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AMERIKA ESPERANTISTO

JULY - AUGUST
1918

GREEN ACRE NUMBER



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE ESPERANTO ASSOCIATION
OF NORTH AMERICA

AMERIKA ESPERANTISTO

Official Organ

of

THE ESPERANTO ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA, Inc.

a propaganda organization for the furtherance of the study and use of the International Auxiliary Language, Esperanto.

NORMAN W. FROST, EDITOR

CLUB DIRECTORY

This department is conducted solely for the benefit of our organized groups throughout the country. It furnishes a means of keeping in close touch with the work in other cities, for the exchange of ideas and helpful suggestions, and for the formation of valuable friendships in a united field of endeavor.

Groups are listed for 12 issues of the magazine, at a cost of only 25 cents for the two-line insertion. Extra lines are 10 cents each additional. The heading,—name of city or town—is inserted free. This matter warrants the immediate attention of every club secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

San Francisco Rondo, meets Third Friday eve., Rm. 315 Lick Bldg., 35 Montgomery St. F.ino M. D. Van Sloun, Sec'y, 946 Central Av.

BERKELEY, CALIF.

Berkeley Esperanta Rondo.—Classes Monday and Tuesday evenings at 8.00.—Meetings Wednesday evenings. Address Vinton Smith, 530 62nd St., Oakland, Calif.

OAKLAND, CALIF.

Oakland Esperanta-Rondo; L. D. Stockton, Sec. & Treas., 436 15th St.

BOSTON, MASS.

Roston Esp. Soc., 402 Pierce Bldg., Copley Sq. Meets Tues., 8 P. M. R. Goodland, Sec.

WORCESTER, MASS.

Worcester County Esperanto Society. Business Institute, every Friday, 8.00 P. M.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

La Zamenhofa Klubo; S. Kozminski, Sek., 3406 Mever Ave.

CHICAGO, ILLS.

La Granda Esperanto-Societo, Dvorak Park. Jaroslav Sobehrad, Secv. 1116 W. 19th Place. La Esp. Oficejo, 1669 Blue Island Ave. Kunvenas 2on koj 4an sab. ĉiumonate.

PORTLAND, ME.

Portland Esperanto Society, Treloarv Bldg., Miss M. G. Ingalls, Sec'y, The Windsor, State St.

DETROIT, MICH.

Detroit Esperanto Office, 507 Reitmeyer Bldg., open daily. Library at disposal of everybody, daily, 7 A.M.-9 P.M., except Tues. and Fri. Classes meet Tues. and Fri., 8.10 P. M.

La Pola Esp. Unuiĝo ĉiusemajne, Magnus Rutzel Library, Harper & E. Grand Bldg. La Septentrio, Tues., 8.00 P. M., 578 Alexandrine Ave., W.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

La Kabea Esperanta Klubo, 1389 Quincy St., kunvenas Jaudon vespere.

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

The Greater New York Esperanto Society, including all chartered clubs in Manhattan, The Bronx, Brooklyn, Queens, Richmond, Long Island, Westchester County and the New Jersey suburbs, Miss Leonora Stoeppler, Sec., 105 W. 94th St.

The New York Barĉo, or Esperanto supper, is held on the Third Friday of every month (7 P. M.), at the new headquarters of the Civic Club, 14 West 12th St. (two doors west of 5th Ave., south side); conveniently located to "L" and subway lines.

La dimanĉa kunveno, al kiu ĉiuj estas bonvenaj, okazas je la tria horo, posttagmeze, ĉiun dimanĉon, ĉe la loĝejo de S-ro Joseph Silbernik, 229 East 18th St., Manhattan. Germana Esperanto-Societo — activities suspended during the war.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Phila Esp. Soc., J. F. Knowlan, Sec., 45 No. 13th St. Meets 4th Fri., Windsor Cafe, 1217 Filbert St.

Rondo de Litovo-Polaj Esperantistoj, 2833 Livingston St.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Esperanto Sec., Academy of Science and Art James McKirdy, Sec., Box 920, Fridays, 8 P. M.

PLAINVIEW, NEBR.

Esperanto-Fako de la "Sol-Skolto" (Lone Scout), 500 N. Dearborn, Chicago, Ill. (Revuo por la Junularo. Organizu grupojn inter la geknaboj. Granda sukceso. Bonu tuj! Iare .75; Kvarmonate .25.) Fakestro, Chas. P. Lang, Plainview, Nebr.

HOBOKEN, N. J.

"I.O.O.F. Esperanto Club No. 1 of Greater N.Y." meets every Tuesday at 8.30 P.M. in 61 First St., 3rd Floor West. All welcome. Pres., Mrs. M. O. Haugland; Sec'y, Wm. Prusse; Instructor, A. Mendelson. Address all communications to the secretary at above address.

Amerika Esperantisto

American Esperantist

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NO. 6



EMINENTULOJ

Ges-roj Lowell, Silbernik, Payson, Meriam, Dow, Lee, and Morton.

SALUTOJ

Against my earnest protests I was elected to serve as President of the E. A. of N. A.

I deeply regret this decision,—the mistake having been made, I see no other course open to me than to assume the duties of the office and to do whatever I can to further the interests of the association and the advancement of the language Esperanto.

I find that a general overhauling of the entire machinery of the association is absolutely necessary. The association is altruistic and voluntary. One man cannot and should not be asked to sacrifice his own welfare for the benefit of the cause of Esperanto, however great may be his willingness. This fact was recognized and considered during the last convention, with the result that an Assistant Secretary was elected, and to receive a salary. Also an Editor of the *Amerika Esperantisto* has been chosen who will serve without pay during the term of one year.

Complaints have been received, and they are not without foundation; among them are the claims that the *Amerika Esperantisto* contains too little matter, that there is not enough of Esperanto printed, that it is always late, also that there is a discomfoting delay in the filling of orders for books, that correspondence is neglected or greatly delayed. To all these well intended complaints there is admission. Why is it so? Because one unpaid, hard working man who has his livelihood to consider has been expected to be hydra headed and to do alone the work of several. The advance in the price of paper, the impossibility of securing typesetters, the increased labor of mailing owing to the new zone system, and above all the want, the depressing need of funds. No business can be carried on satisfactorily without available working capital. Paper, press work, postage, the purchase of books, the many avenues of outgo, must be provided for. Since the war the income from subscriptions has no more than met the cost of paper and type work. This does not include other expenses. The stock of books and other material has been depleted and there has been and is no available cash which can be drawn upon. All this, it is my earnest wish and hope can and will be changed, but to accomplish this purpose money must be secured and I earnestly advise the Executive Committee to at once issue a call upon the Guaranty Fund, to the end that the debts of the association may be paid, the salary of the Assistant Secretary provided for and the library properly stocked.

I am of the opinion that a new dawn is breaking. The world is about convinced that Esperanto must be considered, that it is the desired means as intended, and I am further convinced that ere long the various governments will seriously consider the claims of Esperanto, and that a board will be established and undoubtedly some changes made acceptable to all nations, and then will the dream of the Great Master be realized. But to do this we, as lovers of the language and all that it represents, must gird our loins for greater activity and show to the powers that be that there is already laid a founda-

tion upon which can be constructed a living language uniting all nations and enabling the entire language-using-world to be as one. Will you not do all in your power to aid the officers of the association who are working, giving of their strength, time and money to the advancement of this great blessing to humanity?

Edward S. Payson, President.



VOKADU MIN

Verda Akro, kiel bela
 Sonas via nom' al mi.
 Verda Akro, kiel kara
 Venas memoraj' de vi.

Kiel blua la ĉielo,
 Kiel larĝa la river',
 Kiel dolĉa la venteto,—
 La venteto de somer'.

Ĉiu birdo, ĉiu stelo
 Sun' kaj lun' kaj ĉiu flor'
 Ĉirkaŭ vi alkliniĝantaj
 Loĝos nun en mia kor'.

Verda Akro, kiel klare
 Vokos via nom' al mi
 Voku min, kaj min vokadu,
 Ĝis revenos mi al vi.

