

Naslov — Address:
"NOVA DOBA"
6117 St. Clair Ave.
Cleveland, Ohio.
(Tel. Randolph 3889)

NOVA DOBA

(NEW ERA)

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

Delo narave se kaže v njenih sa-
dežih, delo članov J. S. K. Jednote
pa v rasti in napredku organizacije.

Entered As Second Class Matter April 15th, 1926, at The Post Office at Cleveland, O., Under The Act of March 3rd, 1873. — Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Section 1193, Act of October 3rd, 1917, authorized March 18th, 1923.

NO. 47 — ŠTEV. 47

CLEVELAND, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23RD, 1927 — SREDA, 23. NOVEMBRA, 1927

VOLUME III. — LETNIK III.

URADNO NAZNAKO

Kot je bilo že poročano v uradnem glasilu nam je dne 8. novembra 1927 nemila smrt pobrala našega sobrata in predsednika Glavnega nadzornega odbora JSKJ MOHORJA MLADIČA. Žejmo, da bo njegova spomina življenje in delo v naši organizaciji ostalo v naših srdcih in naših delih.

Kot dolgoletni član Glavnega odbora JSKJ storil je veliko dobra v koristnega za njen napredok: svoje uradniške dolžnosti vršil je točno in pravilno in njegovim nasveti ter priporočila so bila neprecenljive vrednosti za našo organizacijo.

Poleg svojih številnih prijateljev in znancev zapušča nekaj počitkov na Mohorovo, sestro Ano Mladič, ter 15 deloma že doraslih otrok, ki so vsi člani JSKJ. Kakor je bil pokoju prijavljen med svojimi prijatelji in društveniki, tako je bil tudi prijavljen in spoštovan od članov svoje družine. Pogrešali ga bomo radi tega vsi, najbolj pa družina njegovega, katero je tako ljubil in kateri na tem mestu v imenu članstva JSKJ izražamo naše globoko sožalje. Sobrat Mladič, počivaj v miru, spomin na Tebe in na vse kar si predstavljal, vzornega moža, skrbnega očeta, iskrenega ter odkritostnega prijatelja in vnetega člena JSKJ, vse to bomo pa hraniли v trajnem spominu.

ZA GLAVNI ODBOR JSKJ:
Joseph Pishler, glavni tajnik.
Anton Zbašnik, gl. pred.

P. S. V smislu sedajnih pravil bo treba voliti novega predsednika glavnega nadzornega odbora. Nominacijske volitve razpisal bo glavni tajnik in društvo so prošena, da se ravna po navodilu, ki ga prejmejo z Glavnega urada. V jednotinah pravilih lahko vsakdo razvidi, kako važen je predsednik nadzornega predsednika pri JSKJ, radi tega je priporočljivo, da cenjeno članstvo pri nominacijah to vpošteva, in da v ta urad izvoli moža, ki bo imel vse potrebne kvalifikacije in ki bo v vsakem oziru kos svoji nalogi. Dokler ni bil izvoljen naslednik pokoj. Mohor Mladič, opravil bo posle predsednika nadzornega odbora I. nadzornik sobrat Fr. Škrbec.

Z bratskim pozdravom,
Anton Zbašnik, gl. predsednik.

STAVKA V COLORADO POSTAJA KRVAVA

V pondeljek 28. novembra se bo vršila redna mesečna seja zastopnikov clevelandskih društva J. S. K. Jednote v Slovenskem Narodnem Domu na St. Clair Ave. Začetek seje ob 7:30 zvečer, soba št. 4, staro poslopje.

V nedeljo 27. novembra vprizori dramatično društvo Ivan Cankar veseloigro "On in njegova stanka" in medicinski oddelek.

Vojstvo je bilo poslano v domenočno okrožje kot posledica krvavih izgredov, ki so se zavrnili tam dne 21. novembra. Državni stražniki so streljali na stavkarje in jih ubili pet, okoli dvajset pa ranili. Streljanje se je vrnilo bližu rova Columbine v Wells countyju. Policia trdila, da je streljala v silobranu, nato pa v državno milico, in sicer pet kompanij infanterije. Dve četrti konjenice, dva oklepna tanka in medicinski oddelek.

Vojstvo je bilo poslano v domenočno okrožje kot posledica krvavih izgredov, ki so se zavrnili tam dne 21. novembra. Državni stražniki so streljali na stavkarje in jih ubili pet, okoli dvajset pa ranili. Streljanje se je vrnilo bližu rova Columbine v Wells countyju. Policia trdila, da je streljala v silobranu, nato pa v državno milico, in sicer pet kompanij infanterije. Dve četrti konjenice, dva oklepna tanka in medicinski oddelek.

Veseloigra "Senorita," katero je vprizorilo dramatično društvo Triglav v nedeljo 20. novembra, je izpadla zelo dobro. Triglav ima izborne igralske moći in igra je bila skrbno nastudirana. Prepletena je igra zlahko umljivim humorjem in zabavnimi zapletljaji. Ni čuda, da se je občinstvo do mile voje nasmejalo, kar je nedvomno velike vrednosti v teh pustih jesenskih dneh. Udeležba pa je bila včasi pri predstavah Triglava mnogo večja. Se pač tudi kaže tista delavska prosperitet, katere ni.

Za srčno napako je umrl 18. novembra rojak Ferdinand Kobler, stanujoč na 2010 Golier Ave. Zapusča soprogom in dva sina. Bil je član S. D. Z. Umrla je Jennie Perko, rojena Mojze, stanujoča na 19210 Muskoka Ave. Doma je bila iz Straže na Dolenskem. Zapusča soprogom in petro otrok.

Draga cvetka.

Soprogga slovečega filmskega igralca H. Lloyda je dobila v dar orhidejo, katere vrednost se ceni na \$500. Omenjena cvetka je ena najbolj redkih in težko dostopnih. Toda je uspeh 50-letnega vzgojevanja in križanja. Prisojenih ji je bilo že več prvi nagrad na različnih cvetličnih razstavah.

