

ZARJA THE DAWN

URADNO GLASILO
SLOVENSKE ŽENSKÉ ZVEZE



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
SLOVENIAN WOMEN'S UNION

NUMBER 11

NOVEMBER, 1984

VOLUME 56



SLOVENIAN "GOSPODIČNA", DANA REBRICA, OF CHICAGO

HAPPY BIRTHDAY IN NOVEMBER

National Officers:

- Nov. 11 - Mary Muller, National President, Riverdale, IL
Nov. 16 - Marion Marolt, National Auditor, West Allis, WI

Presidents:

- Nov. 5 - Genevieve Grile, Br. 85, Depue, IL
Nov. 6 - Mary Petritz, Br. 23, Ely, MN
Nov. 7 - Rose Trombley, Br. 52, Kitzville, MN
Nov. 10 - Judy Derlinga, Br. 20, Joliet, IL
Nov. 13 - Josephine Auito, Br. 13, San Fran., CA
Nov. 15 - Antonia Kostelec, Br. 64, Kans. Cy., KS
Nov. 21 - Josephine Jacobs, Br. 106, Meadowlands, PA
Nov. 24 - Josephine Kassen, Br. 54, Warren, OH

Secretaries

- Nov. 6 - Justine Prhne, Br. 41, Cleveland, OH
Nov. 6 - Dorothy Kastellic, Br. 101, Bedford Hgts., OH
Nov. 8 - Margaret Setnikar, Br. 39, Biwabik, MN
Nov. 11 - Regina Cop, Br. 64, Kansas City, KS
Nov. 13 - Dorothy Jamnik, Br. 35, Aurora, MN

MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY!

ON THE COVER...

One Slovenian girl is selected each year in Chicago to receive the title **MISS SLOVENIAN DAY** or *Gospodična Slovenskega dne*. This year she is Dana Rebrica, a new member of Zveza and very active with the Slovenian American Radio Club. She teaches two groups of folk dancers, ages 6 thru 13 and herself is a member of the senior dance troupe.

She and her family are dedicated to keeping alive and language and traditions of our Slovenian people. She is seen in her native dress holding a "majolka" signifying the season of wine harvest that we all enjoy this month.

DATES TO REMEMBER

- Nov. 4 - FOUNDERS MASS, Br. 1, Sheboygan, WI, Sts. Cyril & Methodius Church.
Nov. 4 - FOUNDERS MASS, Br. 2, Chicao, IL, 11:30 a.m. St. Stephen's Church.
Nov. 4 - ANNUAL POULTRY CARD PARTY, Br. 43, Milwaukee, WI
Nov. 8 - PENNY SOCIAL & GAMES PARTY, Br. 2, Chicago, IL.
Nov. 14 - BUSINESS MEETING & LUNCHEON, Br. 21, Cleveland, OH
Nov. 18 - YEARLY MEETING, & BLIND AUCTION, Br. 20, Joliet, IL at St. Joseph Park Hall.
Nov. 20 - YEARLY MEETING & CHRISTMAS PARTY, Br. 41, Cleveland, Ohio, Call for reservations: 261-8914, 261-0436 or 268-0882

- Dec. 2 - YEARLY MEETING, Br. 6, Barberton, OH
Dec. 3 - CHRISTMAS PARTY, Br. 73, Warrensville Hgts., OH
Dec. 4 - CHRISTMAS PARTY, Br. 14, Cleveland, OH, call secretary for reservations.
Dec. 5 - CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON, Br. 54, Warren, OH, 12:30 Elks Lodge
Dec. 9 - CHRISTMAS DINNER and PARTY, 1:00 p.m. Br. 50, Holmes Ave., Slovenian Hall, Cleveland, OH
Dec. 10 - CHRISTMAS PARTY, Br. 89, Oglesby, IL, Sy's Place
Dec. 12 - CHRISTMAS PARTY, Br. 40, Lorain, OH, 6 p.m.
Dec. 13 - CHRISTMAS PARTY, Br. 2, Chicago, IL.
Dec. 16 - CHRISTMAS BRUNCH, Br. 20, Joliet, IL
Dec. 19 - CHRISTMAS PARTY & MEETING, Br. 32, Euclid, OH

ZARJA - THE DAWN

(ISSN 0044-1848)

Postmaster: Send all changes of address to : ZARJA — THE DAWN, 2032 W. Cermak Rd., Chicago, IL 60608

NO. 11

NOVEMBER, 1984

VOL. 56

Member, Illinois Fraternal Congress

Official Publication of the Slovenian Women's Union of America — Uradno glasilo Slovenske Ženske Zveze.

Published monthly except January, June & August — izhaja vsak mesec razen januar, junij in avgust.

Annual Subscription for non-members, \$10.00 — naročnina \$10.00 letno za ne-članice.

Publisher: SLOVENIAN WOMEN'S UNION OF AMERICA
431 No. Chicago St., Joliet, IL 60432
Telephone (815) 727-1926

Second Class Postage paid at Chicago, IL

All communications for the next issue of publication must be in the hands of the Editor by the first week of the month — vsi dopisi za naslednjo izdajo mesečnika morajo biti v rokah urednice do 1. v mesecu.

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2765 SOM Center Rd., Willoughby Hills, Ohio 44094 944-3400

27100 Chardon Rd., Richmond Hts., Ohio 44143 944-5500

MINNESOTA HERITAGE DAY IS MEMORABLE



Happy, smiling faces belong to our S.W.U. officers visiting together at Fran Zalec's home-made noodle demonstration at the Fair. Fran is at the left with Hermine Dicke of Madison, Wisconsin and Mary Muller, National President of Scottsdale, Arizona front center; behind them are Anna Hodnik of Aurora, Tory Bobence of Ely and Rose Maras of Hibbing. Rose was chairman of the event held at the Hibbing Municipal Arena.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Greetings from beautiful Arizona. I sometimes have to remind myself that this my home now and I'm not on vacation. The weather has gone from 105 in the daytime to the 80's, which means fall is here. It is much more conducive to being outdoors.

A few weeks ago, I attended a picnic held in Railroad Park, sponsored by members of K.S.K.J. living in the Arizona area. Of course, everyone looked first at my nameplate and then asked: Where are you from? As in a "small world" story - I met a lovely young mother wearing a SWU Heritage Shirt - much to my surprise, she is a niece of Adeline Mustonen, whom I visited with in Minnesota just last month. She is also related to Fran Nemanich of Cleveland. There were many from Cleveland, Illinois and Wisconsin present and it made for a very enjoyable day with much to discuss.

By the many greeting cards received, it was an enjoyable summer for the travelers Sylvia and George Vukodinovich, Louise Epley and Frances Travník. Also want to wish Mary Lou Prhne and husband well in their move to Florida. Seems our SWU members are moving around this great country of ours.

The year is coming to a close and branches are electing officers; it would be nice to spell an overworked and ailing member who cannot continue in her office. Many have been faithfully carrying out their work and wish to retire. Hopefully, the members will find a replacement in order to continue as a branch. I realize that younger members with growing families are busy, some even holding positions outside their homes, but make an effort to help, if asked. We have all been through the same bind and survived.

Greetings to all birthday and anniversary celebrants - much joy and happiness are wished.

Good health and speedy recoveries to our ailing members and friends, especially Past President Mary Bostian, who is recovering at home now. Remember them with visits or cards and most of all with your prayers.

During the month of November, we remember our Poor Souls, as well as our loved ones, members and friends. We ask God's blessing in accepting them into His heavenly environs.

May God Walk With You.

Mary Muller

ACTIVITIES

NO. 1, SHEBOYGAN, WI

Greetings! The president, Ruth Sheck, opened the September meeting with a prayer. Also a prayer was recited in memory of S.W.U. Founder, Marie Prislend.

A thank you letter was read from USPEH for our donation to the Slovenian Chorus. An invitation was received from Joliet, Br. No. 20 for the concert of Ljubljana Oktet, the concert they were sponsoring on October 21st.

Dorothy Brezonik gave a report on the card party. The president thanked all members for their cooperation. A Halloween party was planned for the October meeting.

The date for the Wisconsin Regional State Convention is September 8, 1985, here in Sheboygan, hosted by Br. 1.

Please ladies keep in mind Founders Mass, Nov. 4th at 7:30 a.m. A breakfast meeting will be held in the Church Hall after Mass.

Congratulations to our member Patricia Uraynar, who was re-elected as Sheboygan County Clerk in the recent election.

Get well wishes to the sick and the convalescent.

The 20/20 Campaign is on-Enroll a member today! Cash prizes for every new member enrolled!

Keep well and be happy.

A Happy Thanksgiving to you, your relatives and friends.

MARGARET FISCHER,
Reporter

NO. 2, CHICAGO, IL

Our regular meeting will be omitted this month, and in its place will be our annual "penny social". Members are asked for donations of bakery goods and prizes. Prizes may be brought to the meeting, or by getting in touch with Dolores Puhek prior to the Nov. 8th date for the social. Please bring a friend along to attend.

This year's Christmas party will be chaired by Ann Zarn and friends. Donations for "cheer baskets" for the needy will be accepted at all meetings prior to Christmas. Please be generous.

It was decided that two of our funds will receive \$500.00 each from

our picnic profit. \$500.00 to the "Scholarship Fund" and \$500.00 to the "Heritage Fund."

At our last meeting our Pastor, Father Vendelin, thanked the membership for their help in the Baraga celebration. Father commented on the generosity of all involved.

Get well cards went out in Sept. to the following: Angie Koziarz, Alice Morison, Jennie Kitz, Liz Zefran, and Albina Rasp. Bo Koziarz, husband of Angie, is also hospitalized. Please keep them in your prayers. Two of our members are now living in nursing homes. They are Ann Vozel and Angela Jeras. Mass for the sick and ailing members will be held on Nov. 15th at 8:00 a.m. There is also a Mass scheduled for "Deceased Founders" on Sunday, Nov. 4 at 11:30 a.m.

Gabriel Puhek, father of our Br. No. 2 secretary, Dolores Puhek, and member Mary Podder passed away. Gabriel was the husband of member, Jennie Puhek. Let us remember him and all the deceased, especially during November which is the month dedicated to our dearly departed.

As tradition has it, the third Thursday of November is set aside as "Thanksgiving". Let's not forget all the blessings and goodness in our lives by setting aside this time to "give thanks" for all that we have.

See you at the penny social!

ANN SCIESZKA,
Your reporter

NO. 6, BARBERTON, OH

Please come to the December meeting. **Very important!** We have much to talk about. I am hoping we can keep our lodge here so we won't have to join another group. Unless we can get some younger members to take over for Br. 6 in the new year 1985, we will have to make other plans. We need a President and Secretary, so please members, think about this and offer your help.

I am again asking those in arrears to pay up for the year 1984.

The meeting will be the first Sunday of December, Dec. 2nd at 2 o'clock at the Slovene Center. I hope it will not be our last.

So, please give your help — two ladies to take over the reins of Br. 6! Please Barberton ladies!

Our deepest sympathy to the Starc family on the loss of their mother, Anna Starc, who passed away in September.

There will be an address in January ZARJA telling you how to pay your dues for the next year and then on.

Thank you for all the enjoyable meetings of the past years.

MITZI

NO. 10, CLEVELAND, OH

Meeting was called to order by president, Jean Planisek. Prayers were said for sick and deceased members. The Sophie Magayna Scholarship Fund is still in progress, Caroline Stefancic, chairman. Thank you, Jean Planisek for the donation to the fund.

Alice Opalich, one of our former presidents, visited us at our meeting from her home at Cape Coral, Florida. Get well wishes to Mary Kokal who had emergency surgery and to Henry Batich, husband of member, Jennie.

Birthday greetings to Jean and John Planisek and Mary Kokal.

We also want to thank John Planisek who has been our driver for funerals for the past two years.

"Pots and Pans" cookbooks are still available. They make wonderful gifts. Get them for Christmas.

Bennie Zimmerman and Ann Stefancic visited Canada to see the Pope. It surely was a great trip and most enjoyable. Our president had a surprise visit from her son, Dr. Robert Planisek, Ph. D. and daughter-in-law, from Kalamazoo, Michigan. Both are instructors at Southwestern University of Michigan.

Congratulations to Loraine M. Pope, daughter of Mary Zipperman and granddaughter of Mary Strancar on her promotion to Captain in the Air Force. She is a weather forecaster at the 8th Air Force Base at Barksdale, Louisiana.

We are planning to attend the State Convention Oct. 14th at St. Mary's church. Hoped to see many of you there.

The next meeting is Wed., Nov. 7 at 1 p.m. the date changed due to Thanksgiving.

ANN STEFANCIC

ZARJA—THE DAWN

NO. 12, MILWAUKEE, WI

It's difficult to get started again with all the news. I had many misfortunes this summer along with the problems one has with hot weather. I never did like the heat... it doesn't agree with me. But, life goes on and I'm so glad that we come from a hearty race!

The meeting started with a very good membership present and it was good to see Jo back in the groove after her bad leg problems. Many members were also back after vacations in various places.

Frances Plesko started the meeting with Slovenian prayers and all officers were present. Reports were all given and approved.

The State Convention was also talked about and all who were there at Willard really enjoyed the bus ride, the dinner and entertainment. The weather was perfect.

Stavia Dobersek did a very good job as State President at her first meeting. The 1985 State Convention will be in Milwaukee with Br. 43 in charge. We also discussed our Christmas party and decided to have it earlier so that we can have our regular business and election in December at the usual meeting time. More on that next month.

There were so many prizes to be given that we decided to eat first, Stavia, Mary Debelak, Julia Pesec, Jean Jelenc, Ann Grambow and Del Bozich all contributing to the lunch. My sister-in-law, Evelyn Laurich baked the cake for Stavia and myself, we being the two birthday gals for the month. Everyone sang Happy Birthday to us!

Mrs. Mursec treated with candy from Europe. Ann Jelenik and Mitzi Anzur are in the hospital. Best wishes to them.

MARY DEZMAN

NO. 13, SAN FRANCISCO, CA

Indian Summer is upon us in San Francisco. Beautiful days, full of sunshine are the best part of California living. We are all anxious about the coming presidential elections. What will they bring for us and the world over?

A mistake was made in the name of Frances Koejan in the last report. It is Frances not Mary. Also, Elizabeth McGivney was misspelled. Sorry. I wish that you, my sister members would call me or write a note telling what you would like me to report. I myself have been ailing recently and am unable to attend all the meetings.

Our Slovenian church is on the decline. Hard-working, wonderful girl, Beverly Jackson tried so hard to retain it but it is no use. We understand the situation. Some of our people are old and sick; some live far away but all want to contribute to the church as best they can. I think we should all write to the Archbishop pleading with him to do something. It is time to remind the church to do as our Lord said: Whatever you do to my little ones you do to me.

POLDICA PODGORNIK

NO. 14, EUCLID, OH

It's hard to believe that autumn has crept up on us so swiftly. Guess we just had better enjoy the charm of Fall and it's brightly colored changes, because before you realize it, we'll be looking at the all white landscape.

We're a little tardy with this news but we'd like to send our hearty congratulations to Fran Prijatelj of Wickliffe who was inducted into the Volunteer of the Month Hall of Fame in the Cleveland Red Cross Chapter. She is coordinator of the Bloodmobile in Euclid and also coordinator of the Volunteers of Disaster in Euclid and is a volunteer in the Lake and Cleveland Chapters. By the way, in 1986 Fran will become a 50-year member of our lodge. So you see, many of our ladies are very active in various areas of the community including civic service. Once again best wishes to you, Fran Prijatelj!

Member Stana Grill and her husband Val, have become grandparents again by their daughter, Connie and Bruce Moze as they welcome a bouncing baby boy. This makes Vice Pres. Mary Strazisar (Arrowhead) another great-grandmother. Congratulations to all!

It's been a busy time for our members this past summer and one of our traveling gals is Tillie Spehar who has left for a visit with her family in Slovenia. Tillie left in time to attend the wedding of her niece while there. The sad news is that Tillie's sister, Julia, passed away during her visit so she also attended her funeral. Our deepest sympathy and *sožalje* to Tillie Spehar and also her sister Jennie Povirk and their families on their loss. May our Lord grant them comfort in their time of sorrow and may God grant eternal peace and rest to their sister.

Our Sunshine Ladies, Fran Erzen and Rose Rodgers did a bit of sight-seeing this summer. They enjoyed the Boardwalk and the lovely

weather in Atlantic City, then went on a bus trip along with Mary Msrnik to colorful Quebec and Montreal. They traveled a week earlier than the Pope's visit to Canada and followed his route to all the stately churches, also to the Shrine of St. Anne DeBeaupre. Welcome back to all!

Our bubbly member, Josephine Lustig, has had some back problems and may be going into the hospital for traction. Antonia Vicio who is with her daughter in Indianapolis has been ill and is recuperating at her daughter's. We've just heard that Jennie Vidovic was hospitalized this summer and is now at home and doing well. Member Jennie Stopar is now residing at the Slovene Home for Aged. Get well wishes to all of our ill members as we pray for their speedy recovery.

Don't forget our Christmas Party is scheduled for Tuesday, December 4th. Start making your plans to attend an evening of warmth and socializing among your many friends and perhaps you'll make some new acquaintances. We'll have a superb dinner as cooked by our ever dependable Mary Dolsak and her helpers. Those planning to attend should call Sec. Donna Tome at 481-9374 for reservations. Bring a few prospective members with you!

Also don't forget to bring your membership dues books to catch up on any past payments and also to pay your dues for the coming year. See you at the party!

ALICE KUJAR

NO. 16, SO. CHICAGO, IL

Our Sept. 13th meeting was well attended. We all caught up on the news of our summer break.

Congratulations to our new member, Marcella Surna who joined our group in June. Mrs. Anna Buck celebrated her 90th year on July 21st. Congratulations and God bless you.

John and Ann Lustig celebrated their Golden Wedding on Sept. 15th at 5 p.m. with Holy Mass at St. George Church with Fr. Thaddeus Trpin officiating. May you add many more years to your married life.

We extend our get well wishes to Frances Gratkowski in the Salem Towers nursing home in Joliet; to Dorothy Perko and Anne Bublich who are also ill; to Mary Brebrick who had cataract surgery.

Joseph Merkum of Three Rivers, MI, the brother of our member, Mary Pelozo; Donald Price, husband of member, Marjorie (nee Biondich); and Matthew Gornick, husband of

FATHER KNOWS BEST

We choose curse or blessing

Today we enjoy many blessings brought out by technology; we see great progress in all directions: transportation, medical field, communications, to mention just a few. On the other hand we pay high prices; the most elementary things are disappearing: the freshness of the air and the sparkle of clean water are in jeopardy. As we build our mechanized world here in the U.S.A. we generate 150 million metric tons of hazardous waste a year. We have come so far that the whole human race is alarmed.

But this is only one side; we know that the man is composed of body and soul. Yes, there is danger for our spiritual side as well, even greater than the physical side; here it goes for eternity. As we said, we enjoy many blessings today that our grandparents didn't even dream of. Precisely these blessings are being used for the destruction of our moral and spiritual life, especially communication.

