

"AMERIŠKA DOMOVINA"

AMERICAN HOME — SLOVENIAN DAILY NEWSPAPER
 5117 St. Clair Avenue Cleveland, Ohio
 Published daily except Sundays and Holidays

NAROČNINA:
 Za Ameriko in Kanado, na leto \$5.50. Za Cleveland, po pošti, celo leto \$7.00.
 Za Ameriko in Kanado, pol leta \$3.00. Za Cleveland, po pošti, pol leta \$3.50.
 Za Cleveland, po raznašalcih: celo leto \$5.50; pol leta \$3.00.
 Za Evropo, celo leto, \$7.00.
 Posamezna številka, 3c.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 U.S. and Canada, \$5.50 per year; Cleveland, by mail, \$7.00 per year.
 U.S. and Canada, \$3.00 for 6 months; Cleveland, by mail, \$3.50 for 6 months.
 Cleveland and Euclid, by carriers, \$5.50 per year, \$3.00 for 6 months.
 European subscription, \$7.00 per year.
 Single copies, 3c.

JAMES DEBEVEC and LOUIS J. PIRC, Editors and Publishers

Entered as second class matter January 5th, 1909, at the Post Office at Cleveland, Ohio, under the Act of March 3d, 1879.

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No. 112, Sat., May 13, 1939

Slovenska mati

Drugo nedeljo v maju mesecu je kongres Zedinjenih držav izbral, da je posvečena materam. Kongres je naredil s tem vzoren korak, kajti višjega bitja na zemlji kot je poštena mati, nimamo, niti si na tem svetu ne moremo predstavljati kaj boljšega. In pri tem se zlasti spominjamo na našo slovensko mater, kakor smo jo poznali v Ameriki in kakor jo poznajo stotisoči slovenskih otrok in mladine v Zedinjenih državah.

Naša slovenska mati je kot verna tovarišica v največ slučajih odpotovala s svojim možem v Ameriko, kadar so razmere v domovini prisilile družino, da mora iz rodne zemlje. Vzgedna, verna, značajna, družino ljubeča je potovala slovenska mati v daljno zemljo, kjer v največ slučajih ni znala, kakšne težave jo čakajo. Toda podala se ni niti v najslabših časih in je vršila ta slovenska mati svojo nalogo napram Bogu, družini in narodu zvesto in točno, kot jo sploh more vršiti najboljša mati na svetu.

Zal, da se le prereditko poudarja koliko so trpele prve slovenske žene, ki so dospele v Ameriko. Zaeno z možem so živele v mnogih slučajih skoro mučeniško življenje. Dočim je mož garal v tovarni od 12 do 14 ur na dan, se je borila ženska doma od jutra, ko je prevladoval še mrak in se je zvečer vleгла trudna, izmučena k počitku, da drugi dan nadaljuje z borbo za obstanek in življenje. O tem so nam mnogo pripovedovale naše mamice iz časov, ko ni bilo nobenih gospodinskih strojev pri hiši in je morala marljiva ženska roka sama ustvarjati snago v hiši in red pri družini.

In dela so imele vedno dovolj, največkrat preveč. Toda godrnjale niso kot danes godrnja marsikaka mlada gospodinja, kateri mogoče pride delo ob gotovem času preveč in preobilno, da si ima na razpolago vse moderne stroje, da si olajša življenje. Koliko mladih gospodinj imate danes, ki gredo na kolena in s trdo krtačo drgnejo tla, da se svetilo kot bi bile izdelane iz novega lesa. Danes navadno enaka dela opravljajo več ali manj uspešno stroji.

Vendar pa moramo dati našim slovenskim materam, da so svoj prvi rod pametno in pošteno vzgojile. Izjeme so jako redke med našo mladino. Tudi pri večini naših mladih slovenskih gospodinj opazimo isto značajno marljivost, ki je bila od nekdanj last naših slovenskih mater. In enako so naše mlade slovenske gospodinj v moralnem in ekonomskem oziru pravi tip svojih starih, spoštovanih mamic, ki so jim z nepojasnjeno dobro voljo vlile v srca veselje do dela, v duše vero do Boga in prispevale k njih poštenosti in napredku.

Vsem tem slovenskim mamicam, našim pionirkam v tej deželi, pošiljamo danes naše toplote pozdrave in globoko, iskreno spoštovanje. Klanjamo se tem značajnim slovenskim delavskim ženam in ponosni smo, ker ima naš narod žensko, ki se lahko kosa z žensko vsake druge narodnosti, ali jo pa v največ slučajih visoko nadkrljuje.

Blagor onim, ki lahko živijo v družbi svoje matere danes in se na iskren način pogovarjajo z njo. Naše sožalje vsem onim, ki so tekem let zgubili svoje najdražje bitje na svetu — svojo mamico, katere spomin morejo na Materinski dan praznovati samo v duhu. Majhen je naš narod, toda lahko rečemo, da je značajan in ravno radi te značajnosti, ki tako globoko odseva v naših slovenskih materah, je postal duhovit in razumen ter končno spoštovan.

Fantje in dekleta, dočim imate mamico živo, spomnite se jo na Materinski dan, ne samo z navadnim darom, pač pa z iskreno, čutečo besedo. Dostikrat ne pomislite, da lepa, čuteča beseda več zaleže, pomaga k zdravju, k značajnosti kot pa najlepše darilo, ki ga morete kupiti za denar. Bodite iskreno veseli, ako imate še mamico živo, in če vam jo je pa mogoče pobrala smrt, spomnite se matere s pobožno mislijo in vestno čuvajte spomin na njo.

Naša slovenska mati, naše pionirke, ali pa naše slovenske mlade matere v Ameriki so vzorne predstavnice naroda. Lahko smo ponosni, da je imel naš narod vselej tako častiljive slovenske matere, ki so našemu malemu slovenskemu narodu pridobite spoštovanje po vsem svetu. Naše ponovno spoštovanje danes slovenski materi, ki je najboljša mati na svetu!

Kaj pravite?

Jej, kakšna posvetovanja so v Evropi med diplomati za razne pogodbe. Oh, kako si obetajo drug drugemu, kako si bodo stali zvesto na strani v slučaju potrebe! Denarno in vojaško pomoč si obljubujejo in kar tekmujejo med seboj, kdo bo bolj radodaren in kdo bo bolj pomagal v sili. Pa je vse to potrata časa in energije. Mar bi se ta čas vsedel za mizo in eno zapeli, pa drug drugemu na zdravje enega spili. Ko vendar vsak otrok ve, da vse pisane in nepisane pogodbe niso toliko vredne kot je papir, na katerem so napisane.

V šoli razlaga učiteljica: "Številke smo si izposodili od Arabcev, koledar smo si izposodili od Rimljanov. Ali mi more kateri povedati še kak primer?" Oglasi se Mihec, ki pravi: "Mi smo si izposodili pri sosedovih zibelko za našega novega bratca."

BESEDA IZ NARODA

Rev. Matt. Jager:
Materam!

Ne bom jih tu proslavljal, kakor tudi zaslužijo. Njim v čast bom govoril na Materinski proslavi, ki jo priredi naša svetovidska mladina, včlanjena v Svetovidskem odru in Baragovem dekliskem zboru, danes v soboto zvečer in jutri v nedeljo zvečer v šoli sv. Vida. Obakrat začetek ob 8. uri. Tam hočem povedati, kaj so nam matere. Sicer vsi to vemo in čutimo, pa le preradi pozabljam. Zato je prav, da se nas od časa do časa na to spomni. In na lep način se nas tega spomni na Materinskih proslavah. Kakor tih opomin so to. . .