POGOZDOVANJE PREMO GOVNIIH POLJ

Marsikdo je že videl kako grodo opustošijo pokrajine premogarske družbe, ki pobirajo premog od vrha. Kjer se premog nahaja plitvo pod površjem, se s parnimi lopatami najprvo oddstrani zemlja, nato pa pobere premog. To delo se vrši potom nekakih dolgih in širokih brazd vzporedno. Ko je iz ene brazde premog pobran, se začne s parnimi lopatami odkrivati premog v vzporednem pasu, zemlja pa se vsipuje v prvo brazdo ali jarek. Tako gre delo naprej, dokler ni iz vsega polja pobran črni demant. Tako grdo razorana planjava seveda ni več pripravna za poljedelstvo, sploh je videti kot bi ne bila za nobeno koristno porabo več. Marsikaterga ljuditelja narave je že srce bolelo, ko je videl to grdo razdejanje.

Pisec teh vrstic, ki je pred leti potovel po državi Kansas, je s podobnimi občutki ogledoval razorane pokrajine. Opazil pa je, da so tuštam med nepravilnimi kupi prsti začela poganjati mlada drevesca, topoli katalpe, platane in podobno. Morda so zanesli tja drevesno seme vetrovi, morda ptiči. Dejstvo je, da so se na pustih rjavih razdratinah začela pojavit mlada drevesca. V tem je bilo upanje, da bo svet zopet enkrat nekaj vreden in da državo Kansas enkrat okrasijo vsaj mali gozdčki, ki jih tako zelo potrebuje.

Zdaj prihaja iz države Indiana poročilo, da so se lastniki premogovnih polj, ki pobirajo premog od vrha, dogovorili z državnim gozdarskim nadzornikom, da obsadijo vsaj del opuščene zemlje z drevesi. Na vsakem posameznem premogovnem polju se bo vsaj pet akrov površine obsadilo z borovci. Po tem programu bo vsako leto posajenih 300 tisoč mladih borovcev in približno polovica tega števila se bo čez deset let že lahko prodala kot božična drevesca. Za sajenje potrebnih drevesca bodo operatorji dobili brezplačno iz državne drevesnice.

Pamet se vrača.

V Coloradu so imeli 15 novembra nadomestne volitve za enega zveznega kongresnika. Zmagal je s pet tisoč glasovi večine demokrat S. H. White, ki se je javno izjavil za omiljenje Volsteadove postave. Njegov nasprotnik republikanec je propadel, kljub vsem naporom Antisaloonske lige in Kuklukasov.

Nesreča v premogorovih

V mesecu septembra je v Zedinjenih Državah smrtno ponesrečilo 158 premogarjev. V prvih devetih mesecih tega leta je smrtno ponesrečilo 1,638 premogarjev pri svojem delu. Tako poroča United States Bureau of Mines.

Varnostni pas.

Neki iznajditelj je izgotovil širok pas, katerega zamore brez neprilik nositi moška ali ženska oseba ob vsakem času. Ako nanese slučaj, da mora oseba skočiti v vodo, treba je samo pritisniti na neki gumb in del pasu se hitro napolni s plinom, da drži osebo nad vodo. Dotični plin se pred porabo nahaja v malih stekleničkih, pritisniti na gumb pa ga spusti v votli, da bi bilo mogoče pridelati ves potreben gu-

KAJ DELA EDISON

Edison, eden največjih ženjivov svojega časa, je dal človeštvo toliko koristnih iznajdb, da ga pozna ves svet. Električna žarnica je njegov izum, tako tudi s puronom, ki vživa največjo slavo o priliki Zahvalnega dne, in ki je pristno ameriški ptič. Pred prihodom belih naseljencev so v ameriških gozdovih živele velike jačne divje purane. Španci so nekaj teh zanimivih ptic vplivali v Evropo, kjer so se kmalu vdomačili in razširili po kontinentu. Naseljenci v novoangleških državah so si zamogli ob različnih prilikah privoščiti pečenko divjega purana. Posebno Zahvalni dan ni smel biti brez nje. Čimbolj pa so se gozdi moralni umikati obdelanim poljem in čim bolj se je belo prebivalstvo mnogo v širilo, tem bolj je šlo za kožo divjim puranom. Kmalu jih je ostalo nekaj samo v najbolj nedostopnih gozdovih. K sreči so se postavodajalcem nekaterih držav še pravočasno dominili in prepovedali lov na te velike ptice. Na ta način se je zamogla ta ptičja vrsta ohraniti do današnjih dni v gozdovih Virginije, Kentuckyja, Georgije in nekaterih drugih držav. V novejšem času so jih zaredili v nekaterih gozdnih in lovskih rezervacijah in jih rešili uničenja na podoben način kot bivole. Beli naseljenci so potem vpeljali vdomačene purane iz Evrope. Tako je bil puran poslan v Evropo, da se vdomači in vdomačen je potem prisel v svojo rodno deželo. Na samotnih, z gozdovi obdanih farmah se včasi divji purani spari z domačo puro, kar da baje zelo čvrst zarod.