The enemy tries to poison our minds and hearts thru print, television and the invitation to an easy, luxurious life. This is nothing new in our history, except that today we do not recognize the poison anymore; as we get used to polluted air, so we do not recognize the danger to our spiritual life. As an example when we return from the country side, where there is fresh air, to a city with polluted air; first we ask ourselves: how can we live in such an atmosphere, but then we get used to it. It is necessary therefore that at least once a week we dedicate some time to the "freshness of God's presence" and think over what has the greatest influence on our daily life. If there is something wrong, the greatest danger is, that we do not recognize it as a danger, be it in the physical or the spiritual realm. Regarding the pollution of our earth we hear: everybody is doing it; a little bit more will not hurt that much. On the moral side we hear: it cannot be that bad, since everybody approves it. Our Holy Father, who was visiting Canada in September, warned us to be on guard lest we succumb to the poisonous thinking of our society.

Our earth is sacred, our soul is sacred, our body is sacred; all these things are the work of the divine hand; it is our obligation that we see to it that the human hand does not destroy what the divine hand created.

I know a man of Slovenian birth,
His love for his family was of undescrivable
worth.

He came to the city every now and then,
But he loved the country home in the bend.

His wisdom and knowledge he so freely gave,
as he watched his great-grandchildren,
he was so amazed, and "Oh Maria!" he would
say with praise.

Then without notice he suddenly got sick,
the family rushed to him as he asked to see
Jenny, Kelly, Scott and Nick.

Later he took a turn for the worst,
The tumor inside him had suddenly burst.

His wife came to him to be by his side;
Holding his hand like a just-wed bride.

She said I'm back now my dear;
As she said this he shed a final tear.

He squeezed her hand as a gesture of Love and Faith;
Gave up a sigh and commended his Faith.

He sleeps in Christ Jesus and is finally at rest.

Maybe it's better, maybe it's best,
Because Ata knew,
God is our Father and Father Knows Best....

Written By;

Eugene Kochniarczyk, Chicago, IL,
husband of member Jo Anne Kochniarczyk

Grandfather, Gabriel Puhek, passed away recently and is survived not only by Jo Anne and her family but his wife, Jennie, our long-time member of Br. 2, Chicago, Ill., and three daughters, Mary Podder, Delores Puhek and Genevieve Buhl and their families. Deepest condolences to all.

Helen passed away. We extend our sympathies to their families.

Edna Winters was our Sunshine winner. We enjoyed delicious bakery from Anna Lustig, her treat as a Golden Anniversary celebrant. Mary Sasek also donated for her August birthday, Helen Gornik, Elsie Grunhardt, Betty Ntarelli, Mary Pelozo, Anita Quilici and Mary Crnokrak for their September birthdays.

The secretary would appreciate any members in arrears with dues taking care of this matter before the year's end.

May God be with you all and Happy Thanksgiving to everyone.

FRAN B. ZUPANCIC

NO. 20, JOLIET, IL

"Živijo, oj živijo, živijo na svet"!!! Sound familiar? Right, that was the beginning of last years' column about our annual Grape Festival Dance. Again, we had a fantastic time. We danced, ate, drank, danced some more, spent time in jail, (if you were unlucky to be caught!) paid your fine, tasted the harvest wine and šarkelj and enjoyed each others company; but the evening ended all too soon. The music this year was by the Dick Tezak Band; polkas, waltzes, country-western and music from the 50's filled the hall. We had

an extra treat with the performance of the folk dancers of the Chicago Slovenian Radio Club under the direction of Corinne Leskovar. Some of us were lucky enough to be chosen by the dancers in the participation dance. The food served were favorites; beef sandwiches, smokies and sauerkraut and apple strudel. Father David Stalzer was the Master of Ceremonies for the evening; a tribute to him and a great big thank you for his encouragement and assistance in carrying on the tradition of the Grape Harvest Dance. A great big thanks you go to all members and husbands who gave their time and effort in promoting the event, decorating the hall,

GREETINGS

FROM YOUR YOUTH DIRECTOR

August and September were hectic months for me but I enjoyed every minute of them. Our Minnesota branches held their first Heritage Day in Hibbing and it was very successful considering it was our first attempt. Rose Maras, our state president, and her very able assistant Kathy Knuth of Chisholm deserve a big thank you for all their hard work. It was nice to see how all the Minnesota branches cooperated to make this event successful. It was nice having the busload from Joliet come to help us celebrate this day. All branches should be encouraged to charter buses for the different Heritage Days that will be held in the future. It's a good way for all of us to become better acquainted and make for a stronger Slovenian Women's Union. One young woman remarked that she was disappointed that there were not many young people in attendance. Heritage is something we pass on from generation to generation so we should work harder to get younger people to attend Heritage Days.

I also attended the Minnesota Day hosted by Br. No. 52 of Kitzville. The day was well-planned and there was a good attendance. Pres. Rose Trombly and the members of Br. 52 made us all feel so welcome. Thanks, ladies.

Sept. 1st I entered a phase of my life known as the "empty nest syndrome". Our youngest son Alan got married to a beautiful, full blooded Slovenian gal, Erika Ferkul from Gilbert. Their wedding day was such a happy occasion for us because all our family was together along with relatives and special friends. We had a chance to celebrate a traditional Slovenian wedding. For Ralph and I it was a blessing to see all of our children grown up, educated and married. This was all we desired in life. It was a hard struggle at times but God was with us all the way and we had so many lovely support groups like our parents, brothers and sisters, priests and lay people, teachers and good friends who all helped us raise our children. We want to thank them for their help.

I had the privilege of having our National President Mary Muller and Nat'l Auditor Tory Bobence visit me in my home a week before the wedding. We had such a nice visit and they got to meet my husband and family.

In closing, I want to assure you that I am not going off the deep and because my nest is empty. There is so much to do and so many people that need help that I won't have time to feel sorry for myself or be lonely.

Anna L. Hodnik

THANKSGIVING!

It's a big word that means a lot and we all have something to be thankful for in one way or another.

If I may, this month I would like to make this a personal message to all the members, something I have not done in the 5 years as the Woman's Activities Director. When I took this office I had no idea what the duties were or what I was expected to do. Poor health with a bad heart did not permit me to be physically active, so I took it upon myself to write regularly in the ZARJA about ideas I had. I have been happy that I was able to write even if I have been very, very ill, especially this past year. A year ago I was told I had cancer and I am still taking Chemotherapy. I thought it would be fitting to tell all the members of my condition since I have received hundreds of get-well cards from them across the whole country plus all the best wishes in so many articles that the women wrote in the ZARJA. The doctors seem pleased at my progress so far, so I hope that pray it continues upward.

First of all, I would like to thank all the ladies for their lovely cards and all the Masses and special intentions they had said for me, here and abroad. (Even Marija of Brezje surely knows who I am by now.)

Secondly, I want to thank my wonderful husband and family for helping me cope with this illness, and being so good to me.

Thirdly, and most important, I thank the Lord for my life, and giving me the strength to do my job for S.W.U.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

ALBINA UEHLEIN, Women's Activities

participating as officers for the ceremonies, and to Mayor Don Randich of Crest Hill and his wife Betty, who were our "Mayor and wife." We hope they enjoyed themselves as much as we enjoyed having them participate. Profits from the dance are used to pay dues for our members who are 80 years of age and over; fees from the "jail" go into the scholarship fund. Hope we see all of you again next year because you had so much fun this time.

At our last meeting, we reminisced by watching film and slides of the celebration held in honor of Emma Planinsek and Josephine Erjavec, it was nice to see again some of the guests attending. The business part

of the meeting consisted of various reports which were read and approved.

A Nominating Committee was appointed, namely Louise Hedrick, Dorothy Horvat, and Mary Cleveland. Election will take place on Sunday afternoon, 1 p.m. November 18th, at St. Joseph's Park Hall. We will also have a blind auction at this meeting. Final plans for the Concert and Dance by the Ljubljana Oktet were discussed, also the Christmas Brunch to be held in December at the Holiday Inn.

We offered prayers for deceased members Mayme Kren, a 41 year member, Agnes Verbisher, a 43 year member, and Frances Vranicar, a 50

year member who was one of the honorees at the 1983 celebration of our branch's 55th year anniversary and the State Convention. We also extend our sympathy to several of our members on the death of their sister, Mary Kambic; to Mary Anzelc, sister-in-law, Jennie Gore, Elizabeth Corp and Theresa Papesh, sisters.

We had a report by Mildred Pucel on the trip to Minn., for the Heritage Day celebration. Everyone attending agreed they enjoyed themselves.

Hostesses for the evening were the present officers. We had door prize awards going to Josephine Erjavec and Carol Barbic. The \$2.00 attendance award went to Mary

SLOVENIAN WOMEN'S UNION

20/20 MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN

Heard this motto before? 20/20 has many meanings. It's the symbol for perfect vision! That's the premise for the television show: perfect vision on world and domestic events! We hear "20/20" and immediately know what it means!

But, it's our motto, too, now that we are in the advance stages of our next national convention - the 20th event taking place at Branch No. 20!

At the recent Illinois-Indiana Regional Convention, National Treasurer Sylvia Vukodinovich reminded us that "20/20" should also mean something else for us as members of Slovenian Women's Union. It should be our goal for every worker in this campaign: **ENROLL JUST 20 ADULTS AND 20 JUNIORS!** If we each tried to attain this goal, what a grand future for our beloved organization! **DON'T FORGET OUR MOTTO! 20/20 is for everyone!**

Marvic, and guess who won the monthly \$50.00 award--me! The amount was doubled because of my contribution to the fund. If I can win, so can you, all you have to do is come to the meeting.

Several new members have joined our ranks. Bernice Ramsak, Crystal Smagacz, Marlene Ancel, and Christine Klassek; Social Members: Jo Rositch, Tillie Tadey, Pauline Machak; Junior Member: Crystal Gunier, Granddaughter of Bill and Diane Govednik; Junior transfers: Heidi Schoener, LeAnn Marquardt, and Ellen Smithberg, a 1984 Scholarship winner. Welcome to each member, will be looking forward to seeing you at our meetings.

Hope you made it through the "trick or treat" season; November brings us the month of the poor souls and the celebration of Thanksgiving. Thank God for forgiveness and the good you've done. See you at the meeting, Nov. 18.

HELEN PLUT

NO. 21, CLEVELAND, OH

Reminder! Our business meeting and luncheon is November 14th, time is 12 noon. Members who wish to bake for our luncheon would be doing us a big favor and it would be appreciated. Also, door prizes are needed. This project is our only means of making money.

Mary Hosta was hospitalized recently. We hope she is fine now.

Congratulations to Paul and Mary Jerson on their 50th anniversary. We wish you many more years in your happy wedded life.

Please keep your dues payments current — pay up at the meetings or mail them in. See you all Wednesday, Nov. 14th.

STELLA DANCULL

NO. 20, JOLIET, IL

BOWLING NEWS

Our season has gotten off to a great start with everyone bowling just as well as last season!

Our 1st place team as of Oct. 1st is Northwest Recreation Club, 6-3.

The top three bowlers so far are Gen Klainsek, 162.6; Marj Wajchert, 158.4 and Vicki Bernickas, 158.

Split-getters: 2-7 Nancy Beutel, Kathy Lovati, Louise Hedrick; 3-10 Nancy Beutel, Polly Bick, Marg Wajchert; 5-7 Gen Klainsek; 5-6 Polly Bick; 5-10 Mary Ann Pluth; 4-5 Judy Hrubos; 2-5-7 Lorraine Rothlisberger and 4-7-9 Agnes Lovati.

This year we welcome two new bowlers, Mary Ann Pluth and Barb Yattori who replace Marge Rachor and Mary Lou Kroviak from last season. We are also pleased to have two new substitute bowlers this season, Dorothy Smith and Marlene Ancel. Welcome to all!

Get well wishes are sent to Dolores Johnson, a bowler of ours for the past few seasons.

And, finally, congratulations to Br. 20 for another fun-filled and successful Grape Harvest Dance held on Sept. 29th. Many of our bowlers were there participating as detectives or as helpers in the kitchen. All enjoyed the dancing.

To everyone! Don't forget the tournament will be held in Joliet this spring — in March. Let's get teams together!

Happy Thanksgiving from all the bowlers!

JUDY KOZOL
Secretary

NO. 24, LA SALLE, IL

Twelve members were present for our opening meeting in September. Plans were completed at the time for our annual bake sale which was held on Saturday, September 29. This is our only fund-raising project. I want to thank all the members who contributed baked goods — everything was so nice. We had many strudels, a couple of walnut poticas, homemade noodles, cakes, pies, cookies and other goodies. We were proud to display such lovely bakery. Those who were unable to bake contributed money. Members who would still like to contribute to our bake sale fund may send their contributions to Financial Secretary, Wanita Helmer.

Emma Shimkus will be our delegate to the State Convention in Bradley, IL on October 7. Mary Gramce also plans to attend. I'm sure we will get a good convention report from Emma.

Gail Hoffman is the proud grandma of a new grandson, born to her son Dan and his wife in Lewisburg, PA on September 21.

Anna Plantan has been hospitalized after a fall in her home. We hope that she is making a good recovery. Remember, Anna and all our sick and shut-in members in your prayers.

Our heartfelt sympathy to Marie Matual whose husband, Barney died in a tragic automobile accident. May God grant his soul Eternal Rest!

Matilda Swietek and daughter, Rosemary, toured to Niagara Falls and on to Toronto, Canada. While in Canada they attended one of the special Masses and saw Pope John Paul II. Tillie said she had a very enjoyable time on this trip.



Wedding Vows Lovingly Spoken

On a beautiful May morning, Katherine Obreza became the bride of Thomas Pappas. The ceremony took place at St. Felicia's church in Richmond Hgts., Ohio on May 26th.

Katherine is the daughter of Victor and Maria Obreza and Thomas is the son of Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Pappas, Sr. of Cleveland's west side.

The couple spent their honeymoon at Disneyworld and seeing the Epcot Center in Florida.

Katherine's mother is a good member of Br. 32 in Euclid. Heartiest felicitations and a long, long married life to them!

Mary Drobnick

Our next meeting will be on Thursday, November 15 at 7:30 p.m. in the La Salle Catholic School Library. We'll plan our Christmas Party then and have our annual election of officers and 1985 Mother of the Year. We'd like to see more of you at our meetings — please join us.

ANNE MARIE WANGLER

Reporter

NO. 32, EUCLID, OH

Much to my regret, I was not able to attend the Sept. meeting. From all reports, the board members outdid themselves in costumes from different months of the year. There were eleven in all and each was a "designer's original"! I hope to see some pictures at the next meeting.

We are sorry to hear that Carmella Cartenuto has been under the weather since May. She is now in Escondido, Calif. visiting her brother and sister-in-law and enjoying a well-deserved rest. We wish her well and hope to see her soon.

Mary and John Tushar, along with their son, Ray and his wife, Mary Ann, flew to Calif. in June to see their granddaughter, Linnea Ann Freed graduate from Calif. Polytechnical Institute with a BA degree from the School of Applied Sciences. She achieved the status of summa cum laude and won highest honors in goals and achievements. She plans to continue her studies at the San Diego Law School. Also present were her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Pinney from Kansas and numerous relatives from California.

Kristen Frech, daughter of Marilyn Frech and granddaughter of Julia Zak graduated from Euclid High School and is now attending Ohio University majoring in Business. Our congratulations to both young ladies!

Betty Perme was one of the fortunate to see the Pope in Canada. After a nine hour wait, she said it was worth every minute of it to see His Holiness close up as he passed by. Phyllis and Vince D'Amico were also in Canada touring Montreal and Quebec. Jo and Al Comenshek were on a week-end bus tour to Vermont. Anna Rossman is going to Florida to visit Epcot Center and see Disneyworld as the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mary Ann and Joseph Foster.

Marge and Joe Sas will be leaving this month for Del Ray Beach in Florida for a year on a trial basis. We wish them well in their new venture. We'll miss Marge's smiling face as she rarely missed a meeting.

The only birthday celebrant present was Sophie Skopitz who admits to being 59. Mary Golobic also had a birthday but was unable to attend the meeting. She did send her famous cheese strudel which was relished by all and a \$5 donation. Thanks, ladies.

Don't forget the craft table at the Euclid Park Clubhouse. Please bring your crafts and/or baked goods.

Thanksgiving Day is almost upon us. Let us give thanks for all our blessings and pray for the good health of all our members.

Most sincerely, your reporter,

ESTHER GARBINCUS

NO. 33, DULUTH, MN

Our anniversary dinner was Oct. 5th at the Shack with Ruth Boben as Queen of the Month. Dolly Dutmer was Queen for September.

Minnesota Day, Sept. 9th had 38 from our branch in attendance. We were in charge of the Tea Table at the very successful Slovenian Heritage Day in Hibbing in August. The KSKJ singers sang and many of this group are also our SWU members.

Prayers of sympathy to Dorothy Jacobson, Mae Delzotto, husbands; Florence Burger, brother; Nina McNamara, daughter-in-law.

Our thoughts and prayers for Stephanie Szumal and any other sick members and also for Tina's husband, Joe Zupancich.

Congratulations to Alice Cacich, first grandchild! Also, grandchildren for Mary Hinnenkamp and Loretta. Great grandchild for Tina Zupancich and marriage for Tina's grandson.

Extensive travel in Yugoslavia was done by Dodie and Bill Skull and Emily and John Skull with the Chicago Button Box group.

Anniversary best wishes to all.

LOIS PELANDER,
Reporter

THANKS, BR. 16!

A recent donation of \$10.00 came in from Br. 16, South Chicago, Illinois, thanks to the generous spirit of officers and members.

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B. Ljubi mož, ostani doma, sicer poiščem drugega! Loving husband stay home, or else I will find another.		
C. Največja sreča za moža je žena ki dobro kuhat zna. The greatest luck for a husband is a wife who knows how to cook well.		
D. Sonce ne sije tako lepo kakor mamice oko. The sun does not shine as bright as the light in a mother's eye.		
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NO. 34, SOUDAN, MN

Greetings from Minnesota after a few months absence!

Branch No. 34 has really been busy the past summer. First of all, we participated in the Tower-Soudan Iron Ore Centennial, which was held on July 7. We put up an Ethnic Booth where we sold coffee and potica, strudel, flancati and krofe--a hit with all. Then we entered a Slovenian float in the big parade that day--Tory Bobence and I were on the float in our Slovenian costumes, representing the SWU, with the Poderzay Family playing their accordions, representing the KSKJ Lodge. Our theme on the float was "LOVE--It's in Every Slovenian." So many members and others contributed toward this successful day, and I would like to thank all of them. Our members came through

with flying colors and cooperated with the planning and working to accomplish a truly memorable day!

Again our members came through to participate in the Minnesota Heritage Day on August 26. Our branch donated a beautiful homemade quilt, made by Leanne Jankowski of our parish, which was the main prize.

A total of \$222.50 was realized from this to send to our national office. Those of us who attended thought it was a great time. I attended all four meetings to plan this big day and I think Rose Maras and Kathy Knuth deserve a special thank you for their work--they did a terrific job! It was so nice seeing people from Joliet, etc. whom I had met during our national convention in Chisholm.

