

New Ely

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

Nova Doba

AMPLIFYING THE VOICE OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING MEMBERS

CURRENT THOUGHT

Are You Interested?

To give impetus to a national campaign for new members our CU inaugurated a system of prizes to be awarded on the following basis:

MEMBERS ENROLLED IN THE ADULT DEPARTMENT
\$4.00 for a \$2,000 death benefit enrollment.
\$3.50 for a \$1,500 death benefit enrollment.
\$3.00 for a \$1,000 death benefit enrollment.
\$1.50 for a \$500 death benefit enrollment.
\$1.00 for a \$250 death benefit enrollment.

MEMBERS ENROLLED IN THE JUVENILE DEPARTMENT
\$.50 for every juvenile member enrolled.

The only stipulation accompanying the prize awards is the member's standing in good grace for the period of one year.

Membership drive started Aug. 1, 1933. To date the response of our members has been anything but encouraging. The part of our members are for the indifferent attitude cannot be attributed readily, as circumstances and conditions embodying the everyday life of various communities holding local branches and no set rules or principles can be laid down as a criterion for all groups to follow.

Judging by the comments made in the English section of Nova Doba very little or no effort has been exerted by members in promoting a membership drive. Local branches have indicated interest in increasing their number of component members.

Let us abandon the shackles of unconcern and unite in a concerted drive for new members.

The disastrous past four years of reprisal against starvation and unemployment has left a large portion of the multitude in state of query. In times when jobs were plentiful the father of a family did not hesitate to purchase the many luxuries necessary not only for sheer existence but also a few luxuries so vital for a happy and contented life. Today many families spend money only on absolute necessities. Sometimes a plan is necessary if a family is paying off debts incurred in the last few years.

Unfortunately some heads of families class fraternal benefit insurance in the category of luxuries that can be dispensed in acute conditions. Such a view is erroneous and if carried to completion will result in disaster not only to the principle involved but also to the innocent offspring. Fraternal

insurance is just as essential in everyday life as food shelter, for without the former members of the family are exposed to the possibilities of deprivation and want.

We can foretell what fate has in store for us—sickness, death, accident.

We should assume the task of informing individuals not trying fraternal benefit insurance of the dangers that confront them in every-day walk of life. And our South Slavonic Union, organized for mutual benefit and mutual protection, is an ideal organization to protect members of society against life's hazards.

EGGS

Happy-Go-Lucky

Barberton, O.—In the Oct. 11 issue of the Nova Doba Mrs. Mary Hiti, secretary of Lodge No. 195, had a writeup of some of our lodge members, and it happened to be that my brother Frank and I were one of the "victims."

She had some questions and wanted the answers, so I am giving the answer to the question, which is why we are in such a great hurry to leave after meetings, and if we are afraid to miss our beauty naps; but we are not in a great hurry to leave after meetings and not afraid to miss our naps, because if there is any meeting, it would start at 7 or 7:30 o'clock, but I wait until about 9 or 9:30, and then there isn't any meeting; so we leave. But I wouldn't term that leaving in a hurry so we won't miss our beauty naps, as she terms it. At other meetings the members leave after the meetings and wherever they go or whatever they do is up to them.

Here are some questions I would like to ask our secretary:

Why did she put down our last name and the first names of the other members? Are we any better or any worse than the rest of them?

Joe Golicic,
No. 41, SSSCU.

Center Ramblers

Center, Pa.—The next meeting of the Center Ramblers will be held on Nov. 10 at 7 p.m. All members try to be present. We would like to make a change in regard to our meetings, something that will tend to draw the members together. Our meetings need not be business only; we should have something in the line of enjoyment also.

Members please pay dues to the secretary on time. The 25th day of each month is the last day on which to make payment. It is not the secretary's duty to notify members when payments are due. According to the By-Laws, a member is suspended if late in paying assessments, and there should be no hard feelings toward the secretary. It is not her fault, but yours.

Antoinette Mozina,
Sec'y, No. 221, SSSCU.

—o—

Do We Eat? Plenty!

Lots of us know why we eat, but how many know how much we eat? Well, here are some figures by Uncle Sam that really tell us how big the appetite of the average American really is.

To begin with, the average American citizen annually eats his weight in flour. Yes, we really mean it. Each year he eats about 122 loaves of bread and enough cake and other pastry to bring the total weight of flour up to around 160 pounds. To go with this amount of bread, the average person uses nearly 18 pounds of butter.

Most people are glad that the trouble in Cuba is over, for nearly everyone has a sweet tooth and our own country cannot supply enough sugar for our candy, other sweets, and the sweetening of our foods. The bulk of the sugar for the United States is imported from that country. It may sound fishy, but the average sugar consumption per person is nearly 100 pounds.

It takes one very industrious hen to keep one person supplied with eggs for the year round as the average hen lays every other day, and it takes about 270 eggs for each man, woman and child. "Ham and" is a favorite order in restaurants and this is borne out by the fact that an ordinary person consumes around 135 pounds of meat in the course of a year.

It's surprising but each of us gets away with nearly three bushels of potatoes, or around 170 pounds of them when brought to good round figures. And so, taking all our food into consideration, we eat up many times our weight in food each year.

—Pathfinder.

—o—
Goofus: What are you taking for your cold?

Rufus: What are you offering me for it?

—o—

Trying to Find the Cure

People in the United States spend about \$700,000,000 a year for medicine and drugs. According to the 1930 census figures there were 122,775,046 people in the United States. Now there are 125,000,000. This means an annual per capita consumption of about \$5 worth of medicine and drugs. The figure is independent of money paid out for doctor's or hospital care.

J. F. Valencich,
No. 195, SSSCU.

BRIEFS

Gophers Take Off to New Season

Ely, Minn.—Ladies and gents, Little Stanley steps out of the radio circle for a brief period of time to appear before you in person as master of ceremonies at the big Gopher get-together to start the fall and winter activities with a bang that will be heard around the world, or at least as far as this Nova Doba will circulate! Before I start my introduction of the 1933-34 Gophers, I want to tell you of some of the records the Gophers made during their first year of existence. If you remember previous writeups by yours truly, you will find that the Gophers were first in bowling, fourth in basketball (in a nine-team league) and first in having the best of co-operation and fun at their meetings! Another great social event of the Gopher season was Joe Champa's matrimonial venture (now's the time to fall in love) used through special permission of copyright owners!