Druži prisno ameriški ptič je bil golob-selec, kateremu je bila usoda še manj naklonjena kot divjemu puranu. Golob-selec je bil lep ptič, podoben ameriški grlici (mourning dove), samo mnogo večji. Teh ptic je bilo še pred dobrimi leti toliko, da so včasi njih zatekli solnce. Naravoslovec Wilson je pisal leta 1808, da je opazoval v državi Kentucky jato teh golobov, ki jo je cenil na dva bilijona. V kraju kjer so ti ptiči gnezdzili, našlo se je včasi do 100 gnezdu na enem drevesu. Vsak par je odgojil tri do štiri gnezda mladičev na letu. Ob času pomladnega zbiranja pa so šle za njimi skupine "golobarjev", ki so jih pobivali na debelo. Na včasi, ko so ptiči posedli po drevesnih vejah, so prišli golobarji s svetilkami in so zmedene golobe kar s prekljami pobivali. Dan za dnem so jih na tak način pobili na tone. Nekaj teh ptic se je prodalo za hrano, marsikje pa so jih krmili preščem, ali pa pustili kar za gnoj strohneti. Nobenemu posavodajalcu ni prišlo na mišel, da bi izposloval kakšno protekcijo za te ptice, ki so oživljali gozdove od atlantskega obrežja do Rocky Mountains, od Hudsona pa do Mehikiškega zaliva. Golobov je bilo vsak leto manj, končno okoli leta 1892 pa ni bilo nobenega več videti. Zadnji je poginil leta 1914 v zoologičnem parku v Cincinnati, Ohio.

Toda po mnenju Mr. Edisona je vse to premalo za domače potrebe in ves proces traja predolgo. Treba je najti enoletno rastlino, ki bo vsebovala dovolj gumija, da bi bilo mogoče pridelati ves potreben gu-

(Dalje na 2. strani)

PTIČI, KI SO BILI

Človeški pohlep ali pa krovnožnost sta uničila dosti krovnožnih živalskih vrst, in malo je manjkalo, da se ni tako zdaj tudi s puronom, ki vživa največjo slavo o priliki Zahvalnega dne, in ki je pristno ameriški ptič. Pred prihodom

belih naseljencev so v ameriških gozdovih živele velike jačne divje purane. Španci so nekaj teh zanimivih ptic vplivali v Evropo, kjer so se kmalu vdomačili in razširili po kontinentu. Naseljenci v novoangleških državah so si zamogli ob različnih prilikah privoščiti pečenko divjega purana. Posebno Zahvalni dan ni smel biti brez nje. Čimbolj pa so se gozdi moralni umikati obdelanim poljem in čim bolj se je belo prebivalstvo mnogo v širilo, tem bolj je šlo za kožo divjim puranom. Kmalu jih je ostalo nekaj samo v najbolj nedostopnih gozdovih. K sreči so se postavodajalcem nekaterih držav še pravočasno dominili in prepovedali lov na te velike ptice. Na ta način se je zamogla ta ptičja vrsta ohraniti do današnjih dni v gozdovih Virginije, Kentuckyja, Georgije in nekaterih drugih držav. V novejšem času so jih zaredili v nekaterih gozdnih in lovskih rezervacijah in jih rešili uničenja na podoben način kot bivole. Beli naseljenci so potem vpeljali vdomačene purane iz Evrope. Tako je bil puran poslan v Evropo, da se vdomači in vdomačen je potem prisel v svojo rodno deželo. Na samotnih, z gozdovi obdanih farmah se včasi divji purani spari z domačo puro, kar da baje zelo čvrst zarod.

Druži prisno ameriški ptič je bil golob-selec, kateremu je bila usoda še manj naklonjena kot divjemu puranu. Golob-selec je bil lep ptič, podoben ameriški grlici (mourning dove), samo mnogo večji. Teh ptic je bilo še pred dobrimi leti toliko, da so včasi njih zatekli solnce. Naravoslovec Wilson je pisal leta 1808, da je opazoval v državi Kentucky jato teh golobov, ki jo je cenil na dva bilijona. V kraju kjer so ti ptiči gnezdzili, našlo se je včasi do 100 gnezdu na enem drevesu. Vsak par je odgojil tri do štiri gnezda mladičev na letu. Ob času pomladnega zbiranja pa so šle za njimi skupine "golobarjev", ki so jih pobivali na debelo. Na včasi, ko so ptiči posedli po drevesnih vejah, so prišli golobarji s svetilkami in so zmedene golobe kar s prekljami pobivali. Dan za dnem so jih na tak način pobili na tone. Nekaj teh ptic se je prodalo za hrano, marsikje pa so jih krmili preščem, ali pa pustili kar za gnoj strohneti. Nobenemu posavodajalcu ni prišlo na mišel, da bi izposloval kakšno protekcijo za te ptice, ki so oživljali gozdove od atlantskega obrežja do Rocky Mountains, od Hudsona pa do Mehikiškega zaliva. Golobov je bilo vsak leto manj, končno okoli leta 1892 pa ni bilo nobenega več videti. Zadnji je poginil leta 1914 v zoologičnem parku v Cincinnati, Ohio.

Med izumre ptice spada tudi "dodo", katerega domovina je bila na otokih Mauritius, Bourbon in še nekaterih manjših v Indijskem oceanu, blizu

(Dalje na 2. strani)

IZ NAŠIH KRAJEV ONSTRAN MORJA

V Ljubljani je umrl 29. oktobra 1927, delo članov J. S. K. Jednote pa v rasti in napredku organizacije. Službo v upravi je prevzel leta 1896 in v pokoj je stopil leta 1924.

V ljubljanski bolnici so operirali 16-letnega Ludovika Polaka, delavca v predilnicu v Litiji, kjer je bil v prejšnjih letih s prebil 8 metrov dolgo trakuljo. V predilniških stavbah, kjer je fant doma, je dogodek z 8 metrov dolgo trakuljo vzbudil povsem umljivo senzacijo.