It was also my pleasure to have Mary Muller, national president, visit me at my home after our



Heritage Day. Mary was a guest of Tory Bobence and we all felt appreciation in having our national president with us during that time! Thank you, Mary!

Minnesota Day was held on September 9 and again this was a very nice time--good food, good visits with members of other branches, a beautiful mass and homily--a nice day.

Now we are back to the regular routine of things, our first meeting was held on Wednesday, September 19, with Sophie Spollar and Angela Tekautz as hostesses, winners during the social hour were Ann Stefanich, Sophie Zavodnick, Adeline Mustonen, and Lorraine Berg. Frances Tanko won the door prize provided by Angela Jamnick. Our members were anxious to hear the final report from our Ethnic Booth and were pleased to hear that we did make a profit, with this money we will provide transportation to SWU events--we provided the transportation to the Heritage Day and also Minnesota Day, this way we hope to have more members attend these functions.

On October 17, the hostesses will be Adeline Mustonen and her sister, Emma Betourne, with the door prize brought by Mary Frances Jamnick. Emma's husband, Jack Betourne, just had major surgery and we hope that he will make a complete recovery!

We have promises of four new members, directly a result of our having a booth and float for our Centennial celebration. Our branch sold over \$1,000.00 worth of Slovenian T-shirts during the celebration, along with 29 cookbooks. During the past year, we have sold 67 cookbooks, 230 have been sold by our branch so far--another example of being successful. I thank our members again for being so faithful in attending our meetings, we had another great turnout for our first meeting.

ADELINE MUSTONEN,
Reporter

NO. 38, CHISHOLM, MN

Hello, sisters! Just think! It's fall already! How the time does fly when you are busy! I have to get this report in by Oct. 1st. Last month I sent it on the last day and the time before I was so busy, I forgot! Sorry, and I hope I make it this time.

It was a very busy summer. Our National Slovenian Heritage Day in Hibbing was fantastic considering it was the first one here on the range and in Minnesota. Our Br. no. 38 had a noodle and a strudel demonstration and both Fran Zalec and Josie Zupancic did a very good job of it! Our ladies also donated baked goods for the tea table. Thank you all for being so generous. I think it was a great success and our branch would like to thank Rose Maras, Kathy and their crew for a wonderful job.

Our last meeting was held in September and it was nice to see so many attending.

We express our sympathy to the family of Ann Kochevar and send out a "get well wish" to Edith Dolinar.

Our Oct. card party was cancelled for this year because of too many events going on in the month of October. Our next meeting was held on Oct. 3rd and I hope all members are busy trying to get new members to join.

We have lost our members lately. Our sympathy also goes to the family of Mary Briski who passed away this week. She was one of our oldest members.

God bless you all and we'll see you at our next meeting.

ROSE NIEMI

NO. 40, LORAIN, OH

Here they are - the first days of Fall - and with them will come the cold days. Not far behind, will be the holidays - Thanks - giving and Christmas. Thinking of Christmas, our annual party will be on December 12th at 6 p.m., won't you please make arrangements to attend? See you there!

Our meeting on September 12th was well attended - 16 present; door prize won by Sophia Pogacher and donated by Olga Love.

Our hostesses were Olga Love, Rose Knezetic and Johanna Tomazic - they served a very nice dessert lunch and we all sang Happy Birthday.

Get well to Mary Tomazic who has been on the sick list.

Our travelers, Agatha Donges and

Angie Voytko, are visiting in Atlantic City - hope they're having a lot of luck!

A very late "Happy Anniversary" to Frank and Johanna Tomazic and the golden one, too. Sorry "Jimmy" - and happy 51 years to Joe and Mary Matos.

Good wishes to Richard Koziura and his bride the former Rebecca Swartz. Richard is the son of our member, Mary Koziura and the late Joseph. Congratulations!

To Beverly Popovich our sincerest sympathy on the death of her husband Steve (Tex). Survivors also include sons, Christopher and Todd, daughter Suzanne and parents Mr. and Mrs. Steve Popovich Sr. May he rest in peace.

I'm closing Happy Thanksgiving to all - as you're busy baking your turkey, I'll give you a new recipe - thanks to Molly Glavan who gave it to me and Alice Spurgeon for writing it.

Recipe For A Happy Day

1 cup of friendly words

2 heaping cups of understanding

4 heaping cups time and patience

Pinch of warm personality

Dash of humor

Measure words carefully; add heaping amounts of understanding.

Use generous amounts of time and patience. Add dash of humor and pinch of warm personality. Season to taste with spice of life.

MARY PLOSZAJ

NO. 41, CLEVELAND, OH

We regret that our September meeting had to be cancelled, but sometimes circumstances are beyond our control. We regret if it caused anyone any inconvenience.

On meeting day, Sept. 18th, our secretary Justine Prhne underwent surgery for a cataract operation. I'm glad to report she is doing well and vision is much improved. We wish her the best!

Vice-Pres., Justine Girod's husband, Sutton, had extensive surgery on his foot with bone removal and toes that were wired. He was in a cast for 8 weeks. When evidence of an ulcerated area developed under the cast he had to have X-Rays. This, also, on our meeting day. Fortunately, healing is coming along and he is able to get around again.

To Steffie Zorman, sister of Justine Prhne and Cecelia Wolf, we extend our sincere sympathy in the death of her husband, and brother-in-law of our members. He died after a long illness at his home in Detroit. Now Steffie is residing with Cecelia.

I hope Steffie will come to our meetings so we can personally welcome her to her new home. Our prayers are with all of the family.

On November 20th at 1:00 we will have our yearly meeting at Waterloo Slovenian Home. After election of officers we will again have our Christmas Party with a member gift exchange. Please mark this date on your calendar and plan to attend. We need you! If you need a ride call Justine Prhne (261-8914) or Cecelia Wolf (261-0436) or Justine Girod (268-0882). We promise a good time.

John and Justine Prhne beat the winter chill by spending a four week vacation with their daughter, Mary-Joan and their four grandchildren in California where they were able to pamper them with affection. Speaking of grandparents--Sutton and Justine Girod received a card from their grandchildren which read:

*Grandparents are for loving
Grandchildren are for lavishing
attention on*

*Parents are for ruining everything!
Happy Grandparents Day!*

Pres. Amalia Oswald celebrated her birthday on Oct. 10th. She and her husband will observe 60 years of a very happy marriage in February of '85. May the Lord grant them continued good health for many more years. Congratulations!

Anna Skok will visit with old friends in Pittsburgh on Oct. 9th. Our Division Convention was to be held Oct. 14th with Mass at 10:30 at St. Mary's church (Holmes Ave.) Meeting following luncheon in the school hall.

If our members have any special news--please call your reporter so we may write about it. To all our members who are ill our prayers are with you for return to good health. May God bless all our members and families.

Reporters:
JUSTINE GIROD and
CECELIA WOLF


NO. 42, MAPLE HGTS., OH

Hello, ladies! Our September meeting was well-attended. What a pleasure to see so many ladies present. Happy Birthday to all October and November birthday members.

Cecelia Hovevar, Mrs. Perko and Mrs. Simoncic are in Nursing Homes. Our prayers are with you and any of our members who are ill that I may have missed mentioning.

Our long-time secretary, Mary Lou Prhne, who was a devoted member, and her husband, Lou, are leaving Maple Hgts., to live in

Pots and Pans



Bob and I enjoyed meeting old and new friends in Hibbing, MN, during Slovenian Heritage Day. The Slovenian music, national costumes, lovely hand made articles were all beautiful besides the delicious food (potica I purchased from Br. 33 was excellent; would love the recipe, Delores). It was a real pleasure to meet charter member of Br. 35, Aurora, Mary Smolich, who at 89 years of age does her own gardening, belongs to a quilting bee and "feels fine".

The demonstration table was always surrounded with people anxious to watch the expert cooks perform. Frances Zalec of Chisholm demonstrated NOODLES as did Mary Zevnick of Keewatin who uses a noodle machine always and demonstrates noodle making at the Interpretative Center in Chisholm. Three women pulled and stretched the dough for APPLE STRUDEL brought by Josephine Zupancich, also of Chisholm.

Happy Thanksgiving, dear readers,
Fondly,

Hermine

Florida. We will miss her. Marge Church is taking over as secretary. Congratulations, Marge! Jean Offuit brought a beautifully decorated cake to the meeting that she baked for Mary Lou.

Ann Perko is the proud grandmother of David Michael Perko, a recent graduate of Channel high school. He has been awarded a Wittenberg Alumni Scholarship at Wittenburg University. The proud parents are Mr. & Mrs. Donald Perko of James Ave. Congratulations, David! Mel Blazey is planning to go to Australia to see her new granddaughter.

Our trip to the Sorrowful Mother Shrine was a pleasant one in spite of the rain. Don't forget November meeting. There will be elections and plans made for the Christmas party.

DONNA STUBLER,
Rec. Sec'y

NOODLES

by Frances Zalec

- 2 measuring cups regular flour, leveled off 3 large eggs

In medium bowl, with fork, mix the flour and eggs until flour is absorbed. Mix with fingers until firm, pliable dough is formed. On very lightly floured board knead until holes or "luknice" appear when cutting the dough in half, about seven minutes. If there are holes, especially a few larger ones, dough is ready. Shape into a ball and let it rest at least one hour covered with plastic. Cut into four sections. Knead each section a little more, cover, and let it rest for a short time. With rolling pin roll each section very thin, "if you do not roll very thin when you cut the noodles they still will look thick". Let dry on cloth, turning occasionally, but not too dry to become brittle. Roll up and cut into desired widths. Noodles can be cooked immediately in boiling water or soup until tender, about 6 to 8 minutes or stored indefinitely in sealed plastic bags or covered glass jars after having dried for two days on cloth.

NOTE: Frances frequently uses Noodle Machine.

NOODLES

by Mary Zevnick

- 3 large eggs 2 cups regular flour plus
1 tablespoon oil (for larger batch use 1/4 cup oil, 12 eggs and 8 cups flour) 1 tablespoon flour

In medium bowl with fork mix eggs, oil, flour until a smooth, fairly firm dough. With scissors cut dough in five sections. Kneading is done by noodle machine. Immediately roll each section through machine three times or until paper thin, forming long strips. Strips are laid on table covered with a sheet under which is a doubled flannel sheet for quicker drying. Sometimes an electric fan is used at the end of the table to hasten drying. Turn strips occasionally to dry, but not to brittle stage. Adjust machine for cutting noodles to desired width. Cook in boiling soup or water or allow to dry for two days, tossing occasionally, for storage, in sealed plastic bags or covered glass jars.

APPLE STRUDEL

By Josephine Zupancich

- 3 cups flour 1/4 cup oil
1 egg 1 cup lukewarm water
1 teaspoon salt

Mix ingredients with a fork to make a soft dough. Knead 30 minutes, tossing on bread board occasionally. Let it rest for two hours or overnight (Cool Whip container works fine). Oil dough lightly. Cover with lid or Saran Wrap. Dough should be warm for easy stretching. On table covered with floured sheet stretch dough with palms up until paper thin, or about 48 to 60 or 70 inches and an overhang.

Filling:

- 1/2 cup crushed graham crackers 1 cup brown sugar
3 pounds apples, thinly sliced 1 cup white sugar
2 sticks butter, melted

On stretched dough sprinkle graham crackers about 10 inches wide along length of dough on table. Spread cracker crumbs with apple slices. Mix brown and white sugar and sprinkle over apples (no cinnamon). Spread remaining dough on table with melted butter. Trim off thickened edge. On both sides fold over overhanging dough. Bring front overhanging dough on apples and butter it. Roll strudel by raising cloth with both hands. Butter top. Shape the rolled dough in well greased jelly-roll pan by placing one end along inside edge of pan, keep turning pan so that dough goes continuously down and up several times to fill pan. Bake 1 hour at 350° and ENJOY!

Minnesota Brings Out *The Best!*

Vice-President of Br. 38, Chisholm, Josephine Zupancic lifts out the ready-to-be-baked apple strudel for all to see and admire. Hermine Dicke, our Pots and Pans editor seems very pleased, and rightly so!



Ever-ready with expert know-how and willingness to share it with others is Frances Zalec, officer of Br. 38, Chisholm. Frances demonstrated the art of making noodles and among her helpers was Rose Niemi, our reporter from Br. 38.



THE HARDWORKING COMMITTEE in charge of Minnesota's first Slovenian Heritage Day, gathered for this group picture. They represent branches from Duluth, Ely and Iron Range branches. The lady with the bright smile, center of photo in white dress is Minnesota Regional President, Rose Maras of Hibbing. Kathy Knuth, secretary for the committee and secretary of Br. 38, Chisholm, is seen at the extreme right, front, standing.



Another noodle demonstration was shown using a machine that cuts any size. Hermine Dicke casts a watchful eye on the work of Mary Zevnik of Keewatin.



Wearing their Slovenian national dress plus aprons emblazoned with **IT'S IN EVERY SLOVENIAN**, the demonstrators proudly showed their culinary art.



One of our most diligent members on the Mesabi Iron Range is Mayme Gazvoda of Chisholm. Mayme is a beloved member and friend. Her home is like a doll-house, filled with her own crafts and art. Among her precious possessions are her quilts which she displayed at the Slovenian Heritage Day and she is seen here (right) at the display with Sophie Blatnik Kochendoerfer of Portland, Ore. who was a visitor.

SLOVENIAN HERITAGE DAYS SCHEDULE

In 1985, S.W.U. Heritage Days are scheduled for Wisconsin and Ohio-Michigan and the years to follow are:

1986 — Pennsylvania; 1987 — Western States; 1988 — Illinois-Indiana.

The success of Minnesota's recent event is encouraging to us that all states can do the same! Each will have its turn!



Music was the ever-present enjoyment at Slovenian Heritage Day in Minnesota. As reported last month by Millie Pucel of Joliet, Frank Levar's baritone voice accompanied by Catherine Merhar, both of Ely, was magnificent. Other singers who delighted all were from KSKJ singing group seen above.



Heritage Day Chairman Says Thanks!

We're so happy about our Heritage Day. It turned out to be just great with the participation of so many people. Without all of your help we could never have made it. I'm sure we could do an even better job of it another time. Our members are a great bunch!

We enjoyed having the Joliet members and friends and all who came from other parts of Minnesota.

We are so enthusiastic that we are already planning to attend the next Slovenian Heritage Day in Wisconsin in 1985! Just let us know where and when!

ROSE MARAS
Minnesota Regional President

For Mary Ancel and Millie Pucel of Joliet, part of the enjoyment of Minnesota Heritage Day was helping out by placing life-size figures on the walls of the Municipal Arena. And, Steve Malnerick, husband of member Marie, found a cousin he hadn't seen in 40 years! She is Mary Loisel of Winton, MN. Browsing through the exhibits was interesting as branches were able to show their past activities in various exhibits.



The day was for visiting and undoubtedly the group from Joliet, Illinois added to the jolly atmosphere of the Slovenian Heritage Day in Hibbing. Fr. David Stalzer, right, organized the group of Joliet members and friends. In the front row are also seen, from left, Anna Hodnik, Nat'l Youth Director, Millie Pucel, Joliet, Mary Muller, Nat'l President, Hermine Dicke, Pots and Pans editor, Angie Nico, State Pres., of Illinois-Indiana, Rose Maras, State President of Minnesota. Third from right in the back row is Olga Ancel, Nat'l Secretary.



Heritage Day photos courtesy Chisholm Free Press, Bob Dicke, Millie Pucel and Marie Malnerick

Thank You!

Thanks loads for remembering me to everyone who sent me messages and remembrances. I am sure it helped me during my illness. It made me feel so good to know you were with me in spirit. I want to thank you a thousand times! I am home from the hospital now and happy to be home. I keep thinking about how many friends I have and how good hearted people are who want to help me.

My love to you all for the prayers and wishes. May God be good to you.

Mary Bostian

NO. 43, MILWAUKEE, WI

September meeting was well attended in spite of the members who were on vacation. We discussed the Annual Poultry Card Party which will be held on November 4, 1984 at John's Hall on 35th and Lincoln Ave. Donations of prizes (large and door) and food for baskets by members and merchants will be greatly appreciated.

At the November 28th meeting election of officers will take place, also any new ideas or suggestions will be welcome. Please attend this important meeting.

Our president, Doris Frahm, is scheduled for second surgery on her arm and hope it will be the last. Donnie Walsh, who has been on crutches for six weeks, is recovering from a leg injury. Donnie teaches her class from a wheel chair. Anne Rebernisek hasn't been feeling very well. She was hospitalized for a week and is at home now.

Mary Jurovich just came back from Florida after visiting her son and family for 3 weeks. Mary is recuperating slowly and needs the vacation. The Marinkovitches, who are son and daughter-in-law of Mary, are vacationing in Hawaii. It is their favorite vacation spot yearly. The USPEH group that went to Slovenia, all came back full of memories, and enjoyed the trip. The Delopst Family, Ray and his two sisters Paula Behling and Angie Johnstone are touring Slovenia now. They are spending a week with relatives and then touring other countries.

Congratulations to the newlyweds, Dale Schulta and Nanette Jerge, who were married on September 15th in a church in So. Milwaukee. Reception was held at Zarr's in Milwaukee. Dale is the son of Eddie and Shirley Schulta and grandson of Ceil Groth.

Condolences to the families of Catherine Kurtius, who lost her husband Ivar, to Mary Martino and Caroline Jackowski on the death of their brother, John Natali, and to the Debelak and Jereb Families on the loss of their mother, Frances Jacobi, who was 93 yrs. old. Remember them in your prayers and may they rest in peace.

Dates to remember at a later date. Please encircle them now. Sunday, April 28, 1985, a mass will be said for living and deceased members. Also, Wisconsin State Convention and 55th Anniversary of our branch, on September 22, 1985. More on these two events at later dates.

To all our shut-ins a speedy get-well. Last call for dues; if you are in arrears please mail them to me. See you at the Card Party. Nov. 4th.

R. K.

NO. 50, CLEVELAND, OH

Middle of the month of September and quite warm and no air conditioning and 94 members present! It's our first meeting after a two month vacation! I do hope you had a nice summer and are ready for the activities planned for you.

Had a "This is your life" sketch of Mary Budas, married 49 years who has two sons and is living in Euclid for 31 years. Also a sketch of Loretta Koss who was the 16th child of 17 and has two sons and lives in Willowick. These were impromptu performances. Ann Tercek asked outline questions of the volunteers and it was quite interesting - should have them often! Might get some answers for Irene Odorizzi's column.

We had a few anniversaries in the 40's at this time. Fran Blatnick 46, Ella Skoda, 49; Ernestine Jevce, 44; Molly Watts, 47; Mary Petric, 48 and four members in the 30's: Anna Skebe, 36; Lee Halodniak, 36; Anne Ryavec, 34; Mary Vadnal, 34. We also have two newer brides, Cynthia Jagodnik, 2 years and Sherri Zagore,

our new member, is married just one year. Just think, Cynthia and Sherri, all the golden years are still ahead of you! We congratulated all of our celebrants with a serenade and then sang to the birthday ladies as well.