Well, this year the Gophers are going to try to surpass this great setup by them in 1932-33 and all indications point to a great season! The Gophers are starting by holding a big Halloween dance with novelties, decorations 'n' everything, including the best orchestra in town, at the National Home, or popularly known as the U and I Bar, on Saturday, Oct. 28. This is just the beginning of the Gophers' great season ahead, so watch our smoke and excuse our dust! We're on our way to town!

And now introductions are in order, so O. K., Gophers, friends, etc.:

Toiks Antoncich, St. Thomas' U.—Follow us through the season, Toiks!

Pauline Belehar, on Gophers' entertainment committee—Swell gal. Bring "Hoot" up with you!

Christine Belehar—I like that brown outfit you had on. Brown does attract me! One smile and I'm gone!

Joe Belehar—Don't forget the meetings, Joe, old boy!

Mike Bachar Jr.—Did you know that Mike was a judge? Well, he is, so step up, gals! The Gophers Champion Bowlers practice on Mike's bowling alleys.

Frank and John Bachar—Frankie and Johnnie in person. Frank is our treasurer, but we don't see much of John. How about it, Johnnie?

Frank Banks Jr.—Come on up, Frank, join the party!

Fallmaier brothers—Better come in, too. You don't have to knock.

Tony Golob—Don't worry, Tonts. We'll have that bottle on Oct. 25, so don't be disappointed!

Al Gorshe—I know you'll be there, Al! And tell Charlie to be there, too. Also all the others!

Johnny Gotchekin—You be there and tap dance for us.

John Hutar—if you have to work at R. & V.'s, drop in after 12. We'll save some for you (I hope).

Peter Hutar—Bring your "deklas."

Indihars—When you all enter within our halls, we know we can have a great time.

Frank Jasper—We haven't seen you yet, but we hope to on Oct. 25. Also bring your "deklas."

Alex Kosir—Our All-American basketball heroes!

Remember the one about Cock-a-Doodle-Doo?

Fuxy Kosir—C. C. C. three times three, and a bottle of TNT!

Mary Kosir—Frank will be there. So-o-o-o-o-will you!

Margaret Kovall is always with us. Good old Margie!

Louise Kosir—Bring your accordion and we'll harmonize.

Tony Konda—We want you to have some fun!

Tony Klun—All dressed to kill. What a man!

Mary Klancher, Frances Klancher—Two little sisters who will show you their idea of a good time. You'll have to come up sometime to see me!

Charlie Kerntz—Three hankies are hanging on the line. Lil, how could you?

Rudy Kerntz—Chip off the old block.

Margaret Knapp—"Down the Old Ox Road!"

Tony Knapp—in person! Theme song, "Please."

Tony Kuzma—Our midget B. B. player!

Frankie Kramar—Our musical genius!

Stanley Pechaver, No. 2, SSSCU.

The Country Store

By Frank J. Progar, No. 203, SSSCU

Before taking the defensive has been silent long enough and has bribed his way into our modest radio station (I don't know how), receiving special permission from the copyright owner to speak to you tonight. Fellow members, Mr. Stanley Raymond Progar—"Stan" or "Ray," be what it may... To Little Stan: What I expected has happened—Frankenstein at work.—Give me, go give me!

* * *

At the sound of the gong it will be exactly one minute and three seconds past 8 o'clock. Mark time. Ding! One minute and three seconds past 8 o'clock... At this time Station SRP transfers you to their studio in the Country Store... Good evening, Nova Doba readers, this is your own little announcer, Readem Inweep, and hello my vast unseen audience. Disregarding all formalities and as my time is limited—here goes. Tonight is my debut as a writer. I have decided to join the great army of columnists who weekly disturb millions of people (no hard feelings, brother writers) and take up space with nonsense to extract laughter (perhaps) from the "blue" members during the trying times. Here at the Country Store, if I may use Little Stan's expression, we have one great merry-go-round. And how! Little Stan's column and Brother Frank's retaliation is food for thought—oh, yeah, powder for dynamite... Now, Frank, no censoring... To Little Stan: Frank's weekly "efforts" are constantly digested and interpreted. No "wool pulling" is tolerated. Any such attempts will be quickly exposed. As we say in the game of football, "use the line plunge," and as I have used it now we other three bachelors will again come out of the huddle and make another line plunge... Thanks for listenin', and now "Stan" relinquishes the "mike" to the copyright owner.

Mary Kuzma and Mary Seme—The Bronx Sisters!

Marcella Melovasich—Dimples in Mary's smile!

Pauline Mrack—Those dark dancing eyes!

Johanna Markovich—Lunches a la king!

Rose and Elizabeth Peternal—A little bashful, but these Gopher meetings will do wonders.

Agnes Perushek—These Mae West curves! But don't get me wrong—Agnes is a nice girl!

Angela Pecheck—Who's the Little Whoosis?

Louise Seme—I like cookies, Lou!

Paul Lekatz—Gotta match?

Tony Lenich—I like mountain music!

Louis Melovasich—Milk, Alex and a bottle.

Robert Marhar—Dependable "sub" who scored three points against the Rangers!

Joe Mestick—Our vice president. That smile!

Joe Mestick—Shorty.

Frank Mrack—Our secretary. Greetings, etc.

Joe Mavetz—May all your troubles be little ones!

Eddie Mestick—You find the time, I'll find the place.

Luddie Mestick—Our forward on the Mighty V team.

Frank Pryatol—Learn to croon. We'll have beer!

Stanley Pechaver—Your little key-hole peeper.

Those Seme brothers from Milwaukee Ave.—You know them!

Frank Shober—N. R. A? New rumors abroad!

Margaret Turk—Can give us some great ideas!

Mary Turk—"Dream Train, Please Carry Me Back!"

