Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Beebe, 2026 S. 3rd St., this city, quietly observed their 27th wedding anniversary on Tuesday. Many gifts and congratulatory messages were received from both local and out-of-town friends.

Dorothy Hoffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hoffman, formerly of Allentown but now residing at 1936 N. Howard St., Philadelphia, has been seriously ill for the last two weeks. She is recovering nicely.

Albert Butz, 1933 Liberty St., a carrier for the Chronicle and News, is celebrating his birthday anniversary today.

The following Allentonians have registered at the Chalfonte-Haddon Hall, Atlantic City: Walter M. Fritch, Julian Court apartments, 1521 Union St.; Minnie R. Lenhart and Flora J Lenhart, 635 N. 7th St., and Dr. and Mrs. Herber D. Wells, 719 Hamilton St.

Jacob S. Snyder of 921½ Allen St. is today observing his 85th birthday anniversary. He is in very good health.

Raymond R. Bear, vice president of the Lehigh Portland Cement Co., was the recipient of a large birthday cake, numerous gifts and many felicitations at the round table of the Livingston club yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Weiler, 1649 Turner St., today mark the fourteenth anniversary of their wedding day. At the same time Mr. Weiler celebrates another birthday anniversary.

To John W. Stickle, former president and manager of the Chronicle and News, today means another birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Kenly, 2137 Liberty St., and daughter Celena and Lillian, left for Chestertown, Md. their former home where they will attend a family reunion and New Year dinner today. They were accompanied by Mr. Kenley's father, Walter, who has been a guest at the Kenly home since Thanksgiving day.

Wm. M. K. Yost, who was taken suddenly ill at the Allentown Terminal station on the day before Christmas, is doing nicely in the Allentown hospital. He is trainmaster for the Reading railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Peckitt are recent arrivals at The Waldorf-Astoria from their home at 1411 Hamilton St., Allentown.

Olga Swallow, Northampton, a sophomore at Cedar Crest college, is recuperating at the Hall hospital following an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Mearl Knepper, 744 N. 6th St., are spending the holidays with the former's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dennis, Flushing, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gehringer and son Dick, 1429 Turner St., and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ertle and daughters Sylvia and Fay, Slatedale, spent several of the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brown, Mauch Chunk.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Allender, 2105 Liberty St., have moved to Harrisburg to which place Mr. Allender has been transferred as manager of the Ference Cheese shop. Mr. Allender has been located in Harrisburg for the past month.

Mrs. Thomas Christman, 638 N. 12th St., was reported resting comfortably last night at the Baer hospital following an operation performed earlier in the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Hilbert of 630 N. Lafayette St. are today observing their 8th wedding anniversary. They have two children, Rodell and Donald.

Miss Clara Holtzman, 1008 Lehigh St., is observing her birthday anniversary today.

William Harris, bar clerk at the Liberty Lunch, 7th and Liberty Sts., is observing his birthday anniversary today.

Robert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Arndt, 227 N. Penn St., observed his eighth birthday anniversary yesterday.

Doris Mae Eleanor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Grim, 617 N. Jasper St., will observe her 10th birthday anniversary today.

Mayme Reppert is convalescing at her home, 944 Club Ave. She suffered a stroke several weeks ago.

Betty Boyle, a student at Catholic university, Washington, D. C., is visiting her parents. She is accompanied by Pauline Welsh of Washington.

Lucy Blumer, 406 N. 6th St., principal of the Stevens school, was admitted to the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday for surgical treatment.

Greetings of the New Year



May happiness come to you in abundance ... may prosperity smile on you ... may your every day be one of contentment ... your friends a source of constant pleasure, is our sincere wish to you!

ERNEST P. ZIMMERMAN
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
818 Walnut St.
Dial 2-5534

To Honor the Memory of

CHARLES H. LENTZ

The Pennsylvania Restaurant Association publishes this notice so that all members may attend the funeral services to be held

Sunday at 3 P. M.

532 St. John Street

Obituary

MRS. FLORENCE A. STAUFFER

Mrs. Florence A., nee Bearns, Stauffer, wife of Charles L. Stauffer, of Quakertown, died yesterday in the Quakertown hospital two hours after she had given birth to a son. She was in her 40th year.

Mrs. Stauffer was born in Quakertown, a daughter of Elmer and Ella, nee Hafler, Bearns. She was a member of the First Reformed and Evangelical church in Quakertown.

Surviving are her husband, three children, Joyce, Gloria and the infant born this morning, and a brother, Sheldon, of Recluse, Wyoming.

Rev. Paul Stoudt will officiate at services at the First Reformed and Evangelical church Wednesday at 3 p. m. Interment will follow in the Quakertown Union cemetery.

ELLA SCHISLER

Miss Ella Schisler, retired Chestnut Hill township school teacher, died at her home in Brodheadsville yesterday at 2:30 a. m. She was in her 62nd year.

For 26 years Miss Schisler was a teacher in Chestnut Hill township. Four years ago illness forced her retirement.

Miss Schisler was a native of Brodheadsville and a graduate of the old Fairview Academy there. She was a member of the Reformed church at Broadheadsville.

Surviving are three sisters, Mrs. John Walz, Mrs. Emma Serfass and Kate Schisler of Brodheadsville; two brothers, James of Broadheadsville, and Elmer of Hellertown.

Rev. Adam Bohner will officiate at private services at her late home Monday at 1:30 o'clock and continued services in the Brodheadsville church. Interment will follow in the cemetery adjoining the church.

ALBERT SNYDER

D. Albert Snyder, of Kempton R. D. 1 died in the Allentown hospital of dropsy on Thursday at 11:45 p. m., aged 75 years, 7 months and 3 days.

There survive the widow, Mary (nee Derr) and the following children: Irwin, Charles, Paul and Homer, all at home; Mrs. Minnie Oldt, Kempton, R. D. 1; Fred, Kempton R. D. 1; Mrs. Theodore Bleiler, Breinigsville and Milton, Kempton, R. D. 1; two brothers, Owen, New Tripoli, and Jacob, New Tripoli R. D. 1; one sister, Mrs. James Ebert, New Tripoli and three grandchildren.

The funeral will be held on Monday at 1:30 p. m. from his late home, Kempton, R. D. 1. Services private at the house. Public services following at St. Peter's church, Lynnville. Burial in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. C. R. Rahn will officiate and Funeral Director B. F. Danenhower of Trexlertown has charge.

WILLIAM KELLER

William, infant son of George and Mary (Krutzler) Keller, 150 Maple St., Coplay, died of complications at 5 a. m. Friday at the age of 1 month and 8 days.

Surviving are the parents and four brothers and two sisters: Mary, Hilda, Arthur, George and Joseph, at home; and John, in the U. S. army stationed in Hawaii.

The funeral will be held Tuesday at 8:30 a. m. from the home of the parents, with angel mass to follow at 9 a. m. in St. Peter's German Catholic church, Coplay, and interment in St. Peter's cemetery.

MRS. GEORGE MERKLE

Cora M., wife of George Merkle, died on Friday afternoon at her home at Farmington, near Mertztown, Berks county. She was in her 52nd year.

Born at Maxatawny township, Berks county, a daughter of the late Daniel and Rosa M. (Moyer) Merkle, she had lived at Farmington for a number of years, and was held in high esteem by her neighbors and friends. She was a faithful member of the Reformed congregation of Ziegels church.

Besides her husband, she is survived by two sons, Ralph, Longswamp, and Carl, at home; three grandchildren, three sisters, Mrs. Annie Burkman, Reading; Mrs. W. J. McNabb, Kutztown, and Mrs. Carrie Miller, Allentown, and three brothers, George, Macungie; Samuel, Emaus, and Edwin, Orefield.

Funeral services will be held on Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the Schofer funeral home, 109 Main St., Topton. Rev. Donald Englert will officiate. Interment will be made in Ziegels church cemetery. Friends are invited to call at the funeral home on Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

MRS. ESTHER KERNECKEL

Mrs. Esther Kerneckel, wife of Russell Kerneckel, 315 Main St., East Greenville, died at 8:20 a. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital where she had been a patient since Wednesday. She was aged 30 years.

DONALD RAY SCHISSLER

Donald Ray, son of Lloyd and Dorothy (Neubert) Schissler, 251 7th Ave., Bethlehem, died Friday morning following a short illness of influenza. The child was born in Bethlehem and was aged 4 years, 4 months and 17 days.

Surviving are the parents, two brothers, Dale and Robert, and these grandparents: Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Schissler and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neubert, all of Quakertown.

The funeral will be held Monday, with short services at the Strunk funeral home in Quakertown, and burial in the Union cemetery, Quakertown. Viewing Sunday after 3 p. m.

WILLIAM B. BATZ

William B. Batz, 63, of Greenawalds, died at 10:50 o'clock Tuesday night at his home following a year's illness from a stroke.

Mr. Batz was born in Berks county, a son of the late Charles and Cecilia, nee Boger, Batz. A farmer in his youth, he came to this vicinity in 1916 and followed the occupation of a carpenter.

In 1929 Mr. Batz held the position of deacon of the Jordan Reformed church at Walberts. He was married to the former Ellen C. Frantz in 1922.

Surviving besides his widow are three sons, Erwin C. of Greenawalds, Maurice J. of near Moyersville, and Earle W. of Greenawalds; seven grandchildren and seven brothers, Daniel of Virginville; Harvey of Pottstown; Oscar of Maxatawny; John and Edwin of Kutztown; Robert of Allentown, and Charles in the Hawaiian islands.

Funeral services will be held at 2:15 p. m. at the Jordan Reformed church, p. m. today at the Jordan Reformed church. Interment will be made in the church cemetery.

MRS. ESTHER V. KERNECHEL

Mrs. Esther V. Kernechel, wife of Russell Kernechel of 315 Main St., East Greenville, died Friday afternoon at the Sacred Heart hospital, aged 30 years, 9 months and 18 days. She was a daughter of Daniel R. Kernechel, proprietor of the East Greenville hotel, and the late Amelia (Ziegler) Kernechel.

Mrs. Kernechel was a member of the New Goshenhoppen Reformed church and the Perkiomen lodge, O. E. S.

Surviving are her husband, father, one son, Robert; three daughters, Jean, Betty and Joan, and one sister, Anna, wife of Leonard Moser, East Greenville.

Short services at the late home in East Greenville on Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. will be followed by regular services at 2 p. m. in the New Goshenhoppen Reformed church. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. The Rev. C. M. DeLong, D. D., will officiate.

MRS. CARRIE I. FETTERMAN

Ill for several months, Mrs. Carrie I. Fetterman, wife of Allen J. Fetterman Sr., 220 Cherry St., East Greenville, died Friday at 4:30 p. m. at the home of her parents, Milton H. and Elizabeth (Fisher) Lehman, 121 4th St., East Greenville, aged 47 years, 3 months and 14 days.

She was a member of New Goshenhoppen Reformed church, East Greenville.

Surviving are her husband, the parents, two sons, Allen J. Jr. and Donald L., both at home, and one sister, Sara M., wife of H. W. Holter, Lewisburg.

All services will be held from the home of her parents, Tuesday at 10 a. m. Interment in Zionsville Lutheran cemetery. Old Zionsville. The Rev. C. M. DeLong, D. D., will officiate.

Arrest Three Local People On Liquor Violation Charges

Continuing the holiday drive against untaxed liquor, which started earlier in the week in Easton and Bethlehem, federal, state and local officers made three arrests yesterday and reported trouble in only one place.

As a search warrant was being served at the residence of Sylvester Kokolus, 429 Grant St., officers said Kokolus offered resistance and then seized a hatchet which he wielded on a can alleged to contain liquor. The officers said a portion of the can's contents was secured as evidence, Kokolus was placed under arrest.

At the same time warrants were served at the home of Anna Kocay, 622 Ridge Ave., and the barber shop of Frank Teman, 425 N. 2nd St. The Kocay woman and Teman were arrested.

All three are charged with violation of the state liquor act through possession of untaxed liquor and they posted bonds of $500 each for hearings before Alderman William F. Bower.

Cooperating in the raid were agents of the federal alcohol unit, state liquor control board and bureau of revenue and local constables.

Collect 118 Tons of Bones

BERLIN (AP)—More than 118 tons of bones were collected in November by pupils of 760 Berlin schools, to help the four years plan.

A girls school topped with list with over 2½ tons, thereby winning a book prize. Pupils are told they must see to it that no bones of wasted at home, because they contain valuable fats.

Laid to Rest

The funeral of Elvin Hawk, who passed away at his home, 410 Delaware Ave., Palmerton, Christmas Day, was held from his late home. Interment was made in the family plot in the Towamensing cemetery, the Rev. Roland Bortz officiating.

The floral tributes were from: Family, Celisa Green, Agnes Hawk, Emma Gratton, Alta Fisher, Leander, Bessie, Alurin, Sylva, Edith, Tillmane, sister Amanda and Leou, Burdan Ice Cream Co., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fatzinger, Hawk family reunion, Mr. and Mrs. Asher Huhn, Mr. and Mrs. McSparran, "The Old Gang," Paul Fertman and family and E. F. Wertman.

The Heintzelmans, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kern and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Serfass, Minners and David families, H. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Ritter and family, Palmerton Business Men's association, John Krex and Thomas Goodrich, Ruzicka family, Frank and Charles Vlosnak, Oscar, Oliver, Jacob, Emma, Lena and June, Mr. and Mrs. William Kisthardt and family, W. C. Chamberlain and family and Stemler Motor Co.

ALVIN H. BARTHOLOMEW

The funeral of Alvin H. Bartholomew who passed away at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heckman, 512 Lehigh Ave., Palmerton, was held from the Ziegler Funeral home, 177 Delaware Ave., Palmerton. Interment was made in the family plot in the Towamensing cemetery, the Rev. C. E. Wetstone officiating. The pallbearers were: Aaron Rehrig, Thomas Wentz, Asa Beers, Raymond Frable, Thomas Swartz and David Frantz.

The floral tributes were from: Daughter Iva and Evelyn and families, son Dale Bartholomew, Heckman family, daughter Florence and family, granddaughter Doris and husband Joe, brother Francis and sisters Maggie and Ella, daughter Bessie and family, son Charles and family, daughter Sadie and family and Dorothy Traub.

GEORGE LAMONT

George Lamont, Hokendauqua merchant who passed away in the Allentown hospital, was laid to rest in Fairview cemetery, West Catasauqua. Largely attended funeral services were held at the home of his brother-in-law, Edwin Porter, 24 2nd St., Hokendauqua. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. J. Scott Butt, moderator of the Hokendauqua Presbyterian church, of which Mr. Lamont was a devoted member for many years. Several hymns were sung by a quartet.

The following relatives of the family served as pallbearers: Raymond T. Porter, Edmund Porter, B. Harrison Porter, Ralph Porter, Edwin Porter and William W. Porter.

Many beautiful floral pieces were received. Among the donors were the following: Wife, Edwin and Emily, Ralph and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Falk and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Reinert, Sam Blevins, home department of St. Paul's E.C. Sunday school, Mr. and Mrs. William Burke, Harrison and family, Bessie and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Porter, Miss Jennie Faulkner, Mrs. Keck and Alice, Smyth family, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. B. Smith, local friends of Hokendauqua Fire Co., Mrs. James Shamp and Wark family, Dr. and Mrs. Reinhard, Oliver Williams and family, Bertie and Miriam Burke, William, Florence and Emily, William Faulkner and Clyde Frankenfield families, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morrow, Tom and Lizzie and family.

JOSEPH ERNST

Attended by many sympathising relatives and friends, the funeral of Joseph Ernst, retired iron worker, took place from the Burkholder funeral home, 234 Walnut St., Catasauqua. Mass was observed in St. Mary's church, that place, the Rev John P. N. Fries, the rector, officiating. Burial took place in Gethsemane cemetery, Catasauqua.

The following friends of the family served as pallbearers: Joseph Brunner, L. Joseph Reisinger, Joseph Brenner, William Mark, Charles Kagel and Henry Geiger.

Among the donors of mass cards were Daisy and Christian, Joseph Brenner and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brunner and Margaret, Walter and Mary Ernst, Helen Burke, Mrs. M. Martin and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Skripek.

Floral tributes were received from the following: Son Joseph and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mart Campbell, Campbell family son William and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Witt, John and Edna, Mr. and Mrs. George Sause and family, Mrs. Young, Mame and Clifford, Carl Doern, Dot and Ira. A slumber blanket was given by the wife.

MICHAEL J. METZHEISER

The funeral of Michael James Metzheiser was held from the Zimmerman Funeral home, 818 Walnut St. Solemn mass was said in the Church of St. Catherine of Siena, Father McMullen officiating. Interment was made in St. Cathryn cemetery at Moscow, Pa.

MRS. VIOLETTA BLOSE

The funeral of Mrs. Violetta Blose was held from the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Remaley, Schneecksville R. D. 1. Services were continued in the Heidelberg church and interment was made in the adjoining cemetery, the Rev. E. S. Kidd officiated. The pallbearers were: Leslie Remaley, Charles Blose, George Dswald, Roland Ward, Roland Creitz and George Blose.

The floral tributes were from: Children, daughter Ida, Will and children, Edna, Charles, Wilmer and families, Remaley grandchildren, grandchildren, grandchildren Florence, Oliver and Frederick Blose, grandchildren Clarence, Edward, Warren and Larne, Mr. and Mrs. George Creitz, grandchildren George and Edgar Oswald, George and Alice Blose, great-great-granddaughter Joanne, Edmund Kratzer and family and Wilson Rex.

GEORGE LAMONT

Funeral services for George Lamont were held from the home of his brother-in-law, Edwin Porter, 24 2nd St., Hokendauqua, Rev. J. Scott Butt officiated. Interment was made in Fairview cemetery, Catasauqua. The pallbearers were: Edwin Porter, Will Porter, B. Harrison Porter, E. J. Porter, Raymond Porter and Ralph Porter. The Aeolian quartette sang several hymns.

The floral tributes were from: Wife; Emily and Edwin, William and family Thompson and family, Harrison and family, E. T. Porter and family, Ralph and family, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Williams and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shively and family, Mrs. Mabel Koch and Alice Hilbert, Mr. and Mrs. William Smythe, Jennie Faulkner, Jennie Nevins and Sam.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burke, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Falk and family, Mr. and Mrs. Will Faulkner, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Frankenfield, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Reinert, Dr. and Mrs. Carl J. Newhart, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morrow and family, Bertie and Miriam Burke, Sam Blevins, Home department of St. Paul's E. C. Sunday school, Egypt; Mrs. Shamp and William Warke family, and friends of the Hokendauqua Fire Co.

THOMAS S. LAUB

The funeral of Thomas S. Laub was held with all services in his late home, 1343 Main St., Northampton. Interment was made in the Petersville cemetery. The Rev. H. F. Sieger officiated. The pallbearers were: Harvey Siegfried, Robert Wenner, Frank Mayo, Frank Person, Roland Yaple and Era Roth.

The floral offerings were from: Frank H. Person and family, neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller and family, James Laub and family, Laura Laub family, executives and employes of Coplay Cement Co., Mr. and Mrs. Harvey A. Siegfried and Betty, Hattie, Myrtle, Mamie and Peter, Yaple family, Roth family, wife Emma, daughter Mabel and Coplay Cement Workers union.

JAMES BOGERT

The funeral of James Bogert was held from the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment was made in St. Mark's cemetery. The Rev. C. E. Neudoerffer officiated.

The floral tributes were from: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gross, Stump, Metzler and Apple families, Fairview Fire Co. No. 11 and Mrs. Dankel and Pearl.

The slumber robe was from the Leonard family.

MRS. EL[illegible] HAAS

The funeral of Elmina, wife of Chester Haas, was held from the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment was made in Hellertown cemetery. The Rev. Hamm officiated.

The floral tributes were from: Husband and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hoffman, Al. and family, Eliza Bolibv, friends and neighbors and husband.

The slumber robe was from the husband.

MRS. LUCY GENTILE

The funeral of Mrs. Lucy Gentile was held from her late home at Gauffs Hill. Interment was made in St. Mark's cemetery.

The floral tributes were from: Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Corrnpanella and family, son Pasquale, Gentile family, Tony Trinisano, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Gentilcore, daughter Lena and son Steve.

MRS. ANNA POOL

The funeral of Anna, widow of Theodore Pool, was held from her late home, 704 S. Filmore St. Continued services were held in St. Mark's Lutheran church. Interment was made in St. Mark's cemetery. The Rev. C. E. Neudoerffer officiated.

The floral tributes were from: Children, Ardith and Norman, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Kibler, Frank and Irene, grandchildren Jessie and Betty, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Krasely, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. German, D. and C. Somers, Greater Allentown Post No. 13, V.F.W., Junior Girls drill team of Ladies auxiliary, Post 13; neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Obert, Greater Allentown Post Auxiliary, V.F.W.; city hall employes, department of streets and public improvements; Kleckner family, Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Bauman, Earl and Margaret Oswald, Ladies Aid society of St. Mark's Lutheran church, employes of highway department and Jean and Sonny.

GEORGE HINKLE

The funeral of George Hinkle was held from the residence of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gangaway, 338 E. Susquehanna St. Interment was made in St. Mark's cemetery. The Rev. C. E. Neudoerffer officiated.

The floral tributes were from: Daughter Elsie and Charles and granddaughter Gladys, nephew John and family, son Russell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gangaway and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fenstermaker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Raylord Kemmerer and family, daughter Sally and husband and members of Edgemont club.

The slumber robe was from the family.

PETER W. GRUVER

Funeral services for Peter W. Gruver were held in his late residence, 1210 Union Blvd., and continued services were conducted by Rev. George Laubach of Easton in Christ Union church, Shoenersville. Interment was made in the adjoining cemetery.

Surrounding the bier were flowers from relatives and friends.

MRS. SARAH KENNEDY

Funeral services for Sarah, wife of James Kennedy of 743½ N. 4th St., were held in the Wonderly funeral home, 1119 Hamilton St. The Rev. S. F. Custard officiated. Interment was made in the Allen Union cemetery, Northampton. Sons and sons-in-law were pallbearers.

The floral tributes were from: Husband, children, brother James and family, Minnie, David, Martha and family; brother Robert and family, Evelyn, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Schaffer and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Schwyer, Betty and Henry Wickstrom, cousin Annie, Lillie and Margaret, Samuel Smith and Erney families.

George Cunningham, Chrisman family, Mrs. Susan Brown and family, Mr. and Mrs. Casper Summers, Mrs. Newhard and Mary, Mrs. Harvey Burger, Sigma Alpha Gamma sorority, Sigma Alpha Gamma sorority Mothers club, 4th St. neighbors, S. S. Eresge Co. and Tool Room No. 2 Machine shop, Bethlehem Steel Co.

ALBERT O. STRAUSS

Private funeral services for Albert O. Strauss, late of 735 Chestnut St., were held in the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St. Rev. Daunr officiated. Interment was made in Greenwood cemetery.

Flowers surrounding the casket were from relatives.

DEVILLE R. GUTH

Funeral services for DeVille R. Guth, late of 1026 Chew St., were held in the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St. Rev. Rauch officiated. Interment was made in Jordan Lutheran cemetery, Walberts.

The floral tributes were from Mayme and Naomi, Ruth and Althea and Esther Henninger.

The slumber robe was presented by his only surviving sister.

Deaths

BRONG—In this city, Dec. 31, 1937, Claude Brong, husband of Ellen (Berk) Brong, aged 65 years.

Due notice of funeral.

Heckrotte and Spacht.

FETTERMAN—At East Greenville, Dec. 31, 1937, Carrie I., nee Lehman, wife of Allen J. Fetterman, aged 47 years, 3 months and 14 days.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at the home of parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton H. Lehman, 121 4th St., East Greenville, Tuesday at 10 a. m. Interment in Zionsville Lutheran cemetery, Old Zionsville. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Hoffman.

KERNECHEL—In this city, Dec. 31, 1937, Esther V., nee Krause, wife of Russell Kernechel, aged 30 years, 9 months and 18 days.

Short services at the home, 315 Main St., East Greenville, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. will be followed by regular services in the New Goshenhoppen Reformed church at 2 p. m., to which relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Hoffman.



IM JENNER REIFE UNNE SCHNEE--DUTT BERGE, BEEM UN FRICHTE WEH

Neiyohrs Winsch

'S iss gut zu saage zu de Leit —
Ich winsch eich all en guti Zeit
Im neie Yohr, wo heit ersteht,
Un hoff 's waerd niemand so verleed.
Dass es vergesst zu danke Gott
Far des, was Er uns gewwe hot.
Far G'sundheit, Weisheit un Verschtand,
Far all die Frichte vun dem Land;
Far Regge, Sunneschein un Hitz,
Uns net gedroffe mit dem Blitz;
So viel gesegnet mit Gesundheit,
Un uns behietet gege Schtreit.
Mer danke all dem Gott recht schee,
Un winsche, 's mecht uns immer so geh.

Mer danke aa de reiche Leit,
Es hot sehr viel zu dere Zeit,
Die ihre Hend als'mol uffmache
Un gewwe arme Leit viel Sache
Zu esse, drinke, un aa Kleeder,
Un Holz un Kohle far kalt Wetter;
Un dass sie denke, dass en yeder
Immer hot so en guter Petter.

Ich winsch, dass gute Leit lang lewe,
Un dass sie immer reichlich gewwe
Zu denne, die es wohl aawende,
Un es net unneedich verschwende.
Zum Lewe g'heert aa Schpaarsamkeit,
So wohl als wie Wohltaetigkeit.

Ich winsch de Buwe un de Meed
Viel Glick un aa all recht viel Freed;
Un dass sie schaffe un recht spaare,
Dann kenne sie aa als'mol fahre,
Dabei sich rischte far zu heire
Un net alleenig immer leire.
Deel wisse oft net, was sie wolle —
So Dummkepp soll der Bettel hole.
Wu schaffe hart un spaare Geld,
Un ken Familie in der Welt.

De Drucker, denne winsch ich all
Viel Bissness, un in allem Fall
Esse un Drinke, des basst zum Darscht,
Un aa en Stick Balooni Warscht,
So oft dass sie es needich brauche,

Un aa en Peif Duwack zu rauche;
Dass sie ihr Weiwer net vergesse,
Un kaafe ihne scheene Dresse.
Des bringt viel Herrlichkeit ins Haus,
Un halt die fromme Menner draus.

Des hab ich eich nau all gewinscht,
Un hoff ihr hett all viel Verdienscht,
Un dass ihr schafft mit neiem Mut,
Dass es eich all recht frae-e dut,
Dass mir des neie Yohr aatrete,
Un dass mer all dun danke un bete
Far des, was mir darch's Yohr geniesse,
Un dass mir Gott niemols verdriesse.

