

MORSKI RAZBOJNIK

A. Š.

Ko je strahovito zagrmela druga salva dvajsetih topov, se je polkovnik Bishop šele zbudil iz svoje odrevenelosti ter se zavedel, kje leži njegova dolžnost. Spodaj v mestu so glušče ropotali bobni in vmes se je slišal glas regov. Kot poveljnik milice v Barbadosu, je polkovnik Bishop vedel, da je njegovo mesto zdaj med njegovimi četami v trdnjavi, v katero so zdaj španski topovi bruhalo ogenj in železo.

Ko se je vsega tega spomnil, se je obrnil ter naglo odšel, njegova zamorca sta oddrobila za njim.

Blood se je obrnil k Jeremuju Pittu ter se trpko zasmel: "Ha, če kdaj, je prišel zdaj ta incident o pravem času," je dejal. "Sicer, kar zdaj še pride to pa sam vrag ve!"

Kmalu zatem je pritekel v palisado, poteč se in sopeč, paznik Kent s skupino sužnjev. Peljal jih je v nizko belo hišo, iz katere pa so kmalu spef prišli oboroženi s mušketai in s čemerki, kar je mogel kdo dobiti.

Blood se je mirno sklonil, pobral palmin list ter z njim zopet zagrmil Pittov hrbet.

Ob tem času so pričeli prihajati tudi drugi sužnji, ki so se nenadoma zrasli brez paznikov pri svojem delu.

Kent se je ustavil za trenotek pred četo svojih, v naglice oboroženih delavcev, nato pa je ukazal: "V gozdič! In zdite tam pripravljene, dokler ne pobijemo teh španskih svinj!"

Ob teh besedah se je pobral za onimi, ki so že odšli v mesto.

Sužnji bi bili storili po njegovem ukazu, da se ni oglasil Blood, ki jim je rekel:

"Čemu taka naglica v tak vročini?" Bil je nenavadno miren, tako da so se mu vsi čudoma čudili. "Morda sploh še potrebo ne bo, da bi se zatekali v gozd, na vsak način pa bo za to dovolj časa potem, ko bodo enkrat španski gospodarji mesta."

In tako so ga vsi obstopili nakar so skupno gledali na dogodke, ki so se odigrali v mestu.

Izkrcanje piratov so skušali preprečiti miličniki ter sploh vsi moški, ki so bili sposobni nositi orožje, zakaj vsi so vedeli, da jim od piratov ni pričakovati milosti.

Ampak španski poveljnik je poznal svojo nalogo, česar se ne more reči o barbadoški milici. Izrabljajoč svojo veliko prednost, ker je zadal nenaden udarec fortu, je kmalu pokazal, da je gospodar položaja. Topov njegove ladje so se zdaj naperili na odprti trg pred pomočlom, kjer je Bishop zbral svoje brambovce, obsuli so jih z železom in jeklom, hkrati pa so krili svoje izkrcavajoče se moštvo, ki je hitelo v velikih čolnih proti obrežju.

Bitka se je vršila vse popolne in brambovci so bili stalno potiskani nazaj. Ob sončnem zahodu so bili Španci, katerih je bilo dvesto in petdeset, gospodarji Bridgetowna. Razorožili so milico in ostalo prebivalstvo, nakar je v guvernerjevi hiši Don Diego, spremljan po nekaterih svojih oficirjih, obvestil guvernerja — ta je bil zdaj povsem pozabil na svoj protin — o vsoti, ki jo zahteva kot odkupnino.

Za sto tisoč zlatih osmakov (pieces of eight) in za petdeset glav govodi je bil Don Diego pripravljen, priznati naselbini, sicer pa jo izpremeni v prah in pepel. Ob času, ko je vljudni Don Diego stavil svoje pogoje guvernerju, so njegovi vneti španski piratje lomali gostili, kakršna je pač piratska navada ob takih prilikah.

O mraku se je Mr. Blood, nemeneč se za nevarnost, napotil v mesto. Kar je videl tam, ga je zgrznilo. Ko je zavil v neko ulico, pa se je nenadoma zaletela vanj neka mlada deklica, plašnih oči in razpletenih las, grozno kričec v svojem teku. Za njo je tekel, sopihajoč in preklinjajoč, neki pirat. Bil je že skoraj pri njej, ko se je nenadno pojavil Peter Blood. Doktor je malo prej vzel nekemu mrtvecu na ulici njegov meč, katerega je zdaj ročno potegnili.

