEV

(Nadaljevanje s 1. strani)

LORBERJANCI

Na pobreškem pokopališču pri Mariboru so pokopali letnega železniškega upokojenca in hišnega posestnika Jakoba Vadnova. Pokojni je bil član sekte tako zvanih "lorberjancev," ki propagirajo teozofične nauke. Pokojni je odklonil vsako zdravniško zdravljenje kakor s pomočjo magnetizma in hipnoze. Umrl je takorekoč gladovne smrti, kar je javnost zavestno ,oziroma, kakor je zatrjeval, po naročilu "mojstra" odklanjal tudi hrano. Nekaj ljudi iz okolice pogreba so se udeležili samo ni mariborski "lorberjanci."

LADJA V ZAVETJU

V Split je priplul nemški parnik "Aegina," ki je last znane nemškega Lloyda. Bilo mu je naročeno, da se na poti v Japonsko umakne v kakšno jugoslovansko pristanišče, zato je prispel v Split. Posadka ladje šteje 30 Nemcev in 30 Kitajcev.

Jugoslovanska Katoliška Jednota v Ameriki

ELY, MINNESOTA

GLAVNI ODBOR:

a). Izvrševalni odsek:

Predsednik: PAUL BARTEL, 225 N. Lewis Ave., Waukegan, Ill.
Prvi podpredsednik: JOSEPH MANTEL, Ely, Minn.
Drugi podpredsednik: PAUL J. OBLOCK, Box 105, Unity, Pa.
Tretji podpredsednik: FRANK OKOREN, 4759 Pearl St., Denver, Colo.
Četrti podpredsednik: JOHN P. LUNKA, 1266 E. 173rd St., Cleveland, Ohio.
Tajnik: ANTON ZBAŠNIK, Ely, Minn.
Pomožni tajnik: FRANK TOMSICH, JR., Ely, Minn.
Blagajnik: LOUIS CHAMPA, Ely, Minn.
Vrhovni zdravnik: DR. F. J. ARCH, 618 Chestnut St., Pittsburgh, Penna.
Urednik-upravnik glasila: ANTON J. TERBOVEC, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

b). Nadzorni odsek:

Predsednik: JOHN KUMSE, 1735 E. 33rd St., Lorain, Ohio.
1. nadzornik: JANKO N. ROGELJ, 6208 Schade Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
2. nadzornik: FRANK E. VRANICHAR, 1312 N. Center St., Joliet, Illinois.
3. nadzornik: MATT ANZELC, Box 12, Aurora, Minn.
4. nadzornik: ANDREW MILAVEC, Box 31, Meadow Lands, Pa.

GLAVNI POROTNI ODBOR:

Predsednik: ANTON OKOLISH, 1078 Liberty Ave., Barberton, O.
1. porotnik: JOHN SCHUTTE, 4751 Baldwin Ct., Denver, Colo.
2. porotnik: FRANK MIKEC, Box 46, Strabane, Pa.
3. porotnica: ROSE SVETICH, Ely, Minn.
4. porotnik: VALENTIN OREHEK, 264 Union Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Jednotino uradno glasilo.
NOVA DOBA, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio

Vse stvari, tikajoče se uradnih zadev, naj se pošiljajo na glavnega tajnika, denarne pošiljatve pa na glavnega blagajnika. Vse pritožbe in prizive naj se naslovi na predsednika porotnega odbora. Prošnje za sprejem novih članov, prošnje za zvišanje zavarovalnine in bolniška spričevala naj se pošiljajo na vrhovnega zdravnika.

Dopisi, društvena naznanila, oglasi, naročnina nečlanov in izpremembe naslovov naj se pošiljajo na naslov: Nova Doba, 6233 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, O.

Jugoslovanska Katoliška Jednota v Ameriki je najboljša, jugoslovanska zavarovalnica v Zedinjenih državah in plačuje najliberalnejše podpore svojim članom. Jednota je zastopana skoro v vsaki večji slovenski naselbini v Ameriki in kdor hoče postati njen član, naj se zglasi pri tajniku lokalnega društva ali pa naj piše na glavni urad. Novo društvo se lahko ustanovi z 8 člani bolnimi in zdravimi. Jednota ne ozira se na njih vero, politično pripadnost ali narodnost. Jednota sprejema tudi otroke v starosti od dneva rojstva do 16. leta in ostanejo lahko v mladinskem oddelku do 18. leta. Pristopnina za oba oddelka je prosta.

Premoženje znaša nad $2,000,000.00. Solventnost Jednote znaša 115.86%.

NAGRADE V GOTOVINI

ZA NOVOPRIDOBLJENE ČLANE ODRASLEGA IN MLADINSKEGA ODDELKA DAJE J.S.K.JEDNOTA NAGRADE V GOTOVINI.

Za novopridobljene člane odraslega oddelka so predlagatelji deležni sledečih nagrad:

za člana, ki se zavaruje za $ 250.00 smrtnine, $1.25 nagrade;
za člana, ki se zavaruje za $ 500.00 smrtnine, $2.00 nagrade;
za člana, ki se zavaruje za $1,000.00 smrtnine, $4.00 nagrade;
za člana, ki se zavaruje za $1,500.00 smrtnine, $5.00 nagrade;
za člana, ki se zavaruje za $2,000.00 smrtnine, $6.00 nagrade;
za člana, ki se zavaruje za $3,000.00 smrtnine, $8.00 nagrade.

Za novopridobljene člane mladinskega oddelka pa so predlagatelji deležni sledečih nagrad:

za člana starega načrta "JA" — $0.50;
za člana načrta "JB" — $2.00;
za člana novega načrta "JC", s $500.00 zavarovalnine $2.00;
za člana novega načrta "JC" s $1,000.00 zavarovalnine $3.00.

Vse te nagrade so izplačljive šele potem, ko so bili za člane plačani trije mesečni asesmenti.

New Era — English Section of Official Organ of the South Slavonic Catholic Union. — Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

MORE THAN A SPORT

About this time of the year the cool evenings in the north make indoor sports and social gatherings very popular. Picnics, baseball teams, and outings are laid on the rack for the summer of 1940, while bowling, dances, basketball, and the like are placed on the preferential list.

Several SSCU lodges already have made plans for the 1939-1940 indoor sports program, and leading the list is bowling. Many of our lodge bowling teams have entered bowling leagues.

In Cleveland, O., John P. Lunka, fourth supreme vice president, again called together various lodge representatives interested in tenpins, to continue the Cleveland SSCU Bowling League this season. The league was first organized in 1935.

The Cleveland SSCU Bowling League meets every Sunday, at 1 p.m. at the Waterloo Recreation on Waterloo Rd. The first session took place on October 1st.

In Pennsylvania, where duckpins are preferred over tenpins, the SSCU lodge teams again are expected to go into action. In other years, there have been organized and maintained SSCU duckpin leagues in Pennsylvania. In Center, Pa. the two lodges, 33 and 221, had several teams entered in their own league.

Several years ago, Chicago, Ill. produced a bowling league of its own. Unfortunately, the sports movement in the windy city has quieted down for no apparent reason, but may be resumed at any time.

In the principal SSCU city of Minnesota, Ely, the seat of our Organization, came to life with tenpins last year, when four new alleys were constructed. For several years, Ely has been without bowling alleys, and for that reason our SSCU lodges' interest in tenpins dwindled accordingly. Last year, several SSCU teams were entered in the local league, and the ladies team from Arrowhead lodge, 184, traveled a thousand miles to participate in the SSCU's annual tenpin tournament in Cleveland. Little Stan Pechaver, director of publicity in the juvenile division, accompanied the team.

Bowling truly can be classified as a sport for fraternal lodges. For many, bowling once a week is almost as much fun as attending a lodge meeting once a month. The same people are present every week at the bowling alleys, while at the lodge meetings the observer will note that the same group of active members make it their business to attend lodge meetings once a month. Small wonder, then, that some lodge legislative action is discussed on the bowling alleys.

Perhaps the greatest compliment that can be given bowling as a fraternal sport is the unity it effects between the senior and English-speaking members. Let the younger generation follow its "fandangled" ideas, and let the senior generation entertain itself with memories of the good old days. But, when it comes to bowling, with the senior and the junior element throwing the ball side by side, the gap of years disappear, and both are on equal footing. They are pals, rooting and kidding each other good naturedly.

Both the Slovene-speaking and English-speaking members of our Union agree that bowling, whether tenpins or duckpins, has created a better understanding between them. Where in other years each has been flying through a cloud of his own, today, in bowling, the two clouds form an eclipse, with both groups only too anxious to become better acquainted.

Center Ramblers

Center, Pa. — Saturday, October 28 in Center. Mark these few words in a very conspicuous place, because I assure you, it is a date and a place you don't want to forget about. You guessed it. It is the annual Hallowe'en Dance of the Center Ramblers.

This year the affair which we always make the biggest event of the year will be held in the Slovene Home in Center. Here in this town we always make each succeeding dance bigger and better, so look forward to a super-super event on this night in Center.

Did you ever attend a party or dance in costume? Don't you have loads of fun? Why not masquerade on October 28 at our dance? You will not only have fun ,but you have a chance of walking away with one of those swell prizes that we will offer. It is impossible to lose by making an appearance at our Hallowe'en Dance, the date you reserved to spend with us years ago when we decided to make this an annual affair.

The selection of an orchestra is a part of the planning which usually requires much concentration. This time, however, we decided we would please everybody, so we hired the Center Rhythm Boys. After telling you that, I am sure you have decided to come. You have shown us that this orchestra is also your choice by appearing in such large numbers at our past affairs when they played. Dance again to this distinctive style of music at our Hallowe'en Dance.

I think I have told you just about enough to induce you to be in Center on the last Saturday in October. Yes, it is going to be a grand affair, and we will expect you to be there — that includes all of you who usually attend our dances, and everybody else.

In your book of dates to be remembered, enter on the most important page these words: Hallowe'en Dance, Saturday, October 28 in Center.

Isabell Erzen
Rec. Sec'y, 221, SSCU

Geography Teacher — Now, class, remember Iceland is about as large as Siam.

Johnny (in test paper)—Iceland is about as large as teacher.

Betsy Ross News

Cleveland, O. — On Saturday evening, Oct. 21, the Betsy Ross lodge, 186, SSCU is sponsoring its annual anniversary, the twelfth, with a dance at the Slovene Workmen's Home, on 15335 Waterloo Rd. In the previous years, our annual dances turned to be extraordinary successes, and this one, we hope, will be no exception.

A cordial invitation is extended to all members and friends of the SSCU in the community and neighboring vicinity. We can say this about our previous dances: Our guests have had an evening of real entertainment, and we know that on Saturday evening, Oct. 21, they shall not be disappointed. Leave it to the committee in charge to make sure that all details incidental to the dance will be taken care of.

Frank Jankovich and his orchestra will please the most exacting dancers at our dance on Oct. 21. Their melodious tunes are catching. If you want to find out the secret of their melodies, come to our dance.

Admission shall be only 35 cents a person. Now this is not a great deal of money for an evening of entertainment. Dance will start at 8 p. m. and continue until the wee hours in the morning. Yes, plenty of refreshments for the thirsty, and a light lunch for the hungry. And who doesn't get hungry and thirsty at a real dance?

Cupid shot a couple of arrows at two Betsy Ross members. Result: Matrimony. Bro. Joe Kovitch and Sis. Stella Rozar were united in matrimony on Saturday, Oct. 8th. Congratulations to the couple, and may the future hold only happiness for them. Both are members of Betsy Ross lodge.

John P. Lunka, Sec'y
No. 186, SSCU

With the Cardinals

Struthers, O. — Cardinals lodge, 229, SSCU will hold a dance on Saturday, October 21, at the Croatian hall at 199 Lowellville Rd. Music will be played by Jack Burns and his orchestra. Dancing for young and old. We invite all neighboring lodges to help us celebrate this gala affair.

The regular monthly meeting has been changed to Thursday, October 12, instead of Friday. We want to see a 100 per cent attendance. We want all of our team which won the Ohio SSCU softball crown to attend. Meeting will begin at 7:00 p. m. sharp. A light lunch and refreshments will follow the meeting, which is to take place at the home of John Pogacnik, 32 Grace St.

We want to thank all those responsible for our good time in Cleveland. Especially Phil Sirca, chairman of the Cleveland SSCU softball league, who accommodated the team with a place to change into uniforms, and soap, water and towels after the game.