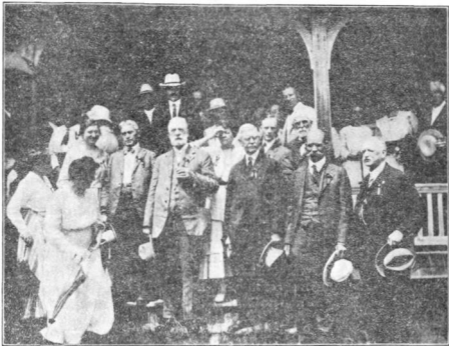
D. E. Flanders.



Such of us Esperantists as were able to attend the convention will all echo the words of our poetess. In the midst of our perplexity, they threw open the doors of their home to us, took us in with all our individual rough angles, and made that home ours. We all felt the assiduous care of our host, though not all of us realized that his care for us was at the cost of severe pain to himself, a true reflection of the services of the Master of Akka. We felt the same loving care on every hand and are most overjoyed to enroll these co-workers for the world's union as Esperantists. May the day soon come when Esperanto shall serve them to spread their light to the remotest parts of the world.



La vetero efektive nin favoris, sunsubiroj rigarditaj de la verando, lunlumoj kaj noktstrigoj en la pinaro nin ravis. (Poste kiam foriris kaj luno kaj kongreso, unuj el ni povis renkonti kaj vidi kiel subiras la steloj por trinki el la Bostona Baseno.)



At the Eirenon

**LA DEKUNUA KONGRESO DE LA
ESPERANTO ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA
AT GREEN ACRE, ELIOT, MAINE, JULY 18-21, 1918**

In the absence of the President, Major Yemans, the Secretary, Mr. Dow, called the Congress to order at the Eirenon, at 2 p. m., July 18, and called upon Mr. G. Winthrop Lee of Boston, the Chairman of the Congress Committee.

Mr. Lee made a short speech of welcome to the Kongresanoj, saying that the Committee had done everything in their power to make the Congress a success and he hoped everybody would be happy. He suggested that as much as possible the Congress be conducted in Esperanto, and if necessary have an official interpreter (Dr. Lowell). Mr. Lee then called upon Sro. la Moŝto, James F. Morton Jr., to preside at the Congress, who thought we should use English in our own affairs and Esperanto in foreign affairs (but on the whole considered most of the business should be done in English); he however left it "laŭvole."

Mr. Alfred E. Lunt, Chairman of the Green Acre Fellowship gave a most wonderful speech of welcome, saying in part:—

"As Trustees of the Green Acre Fellowship, we feel it is a rare privilege to have this body meet with us here to hold their Congress.

I feel that in your coming you are obeying a great spiritual law, for the purpose and ideal of Green Acre is something the same as your own. The law of attraction draws to it the like and repels the unlike. I hope every minute of your stay will be permeated with the spirit of our fellowship here. It is a great historic fact that great things do not occur in the so-called 'orderly way,' but in most unexpected and unplanned ways.

"This place has seen many wonderful and distinguished men and women; there is a pearl of great price concealed in Green Acre; we hope you will find it." He also read from Abdul Baha.

Dr. D. O. S. Lowell responded to Mr. Lunt in an appreciation of the welcome extended, which evidently "comes from the heart," and of "the joy of being permitted to draw apart out of the danger of the long range guns and sit in council together in this beautiful spot, where everything around us speaks of peace—and peace is one of the prime objects of your society and ours. It is by understanding one another that men most quickly arrive at peace." He then spoke of the feeling of Dr. Zamenhof as a child when he saw the troubles which arose among the peoples of different languages, that if people knew and understood each other better they would like each other better. "That is what you are trying to do and what we are trying to do and I suspect there will be no quarrels." "In behalf of the Esperantists who have gathered here we thank you and your Fellowship for your cordial welcome."

It was voted (motion by Mr. Payson): That the minutes of the last meeting as printed in the American Esperantist be accepted as printed.

Mr. Morton, the Chairman, appointed Dr. Lowell, Miss Weems and Miss Butler a Committee on Resolutions.

The Secretary read reports of Councilors as sent in, and other letters of interest which had been received and would show something of the range of the communications that from time to time are received at the Central Office, among which:

Dr. Sigel; from Argentina, "The Esperanto Fan"; Mr. Coigne; Woyt Losky; Harold Straw; M. D. Van Sloun of California; Mr. Nelson of Anaconda; Mrs. Palmer, mother of Thos. W. Palmer of Oakland, Calif.; War Stamp Circular; invitations to various cities for a Congress; The League of Nations, and the League to Enforce Peace. Mr. Payson spoke about the letters from those who had gone to the war and suggested letters be sent to the families of our members who have gone to the battle "expressing to them the soul-love of every one gathered here."

Short reports were asked for from different sections represented and were given by the following: Miss Butler of the Greater New York Society, Mr. Mann of Washington, Mr. Geldert of Halifax, Mr. Vongerecht of Detroit, Dr. Roseboom of Rochester, Mr. Gove of Salem, Miss Alexander of Honolulu (of her work in Japan), Dr. Fellows of Portland, Mr. Keyes of Uniontown, Capt. DeVine of Bridgeport, Mr. Stanyan of Montpelier, Mr. Silbern timer of New York. Mr. Lee,

speaking on Esperanto in the world at large, thought a reply to the frequent question "How is Esperanto Getting on" should be prepared—"standardize it in 100 words."

The morning session was ended by a few words from the Chairman, who was impressed with the tremendous work before us to be done, even though the Congress was small in numbers, each year should show an advance, and again expressed the welcome of Green Acre—"a place where there is a community of purpose and a spirit of unity in the hearts, with the desire to widen the mental horizon."

Friday morning (the 19th) the meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock. The records of the previous day were read and approved. The Chairman called attention to the fact that he did not intend to be arbitrary in his rulings, desiring only to save time,—it being the duty of the chair to represent everybody.

A report from the Councilors was called for, but the Chairman was unable to give one as they were unable to agree at the meeting!

A discussion was carried on concerning a revision of the Constitution, as experience at congresses having proved that the representation is the largest from the nearer divisions and perhaps three or four are obliged to represent the whole body;—in this particular case Mr. Dow, representing New England, was the only Councilor present and the few proxies which started for various reasons were not available.

Sen. Gove thought we should fit the body to the Constitution and then be a benevolent despot and consult the wishes of the Congress. Mr. Dutton thought more power should be given to the Congress to act. The Secretary read letters from Mr. Hetzel and from Dr. Sigel with recommendations.

The Report of Mr. Dow, the Secretary-Treasurer, was then given, and he further said that the editing of the Magazine involved too much work for the Secretary, requiring both time and skill;—from various comments received it would seem the work had not been done satisfactorily. He hoped and requested that some one be appointed to have charge of the Magazine so that copy could be delivered to him on a certain day each month,—in which case he would guarantee that the Magazine would be printed within ten days from receipt of copy. The Executive Committee had authorized two calls on the Guarantee Fund (50 per cent). The response had been good. The E. A. of N. A. and the Esperantist Company should be consolidated to eliminate unnecessary work, and should be considered in revising the Constitution.

Concerning the membership for the past year, as no records were turned over to the present Secretary he could only record the number now registered, 398 members; 8 sustaining members (\$10.00); 113 special (\$2.50) and 278 regular members. As stated a year ago, it requires \$1200 to run the office properly. Concerning progress, "if, under war conditions, we had not lost over 20 per cent we would consider we were making progress, and after the war is over we should come into our own."

The Secretary finished by saying that last year "he laid out a program and hitched his wagon to a star, but the rope broke."

The Chairman, Mr. Morton, thanked the Secretary-Treasurer for his report, which he considered had been given "within the limits of the most extreme modesty," and complimented him on the work of the past year which he thought had been remarkably successful in holding the lines tight, and urged the Congress to consider "how we can help instead of finding fault."

The League to Enforce Peace had just issued a circular in Esperanto, giving the speech of Ex-President Taft stating the platform of the League, which is to be sent abroad for distribution in countries where English might not be understood.

A letter was read from Mr. Page of the Esperanto Monthly "La Tutulo."