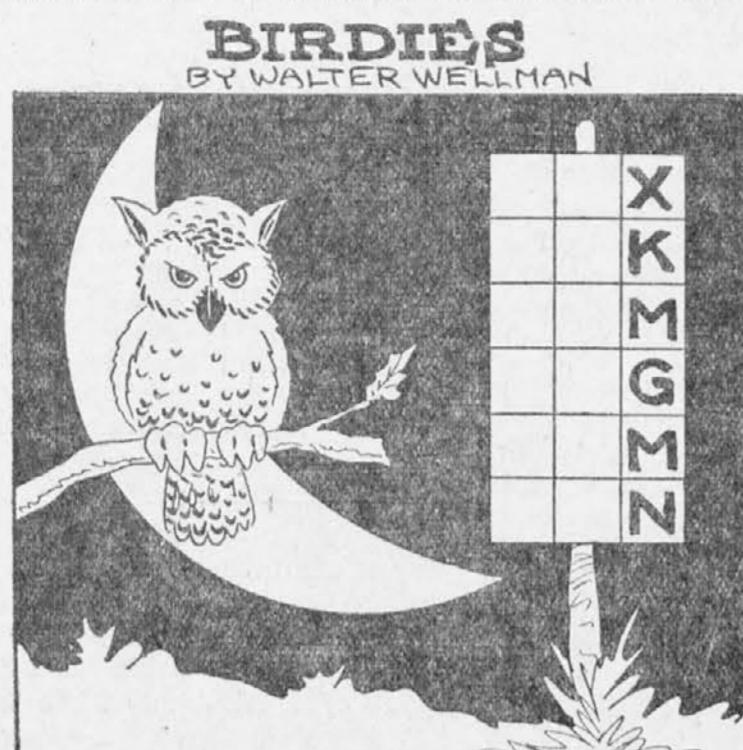
Nedavno se je na svečan način blagoslovila in otvorila nova osnovna šola v Bevkah pri Vrhniku. Nova šola je zgrajena na načrtih moderne stavne tehnike, ki jih je napravil profesor srednje tehnične šole v Ljubljani inž. R. Škof. K stavbi lepe šole je v znatni meri prispevala občina, a tudi občani sami so z dovozom materijala mnogo pripomogli, da se sredili vasi dviga takoj počasno.

Kmetijska šola na Grmu je s koncem oktobra zaključila šolsko leta 1926-27. Letnik je dovršilo 31 učencev, od teh s prav dobrim uspehom 5, z dobrimi 23, z zadostnim 3. Jubilejno pohvalno diplomo je dovršil kot vsestransko najboljši učenec Albert Breznik iz Globasnice na Koroškem. Za novo šolsko leto je sprejetih 52 učencev, 33 v celoletno šolo 19 v I. tečaj zimske šole.

Kmetijska šola na Grmu je s koncem oktobra zaključila šolsko leta 1926-27. Letnik je dovršilo 31 učencev, od teh s prav dobrim uspehom 5, z dobrimi 23, z zadostnim 3. Jubilejno pohvalno diplomo je dovršil kot vsestransko najboljši učenec Albert Breznik iz Globasnice na Koroškem. Za novo šolsko leto je sprejetih 52 učencev, 33 v celoletno šolo 19 v I. tečaj zimske šole.

MLADINSKI ODDELEK - JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

MOJIM MLADIM PRIJATELJEM



BIRDIES

Vsi imamo vzrok za hvaležnost o prijaki Zahvalnega dne, in tako ga imate tudi vi, mladi bratci in sestrice. Hvaležni morete biti svojim starišem, ki so se priselili v teželo, kjer so vam v največ slučajih zamogli dati boljši dom, kot bi bilo mogoče onstran oceana. Le redki ste, ki veste, kaj je lašota v pomanjkanju. Prilik za izobrazbo imate tu več in boljših. V tej deželi zavzemajo še prvo in najvažnejše mesto. Malo je tukaj mest, kjer bi ne imeli višjih šol. Dobre učitevki in vse mogoče učne pripomočke imate na razpolago. In dovršite šole, imate tu vse mogoče poklice, da si jih izbiirate po okusih.

Sinovi in hčere ste čvrstega zdravega slovenskega naroda. Zato ste zdravi in bistrih življev, kar kažejo vaši šolski uspehi. Vaši stariši so pridni in varčni in tudi tega se boste nadradili od njih. Mnoge slovenske matere so dobre kuhačice in njih hčere se bodo težmetnosti naučile od njih. Vse bo velikih koristi v poznejšem življenu. Razen tega se boste od starišev naučili tudi nekaj nekoliko slovenskega jezika, kar vam ne more nikdar skodovati, lahko pa koristi. Slovenski jezik vam more postati jasne do drugih slovanskih jezikov. V poznejšem življenu utegne to prav priti, kajti slovenov je na svetu do dvesto milijonov. Amerika pa je v trdovskih zvezah z vsemi deli sveta.

Dalje ste člani mladinskega oddelka J. S. K. Jednote, iz katerega boste mogli s šestnajstim letom brez vseh zapreti nastopiti v dobro podporno organizacijo. Ko boste odrasli, znali ceniti, koliko je to bilo.

Urednik vam želi, da se v poln meri navžijete dobrobit Zahvalnega dne, da pa se pri tisti spomnite še drugih dober, za katere ste lahko hvaležni vašim starišem in dobrimi.

THE BUTCHER BIRD

He has several other names, one of them being King-bird, as he certainly lords it over all his feathered neighbours; another is Bee-bird, as he is charged with eating more bees than can be spared from the hive; but the name that seems to suit him best is Butcher bird, as he kills, not that he might live, but just for the joy of killing. His book name is loggerhead Shrike, but if you called him that, mighty few people would know what you were talking about.



The Butcher Bird Generally Selects The Tip Top Of A Tall Tree For His Watch Tower

So, we shall just call him Butcher-bird, and let it go at that. His cruel and bloodthirsty nature gained for him his unenviable name; as he slays right and left as long as there is anything to be killed. He does not stop when his stomach is full, or his appetite satisfied, but keeps right on. The result is, he finds himself with more food on hand than he can possibly eat, and not caring to waste perfectly good groceries, he finds a thorn bush and hangs his surplus kill to dry out and cure by impaling it on the thorns.

Possibly about the only friend he has is the little mate brooding the greenish-blue eggs, that are to hatch out another gang of bandits.