Congratulations to Tony and Mary Brncic, who became the proud parents of a brand new baby boy. "Swede Wampun" Jacson says hereafter he will take lessons on public speaking. Phil Sirca is figuring on a SSCU bachelor club, with yours truly as honorary member. Champ Adams found a real friend in Cleveland in the person of "Peepers."

Edward T. Glavic, Sec'y

BRIEFS

In Rock Springs, Wyo., lodge 202, SSCU will hold a Balloon Dance on Saturday, October 14. Paul's orchestra will furnish the music for the dance, which is scheduled to begin at 9:30 p. m.

On Saturday, October 14, lodge 183, SSCU of Yukon, Pa., will hold a dance in the Yukon Slovene hall. Frank Rebarnik Jr. and his orchestra will furnish the music.

In Cleveland, O. Betsy Ross lodge, 186, SSCU will hold a dance on Saturday, October 21.

Annual dance of Cardinals lodge, 229, SSCU of Struthers, O., is scheduled for Saturday, October 21 ,at the Croatian hall on Lowellville Rd.

United SSCU lodges of Chicago, Ill., will hold a dance on Sunday, October 22, at 2657 So. Lawndale Ave.

Masquerade dance will be held by lodge 44, SSCU of Barberton, O., on Saturday, October 28, at Lodge Domovina hall.

In Braddock, Pa., will be held a joint dance on Saturday, October 21, sponsored by the following lodges: 31, SSCU; 300, SNPJ and 239, SSPZ. The dance will be held at the Lithuanian hall on 828 Washington Ave., starting at 8 p. m.

Western Pennsylvania Federation of SSCU lodges will meet on Sunday, October 29, in Herminie, Pa.

On Saturday, October 28, lodge 29, SSCU of Imperial, Pa., will hold a dance at the Slovene National Home, starting at 8 p. m.

In Detroit, Mich., on Saturday, Nov. 4, Brigadiers lodge, 234, SSCU will observe its first anniversary at the home of Ann Bahor ,treasurer.

Twentieth anniversary of lodge 203, SSCU of Cheswick, Pa., will be observed with a dance on Saturday, November 11.

Thank You

Strabane, Pa. — I want to thank everyone who helped make our picnic on September 17, a successful one. Frank Mekina of Barberton, O., arrived on Saturday night, so he would not miss a thing. I got to see him even before Stan Progar because the latter wasn't home at the time of Frank's arrival. Francis Sneler, Bobby Jurgel and his mother and father came Sunday. Thank you, folks, for coming to our picnic.

Frank and his trio provided excellent music for the dance, while "Teeny" was singing the popular numbers. Songs were dedicated to Frances Sneler, Bob Jurgel, his mother and father, and Frank Mekina. A number was also played for Matt Vertin of Ely and Eleanor Lange. The jitterbugs all went to town, even Stan Progar helped a bit. Once again I want to thank everyone who helped to make our day a success, and I wish the visitors from Pittsburgh and Barberton would come again.

Veronica Barbic (Age: 14)
No. 149, SSCU

Lodge 207

McIntyre, Pa. — Lodge "Vilhar," 207, SSCU will hold a dance on Saturday, October 14, at the Union hall. Bergant sisters of Lisbon, O. will furnish the music. At the Sept. 10th meeting it was decided to impose a special assessment of 45 cents upon members carrying all benefits; and to those insured for only death benefits, an assessment of 25 cents. This must be paid during the months of October or November, of this year. This assessment must be paid by all members of our lodge, whether or not they attend the dance.

Our dance on Oct. 14 will be the first this year. Therefore I hope it will be well attended not only by SSCU members, but also by members of other lodges in the community. Friends also are invited to attend. The committee in charge will make sure that the guests enjoy themselves at our dance.

Vincent Yaksetich, Pres.

Lodge 106

Davis, W. Va. — At the meeting of lodge "Sv. Janeza Krstnika," No. 106, SSCU, held on September 17, it was decided to hold a dance, proceeds to go into the lodge treasury. This dance will be held on Saturday, October 28, in Benet's hall in Davis. John Slugar's trio will furnish the music for the dance, which will begin at 7 p. m. All members of the SSCU who reside in this community, as well as members of other lodges, and friends, are cordially invited to attend. The entertainment for the evening will please the most exacting. And when other lodges hold dances, we shall endeavor to return the favor extended to us by their members in attending our dance.

John Kerzic, Sec'y.

Lodge 183

Yukon, Pa. — Our lodge, "Zdruzeni Slovenci," 183, SSCU is holding a big dance in the Yukon Slovene hall on Saturday, October 14th. We wish to see the members from other SSCU lodges, far and near, attend this dance. Music will be provided by Frank Rebarnik Jr. and his well known White Eagle orchestra. This band plays both Slovene and popular tunes. Refreshments of all kinds will be served. We'll be seeing you in Yukon Slovene hall on Saturday, Oct. 14.

Anna Rebarnik, Sec'y

Safety Note

Wet weather and leaves on the pavement form a major hazard for the motorists. It is hard enough to bring a car to a safe stop when the road is wet and even harder when the road is covered with wet leaves. Each year skidding causes many serious accidents. Play safe and reduce your speed.

—Bureau of Public Relations, Cleveland Police Department.

Judge Gruff — Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?

Speedmore — Never, your honor. I've tried a number of times to pass you on the avenue but my old car won't go over 50 miles an hour and your new limousine does 80.

Indian Summer Romanceland

By Little Stan

Little Stan

Ely, Minn. — Typical of this famous Arrowhead country of Northeastern Minnesota is the season of the harvest moon. For it is during this time that Mother Nature weaves her magic spell of romance which makes you wish the weather would remain thruout the year.

It kinda gets you in many ways. You may feel disconsolate when things aren't going right. You might be in the throes of discontent, enveloped in the blues, perhaps hoping and wishing everything would end ,and thusly put you out of your misery. For in this world there is so much suffering and want.

Perhaps you may be in this frame of mind. But if you are, a trip to this Indian summerland would take every little kink out of you, send you back whistling a tune of happiness with every care stuffed somewhere way back where you couldn't reach it.

For right now a warm autumn sun helps Mother Nature in her work. Foliage, on trees, brush, and plant life is undergoing its annual change. Like the work of some mysterious artist, beautiful colors blend into the scenery. Driving or walking, the scene in front of you cannot be unnoticed. You drink in every color, every corner and you gaze over a landscape that makes your imagination and spirit swirl, causes your chest to expand as you drink hungrily of nature's handiwork.

The air lends a light touch of crispness, yet you are not cold for the sun is warm. The acrid smell of burning brush lends a tang which leaves a sweet taste in your nostrils, makes you feel grand to be a part of this. You know, something or somebody must have hit Little Stan with a tomahawk or something. It's been sometime since he swung on to a parody on nature. Perhaps he was just in the mood for that sort of thing and the beautiful October Indian summer weather did have a hand in it.

Lending to this mood perhaps was a misfortune which occurred last Thursday morning. Dad was preparing for the winter and was on the porch roof washing windows preparatory to putting on the storm windows. It was raining, and the roof was slippery. Dad slipped and fell to the ground. Rushed to the hospital it was found he suffered a broken wrist and two fractured vertabrae. This will keep him indisposed for at least six or eight months. But here, too, is where our own SSCU steps in. Dad is treasurer of Lodge No. 2 in Ely, and immediate assistance from genuine and true fraternal brothers and sisters was forthcoming. Thanks to the lodge, to the SSCU, the hardship will be eased considerably.

Down in Kemmerer, Wyoming way there's a fellow by name of Emil Zebre who must think Little Stan is an awful chump. For sometime ago, Bro. Zebre, who was a delegate to the second athletic conference, sent Little Stan a lovely letter (Indian Summer Romance? Ahh) and with it two souvenirs, one a crated sample of Wyoming fishing, the other a memoranda pad, which Little Stan really appreciated. Will be writing Emil a letter very soon now, and Little Stan hopes that Zebre won't think him a nincompoop! Heh Heh.

Columns of Nova Doba are still filled with fine accounts of the grand convention in Ely. Ann Gornik of Lodge No. 190, Butte, is a grand sport. Too bad she couldn't make that convention trip, but it is very evident that she drank in every word in our paper in addition to getting vivid verbal accounts from her pals who were here. Bouquets to you, Anna!

See also that our correspondent Anne Prosen of Cleveland's famous Ilirska Vila lodge No. 173, is attending Kent State college. Lots of luck, Anne! And Elsie Desmond of No. 173, has just finished a fine account of the convention. Don't forget, gals, the wheels of publicity must turn on. You've been doing a grand job in keeping them turning.

For it is getting near the end of the year, and it means that our Nova Doba staff of correspondents, including every juvenile member who attended the convention will have to get ready to swing into action with the first of the year to take assignments from the staff leaders and write articles each month. You remember? It was a resolution passed at the convention wherein everyone is a member of a great nation-wide publicity committee. A reporter in every delegate. These reporters will also encourage others to write in, and just fill every space.

Remember next year is also convention year in Waukegan, Illinois, and we want to do everything possible to insure future juvenile conventions and athletic conferences. By working now, fathers and mothers who will be elected by their lodges as delegates will know that it will not only benefit the juveniles of the SSCU, but in the end will prove to be the big step forward for our SSCU!

So think seriously about this now.

In a week or so it will be Hallowe'en, the holiday of the spooks and goblins. Little Stan will have to blend a little witchcraft with the October moon, and get the Magic Carpet ready to take another trip across the skies under the light of the glow from the captivating moon. Be ready for it, and perhaps we can all get together afterwards and eat some delicious punkin —I mean pumpkin pie!

Thanksgiving, Yuletide season and the New Year. They'll come fast and soon we'll be all set for another year.

Right now, Little Stan is chasing about covering the football games, cracking camera slant shots of action scenes. Was in Tower yesterday to cover the International Falls-Tower high school game, got some good pictures. Tower lost 7 to 0, but it was a hard battle, and was featured by a beautiful goal line stand on the part of the Vermilion Rangers.

Coach Barney Banks junior college 11 plays Itasca this afternoon, and we're all hoping for the third straight win. First year in the Northern Minnesota Junior college conference, and

(Continued on page 6)

Life In a C. C. Camp

By Frank Mekina
In Collaboration With Big Stan

This is the second in the series of articles on life in the Three Cc based on actual experience and dedicated to Frank E. Vranichar and the many others that expressed a desire to know of the various camp activities of C. C. boys.

* * *

As the trucks pulled into the camp grounds, we alighted from the trucks and were told to stand at attention. The captain greeted us, welcomed us into camp and stressed good behavior as the main asset. Then he assigned us to our barracks and told us to turn in and get the much needed rest that we looked forward to.

The following day we again underwent another examination and were placed under a two weeks' quarantine. This was as an inter-state preventive measure and all of us received shots and were ordered to not leave camp or to receive visitors into our barracks. During the two-week period we would not be required to do any work at all and could enjoy ourselves as we saw fit, providing that we stayed within the camp limits and did not visit the other barracks. Most of us read various publications, played cards or any other form of indoor game that we could obtain and often took hikes just up the hills around the camps. Out on the camp ball field were many that needed action to satisfy their desires and in this manner, we spent our first two weeks in camp.

During the quarantine, we had oodles of time and the first few days were spent in getting acquainted and viewing our new homes. The camp in itself was rather attractive and very well laid out. Every building and the camp yard was proof in itself that care and patience was executed to keep the camp in as neat a shape as possible. The low ,long barracks built like the army barracks were laid out in a long line to form a T square. Each barrack was painted neatly and off to one side was the Mess hall and another large neat building that proved to be recreation center used for dances, movies and stage presentations. Directly opposite and a little away from the camp was a large clearing and there the boys made a ball park. In the center of the camp was the administration building, very neatly cared for and kept. The roads leading to the camp and to the various buildings were well built and on each side was a nice lawn and beds of flowers. Directly in the center of the camp and in front of the officers' building is the flag pole where Old Glory flies in all its glory.