Že skozi leta ob tej priliki, za Materinski dan, pišem v časopis, govorim na prižnici v čast in prilog materam. A zadnje čase dobivam vtis, kakor da vse to materam ni dosti mar, vsaj veliki večini ne. Kajti jako majhno zanimanje kažejo za Materinske proslave, ki jih prirejamo. Torej dobro: bom pa samo tem govoril, ki se zanimajo, torej samo na proslavi.

Meni se zdi skoro poniževalno, da je treba vstopnice ponujati po hišah, ako hočemo vsaj približno napolniti to našo malo dvoranco v naši šoli. In v tako veliki fari! In koliko truda in stopinj to stane naše poštvalne žene, ki prodajajo po hišah! Ali ni res to poniževalno? Ali ne bi po pravici pričakovali, da bodo ljudje zlasti ob taki priliki, kakor je Materinska proslava, z veseljem in nekaj dneš pokupili vse vstopnice, ko pridejo v predprodanje? Vseh vstopnic za oba večera je samo 616, in kaj je to za tako veliko farno! Plesne prireditve, kjer se samo pleše in pije, pa naj jih prirede starejši ali mlajši ljudje, so pa vedno najbolj obiskane, največkrat prenapolnjene. Ali ni v tem oziru nekaj precej narobe z našim narodom? . . . Ali naj se res samo telesu ustreza, ali nima duh nobene potrebe po lepi, plemeniti zabavi in razvedrilu? Samo piti in jesti in plesati? . . .

V sv. Pismu je zapisano o izraelskem ljudstvu na poti iz Egipta: "Ljudje so sedli jest in pit in vstali igrati," namreč igre in ples po poganskim navadah in šegah. In zato je prišla tedaj nad njih velika kazen božja! — Pri nas v starem kraju jako omejujejo ples, zlasti po deželi, in verujete mi: ni to v škodo narodu, pač pa v veliko korist! Tam je izobrazba po deželi na zelo visoki stopnji, kulturnih prireditev nič koliko, kljub silni revščini imajo skoro v vsaki fari društveno dvorano, marsikje cele palače. Po kmetih!

Clovek ni samo iz telesa, ampak iz duha in telesa, in duh je več kot telo! Zato so duševni užitki neprimerno več vredni in boljši in koristnejši, kakor telesni užitki! Clovek odide od njih vse bolj notranje zadovoljen, umirjen, bogatejši; kako je pa po uživanju telesnih užikov, ako niso v skladu z božjimi postavami, pa sami veste. . .

V kašno razmišljanje sem zašel od Materinske proslave! A je vse to v zvezi z Materinsko proslavo in češenjem mater. Clovek, ki nima smisla za drugo, kakor za telesno uživanje, tudi ne bo imel dosti smisla za spoštovanje do mater in upoštevanje materinskih skrb in ljubezni.

Torej v imenu naše tu rojene mladine vas vabim na Materinsko proslavo. Mislim, da je vse kaj drugega, ako priredi proslavo materam v čast, mladina, kakor pa če priredi Materinsko proslavo kako društvo, v kateri so skoro same matere. To se tako zdi, kakor če bi matere samim sebi hvalile peke. . . Naj jim jo poje mladina!

In to bo na naši Materinski

proslavi! Mladina Baragovega zbora bo pela lepe pesmi v čast materam, mladina bo v igri "Materina srca" kazala veselje in bol matere, mladina bo z veseljoigro "Čudodelna svetilka" razveselila materina srca, da bodo končno odhajale od prireditve s smehom na ustih in veseljem v srcu. In končno bom pa še jaz spregovoril nekaj besedi v čast materam, jaz, ki svoje matere nikoli poznal nisem, pa morda ravno zato tem bolj čutim, kaj je materinska ljubezen. . .

Vstopnice za oba večera so v predprodaji v Novak's Confectionery.

P. S. Po naši Materinski proslavi ne bo plesa! Večer naj bo posvečen samo plemenitosti, ki je najbolj vtelesena v materah.

Zahvala! Vse pohištvo za igre v Materinski proslavi bo iz prijaznosti posodila tvrdka A. Grdina in Sinovi, za kar se iskreno zahvalim in tvrdko toplo priporočam.

Koncert v počast materam

Poleg raznih proslav in prireditev, ki se vrše med nami ob gotovih prilikah, bo proslava v nedeljo v počast našim materam. Prirejen bo koncert po naših otrocih, ki se pridno uče slovenske pesmi pod pokroviteljstvom cerkvenega pevskega zbora Matere Božje v Collinwoodu.

Veliko bi lahko napisala o zboru, ki ima veliko zaslug med nami za svoje poštvalno delo, v čast božjo in izobrazbo naših otrok. Omejiti se hočem danes le na proslavo, ki jo bo ta zbor priredil potem svojega naraščaja. Pridno se uče in pripravljajo ti otroci, da nam bodo priredili pevski koncert v počast materam na Materinski dan. Da ne bo koncert vsestransko izvršen v popolni meri, tega se nam ni treba bati, ker to nam jamčijo njih prejšnji nastopi, ki so bili vselej popolni.

Lepo je, ko prirede odrasli ljudje koncerte in proslave. Prav je ko napolnimo dvorane in s tem pokažemo, da se zanimamo in smo jim hvaležni. Dolžnost naša pa je, da napolnimo dvorano do zadnjega kotička, ko prirede naši otroci koncert v slovenskem jeziku in to v počast svojim materam.

Večkrat slišimo opazke, da ko bomo mi starejši pomrli, bo tudi naša mladina pozabila naše ustanove in materini jeziki. Da, mladina bo pozabila, ako se mi za njih prireditve in aktivnosti ne bomo zanimali, dokler smo živi. Ako naši otroci, ki se uče njim težke slovenščine, ne bodo videli svojih očetov in mater na svojih prireditvah, na katerih so jim hoteli pokazati kaj so se naučili, potem pa lahko z mirno vestjo denemo roke v žep in rečimo: moj sin in moja hči se za nas ne bodo zanimali ko dorastejo, ker nam je pač vseeno.

Opazili ste že lahko otroka, ki je prvič kje javno nastopil. S kakšno zavednim ponosom je ta mali ljubček korakal. In kaj ste najprej opazili, da je narobe naredil, da si mu je sestra v šoli še tako zabijala, da ko bo šel po cerkvi v procesiji ob štirideseturni pobožnosti, ne sme se po cerkvi ozirati. Vselej sem opazila, da vse drugo je naredil otrok, sto procentno, edino njegove oči so se nemirno vrtele in iskale med ljudmi svojo mater in očeta, dali ga vidita kako imenitno je napravil. In gorje otroškemu srcu, ako svojih staršev ni videl navzročih in da se zanj ne zanimajo. Izgubil je veselje in bilo mu je pač vseeno kaj naredi in kako naredi.

Prepričana sem, da smo prave slovenske matere in očetje, ki nam je na tem, dali so naši otroci vzgojeni na pravi slovenski

katoliški podlagi, ter nočemo, da bi ti otroci opustili in pozabili naše, lepe slovenske ustanove. Ni toliko na tem kako nam zapojejo. Ni toliko otroku pri srečanju kaj nam da, ampak kako mi sprejmemo, to si on zapomni, to on potem upošteva, po tem se on ravna.

V nedeljo večer, ko bodo ti naši malčki imeli prireditve v počast materam, pridite še vi očetje in dajte otroku veselja. Zanimajmo se zanje in otroci se bodo spominjali kako so peli slovensko pesem in njih ata in mama sta bila tega vesela. Videli boste, da nas bodo spoštovali in nadaljevali naše započeto delo.

Mary Pezdirtz, podpreds.

Na mater srce misli

Cvetlice so pri domu vzklije, stoletna lipa zeleni, lastovke so se že vrnile, le moje mame drage ni.