Sometimes you may come

across one of his outdoor store houses, with all sorts of dead creatures, such as field-mice, baby snakes, grasshoppers and even small birds, swinging in the wind. It is doubtful if he ever eats much of his dried stuff, as he would naturally prefer his meat fresh and sweet — so the pitiful little bodies of his victims are allowed to hang in the weather until they are gradually blown away. His eyes must be something wonderful, as he may be sitting high upon his chosen perch, when all at once he is seen to sail off one or two hundred yards, and come flying back with a grasshopper dangling from his bill, that you could not have seen that distance with a telescope. His voice is harsh and discordant, and in keeping with his vicious bloodthirsty ways.

Nobody likes him, the birds all fear him, and people put up with him, simply because they cannot help themselves. If a dog happens to trot by, on business of his own, the butcher sails down and hovering just out of reach, will follow along, pecking and creaming, and making insulting remarks. He is the only one of the small birds whose bill is hooked like that of a hawk, and his claws are long, strong and curved, just the kind to size and hold fast some frightened animal — whose only thought is to escape. Not even the scream of a hawk can cause such a panic among a flock of sparrows, as the sudden appearance of a butcher-bird in a nearby tree; for well they know how hard it is to escape when he singles out one of the company as a victim.

Probably about the only friend he has is the little mate brooding the greenish-blue eggs, that are to hatch out another gang of bandits.

THE JUNIOR COOK

Apple Flitters

Make a batter by beating together:

1 egg.
1 teaspoon salt.
1/2 cupful milk.
1/2 cupful flour.

Into this drop two apples which have been peeled, cored and cut into small pieces.

Beat till the apples are well covered then drop by spoonfuls into smoking fat.

Cook till daintily browned, drain on brown paper and serve at once.

NOVEMBER

How can you tell when November is here?

Indeed, it is easy to know
The bonfires send their war-

ming cheer
And the grain in the field lies low.

The turkey struts with tail out-spread

In the field behind the mill,
And the parks where the children lately romped

Are empty now and still.

The trees are bleak and brown and bare;

The leaves have come tumbling down.

And Nature has found a new gown to wear

For November has come to town.

CEBELICE

To so spretne kuharice:
vse so lončke prevrnile,

niti kapljice preflile.

(Oton Zupančič)

When he takes up his residence in a certain place, he somehow gets the notion in his head that he owns it, with much of the surrounding territory, and he allows no other bird to linger on his preserves. When it comes to fighting, it must be admitted that he is as brave as the bravest, and the size of his opponent counts for nothing. It may be a humming-bird or a hawk; a bluejay or a buzzard, without the slightest hesitation he sails out to meet it, and with a shriek of defiance, proceeds to give battle.

He generally selects the tip top of a tall tree, standing out in the open where there is nothing to obstruct the view, for his watchtower, or the lightning rod on a barn, or the highest telegraph pole in sight and there he will sit waiting for some bird to cross the deadline he has marked out in his mind. If he spies a buzzard volplaning his way, he flies out to meet him, and lighting on the back of the intruder, he jerks out a mouthful of feathers, digs his claws down in the skin, and actually rides the tormented creature to what he considers a safe distance. When the one-sided scrap is over, he turns and leisurely wings his way back to his observation post, but not until he has circled several times over the tree where his wife is brooding, and in a loud-mouth, bragging tone, informed her of his bravery and the victory won.

He is a little smaller than the robin, dresses rather neatly in pearl-gray, black and white, causing some folks who do not notice very closely to mistake him for a mockingbird.

BASHFUL BOY



Now, Bobbie, please be willing To come at auntie's call.

It's going to be just thrilling, The things she's got for all.

Aunt Jo has brought us oceans From everywhere she's been!

Don't make those funny motions —

To cry please don't begin.

She isn't going to eat you, Because she loves you so;

She only wants to meet you And see how much you grow.

What makes you such a baby? You know you're nearly six.

You'll get a monkey maybe That does all kinds of tricks.

I know there's lots of candy —

I saw two boxes full.

Aunt Jo is just a dandy!

Please, please don't try to pull.

Now don't be "mama's

ladie!"

Oh, why aren't you like Roy?

He's like a man, says daddy —

You're such a bashfull boy.

UKELELE DREAMS

Every night she sings the blues,

Twanging soft and low, She sings of swaying pine trees,

While evening breezes blow.

Every night when stars come out,

Her ukelele sighs Of moonlit shores, and hula blues,

And colored butterflies.

I see a sunset glowing softly,

When the ukelele plays, I see the birds fly across the sky

On happy summer days.

I forget that skies are dark and drear,

That the sun no longer shines.

When the song of her ukelele comes

To me, like evening chimes.

I sail away from the cold and gloom

Away to a sun-kissed isle.

I forget, and dream, and am gay, once more,

And can laugh for just a while.

Dreams she brings to me once more,

On the strains of a haunting tune,

And once more I see a loved ones face,

And can smell the rose of June.

Oh, little girl, play just once more,

Soft, and sweet, and low,

Your music carries me to a dreamland fair,

And tonight I want to go.

Christine Troya,

Richmond, Calif.

MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions from our Junior Members

Chicago, Ill.

Koncem meseca oktobra praznujemo tako imenovan Halloween praznik. Otroci in odrasli uganjajo vsakovrstne šale in igre, priejajo razne domače zabave in plese, včasih celo predalekosežne.

Tukaj se je pratečeno leto, na omenjeni večer zbral devet pobalinov od 16—19 let starih. Srečali so cloveka, ter ga enostavno ubili, oropali, za šalo.

Toda ko so se pozneje vrnili in mu hoteli vrniti denar, je bil clovek popolnoma mrtev, dasi so trdili, da niso imeli namena storiti tega. Dne enajstega novembra pa obhajamo zoper drug pomembnejši dan, obletnečno premirja svetovne vojne.

