

"Nova Doba"

GLASILO JUGOSLOVANSKE KATOLISKE JEDNOTE

Lastnina Jugoslovanske Katoliške Jednote.

IZHAJA VSAKO SREDO

Cene oglasov po dogovoru.

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Ko se prebuja pomlad

Prebujenje pomlad je na gotov način slično prebujenju otroka. Otrok si menca zaspane oči in ne ve prav, da li bi se jokal ali smejal; mnogokrat sledi eno drugemu. Tako je s prebujenjem pomlad. Kisli, hladni in deževni dnevi se menjavajo s sončnimi, hladne severne sape se lovijo z mehkim južnim vetriči, za žvižganjem snežne burje se oglasijo vesele melodije kraljatih pevcev.

Neko neznano, nepopisno veselje nas prevzame, ko nas pobožajo prve mehke sapice pomlad, ko opazimo na vrbju prve mačice, ko zasišimo prve plahne speve robinov in drugih pernatih oznanjevalcev pomlad, ko zagledamo prve nežne cvetne zvončkov, ki so se pojavili iz vlažnih tel, da zavzemo v pozdrav mladi vesni. Vlažne trate, ki pričenjajo dobitati zeleno barvo, se nam zdijo lepše od najdražjih preprog, plahi, pretrgani in neubrani ptičji spevi nas vzradostijo bolj kot najlepši koncerti.

Vsi taki in slični mali znaki prebujajoče se pomladi same na sebi ne štejejo dosti, vendar nam napolnijo srca z radoščjo in optimizmom, ker vemo, da so glasniki lepih in prijetnejših dni. V teh znakih je napoved novega življenga. Tista neznana sila, ki nam vzbuja nepojmljivo veselje, je dih življenga. V tem dihu se bo razkošatala narava v vsej svoji prelesti in nas bo zopet obdala z razkošjem neštivilnih dobrot, katere smo pogrešali dolge zimske meseca.

Življenje, ki zatrepeče v dihu pomlad, ne more ostati brez blagodejnega vpliva na vsa živa bitja, ki so dosedaj dremači v zimskem mrtilvu. Na vseh koncih in krajeh se pojavlja aktivnost, ki se stopnjuje od dne do dne. Tudi mi postajamo z vsakim dnem bolj aktivni, ker tako zahteva klic na rave, katere del smo.

Bratje in sestre, pravilno je, da posvetimo del te aktivnosti tudi J. S. K. Jednoti. Tudi v našo kampanjo naj zasije vse oživljajoča pomlad in nas vodi do uspehov, ki bodo v čast in korist nam in skupni organizaciji.

Začetki so že tu in sicer prav lepi in razveseljivi začetki. Sledimo vzgledu naše ljubljenke pomlad in merimo z njo naše moči v intenzivnosti našega dela za organizacijo.

Posebno razveseljivo je opažati pomladansko razpoloženje med našo mladino, posebno med mladino naših angleško poslujočih društev. Iz tega izhaja za nas starejše naša, da tej mladini pomagamo ali pa da se s njo merimo v prijateljskih tekemah. Pri tem ne more priti do zamere, pač pa se bo veselje nad uspehi delilo na obe strani.

Pomlad je vseh živih dan in naš pesnik pravi, da "po bliskovo gre vseh živih dan, kdor ga je zamudil, ves trud zaman; doživi ga le, kdor je pripravljen nanj!" Pred nami so svetle ceste pomlad, hodimo po njih in gotovo nas bodo privedle k uspehom!

BODIMO VSI ORGANIZATORJI

Vsek član JSKJ, ki pridobi svojemu krajevnemu društvu novega člana odraslega ali mladinskega oddelka, ne pomaga samo Jednoti k rasti, ampak tudi finančno koristi sebi in društvu, h kateremu spada.

Za vsakega novopridentaljenega člana mladinskega oddelka je predlagatelj deležen 50 centov nagrade.

Za novopridentaljene člane odraslega oddelka pa so predlagatelji deležni sledečih nagrad:

Za člana, ki se zavaruje za \$ 250.00 smrtnine, \$1.00 nagrade; za člana, ki se zavaruje za \$ 500.00 smrtnine, \$1.50 nagrade; za člana, ki se zavaruje za \$1,000.00 smrtnine, \$3.00 nagrade; za člana, ki se zavaruje za \$1,500.00 smrtnine, \$3.50 nagrade; za člana, ki se zavaruje za \$2,000.00 smrtnine, \$4.00 nagrade.

Vsakega člana J. S. K. Jednote se smatra za organizatorja in vsak član, ki je pridobil kakega novega člana Jednoti, bo deležen nagrade ali nagrad v smislu, kot je gori navedeno.

Nagrade se bodo izplačevalne po preteklu treh mesecev, to je, ko je novopridentaljeni član plačal že vsaj tri asesmente Jednoti. Nagrade se bodo nakazovale na društvene blagajnike, z naročilom, da jih oddajo tistim članom, ki so jih zaslužili.

Poleg navedenih nagrad za posameznike bodo deležna še posebnih nagrad društva, ki bodo tekem kampanje pridobila pet ali več novih članov. Za pet novih članov odraslega ali mladinskega oddelka bodo dobila društva \$2.50 posebne nagrade, za 6 novih članov \$3.00, za 10 novih članov \$5.00, za 50 novih članov \$25.00 itd.

Vsak član, ki organizira novo društvo s predpisanim številom novih članov, je deležen poleg že gori navedenih nagrad še posebne nagrade v znesku \$10.00 za ustanovitev društva.

Jednota povrne društvom tudi stroške zdravniške preiskave za nove člane in sicer do vso \$1.00 za člane odraslega oddelka in do vso 50 centov za člane mladinskega oddelka.