—DR. FRANK R. BRUNNER

The Good Old Times

In THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN for January 1907 a grandmother, who is at that time past eighty-two, speaks to her grandson about "the good old times," and wonders whether that phrase means the same to them both. She relates her early experiences as follows:

I have seen the time when all that I wore was home-made goods—home-grown or raised, home-spun and home-woven; when no muslin or calico could have been found in our house. My shoes were of heavy cowhide tied with leather thongs, store-shoes with fancy strings being unknown in the neighborhood. I early learned to knit my own stockings and gloves, the home-made kind being the only kind I wore in my young days. I have known what it means to bump the toes against stones, to make my footprints on the frosted boardwalks in the fall. I have gone to church barefooted as a girl all summer—not to Sunday-school, for these were not in operation. I went to a church without carpets on the floors, without cushions or backs to the seats, and have dangled my shoeless feet and limbs many an hour on such benches, swinging them in midair and tracing all kinds of circles and curves and figures while listening to sermons I did not understand.

In the home of my parents there were no carpets or oilcloths on the floor, nor oilcloths on the dining table. There were no curtains to the windows, no pictures or papering on the walls. The ceiling of the rooms was not plastered and papered, the unpainted floorboards and joists being exposed to full view. Our furniture was clumsy, heavy and home-made, upholstered chairs, rockers and lounges not being dreamed of for a farmer's home. Even the locks, hinges and keys of our doors were home-made, as were all the nails used in the erection of the building. The making of nails was one of father's pastimes during the winter.

We had no cuckoo alarm-clocks to rouse us from sleep in the morning as we lay reveling in sweet dreams in our warm beds of homemade goods—feathers and straw, without the factory-made brass beds, the woven springs and patented fandangle mattresses. The clocks we knew were the six-foot grandfather-clocks that reached almost from floor to ceiling. We had no "modern conveniences" in our home—no wind-engine had yet been devised to compel the restless wind to multiply the comforts of man. Our pump was a clumsy, heavy trunk of a tree with long, cold, curved handle that our elders tried to make us lick in zero weather in order that we might hear the tolling of the bells in "Hail Columbia." We had no matches, no coal, no coal-oil, no cooking stove. If the fire on the hearth had died out during the night, we had to take the tallow-dip lantern and scurry through the driving snow to "borrow" fire from our neighbors. The flint and steel and the sun-glass were not unfailing helps on such occasions. Nor did we linger to think of putting on rubbers, for these were unknown.

There were no green-grocers to bring to our doors fruits from the four quarters of the globe, no butchers to serve us with Chicago dressed beef in summer; neither did the ubiquitous bakers of these latter days come past our house. Refrigerators were not dreamed of. Fruit jars and cans were not in use, drying in the sun with the accompanying swarms of pestiferous flies being our only way of preserving. We had no roller process XXXX flour to bake our bread, no granulated sugar to sweeten our home-made coffee or roasted rye—in fact sugar was used but rarely. The bread we were raised on was the coarse rye bread—wheat-bred or white bread being seen on the table only on special occasions like harvest, the holidays, or marriages and funerals. Hence the expression Weissbrot-Frolic, as applied to funerals by thoughtless youngsters. Speaking of funerals reminds me of the death and burial of my young brother. In the funeral procession from our house to the church and cemetery there was no hearse. The rude coffin made by a neighboring carpenter, filled with the mortal remains, was placed on a large farm-wagon, surrounded by bundles of straw on which the family sat, and thus they conveyed the body to its last resting-place. In our family we knew nothing of caustic soda, baking-soda or baking-powder, nor did we have the predigested, concentrated, omni-present breadfast-foods. Sweet potatoes and tomatoes were unknown, so were patent medicines offering 100 doses for 100 cents. We managed to get along with less china and queensware than is needed now. How clearly does memory bring back to mind Mother's big mush-bowl, placed on the middle of the diningtable, with hungry youngsters seated around! She used to improvise a little lake of rich, sweet milk in the yellow field of tempting mush, and we all applied our spoons, dipping from the common pond and blazing the way to our hungry mouths with drops of milk and mush. We did not iron our linen, for ironing was not in vogue. We had no wash-boards, much less washing-machines. Sewing-machines were undiscovered. We were, however, used to the hum of the spinning-wheel, the sharp snapping of the reel the whole winter through, five days each week. There were no milk-separators, no creameries, no shipping of milk to the "city."

We knew nothing of seed catalogues, department stores, illustrated monthly magazines, lead-pencils, photographs, telegraphs, phonographs, with preserved music, oratory, sense and nonsense, or bicycles, or automobiles, or telephones enabling the whole community to learn at once when the baby got its first tooth, or daguerrotypes even—shadow-pictures being the fad and rage of the times—or daily newspapers, or railroads. It seems we did not have anything worth living for. Our nearest store was six miles away, the post-office fourteen, the family physician twelve miles.

There was no public-school system, hence of course no superintendent to come around and cheer us in our studies. The teacher had to set the copy-books for the pupils, printed forms being unknown. The teacher also had to manufacture the quill pens, steel pens not being in use. We had to rule our own paper and did not learn very much. In the four months' term we girls did not vex our heads with geography, grammar, physiology, history, algebra, geometery etymology—a little reading and writing and less arithmetic being all the requirements for a young ladies' course. If a girl studied more than the ordinary amount of arithmetic, it was said she expected to marry a merchant; if English, it was a settled fact that she was hoping to become a minister's wife.

Many of the pleasures of today were unknown. Pianos and organs were few and far between, the fashionable county-fair with its attractions and detractions was not known. If we wanted to take a business or pleasure trip to Philadelphia, we could take our place on one of the lumbering wagons in the long stream of Conestogas threading their slow and weary way to the metropolis, oft in mud axle-deep, for turnpikes had not been built. Thus we got four days of jolting, bumping, thumping for the pleasure of seeing the sights and buying a few things. Returning we formed part of the promiscuous load of plaster, salt or shad, etc. I believe in the good old times, but I would not want to live my childhood days over.

DER JENNER

Der Jenner iss der erscht Monet, weil 's Yohr mit aafangt. Sell iss nau so in alle christliche Lenner, awwer 's wor net allfert so. Vor ebbes meh als 250 Yohr hen noch viel Leit mit em Maerz ausg'staert, wie die alte Reemer als hen vor paar dausend Yohr zerick. Deel Velker hen's Yohr im Frichyohr aag'fange, wann Daag un Nacht gleich sin; deel mitte im Summer in der Aern; deel im Schpotyohr, wann Daag un Nacht gleich sin; un deel am karzschte Daag. 'S macht am End net viel aus, wann mer 's Yohr aafangt, wammer 's yuscht recht aafangt un Acht gebt, dass mer's net zu lang odder zu karz grickt.

'S Neiyohrschiesse iss en alter Gebrauch, wu noch uffg'halte waerd do rum. Vor Alters hot sich als en Paerty uffgemacht, hen die Flinte gelaade un sin vun Haus zu Haus gange, far de Leit 's Neiyohr aazuwinsche. Eener hot als en langer Wunsch auswennig g'saat, un wann er faerdich wor, hen sie 's knalle losse. Noh hen die Leit die Neiyohrschitz in 's Haus kumme losse un hen sie getriet mit Eppel, Kuche, Wei un so Dings. Sell Neiyohrwinsche wor schee, awwer 's iss ball gans aus Fashion. In der Schtadt kummt nau oft die Band rum in der Neiyohrsnacht un schpielt em e paar Schticker—abaddich wann sie gaern Geld reese daete far neie Uniforms odder ebbes so.

Mer hen unser alter Schulmeeschter g'frogt, ferwas der Monet Jenner heesst. Selli alte Reemer, secht, er, sin schuld draa. Sie hen en Januarius g'heesse noch em Janus, wu ihr Zeitgott wor. Den hen sie abgemolt mit me doppelte G'sicht; en frisches, yunges, wu vaersich guckt in die Zukunft, un en altes, runzliches, wu binnersich guckt in die Vergangeheet. Ee Wusch Hoor hot er varne uff em Kopp, awwer 's iwwrich iss all blott. Sell guckt g'schpassich, awwer es steckt en dieft Meening dart drin. 'S meent, dass mer die Zeit graad varne am Schoppe fascht griege soll un yo net worte, bis sie verbei iss, far vun hinne kann mer ken Halt griege.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner—1907

Die Yohre

Die Yohre sin wie Bicher,
Mit Bletter weiss wie Schnee,
Un was mer kritzle zwische dr[illegible],
Iss net yuscht immer schee.

Deel hen ihr Schank voll Bicher,
Deel zaehle net so viel;
Deel vun ne sin voll Bilder,
De Kunscht ihr heechschtes Ziel.

A deel sin so verkritzelt,
Verkratzt un so verschmiert,
*Dass niem

Chat About Your Friends

Sophie E. Schmerker, 213 S. Madison St., will observe her birthday anniversary tomorrow.

Helen Schatz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Warren Schatz who was operated on last Monday at the Sacred Heart hospital for appendicitis, is improving rapidly.

Clayton B. Semmel, Mt. Carmel, Leroy S. Semmel, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Helfrich and children of Andreas, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Swartley and children of Center Square, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Semmel, New Ringgold.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Semmel and daughters Sadie and Hilda and grandson Raymond Semmel of New Ringgold, visited Benjamin Helfrich and family at Andreas.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shellhamer, 3522 Walnut St., at the family residence Tuesday morning. This is the second child in the family. Dr. Fred Haas is the attending physician.

Mrs. Sarah Nagle of 915 N. 5th St., is convalescing nicely in the Sacred Heart after having undergone an operation.

Mrs. Milliard Zellers of Syracuse, N. Y., is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rabenold, 941 Green St.

Ethel Goheen, 125 N. 12th St., will today sail on the S. S. Pennsylvania for Panama, where she will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Lowe. Mrs. Lowe is the former Katherine Biehl of this city. A number of Miss Goheen's relatives and friends will accompany her to New York City to bid her bon voyage.

Jean Alice Kressley of New Tripoli R. 2 will today observe her ninth birthday anniversary.

Harvey C. Roth of Toledo, O., is the gues of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rabel, 420 Tilghman St. Mr. Roth and Mr. Rabel are cousins.

Matilda Ferri, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hector Ferri, has returned to New York City, after spending a vacation at the home of her parents. Miss Ferri is studying for an operatic career with Riccardo Camilucci.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor F. Sterner, 1307½ Chew St., left yesterday morning on a four weeks' motor trip to Florida, with St. Petersburg as their destination.

Rosalie Savadge of Mauch Chunk, returned from a week's visit with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Moore, 916 E. Tilghman St.

Mrs. Earl S. Kistler, 26 S. 8th St., observed her birthday anniversary Thursday.

Dr. August W. Hendricks, 525 N. Leh St., observed his birthday anniversary yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Frantz, 2010 Tilghman St., yesterday observed their 16th wedding anniversary. It had been inadverently stated that the couple was married 36 years.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE NEW TRIPOLI NATIONAL BANK

NEW TRIPOLI, PENNSYLVANIA

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DECEMBER 31, 1937

RESOURCES

Cash and Due from Banks	$ 384,284.63
Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	124,263.96
U. S. Government Bonds	135,000.00
Loans and Discounts	626,843.69
Other Bonds and Securities	726,496.50
Other Real Estate	178,362.83
Banking House and Fixtures	5,950.00
Other Resources	158.39
Total	$2,181,360.00

LIABILITIES

Capital	$ 75,000.00
Surplus	150,000.00
Undivided Profits	56,000.00
Reserves for Contingencies	20,000.00
Dividend and Cashier's Checks	5,706.37
Demand Deposits	$ 214,992.88
Time Deposits	1,659,660.75
	$1,874,653.63
Total	$2,181,360.00

DR. C. D. WERLEY, Pres.

E. J. BACHMAN, Vice President — ELMER W. FISHER, Assistant Cashier

A. J. HARTER, Vice President — PETER D. SNYDER, Assistant Cashier

C. S. OSWALD, Vice President — CLAYTON A. WERLEY, Cashier

MEMBER OF THE FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Obituary

MRS. SADIE A. KLUMP

Mrs. Sadie A. Klump, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Smith of this city, died at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rotenberger, Main St., Pennsburg, Thursday evening. She was aged 59 years and 3 months and had been ill for the past two months.

Mrs. Klump was born in this city, Oct. 6, 1882, a daughter of Jonas and Emma (nee Schwoyer) Smith. She had been residing with her daughter in Pennsburg and was a member of St. John's Lutheran church, Spinnerstown.

There survive the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Smith, this city; the daughter, Mrs. Charles Rotenberger, Pennsburg, a sister, Mrs. Helen Springer, this city, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held in her late home Monday at 1:15 p. m., followed by services in St. John's Reformed church, Spinnerstown. Rev. H. M. Kistler of Pennsburg, will officiate. Interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery.

Friends may call at the late home Sunday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

MRS. SARAH YOCUM

Mrs. Sarah Yocum, 81, of 720 N. 8th St., died of a stroke in the Sacred Heart hospital early yesterday.

Mrs. Yocum was born in Janesville, Clearfield county, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Yost. For the past 20 years she had resided in this city where she was a member of the Asbury M. E. church.

Surviving are a son, William E., of Allentown and four grandchildren. Services will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday from the Zimmerman funeral home, 818 Walnut St., with interment to be made in the Fairview cemetery.

Deaths

SANTEE—At Philadelphia, Jan. 7, 1938, James M. Santee, aged 82 years, 11 months and 6 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, short services to be held at 10 a. m. Tuesday at the Schisler funeral home, 2119 Washington Ave., Northampton with continued services in Emmanuel Union church, Petersville. Interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery. Friends may call Monday night at the funeral home.
Schisler.

LACIAR—Fell asleep, in Bethlehem, Jan. 7, 1938, Mrs. C. W., widow of Dr. C. W. Laciar.
Funeral services at the convenience of the family Monday morning at her late home, 24 E. 4th St., Bethlehem. Interment in the family plot, Union cemetery. Friends may call Sunday evening, 7 to 9.
Lena E. Grim.

SERGENT—Departed this life, Jan. 5, 1938, Clark H., husband of Agatha (nee Tahaney) Sergent, aged 50 years, 8 months and 9 days.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral Monday, 1:30 p. m., from the late home, River Rd., Bethlehem R. D. No. 3. Burial in the family plot, Memorial Park. Friends may call Sunday evening.
Miller.

HONTZ—Passed into life eternal, Jan. 7, 1938, Oliver, husband of Mabel B. (nee Slover) Hontz, aged 54 years.
Funeral services Monday at the convenience of the family from the late home, 323 E. Broad St., Bethlehem. Burial in Memorial Park. Friends may call Sunday evening.
Steyers.

LAGLER—In this city, Jan. 7, 1938, John Lagler, aged 41 years, 10 months and 3 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from the William J. Weber funeral home, 334 N. 2nd St., Monday at 10 a. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery. Viewing Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m.
Weber.

BERNHARD—In this city, Jan. 7, 1938, Anna, nee Spang, widow of John Bernhard, aged 72 years, 7 months and 24 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from her late home, the residence of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doll, 441 Allen St., Tuesday at 10 a. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery. Viewing Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.
Weber.

Visit Our Memorial Display

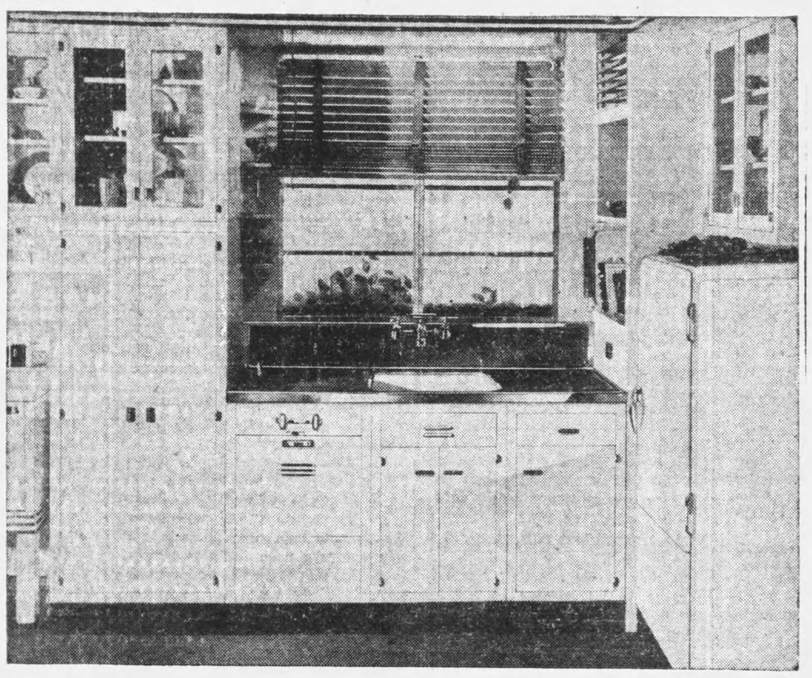
The yard of our plant at 20th and Hamilton Sts. contains over a hundred different memorials, nicely displayed. It is an ideal spot to select a fitting tribute of permanent beauty. Stop in or phone . . a Wenz representative will gladly take you there.

WENZ MEMORIALS

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WENZ CO., INC.
20th & Hamilton

The KITCHEN of 1938 is All-Electric





Plan YOUR All-Electric Kitchen NOW! Come in and let us show you how you can have your present kitchen converted, step by step, into a beautiful, convenient workshop.

SEE YOUR LOCAL RETAILERS

Here's Why:

ELECTRIC COOKING The easy, modern way to perfect meals! There's no watching and waiting . . . no oven-peeking and basting! Just put your meal in the oven, set the controls and take the rest of the day off. The Electric Range does all the work efficiently . . . perfectly . . . inexpensively.

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION A new Electric Refrigerator assures you of more cold at even less cost than ever before. It keeps perishables fresh and good until you're ready to use them . . . and it allows you to buy cheaply in quantity and store in safety.

ELECTRIC WATER HEATING Hot water at the turn of a tap, any time of the day or night, without any fussing, waiting or stair-climbing is yours when you have an Electric Water Heater on the job. And how much easier all your cleaning, dishwashing and laundry work become when hot water is ready whenever you are!

ELECTRIC DISHWASHING The quickest, easiest way to really clean your dishes! All you must do is snap on a switch and the Electric dishwasher gently but thoroughly swishes the dirt from the dishes . . . and then scalds them so that they glisten with cleanliness.

PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY



WIE DIE ALDE NOOCH DER "HEIO" SIN

Edward Hermany

Wie unsre Vedder ihre Vedder,
Un unsre Midder ihre Midder,
In alle Sarde wechslich Wedder,
In Kelt un Hitz so hie un widder
Vun Linndaun an der Alde Laani,
Vun Heidelbaerrick bis nooch Allbaani,
Vun Baerricks un Lecha am "Blue Mounty,"
Nooch Tschackson Daunschip, Droombel County
Aus Pennsylveeni nooch der Heio,
Mit gleene Kinner in der Beio
Gedraewwelt sin far lange Yohre,
Sell sing ich heid!

Am Schpitze Baerrick wor's land uff Heife,
Am Pinnacle Baerrick doch gans zu schteenich;
Vum Dohnords Kopp is nix zu peife,
Dard wore Sand un Grubbse Keenich;
Am Tschochri wor's voll Gnowwloch Deeler,
Voll Kessel un voll annre Fehler;
Am Bloe Baerrick wor's Land "gebroche,"
Un des un sell vum Grund zu "boche."
'S wor iwwerall voll "darre Hiwwel,"
Un bei de Baure aafangs iwwel;
Drum hen die meenschte ihr "Blandaasche"
Feel g'hat, un do un dart "Kurraasche"
Hot eener g'hat far abzugratze
Naus nooch der "West"!

'S hot g'heese, dart waer's Land gans ewe,
Der schwarz Grund achtzeh Fuss dief nunner!
Mit bissel schaffe kennt mer lewe,
Un wie's Sach wachse daet waer'n Wunner.
'S hot waerklich ee so'n Alder g'schwore —
Vum Bralle Budder-glatt gewore —
Die Frucht daet sich so dick dart schtocke,
Dass net en Meisel drin kennt hocke!
Der Weeze, der daet nie net fehle,
"Ee hunnert Bushel" kennt mer zaehle
Zu yedem Acker yaehrlich, hendich!
Wer's g'heert hot, der waer gans lewendich,
Far in die "Heio Schteet" zu ziege —
Gedenkt, dass Mensche kennte liege,
Hot niemand an der Alde Laani
In sellre Zeit!

Die Meening wor, far's recht zu singe,
Dass iwwer Baerge un darch Deeler,
'N Gaul fimf Woche lang misst schpringe
Far in die Heio naus! Der Fehler
Iss nooch un nooch vergesse warre —
Mer breicht ihn nimmi uffzuschtarre.
Der letscht ald Kerl, den ich will nenne,
Hot's yuscht in vaerzeh Daag dhu kenne! —
Verschteh mich awwer recht, nau widde?
Ich saag dir, seller iss geritte.
Vun "Ewwer Linndaun" un "Blue Mounty"
Nooch Tschackson Daunschip, Droomble County,
Sei vaerzeh Daag un vaerzeh Nachte,
Schtoddie Feier fart, un nie net sachte!
Bedenk's! Der Sosgehenna Rewwer
Un Allginny Baerrick, voll wilde. Ewwer,
Die wore doch im Weg. —Die Heio
Wor weit vun do!

Gewehnlich sin e paar minanner,
Gereest: die Wildernis wor g'faehrlich;
Wann ebbes fehlt, helft eem der anner —
'N Kummeraad dutt's gaern un ehrlich.
Parr Mannsleit meen ich, drei bis viere,
Sin erscht mol naus, uff's "Schpekuliere."
Far'n fedder Blatz im Busch zu finne,
Un hen aafange sich zu schinne,
Zu hacke un zu brenne heftich
Mit Aarm gans willich un aa greftich;
Un hen, far'n bissel Land zu "glore" —
Sich schier verrumminiert mit "Rohre".
Un wore schteif in alle Gnoche
Schun eb der Grund wor uffgebroche,
Un bis e wennich Weeze draus wor,
Un unner Dach en rissich Haus wor —
'N Blockhitt schmokich un gebrechlich,
Dann wore sie erbarmlich schwechlich,
Schier yeder grank far Pennsylveeni,
Un aa far'n Fraa!

Noh sin sie uff der Heemweg gange,
Nooch Linndaun an der Alde Laani,
Un hen zu suche frisch aag'fange,
Vun Heidelbaerrick bis nooch Allbaani,
Far g'sunde Meed in alle Ecke,
Die willens wore aus de Hecke
Un aus de Schtee un aus de Grubbse,
Mit in die "Heio Schteet" zu hubbse,
Un dart die Blockhitt uffzuraame!
Sie hen sie aa als hendich g'funne,
Die Meed zum Heire recht gut g'sunne,
Doch wore sie ned leicht zu biege,
Graad vun der Mammi wegzuziege;
Un deelmols hot mer's waerklich g'sehne
Die Weiwer duhn's gans annerscht meene,
As wie die Meedcher hen! Wie iwwel
Wor's noh dem Mann am darre Hiwwel;
Eb alles g'schickt wor far die Heio,
Wor schun en Gleenes in der Beio,
Un Hausrot do un dart uff Heife —
Wie bringt er 'n fart?

So gehn e paar Yohr druff mit Worte,
Mit bissel schaffe un mit Grummle;
Un iwwerdem, as wie im Gaarde
Im Friehyohr sich die Blumme dummle,
So kummt ee Bobbel nooch em annre,
So kummt ee Druwwel noch em annre,
Un des un sell dutt ihn noch baddre,
Un losst ihn's Ziege nie net addre,
So dass darch selli Zeit am Hiwwel
Sei Sache gehn erbarmlich iwwel;
Un endlich muss er'n Heisel lehne
Far all sei Hausrot un sei Gleene!
'S iss gor ken Blatz meh bei de Alde —
Die Mammi kann sie nimmi palte,
Sie hen ball alles, was sie breiche,
Un kennte's mache wie die Reiche,
Wann yuscht ihr Heio Land daet leie
Beim Daadi seinre Bauerele!
Doch's Winsche macht ken Hiwwel ewe,
Un iwwerm Worte muss mer lewe,
Un endlich dutt sich's schicke aa mol
Vun Pennsylveeni fartzuricke,
Un in die "Heio Schteet" zu ziege —
Weit, weit vun heem!

Doch 's erscht waerd paarmol Vendu g'halte,
Verschteekt im Haus un an der Scheier —
Was wott mer mit dem G'frees, dem alde?
Draus in der Heio iss nix deier.
Mer kennt's aa nie gut mit'sich schlebbe;
Un doch gewiss, 's dutt em grebbe,
Die alde Schtiehl un Benk un Effe,
Die Backkarb un die Millichheffe,
Die geele Eckschenk gans voll Deller,
Die Ziwwer un Schtenner im Keller,
'S ald Schpinnraad un der Latwaerrickkessel,
Der Budderbock un's Essigfessel,
Die Fedderdecke un die Zieche,
Wu nooch de Uhrgrosseldre rieche,
Zurick zu losse - - an so Breise! —
Mer muss doch aa sei Heemg'fiehl weise!
Drum waerd ee Wagge voll gekeitelt,
Bis in die Deck nuff vollgekeitelt,
Far Sache die mer nie kann schpaare,
Mit vun der Heemet wegzufaahre! —
Die Wanduhr un paar gude Bicher,
Die Biwel aa, die macht em sicher,
Die gross ald Backmult un die Beio,
Die misse mit naus in die Heio —
Der Bullhund un der gross ald Kaader,
Aa — alle Zwee!

Noch eemol waerd far Aernscht gebacke,
Blobaeryer Leeb un "Gwidder Weckcher,"
Die kann mer hendich zamme packe
Un schtoppe in die gleene Eckcher.
Mit so "Gebeckels" kennt mer yaage,
Darch Sindflut, Regge, vaerzich Daage,
Un glaawe dhu ich, unne Zaerre,
Ken Grimmelche daet sauer warre.
So hen sie uff die Reis gebacke,
Ihr Brod un Kuche hart wie Wacke,
Far Meege g'sund un zeh wie Ledder,
In alle Sarde wechslich Wedder!
Wann alles ready iss zu schtaerte,
Noh kummt die Nochberschaft in Haerde,
Un guckt un gafft un lacht un bebbert,
Un greischt "Sie wolle fart—mer losst sie!"
Un winscht "Glick uff die Rees," un bosst sie;
Gebt "Faerriwell" un macht sie heile,
Un will ne schreiwe glei paar Zeile,
Un wischt mit zwee Hend in de Aage,
Un hot am End noch des zu saage:
"Gebt acht uff's Bobbel un die Beio! —
"Booh! Booh! nau gehn sie nooch der Heio,
"Booh Booh! vun Linndaun am "Blue Mounty"
"Nooch Tschackson Daunschip, Droombel County,
"Mer sehne sie sei Lewe nimmi —
Booh! Heio! Wah!"