Sympathy cards were sent to Antoinette Celesnik whose brother-in-law, and sister, Louis and Frances Peterlin died, Sophie Verderber's sister-in-law, Mary Rozman died, Sylvia Vegnev lost her mother, Josephine Kovach; Anthony Klancar lost his mother, Justina Klancar, Ann Glavic's brother, Stanley Petkovsek passed away and Joseph Mateyka's wife, Vera, who was our reporter for 2-1/2 years passed away suddenly, after celebrating their 50th anniversary just 8 weeks before. We enjoyed reading their story in ZARJA and Joe's touching poem to his wife. To all, we hope you have the strength to bear your sorrow.

Ailing or convalescing members are Marie Azman, Jo Bencin, Hermine Prevsek, Rose Zelodec, Helen Bonac, Ann Jersan, Mary Perusek and Ann Kelley. In a preceding article I inadvertently mentioned Mitzi Bencin instead of Jo Bencin as being sick and Mitzi, because of the error, found out how many friends she has - she received many cards and calls. Glad you're well and you sure look it, Mitzi!

Our guests were two sisters, Frances and Millie Virant. We hope they liked us and will join No. 50.

Stella Kostick travelled to Toronto when our Pope, John Paul was there. She was with a bus load of people from St. Casimer's church on a two day trip and saw the Pope twice during this time. Once she was just two feet away from him! The crowds were enormous but it was a very wonderful experience.

John and Mary Susnik's grandson, Michael Susnik entered Kent State College as a freshman. Also, Audrey Miller is transferring to Kent State to pursue a nursing career. Joe Jakse, grandson of Jean Tomsic, entered Ohio University as a freshman and another freshman is David Svete, grandson of Ann Svete Parker. He is starting at Dayton Univ., the same college his father attended in 1959. All the best to these fine youngsters. May you study hard and achieve brilliant careers.

Irene Meden became a grandmother for the first time when son, Bob, and daughter-in-law Mary Ellen welcomed their 1st child, little Christina Rose who made her appearance in Indianapolis, Inc. Congratulations to all and enjoy her!

Ann and Edward Arhar, daughter Joanne, brothers, Joe and John, visited Slovenia for the first time

since she emigrated here at the age of 11. She reminisced with four aunts and loads of cousins. Said she should have gone back to visit 30 years ago. Enjoyed it very much, the best part was the happy reunion with the relatives.

Jo Arko an Albina Mrsnik had travelled thru Europe on the Dalmatian Dream Cruise along the Adriatic Coast and Slovenia and other interesting places for three weeks. Ann and Charlie Tercek took a short trip to Chicago with Duke's Marsie's band to our Editor, Corinne Leskovar's Slovenian Radio celebration. Enjoy your trips and come back safely, ready to review all your enjoyments with us.

Nancy Howe, daughter of Rose and Clarence Roesch created in crocheted form, a toy soldier bank that won recognition in Annie's monthly book of needlecraft arts. Nancy is quite adept and handy in any decorating or needlecraft and earns this honor. Rose is handy in crafts, too. Bertha Vidmar has retired from Pick & Pay after 17 years of serving the public and is enjoying the heaven of retirement on earth.

Marie Michelic's son, Andy, Jr., the last of nine children, is getting married to Patricia Taylor, so since the siblings left their home, let's see you at our meetings, Marie. Albina Mrsnik's granddaughter and Rosemary Toth's daughter was married recently also and guess who caught the bride's bouquet ... ALBINA! Wishes to the two couples for happiness in their new married lives.

Don't forget Dec. 9th is our Christmas party on Holmes Ave. Now in conclusion, hoping you have a nice Thanksgiving Day with relatives or friends and Thank God for dirty dishes, they have a tale to tell; while others may go hungry, we're eating very well.

Your Reporter,

VERA SEBENIK

NO. 54, WARREN, OH

At our first fall meeting, it was decided to eliminate a November session and to have a Christmas Luncheon at the Elks Lodge on Dec. 5th at 12:30 p.m. The Elks is on Rt. 422. You are to bring a \$3 gift exchange, a door prize and canned foods for the money-maker. We are again welcoming a plate of cookies for dessert and a plate to be given out. You can bring a guest. Co-chairmen for it are Jo Kassin and Millie Pollock. Please come and enjoy the start of the holidays with

HEARTIEST THANKS TO ALL!

NO. KITZVILLE, MN

Dear sisters! It was meeting time again and we had a great discussion on the State Convention. It was a big success. We wish to thank all the ladies who attended and made our day! And, to all the entertainers who did such a wonderful job! For if it wasn't for all of you, we could not have done this!

To our cooks, Mildred Barbatto, Lucille Strom, helpers, Anna Tool, Margaret Kochevar, Ann Mansfield, coffee servers, Rose Tombly, Theresa Montcalm, our waitresses, Frances Koneski, Florence Techar, Frances Rapovich, Terry Oberstar, Gloria Oberstar, Alice Baratto, Patricia Chisholm; to Ann Roberts who did all the baking. And, to all who took over wherever needed. What can we say? Thanks a million on jobs well done. The task would have been impossible without your magnificent help.

Our meeting was concluded with prayer by our president, Rose Trombly.

your Slovenian sisters. You miss out on so much by not participating in our nice activities!

Our president, Jo Kassin, had the honor of seeing our beloved Holy Father, Pope John Paul in Canada on his recent visit there. She was overwhelmed by his appearance there. She took a bus tour with a group and loved every minute of it.

I have no news of any ill members - all seems to be in fairly good health except for our dear Rose Yurtin who is slowly on the mend. We all send her our best wishes and prayers.

Our member, Virginia Shine has retired from her job; may be she can start coming to our meetings. How about it, Virginia?

Happy holidays and Happy Thanksgiving.

JOANNE PONIKVAR

NO. 56, HIBBING, MN

Our Sept. meeting was opened with a prayer by president Rose Maras. Reports were read and accepted. We had a special meeting in August concerning the Heritage Days and our Minn. Day. The president reported on different events and donations to be received.

For the enjoyable social of the evening we must thank hostesses Shirley Spinneli, Florence Techar, Mary Techar and Frances Rapovich. A delicious lunch was served. Cards were played with honors to the following: Julia Mancuso, Josephine Yeske, Ann Roberts, Rose Trombly, Theresa Montcalm and Ann Mansfield who also won the door prize. A delightful evening!

To our sick members, we wish Godspeed to a rapid recovery and hope and pray that they will be well for the next meeting which again will be held at Kochevar's residence on the first Wednesday of the month. Please try to attend as we will be discussing the Christmas party. Hope you will come.

To our recording secretary, Dorothy Russo who was on a trip to Yugoslavia and Italy, we wish a safe journey and we'll be looking forward to hearing about her trip.

See you all soon. May God bless you and keep you all in the best of health until we meet again. Yours truly,

GERTRUDE KOICHEVAR

Well, Heritage Days came and went and it was a big success financially and by attendance.

On to our Sept. meeting. A letter was received from Mitzi Furlong, commending us on our Heritage. Bills were approved to be paid. Our Mass for deceased members will be Nov. 4th at 10 o'clock at the Immaculate Conception church following which we will have breakfast out.

Another order for cookbooks was approved. The secretary reported on birthdays in Sept.

A big vote of thanks was given to Br. 52 on Minnesota Day. Everybody enjoyed it. We will see you in Eveleth in 1985.

Reported sick were Ann Selvo, Anna Staudohar, Mary Putzel and Margaret Shelko. A speedy recovery to all. Special prize winner was Valeria Carlson.

Our meeting closed with prayer. Lunch was served by hostesses Mary Babich, Veronica Marter and Ann Pintar. Cards were played and prize winning members were Mary Micheletti, Rose Vichich and Agnes Barkis. Best wishes to all and our sympathy to our president on the loss of her sister, Ann Koski.

ANNE B. SATOVICH,
Reporter

golden years celebrated

*Kate & Ed Lampe,
San Francisco, Cal.*



Kate and Ed Lampe, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on June 2nd in San Francisco, California are seen here at the mass held in their honor at Nativity Church with Fr. John officiating. This picture was given us by reporter Poldica Podgornik who says, "They are a golden couple. One hundred guests and family were present for the reception at the Slovenian Home Hall. Kate was born in Utah, the daughter of George and Anna Stephan. Ed is a native son of San Francisco. All the best to this lovely couple!"



*Angeline & Frank Brula
Gilbert, Minn.*

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Brula, life-long residents of Gilbert, Minnesota, celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary on September 22, 1984. Angeline (Boitz) Brula, a member of Br. 31, for 37 years and Frank were married at St. Joseph's church on September 24, 1934 by Rt. Rev. Fr. Bilban. They are the parents of two daughters, Delores (Allan) Walsh of Badger, Minn. and Francine (Robert) Pulkinen, of Embarrass, Minn. also a member of S.W.U. There are 9 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren.

They had their vows repeated and were blessed at a ceremony taking place at one o'clock by Rev. F. Dermot Doherty at St. Joseph's with the family, relatives and friends present. A reception followed at the VFW Annex in Gilbert. Music was provided by Tony Brula, Frank's brother of Sheboygan, Wisconsin and Tony Menart's Orchestra of Eveleth.

Frank was a Councilman in Gilbert for nine years and retired in 1971 from the U.S. Steel Co. as a milright. Angeline retired from the Gilbert Arrow Shirt Factory.

They both are interested in our ethnic heritage and are active to keep up interest by our people in their Slovenian backgrounds. We wish them many happy years and all spent in good health.

Phyllis



*Joseph & Mary Winter
Cleveland, Ohio*

On November 29th, 1934 — Mary and Joseph Winter were joined together in Holy Matrimony at St. Mary's Church (Collinwood). Her brother Joseph and sister-in-law Christine Strum were attendants.

Mary whose maiden was Sturm and is of Slovenian descent, was born in Michigan and later moved to New Philadelphia, Ohio and then to Cleveland. She comes from a family of 5 children, 3 boys — Joseph, Edward and Rudolph (all deceased); and 1 sister, Jane (Strum) Somrack who now resides in Willoughby, Ohio. Her parents were Mary and Andrew Strum.

Mary worked at Richman Brothers and later at her brother Joseph's store (Sturm's Meats in Willo Plaza). Her husband Joseph was born in Cleveland, Ohio (also of Slovenian descent). He worked at Zallar's Bakery, Marquette Metal Products, Perfection Stove and Graphite Bronze. He is now retired from Consolidated White Co. Joe has one brother remaining, Louis J., who is married to Ann (Baron) Winter.

On September 30, 1939 Mary and Joseph were blessed with a baby girl, whom they named Joan. She now resides in Mentor and is presently employed with Modern Impressions.

Mary is a member of S.W.U. No. 50 close to 50 years. She enjoys reading, playing cards (especially UNO) and belongs to a sewing club.

The Officers and Members of SWU No. 50 want to extend sincere "Congratulations" on their 50th. God Bless and Keep You Always.

Dorothyann Winter

ZARJA—THE DAWN

"LOVE 60"

Pauline and Ferd Klobucar South Chicago, Illinois

Pauline and Ferd Klobucar celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on Saturday, June 16, 1984 at a Mass of Thanksgiving at St. George Church with Rev. Raphael Seseck officiating. A cocktail hour and dinner was held in their honor at Vogel's Restaurant in Whiting, Indiana. Following the dinner a program was emceed by their son, Ferd, relating many interesting and amusing events which occurred throughout their lifetime. Music was furnished by John Amon and Vince Rigler.

Their marriage was blessed with 2 children, Ferd and Polly Ann Schadt and 12 grandchildren together with a Vietnamese boy complete their family.

Much of their courting was done on the tennis courts at Calumet Park as can be seen in the photo entitled "LOVE 60".

Ferd is retired from the Daily Calumet, a local newspaper, where he spent 50 years as a master printer. Polly is very active in Branch No. 16 attending practically all monthly meetings and branch sponsored affairs and devotes much of her time toward the Baraga Association. Polly and Ferd travel to Beloit, Wisconsin and Arlington, Texas visiting their children and to Hagar Shores, Michigan where they have a summer home.

On behalf of the members of Branch No. 16, I extend congratulations on having reached your 60th anniversary and may you both be blessed with Good Health and Happiness so that you will celebrate many more anniversaries!



*Ann and John Lustig
South Chicago, Illinois*

Ann and John Lustig celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Saturday, September 15, 1984 at a Mass of Thanksgiving at St. George Church with Rev. Thadeus Trpin officiating. Immediately following, a cocktail hour and dinner was held in their honor at the Golden Shell Restaurant with their family and many friends in attendance. Music was furnished by the Frankie Kovacic orchestra and also the Harmonicats providing continuous entertainment throughout the evening.

Their marriage was blessed with 3 children, Edward, John and Patricia Schwer and 6 grandchildren complete their family, Edward, Mark and Kurt Lustig and Dale, Valerie and Stephen Schwer.

John is retired from John Mohr Company and spends most of his leisure hours with the East Side Senior Citizens group, especially with the Belles & Beaus who entertain at the local Rest Homes, Hospitals and organizations.

Ann has been a very active and loyal member of the S.W.U., having enrolled many members in Branch No. 16 and as Ways & Means Chairman she has organized many bus trips to our State Conventions and neighboring branches' anniversary parties. Ann did an outstanding job on the planning of our 50th Anniversary, making it a day we will long remember. She also does an excellent job on our Annual Card & Prize parties as well as our adult Christmas Parties handling all details right down to playing the role of Mrs. Santa Claus.

We love you Ann and are very happy that you and John have been blessed with good health to celebrate 50 years of married life and we wish you both continued Good Health and Happiness so that you will celebrate many more anniversaries. Congratulations!

The dear stories above were submitted by Gladys Buck, Secretary of Br. 16.

NO. 57, NILES, OH

Our September meeting was held at the home of our secretary, Virginia Zevkovich and it was well attended. Even our member from Cuyahoga Falls, Frances Racher, was able to attend this meeting.

Plans were started for the Christmas dinner. The dinner will be at the Spot Restaurant and the menu and reservations will be taken care of next month. Our next meeting will be held at the home of Frances Yerman.

There were three prizes that were won by Mary Young, Mary Opalko, and Mary Visnosky, donated by Mary Strah. Lunch was served by me, Mary Strah and Virginia Zevkovich.

Speak Gently

by G.W. Langford

*Speak gently; it is better far
To rule by love than fear;
Speak gently; let no harsh words mar
The good we may do here.
Speak gently to the aged one,
Grieve not the careworn heart;
Whose sands of life are nearly run,
Let such in peace depart.
Speak gently, kindly to the poor,
Let no harsh tone be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word.
Speak gently; 'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy that it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.*

ANN PEASE, Reporter

NO. 73, WARRENSVILLE HGTS., OH

We were sorry to have learned of Jack Yane's dear brother's illness, and hope that he will be as comfortable as possible in the nursing home. Also very sorry to hear that Kay Yuratovac's brother-in-law who had been ill for some time passed away. I want to thank all my sister members for their prayers while my daughter-in-law, Gail Roberts was hospitalized.

Mary and Frank Chesnik have moved to Atlanta, Georgia, and are living with their only daughter, Leona and family. Mary visited Cleveland and Kay Yuratovac had a luncheon for her. Hope they will be able to return to Cleveland regularly as they have so many relatives and good friends who would miss them if they didn't. Andrew and Florence Duale came up from Florida recently to see family and friends also.

John David Tomsick graduated from high school in June and enlisted in the Army and likes it very

much. At the present he is stationed in Texas. His mother is JoAnn Tomsick, daughter of John and Josephine Turk. We all wish him good health and good luck in this endeavor.

At this writing Frances and Joseph Travnik, as well as Louise Epley are on their way home after a three week bus trip touring California. Helen Dusek went with Evelyn Majercik's group to New England, and at present is traveling with her niece Doris to Indianapolis.

Ladies, if you still have your dues outstanding, Louise Epley would like this taken care of before the new year, and will appreciate same very much.

Keep in mind our annual Christmas Party the first Monday in December. With our officers traveling etc., a place where this party will be held this year has not had the chance to be decided upon, but you will all be notified by telephone or other members, further details when known.

On October 27th, there is going to be a testimonial affair in Chicago for the 34th Anniversary of the Slovenian Radio Program. We congratulate Corinne Leskovar, director of the program for her constant efforts. We all love you, Corinne, and wish you the best of everything always and your family as well. Evelyn Majercik and Louise Epley planned to be in Chicago for this event and carry all our very best to her in person.

MILDRED D. ROBERTS,
Reporter

NO. 89, OGLESBY, IL

Our Sept. meeting opened by President, Terri Essl, at the Oglesby Dickinson House. Delegate to the Ill.-Ind. State Convention was voted, with Yours Truly as delegate and Mary Kernz as alternate. We thank Bradley Br. 22 for information and program planned for this day.

Agnes Lovati sent us a letter about the Grape Festival dance being held by Br. 20 at St. Joseph's park in Joliet.

Our annual Bake Sale was to be Oct. 13th at the First National Bank of Oglesby. Chairman was Angela Nico assisted by Mary Kernz, Terri Essl, Eunice Komater and Yours Truly. We hoped to get lots of potica and apple strudel to sell. Also, an opportunity to win a Cabbage Patch Doll donated by vice-president, Rosanne Prey. We still have more cookbooks on hand to sell.

Thank you, Mary Muller, for the

sympathy card sent us on the loss of our member, Lena Dawson, and for your dear message.

Our officers had their pictures taken for the Tri-City Local newspaper. They have a special section each year for all club officers and carry a write-up of the activities of that group.

October refreshments committee were Darlene Wasieleski, chairman, with help from Josephine Schmidt, Helen Komater. Happy birthday was sung to Eunice Komater. Door prizes were passed out, too.

Darlene, our Sunshine chairman, deserves praise for her fine job in taking care of mass cards when there is a death of one of our members plus sending out get well and birthday cards to older members not able to be with us.

Our sympathy to Angela Nico and family on the death of her brother.

Terri Essl and I joined the ladies bowling league this fall at Oglesby Royal Lanes. Our member, Mary Stubler's husband, Rudolph, is the proprietor and his two sons Robert and James manage it.

In the fall many people visit Starved Rock State Park. It's beautiful to see the change in color of the scenery. You can have breakfast, lunch and dinner at the Lodge. Josephine, Max and son, Rusty Schmidt will give you good service in the dining room and if you can, a stay of a few days is most relaxing. Call for reservations, (815) 667-4211, Utica, Ill. They are open 7 days a week. Josephine and her mother, now deceased, have been members of Br. 89 for many, many years, Josephine since childhood. She's known as "Jo".

Another nice place to eat in our area is Bek's Steak and Stein at 2102 4th St. in Peru which is on Rt. 6. Our member, Honorine Corpus, her daughter and husband, Charlene and Roland, own and manage the place. Honorine helps as hostess and cashier. It's a beautiful atmosphere in their dining room and they also are open 6 days, closed on Mondays. They have added to their building, called the "Brick Oven" for carry-outs. We have our Mother-Daughter banquets there sometimes.