VSAK PO SVOJE

(Nadaljevanje s prve strani)

Čudno je, kakšen vrišč včasi nastane, če kak majhen nerojen tatič poneveri par stotakov ali tisočakov. Če pa nesposobni bankirji zafrekajo milijone ljudskega denarja, za katerim ne stoje nikaka družba z varščino, morda s špekulacijami, morda s preveč liberalnim posojanjem odličnim prijateljem, se vzame zadava s poročjo pridušenega kikanja na znanje in se gospode finančnike kar naprej spoštuje.

Državna legislatura v New Yorku hoče pronačuti, iz česa je ustavljen "hamburger steak". V legislaturi sedijo učeni ljudje in morda se jim posreči razvozlati uganko, katero so dosedaj brez uspeha reševali milijoni užaljenih želodcev.

Morska kača, ki je pred tedni strašila v vodah ob obrežju British Columbije, se je na dan 1. aprila baje zopet prikazala nekaterim izvoljencem.

Pravijo, da se je to pot pojavila v družbi svojega soproga, morskega kačona. To je mogoče, mogoče je pa tudi, da je s to prikaznijo imel kaj opraviti velikonočni pelin, namenč v močno canadsko žganje.

Morska kača se v jeziku znanstvenikov imenuje Hiatuschuckaluck Cadmodrosaurus inče je vsaj deloma tako strahotna, kot njeni ime, mora biti res prava pošast. A. J. T.

RAZNO IZ AMERIKE IN INOZEMSTVA

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

IZ REPUBLIKE Colombia poročajo, da so Indijanci našli v tropski džungli inženirja N. C. Marcella iz Milwaukee, ki je pred tremi tedni tam poneorečil z aeroplano. Ostali štiri sotopni so bili ubiti. Marshall je bil popolnoma izčrpán, ko so ga Indijanci našli. Prenešli so ga v svojo vas, kjer so mu dali okrepčil, nakar so obvestili oblasti v Cali. Pomožna ekspedicija z zdravnikom in zdravili je bila takoj odpislana v indijansko vasico Betania, kamor so Indijanci prenesli Marcella.

O RESNIH IZGREDIH počelo iz južnoameriške republike Bolivijske. V bojih med študenti vojaških šol in med vojaškimi četami je bilo baje več sto oseb ubitih.

VRTNARSKI NASVETI

(Nadaljevanje iz 1. strani)

poznamen poletju. Za kritje ograj ali verand so poleg plezajočih vrtnic, vinske trte ali hmelja priporočljivi srobot (clematis), duheča volčja dretta (honeysuckle) in visterija.

Prijubljene dišavne rastline na slovenskem zelenjadnem vrto so: prežilka (sweet basil), majron (marjoram), timijan (thyme) in pehtran (tarragon).

POSEBNA POČASTITEV

Pruski kralj Friderik II., ki je v sedemletni vojni zavzel vzhodno Šlezijo, je po končani vojni obiskal nove kraje in se med drugim ustavil tudi v nekem samostanu. Prvi menih je gostil nadvise splošljivoga kraljevsko pogostil in se priporočil za naklonjenost. Obenem je prosil, da bi smel samostan speti sprejemati novince. Kralj je pristal in objavil sam prva dva novinka, nato pa se je obrnil k navzočemu bratu (Henriku) in dejal v francoski:

"Pošljem jim par mladih oslov."

Prvi menih, ki je dobro razume pikro opazko, je odgovoril nato ves vdan:

"Z veseljem ju bomo sprejeli! V znak iskrene hvaležnosti ju bomo v samostanu klicali na imeni Friderika in Henrika!"

DRUŠTVE IN DRUGE SLOVENSKE VESTI

(Nadaljevanje s prve strani)

Umrl je v mestu Milwaukee, Wis., po večletni težki bolezni rojak Frank Janezich, star 63 let, član društva št. 225. K omenjenemu društvu je bil prestopil od društva št. 12 v Pittsburghu, Pa. Pokojnik zapušča soprogo in pet otrok. — V istem mestu je po enotedenki bolezni pljučnic preminil rojak Anton Erchull, star 50 let, član in nadzornik društva št. 225 JSKJ. Prej je spadal k društvu št. 200 v Elyju, Minn. Pokojnik zapušča soprogo in 11 otrok.

V Narapljah je pogorelo domovanje posestnika Alojzija Tomincia. Družina si je rešila golo življenje.

Na Glinach pri Viču je umrla najstarejša občanka viške občine, ga, Marija Agnola, ki je dosegla 92 let.

Nekaj statistike o tisku. Po podatkih državnega tožilstva je lani izhajalo v območju okrožnega sodišča v Ljubljani vsega 30 teknikov, 37 mesečnikov in 3 dnevnikov. Med mesečniki in tedniki so kaj zanimive publikacije z nenavadno vsebino. Tako je lani izhajala Fortuna, organ za poznanstva, ženitve in zavabe, dalje Naša radost, Lučka na nebi in Kraljestvo božje.

Predavanje pisatelja L. Adamiča, ki se je vrnilo na večer 3. aprila baje zopet prikazalo v družbi svojega izvoljencem.

Pravijo, da se je to pot pojavila v družbi svojega soproga, morskega kačona. To je mogoče, mogoče je pa tudi, da je s to prikaznijo imel kaj opraviti velikonočni pelin, namenč v močno canadsko žganje.

Morska kača se v jeziku znanstvenikov imenuje Hiatuschuckaluck Cadmodrosaurus inče je vsaj deloma tako strahotna, kot njeni ime, mora biti res prava pošast. A. J. T.

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New Era

ENGLISH SECTION OF
Official Organ
of the
South Slavonic Catholic Union.

Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS



CURRENT THOUGHT

A New Outlook

A new spirit pervades the English-speaking members of our Union—a spirit of expansion. Until the present nation-wide campaign for new members, English-conducted units displayed a languid spirit in the matter of new enrollments. Was this condition due to the economic reversal or just plain disinterestedness? Facts can be brought out to support both arguments.

To increase the number in the local branches is the present objective of the English-speaking members. In last week's English section of Nova Doba members all over the country expressed their eagerness to get behind the national SSCU campaign for new members. Response to the appeal, "Every member get a new member," was most gratifying.