Those two Vidmar gals, and Justina Zbashni wind up our introductions.

And with such a gang, the Gophers should go places, so all of these Gophers and any I may have left out will have their first annual blowout on Oct. 25 at the National Home.

It will be a big get-together, and I know you will all be there from A to Z. And you should!

The entertainment committee will meet tonight, and we'll formulate plans to have the best get-together party in years.

Frankie and the gang will be employed to freeze it over and construct a skating rink. The bachelors' union is constantly on the alert to perform the impossible...

Your advice as to the insufficiency of a grain of salt will be passed on to Chick...

Geographically speaking, you have

erred. In our present position you are west of here (Pennsylvania)

and I am east of there (Minnesota)...

The development of a monster by the original Frankenstein is a diminutive undertaking, as you pro-

fessed, when compared with the probable outcome of this Frankenstein who is aided by

two other bachelors—the as-

sistants...

Once again I find a need for curtailment of "fun"

news to allow space for "real"

news... Pert answers will be

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MLADINSKI ODDELEK -- JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

GOVOREČI OSEL

Visoko v hribih je živel mogočen gorski duh, ki je rad dražil ludobne ljudi in jim škodoval, dobrim ljudem pa je rad pomagal. Seveda jih je vselej prej spravil v strah in jih še potem poplačal.

Tako je šel nekega dne siromašen kramar, ki je kupil v steklarni precej steklenje robe, da bi jo dalje prodal z doblekom, s hribov v dolino. Že med potjo je računal, da bo precej, pred vsem zato, ker je mislil nekaj reči prodati dražje, kakor bi prav za prav smeli.

Nevidno je ga spremljal gorski duh. Ker je možak na glas računal, je slišal vsako njegovo besedo. Ko je slišal, kako misli na nepošten način preveč zaslужiti, ga je hotel kaznovati. Stekel je kos poti dalje in se tam izpremenil v velik stor. In kmalu je kramar prisopadol po hribi navzdol. Bil je utrujen in pot naporna. Stor pa so mu je zdel tako valjivo za kratek počitek. Kar je stopil k njemu in sedal nanj. Tedaj pa je stor iznenadil izgubil, kramar pa je padel s svojo krošnjo vred v jarek! Vse steklo se je razbilo. Niti ena steklenica ni ostala cela.

"Moj Bog! Moj Bog!" je stokal kramar. Ves je bil iz sebe. Kaksen strah, kakšna izguba! Možak je bil tako obupan, da si je že hotel vzeti življence. Drugač stekla niso mogeli kupiti, ker ni imel denarja, na upanje pa v steklarni tudi niso dajali. Ves denar, kar ga je imel, je izdal za svojo robo, zdaj pa leži vse v jarku in ni vredno niti počne greša.

Tedaj pa je prijezdil z gore mlad gospod na oslu. Ko je zagledal stokajoče ga moža, je stopil k njemu in ga vprašal, zakaj se žalosti. Kramar mu je vse potožil in neznanec ga je vprašal. "No ride for me," he said gruffly. "My name is Davidson, treasurer of this County Fair, and all I want is your concession money."

"I—I'm sorry, Mr. Davidson," stammered the nonplussed barnstormer. "We just haven't got it right now. You see—"

"Yes, I see," returned the treasurer. "There's no business. Well, I'm sorry, too," he went on, "but your agreement

THE FLYING FOOL

Wes King's uncle owned the flying pants off it?"

"Are you crazy? Do you want to ruin our hopes of making any money at all? Don't you know that's why barnstorming has gone to nothing—such crazy pilots as you wanting to show off? Instead of drawing the people, as you think, all you'll do is scare them away."

With that, Uncle Ben stalked off to the handful of people, who still remained on the field.

"You're right, Wes," put in Johnny. "Thanks, Johnny," replied Wes, dispirited. "I wish I could get Uncle Ben to say that. Listen, Johnny," he went on, grabbing his friend by the arm in excitement. "I've a scheme. It may sound crazy, but I think it will work. Will you stick with me?"

"I leave it to anyone as to who is old-fashioned," he said.

As a matter of fact, something was wrong. It may have been that the crowd agreed with Wes and judged the air show as too slow to be interesting, or it may have been another reason, but the result was the same. Nobody could be persuaded to take a ride. Uncle Ben tried his best, but only one man came to the ticket box.

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The Figure in the Cockpit Stood Up and Jerked Off the Fancy Hat and Veil

was to make payment at noon today. I don't want to be hard, but unless you can do as you agreed, I'll have to get the sheriff to attach your planes."

"Mr. Davidson," put in Wes, earnestly, "if you will extend the time until 4 o'clock this afternoon, I think that we'll be able to make the payment."

"And, if you don't?" asked the treasurer.

"Then you can bring in your sheriff." Mr. Davidson agreed and walked away.

"Uncle Ben," Wes went on, turning to that person. "These people didn't come to the fair to find out how safe an airplane is; they came to have a good time, to get thrills and enjoy themselves. They aren't afraid to go up."

What they want is a thrill for their money. Why not let Johnny or me take one of the ships up and stunt said:

"Where is Wes? I was going to let him make this trip."

"Why I— I guess he must be over in the fair grounds," replied Johnny. He seemed strangely confused at the question and Uncle Ben looked him over suspiciously before helping the passenger into the cockpit.

"Give her a smooth ride, Johnny," he cautioned, walking away. When he arrived at the ticket box, he turned to watch the take-off, but instead saw the pilot running toward him.

"I left my goggles in that box under the counter," explained Johnny as he ran up. "Will you hand them to me?"

As Mr. King bent down behind the ticket window, he heard a familiar roar. Pausing in that crouched position, he thought his ears must have gone "hay-wire"; but in another moment, hearing the dismayed shouts of the crowd, he became convinced that something was wrong. Dashing through the gate at the back of the booth, he saw the powerful biplane roaring full at the crowd. They scattered like frightened cattle, screaming as they ran:

"The plane has gotten away with the old lady!"

"Run—everybody, run!" She'll be killed!"