Nov. 12th will be our election meeting night and we shall elect the committee for 1985. The Christmas party is Dec. 10th at Sy's Place in Oglesby at 6:30 p.m. No gift exchange.

Belated Birthday wishes to Elsa Zobavnik on Sept. 25th and Mary Dittle, Sept. 8th.

MARY ANN SAMUELSON

ZARJA—THE DAWN

SLOVENIAN MINERS & LABORERS MEMORIAL

NOW HAS TRIGLAV STONE

In anticipation of the third phase of the Slovenian Miners and Laborer's Memorial, the beautiful MOSAIC, artist Lillian Brule has gathered rocks of many varieties and it has been the hope of the committee that they could be obtained from every place where our Slovenian miners worked underground mines. We have already received stones from the copper mining and iron ore mining areas and are looking for others. We ask our members to kindly send in some small stones with proper labeling so that they may be incorporated within the mosaic.

As you already know, the wording in English of Oton Zupančič's poem, DUMA, will be spelled out in the stones as follows:

*"Where are you native land? Here in these fields beneath Triglav? Among the Karavanks?
Or midst the furnaces and in the mines beyond the ocean — you who have no bounds?"*

This summer, friends traveling in Slovenia brought back with them a special stone indeed, one taken from the top of Triglav! Our member, Marjanca Gorenc, formerly of Chicago who is now living in Slovenia with her family secured the stone and had it forwarded. This stone has special meaning in the mosaic and we know it will be placed there most reverently.

The Memorial plans are just about over and it only remains to include any donations that you may still wish to make - for the increasing costs of the work. Every dollar is welcome and needed still. Timetable for the dedication of the work has been postponed due to the new building construction at the Iron Range Interpretative Center at Chisholm, Minnesota where it will be finally placed. If not in 1985, we look forward to 1986. Meanwhile, we are very happy with the progress of this project and thank you all for your generous support. Please continue to share your good spirit and good will that has helped so much to make the "dream into reality". After we are gone, it will remain as a testament of the work our Slovenian miners and laborers accomplished in their beloved new homeland.

Maria Povsič

SLOVENIA AND SLOVENIANS

Folk Costume

A folk costume was originally worn by peasant. This non-fashionable dress has developed through the centuries. The peak of this development was in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. Now it is used only on special occasions, for special religious, national festivities, and when performing folk dances or folk celebrations, like a peasant wedding.

Since Slovenia is a republic nearest to Austria, Slovenian folk costumes resemble those of Austria and other countries of Western Europe.

The ladies costume consists of full skirts reaching down to the calf and can be red, brown, gold or blue. They wear long, black aprons that extend almost to the hem of the skirt. Their blouses are full-sleeved with lacy ruffles at the neck. They have fringed shawls, and a decorative silver or gold chain fastened by a colored bow that is worn across one hip. The head-dress for girls and ladies is a broad gold embroidered band, fastened at the back with a bow into which fine linen or cotton is gathered. For the older women, the hairdress is made from large white headkerchiefs or a shirred white cloth on a semicircular frame which tops the head. These head

pieces are called "aubas." The stockings are white and the shoes are black and low-heeled. The ladies also wear red carnations and small bouquets of rosemary.

The men wear breeches, waistcoats and velvet vests. The colors are dark except for bright scarves, floral patterned waistcoats, and the big silver buttons. The men often wear carnation buttonnieres. Their boots are black and in their hat there is a feather. The feather is preferably from a mountain-cock.²⁵

Bela Krajina has white costumes. The girls have white kerchiefs on their heads with starched ends which are uplifted into the air. When they dance these "white doves" with wings seem to be resting on their heads.²⁶

²⁵Lila Fox, *Folk Costumes of Eastern Europe*, (Boston: Plays, 1977), pp. 12-15

²⁶Fjodor, pp. 77-78.



S.A.R.C. Folk dancers of Chicago in costumes of Bela Krajina - the White Land.

THE IMMIGRANT

(REV.) GEORGE FROM TANCAGORA

Part II

It was 1921, and a year of depression in the U.S. We weren't aware upon our arrival in Joliet that father was out of a job. He had been laid off in March and would be without employment until October. Despite this problem, he had purchased some furnishings for the apartment and continued to buy groceries from his savings.

It wasn't long before my sister Mary was married to Michael Frankovich, and father remarried taking as his wife Margaret Stajer the lady who accompanied us to America. It was a meaningful year for our entire family because not only had we come to a new country, but each of us would embark upon a new goal or objective in life. Each of our lives was somewhat changed. My youngest brothers, Anton and Joseph, enrolled in St. Joseph's Elementary School and lived with father and his new bride. My choice of school and, most importantly, my vocation took me to St. Bede Preparatory School. Finally, the dream which was neatly tucked inside my heart because of the turmoil in the world and the responsibilities of being the eldest boy in the family, what appeared to be a shattered dream or hope would now become a reality. This indeed was the "land of opportunity," and I could hardly believe what was happening to me.

Father spoke with the Pastor of our Parish church, Father Plevnik, who made arrangements for me to be accepted into St. Bede's Preparatory School. I was given a scholarship which allowed me to work for a tuition. I called it a "Pauper's Scholarship." My vacations in the summer were also spent working at St. Bede's, and I am still most grateful for the opportunity with which they provided me.

Within a few months, I knew the English language quite well and was able to keep up with my studies for the next five years. After graduating from St. Bede's in the fall of 1926, I continued on with my studies for the priesthood at St. Mary of the Lake Seminary in Mundelein and remained there for six years.

We students studied basic college courses for the first two years, such as Physics, Chemistry, Philosophy, Logic, Greek, Latin, and History. During the last four years there was a concentration on Theology, Dogma, Scripture, and a practical class in Speech which allowed us the opportunity to give sermons to classmates.

Most people are not aware of the fact that life in the seminary stressed the development of the entire person and not only his spiritual self. We were encouraged to participate in athletic activities as well as cultural activities like dramatics, the orchestra, and the large choral group which sang in four-part harmony. The choirmaster was a gentleman from Milwaukee whose father had been

(©) Irene M. Planinsek Odorizzi, 1984.



Rev. George Kuzma is pictured on the occasion of his First Mass in 1932. Three young girls participated in this celebration: (left to right) Marge Rozich, a cousin, acted as an attendant to the bride, May Frankovich, a niece, pictured with the host on the pillow. Marie Rozich, also a cousin, carried her basket of flowers and also acted as an attendant. All of the girls marched down the aisle and during the Offertory of the Mass, presented the Host for consecration.

a composer. The choir performed on special occasions and for ordinations. I experimented with the clarinet, but didn't get too far with it, and also became involved with some of the theatrical performances. One of the supporting roles in which I performed was that of a waiter. These performances were for the student body and not open to the public.

The student enrollment at Mundelein during my time there was over 400 students. My class alone graduated 45 young men. Unfortunately, the enrollment since then has gone down to 14 in 1983.

While in the Seminary, I also worked part-time as a barber for my tuition and books. A friend and I cut hair for the seminarians since they were not allowed to go into town. Up to that point some altar boys from the city performed this job, but weren't very satisfactory and we were asked to replace them.

Most people feel that preparation for the priesthood was a severe form of life, but really wasn't. I enjoyed my studies, and the life of a seminarian. Even though it was a disciplined type of life, it was never severe.

Nearing the time of my ordination, it was required that all seminarians take special examinations for the sacrament of Penance. It was important that each priest know the correct doctrine and give proper advice in the confessional; therefore, the examinations were held

individually. The seminarian appeared before the Board and, if he passed the examination, received the faculty for hearing confessions.

We were also schooled in the ritual of the Mass, as well as the other sacraments. Then came preparation for the ordination which is a very solemn and beautiful ritual in the Church.

All of the men in our class were ordained at the same time, on Saturday, April 2, 1932, by George Cardinal Mundelein. The choir sang in four-part harmony, the chapel was decorated beautifully, and our relatives were present for this long-awaited event. All of the men lay on the floor before the altar for the preliminary prayers, but went to the Bishop, two at a time, for the actual ordination.

Following the ordination, each priest gave his blessing to the relatives and friends. Father Butala (who has since been elevated to Monsignor) received my first blessing. He was an Assistant at St. Joseph's while I had been in the seminary, having been ordained in 1921. Father Butala had helped with some of my financial needs while I was a student, and we kept in touch all those years. Our friendship goes back a long way. A dinner at the Seminary followed ordination.

The next day, which was Sunday, April 3, I was scheduled for my first Mass at St. Joseph's Church in Joliet, Illinois. Unfortunately, neither of my parents was present for the event for which they had prayed. Mother died in Slovenia when I was 14, and father passed away in 1930 from cirrhosis. He had worked for Maleable on Henderson Avenue. The sand-blasting was responsible for his ill health and death. The church was decorated beautifully for the solemn High Mass for which I was the celebrant, and Fathers Butala and Hiti acted as deacon and subdeacon.

The Church organizations and school children participated in a parade which began at the school and proceeded down Clay Street to the church. Pictures were taken by many people as we marched. I was preceded by three young girls dressed in white. One representing the bride and carried the pillow with the first host, and the other two girls were the attendants. As we marched to church, the church bells were pealing this joyous event.

Mr. George Studenc was organist and directed the choir which sang beautifully that day. There are still a few ladies in the Church Choir who sang for my ordination 52 years ago, one of whom is Mae Plut.

Following my first Mass, there was a dinner at the Rectory for the priests, and the reception at St. Joseph's Hall on Chicago Street in the afternoon. St. Joseph's School Band played for the event; beverages and food were served, and I was called upon to say a few words.

Many young people think of their education and preparation for a career as being the end of a long struggle, but it is really just the beginning. My ordination and first Mass was actually the beginning of a life of service to God and to his people. I had prepared to be a secular priest rather than a Benedictine, because I wished to work with my Slovene people rather than be a professor of Greek or Latin. Thank God, He fulfilled my wish by allowing me the privilege of serving the Slovenians. My first assignment had been at St. Joseph's Church in Joliet and continued for 17 years.

During this time, along with my religious assignments of celebrating Mass, hearing confessions, teaching catechism daily in the parochial school, and numerous other varied assignments, I also initiated or continued many athletic and social activities for the parishioners.

My ability to speak Slovene was of value since so many of our parishioners were immigrants from the Old Country. Every Sunday, I preached two sermons, one in English, and one in Slovenian, and weekly, heard con-

fessions in both languages. Parish life was so active and full that we were busy all day long. The type of parish life I experienced in the 1930s and 1940s seems to be lost now; but we had active adult groups consisting mostly of immigrants and younger groups of the next generation.

Another important aspect of priesthood was the visiting of the sick. Those who are in the hospital or unable to leave their homes, appreciate having the sacraments administered to them and enjoy the brief chat and concern for their welfare.

In the 1930s, dramatics was a strong social activity. There were usually three to four plays presented each year in Slovenian or in English. Father Butala and I directed some plays along with Father Hiti. Father Hiti, the Assistant Pastor, was truly a man of exceptional talent and ability. His flare for art, poetry, script writing, and music was a real "spark plug" for our amateur thespians. He wrote a number of plays, one of which was entitled, "The Admiral's Daughter." He wrote the script and fitted in well-known songs, making it a musical of extreme popularity and success in the Parish.

Another production I recall was the Slovenian play, "Mitzi Needs a Husband." This was a very successful comedy; one lady said she laughed so much, she is embarrassed to say what happened.

On the whole, the plays were excellent amateur productions that were well-rehearsed and we prided ourselves on having good actors. Some of the names which come to mind quickly are Paul Laurich, Lucille Jevitz, Mae Mutz, Mae and Gen Laurich, Kay Planick, Al Skul, and Tony Rozman, who later became the choir director and organist for "St. Joe's."

Our Parish Hall on Chicago Street was an appropriate place to have these plays because the hall had an elevated stage with wing space, and had invested in permanent wings for scenery. It was also fitted with lights, an act curtain, and could accommodate an audience of hundreds of people. The plays always drew crowds during the two or three night performances. Many of the Church organizations sponsored these plays as a money-making activity.

The interest in theater was also cultivated in the Parish school. The elementary school children performed two times a year. During the Christmas season, the odd numbered grades of one, three, five, and seven performed short skits and presented the Nativity scene. In the spring, grades two, four, six, and eight presented still another set of skits on various topics. This way, the youngsters were given the opportunity each year to develop theatrical skills from an early age. This interest in theater is inherent in the Slovene people it seems, as dramatics was an important aspect of life in the Old Country as well.

Our students were also proficient in athletics: Basketball and Baseball teams were formed and, if I may say so myself, we had some very competitive teams with excellent players. The CYO in the diocese sponsored events in which teams could compete for trophies, and St. Joe's also belonged to this Catholic Youth Organization.

Father Butala was extremely interested in tennis and golf, and started tennis teams. His enthusiasm spilled over to me, and I also became a tennis fan. By this time, there were so many events which were occurring within the Parish that additional space was needed for these events. St. Joe's had literally out-grown the Parish Hall on Chicago Street and needed additional space for summer and outdoor events. The new "Parish" Hall, pavilions, picnic grounds, baseball diamonds, and tennis courts on Raynor and Theodore Streets were welcomed not only by parishioners but other groups that rented the premises.



Fr. Kuzma on his 50th Jubilee

One of my accomplishments at St. Joe's was the design and construction of the Lourdes Grotto on Raynor Street, next to the cemetery, in 1947. This was a time of avid interest in St. Bernadette and the apparition of Our Lady which she witnessed at Lourdes. I designed a grotto which would commemorate this event, as well as our men of the Parish who had served in the Armed Forces and had fallen in their call to duty and defense of our country. Space for a sanctuary was included so Mass could be celebrated at the grotto. Some of the men in the Parish, one of whom is Joe Erjavec, a brick and stone mason, helped me erect this tribute to Our Lady of Lourdes and our service men.

In 1949, the Bishop of the diocese had assigned me to another position, Pastor of St. Patrick's Church in Wilton Center. I had already served seventeen years as an Assistant, and it was inevitable that a change would occur, as priests are rotated throughout the diocese. It was with mixed emotions that I left St. Joe's which was my Parish and to which I had grown very attached, and moved on to St. Patrick's, which was a new challenge.

My assignment in Wilton Center lasted only a few months, when I was called upon to establish St. Paul's Mission in Peotone, Illinois. This position was also for only a short length of time. Four years later, in 1953, I was assigned to Wilmington, Illinois as Pastor of St. Rose Parish, from which I retired in 1979, after twenty-six years.

During my pastorate at St. Rose Parish, we were able to acquire additional land for a school playground, church parking, and for the cemetery and other parish building sites. One of the major projects which we encountered at St. Rose's was the enlargement of the Parish school, and erection of two large garages.

One of my favorite projects was the design and construction of the Church steeple. There isn't another one like it in the world. It is my masterpiece. The steeple is constructed of stainless steel, stone, and glass, and is quite unique, durable, and practical.

Fifty years in the priesthood, and the twenty-six years at St. Rose's, flew by so quickly that I hardly realized I would soon celebrate my Golden Jubilee, April 1982. The parishioners of St. Rose's planned a solemn High Mass and buffet supper, with music after Mass in the Church Hall. It was indeed a high point in my priesthood to be able to celebrate with my former

associates, friends, and parishioners the fulfillment of my major goal in life, that of being a priest.

This celebration was a golden moment in my life, and I was surprised to be invited to renew my Golden Jubilee, at my birthplace Parish of Dragatuš, in Slovenia. I had returned to Tancgora for the third time with my two brothers, Anton and Dr. John. Our remaining relatives now consist of one first cousin and numerous second and third cousins. The graciousness which was extended us when we returned to Slovenia was most gratifying. On this occasion, a beautiful ceremony was held out of doors because the small chapel build after the original church and destroyed during World War II was not large enough to hold the number of individuals who attended the Mass. Following the jubilee celebration, dinner was held in the Parish House for the Priests and relatives. Never in my youth would I ever have expected to experience such a happy occasion. God has been good to me.

It was exciting to know that in the Diocese of Ljubljana, despite the hardships placed on men who wish to become priests, there were more first Masses celebrated than ever before in the history of the diocese which is, incidentally, eight hundred years old. Even though a young man must serve two years in the military before continuing his studies at the seminary, this factor does not diminish the number of young men who wish to dedicate their lives to the Lord and his work. Perhaps it is a sign that more vocations come in harder times. The same situation now exists in Poland, where there are more vocations for convents and seminaries than they can handle. The attitude of the time calls for a strong character, commitment, dedication, and responsibility. Perhaps, when the Church is not favored, the Grace of God flows abundantly to his people in order that the church may be rescued and saved from perishing.

In America, the number of vocations is dwindling. There are more problems and everyone seems to have them. There is instability in life and work; people do not have a goal or purpose in life, and the spiritual values have definitely changed. There is much trouble and sorrow here in this land of plenty.

I have been asked whether I ever questioned my choice of a vocation, and I could answer without any hesitation: "I never for a moment have regretted being a priest, nor have I wanted to do something else, nor would I have traded my life with anyone else. I would do it all over again — but only better and with more determination. Certainly, when you take your vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience, you give up much, but you also get so much more in return. I have been granted fifty happy, healthy years in this Holy Priesthood. I am indeed grateful.

These words have been my guide:

"Fear none of those things that thou art about to suffer.
Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the Crown of Life." Apoc. 2, 10.

The End.

This story was taken from an interview held at the Slovenian Women's Union home office in 1983. Rev. George Kuzma, of St. Rose Parish, Wilmington, Illinois and formerly of St. Joseph's Parish in Joliet was kind enough to video-tape his immigrant story for us.

We are indeed grateful to have had the opportunity and the privilege of interviewing this "model priest" who is so well-liked wherever he goes, and is a credit to his Slovenian heritage and the Slovenian-American community. God Bless You, Father, and may He give you many more healthy years of retirement.

I. M. O.



ANA GABER

ŠT. 2, Chicago, IL

Náša Slovenska Dediščina

Ivan Tavčar

VISOŠKA KRONIKA

VI

Drugi dan sem osedlal konja in odrinil proti Loki. Tam je bil na dan sv. Ahaca precejšen semenj. Dohajal sem sejmarje, ki so nosili mehove in vreče ter sopli proti mestu, da bi prodali, kar so pridelali.

Oče mi je hotel iti iz spomina, oče, katerega sem pustil doma v taki revščini in osamelosti. Kaj je bilo s tem Joštom Schwarzkoblerjem, o katerem sedaj šele vem, da je bil na svetu. Včeraj se je vzdignil iz svojega groba in na Visoko je prišel. Dvomiti nisem mogel, da mora tičati med njim in očetom nekaj strahovitega, kar je vezalo živega na mrtvega.

Okrog desete ure sem dospel do mestnih vrat. Vratarju sem plačal mitnino, katero je imelo tisti čas v zakupu loško starešinstvo. Mestni pisar pa je pobiral od prodajalcev tržnino za prostor, kamor so postavljali svoje vreče.