Na mamino misli danes duša, svet materin dan slavi, pri domu tam te krije ruša, tam moja mama v grobu spi.

Za vaš veliki dan, drage matere, bi rada napisala par vrstic. Rada bi vsaki, tudi pozabljeni materi, katere se v njeni bolesti in v trpljenju nihče ne spominja, bi rada poslala s temi vrsticami šopek drobnih spominčic. Vesela bi bila, da bi le za par trenutkov olajšala bolečino srca s toplimi spomini.

Iz srca želim, da bi bil srečen dan, Materini dan, za vsako našo mater. Pošiljam vsem za vaš praznik svoja voščila s klicem: Bodite mi stokrat pozdravljene!

Dovolite, da še nadaljujem, kajti prištevam se med tiste srečne otroke, katerim blesti v srcu za Materini dan svetel zglede globoko verne, pobožne matere. Naj svoja srčna čustva v ljubečem tonu napišem za našo Ameriško Domovino.

Daleč v tujini gledam pogosto nazaj v domačo hišo, na vse dneve sreče, katero sem uživala pri dragi mami. Vidim marsikaj, kar je neizbrisno vklesano v srčne globine.

Spominjam se na tiste tihe večerne ure, ko smo vsi po dovršenem delu pri mami pred Marijino podobno poklekili k molitvi rožnega venca. Nikoli niso bili mama za molitev pretrujeni.

Spomin zaklepa tudi tiste večere, ko sem se z mamo vračala tam mimo Rokavčeve kapele, po naši mašni poti, proti domu. Na nebu, tam daleč na prelestnem svodu, so blestele zvezdice, a v kapelo je vabila večna luč, katero je prižigala tam dobra, globoko verna Rokavčeva družina v čast Mariji Lurški. Njej v čast so se tam zbirali celo leto k molitvi rožnega venca, a Ona je silpala blagoslov s polno roko na to družino.

Nikoli niso šli tam mimo moja mati, da bi ne položili k Njenim nogam svojih prošenj, da bi se in svojih ne priporočili Mariji.

Se hranim spomine, vse najlepše, iz življenja moje drage matere. Gledam jih v cerkvi pred Najsvetejšim. Vsako nedeljo, vse življenje, ste pristopali k miži Gospodovi. Nikoli ni bila pot v cerkev preslaba ali predolga. Šmarnice v maju in zornice so bili vaši prazniki zraven velikega dela.

Nikdar in nikoli ni šel Vaš otrok iz hiše brez Vašega blagoslova. Viskdar ste pomohili desmico v domač krolpnik ter ga prekrizali. Večna Vam hvaležnost!

Navedem naj še najtežji dan v življenju. . . Bilo je v zgodnjem jutru ob dveh, ob uri slovesa, ko je Vaš otrok odhajal v tujino. Da, zadnje težko pot od drage matere. Odklenili so takrat č. s. predsednica Hilarija kapelo v samostanu, da smo se poslovili, proseči na pot božje pomoči. Tam so poklekili draga mama, strti ob moji strani, kjer je klečalo mojih sedem otrok. Solze. Vaši svetli

biseri, draga mama, so Vam tekli po licu. Tam ste me izročali božjemu varstvu. Molili ste tudi za svoje vnuke, katere je vse zaklepala neizrečeno globoko v srce Vaša velika ljubezen. Tam je bilo zadnje slovo na tem svetu.

Zopet je prišel dan odhoda, naša desetletnica, a Vi ste odhite. Prišel je zdaj Materinski dan, a moje srce Vas, draga mama, bridko pogreša ter praznuje 11. maja Vaš smrtni dan. Takrat so Vam zapeli zvonovi, zapel je tudi zvon v Rokavčevi kapeli. . . Leto pozneje Vam je že sledila moja druga svakinja, a zdaj Vam dela družbo še lani umrla svakinja Genovefa. Na našem pokopališču čakate trobente angeljske. . . Večni mir!

Marija Kurnik

K materi na obisk

Res, lepo zveni beseda mati. Vsi tako radi izgovarjamo to ime. Štirinajst let nisem videla svoje matere, ampak vsak dan sem se je spominila v srcu. Pogrešala sem svojo mater, ko sem prišla v Ameriko. Pa saj sem bila dotlej vedno pri materi. Potem pa kar naenkrat tako daleč v Ameriko, proč od matere in svojega doma. Ves čas, ko sem se pripravljala za odhod, je moja mati neprestano jokala. Pa pomagati ji nisem mogla, ker me je tako vleko v Ameriko.

Prišlo je poslovilno jutro. Res ne vem, kako sem se poslovila od dragih domačih. Spominjam se samo, da smo bili že daleč od doma, ko sem se domislila, da grem res proč od svoje matere. Rekla sem kotičaju, naj ustavi, da grem preko bližnjice domov k materi, da ji rečem poslednji zbogom. Brat mi pa pravi, da ne bom šla nazaj, ker sva z materjo že dovolj jokali in pri tem je ostalo.

Preteklo je štirinajst let. Lanskó leto pa pravi moja prijateljica, ki je tudi od nas doma, da gre na obisk v staro domovino. Pa sem si rekla, če gre ona, grem tudi jaz. Seve, bila sem ji nevoščljiva, da bi ona videla svojo mater, jaz pa ne. Pa sem se kar hitro pripravila na odhod. Jej, kako prijetno je bilo pripravljanje. Kar naprej sem pela: Punkeljček vezala bom, sladko se smejala bom. . .

Lansko leto, 17. maja, smo pa odrinili iz Clevelanda proti lepi Sloveniji. Bolj ko sem se bližala domu, bolj gorko mi je bilo pri srcu. Oh, kako fletno je, ako gre človek domov na obisk k materi.

Svidenje je bilo prisrčno in veselo. En čas smo jokali, en čas smo se smejali. Doma sem bila sedem tednov. Mati bi bila najraje videla, da bi bila vedno samo doma pri nji.

Vse prehitro je prišel čas, ko se je bilo treba odpraviti nazaj k moji družini. Zelo težko mi je bilo pustiti svojo mater, ker je revica tako jokala. Žalostno je bilo slovo, ko sem odhajala. Občutila sem mater, da jo pridem še obiskat, ako Bog da.

Včasih mislim, da človek nikdar dovolj ljubezni ne izkazuje svoji materi. Saj boljšega človeka na svetu ne moreš dobiti kot je tvoja mati. Kdor ima še mater živo doma, naj jo gre obiskat, pa mater domovino.

Bodite vse matere v Ameriki in v stari domovini najlepše pozdravljene. Ko bi mogla najlepše rožice vsega sveta skupaj zbrati, bi jih tje čez morje Vam v dar poslala, mati. . .

Josephine Trček.

TVOJ VELIKI DAN JE, MATI

V drage kraje srce roma, k mami moj spomin hiti, odnesli so mogoče te z doma, za Materini dan umrli si.

O naj te vidim, draga mati, poljubim in objamem te, v ljubavi tvoji prebogati, spominjaš se gotovo me.

Za tvoj dan kaj ti naj pomnim, v tujem kraju klilem te, v duhu se ob grobu zgrudim, na grob poklonim ti solze.

Nikdar ne zabim tebe, mama, tvoj svetel zglede je moj, v bridkosti tvoja vera sama, zaklad otroku tvojim prebogati, MARIJA KURNIK, Cleveland.

NASIM MATERAM

Dih srečne pomladi je zemljo pocvetilo je vsako poklicel, objel, da lahko bi mamici otrok pomnil, za materini dan dal cvetko veseli.

Veseli naj bo tvoj praznik, tvoj otrok ti cvetja podari vesel, med cvetje ljubezen ti hoče v dar, kako je le tvojega dneva želel.