On the subject "Esperanto in the World at Large" Mr. Lee reported that he had sent out propaganda literature under the guise of earnest and curious inquiry to a selected list of persons in the world, asking them how Esperanto is progressing in their particular country, thus "disvastiging" **the whole world!** The work had been very interesting and he had "become automatically a world man." "Drop a letter in the slot and you become a world man." A little man becomes a big man at a distance. An extract was read from the December Esperantist.

It was **Voted** that the meeting of Saturday morning be called at 9 o'clock.

The Councilor's Report was again called for, and the Councilor reported another inharmonious session and suggested that the work that would naturally fall on this Committee be turned over to the Congress.

It was **Voted** that a Nominating Committee of three be appointed by the chair to prepare a list for the election of officers.

The subject of Esperanto in the Schools was discussed, opened by Dr. Lowell, who was followed by Messrs. Lee and Silbernik, Miss Patten, Mr. Frost. The Committee on Resolutions were asked to prepare Resolutions concerning an effort to put Esperanto in the public schools. Mr. Frost suggested Esperanto being used to replace German, which was being taken out of the schools. Miss Stoeppler (New York) says the foreign child is anxious only to learn English and teaches also the parent, and believed that Esperanto should not be taken up until the High School stage. Mr. Mann spoke of the hostility in Washington to Esperanto in the schools, and suggested if the teachers were able to instruct they should have voluntary classes.

Mr. Silbernik believed that the study should be enforced.

Mr. Vongerecht of Detroit reported that the Board of Education had refused to accept it five years ago, but as Dr. Sigel hopes to be on the Board this year he may have some influence; he has a broad acquaintance (even to Mr. Ford) and expects great things.

The chair appointed Messrs. Lee and Silbernik and Miss Butler a Nominating Committee of three.

Adjourned.

Saturday, July 20, 9.30 A. M.

Records of the previous session read and approved.

Ex-President Fisher of the E. A. of N. A., just arrived, was asked to speak, and he expressed great joy at being able to attend the Congress, even at so late a day. He told how much time and thought had been spent in getting out the circular for the League to Enforce Peace.

Dr. Cottrell and Mrs. Cottrell of Washington arrived this morning and the Doctor gave us a delightful greeting.



The Fellowship House

Telegrams and letters of greeting were read by the Secretary from President Yemans of California, Miss Van Sloun, San Francisco, Judge Daingerfield, Mr. Klajin, Mr. Briggs (Councilor for Minnesota), Mr. Vongerecht for Detroit, Mr. Hetzel of Philadelphia, and Messrs. Harrison and Swan of Boston.

Report was called for from the Committee on Nominations, Mr. Lee, Chairman, with the following names:—

President, Edward S. Payson.

Vice-President, Mrs. J. S. Horn, Box 273, San Juan Bautista, Calif.

Secretary-Treasurer, Ernest F. Dow.

Assistant Secretary, E. J. Meriam.

Executive Committee, Hon. Wm. H. Gove, Salem, Mass.; Mr. Nahum Ward, 8 Craigie Circle, Cambridge; E. J. Meriam.

Chairmen of Standing Committees: Examinations, B. W. Reich, 607 South Main Street, Ada, Ohio; Publications, Edward S. Payson; Propaganda, G. Winthrop Lee, 147 Milk Street, Boston; Schools, Dr. D. O. S. Lowell, 76 Alban Street, Dorchester, Mass.

Mr. Payson declined to accept the presidency, but Mr. Morton and others urged him very strongly to allow his name to be used, and it was **Voted**: That the Recommendations of the Nominating Committee be accepted and the Secretary cast one vote for the election of the list as presented:

Dr. Hills Cole of New York and Green Acre gave a greeting from Green Acre.

A short Report was made by the Councilor present, and the suggestions that he made for the future will appear in the Report of the Resolutions Committee.

The newly elected President, Mr. Edward S. Payson, was escorted to the platform and asked to speak, which he did—briefly—saying “Mi kore dankas vin.” As he did not believe in “swapping horses in crossing a creek,” he desired the Chairman, Mr. Morton, to continue in his position for the remainder of the Congress.

The Committee on Resolutions, Dr. Lowell Chairman, reported, and the Resolutions were taken up **seriatim** and adopted, as follows:—

1. **Resolved**: That for the sake of efficiency the accounts of the Esperanto Association of North America and the American Esperantist Company should be consolidated, and that such consolidation be authorized by the Congress.

2. **Resolved**: That a Committee on the Revision of the Constitution be appointed by the Chair; the duty of this Committee shall be to have their Report printed in Amerika Esperantisto at least two months prior to the next annual Congress, that, according to our present Constitution action may be taken thereon at said Congress.

Chair appointed Messrs. Fisher, Gove and Miss Meriam.

3. **Resolved**: That the Executive Committee shall choose an Editor for the magazine who shall undertake to have all data ready for the printer on a fixed date in each month.

4. **Resolved**: That this Congress shall consider the question of an appropriation for the use of the Propaganda Committee during the coming year.

5. **Resolved**: That the efforts of the E. A. of N. A. during the coming year shall be directed, both individually and collectively, toward the introduction of Esperanto into the schools of our land wherever possible.

6. **Resolved**: That we highly appreciate the unselfish and effective work **por nia afero** accomplished throughout the year by Rufus W. Powell, Joseph Silbernik and Henry W. Fisher, and urge every Esperantist to do likewise.

7. **Resolved**: That we welcome every use of the international language Esperanto, by those having a message to give to the world; we are much pleased that in this way the League to Enforce Peace has set forth so clearly and by language easily comprehended by all

the peoples of the world their views as to the means indispensable for the establishment of enduring peace.

(Universal would be the whole universe; we do not know whether all people in the universe can talk.—Silbernik.)

8. **Resolved:** That the thanks of the present Congress be extended to our hosts, the Trustees of the Green Acre Fellowship who have been unremitting in their courtesy and lavish in their entertainment of our members.

That we extend our thanks of grateful appreciation also to those members of our own body whose unselfish labors have contributed to the success of our Congress and our own personal enjoyment. That among these members of both bodies we cannot refrain from personal mention of Mr. and Mrs. Flexner, Mr. and Mrs. Ober, Miss Meriam and Messrs. Morton, Lee and Dow.

In considering these various Resolves the recommendations of Dr. Sigel were read which were in line with those adopted; No. 2 was referred to the Committee for the Revision of the Constitution, No. 4 to the Propaganda Committee, No. 5 was laid on the table for the present although considered very important.

Mr. Fisher, as Chairman on Revision of Constitution, requested that members be specially requested to send in suggestions to the Committee before the early winter.

It was **Voted:** That the Congress here assembled send greetings to Japan through Miss Alexander.

That the Argentine Esperantists be sent greetings from the Congress.

It was recommended that individuals write to the League to Enforce Peace that they have received the circular just sent out.

There was an informal discussion in regard to the 1920 World Congress which Mr. Lee has hoped might be held in America together with the three-hundredth anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrims. Mr. Fisher believes Europe will be much impoverished by the war and unable to come over here and that it should be held in a neutral country.

Mr. Silbernik said: "The wounds made by the war will not be easily healed." "If it is victory with force, **we** will be the force."

Dr. Dutton thought the proper place for the Congress would be The Hague.

Mr. Frost thinks if the war is not ended, Boston would be the best place.

Mr. Cottrell believes there should be no Congress in a belligerent country; that international congresses should be five-year cycles and nothing between.

Mr. Lee suggests writing to Geneva that it is the sense of this Congress that we would be glad to have the International Congress in America, but believe it would be better at The Hague.

It was **Voted:** That this Congress express its willingness to use Esperanto, but for expediency has used English.

