

WEINER ROAST

PLANNED FOR

MONDAY, SEPT. 14.

JUNIOR ECHO

SECURE PROSPECTS

FOR INITIATION

LAST OF OCTOBER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY LODGE JUNIOR AMERICAN CZECH
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Volume I.

SEPTEMBER, 1936

No. 5.

DON'T FORGET OUR PRE-ARMISTICE DANCE

Due to an oversight on the part of the trustees, we lost our date for November 11. Therefore, the committee decided on Wed., Nov. 4, 1936 for our annual dance.

Committee chairman appointed are:

Mrs. Lottie Hamouz, finance; Joe Mach, invitation and tickets; Mrs. Victor Svoboda, kitchen; Mrs. Leo Sedlacek, check-room; Jim Hamouz and Milo Mitvalsky, bars; Leo B. Sedlacek, orchestra; Milo Sedlacek, order; Wencil Lippert, decorations; and Ed. Zvacek balcony.

--H.R. Sindelar, Dance Chairman.

THE CANDID CAMERA REVEALS: Rudolph J. Felter

Our camera revolved around the crowd and suddenly rested upon a tall, handsome figure that was smoking a big black cigar. We snapped a picture which developed into the likeness of Rudolph J. Felter, 1422 7th Ave. SE. "Rudy" was born March 3, 1901, in Cedar Rapids and his parents are Emma and Joseph Felter. His mother, it will be remembered, is that pleasant lady that is an artist at baking and decorating cakes.

With the exception of living at Center Point for 4 years where he attended grade school, the family always lived in the vicinity of Ely and this city. His grade school education was completed at the school near Pokorney's church near Ely and he attended Washington high school from which he was graduated in 1920. While in high school he pursued the college and commercial courses and was interested in the R.O.T.C. His work in the R.O.T.C. made him eligible following his graduation to attend a six weeks summer training camp at Camp Custer, Mich. At Camp Custer he was successful in winning the sharp-shooting contest which in turn, made him eligible to attend Camp Perry in Ohio for further training. But due to a severe attack of tonsillitis he was unable to attend Camp Perry and returned home where in May 1921, he accepted a position with the Limback Lumber Co. as stenographer-collector-estimator. This diverse position he held for 6 years when he became the company salesman, holding this position at the present time.

Felter is known as the man with the pretty brunette wif. This pretty wife was Martha Bezdecny prior to her marriage on Aug. 25, 1926, performed by the Rev. Helnich at the Czech Reformed church. They have two children, a boy Richard, age 6, who is al-

LODGE JUNIOR AMERICAN CZECH

ANNOUNCES PLANS FOR SEPTEMBER

Rather than sending cards, the lodge shall follow the policy of notifying members of the approaching meeting through the monthly issues of the Junior Echo.

We bring to your attention at this time the events planned for the meeting of Monday, September 14, at 8 p.m. in the C.S.P.S. building. Following the regular business meeting there are plans for a

WEINER ROAST

at a nearby destination which will be announced at the meeting. The destination will be within the city limits and transportation will be provided for those who have no cars.

The cats are free to all members and 10¢ per guests. Dress appropriately for the out-of-doors and bring either sticks or roasting forks, if possible.

If you plan to attend the weiner roast--please help the committee planning the affair by phoning either:-

Mrs. Lillian Horal 8730 or

Mrs. Gladys Sedlacek 8516

by Monday evening.

There will be a number of new members attending this meeting so, old-timers, be on hand to greet them. New members receiving this issue of the Echo, please note the above announcement and attend the meeting as we are not sending special initiation notices this month.

ready a chip off the old block with his wood-building tendencies, and a girl, La Vonne, who was just 3 years old on Sept. 4.

He is very conscientious about his job and spends a great many of his evenings interviewing clients. But even with so little leisure and indefinite evenings free, Rudy has two very definite likes which he pursues--furniture making and fishing. In his work at Limback's, Rudy developed an interest in wood which led to a hobby of jig-saw construction with walnut being his favorite material. He has already to his credit a spinet-type desk and chair, and tables, magazine rack, and delicately-patterned what-nots that he has made in his basement workroom with his jig-saw. The designs are both original and reproductions. The desk is made from walnut picked from choice trees near the Palisades and the Ivanhoe bridge and has a rich true beauty of sheen and grain.

(Continued in column 1 of Sport Page).



EDITORIAL PAGE

For The Good of The Order.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Derothy Dvorak
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 William Dvorak

IN SYMPATHY

Members of Lodge Junior American Czechs and co-workers on the staff of the ECHO, extend their condolences to Brother Reuben Stepan whose Mother recently passed away.