Results of the enthusiastic spirit to enroll new members will be watched closely by the senior members. Are they going to be disappointed?

We do not think so. Judging by the present outburst of activity we are inclined to believe the senior members will experience a most satisfying observation, if not a surprising one. Present indications lead us to believe that every English-speaking member is conscious of the task set before him and her. And we are optimistic enough to believe every English-speaking member will do his and her part during this campaign.

The national SSCU drive for new members is of special interest to the English-speaking members. Our SSCU recognizes all nationalities belonging to the Caucasian race. As such, the field from which to secure candidates for enrollment is unlimited. Daily we get in contact with American-born youth who will appreciate the attractive insurance rates our SSCU offers. All we have to do is explain to them the many features of our insurance plans.

Attractive awards in the form of cash prizes ranging from \$50 to \$4 are offered to members who will but take a little time and trouble to sell our organization to the outsider. In settlements where no SSCU branches exist lies a golden opportunity to do some organization work. Ten dollars will be paid to each organizer of a new branch in addition to the individual membership awards.

The need for fraternal insurance organization manifests itself daily. Our SSCU, with its system of lodges, protects the individual members against life's hazards. With its system of collecting assessments and paying off benefits our Union is interested ONLY in the welfare of individual members and not in the profit that could be made were it a private organization. The cost of insurance in our organization is based on the American Experience Table of Mortality plus a fraction of a dollar for residential expenses such as stationery, printing, salaries of officers, publishing of Nova Doba, etc.

In short, our SSCU is a mutual benefit organization founded by members, and kept in business by members. Such an organization is absolutely essential in every-day life.

A LITTLE FUN

Every Member Get a New Member

Conemaugh, Pa.—Confidence in your lodge and the SSCU is the first requisite in a successful campaign to enroll new members. When you first joined our Union you had certain visions and expectations. Have they been fulfilled?

Some members offer the time-worn excuse that it is impossible to secure candidates for membership. This state of mind can be explained by assuming that many belonging to the dormant group failed to grasp a single new idea since enrollment. Some have grasped ideas, but too many belonging to this group fail to put into practice what they have learned. Others never even tried to grasp a new idea, much less put it into practice.

Have these points always with you, enlarge upon them in your sales talks, stress them firmly, and you will be pleasantly surprised at the results.

Try it once, and convince yourself how easily new members can be had.

I'll meet you at the fair with your share of our SSCU's liberal gifts for doing your part to keep up the slogan: "Every member get a new member."

Onward S. S. C. U!

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Say, did you get to see the World's Fair in Chicago last year? No. Why not? No dough. It's being held over for another season, are you going? No, I'd like to, but still no dough. Let me tell you how to get some easy money to see the fair. All you have to do is get some new members for dear old SSCU, and you will receive the following monetary remuneration:

\$4.00 for every \$2,000 death benefit enrollment;

\$3.50 for every \$1,500 death benefit enrollment;

\$3.00 for every \$1,000 death benefit enrollment;

\$1.50 for every \$500 death benefit enrollment;

\$1.00 for every \$250 death benefit enrollment;

50 cents for every juvenile member.

And aside from the pecuniary reimbursement you will have the satisfaction of doing something for your Union. These new enrollments will come pouring in if you but consider and explain the many benefits to be derived from being connected with such an organization.

All you members who are regular readers of New Era know about the new slogan, "Every member get a new member." We are now in the midst of a gigantic membership campaign of the SSCU and its many benefits. First and foremost, there is the death benefit, which, like that of any other insurance, helps to relieve the financial burdens of our bereaved dependents whom we leave behind. What a satisfaction for us to know that we have thus taken care of one of our most responsible duties—the providing for the needs of our loved ones, when we are no longer here to do so. Then above this we have many other benefits, which mean almost as much to us. Chief among these is the sick benefit, which assist in providing for our needs when we are unable to obtain the wherewithal for the necessities of life by work due to illness. The accident and indemnity benefits are also designed to aid us in maintaining ourselves when we have become injured or are in need of surgical skill and attention. Then, last but not least, we have the disability fund, which, like its companion funds, succors us when infirmities beset our path.

Chisholm (Minn.) High School basketball team, which this year won the Minnesota high school championship, will be feted in a Victory Ball at the high school gymnasium Saturday, April 21. One of the members of the committee in charge of arrangements is Rudolph Stukel.

Singing Society Zarja of Cleveland will present a spring concert next Sunday, April 15, in the Slovene National Home. Concert will begin at 2:30 p.m. Zarja has earned a city-wide enviable reputation for its past splendid performances and has received favorable comments from critics of Cleveland dailies. To the lovers of music is recommended Zarja's spring concert.

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L. P. Boberg, Pres., No. 196, SSCU.

BRIEFS

Slovene National Benefit Society (SNPJ), with headquarters in Chicago, observed its 30th anniversary last week with a 16-page issue of its official organ, Prosvesha. The society was organized in April, 1904, with 10 independent lodges.

Louis Adamic, author of the current best seller in the non-fiction field, "The Native's Return," spoke before a large crowd in the St. Clair Slovene National Home of Cleveland. Adamic stressed the importance of knowing the racial background of American-born immigrants and thereby "they will be proud that they are Slovanes or Croats and this will make them better men and women. They will know who they are." Eliot D. Pratt, a trustee of the Foreign Language Information Service, made a brief talk about the purpose of the organization which is sponsoring the Adamic lecture tour.

Officials of many Slovene fraternal benefit organizations will be present at the Cleveland Interlodge League banquet and dance to be held Saturday, April 28, in the Slovene National Home. The purpose of the banquet is to honor basketball champions of the league.

Moving pictures of the softball players, many prominent lodge officials and professional men will be shown in the upper hall. Music will be provided by Ralph Keating and his 12-piece radio orchestra.

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Have you talked to your friend about joining our SSCU? If not, get in touch with him right away and explain the death benefits, sick benefits, accident and operation benefits that our Union insures its members for a small assessment payable monthly.