After our quarantine was lifted, we were assigned to our different crews and work. One crew was made up of about twenty to twenty-five men and each crew had their tasks to perform. At work, the crew was under the direction of one of the C. C. boys who had the title of senior leader. Then in turn, each crew had a junior leader. At work, the responsibility of the crew rested with the leaders and they had to account for the boys work and behavior at the end of each day's work to the camp commander in charge of production. The work of the crews varied. Some had the care and maintenance of all roads as their daily tasks. This covered the roads around the camp and the roads leading into the timber lands so as to have direct routes to the timbers in case of a forest fire. Others cleared the grounds of all dried brush to prevent fire hazards and others cut down and hauled away the dead trees that threatened the forests and the trees that had to be moved for the winding roads into the forests. Then, some of the boys worked in the various parks made in the Bay Region for the tourists. The boys with trades such as cooks, barbers, machinists and office work, filled in the duties of the camp. The meals were all prepared and served by the boys as was the haircutting and the duties of bookkeeping and stenography, all accomplished by boys enrolled.

On very few occasions, we would be called out to battle a forest fire but since the installation of the CCCs, fires have been reduced almost fifty per cent. The well cleared forests and constant patrol does not allow the fires any headway if they do start.

The camp was in direct charge of a seasoned Army Lieutenant or Captain and each camp had an Army doctor to care for the sick or injuries that would occur occasionally. Each camp had an emergency hospital but severe cases were taken quickly to hospitals after first-aid treatments. The officers were very strict and demanded discipline of the first order from the boys. The usual punishment for disobedience was a small fine of about three dollars and curtailment of privileges to visit Berkley, Oakland or San Francisco. But inasmuch as the officers were strict, they too were very considerate and helped the boys in any manner that they were capable of. They emphasized personal care and camp cleanliness and as a result, our camp Wildcat had the record of being the cleanest and best cared-for camp in the Sacramento valley for four out of six months. Not only the camp .The boys as well for they were encouraged to keep well shaved and have their clothes always spic and span. Instead of fighting one another, they were taught to reason and to be considerate of each other. Drinks were not allowed into camp and on leave, the boys were asked to abstain from all drinks and to be perfect gentlemen at all times.

The day in camp started at six each morning. At the stroke of six, we were to be up and dressed and had half an hour to place our barracks in ship shape. Beds to be made, all clothes out of sight and in place and the floor swept clean. Then it was out to the yard for the flag raising and homage to Old Glory. This was a regular morning feature and only those that were bed ridden were exempted. After the flag raising ceremony it was the mess hall where breakfast was served. After a good, sound, hearty breakfast, we were allowed forty-five minutes rest before we started our daily grind. In this period, one was free to do as he pleased as long as he was on call for work when the call sounded. Then the day's work would begin and the boys would separate to their crews and go to their jobs. For dinner, chuck wagons would come from camp and the boys would huddle about and receive their rations. Sometimes the meals would be hot with hot soup and sandwiches with tea, coffee or milk. But the healthy appetites of the boys were always satisfied for the camps one requisite was a good appetite and plenty to satisfy it.

After the noon day lunch, work is again resumed until about four o'clock. Then it's back to camp and care for ones personal toilet before the call to supper from the mess hall. The "come and get it" call is usually heard between five and six o'clock each evening and immediately after supper ,the boys are again called to stand at attention as the flag is lowered for the day. This, too, is a daily service with exemption for only the unable.

The evenings in camp are spent in diversified entertainment. Some read, play cards, checkers or chess or visit the various barracks to visit friends or the more studious spent their spare time in studying their school lessons. Three evenings a week we are allowed to visit the cities of Berkeley, three miles from camp, Oakland, nine miles away or San Francisco, just across the bay from Oakland. To make this trip we employed the ferry. Whenever in the cities, the boys would take in theatres, dances or visited friends made on previous trips. The University of California is situated in Berkeley and some of the boys would visit the famed school.

We were allowed to visit the cities on Wednesdays, Saturdays and Sundays providing that our week's behavior merited the favor. That's why the boys took to heart the camp's motto, "It pays to look well" for not only did it give them the privilege to visit the city but also to make many interesting friends and spend many enjoyable hours while in the city.

And so goes life in the C. C. Camps. Next week the third and final article will enlighten you as to the school, sports, pranks and entertainment furnished the boys in the camps and more thrilling experiences.

Rambling Along

By Big Stan

Strabane, Pa. — For our first bit of news, let's travel spiritually, to the small town of Blawnox, just out of Pittsburgh. Here we stop at a one hundred per cent SSCU home and pay homage to His Highness, Little Frank J. Progar Jr., a lad that has just brought honor and distinction within the ranks of the SSCU. Yes, for Little Frank, the son of brother F. J., hard-working secretary of the Electrons, has now matriculated into royalty ,his full title being, His Highness, Prince Frankie Progar, Prince of the North-East division of Pittsburgh.

This all came about with the termination of the health-beauty baby contest sponsored by the Moose organization in Pittsburgh. The Pittsburgh district and the surrounding area was subdivided into divisions as were the entries, all age classes taken separate. A beauty winner was picked from each class and from all the classes in one district ,a prince was chosen for the district. And when the judges votes were tabulated, an SSCU juvenile was the proud winner on two counts; the most beautiful baby in his age class and the crown prince of his division.

With the honor of being the most beautiful baby in his class, Prince Frankie was awarded a beautiful silver loving cup, a symbol of beauty and health. And during the coronation of the king baby, a young lad of six summers, Frince Frankie wore a white satin robe and marched in the procession with other princes and princesses similarly attired.

To top these honors, prince Frankie attained a health score of ninety-nine and one half per cent, the highest score made by any of the entries. This alone is quite a distinction as it proved conslusively that prince Frankie was the healthiest baby in the contest. No one was able to score near to Frank and when we realize that only one-half per cent barred him from a perfect score—we must say, "Hail to thee your most royal highness—Prince Frankie." Only a mole on his back, cause of the half per cent deducted, stood between Prince Frankie and the "very hard to have" perfect health score.

Now do you wonder why I am a very proud Uncle? Besides prince Frankie, you should see brother Joe's little girl, Jenevive. Another one hundred per cent. SSCU family and had the youngest been enrolled also, there could be very little doubt about the prince and princess of the North-East division being of the Progar family. And this is not just family pride. It's true facts. See the "kids" and be convinced.

Another Mikec Operation

SSCU members of Strabane and friends were saddened to hear of the misfortune of Mrs. Mikec. She was forced to the Washington hospital to undergo an operation and while speeding back on the road to recovery, another crushing blow hit the Mikec family. This time, sad to relate, the victim was Henry Mikec, lovable and hard working vice-president of the newly organized Sentinels. Henry was committed to the Cannonsburg Hospital where a successful operation was performed. Barring complications, Henry will soon be back home but in the meantime, drop Hen a card. Just address it to the Canonsburg Hospital. Hen will sure appreciate it.

The Sentinels, thru this department, send Hen every wish for a speedy recovery and the best of luck during his illness. The members eagerly await Hen's complete recovery for his services are valuable and his friendship is sincere in any gathering. Good luck Hen.

As this is being written, one eye follows the clicking keys and the other embraces the secretarial book, scanning the list of unpaid members. Somehow, the list grew larger than ever before and as with orders from the "boys" at the last regular meeting, I am sorry to relate that the "unpaiders" will just have to be suspended. You, who will be fined with the suspension, blame it on just your little self and not on me or the boys that attended the last meeting. You could have prevented this by just paying your dues or if that was impossible, all you had to do was to attend the meeting and ask for aid. You were warned repeatedly so you are at fault for having your name in the class below. And the class that cannot claim protection from the SSCU until their suspension is lifted are, Stan Frankovich, Bill Smith, John Verosko, Joe Verosko, Frank Klopach, Alex Laskosky, George Harper and Alex Nackoul.

I can't understand why you don't protect yourself. Yes, I mean every one of you that force a secretary to suspend you, be you members of the Sentinels or any other lodge. You've got to have protection and you've got to pay for it. Why make a secretary's job so difficult when it can be made so easy? Why not try and come around and explain your difficulties? That's why fraternals were organized. We're not cold business men. Everybody has their ups and downs and any lodge is more than glad to aid a brother or sister member who is considerate enough to explain why the dues weren't paid. Try it some time and don't be surprised if the lodge brothers are human and understand. For they are. That's why they have a fraternal and hold meetings.

Stan Progar,
No. 236, SSCU

LITTLE STAN'S ARTICLE

(Continued from page 5)

a champion! And all Ely boys, too, most of them in the SSCU!

Then of course the World Series is on the air, and to the Golden Gophers of Minnesota looks like another steam roller. In the World Series, Little Stan pulled for the Cincy Reds, but evidently didn't pull hard enough. But judging from the looks of the Minnesota route of Arizona two weeks ago—62 to 0 was the score—it looks like our Gopher tide will be one of the teams to beat for national recognition.

And now, with no more prattle, except to tell you to keep your eyes on SSCU Gophers of Lodge No. 2, Little Stan will take the third strike over center and will go back to the bench until next week.

Convention Chatter

By Max Fink

Conemaugh, Pa. — Although the convention is two months past, it seems that only yesterday I boarded the train for Ely, Minnesota. Now I shall try to describe the happenings which I had while traveling to and from Ely, Minneosta. If you shall board the train with me I shall try to tell you all about the trip by giving some of the enjoyable moments of the convention.

It all started on the foggy morning of August 2, when I started for Johnstown, Pa., to board the 5:23 a. m. train for Pittsburgh. When I arrived at the depot its doors were still closed because I was a full hour early. While I was standing around the depot I saw a boy and his parents coming towards me. This young fellow had a red ribbon on his shirt. When they were right up to me I noticed that it was Mr. and Mrs. Omer and that the young fellow was Louis Omer, juvenile delegate to our convention. Mr. Omer introduced Louis to me, for this was our first meeting, and I was very glad to have such a swell fellow as Louis traveling with me. But now it was time for the 5:28 train to pull into the station and it wasn't more than five minutes when the engine started puffing for Pittsburgh.

On our way to Pittsburgh Louis Omer and I were chatting about us being fortunate enough to be the lucky fellows from our district to be represented at the convention. As we looked out the windows we could not see anything because the fog was very thick in the valleys. By and by the train rolled in Pittsburgh at 7:25 a. m. but to our surprise it was a beautiful sunny morning here. As the conductor yelled Pittsburgh, Louis and I got our baggages ready and went to the depot to wait for the next train and other Pennsylvania delegation. Our next train wasn't leaving for Chicago until 8:40 a. m. so as we were tired of sitting and no delegates to be seen at 7:30, Louis and I figured we might as well take a walk and see some of the large buildings in Pittsburgh. As we were leaving the depot to our surprise we met the first car load of delegates arriving from Strabane, Pa. In the group the only delegate which I knew was Stan Progar, whom I met a few months before in Strabane. It did not take long to get acquainted and Stan told Louis and I not to go too far away from the station because he did not want anyone to get lost or miss the next train. Here we kept on our journey to visit some large buildings in Pittsburgh. The time was coming nearer and nearer for us to depart to Chicago so we decided to go back to the depot. Here we came upon a large crowd of people with many baggages and I noticed Big Stan's hair down over his face. I asked him what was going on and he said that a few delegates were missing and that the train was about to pull out. It was none other than Francis Arch, so Big Stan phoned to Dr. Arch's residence and was amazed to hear that Francis left a day ahead of time through mixed instructions. We then boarded the train and put our baggage on the racks and seated ourselves. The train pulled out of Pittsburgh at 8:40 a. m. Here we had seventeen delegates in an air-conditioned car getting acquainted with each other. Some were playing cards, others singing, and Bob Jurgel was entertaining everyone with some of the jokes which he studied up the night before. Now it was about time to eat breakfast and almost everyone pulled out their bags and had something to eat. We were all enjoying the beautiful scenery which we could see while going through different states such as large buildings, rivers, boats and different bridges.

Little by little the mountainous areas would disappear and the level country could be seen far and wide. Once in a while we would go through rain areas and then pass them and continue with fine sunny weather. We were nearing Chicago closer and closer and as we were passing Comiskey Baseball Park we noticed the other train on the right of us taking the Cleveland delegation to the station. To the left of us everyone looked out the windows to see a huge bridge open up to let a large boat through. This was something that some of us never saw before. Now the conductor called "Next Stop Chicago" and everyone got their baggage ready as the train stopped at 5:00 p. m. We all got out into the great Union Station. Here we were met by a representative of the railroad and he escorted us to the Parmalee Transfer at the base of the Terminal. Here we were put into large twelve passenger cabs and taken to the Chicago and Northwestern Station. After we piled our baggage at the door of the depot we all separated in search for something to eat and drink. We all hurried back and left Chicago with the Ohio delegation and Joe Benich of Indianapolis and Joe Oblock of Chicago at 6:15 p. m.