Naj srečna bi bila, ti ljubljena mati, v radost priznanje naj tvoje bitje, k temu sto prošelj želim se priključiti, naj ljubljena mati še dolgo živi.

V zdravju, v sreči doživljam še najpraznejši naj praznik do skrajne meje, med cvetje duhteče ti otrok objamem, hvaležnost otroško v veno mi, MARIJA KURNIK, Cleveland.

MOJI MATERI

Kaj usoda si storila, da najni srce si ločila, v deželi tuj zdej medim, na te uha ja mi spomin.

Rada podala bi roko, pogledala v oko mamo, ljubezen tvojo pila iz srca, katero zame le mati ima.

Zakaj ve visoke gore, zelene planine, široke vode, zaprle meni najljubši kraj, nekdanji moj zemeljski raj.

Prosim vašega Boga, da mami moji zdej da, jo ohrani mnogo let, na tem svetu še živeti, APOLONIA, Cleveland.

PREPOZNO

Zibala počasi se ladja v prihod, prepozno, ljuba moja mati, sem prišla iz tujine k vam, ah, želje, upi sladki vsi, so padli v morje večnosti, ker tebe, mamica, več ni.

Frepzano, ah prepozno sem prišla, da srečna enkrat še bi bila na tvojem pragu, da pila bi poljubček zadnji tvoj, ti hčerki dala bi blagoslov, vrnila bi se srečna v širni svet, želela od tebe sem slovo vzeti.

Prepozno, zakrila te že je zemlja, a jaz se od tebe nisem poslovila, pokleknila sem na tvoj sveti kraj, bolesti, samo srce zna i Bog, a duši najini sta govortu, in dušno svidenje sta obljubili.

Ah, 'zbogom, ljuba mati, mislila in hčerko v tujini ne pozabi, ljubezen materinska naj jo vodi, ko konec njene bo življenje, takrat, o mati, ji hitite naproti, ko svidenje bo v vsem tvojem kraju, MARIJANA KUHAČ, Cleveland.

ZA MATERINI DAN

Glebočo otroku v spomine je vnel, v srčnih globinah je namnil, nikoli, nikdar nam obraz ni izginil, tam mame žari pa ljubezni svetlo.

Ljubee te mati, tvoj otrok pomnil, saj danes svet širni tvoj praznik, ves dneve pri mami razmišlja, pa dneve presrečne nazaj si želi.

Svet danes ti daje priznanje, za materno težko, bridkostno delo, ti sreče ne išče, le živje voljo, veliko, ljubeče brezmejno, srce.

Kaj blaga si mati v srce vsadila, z dobroceto, z trudom, globoko, če morda bo deca se čisto spomnil, tvoj zglede jih pripelje na kraj, MARIJA KURNIK, Cleveland.

— Vipava. — Na Nanesu zgorelo 12 ha gozda. Da bi prihiteli na kraj nesreče, ki in gasilci, bi zgoreli še kompleks. Zavod za gozdarstvo obnovi tih Benečij, ki je nik gozda, je utrpel 30.000 škoda.

SVETEK FUNERAL HOME

NE MISLITE

Da mora biti oas taka postrežba kot je naša, po visokih cenah, naša postrežba je za vse ljudi, ne glede na to, kaj moreš plačati.

478 EAST 152nd ST. KENmore 2016

Newburške novice

Prijatelj, pomakni se više

Ko sem bil še otrok, se mi je zdelo zelo prijetno sedeti pri kralju klopi v cerkvi. Nekako odli- kovanje je bilo to za nas otroke, če se je kateremu posrečilo, da se smel sedeti prvi. Nekaj take- ga si morajo misliti tudi nekate- ri odrasli, ki se vsedejo prav pri kralju klopi, kadar ima prili- ko, potem pa sedijo tam, kakor vsi moljeni in vsi drugi, ki prihajajo za njimi, morajo se plaziti preko tega štora, ki sedi ob kral- ju in se ne odmakne, kakor da bo ogubljen, če se. Pravilno in vsemansko je, da se človek po- makne na sredo, ako pridejo dru- gi za njim. Tisto čudno obnaša- nje bo najbrže izhajalo iz stare- ga kraja, kjer je imel vsak svoj sedež kupljen. Ko je toraj prišel v cerkev, vsedel se je široko na svoj delez, in sam grom in strela ga ne bila premaknila iz "nje- govega sedeža." Ti pa, "kadar si ogubljen na ženinino (ali pa v cerkev) ne sedaj na prvo mesto — Pomakni se više."

Ljudje se dajo zapeljati

Slišimo, da je neki tujec pobel- jil za "Catholic Charities" in je pravil, da je od sv. Lovrenca. Pravi farani, varujejo se tujcev. Kadar mi pošljemo nabirat za si- rove ali pa za cerkev, ali sploh za kakšno zadevo, pošljemo vselej lju- di, katere poznate. Tisti tuji po- valec je bil čisto navadni slepar, kot tak je bil res tudi on siro- va, pa le duševna sirota, kateremu ni bila brca več dobrega storila, pa denar, ki ste mu ga dali. Varujte se vsakega tujega člove- ka, ki pobira denar pa magari če vam da še toliko papirja v skazi- ni ali pobotnico. Takih "sirot" je veliko na svetu danes.

Mlada je bila še

Clara Požar je bila stara šele let. Nikoli ne bo več. Smrt je prišla za trajno boleznijo in je odprla večnosti vrata in go- mnila tudi vrata nebes. Clara je bila hčerka Frank Požarja nek- ligega kontraktora gori na Ju- lio. Mati ji je umrla pred nekaj petimi leti. Od takrat na- j je bila večkrat slabotna in vedno dokler ni poslal Bog svo- je angela, da jo popelje za ma- rijo. Naj počiva v miru. Očetu v hramot izražamo naše sožalje.

Kralj in kraljica prihajata

Angleški kralj in kraljica pri- ložajo, da ju sprejmejo do- vno. Pri nas do sedaj še ni- bi storili nič in kakor vse kaže ne bodo, razen če se morda kraljevi tukaj čez cesto čes pri- ložajo za kaj takega. Vidim, da popravljajo stanovanje. Tudi Louis Gliha in pri Anton- danovih so stanovanja lepo urečili in pokrili, da zgleda, kot bi bila zidana. Vsako- likanje je napredek in tega se veselimo vsi v naselbini. Četudi angleški kralj in kraljica ne- sta obiskala, vsaj imamo Kra- lje in Kraljice in Kenike in tudi kralja doma v naselbini.

Nashe čestitke in poklon

V strašni borbi za prvenstvo v peling — tega hvadnika Slo- venci ne poznamo — so zmaga- le naši šoli same "ženske." Ne poznamo tega radi, ali kaj hoče- mo, resnica je resnica. Same de- la so zmagale. Za osmi raz- red je zmagala Josephine Ko- mplik, za šesti razred Marga- rita Yanchar in za tretji razred Marie Perko, hčerka Jo- seph Perkotove družine na 106. Kako vse to kaže bomo videli res morali konečno pri- znati, da so ženske (vsaj toliko, koliko bolj) smart kot smo moški. Nas pa v vseeno pobira ta resnica, ali ne? Nič ne moremo tarnati sedaj. Zaključimo galskam three cheers! Vse- liko pa ne sme biti več tako. Vse, na noge, da nas kolkja ne- more.

Najveselejši dan

V nedeljo bo najveselejši dan v letu 40 drugorazrednikov na-

še šole. Med drugo mašo o pol- konca sveta... V teh besedah in v besedah pri obljubi zakra- menta presvete Eucharistije in na večer postavljenja tega najsvetejšega zakramenta, "To je moje telo... To je moja kri..." je nam dal zagotovilo, da je resni- čno pričujoč na naših oltarjih med nami. Starši prvoobhajane- cev, pridite vsi z svojimi malimi pred oltar k mizi Gospodovi in prejmite tudi vi z njimi vred Zveličarja, kateri naj bo potem vedna in ljubeznipolna vez med vami in vašimi otroki. Prosite za te vaše male, naj bi jih Bog in Mati Božja obvarovala vedno ne- dolžne in dobre in ubogljive in verne, dokler jih ne objame lju- bezen božja v nebesih.