A discussion of Propaganda Methods followed,—led by Mr. Lee, followed by Lowell and Silbernik, Mr. Frost, Mr. Stanyan.
Adjourned at 12.15 until 2 P. M., at the Fellowship House.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts

Regular members	\$ 130.00
Special Members	263.50
Examination Fees and Papers	9.25
Special Contributions	145.27
1916 Guarantee Fund	1.00
1917-1918 Guarantee Fund	368.50
From Tenth Congress	99.20
Sustaining Members	80.00

\$1,096.72

Expenditures

Subscriptions for Special and Sustaining Members	\$ 121.00
Rent	90.00
Clerical Help	634.40
Postage and Express	122.34
Printing and Office Supplies	71.93
Typewriter	43.00
Paid on Liberty Bond	25.00

\$1,107.67

Due American Esperantist Company

\$10.95

The service of Divine Worship at our Green Acre Esperanto Congress Sunday morning was impressive and memorable in many ways. It was memorable on account of the place where the Service was held. Imagine a sun parlor open toward the west with no windows between us and the glorious view; the green hillside, the river, the busy little town of Newbury opposite, the distant hills of the White and Green Mountains. It was memorable on account of the cosmopolitan character of the company which had gathered to worship God. (Thought divides, sentiment unites.) Here were people of many creeds and diverse opinions gathered in one place united by worship, the idealism of a great vision and a great desire. Two thousand years ago the Master of us all prayed that "all might be one;" that prayer is not answered yet, but does not the deep desire for unity ever animate our hearts?

One great reason why I love Esperantism is that it stands for the brotherhood of man. It has been my privilege to attend three

world congresses, Geneva, Washington, Berne, and there one can see men of every color, every creed, every tongue gathered from every land, meeting with one accord in one place, in one language, worshipping the God from whom and thru whom and to whom are all things.

Our gathering at Green Acre was small but it was representative and no one thought of our different opinions, the feeling of brotherhood warmed every heart.

We will not enlarge; we will simply say that the Church of England Service was read in Esperanto by the writer of these lines and that our President, Mr. Edward S. Payson, read the sermon that was preached at Annapolis by Rev. Smiley.

One could have wished that there had been singing and that a sermon had been specially prepared for the occasion, but we are in war times and we did what we could.

Only one word more about the service; there was in the hearts of some at least of those present the conviction that the time draws near when the claims of Esperanto will be more generally recognized than they are today. Our great President, Woodrow Wilson, has spoken for World Organization; this involves a World Court and a World Legislature. There must needs be many world gatherings. How shall intercommunication be secured? Is the present system of threefold translation adequate? No! Can any national language become acceptable to all nations at such world gatherings? No! The faith that our Esperanto movement is an adequate solution of the tremendous problems arising from the Babel of language confusion is warm in many of us today. This was the sentiment of our gathering at Green Acre.

Horace Dutton.

—o—

PREĜO

H. I. Keyes

Al homoj, Ho Jehovo, Vi
Kompate diras: "Al mi venu;"
Penteme do alvenas ni—
Ho nin aŭskultu kaj nin benu!

Ho ne forturnu Vin de ni
Dum ni petegas benon vian;
Sed pardonema estu Vi—
Forprenu ĉiun pekon nian.

Ne povas vidi klare ni
La vojon tra malluma horo;
Lumigan fidon sendu Vi
Al ĉiu forvaganta koro.

Laŭ rekta vojo gvidu nin,
Kaj nin subtenu, Dio nia;
Nin helpu, ke ni preĝu vin;
Fariĝu sankta volo via.

On Friday evening, exhilarated by a delightful luncheon on the river banks, and a return thru glorious sunset colored water, we went to the elegant new Marshall House to hear Dr. Lowell's talk on Esperanto in the Schools. To Esperantists and guests Dr. Lowell ran over some few of the fundamental pedagogical values of Esperanto, and then brought out his experience with actual scholars; their active interest in word-building, their rapid progress, and what will especially appeal to educators Esperanto's effect on their other studies. Of course, they were bright boys to begin with—their taking up Esperanto after school hours, tho it gave no school credits, showed that—but it surely gave evidence of its mind-training value, that those particular boys became leaders of the school; that one of the best Esperantists took the highest honors in Greek of all those who took entrance examinations for Harvard. A grammar of logic, not merely of accretions; emphasis on the fundamentals of the European tongue, not on the idioms—idiotisms, as the French say—of a particular nation; the school value of Esperanto is evident to any thinker. We were sorry that a change in trolley schedule cut short the address, tho the news of that evening, the glorious 19th, gave a perfect ending to a perfect day.



ESPERANTISTS AT BAHAI GATHERING

A dozen or so of the Esperanto delegates attended a Sunday morning session in the pine woods at which they were privileged to learn something of the faith of the Bahais. The meeting easily convinced them that just as we Esperantists have an international message in our means of intercommunication, so have the Bahais an international message in their all inclusive religion. At a later session, in the same pine woods, one of the Esperantists said that he understood a person could be both an Episcopalian and a Bahai. In response to this the leader of the meeting said that he himself was a vestryman of the Episcopal church, which was in keeping with his also being a Bahai. And so it is with people of every religion: Jews, Zoroastrians, Mohammedans, Theosophists, Christian Scientists, and all the rest can rightfully call themselves Bahais, too, if they are in sympathy, because Bahaim has no creed that needs to be subscribed to. To learn Esperanto has been commended to Bahais by their leader, Abdul Baha, and accordingly we Esperantists have reason to believe that many of them will become samideanoj before another year.



One could not but sympathize with the lady far out on a lonely farm who had mastered Esperanto all by herself "all but the blooming chewies," of whom Mr. Stanyan told in the most thrilling speech of the convention.

SALUTO AL LA ESPERANTISTOJ

Estas ĝojo, niaj gastoj,
 Kore bonvenigi vin,
 Kie multaj samcelantoj
 Venas unuigi sin.
 Verda stelo, verda kampo,
 Por homaro kune ni
 En laboro paca ĝojas;
 Karaj fratoj estas vi.

A most beautiful reception was given to the Esperantists on Thursday evening, when Mrs. Salina B. Flexner, our hostess, formally turned over the Fellowship House to our use. Mrs. Grace Ober gave a hearty address of welcome, following which came a delightful surprise. A group of angelic singers, Misses Margaret F. Flexner, Bertha I. and Maybelle L. Livermore, Marietta W. and Ruth E. Spinney, accompanied by Miss Margaret S. Klebs on the piano and Miss Helen A. Livermore on the violin, sang "Estas ĝojo, niaj gastoj." The music was composed by Miss Klebs, the words by our own James F. Morton.

Dr. Lowell responded for the Esperantists. Then came a love song from Flegier, sung by Mrs. Edith Inglis, with Mrs. Elizabeth Hanscom at the piano and Mrs. Gail Libbey on the cello. In harmony with Miss Alice V. Ashton at the piano and Miss Livermore's violin, Margaret Flexner tripped a fairy dance. We responded, with the Esperanto hymn.



The Star of the Evening

THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE CONGRESS

A man who is probably the most popular and highly esteemed man in his college class continually said to me while his son was in Yale, "I don't care so much about C— having the highest marks in his class—I want them pretty good—but I want him to get acquainted with the fellows, for it will mean more to him in after life than the high marks."

So in Congresses; it is not at the routine meetings that we really get to know people, it is at the ante-congress, the little circles between sessions and after sessions, and the post-congresses that do so much to cement friendships and make for loyalty for one another and the things we stand for.

La Dekunua is not **yet** over for some of us; a card from one, a picture from another, a letter of appreciation (*mirabile dictu*) once in a while. You want to know about a particular thing, and you have come close to so many during the days and weeks before and after that you know just who can shed the best light on the thing. You have gotten down "under the skin," perhaps you have seen faults but you have found virtues. Somebody said "What's the use of wasting your time sleeping at a Congress, you can sleep any time!" But there are all kinds and another declares he "slept like a piece of lumber."

Tuesday evening the Boston Society had the pleasure of seeing Mr. B. Pickman Mann and Mr. Stanyan and hearing from Mrs. Fosselman over the telephone. Wednesday we met the *Karavano* at the South Station with La Verda Stelo waving at the train gate. We went to the United States Hotel in the rain where we found two or three others to add to the party. After some delay (the eternal feminine having asserted itself at the sight of good clothes when the suit case was opened) we had supper. For particulars consult those present. It still rained, but the official chauffeur took a load around through the park system. In reply to the question "What are we going to do next?" the fair dames were shown the Frog Pond, Liberty Cottages, Beacon Street and the gardens till they cried "Enough!"