Just before the loose airplane reached the frightened, yelling mob, it wobbled drunkenly into the air, narrowly missing a clump of trees. Crazily, like a blind beast, it climbed to a height of several hundred feet, then suddenly shot straight upward and around on its back.

"Great Scott!" gasped Uncle Ben. "It's doing a loop!"

But instead of leveling off, it plunged vertically toward the airport.

By this time the rest of the fair was deserted. Even the town of Blakeland emptied itself of its inhabitants. The airport thronged with men, women and children. Some were hysterical, some

(Mlado Jutro.)



Božena Nemcová: ZLATE ZVEZDICE

Božena, šestletno deklecice in sirota, ni imela po svojih umrlih starših nič drugega kakor žalost v srcu, preprosto oblega na sebi in košček kruha, ki ga ji je bil dal siromašni boter, ko jo je odpravil na pot k teti. Bilo je to v jeseni, na zimo. Božna je do vseh zapuščena in iskalna vasica, kjer je imela teča svojo kočico. Na cesti jo je srečal berarje in jo naprosil, če ima kaj jesti, da bi zelo rad jedel. Brez vsakega obavljanja mu je Božena takoj dala kos kruha, rekoč: "Gospod Bog naj van ga blagoslov!"

Ko je šla dalje, jo je srečal razigran otrok, ki se je ves tresel od mrza.

Deklica si je odvezla rutico in jo dala tresčemu se otročičku.

Potom, ko se je že nočilo in je baš

prihajala v gozd, je srečala spet drugo deklecice brez krilca. Dala mu je svoje krilce, tako da ji je ostala samo še srajčka. Mraz je ni prevev mučil, zakaj vedela je, da je storila dobro, in od tega se ji je srcece ogrevalo.

Zdajci je pa zagledala, kako padajo zvezdice z neba in prav pred njo; ko je hotel videti, kakšne so zvezdice, je videla, da so rumene in blesteče, vzela jih je v roko, jih potrežkala in takoj, ko se spomnila predpasnika, ki bi vanj lahko spravila te zvezdice, je že imela na sebi vso obliko. Nabrala si je teh zvezdic v novi predpasniček, mislec, da jih pakajoča teti. Se malo dalje je šla ob luninem svitu, dokler je ni kratko pred polnočjo premagal spanec in ni zaspala. Zgodaj zjutraj se je zbudila, in že se je napravil iz ene zvezdice rumen kolač, tako da je imela dovolj za zajtrk, za kisilo in za južino. Pa včera je pa že prišla k teti in je takoj povедala in pokazala, kaj nese, in namesto zvezdic je iz predpasnika iztresel kip rumenih zlatnikov, tako da so zakotili po vsej sobi. Od tistih dob sta se Božena in njena teteta dobro imeli in sta delali dobro tudi drugim.

Pravijo, da je to bajka.

—

Slavo Štine:

DECA VOLI SI ŽUPANA

Deca voli si župana, toda to je težki stvar; občina je celo zbrana—kdo naj bo njen gospodar?

V vrsto dolgo vti stopimo, prvi gre naaj mimo nas—in ko pravega dobimo, mu povemo to na glas.

Prvi mimo nas korakaj!—ti ne boš še zdaj župan; a zato pa nič ne plakaj, morda drugič boš izbran.

Drugi mimo nas korakaj!—tudi ti ne boš župan; mlad si še—a nič ne plakaj, morda drugič boš izbran.

Tretji speši naj korake!—mimo vrste je pozvan; dečko spada med veljake, on naj bo zdaj na župan!

thrilled by the exciting turn of affairs and some wept for what seemed the old lady's certain death.

When it seemed that in another second the diving craft would dash itself to bits on the ground, it veered toward the crowd that an old lady was going up, brought more and more people to the field. Soon the throng had increased to twice its former size, with more onlookers arriving every minute. Uncle Ben led the old lady to the plane whose engine Johnny had started, and said:

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(Mlado Jutro.)

LEGEND OF THE POPLAR TREE

The following is the pretty legend of the silver lining of the poplar tree's leaves:

The great Greek hero, Hercules, had some very splendid white oxen which he had brought from Spain. One day while Hercules lay sleeping after his mid-day repast, a giant named Caucas, who lived in mountain cave, slipped upon the oxen home again. As he went down the mountain side he hit the branch of a poplar from a tree a victor's wreath of its leaves.

Hercules hurried into the outside oxen home again. As he went to the outside oxen replied the outside oxen.

Hercules dragged the animals to his

cave, but the animals could not trace them by their hoofprints.

The days went by, and Hercules

hunted in vain for his favorite pair of white Spanish oxen. He was sorely

grieved, and sat a very long time in

deep meditation one evening as the

sun set in the heavens. Then he got

up and went off toward the mountains.

And he chanced to pass by the silver lining of the poplar tree's leaves: Caucas where were hidden two oxen. As he had with him nine of oxen, those on the inside were bellowed to their former friends. The outside oxen replied to the outside oxen.

Hercules hurried into the outside oxen home again. As he went to the outside oxen replied the outside oxen.

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MLADINSKI DOPISI

Contributions from our Junior Members

EXPORT, PA.

JSKJ, dne 3. septembra v Rivals Parku. Na tem velikem pikniku je bilo nad 7,000 ljudi. Toliko ljudi jaz se nisem videla na nobenem pikniku. Dne 15. septembra je priredila Zveza slovenskih društev radio program na joletski postaji v zahvalo za veliko udeležbo na pikniku. Upam, da bo drugo leto udeležba na tem pikniku še večja.

My brother asked me if he could see the rabbit, and when he did he forgot to put the cover on the box and the rabbit got away. None of the neighbors saw the rabbit because it went so fast. Some boys tried to catch it, but they only saw the tail for the last time. We never will have a rabbit dinner from that rabbit.

ANTHONY KOTNIK (age 13),
No. 25, SSCU.