Kdo se ne spominja strašnega klanja? Koliko srce se je oddahnilo? Koliko srca posušilo s tem dnem. Vsako leto na omenjeni dan plapajo zastave na poludrog. Topovi pokajajo in parne piščali piskajojo v spomin padlim žrtvam. Celo po tovarnah prekinejo z delom za par minut. Ob enajsti uri na enajsti minutu se obrnejo proti vzhodu z bolestnimi čuti v srcih. Kdo izmed nas ni imel nikogar, bodisi brata ali celo očeta, ali koga drugega v sorodu, ki je bil deležen in mogoče še danes okuša slednice svetovne vojne.

Celotno jaz sem oškodovana za par let, ker so se moji stariši mudili tam po preobratu in tako sem zamudila par let z učenjem.

Kakor že mnogim znano, je preminul Mr. Mohor Mladic, nenadne smrti, dne 8. novembra. Bil je predsednik nadzornega odbora J. S. K. Jednote.

Imel je nebrav znanec in prijateljev, kateri so mu izkazali zadnjo čast ob mrtvaškem odru s šopki in venci svežih rož, katerih so mu poklonili v takem številu, kot do tedaj še nisem videla nikjer. Bodis mi blag spomin. Družini pa naj globokejše sožalje! Sami ža lostni spomini!

Upam v prihodnje napisat kaj veselješega, ker bo "Santa Claus" že brengjal proti nam s svojimi zvončki. Vreme nam je še vedno milo, četudi že precej hladno. Najlepše pozdrave mladim in starim prijateljem Nove Dobe.

Jeanette Segar (14 let), L. 70

Imperial, Pa.

Zopet sem se namenila na pisati par vrstic v naše priljubljeno glasilo Nova Doba. Pisati pa ne morem drugače kot je v resnici. Zima se je približala in z njo so prišle velike skrbi in nadloge nad naše staršišče, ker že več mesecov nimo nobenega dela dobiti. Kam se naj obrne ubogi oče s svojo družino? Pomoči ni od nobene strani. Srečni so tisti ki so odšli iz tega kraja. Blizu se čas, ko bo prišel sveti Miklavž, katerega se mladini povsod veseli. Nas pa, mislim, da bo letos pozabil. Želim pa, da bi vse moje sovraštne in sovraštne po drugih krajih bogato obdaroval.

Pozdrav vsem mladim bratcem in sestricam!

Amalija Zupančič (14 let).

društvo št. 29 JSKJ.

LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS AT PLYMOUTH

On a bitterly cold day in December of the year 1620, the ship "Mayflower", came sailing into Plymouth Harbor. The people on board had been

one hundred days upon the sea, and had now reached their new home.

There were no friends to welcome them, no place where their ship may land, no house in which to spend even one night, and to think that there were hundred and one people on board.

The men came to shore in small boats, began at once to cut down trees, and after hard work, made one large rude house, where all might stay for some time. Then each family made for itself a log hut, placing them in two rows, for safety, as the Indians might attack them and they wished to be together. Thus, they began housekeeping with the queer pieces of furniture that they had.

As there were no stores where people could buy provisions, it was necessary for the men to catch fish, dig clams, or hunt, in order to get food for their families. It was a very hard life, especially for women and children.

In order to protect the Pilgrims from the Indians, the Governor whom they had chosen made a treaty of peace with the Indians.

The reason why the Pilgrims left their homes in England and came to live in these forests was because they wished to be free to worship God in the way they thought was right. They would rather live in this country than stay in their pleasant homes and worship as the king of England told them.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR JUNIOR MEMBERS

(Continued from page 3)

war was the assassination of one of Austrian princes. The United States entered the war in 1917, because Germany sunk one of her ships. Finally Germany agreed to sign an Armistice. The Armistice was signed on a train near Paris, France, on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month. A result of the World war was great loss of life and property. Thousands and thousands of soldiers from different countries were killed. Many that were not killed were injured. Many mothers and children were minus their husbands, sons or fathers. Millions of dollars worth of property was damaged. Many people were left homeless. I remember very well the first Armistice day. The telegram reached Chicago at three o'clock in the morning, so the people didn't celebrate until the next day. Bands were playing in the streets. The people didn't know what to do: they were so happy. The streets were covered with confetti made out of telephone books. So far peace has been kept.

Best regards to readers of the Nova Doba.

Mamie Jurecic, age 13,
Dr. Zvon, št. 70, JSKJ.

HALLOWEEN NIGHT

It was the night of Halloween, when my sister and I got dressed in funny customs. We started for our neighbor friends. Finding them, they told us, that they had gone to a store and got a piece of candy, because they rapped. We went to a few homes, came to another but just walked on. A girl went back and rapped on the porch, the owner came out with a broom in his hand, caught the girl and said: "today no Holoven", and went back into the house. He was angry.

We meet some other boys and girls from another street. They said they would go with us; then we all went by a store waxed the windows and went along another street. A little way off we came to another store, with many children there. I didn't see the store keeper so I began to wax the windows. All at once some one grabbed me, I was very frightened. Who do you suppose it was? but the store keeper. She asked me: "Will you do it again?" and of course I said "No". Then she said, "I have no time to wash windows; I have enough other work to do." So I went away. After we had a great deal of fun, we went home. I told my mother about everything, and went to bed laughing.

Johanna Kumse, age 12,
L. No. 6.

OUR JOY

The snow man is made,
Hat and cane he has,
Ears he has none, but will last.

See it is already done,
Now is the time for the fun;
Oh we are eating a bun
When will it be gone?

Many happy hours
Are we having now—wishing
Never to end our fun.

Johanna Kumse, age 12,
L. No. 6.

Eveleth, Minn.

This is my first letter to the Nova Doba. I wouldn't have written a letter but I saw so many good and interesting letters that I thought I would drop in a few lines. I certainly do like the boys and girls page. I always read it and have much pride in it. I go to Genoa school, which is about one

block from our home. This school is not very big. It has six grades and no kindergarten. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. I will be twelve years old in February. I like school very much, because my teacher is good to me.