Again it was time to get acquainted with the other group of delegates for this was a long ride going into Duluth. It was not long when everyone got acquainted especially with Elsie Desmond's big smile and jolly laughter and Altoon Jelercic's clever jokes and remarks. Joe Oblock seemed to enjoy himself more with the glamorous females than the males. Babe Sneller was having a lot of fun with the darling of Penna. Jackie Schimmel who was to be 12 years old after the hands passed midnight. In the car smoker was Bub Kardell trying all kinds of keys to open his "suitkofer" but could not accomplish the feat. But the next morning the conductor found the key and returned it to Bub. By now most of the delegates were asleep except in one corner, where Bob Jurgel, Al Jelercic, Stan Progar, Ed Mikec, Anne Prosen, Elsie Desmond and myself were still awake. Here a couple of smoker chairs were brought to Stan Progar and Al Jelercic and they were on the stand telling jokes and laughing remarks. Then I heard somebody saying that we are to pick up another delegate soon and just then I saw Louis Kolar with his hat in his hand coming through the aisle. He told us that a beautiful girl from Milwaukee was on her way to join us. The train stopped and everyone ran down the steps and got some hot coffee at the restaurant. Here Eleanor Lange joined the tired and sleepy delegates but one delegate was not so sleepy, for Babe Sneller soon got acquainted with Eleanor and they kept company to Ely.

Stan Progar sang happy birthday greetings to darling Jackie Schimmel and a few other joined in the chorus. A few of the girls and boys were playing a game of hitting hands when the conductor came through the aisle and told the group that we were soon to pass Devil's Lake. It was supposed to be a beautiful tourists' outlook and camp ground. This was about 3:00 a. m. and most of us were awake. When we passed this lake we did not see much for the conductor told us we would see many hundred cars, but all we could see were a few lights. Maybe he pulled a gag on us so we would be more awake. We were nearing Duluth, our next stop, but we still passed some beautiful lakes and long bridges. The moon was shining on the lakes and through the evergreens but slowly disappearing for it now was daybreak. Everyone washed up and refreshed to look their best upon arrival to Duluth for here is where Little Stan was waiting for the delegation. Here most of the delegates ate up whatever lunches they had and were preparing to get ready for departure to Duluth. The conductor yelled Duluth and we all got off at 7:30 a. m. There we were greeted by Little Stan and the Western Delegation. I suppose Little Stan had his arm in shape after all the hand-shaking. We all took our baggage to the depot and one of the fellows watched them all for we scattered in different places — some to restaurants and others to stores for greeting cards to be sent to our loved ones. Back to the depot. Western delegation was getting acquainted with the rest of the delegates and soon a merry laughter was heard as we were to board the "Ely Special" at 9:30 a. m. Here I met a fine intelligent supreme officer none other than Mr. Frank Okoren. We had a wonderful talk which lasted for about an hour. He surprised me when he told me of some of the folks that live in my district and which are known to him. Here I also met Marie (Giggles) Stimac who made everyone laugh with her giggles.

There was a baseball game going on during our trip between Duluth and Ely. Little Stan, Big Stan, and Marie participated in this game. The score ended nothing to nothing in favor of the spectators. There was plenty of Slovene singing at this time and those western girls sure know many songs in Slovene. The girls from Montana brought along the Barnyard Hop and they wanted all of the delegates to learn it before they arrived in Ely. Was it good? Ask the victims Lou Kolar, Big Stan and Little Stan? Then after the dance the weight-lifting game was played. It sure fooled the victims by a few ounces. Now we were approaching Tower, a fine tourist town, with fine stores, schools, banks and resorts. Here we picked up another fine delegate who was Irene Pavlich ,a very friendly girl from Soudan. She had many baggages and also greetings for Mr. Zbasnik. We had a gentleman in the crowd, Frank Mekina, who helped Irene with her baggage to and from the train. Now we were nearing Ely and Helen Okoren was appointed to carry a bouquet of flowers and Elsie Desmond was to greet Mr. Zbasnik. Everyone got out of their seats a half hour before time to look their best upon arrival at Ely at 1:10 p. m. and now the conductor called Ely, and we all lived up as the fine people of Ely greeted us with a merry cheer. The officers were directing the crowd as we were placing our baggage on the depot floor for the truck to haul them to the headquarters. We then went into a double line and marched to the tune of the fine Ely high school band. At the home office supreme secretary Zbasnik placed the delegates into different homes and the athletic delegates at the Forest Hotel. Here we were given room mate. I happened to be placed with a Pennsy buddy William Stavor. After getting all set up with the room we went for supper at a fine restaurant which is operated by Mr. Frank Vertin. By now we were pretty tired so my roommate and I started sawing Minnesota logs at ten o'clock that evening.

Yes, I believe I've had enough writing so I'll say goodbye to the readers until next week when I shall continue my impressions of the successful convention.

Impressions of a Delegate

(Continued from page 3)

couragement to the juveniles by turning out in such large numbers. In fact all of the delegates were present. The supreme board is also present to give the affair that final touch of importance. Besides these, there are visitors and residents of Ely who were not delegates. Everyone turned out for this affair. Approximately two hundred persons were in attendance when this great third national juvenile convention got under way. Everything had been well planned and the juveniles were given pointers about convention procedures before hand so as to save time now. A few words of advice and information came in handy at this session. It eliminated unnecessary directing and prompting. Every juvenile wore his best smile, every heart beat eagerly for this great convention to get under way. Thus with all the preliminaries well taken care of 56 worthy juvenile delegates were ready to undertake the responsibilities of a convention.

GREAT CONVENTION BEGINS

Mr. Anton Zbasnik, supreme secretary of the South Slavonic Catholic Union, acting as temporary honorary chairman, opened the session of the Third National Juvenile Convention August 4, 1939, in the massive Washington School Auditorium in the city of Ely, Minnesota.

Mrs. F. J. Arch, wife of Dr. F. J. Arch of the supreme board, SSCU, and mother of delegate Francis Arch of Pittsburgh, Pa., honored the juvenile convention by leading them in the singing of the Star Spangled Banner, the national anthem of the United States. Her voice rang clear with the notes as she led this band of American people in the singing of the anthem. With the greatest of ease and beauty she reached the high notes in the song them so difficult to be reached by many who sing the song.

With the greatest dignity Anton Zbasnik, Father of the Juveniles, greeted the delegates. "Dear Juveniles, and Adult Delegates, Supreme Board, and Friends, particularly Juvenile Delegates to the Third National Juvenile Convention. For the third time, juveniles of the SSCU have come to their home, the building erected from the surplus of money collected in nineteen years from the nickles given by your parents. This trip gave you a chance to travel and to see your Home Office. You are the future leaders of the organization. This is your home. The sign above the door WELCOME TO YOUR HOME means what it says. This home was built for you by your parents. It is a monument of the work they have done in the past forty-one years.

Anton Zbasnik continued his welcome address by telling the delegates of the work accomplished the past forty-one years by our parents. "This is your organization, built for you by your parents, who worked for forty-one years to reach this goal. They made insurance for sickness, disability, and death and gave the organization the power it has today. The strong will and power of your parents took care of the organization and kept it going through the depression, making it what it is today. During the course of forty-one years your parents set a goal and were proud of their work for this great organization. It is an organization you must be proud of. This building, your home, the Home Office, is the biggest monument of the work done and should be remembered throughout the remainder of your life. Remember it is your HOME built for you by your parents."

The Father of the Juvenile Convention encouraged strongly the spreading of the organization among the friends back home. "You should go out when you get home and do all you can to help one another to spread the good word about this organization. You should all try to tell your friends about the benefits of this organization and what it is doing today and did for the past forty-one years. You must help us do all you can to spread this fraternal Union. You know all the benefits that are gained through it, go out and tell your friends about them."

Mr. Anton Zbasnik then reminded the juveniles that the board had arranged for fun as well as business in their program. "We tried to arrange as much pleasure as possible under the present circumstances. Have a good time, take happy memories from here when you go home. This is also a good time to show how you appreciated to help your parents and friends gave you in the campaign. Go home and tell them what a good time you had because they helped you."

Our secretary's last and very impressive thought remained with the delegates. "Stand up and show us that you can do what they, your parents, did in the past. Who knows but that some day, fifteen or twenty years from now, you will stand up here speaking these same words."

Upon concluding his address of welcome, Mr. Zbasnik introduced the members of the supreme board so the juveniles would know who the men were that made the convention and trip possible. The members of the board introduced were: Joseph Mantel, first vice president; Paul Oblock, second vice president; Frank Okoren, third vice president; assistant secretary, Frank Tomsich, Jr.; treasurer, Louis Chanchar; Dr. F. J. Arch, supreme medical examiner; and the members of the board of trustees, John Kumse, Janko Rogan, Frank Vranichar, Matt Anzelc, and Andrew Milavec;

(To be continued)

DOPISI

Davis, W. Va. — Na seji društva Sv. Janeza Krstnika, št. 106 JSKJ, ki se je vršila 17. septembra, je bilo sklenjeno, da priredimo veselico v korist društveni blagajni. Ta veselica se bo vršila v soboto 28. oktobra v Benetovi dvorani na Davisu. Za vsakovrstna okrepčila bo poskrbljeno in godbo bo proizvajal trio Johna Slugarja. Začetek ob 7. uri zvečer. Vsi člani JSKJ, ki bivajo v tej okolici, pa tudi člani drugih društev in sploh vsi posamezni rojaki in rojakinje so vabljeni na poset te veselice. Zabave in postrežbe bo dovolj za vse. Ob priliki prireditev drugih društev bomo skušali poset vrniti. Druga društva v tem okrožju prosimo, da ne bi na isti datum, to je na soboto 28. oktobra, prirejala svojih veselic, in jih obenem vabimo, da posetijo nas. Na svidenje 28. oktobra! — Za društvo št. 106 JSKJ:

John Keržič, tajnik.

Center, Pa. — Članom in članicam društva Sv. Barbare, št. 33 JSKJ, naznanjam, da je bilo na redni mesečni seji 17. septembra sklenjeno, da se spet začne pobirati mesečni prispevek po 10 centov od enakopravnih članov in članic in po 5 centov od neenakopravnih članov in članic kot prispevek za društveno blagajno. Pred petimi leti, ko smo imeli precej denarja v društveni blagajni, smo bili sklenili, da opustimo asesment za društvene stroške za toliko časa, dokler se društvena blagajna ne skrči do določene vsote. Društvena blagajna je sedaj padla do dotične vsote, in na seji je bilo sklenjeno, da se spet začne pobirati omenjeni društveni asesment po 10 in 5 centov, in ta asesment ostane v veljavo preklica. Člani našega društva, ki pošiljajo svoje asesmente po drugih osebah, so prošeni, da društveni sklep upoštevajo in dodajo k svojim dosedanjim asesmentom po 10 ali 5 centov za društveno blagajno, kakor zahteva njihovo stališče, namreč, če so enakopravni ali neenakopravni. Bratski pozdrav! — Za društvo št. 33 JSKJ:

Frank Schifrar, tajnik.

Eveleth, Minn. — Članstvo društva št. 25 JSKJ pozivam tem potom, da se polnoštevilno udeleži prihodnje seje, ki se bo vršila v nedeljo 22. oktobra v navadnih prostorih. Na dnevnem redu seje bo več važnih zadev.

Bela žena tudi našemu društvu ne prizanaša. V letošnjem letu nam je pobrala že štiri člane. Zadnji, ki smo ga spremili k večnemu počitku, je bil John Kostelic, ki smo ga po cerkvenih obredih pokopali na tukajšnjem pokopališču dne 30. septembra. Dne 4. julija je bil zadet od kapi in dne 27. septembra je posledicam iste bolezni podlegel. Pokojnik je bil rojen v vasi Osenca pri Krki v Jugoslaviji. Tu na Evelethu zapušča žalujočo soprogo Johano in hčerko Jennie ter sestro Jo[illegible] ob Pugel, dalje brata Anton[illegible] v Clevelandu in brata Louis[illegible] v West Virginiji. V Jugoslaviji pa zapušča brata Josipa in [illegible] tro Marijo.