Nau sin sie uff der Rees gans eenich,
Un duhn sich helfe wie sie kenne,
Im Freie un im Busch alleenich;
Ee Daag dutt sie die Sunn verbrenne,
De naegschte dutt der Nordwind blose,
De naegschte rabbelt's arrick mit Schloosse,
Ee Daag dutt's barmelmaessich schtaawe,
De naegschte geht's bis an die Naawe.
Im Dreck der Wagge schpritzt un schblattert
Das Geil un Mensche schrecklich baddert!
Ee Daag, do muss er iwwer Schtumpe,
De naegschte in de Schtee rum bumpe —
De naegschte iwwer Graewe hubbere,
Dass Fraa un Kinner schnubbere!
Ee Daag geht's nuff bis in die Wolke —
Baerrick nuff, dochgege in die Wolke!
De naegschte nunner in der Abgrund —
Dochgege nunner in der Abgrund!
Un so mit wedderleinisch babble,
Duhn sie vun Daag zu Daag fartrabble,
Un heere iwwer allem Bebbre
Ihr gleene Gwidder Weckcher glebbre,
Un sin zufridde mit dem Fohre,
Un wunnre wieviel, dass noch wore
Nooch Friehschtick in der grosse Backmult —
Blobaeryer Leeb noch in der Backmult!
O, Sosgehenna, sell macht Sarye,
Far unser Draewlers alle Marye,
Bis sie der hoche Baerrick Allginny
Sin driwwer draus!

Deel Nachte hen sie draus im Freie
Graad unnerm Himmel zu guartiere,
Dart duhn sie naegscht beinanner leie,
Un alle alde alde Schlich browiere,
Der Bullhund un der gro ald Kaader,
Die mache deelmols bissel Haader,
Un "Mammi! Mammi!" greischt en Gleenes,
Un "Daadi! Daadi!" greischt en Gleenes —
Sunscht weider nix dutt sie verschteere,
Un zimmlich glei kannscht widder heere,
Deel uff, deel unnerm Wagge schnarrickse,
Un "Riewe koche" bis sie warrickse!
Die Weibsleit draame nachts vun Insche,
Un sehne maryets was sie winsche,
Verzaehle 's allfert iwwerm Esse,
Der Blatz far Ebbes zu vergesse!
Deel Nachte duhn sie "Ladsching" suche,
Am Waertshaus, wu die Kinner fluche,
Dief in der Wildernis am Hiwwel,
Wu'd's Wasser ziegscht mit Kett un Kiwwel,
Un wu vum Hunde un vum Yaage,
En yedre ebbes hot zu saage;
Deel Nachte beime faule "Seddler"
Der awwer Hoffning hot en Schdeddler
In karzer Zeit un reich zu warre,
Mit dem duhn sie en wennich zaerre,
Un dann waerd widder abgedroddelt,
Un langsam fart un fart gezoddelt,
Die siwwe lange, lange Woche,
Mit gor kem Backe, wennich Kuche —
Vum Graewwel uff der schwarze Boddem
In der Heio!

Nau sin sie draus im "Weschte,"
In Droombie County in der Heio,
Un uff ihr'm Land, vum allerbeschte,
Hen sie die Backmult un die Beio,
Der Bullhund un der alde Kaader
Bei nanner leie unni Haader!
Sie hen der Sosgehenna Rewwer
Un Allginny Baerrick, voll wilder Ewwer
Weid hinner sich in Pennsylveeni,
Im dumme deidsche Pennsylveeni!
Varbei iss Druwwel un Gezacker,
Sie hen schun dart paar hunnert Acker,
Borrairy Land im lauder Weeze —
Borrairy Land in lauder Weeze!

Edward Hermany's Poem

Many of our readers recently saw the caravan of 37 young men in frontier garb and with ox-drawn Conestoga wagon as they continued through Easton, Allentown, Macungie and Kutztown westward, following the route which their fearless forefathers had taken 150 years ago, when they left Ipswich, Mass., on Dec. 3, 1787, reaching their destination, Marietta, Ohio, in April of the following year.

In 1787 a company known as the Ohio Company of Associates had been organized by men who had served in the War of Independence, for the purpose of colonizing the Ohio country. They purchased a large tract of land with the "Continental Certificates" which had been issued to them by the government in payment of their services, the first land to be sold publicly by the government of the United States. Marietta and Cincinnati were founded in the following year. After Anthony Wayne's victory over the Indians in 1794, a large portion of the territory was ceded to the whites and Chillicothe became the seat of government of the territory. Ohio was admitted to the union on Feb. 19, 1803.

Even though the "immortal 48" of Ipswich were among the earliest of the colonists to journey to the country west of the Ohio, many others did likewise in the following decades. Our readers may be mindful of the fact that the prospect of obtaining cheaper and richer land, cultivated with less labor than the hills of Northampton, Lehigh and Berks Counties lured many of our Pennsylvania German farmers away from Pennsylvania to the promising "Heio."

Many of us have relatives in Ohio today, descendants of those earlly pioneers who left the farms of their fathers, who had migrated from the Palatinate. After half a century of hard work, their descendants longed for greener pastures on the fertile plains of the Ohio territory. Their departure from the farms in Upper Lehigh and in Berks for Trumbull (Droomble!) County in the "Heio," forms the theme of the narrative poem which appears in the ECK today.

Its author, Edward Hermany, was born in Lynn Township, Lehigh County, Dec. 23, 1832, where he spent most of his life as a school teacher. Although he wrote much English verse for metropolitan papers about the time of the Civil War, it seems that none knew of his many long poems in the Pennsylvania German dialect until after his death on July 24 1896.—The poet Hermany is undoubtedly one of the most unique figures in our dialect literature. Eccentric in his verse as in his life, given to a satire that verges on the misanthropic his poems have remained in obscurity. It is doubtful whether he himself ever wished them to be published. It is nevertheless regrettable that none have ever appeared in print.

It is our privilege to print in this issue of the ECK the narrative poem WIE DIE ALDE NOOCH DER "HEIO" SIN from the poet's manuscripts. The poem has presented difficulties to the editor, as it no doubt also will to the reader. The general reader will find many quaint turns and phrases in it. The student of the dialect will find unusual and archaic words, some of which may even be unknown to this generation. Those who have looked into the manuscripts of the poet, have found the orthography well nigh intimidating, certainly the most unusual of the many forms our dialect possesses.—The editor has recast the orthography of this poem, taking for his basis, as far as possible and feasible, that of Professor Lambert in his "Pennsylvania German Dictionary." In the belief that the original spelling may be of some interest, the third stanza of the original is given below. Perhaps the readers will write us which form they find more readable. The one is based upon the German phonetic system, the other upon the English (a paradox, for there is no English phonetic system!)

'S hud g'haisa, doord wahr's Lond gons aiva,
D'r shwordz groond ochdzay foohsz deef nooner!
Mit bissel shoffa kennd m'r laiva,
On wea's Doch woggsa daid wahrn Woonner:
'S hud warklich ae so'n Ollder gshwoara—
Foom Brolla Boodderglod gawoara—
Di Froocht daid sich so digg dorrd shdugga
Dos ned 'n Mysel drinn kennt hugga!
D'r Waidsa dar daid nea ned faila,
"Ae hoonnerd Booshel" kennd m'r tzaila
Tzoo yaiderm Ogger yairlich, hendig! —
Wahr's g'haird hud, dar wawr gons levvendig,
F'r in di "Hyo Shdaid" tzoo ziege —
Gadenkd dos Mensha kennda leaga
Hud nimmond on d'r "Ollda Lawny"
In sellra Tzide!

The Miller He Grinds His Corn

Der Miller mahlt sei Karn, sei Karn,
Der Miller mahlt sei Karn;
Un's Buweli Blo, des blost in's Harn,
Mit me Schwung un e Schritt un e Schprung.

Der Fuhrmann fiert sei Gaul am Zawm,
Er fiert sei Gaul am Zawm;
Die Mawd kummt rei mit Millich un Rahm,
Mit me Schwung un e Schritt un e Schprung.

Die Nachtigall singt noch's aller bescht,
Sie singt noch's aller bescht;
Der Foggel sucht im Bawm sei Nescht,
Mit me Schwung un e Schritt un e Schprung.

Die Meed, die hen der Butter gedreht,
Sie hen der Butter gedreht;
Die Buwe, die hen's Hoi gemeht,
Mit me Schwung un e Schritt un e Schprung.

—Aus'm John Birmelin seim MAMMI GANS BUCH

Sell heert mer so im allgemeene —
Die Sache gehn net dart beim gleene,
As wie do an der Alde Laani,
Am Pinnacle Baerrick, Allbaani —
Do wu mer's Land sehnt wie en Wandschtee,
Un macht die Fense noch vun Sandschtee —
Wu, wann mer'n gleener Bu sehnt naus geh
Mit Geil un Hokebluk sehnt naus geh,
Un frogt ihn, "Well, was witte schaffe?"
Dann dutt er net lang um sich gaffe;
Er secht graad raus, "Ei, bluge un heile!" —
Doch was soll ich mich noch verweile,
Mit Gnowwloch un mit Schpitzeweddrich,
Un mit Fimffingergraut yuscht dreiebleddrich,
Am Tschochri Baerrick un Dohnardskebbche,
Un aa am Bloe Baerrick, ich Drebbche? —
Mei Leit sin draus im Droombel County,
Verlache's Bauere am "Blue Mounty"
Un kumme doch far Erbschaft pinktlich
Aus der Heio!

April 1873

GLOSSARY

Droombel	—	Trumbull
Grubbse	—	brush, scrub
Boche	—	to boast
feel	—	for sale
Blandaasche	—	farm
Rohre	—	laying of tile
Verschteekt	—	sold (at a vendue)
Gwidder Weckcher	—	(who knows?)
Schpitzeweddrich	—	ribgrass

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Guth, 1536 Allen St., today are celebrating their 32nd wedding anniversary.

Isabelle, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kressley, is ill at her home, 1559 Liberty St.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace I. Rubrecht, 517 Washington St., returned from Chain, Schuylkil county, where they attended a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Steigerwalt.

Mr. and Mrs. Erasmus E. Eck, 1519 Chew St. were at Chain, Schuylkill county, Wednesday, where they visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Zehner.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Roth, Newark, N. J., are the weekend house guests of Mrs. T. R. Murray, 446 N. 6th St.

Frank H. Stuckley, 1104 Walnut St., is a patient in the Allentown hospital for surgical treatment.

Mrs. Carl E. Spacht, 824 Walnut St., who had been seriously ill, is recuperating nicely at her home.

Edgar Roth, 320 N. 16th St., underwent a minor operation at the Haff hospital, Northampton, yesterday.

Mrs. Howard G. Phillips, 946 N. 18th St., has been confined to her home by illness for the past week.

Harry C. Fritchman, 350 Gordon St., yesterday observed his 32nd birthday anniversary. Mr. Fritchman is a member of the Bass Clef Male chorus.

Atty. Reuben J. Butz, West and Hamilton Sts., marked his birthday anniversary yesterday.

Mrs. Clayton L. Benfield, 1449 Linden St., will observe her birthday anniversary tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Ohner, Schnecksville, are the parents of a son, born last Sunday.

F. E. Paulson of Allentown is registered at the Hotel Commodore, New York City.

Henry R. Clauser of Allentown was recently elected librarian of Mimes, men's honorary dramatic society, at the University of Michigan. Mr. Clauser is a sophomore in the college of engineering.

Mrs. Howard G. Phillips, 946 N. 18th St., has been confined to her home for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Farnschlader of 167 Hamilton St., are the parents of a son, their first child, born last Saturday at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saeger, 1440 Turner St., Allentown, left on a six-weeks' vacation to Miami, Fla.

Detective Charles W. "Pat" Weiss of the Lehigh Valley Transit Co., today is observing his birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nuss, Star route, Barto, are the parents of a son, born at 2 a. m., yesterday, at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Kurzeja of 718 Washington St., are the parents of a son born Friday night at 6:15 o'clock at the Allentown hospital.

Grant Tobias, 436½ Turner St., is observing his birthday anniversary today.

H. Lloyd Swavely, well known shoe man of the Wetherhold & Metzger organization and who recently underwent a serious operation in the Allentown hospital, is recuperating at his residence, 959 Washington St.



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JOSEPH NICHOLAS

Funeral services for Joseph Nicholas were held Friday morning at his late home, 117 N. 2nd St., Coplay, followed by requiem high mass in St. Peter's Catholic church, Coplay, and interment in St. Peter's cemetery.

Floral offerings were from: D.O.H., Northampton, No. 703; friends, Kratze's Laky, Csar, Elsie and Frank Munde, Scottie, West Coplay Maennerchor, Fred A. Snyder American Legion post, Charles Vandeweighe, August and George's family, the family, E. Hemmel Sr., Ed Jr., Steve, Felix and family, A-Treat Bottling Co.; Coplay Saengerbund, Mrs. Martin Hocht, John Hummel and family, Michael Lansky, Houfe and Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kornfiend and family, F. C. Schierer, son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Marth, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harsch.

ROCCO MAZZOCHETTI

The funeral of Rocco Mazzochetti was held from his late home, 630 N. Ives St., on Thursday. High mass of requiem was offered in the Church of Our Lady Help of Christians. Interment was made in the Italian Catholic cemetery. Rev. Theodore Stronger was the celebrant at the mass and also conducted the committal services. Donors of floral tributes were: Wife and children, brother John, sister Mary and family, Jack and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mazzochetti, mother-in-law and family, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Amici, Garabaldi Society, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Organetti and family, and New York Floral Co. Spiritual bouquets were offered by: Lorenzo Amici and family, Louis Amici and family, Mr. John Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Brien, your Catholic neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Mayer, the Freshman class of Allentown Catholic High school and Your Catholic Neighbor. The slumber robe was presented by the family.

PETER A. KROMER

Funeral services for Peter A. Kromer were held Wednesday afternoon at his late home, Northampton R.2, with interment in the Zion Stone church cemetery Rev. George Laubach officiated.

Floral offerings were from: Grandchildren; daughter Mable and family; children; Frank and Marie; granddaughter Mazie and family.

ELIZABETH WERKHEISER

Funeral services for Elizabeth Werkheiser were held Thursday afternoon with services at the Schisler funeral home, Northampton, and interment in the Fairview cemetery, Northampton. Rev. A. S. Deibert officiated.

Floral offerings were from neighbors and friends.

ELLIN SMITH

The funeral of Mrs. Ellin Smith, nee Simmons, wife of Charles Smith, was held Saturday at her late home, 942 Court St. Rev. Norman Lower officiated. Interment was made in Leithville cemetery. The pallbearers were the employees of the Bradley Pulverizer Co.

Floral tributes were from: Husband, William A. Gibson Mr. and Mrs. John W. Paul, and the employees of the Bradley Pulverizer Co.

School Thoughts

HAVE I A DEFINITE AIM IN LIFE?

Success or failure in your High school career depends mightily on the definiteness of your aim. Your choice of a trade or profession should determine the courses you will take. If you want to be a doctor, Latin will hold no terrors for you. If you want to be an engineer, trigonometry will not balk you. If you see your goal and drive in that direction you will get there. Experience shows that the student with a definite aim accomplishes much more than the student without one.

Therefore, find out what you want to do; if you will to do it, and will often enough, you will do it. Even though you should decide to change later you will have had the satisfaction of forming good habits in working toward a definite objective, which would not have been the case if you had been aimlessly drifting in the meantime. If you do not have a definite plan you are very liable to drop out of High school the first year or second. To be great; to achieve success in life; to be a leader and not a follower; to do justice to yourself and your parents; to forward the interests of your church and your country, you must concentrate, you must decide what you want to be before you start your High school course. Success is half assured to the boy or girl who enters High school with a definite purpose. Failure is sure to be the lot of the drifter or namby-pamby who is not possessed of enough backbone or grit to make up his mind.

Humor: Exasperated Wife—The night before last you came home yesterday. Last night you came home today. If you come home this evening tomorrow night, I'll go straight home to mother!

Step by Step



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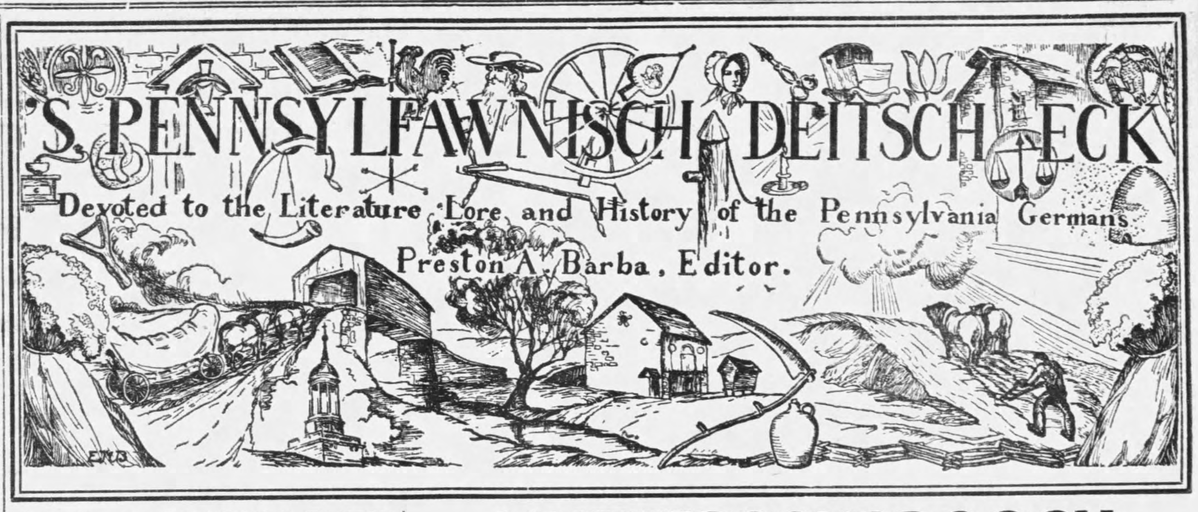
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AM SCHWARZE BAER

Dienschdaag Owets vor Neilicht

LLOYD A. MOLL



Die alt Uhr im Gang hot zehe g'schlagge, der Hi hockt uff seim Schtuhl mit de Fiess wedder der Bar g'schteibert un schlummert. Der letscht Schtreech wor kaum verfalle, noh schteht er uff un guckt iwwer sei Gemee far sehne eb noch eenich Geld in daere Haerd sei kennt selle Owet. Der Dokter lest die Zeiting, der Al Schtettler beguckt en Buch, das er in der Poschtoffice grickt hot, der Ed Case un der Willyum Butz bedrachte en Map das der Willyum hot far auszulege wu er all gedraewwelt iss. Der Hi macht mol eens vun de Leede zu un laawt hie un har in der Barschtubb rum, noh kummt der Rich Beisel rei, un des hot en graawd verzaernt. Er will ins Bett. Er gnarrt recht, "Schaffscht net marye," sawgt er. "Yo", secht der Rich. "Dann gengscht besser heem ins Bett, schunscht kannscht net raus marye frieh." Noh sawgt der Rich, "Buwe, henner g'heert was widder am aageh iss driwwe am Kunkels Baerrick? Die Drache sin widder am fliege. Der Walder Schneck wor yuscht im Schtor un hot's verzaehlt. Die alt Hett Grim hot sie g'sehne. Die wuhnt graad unne am Baerrick. Sie saagt sie het aa ebber heere madderonisch greische em Samschdaag Nacht. Des hot sie wacker gemacht. Sie iss an's Fenschter un sehnt en Mann die Schtross nunner schpringe un des feierich Ding hinnenoh geh. Wissner net, 's hot immer g'schpucke solle dart." —"Wie gross wor des Ding?" frogt der Willyum. "Wor's uffem Boddem odder bissel in der Heeh?" frogt der Ed Case. Der Al Schtettler wunnert eb's gumme odder lederne Schtiwwel aa ghat hett un lacht. "Well," saagt der Rich, "ihr meege lache, un du, Al Schtettler, meenscht du waerscht g'scheit, awwer du kannscht mer net weck nemme, was mei Daadi mol g'sehne hot an sellem Baerrick wie ihm die sechs Eselsfuhr darrich gange iss." Der Al wunnert eb er aa glasne Katze un goldne Grickselcher g'sehne hett sellemols. Des Geblabber hot der Dokter verschteert un er lacht dass er schittelt, un saagt, "Yo, yo, 's gebt so Dinge, wie der Rich yuscht verzaehlt hot devun, un ich will eich die gans Schprie verzaehle. Ich wor heit beim Jerry Kunkel. Sei Fraa hot sich g'schtreent iwwer em Mischt laade. Ich hab em Jerry aa g'saat, mer sett ihn beigosch hacke mit re Fuhrgeeschel far en Weibsmensch so schaffe mache, awwer der Jerry iss e bissel dickkeppich. Mer kann em nix sawge. Er hott's g'hasst un far die Sach uff en annere Schlauder zu bringe, verzaehlt er mir die Dracheschprie. Ihr wisse, dass der Elmer Kemmerer mit seinre Dochter schpringt. Der kummt driwwe vum Bittners Daal, un kummt efters geloffe, wann er sie sehne kummt. 'S waer viele naecher wann er graad zu iwwer die Felder gengt, awwer er farricht sich sonderbaars, un far sell geht er die Schtross. Er hot schun em Charl Lauchner sei Gnecht am Busch un am Baerrick aagedroffe. Die hen ihn e paarmol vergelschtert g'hat. Des hot der Jerry gewisst un wie er der Charl 's naegscht mol sehnt, hot der Charl em die gans G'schicht verzaehlt. Die Gnecht wore die gans letscht Woch net vum Hof. Der Charl hot gemutmoosst sie waere uff zu ebbes, un mol ee Owet hot er sie verwischt uffem grosse Wageeschopp, wu er als so eenich ebbes drin beschtelt. Sie hen en gross alt Waggeraad all zu mit Schtroh gebunne, un letschte Freidaag hen sie dar Charl g'frogt far en Fuhr, far des nuff in der Bush zu faahre. Wie der Charl ausg'funne hot was sie uff sin dezu, hot er 's erlaabt. Sie laade des Ding uff der Schpringswagge un faahre's der Kunkels Baerrick nuff un hen's verschteckelt im Bush. Samschdaag owets, wie gewehnlich, sin sie an der Schwarz Baer in der Schtore. Sie hen en Kann Kohle Eel kaaft, un des hot der Schtorekipper wunnerfitzich gemacht. Er hot gedenkt, sie wotte verleicht em Hi ebbes versetze. Un er iss niwwer un hot der Hi gewarnt. Er hot der Schtore zugemacht an der gewehnliche Zeit. Die Gnecht sin awwer net heem. Sie hen dart rum g'hanke bis halbnacht un noh sin sie uff der Heemwek.

Wie sie an der Bush kumme sin, hen sie 's Raad aus de Hecke g'holt un die gans Kann Kohle Eel driwwer g'schitt. Der eent geht unne an der Baerrick un wort far der Elmer dewek zu kumme. Der anner bleibt uffem Baerrick bei dem Ding un hot en Match in der Hand far's aazuschtecke un noh der Baerrick runner rolle, wann 's mol Zeit iss. 'S wor schtiche dunkel, kenn Schtarn am Himmel, mer hot schier die Hand far em G'sicht net sehne kenne.

Der unne am Baerrick hot net lang worte misse, bis er der Elmer g'heert hot so luschtich uffem Heemwek vun seinre Freierei. Er iss so helwer g'schprunge, un hot gepiffe noch allre Ort. Wie er an dem Gnecht varbei wor un unne am Baerrick hinnich der Fens g'hockt hot, iss der Gnecht in die Schtross un hot en Match aagerisse. Des sehnt der drowwe uffem Baerrick. Er schtreckt 's schtrohgebunne Raad aa un losst's der Baerrick nunner rolle. Der Elmer sehnt 's Feier un bleibt schteh. Des feierich Wese kummt uff ihn zu gerollt, wie lenger wie schtaerriger, un wie naecher wie aerricker hot's Flamm gebrennt, un's letscht hot's en rechter Schtraale gezogge der Baerrick runner.

Der Elmer schteht dart in der Schtross as wann er fascht g'frore waer. Die Aengschte hen em all die Heiraadsgedanke aus seim Haernkaschte g'schlaagge. Sei Hoor schtehne karzegraad in die Heh. Er schittelt wie'n Haufe frischgekochter Zitterli, un des Ding kummt als naecher. Uff eemol fangt er aa zu schpringe der Baerrick nunner. Die Schtee sin g'flogge. Er guckt net riwwer odder niwwer, un schpringt ee gangs was er aus Leib un Seel schpringe kann die dreivaertel Meil noch's Kunkels, uff die Porch nuff un wedder die Dier, so hart, dass sie uffliegt, un er leit uffem Bauch im Gang.

Der Jerry waerd wacker un meent 's waer en Dieb im Haus. Er nemmt die Flint un geht nunner un find den vergelschterter Kerl uffem Boddem im Gang leie. Er secht, "Was in der Himmel's Welt iss dann letz, Elmer?" "O Jerry," sawgt der Buh "der Deiwel wor hinnich mer do howwe am Kunkels Baerrick. Kann ich net do bleiwe bis marye frieh? Ich will gaern in der Scheier schlofe, wann 's net annerscht iss?"

Bis die Zeit wor alles im Haus uffgeweckt un hunne in der Kich. Der Elmer hot de Weibsleit die gans G'schicht verzaehlt, un die hen ausgemacht des miest eens vun denne Drache gewesst sei, das ihre Eltre als g'sehne hen. Der Jerry hot's Maul uffg'schparrt un mummelt ebbes vun's Lauchners Gnecht un geht zerick ins Bett. Em Jerry sei Fraa un die Luella hen beim Elmer g'sotze un die Dracheschprie iwwergedrosche bis die Daaghelling kumme iss. D'e Lizzie saagt, "Nau bleibscht far Breakfescht. Mer mache gebrode Schunkefleesch un Oiyer." 'S hot net viel Blauderes genumme far ihn verschwetze.

Am Breakfeschtdisch hot der Jerry sei Kaffi aus em Kopptche ins Bletteche g'schitt, un wie er'n am blose wor, guckt er so bissel owwe driwwer an der Elmer un saagt, "Elmer, du bischt willkum do, un kannscht eenichi Zeit kumme, awwer kumm mer nimmi uffem Bauch in der Gang g'schtarzt. Ich hab gemeent du breschscht die Dier mit sammte Gschtell rei die letscht Nacht."

Der Hi un der Hostler wore eig'schlofe bis der Dokter des all verzaehlt hot g'hat. Der Al Schtettler hot en Schtuhl uffgehowe un en falle losse. Sell hot sie uffgeweckt. Der Hi guckt noch der Uhr, un wie er sehnt was Zeit 's iss, brecht's los. "Ihr verdammte Nachtwechter, machen eich naus, meen 'r mer wott net in's Bett?" Der Ed Case hett gaern die "Deck," awwer der Hi saagt, "Sauf wann 'd daerschdich biecht," un hebt die Dier uff un yagt sie zum Loch naus.

MUTTERSCHPROOCH

Wann eener do paar Schprooche schwetzt
Un schunscht noch ebbes kann,
Do saag 'n die Leit, ya der hot's loos,
Des iss en gscheiter Mann!

Un schwetzt er Pennsylweeni Deitsch
So'n feiner gschulter Mann —
Sei Laerning geht net arrig weit
Wann er die Schprooch net kann.