I think I will close, and I hope my letter will be printed in the next month's Nova Doba.

I live in Genoa location. My address belongs to Eveleth, but I joined the "Mladinski Oddelek" of Lodge No. 20.

Stanley Debevec, age 11,
Lodge No. 20.

A LITTLE HELPER

After sitting on the porch for a while, I thought I would take a stroll down to the park. After going a few blocks I saw a cat coming up to me in a limping way. When he was near me he looked piteously and held out his paw. I took the paw and patted it slowly. He pulled it away as if in a great pain. I took up the paw looked at it, and saw a piece of glass sticking out. I lifted the cat and ran home. I pulled out the piece of glass and took a piece of gauze and bandaged the paw. Then I gave him some milk and let it go home.

Carmella Ozretic,
L. N. 39.

A KIND ACT

Betty and Bobby were playing very joyfully in their playhouse when suddenly they were alarmed by a chicken's squacking. Suddenly the door of the playhouse opened and in entered a small colored boy, whose name was John Custard. He had in his right hand the chicken which he had just killed and an ax in the other.

"What are you going to do with that chicken?" asked Bobby, a bit excited over what had happened.

"Do you not know that tomorrow is Thanksgiving day?" asked John, "and I've caught my Thanksgiving dinner already and I'll have my supper in a short while."

"Oh," said Bobby, "lets catch some more and give them to some poor people."

"Why I'm poor already," said Johnny. "I'm going to take mine home right now and dress it for tomorrow."

"All the people cannot afford to have chicken tomorrow," said Bobby, "and I and Betty will see that they will have it."

John left long before Bobby finished speaking and in less than a half hour, with the aid of their mother, the two children had three dressed chickens wrapped in paper and ready to give to them.

"I'll give them to the Salvation Army" said Bobby "and they will take care of it."

So they did and the next morning, on the 24th day of November, a family by the name of Custard were made happy by two little children.

These two children are on the right track of Thanksgiving and were happy to think they pleased the poor people.

Mike Matijasic Tomazin,
Lodge No. 6, J. S. K. J.

THANKSGIVING

While I am thinking, thinking, of something to write, I remember that Thanksgiving is not very far away. I think of the number of happy children there will be on that thankful day and then my quite thumping heart saddens as I remember the thousands of poor children in America who never know what this day is, children who never had a real Thanksgiving din-

ner. Then I think how thankful I should be.

My mind takes me back to a few pictures of long ago stopping to linger a few moments on the picture of "The Landing of the Pilgrims", while a thought comes to me. I wonder had not the pilgrims landed in America would we have a Thanksgiving now and if so would it be as it actually is now?

My thoughts are interrupted by loud wild cries as John and Jennie (my youngest brother and sister) burst into the house. They have just learned that Thanksgiving day is almost here and therefore are very excited.

"You'll bake me a nice big ginger bread boy won't you sis?" cries Johny.

Then from Jennie, "I'd rather have some nice round cookies." While this talk keeps on I have nothing else to do but thank God that all is well. Going back to where I left off if we had no Thanksgiving day set off I am sure we would set one privately for ourselves.

Julia Bouha, Burton, Ohio,
Age 15, Lodge No. 71.

ARMISTICE DAY

I am writing a few lines to the Nova Doba for November's issue. I haven't wrote for a long time, I didn't have any news, only the same thing, but I will tell of Armistice Day, how the soldiers celebrated Nov. 11.

Armistice Day we awoke to hear cannons roaring, the soldiers were shooting in back of the hills, some people thought it was an explosion. About ten o'clock we went to town to see the parade. It was very nice there: soldiers and a band of different instrument, a tank, and different boats, and also schoolchildren of 7th and 8th grades and High School; others could if they wanted too. We came to the basket full of goodies. It was a long way so he thought of lying down. Soon he fell asleep. Mischievous bunny came hopping along. He was very hungry. Soon he saw the basket. "I will take a look in to the basket," he said to himself. "I will take something to eat", said bunny.

Soon Lazy Bruno awoke. When he saw bunny eating he was very angry. He got up and started after bunny. There was a hollow log. Bruno ran right into it. Bruno was to fat to get in. He began to wait. But bunny went out of the other end. "Ho, ho," laughed bunny. Bruno picked up his basket and went away angry. Mischievous Bunny went away contended.

and the next morning she got up and told her grandma she had dreamed that she feeded the chickens, and ducks, and turkeys, pigs, geese, and that her birthday was on Thanksgiving day. And she invited twenty-six girls and twenty-six boys. And they had for their dinner beef, cabbage, turkey, chicken and cake with nine candles on it. And they all were happy. When they came home they told their mothers what they did at the party. And they all said goodbye. And that was the end of the party.

Agnes Tomazin (age 8)
Lodge No. 6, J. S. K. J.

Chestnut Ridge, Pa.

Dear Members:

This is the first time I am writing to you. I have many things to say. I am in the sixth grade. I have three teachers. I belong to Lodge No. 165 J. S. K. J. One of our members was killed. We had a nice funeral for him. The men carried the flag and marched all the way to the cemetery. On July 4th, we had our flag blessed.

All the members of our family belong to this lodge, my father is the secretary of Lodge No. 165. I am writing a story that I have wrote myself. I hope it is good and does not go into the waste paper basket.

Mischievous Bunny and Lazy Bruno.

One hot summer day Lazy Bruno was returning home from the market. He had his basket full of goodies. It was a long way so he thought of lying down. Soon he fell asleep. Mischievous bunny came hopping along. He was very hungry. Soon he saw the basket. "I will take a look in to the basket," he said to himself. "I will take something to eat", said bunny.

Soon Lazy Bruno awoke. When he saw bunny eating he was very angry. He got up and started after bunny. There was a hollow log. Bruno ran right into it. Bruno was to fat to get in. He began to wait.