Bodi pokojnemu sobratu ohranjen blag spomin, žalujočim ostalim pa bodi izražena iskreno sožalje! — Za društvo št. 25 JSKJ:

John Laurich, tajnik.

New York, N. Y. — Ameriškim Slovencem. — Veliki in zgodovinski so časi, katere preživljamo. Veliki in zgodovinski so tudi za nas. Za stoletja naprej se znova odloča usoda narodov, tudi našega. Vsak narod ima pa tako usodo, kakoršno si sam ustvari. Zato nalagajo ti veliki časi vsem narodom, tudi našemu, velike naloge, kakoršnih morda,—saj naš—še ni nikdar do sedaj imel. S toliko krvjo je kupljena naša narodna svoboda in naša država Jugoslavija, izven katere za nas ni rešitve.

V velikih časih je pa zato pred vsem potrebna skrajna sloga in edinost, je potrebna velika narodna zavest, velika hrabrost, pa tudi mogočna skupna volja, ki nas bo naredila zmožnim izrednih žrtev in izredne delavnosti za naš narodni obstoj. Kakor še nikdar v naši zgodovini smo pa ravno sedaj Slovenci razkosani, da mora boleti srce vsakega Slovenca. Nad osemsto tisoč imamo bratov za mejami naše države. Nad štiristotisoč nas je razkropljenih širom sveta kot izseljenci. Samo polovica, en milijon tristotisoč, nas je v Jugoslaviji. To dejstvo mora pretresti do kosti vsakega Slovenca.

Bolj kot kedaj preje je zato potrebna naša krepka narodna skupnost, pa naj nas tudi ločijo gore in vode. Telesa so lahko ločena, srca in duh so pa lahko združeni.

Ameriški Slovenci ste državljani najmogočnejše države sveta, pa tudi države največje svobode in demokracije. Kot taki imate pa ravno vi v teh velikih časih največje dolžnosti. Kakor v zadnji svetovni vojni, gleda tudi danes naš narod ravno na vas z upapolnimi in prosečimi očmi. Domovina želi, da ste veliki Amerikanci, pri tem pa zvesti in skrbni sinovi svoje uboge stiskane matere domovine. Ali boste to razumeli? Se tega zavedali?

To sem vam prišel povedat s svojim kratkim obiskom. želel sem sicer obiskati vse večje naselbine. Toda dogodki v Evropi so me prehiteli in pred časom moram odpotovati domov.

Zato lepo prosim vse naselbine, katerih nisem mogel obiskati, da mi to oproste.

Zelo sem bil razveseljen, ko sem bil povsodi sprejet z izredno in nepričakovano prijaznostjo in razumevanjem. Povsodi, na obeh straneh našega svetovnonazornega in političnega prepričanja, sem našel izredno razumevanje teh velikih časov in izredno veliko dobre volje za skupno delo za korist ameriške Slovenije, pa tudi matere domovine. Ne, ni še to kaka umirajoča Slovenija, temveč čila in zdrava, polna dinamike, ki samo čaka inicijativnega vodstva in spretnih rok. Zlasti v ameriški slovenski mladini sem našel toliko lepega duha in toliko izredno dobre volje, da sem se razveselil v dno duše.

Zato odhajam pred časom sicer s težkim srcem, vendar pa z velikim veseljem domov, kjer bom poročal o vsem tem.

Zato pa pri odhodu vse prav iskreno pozdravljam in lepo prosim, bratje, bodimo v velikih časih veliki in velika bo naša prihodnost. Naš veliki voditelj dr. Korošec je pred kratkim zapisal zlate besede: "Slovenci, vedite, vaša zgodovina se še le začenja." Kako mogočne besede! Zato pa vsi na veliko delo, da bo ta naša zgodovina velika. Res je, majhni smo po številu. Toda za veliko zgodovino kakega naroda ni treba, da je velik po številu, temveč je važno, da ima velike može, veliko hrabrost, veliko narodne pridnosti, pred vsem pa da je velik v žrtvah in velik v delu, pa bo tudi majhen narod velik v svoji zgodovini. Ameriška Slovenija, iskreno pozdravljena!

Vsem pa prav iskrena zahvala za vse dokaze naklonjenosti in ljubezni, izkazane mi v tem kratkem obisku.

Rev. Kazimir Zakrajšek.

Chicago, Ill. — NAŠ PEVEC TOMAŽ CUKALE. — Pred dobrima dvema letoma sem se seznanil s Tomažem Cukaletom na neki pevski vaji čikaškega pevskega zbora "Prešerna," kamor sva tedaj še prav pridno zahajala oba.

Ko sem kmalu potem zvedel, da se Tomaž tudi posebej uri v petju ter pripravlja za opernega tenorista, sem se začel še bolj zanimati zanj ter spridoma zasledovati razvoj njegovega glasu.

Fant je menda sam začutil to moje zanimanje, pa se mi je približal ter ostal z mano v tesnih stikih in zaupnem prijateljstvu do danes, čeprav sem mu včasih kar brez vsakršnih ovinkov povedal, kaj mi ni všeč v njegovem petju in kaj bi bilo treba zboljšati pa opiliti v njem. Zdi se mi, da ga je ta moja odkritosrčna in blagohotna kritika še bolj privezala name. Prav gotovo pa je vsaj nekoliko pripomogla k temu, da se mora danes njegov glas z vso resnostjo vpoštevati v glasbeni panogi naše kulture.

Razlika med njegovim glasom pred dvema letoma in sedaj je naravnost velikanska, in človek mora ob tem priti nehote do zaključka, da se fantu naposled odpro vrata v ameriško opero, če vzdrži do konca in zmore še končne stroške za neizbežno potrebne tehnične glasbene študije.

Ko sem maja meseca letos zadnjič slišal njegov glas na waukeganskem koncertu Jugoslovanske katoliške jednote, sem bil bolj uverjen kakor kdaj poprej, da se Tomaž Cukale bolj in bolj bliža svojemu ciljuameriški operi.

TOMAŽ CUKALE

Če se je Tomažev glas tako krepko razvijal in izpopolnjeval od zadnjega maja sem, kakor se je v zadnjih mesecih pred tistim nastopom v Waukeganu, potem pač ni nobenega dvoma o tem, da se še vse bolj izkaže na svojem prvem koncertu, *ki ga nam poda dne 15. oktobra popoldne v veliki dvorani Slovenskega narodnega doma v Waukeganu,* kjer je pred dobrimi 29 leti zagledal luč sveta.

Vstopnice za ta koncert se dobijo v Waukeganu pred koncertom pri Martinu Svetetu, potem pri Johnu Merlaku, nadalje "Pri Nacetu" v Slovenskem narodnem domu, potem v Slovenski zadrugi na deseti cesti in domala pri vseh naših kulturnih in podpornih društvih.

Če se naše vrlo slovenstvo v Waukeganu tako živo zanima za svoje kulturne in gospodarske ustanove, med katerimi je na kulturnem polju tako uspešno tamošnje pevsko društvo, na gospodarskem pa poleg stavbinskega društva zlasti Slovenska zadruga, če se waukeganski Slovenci prav sedaj resno pečajo z vprašanjem, kako bi si ustanovili prepotrebno šolo za slovenščino in angleščino, če že mnogi željno pozvedujejo, kdaj že pride vendar moj novi besednjak na trg, potem sem lahko trdno prepričan, da bodo naši Waugekančanje dne 15. oktobra popoldne napolnili dvorano svoje lastne narodne hiše do zadnjega kotička ter s tem pokazali, da se prav dobro zavedajo, kolikega pomena je umetno petje za našo kulturo in našo veljavo v ameriški javnosti.

Obenem pa je tudi pričakovati in upati, da bo tudi naša čikaška naselbina častno zastopana na tem koncertu, ki bo pokazal dejstvo, da se Slovencem tudi na polju umetnega petja ni treba skrivati pred javnostjo.

Vstopnina znaša za osebo 45 centov. Koncert se prične ob treh popoldne. Na koncertu sodeluje iz prijaznosti waukeganško slovensko pevsko društvo. Tomažev pevski učitelj bo spremljal Tomaža na klavir v njegovem petju ter pokazal obenem v samostojnem nastopu, kak mojster je v igranju na klavir.

Po koncertu, na katerem bo pel Tomaž pesmi v slovenskem, angleškem in drugih jezikih, bo ples s prosto zabavo v spodnjih prostorih Slovenskega narodnega doma.

Zvonko A. Novak.

Braddock, Pa. — Delavske razmere v tem kraju se še niso toliko izboljšale, da bi mogel komu svetovati, naj pride sem za delom. Kljub temu se je obrnilo nekoliko na boljše. Na primer več starejših delavcev ima delo. V nekaterih tovarnah so pozvali na delo nekaj delavcev, ki so bili odslovljeni pred par leti ali še prej. Kljub temu pa je še vedno dosti ljudi brez dela. Radi bi delali, toda dela ne morejo dobiti. Nekateri listi pišejo, da je to krivda nas delavcev. Jaz ne vem; morda je, morda ni, in če je, v koliki meri je. Ko bi bil sam finančni magnat in bi obratoval tovarne, bi morda vedel za vzroke, zakaj ne morem dati delavcem dela in zaslužka, taki trpini kot smo jaz in z menoj tisoče drugih, pa premalo razumemo komplicirani gospodarski sistem dežele in sveta v splošnem ,da bi mogli o tem resno in kolikor toliko pametno razpravljati. Naša običajna vsakdanja ugibanja, zakaj ni dela in zakaj ni dovolj dela, pa ostanejo le ugibanja.

Od resnih problemov, ki so vsak dan pred nami, pa se je včasih priporočljivo vsaj začasno umakniti in si poiskati kako razvedrilo. Pikniki na prostem so minili in zdaj bodo v take svrhe prišle razne veselice v dvoranah. Tako bomo imeli tudi v Braddocku jesensko veselico ali vinsko trgatev, katero prirede skupno tri tukajšnja slovenska društva, namreč št. 31 JSKJ, št. 239 SSPZ in št. 300 SNPJ. Ta veselica se bo vršila v soboto 21. oktobra v Litvinski dvorani na Washington St. in se bo pričela ob 7. uri zvečer. Plesalce bo gotovo zadovoljil orkester Martina Sero, ki je široko znan zaradi svojih nastopov na radio oddajni postaji WGHB v Greensburgu, Pa. Da ne bo kateri opešal, bodo na razpolago okusna okrepčila, tekočih in drugačnih vrst. Za poredneže bo dovolj zabave pri "uzmanju" grozdja, za sodnika, ki bo tatove sodil ,in za konstablerja, ki jih bo s težkimi verigami povezane vodil pred sodni stol, bo pa dovolj dela in skrbi. Kajti nihče ne ve, če se ne bodo verige trgale, če se ne bodo sodniku svinčniki lomili in če ječa ne bo puščala. Vsekako, bomo videli. To se pravi, videli in celo poskusili bomo lahko to, če pridemo v soboto 21. oktobra zvečer v Litvinsko dvorano v Braddocku na skupno veselico in vinsko trgatev treh tukajšnjih slovenskih društev. Torej, na svidenje! — Za društvo št. 31 JSKJ:

Martin Hudale, tajnik.

Hibbing, Minn. — Člane in članice društva Sv. Frančiška, št. 54 JSKJ, vabim, da se polnoštevilno udeležijo društvene veselice, katera se bo vršila v soboto 21. oktobra. Veselica se bo vršila v dvorani "Sons of Italy" na Howard St., se bo pričela ob 8. uri zvečer in bo trajala do polnoči. Vstopnina za osebo bo 25 centov.

Plesalce bo gotovo zadovoljil znani Ruparjev orkester in za razna okrepčila bo poskrbljeno. Upamo, da nas na tej veselici posetijo ne samo naši člani, ampak tudi člani in članice drugih društev in sploh vsi rojaki in rojakinje, ki bivajo v tem okrožju. Čim več nas bo, tem boljša bo zabava. Torej, na svidenje v soboto 21. oktobra na naši veselici! — Za društvo št. 54 JSKJ:

Stanley Fink, predsednik.