Brother Victor Svoboda is exactly \$4.50 short! His name was read at the Bank Nite drawing and he was absent, so-- for September the purse shall be \$5.50. A further enticement to attend this meeting is that a new ruling shall go into practice for there shall be three drawings of names. In the absence of the first person, the second drawing shall consist of the original purse, \$2.50. In case the second person is absent, then yet a third name shall be drawn entitling the winner to \$2.50.

For general information, let it be known that the annual picnic in August was a financial success. Thanks to the Chicago attractions!

Sister Alma Stanek has a Lost and Found collection as a result of the Ellis Park picnic supper. It includes, hanky, silver, butcher knife, dishes, etc. She also lost a dish towel with an embroidered Saturday design, that she is anxious to locate.

Would members making a change of address or policy, please notify the secretary direct by dialing 2-8818. By notifying other officers you are simply delaying the correction and imposing upon persons whose duties are not those of the secretary.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of one staff loaned by Janeba and Brosh for the sight-seeing tours of the Chicago visitors, please notify Janeba.

We are glad to have the cooperation of Louis Jiricek again after his absence of the past several months doing agitation work in the east.

GATHERED IN THE BARNYARD

DIDJA KNOW

That Frank Stanek, model husband of Alma, is a past master in the art of house-keeping? Instead of wearing out his knees and patience scrubbing the floor, he quickly and neatly spreads newspapers around to hide the dirt and to give the impression that the floor is still damp.

DIDJA KNOW

That this self-same Frank is a Jesse Owens in disguise when it comes to sprinting around the park and staying one jump ahead of his wife? He is "too much married to entertain" fair visitors on boat rides, says Alma.

DIDJA KNOW

That the burglar who "burgled" Milo Sedlacek's home left his calling card? But we believe he didn't give his right name. At least we have decided he must be a J.A.C. member because he completely ignored the kolaches (Milo says) made by Tillie Sedlacek and Adeline Sindelar. (See reason under Public Apology).

DIDJA KNOW

That the perfectly unique idea for making the "Suds Soppers" thirstier at our picnic was discarded as unworkable? Two licks for a penny off'n a crystal white block of cow salt would have brought in the revenue without the odor of salty herring, say we.

DIDJA KNOW

Jimmy dear, that the orange panties and pink stockings trounced us 26 to 1? That's an example of poetic justice!

DIDJA KNOW

Billy boy, charming Billy,--that we should get a sample of every known kind of ball-- golf ball, tennis ball, croquet ball, foot ball, basket ball, volley ball, kitten ball, baseball, baby's rubber ball--and become proficient with each? Then mebbe we can change our name from chumps to champs!

PUBLIC APOLOGY

Tillie Sedlacek and I do sincerely and publicly apologize and we do ask your forgiveness for delaying the Chicago visitors sight-seeing parade one half-hour. But when kolaches are ready to be popped into the oven, they must be popped, come what may. We forgot the old saying that "a watched pot never boils" and we watched and watched and watched but the darned things didn't know what we expected of them! So out of sheer desperation we took 'em over to Ma's. (What would this world, not to mention us, do without mothers?) Even with the traffic stopped in all directions to give us lee way we couldn't make the clock turn backwards. So sisters and brothers, while you waited an' dozed, and gnashed your teeth, we had our troubles!

Contritely & Humbly submitted by,

Adeline Sindelar.

SOCIETY NEWS



WITH THE ADVENT OF SEPTEMBER, COMES A CHANGE IN OUR ACTIVITIES. THE KIDDIES ARE IN SCHOOL AGAIN THEREBY GIVING THE MESDAMES AN OPPORTUNITY TO CONCENTRATE ON THE TELEPHONE AND CALL THEIR COMMITTEES TOGETHER. WHEREAS WITH MANY, THE FALL SEASON MEANS TIME TO REPLENISH THE WARDROBE WITH A PRINCESS LINE FROCK AND A COCKY HAT. YOU WILL NEED TO BE PREPARED LIKE THE GLAMOROUS LADY TO YOUR RIGHT, FOR THE BIGGEST AFFAIR OF THE JUNIOR AMERICAN CZECH SOCIAL SEASON WHICH HAS BEEN ANNOUNCED FOR NOVEMBER 4TH.

AMONG THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE LAST DAYS OF SUMMER AND HAVE BEEN AWAY FROM THE CITY, WE HAVE:--

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Novotny spent the Labor Day weekend in Chicago and Mr. Novotny returned while Mrs. Novotny continued on to Cleveland for a further visit. (We hope that the Cleveland taverns serve tea for the convenience of Bessie).

Brother Milo Heral was fishing in northern Minnesota with a party of men over the Labor Day holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Poula spent several days at the State Fair in Des Moines.

Miss Esther Nezerka returned a prompt visit to her Chicago friends over Labor Day and was able to attend the CSA events planned for a big celebration in honor of the Cleveland CSA baseball game. Just which one is it, Esther?

President Sedlacek spent the middle of August fishing in Minnesota and reported a good catch.