The world is full of knockers and the average man is looking for some other fellow to be his anvil.

Just Jesting

Springdale, Pa.—Spring! When a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love. (The Bachelors are weakening.) Who wouldn't weaken in weather like we're having now?

Well, spring is really here. We know that for a fact. While out walking yesterday, we noticed that Scotty McDougal threw out his Christmas tree and Mrs. Marka Mardovitch Sybolkovic put her fur coat back in the dog shed. (Poor dog, froze all winter and now he will sweat all summer.)

The truant officer put in a bill for a new bicycle and a pair of tennis shoes. He was run ragged chasing the freshies who were to be in school. You can bank on the freshies to stay a step and a half ahead of the officer with their fish.

Kirk Johnson, one of our old-time farmers, startled the vast countryside. He just completed his first haircut and shave for 20 years. (The fair sex is responsible.) He patrolled the streets of our burg for two days before he was recognized. He did the impossible when he bummed a chaw of terbacay from his lifelong enemy. He plans to make shaving one of his regular habits. (What a muzzler; he thinks it's worth it. We mean shaving.)

Love! As we said before, and the Bachelors are weakening. Not mentioning any names, but S. P. was seen talking to our well-known fixer, Pete Micklick. The fixer came through, for last night we saw S. P. out walking with high-stepping, lovable Fannie. From secret sources (by following them) we learned that he even held her hand while discussing the weather and the forthcoming crops. He now knows that the art of love making didn't pass out with the passing of Valentine. But we still have Stan. What a man Stan! (Objections to the publishing of this paragraph by S. P. was unanimously overruled by the remaining Bachelors.) Imagine the nerve of S. P. Goes courtin' and wouldn't tell his fair companion to bring along two girl friends.

Our entire community has been stricken with the well-known plague, spring fever. Ho-hum. It didn't pass us up. The entire Bachelor organization is afflicted. About two hours ago one Bachelor tore loose whistling "Diana," and caused a general commotion in Ye Ole Store. He caused the loungers to open their eyes and roll over on the floor. He quickly found an exit. Although the plague hit us, it didn't affect our business much.

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Boost your lodge and get a new member.

The Bachelors:

Stanley Progar, George Tremper, Charles Figile,

No. 205, SSCU.

The man who is a knocker isn't always the one who makes the greatest impression.

Enter a Three-Cornered Race

Cleveland, O.—Although this announcement appears somewhat late, nevertheless we think it of sufficient importance to have it published.

In behalf of George Washington Lodge members, we, the officers, also accept the challenge issued by the Arrowhead Lodge, No. 184, of Ely, Minn., to see which lodge will enroll more new members during the SSCU national drive for new members.

Through this action we realize that three English-conducted lodges are in the race to see which unit will enroll the most new members, the third one being Pathfinders, No. 222, of Gowanda, N. Y.

We firmly resolve to more than double our adult membership and increase the juvenile section of our lodge by at least 100 per cent.

We feel certain that our goal will be reached. Through the splendid co-operation of the Supreme Board, which authorized awards for securing new members, and through the medium of our official organ, the Nova Doba, we expect to accomplish a great deal.

Our motto shall be: Every Member Get a New Member.

On this occasion we also appeal to all members of G. W. Lodge to go out and secure at least one new member in the adult department, and a number of juvenile applicants.

Joseph Jaklich Jr., Pres. Anna Jaklich, Sec'y.

Frank Jaklich, Vice Pres. Elizabeth Stucin, Rec. Sec'y.

Marie Arko, Treas.

0 An Invitation

We, Pathfinders of Gowanda, cordially extend Our invitation to every friend— For a real good old time at the Slovene Hall, Where we'll try our best to entertain you all.

We shall be ready at eight On the eve of April the twenty-eighth. Be on time, and bring your mate, To enjoy dancing from nine 'til late.

Refreshments, desired by all, will be sold, As will wine and beer—to make us bold. So come, all you jolly friends, and with us meet At the Slovene Hall on Palmer Street!

Mary K. Zuzek, No. 222, SSCU, Gowanda, N. Y.

History of Our Lodge

Cleveland, O.—The Collinwood Boosters Lodge, No. 188, SSCU, was organized by the Federated Lodges of the JSKJ in Cleveland on Oct. 19, 1927.

Our first meeting was called to order by Bro. Frank Kacar, who was member of the Supreme Judiciary Committee. Sister Mary Kalic, who was then president of the George Washington Lodge, No. 180, initiated the members into the lodge. Bro. Charles Kikel of the same lodge gave an address and information as to when the SSCU organization was founded and when it was incorporated in the state of Minnesota.

Our first officers were: William Cimperman, president; Frances Zagar, vice president; Anthony Laurich, secretary, and Frank Rojc, treasurer.

We also belong to the Federated Lodges of St. Mary's, of which our representative, Joe Struna, held the office of president for the preceding year.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Bradach and Mrs. Pust of JSKJ Lodge No. 103, who worked hard in starting up our lodge. They went around trying to get all the young people in the neighborhood to get together and start an SSCU English-conducted lodge in our locality. Well, they got us going and, though our membership is not as yet as it should be, we hope we can keep on growing.

Mary Lavrich, Sec'y.

Pittsburghers

Members and friends of SSCU in Pittsburgh will be interested to know that the Pittsburgher Lodge, No. 196, SSCU, of Pittsburgh, Pa., will hold a Spring Dance Saturday, April 21, in the Slovene Auditorium, 57th and Butler Streets. Music will be furnished by Moonlight Serenaders. Bids are 35 cents.

MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

SKOČI—MOŽIČEK

V nekem kraljestvu je živel ubog milnar, ki je imel zelo lepo hčerko. Ta je bila razen tudi pametna in premetena; zato je bil mlinar tako domišljav in ponosen nanjo, da je rekel nekega dne samemu kralju: "Moja hčerka zna presti zlato iz navadne slame!" Ko je kralj, ki je zelo ljubil bogastvo, slišal mlinarjevo bahanje, se mu je vzbudil pohlep po denarju in zlatu in zapovedal je, naj deklica takoj privedejo k njemu. Petjal jo je v sobo, kjer je bilo nakopičeno obilo slame, jih dal kolovrat in rekel: "Do jutra moraš spresti vso to slamo in zlato, če ti jo kažeš življenu!" Nič niti ubogi deklici pomagalo, ko je pričela zatrjevati, da tega ne more in ne zna storiti. Sobo so zaklenili in ju postili samo.

Sedla je v kot sobe v brido tožila nad nesrečo, ki jo zadevala. — Medtem so se nenadoma odprla vrata in prav smešen, majhen možiček je prisakljal v sobi in rekel: "Dober dan, ljuba deklica, zakaj pa tako milo jočeš?" "Ah," odvrne ona, "vso to slamo moram spresti v zlato, pa ne vem, kako bi to napravila?" "Kaj mi daš, če storiš k jaz mesto tebe?" ji pravi možiček. "Svojo ovratnico ti podarim," odgovori deklica. "Dobro," ji reče možiček in se usede za kolovrat. Kolo se je pričelo vrtneti, da je bilo veselje gledati, in kmalu je bila vsa slama suho, rumeno zlato.

Ko je prisel kralj in videl vse to bogastro, se je zelo začudil in bil nad vse zadovoljen. Toda njegovo srce je postalo še bolj željno denarja in zaprl je mlinarjevo hčerko v večjo sobo ter ji dal novo nalogo. Zopet ni videla deklica, kaj ji je storiti, in je brido žakala. Mali možiček pa je zopet odprl vrata in vprašal: "Kaj mi daš, če opravim twoje delo?" "Prstan s svoje roke," je odvrnila deklica. Mali prijatelj je vzel prstan in začel delati; delal je do jutra, dokler ni zgotovil.

Kralj je bil zopet presenečen, ko je zagledal blešeče zaklade, vendar še vedno ni bil zadovoljen in je pel mlinarjevo hčerko v večjo sobo in rekel: "Vsa ta slama mora biti spredena do noči! Če boš naredila, kar sem ti naložil, postanes moja žena!" In odsel je iz sobe in zaklenil vrata. Takoj, ko je bila deklica sama, je pristopil k njej palček, njen prijatelj, in rekel: "Kaj mi daš, če spredem že tretjic zate zla?" Deklica pa mu žalostno odgovorila: "Sedaj nimam ničesar več!" "Potem mi obljudi," reče skrat, "da mi podariš svojega prvega otročiča, ko boš kraljica." "Tega ti ne morem obljubiti," je tarnača v prosil mlinarjeva hčerka. Ko pa ni mogla načti drugega izhoda iz svoje stiske, mu je obljubila, za kar jo je proslil, in palček ji je zopet spredel vso slamo in zlato. Ko je prisel drugo jutro kralj in videl, da je naloženo delo opravljeno, je pričel veliko svatbo. Tako je mlinarjeva hčerka postal resnična kraljica.

Svojega prvega otroka se je kraljica zelo razveselila. V tem svojem veselju je popolnoma pozabila na palčka in na obljubo, ki mu jo je dala. Nekega dne pa stopi palček v njeno sobo in jo spomini dane besede. Kraljica je pričela jekati radi nepremisljeno obljube in je ponudila možičku vse zaklade kraljestva v zameno. Toda on o tem ni hotel nicesar slišati. Končno pa so ga omehali njene solze in dal ji je tri dni odloga. Zaneval pa je, da v teh treh dneh zve za njegovo ime. Ako bo tretji dan povečala ime, bo latko obdržala svojega otroka.

Kraljica je ležala budna vso noč in premisjevala, kako naj bi bilo skratu imen. Razposala je tudi sile po vsem kraljestvu, da bi poizvedovali za razni imeni. Ko je drugi dan prisel možiček, mu je pričela naštaviti vsa imena, ki jih je kdajkoli slišala: Tomaž, Benjamin, Jeremija, Savel itd. Toda pri vsakem je palček zmignil z glavo in rekel: "To ni moje ime!"

Drugi dan je kraljica začela naštaviti vsa šaljiva imena, toda tudi od teh ni bilo nobena prav. Tretji dan pa se je vrnil eden od služabnikov in rekel: "Sicer nisem mogel zvesti nobenega novega imena, toda, ko sem hodil po nekem bližnjem hribu, sem ugledal met dreveso hočico, pred njo pa ogenj. — Okoli njega je plesal smešen možiček in pel:

"Skoči-možiček je meni ime,

kraljica tega nikdar ne izve!"

Ko je kraljica to slišala, je poskakovala od veselja. Prisel je možiček in rekel: "No, ali si pogodila, kako mi je ime?" "Gotovo si Janez?" "Ne, nisem!" "Si pa Vinko?" "Tudi ne!" "Potem pa ne moreš biti drugo nego Skoči-možiček!" To ti je povedala čarovnica, je jezno zavpljil možiček in udaril z nogo po tleh tako močno, da se mu je zadrla v zemljo in jo je komaj z obema rokama izpulji. Potem jo je odkulil, kar so ga nesle noge. In nič več ga ni videl v kraljestvu.

Lojze Zupane:

KDO VE?

"Hej, možiček, kdo si ti, kam se ti tako mudri?"

Kam tako zelo hitiš, za kom v grmovju se podiš?"

Kaj bo če v črno sunčnico, dolib boš s trnjem luknjico?"

A možiček: "Fijut, žiži!" Zaživiga in drugam zleti.

Kdo ve, kdo je možiček ta, ki z žoltim kljunčkom živigat zna?