Republic, Pa. — Društvo "Vsi za enega, eden za vse," št. 171 JSKJ ,priredi plesno veselico v soboto 14. oktobra zvečer. Veselica se bo vršila v Hrvatski dvorani v Republic in se bo pričela ob 7. uri zvečer. Sviral bo tamburaški zbor "Blue Danube" iz Fayette City, Pa. Gostom bodo na razpolago razna okrepčila, med njimi tudi na ražnju pečena svinjetina in jagnjetina. Vstopnina za osebo bo 25 centov ;otroci v spremstvu staršev bodo vstopnine prosti.

Vsi naši člani ter vsi drugi Slovenci in Hrvati v tem okrožju so prijazno vabljeni na poset te veselice 14. oktobra zvečer. Na svidenje! — Za društvo št. 171 JSKJ:

Tomo Simrak, tajnik.

Oregon City, Ore. — Vse člane in članice društva Sv. Jožefa, št. 76 JSKJ vljudno vabim, da se gotovo udeleže prihodnje seje ,ki se bo vršila v nedeljo 22. oktobra ob dveh popoldne. Vzrok, da pozivam člane na poset seje, je, ker smo na zadnji seji odložili razmotrivanje nekih zadev na oktobersko sejo. Odložili smo pa tisto reč, ker nas je bilo premalo članov navzočih. Torej, člani in članice, pridite na sejo 22. oktobra vsi, katerim je le mogoče, da odložene zadeve rešimo. Čim več članov je na seji, tem bolj v zadovoljstvo večine se vse ukrene. Zato, na svidenje na seji 22. oktobra! — Za društvo št. 76 JSKJ:

Joseph Kestnar, tajnik.

La Salle, Ill. — Članstvo društva Danica, št. 124 JSKJ, pozivam, da se v polnem številu udeleži prihodnje seje, ki se bo vršila v nedeljo 15. oktobra. Na omenjeni seji bo podano poročilo zastopnika na zborovanju federacije. Prihodnja seja federacije se bo vršila v mestu La Salle, Ill., in treba bo določiti datum.

Priporočljivo je, da bi se člani v bodoče bolj številno udeleževali sej kot je bilo dosedaj v navadi. Sam odbor ne more reševati zadev, ki pripadajo seji. Sploh pa se more vse v največje zadovoljstvo članov ukreniti le, če je čim večje število članov na seji. Torej, vsi na prihodnjo sejo!

Zborovanje federacije, ki se je vršilo 1. oktobra v Milwaukeeju, je bilo dobro obiskano. Taka zborovanja so, po mojem mnenju, velike koristi za Jednoto, ker razmotrivajo probleme, ki so vsem društvom skupni. Vzbujajo tudi veselje do organizacijskega dela. Pri tej priliki naj tudi omenim, da so nas sobratje in sosestre v Milwaukee prav lepo sprejeli in pogostili. Upam, da se vidimo na prihodnjem zborovanju v La Sallu in da bomo mogli naklonjenost povrniti. Lepa hvala tudi drugim za vso naklonjenost, posebno še družinama Alpner in Grabner! Pozdrav vsem!

Frank Struna,
podpredsednik dr. št. 124 JSKJ.

Roundup, Mont. — Čitala sem mnogo dopisov od delegatov in delegatinj pretekle mladinske konvencije in atletične konference v Elyu. Iz teh dopisov se vidi, da so imeli delegati obeh konvencij res užitek in da so se marsikaj naučili. Tekom potovanja so mnogi videli velik del te dežele, na Elyu so videli dom svoje Jednote ter so se seznanili z glavnimi odborniki in medsebojno. Upam, da so si zapomnili lepe govore in priporočila glavnih odbornikov in drugih govornikov. Upam, da so jih ti govori uverili, da se nobenemu ni treba sramovati slovenskega jezika, če je sin ali hčerka slovenskih staršev. Isto velja za otroke drugorodcev. Nihče ni nič boljši in nič slabši zato, če so njegovi starši prišli v to deželo iz Irske, iz Anglije, iz Jugoslavije, iz Italije, iz Rusije itd. Nikomur se ni treba sramovati, da izhaja iz te ali one narodnosti. Saj celo predsednik Roosevelt nikoli ne prikriva, da izhaja iz holandske rodovine. Tu pa smo vsi Američani in lahko smo veseli, da nas je usoda postavila v to deželo, kjer še uživamo svobodo, ki pristoja ljudem, in kjer, upamo, da nas ne doseže vojni vihar ,ki divja v Evropi.

Zdaj pa naj nekoliko opišem moje potovanje na Ely, Minn., kot tajnica društva št. 88 JSKJ v Roundupu, Mont.

Z našima dvema delegatinjama mladinskega oddelka, Marie Stimac in Rose M. Banovetz smo zapustile Roundup z vlakom 2. avgusta ob 1.55 zjutraj. V St. Paul, Minn., smo dospele ob 11. uri isti večer. Na Union postaji smo se sestale z delegacijo iz drugih delov Montane, kot z Miss Smith iz East Helene, Mrs. Crawley in Mrs. Predovich iz Butte ter s skupino mladinskih delegatinj od društva št. 190 iz Butte. Potem smo se seznanile še z delegacijo iz drugih zapadnih držav. Pozdravile smo se s Frankom Okornom, 3. glavnim podpredsednikom, in njegovo hčerko Helen iz Denverja, Colo.

Ob 11.59 zvečer smo odpotovali iz St. Paula proti Duluthu. Delegacija je postajala zaspana in vljudni konduktor nam je pokazal, kako se dajo iz sedežev napraviti zasilne postelje. Nekateri smo si preskrbeli tudi blazine. Tako je kmalu vse pospalo in tudi mene je premagal spanec za nekaj ur. Ko se je danilo, smo se vozili preko farmskega sveta proti Duluthu, koder se je vlak pogostoma ustavljal. Mesto Duluth je od daleč lepo videti. Istotako je lepo videti jezero Superior in parnike, ki po njem prevažajo železno minnesotsko rudo v druge kraje. Okoli 7. ure zjutraj smo dospeli v Duluth, kjer smo zajtrkovali in si nekoliko ogledali mesto. K vlaku, ki je bil namenjen na Ely, se je zbrala delegacija iz vseh krajev. Tekom vožnje na Ely, je bilo dovolj petja, smeha in šal. Nekaj časa je bilo slišati petje le v angleškem jeziku, toda naenkrat so se oglasile slovenske pesmi. Gledam odkod prihaja to petje, pa vidim Miss Frances Skerjanc iz Detroita, lepa in prijazna deklica in uradnica tamkajšnjega angleško poslujočega društva JSKJ (ima res pravo ime, kajti škerjanec je dober pevec), dalje vidim Mrs. Mary Bodack, potem Franka Okorna in Louisa Kolarja. Kmalu sem se skupini pridružila tudi jaz, ker me petje veseli. Pristopilo je še več mladih delegatov in slovensko petje je prevladalo v železniškem vozu. Bilo je res prijazno slišati v Ameriki rojeno mladino slovensko peti. V takem razpoloženju je štiri ure trajajoča vožnja do Elya kmalu minila.

Na postaji v Elyu je pričakovalo naš vlak polno občinstva. Celo godba je bila tam. Takoj sem imela priliko, da sem se pozdravila z našim glavnim tajnikom Zbašnikom in z drugimi glavnimi odborniki. Tam sem se sestala tudi z Mrs. Sprajc, ki je pričakovala njene hčere iz New Yorka. Od tam sva se napotili k družini Johna Skufca, kjer sem imela preskrbljeno stanovanje za čas mojega tamkajšnjega bivanja. Tam so me brž vprašali, kako je kaj moj mož Matt in njihova hčerka, Mrs. Lucas Zupan, ki je omožena v Roundupu, Mont., kakor tudi kako se imajo drugi sorodniki. Izročila sem jim mnogo pozdravov od vseh. Po kosilu sem si z Mrs. Sprajc nekoliko ogledala mesto. Posebno se mi je dopadel novi Community Center, kjer je lep prostor za prirejanje raznih zabav. Mesto samo na sebi je lepo in prijazno.

Udeležila sem se obeh konvencij, to je mladinske in atletične. Prvi dan je bila mladinska konvencija, in pred zaključkom seje je glavni tajnik mladi delegaciji predstavil vse zunanje posetnike. Med drugimi je predstavil tudi mene kot zelo aktivno tajnico društva št. 88 JSKJ v Roundupu, Montana. Veselilo me je to priznanje, izrečeno od glavnega tajnika. Saj druge plače društveni uradniki tako malo dobijo, zato so hvaležni, če dobijo za svoje delo vsaj nekaj priznanja. Jaz sem za vse tri mladinske konvencije pridobila vse nove člane pri našem društvu in istotako za proslavo 40-letnice, kredit pa je dobilo društvo. Napredek društva in Jednote je moje veselje. Tekom zadnje kampanje nisem imela dosti upanja na uspeh pri našem društvu ,ker med Slovenci je že vse zavarovano pri eni ali drugi organizaciji ali še pri večih. Vendar se mi je posrečilo dobiti 45 novih članov mladinskega oddelka. Morala sem iti med drugorodce. Tam mi je ponekod napoti hodilo "katoliško" ime naše Jednote. Nekateri so mislili, da je to verska organizacija in da morejo postati člani le katoličani. Tu in tam sem imela dosti truda, da sem staršem prospektivnih novih mladinskih članov pojasnila, da naša Jednota sicer še vedno nosi katoliško ime, katero so ji dali ustanovitelji pri rojstvu in katerega se članstvu pozneje ni zdelo vredno spreminjati, v resnici pa da Jednota ni niti verska niti protiverska. Njen član more postati vsaka značajna in zdrava oseba belega plemena, brez ozira iz kakega naroda izhaja, ter če pripada tej ali oni veri ali pa nobeni. Poudarjala sem, da v naši oragnizaciji ni nikakega verskega ali političnega prerekanja, ampak da poslujemo le kot bratska podporna organizacija. Večkrat sem morala dolgo govoriti, da sem dosegla uspeh ,tu in tam pa je bilo moje delo tudi brezuspešno. Toda v celoti je bil uspeh dober.

Tekom mladinske konvencije na Elyu sem se spoznala z Mrs. Koritnik in Mrs. Saleškar iz Gilberta, Minn. Na pikniku sem se sestala z Mrs. Murphy, ki je bila delegatinja na 15. redni konvenciji. Druga delegatinja 15. redne konvencije, ki sem jo sestala na Elyu, je bila Mrs. Pauline Vogrich iz Milwaukeeja. Vse smo bile vesele, da smo se spet videle.

Konvenčni dnevi na Elyu so za večino mladih delegatov prehitro minili in ko so delegati odhajali, je bilo mnogo poslavljanja in tudi solz. Midve z Mrs. Vogrich sva ostali še dva dni potem na Elyu. Skupno sva obiskali družine: Benko, Korošec, Golob in Mantel. Povsod sva bili lepo in gostoljubno sprejeti, zakar hvala vsem! Drugi dan sva obiskovali vsaka po svojih potih. Obiskala sem organistinjo Miss Mary Hutar, katero sem naprosila ,da mi je napisala neko pesem; sestala sem se tudi z g. župnikom. Potem sem posetila družine L. Champa, R. Chepelnik, A. Zbašnik, Pluth, Kolenc, Mavetz, Cepelnik, Sprajc, Kočevar, Koščak in S. Banovetz in sem bila povsod lepo sprejeta. Pred odhodom sem se oglasila še v glavnem uradu JSKJ, pa se nisem dolgo mudila, ker so bili vsi zelo zaposleni. Poslovila sem se od glavnega tajnika, od pomožnega tajnika in od vseh uslužbencev v uradu.

Hvala vsem, ki so mi na en ali drugi način šli na roke tekom mojega poseta v Elyu. Posebno pa se zahvalim še Mr. in Mrs. John Skufca za lepo naklonjenost in postrežbo. Z omenjeno družino se poznamo že od leta 1928, ko je bila na Elyu konvencija ter je bil moj mož delegat, jaz sem prišla pa na počitnice na Ely. Od takrat poznam tam mnogo ljudi in jih seveda z veseljem zopet posetim, če je kdaj prilika.

V Duluthu sva z Mrs. Vogrich imeli za čakati na zvezo z vlakom 5 ur. Obiskati sva sklenili

(Dalje na 8. str.)