Was batt ihn die Ladeinisch Schprooch,
Sei Russisch un Franzeesisch?
Wann er uns Deitsche net verschteht,
Dann klingt's ihm wie Chineesisch!

Ich war schun zimmlich weit rum haer
Un hab viel Schprooche k'heert,
Doch gaar so schee wie unseri
Klingt kenni uf der Aerd.

Mei liewi deitschi Mutterschprooch!
Bischt mir an's Herz gewachse;
Du fahrscht so fescht vum Ledder wek,
Ken Kauderwelsch, ken Gachse.

Du kummscht so kreftich vun de Bruscht,
So frisch vum Haerze runner.
Du bischt wie'n heller Sunneschein
Un aa wie Blitz un Dunner.

Zum Beischpiel nau, so'n deitscher Fluch,
Fer eener yuscht verschrecke,
"E Himmelfeierdunnerschlack,
Ich wodd du deetscht verrecke!"

Iwwersetz mol des, wann eener kann,
Mit all dem Klang un Saft!
Des hot in yedre annre Schprooch
Net halwer meh die Kraft.

Un dreffe sich zwee gute Freind,
Wass iss es doch en Freed —
Die dricke sich so kreftich aus
In aller Herzlichkeet:

"Do grieg ich awwer bal die Grenk!"
So greischt emol der eend;
"Verreck doch!" saagt der anner dann —
Un hot's noch gut gemeent!

Un alles aus 'm Innre raus,
So wie mer schwetze soll;
En deitsches Herz, in seinre Freed,
Nemmt's Maul so zimmlich voll.

Un wann do zwee mol schtreitich sin,
So'n rechter deitscher Krach,
"Du Rinsvieh, du! Nemm dich in acht,
Ich schlack der eens uf's Dach!"

Do wees mer doch glei was er will,
Mer sehnt mer iss in Gfahr;
Noh schafft mer sich yuscht aus em Weeg,
Schunscht grickt mer eens an's Ohr.

Un heert mer mol en Liewespaar —
Sie hocke uf de Bortsch,
Am Owet, wann's recht dunkel iss,
Die Mary un der Tschortsch;

Was die sich do zu saage hen,
In ihre eegne Warde,
Des kummt net aus re hooche Schul,
Des laernt mer gaar net darde.

Er pischbert ihr so leis in's Ohr,
"Mei siesser Falliwalder!"
So schmeechlich kummt die Antwart bei,
"Nau bischt du aa mei Alder!"

Er saagt, "du waerrscht emool mei Fraa
Un's macht nix aus wie's geht;
Ya, wann der Deiwel selwer noch
Uf Schtelze kumme daet!"

O, wie des doch so deitlich klingt,
So kreftich un so klaar;
Des waer in yedre annre Schprooch
Gewiss net halb so wahr.

Drum kann mer's manchmol net verschteh
Mit unsre yunge Leit,
Sie gehne nooch de groose Schtadt,
Noh waerr'n sie iwwergscheit.

Ufgschniggelt kumme sie zurick,
Drei Muhnet war'n sie fart —
Noh sin sie bang die Gosch verbrecht
An yedem deitsche Wart.

Verleegle Heemet, Mutterschprooch!
Die Elendspinsel! Baerschtel!
Sie schwetze's Englisch aa net gscheit,
'S iss yuscht so'n dumm Gewaerschtel!

Zum Dunnerwetter noch emool!
Un muss mer sich dann schemme
Fer schwetze wie der Schnawwel schteht?
Noh wees mer wie 's zu nemme.

Saag yuscht, du kummscht vun deitsche Leit!
Un iss sel ebbes arrig's?
Dei Schprooch iss doch schun lang bezahlt,
Die hoschte net uf baerriks!

Noh finscht en mancher guder Freind,
Vum rechte Schroot un Karn;
Der schwetzt yuscht vun de Lewwer wek,
Un graad dir uf die Schtarn.

Un kummschte dann mol widder heem,
Dann sei yuscht was de bischt!
Un draag die Naas net gaar zu hooch;
Des dut ken guder Grischt!

Was Vatter, Mutter dich gelaernt,
O, halt des immer hooch!
Es klingt nix schenners uf de Welt
As wie die Mutterschprooch.

—A free adaptation by John Birmelin of a poem by August Heinrich (Pfaelzer Mundart—Dichtungen)

Mei Daadi iss en schtiller Mann

Mei Daadi iss en schtiller Mann,
Er hot net viel zu saage;
Die Mammi bappelt immerfart,
Un hot aa viel zu glaage.

Mei Daadi iss en schtiller Mann,
Doch dutt er ebmols schwetze;
Mer schluppe in die Ecke rum
Un dhun uns alfart setze.

Mei Daadi iss en schtiller Mann,
Un er hot wenich Warte;
Doch wann sie kumme, meene mir
Er wett uns Kinner marte.

Mei Daadi iss en schtiller Mann,
Doch hot's mich oft gewunnert
Wie g'schwindt die Mammi schtill sei kann
Wann's bei em Daadi dunnert.

Mei Daadi iss en schtiller Mann,
Un er used nie kee Schtecke;
Er brauch net, dann sei Warte shure
Kennte die Doode wecke.

Mei Daadi iss en schtiller Mann,
Er losst die Mammi walte;
Dann wann er schwetze daet wie sie,
Waer's gor net auszuhalte.

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL
1862-1934

The Fiery Wheel

An episode in Lloyd Moll's sketch in the ECK for today: Dienschdaag Owets var Neilicht (AM SCHWARZE BAER) is of uncommon interest. We refer to the "Dracheschprie," in which the young country swain, returning late at night from a visit to his beloved, falls a victim to the prank of some of his young friends, who have bound straw about a big old wagon wheel and at a given signal have lighted it and rolled it down the hill toward him. The fiery dragon, approaching with increasing speed and flames, has terrified the young fellow beyond words and cooled his ardor, to the great delight of those who have perpetrated the prank.

A similar incident was related recently in the Morning Call under the heading "Some Lehigh County Ghosts for Halowe'en Reading As Told to a Morning Call Reporter by Pumpernickel Bill" in which the story is attached to the vicinity of Rockdale.

Our older readers will no doubt remember many similar pranks in which they themselves have participated, or else have heard their elders relate similar stories in which the fiery wheel, "the dragon" figured. The use of the "fiery wheel" was of course not confined to the bounds of Lehigh County. In fact the custom is a very ancient one, which was brought to this country by our Palatinate forefathers, and has its roots in early pre-Christian rites. The "fiery wheel" is intimately associated with the ancient Germanic sun-cult. The life-giving sun, with its increasing rays, must banish winter from field and fold if new life and fertility are once more to flourish. In Christian times the custom is associated with the idea of the Easter fire. In a book published recently, OSTEREI UND OSTERHASE (Vom Brauchtum der deutschen Osterzeit) Professor Albert Becker points out that this ancient custom was once widely spread in the valleys of the Rhine, the Main and the Neckar more than 400 years ago and is already mentioned by Johannes Boehm (ca. 1485-1535) and by Sebastian Franck in his WELTBUCH (1534). To this day the custom is continued in same parts of Germany. Near Bad Pyrmont big wheels with four spokes are especially built for the occasion, wrapped with straw, and at Easter time lighted and rolled down the nearby Osterberg. The farmer over whose fields they roll rejoices when the wheels all arrive at the foot of the hill, for then he believes his land will be richly blessed through the ensuing year. The "fiery wheel" becomes the symbol of the sun's eternal round. Rolling the wheel down the hill in trailing fire during Easter week denotes the sun's conquest of winter, the victory of light over darkness, the longings of our early forbears for spring, for sunshine and warmth after the long northern winters, and for the assurance of summer harvests and human happiness.—Ed.

Chat About Your Friends

Mrs. Thomas Keane, Daytona Beach, Fla., houseguest since Saturday of Mrs. Emma Hauck and Mrs. George Widdicombe, 325 S. 18th St., has gone to Phoenixville to visit a sister preparatory to returning to Florida.

Helen Schatz has returned to her home, 961 North St., after undergoing an appendicitis operation in the Sacred Heart hospital recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Gehringer and son, Dick, 1429 Turner St., have returned after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brown of Mauch Chunk.

Mrs. F. W. Mertz, 716 N. 12th St., has returned home after a brief stay at the Sacred Heart hospital where she underwent surgical treatment

Donald Cole, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Cole, 22 N. 6th St., Emaus, is recuperating at the Sacred Heart hospital after an appendicitis operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Fackler and son, William, 723 N. 22nd St., have moved to 616 N. St. Lucas St.

Dr. J. W. Noble, 102 N. 8th St., celebrated his birthday anniversary yesterday

Dr. W. W. Miller, 120 N. 8th St. yesterday observed his birthday anniversary.

Arthur Weida, 1130 Chew St., is spending the week in Newark, Del. and Silver Spring, Md.

Marion Struthers, 218 N. 16th St., will celebrate her birthday anniversary tomorrow. Miss Struthers, an English instructor at the Allentown High school, is president of the Business and Professional Women's club.

Patricia Ann Villa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Villa, 644 N. 4th St., is today celebrating her seventh birthday anniversary.

Nancy and Donald, children of Mr. and Mrs. Cassel Caskie, 825 Washington St. are confined to their home with diphtheria.

Mrs. M. O. Trexler, 715 N. 7th St., left yesterday morning to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Mary E. Meredith, Newport, Pa: Mrs. Meredith was 90 years of age.

Mrs. William May of Weissport spent a day with Mrs. Warren Miller of 431 N. 16th St. and Mrs. Lizzie Confer of 344 N. 15th St.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Flores, 624½ Cedar St., will observe their 11th wedding anniversary today. Mr. Flores is assistant shipping clerk at Benesch and Sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Pivnichny, 650 Hanover Ave., are parents of a son, born in the family residence Thursday evening. Dr. Charles K. Rose is the attending physician. The mother is the former Lillian Zettlemoyer.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Forte, Johnstown, are the weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Marshall, 124 N. 20th St.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Barth, Quakertown, are the parents of a 7-pound girl born at the Quakertown hospital. It is the couple's first child. Mrs. Barth is the former Marian M. Riegel, East Mauch Chunk. Mr. Barth, a native of Buffalo, N. Y., is professor of health education in the Quakertown High school.

Mrs. William Choslad, 530 N. 2d St., who was operated upon yesterday at the Baer hospital, 17th and Hamilton Sts., is reported resting comfortably.

Mr. and Mrs. David Patrick of 602 Kurtz St., Catasauqua, are the parents of son born at 3:58 p. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fenstermaker of 626 N. 8th St., yesterday at 11:29 a. m. at the Allentown hospital.

Obituary

MRS. MARY SCHNABLE

Mrs. Mary, nee Eisenmann, Schnable, widow of James Schnable died at 4:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon at her home, Coopersburg R. 2, near Blue church, after an illness of three weeks. She was aged 76 years, 2 months and 2 days.

She was born in Philadelphia and had been living at Coopersburg R. 2 for over 37 years, having moved there with her husband from Allentown.

Surviving are these children: Lizzie, wife of Albert Frey, Allentown; Florence, wife of William D. Moyer, Limeport Star Route; Annie, wife of Robert Younger, Macungie R. 1 and George Schnable, at home. Also surviving are eleven grandchildren, eleven great-grandchildren and three sisters: Ella, wife of Frances Lentz, Allentown; Louisa, wife of Louis Steidle, Mauch Chunk; Annie, wife of Henry Hillegass, Hudson, N. Y., and Margaret, wife of William Miller, Easton.

Her husband died in June, 1935. Mrs. Schnable also was preceded in death by three daughters, a son and two sisters.

Mrs. Schnable was a member of the Lutheran wing of St. Paul's Blue church.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday at her late home, with the Rev. William W. Kistler officiating. Interment will be in St. Paul's Blue church cemetery.

MRS. DIANA BACE

Mrs. Diana, nee Freeman, Bace, a widow of Aloys Bace, died at the Phoebe home Thursday night at 10 o'clock. She had been a guest at the home since February of 1931. She was in her 87th year.

Born in Schuylkill county she was a daughter of Daniel and Rebecca, nee Zimmerman, Freeman. For the greater part of her life she lived in the vicinity of Auburn. She was a member of St. John's Reformed church, Auburn. Her only survivors are four grandsons.

Rev. Robert S. Edris of Auburn will officiate at services at the Phoebe home, 1925 Turner St., Monday at 10 a. m. Interment will be made in St. John's Union cemetery, Auburn.

HENRY WOLFE JR.

Henry Jr., 11-months-old son of Henry and Gertrude (Fisher) Wolfe, died this morning at the parents' home, 1332 S. 3rd St., Allentown.

He was born in Allentown, Feb. 20, 1937. Surviving are the parents, the paternal grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Wolfe, of Gauff's Hill, and two sisters, Carolyn, Elizabeth, all at home.

Strictly private funeral services at 2 p. m. Monday at the parents' home followed by burial in Memorial Park, Bethlehem.

Evangelist Here



A. L. LUTZWEILER

evangelist of Philadelphia, marimba-xylophonist, gospel singer and preacher, is in charge of a two weeks evangelistic campaign in Zion Evangelical church, 817 Liberty St., Rev. B. H. Quay, pastor.

The evangelist preaches at each service in addition to presenting very fine vocal and instrumental numbers. Until his conversion 12 years ago, he played on the stage, appearing in Keith circuit theatres throughout the United States and Canada. He is frequently heard over the radio from Station WIP, Philadelphia.

Services will continue nightly, including Saturday, at 7.45 o'clock until Jan. 30. There will be no service Monday night. The public is invited.

Funeral of John Shigo Held from Late Home

The funeral of John J. Shigo was held Friday at 9.30 a. m. from his late home at 1920 Greenleaf St., followed by solemn requiem high mass in the St. Catherine of Siena church at 10 a. m. Rev. Charles McCluskey was the celebrant, Rev. George Petro, the deacon, and Rev. Thomas Crouch, the sub-deacon. Rev. Hugh McMullan was present in the sanctuary.

Interment took place in the Holy Saviour cemetery, Bethlehem, with Rev. McCluskey conducting the committal services. Rev. Crouch assisted. There were many beautiful flowers and spiritual bouquets. The slumber robe was given by the wife.

The pallbearers were: Edward Fahy, Frank Cannon, Joseph Ludroff, James Ryan, James McFadden and George Hudak.

Laid to Rest

GEORGE KUTZ

Funeral services for George Kutz were held in the Zimmerman funeral home, 818 Walnut St. Rev. Charles Fisher officiated. Interment was made in the Greenwood cemetery. The pallbearers were: Son James Kutz, nephews Roland Kutz, Norman Kutz, Robert Kutz, Roy Schaeffer and John Dustan.

The floral tributes were from: Mr. and Mrs. James Kutz and family, neighbors, sister, Mabel and Gladys, Keiner family, Mr. and Mrs. John Dunstan and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schaeffer.

The slumber robe was from the family.

MRS. BERTHA A. MILLHOUSE

Funeral services for Mrs. Bertha A. Millhouse were held in the Egypt cemetery. The pallbearers were: Thomas Peters, George Holland, Melvin Kressley, Harry Schol, Carl Wright and Raymond Laudenschlager.

The floral tributes were from: Sister Mantana, Mr. and Mrs. Freddy Brown and family, Lovina Brown and family, App family, nephew Thomas and family, sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Laudenschlager.

The New York Floral Co. gave a sympathy bouquet.

Millhouse were held in the Brown Funeral home, 233 Main St., West Catasauqua.

MRS. TERESA ANNAS

The funeral of Teresa, nee Reuland, widow of Louis Annas, was held from her late home, 613 Washington St., on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. Solemn mass of requiem was sung in the church of St. Francis of Assisi at 9.30 o'clock. Interment was made in the Sacred Heart cemetery. The Rev. Francis W. Walters was the celebrant at the mass, the Rev. August Buettner was the deacon and the Rev. John P. Fries was the sub-deacon. The Rev. Hugh F. McMullan was present in the sanctuary. The committal services were conducted by the Rev. Francis W. Walters.

The pallbearers were: Raymond, Francis and Lawrence Weber, John Spiegel, John and Robert Morgan.

Spiritual bouquets were offered by Mrs. K. Annas, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Gehringer, Sisters of St. Joseph, Carl P. Gehringer, boys at the Toner Institute, Pittsburgh; Mrs. Anna Acker, Regina Fuchs, Leona M. Gehringer, Eugene F. McClafferty, Daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. John Spiegel Jr., Mr. and Mrs. John Zach, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Waltz, Paul and Helen Battenberg, the Ladies of the Altar and Rosary Society of the St. Francis parish, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kuebler, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Linker, Dr. and Mrs. H. Cotter Boyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Noe and family, Francis Weber and family, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knauss, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Snyder, Dolly Weber, Bradley Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marsten, Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Fix, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Weber, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Crosley, DoKoupil family, Betty Spiegel, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Heckenberger, Gloria Virginia, Jean Marie, and Robert Heckenberger.

Mrs. Ann Morgan, Albert Weber, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Siessmayer, Regina Roth, William Weber and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Artz, Mr. and Mrs. August Heckenberger, Frank McConaghy, Mr. and Mrs. John Finnigan, Mrs. Anna Acker, Martha Kuebler, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Schlenk, Mrs. Kate Beisel, Ann DoKoupil, Mrs. Catherine Marks, Mrs. C. Zartler, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nighan, Anna F. Robinson, Paul Weber and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Zietsch.

Donors of floral tributes were: Children, Mr. and Mrs. John Spiegel, Tessie and Bud, Mr and Mrs. A. Schneizer, sisters Ann and Catherine, John Reuland and family, Carl and family, Magee family, D. W. Stinson, C. D. Reber, Charles B. Korn, Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Beechtel, neighbors, Louise A. Moessner, Classon Knitting Mills Inc., the Keenans, Mrs. Hertzog, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rahn, Mary Rabenold, Anthony Bickel, Mr. and Mrs. John Sewards, Stewart Lewis, J. Bradley Burke, Mrs. Minerva Hertzog, Miss Ruth Henninger, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Busher, I. and C. S. Dept. P. P. & L. Co., Roth family and Frances, employees of the Classon Knitting Mills office and McGee family. A corsage was presented by Louis and Margie. The slumber robe was presentd by the children.

Deaths

SCHNABLE—At Coopersburg R. 2, Jan. 21, 1938, Mary, nee Eisenmann, widow of James Schnable, aged 76 years, 7 months and 2 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited, without further notice, to attend the funeral at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the late home, Coopersburg R. 2 near Blue Church. Interment in Blue church cemetery. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Tuesday at the late home.

Willard Gruver

KEMMERER—In Bethlehem, Friday Jan. 21, Mrs. Edna Kemmerer, widow of Alfred Kemmerer, daughter of the late David and Lucy Ann, nee Hildebrandt, Titus, aged 70 years, 10 months and 11 days.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services from the late home, 2250 Linden St., Wednesday, Jan. 26, at 2 p. m. Burial in Fairview cemetery. Friends may call on Tuesday evening.

Sievers.

BECHTEL—In this city, Jan. 21, 1938, Thomas Bechtel of 637 Hanover Ave., aged 72 years.

Due notice of funeral. O.S.R.

KISTLER—Near Snyders, Jan. 21, 1938, Savina, nee Gerber, Kistler, widow of J. W. Kistler, aged 79 years, 2 months and 28 days.

Private funeral services will be held from her late home, the residence of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Shoemaker, near Snyders, Monday at 1:30 p. m. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend public services in Zion church, West Penn. Interment in the adjoining cemetery.

T. J. Greenawalt.

BACHERT—Near New Ringgold, Jan. 20, 1938, Isabella, nee Gerber, Bachert, widow of Mayberry Bachert, aged 75 years, 10 months and 20 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Sterner, New Ringgold R. 2, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Further services will be held in Friedens church, New Ringgold. Interment in the cemetery adjoining.

T. J. Greenawalt.

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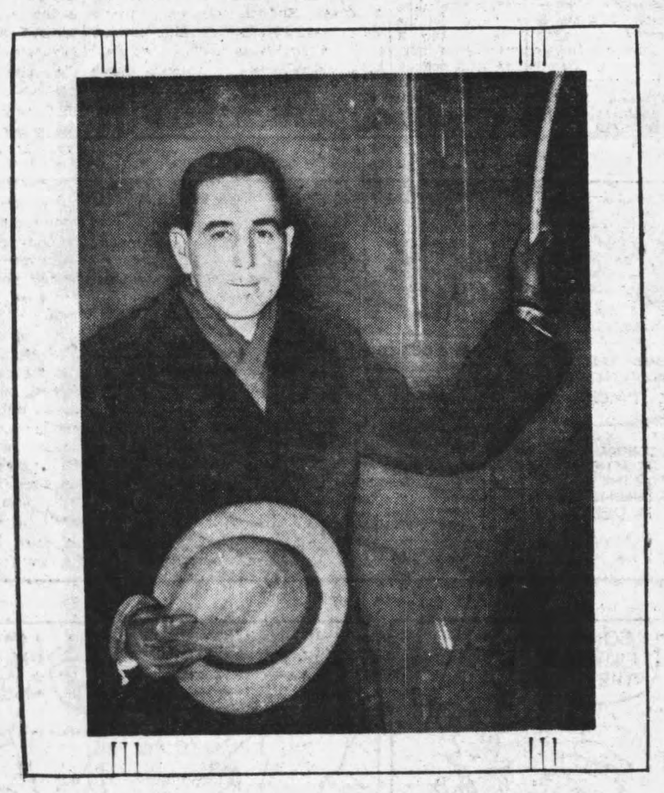
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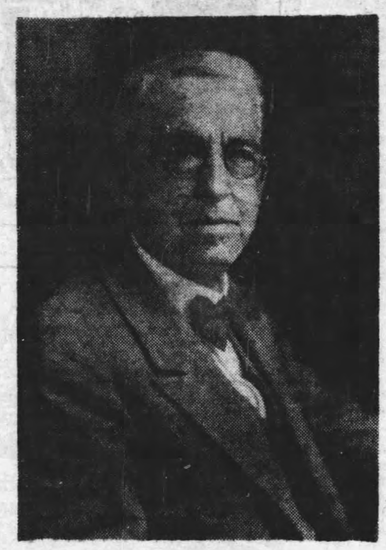
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THOMAS HESS HARTER
1854—1933

Since the writing of the thesis on the Life and Works of Thomas H. Harter, which appears in this issue of the "Eck," the widely known author of "Boonastiel" has departed from this life. We quote from The KEYSTONE GAZETTE of Bellefonte, Pa., for June 1, 1933:

"Thomas Hess Harter, publisher of The Keystone Gazette from 1894 to 1932, died peacefully at his residence on North Allegheny Street at 8 o'clock yesterday morning as the result of hardening of the arteries.

Funeral services will be held from his late residence at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon with the Rev. William C. Thompson, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church officiating. Burial will be made in the Harter family plot at Aaronsburg."

Der Alt Kerchhof

Es geht dem Hiwwel nuf en Weg
An en besondrer Ort;
So viele Pilger gehn den Weg,
Er g'mohnt em an en Drauersteg;
Komm, haer emohl mei Wort.

Do seht mer blo un weisse Schtee,
Bei schtille schaene Baem,
Wie Dodesgleeder in dem Schnee;
Do schlofe Mensche, gross un glee,
'S is niemand do daheem.

Lange, lange Jahre z'rick
War schon am Binebusch jo
En Gottes-acker in dem Schtick;
So is der Dod en Himmelsbrick,
Inzwische dort un do.

Wie viele Leichte in der Zeit,
An dieser heilgen Erd,
Von alte un von junge Leit,
Aus dieser Gegend naegscht un weit,
Hen diese Schtadt vermehrd!

Hot viele Dhraene dieser Grund,
Im Schnee un griene Gras,
In mancher bittrer Drauerschtund,
Als drickte Jammer aus dem Mund,
Zerbroche wie en Glas.

Dheel hen sogar net mohl en Schtee,
Dass mer sie kenne kann,
Kann Schrifte aw net lese meh;
O, denk mohl dra, es duht em weh;
So geht's bal jeder Mann!

Des Wetter zehrt die schwache Maerk,
Un niederlegt des Grab,
Es is net viel an Menschewerk,
Un is die Lieb net rein un schtaerk,
Vergesst mer leicht den Staub.

Dann reisst der Blug vielleicht aw noch
Do iwwer em sei Haus;
Die Leit sin so im Gscheftejoch,
Mer kann kaum ruhe in seim Loch,
'S geht alles driwwer naus.

Wann nur die Seel im Himmel is,
Dann hot sie siessi Freid,
Dort is ken Sind un Schlangebiss,
Sie blieht wie Blume inrer Wiss,
Sie fiehlt ken Hass un Neid.

Falle dann aw die Schtee zu Sand,
Un geht er Name ab,
Ward Kerchhof aw des Bauersland,
So hen mer doch en bessror Stand,
Dorch Jesu Hirtenstab.

REVEREND ADAM STUMP, D. D.
The Pennsylvania German, October, 1900

The Life and Works of Thomas H. Harter

A THESIS BY DOROTHY MUSSER

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment for the Degree of MASTER OF ARTS, August, 1932, at the Pennsylvania State College, The Graduate School, Department of English Literature.

(For permission to print this hitherto unpublished thesis we are indebted to Pennsylvania State College and to Professor W. L. Werner of the English Department of that college for his various courtesies.—The writer of the thesis is now Mrs. Scheuermann of Lock Haven, Pa.—Ed.)

PREFACE

The material contained in this thesis has been divided into three parts: First, the life and literary reputation of Thomas H. Harter; second, a discussion of the nature and content of his one published work, Boonastiel; and third, a collection of thirty-one of his "Pennsylvania Dutch" letters hitherto unpublished in book form.

Thanks is due to the following persons for their interest and aid in the preparation of this thesis: Mr. Thomas H. Harter and Mr. Charles F. Mensch of Bellefonte, Pa.; Mr. Edwin Charles and Mr. Harry Ritter of Middleburg, Pa.; Mr. Marian Schoch of Selinsgrove, Pa.; and Mr. Benjamin K. Pocht of Lewisburg, Pa.

Permission to reproduce the thirty-one "Boonastiel" letters has been kindly granted by Mr. Ritter, general manager of the Middleburg Post, and by Mr. Harter.

1. LIFE OF THOMAS H. HARTER (1)

Thomas H. Harter is a true representative of the sturdy "Pennsylvania Dutch" stock which has played so large a part in the history of the state. His grandfather, Andrew Harter, a pioneer of what is now Haines township, Center County, came from Lancaster County, Pa., about 1800 and located at the lower end of Penn's Valley, which was then primeval forest. He cleared and improved his property after the custom of that early day and endured all the hardships typical of pioneer life. For twelve years a blanket served as the door of the cabin, the windows were made of oiled paper, and wild beasts were frequent and bold visitors. He married Sallie Rupp, and seven children were born of the union.

The fourth child, William, (1812-1885) remained on the farm. He married Rebecca Hess of Penn's Valley and became the father of twelve children, eight boys and four girls, all of whom he endeavored to rear as staunch Democrats and devout Lutherans.