OUR CAMPING TRIP

Lorain, O.—It was Monday, the day appointed for the Girl Scouts of Troop 10 to have day camp. I got my lunch ready and waited for my girl friend with whom I was to go. When my girl friend came, we went to the place we were to meet. Our scout teacher came for us with her car. We camped at Lakeview Park. After getting everything fixed up in order, we went swimming. We stayed in the water for a while, then came out. When we got dressed up we helped cook dinner. After we ate and cleaned up we had story hour, dramatized stories and played different games.

All at once it started raining, so we ran into our car. On our way home we talked about our fun and how the rain had spoiled it all.

VICTORIA KUMSE,
No. 6, SSCU.

THE FROG ROAST

Eveleth, Minn.—One day some boy friends and I decided to go to the woods. As we were walking along we saw a nest of birds in a tree and a little bird on the ground. I picked up the bird and put it back in the nest.

We came to a swamp where there were many frogs and began to kill them until we had about twenty-five. One of the boys said he liked to eat frog legs, so we prepared them to be roasted.

After one of the boys made a fire we began to roast them. The boy who said that he liked frog legs took the first taste and said that it tasted like chicken. The rest of us only took one leg at first, but we soon were fighting over them. We decided to come back some other day.

After that we went walking around the woods until we met more boy friends who had guns. We asked them what they were doing with the guns, and they said looking for partridges. We asked if they had seen any and why they didn't shoot at them, but their reply was that they were too far away.

We told them what we had roasted and they wanted to know why we didn't save any for them. They said they would come with us the next time and we all went home together. When mother asked where I was, I told her what we had done and she said that many people eat frog legs.

ANTHONY KOTNIK (age 13),
No. 25, SSCU.

HUNTING

Ely, Minn.—Once there were four boys who went hunting and each had a 22-caliber repeater to shoot rabbits with. All were on the trail of one big brown rabbit which had run into a clump of bushes. This was their target, and after shooting 25 times they went to see what they had got. They were surprised to find a domestic cat and her family of four dead. They went home sad, first because the pretty black cats were dead and second because their bullets were wasted.

ERNEST PETERNEL (age 12),
No. 2, SSCU.

CONVERSATION AT THE TABLE

Ely, Minn.—We were eating dinner and began talking about the depression and the unemployed. Naturally, we mentioned those around us. Mom had just heard about how one girl who had a job and lost it planned to visit her married sister in some distant state.

Father said the place would be too far and it would cost a lot to get there. I wasn't sure what the rest of the family were saying, for my mind was elsewhere, but somehow I came back to life when father said, "Mrs. Choosets." I at once thought I had learned something, so I said, "Oh, is that her name now?" The family began to laugh at me.

I couldn't see why, but later it was explained that the girl's sister lived in Massachusetts. Father had pronounced it Mrs. Choosets.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

MY EXPERIENCE

Eveleth, Minn.—One morning I woke up very early and my father told me to rake hay. I started my journey to the farm and when I got there the hay was damp with dew. I had to wait three hours before it was dry and in the meantime I picked three quarters of berries.

I started to rake the hay by the barn when I heard a noise like someone climbing the wall. I looked and saw a big rabbit. I ran and closed the door.

My father came and asked why I wasn't working and I told him I had a rabbit in the barn.

He said I was to give him grass and carrots so he would not be hungry. I found a coffee can in the ditch, filled it with water and gave it to the rabbit.

That afternoon at about 3 o'clock I was through with the work and went home.

My mother asked me why I was so happy, and when I told her she said she would make a rabbit dinner some day.

The next day I went to get him. I had a box and some rope with me.

When I reached the barn, the rabbit

was climbing and jumping around and almost jumped through the window. I blocked the window with hay and finally caught him. At home I got a bigger box and put him inside.

My brother asked me if he could see the rabbit, and when he did he forgot to put the cover on the box and the rabbit got away. None of the neighbors saw the rabbit because it went so fast. Some boys tried to catch it, but they only saw the tail for the last time. We never will have a rabbit dinner from that rabbit.

ANTHONY KOTNIK (age 13),
No. 25, SSCU.

GEOOMETRY

People say I'm lucky to be alive, But would you think so, If you had to go To school, which started September five?

I hate to think of going there, I'd rather be pulled by the hair, Algebra was bad enough, But geometry is rather tough.

At nights I dream of theorems, Of rules, propositions, and angles; Next day come exams, And my head is still in tangles.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU, Ely, Minn.

STRABANE, PA.

DEAR EDITOR:
I did not write for the last juvenile edition so I am trying now to tell what's new. Summer is gone and we are already preparing for winter. Our mothers and sisters are canning and the gardens are waiting to be harvested. We came to a swamp where there were many frogs and began to kill them until we had about twenty-five. One of the boys said he liked to eat frog legs, so we prepared them to be roasted.

After one of the boys made a fire we began to roast them. The boy who said that he liked frog legs took the first taste and said that it tasted like chicken. The rest of us only took one leg at first, but we soon were fighting over them. We decided to come back some other day.

After that we went walking around the woods until we met more boy friends who had guns. We asked them what they were doing with the guns, and they said looking for partridges. We asked if they had seen any and why they didn't shoot at them, but their reply was that they were too far away.

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ANTHONY KOTNIK (age 13),
No. 25, SSCU.

SURPRISE PARTY

Ely, Minn.—Last week at 8 o'clock I went to a surprise birthday party. My friend was 13. As soon as I entered the house, I was given a place at a table. There were five girls at the big round table and four at a square one.

We had ice cream, cake, coffee and many other good foods to eat. While at the table we played, whispered. The dishes were taken away and we played more games. I only remember a few. One girl held a bowl of sugar or salt and a spoon in her hand. She said, "To belong to a stick-up club you have to be very nice, so please open your mouth." I did, expecting to get a dose of salt, but instead she ate a spoonful of sugar herself.

In another game we had to try to push a stick out of a cup. I tried, but couldn't do it. Then I was blindfolded and asked to blow the stick out of the cup, but instead blew flour in my face. We also played spinning the knife.

The time was going fast and it was soon 11 o'clock. We departed for home with sweet memories of a very enjoyable evening.

AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

Iz urada predsednika gl. porotnega odbora JSKJ

38-33

Prošnja za ponovno razpravo v zadevi priziva Andrewja Pečariča (Pecharich), člana društva "Sloga Ljubezni," št. 167, Cle Elum, Washington.

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AMELIA PETERNEL (age 15),
No. 2, SSCU.

NAGRADA

Za dopise, priobčene na mladinski strani Nove Dobe v mesecu septembru, so bile mladinskim dopisnikom nakazane sledeče nagrade:

Amelia Peternel, društvo št. 2, Ely, Minn., \$1.00; Agnes Jancar, društvo št. 6, Lorain, O., \$1.00.—Častno priznanje (honorable mention) zaslужita: Lucile Zivetz, društvo št. 66, in Edward Laurich, društvo št. 170.

Danilo Gorinšek:

HITRO V KOLO

Hitro v kolo, urno v kolo, kratko je življenje, včeraj cvetno še poletje—danes že jesen je!

Hitro v kolo, urno v kolo, naj srce zapoje, ker počoči bazi zimo, mraz in reve svoje!

Hitro v kolo, urno v kolo, smo veseli svatje, komaj se srce naraja, pa že spet pomlad je.

Anton Okolish,

predsednik porotnega odbora.

DOPISI

Denver, Colo.

Na redni seji društva sv. Josipa, št. 21 JSKJ, ki se je vršila 14. septembra, smo prišli do zaključka, da razvijemo kampanjo za pridobivanje članov v mladinski oddelku. Glavni odbor JSKJ je na polletni seji začel skupljati, da plača 50 centov na članstvo soglasno zavrglo. To iz razloga, ker skoro vse dotične točke so bile vsebovane že v prejšnjih iniciativah, katere je članstvo zavrglo s tem, da jih je hotel podpirati. Naše društvo smatra, da je nesmiseln ponovno prihajati pred članstvo s spremembami, ki jih je članstvo že enkrat odklonilo.

Omenjeno naj bo pri tej prilici tudi, da omenjenih točk za izpremembo pravil ni odobrila Federacija minnesotskih društev kot tako; priporedil jih je odbor treh članov, ki je bil izvoljen na federacijski seji v Gilbertu, Minn. Društvo sv. Josipa, št. 85 JSKJ apelira na vsa društva, ki spadajo k minnesotski federaciji, da odklonijo omenjenega odbora za spremembu predlagane točke pravil; društvo namreč smatra, da bi takе spremembe v pravilih ne bile koristne za jednoto kot celoto niti za članstvo v splošnem.

Naše društvo je smatralo, da je gori omenjeni ukrep glavnega odbora zelo umesten in je sklenilo, da istega praktično upošteva. Sklenjeno je bilo, da se razvije kampanja za pridobivanje članov v mladinski oddelku, da se dodeli novopristolega člana mladinskega oddelka, oziroma starši istih pa ne bo imeli nikakih drugih stroškov, kot plačanje rednega asesmenta, ki znaša samo 15 centov na mesec.

Prošnji za ponovno razpravo so ne morejo ugoditi vsled:

- 1.) Ker porotni odbor ima dokaz, iz katerega je vidno, da je njegov zdravnik odgovoren vrhu, zdravniku na pismu, datiranem 15. marca 1933.
- 2.) Ker potrdilo njegovega zdravnika ni zadostno jasno in katero se glasi: "S tem se potrjuje, da je bil Mr. Andrew Pacarich na bolniški listi od 4. februarja do 19. aprila." (This is to certify that Mr. Andrew Pacarich was on the sick list from Feb. 4. to April 19.)
- 3.) Ker zgoraj omenjeni član ni vložil prošnje za ponovno razpravo pravocasno.

Anton Okolish, predsednik porotnega odbora; John Schutte, I. porotnik.

* * * * *

57-33

Priziv Louise Brula, člance društva "Marija Cistega Spozetja," št. 120 v Ely, Minnesota.

Clanica se pritožuje, da ji je dodeljena bolniška podpora, do katere je bila upravljena, da se dodeli naši člani. Torej, ker je prišla v Ameriko pred 25. leti, je prišla v Ameriko pred 25. leti. V Rock Springsu zapušča soproga Blaža Taucherja ter troje odraslih otrok, namreč dva sina in eno hčer. Po koncu vojne je bila članica društva sv. Ane, št. 134 JSKJ.

Rock Springs se izpreminja v vedno lepše mesto. Posebno zdaj je prijazno, ko se nahaja med srednimi doličnimi in indijanskimi poletji. Ker sezona za slaminike pričenja v zimskem času, so se zavojili na vzhodu, evedejo te slamine rože na glavah nekaterih naših meščanov tudi v času indijanskega poletja. Razume se, da tako gorko vreme škodeje nam delavcem, ki smo zaposleni v tistih premogovnikih, ki jih se producira komercijski prenog. Tako so nekateri teh premogovnikov obratovali zadnje čase le po 24 ur, mesto pa 40 ur na teden. Višnjevi orel nam dosedaj ni še nič pomagal, pač pa je povzročil, da so se cene živiljenjskih potrebščin znatno dvignile.

Kar se družbenega življenja tiče, je treba priznati, da smo prav medvedi spali v raznih brlogih vse do meseca maja. Veselice in druge družabne prireditve smo prihranili za boljše čase. Prvo zabavo po tem presledku priredi tukajšnji Slovenski dom 28. oktobra z igro v slovenskem petjem, namreč s samos

DOPISI

(Nadaljevanje s pete strani)

kakor si želimo. Dan, oziroma večer sv. Martina je najpripravnejši, da se znanci in prijatelji skupaj zberejo in v prijateljski družbi pozabijo svoje krize in težave. Vstopnina na veselico bo samo 25 centov za osebo. Vsi prijatelji Zvezde so prijazno vabljeni, da pridejo na Martinovo k nam v goste. Članice našega društva se bodo pa po najboljših močeh potrudile, da bodo vsi gostje dobro posreženi.