Hvala lepa!

Iskrena zahvala vsem našim fantom in dekletom, ki so ta- den delali v kampanji za Catho- lic Charities. Imena vseh bodo prihodnji teden prišla v New- burgh News. Tukaj samo ome- nimo, da je letos vodil to kampa- nijo Father Baznik, zato tudi nje- mu hvala. Moški moramo pobe- siti glave in priznati, da so žen- ske bolj agilne pri vsaki dobri stvari kot pa moški. Moški smo leni, da, le priznajmo, leni smo. Toliko je mladih, ki so zmorni in časa imajo, da ne vedo kam ž- njim. Pa so preleni in bojazljivi — še enkrat rečem — bojazljivi so; sami zajci, in to vsi razen onih par, kateri so se žrtvovali za potrebo in bogoljubno delo. Vsem fantom in dekletom, kateri so pomagali izražamo našo zah-valo v imenu onih malih, ki bi brez naše pomoči res trpeli po- manjkanje in bili vrženi na cesto. Thank you, workers for the Catho- lic Charities. May God bless you.

Kaj je sklenil cerkveni odbor?

Seja cerkvenega odbora je bila obiskana, kakor po navadi, v za- dovoljem številu. Sklenjeno je bilo, da bomo tudi letos napravili 11. junija kolikor mogoče slo- vesno in krásno procesijo sv. Rešnjemu Telesu. Kaj naj bi bi- lo lepšega in bolj ganljivega ka- kor slovesna procesija, katere se udeležijo vsi farani? Ze sedaj va- bimo vsa društva in vse vežbalne krožke, da se za to javno proces-ijo pripravijo kar najbolj mo- goče v polnem številu in v naj- boljši in najlepši opravi in uni- formah. Prosimo pa tudi, da vi- pridejo na pomoč k pripravlja- nju dan poprej. Vsi gospodarji, na katerih posestvih so bili oltar-ji prejšnja leta, naj blagovolijo dati prostor tudi letos. Oltarji naj bodo v oskrbi onih, kakor prejšnja leta. Maršali so Joseph Globekar, Stanley Kužnik in Louis Gliha St. in sicer, Kužnik za mladinski del procesije, Globekar za moški oddelek in Gliha za ženski oddelek. Pomagali jim bo- do še podmaršali. Toliko sedaj. Več o tem v prihodnje.

Pa še nekaj je sklenil odbor

Namreč to, da upamo meseca julija začeti zidati — če nam bo- lo pustili. Ako nam dajo dovo- ljenje, bomo začeli in postavili v kontrakt pogoj, da mora biti stavba pod streho do meseca no- vembra. Ko bo zunajnost dovr- šena, potem bomo videli, ali bo- mo mogli iti naprej in cerkev izvršiti ali pa bomo morali pre- nati dokler se ne nabere zopet nekaj denarnih sredstev. Eno je gotovo: dolga, prevelikega dolga ne maramo. Zato bomo rajši zo- pet nekaj časa nabirali denarna sredstva. Ako bodo pa ljudje vsaj primeroma zaposleni in bo- do pomagali po svojih najbolj- ših močeh s prispevki, potem bo- mo gradili naprej do konca. Vse je odvisno od industrijskih raz-

Skrivnosti ruskega carskega dvora

ROMAN

—Toda za vas, drago dete, bom skrbel, kot da ste moja hčerka.

On se obrne h kapetanu Daničevu in reče:

—Svoje zaročenke ne boste peljali pred oltar kot nesrečno in siromašno deklico, kot siro- to, temveč bom skrbel za njo, kot da sem njen oče. Predno odpotujete v Sibirijo, pridite k meni, dal vam bom majhen dar, a ko boste našli v daljni Sibiriji svojo srečo, mislite na- me, kot na človeka, ki zna na- graditi in ceniti zvesto ljube-zen.

Velikemu knezu se zasolijo oči, toda on se hitro premaga in nadaljuje:

—Ko pridete v Krasnojarsk, vam bodo pripovedovali o neki nesrečnici, ki je znana pod imenom "žena z železno mas-ko."

—Ona ždi že dolgo v oni tem- ni, njenega obraza ne more nihče videti, ker so ji ga za- krili z železno masko.

—Oh, ta obraz je bil nek- daj tako dober, blag, tako lep, nihče ga ni mogel pozabiti, kdor ga je enkrat videl.

—Če tudi ne morete osvobo- diti žene z železno masko, o-

mer in pa sodelovanja faranov. Pa še nekaj

Kakor hitro bo stolp dogotov- ljen, bomo obesili tudi nove zvo- nove v stolp in sicer bronaste, ne železne, kot jih imamo sedaj. Za- to pa apeliramo na razna dru- štva: kaj pa ko bi se društva, ka- tera imajo lepe blagajne zavzela za zvonove? Taki zvonovi bi na- stali (trije zvonovi) nekako tri- tisoč dolarjev v Ljubljani, kakor mi piše Fr. Odilo Hanjšek. To se pravi, zvonovi in taksa. Ako bi se društva zavzela za to idejo, naj nam naznanijo čim preje, ker bomo v tem slučaju, da kako dru- štvo preskrbi zvon, dali vlti ime društva na zvon. Ako bi bila pa- kaka privatna družina priprav-ljena kaj takega žrtvovati, bomo dali vlti ime tega svetnika, ki bi- ga družina izbrala, poleg tega pa še ime družine. Eno je gotovo: kadar bomo dobivali zvonove, ali jih kupimo v Ameriki, ali pa v Sloveniji, zvonove bomo obesili po načinu kot jih obešajo v Sloveni-ji, da se jih lahko kontrolira pri- zvonjenju. Toraj, društva, kdo bo prvi? Pri tem vzamemo tudi knjižice zamrznjenega denarja, tčda le po 55 centov od dolarja.

Nas narodni dom

Zelo krásna je naša dvorana, odkar so jo vso prenovili. Pod je gladek, da bi se človek skoraj ne upal stopiti nanj. Gladek je, ka- kor led. Stene so vse prebarvane in okna zastorjena z posebnimi zastori. Vse je prvovrstno. Edi- no kar še potrebujemo je nekaj primernih kulis za oder. Ouder sam, je jako pripraven, toda kulis mu manjka. Ako družba napra- vi še primerne kulise, potem bo- oder imel veliko opravi v igrani- in raznimi programi in najem- nina bo poskočila. Direktorju narodnega doma naše čestitke!

Kakor strdene zemlje — like hot cakes

Tako grejo tiketi za naš Dodge avtomobil, ki ga bomo oddali na cerkvenem pikniku 25. junija na Zornovih prostorih v Brooklynu. Kar drug za drugim prihajajo ljudje nazaj s prodanimi knjiži- cami in vsak pravi: "poslane ti- kete sem že prodal. Dajte mi še dvojce... dajte mi še pet knjižic." Tako je. Saj so pa tiketi tudi ta- ko po ceni, da je kar težko ver- jeti, da za temi tiketi cel avto- mobil tiči. Mi jih imamo še do- sti. Kar pridite ponje.

lajšajte njeno usodo, tolažite jo in pomagajte ji.

—Storil bom, kakor želi va- ša carska Visokost.

—Hvala vam, — odvrne ve- liki knez in ganjen stisne mla- demu častniku roko.

Nato še enkrat pokima Lidi- ji in odide iz sobe.