"Ah, perro Ingles!" je zaturil španec ter planil naprej — svojo smrt.

"Upam, da si pripravljen stopiti pred svojega Stvarnika," je rekel Mr. Blood ter mu pokazal svoj meč skozi telo. To je storil naravnost umetno: s komimirano ročnostjo sabljača in cirurga. Mož se je brez glasu n brez vzdihla sesel.

Zdaj se je Peter Blood obrnil proti mladenki, ki je vsa zapoljena slonela ob steni neke ulice. Prijel jo je za roko: "Pojdite!" je rekel.

Toda ona se je uporno tiščala ob steni. "Kdo ste?" je hotel vedeti.

"Mar hočete tu čakati, da vam predložim svoje listine?" je neoljno vprašal. Onstran vogala so se zaslišali koraki. "Tak pojdite vendar!" je spet slišal. Mladenka, pomirjena vsled njegove čiste angleščine, se je selaj pustila mirno odvesti.

Hitela sta po ulici nizdol in potem spet po drugi navzgor: svojo srečo nista nikogar srečala. Mr. Blood je hitel z dekico proti polkovnikovi hiši. Medpotoma ji je v kratkih besedah povedal, kdo je, nakar nista več govorila, dokler nista dospela do hiše. Vsa hiša je bila v temi, vsled česar se je Blood nekoliko pomiril. Če bi bili namreč Španci že dospeli sem, bi bile v hiši gotovo luči. Potrkal je na vrata in potrkali je moral drugič, preden se mu je odgovorilo, zgoraj z okna se je zaslišal glas.

"Kdo je spodaj?" Blood je poznal glas gospodične Bishop. Olajšano se je oddehnal. Malo prej se je bil namreč že zgrajal ob misli, da je ona morda tam toli v onem peklu, iz katerega je on pravkar prišel.

"Jaz sem — Peter Blood," je dejal.

"Kaj pa želite?" Dvomljivo je bilo, da bi prišla dol odpret, kajti utegnili bi se zgoditi, da bi se mučeni sužnji uprli, ki bi tvorili v takem slučaju prav tako veliko nevarnost kakor Španci. Takrat pa se je oglasila spodaj Bloodova varovanka:

"Arabela! Jaz sem — Mary Traill!"

"Mary!" Postava zgoraj je izginila od okna in trenotek zatem so se odprla večna vrata. V veži se je pojavila gospodična Arabela, deviška postava v beli nočni halji, držeča v roki svečo, ki jo je osvetljevala.

Mr. Blood je stopil v vežo, tik za njim njegova spremljevalka, ki je padla Arabeli okoli vratu. Toda Mr. Blood ni izgubljal časa.

"Koga imate zdaj tu gori? Katere služabnike?" je ostro vprašal.

Edini služabnik v hiši je bil stari zamorec James.

ST. VITUS HOLY NAME Weekly Review

H. N. Meeting

Senior members of the Holy Name Society hold their regular monthly meeting Tuesday night, March 3. Father Yeske of Cathedral Latin School will be guest speaker. His subject is not announced.

This meeting will be especially important for the ball players. All arrangements for the 1936 season will be discussed. A baseball chairman must be appointed. Therefore, be present, and put the baseball league on a flying start in Spring. (And not in the middle of the Summer!)

Also remember those dues!

Terraplane Contest

Everyone is talking about it. Everyone is raving about it. Are you? It's the contest of the years. The biggest and best bargain yet staged in St. Vitus parish.

Did you say what? Why, the mammoth Terraplane Contest. If you really don't know anything about it, hurry up and see some one who knows. You have a chance to win a big, brand new 1936 Terraplane automobile absolutely free. Join the crowd and you may be the lucky person.

Writer

The editor of the SDZ News, Anthony Klančar, is steadily climbing the ladder of success in the writing field. Recently he had an article of his published in the "Jugoslav Review." The article is concerned with a 17th century painter, Andrija Medulic.

Klančar has been made a regular contributor to the review. He has also published many authoritative articles on Slovenian literature in the "Slovenian Review." (The boy has the real stuff!)

Orel 25th Anniversary

St. Vitus Orel's Club will celebrate its 25th anniversary this year with a big reunion of old members. Anyone interested in participating, please call Henderson 2395 for details.