THE MOON FAIRY

Peter and Hilda had walked a long, long way, and both were footsore and weary. Peter was 11 and Hilda was 9. They were brother and sister and were making a very long journey on foot. They had just lost their father and were going to find their aged grandparents who lived many leagues from their former home. Their mother had been dead for some years, and they had been their father's steady companions, he being both mother and father to them. But after his death the little orphans found themselves penniless and alone in a very cold, selfish world. So they had talked the matter over between themselves and had decided to go in search of their mother's parents whom they knew to be living a long, long way to the south of their old home. A great range of mountains had to be crossed, and as winter lay over the land it meant sufferings from the cold for the little wanderers.

But they were brave and determined and stood privations without a murmur. Their father's employer, a cruel man, had offered to take Peter into his shop as an apprentice, but Peter knew that meant beating and hard work without pay. And he loved his sister dearly, and would not be parted from her. So at night the two children crept from the miserable house they had called home, and started southward, journeying forth to find the aged grandfather and grandmother.

Peter carried a bundle over his shoulder and Hilda carried a basket in her hand. The bundle contained what clothing the children owned and the basket a few things made dear to them by their departed parents. All day long they had walked, and only once had they stopped at a wayside inn to buy a penny's worth of bread and to beg for a few minutes' rest beside the fireplace. And now as evening fell, they began to look about them for some place where they might beg for shelter during the night. But on the mountains few people lived, and in vain did they look along the steep, rough roadside for a light which might tell them of a shepherd's hut.

Before Peter and Hilda could say a word, the fairy had disappeared, and the airship settled quietly on the ground. At first the children were bitterly disappointed that the fairy had not remained with them, and Hilda began to cry. But suddenly the fairy's words came to her mind and she sat up and said to her brother, who was looking out of the window at the fast-falling snow, "Let's wish for the thing we want most. It shall be ours."

"Then let us wish to go to our grandparents," replied Peter, turning his attention inside the airship-room.

"Yes, let's wish it," agreed Hilda. Then they both closed their eyes and whispered softly under their breath: "We wish to go to our grandparents,"

"You stay here and wait for me," said Peter, putting down his bundle beside the road for his sister to sit upon, "and I'll run up the mountain and see if there is not some sort of house hereabouts."

"No, do not leave me alone," cried Hilda, catching hold of her brother's shoulder. "I should be afraid in the dark, alone. Let us rest here together

"Then you really and truly are a fairy?" It was Peter who dared to speak to the wonderful creature who stood before them.

"Yes, a real fairy from the moon, in fact, I am a Moon Fairy, which means that it is very hard for me to come to earth to help little earth-children. This is my second visit here."

"Oh, how wonderful!" It was Hilda now who spoke. "I think you are so beautiful," she added. "You are more beautiful than any picture I have ever seen of a fairy. You're so white, so thin and so graceful. The light shines right through you."

"That's the way with all fairies," smiled the moon creature. "We are formed so that we may disappear altogether, and not be seen, though we may be right in your midst. But—the winds blow chill, and it is getting late for two little ones to be out in the snow. Come, follow me." As she spoke, the fairy whirled about and waved a wand. Instantly a beautiful little airship, rigged out for fast sailing, appeared in front of the Moon Fairy. It had a little room which glowed warm and snug as the fairy opened the door to usher in Peter and Hilda. When the two children were seated inside the tiny velvet lined room, which was something on the order of a traveling vehicle, the fairy leaned over Hilda and touched her head with a wand, then she turned to Peter and did the same thing. "Now, my little ones, your wish shall be law for three whole days. All you have to do is to wish for a thing and it happens. Goodby."

Arabiči so poznali kavo že dosti prej. Odkrili so kakovce, drevo, ki rase na njeni kavi, in tudi način, kako se da kava najboljše pripravljati. Saj so Arabci že danes nedosežni mojstri v kuhanju kave. Tudi svoje ime je dobila kava po abesijski pokrajini, Kaffi, kjer so jo Arabci najprej dobivali. Toda je danes pridobivajo vsi iz mesta Mokke in jo razpoložijo po vsem svetu.

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Arabiči so poznali kavo že dosti prej. Odkrili so kakovce, drevo, ki rase na njeni kavi, in tudi način, kako se da kava

MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions from our Junior Members

MY DANGEROUS CLIMB

Eveleth, Minn.—I am an American boy who lives in India. I was sitting in the parlor, reading a book on travel and soon came to a section that told about mountain climbing.

Just then I thought of the Himalaya Mountains, which were not far from my home. With my father's permission, I put my hat and coat on and went to ask my friend Jim if he would like to climb the Himalayas with me. Jim agreed.

We got some clothes that were warm but also light. I wore a warm jacket, breeches and boots with soles covered with hobnails. Jim was dressed the same.

We hired a guide, who's name was Bill and who was an expert mountain climber.

He handed each of us a staff, but he also took a pick axe to make steps for us. We also tied a rope around our waists. I was put at the end of the line.

Soon we came to the foot of the Himalayas. It had rained the day before and during the night had turned colder, making it very icy and difficult to climb.

Soon Bill was making steps for us. We soon crossed the icy spot and came to know. Since I was the last one, the steps Bill made were icy by the time I climbed them, so I slipped very often. With the help of the rope I did not fall down the mountain side.

By this time we were half way up the mountain. The guide reminded me that we were climbing the highest mountain in the world and I felt proud when I thought of it.

Before us was a deep crevice. We walked along the side of the crevice and soon came to a spot where we could cross it. After Bill and Jim had crossed it, it was well trampled. When we began to cross, it gave way and I would have gone tumbling into the crevice if I had not had the help of the rope and my two companions. When we got out of the crevice I looked down the valley. This made me dizzy and I would have fallen again, but the guide seized me.

After this I decided it was time to go back home. We did not want to cross the crevice again, so we took another route.

We traveled until we reached a town. Here I saw some of my friends and told them about my adventures.

When we got home. There I received a warm welcome from my parents, who were very pleased for me. There were more friends of mine who also wished to hear my adventures, but I wrote a book instead, telling every detail of the journey.

home while I visited.