RADIVOJ REHAR:

SEMISIRIS

ROMAN

"Vem. Preveč novo ti je to. In prav zaradi tega je potrebno čakanje, da doumeš. Kar sem domislila, hočem uresničiti. Zato vedi, da bom tvoja samo tedaj, če doumeš in si voljan sprejeti, kar terjam!"

"Ti se pogajaš?"

"Da."

"To je proti sklepu tvojega in mojega očeta."

"Morda, a je moja odločna terjatev."

"In če je ne sprejmem?"

"Ne bom tvoja."

"Prisilijo te lahko."

"Nikoli in nihče!"

"Motiš se."

"Ne, ne motim se. Oblast nad menoj imate le, dokler sem živa . . ."

"Ti bi bila pripravljena . . ."

"Na vse."

Abusiris se je zdrznil. Kri mu je nemirno zaplala po žilah in mu silila v možgane. Živci so mu trepetali. Le z največjim naporom je zatrl izbruh divje jeze in ostal navidez miren in vdan. Zavedal se je, da bi mogla vsaka nepremišljenost na mah prekrižati vse načrte, porušiti vse visokoleteče upe. S krotenim, a vendar malo tresočim se glasom je dejal:

"Morda si in ljubim te. Oprosti mi, da sem se vznemiril. Tvoje besede so mi bile preveč nenavadne, preveč nove. Mimo tega me je pritirala do drhtljaja tudi bojazen, da bi se mi odtujilo tvoje srce, o lepa, najlepša! Najvišji namen življenja si mi, najvišja izpolnitev vročih ljubezenskih sanj."

"Razumem te," je odgovorila Ofirija hladno, "zato ne potrebujem obrazložitve in opravičila. Hotela sem ti le govoriti iz srca, tako kakor čutim. V svojem premišljevanju sem doumela velike, nove stvari, ki jih hočem uresničiti. Če me resnično ljubiš, ti ne bodo v oviro, sprejel jih boš in mi še sam pomagal, ustvariti tisto, po čemer sem zahrepenela."

"Ljubim te in uklanjam se tvoji volji, najdražja. Samo do dna moram prej doumeti."

"Zato je potreben odlog za najino združitev."

"Težko bo čakanje."

"A tem slajša bo izpolnitev."

"Poizkusil bom zatreti svojo nestrpnost."

"Samo kdor jo obvlada, najde pravo pot do sreče in postane mož."

"Za plačilo tvoje nagrade se uklanjam, o bistra!"

"Hvala ti!"

"Pozdravljen! Pojdi in premisli moje besede!"

"Pozdravljena, cvetka dehteče orhideje, biserna kaplja jutrnje rose, najlepša med najlepšimi! Tvoj suženj se klanja tvoji lepoti."

Abusiris se je naglo dvignil in izginil. Ofirija je ostala zopet sama, a prejšnja vedrina je izginila z njenih rožnih lic. Njene žive oči, ki so bile ves čas pogovora ostro uprte v Abusirisa, so opazile vse. Kakor na dlani je stala jasno pred njo vsa prava notranjost njenega snubca. Vedela je, da so bile vse njegove besede samo besede, hinavščina, ki naj zakrije brezobzirno, nago sebičnost, pred katero se je zdrznila njena čista duša. In če ji je bil prej Abusiris vedno tuj, ji je bil sedaj celo odvraten. Zamrzila ga je kakor gada, ki leži pohlevno in nedolžno na tleh, a čaka prav v tej svoji nedolžnosti s sirovim pohlepom na plen.

"Njegova? Ne!" je vzkliknila na glas, ko je izginil. "Sedaj še vse bolj živo čutim ogromni razloček med njim in Asarhadanom. Tu pohlepna strast, tam nežna in plemenita vdanost. Ljubim le tebe, moj dragi!"

Dvignila se je, izročila papiruse s pesmimi sužnji in poklicala komornico.

"Poišči mi mladega faraona iz dežele jutrnjih planjav!" ji je naročila. "Toda bodi previdna! Govoriti moraš z njim tako, da te nihče drugi ne bo slišal. Povej mu, da ga pričakujem v grmovju ob ribniku v parku."

"Zanesi se na mojo previdnost, gospodarica!" je odgovorila komornica in izginila.

Ofirija se je napotila v svoje sobane, se preoblekla in potem nestrpno čakala, da se komornica vrne. Zdelo se ji je, da potekajo v čakanju neskončno dolge ure. Ko se je služabnica vrnila, je skoraj planila k njej:

"Si ga našla?"

"Da, gospodarica. Bil je pri učeniku Amurabisu."

"Pride?"

"Takoj."

"Spremi me!"

Malomarno, kakor da gresta na nedolžen sprehod, sta zapustili Ofirija in komornica palačo ter krenili v prostrani dvorni park. Zunaj je bilo vse čudno mirno in tiho. Nikjer žive duše. Park je dremal v poznem popoldnevu, ki se je že rahlo nagibal k večeru, pretečemu z novo nevihto. Listje je viselo po vejah mrtvo in negibno in še ptice se niso oglašale. Samo v ribniku so skakale ribe za mušicami nad gladino in čofotaje padale spet v vodo. Ofiriji je nemirno bilo srce, ko se je približala skrivališču, v katerem jo je čakal on, ki ga je ljubila z vsem ognjem svoje prve in edine dekliške ljubezni.

"Straži in sporoči mi vsako najmanjšo nevarnost!" je naročila komornici ter izginila v varni goščavi.

Skrit med najgostejšim zelenjem, je čakal Asarhadan, in ko je opazil, da se mu bliža, je ves vztrepetal od sladke sreče. Brez pozdrava, brez besed je razprostrl roke in ona se ga je skoraj obupno oklenila. Šele čez dolgo je odtrgal svoje ustnice od njenih in vprašal hoječe:

"Kaj se je zgodilo, najlepša?"

"Obiskal me je Abusiris in me silil k združitvi . . ."

"In ti?"

"Premotila sem ga z besedami in prisilila k čakanju."

"Se je vdal?"

(Dalje prihodnjič)

Fran Milčinski:

Muhe

Kulturen sem človek in po kosilu rad legnem. Počitek po kosilu pospešuje telesno lepoto in zraven čitam SHS-slovstvo izza zadnjega meseca. Kajti sem kulturen človek.

Najmlajše slovstvo sicer vobče ni v prid telesni lepoti, ker ima preglobokе misli in prenaporne. Duševni napor pa škoduje lepoti. In sploh se mi zdi, kjer je napor, tam se neha lepota.

Vendar se ne bojim, da mi bo slovstvo v kvar, ker kmalu zaspim, in zaspim hitreje s slovstvom v roki, nego brez njega. Počitek brez misli pa resnično pospešuje telesno lepoto, to je dejstvo. Često čujem za seboj zavistne glasove: "Lep je, tristo petelinov! Koliko mora počivati in kako malo misliti!" Pa tudi dame lahko to dejstvo opazujejo druga ob drugi.

Skratka, po kosilu rad legnem in bi stvar bila tako daleč v redu.

Če bi ne bilo muh!

Ali je prišla jesen, prišla sta dež in hlad. In so prišle muhe. Zunaj jih je pregnal mraz — niso me vprašale, nisem jim dovolil, kar priselile so se mi v stanovanje.

Muhe so brez koristi za socijalno skupnost. Ne delajo nič, za nobeno niso rabo, še za tarok niso. Le v nadlego so in mislim, če jih ne bi bilo, ne bi jih pogrešal.

Pa se mi vendar vedejo v stanovanju, kakor da nisem jaz tisti, ki plačuje bridko najemnino z gostaščino vred in dimnikarjem, nego da so najemnice muhe in da je stanovanje njihovo in da sploh ni na ljubem svetu nikogar poleg njih. In moj beli slamnik, ki če visi na kljuki, poštena kranjska duša, in verno in vdano pričakuje, da se vrnejo prijazni solnčni dnevi, moj slamnik, mislijo, da je ustvarila dobrotljiva narava edinole zato, da na njem dajejo duška svojim mračnim občutkom.

Nič ne bi rekel — vsi smo božji otroci, tudi muha mi je sestra v Bogu in stanovanje je dosti veliko, lahko bi v miru živeli drug poleg drugega, vsak po svoje, jaz po svoje, muhe po svoje, in bi hvalili Boga, vkupnega očeta.

Nak! Ne zadošča jim stanu primerna, obzirna souporaba stanovanja. Ampak so si izbrale za torišče svojega dejanja in nehanja baš moje roke in moje lice.

Pripravljen sem ob primernih pogojih umreti junaško smrt, ako gre za očetnjavo. Ali takoj ali še rajši po prvem. Muh in njih terorja pa nisem kos trpeti.

Prekril sem si zleknjen glavo z robcem, le toliko me gleda izpod robca, da za silo diham in da vidim dve vrsti slovstva. Nezaposleno roko, ono brez slovstva, sem vtaknil z žep.

Zastonj! Vse stanovanje jim je na razpolago, tla, stropi in stene, okna, vrata in pohištvo — ne! Ne vidijo dobre volje, ne upoštevajo dalekosežnih koncesij, ki jih uživajo po moji popustljivosti, skratka — nočejo! Na vsem širnem svetu se jim hoče samo tistega malega končka moje golote.

In te najde muha in ti sede na roko, sede na lice. Brusi si sprednji nogi, pogladi si glavo, pogladi si peroti, vse počasi in temeljito. Potem se požene, da šeta korzo po koži. Požene se dvakrat, trikrat, že spet postoji, da si brusi nogi in si gladi krili in glavo. Ne razumem, kakšen ji vse to nudi užitek. Morebiti je perverzna. In je ne moti, če stresem glavo ali roko, da bi jo pregnal. Mirna in neprizadeta počaka, da mine potres, potem nadaljuje korzo.

Stresati ne pomaga, zamahniti moraš po njej, potem zbeži. Toliko zbeži, da se koj zopet vrne, točno na stari prostor, od koder si jo pravkar pregnal. Ne vem, ali so tako neumne ali so tako zlobne.

Berem in se otresam in maham in je čudovit užitek najmlajše slovstvo SHS, združeno z bojem zoper muhe.

Muham nemara ni prav, da se jih branim. Užaljene so in ogorčene, srdite in bojevite in psujejo me. Gotovo me psujejo. Ena mi je rekla: "Batinaš!" Ena mi je "Macedonca" zabrusila v lice. Ena pa je strupeno siknila: "Bankokrat!" — ta je jadrno zbežala, bala se je, da bo ob glavo, če mi pride v pest.

Potrpežljiv sem človek in miroljuben. Prosil sem, prigovarjal in prepričeval: "Sestre v Bogu, ne tako! Bodite pravične! Če ljubite svobodo, dajte še meni, da diham svobodno in uživam slovstvo in počitek! Bodite kulturne!"

Ne! Kopet ena na roko, ena kraj očesa!

Zamahniti sem moral, da sta odleteli. Ali kako sta se repenčili razjarjeni, razlegalo se je tostran Sotle in onkraj, in še sta me šli tožit svetilki in oknu, kakšen da je moj režim, in tudi ogledálu sta pustili svoji vizitki!

Te dve sta se tožarili, tačas so me pričele mrcvariti že tri druge.

Izprevidel sem, da je treba drugačnih mer, in sem vstal. Nebogljeno mlado slovstvo sem dal iz rok, brisačo sem vzel v roke. Muham sem proglasil boj — in sem v boju zmagal.

Tri je ubila brisača, med njimi ono, ki me je zmerjala "bankokrata." Tako plačuje Bog! Dve sem ujel živi in ju vrgel skozi okno; pa mi je skoro žal, da sta odnesli življenje, ker vem, da me bosta obirali po svetu.

Najbolj čudno pa je bilo to: mislil sem, da jih je legion, pa jih je bilo vseh vkupe le pet — teh pet je bilo nadležnih za legion!

In sedaj je mirna Bosna.

DOPISI

Nadaljevanje s 7. str.

pri tisti priliki Mrs. John Movern. Z družino Movern sem se pozdravila leta 1935, ko sem se vračala z mladinske konvencije. Takrat je Mr. John Movern še živel. Žal, da to pot smo mogle posetiti le Mrs. Movern in sina, ker John Movern že počiva v grobu. Nameravali sva ostati na posetu le par ur, toda Mrs. Movern naji je zadržala čez noč. Drugi dan nam je razkazala mnogo mestnih znamenitosti. Mrs. Vogrich je odpotovala še v neki drugi kraj v Minnesoti, jaz pa sem se še vrnila k Mrs. Movern na dom. Poslovila sem se ob 10.30 zvečer, da dobim moj vlak za povratek v Montano.