Our trip to Green Acre was a pleasant social affair, due to the comforts of a special car to Portsmouth. Arriving, there was a strenuous quarter of an hour getting people, bags, suit cases, etc., down to the ferry in cabs and on foot. Here we found waiting for us the genial Dr. Fellows of Portland; the Gelderts of Halifax were already at Green Acre.

And then Green Acre, and the revelation of the Fellowship House when you get inside and see its treasures; from its plain exterior it might have been a Dover portable. Mr. Morton, nerve-racked but radiant, the Obers and the Flexners, not forgetting the unseen Mrs. Ashton and her girls,—who vied with each other to make us comfortable. That first dinner when Mr. Flexner served his guests with the smiling hospitality of Green Acre, assisted by all the others.

Our walk down through the fields to the Eirenon was a delight; and again we saw the "joy of service" expressing itself in the decorations of beautiful wild flowers.

By evening everybody who had any connection with Green Acre was at the Fellowship House for the entertainment by our friends arranged to the smallest detail to honor Esperantists. Esperantism without knowing it. Even little Margaret Flexner must spring out of a big green star to dance for us!

The official chauffeur took the people to their various cottages, the lights were out in the Fellowship House, the Chairman of the Congress locked the outside door so the ghosts could not get in from the little neighboring cemetery; the chosen few went out on to the big porch and looked across the river to the brilliantly lighted shore opposite. We were making history those days.

Friday afternoon was Mr. Lee's particular affair. Having spent his summers at York Harbor for forty-five consecutive summers save one, he felt justified in telling the neighbors it was up to them to furnish autos to take his party for a ride and to appear at the Marshall House in the evening to hear Dr. Lowell. The yard was filled with autos—room for everybody, even one was filled up with a joyous crowd and still remained in the yard after the others were gone; it was not a self-starter! Like the quiet neighbors beyond the fence it started not.

Arriving at York Beach for a view of the ocean, we hear of the great victory at the front—we can scarcely believe it!

Then we go up to the Marshall House where the party divides, some preferring to stay on land while others take the boats and go up river. (Comments of those rowed by Dr. Roseboom and Mr. Silbernik censored.) We climb up the heights and unload the great lunch-basket full of good things and enjoy another beautiful view.

At 8 o'clock every one was to arrive at the Marshall House to hear Dr. Lowell, who spoke in the beautiful ballroom, but many were late and the time was all too short to get that last car, the alternative being to walk six miles.

We chose the car, and on the way a Naval man boarded the car with more news which he gave to us, and one great shout went up.

The official chauffeur was overworked, and could not understand why he found people next morning at the places originally assigned them instead of where he happened to drop them; this, however, avoided a possible tragedy and the use of a revolutionary gun found over a fireplace!

Again the sleepless ones did not neglect the spell of the porch to rehearse the joys of the day.

Saturday morning most of the business was over; the afternoon session a chat among ourselves on the porch. In the evening came the Teatrajo; the scene from Hamlet and La Devo de Reĝo, spoken of in another column. What difference because it did not begin on time—the people were comfortably seated on the porch looking toward the setting sun and the peaceful scene up river; even in the shipyard all was quiet on Saturday night. What a scurrying behind the scenario and a walk down the road to the little house to find the okulvitroj of Ophelia; she was taking no chances of being overcome by Hamlet's

spurning her entreaties and being unable to get a sly look at her lines if necessary! La Reĝo was very much in earnest and very nervous; think of the chairmanship of a convention and a kingly part on one's shoulders at once! La Reĝino whose usually bright and cheery face had been shadowed by the ordeal before her, but determined to do her duty, made us feel condemned for any responsibility in it. La Feino arrives without a wrinkle on her placid brow and calmly awaits her turn. It was a joy to stand at the side and overlook the audience as they listened for the first time to the sonorous voice of our President giving the soliloquy of Hamlet in rhythmic Esperanto and to the well modulated voice of Ophelia. What a revelation of the possibilities of *nia kara lingvo* to those who had only been studying it for a week or two. La Reĝino found her inspiration as she looked across the river and, as she told us afterwards, truly felt herself looking out over devastated Belgium; La Reĝo was also under the spell of the twilight. La Feino de l' Paco brought the star of hope—L'Espero. The applause, the crowding around those who took part to express a personal appreciation to each one, must have well repaid them for the time spent in preparing.

Again our hosts dispensed hospitality and the evening was all too short for the good things. From now on, the much overworked and much abused one has no responsibility and is happy as a lark. He has no difference with the world; you can't pick a quarrel with him, he is at peace with all.

Sunday was a perfect day and we were free to follow heart's desire, to sit on the porch, walk down to the Pines for the service; but all gathered on the porch for the Diservo when our beloved Dr. Dutton read the beautiful service in Esperanto, followed by Mr. Payson with Rev. J. M. Smiley's sermon given in Annapolis.

Some were obliged to go home that afternoon, but those who could lingered and were there in the evening for the much heralded reading by Mr. Payson from his own translations. Once more we heard the rhythmic flow of our wonderful language, and save the Boston Society, which is fortunate in hearing the first reading of many of these translations, it is seldom that Esperantists in this country hear the continuous reading of it; it is a rare treat.

It had been whispered that one of our ladies had a birthday and wanted to celebrate in her generous way by having a little treat. Our President laid aside page after page of the manuscript—he never gives a stingy little reading—and the little lady feared some of the company would have to start for the scattered cottages, so the trays were surreptitiously brought in with the delicious ice cream. A bold one put a plate on the table for the President that he might refresh himself—but not he—the story was his business and he suffered no interruption of pink ice cream, even if it did melt!

This was the last night and the moonlight was very beautiful on the porch; a larger number than usual were enjoying it; and no one seemed willing to leave. Later we were joined by others who were on their way home! We went down the road to the well and beyond

with some of the friends; on coming back the temptation for a longer walk was too great to be overcome and we made calls along the road, where we were received most hospitably. The last night—and how much had happened these three days—it was hard to think of leaving; in fact, at intervals all through the summer Green Acre has been revisited by those who felt its charm.

We would like to recount all the delights of the post-congresses both small and large which followed the three days at Green Acre, but it is not permitted, they should rather be enshrined in our memories and brought out to lighten the burdens when dark days come. La Dekunua is not over, it remains a sweet fragrance and we look forward with high hopes to La Dekdua!

Iphigenia.



A Newcastle Doorway



A New Convert

PRIMER OF THE CONGRESS

L. F. Stoepler

Kio estas Esperanto? Esperanto estas lingvo parolata en Esperantujo de Esperantistoj.

Kio estas Esperantisto? Esperantisto estas bona, lerta persono, kiu, parolante Esperanton, ĉeestas ĉiun kongreson.

Kio estas kongreso? Kongreso estas kunveno de bonaj, lertaj eminentuloj, kiuj parolas esperante.

Kial estas kongreso? Por enviigi la mallertulojn, kiuj ne ĉeestis ĝin kaj doni okazon por la lertuloj admiri la pejzaĝon per lunlumo.

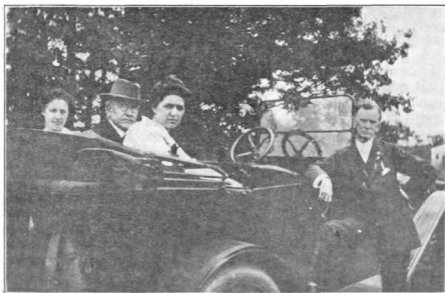
Kio estas luno? Luno estas lumilo—precipe intencita por kongresanoj kaj kongresaninoj.

Kio estas paradizo? Paradizo estas loko kie ĉiuj estos feliĉaj ĉiam—esceptinte tiuj al kiuj mankas la supo.

Kie estas paradizo? Paradizo estas ia loko kie oni parolas nur esperante.

Kia sinjorino estas la plej gastema? Tiu kiu akceptas gastojn noktmeze kun rideto bele vestita.