The eleventh child, Thomas, was born on May 28, 1854, near Aaronsburg, on the farm which his grandfather had cleared. Up to the age of twelve he could neither speak nor understand English. He worked on the farm until he was fifteen years of age, at which time his father moved into the small town. Thomas was thus enabled to attend school in the winter, although he was sent to work on the farm during the summer months. His education was obtained with difficulty, as his parents objected to much learning for fear that it "might make him a rascal." (2) This fear was doubtless fostered by the fact that Thomas early developed a mind of his own and refuted the principles of his father's political party, thus laying the foundation for the staunch Republicanism which was to characterize his later years. He kept up his search for knowledge however, and obtained his books by employing his spare moments on the farm in the service of others.

He attended school until 1871, when he went to Smithville, Ohio, to learn the tanner's trade with his brother Dan. While there he pursued his studies, and attended the Smithville Normal School for two terms.

He returned to his home in 1872 and went to live in Center Hall, Pa., where he learned the printer's trade with his brother-in-law, the Hon. Frederick Kurtz, of the Center Hall Reporter. It was during this time that he read all of Shakespeare with his mother, translating it into the dialect for her as he proceeded. He tells that, upon reading each successive play, she invariably asked, "But, Tommy, are these things so?"—to which he always replied, "Well, mother, the book says so." After mastering his trade, he attended Penn Hall Academy, situated one mile east of Spring Mills, Pa., for a year, thus completing his formal education.

In 1876 he married Mary Izora Musser, daughter of James Musser, a well-known citizen of Hartleton, Union County. During the same year he purchased the Nevada (Ohio) Enterprise, a weekly paper of limited circulation, which he soon established on a paying basis. He, however, longed to plant his feet on his "native heath"; and in 1882 he sold the Enterprise and bought the Post of Middleburg, Snyder County. The latter was in an unsatisfactory condition at the time; but Mr. Harter's industry and zeal worked wonders, and the paper soon came to be recognized as one of the most sprightly and interesting of its class. It was at this time that his "Boonastiel" articles first appeared; and it was largely due to them that advertising increased and the Post began to enjoy a well-earned prosperity. During this period also, he was the center of the famous Bucher-McClure political battle in 1891 for the judgeship of Snyder, Union and Mifflin Counties.

In March, 1894, desiring a wider field of endeavor, he disposed of the Post and purchased the Bellefonte Keystone Gazette at a bargain. His success there was a certainty from the first, and the increased popularity of the paper was no surprise to those who knew the efficiency of its new proprietor and editor. During these years he was a close friend as well as a political mouthpiece of Governor Hastings. He also made his only active entrance into public service in 1917 as Post Master of Bellefonte. The fact that he served for only seven years (1912-1919) is attributed by Mr. Benjamin K. Focht to Mr. Harter's love for hunting, fishing, and outdoor life, the pleasure of which he was unwilling to forego in favor of political life. Another explanation, however, is that he has never taken part in partisan work as a candidate for office, since he has wished to deal with the principles rather than the machinery of political organization. (3)

On January 1, 1932, Mr. Harter retired from active editorship of the Keystone Gazette and turned the paper over to Charles A. Mensch, the son of his adopted children, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Mensch, with the understanding that it should continue in accordance with his strict ideals of prohibition. His name, however, remains on the staff as Editor Emeritus.

Mrs. Harter died in 1924, and Mr. Harter is at present (1932) living in Bellefonte with Mr. and Mrs. Mensch. He is a member of the Pennsylvania Board of Fish Commissioners, and he spends as much time as possible hunting and fishing in the mountains, close to nature,—the life which he loves best.

His claim to remembrance rests upon two foundations; first, his "Boonastiel" articles; and second, his editorship of various papers.

Mr. Harter's story of the genesis of "Boonastiel" is an interesting one. During his early years as editor of the Middleburg Post, he was consumed with a growing disgust at the corrupt political and social practices of the time. The paper, however, was at best a poorly paying proposition, and he dared not jeopardize its future by too violent expressions of his opinions. In desperation he sought some means not only of building up circulation and arousing interest in his publication, but also of satisfying his inherent desire for reform. Just as he was almost discouraged, his brother took him to visit Gottlieb Boonastiel, an old tin peddler, who, with his hump-backed horse, had been a familiar figure about the countryside, but who was then at the point of death. Listening to the old man's tales of injustice and political corruption, Mr. Harter was seized with an idea,—an idea which was destined to make him famous. He returned to his office and wrote a letter in "Pennsylvania Dutch," addressing himself as "Liever Kernel Harder" (Dear Colonel Harter), and signing the name "Boonastiel." The letter appeared in the July 19, 1888, issue of the Post, and it attracted so much attention that the letters were continued almost every week under the title Brief fom Hawsa Barrick (Letter from Rabbit Mountain). The series adhered firmly to the doctrine of reform through mild ridicule and burlesque. At times, however, his attacks on certain prominent persons and established customs were so thinly veiled that it was necessary to guard his pseudonym carefully, as a revelation of the identity of the writer would have courted financial disaster for the Post. It was two years before Mr. Harter was discovered to be the author; by that time, however, the sly humor and inherent "fun and filosophy" of "Gottlieb Boonastiel" had so endeared him to a rapidly increasing number of readers that it would have been equally dangerous to discontinue the letters. Many patrons, in fact, threatened to cancel their subscriptions if "Boonastiel" were to disappear. Mr. Harter had achieved his purposes. He had established the Post on a sound financial basis; he had furthered his aim, namely, "to correct the wrong and strengthen the right, to stimulate noble thought and action, and to lead to honor, happiness, and sucess" (4); and he had assisted in "perpetuating the memory of the Pennsylvania Germans." (5)

The letters were continued during his years at Middleburg and for a very short time at Bellefonte. However, in addition to his humorous attacks on such things as Christian Science, political parties, social science, hypocrisy, woman suffrage, and fashions, he also began to adorn old tales to which he always attached a moral. He gives as the main sources of his humorous stories Shakespeare and Robert Burns.

The caricature appearing at the head of every article was a cut from an advertisement which attracted his attention in the Liverpool (Pa.) Sun. He wrote to the paper, asking to be allowed to use the cut, and permission was gladly granted.

Mr. Harter gives two reasons for finally discontinuing the writing of the letters; first, his many interests occupied so much of his time that "Boonastiel" was necessarily neglected; and second, he finally ran out of subject matter.

At least twenty-five Pennsylvania and Ohio papers (6) have entered into negotiations with Mr. Harter for copyright privileges to republish these articles, and he has gladly granted the permission free of charge. Many other papers have disguised the letters somewhat in order to escape detection and are printing them without the consent of the author.

Encouraged by his friends, he selected a number of the letters and, in 1893, published them in book form under the title Boonastiel. The book met with such decided success that three successive editions have been issued. At present, ten thousand copies of Boonastiel have appeared before the public. Its fame has not been restricted to one locality; on the contrary, it has spread to other parts of the world. The author is known and mentioned (7) in Germany as the outstanding perpetuator in prose of the "Pennsylvania Dutch" dialect. This claim is perhaps strengthened by the contribution he has made to the question of spelling the speech. He was the first author to adopt a purely phonetic spelling,—the only one which can be easily understood by "Pennsylvania Dutch" readers, according to Mr. Edwin Charles, present editor of the Middleburg Post, who has himself experimented to some extent with the dialect.

Aside from every other claim, his productions must live because they "are filled with a freshness that does not at once grow old." (8)

His other claim to remembrance, as the editor of small newspapers, is ably supported by the opinions of contemporary editors of the same type of publication. Mr. Marian Schoch, present editor of the Selinsgrove Times, summarized these existing opinions when he said, "He chose a small field and made himself master of it. Throughout this whole section of the country, 'Tom' Harter's word was law, and his example was followed in so far as possible by all the editors of small papers. He is the last perfect exponent of the personal school of journalism."

Without a doubt, Mr. Harter's personality and character have contributed to the formation of such opinions. Gifted with a sly humor, blessed with a keen insight into human nature, and strengthened by a steadfast honesty and a firm will to do what he conceives to be right, his guiding principle has been—as one of his friends has aptly put it—"So live that you can look the world in the face and tell it to go to hell."

He is fitly summarized by the following words from the pen of the Honorable Henry W. Shoemaker, United States Minister to Bulgaria, upon the occasion of Mr. Harter's retirement from the Keystone Gazette:

Kindly, genial, a loyal friend. God never made a finer man than rare "Tom" Harter. In his retirement he will continue to exercise his power for good, and as long as he lives conditions will be better. - - - - - Rare "Tom" Harter, he was a vintage product, and may he in his well-earned retirement enjoy for many years the benefits and returns of a life spent in the welfare and betterment of his fellow-Pennsylvanians. (9)

1. Unless otherwise noted, biographical facts were either secured from Mr. Harter and his adopted son, Mr. Mensch, or were submitted to them for verification.
2. Commemorative Biographical Record of Central Pennsylvania—J. H. Beers and Co.—Chicago—1898 p 107
3. Ibid p 108
4. Boonastiel—Harter—Bellefonte—1904 p 4
5. Ibid p 4
6. These papers have been mainly the publications of small "Pennsylvania Dutch" towns, examples are the Selinsgrove Times and the Middleburg Post.
7. Mitteilungen der Akademie zur wissenschaftlichen Erforschung und zur Pflege des Deutschtums. Deutsche Akademie. Nr. 4. Nov. 1931. Muenchen.
8. Pennsylvania German Society, Proceedings and Addresses—"Pennsylvania-German Dialect Writings and Their Writers," Reichard V 26: 205—1918
9. Keystone Gazette—May 12, 1932—Reprinted from Altoona Tribune

To Be Concluded

Chat About Your Friends

Harry Schlott, 543 Hickory St., yesterday celebrated his birthday anniversary.

Rebecca MacFetridge, 755 N. 11th St., is spending several weeks in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Albert D. Butz, 1933 Liberty St., is spending the day in New York City.

Charles Fatzinger whose sobriquet "Nuggets" is known to all who have attended Mingo and Veteran Showmen minstrels, yesterday celebrated his 44th birthday at his home, 411½ Gordon St.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Sterner, 138 N. 15th St., are celebrating their sixth wedding anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boyle of 307 Ridge Ave., have returned from Washington, D. C., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary Walsh.

Dr. F. C. Wunder, 34 S. 10th St., was in Philadelphia yesterday attending the meeting of the executive board of missions of the United Lutheran church of North America to advance the countrywide movement for better support and planting of new church missions.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Frankenfield, 46 S. Franklin St., celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary yesterday. They are the parents of Paul Thomas Frankenfield and Mrs. H. B. Cowley.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Forte, Johnstown, left for their home after spending almost a week in Allentown as the houseguests of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Marshall, 124 N. 18th St.

F. P. Bieret, 1200 Union St., and Ernest Schwind and C. C. Siegrist, both of 434 Turner St., are attending the 5th annual air-conditioning convention at the Grand Central Palace, New York City.

Mrs. Roscoe Heyl, 1136 Green St., who has been confined to the Allentown hospital for the last four months, is showing some improvement.

Dr. Joseph Lieberman Jr., 342 N. 4th St., observed his birthday anniversary yesterday. Dr. Lieberman is chief obstetrician on the Sacred Heart hospital staff.

Russell M. Laudenslager, 122 S. 17th St., is improving at home where he has been confined with an infected jaw resulting from the extraction of a tooth.

Mrs. Nettie Frankenfield, wife of Officer Ira Frankenfield, is seriously ill at her home, 223 N. 7th St.

Harold Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Nelson, 2322 Tilghman St., a sophomore at Penn State, is home for the week-end.

Richard Rhoda, a junior at the University of Pittsburgh, is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rhoda, 2805 Liberty St.

Mrs. M. Musick, 613 N. 9th St. yesterday celebrated her birthday anniversary.

3 Children Die as Home Burns

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., Jan. 28. (AP)—Three small children were burned to death and another was seriously hurt today in a fire which destroyed their home near Union, five miles from here.

The dead: Marie Silvers, 7, Bernice, 4, and Edna, 14 months old

The mother, Mrs. Harvey Silvers, rescued Earl, 3.

Reverence for the Departed Is the Age-Old Symbol of Civilization

Through many centuries and in every land, it has been the keynote of culture and civilization for man to revere and remember departed loved ones. No matter what form of respect was noted—through pageantry, silence or prayer, observation of funeral rites has always been man's most impressive ceremony.

Modern practice has changed considerably from that of ancient times. Today's funeral is dignified and sympathetic—providing comforting remembrance and solace.

LUTHER D. GRIM
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
136-138 N. 12th St.
Phone 2-5326

School Thoughts

THE BEST YOU CAN!

We are informed that President Harding named the first newspaperman to an American diplomatic post. His name was Jesse C. Cottrell, and he was sent to Bolivia. When he came to pay his last visit to the President, he was asked if there were any specific instructions for him. "Just do the best you can," said Harding, "and that will be a good job."

So many of you students neglect this simple advice. You do things that you admit you could have done better—that you really did not do your best. But the best that a man can do is always a good job, whether it rates high or low.

Students are not expected to do better than they are capable of doing. Others may do the same job better, but that takes nothing from you, so long as you have done the best that you could do. We are born free, not equal in ability. We are not even born equal in aspiration. And it is not until we have been kicked around quite severely that we begin to realize that we have something within us that we hardly dreamed we had. Many people have to be bombed again and again before they are awakened to life itself.

But students with a sincere desire, and with all faculties hitting on all fours or sixes, or twelves, as the case may be, who do the best that they can, have little to worry about. Something better is always ahead for them. When you have done the best that you can, don't pay any attention to those who come to tell you that you should, or could, have done better. Pass them up — and you pass on!

We all need ENCOURAGEMENT more than we need criticism!—no matter how sound the latter. Encouragement is the fuel that lights up the soul. It makes a student do the best he can, and it makes him want to do the next assignment better.

We don't care how big a man is, or how important his station in life, he never gets so big or important that he doesn't relish having folks tell him that he did the best he could, or that he did his job well! "Just do the best that you can—and that will be a good job!"

Obituary

MRS. AGNES ROTH

Mrs. Agnes Roth, wife of Edward J. Roth, 1022 Chew St., died Thursday night at the age of 61 years.

She was born May 10, 1876, at Long Swamp, Berks county, the daughter of the late Al and Virginia, nee Mabry, Martin.

Survivors include her husband; a daughter, Mrs. Edna E. Dutcher, Brentwood, L. I.; a son, Jacob, at home; and one grandchild.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday from the Grim funeral home, 138 N. 12th St. Interment at the family's convenience in Greenwood cemetery. Friends may call Monday, 7 to 9 p. m. at the funeral home.

ISAAC ZETTLEMOYER

Mrs. Emma Zettlemoyer, widow of Isaac Zettlemoyer, died last night at her home, 28 W. Smith St., Topton, at the age of 76 years.

She was the daughter of the late Simon and Judith, nee Fenstermacher, Rhode. Her husband died 21 years ago.

Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. Harry Ohlinger, Mohuton; Mrs. William H. Mertz, Kutztown; Mrs. Charles Beck, Allentown; two sons, Ulysses, Cleveland, Ohio; Robert, at home; a stepson, Oscar, Virginsville; 19 grandchildren, three great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the late home with interment in Bowers cemetery. Rev. William F. Bond will officiate. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m.

VICTOR B. BACHMAN

Victor B. Bachman, 630 Lafayette Ave., Palmerton, died at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning at the Palmerton hospital. He was 29 years of age.

Mr. Bachman, employed with the New Jersey Zinc Co., was active in Boy Scout work, serving as assistant scoutmaster to James Haslam, Troop 41, Boy Scouts of American. He was a member of the Blue Ridge Country club, the Neighborhood Players and several fraternal organizations.

Surviving him are his wife, Margaret, nee Bruce; a son Robert Bruce Bachman; his parents, Benjamin and Emma, nee Schaefer, Bachman; and two brothers, Charles and Howard, all of Palmerton.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday from St. John's Episcopal church, Lafayette Ave., Palmerton. The body will lie in state at the church from 11 a. m. to 1:45 p. m. Monday. Interment will be made in Delaware Ave., Palmerton, Sunday afternoon and evening.

MRS. AMELIA DORWARD

After an illness of several weeks, Mrs. Amelia J., nee Kern, Dorward, widow of Frank P. Dorward, 1056 Main St., Slatington, died Friday morning at the age of 80 years.

She was born in Slatington and was the daughter of Nathan and Saloma, nee Rex, Kern. She was a member of the St. John's Reformed church and the Home Department of the Sunday school.

Survivors include a son, Irwin, Worcester, Mass., who is on his way to Florida and could not be reached yesterday; two sisters, Mrs. Lucy Hunsicker and Mrs. Harvey Handwerk both of Slatington; three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Her husband died 29 years ago.

Funeral arrangements later.

Deaths

SEISLOVE—In this city, Jan. 28, 1938, Anna J., nee Frankenfield, Seislove, wife of Clinton P. Seislove, aged 82 years, 7 months and 15 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the P. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Monday at 2 p. m. Interment in Greenwood cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Bethlehem and Easton papers please note. B.

MAGER—In this city, Jan. 28, 1938, Merigan M. A., nee Huffort, widow of Daniel Mager, aged 82 years, 4 months and 17 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at her late home, 125 S. 6th St., Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. Interment in West End cemetery. Friends are invited to call at the home Monday evening.

DORWARD—At Slatington, Jan. 28, 1938, Amelia J., nee Kern, widow of Frank P. Dorward, 1056 Main St., Slatington, aged 80 years, 10 months and 11 days.

Due notice of funeral.

L. O. H. and Son.

ZETTLEMOYER—In Topton, Jan. 28, 1938, Mrs. Emma, widow of Isaac Zettlemoyer, 28 W. Smith St., Topton, aged 76 years, 11 months and 2 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the late home. Interment in Bowers cemetery. Friends may call Monday, 7 to 9 p. m. Schofer.

ROTH—In this city, Jan. 27, 1938, Agnes, wife of Edward J. Roth, aged 61 years, 8 months and 17 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at 2 p. m. Tuesday from the Grim funeral home, 138 N. 12th St. Interment at the convenience of the family in Greenwood cemetery. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. L. D. G.

BACHMAN—At Palmerton, Jan. 28, 1938, Victor B., husband of Margaret F., nee Bruce, Bachman and the son of Benjamin and Emma, nee Schaffer, Bachman, aged 29 years, 7 months and 8 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services on Monday at 2 p. m. from St. John's Episcopal church, Lafayette Ave., Palmerton. Interment will be made in Stone church cemetery. Friends may call Sunday afternoon and evening at the Ziegler funeral home, 177 Delaware Ave., Palmerton. Body also may be viewed Monday from 11 a. m. to 1:45 p. m. at the church.

J. S. Ziegler.

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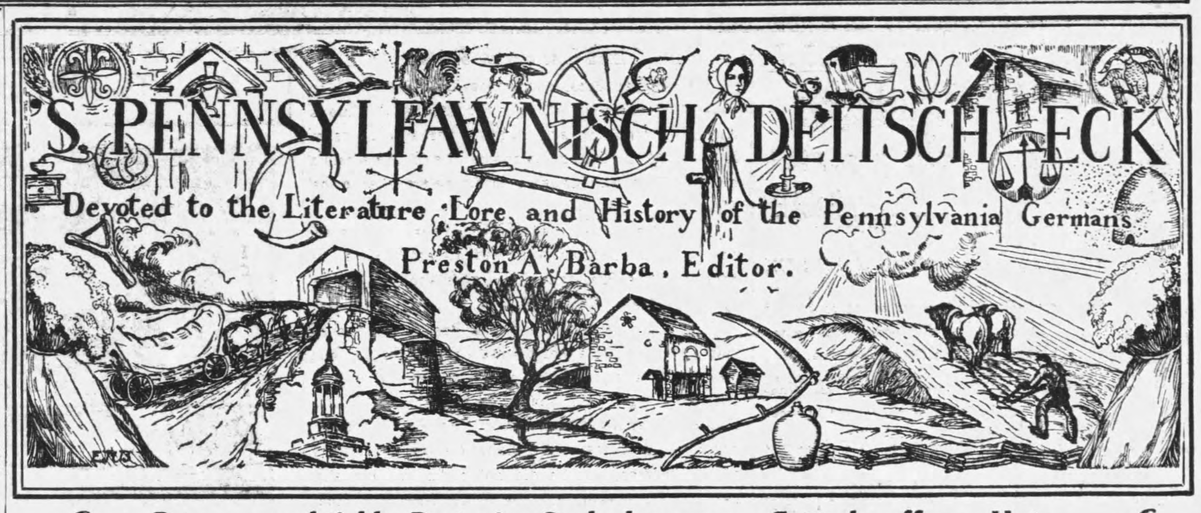


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Besser en shtickly Brote im Sock dos we en Fetterly uff em Hute
—Boonastiel

The Life and Works of Thomas H. Harter

A THESIS BY DOROTHY MUSSER

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment for the Degree of MASTER OF ARTS, August, 1932, at the Pennsylvania State College, The Graduate School, Department of English Literature.

(For permission to print this hitherto unpublished thesis we are indebted to Pennsylvania State College and to Professor W. L. Werner of the English Department of that college for his various courtesies.—The writer of the thesis is now Mrs. Scheuermann of Lock Haven, Pa.—Ed.)

Conclusion



T. H. Harter

II BOONASTIEL

In 1893 Mr. Harter and Mr. Charles F. Mensch selected one hundred and seventeen of the letters which they considered of the most general interest to readers, gave them titles, and put them into book form. Mr. Mensch, assisted by one other worker, set up the type by hand in the old Peter Anstadt press at York, Pa. The work required one month's labor, after which fifteen hundred copies of this first edition were issued.

In 1904, Mr. Harter re-edited the material of Boonastiel. Twenty-five of the original (1893) letters were omitted, and were replaced by the same number of later selections, among which was the famous (10) "De College Boova" (The College Boys.) Fifteen hundred copies were issued by the Gazette Company, of York, Pa. This edition having been rapidly exhausted, two thousand more of the same type were printed by the same company in 1906.

In 1928, after the original copyright had expired, the Schneider Printing Company of Palmyra, Pa., photographed the 1893 edition and issued five thousand copies, making to date ten thousand copies of "Boonastiel," running through four editions.

The edition of 1893, with its photographed copy of 1928, is the most authentic presentation of the material, as it was set up and printed by one who was thoroughly familiar with "Pennyslvania Dutch" and it was far more carefully proof-read than were the editions of 1904 and 1906.

In the spelling of the dialect, Mr. Harter generally follows his own system. It has been said (11) that in the main he follows the spelling employed by Edward H. Rauch in his "Pit Schweffelbrenner" letters; this is true to a certain extent. Mr. Rauch's "Pennsylvania Dutch" spelling, although phonetic, was somewhat reminiscent of High German, which he knew thoroughly; Mr. Harter, on the other hand, had but a very slight speaking knowledge of High German. In his "Boonastiel" letters he used what he characterizes as a "grawd derrich" (straight through) method of spelling the dialect; in other words a purely phonetic presentation which can be understood easily by his readers.

Although the system is entirely his own, it is thoroughly consistent, in that it does not change from the earliest to the latest of the letters. In fact, very few inconsistencies of any sort occur; and when they do, they are relatively unimportant. A good example is the syllable "ga" which is prefixed to the past participles of verbs. In writing the word "thought" Mr. Harter employs the following spellings: "gadenked", "g'denked", "ga-denked." All three methods may occur in the same paragraph, all mean exactly the same, and their spelling is subject only to the whim of the writer of a dialect which has no set orthographic rules.

The subjects of "Boonastiels" sketches are as varied as human experience. During the first year of their appearance (1888) the majority concerned national politics and the peculiarities of the two leading parties. Mr. Harter soon, however, concerned himself with many other subjects, usually returning to politics at the time of an election. Many of his articles are appropriate to the season, namely "Der Fiert July" (The Fourth of July); "De Hoonde-Dawga" (Dog Days); "Der Donks-dawg" (Thanksgiving Day); "Grishkindlin Kawfa" (Buying Christmas Gifts); "On Der Teachers' Institute" (At the Teachers' Institute); "Der Butcher-dawg" (Butchering Day.)

Some mirror his own experiences and his love of outdoor life :"We Mer Gaid Fisha" (How We Go Fishing); "Are un de Betsy Wetzel Gaena Fisha" (He and Betsy Wetzel Go Fishing); "Are Gaed Hawsa Hoonda" (He Goes Rabbit Hunting).

Several times he re-tells old tales, as in 'Der Bush Hoond un der City Hoond" (The Country Dog and the City Dog), and "Rip Van Winkle—De Shtory" (Rip Van Winkle—The Story).

A few critize our institutions and customs, among which are "Politics un de Karriche" (Politics and the Church); "En Jury-mon" (A Juryman); "Die Weipsleit in Politics" (The Women in Politics); "De U-farshtenicha Fashions" (Unmannerly Fashions.)

For the most part, however, his subjects are human idiosyncracies and experiences. He knew human nature, and he had a wealth of observation from which to draw in such selections as 'Der Asel un der Mensch" (The Mule and the Man); "Der Schmart Boo" (The Smart Boy); "Olla Menscha Sin Gleich Ga-bore" (All Men are Born Equal); "De Maid Sin We Glaena Fish" (Girls are Like Little Fish).

Practically every selection contains an example of his satire, humor, and moralizing. A few selections will serve to illustrate the manner in which he brings out his point:

1—En monkey daid duch ga-nunk wissa far si mowl tsoo holdta un onner leit vota lussa we se wolla—un feel fun da onera sort menscha doona net. (12)
(At least a donkey knows enough to keep his mouth shut and to let other people vote as they wish—and that is more than the other kind men do.)

2—Awver dere will ich now usht amohl grawd aweck ebbes nunner fartzaele, un des is des won ich nuch amohl g'fonga waer mit da weipsleit gae fisha don mawksht du mich nunner do os en farflompts oldts kolb os net wase was are will un is net tsu-fridda bis es ebber findt far ene. (13)
(But I want just once now to relate something right away to you, and that is that when I'm caught once more going fishing with women, then you can put me down as a darned old calf that doesn't know what he wants and isn't satisfied until he gets it!)

3—Es set yader ebber a pawr lessons laerna fum oldta Bill Sultser sinera experience, un do sin se:

(1) Luss nemond si bisness farlussa os are farshtaed un in bisness gae os are nix derfun wase. Es is hordt en oldter hoondt nie tricks laerne.

(2) Es can nemond sawga wos in me mon sime hartz is won's tzu-gadecked is mit ma gooda glade.

(3) Dar recht-shoffa mon brouch ken bell aw hovva—de leit kenna ene anyhow.

(4) An kortze account is mae waerdt os en long gabade. (14)

(Everyone can learn lessons from old Billy Sultzer's experience, and here they are:

(1) No one should leave a business which he understands for a new one which he doesn't It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks.

(2) It is hard to tell what is in a man's heart when it is covered with good clothes.

(3) A real man doesn't need to wear a bell—everyone recognizes him.

(4) A short account is better than a long prayer.