Lidija se vrže svojemu zaro- čencu okrog vratu.

—Nad nama je očetov blag- goslov, — zašepeče ona.

—Naj bo blagoslovljen spo- min tvojega očeta, — odvrne Daničev pretreseno. — V naj- nih srcih bo živel vedno spo- min na njega.

Ko se je vrnila Lidija istega večera domov, jo je čakal ob- isk.

Bil je Palen, ki je sedel že skoro celo uro v njeni sobi.

—Ah, vendar ste prišli, dra- ga Lidija! — vzklikne on. — Kje ste bili tako dolgo? Ča- kam vas že celo uro.

Lidija zardi.

Ni še hotela izdati Palenu svoje skrivnosti, ni mu hotela povedati, da je bila pri Dani- čevu.

—Iskala sem službe, — re- če ona.

—Ne iščite ničesar, — reče Palen in jo prime za roko, — ne boste več trpeli pomanjka- nja. Prinašam vam veselo no- vico, gospodična Lidija.

(Dale na 4 strani)

33 premogarjev obsoje-

nih v dolgotrajno ječo

Springfield, Ill., 12. maja.

Na zvezni sodnji v tem mestu je bilo obsojenih 33 unijskih premogarjev, potem ko so bili spoznani krivi, da so se zaro- til, da dinamitirajo premogov- nike in železniške vlake. Sle- herna premogar je dobil dve leti zapora, poleg tega pa je bil obsojen v globo \$10,000.00 vsak. Vsi, razen enega, so čla- ni Progressive Miners unije, ki je pridružena pri American Federation of Labor, in ki se je nahajala v boju s premo- garji United Mine Workers of America, ki je prideljena C. I. O. organizaciji.

* Vlada v republiki Čile, Južna Amerika, je vpeljala strogo cen- zuro za časopise.

MALI OGLASI

Naprodaj

je na Munson Center Rd. v Chardonu 13 akrov zemlje, z trdno zidano hišo, v kateri je furnez na gorak zrak, elek- trična razsvetljava in kopali- šče. Vodovod iz vasi. Pose- stvo ima okrog 900 čevljev ši- rine spredaj, kar nudi prostor za več stavbinskih parcel. Pi- šite ali telefonirajte George King, 970 E. 152nd St., Cleve- land, O., tel. Glenville 2192.

Ždaj je čas kupiti

Naprodaj je hiša, osem sob, za dve družini, blizu Waterloo Rd., cena \$3500; hiša 10 sob, za dve družini, na Grovewood, cena \$5400; hiša 8 sob, za dve družini, na Westropp Ave., ce- na \$5500. Hiša za eno druži- no, blizu 185. ceste, cena \$2700. Hiša 6 sob, za eno družino, blizu 185. ceste, cena \$3800. Hiša 6 sob, za eno družino, blizu bulevarda, cena \$6250. Mi smo vam vedno na razpo- lego za dobro kupčijo.

Daniel Stakich

15813 Waterloo Rd.

Tel. KEmore 1934

Odda se v najem

trgovina in stanovanjski prostori. Jako nizek rent. Poizve se na 1311 E. 55th St. (114)

Hiše naprodaj
moderna hiša za eno družino, 7 sob, Lockyear blizu Superior in 74. ceste. Takoj 10 odstotkov. Posvetujte se z zaupnostjo z na- mi.

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Na stanovanju Mulberry 4285.

(112)

Prodaja se gostilna

beer parlor, kjer se toči vino in pivo. Jako nizka prodajna cena. Dobijo se tudi štiri stanovanjske sobe v najem. Rent samo \$40.00 na mesec. Vse potreščine, kakor tudi prostor za balincaje. Lepa prilika za podjetnega človeka. Zamenja se tudi za posestvo ali za avtomobil v dobrem stanju. Vprašajte na 16000 Waterloo rd. (112)

Odda se

dve čedni sobi, pripravi za no- voporočence. Vprašajte na 6410 Varian Ave. (112)

Išče se

stanovanje, štiri sobe ali pet, v bližini St. Clair Ave. Kdor ima kaj primerne naj pusti naslov v uradu tega časopisa. (113)

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Pri nas dobite vseh vrst škropljivkov za vodo in prah. Ravno tako imamo vedno mla- de piške in rakce ter vse po- treščine za perutnino.

Polnovrstna zaloga Pratt's Buttermilk krema.

Mi vam dopeljemo na dom. Pokličite: Wickliffe 190



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Vaš poletni izlet bo pravi uspeh, če gnete vsi skupaj v velikem, udobnem vozčnem Cleveland Rail- way Chartered busu. Tudi var- nejši so. Vlak vznik je sa- bran po njegovi izkušnji in fi- nem varnostnem rekordu.

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V BLAG SPOMIN

TRETJE OBLETNICE SMRTI PRE- LJUBLJENE IN NIKDAR POZAB- LJENE SOPROGE IN MATERE

Mary Znidaršič

ki je za vedno v Gospodu zaspala dne 15. maja 1936

Tri leta je minilo, odkar smo izgubili Tebe, a nismo Te še pozabili, v srcih bdi še živ spomin.

Zdaj zeleni grob pokriva, Tebe, mati in soproga, ostali smo sami v svetu, ko odzvel Te nam je Bog.

Mirno spavaj v tih jami, v kraju večnega mira, enkrat bomo se združili vsi pri ljubelem Bogu.

Zalujoči ostali:

John Znidaršič, soprog in otroci

Cleveland, Ohio, 13. maja 1939.



V BLAG SPOMIN

PRVE OBLETNICE SMRTI LJUB- LJENE IN NEPOZABNE SOPRO- GE IN MATERE

Luba Gasparac

ki je za vedno zatisnila svoje mile oči dne 10. maja 1938

Danes god je tvoj, mati draga; pa obhajaj ga v višavah rajskih, mi pa molimo za te.

Zalujoči ostali:

JAKOB, soprog ANGELA, MOLLY, ANNE, FRANCES, hčere

Cleveland, hio, 13. maja 1939.

PODPIRAJTE SLOVENSKE TRGOVCE

(Nadaljevanje iz 3. strani.)

—Veselo novico? — vpraša ona, ničesar dobrega sluče. — Kakšna novica je to?

—Nihilisti so imeli kljub pazljivosti policije danes ponoči zborovanje. Govorilo se je seveda o vašem pokojnem očetu, ki se je žrtvoval za našo sveto stvar.

—Sklenili smo, da se izkaže-mo hvaležne napram njegovi edini hčerki.

—V čem naj bo ta hvaležnost? — vpraša mlada deklica in pritisne roko na svoje razburjeno srce.

—Najbogatejši nihilisti so zbrali vsoto, ki je dovolj velika, da si kupite majhno posestvo, Lidijs!

—Živeli boste lahko na vasi, bogati boste in neodvisni.

—Ne morem sprejeti tega daru, — odvrne Lidijs.

—Kaj, nečete sprejeti te milosti? Ah, morda vas žali, da vam nekaj poklanjamo? Razumeti morate pravilno, draga moja Lidijs. Mi vsi smo hvaležni vašemu očetu, naša sveta dolžnost je, da se pobrigamo za vašo bodočnost.

—Vendar moram odbiti ta dar, — odvrne Lidijs hitro. — Palen, povem vam odkrito, ne bom ostala tukaj.

—Ali boste odpotovali iz Rusije?

—Da, preselila se bom v Sibirijo.

—Kaj? V Sibirijo, v to strašno deželo?

—Ne bom tam sama, — odvrne Lidijs in se ponovno vzravna. Ni ji bilo treba več lagati.

—Odhajam tja s človekom, ki ga ljubim.

—Kdo je to? — vpraša Palen.