La ĉefo de la senaŭtomobilistuloj skribas al ni el Montpelier, Vt., ke, travivinta tri semajnojn kiel paciento, flegisto, kaj kuracisto de la hodiaŭa terura epidemio, la pensmaŝino estas rompigitinta, kaj li intencas elflugi ekster nia venena atmosfero al Davenport, Iowa, por la vintro. Ni esperas ke funkcii pli bone liaj aĉaŭta kaj flugmaŝino ol ĉe la tombejo.



THE FORD THAT DID NOT GO
"As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

La oficiala aŭtomobilisto de la Dekunua, estante edzulo, estis imuna, malsimile al sia antaŭulo de la 1915a kongreso.



The Man with the Hoe

Kiam vi venos al Verda Akro, kunportu vian tenisbatilon.

LA DEKUNUA

Kiam mia patruja Usono sin enjetis en la mond-militon, mi entuziasme anigis je la infanterio kaj rapidis trans la maro por fari mian devon. Dum monatoj mi lerte pafis, fosis, kaj iamaniere helpis por finigi la aferon. Lastan junion subite venis al mi alvoko viziti lian Moŝton la Generalon — mi, privata soldato! Tremante pro aŭ ĝojo aŭ timo, mi suprenrampis el la tranĉeo, purigis mian vizagon ĝis oni preskaŭ povus vidi la haŭton, razis min, foririgis de mia ĉemizo aron da nepriskribeblaj insektoj, poluris miajn ŝuojn kaj post marŝado min prezentis antaŭ la oficisto, timante mi ne scii kiam punon pro ia bagatelo de konduto.

Oni tuj lasis min eniri kaj post gracia saluto mi diris—“Laŭ via alvoko mi prezentas min antaŭ vi, via Moŝto. Mi estas privatsoldato N— el la —a korpuso. La Generalo rigardis min el sub siaj pezaj brovoj, kaj bojis—“Ha, do vi estas tiu soldato pri kiu oni raportis al mi tiajn aferojn! H—m. Sidigu!” Miaj genuoj tiel tremis ke mi tre volonte akceptis la inviton pro la fakto ke miaj kruroj preskaŭ ne povis subteni min. Mi imagis min transfiksata sur kanonrado dum deku horoj, kiu estas la plezurdona kaj afabla puno kiun oni donas al soldato kiu iom pekis kontraŭ la disciplino.

Post longa rigardado kiu tute ne kvietigis miajn imagojn li subite parolis jene—“Ĉu vi opinias ke vi estas la tuta armeo? Vi pafas tiel senĉese kaj akurate ke se oni lasos vin ĉi tie pli longe la milito finiĝos antaŭ ol mi farigis por mi mem mond-famon. Stultulo! Pafido! Pro kio vi opinias ke mi lasis miajn hejmon kaj laboron? Por veni ĉi tien kaj resti kviete dum vi finiĝas la militon? Vi devas kompreni ke la famon pri la finigo de la milito oni devas doni al la oficistoj, kaj ne al privata soldato. Sentaŭgulo! Ekstere estas aŭtomobilo—eniru ĝin, kaj oni portos vin ĝis la haveno C—. Tie vi trovos specialan vaporŝipon por transporti vin ĝis Usono, tiam ni ekscios ĉu vi plu povos difekti la tutajn militarangojn per via sentimemo kaj lerteco. For!

Jus kiam mi estis salutinta kaj preskaŭ kuris el la tendo li revokis min. “Ĉu vi komprenas Esperanton?”—li diris. “Jes, via Moŝto,” estis mia respondo. “Bone, mi pardonos vian pekegon, sed kiel puno mi ordonas ke tuj kiam vi alvenos ĉe Usono vi iru al loko nomata Verda Akro, kaj tie restu dum Esperanta Kongreso kiu okazos tie—ne forkuru el ĝi ĝis post la fino.”

Mi ne komprenis kiamaniere li nomis tiun kiel punon, ĉar ŝajnis al mi ĉeesti Esperantan Kongreson estas plezuro—ne puno—sed mi ne antaŭe ĉeestis tiun kongreson!

Alveninte Nov-Jorkon mi rapidis ĝis vagonaro kiu ĵus estis ironta Bostonon, surjetis min kaj sidigis por iom dormi—sed ne tio okazis. Tuj kiam la vagonaro estis ekirinta, mi aŭdis el la antaŭa parto de la vagono, kelkajn esperantajn vortojn, kaj mi eksaltis por respondi ĉar mi supozis ke iu parolas al mi. Sed, ho ve, oni ne tion faras sed jen grupo da gesamideanoj, ĉiu portanta la verdan stelon, kaj babilanta kvazaŭ je tiu dependas la vivo. En tian teruran bruon

mi ne volis enjeti min, ĉar mi nur kutimis al la kompare kvieta vivado ĉe la fronto, kaj timis ke miaj oreloj ne povus subteni la aferon.

Pri kio ili parolis mi ne rakontos, sed ĉar la plejmulto estis virinoj, eble vi divenos ke ili parolis pri—vestaĵoj! Tion mi ne kontraŭdiros, sed mi ne rakontos al vi pri kio ili parolis!

Post kelkhora veturado ni alvenis ĉe Bostono, kaj la ĉieloj malfermiĝis kaj elverŝis preskaŭ la tutan akvon en la mondo!

Pro kio tio okazis mi ne komprenas—oni jam diris al mi ke la Bostonaj Esperantistoj neniam trinkas akvon, kaj certe ne estis necese provizi tiom por la vizitantoj el Nov-Jorko.

Ĉiuj rapidis ĝis la hotelo, kelkaj per aŭtomobilo, kaj aliaj piede, kaj mi sekvis kvankam ankoraŭ mi ne alvokis al mi sufiĉe da kuraĝo montri min antaŭ la aliaj. Alveninte ĉe la hotelo la ina parto de la karavano malaperis, kaj daŭradis la malaperon ĝis la aliaj preskaŭ mortis pro malsato. Tiam mi dankis min ke me ne kuniĝis kun la karavano, ĉar ili pro ĝentileco devis atendi la reaperon de la malaperintinoj antaŭ ol manĝi, sed je rideto mi rapidis en la manĝsalonon kaj tuj mendis grandan manĝaĵon kiun oni preparis kaj alportis al mi kaj mi preskaŭ estis fininta manĝi antaŭ reaperis la karavano—kiel mi supozis—la virinoj freŝe vestitaj kaj la viroj preskaŭ mortintaj.

Post longa diskutado ili elektis manĝadon, kaj atendis dum kelkaj horoj dum oni preparis ĝin. Kiam ĝi fine alvenis ili ne plu parolis—la paroliloj estante alie okupataj.

Mi tuj eniris mian liton kaj lulita de la bruo de la levigita stratfervojo apuda, kiu ŝajniĝis al mi ke mi estas denove en la tranĉeoj, mi tuj dormiĝis.

Matene mi matenmanĝis kaj rapidis al la norda stacidomo, kie mi trovis la saman aron kun aliaj personoj, ĉiu portanta la verdan stelon, atendante specialan vagonon kiu portos ilin ĝis Verda Akro, kie okazos la kongreso. Ĉar mi ankoraŭ estis timema mi ne koniĝis min al ili, sed kaŝis min en alia vagono, kaj post du-tri horoj alvenis ĉe Verda Akro.

Tiu loko—en mezo de kamparo—kia loko por Esperanta kongreso—mi pensis. Tiel kvieta, nenio maltrankviligos min, mi povos dormi dum la tuta tempo! Sed ne!

Alveninte mi devis malkaŝi min, sed ne diris ke mi estas soldato. Oni difinis por mi ĉambron en la ĉefdomo, por dormi! Rigardu la vorton—dormi! Mia ĉambro estis rekte super la verando. Rimarku ankaŭ tion!

Pri la aferkunvenoj mi diros malmulte, kvankam mi ĉeestis ĉiun el ili, sed alie oni rakontos angle pri ili. Mi pritraktu la vere **interesajn** aferojn de la kongreso!