Konjiča sem spravil v hlev pri Wohlgemuetu in nato sem zopet stopil na trg, da poiščem strojarjevega Valentina, da mu sporočim, kar mi je oče aukazal.

Ravno tedaj je prikorakal med množico grajski ječar Mihol in velik boben je nosil s sabo. Postavil se je sredi trga, zabobnal in nato oklical, da daje v imenu grajskega glavarja Maendla v vednost vsakemu in vsem, da bo danes odprta grajska Kašča in da se na trgu ne sme prodajati.

Kakor bi dregnil v osje gnezdo, tako so se razvneli prodajalci in kupovalci. Prodajalci so zahtevali tržnino nazaj. Meščani so pa rajši kupovali za nižjo ceno, dobro vedoč, da škof v svoji Kašči zahteva višjo ceno za slabše žito. Množica je šumela kakor čmrlji pod mahom.

Star kmetovalec Jernač Schiffrer iz Bitnja je hodil od gručice do gručice in vpil: "Pa se vam je spet usedel na prazne buče, loška teleta." Brez vsakega strahu je udrihal po loškem prebivalstvu.

"Kaj bi pa ti storil, stara šema."

"Tožbo bi vzdignil, tožbo z največjim pečatom. In prav kmalu bi spokoril vašega škofa. Še je tu nemški Gradec, tudi cesar še živi, ki je vendar nekaj več kot vaš škof, ki vas ovce samo striže."

Morala je pa tudi spregovoriti neka ženska, neka Ločanka, ki so bile od nekdanj od vruga sitne in jezične. Hitela je:

"Jezus, Jezus, kako je zabavljaj na našega škofa in gospoda. Kakor bi bila skupaj krave pasla. Miholca, povej to na gradu, da se zapiše."

Do kmeta kričača se je prerila neka starka in zajokala:

"Ali se moraš zmeraj prepirati, Jernač, ko vendar veš, kako je. Konec bo spet ta, da te potegnejo na grad in koliko je od tedaj, ko si zadnjih 6 tednov presedel gori? Pšenica se bo morala sejati, stelja se bo morala pripraviti, in vse to naj sama preskrbim, če te potegnejo v grajsko ječo? Pet otrok imaš, vsi so že odrasli, in zadnji čas je, da se spametuješ. Kmet Schiffrer ne bo močnejši, in naj živi tisoč let, od škofa na gradu."

Grajski žitničar je prisopel po trgu in klical množici:

"Pokorščino ljudje, pokorščino. Kam pridemo, če ne izkazujemo pokorščine gospodski, ki nam je od Boga postavljena? Žitnica je odklenjena; Kašča je polna, takega žita ni na svetu. Kašča je odklenjena in do treh se bo prodajalo. Potem boste pa tudi na trgu prodajali in nikdo vas ne bo motil."

"Kdo bo potem še kaj kupoval?"

"Ljubi prijatelj", je jezljivca zavrnil žitničar, "kako naj naši gospodje škofi in mi njihovi služabniki živimo, če ne bo graščina vsaj nekaj donašala? Kaj pa mislite, da škof nima nikakih plačil? Kdo pa plačuje kontribucije, navadne in nenavadne, kar teh hudičevih vojsk ni nikdar

konca? Kaj pa plačujete vi? Škof plačuje, da je črn Čemu torej godrnjate? Tako."

Pri strojarju sem dobil Valentina v njegovi mali sobici. Pred njim je ležalo sveto pismo, ker druge tako velike in debele knjige ni na svetu. Sprejel me je neprijazno, kakor je bila njegova navada. Povedal sem mu, da je oče na Visokem zbolel, da kliče Trubarja in če on ve, kje ga dobiti.

"Odstopi in podaj se po svojih opravilih, če jih imaš kaj v mestu. Trubar (luteranski duhovnik) pride. Polikarp umira, ker mora človek umreti, dasi ne ve ne dneva ne ure. Trubar pride."

V Wohlgenuetovi gostilni me je pričakoval Jeremija Wulffing s svojo hčerjo. Tudi sinova sta že sedela pri mizi. Oče je kazal visoko zadovoljstvo, sinova pa nista bila nič kaj pri pravi volji.

Margareta mi je prihitela naproti ter mi izročila listič, na katerega — za kar sem jo bil prosil, je bila zapisala pesem, katero je pela stara mati oni večer. Brata sta takoj zaklicala, da naj pride k mizi nazaj in da naj se ne ponuja, ker je danes tržni dan za žito, pa ne za ženske. Staremu se je podaljšal obraz, ko je videl, da ni očeta, ki bi bil moral priti, če se je hotelo kaj zapisati in podpisati.

"Kje je vendar Polikarp ostal? je vprašal ostro. Menil je prejkone, da je oče še na trgu in da pride vsak hip za mano.

Prisedel sem k mizi in odgovoril: "Ne bo prišel."

"Ne bo prišel," so se začudeli oče in sinovi.

Nadaljeval sem: "V postelji leži bolan in še nekaj drugega je."

Staremu je kar sapo zapiralo. Sinova pa sta stiskala pesti. Znanci pri sosednih mizah so zvijali vratove in napenjali ušesa, da bi jim ne ušla najmanjša beseda.

"Kaj je to drugo?" se je začudil Jeremija. Pri tem se je oziral proti stropu, prav kakor bi hotel poseči po palici, ki mu je tičala doma za tablam.

Margareta je bila bleda in občutila je, da se stvar ne bo končala dobro. Zaroko je lahko dogovoriti, razrešiti pa jo je težko, posebno če je bila sklenjena v tako imenitni hiši, kakor je bila hiša Jeremije Wulffinga. Zopet sem se oglašil:

"Nepričakovane reči so se pripetile in oče bi bil skoraj umrl. Očetove besede pa pravijo, da premalo ponujate in da iz dogovorjenega ne bo nič, tudi če bi obljubili več. Bog je stopil vmes.

Dobro vem, da bi bil Jeremija Wulffing raje pretrpel udarec v obraz, in to pred celo družbo, ki je bila okrog njega zbrana in katera je vedela, da mož hčer, nego da je moral poslušati besede mojega poročila. To poročilo je bilo za njega, ošabnega, imovitega nemškega kmeta, pekoča sramota. Še prej ko je mogel odgovoriti, sta sinova vzkripela:

"Taka sramota. Ne bomo je požrli," in že sta tolkla po mizi.

Kakor plah zajc iz repe sem se dvignil in gledal, da odnesem telo iz nevarne družbe. Cela gostilna se je združila in kričala name. Odnese sem svoje pete na trg pred pivnico, kjer pa sta me že dohitela brata. Klela sta, potem so pa padali udarci po meni kakor toča, da sem kar čutil, kako so mi rastle bule po glavi in drugod. Nekoliko sem se branil, vpil pa nisem, ker sta že onadva dosti kričala.

Ko smo se pretepavali, je stal naenkrat pred nami majhen možiček ter tolkel z drobno paličico ob tlak:

"Tu se tepo — kje je gvardija? Jezus in Marija. Tu se tepo in prav pred mojim nosom."

Opazil sem, da si je z roko popravljaj svoj trivogelni klubček, da bi mu ne padel z glave. Tudi sem še opazil, da je imel tanki vrat ovit z belim blagom, na prsih pa velik kup čipk, posutih s tobakom, s katerim je polnil svoj špičasti nos. Bil je baron Maendel, tedanji grajski glavar in lahko zapišem, da se ga je bala vsa Loka.

Tega barona so imenovali ljudje Flekte. V svoji oholosti je namreč zahteval, da so ga morali grajski podložniki pozdravljati s poklekom. Če mu ni kdo izkazal zahtevane časti, je pričel grajski glavar kričati: flekte, flekte, kar se menda latinsko pravi: poklekni.

Komaj sta ga ugledala Wulffingova fanta, sta bila že s koleno pri tleh in z rokami na prsih. Glavar ju je vprašal, kdo sta. Ponižno sta odgovorila, da sta Nemca, sinova Jeremije Wulffinga iz Davč. Odgovor ga je zadovoljil: "Nemca? Dobro. Napadena sta bila. O tem ne dvomim, ker vem, da se moji Nemci ne pretepajo." Obrnil se je k meni:

"Ti nisi Nemec?" Odločno sem odgovoril: "Nisem."

Odgovor ga je razkačil in hripavo je vpil: "Flekte."

Ali če bi mi bili glavo odrezali, v tistem hipu bi ne bil pokleknil tako zelo se je v meni uprla poljanska kri. In če bi bil morda sam škof stal pred namo, bi ne bil hotel poklekniti, nikar pa pred njegovim oskrbnikom, ki je živel od desetine in davščin, katere je moral pri nas pobrati, da je živel.

Klobuk sta mi bila napadalca zbila z glave, zatorej sem stal golovglav pred glavarjem, da je lahko opazil trmoglavost, katera je tičala v vsaki črti mojega obraza.

"Ti bom že ohladil kri, ti pes ti."

Zbrala se je velika množica okrog mene. Prisopel je tudi loški sodnik in k temu se je obrnil grajski glavar, rekoč:

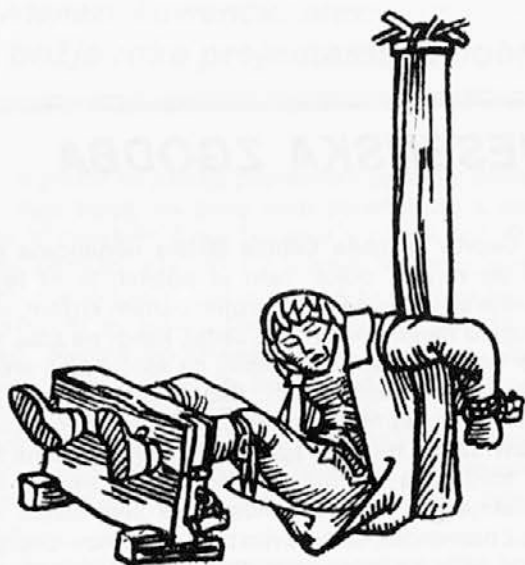
"Dve ure v klado."

Že me je zgrabil mestni birič ter me vlekel k prostoru na trgu, kjer so bili v zemljo zabiti trije količi, od katerih ni bil tisti dan še nobeden zaseden. Tam je čakal grajski ječar Mihol ter imel pri sebi tri klade, za vsak količek eno. Brez ugovora sem se ulegel, Mihol me je z veliko spretnostjo privezal h količu, noge pa položil v klado ter jo zaklenil s ključem, da se nisem mogel ganiti s sramotnega mesta.

Sonce je pripekalo in kmalu sem trpel vročino in žejo.

Vnelo se je klicanje žensk od okna do okna čez vse trg: "Čigav je?" "Ali si videla kaj je ukradel?" "Visoški je." "Pa že ni kaj prida."

Ko se nikdo ni več brigal zame, se mi je storilo milo. Bil sem vendar napaden, pa so me kaznovali. Gotovo zato, ker nisem bil Nemec. Za noben denar pa ne bi bil hotel prelivati solz; in v resnici ni prišla kaplja na moje trepalnice. Ločani ne bodo doživeli, da bi vokal Poljanec. Moj sveti patron Izidor mi je tedaj vdihnil misel, da je ta klada del tiste pokore, ki



jo imam delati za svojega očeta — krivoverca.

Mučil me je pot, mučila me je žeja, ker je sonce še vedno prepekalo. Kakor Izveličar na križu sem zaječal nekolikokrat, da me žeja. Mojemu ječanju se ni odzvala živa duša.

Mimo je prišel naš župnik iz Poljan. "V tebi Izidor sem se zelo premotil".

Po tem bridkem udarcu pa mi ni izostala tolažba.

Pristopila je k meni Margareta Wulffingova, vsa objokana in vsa bleda. Prinesla mi je korec vode, pomešane z vinom, da sem si ugasil žejo. Nato mi je s predpasnikom obrisala obraz in mokre lase, da me je preplula nova moč. Dekle ni izpregovorilo ničesar, ali upam, da v svojem srcu ni imelo sovraštva do mene, ki sem bil pokoren besedam svojega očeta, katerim se mora ukloniti vsak otrok.

Slednjič je Mihol klado odklenil, osedlal sem si konja in ves žalosten odjahal proti očetovemu domu.

Skoraj pri Visokem sem došel strojarjevega Valentina, ki je s culico v roki prav pridno korakal po tovarni poti. Krenil je na brv ter čakal pred hišo name, da sem tja prijezdil. Vprašal je, kje leži oče. Vlečem ga navzgor. Na veži je odvezal culico in kaj spretno zlezel v obrabljeno črno haljo ter se kar v hipu spremenil v drugega človeka.

Vstopil je k očetu. Pri vratih je obstal, dvignil roki ter slovesno spregovoril:

"Polikarp! Valentin, vnuk Felicijana Trubarja te blagoslavlja v imenu Očeta in Sina in sv. Duha."

Oče mi je namignil, da sem moral zapustiti sobo.

Na veži sem obtičal, ali od očetovega ležišča se ni čula razločna beseda. Pač pa je vnuk Felicijana Trubarja, ki je bil, kar sem sedaj vedel, kaplan luteranske vere — veliko in glasno govoril. Med njegove tolažilne besede, katerih tudi nisem umel, se je mešalo ječanje očetovo. Včasih je luteranski predikant tudi nekaj zapel in potem zopet blagoslavljal.

Naj še zapišem, da se mi je srce trgalo, ko sem čepel tu zunaj ter nisem imel poguma, da bi kaj

storil, ko se je trudil luteran, kako bi dušo mojega očeta za vedno prikoval v pekel.

Slišim, da nekdo s težkimi koraki stopa po stopnicah. Na naši gorenji veži se je prikazala visoka in široka oseba našega gospoda župnika Janeza Kašperja. Prijazno je spregovoril:

"Pravilo se mi je, da je zbolel oče Polikarp. Zatorej prihajam."

Ali naš dušni pastir je takoj obstal in se spremenil kakor v kamen, ko je stopil v sobo. Pri bolniku je stal luteranski predikant Valentin v črnem talarju in bel platnen trak je imel okrog vratu. Ravno je bil razprostrl roki, kakor ju razprostirajo naši katoliški duhovniki.

Valentin Trubar je pričel proti njemu mahati z rokami in tudi kričati: "Hlapec Belialov (hudičev), kaj motiš steze Gospodovih služabnikov? Odidi odtod, kamor nisi bil klican."

Poljanski župnik se ni spuščal v prepire s predikantom. Molče se je obrnil in z njim sem odšel tudi jaz ves potr iz sobe. Moralo je župnika silno presuniti, da je v teh časih v njegovi lastni župniji in vzlic njegovemu trudu za čisto katoliško vero mogel uganjati svoje krivoverske zmede luteranski predikant. O luterancih se je tisti čas mislilo, da jih je ljubljanski škof Chroen (Hren) vse pognal iz dežele. Po pravici je bil naš župnik jezen, ko se mu je za hrbtom sejala peklenska ljulika na njivo, katero je oskrboval. Žalosten je spregovoril:

"Boli me, ko vidim, kako polaga krivoverc v težko klado dušo starega grešnika. Odpusti, Izidor, da tako govorim o tvojem očetu. Veruj mi, da imam mnoge skrbi. Župljani ne zbirajo denarja za novo župnišče, pa tudi spoved in sveto obhajilo opravljajo kaj malomarno. Sedaj pa še to, in v hiši, ki je najbogatejša v srenji. Slep sem bil, a danes so se mi odprle oči. Koj jutri pišem v Ljubljano, da škofija ukrene, kar se ji vidi potrebno."

Kar na kolena sem padel pred gospoda, da bi take sramote ne nakopal na naše pošteno ime in da naj ima usmiljenje z nedolžnimi, ki so pod to streho zvesti katoliški Cerkvi. Ni se dal preprosi in tarna sem za njim kakor otrok. Spremljal sem ga daleč od hiše in ves čas moledoval naj opusti naznanilo v Ljubljano. (Luterane so tiste čase izgnali iz dežele.)

Naposled se je le omeščal in pogodila sva se, da plačam novo podobo sv. Štefana na desnem stranskem oltarju v cerkvi v naših Poljanah. In tako sem slikarskemu mojstru Rempu ob tednu plačal dvajset nemških goldinarjev. Pri škofiji nas župnik ni naznanil.



AJDOVO STRNIŠČE ali JESENSKA ZGODBA

Ali poznamo ajdo? To zadnje letno žito, ki pravzaprav ni pravo žito, ali vendar iz ajde dobimo pravo temno moko, iz katere so naše babice znale skuhati dobre ajdove žgance in speči temen, a vendar okusen ajdov kruh. Ajdo so kmetje sejali šele meseca avgusta, dosegla je polovico višine rži ali pšenice in njeno cvetenje je bilo rožnate barve. Ni bilo lepšega pogleda jeseni kakor na veliko njivo cvetoče ajde. Čebelam je bila ajda najboljša paša, a velika bolečina kmetu, če mu je slana ajdo požgala. Ni dobil niti semena več nazaj, ko se jo žanjice koncem oktobra pože.

Jeseni umira narava, polje postane pusto in prazno, gozd je samotni in gol. Tudi človek ima svojo jesen, ki ga končno upognje k tlom.

* * * * *

Nekega dne sem se bližal naši domači bajti. Pod hribom je bila razgrnjena prijazna dolina in sredi nje je ležala vas s cerkvijo. Sonce ni več prida grelo, jesenska megla se je že vlekla tam pod gorami. Neka otožnost se je širila po požetih njivah — strniščih.

Tam pod robom sem opazil našo osemdeset-letno babico, ki je sama žela ajdo. Ni me videla in se je neumorno sklanjala k zemlji, se grbila pred žitom in od časa do časa odlagala snop za snopom. Vsa njena podoba je bila tako neznatna, tako majčkana in nizka, kakor ajda pred njo. Njen sklonjeni obraz je skoraj dotikal rdečkastega ajdovega strnišča. Tudi barva njene obleke se je skladala z barvo zemlje, na kateri je stala.



Čeprav je naša babica delala nenehoma od zore do mraka, odkar sem je poznal, in ni tega življenja spremenila niti s svojim osmim križem, me ni pogled nanjo nikdar tako zadel, kakor pa zdaj, ko se je tako sama grbila k zemlji na ajdovi njivi sredi rumenkaste jesenske luči. Skoraj zbolelo me je, zbolel me je neprijeten občutek, če nisem morda tudi jaz kriv, da se mora ta zgarana in izčrpana žena še zdaj truditi na tej trdi in nerodoviti zemlji. To spoznanje me je tako prevzelo, da sem stopil na njivo z namenom, da spravim babico domov. Ona pa je bila tako zaverovana v delo, da me ni slišala, dokler je nisem za njenim hrbtom ogovoril:

“Žanjete, babica?” Nekaj me je zgrabilo v grlu in sem utihnil.

Babica je zadržala srp in se počasi obrnila k meni. Razveselila se je in dodala: “Da, ajdo žanjem.”