A short summary of Boonastiel involves the following points: First, there have been four editions—1893, 1904, 1906 and 1928—representing a total of ten thousand copies; second, the spelling system (originated by Mr. Harter) is purely phonetic, and has been largely consistent from first to last; and third, the subjects are chosen from a field as wide as human experience, and consistently illustrate his satire, humor, and tendency to moralize.

III. UNPUBLISHED LETTERS

(Of the thirty-one letters which appear under Part Three of the above thesis, and which were not included in the various editions of Boonastiel, we shall here reprint only the thirteenth and the thirty-first.—ED.)

13.

Dale Leit sin ga-bora far grossa socha, dale far glana, un an dale is es net gawist ferwass os se gabora sin at all, awer der John Grumbine wora gabora en poet, un are hut mere der onner dawk an poem g'shicked waga am "olda un am nia wake funh in der karrich gae." Es is uns noch gute bakont we mere ols in unsera younga dawga mit am dawdy un der mommy noch der karrich gadrulled sin, un hen an shtund un a holb uf'ma sits rum g'shroubt, de weshpa g'watched on der ceiling rum fliega un der harnasel sana micka fonga on da finshtera. Mer hen am olda porra tsu g'horich'd we are es effengalium nunner g'laked hut in hoch Deitcha. Wennich hen mere farstonna was are g'sawked hut, un wennicher drum gevva, awer won are amhol ons "thirteenthly" cooma is un hut de Beevel tsu ga'mocht un g'sawked "stum b'shloos", don hen mere ga'wist does mer boll ous der bresent cooma un gana hame fer hummel neshter soocha un em bully hawna si kup dreickich mocha so dos de onera hawna ene net kenna un fechta mit eme. Der Grumbine maned es ware ols besser g'west we now. Ich agree net mit eme, awer mere wella ene amohl hara:

Es du't em gons fun hartza laid
Won mer ons olta denkt.
Now gate boll olles ivertzwarrich,
In lond un stod, in house un karrich,
Mer feeld sich recht gakrenkt.

Denk yuscht amohl ons karricha gae!
Wie wors in older tzeit?
Dorrich hit un kelt, dorrich dreck un shnae
Is olles gonga grose un glae,
De reich so wol os orma leit.

Mer is net yochtich ni garenned,
Ga-glebert mit da shoe,
Shae is mer gonga shtill un blaad,
Sei sitz g'numma weit fun de maid,
Sell ward now net ga-doo.

Ins lied hut olles ei gastimmed:
Sell singa war en fraid.
Now du't boll niemond's maul mae uf,
Fer singa gahn de gallery nuff—
Pawr boova un pawr maid.

Shtill hut mer g'hucked un tzu gahrriched
Wos don dar porra sawkt.
Now sitzed mer shtoltz we'n jury-mon
Denkt wie dare mon doch schwetza con
Un we are sich batraukt.

Die olta woohreit hut mer g'liebt
Un selver aw ga-wendt
Now denkt mer ols mer schlaferich sitzed,
Wie duch dare mon de sinder schwitzed,
Ar gebts 'na yushtament.

Un wan mer in der city wohnt
Don shticked mer on kae ord,
Woo yusht en grosser shwetzer brilt
Dert ward gawiss die karrich g'filled,
Un unser ame is dert.

Wos hutleri! was heichleri!
Die leit hen leichta kepp
Sis olles lare; ken harn, ken lieb,
Die menchta fun 'na, shlechta dieb,
Un fiel dafun sin shepp.

Was denkst derfun? Es is net so slecht won mer draw denkt wo es hare coomed. Are muss ols widder shriva.

31.

Ich hob de ledsht woch in meim brief ebbes g'sawd waega de kinner gooder fershtond larna in da sholla. Ich hob's gons fargessa dere tzu sawga dos in da hoocha shoola is woo de kinner era gooder fershtond farleera.

Nem amohl anes fun da yunga leit os heitzadawgs fardt in de shool gaena un noach dem os du se recht examined husht sawga mere eb se net era gooder fershtond farlora hen. Won se dri moonet fardt sin don cooma se hame un wissa nimmy eb se tsu era oldte bakonde freind schwetza sulla wile yader ebber os nuch net fardt in de shool wore tsu doom is far se era tzeit shpenda far mit ena tsu schwetza. Feel fun da boova un da maid drava de naws in de hae un kenna era naixty nuchbera nimmy. So grosse larnung hut shunt feel kelver ous yunge leit ga'mauched, un mer muss, be-goshshier olla mohl an introduction hovva tsu ena os mer se aw-dreft won mer hovva will os se tzu em schwetza. Grossé larnung is feel gude—awenich larnung is grosse g'fore. We ich an yunger mon wore hov ich ga'maned ich wist olles; un sidder os ich en oldter mon bin, bin ich uff der opinion os ich gor nix wase.

Wos is de shult, Kernel. Wore ich g'scheiter we ich nix g'wist hob os we ich now bin, odder hov ich usht ous-g'funna we doom os der mensch is, un we wennich os are larna con in dem kartza laeva? Won ich ols anes fun denna boovlin odder maidlin sae hame cooma fun der shool un sae we gude os se feela don denk ich draw wo der oldt Mike Sullakupper amohl g'sawd hut waega sime Jeck. Der Jeck wore aw fardt nuch der shool un we are hame cooma is hut are em oldta Mike ouslaega wella we mer English shwetzed. Der oldt Mike hut's a pawr dawg g'shtand un derno is are gonga un hut si ivver-ruck g'hult.

"Wat you want wis dat over-coat?" hut der Jeck f'frogt.

"Well," secht der oldt Mike, "du bisht wooner-bawr gawoxa sidder os due in de shool gonga bisht. Ich sae di glaeder fitta dich nimmy un ich will saena eb nuch ganunk goods in meim ivverruck is far dere en jacket maucha!"

Em oldta mon si fillossify wore tsu feel far der Jeck, un em oldta mon si English hut rhu g'hot noachderhond.

Sin feel fun unsera shool boovlin os nimmy em dawdy si ivverruck wara kenta far en jacket, un aw maidlin os maena der mommy era gude broat bocka ware net holver so note-wennich os larna gatziffer shtricka far um era hemmer room.

Luss mich dere sawga, Kernal, gooder giles farshtond is feel mae wardt os grosse larnung. Ware larnung hut un ken farshtond dare is farhoonst.

10. President Atherton, of the Pennsylvania State College, was so impressed by this letter that he asked Mr. Harter to translate it for the benefit of young graduates.

11. Pennsylvania German Society, Proceedings and Addresses—"Pennsylvania-German Dialect Writings and Their Writers"—Reichard—26: 205—1918

12. Boonastiel-Harter-Bellefonte—1904—"De Menscha un de Monkeys" p. 150

13. IBid—"Are un de Betsy Wetzel Gaena Fisha" p 143

14. Ibid—"Der Oldt Billy Sultzer un de Looder Grobba" p 184

Boonastiel

MY LAEVA'S LAWF

"Ein bissel unsin don und won
Is onganame by yadem mon."



Liever Kernel Harder:

Kensht du mich? Ich bin der Boonastiel! Dale leit sawga ich ware net gons recht g'scheit. Ferleicht bin ich aw net. Ich bin evva so gabora un cons net helfa, awer 'sis en oldt shprich-wardt os "de kinner un der norra sawga de woreheit." Fiel leit hen shunt long gawunered ware ich bin un ich hob mere fore-ganumma dos ich se nimmy lenger im dunkela holdta will un ich bin nuff tzu'm pikter-maucher un hob mich ob-nemma lussa. My glaeder sin net was se si setta, awver my dawdy hut ols g'sawt: "Besser en shtickly brote im sock dos we en fetterly uff em hute." My shtiffel blicka de tsae, awver de Polly sawgt es ware g'sunter im house won ich se ols ob nemma do ovets so long os my tzae luft hen dorrich der dawg. My hussa sin dorrich der greek gamaucht warra. De grose-mutter hut se ous flox gamaucht un hut de brech-ogela net oll rous ganumma, un won du in dime laeva warickena hussa gawora husht don waisht du we dihenkers os se grotsa doona. My ruck is uff de oldt General Jackson shtyle un is en negel-rupper. My hute wore amohl en shtitsa hute, awver sidder os de Betz Hullerheck sich druff g'hucked hut on der schnitzing gooked are weu en tzomma gadoublede accordeon. Es hut mich base gamaucht un ich hob ere g'sawt se het wissa kenna os der hoot se net fit on sellem end.

Dail leit hen aw shunt g'frogt woo ich woon un woo ich hare shtom. Ich bin en soo fum Grishtuffel Boonastiel. Are wore en grosser mon in sinera tzeit—wore en melitz officer om badolga, un wore dri mohl en jury-mon hinner-nonner-noach. Are hut on ma greitz-wake gawooned os se eme noach g'haesa hen. Der greitz-wake is nuch dart. Ich wore gabora we ich gons yung wore un bin so uff gawoxa mit em onera fee. We ich uff eld wore bin ich uff my agner hook gonga un hob rinna fum barrick g'schlaifed mitera uxa fuhr. Der drit dawg is es mere ferlaid, de uxa sin mere shtridich warra un ich hob nimmy g'wist we se hame greega, Endlich hov ich en patent-recht invent far de uxa gae maucha. Ich hob mere en grosser dishtla-shtuck greeked un bin uff der soddle-ux gagroddled. Derno hov ich mich tzurick galawned uff eme, hob si schwontz uff g'hova un hob dare shtuck shae drunner galaiged. Ich con dere nix feel wider fartzaela. Ich wase os mere der barrick nunner sin os we en gwidder-htrawl. De hecka un de greena donna hen my glaeder in shlivvera un fetza fun mere garissa un endlich bin ich emchtich warra un bin runner g'folla. Der ux is fart un ich denk are is nuch om gae.

We ich tzoo cooma bin wore ich in ma house im bed un en shae, schwartz-awgich, rhode-bockich maidel hut de micka fun mere g'holda. Ich hob g'frogt was es gevva het. Se hut g'sawt de uxa wara dorrich gonga mit mere un hetta mere wae gadoo. Ich hob grawd on der dishtla shtuck adenked. Derno hov ich g'sawd:

"Woo bin ich un ware bisht du?"

"Du bisht in der Widfraw Shively ere house un ich bin era duchter."

Kernel, sell wore my arshte meeting mit der Polly, awer net de ledsht. Du waisht's ivverich.

Mere woona now om Hawsa Barrick, in Hullerbeera township, United States of Columbia. Won ebber mich finna will don gaid are ons Hullerhecka wartz-house un fun dart findt are en gooter pawd naiva om barrick nuff bin on unser house. Es con nemond der pawd farlaela wiles full farbruchena buddla naiva hare leit.

GOTTLIEB BOONASTIEL.

Harter's "Boonastiel" is one of the three most widely read books in the Pennsylvania German dialect.

The above selection is reprinted from the first edition of "Boonastiel" (Middleburgh, Pa., 1893) with the kind permission of Thomas H. Harter's grandson, Mr. Chrales A. Mensch. The original spelling has been retained. To Mr. Mensch we also owe the photograph reproduced in the last issue of the ECK. Copies of "Boonastiel" can still be procured from Mr. Charles A. Mensch, Editor of The Keystone Gazette, Bellefonte, Pa.—Ed.

Chat About Your Friends

Stella Kobesky, Ormrod, is today celebrating her 20th birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Kocher, 121 S. 12th St., are celebrating their 22nd wedding anniversary today.

Frances Caplan has returned to her home, 533 Allen St., after visiting in Altoona as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Klatzkin.

Mary Sue Lear, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lear, 122 S. Glenwood St., is visiting her parents over the week-end. Miss Lear is a member of the junior class at Hood college, Frederick, Md.

Thelma Scheifele, 1112½ Court St., was the only freshman at Moravian College for Women to make a perfect average in the recent college examination.

William S. Iobst, Emaus, observed his 47th birthday anniversary yesterday. Mr. Iobst is credit manager of the Call-Chronicle Publishing Co.

Mrs. Francis Ritter, 1112 Chew St., has returned home from the Allentown hospital where she is recuperating following an appendectomy.

Margaret K. Cortright, Queen City apartments, 37 N. 14th St., is in New York City, stopping at the Hotel Wellington.

Mrs. Lydia Gernert, 744½ N. 8th St., is ill with pneumonia at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Howard Zehner, with whom she resides.

Mrs. James Fennell, Waterloo, N. Y., is visiting County Commissioner and Mrs. J. Peter Grim, 136 N. 12th St.

Milton A. Schlenker, 933 Washington St., left for a trip to Boston, Mass.

Isobel Fahler and her brother, Richard, 2016 Highland St., are ill at their home with the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schilling, 924½ S. 7th St., are the parents of a baby girl, born on Jan. 26 at 10:10 p. m. at their home. Dr. Gerald S. Backenstoe is the attending physician. There are two other children, June, 9, and Bobby, 2.

Kathryn Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, 1220 Chew St., today will observe her fifth birthday anniversary.

Regina, 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Henry, was discharged from the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday. She recently underwent an appendicitis operation. She is convalescing at her home, 437 N. Church St.

Margaret K. Cortright, 426 Walnut St., and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Parmet, 2123 Gordon St., were guests at the Hotel Wellington, New York City.

Jane Tyson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Levering Tyson of Muhlenberg college, is spending a short mid-winter vacation with her parents at their home on the local campus. Miss Tyson is a junior at Smith college, Northampton, Mass.

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Obituary

RALPH D. GREENAWALD

Henry Greenawald of 1244 Gordon St. received word Thursday of the death of his brother, Ralph D. Greenawald, former Allentonian, who died Jan. 28 in Chicago. He was 53 years old.

Mr. Greenawald was born in this city and resided here for 28 years before moving to Chicago. While at Allentown he was employed as a machinist for the International Motor Co. and he followed the same occupation at Chicago.

His only survivor is his brother. Interment was made in Chicago.

PEARL WETZEL

Pearl Wetzel, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey J. Wetzel of 420 N. 10th St., died in the Allentown hospital this morning at 4 o'clock. Death was due to pneumonia. The child was seven months and 22 days old.

Surviving are the parents, three brothers, Howard, Paul and Joseph and two sisters, Marie and Helen, all at home, and the paternal grandfather.

Services will be held at the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St., Monday at 1:30 o'clock. Interment will be made in Moravian cemetery, Emaus.

MRS. AMELIA DEISHER

Mrs. Amelia Deisher, widow of Reuben F. Deisher and a resident of the Longswamp section of Berks county practically all of her life, died at 2:20 p. m. yesterday at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Deisher, Longswamp. She was in her 84th year.

In failing health for the last few years, Mrs. Deisher's condition was not regarded as serious until Thanksgiving Day. She was bedfast for seven weeks. Mrs. Deisher was born in Richmond township, Berks county, the daughter of the late Joel and Elizabeth, nee Deisher, Hill. She was a member of the Lutheran congregation of the Longswamp church and was affiliated with the home department of the Sunday school and the Ladies' Aid society.

She is survived by one son, Edwin W. Deisher of Longswamp, a granddaughter and a great-granddaughter.

Funeral services will be held from her late home, Longswamp, Thursday at 1:30 p. m. Further services will be held in the Longswamp church. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. Friends may call Wednesday from 7 to 9 p. m. Rev. William Bond and Rev. Donald Englert will officiate.

MRS. ELLEN J. HORNE

Mrs. Ellen J. Horne, 67, of 1310 Chew St., died at 8:45 a. m. Friday in the Allentown hospital where she had been a patient since Jan. 25.

Mrs. Horne was born in Lehighton, a daughter of the late William and Drusilla, nee Drumbore, Moulthrop. She came to this city about 30 years ago where she had since resided.

She was married to Martin L. Horne in 1890 and was a member of the St. John's Lutheran church.

Surviving besides her husband are two daughters, Mrs. Solomon M. Keck of Allentown; Mrs. William Kelchner of Haddonfield, N. J., two grandchildren; two brothers, Henry and Alonzo Moulthrop, both of Lehighton, and a sister, Mrs. Annette Young of Lehighton.

MICHAEL GREGOR

Michael Gregor, a former resident of Palmerton, died Thursday at the Pottsville hospital, following a lengthy illness. He was 47 years old.

Mr. Gregor, born in Czechoslovakia, came to this country about 20 years ago and lived in Palmerton until five years ago. He left Palmerton shortly after the death of his wife.

Surviving are five children, Michael Jr. of Bethlehem, John of New York City; George, Julia and Paul in Czechoslovakia. Two sisters also survive, Mrs. Susan Balaz of Palmerton and Helen Stano in Czechoslovakia.

Funeral services will be held Sunday at 1.30 p. m. at the John J. Wassil funeral home, 701 3rd St., Palmerton, with further services in the Slovak Lutheran church. Interment in the Towamensing cemetery. Friends may call from 7 p. m. Saturday until 1:30 p. m. Sunday.

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School Thoughts

SCHOOL THOUGHTS

We are all born "thing" hunters. The woman spends all day shopping—for things. Half the time she has no idea as to what things she wants, or will buy,—but the search makes her happy.

We like things,—a knife, a paper cutter, a pencil with large lead, and a pair of shears near us on our desk. We like to wander about a strange city hunting for things to take home or to our friends. Go into a large department store and watch the people wandering about, here and there, hoping for some thing to attract their attention to the point of buying and owning.

We litter our homes with things,—things that might be better relegated to the ash can! Yet we cling to them. Travel about the earth and everywhere you go you run into things of every description—awaiting the wary buyer as bait awaits the shy and wary fish.

Yet things are a part of the life we live, and always will be. They are essential to our nature. Sometimes it is our sense of ownership that makes us gather things about us, but best of all is when we are attracted to things of beauty. They enrich every part of our nature and smooth out life for us. We enlarge all life when we give away beautiful things. The multi-colored stones of the earth are things, yet we know men who enthuse as a boy when handling them and exploring their time and story. Henry Ward Beecher used to borrow precious stones from his jeweler friends that he might carry them around in his pocket and sense their secret mystery of beauty.

You students should learn to search for things of beauty and you will live longer and happier. Keep a few precious things near to you. In their silent way they will comfort you. A baby's shoe is a simple thing,—but what emotion it stirs!

Deaths

DISTLER—At Lehighton, R.F.D. 3, Feb. 3, 1938, Louis Distler, aged 68 years, 4 months and 5 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at Mrs. C. C. Buck's funeral home, 661 Delaware Ave., Palmerton, Sunday at 1:30 p. m. Continued services in Trachsville church. Interment in the cemetery adjoining the church. Friends may call Saturday from 7 to 9 p. m. Mrs. C. C. Buck.

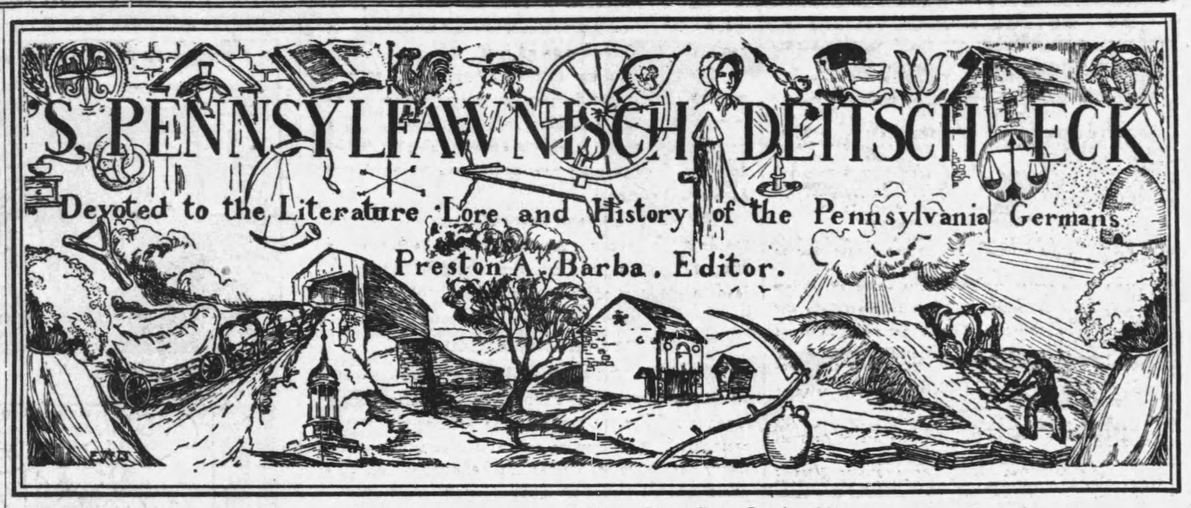
FRONHEISER—In Allentown, Feb. 4, 1938, Edward Fronheiser, aged 62 years, of Lehighton.

Funeral services will be held from the Heller and Son chapel, Weissport, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Gnaden Huetten cemetery, Lehighton, with Rev. Russell Mayer, pastor of Jacob's Reformed church, officiating. Friends may call at the chapel Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Heller and Son, Weissport.

CAWLEY—In Lower Saucon township, Feb. 3, 1938, Susannah Cawley, 87, widow of William H. Cawley.

Funeral services at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday at the late home and at 2 p. m. in Old Williams church. Burial in the adjoining cemetery. Easton Express please copy.

P. A. Bergstresser.



Die Grundsau, wie mer uns verzehlt, die dut fer's Wetter saerye;
Un wann sie's aw mol heit verfehlt, dann drefft sie's awwer maerye.

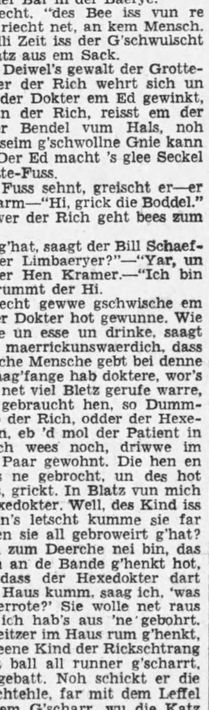
JOHN BIRMELIN

AM SCHWARZE BAER

Em Dokter sei Schtori

LLOYD A. MOLL

De annere Owet hen der Dokter un der Rich Beisel en Dischbedaat g'hat beim Hi in der Barschtubb am Schwarze Baer.



Der Rich iss in die Barschtubb g'hickelt kumme, sei Gnie so dick g'schwolle, dass mer net sehne hot kenne, wie er 's Hossebee driwwer grickt hot.

"Was fehlt?" frogt der Dokter.

"Ich bin uff mei Gnie g'schtarzt—ich denk 's Gliedwasser laaft aus."

"Synovitis," saagt der Dokter. "Witt acht gewwe, du kenntscht en schteif Gnie griege dedarrich."

"Loss sell zu mir, ich hab g'sarrickt defor, ich brauch kens vun deine Zucker-Pille oder g'farrebt Wasser."

"Hen du un dei Mammi g'hext odder gebraucht? Was saagt's im siwwet Buch Moses, dass mer dhu sett defor? 'S reiwe am me alte Gaul, dass die Schwinne hot?"

"Dokter Druckemiller, wann du g'henkt warre waerscht far alle Mensch, wu du schunn dod gedoktert hoscht, waer mer dich schunn lang los."

"Der Rich wor verzaernt, er hot fascht an's Brauche geglaabt, un alle mol, dass der Dokter ebbes degege g'saat hot, iss er bees warre. Un des hot der Dokter, verschtanne, ken bissel gebaddert, er browiert en yuscht noch aerricker zu reitze.

"Ed, wolle mole gucke eb er net en Grotte-Fuss aahenke hot?" saagt der Dokter zum Ed Case.

Der Ed schteht uff un geht niwwer zum Rich, as wann er ihn unnersuche wott.—"Unnerschteh dich net mich aazurege, ich schlag der uff der Riesel," greischt der Rich.

Der Dokter lacht un meent, "Ich wett er hot en Bendel um der Hals, un an sellem Bendel henkt en glee Seckel, un in sellem Seckel iss en Grotte-Fuss, un noh noch der recht Fuss, un die Grott hot em Rich sei Mammi g'fange im Gaarde am halb Nacht, wann der Mond im leere Licht wor."

Noh hett 'ner der Rich heere solle. Des glee Mennche hot g'futtert! Ich denk, wann er so gross gewest waer, wie der Bill Schaeffer, hett's en G'fecht gewwe. Der Hi hot hinner em Bar g'schtanne un sich die Feischt voll gelacht.

"Rich," saagt der Dokter, "ich saag der was ich dhu. Wann du uns der Grotte-Fuss weisscht, kaaf ich en Brandewei far's gans Haus, kannscht noch die Weibsleit in der Kich reirufe. Was saagscht?"

Der Rich hot's net geleegelt, dass er eener aahenke hett, awwer hot aa net uffweise wolle.

Der Hi denkt er kennt ihn hungrich mache, un biet nau des aa: "Yar, wann ihr em Dokter sei Driet g'hat hen, noh setz ich 's Bier uff, un wann die Grott net schtinkich iss, setz ich aa noch en Kuche Limbaeryer uff der Bar in der Baerye."

Der Rich greischt recht, "des Bee iss vun re lewendiche Grott, un 's riecht net, an kem Mensch. 'S drickelt uff un bis selli Zeit iss der G'schwulscht eweck." Noh wor die Katz aus em Sack.

Well, sie hen nau mit Deiwel's gewalt der Grotte-Fuss sehne wolle, awwer der Rich wehrt sich un weist net uff. Noh hot der Dokter em Ed gewinkt, un der Ed schpringt an der Rich, reisst em der Halsgraage uff, un der Bendel vum Hals, noh tschumpt er eweck. Mit seim g'schwolne Gnie kann der Rich ihm net noh. Der Ed macht 's glee Seckel uff un dart iss der Grotte-Fuss.

"Wie der Dokter der Fuss sehnt, greischt er—er hot gemisst in all dem Larm—"Hi, grick die Boddel." Sie sin an der Bar, awwer der Rich geht bees zum Loch naus.

Wie sie gedrunke hen g'hat, saagt der Bill Schaeffer, "Well, Hi, wu iss der Limbaeryer?"—"Yar, un en Glas Bier," vohlt der Hen Kramer.—"Ich bin eich kens schuldich," brummt der Hi.