The Jerzy Fottral's are expected back from Quogue, Long Island, N.Y., this month. They write that the Hindenburg traveled right over their house and that they are as tanned as berries.

Sister Dorothy Dvorak motored over the Labor Day holiday through the copper country of northern Michigan and visited historical Fort Wilkins situated on the northern-most point of Michigan in Lake Superior. She will return the middle of So;tomber after spending ten days at Fall-hall Glen Resort in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Feiroisen are happy over the recent arrival of a baby daughter. They are now living at 129 19th Ave. S.W.

Another "blessed event" in the Heral family this last month is a new "Chevic".

LOVE-ME, LOVE-ME-NOT By Daisy

Dear Daisy:

If the boy of your dreams meets the girl of his dreams and she has a dream boy, who in turn, has a dream girl who is in love with another dream boy who say's you are his dream girl, what would you do?

Elsie Tefer.

Dear Elsie:

Develop insomnia.

Dear Daisy:

Should a man tell his wife what he does on his night out?

Joe Regan

Dear Joc:

That is hardly necessary as she probably knows that before you get home.

Dear Daisy:

In what way will my saxaphone increase my popularity, if any?

Milo Mitvalsky.

Dear Milo:

By refusing to play it.

---"THE ECHO PANTRY"--- (Echo tested recipes)

We wish to acknowledge that last month's tested recipe for "Devils Food Cake" was submitted by Sister Jeannette Stepanek. Sister Bernice Lana submits the following tasty dish:

CABBAGE ROLLS

1 small head cabbage
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. hamburger (2 cups)
 1 small onion (minced)
 salt and pepper
 1 c. cooked rice
 $\frac{1}{4}$ c. milk
 1 can tomatoes

Procedure-- Separate the leaves of cabbage using those next to the outer layer. Place them in boiling, salted water and boil ten minutes. Place a portion of the rice-meat mixture on each leaf. Roll and secure with a tooth-pick. Place rolls in a buttered baking-dish, cover with the tomatoes and some melted butter. Bake in a moderate oven 30 minutes.

SPORT-CHATTER

By—"The Ace Chatterer"

WE HAVE HEARD ABOUT THE CUSTER MASSACRE--

WE HAVE SEEN FISH DIE BY THE THOUSANDS--

WE HAVE SEEN FLIES SLAUGHTERED BY MILLIONS

BUT FOR PLAIN MULTIPLE MURDER; OH WELL,

WE SAW EDISON LODGE PLAY THE JR. AM. CZECHS

On Sunday, August 9, the J.A.C. lodge entertained Thomas A. Edison ball team of Cicero, Ill., at our lodge's annual picnic. It was good entertainment as far as the Chicago team was concerned, but it was slaughter for our team.

The Chicago team playing with their 16 inch ball and under their rules, didn't give the J.A.C. team a look-in. The J.A.C. didn't seem to know what it was all about while the Chicago boys played bang-up ball and scored runs at ease. Cermak's slow ball pitching for the Edison lodge was a mystery for the J.A.C.'s. Not until the 9th inning when Charles Polansky solo-ed on Cermak's offerings and drove a home run so left field for the only score the home team succeeded in making to save themselves from a white-wash. The final score was 26 to 1 in favor of Edison lodge.

John Lang, manager of the team and his boys are to be congratulated for their fine teamwork and sportsmanship. Here is hoping arrangements can be made for a return game next summer.

CANDID CAMERA REVEALS:

(Continued from Page 1).

The next step in Rudy's plans for his hobby is to construct a grandfather's clock installed with Westminster chimes--but friend wife has raised objections so time will tell who really rules the roost!

As to fishing, well that takes care of his sport and you can tell by the way he recites the story of his 22-inch pike catch of this summer at Clear Lake, that the sport more than fascinates him. He claims that if "wore rich I'd spend all my time between monkeying with furniture and fishing". His third choice is hunting and after that he likes everything in general.

Besides his hobbies he manages to attend the affairs of the following organizations: being a Mason, he belongs to Mt. Harmon lodge No. 263, Ambar Grotto, and Eastern Star; Jan Hus lodge of the Odd Fellows, Junior Chamber of Commerce, and C.S.A. He is of the Presbyterian denomination, having been confirmed at Pokorney's church at Ely and where he also graduated from the Rev. Pokorney's Bohemian school.

He is blessed with an out-of-the-ordinary amount of patience, a slow droll humor, and a painstaking thoroughness of which his beautiful furniture handwork is an example. He has a kindliness, gentleness, and generosity of nature which makes it impossible to be angry with him. He credits his wife for his achievements but I wonder if he'll credit her after we picture him as the chap who is such a fisherman and eats everything except salmon which he detests! His favorite
(Continued in middle of next col.).

LET'S ORGANIZE!