K sklepnu dopisa še enkrat pozivljam članice, da se polnoštevilo udeležijo seje na večer 25. oktobra in da ne pozabijo naslova, kjer se bo seja vršila, nameč na 2294 Blue Island Ave. Na veselo svidenje! Pözdrav vsem članom in članicam J. S. K. Jednote!

Agnes Jurečič,
tajnica društva št. 170 JSKJ.

Cleveland, O.

Članice dr. "Jutranja Zvezda," št. 137 JSKJ opozarjam, da je bilo na zadnji seji sklenjeno, da se morajo redne seje 19. oktobra udeležiti vse članice tega društva. Sklenjeno je bilo dalje, da članica, ki se ne bo udeležila seje 19. oktobra, bo dvakrat kaznovana. Prva kaznen bo, ker bo morala plačati 25 centov v društveno blagajno, zaradi neudeležitve. Druga kaznen bo, ker bo "vesele urce zamudila," ko se bomo po seji zabavale in malo okrepečale.

Članice naj to upoštevajo in pridejo na to sejo ter naj pripeljejo še svoje prijateljice s seboj, posebno take, ki ljubijo razne igre. Vendar bo za vsako boljše, da pride na sejo, kot pa da bi jo zadeli kar dve kazni. Kaj vse se bo igralo, ne vem; morda karte, morda tombola, morda pa bomo celo balinale in kegljale. In katera se bo izkazala za najboljšo, bo pa še nekaj za spomin odnesla domov. Druge se bodo pa izurile, pa bodo drugi mesec med prvimi.

Karel in Neža Brodnik.

Lorain, O.

V soboto 17. septembra je bil pričetek pouka slovenske šole po trimesečnih počitnicah odprt, s prireditvijo in shodom, ki je imel namen, da navduši slovenske starše za pošiljati slovensko mladino v slovensko šolo. Mr. Ivan Zorman je v lepih besedah očratal pomen slovenske govorice in slovanskega naroda sploh, kakor tudi kulturnih ustavov.

Mary Bradač,
tajnica društva št. 137 JSKJ.

Ob prilikah najinega praznovanja 25-letnega zakonskega življenja sva bila od strani najih ljubljenih otrok in prijateljev prijetno presenečena. Skoro smeva trditi, da bi ta jubilej najine srebrne poroke šel neopazen mimo naju, da nas niso otroci in prijatelji na tak način in s krasnimi darovi presenetili.

Indianapolis, Ind.

Ob prilikah najinega praznovanja 25-letnega zakonskega življenja sva bila od strani najih ljubljenih otrok in prijateljev prijetno presenečena. Skoro smeva trditi, da bi ta jubilej najine srebrne poroke šel neopazen mimo naju, da nas niso otroci in prijatelji na tak način in s krasnimi darovi presenetili.

Prav nič nisva pričakovala in tudi popolnoma nič slutila, kaj se na skrivaj pripravlja za nedeljo 17. septembra. Bilo je lepo gorko popoldan, nakar pride Mr. Frank Deželan in soprog s svojim avtomobilom, ter nju povabi na kratko vožnjo po mestu in okolici. Nič hudega slučeta sva se radevolje pripravila. Vozil nju je okoli, pri tem se pa tako trdovratno moško držal, da nama sploh na misel ni moglo priti, da je tole preteza za presenečenje, ki se je pripravljalo na najinem domu v proslavo najinega jubileja.

Tembolj sva bila presenečena, ko ob povratku na dom, opaziva sobe s srebrnimi traki preprežene in iznenada zadoni nepričakovani vzklid pod vodstvom dobrega prijatelja in velikega humorista Josepha Semčiča: "Živio, ženin in nevesta!"

Sedaj ob prilikah desetletnice otvorite S. N. Doma v nedeljo 28. oktobra boste imeli zopet prilikov videti, ko bodo popoldne ob 2. uri nastopili naši malčki v igri, ki bo zelo smešna, "Janez v New York." Na programu bodo lepe pesmi (naj vam

In sva se nenadoma znaša obdana od kroga dragih obrazov naših otrok in ožjih prijateljev. Videlj boste prvič naše male Slovenke in Slovence v narodnih nošnah; gotovo lep pogled, torej ne zamudite. Da bo še bolj povzdrignilo lepi popoldanski program in da boste s smerom pričeli in se spominjali desetletnice, bo še naš slovenski komik "Edy Kenner" nastopil, saj veste, da se mu jih ne zmanjka. V popoldanskem programu bo nastopil tudi naš orkester prvič; torej glejte, da ne zamudite. Nastopilo tudi gostje izven Loraina in domači sošisti in pevci.

Milo se nama je storilo in odkrito povedano, da sva bila v dno srca ginjena, posebno še ko živimo v teh težkih časih, pa se toliko žrtvovali za naju. Vsi poklonjeni darovi so nama dokaz, da tudi finančne žrtve niso bile prijazno majhne.

Tako tudi žlahtne kapljice in ječmenovci ni manjkalo, kdor je kaj imel, je prinesel s seboj. In muzikanta sta pa tudi pre-skrelba, da smo se nekoliko zavrteli. In v vsem tem je sledila prijetna domaća zabava s prepevjanjem domaćih pesmi, ki nama ostala v trajen spomin.

V prijetno dolžnost si štejeva, da se prisrno zahvaliva najini hčerkki Carolini in Franku Velikanu, ki sta vso stvar zavrnala in aranžirala, kakor tudi prav vsem, ki so v tem sedovali.

Prav prijazna in lepa hvala vsem za krasna daria in njih prijateljsko navzočnost, kot so: Mr. Martin Dragan, Mrs. Mary Dragan, Mr. Frank Deželan, Mrs. Agnes Deželan, Mr. Joseph Semich, Mrs. Frances Semich, Mrs. Agnes Androjna, Mrs. Agnes Komlanc, Mrs. Josephine Zgong, Mr. Anton Urbančič, Mrs. Frances Urbančič, Mr. Louis Fon, Mr. Louis Metelko, Mr. Joseph Kocjan, Mr. Joseph Žnidaršič, Mr. Joseph Bele, Mr. Joseph Krapec, Mrs. Uršula Bačar in Mrs. Josephine Mive.