Noh hot's en Maulg'fecht gewwe gschwische em Dokter un em Hi, un der Dokter hot gewunne. Wie sie do am Bar schtehne un esse un drinke, saagt der Dokter, "'S iss doch maerrickunswaerdich, dass es noch so aawerglaawische Mensche gebt bei denne Zeite. Ich wees wie ich aag'fange hab doktere, wor's schlimm. Do iss mer an net viel Bletz gerufe warre, dass sie net 's aersicht gebraucht hen, so Dummheete gebrowiert, wie do der Rich, odder der Hexedokter g'sehne g'hat hen, eb 'd mol der Patient in Hand grickt hoscht. Ich wees noch, driwwe im Haasedaal hot en vung Paar gewohnt. Die hen en Beewi g'hat, ich hab 's ne gebrocht, un des hot Marasmus, 's Abnemmes, grickt. In Blatz vun mich hole, sin sie zum me Hexedokter. Well, des Kind iss als schlimmer warre, un's letscht kumme sie far mich. Was denk 'ner hen sie all gebroweirt g'hat? Ich hab g'sehne wie ich zum Deerche nei bin, das en blutroter Wollfaadem an de Bande g'henkt hot, un demnoh wees ich, dass der Hexedokter dart gewest wor. Wie ich in's Haus kumm, saag ich, 'was hot der alt Pitt eich verrote?' Sie wolle net raus mit der Farreb, awwer ich hab's aus 'ne gebohrt. Er hot mol 's aersicht Greitzer im Haus rum g'henkt, noh hot er dem aarme gleene Kind der Rickschtrang gebalwiert, un die Haut ball all runner g'scharrt, awwer sell hot aa nix gebatt. Noh schickt er die Fraa far en Leffel zu schtehle, far mit dem Leffel 's Kind zu fiedere aus em G'scharr, wu die Katz raus g'fresse hot. Awwer sell hot aa nix gebatt. 'S naegscht wor en Gutes? Sie misse en Wollfaadem griege, as noch net g'schpunne wor. Des muss rot g'faerbt sei. Mit dem Faadem messt er 's Kind um der Kopp, die Bee un die Bruscht, un des hot der Hexedokter all am Faadem gemaerrickt. Die Mutter muss dann der Faadem uff die Bande vum Deerche henke, un wann der Faadem ausennanner geht, waerd's Kind g'sund. Well, bis selli Zeit wor's schier dod. Awwer 's bescht wor mit em alte Ed Schmitt. Sie hen mich g'holt far ihn, er hett so Rummetis. Wie ich hie kumm, saag ich, "Well, wu fehlt's, Ed?"—"Ach," saagt er, "ich hab's so aerrick in de Schuldre g'hat, ich hab gemeent, ich kennt's net daerrich mache—denk ich, Ed, du losscht mol schreppe (Oder losse). Ich geh zum alte Pitt un er hot mich g'schreppt, un's hot mich ken Deihenker gebatt. Ich hab des net verschteh kenne, awwer geschter hawwich mol in der Kalenner geguckt, un noh sehn ich beihiedes, dass er mich g'schreppt hot far Rummetis in der Yungfraa, un in sellem Zeechi schreppt mer yo far Maagedruwwel. Ich hett worte solle bis in de Zwilling. 'S hot mich gewunnert farwas ich so en mechticher Abbedit grickt hab."

"Nau hawwich en Raetsel far eich," saagt der Ed Case.

"Was iss des?" frogt der Willyum.

"Wass iss der Unnerschitt gschwische em Dokter un em alte Pit?"

"Des iss gans eefach," saagt der Hi, "der eent iss en Dokter un der anner en Braucher."

"Du bischt zu dumm, der Pitt schreppt die Leit un der Dokter schreppt ihre Backebicher," iss em Ed sei Andwart.

"'S hot der Dokter yuscht gelechert. Er kann gewwe un graad so gut nemme.

"Noh bin ich mol," saagt der Dokter, "zum alte Hen Abble gerufe warre, hoscht en gekennt, Hi?"

"Gut," saagt der Hi, "der hot Eifelle g'hat wie Schindle uff me alte Dach."

"Well, er hot dei Geelsucht g'hat, hot geguckt wie en alter Kaater im Moschhaffe. Wie ich zu der Deer nei kumm, hot's g'schtunke wie 's glore Luder. Un was denk 'ner hen sie gedhu? Sei hen en Oi voll Lecher g'schtoche mit re Noodel, noh in sei Wasser gelegt far en ganser Daag, un des hen sie gebacke unne im Offe. Ich hab g'saat mer set eich alte Esel geeschle far so dumme Sache mache."

Der Al Schtettler meent der Hi hett recht g'hat mit em Hen seine Eifelle, un saagt er "ich bin do im Frieyohr mol am Hen seim Bischel varbei, un sehn, dass er am me Loch bohre iss in der Schtamm vum me Kaerschebaam. Ich hab gemeent er waer am Meebel Brieh zappe far Zucker koche. Noh ruf ich ihm, "Hen, weescht net, dass du am me Kaerschebaam bischt?"—"Gans gut," saagt er.—"Well, far's karz zu mache—"—

"Yar, ich denk aa du machscht's besser karz. Sehn 'ner was Zeit 's iss?" gnarrt der Hi. 'S hot noch kenner wei der Dokter en Cent g'schpent g'hat, un er wor griddlich, un will in's Bett.

"Wann du doch mol yuscht so viel Verschtand hettscht far net dei Maul in Sache henke, wu dich nix aagehn, Hi," saagt der Al, un macht fart: "Well, far's karz zu mache, em Hen sei Bruder's Bu grickt die Falletgrankheet, un far der Yung g'sund mache, hot er ihm die Finger un Zehe Neggel abg'schnitte. Die, mit me Wusch vun seine Hoor, will er ins Loch im Kaerschebaam schtecke, noh 's zuschlagge mit me eechne Schtopper. So verflammte Aaschlaek!"

"Sell settelt die Schtories far den Owet," saagt der Hi. "Meene ihr ich kennt mei Kohle un Licht verbrenne yuscht far so Dummheete aaharriche? Machen eich zum Loch naus, ich will ins Bett." Noh iss die Gemee uffg'stanne un zu der Deer naus.

Grundsau Daag

A speech delivered by Dr. Edwin M. Fogel upon the occasion of the first meeting of the "Grundsau Lodge Nummer Eens an de Lecha," held at Northampton, Pa., on February 2, 1934.

Es gebt net so veil Feierdaage unner de Brodeschdante as unner de Kadolische. 'S sin eigentlich juscht zwee grosse Feierdaag in der brodesdandische Welt, Grischdaag un Oschter. Vum alte germanische Dankopfer hinne im September odder gans varne im Oktower iss sozusaage gor nix iwwrich gebliwwe. Alles was mer noch hen devun iss die Aernkaerrich, un die hot in de letschte paar Johr en neie Meening odder Bedeiting grickt. Sie heese 's alleweil en "home-coming." Der alt Grundgedanke vum me Dankopfer fehlt gans un gor im altgermanische Fescht vun der Schpotjohrs Daag-un-Nacht-Gleiche wu sie gedankt hen, dass die Geischter ihne Frucht, un verleicht Obscht, wachse hen losse.

'S Volk schpinnt sei Gedanke un glaawe um die unnerschittliche Feschter un gebt ne alsemol en gans ungrischtliche Faerb, un alsemol iss sie gans heidnisch. Viel vun de Gebreiche im Grischtmunet sin gans heidnisch. Wanner's net glaawe, dann saakt mer was hinner 'm Fresse un Saufe uff Grischdaag iss.

Awwer ich daerf mich net zu lang an dem Gedanke verweile. Ich will eich liewer ebbes vun eens vun de glennere Feschte verzaehle, vun Lichtmess (English Candlemas), was mer do rum Grundsaudaag heese. Im alte Bund leese mer vun de Gesetze un Breiche, wu mit 'm Kindbett un der Kindbettern zu dhu hen. 'S germanisch Volk hot sich noch annere Glaawe un Breiche un Aawerglaawe damit verbunne. So zum Beischpiel iss der Glaawe, dass die Kindbettern sechs Woche nochdem as sie ins Kindsbett kummt, unrein iss, un in ihre unreine Zeit iss viel, as sie net dhu daerf. 'S iss freilich net gans sechs Woche vun Grischdaag bis der zwett Harning, awwer am zwette Harning, Lichtmess, iss 's Fescht, wu mer die Reinigung der heiligen Jungfrau, Maria, der Mutter Gottes, feiert. In der Kadolische Kaerrich waerre die Wachslichter, wu daerrichs Johr im zeremoniellen Gottesdienscht gebraucht waerre, g'segnet un g'heiligt. Die Wachslichter hen awwer en gans anneri Meening vun denne, wu mer uff 'm Grischtbaam sehnt. Die Grischtbeemlichter erinnere uns an der alt Simeon un sei Brofezeihung, dass das Jesulein das Licht die Heide zu leichte un zum Preis seines Volkes Israel sei soll, wie mer im Evangelium von Sankt Lukas im zwelfte Kapitel lese kenne. Der Grundgedanke "Reinigung" (purification) iss so glor as 's jeders sehne kann im Naame vum zwette Munet im Johr, Februar. 'S Wart Februar schtammt aus 'm ladeinische "februare" haer un meent "reinige."

Der erscht Munet im Johr, der Jenner, heest so weil er genaamt iss far der reemische Gott Janus. Janus iss der zwee-g'sichtig Gott as hinnerschich in die Vergangeheit un vaerschich in die Zukunft guckt. Bei de alte Germane, unser friehe Voreldre, heest er Horn, un der zwett Munet iss der Suh vum Horn. Un sell iss die Ursach far was as er Harning heest. 'S wart Harning meent em Horn sei Suh. Der dritt Munet grickt sei Naame vum grosse reemische Kriegsgott Mars. Der viert heest Abril, kummt vum ladeinische "aperire" un meent uffzumache. In dem Munet macht sich die Aerd widder uff so dass es Frucht un Obscht gewwe kann. Der Munet Moi grickt sei Naame vun der griechische Gettin Maia, der Mutter des Hermes, ladeinisch Mercurius. Des iss die Gettin, wu Wachstum un Vermehrung darschtellt. 'S Wart Juni meent "jung" un mer denkt an die jung Soot un 's jung Obscht. Juli un Auguscht sin de reemische Kaiser Julius un Augustus nogenaamt. September wor der siwwet Munet, Oktower der acht, November der neint, un Dezember der zehet Munet im alte Julianische Kalenner. Im Gregorische Kalenner sin sie der neint, zehet, elft un zwelft Munet.

Awwer mer wolle uff unser Lichtmess zurickkumme. 'S alt deitsch Volk hot sich alleriee Glaawe un Awwerglaawe an den Daag gegnippt. So, wann di Sunn uff Lichtmess scheint, g'friert's noch sechs Woche odder vaerzich Daag, awwer in Thueringen iss es juscht vier Woche. Der Dachs (in Boehmen iss es der Baer) muss so lang in seim Bett, Lager, Nescht, odder in der Aerd bleiwe. In annere Gegende vun Deitschland saage sie 's misst an dem Daag schnee'e un schtaerme, wann's en gut Johr gewwe sott.

Unner de deitsche wor's der Dachs odder der Baer, as der Winter im Loch zubringt. Mir hen awwer ken Dachs un net viel Baere, also iss es leicht zu verschteh far was as die Pennsylvanisch Deitsche die Grundsau genumme hen, anschtatt der Dachs odder der Baer. Sie hette freilich der Raguun nemme kenne, awwer die Raguune sin aa zimmlich raar im ganse Pennsylvanisch Deitsche Bezirk. Die alte Pennsylvanisch Deitsche, unser Voreldre, hen oft vum Raguundaag g'schwetzt, awwer sell heert mer nimmi viel.

Eb ich uffheer, mecht ich noch frooge, ferwas as unser Grundsau Lodge so en eelendich Ding, wie en Grundsau geweelt hen far unser Sinnbild. Ich perseenlich gleich der Gedanke net, as mir uns der Grundsau nogenaamt hen, un dass mir uns Briedergrundsei heese. "Grundsau" is juscht der Naame far faul, un faul sin mir Pennsylvanisch Deitsche mol net!

Harning

Der Harning iss der karzscht Monet in Yohr, weil er's wennigscht Daage hot. Sell kummt aa noch vun der Zeit her, wu sie's Yohr als mit em Maerz aag'fange hen. Der Harning wor noh 's Schwanzend vum Yohr, un weil sie de annere Monet all 30 odder 31 Daage gewwe hen, hot's nimmi ausgelangt far'n voll Mos.

En deitscher Kaiser far meh als dausend Yohr zerick hot dem Monet sei Naame gewwe. "Hornung" meent Dreckmonet, un er hot en so g'heese, weil als der Boddem uffgange iss selli Zeit. Bei uns iss er oftmols meh vum me Schneemonet. Wann's gege 's End hie als noch arg schtaermt un schneet, no secht mer als: "Der Harning schittelt sei Schwanz." Ich denk, selli Saag kummt aa noch darther, wie er's Schwanzend vum Yohr wor.

Awwer far all sell, dass er so karz iss, hot der Harning viel grosse Daage. Do iss emol der Grundsaudaag, wu aa Lichtmess heesst, am zwette. An sellem Daag graad um 12 Uhr middags, wie e deel behaapte—krattelt die Grundsau aus ihre Hehling raus, far sehne eb's ball Friehyohr waerd. Wann noh die Sunn scheint, dass sie ihre Schatte sehnt, dann schluppt sie glei widder in ihr Loch nei, legt sich nochemol schlofe un bleibt noch sechs Woche drin. Selli sechs Woche iss es noh noch Winter. Wann's awwer trieb iss, dass sie ihre Schatte net sehnt, dann bleibt sie haus un's Wetter waerd nochenanner schee. Sell iss en alti Sag unnig unsere Leit, wu vun Deitschland riwwer kumme; yuscht dart iss es der Dachs, do die Grundsau. Mer hen schunn oft gewunnert, wu die Grundsau ihre Kalenner hot, dass sie allemol der rechte Daag trefft.

'S naegscht kummt der Valentine's Daag, wu die yunge Leit un aa deel alte, wu noch yung fiehle, nanner Liewesbrief schicke, wu nackige Engelcher un Blumme druff gemolt sin—so viel dass die Brieftraeger Bindel kriege wie Kraemersaeck un schier nimmi fart kenne mit. Deel Leit, wu schpeitig sin uff annere, schicke denne noh aa wieschte Valentines, far sie ausschpotte un verzaerne.

Im Harning kummt aa die Fasnacht, wu die Mammi als en Zuwwervoll Kichelcher backt far die Haushalting, un Aschermittwoch, wu mer der Kieh Esch uff der Buckel schtree soll, dass sie g'sund bleiwe un ken Leis kriege.

—UNSER PENNSYLVANISCH-DEITSCHER KALENNER, 1905

Book Review

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS.—A Classification of Fraktur-Schriften and An Inquiry into their History and Art.—Henry S. Borneman.—*With Reproductions in Color.—Pennsylvania German Society, Norristown, Pennsylvania: 1937.*

The long awaited Yearbook of the Pennsylvania German Society has just come from the press. Since its organization in 1890 this society has published forty-five volumes of its Proceedings and Papers, all of which have been uniform in size. In this, the forty-sixth volume, the format, however inconvenient it may be, was of necessity determined by the subject matter. To all lovers of Pennsylvania German folk-art, and their number is increasing, the book brings unalloyed joy. It is in every sense a feast for the eye. By a highly developed four-color process of photo-engraving a larger public can now enjoy color reproductions of choice Pennsylvania German illuminated manuscripts. So faithfully are they rendered that actual ownership of the originals could bring no greater aesthetic enjoyment. Through this work the public now has the pleasure of possession without the obligations of ownership. The thirty-eight plates present a variety of subjects: Vorschriften, Geburts—und Taufscheine, Confirmation Certificates, House Blessings, book-plates, markers, religious precepts, prayers, etc., spanning nearly a century of the art of Pennsylvania German illuminations.

Mr. Henry S. Borneman, from whose collection all the color reproductions have been made, has been an ardent collector of Fraktur manuscripts for more than half a century. The text which accompanies these reproductions is also by Mr. Borneman.

There are some who may have expected a more scholarly treatment of the subject, a more detailed account of the local history of Pennsylvania German **Fraktur**, and a consideration of its relation to the other Pennsylvania German folk-arts. But in all fairness it must be said that the author is most unassuming in his relation to his subject, avoiding the controversial and the fanciful, and setting forth his material in a detached and objective manner. If he has not given us an exhaustive monograph on Pennsylvania German **Fraktur**, he has at least given us a most readable and informative text, with many stimulating references. In the chapter "Illuminated Manuscripts (Fraktur-Schriften), the author very briefly traces the history of the art of illumination in Western Europe, its decline when the laity began to encroach upon the work of the ecclesiastics, and its rapid disintegration upon the advent of printing. When our German forefathers came to Pennsylvania, the art of calligraphy and illumination, practiced through the past one thousand years, had well nigh ended, but here in the New World the "last notable practice of illumination is to be found among the Pennsylvania Germans, among whom it had a conspicuous place in religious, educational and social life for a hundred years."

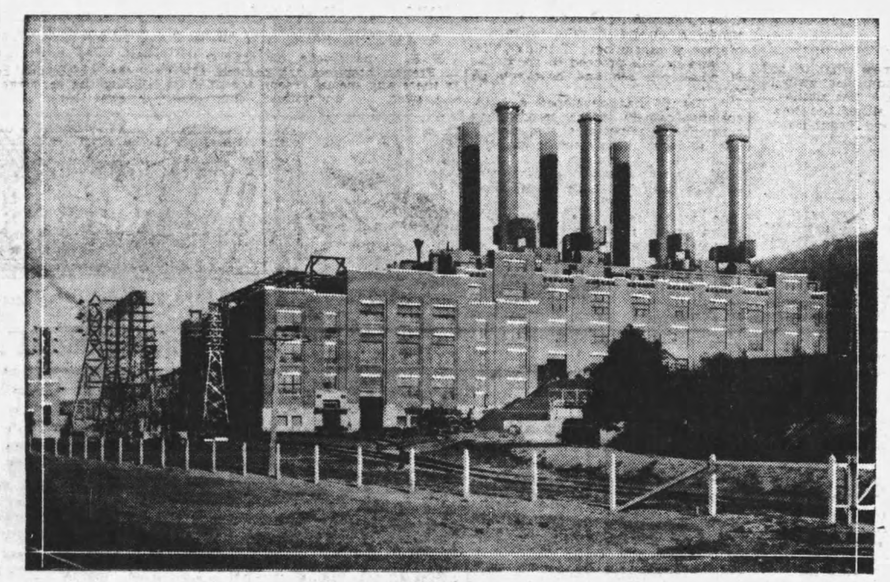
While the author has indicated that the word "Fraktur" is derived from the Latin (frango, to break), he might well have told us that the use of the wide-stubbed quill rather determined the character of **Fraktur**, which consists in short, "broken" lines, forming detached angular letters, over against the cursive, or running hand, with joined and rounded letters. From the **Fraktur** of the manuscripts there developed in the course of time the Gothic, or Black Letter, moveable type. To be sure the word "Fraktur" (often erroneously spelled with a c) came in time to be applied to our Pennsylvania German manuscripts in general, whether with or without letters.

We are especially grateful to the author for his interesting chapter on "Implements and Materials" (inks, quills, brushes, paper, colors and processes of color applications.)

In his chapter on "Symbolism," the author makes clear that he is dealing with folk-art and that he does not purpose to consider "the religious or philosophical faiths or beliefs of particular persons and their methods of teaching, symbolical or otherwise." In his consideration of the tulip (as such) Mr. Borneman's studies have led him to conclude that the tulip was used for decorative purposes only and that it is not a symbol of the Trinity.

In concluding, the author declares that in the preparation of the text he has had in mind the suggestion made by Sir Thomas Browne that "a great deal of conscience should go into the making of a history."

The Haddon Craftsmen of Camden, New Jersey, have done a fine piece of printing, but it is to be regretted that their italic font did not permit of the use of the German "umlaut."—ED.



Hauto Plant—Near Lansford, Penna., One of the Company's Huge, Anthracite-Burning, Steam Electric Stations

As far as is possible, the Pennsylvania Power & Light Company employs local people and buys the material and products used in its plants and offices from local industries and merchants.

During 1937 this company spent more than $19,960,000.00 for wages and materials; practically all of it was paid in wages to people who reside within the area we serve and spent for materials with firms in this same area, or with firms represented in this area and employing local people . . . our contribution toward the recovery of prosperity for you and us.

Think of it—an average of more than $2,250.00 each hour of each day of the year pouring into the trade channels of Eastern Pennsylvania . . . giving jobs to people here, sending men, women and children into stores with money to spend, indirectly creating more jobs and bigger markets for Eastern Pennsylvania products and increasing opportunities in this section for the people here.

Typical of this policy, is the company's purchase of Pennsylvania Anthracite. More than 1,334,500 tons are used annually, making this company the largest single consumer of Anthracite in the world . . . and incidentally the biggest customer of probably the largest industry in the area we serve.

PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

Chat About Your Friends

Audrey Claire Olenwine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl R. Olenwine of 742 N. Lumber St., is today observing her third birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Ruth Rieger, 205 N. Jordan St., is today celebrating her birthday anniversary.

George Semmel of 131 S. Lumber St. is celebrating his birthday today.

Mrs. Harvey Kline, 242 N. 8th St., observed her birthday anniversary yesterday. Mrs. Kline is active in the Woman's Relief Corps, No. 47, G. A. R., the Past Presidents club, the Sons of Union Veterans' auxiliary and S. U. V. band auxiliary. She holds the oldest membership in the Woman's Relief corps in point of years affiliated.

Mrs. B. Rush Field, Easton, and Mrs. W. Belford Roth, 1109 Walnut St., Allentown, left yesterday by motor for Charles Town, W. Va., to spend several days with Mrs. Roth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Muser, Chester, former Allentonians, visited friends here the past two days prior to the departure of Mr. Muser for Denver, Colo., where at a convention he will represent the Chester Water Co., of which he is head.

William Moyer, 527 Cumberland St., who has been confined to his home with illness since Jan. 6, is gradually improving.

Dr. S. Mann Uhler, 104 N. 8th St., yesterday marked his birthday anniversary.

Jimmy Frederick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Frederick, 516 Park St., was two years of age yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Fiber, 434 N. Fulton St., celebrated her birthday anniversary yesterday.

Bertha Irelan, 742 Hamilton St., received birthday felicitations yesterday.

Victor Fritz is ill at his home, 223 S. 17th St.

Mrs. Allyn B. Calkins, 140 S. Franklin St., is spending three weeks visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Warren F. DeLong, and their nine-months-old son, Lawrence Warren, at 41 2nd Ave., Overlook Colony, Claymont, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Yorach and son Louis, 9 W. 6th St., Lansdale; Ruth Phipps of the same address and Norman Fluck, Main St., Telford, yesterday visited friends in Allentown.

James S. Alspach, 621 Union St., is a patient at the Allentown hospital, where he under went an operation for appendicitis early yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Howard C. Stevens, 2849 Crest Ave., North, is spending the weekend in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gajdos of 533 Railroad St. are the parents of a son born at 6.02 p. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Yorko, 610 Grant St., at 6.35 a. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ziegler of 120 N. 11th St. welcomed a son into the family circle at 8:51 o'clock Friday night at the Allentown hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. William P. Schout and daughter Patricia, 2147 Chew St., are spending a fortnight on a trip to Florida.

Mrs. Fred B. Gernerd, 1519 Hamilton St., is in Jersey City where she is at the bedside of her father, Fred Kline, who was stricken with illness and is confined to his home.

Bride-elect Tendered Miscellaneous Shower

A surprise miscellaneous hower was given Adele Young, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Young of 822 N. Penn St. last night by her sister, Blanche Young at the home of their parents.

Friends of Miss Young gathered at the residence and manifested their high regard for the bride-elect, who is to marry Robert Howard, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Howard next Saturday at the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

In addition to the bride-elect, guests of honor were Mrs. W. O. Howard and Mrs. John Young, mothers of the engaged couple. Decorations were in keeping with the Valentine season, red and white streamers flowing from the candelabra above the table.

Luncheon was served and a number of fine fiifts were received by Miss Young.

Present were: Mrs. Young, Mrs. Howard, Adele Young, Mrs. Charles DeLong, Emma Smith, Mary Polaha, Edith Marucci, Marie Marucci, Louise Marucci, Mrs. Alexander Ceschin and son, Hannah Sherr, Mrs. John Muhr, Frances Dorward, Mrs. John Young, Mrs. Francis Farnschlader, Mrs. William Howard Jr., Mrs. Leo Howard, Blanche Young and Naomi Bedotto.

Sacred Heart Nurses Alumnae to Give Party

The Nurses Alumnae of the Sacred Heart hospital will give a tea and card party at the Nurses home, Penn and Chew Sts., this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The committee in charge includes Helen Cresko, Helen A. Gresko, Beulah Grim, Josephine Cassazza and Mrs. Kitty Gallagher.

MISSIONARY TO EXHIBIT CHINESE DRESS, TRINKETS

Mrs. Ralph E. Sell, returned missionary from China, will speak Sunday morning at 10:45 o'clock at the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, 19th and Washington Sts. She will appear in Chinese dress and will exhibit Chinese trinkets and costumes.

Sunday night at 7:45, the Rev. Gomer S. Reese, pastor, will speak on the subject "With Charity for All."

Wm. A. Knecht Elected Merchants Ice Co. Head

Directors of the Allentown Merchants Ice company were elected at a recent meeting ot he company's stockholders. Those elected include William A. Knecht, Attorney Ralph S. Ritter, A. D. Gomery, George W. Fister, Homer W. Frey, and H. G. Kramlich.

William A. Knecht was elected president, George W. Fister, vice-president, and Homer W. Frey, secretary, and Walter Fritchman, treasurer.

Obituary

HERBERT HASSLER

Herbert Hassler, 51, of 327 N. 7th St., died suddenly of a heart attack at about 10:30 a. m. Friday while working on the new addition to the Coopersburg High school as a stone mason.

Mr. Hassler was working on the scaffold when he suffered the attack. Despite the efforts of Dr. F. N. Long a member of the school board, who happened to be there at the time, he died a few minutes later.

He was born near Alburtis, a son of the late Robert and Catherine, nee Minner, Mr. Hassler attended the Allentown public schools. He returned to this city four years ago after spending 15 years in New York City as a stone mason and plasterer. Mr. Hassler was a member of the Lutheran faith.

Surviving are his widow, the former Marie Flickinger, one daughter, Mrs. John McGinley of this city; three sisters, Mrs. Tilghman Moyer of this city, Mrs. Harvey Dietrich in Tennessee and Mrs. Charles Baumer of Minesite; a brother Henry Hassler of Fleetwood.

MRS. SALLY SPANCAKE

Mrs. Sally Spancake, a roomer at 142 N. 10th St. the past five years, died at 9:30 a. m. Friday from a stroke suffered Thursday night.

Mrs. Spancake was born in 1866 at Breinigsville, a daughter of the late Franklin and Catherine, nee Brause, Schmoyer. In 1889 she was married to A. Frank Spancake and resided the greater part of her life at Buffalo and Batavia, N. Y. Upon the death of her husband in 1933 she moved to Allentown.

Surviving are six sisters, Mrs. Inez Weiss, Mrs. Lillian Blose, Mrs. Mary Erdman and Miss Ada Schmoyer, all of this city; Mrs. Katie Clemmerer of North Wales and Mrs. Maggie Wolle of Wennersville, and two brothers, Harry and Howard Schmoyer, both of Allentown.

DEMKO HOYDICH

Demko Hoydich, a guest at the Lehigh county home for the past nine years, died in the Sacred Heart hospital Friday morning shortly before 6:30 o'clock. He was admitted to the institution Monday. He was in his 86th

Mr. Hoydich was born in Austria and came to this country in his youth. Before he was admitted to the home he was employed as a laborer by several cement mills in this vicinity. His only survivor is a son, Michael, whereabouts unknown.