All J.A.C. members interested in bowling are urged to be present at the lodge meeting, Monday, Sept. 14, at 8 p.m. The matter of organizing and entering teams in a league this fall will be discussed under the direction of "Butch" Stolba.

With such bowlers as Janoba, Polansky, Stolba, Lana brothers, Bill Dvorak, Feltor, Svec, Stepanek, Schultchik, Hamouz, Sysol, and others, our lodge has great possibilities of organizing two teams. So come on you bowling fans, let's organize and show Prokop Volky, Progressive, and the drill team what's it all about! Why not include our comely sisters in this sport, too?

Continued From Column 1

its color is blue. While his wife was out of the room, Rudy confided in the Candid Camera that another of his hobbies is looking at good-looking girls-- well Feltor is one of those wise chaps; he doesn't have far to look for he's surely got one right under his roof. Yessirce, Rudy's the lumberman that jig-saws what-nots into what's what!

THE BLONDE ALIBI

Bro. Frank Sysol has been receiving mysterious letters from Chicago lately. It looks like 'blonde' handwriting, too. 'Fess up, Frank. Who is she?

CONCLUDING INSTALLMENT OF SHORT STORY FROM AUGUST ISSUE

BRIDE ON HER WAY

Anon. Cont. by J.A.C. Member

"My goodness, gee whiz, we are out of gas! What shall we do! What shall we do!" the rescuer cried.

"I suggest that you get some gas." Thus agreeably spoke the marooned young lady.

"I will!" with noble resolve. He looked up the road and then down the road. There was a light from a farmhouse window in the distance. Strange to say, it was only a short time that he was gone and back again.

Her puzzled voice inquired, "My, my, what big steps you must have taken to be back so soon!"


As he climbed into the car he explained, "Met the farmer diggin' spuds in the field and he--"

"Digging spuds at night?"

"Sure--busy season just now, you know. He said he'd take time out to bring me some gas. Nice of him, huh?" Her hero placed an arm about her shoulder.

(Continued pg. 6)

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BRIDE ON HER WAY

(Cont. from pg. 4)

"Please don't!" she cried. "That arm is sore. It hurts me so."

"But the moon is yellow, the night is young and you are so temptingly beautiful." His manly voice began to woo.

"So are you," she answered--fingers crossed again.

With ten claw-like fingers, he grabbed her. He kissed her once. He kissed her twice. He would have kissed her thrice had not her anger rescued her. She slapped him, and she scratched him, she kicked him. She even tried to bite him.

"You louse, you rat, you dog!" These and other worse names she called him.

She sprang from the car and ran down the road. His villainous laugh echoed through the valley.

Letitia after weary hours knocked at the door of her mother's home. Her heart-beats were loud thumps, for the hike she had just finished was long and hard.

She knocked again, more loudly than before. "Mother sleeps soundly, but she'll wake up and gladly listen to my troubles. Goodness knows, she should understand. She's had dad for more than twenty years!"

Twice more Letitia knocked before a newly-lit lamp gladdened her soul.

"At last, at last," she cried, "I'm safe at last!"

A key turned, a door opened--and there in night cap and long winter underwear stood the hired man.

"I'm sorry. Excuse me, lady, but your folks are on a trip and won't be back for two more weeks.

Letitia screamed and then she screamed several more times. She began to cry. She needed rest, so she sank down on the steps and rested. Later she screamed and cried some more.

The hired man did drive her back to town but he could not take her all the way to where her hubby lived.

"Why that's a hundred and forty-five miles," he explained, "And this horse is only good for ten or eleven miles a day, that is, the first day--the second day he may not live."

She did not have the fare--so she explained to a foxy Jew in a pawn shop.

"A hundred and sixty-five dollars is what my man paid for this diamond on my finger." Letitia proudly spoke.

"You wake me from my sleep just for this!" he angrily complained as he eyed the tiny ring. "How much is the fare?"

"Seven dollars and sixty-five cents, and I have the sixty-five cents," she answered.

"I'll give you seven dollars and not one cent more."

Objections over-ruled--the deal was made and Letitia was on her way.

The crackle of a log upon the fire, an over-stuffed rocker nearby, and a book upon the table within easy reach--comfort and happiness! Not so, for deserted husband.

He sat down in the rocker. He picked up the book. After turning a few pages, he laid it down again. He gazed at the flickering flames. Worry expressed itself in his fingers. He ran them through his bushy brown hair. He rubbed his thumbs--played with a ring upon his finger. A cuckoo clock cooed--increased his misery.

"Six in the morning!" he murmured to himself--weary eyes closing.

The door flew open and Letitia rushed in, a happy sight.

"Darling," she cried, "I love you! I promise never to leave you again."

"Sweetheart!" he responded, arms about her. "And I'll never cuss your buscuit again. You bake them in the evening and we'll soak them over-nite.

(The end)