Just as I was ready to make a run for the steps, someone grabbed me. I didn't have time to scream, for someone just put a hand over my face, covering my mouth, and I felt another hand grip my throat tighter and tighter. What was to become of me? I had no money. I was not rich. So why should anyone try to kidnap me? These were my thoughts.

I was taken into a car and driven away into another alley. This alley was very dark. Before letting me out they took from my neck my beads. They were the pearls my roommate had put around my neck just before I had gone visiting. What would Janet say when I would tell her I had lost her expensive pearls? Fear gripped me then. I dared not go back to the hotel. I walked from the hotel instead of toward it. I didn't know the streets of Chicago, but I knew I was far from my hotel, because my surroundings were strange to me.

At half-past twelve I was still roaming the streets. I knew I'd have to get home soon to keep other people from getting suspicious. Finally, after wandering back and forth, I found the right street. This time I wouldn't take an alley, instead I'd use the street.

I had come only a few feet from the door when two strong hands grabbed me back. I screamed and struggled, trying to get loose. I tried to yell louder, but it seemed as if I had lost my voice.

After struggling and screaming for some time, I banged my elbow against something. Then I woke up, finding myself in the most unusual position. I had bumped my elbow against the bed post. The burglar was my sister trying to hold me down. She said that she thought I was going crazy when I was jumping and screaming.

After finding out that it was only a dream I wondered why I dreamed of such a terrible experience. I remembered that I had been listening to a detective story over the radio the night before.

After giving a thought to my fears I vowed I'd never again listen to a detective story before I went to sleep, and to this day I haven't broken my vow.

FRANCES NEMGAR (15),
No. 25, SSCU.

UNIONVILLE, O.

DEAR EDITOR:

I am a member of Lodge No. 103, Marija Vnebovzetja, SSCU. I have been living on a farm for five years in a little town called Unionville and I'm very glad that we left the city of Cleveland. I enjoy it very much out in the country.

In a few more weeks I will expect to see the peach and cherry trees in bloom again. It is a pleasure helping your father or mother on the farm. I remember five years ago when my father plowed a little piece of land we had for our garden just for home use.

It was a pleasure planting things that spring, but the last four years it has been so dry that the people just left everything dry up except the things that were necessary. It was no happy task doing work when you couldn't succeed in anything except a few fruits.

In autumn when school begins we children are quite glad. We have a van that comes after us and brings us home from school every day. The school house is located on a hill in a town called Harpersfield. Right below this hill there is the Grand River. We have a large playground in back of the school.

In the winter the school teacher of Room No. 3 lets us children go over the fence to a pond and we have a good time during our noon hour and intermission. Sometimes the teacher himself comes over and has a good time, too.

I really feel quite sorry for the children in the city. Sometimes when I go to the city to stay for a few weeks I get so lonesome that I don't think of anything else but the good old home about forty miles away.

JOSEPHINE FIDEL,
INDIRECTLY

Ely, Minn.—Ellen was a poor girl. Her father was a miner whose pay was small and his family large. Arrangements had been made by her father and his boss that Ellen would work for the boss' wife, Mrs. Plum, for \$5 a month. The wife was not well, for the doctor said she had pleurisy.

THE UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE

Eveleth, Minn.—I was walking up a long, dark, narrow, one-story building, unaware of the fact that Chicago's alleys were dangerous. Since I was a visitor, I knew nothing about the dangerous spots or the dark alleys of this terrible town.

I had been visiting at my friend's house, and decided to make my trip shorter by staying at the hotel I was staying at. It was just my luck that this alley was one of a million of dark alleys of Chicago.

Not paying any attention to my surroundings, I walked up the alley, deep in thought, about my home on the farm where I used to spend my evenings. Seldom had I gone farther than to our next door neighbors.

There was never a moment that I had been staying at my friend's house.

The woman answered immediately, "Do as you wish. You know, I had one girl who didn't even know how to wash dishes." By that statement Ellen knew that Mrs. Plum was a woman who interestedly by trying to use tact.

Mrs. Plum was very extravagant in some ways and very stingy in others.

She loved to eat pastries and taking trips was a mania with her. Often her

friends said that taking trips was harmful, but she insisted that it was not. Nevertheless, they always left her very weak.

Ellen worked hard and industriously at the ironing board. It was a poor one, the kind which has one end on the table. As she progressed with her work Mrs. Plum said, "Don't work yourself to death, kid." Ellen hated that. So many people were mistaken about her age. Although she looked 12, she was actually 20, but quite thin.

The woman looked at her critically, then said, "Why don't you be like other girls? Fix your hair. Curl it in the back and curl it higher in the front. Don't be so quiet and shy, kid." Ellen was disgusted. Didn't she know what poverty was? Didn't the woman know why she didn't talk, because of her poor teeth? She tried to explain, but all the woman said was, "Oh, you are not the only poor person. Your father owns a house at least." It was no use explaining.

I was taken into a car and driven away into another alley. This alley was very dark. Before letting me out they took from my neck my beads. They were the pearls my roommate had put around my neck just before I had gone visiting. What would Janet say when I would tell her I had lost her expensive pearls? Fear gripped me then. I dared not go back to the hotel. I walked from the hotel instead of toward it. I didn't know the streets of Chicago, but I knew I was far from my hotel, because my surroundings were strange to me.

At half-past twelve I was still roaming the streets. I knew I'd have to get home soon to keep other people from getting suspicious. Finally, after wandering back and forth, I found the right street. This time I wouldn't take an alley, instead I'd use the street.

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FRANCES NEMGAR (15),
No. 25, SSCU.

CALUMET, MICH.

DEAR EDITOR:

Since this is the first time that I am writing my letter to be very interesting. I enjoy reading the stories written by the juvenile writers very much. I am also sending in a story.

AWARDING THE SILVER CUP

Five o'clock! Only ten minutes left before James to find his trousers. He knew that they had been on the bed a few minutes ago. Now they were gone, where? There was no time for the answer. In five minutes the Wilson's fashionable evening dress would begin. Again a search was made, but no trousers were found. The only pair in sight were his brother's. He knew they were too small for him, but it was his only chance. So he put on. When he saw himself in the mirror he was forced to smile.