—Kapetan Daničev, — odvrne Lidijs, — danes je bil imenovan za guvernerja v Krasnojarsku.

Palen skoči kot da bi ga kačica pičila. In vzklikne od začudenja.

—Postali boste torej žena sibirskega guvernerja! — vzklikne on. — Odsli boste v Sibirijo s carskim častnikom, ki bo tam vladal nad nesrečnejši?

—Midva bova pomagala o nim nesrečnejšem.

Toda Palen zamahne z roko.

—Pomagala, — reče on. — Sedaj vem vse. Vi ste se za hrbotom svojega očeta ljubimkali s človekom, ki pripada našim sovražnikom.

—A sedaj, ko je vaš oče zatnil svoje oči, sedaj odhajate s tem človekom v Sibirijo, da tam mučite kaznjence isto tako, kakor vsi ostali.

—Ne govorite ničesar! Ne preklinjam vas, ker ste hčer mojega nesrečnega prijatelja Janickega, toda vašo odločitev vam ne bo prinesla blagoslova!

Palen odhiti iz sobe. Lidijs omahne na stol in zaplaka.

Tedaj zasliši nenadoma svoje ime.

Palen se je vrnil. Stal je ob njej.

—Lidijs, — reče on, — ali hočete res tako onečastiti ime svojega očeta?

—Ne morem drugače, Palen, — odvrne ona, — ljubim Daničeva.

—Iztrgati morate to ljubezen iz svojega srca, Lidijs. Vaš oče je posvetil vse svoje življenje naši sveti stvari. Svoje življenje je žrtvoval ...

—Tudi jaz bi žrtvovala svoje življenje, ako bi se morala odreči tej ljubezni!

Palen začuti usmiljenje s to nesrečno deklico.

—Predlagal vam bom nekaj, Lidijs, — reče on, — slišati morate od drugih ljudi, od mož, ki so vredni spoštovanja, ali je lepo, kar delate? Čez štiri dni se bodo zopet zbrali nihilisti. Ali smem priti po vas, da vas odvedem na zborovanje? Ali ste dovolj srčni, da jim stopite pred obraz in jim poveste, kaj ste sklenili?

—Dajte mi odgovor, — reče on, — ali ste dovolj srčni, da jim stopite pred obraz in jim poveste, kaj ste sklenili?

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ST. VITUS HOLY NAME Weekly Review

SAVE YOUR SALES TAX STAMPS FOR ST. VITUS CHURCH

Whenever you buy anything, ask for Ohio Sales Tax Stamps. These stamps can be redeemed by the church at 3% of the face value of the stamps. So ask for them and if your merchant has a box marked in this manner:

DROP YOUR SALES TAX STAMPS HERE FOR BENEFIT OF ST. VITUS CHURCH

then drop your stamps in this box, otherwise, give them to the school children to bring to school or deposit them in a container in the lobby of the church.

PRIZES AWARDED

The following people were given the awards at last Sunday's gigantic M. C. sponsored by the St. Vitus Holy Name Society for the benefit of St. Vitus Church.

The \$300 award went to Anton Basca, 1016 E. 61 St.

The \$100 award was given to Anna Kollar, 993 E. 63 St.

The following people received \$25 awards:

J. Smole, 5806 Bonna Ave., Grace Martinsen, 1615 Cohasset, Mary Zakrajsek, 877 E. 73rd St., T. Golob, 6212 Carl Ave., R. Ottonic, 1110 E. 66th St., D. Olschafsky, 867 E. 73 St., and Jos. Slogar, 1149 E. 63 St.

To these went the \$10 awards:

Justine Korosec, 1063 Addison Rd., J. Grum, 6608 Schaefer, L. Erste, 6205 Whittier, Dr. Zupnik, 6131 St. Clair, Mary Ottonic, 1110 E. 66, Jo Modic, 1246 Norwood, M. Kamler, 5925 St. Clair Ave., Dr. A. M. Slom-ske, No. 16, P. O'Connell, 7934 Lorain Ave., C. Meyers, 2120 Mayview, Anna Judic, 1247 E. 71 St., Miss Bransel, 1019 E. 62 St., F. Milnar, 1380 E. 52 St., John Turk, 1148 E. 66 St., Jennie Kerch, 1034 E. 72 St.

HOLY NAME SENIORS MONTHLY MEETING

Last Tuesday we held our monthly meeting. For our guest speaker we had the honor of having our Councilman John M. Novak. He talked on the City Government. He advised the boys on some of the problems the City Administration has to solve. The boys were inspired by Mr. Novak for they had a long general discussion after he delivered his speech.

OUTING COMMITTEE APPOINTED

Stanley Frank, Joe Skerbec and Ernie Kotnik were appointed as a Committee to arrange an outing for our members. Let's give these boys a lot of support so we can have a large crowd at the outing because the larger the crowd the more enjoyment for everyone.

CONGRATULATIONS

Charles Koman, one of our members will lead his heart-throb to the Altar this Saturday. Lots of luck "Chuck" for a happy marriage.

CYO BASEBALL TEAM BACKED BY SOCIETY

We are glad to announce that the Holy Name Society will have a baseball team in the CYO League this year. A lot of excellent ball players are in the society and it is our opinion that we have a good chance to go places this year. All of you members who play ball report to East Madison play ground Saturday, 1:30 p.m. We announced at our meeting that practice would be held at Gordon park but we have changed it to East Madison.

TO OUR PARISHIONERS

All of you parishioners probably know that the Annual Catholic Charity Campaign is on this week. May we ask you people to please listen to the girls and boys who visit your home.

We hope that all of you will give just as much as you can. If you possibly cannot give, just tell the solicitor for he has to make a report on everyone. Thank you.

ATTENTION THEATER GUILD USHERS

The chairman of ushers would like to remind all of the girls who are not in the forthcoming production, which is being held in honor of Mother's Day and are willing to usher May 13th and 14th, please come down to the School Auditorium promptly at 6:30 p.m. Saturday and Sunday night, respectively. Thank you for your co-operation.

AND THE "M. C."

Another one of them affairs is all over with and everybody is breathing kind of easy. The results sound very promising. Everybody present last Sunday night waited tensely through all the announcements in order not to hear their names called. So did those whose names were called. Louis Schuster makes a good radio announcer. Tony U. played banker and teller all day Sunday; he caught some of the headaches too. Joe Zelle and Bill Tomc were busy selling phony maza at the door. Marty Svete and Mike Kolar handled the returns and were busy keeping accounts complete to the last minute. As usual that ole bar quartet got started about ten or so in the evening and went on through the early hours. Most popular band? Well-l-l, maybe it was the fishpond. But authoritative sources disagreed very much. Figure this one out: Nettie Gaenik was one of the workers in the grocery stand—her mother won four baskets of groceries. Penny-pitch was a copper establishment and made money. Did you notice those easy-going pros sauntering up to the door, give a half-scared look over the hall, then try to wander nonchalantly by the women, and mozy over to the cash register? Look kind of silly, for tough guys. Danny Postotnik com-

plained about shortage of nickels. Tony Orehek came into the premises without going in, as he boasted all along. Mary Hrovat certainly believes in checking the change she receives. Joseph Brodnik, Frank Brodnik, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Frank attended as visitors instead of workers this time. Did you see Andy Sirs, pres. H. N., work up a sweat at the grocery stand; some glutton for punishment. I guess many a conscientious worker was hoarse this week. What say, Hank Malensek? and Joe Gornik? or Joey Merhar and Hank and Frank Moenk? Well, it's over.

—Attend affairs sponsored—

—for the benefit of St. Vitus—

—Church. Don't forget the—

—Friday Nite Parties—

COUNCILMAN NOVAK SPEAKS

For almost an hour, the Hon. John Novak, councilman for the twenty-third ward spoke to members of the Holy Name Society last Tuesday night. His particular topic involved municipal finances, but from a purely statistical and economic viewpoint.