But bunny went out of the other end. "Ho, ho," laughed bunny. Bruno picked up his basket and went away angry. Mischievous Bunny went away contended.

Mary Spollar,
(Lodge No. 165, age 13).

MY EXPERIENCE IN HUNTING

One day my brother and I decided to go hunting. We packed our lunch and started. We had to walk far before we came to the woods. When we came there we ate a little lunch and then we saw some rabbits so we shot. We had four rabbits each. All of a sudden we were startled by a flapping of wings above us.

We looked up, thinking it was a partridge and my brother told me to shoot. I shot and down came very slowly what I thought a partridge it landed on a stump. We ran and to our surprise we saw it was an owl. We took him home and are keeping him. I shot him in the wing but it is healing now.

John Oberstar,

(age 12) Lodge No. 25.

A DREAM

It was autumn and a little girl came to her grandma and said, "May I go with Johnny to the woods, and pick nuts?" And grandma said, "no, you cannot go, because we are going to kill a fat turkey for supper," and the little girl was so sorry that she began to cry and grandpa said "don't cry, we have many turkeys yet", and the girl was happy. And the little girl went to sleep led by a noise behind us. We

looked back and there we were face to face with an old farmer who looked at us fiercely and finally managed to say "What are you doing in my yard?". We didn't have time to answer but ran as fast as we could. We turned around and saw him running after us. We ran up a hill and turned back to see if he was coming but he had given up the chase.

Mary Oberstar,
(age 13) Lodge No. 25.

NOVOPRISTOLIČANI MLADINSKEGA ODDELEKA ZA MESEC OKTOBER 1927.

Dr. št. 2. — Josephine Ravnikar 9170, Louis Ravnikar 9171, Frances Klancher 9172, John Klancher 9173, Mary Klancher 9174, Tony Klancher 9175.

Dr. št. 12. — Helen E. Knaws 9215.

Dr. št. 16. — Peter Povich 9230, Rose Povich 9231, Mike Povich 9232, Milan Povich 9233, Stephen Povich 9234, Milka Povich 9235, John Povich 9236, Bettie Povich 9237.

Dr. št. 35. — Virginiaerman 9216.

Dr. št. 36. — Leopold Hohcevar 9217.

Dr. št. 37. — Joseph F. Rudolf 9239.

Dr. št. 39. — Steve Tomljanovich 9240.

Dr. št. 42. — Raymond Mülich 9218, Hedwika Bobek 9219.

Dr. št. 44. — Emil Kaluza 9241.

Dr. št. 45. — Louis Ule 9180, Joseph Ule 9181, Frances Matalko 9182, Frances Gazvoda 9183, Frank Gazvoda 9184, Anna Gazvoda 9185, John Gazvoda 9186, Joe Gazvoda 9187.

Dr. št. 47. — George Takaucic 9220, Albina Tekaucic 9221, Cecilia Tekaucic 9222, Leon Tekaucic 9223.

Dr. št. 54. — Jennie Ross Kern 9238.

Dr. št. 61. — John Lukanic 9224, Arthur Lukanic 9225, Charles Lukanic 9226, Fern Lukanic 9227, Joseph Stubler 9228.

Dr. št. 66. — Angela Vidic 9197, Robert Vidic 9198, Louis Vidic 9199.

Dr. št. 70. — Mary Petek 9242, Agnes Petek 9243, Frank Petek 9244, Josephine Petek 9245, Margaret Petek 9246.

Dr. št. 71. — Louis Rayer 9200, Stanley Mohorcic 9201, John Mohorcic 9202, Frank Mohorcic 9203, Louise Kapel 9204, Marijan Kapel 9205, Lillian Kapel 9206, Louise Kapel 9207, Albert Sircej 9208, Emil T. Sircej 9209, Millie Rovtar 9210, Josephine Rovtar 9211, Mirko Rovtar 9212, Maria Rovtar 9213, Victor Rovtar 9214.

Dr. št. 77. — Rose M. Flanagan 9247.

Dr. št. 87. — Walter Kodejka 9229.

Dr. št. 94. — August Zuperc 9191.

Dr. št. 103. — Paula Paik 9253, Sophie Paik 9254, Mary Paik 9255, Mary Pajk 9256.

Dr. št. 119. — Anna Fayfar 9188, Sophia Fayfar 9189, Rose Fayfar 9190.

Dr. št. 125. — Olga Markig 9192.

Dr. št. 142. — Mary Vlastelich 9248, Helen Vlastelich 9249.

Dr. št. 144. — Joseph Veneczel 9176.

Dr. št. 149. — Karol Delost 9250, William Sustarsic 9251.

Dr. št. 165. — George Ozrich 9252.

Dr. št. 176. — John Udovich 9193, Joe Udovich 9194.

Dr. št. 179. — Andrew Klemp 9177, Milly Klemp 9178, Johana Klemp 9179, Anna Plesivc 9195, Frank Plesevic 9196.

Dr. št. 188. — Anthony Kastelic 9257.

Joseph Pishler, gl. tajnik.

DOPISI.

(Nadaljevanje iz 2. strani) bo plačalo iz svoje blagajne tudi stroške zdravniške preiskave. Torej ne bo treba družega kot privesti svoje otroke k preiskavi in plačati redni mesični asesment zanje. Vabljeni so torej vsi člani, ki imajo nad leto dni stare otroke in jih še niso vpisali v mladinski oddelek JSKJ, da jih pripremejo v prostor, kjer se vršijo naše seje na dan 12. decembra. Društvo bo preskrbelo zdravnika in ga ne bo treba posameznim bratom iskat v uradu. Brat tajnik vam bo osebno sporočil, kateri ure omenjenega dne (12. decembra) bo zdravnik navzoč v naših zborovalnih prostorih.

Torej pridite vse, da izvolite odbor, ki bo vsem v zadnjem stvo, in uredimo vse zadeve. Z bratskim pozdravom

Ludvik Prosen, tajnik