Barva njenega obraza in njenih rok me je spominjala, da je za njeno slabokrvno telo že premrzlo na odprtem polju. Dasi je bil zrak miren, je iz bližnjega gozda dihal jesenski mraz. Slabi sončni žarki ga niso mogli več razgreti. In še močnejše kakor prej, ko sem jo zdaleč gledal, me je zdaj prevzelo čustvo sokrivde za njeno trdo življenje. Naša babica ni bila moja krvna babica, ker je bila pri hiši le kot mačeha moje matere; toda moji mladosti je darovala toliko tople ljubezni, da sem se v njej prerodil, kakor se v poletju prerodi pomladna rast. Nikoli, pa če bi bil z njo še tako dober, bi ji njene ljubezni ne mogel povrniti in poplačati. Spreletel me je čuden mraz in hitro sem rekel:

“Ah, babica, pustite to, saj vam vendar ne oi bilo treba žeti.” Toda komaj izgovorjena beseda me je že zapekla pri srcu kakor laž. Ali sem ji jaz že kdaj omogočil počitek na stara leta? Ali se ni od zore do mraka trudila pred našimi očmi za suho skorjo kruha? In kakor v zadregi sem se ognil njenih vprašujočih oči in se zagledal v dolino pod nama. Tudi babica se je okrenila za menoj in se zastrmela v pokrajino.

Vsa njena zamaknjenost je trajala le nekaj hipov in že se je njeno izsušeno telo spet obrnilo k ajdi; spet je zaškrtal njen srp.

“Pustite babica in pojdite domov, da se ogrejete,” sem rekel skoraj proseče. Svoje izmučene oči je hvaležno uprla vame, njen obraz je pokrili čudovito lep in miren smehljaj; njena usta so rekla:

“Oh, pusti me Voranc, saj žanjem letos ajdo zadnjokrat...”

Izpustil sem njene roke in odšel z njive kakor begunec. Nisem več videl barvite pokrajine, niti slišal orača, ki je na sosednji njivi pokal z bičem. Mojo dušo je trgalo bridko spoznanje, da drage babice res ne bomo več dolgo imeli.

In zgodilo se je že čez nekaj tednov, da smo babico zgubili.

p. Atanazij Lovrenčič, ofm
Iz božje roke prejemamo le dobro

V jeseni se zemlja pripravlja k počitku; drevesa odvržejo listje, da sneg nebi polomil vej s svojo težo. V zimskem času življenje v naravi spi. O ko pride pomlad, vse oživi v novem življenju; vse je novo, vse je sveže, vse je lepo. A ta naravna lepota in svežost je kmalu uničena deloma po slabem zraku, deloma po človeški roki. V svetem pismu beremo, da vse kar je Bog ustvaril "je dobro in lepo". In ne more biti drugače; kajti vse kar pride iz božje roke je dobro. A dobro se lahko pokvari in to vidimo vsak dan. Naša dolžnost je, da ohranimo stvari, ki nam jih je Bog podaril za naš telesni blagor.

Če je to nujno že v naravnem redu, koliko bolj v nadnaravnem redu. Kako lepa mora biti duša, ki je v stanju božje milosti, saj je podoba Boga samega.

Tega se zaveda tudi naš sovražnik, zato on noče bolj kot spačiti to božjo podobo in jo oskruniti z grehom. To našemu sovražniku ni težko doseči, saj ima toliko pomočnikov v človeški družbi. Današnji človek gleda le na to življenje in ne na večnost, le na uživanje časnih dobrin, ne oziraje se na dušno škodo. Kot smo se začeli zavedati nevarnosti, ki nam preti po zatruplenju zraka in vode, tako in še bolj bi se morali zavedati nevarnosti, ki preti naši duši. Nujno je, da si od časa do časa vzamemo čas in se približamo Gospodu, da se bomo pri njem navžili lepote in čistosti srca in tako postali dovolj močni za sovražnikov napad. Sveti Oče, ki je obiskal Kanado v Septembru, nas je znova opomnil na nevarnost, ki nam preti.

Kristus nam je prinesel veselo oznanilo odrešenja; zakaj bi potem kristjan živel v zastrupljenem okolju?! Posamezni lahko veliko naredi za čistost naravnega okolja okoli sebe, in še več za čistost moralnega življenja svojega srca in svoje hiše.

D O P I S I

ŠT. 17, WEST ALLIS, WI

Drage sestre,

Nai se zopet malo oglasim. Upam, da ste imele lepo poletje. Vse, ki ste potovale, ste sedaj doma in uživate ob spominih preteklega poletja 1984. Baragovi dnevi 1. in 2. septembra v Chicagu so bili lepi, ki mi bodo ostali v trajnem spominu. Srečala sem se z urednico naše Zarje z go. Corinne Leskovar, ki je zelo ljubezniva in pristna Slovenka. Spoznala sem se tudi z go. Ano Gaber, ki je bila tudi prijazna. Škoda, da ni bilo več časa za naše pogovore. Želim obema obilo uspehe pri S.Ž.Z še mnogo let.

Državna konvencija za Wisconsin od S.Ž.Z. je minula. Te konvencije se sama nisem mogla udeležiti, a slišala sem, da je bil lep uspeh. To mene zelo veseli. 16. decembra bomo imele glavno sejo, volitev novega odbora in še marsikaj drugega. Kot ponavadi bomo izmenjavale darila, kar seveda za nobeno članico ni obvezno. Sejo bomo zaključile z dobrim prigrizkom in z našo priljubljeno pijačo.

Žal mi je sporočiti, da je naša

predsednica št. 17 v bolnici. Upamo, da ni preveč resnega. Molimo, da bi bila zopet kmalu pri nas in zdrava, ona in še ostale, ki so bolne. Spomnimo se tudi vseh naših umrlih, saj je mesec november spominski mesec naših pokojnih dragih. Naj počivajo v miru!

Lep pozdrav članicam širom, U.S.A.

MARY MURN

ŠT. 25, CLEVELAND, OH

Zadnjo sejo, ki je bila 11. tega septembra bi najraje kar pozabile. Zvedele smo, da naša dosedanja predsednica Cecelija Kermavner nemore več obdržati tega položaja. Imata z možem lastno podjetje in v današnjem času je precej konkurence in prvo je treba poskrbeti za kruh. Cilka, Bog Ti plačaj za vse Tvoje ure, ki si jih preživela med nami; kakor tudi za vse ure, ki si jih vložila v delo. Seveda je rekla, da se bo včasih tudi malo oglasila na sejah, ker je tudi njej dolgčas po nas.

Predsednica SŽZ v Ohiju in Michiganu, Ann Tercek nas je obiskala 11. tega sept. in tako vodila sejo namesto Cilke. Ann,

Boglonaj za Vaš trud. Dobro ste vodili sejo in nas tako potegnili iz zagate. Razpravljale smo: kaj pripraviti za naše 50 letne članice in koga prositi za predsedstvo v naši podružnici. Debata teh tēm nam je vzela kar precej časa. Da smo malo pozabile teže dneva smo imele 50/50 igro, malo smo pokrivale številke in še malo posladkale smo se. Frances Macerol je obiskala sreča pri 50/50 igri in nekaj svojega dobitka je darovala naši blagajni. Hvala lepa, Frances!

Čestitamo, Johnu in Nettie Zarnick, Edmundu in Evi Stransky mnogo zdravja in sreče še nadaljnjih 50 let v zakonu.

Adolph in Frances Kotnik sta praznovala pa 45 let zakonske sreče. Bog Vas živi! Zvonovi zvonite našim parom, ki so praznovali 50 letnice zakonov; kakor tudi ženam, ki so praznovali svoje rojstne dneve v septembru: Irene Reiman, Helen March, Jennie Strumbel in Ann Skully. Vse najboljše!

Bog bodi dober Plačnik našim umrlim članicam Ann Jaksic in Mary Sankovic, svojcem pa izrekamo globoko sožalje.

Lep pozdrav vsem in nasvidenje v Zarji drugi mesec.

CIRILA KERMAVNER

Čas beži, da se nam včasih zdi, da ga komaj dohajamo, to občutimo mi upokojenci, ker se nam leta prehitro stekajo. Res je, da sedanja povprečna starost šteje 74 let za ženske, za moške pa par let manj, tako nam pove statistika. Kamor koli se ozremo, povsod je več žensk osamelih, več kot moških. Osamele ženske se bolj zaposlijo z gospodinjstvom in lažje dolgočasnost prenašajo.

V kratkem času se nam je vreme spremenilo, da je temperatura od 80 F padla na 40 F. Sprememba se največ pozna na drevju, ko začne listje barvo spreminjati. Ptički se tudi že poslavljajo od nas. Ko žerjav leti na tuje, brž se zima približuje.

Prvi november, dan Vseh svetih nas posebno spominja na naše umrle, na pokojne starše, brate in sestre ter na vse naše najdražje, tudi na mnoge prijatelje. Čeprav so potekla morda že mnoga leta, ta dan se vseh spominjamo in molimo zanje. Veliko jih imamo že tukaj pokopanih in jih bomo lahko obiskali. V duhu bomo pa poromali nazaj v rojstno domovino in na pokopališče, kjerkoli pač je, in svečko prižgali.

Na dan 19. septembra se je vršila naša seja, na 3. sredo v mesecu v Slovenskem klubu. Udeležilo se nas je 10 članic. Če nas pride več skupaj, je bolj živahna družba. Sejo je pričela predsednica Rosi Bradac in odmolile smo očenaš. Tajnica Fany Ulle je prečitala zapisnik zadnje seje in prav tako tudi zapisnikarica Malči Južna. Nič posebnega nismo imele na programu; program za božičnico smo odložile na prihodnjo sejo. Je še bilo prezgodaj. Po končani seji nam je Mary Modic postregla z odlično torto, donaci in kavo. Dor - prize je dobila Rosi Bradac, igrale smo bingo in še karte. Gostiteljica Mary Modic nas je presenetila za vsako "en drink" po njeni volji.

Operacijo na očesu je prestala Mary Modic, ki je dobro uspela; vse ji želimo ljubega zdravja, vse smo se je spomnile s karticami.

KROMPIRJEVA JUHA NA VETRINJSKEMU POLJU

Obstali smo na vrhu klanca. Pred nami se je odprla precej velika planjava. Na njej nisi videl drugega kot voz pri vozu z vprego konj. Sem in tja kak kamijon in tudi kaka hiša je bila tu in tam. Zašepetalo je med nami, da to bo naš začasen dom. Nihče ni vedel ne kam, kako ali kje bomo še vandrali s tistim parizarjem in parom konj.

Počasi smo se pomikali po klancu navzdol. Sonce je tonilo za gore. Mrak je legel na polje posuto za vozovi -- polnimi otrok, žena in mož.

Končno so nam odkazali kraj poleg poljske poti in potoka. Felix je izpregel konja. Peljal ju je na obronek gozda, da se malo popaseta in nato pa še k potoku. Mama in Kristina sta pa nabrali suhih vej malo dalje v gozdu. Kmalu je zaplapolal ogenj.

Mama je olupila krompir in pristavila. Pozneje je še dodala "einpren" z malo čebule katero je mimogrede zarumenela na odprtemu ognju. Zmešala je s krompirjem, še malo je prevrelo in že smo vsi sedeli na tleh okrog ognja.

Zmolili smo se očenaš v zahvalo Bogu, ki nam je dal tako dobro krompirjevo juho.

Iz bolnice jo je sin Stanko vzel k sebi, sedaj je zopet doma.

Domov je prišla Jennie Mohorcic iz Slovenskega starostnega doma na Neff Rd. Čeprav je bilo tam vse najboljše: postrežba, hrana, čistoča, vendar je končno doma najlepše. Sin Tony in snaha Carol zelo skrbita za njen dobri počutek.

Mrs. Betty Fox je obiskala iz Florida svojega sina v Chardon, kjer lastuje restavracijo. Obenem pa še svakinjo Ančko Jakopin v Painesville za par dni, da ji je delala kratek čas. Vsako leto jo pride pogledat. Prijazna Betty je zelo zgovorna, je povedala, kako se v Floridi zabavajo in žive.

Čestitke našim balinarjem!

Balincarji smo tudi letos imeli dosti zabave pri Slov. klubu. Začetek je bil 4. junija in sicer v 14 grupah, kar se nas je prijavilo. Ob večerih ob 7:30 v ponedeljek, torek, sreda, četrtek. Te igre so petekale čez vse poletje in se končale v začetku septembra. Letošnji zmagovalci so bili C. Jože in Julka Klammer in Tony in Carol Satej in so dobili pokale - trophy. Potem pa na nedeljo 16.

septembra je igralo vseh 14 timov, vsaka grupa po eno igro. Tedaj so bili zmagovalci na prvem mestu: Cap. Vik, Sophy E. Melle in Dennis Landers s prvo nagrado: certifikate za kosilo v Henk Zalar restavrantu. Na drugem mestu je bila grupa: Cap. Jim Dodge, Del Adams, Joe Kolman in Dusty Duskins. Dobili so vsak po eno steklenico Debevčevega vina. Na tretjem mestu pa grupa Cap. Henk Zalar, Stanko Modic, Kristina Ludvik in Steve Kusinic z dobitkom v Pizza restavraciji. Konec vseh iger je bil na nedeljo 16. septembra z banketom ali večerjo s T-bone steak z vsemi prikuhami in z veliko torto, ki je imela napis: Congratulation balincarji.

Vsem, ki imate rojstne dneve v septembru in oktobru naše srčne želje, da bi jih še mnogo let obhajale. Posebne čestitke Mrs. Fanny Skrabec, ki je 89 let in Jenny Laginà, ki je 88 let mlada. Lepa leta, ki jih malokdo učka. Kličemo in želimo: še na mnoga leta! 'Ljubi Bogec vas ohrani še dolgo med nami.

Vse lepo pozdravljam do prihodnjic,

JULKA KLAMMER

MLADA BREDA

Povest

dr. Ivan Pregelj

II del.

25. Kaj je snivala Jerica?

—Nadaljevanje—

»Nočem, nočem!« se obrača Jerica v stran in zakriva obraz. Tedaj pa začuti, da jo je prišla starka za roko in da venomer govori:

»Na, lilij, na, lilij!«

In Jerici se zdi, da ji usiplje na glavo ongovnih kač, in od strahu se vrže Jerica na tla in skriva obličje.

»Vstani, vstani!« viče starka.

»Ne bom!« odgovarja Jerica.

Toda kaj je to? To je glas Katre. Jerica se prebudi, odpre oči. Ah, sanjala je. Lepo solnce ožarja zunaj polje in goro. Pred dekletom pa stoji Katra z jeznim licem.

»Ali bo kaj, ali ne bo? Lenoba lena!«

Jerica plane kvišku in si pomane oči in leze iz postelje. Toda kaj je to? Zakaj je naenkrat zopet vse temno okolu nje? In ali se vse vrti krog nje? Kakor skozi dim se ji zdi, da vidi gospodinjo. Zdaj jo je popadla za lase, in bolečina vrne Jerici zavest.

»Vstati moram!« si misli.

»In takoj,« pravi Katra. »Pa se obleci praznično. S Peči greš!«

Jerica je prikimala in si začela oblačiti krilce z velikimi rdečimi pikami.

Katra jo je gledala, ko se je oblačila, in se nato obrnila in dejala odhajaje:

»Glej, da se mi hitro napraviš in prideš doli!«

Jerica je ostala sama. Pripognila se je za nogavicami. Tedaj se je zopet napravila tema vse okrog. Brezkončna tesnost jo je obšla, ko da jo je nekaj stisnilo za senci. Zavrtelo se ji je. Silna vročina je zakuhala v njej.

»Kače so!« se ji je izvilo, in dekletce se je zgrudilo na obraz. Tedaj je začutila, da jo je nekdo dvignil in položil na posteljo, in je odprla oči.

Nad seboj je zagledala plah Lukov obraz in slišala je njegov glas, mehek in nežen. Še nikoli, se ji je zazdelo, ni govoril nihče tako ž njo, in skoro smešno se ji je zazdelo, da je Luka tako dober ž njo.

»Jerica,« je govoril mož, »ali te močno boli?«

Odkimala je. Izkušala je govoriti, toda sama ni vedela, kako, da ji ni prišel glas iz grla.

»Ali ti je mraz?«

Zopet je odkimala.

»Te boli glava?«

Prikimala je.

»Ti si bolna, zelo bolna!« je tarnal mož. Jerica se je domislila Katre in se vspea kvišku.

»Moram vstati!« se ji je izvilo hripavo iz grla.

»Vstati?« se je začudil mož. »Ti ne smeš, ti ne moreš, otrok, otrok!«

Njej je dokipela bridkost.

»Huda bo, tepla me bo. Moram vstati!« In s strahu polnimi očmi je strmela na vrata, kjer je stala Katra. Tudi Luka se je ozrl. V somraku se je zazdelo, da se sveti tam dvoje zlokobnih oči, ko dvoje oči zlobne zveri.

Katra je pristopila.

»Kaj,« je rekla, »ta pritepenka res ne misli vstati!«

»Ne more!« je dejal Luka temno.

»Bomo videli, ali more!« je zavpila Katra, stopila k bornemu ležišču dekličjemu in potegnila s silo deklico na tla.

»Izpusti!« je zasikal Luka, in Katra je začutila, da jo je prijel za roko. Izkušala se ga je otresti. Toda držal je divje.

»Ali ne vidiš, da izdahne?«

In res je deklica omahovala in grabila od bolečin prevzeta z rokama po borni odeji.

Katra je odstopila za korak. Sedaj ni mogla več dvomiti, da je deklica bolna. Vendar pa je kuhal gnev v njej in proti Luki obrnjena je rekla:

»Če je bolna, pojde v bolnišnico!«

Luka se je obrnil proti Jerici, ko da ni slišal. Njegovo blede in žalostno obličje je preletela hipno divja bojazen. Oči so se mu razširile.

»Ne more biti!« se mu je izvilo.

Začudena je motrila sestra brata. Opazila je strah, ki je bil izpreletel hipoma njegovo lice. Ozrla se je na Jerico. Kaj je to? Ali se ji samo zdi? Odkod te rdeče pege v dekličinem licu?

»Koze, koze!« je drgetaje šepetal Luka in si začel brisati solze, ki so mu lile čez lice v razmršeno brado.

»Kaj?« je vprašala Katra. »Koze ima?« Nehote se je umaknila do vrat. In od tam je stekla doli v kuhinjo, in nekaj hipov pozneje je vedela vsa hiša, da so na Peči koze.

»Iz hiše mora, iz hiše mora!« je tulila Katra. »To je, ko je človek predober. Vse prinese taka golazen v hišo. Iz hiše mora!«

Ko je Marjanica doumela, kaj je v hiši, je ohranila vso svojo mirnost. Pač pa se je Neža grozno ustrašila, tembolj, ker je bila pred nekaj dnevi podedovala nekaj stotakov po teti, o kateri do



To sladko, žlahno vince...

tedaj sploh ni vedela, ali še živi. Polna nad za bodoče življenje, in da ji sedaj nihče več Šimna ne odvzame, je delala načrte za bodočnost. Zato se je tem huje ustrašila vesti, da so v hiši črne koze.