Mr. Novak surprised many of his friends with his timely talk.

First considering the financial arrangement under the managerial system, then under the present form of local government, he showed members the relative and essential differences. Quoting figures released in public newspapers, the evidence he produced was quite conclusive. Taxation and the critical relief situation which has reared up also received his attention.

Then a general conclusion ended the informal talk in lecture style.

Following the speech, Councilman Novak answered questions relating to his subject. Discussions became warm and enthusiastic, showing the high interest which the members felt in the subject, as treated by Mr. Novak.

The Holy Name Society of St. Vitus parish takes this opportunity to thank Mr. Novak for his generosity and for his interest in speaking before the members. They will not forget!

ECHOES FROM DRAMATURGY

"BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE"

I thought it was this way:

You have to hand it to Father Jager; his Baraga Chorus is a creation of which he can be well proud. Their rendition of the two English pieces before the play were exquisite. The accompanist was Miss Eleanor Karlinger.

"What do you think of it?" asked Director Frank, "you read it, didn't you?" "Yeah! But it lacks action! And the jokes are too slow," was Jay Zec's return, "I'll never go over."

Which only goes to show you how wrong some people can be. Stan Frank knew he had a play, and he did everything in his power to make it click. He gathered some of the best talent in the dramatic guild; of course he had a tough time deciding on what characters to assign to members. The Zaks, the Tomcs, the Goldies, Pernac, Jo Modic, Joe Skerbec, Jean Skander drew the lucky assignments; the result was one of the finest performances yet given by the players.

"Best performance yet," was the comment of one spectator while leaving the hall. "It was certainly a fine play," came from one who knew what he was saying, but refused to be quoted. "I'll bet I'll hear 'Pete' for everybody for a month now," Skerbec mumbled disconsolately during one of his off-stage moments. Why not oblige him? Jo Modic, as the grand-mother, defied recognition, and her portrayal produced laughs and cries. Another comment we heard was that Eddie Zak should have been cast as the villain, and Bill Tomc as the hero; but that is due to the fact that both men are actors of the guild and could do either role in grand style. Eddie has played the role of villain and hero before, and so has Bill. So there! Teddy Zak (brother of Eddie) had a hard time keeping track of his dialogue and lighting a cigar at the same time; the audience thought it was funny. Not to Ted! He has rapidly risen to stardom and this was one of his larger roles. Another new arrival is Goldie (Frances) Pernac, whose fiery gyrations and dialogue with Brooke (Joey Skerbec) freshened the scenes. Jean Skander had a more sober role, pacifying the whole family. Matt Milnar as Pop seemed so calm, easy-going, that his first major venture on the stage surprised us. "What! Me calm and at ease? Why, man, I'm trembling all over. Gosh, I hope I don't garble those lines about spring." So you see, you never can tell from the looks of things (or people)! Helen Tomc played her role despite a serious and irritating cold in the throat. Her cousin, Jean, was the bugologist. One of the most important people in the play was Jo Zuse. (She was the prompter.) Joe Brodnik and Tony Orehek had their arms folded and looked very important walking behind the scenes. They are called "Grips" in stage parlance. FLASH: Guild President Attends Performance. Remember: Directed by Stanley Frank, your guarantee of an excellent stage show. Bouquets and thanks to the A. Grdina and Sons Co., for their generous cooperation by providing the furniture and other property. And more bouquets and thanks to Mr. Matt Grdina, our make-up man, who does such a skillful job. Lastly, the Dramatic Guild wishes to express its gratitude to all who participated during the afternoon and evening.

For Mother's Day, the guild is putting a show on in Slovenian. Three one-act plays will be offered, each of which should prove to be exciting and satisfying. Everybody is invited to see the Mother's Day plays, Saturday and Sunday evenings.

of the Midwest. . . . The little fellow known as Cupid has whispered that our president is planning to be wed to our secretary sometime in July. . . . Bill Planisek is so very modest, excluding those gestures with his hands, they however are not without much flourish. . . . Pauline Znidarsic is determined that the choir steal the show will follow and after them the Jrs. The second portion devoted almost entirely to our young ladies from Ilirija Hi. This year as last, there will be an informal presentation before each song, adding to the interest. Msgr. Hribar will be guest speaker.

Everyone is earnestly invited to attend, and as the program unfolds you will be stirred emotionally as only our youngsters can accomplish this play on emotions.

After the performance there will be dancing in the upper hall.

POSTLUDE: Back to the "oldsters".

Laddie Hajan is at it again. "Yes, there was one this long, but it got away." He was out fishing just as soon as the trees began to bud. . . . Ed Planisek made an extensive tour

St. Mary's Spectorator and Commentator

FOR MOTHERS

Tomorrow evening at 7:30 p.m. in the Slovene Home, the children known as Ilirija Hi and Jrs. are presenting their annual Mothers' Day concert. The program will begin with a tableau, "Ave Maria." Those of you who were at the concert last year will remember what a beautiful and breath-taking picture it made. The little tots who invariably steal the show will follow and after them the Jrs. The second portion devoted almost entirely to our young ladies from Ilirija Hi. This year as last, there will be an informal presentation before each song, adding to the interest. Msgr. Hribar will be guest speaker.

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The Younger Set at St. Christine's

On Mothers' Day

As others elsewhere, we too will be able to observe distinctive features on Sunday, when civilized men everywhere will pause in their rush to give at least slight recognition to the meaning and influence of mothers in the world.

With us there are, for instance, the Ladies of St. Christine's Guild, a church organization of English speaking mothers and matrons, who will gather to receive corporate Holy Communion in appropriate dedication of themselves and their little ones to our Blessed Lady, the model of all good christian mothers. This they will do also in commemoration of the eighth anniversary of their society. Thirty-two constitute their present active membership; but it is hoped that more of the large number of such in the parish will eventually and gradually recognize advantages of belonging to this local ladies' group and, perhaps, affiliate with the National Council of Catholic Women, and thus broaden their understanding of real Catholic Action. Anyway, all you ladies, who may read these lines, are urged to, at least, join those who will receive Holy Communion Sunday to honor her who, to Catholic mothers, must ever remain the Mother of mothers.

Then, there will be our school boys and our young men, to whom this month's second Sunday will have an additional meaning. We have confidence that a larger number of them than usual will make an effort to appear at the communion rail out of devotion to Mary, and out of filial love for their earthly mothers. After all, what are a few willing flowers compared to a bouquet of earnest prayers, crowned with the orchid of a devout Holy Communion, offered for her who entered the valley of death to help give us life, and whose memory will evoke most tender sentiments and memories even in the roughest and toughest of us? Come on, you boys of the Holy Name cadets, and you young men of the H. N. Juniors! Let's see a real turnout of you at the 9:45 Mass for this double commemoration on Mothers' Day in May! Both Mary and she, who pressed you to her bosom as a tiny mite, will bless you for it with tears of pride and appreciation in their eyes! While neither I can describe, nor you can feel, with what sentiments the souls of our departed mamas will gaze upon us from eternity if, in addition to seeing white carnations in our lapels, they will hear us whisper fervent prayers for them to our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament.

A sort of an anticlimax, though, will take place in the evening when our school children will present their annual program in honor of all mothers. We need not dwell upon a fact, well known by now; namely, that the program will be up to the usual high standards which our Sisters have established in the past. For quite some time now, no one could complain that he didn't get more than twice as much as he paid for. Permit us to repeat that it is whispered all around that the first grade tots' number will be a knock-out, worth much more than the 30c admission asked for the entire stage program and dancing. Why don't you come and convince yourself, if you are of the small number of those, who have never treated themselves to a similar experience in our school hall before.

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