Predragi najini otroci in znanci! H koncu vam izrekava ponovno iskreno toplo zahvalo z zagotovilom, da bova ta vesel večer ohranila za vedno v spominu!

Karel in Neža Brodnik.

V soboto 17. septembra je bil pričetek pouka slovenske šole po trimesečnih počitnicah odprt, s prireditvijo in shodom, ki je imel namen, da navduši slovenske starše za pošiljati slovensko mladino v slovensko šolo. Mr. Ivan Zorman je v lepih besedah očratal pomen slovenske govorice in slovanskega naroda sploh, kakor tudi kulturnih ustavov.

Po kulturnih ustanovitvah in njih gibuanju vas bo tudi narod sodil, v ustanovah je združenje in v združenju je moč; s skupno močjo si da več ukreniti in pridobiti, kakor posamezno. Še čas, kdor želi, lahko pošlje ali sam pripelje otroke v sobato depoldne po 9. uri. Ako naši otroci ne pokažejo takoj popolnega znanja slovenskega jezika, nikar ne zgubite potrpljenja, saj veste, kako je za vastežko se navaditi angleško, in vi ste izkušeni in razumni.

Že to je lepo za videti, ko naši otroci v deklamacijah in petju, vede tudi, da je veliko vredno, ko se navadijo javno nastopiti, kar jim bo morda korištelo v poznejših letih, ker nič ne škodi, kar se kdo nauči ali zna.

Povejte svojim otrokom, da morajo poslušati svoje predpovestavljene in ubogati. Otroci naj ne misljijo, da oni store uslužbo učiteljem, ako pridejo v šolo ali če se kaj uče; ne, učiteljem je vse eno, saj sami že znajo, a traduje se brezplačno otrokom v korist, ker več človek zna, več velja.

Sedaj ob prilikah desetletnice otvorite S. N. Doma v nedeljo 28. oktobra boste imeli zopet prilikov videti, ko bodo popoldne ob 2. uri nastopili naši malčki v igri, ki bo zelo smešna, "Janez v New York." Na programu bodo lepe pesmi (naj vam

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Milo se nama je storilo in odkrito povedano, da sva bila v dno srca ginjena, posebno še ko živimo v teh težkih časih, pa se toliko žrtvovali za naju. Vsi poklonjeni darovi so nama dokaz, da tudi finančne žrtve niso bile prijazno majhne.

Popoldansku mizo obložene z vsakovrstnimi jedili, okusnimi poticami, katero je vse tako tajno pripravila na svojem domu naša dobra prijateljica Mrs. Mary Dragan. Tako tudi Mrs. Josephine Zgong je pripravila domači komik "Edy Kenner" nastopil, saj veste, da se mu jih ne zmanjka. V popoldanskem programu bo nastopil tudi naš orkester prvič; torej glejte, da ne zamudite. Nastopilo tudi gostje izven Loraina in domači sošisti in pevci.

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La Salle, III.

Cenjeni sobrati in sosedstre pri društvu Danica, št. 124 JSKJ, vso smo čitali in Novi Dobbi, kako lepe nagrade daje JSKJ za vsakega novoprividobljene člana. To je gotovo nekaj izrednega. Pa se, ne gre samo za nagrado. Saj je tudi častno agitirati in pridobivati rojake in rojakinje, da postanejo člani ene najboljših bratskih podpornih organizacij v Ameriki. Biti član te najboljše podporne organizacije je nedvomno velikega pomena za vsakega rojaka in rojakinje. Jednota v slučaju bolezni prav po materinsko skrb za nas in točno izplačuje vse obveznosti; našemu glasilu se pozna, da je v resnici glasilo ene najboljših organizacij. Pisano je v svrhu naše izobrazbe in razvedrila, ne neti nikakega sovraštva in se ne vtilka v politične ali verske zadeve. Smernica Nove Dobe, glasila JSKJ, je res bratstvo. Posnosi smo lahko na našo JSKJ in na njeno glasilo.

Bratje in sestre, potrudimo se torej, da vsaki izmed nas pridobi v tej kampanji vsaj enega novega člana za našo organizacijo. To bo v korist nam, ki smo že člani te organizacije, in tistim, ki bodo vstopili v naše vrste.

Pri tej priliki apeliram na člane društva Danica, da bi bili bolj točni z vplačevanjem slijih asesmentov. Jaz moram pravočasno poslati denar na glavnega tajnika, zato je treba, da tudi člani pravočasno plačajo svoje prispevke. Člani naj ne pozabijo, da blagajna je prazna in tajnik tudi nima denarja, da bi zakladal za družbo. Tudi naj upoštevajo, da tajnikova dolžnost ni hoditi od hiše do hiše in kolektativno.

Za naprej prav prijazno povem, da kdor ne bo plačal svojega asesmenta pravočasno, se bo sam suspendiral in naj se potem nikar ne jezi na tajniku.

Solski odbor je sklenil, da vsa odrasla mladina šolskih let lahko priglasi ter se združi v "Mladinski odsek dramatične in petje—Junior dramatic and singing part." To je zelo pritočljivo, da se pripravijo za vstop med odrasle, zato je želeti, da v polnem številu delujejo za napredok tega odseka.

Imate prijatelje in prijateljice, recite: "Pojdimo, da se prijetno vse posvetimo pravočasno, se bo sam suspendiral in naj se potem nikar ne jezi na tajniku.

Člani so prošeni, da čitajo pravila in se po njih ravnajo; kdor nima pravil, naj se zglaši pri meni, da jih dobii. Pripravočljivo je tudi, da bi se člani našega društva bolj točno in vzdelenje udeleževali mesečnih sej, kar bo v korist njim samim in društvenemu poslovanju.

Prihodnja redna seja se bo vršila v nedeljo 12. novembra ob eni uri popoldne v S. N. Domu. Želeti je, da se te seje udeležijo vsi člani in članice, ker bomo za naše delnice volili zastopnika za letno sejo družbe S. N. Doma. Torej, pride vse, kar so v velikim trudu pripravili razni kulturni odseki in direktorij.

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