At a Glimpse

Ernie Novak, official super-salesman, presents the good features of a Terraplane to travelers at the terminal and also gets donations from train dispatchers as well as reporters. The only persons he missed were the firemen and engineers. He sold tickets at Telling Belle Vernon also, and had intentions of stopping at Euclid and E. 55th St. to sell some to the cop out there. . . . Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their (?) . . . Johnny Krnc is official librarian for the Holy Name Society here. . . . Lou Krajc is slated to become the Sports Czar. . . . we have received no

Jots 'n' Jest

MAYOR LA GUARDIA of New York has placed a ban on artichokes, which should make artichokes a popular Manhattan dish.

"Woman awarded perfect driving prize in Kansas City, Mo." We're from Missouri, too.

"Four barns could be painted with the lipstick University of Wisconsin co-eds use each year." That isn't so much, figuring 10 coats to each rattle-seat date.

"Few insects are capable of seeing further than six feet." The young ladies insist that one of those on the corner has eyes for only about two ankles.

"The swivel chair was invented by Thomas Jefferson." Later generations of officeholders must have originated the feet-on-desk idea.

complaints from the Orels concerning a certain statement . . . will the officers oblige? . . . Chuck Centa nearly talked himself into some bad publicity recently . . . we lamp in the news that eggs are getting cheaper.

The Younger Set at St. Christine's

The New King



Frank Primožnik

Not long ago the English celebrated the coronation of their Prince of Wales, Edward, with great pomp and ceremony. They are justly proud of their popular young ruler, but we can say (with a little exaggeration) that we are equally as proud of our new king, Frank Primožnik. The above photo introduces His Majesty to our readers.

He was declared and crowned King with appropriate ceremonies held at St. Christine's on Feb. 16th. To capture the title this young gentleman gathered the almost unbelievable total of 11,747 votes in our recent Popularity Contest. His efforts surpass even the goal reached by Mr. F. Keber, the ex-king. From the very beginning Frank Primožnik worked energetically sparing neither time nor labor to win the crown. His work deserves the unstinting praise of all of us, but particularly of the Holy Name Juniors. . . . Long live the King!

Another Success

Judging from the uproarious laughter and the comments made by the spectators, the farcical comedy "Suštar Blaž" presented by our graduates was a grand success. The talent displayed by the young gentlemen in the play more than met the expectations of an appreciative audience. Rudy Krall and Rudy Cinco, who enacted the most difficult roles, were easily the stars of the evening. The supporting cast did nobly.

We extend our sincere congratulations to each and every member of the graduates who in any way helped to make the play a success. We hope this is but the forerunner of many successes in the future!

Shrove Tuesday

A happy crowd well over 450 in number jammed our school hall at the Costume Ball held last Tuesday evening. The variety of costumes added color to the occasion. A good time was had by all. Many thanks are due to those numerous visitors who evidently came great distances to be with us!

Entries Accepted!

The Chi Sigma Kappa Audition Contest will be held at the Roosevelt School Auditorium at East 200th St. and Arbor Ave. on Sunday, March 22nd at 8 o'clock.

Co-operation and Copartnership

"The full possibilities of increased production will not be realized so long as the majority of workers remain mere wage-earners. The majority must somehow become owners, or at least in part, of the instruments of production." — Bishops' Program of Social Reconstruction (N. C. W. C., Washington, D. C.).

St. Mary's Spectator and Commentator

Notices

The chorus will meet on Monday, March 2nd. Please attend; your co-operation will be deeply appreciated.

The end men will meet on Wednesday, March 4th in the church hall. We are more than satisfied with the showing of willingness to cooperate on the part of the endmen. But don't stop there; keep on studying and coming to the meetings.

You may as well be expecting a grand performance by these amateurs (some day they may be professionals) for they certainly are working hard. Well so is the chorus. I am not only trying to shove the endmen into the limelight but I don't know so much about the chorus. Next week we'll have to have a chorus member write up the chorus. This is an invitation, please consider it as such.

Last week I omitted Bill Habjan's name from the list of new H. N. members by sheer innocence. I am sure Bill will excuse me. Bill is doing some nice work for the H. N. and I don't be surprised if one of these days you see an article about him. I am going to start to write about some of these famous (so-called) H. N. members. Wouldn't you like to know something about this Kid Zorko and a few of the others? Well, you will in due time.