Ko je doznala Anica o Jeričini bolezni, je prebledela. Skrb za Jurčka jo je prevzela tako, da sprva ni vedela, kaj storiti. Že je videla otroka mrtvega. Našla je Katro, ki je odredila Neži, da napravi posteljo v zidanici, mali shrambi za orodje, da preneso tja Jerico. Da bi ležala Jerica v hiši, se je zdelo ženi prenevarno. Zidanica pa je bila čisto na samem. Tam bi ne mogla priti bolna v dotiko z domačimi.

Nekako pomilovalno je dejala Marjanica proti Anici: »Boji se pa, boji, naša Katra! Ubogi otrok! Kdo bi mu le stregel, da bi mene ne bilo! In še iz hiše jo vržejo!«

»Menise zdi, da je le bolje tako!« je odvrnila Anica, »glej, Marjanica, za Jurčka sem v skrbeh!«

Nekako nevoljno in pomilovalno je pogledala Marjanica Anico. Še nikdar je ni tako. Hotela je reči nekaj trdega. Videča pa plah Aničin obraz, se ji je žena zasmilila in dejala je samo: »V božjih rokah smo vsi!«

Toda zelo trpko je rekla to, in Anica jo je razumela. Začutila je, da je bila grešila, da je zatajila v sebi srce. Kdo ve, ali ne bo Bog radi tega tudi nad njo zatajil svoje dobre? »

Pustila je Marjanico in odšla v sobo k otroku. Tam se je zjokala. Ali mir se ni vrnil v njeno srce. —

Anže je izvedel za Jeričino bolezen stoprav, ko so jo prenašali v zidanico. Marjanica in Luka sta jo nesla. Stopil je k njima. Marjanica je bila povila deklico v rjuhe in odeje, tako da Anže ni vedel, kaj neseta.

Izza odej se je ozrlo nanj dvojce od vročine in vročnice razpaljenih oči.

»Jerica,« je viknil fant, »kaj boš umrla?«

»Tiho bodi!« je velela Katra, »in pojdi!«

»Kaj ji je?« je vprašal on. Ali ne Marjanica, ne Luka mu nista odgovorila. Šel je za njima. Toda, ko mu je Marjanica zaprla vrata pred nosom, je stopil k vodnjaku in čakal. In tedaj je prišla Neža in šele od nje je izvedel za Jeričino bolezen.

»Ali umrje?« je vprašal.

»Od desetih ozdravi eden!« je odvrnila Neža.

Anže je vedel dovolj. Proti hlevu je krenil. Prej si je bil del na glavo nov klobuk s kozjim repičem. Sedaj je stopil v hlev, pognal klobuk nekam v steljo in sedel na prevrženo košaro in zatopil glavo v dlani. In zdaj pa zdaj je ponovil: »Od desetih eden!«

Takšno je bilo tisto velikonočno jutro na Peči. V izbi na mizi je bila kuhana gnjat in hleb potice ter skleda kuhanih pirhov. Pa se je zdelo, da ne misli nihče na Peči danes na jed. Pač, eden ni bil pozabil. Bil je Šime. Moški in prazničen je bil sedel k mizi, ko je pridrvela Neža.

»Koze so v hiši!«

»Naj bodo,« je dejal fant in mirno potegnil z nožem križ čez potico in ga zasadil v mehko, krhko skorjo. In čez obraz mu je leglo toliko zadovoljnosti, da ni mogla Neža kaj, da ne bi rekla:

»Šime, ali se res nič ne bojiš?«

Odimal je. Če se je bal, se je tega, da ne bi dobil še kaj tovarišev pri velikonočno obloženi mizi.

26. Luka gre po zdravnika.

»Luka,« je rekla Marjanica, »ali znaš molčati?«

Luka je pogledal nekako zavzet Marjanico. Sedel je na starem stolu, njemu nasproti ob Jeričini postelji je slonela Marjanica.

»Tisto noč, ko je naša nevesta skoro umrla,« je govorila Marjanica, »si jo videl —«

»Hanco!« je dejal z glavo kimaje Luka.

»Kaj, ti jo poznaš?« se je začudila Marjanica.

Prikimal je.

Marjanica ga je gledala nekaj hipov vsa začudena, kako more vedeti o Hanci. Saj mu ni hotela zadnjič niti ziniti o njej. Vendar pa ni bila Marjanica ena onih, ki bi dolgo visela na vprašanju. Zato je tudi sedaj pomislila: Če ve, ve. Potem lahko govorim, kar mislim. Tako je mislila in tako je rekla:

»Po Hanco pojdi! Ona ti ozdravi še kugavega. Anti bo teh malo koz ugnala.«

Tedaj pa jo je pogledal Luka začudeno.

»Katera Hanca?« je vprašal slednjič.

In zopet ga je pogledala Marjanica debelo.

»Ne norčuj se! Katera Hanca! Pač ona, ki jih je že toliko ozdravila!«

»Jaz ne vem nič,« je odvrnil Luka. »Zmotila si se, Marjanica. Hanca je bila prej krčmarica.«

»Ti ljubi Bog, saj vendar nisi pijan, Luka!« je z rokama zalomila Marjanica. »Nikoli ni bila Hanca gostilničarka!«

»Je bila! Stara mati te revice tu je!«

»Saj nori,« je zastokala Marjanica. Toda Luka ni bil videti, ko da nori, in celo resno in pametno je rekel:

»Ne razumeva se, Marjanica. Ali si ti kdaj videla tisto Hanco, o kateri govoriš?«

»Seveda sem jo videla,« je odvrnila užaljena Marjanica. »Pred sedmimi leti sem jo videla. Nobena deklina ni imela takih lepih zob. To je, vidiš, Hanco pozna vsakdo že po njenih zobeh. Stara je, zobje pa so kot pri triletnem otroku.«

»Zobje, zobje...« je mrmral Luka, »tudi ona je imela lepe zobe.«

»Ti Hance ne poznaš,« je zaključila Marjanica. »Zato me poslušaj. Pojdi čez Dole do Hudega, tam pa povprašaj po njej. Ti bodo že pokazali, kod. Le meni veruj, če nihče, Hanca jo ozdravi! No, pojdi! Saj vidiš, da jaz ne morem. To pot boš že napravil.«

Zmeden se je dvignil Luka. Marjanica mu je dala še nekaj navodil, in Luka se je odpravil. Toda tedaj je pristopil še enkrat k Jerici in ji gledal dolgo v izmučeno lice. Potem si je hitro otrl solzo in stopil iz zidanice.

»Glej,« je mrmrala Marjanica za njim, »dobrega srca je le. Da se mu le ne zmeša po poti. Nekaj je kvasil o stari materi. Če sem le prav slišala — seve!«

Baš ko je Luka hotel zaviti mimo Peči v breg črez hrib v Dole, ga je ustavila Anica. Prihitela je bila za njim in mu stisnila desetak v roko.

»Nate,« je dejala, »in pripeljite ga, da jo ozdravi!«

Luka je vzel denar in prikimal. Šele po poti se je domislil, da je Anica mislila zdravnika.

»Prvo k Hanci, potem po zdravniku,« je mrmral, ali zdelo se mu je, da je eno in drugo brezuspešno.



OBISK SLOVENSKEGA ŠKOFA DR. JANEZA JENKA V GLAVNEM URADU SŽZ V JOLIETU.

Spredaj: dr. Janez Jenko, škof v Kopru in dr. Drago Klemenčič, urednik ljubljanske "Družine";

Zadaj: p. Atanazij Lovrenčič, ofm, duhovni vodja SŽZ; Rev. Tine Batič iz Kanade; p. Mihael Vovk, provincijal slovenskih frančiškanov iz Ljubljane; p. Kalist Langerholz, ofm, Chicago in p. Tadej Trpin, ofm, župnik slovenske fare sv. Jožefa v Jolietu.

Vsi našteti so se zbrali zaradi udeležbe Baragovih dni 1. in 2. septembra v Chicagu, kateri so pod vodstvom slovenskega škofa in ob veliki udeležbi Slovencev doprinesli močan korak naprej do proglasitve Baragove svetosti.

Vendar je uspešno lezel v hrib. Čudovito ga je bilo videti, ko je izginjal in prihajal ves sključen in žalosten izza brstečega grmovja. Neizmerno lep dan je bil. Vse je vriskalo veselja in moči. Samo ona, samo ona mora umreti še danes! Od nekod, od vasi gori menda, je bilo čuti glas zvonov. Tu pa tam je že v grmu zapel zgoden pomladni ptič. Trobentice in marjetice so cvetele v mehki, prvi travi.

O življenje, kako si lepo!

Upehan je došel Luka na vrh hriba. Steza se je prelila v mokroten kolovoz. Luka se je za hip oddahnil, potem je začel korakati po kolovozu doli skozi bukov gozd. Začutil je obenem, da je že zelo truden.

Tedaj ga je dotekel kmet.

»Bog daj srečo! Kam pa?« je vprašal.

Bog daj; do Hudega!« je odvrnil Luka.

»Pa ne k Hanci?« je vprašal kmet.

»Prav k njej,« je odvrnil Luka.

»Veš, prijatelj, potem se kar vrni,« je dejal kmet. »Hance ne dobiš več!«

»Kaj je umrla?« je vprašal Luka.

»Pred leti že. Pa ljudje ne vedo. Hodi neka podobna okoli, ki se izdaja za Hanco. Pa je sirota zmešana,« je pripovedoval kmet. Tedaj je Luka razumel, kako da ga ni umela Marjanica, in ni on umel Marjanice.

»Ena z lepimi zobmi?« je vendarle vprašal.

»Prav tista; in radi zob jo mnogi zamenjajo,« je pojasnil kmet in pristavil:

»Kaj ti je žena zbolela?«

»Ne,« je odvrnil Luka, »neka sirota, ki nima nikogar.«

»Aha,« je odvrnil kmetič, »bo že. Pa s Hanco ni nič. Se lahko vrneš!«

In kmet je opazovaje pogledal Luko. In prav je sodil, ko si je mislil, da je šibek in slab. In dejal je dobromisleče:

»Truden si. Pa tudi pot izdela. Par korakov boš že še stopil. Vsaj oddahneš se lahko pri meni. Ni več daleč. Koj za gozdom sva doma.«

»Pojdem še v trg po zdravnika,« je odvrnil Luka.

»Tisto že nepraviš, ti pokažem stezo. Tam doli onkraj nas zavije nazaj na dolino doli. Pa odpočiješ se. Bog pomagaj, saj je danes Velika noč.

Molče sta stopala moža nekaj korakov nizdoli po kolovozu. Tedaj se je razgrnil pred njima gozd, in izza drevja se je zasvetilo lepo, kmečko domovanje.

»V hribih smo,« je dejal kmet in zamahnil z roko proti svojemu domu. »Mi je umrl brat v Krajevcu. V petek sem šel, zdaj grem nazaj. Samo čez hribe; ne zmanjka jih.«

Možu je rjavo obličje rdelo. Tiha zavidnost se je skoro porodila v Lukovem srcu: kako je vesel! Vrača se k domačim, ki jih ima rad. Ve, da ga čakajo, da ga pogrešajo. Kdo pogreša tebe, Luka, kdo čaka na te? In spomnil se je Jerice in preko trudnosti je čutil Luka veliko žalost in bridkost.

Tedaj je planil pred kmeta pes in z veseljem lajanjem pozdravil gospodarja.

»He, potep, si me prvi videl!« je dejal kmet, ko je pes veselo skakal vanj. »Kaj, si bil pazen, si! Potep! Le nič ne, preveč prijaznosti. Še nisem pozabil, kaj si naredil na Štefanji dan!« In mož se je obrnil proti Luki:

»Odženo vola iz hleva, in ta mrcina spi. Zjutraj

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ob petih jo udarim za njimi. Dva sta bila. V Soteski sem ju dotekel. Enega sem vrgel po snegu doli, drugi mi je ušel. Ob desetih je bil voliček zopet v hlevu. Ta potep jih je pa čutil.«

In mož je s prstom grozil psu.

Izza hiše jima je privihralo dvojce otrok naproti.

Glasno sta vikala:

»Ata so prišli!«

»Da,« je dejal kmet, »vidva pa se še umila nista! Marš! Da se mi takoj napravita in pojmeta k maši!«

»Mame še ni,« je dejal starejši, »smo pa čakali.«

Mož je prijel otroka za roko.

Peter ima lisico, živo,« je razlagal mlajši.

»E, kaj res?« se je čudil dobrovoljno kmet in obrnjen k Luki, dejal: »Tako pripravnega pastirja še nisem imel. Je nekod iz slabe hiše, pa vrl dečko! Pa glej ga no, saj je tu!«

Prav v tem hipu je res stopil mlad fant z malim otrokom v naročju na prag.

»Anže!« je dejal skoro glasno Luka.

»Peter je,« je velel kmet. »Kaj, ali si za pestunjo, Peter?«

»Saj tudi vi včasih pestujete,« se je odzval pastir in pokazal dvojce vrst zdravih zob.

»Pa lisico si ujel?«

»Sem, pa me je ogrizla.« In stegnil je obvezano roko proti kmetu ter dejal kot v opravičbo: »Takole sem zavezal, da mi ne nagaja!«

»Cel Anže je!« je pripomnil Luka.

»Anže je moj brat, ali ga poznate?« je vprašal dečko.

»Poznam ga,« je dejal Luka, »na Peči služil!«

»To je pa lepo. Ali mu gre dobro?«

»Saj ga lahko obišeš, Peč ni daleč. Pa kaj nisi vedel do zdaj, kje ti služi brat?« je vprašal kmet.

»Nič nisem vedel!« je odvrnil fant, »kakor smo hoteli, smo šli, vsak za svojim kruhom.«

»Daj sem, pa pojdi z otroci k maši!« je velel kmet in vzel otroka, ki je silil k njemu.

»Kaj pa, blagoslova ste že dobili kaj?« se je obrnil kmet nato k otrokom in pastirju.

»So!« je dejal pastir.

»Pa ti?«

»Eh, meni ni sile.«

»Kaj si še tešč?«

»Sem čakal, da pridejo gospodinja.«

»Tako!« je dejal kmet in z vidno zadovoljnostjo pokimal Petru. »Pa pojdi z menoj!«

Luka in kmet in Peter z otroci so krenili v hišo v izbo, kjer je velel kmet sesti Luki in Petru. Otroka pa je nagnal, da naj se gresta umit in preobleč. Najmlajšega je potisnil pastirju v roke. Sam pa je šel in se vrnil z gnatjo in potico in mogočno opleteno posodo.

»Le jejta,« je dejal in potisnil oster žepni nož na mizo in nalil kozarček pijače in ga izpil, ga znova natočil in potisnil pred Luko. Pastir je izvlekel svoj nož in si odrezal kos mesa z gnjati. Ko je Luka izpil, je napolnil kmet še enkrat kozarček in ga potisnil pastirju. Otrok se je kremžil. Tudi on je hotel imeti.

»To ni za te!« je dejal kmet, ga vzel k sebi in sedel. Tako so sedeli nekaj časa molče in jedli. Luka je čutil, da se mu vračajo moči. Še parkrat mu je natočil kmet, češ, da je do trga presneto vroče, naj le pije in je.

V tem sta zagnala otroka zunaj šum; tudi mali v naročju kmetovem je hotel na tla in ceptal z nožicama:

»Mama, mama!«

»Ni sile še!« je dejal kmet, »pa kakor veš. Peter pokaži mu pot.« Pastir je bil takoj pripravljen, da pokaže Luki pot, dasi še ni vedel, katero. Kmet je odrezal precejšen kos mesa in potice in jo zavil v raskav, cukrov papir ter jo potisnil pred Luko.

»Na, boš imel po poti!«

»Prav res ni treba,« se je branil Luka.

»Treba ali ne, vzemi!« je velel kmet in skoro ježno gledal. Videlo se je, da zna veleovati. Pastirju je nato obrazložil, da naj pokaže Luki pot v trg. Tako je Luka odšel, potem ko je še videl v kuhinji postavno ženo, ki sta jo otroka vesela obletavala in kričala, da imajo živo lisico, in še mnogo drugega.

Luka in pastir sta krenila nekoliko v rebro.

»Vi ste s Peči?« je dejal Peter.

»Sem!« je odvrnil Luka.

»Pa povejte Anžetu, da sem tu, da ste me videli.«

»Bom!« Nekaka hvaležnost do vseh teh ljudi, katere je bil Luka danes spoznal, ga je navdajala in začel je pripovedovati fantu o bratu na Peči. Tako sta prišla zopet vrh hriba in pastir je rekel:

»Zdaj pa moram nazaj. Vedno na levo se držite! Potem zagledate trg in pridete na cesto in ne boste mogli več zgrešiti.«

Nadaljevanje prihodnjic

That Season, Again!

Hi Boys and Girls,

It's that season, again. That wonderful holiday season.

Although northern temperatures will be dropping and the windows will be frosting up, the kitchens will be cozy, as mom and grandma break out the potica, cookie, and other holiday recipes.

As most of you know, I was living in the "Sunshine State" for a couple of years. Let me tell you, it's good to be back in northern country celebrating the holidays in a familiar fashion.

For example, down in Florida, like in the north, Christmas Caroling is a fun way to celebrate the Christmas holiday. Because of the warm weather certain alterations have been made. Instead of being invited

DAVY'S COLUMN

inside to warm up, you're invited into the air conditioning to cool down. Afterwards, instead of hot chocolate, the drink is ice tea or ice cold lemonade.

People who want to have a real Christmas tree don't have the large choice the northerners have. Despite the large population of fir trees, the needles dry out fast down south because of the strength of the southern sun.

My first Christmas I had a live tree. It rotted from the inside-out. Talk about stink. By the time I realized what was happening the odor was upon me.

Well, I don't know about you, but despite my dislike for the cold and ice, the holidays aren't holidays without the snow.

Although, if you think about it, there is a very good chance there was no snow that first Christmas.

'Til Next Month,

DAVY

"FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART"

Anna Hodnik:

Learn Slovenian!

"Think will make you thank." I read this little phrase somewhere and jotted it down for the November issue. My most favorite holiday in the year is Thanksgiving because it doesn't involve a lot of stress and work buying gifts or decorating. It is the most meaningful because it usually means a family gathering where there is good food and fellowship and above all makes us mindful to give thanks to God who gives us all the wonderful blessings here on earth. So let's think of all the things we are thankful for.

Thanksgiving Day--Zahvalni Dan	water--voda
freedom--svoboda	eyesight--vid
peace--mir	hearing--posluh
life--življene	faith--vera
God--Bog	sun--sonce
family--družina	priest--svečenjik
parents--starši	teachers--učitelj
friends--prijatelji	happiness--sreča
home--dom	job--delo
health--zdravje	warmth--toplota
food--hrana	Social Security--Socialno zavarovanje

Thanksgiving prayer--Zahvalna molitev

"Dear God, We thank you for all those things that bring us joy, satisfaction, peace and happiness."

"Dragi Bog, Zahvaljujemo se za vse tisto kar nam prinaša veselje, zadovoljstvo, mir in srečo."



Happy Thanksgiving

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