Iz Dulutha sem se odpeljala ob 11.40 zvečer in sem dospela v St. Paul okoli 7. ure zjutraj; po Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul železnici sem se ob 8.40 zjutraj odpeljala proti Montani. Drugi dan ,to je bilo 12. avgusta ob 4.21 zjutraj, sem izstopila na postaji v Roundupu. Vesela sem bila, ko sem dospela brez nezgod spet domov. Našla sem vse v redu.

Od tu sta se podali članici našega društva Miss Lillian Cebull in Miss Rose M. Banovetz v kolegij. Vozili sta se skozi Butte, kjer sta morali nekaj ur čakati vlaka za v Dillon. Jaz sem bila o tem sporočila Mrs. Predovich v Butte in mladinske delegatinje tamkajšnjega društva št. 190 JSKJ so naši članici počakale na postaji. Mrs. Predovich in Mrs. Petritz sta ju prijazno postregli. Hvala sosestram v Butte!

Tu se bliža zima. Slano smo imeli že 26. septembra. Od takrat imamo bolj spremenljivo vreme. Premogovi rovi so začeli nekoliko bolje obratovati. Upajmo, da bo to izboljšanje trajno. Sestrski pozdrav!

Katherine Penica,
tajnica društva št. 88 JSKJ.

McIntyre, Pa. — Društvo Vilhar, št. 207 JSKJ, priredi plesno veselico v soboto 14. oktobra. Veselica se bo vršila v Unijski dvorani in za godbo bodo poskrbele znane sestre Bergant iz Lisbona, Ohio. Na seji 10. septembra je bilo sklenjeno, da člani in članice našega društva, ki so zavarovani v vseh skladih, plačajo 45 centov naklade; člani in članice, ki so zavarovani samo za smrtnino, pa plačajo 25 centov naklade. To se mora plačati v mesecu oktobru ali novembru letos. To naklado morajo plačati vsi člani in članice našega društva, če se veselice udeležijo ali ne.

Naša veselica v soboto 14. oktobra bo prva v tem letu, zato upamo, da jo v obilem številu posetijo ne samo člani JSKJ, ampak tudi člani in članice drugih bratskih društev in sploh vsi dobre zabave želeči rojaki in rojakinje tega okrožja. Vsi so prijazno vabljeni, vse bomo skušali dobro postreči, in upamo, da bodo na naši prireditvi vsi posetniki našli mnogo prijetne zabave. Torej, na svidenje v soboto 14. oktobra v Unijski dvorani v McIntyreu! — Za društvo št. 207 JSKJ:

Vincent Yaksetich,
predsednik.

Yukon, Pa. — Naše društvo "Združeni Slovenci," št. 183 JSKJ, priredi veliko plesno veselico v soboto 14. oktobra. Za godbo bodo skrbeli Frank Rebarnik, Jr., in njegov White Eagle orkester, ki so zaradi svojih godbenih zmožnosti znani daleč na okoli. Na programu bodo slovenske in popularne ameriške melodije, tako da bo vsem ustreženo. Posetnikom bodo na razpolago tudi vseh vrst okrepčila. Vsi člani JSKJ, ki bivajo v tem okrožju, pa tudi člani drugih bratskih društev ter vsi posamezni rojaki in rojakinje, bivajoči v primerni bližini, so prijazno vabljeni na poset naše veselice, ki se bo vršila v soboto 14. oktobra v Slovenski dvorani v Yukonu. Sestrski pozdrav! — Za društvo št. 183 JSKJ:

Anna Rebarnik, tajnica.

New York, N. Y. — NOVI PREDPISI PRI POŠILJANJU DENARJA V JUGOSLAVIJO. — Po novih predpisih ministrstva financ kraljevine Jugoslavije, od dne 23. junija t. l., No. 37840, *zabranjen je vsak unos v Jugoslavijo efektivnih dinarskih novčanic v denarnih pismih.*

Ustanovljeno je, da naši izseljenci pošiljajo svojim rodbinam v Jugoslaviji v denarnih pismih efektivne dinarje. To menda izvira iz tega, ker jim je še nepoznana gornja prepoved.

Poštni uradi v Jugoslaviji take denarne pošiljatve v pismih iz inostranstva zadrže in jih pošljejo Narodni banki, kjer se, po naredbi ministrstva financ od 10. marca t. l. No. 7492/VIII, stavljajo na blokirani račun na ime pošiljalca.

Iz pisarne generalnega konzulata kraljevine Jugoslavije v New Yorku.

VAŽNO ZA IZSELJENCE:

Kako se mora postopati pri darilnih pošiljkah iz Amerike

Na osnovi novega rešenja ministrstva financ kraljevine Jugoslavije, oddelek carin, No. 11368/IV, od 25. maja 1939, pošiljalcem paketov z *rabljenimi* stvarmi, poslanimi iz Amerike siromašnim osebam, potrebno je, da se ravnajo kot sledi:

1. Poštne pošiljke z rabljenimi stvarmi (oblačila, perilo, obutev), ki prihajajo iz Zedinjenih ameriških držav, se prepuščajo *carine prosto,* ne da bi bilo treba predložiti potrdilo o siromaštvu, in dokaz, da so poslane kot darilo, če ugotovijo carinski uslužbenci pri pregledu, *da vsebujejo rabljene stvari.* Če pa carinarnica zasumi, da je prejemnik dobrega imovinskega stanja, ali če dobi kdo zaporedoma več takih pošiljk, zahtevajo predložitev potrdila o siromaštvu in pošiljalčevo pismo, iz katerega se mora razbrati, da se pošiljajo te stvari kot darilo.

2. Če prihajajo pošiljke z rabljenimi stvarmi iz neklirinških držav, (to so: Zedinjene ameriške države), a obsegajo tudi nove stvari, za katere je potrebna predhodna uvozna dovolitev Narodne banke, se ta ne zahteva, če pošiljka ne vsebuje več kot 5 kilogramov. To velja samo, kadar prihajajo pošiljke na siromašne osebe.

Za siromašne osebe se štejejo tisti, ki ne plačujejo več kot 400 dinarjev neposrednega davka na leto, *brez dopolnilne in samoupravne doklade,* kakor tudi tisti, katerih dohodek od *nesamostojnega* dela ne presega zneska 1800 dinarjev na mesec, če so samci, ali 2000 dinarjev na mesec, če so oženjeni.

Iz pisarne generalnega konzulata kraljevine Jugoslavije v New Yorku.

D. M. Stanojević,
generalni konzul.

Lloydell, Pa. — Člane in članice društva Sv. Petra in Pavla, št. 35 JSKJ, pozivam, da se gotovo udeleže prihodnje seje, ki se bo vršila v nedeljo 22. oktobra in se bo pričela ob eni uri popoldne. Po zaključku redne seje se bo pričela izredna seja, ki se bo bavila z zadevo naše društvene dvorane. Gre se za to, da bi se društvo Simon Gregorčič, št. 60 SNPJ, pridružilo in postalo solastnik dvorane. Kot znano, je društvena dvorana zdaj last samo našega društva. Zadeva je važna, zato naj pridejo na sejo vsi člani in članice, katerih ne zadržuje kak izreden vzrok, da ne bo potem kakšnega oporekanja. — Za društvo št. 35 JSKJ:

Joseph Arhar, tajnik.

Chicago, Ill. — Kakor je že bilo parkrat poročano v Novi Dobi, se bomo spet enkrat prijetno zabavali tu v Chicagu. In sicer bo to v nedeljo 22. oktobra na 2657 So. Lawndale Ave. Društva, ki spadajo k federaciji JSKJ, bodo obhajala obletnico ustanovitve. Vsi člani in članice JSKJ, pa tudi vsi drugi rojaki in rojakinje, ki bivajo v Chicagu ali okolici, so prijazno vabljeni na poset te veselice.

Program je tako pestro sestavljen in bo nedvomno tako dobro izvajan, da bo zadovoljil vse posetnike. Prične se točno ob treh popoldne. Zvečer bo ples in prosta zabava v gornjih in spodnjih prostorih. Vstopnice so v predprodaji po 30 centov, pri vratih pa bodo po 40 centov.

Pri tej priliki tudi vabim članice društva Zvezda, št. 170 JSKJ, da se gotovo udeležijo prihodnje seje, ki se bo vršila v sredo 18 .oktobra. Na dotični seji se bo volil veselični odbor, in vseh članic je dolžnost, da po najboljših močeh pripomorejo k uspehu prireditve. Na svidenje na seji 18. oktobra! — Za društvo Zvezda, št. 170 JSKJ:

Mary Kovačič, predsednica.

Braddock, Pa. — Tukaj živeči rojaki smo večinoma člani dveh ali treh društev. Tako smo prišli do prepričanja, da je bolje za nas člane kot tudi za posamezna društva, da se mesto več manjših priredi vsaj enkrat na leto ena večja skupna prireditev. Tukajšnja tri društva, namreč št. 31 JSKJ, št. 300 SNPJ in 239 SSPZ, so torej sklenila prirediti veliko skupno pl[illegible] veselico z vinsko trgatvijo v [illegible] boto 21. oktobra. Prireditev [illegible] bo vršila v Litvinski dvorani [illegible] 818 Washington Ave., v Br[illegible] docku in se bo pričela ob 8. [illegible] zvečer.

Za plesalce bo igral orke[illegible] Martina Sero, ki ga lahko sli[illegible] vsak četrtek in vsako sobo[illegible] igrati na radijo oddajni postaj[illegible] WHJB v Greensburgu, Pa. [illegible] okrepčila lačnih in žejnih [illegible] skrbel odbor.

Vsi člani in članice omenj[illegible] nih društev so vabljeni, da g[illegible] vo posetijo to veselico. Obe[illegible] so vabljeni tudi drugi Slov[illegible] in prijatelji, da pridejo na [illegible] njeni večer v Litvinsko dvor[illegible] in se zabavajo z nami. Vsi bo[illegible] dobrodošli. Na svidenje tore[illegible] soboto 21. oktobra!

Anton Rednak,
predsednik pripravljal[illegible] odbora.

Farrell-Sharon, Pa. — V[illegible] prijateljem lepega slovensk[illegible] programa naznanjam, da b[illegible] nedeljo 15. oktobra ob pol d[illegible] (1.30) popoldne oddajan s[illegible] venski program s tukajšnje[illegible] dijske postaje WPIC, ki [illegible] 780 kilovatov. Slovenski [illegible] gram bo oddajan v imenu S[illegible] venskega delavskega doma [illegible] istem bodo pod vodstvom [illegible] Frances Novak nastopili [illegible] malčki. Komur bo program [illegible] jal ,naj sporoči z dopisnico [illegible] dio postaji WPIC v Shar[illegible] Pa. Pozdrav!

Frank Kramar,
Box 241, Farrell, [illegible]

VEČJI IZVOZ

Iz Zedinjenih držav se je [illegible] zadnjem fiskalnem letu izvo[illegible] v inozemstvo za 887 milijo[illegible] dolarjev farmskih pridelkov, [illegible] čim se je v letu prej izvo[illegible] le za 732 milijonov. Najbolj [illegible] je zvišal izvoz pšenice, kor[illegible] ječmena, riža in tobaka; [illegible] pa je izvoz bombaža.

Zveze s starim krajem

POŠTA: Na mnoga vprašanja [illegible] varjamo, da poštna zveza z Jugo[illegible] in Italijo redno funkcionira; [illegible] počasnejše sicer, toda stalno. Pi[illegible] lahko od tukaj tja in tudi od tam [illegible]

POTOVANJE: Italijanska linija [illegible] žuje reden promet med New Yorkom [illegible] Trstom, oziroma Genovo. Njen [illegible] red parnikov sega tja v januar [illegible] Kdor ima potni list, lahko potuje v [illegible] kraj, ako na vsak način hoče.

STARO-KRAJSKI POSLI: Mi [illegible] stalnem dopisovanju s starim kra[illegible] in tudi od tam razmeroma redne p[illegible] imamo. V starokrajskih poslih smo [illegible] radi v pomoč. V slučaju potrebe se [illegible] nite na:

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