When Bertie Gregorac reads this she's going to know that she lost the bet . . . ditto for Sophie Chapic.

Please don't forget that our next meeting is on March 12th. So make it a point to be there. This is just a reminder.

The Society for Nocturnal Adoration will have its prayers on Sat. March 7th at St. Paul's church on E. 40th St. and Euclid. All going, please get in touch with Father Vic. Our ban is from 10 p. m. to 11 p. m.

H. N. members please try to pay your fifty cents as soon as possible.

Friday's Party

Due to the fact that this article is written before the Friday Party, it sort of puts me in a tight spot. I wish to thank each and everyone who was present last night. The success which we at present anticipate is largely due to our committee which has been at work very diligently. H. N. is on a very remarkable trend of betterment. Straying from the party, I think that we have a group of fine and well-spirited young men in this parish who work unceasingly for the H. N. Don't you think that we should appreciate their efforts by coming down to the Friday Parties? This idea to better the financial side of the is a good one. But, the main reason is to create interest in our parish. You don't know all the people in the parish, why not meet them and make new friends? See your old friends. And please remember that you are helping a good cause. And you won't regret it.

Lent

Now that Lent has started you should abide by the laws of the Church and remember that this is a time of penance. I needn't go into the laws of the church for we have very good sermons every Sunday on the topics of Lent. I think that Father Vic gave us some excellent pointers last Sunday. After all you are connected with the Church so live like a good Catholic, not only in name but also in practice. It won't hurt you because after all it's your soul that's in question. What you do that's good, will help you and your friend will have respect for you, because

they see that you are a good and wholesome Catholic.

Key, Key, Where's the Key!

Here's one that'll tickle your over-used funny bone. The endmen and Father Vic were locked in the church hall by accident, while practicing for the minstrel show. All the doors were locked, so you can imagine their embarrassment. Luckily they had the choice of either staying in the hall all night or sacrificing their dignity and climbing out thru the windows, they decided on the latter. — Father Vic soiled his hands and poor Freddie was never so embarrassed in his life for he not only soiled his hands, but his face too!

Station YLS

Concerning your business meeting held on Monday—basketball is to be continued—Athletic Committee to announce date—Entertainment Committee is working on plans for our formal dance—more later after a definite report. — Study club plans are progressing — a week from last Monday us gals under Smilin' Jo cleaned out the kitchen — come take a look at it to see why all the girls have that look of pride on their faces — Last Monday we cleaned out the portable — some fun, eh what? — wielding brooms, mops, and what nots — splendid cooperation, gals — keep it up — Mrs. Toni (Marge Novak) sent us a word of thanks for her wedding gift — O.K., Marge — Loads of luck — also a report of Caroline Skebe who left recently to enter St. Augustine's convent. — She's very happy and has already gained three pounds. — I believe more of us would find ourselves at peace with the world if we could put ourselves in her place. — Incidentally, Caroline may keep a photograph album — so, will you Sodalisists please bring snapshots of yourselves to our next meeting? — Father Matun also sent a card of thanks for our remembrance of him. — Aren't you sorry you didn't attend our dance Tuesday night? — Smilin' Jo had hamburgers for refreshments — and speaking of hamburgers — Wimpy was there too — minus the dog — Wonder how he got rid of him — But in spite of Wimpy's amazing appetite for those delicious bits of bovinity, some of us managed to get hold of some — We noticed quite a few from St. Vitus attended our dance — Well, thanks in behalf of our Sodalisists and thanks to Berengaria or whoever was responsible for their appearance — It may have been K.Z. — It seemed he knew them quite well. — And did you notice a certain sister team from St. Lawrence's. — Looked rather swellish in their dance frocks, don't you think? We certainly hope everyone enjoyed himself that night. — I wonder if that 20-minute marathon had anything to do with the shuffling feet and wet brows — might have been rain — Anyway I put my bet on a good horse — I mean a good couple — Wonder why K.Z. walked around with his chest out? — Boozie didn't dance that night — gals — why? — K.Z. stayed in the marathon work-out, but why not, he just walked around. — Saw some new faces too, some rather good lookin'! — By the way, Zaasu Pitts was there in person. — Did Millie O. ever strike you that way? — Well, 'nuff rambling for now. — Thanks again to the St. Vitus and St. Lawrence gang for comin'! — We'll pay back your visit some time soon.

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