He arrived at the party one minute after the appointed time. He stepped into the car and started up the walk. He was greeted with a roar of laughter from the car. His face shone red like a cherry.

The greatest surprise was when Miss Wilson came down the steps carrying a silver cup on it. Had James seen Miss Wilson before he would have thought he was in the wrong place. Looking at it in astonishment he read something that escaped his notice. It read: "Wear the most beautiful costume you can get. Silver cup to be awarded to the one dressed the best."

EMMA SUSTARICH (13),
No. 9, SSCU.

friends said that taking trips was harmful, but she insisted that it was not. Nevertheless, they always left her very weak.

Ellen worked hard and industriously at the ironing board. It was a poor one, the kind which has one end on the table. As she progressed with her work Mrs. Plum said, "Don't work yourself to death, kid." Ellen hated that. So many people were mistaken about her age. Although she looked 12, she was actually 20, but quite thin.

The woman looked at her critically, then said, "Why don't you be like other girls? Fix your hair. Curl it in the back and curl it higher in the front. Don't be so quiet and shy, kid." Ellen was disgusted. Didn't she know what poverty was? Didn't the woman know why she didn't talk, because of her poor teeth? She tried to explain, but all the woman said was, "Oh, you are not the only poor person. Your father owns a house at least." It was no use explaining.

When I came to my senses I saw a beautiful bear skin alongside my bed. A dish of bear stew was on the platter. I now know that a friend in need is a friend indeed.

and pulled the trigger. Bang! I brought forth another shell and put it into the magazine. Bang! The bear snarled and came forth. I quickly loaded. On came the bear, but I held my ground. Bang! but the bear came on in a rage of fury.

When I came to my senses I saw a beautiful bear skin alongside my bed. A dish of bear stew was on the platter. I now know that a friend in need is a friend indeed.

MARTIN GOVEDNIK,
No. 30, SSCU.

GIRARD, O.

Po dolgi, stari zimi se je zoper ogljila lepa, mlada pomlad. Vsakovrste

ptički so prišli iz topih krajev in nam veselo prevejo v žvgolijo ter nas kratkodajno. Tudi mi otroci se veselimo pomladi, ker se lahko igramo na prostem. Povedati moram, da smo imeli lepo veliko noč. Sonce je lepo sjalo in mi otroci smo imeli dosti oranz, pirov in sladkorov, kar nam je bilo v veliko veselje.

Anton Okolish, John Schutte,

Valentin Orehek, Rose Svetich,

John Zigman, porotniki JSKJ.

MARY KOGOVSEK (9 let),

članica društva št. 108 JSKJ.

SPRING

Again spring has come to us,

And Mother Nature makes a fuss,

To do what ere she can and must,

She'll work and plant and sow but

She calls the good old sun and rain,

To help the plants that once again

Will make the earth so beautiful,

For Nature is so bountiful!

MARTIN GOVEDNIK,

No. 30, SSCU, Chisholm, Minn.

NAGRADE

Za dopise, priobčene na mla-

dinski strani Nove Dobe meseca

marca, so bile nakazane nagrade

po en dolar (\$1.00) vsakemu

sledecih mladinskih dopisnikov:

Violet Zalar, društvo št. 69,

Thomas, W. Va.: Genevieve Peterovich, društvo št. 142, Anaconda, Mont.; Victor Slavek, društvo št. 140, Morley, Colo.; Jessie Boritz, društvo št. 30, Chisholm, Minn.; John Chacata, društvo št. 162, Enumclaw, Wash.; Mary Jane Skufca, društvo št. 36, Conemaugh, Pa.; Elsie Julia Skufca, društvo št. 36, Conemaugh, Pa.; Rudolph Supancic, društvo št. 57, Export, Pa.; Mary Kogovsek, društvo št. 108, Youngstown, O.; Olga Skapin, društvo št. 6, Lorain, O.

Castno priznanje (honorable mention) za služijo: Matilda Strukelj, Victoria Kumse in Mary Skapin, članice društva št. 6, Lorain, O.

Razsodbe gl. porotnega

dbora J. S. K. J.

82-34

Pritožba od Frances Fritz, živječe v Chicagu, Illinois, članice društva sv. Ime Jezus, št. 25 v Evelethu, Minnesota, čes, da je bila prikrajšana na bolniški podpori. Zbolela je, kot vidno iz zgoraj navedenih podrobnosti.

K sklepnu pozdravljam vse člane članice mladinskega oddelka JSKJ, ka-

tudi g. urednik.

ELY, MINN.

DEAR EDITOR:

Many young juvenile girls and boys write to the Nova Doba, so I thought I would, too. I am 9 years and in the third grade. My teacher's name is Miss Stembe. There are 27 children in our room. Seventeen are girls.

HOW A DOG DIED

Our neighbor had a little brown dog that liked to run after the boys and girls. One day a car ran over it. The dog whined a little and then died. Our neighbor picked up the dog and carried it away.

DORA PETERNEL (9),

No. 2, SSCU.

AN INTERESTING HUNTING TRIP

Chisholm, Minn.—Step by step my chum Toppy and I picked our way through the snow-covered forest. The tall Norway and white pine swayed in the wind that was laughing and whistling among the branches. Pine grosbeaks and small chickadees flashed back and forth between the trees. Canada jay or better known as a moose-bird or whiskey jack did not seem the least bit disturbed by our intrusion in his domain. Booms, echoes and re-echoes were heard from other hunters' guns somewhere in this deep, majestic forest. With the exception of this and the crunching of the snow under our feet everything was silent.

All this did not interest us, for we were hunting larger birds, pheasants, prairie chickens and partridges.

Suddenly the twittering and chattering of the birds stopped. The thoughts of the fowl we were hunting were banished. We stood frozen in our tracks.</p