Post la malferma kunsido oni rapidis por la vespermanĝo, kaj poste oni akceptis la gastojn kaj pasigis la vesperon per kantoj, dancoj, k.t.p., kaj donis okazon por ĉiuj interkoniĝi kaj amikiĝi. Oni tion kompreneble sufiĉe priskribos alie en tiu ĉi ĵurnalo, tial ke ne estas dezirinde ke mi longe priskribu escepte diri ke ĉiu vizaĝo portis rideton, kaj — lastparte — ocedon — la lasta ĝentile kaŝata malantaŭ manplato. Post la fino kelkaj foriris por ripozi. Mi inter ili.

Kiel mi jam diris, mia dormĉambro estis super la granda verando, kaj mi ĵus estis songanta ke mi reiris al mia amata milito, kaj denove aŭdas la krakadon de kuglegoj ĉirkaŭ mi, kiam mi subite vekigis, komprenante ke tiu bruo neniam povas okazi el nura milito. Mi aŭskultis — fine mi disigis el la miksburo langklakadon teruran, kiam mi neniam antaŭe aŭdis. Ŝajnis ke malpacigo okazas kiun mi ne povas kompreni sed mi ekkomprenis ke estis kelkaj kongresestroj kiuj havas privatan malamikecon kaj elektis tiun tempon post la meznokto ĝin diskuti. Inter la bruado mi nur povis kompreni la vortojn—“Kial vi malamas min?” “Vi ne komprenas min.” Post duhora atendado por la ĉeso, mi englutis dormigilon kaj fine mi povis ripozi.

Je la morgaŭa tago post la afera kunsido ĉiuj rapidis engluti la bonegajn manĝaĵojn kaj surmeti siajn plej “ĝojegajn ĉifonojn” por veturi aŭtomobile ĝis **York Beach**, fama marborda somerloĝejo. Oni enpakis en korbegon grandan manĝaron, ĉiuj eniris en la aron da aŭtomobiloj kaj aŭtomobiletoj, kaj eĉ kvar ekscititaj personoj suprenrampis en aŭtomobilaĉon kiu staras inter la aliaj, sed post la aliaj malaperis fine venis al ili la ideo ke tiu maŝino sin trovis tie nur kiel ornamajo, kaj ne kiel veturilo. Ili kaptis tramon kaj post multaj aventuroj ankaŭ venis ĉe la difinita loko, kie ili tre amuzis la aŭtomobilveturintojn per priskribo pri siaj spertoj.

La plejparto iris sur la bela York rivero ĝis piknikloko, kaj porke prenis kun ili la tutan lunĉon, kaj la restuloj — mi inter ili — devis serĉi hotelon kiel manĝejon. Tie troviĝis unu nesperta kelnero (mi opinias ke li ankaŭ estis la kuiristo) kiu tuj intermiksas la mendojn ĝis preskaŭ neniu ricevis la manĝaĵojn menditajn.

Post la reveno de la piknikuloj, ĉiuj rapidis ĝis la Marŝal-a Hotelo, kie nia bonegulo D-ro Lowell faris paroladon pri nia lingvo al ni, kaj kelkaj interesuloj kiuj envagadis. Bedaŭrinde la tempo mankis por la afero ĉar la plej malfrua tramo por Verda Akro devis foriri kaj ni devis kapti ĝin—aŭ marŝi ses mejlojn—tiu ne al ni ŝajnis alloga. Survoje unu parto de la trammaŝinaro trovarmiĝis kaj la rezulta fumo estis pli haladza ol eĉ la sekretaria cigaro.

Fine atinginte la hejmon, ni rapidis por dormi. Denove ĵus kiam mi estis ekdorminta, sonadis sub mia ĉambro la makzelostmuziko de la antaŭa nokto, dum oni rerakontis la travivantajn spertojn de la tago, kaj mi opinias ankaŭ de la tuta vivo, juĝante per la klakado. Tiajn bruojn faritajn de katoj mi kelkfoje estis haltiginta per jetado de ŝuo, kaj mi provis tion fari—sed senutile. Mi prenis sub mian brakon miajn litkovriilojn kaj suprenrampis ĝis la tegmento, kie mi dolĉe dormadis dum la nokto, lulita de kantoj de la **vipkompatingindavilĉoj** (kiu ne komprenas tiun vorton demandu al S-ro Keyes).

Sabaton okazis la fina kunsido kaj poste ĉiu iris laŭvole kaj kondutis sin same ĝis la vespero, kiam okazis la granda afero de la kongreso—la teatraĵetoj. Ĉar kelkfoje mi ĉeestis amatorajn teatraĵojn kaj kutime ne ŝatas ilin, mi pretigis min kontraŭ vespero laciga.—Sed—alie. La sceno el Hamleto, lerte ludita de nia Prezidanto Moŝto kaj S-ino Pote, estis vere juvelo, kaj la sonoraj frazoj elfluantaj el la lipoj de Hamleto bele intermiksas sin kun la esprimplenaj vortoj de Ofelio,

ĝis ĉiu aŭdanto preskaŭ ne spiris pro timo maltrafi kelkajn vortojn. Granda aplaŭdo sekvis kaj ĉiuj kore gratulis la ludintojn, kiel ili meritis. La ludado ekzemplis la povon de Esperanto kaj la lertecon de la geaktorj.

Poste venis alia teatraĵeto—"Devo de Reĝo," kaj mi tuj streĉis la orelojn kiam la Reĝino (F-ino Daisy Flanders) komencis per larmiga voĉo priskribi la sorton de Belgujo—la samajn vidaĵojn kiujn mi nur ĵus forlasis—kaj denove mi kvazaŭ trovis min inter la bruligitaj urboj, ruinigitaj kampoj, la subpremata popolo de Belgujo, kaj (mi ne hontas konfesi ĝin) mi subploris pro la vidado.

Tiam la Reĝo (S-ro Morton) per forta, pasia voĉo esprimis sian neŝanĝeblan intencon daŭrigi la defendon ĝis kiam ne eĉ unu mal-amiko de lia lando estos trovebla en Belgujo. Mi ĉesis plori, levis la ŝultrojn, staris rekte, soldatmaniere, kaj ŝajnis al mi ke tuj mi aŭdus la ordonon "Antaŭen—Hip" kiu ĵetus min en la finan batalon pro libereco por la tuta mondo.

Nun eniras la Feino de l'Paco (F-ino Alexander), portanta la verdan stelon de l'Espero. Per fluanta voĉo ŝi konsilis al la gregoj estu bravaj kaj esperplenaj, kaj al ilia lando baldaŭ venos la benita paco.

La bela ludado preskaŭ frenezigis la aŭdantaron pro entuziasmo, kaj ĉiuj gratulis la ludintojn, kiuj modeste malaperis kaj mi opinias ke ili tre ĝojis ke la afero estas finita, ĉar mi aŭdis de birdeto ke ili iom timetis pri la ludado, sed tiu timo estis tute nenecesa—ili povas fieri.

Dimanĉon matene oni kuniĝis kun la Bahaianoj en la kunsido meze de la pinarbaro, kaj poste ili kuniĝis kun ni en la Diservo ĉe nia loĝejo. Tre impresa afero. Nia amata D-ro Dutton legis la belan Diservon de la angla eklezio, kaj nia Prezidanto per sia sonora voĉo legis la predikon de P-ro Smiley verkitan.

Post la tagmanĝo kelkaj foriris por suprenrampi apudan monteton, aliaj restis ĉe la larĝa verando kaj legis, skribis, argumentis, aŭ alie amuzis sin. Vespere, oni kolektiĝis kaj aŭskultis legadon de nia Prezidanto de tre interesa rakonto—unu el multaj de li tradukitaj dum la lastaj monatoj.

Tiu finiĝis la oficialan programon, kaj laŭ mia ordono mi nur devis resti ĝis la fino de kongreso. Sed, diris mi al mi mem, nun ke la kongreso finiĝis, mi povos dormi, ĉar la bruuloj certe foriros kaj lasos min ripozi.—Alia vana espero!

Birdeto subkantis al mi ke sabaton meznokte gearo iris ĝis la pinejo por rigardi la lunon, kaj poste fari viziton ĉe unu el la dometoj apudaj, kie oni kantis, dancis, k.t.p., ĝis nesankta horo matene, sed mi ne volas malkaŝi mian sciadon pri tio, kaj sekve mi tute ne citas la aferon, sed meze de plej plezura sonĝo refoje mi aŭdis la kutiman bruon sub mia ĉambro, sed pro kutimiĝo mi jam ne rimarkis ĝin kaj dolĉe dormis ĝis malfrua horo matene.

Kiam mi estis preta reiri Eŭropon, venis al mi la ideo ke tiu generalo ruze forgesis provizi vaporsipon por porti min denove al Francujo. Ĉu tio malkuraĝigis min? Tute ne! Depreninte mian vestaron mi

saltis en la maron, kaj gaje naĝis ĝis la Eŭropa marbordo, kaj reeniris en miajn amatajn tranceojn, kie mi trovis miajn insektojn pretaj por mia alveno—kaj tre malsataj!

Kaj nun, karaj legantoj, en la kompare kvieta militloko mi povas dormi sen esti vekata meznokte de ia bruo krom la ĝentila krakado de kuglegoj, kaj ripozigante min en mia lito el malpura koto mi subparolis al mi mem—Jen la vivo!

Nululo.

LOYALTY

Probably no word in the English language makes its public appearance more frequently in this year of 1918 than that inspiring little one of seven letters which we call "loyalty." Loyalty to country, loyalty to ideals, to state, to government,—all such phrases have the effect of keeping our enthusiasm fresh, our courage high, our patriotism shining, while we witness the most tremendous upheaval of all times. As Esperantists how do we apply "loyalty" to our more or less active propaganda for the international language? Perhaps you think it has no place in a discussion concerning Esperanto. However it has a place and a very important one in Esperanto activities, for almost the first requisite for a thoro Esperantist is loyal membership in the national Association. This may seem a very broad statement to some who have not been able to keep in close touch with E. A. N. A. or who have not had the opportunity for close affiliation, but it is none the less true that the Esperantist who is working in harmony with the Central Office, who talks Esperanto and the organized national body in the same breath, who refers non-Esperantists to the Association headquarters for propaganda and guidance,—that Esperantist is certainly helping Esperanto and the world Esperanto movement, ten times as much as the one who either from indifference or wilful neglect fails to acquire an official standing.

"Why have a national Association,—do we need it?" The question already answers itself. In the first place **without** a national Association who or what constitutes "we"? "The Esperantists of the country," some may answer. But how does Johano Bruno in Washington, D. C., know that Tomaso Blanko in San Francisco is teaching a class of fifty enthusiasts, and how is that club to know that other samideanoj in dozens of other cities and towns, North, South, East and West, are working for the cause with equal enthusiasm, each group wondering if it is the only exponent of the language in the whole country or if there may not be a few others scattered somewhere thruout this broad land. The logical need of a central headquarters is so palpable it is useless to debate the question.

Thus to become a member of the national Association is our first step towards loyalty as an Esperantist. But merely to become a mem-

ber and to passively let the matter rest there falls far short of E. A. N.A.'s loyalty standard. What kind of active work can you do? In this day of the specialist Esperanto must not alone follow the crowd but must be well up with the procession. Therefore, what is **your** speciality for boosting Esperanto? Can you write either in Esperanto or about Esperanto? The editors of **Amerika Esperantisto** and the Propaganda Committee have urgent need for your services. Are you affiliated with educational bodies or in touch with school activities,—the School Committee would like to know about it. Are you successful at organizing clubs, in teaching classes, in lecturing, in general propaganda work,—tell the general secretary about your capabilities, all modesty aside. Be a militant Esperantist, be responsive, talk for Esperanto and note the success you have in getting the attention of an enlightened, awakened people. Cooperate whole-heartedly in the building up and strengthening of **your** Association, and you will shortly observe that it is the individual loyal efforts of each member that make for a successful, aggressive, central body.

The national Association needs every Esperantist and there is a place for every member in carrying out the program outlined at the Green Acre convention. The "loyalty test" is up to you—think it over!



Day by day the younger Esperantists are drawn from among us to camp and overseas and their hours with us taken away. Those of us samideanoj who remain faithful, tend sometimes to put the day of Esperanto into the future. Yet, to be reasonable, today and not tomorrow is the important day for Esperanto. True it is that our clubs are depleted somewhat of young blood but no more than others, and the Esperantist of whatever age is a person of a living hope, a fore-vision, that is youth. Before the war Esperanto was a struggling propaganda among a few; the vast majority of the world's people were deaf to any movement for the good of the world in general that called for individual effort. Is it so now? No; today all hearts are open; men think no longer solely in terms of self-advantage, of self-winnings from others. Inspired with sentiments well expressed by our nation's head, knit into a unit by the common hardships and common rejoicings, the human mind has taken on a different non-individualistic phase. Offer today to a man the idea of a language uniting the world and he grasps at it; he sees a reason for it in the sufferings of the wounded on the battlefield and the desolate homesteads of Belgium, Serbia and Armenia. He knows how clearly the cleavage of speech means that of sentiment. The world must be united, must be greater than any single nation, and for the common government must come a common speech. Justice and world ideals must sweep away the super-patriotism of Kultur and racial world-dominance. The world's mind is open, we have a message for it. If the world had been awake for active efforts in behalf of world union in the years before

the war, we would have seen triumph both Esperanto and peace; but the world was too careless of anything other than business, than money-getting. Perhaps tomorrow, when the war is over, individuals will be too much engrossed in making up losses, too confident in the restored peace to bother with Esperanto. Not so today. Today the world is aflame with world ideals and feels importunately the lack of a common tongue. We Esperantists have that common tongue; let us tell others, we shall find open ears.

In our schools German has been largely displaced. Suggest to a member of your school board that now is the time for the language of the future, a language to open to its students correspondence with every land—China, Japan, Persia, Russia, all of Europe—a tongue wherewith those very scholars can follow up the work for world-union that our President has begun.



Amateur editors are human beings, or try to be, and hence are limited in both productivity and good judgment. This magazine, your magazine, must have material, above all in Esperanto. Get busy and do a little translating into Esperanto; remember, though today you get no return other than ability—or perhaps your manuscript, if you enclose stamps—you are taking your place as a fighter for the world's good, and who can say that the victory of the idea is not as essential as the victory of material force. Take a part, and if you can't get a square deal from the editors offer to be one yourself. Translations, original work, poems, short stories, bits of humor, we have use for anything that is Esperanto from anyone. Don't let the other fellow do all the work.

We would welcome suggestions as to how budding Esperantists could use this magazine for advanced studies. We are hoping to print translations of the President's addresses as they appear. Why not attempt a translation of parts of these when they come out and then use the magazine translation to find your troubles? Try the September 27 speech to appear in our next issue.

Societies thruout the states are reminded once more of our directory notices. If you are willing to meet traveling Esperantists, see that your address and hours are here and up to date. Regular news from the locals is the more urgent now that the officers are largely concentrated in one section; have some one member of every group, no matter how small, responsible for getting news notes to us each month.

Please note that Chairman Fisher of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution—to be found in our issue of July-August 1916—requests suggestions. Don't forget, send them in now.



Ni lernas ke nia lerta samieano, S-ro Marcel Roulin, Q. M. Inĝeniero de la Franca Mararmeo, dufoje vizitis S-ron Silbernik por interparolado.

A number of the Esperantists at Green Acre took advantage of the opportunity to harken to Bahai teachings under the Big Pine, and later to climb Mt. Silvat and received dainty Japanese booklets containing tablets of Baha u' Ullah done into Esperanto by our blind Russian samideano, V. Eroshenko.



A large number of the officials nominated and chosen were from a single district in order that frequent meeting and discussion should promote efficiency in this crucial year.



When Mr. Silbernik got after the *kun* in the *per* tree the *kun* came down.



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Armand B. Coigne, 2633 Creston Ave., New York, Usono, serĉas inteligentajn kunlaborantojn en psika enketado. Korespondos pri nenia alia temo, kaj NE RESPONDOS al PM aŭ PK kolektantoj. 8

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We have recently published a new revised edition of Baker's "INTRODUCTION TO ESPERANTO"

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