Laid to Rest

MRS. FLORENCE JENKINS

The funeral services of Florence Elizabeth Jenkins, wife of William Jenkins was held in the Neff's Union church with interment in the adjoining cemetery, Rev. E. S. Kidd officiated.

The pallbearers were: Ed. Boemio, Andy Stauffer, J. C. Hobbs, Paul Boyer, Garfield Lester, Leo Ihaininger, all of the F.O.O.

The floral tributes were from: casket from husband, son Raymond and granddaughter, son Clarence and wife, Charles Best and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. Best, W. J. Best, step-son W. Jenkins, Mrs. Horace Warmkessle and Carl, Florence, Erhart, Estella, Ester, Verna and Wilber Bartholomew, Mr. and Mrs. Bushheit, Lady Hamilton No. 182 Sons and Daughters of Liberty, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Benfield, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Smith, Charles, Violet and Edna Krause, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Strouse, Mrs. Nora Kerschner, Oak and Fountain St. neighbors.

MARY ALBERT

The funeral of Mary Albert was held from the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles George, 641½ N. 2nd St. Further services were held in the St. George Syrian Orthodox church. Interment was made in the Hillside cemetery.

Floral tributes were presented by: Daughter and husband and family, son Abraham, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Isaac, Joseph family, Ladies Syrian society and American Amarian Charity society.

The slumber robe was presented by the family.

RICHARD ROXBERRY

Funeral services for Richard Roxberry were held from the William J. Weber Funeral home, 334 N. 2nd St. Interment was made in the Union West End cemetery. Rev. Steward F. Custard officiated.

Donors of floral tributes were: Mr. and Mrs. William Kelley and family, the Kelley children, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Roxberry, Mrs. M. R. Kelley and Linwood, Mr and Mrs. Owen P. H. Schellhammer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gallagher, Mrs. Annie Cramsey and son, and New York Floral Co.

The slumber robe was presented by Mrs. Martha Roxberry.

Deaths

RITTER—In this city, Feb. 11, 1938, Dr. Francis O. Ritter, 1430 Hamilton St., husband of Irene Kuntz Ritter.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the late residence, 1430 Hamilton St. No viewing Monday evening. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Zimmerman.

School Thoughts

Abraham Lincoln (1809-1865)

Perhaps the most striking character in all American history is Abraham Lincoln. Few people have begun life under more unfavorable circumstances. No other person in this country beginning life under such conditions, ever accomplished so much. Such a man with such a history must always be a person of great interest to all who believe in a "government of the people, by the people, and for the people;" to all who believe that the world with its opportunities for progress should be open to every child, no matter how humble his origin.

Every boy who believes, as he should believe, that he is "the architect of his own fortune," and who is ambitious to make the most of himself, must be interested in the story of Abe Lincoln. His early life, with its hardships, its struggles, its lack of opportunity, must encourage one who begins life under much more favorable circumstances. His success under these conditions should stimulate every ambitious boy to begin the battle of life hopefully and to continue it courageously.

The personality of Abraham Lincoln was outstanding. In manner he was always cordial and frank, and although he was not without dignity, he made every person feel quite at ease. The first impression that a stranger would get of him in conversation, or on hearing him speak, was that here was a kind, frank, sincere, genuine man of transparent truthfulness and integrity; and before Lincoln had uttered many words he would be impresed with his clear, good sense, his remarkably simple, homely but expressive Saxon language, and next by his wonderful wit and humor. Lincoln was more familiar with the Bible than with any other book in the language; this was apparent both from his style, and from his illustrations which were often from that book. He verified the maxim that it is better to know thoroughly a few good books than to read many.

LINCOLN: "ALL THAT I AM AND ALL THAT I HAVE I OWE TO MY MOTHER."

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Die Heio Naus

Astor C. Wuchter

This poem is offered here as a sequel to Edward Hermany's poem "Wie die Alde nooch der Heio sin," which appeared in the ECK for Jan. 8th. In it we read about the Pennsylvania Germans who migrated from Pennsylvania to the new territory of Ohio.—In Astor C. Wuchter's humorous poem a certain Yohli and his spouse Betz visit by rail the former's brother who had gone to the "fat lands" of Ohio forty years earlier. Returning from their visit Yohli concludes that "home's best."—Wuchter's hitherto unpublished poem was written about 1910.—ED.

Der Yohli wor uff B'such gewest,
Er wor die 'Heio naus;
Sei Bruder iss schunn vaerzich Yohr
Im fette Land dart draus.
Er hot als g'schriwwe: "Yohli, kumm,
Du kannscht am beschte geh;"
Noh iss er ab die 'Heio naus
Far'n Munet odder zwee.

Er hot mer g'saat der anner Daag
Vun sein 're Trip dart naus.
'S wor intressant—ich wott ich hett
Aa 'n Bruder darte draus!
Ich hab mer deel noch uffgemerkt
So as mer's net vergesst;
Wie g'saat, ich hab gemeent es waer
Recht intressant gewest.

"Mer sin do fart, ich un die Betz,
Der Welt zum Rache nei;
Mer sin an Ellsdaun uff die Train,
An Emaus dart verbei.
So iss mer net die 'Heio naus
So sechzich Yohr zerick;
Do sin sie mit der Blotzfuhr ab,
Un hen gebet far Glick.

'S wor selli Zeit noch weit gewest—
Nau heest's: "Ee Daag un Nacht!"
Den grosse Unnerschied hen doch
Die Riegelweg gemacht.
"Do simmer," saag ich zu der Betz,
"Der Weg—den hemmer kaaft;
Nau loss sie fohre bis der Schwitz
Vun all de Redder laaft."

Sie sin aa g'fohre, 's hot gemacht
As wann's Bedallye kaemt;
Es iss em recht die Waade nuff—
Die Betz hot sich begraemt.
'S iss endlich zu dem Reading nei—
Was wor's mit Mensche dart!
Sie sin die Porche uff un ab,
Deel wore wie verwaerrt.

Ich hab der Betz die Ribbe g'schtarrt
Un g'saat: "Do wor's, du weescht,
Sell Liedel vun der 'Sanna Cox,
Wu'd owets oft so leescht"—
"Sei ruhich," hot sie noh gemacht,
"'S kennt's ebber heere yo;
Wann ich 'm Sam sei Liddy waer,
Waer ich ken Munet do."

Mer wor net faerdich gucke noch,
Noh geht's so sachte ab;
Noh ruft dart eener: "Hello, Jake!
Noch Harrisurg far'n Job?"
Du, saag, 's hot awwer scheene Bletz
Dart hinnich Reading naus;
Die Betz hot owwer doch gemeent
Im schenschte Haus waer'n Maus.

Mer sin als fart die Country nuff,
As wammer Schtimmrecht hett,
Noh hawwich dann die Betz mol g'frogt,
Wie sie 's noch gleiche daet.
"All recht, mer sehnt aa mol die Welt
In seine alte Yohr."
Ich hab noh zu mer selwer g'saat:
"Wohrhaftich, 's iss aa wohr."

Noh ruft mol eener: "Harrisburg!"
Was sin sie awwer uff!
'S hot g'scheint, sie gingte all dart hie
Far'n Job—verleicht far'n Suff!
Mer sin dart rumgedappt un g'sucht—
Glei hett ich falsch gebet
Far seller P. R. Depot dart,
Wu's noch der 'Heio geht.

'S iss niwwer, nuff, noh runner, rum,
Noh wor mer endlich dart;
So Commodation! frogt mer noch,
Do waerd yo yuscht noch g'schnarrt.
Mer hen noh unser Tickets grickt,
Un ab un darrich naus;
'S wor plenty Zeit, noh simmer ab
Noch sellem 'Semmly Haus!

Silfanus, sell biet's Vatterland
Un 's Courthaus in der Dreck;
'S iss voll so alte Gin'rals dart,
Sie schtehn in allem Eck;
Sie nemme dich noh schee drin rum,
As wammer's kaafe wott;
"Ei! liewer Himmel," saagt die Betz,
Un ich: "Drum sin deel dodt."

Die eise Dier mit selle Kepp—
Ei, 's hot em recht verschreckt.
Wann die mol niesse, noh geb acht,
Waerd's Schtettel uffgeweckt.
Die Peiler, Dreppe, Lichter, Disch,
Wie Wend un Sitz un Schtiehl,
Der Schoofkopp in der Wand, un noch—
Der Henker wees wie viel.

Ich hab noch zu der Alte g'saat:
"Do waerd die Law gemacht;"
"Far wen," hot sie gewunnert noh,
Un frisch die Benk betracht.
Noh frogt sie; "Saag, wor's doh gewest,
Wie 's als so g'heese hot,
Der John hett iwwer's Yochhols g'hockt,
Sei Bee waer heit noch blott?"

Noh saag ich: "Kumm, mer wolle fart,
Mer griege doch ken Job;
Geh weck mit daere Politick,
Sie schneit die Bauchgart ab!"
Noh simmer uff die Station zu,
'S wor aa wohrhaftich Zeit,
Un ab die Suskehanna nuff
Wie rechte Gentelleit.

Ich saag der awwer selli Brick
Iss wert zu sehne dart;
Ich meen far driwwer fohre, weescht,
Sie hen em gor net g'schnaerrt!
Noh geht's die Juniata nuff,
Sell hot em dra gemahnt
Wie's Deed'la Joe als g'sunge hot:
"Sweet Juniata, don't!"

Saag nix vun Berge, 's iss ken End,
'S biet Lowhill aus der Fauscht;
So blott wie'n Biwwi drei Daag alt,
Un daerr! wie's Yockel's Waerscht.
Un seller Haaseschuh, wie's heest,
Dart wor's der Betz aersht bang;
Wohrhaftich 's geht am Hiwwel nuff
Wie Hoppe an 're Schtang.

Mer wore endlich owwe draus,
Dart wu 's die Wolke hot;
'S Altoona Schtettel guckt yuscht meh.
As wie so'n Acker-lot.
Noh fangt die Betz so traurich aa:
"Ich wott mer waere draus;
Ken Wunner hen die Alte g'heilt,
Iss eens die 'Heio naus."

'S iss ewwe als uff Pittsburg zu,
'S iss weit, die Betz hot recht;
Ich hab noh g'saat: "Mer kumme hie,
Waan nix am Inschein brecht!"
'S wor eener darschtich, der hot mol
Die Redder bissel g'schmiert—
Du weescht die Achs waerd efters hees,
Wor's Raad zu hoch gegiert.

Es wor em 's letscht recht ewweviel
Far naus zu gucke meh;
'S wor nix wie Hiwwel, Berg un Daal,
Graad fart un um die Dreh.
'S iss duschter warre iwwerdem,
Ich wor aa halwer froh;
Mer iss des Fohre net gewehnt,
Es macht em lodderlo.

Uff eemol rumpert's rip die rap—
Mer hot so fei gegreckst;
Noh ruft mol eener: "Don't forget
Your baggage! Pittsburg next!"
Glei wor's am Platz, mer sin dart raus
Gans bucklich, schteif un krum,
Noh saagt die Betz: "Des 'Heio geh
Macht's Heisel daab un dumm."

'S hot awwer Schmoke in Pittsburg, du,
Die Luft guckt molke-blo;
Die Betz die gleicht's in Reading net,
So gengt mer's schier gor do.
Die Schtadt iss gross un doch zu klee,
So ennihau far deel;
Ich hab do g'sehne—wann wor's doch?
Deel waere in der Jail.

Mer hen dart in der Station g'hockt
Un hen die Leit beguckt;
'S iss hand-run gange, hie un haer,
So wie mer 'n Balle schuckt.
Un Nieger! bei der Carload sin
Sie darch die Schtubb gemarcht;
Ich hab noh, jimney rickets, mol
Mei Backebichel g'sarcht.

Die Betz wor's ledich, so wor ich,
Die Zeit waerd grisslich lang—
Waer's uff der Schulbank, gengt's so hie,
Mer hett der Fuss im Schtrang.
Zu worte awwer uff 'n Train—
Drei Schtunn an sellem noch,
Un nachts! 's iss net as wammer schparkt,
's scheint lenger as 'n Woch.

Noh greischt mol eener darch so'n Rohr—
Die Betz hot's recht verschreckt—
"Train for Columbus, andy West!"
Un ebbes vun "direct."
Noh saagt die Betz: "Er meent net uns;"
"Mer frogt," saag ich, "bei Tschup;"
Er hot mei Ticket mol beguckt,
Noh saagt er: "Hurry up!"

Mer hen net lang noch Fransle g'sucht,
Mer wore glei dart draus.
So froh wie Kinner far an's Show—
Kaemt noch der Linsey raus.
Glei wor's am geh, mer hot gemeent—
Die Schluri wisste's gut,
Sie wotte bissel schnell druff nei
Far's Worte wu mer dut.

'S iss ab darch Finschterniss un Schmoke,
Fart in die dunkel Nacht;
"Mer wees net," hot die Betz gemeent,
"Wie ebbes so noch macht."
"Ya," saag ich, "wer ans Travele geht,
Der nemmt der Hund am Schwans,
Noh danst er mit. im Gringel rum,
Wie'm Feltze Joe sei Hans."

Zum grosse Glick der Mond hot g'scheint,
Wie's aus em Schmoke mol wor;
Mer hen noh bissel besser g'fiehlt,
'S iss doch en schenner G'fohr,
Die Landschaft so zum Fenschter naus
Wor alles nei un frem;
Am Himmel hot's doch graad geguckt
Wie owets do deheem.

Dart hemmer g'hockt, ich un die Betz,
Uff unsre weeche Sitz.
"Iss des 'n Pullman?" fangt sie aa
Aus lauter Wunnerfitz.
"Was? Pullman?" saag ich, "geh mer weck,
Was frogscht dann ebbes so?
Des Pullman fohre, weescht dann net?
Des kummt aerscht—hinne noh."

Glei simmer iwwer'n Wasser dart,
'S wor'n hochi, langi Brick;
Noh frog ich eener in der Car:
"Was iss des do far'n Crick?"
Noh dreht er sich so langsam rum,
As wanner g'schlofe hett;
"Ohio River," saagt er noh,
"That beat's old Jordan yet."

"Der 'Heio Rewwer! geh doch weck!"
Hot noh die Betz gelacht;
"Ya, Betz'l" saag ich, "frischer Mut,
Die 'Heio iss gemacht."
Noh wunnert sie: "Was hot er g'saat?
Er hot vum Yordan g'hat?"
"Ich wees net," saag ich, "was er meent,
Wann's Regre nix meh batt."

Mer sin als fart die 'Heio nei,
As wann's net schtoppe wott;
Die Betz hot awwer rumgeguckt,
Wann's als geblose hot.
Noh hawwich mol mei Tickets grickt
Far sehne wie's druff heest;
In Buckeye County muss mer ab,
An Jingo, noh Schtick west.

Sie hen mol g'schtoppt, 's wor zimmlich lang,
Noh schloft die Betz dann ei;
Noh bin ich naus, so wor mer's vor,
Was do dann letz kennt sei.
Sie hen dart uff'm Weg rumg'schafft,
Am Inschein un am Schtack;
Noh sehn ich grosse Welschkarn Schteck,
Die leie iwwer'm Track.

Der Schnee

De Marye iss es sauwer,
'S iss alles weiss un schee;
'S iss alles zubedeckt
Mit glitzerichem Schnee.

Mer seht kee wieschte Lecher,
Kee Haufe schwarzer Dreck;
Un alles was mer hasse
Iss uff emol eweck.

Es macht nix aus wie dreckich
Un sindich iss en Mann,
Die Lieb, wie Schnee, iss mechtich,
Un alles decke kann.

—Louise A. Weitzel
1862-1934

Aus Unserm Briefkaschte

Editor, Pennsylfawnisch Deitsch Eck:

With reference to Edward Hermany's narrative poem "Wie die Alde nooch der Heio sin" which you featured in the January 8, 1938 issue of the ECK, I would venture to say that most Pennsylvania Germans are better acquainted with the orthography employed in your recast.

However, please continue to give us occasionally illustrations of the spelling used in the older manuscripts for, personally, I have found the comparison most interesting.

It seems to me that an article or more tracing the evolution of the orthography used in the Penna. German dialect, from the earliest writings up to the orthography employed by Prof. Lambert in his Penna. German Dictionary, would prove most informing.

Many of the articles included in the ECK over a period of several years have proved most interesting, as well as educational. They have served to quicken my interest in not only the dialect, but also in the folklore, mannerisms, customs, etc., of our forbears.

I am certain that your readers will agree that the Allentown Morning Call is rendering a very valuable contribution in making us more conscious of so many things that we are only apt to take for granted until OUTSIDERS question us concerning them. My hope is that you may continue with the ECK indefinitely and although your readers may be a little slow in handing you a compliment now and then, such as I have been, I am sure that this neglect is most unintentional.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) P. W. Trump,
19 Rector Street,
New York City.

—

Dear Sir:

"Gwidder Weckcher" (referred to in Hermany's poem WIE DIE ALDE NOOCH DER HEIO SIN, —in the ECK for Jan. 8) is a small cake or "Weck" baked very hard, as the poet said:

Un heere iwwer allem Bebbre
Ihr aleene Gwidder Weckcher glebbre.

My maternal grandmother came from the Blue Mountains. She used to bake "Die Blobaerver Leeb Brod" and the "Gwidder Weckcher." They were very hard but wholesome.—I enjoy the ECK very much.

Harvey S. Moyer,
East Greenville, Pa.

So Welschkarn Schteck! Un Kolwe dra!
Sie hen dra g'saegt un g'hackt;
So dick wie Leeder-beem! Ich hab
Noh'n Kolwe uffgepackt.
Ich lieg net, 's wor as wammer'n Sack
Mit Gins—Was hoscht dann, saag?
Do uff! Heersch net? Mer sin yo dart!"
Bei jingo! un's wor Daag.

Die Betz, die iss dart abgetschumpt,
As wann sie zwansich waer;
Sie hot des Nachtsg'fohr net gemeind,
Net meh as noch der Fair.
Noh saag ich: Ei! du guckscht so froh
Wie'n Fischel in der Schpring,
Wann'd Kaes im Millich-graawe hoscht,
Un fiederscht's wusslich Ding!

Noh simmer mol zum Depot nei,
'S wor ewwe nimmond dart;
Wie'n alter Kerl beim Agent drin,
As mit 'm lacht un zarrt.
"Do simmer," saag ich zu der Betz,
Un's guckt mer hudlich aus.
Ich hab 'm Jake doch g'schriwwe g'hat,
Mer kaemte die Zeit naus.

Noh saag ich: "Do waerd g'frogt, bei Jup,
Des geht net denne Weg!"
Ich hab dann g'frogt, noh saagt der eent:
"O ya! der Jake, der Jake!
Den kenn ich gut, er hot mer g'saat,
Sei Bruder kaemt bis heit;
Den hett er nimmi g'sehne g'hat,
'S waer'n kleeni Ewigkeit."

"Ich saag der, was mer duhn, bi gosh
Ich nemm eich naus zum Jake,"
Noh saagt der Agent: "Sell waer schee,
Far lieb un Bruder sake."
Sell hot uns alle zwee gebliest,
Die Betz abaddich noch.
Sie meent: "Gott Lob un Dank, 's hot Leit,
As sich erbarme doch."

Des Jingo iss net naegscht so gross,
Wie ich mer's vorg'schtellt hab;
Die Jingoes—well, ich hab gemeent,
Die schtamme all dart ab.
Mei Bruder hot mer nochhaer g'saat,
'S hett aa deel in der East;
'S waer ebber as aersht ziele daet,
Weil nochdem as er schiesst.

Glei kummt die Fuhr, noh simmer druff,
Un ab die Landschaft naus;
So schpankich kummt der Parre net
Am Sonndaag Marye raus.
Zwee braune Geil, so glatt wie'n Ool,
En Coach gans funkelnei;
Noh schtopp ich mol die Betz un saag:
"Des kennt dei Pullman sei."

Der Alt, der wor so herrlich, mei,
Wie'n Kandidaat im Feld;
"Was koscht's nau?" saag ich, wie'r schtoppt,
"Nix," saagt er, "nix vun Geld —
Do kummt yuscht noh, ich nemm eich nei,
'S iss yo far Bruder Sake;
Do, Yohli, des do iss mei Fraa,
Un ich bin yo der Jake!"

"Potz dausend, dunner gricksel, was!
Der Jake! ich glaab's beigosch!"
Saagt noh die Betz, un heilt eens ab,
Un mir wor's aa wie—mosch.
Ich saag dir 's wor'n scheeni Trip,
Dart noch der 'Hio naus;
Doch meen ich, 's waer noch immer's schensch
Graad do im alte Haus.

Chat About Your Friends

Marjorie G. Unger, 746 N. 8th St., is celebrating her birthday anniversary today.

Donald, the eight-year-son of Mr. and Mrs. John Millhouse, 540 Tilghman St., is a patient in the Allentown hospital where he is receiving treatment for an infected knee.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent S. Kirkby, 2518 Tilghman St., are in Bloomfield, N. J., where they are visiting Rev. David Kirkby and Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Kirkby.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dulaney left Friday for Savannah, Ga., to spend several days in celebration of their second wedding anniversary. The ceremony took place Feb. 20, 1946 in the Foundry Methodist Episcopal church, Washington, D. C., Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, pastor, officiating. Mr. Dulaney is proprietor of the J. E. Dulaney Tire Service, 711 Turner St., past president and an active member of the Allentown Kiwanis club, a director and past president of the Allentown Credit Exchange, member of the Elks and other organizations. Both are native Philadelphians.

Mrs. Charles A. Conrad and daughter Helen, 241 N. 13th St., will spend today and part of Sunday at Coatesville where they will visit the former's mother, Mrs. Sue E. Rice, who observed her 86th birthday anniversary Friday.

Mrs. Victor R. Schmidt has returned to her home, 1119 Walnut St., after vacationing at the Lauderdale Beach hotel, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.,

Albert S. Watson, Charleston, W. Va., is spending the weekend with his parents, Mr,. and Mrs. P. L. Watson, 940 S. 12th St.

Mrs. Julius R. Moser, 615 N. 9th St., celebrated her birthday anniversary Friday.

Vera Cassone, 630 N. Leh St., will shortly be discharged from the Allentown hospital where she has been undergoing medical treatment. She will then resume her duties in the hospital's main office.

Edward C. W. Leffler, Fullerton, has been admitted to the Allentown hospital. He is suffering with a foot infection. Mr. Leffler is the Morning Call Fullerton correspondent.

C. Fred Ritter, editor of the Boys Haven Herald, has recovered from injuries received more than a month ago in a fall at 6th and Hamilton Sts.

Helen M. Binder, 529 N. 5th St., celebrated her birthday anniversary Friday.

Mrs. William F. Boyle, Allentown, is visiting Mrs. Frank L. Boyle of East Mauch Chunk.

Mrs. Clinton Becker, 134 N. Madison St., observed her birthday anniversary Friday.

Betty Schlegel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schlegel, 1631 Turner St., left Friday for the Tome school, Port Deposit, Md., where she will attend a house party.

Mrs. John Mack, Bittners Corner, has returned to her home from the Allentown hospital where she underwent a tonsilectomy.

Jane Dobnoff is convalescing at her home, 232 S. Fulton St., following her return from the Allentown hospital where she underwent a major operation performed by Dr. Jacob J. Levy.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Binder of Breinigsville became the parents of a 6½ pound baby girl, born Thursday night at the Baer hospital.

Mrs. William Koehler of 621 Washington St. has returned to her home after receiving medical treatment at the Sacred Heart hospital for several weeks.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Boyle, 321 E. 3rd St., Bethlehem, at 9:13 a. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goodwyn of 1537 Turner St. are the parents of a son born at 8:47 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Elmer C. Weaver, 226 South Franklin street, is today observing his birthday anniversary. He is the father of Earl Weaver, public school truant officer.



Do families make funeral arrangements previous to death?

It is becoming more and more customary among thoughtful people to make arrangements before the need arises. When individuals are not burdened by distress they are better able to plan a service in an unhurried, economical manner.

We Invite Your Inquiries

Luther D. Grim

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

136-138 N. 12th St.

Phone 2-5326



Cathedral Singers At Northampton



Two members of the Cathedral Boy Singers from Newark, N. J., who will appear in St. Paul's Evangelical and Reformed church, 19th St. & Lincoln Ave., Northampton at 3 p. m. Sunday, when they will present a program of music. The general public is cordially invited. This group of eight boys ranging in age from 13 to 17 years sing Part Music and have a range of four octaves.

Quakertown Moose Lodge To Mark 23rd Anniversary

Quakertown Lodge, L.O.O.M., will celebrate its 23rd anniversary at a meeting Sunday at 2.30 p. m. when a class of 60 candidates will be initiated in the lodge home. Members and their families are urged to attend. A luncheon will be served at 5.30 p. m., followed by an evening of entertainment and prominent speakers.

Philanthrophy to local and supreme charities is approximately $5,000 a year from this widely known lodge of 700 members. Approximately $4,000 is paid in sick and death benefits in a year's time.

Nineteen thirty-seven was one of Quakertown Moose lodge's best years, and it has gained about 90 new members. There is a campaign now in full swing for new members.

The organization caters to civic and fraternal organizations in their auditorium for banquets, plays or any social gatherings. The Moose is nonpartisan in political views and nonsectarian in religious views.

The Supreme Lodge will celebrate the 25th anniversary of the founding of Mooseheart in July 1938, at Mooseheart, Ill. The great Home has 1200 orphaned Moose children and is one of the finest institutions of its kind in the world.

'Shade Burglar' Charged With 3 Forcible Entries

Warrants charging Earl Nester, 20, of 1330½ Gordon St., the "shade burglar" parolee from the reformatory with three forcible entries and one attempt were sworn out yesterday by Officer Albert Maizel before Alderman John L. Fullmer.

Nester, who was arrested early Thursday morning in the Walnut auditorium is accused of breaking into the auditorium twice, entering the Jones Coal pocket office and attempting to enter the Sinclar oil station at 21st and Hamilton Sts.

The youth is to be committed to jail today, to await a hearing.

Raub Debaters Win Contest from Central

Central and Raub Junior High schools met in debate at the latter school Friday on the question, "Resolved, that capital punishment should be abolished in the United States."

Frank Vargo of Central school was chairman; Jacqueline Barton and Stanley Litzenberger of Raub school announcer and timer respectively.

Judges, awarding the decision to Raub school which took the negative side of the question, were: Rev. Samuel K. Piercy, pastor of First Presbyterian church; Prof. Ephriam B. Everitt, coach of debating at Muhlenberg college and Miss June Erie, coach of debating at Cedar Crest.

Affirmative speakers of Central school were Victor Schmidt Jr., Sidney Cohen and David Perkin, with Wilton Hardy giving the rebuttal. On the negative, Raub, team were: Fabian Fraenkel, Alvin Mishkin, Milton Sheftel, with rebuttal by Adele Zonis.

HOLIDAY TO BE OBSERVED HERE ON TUESDAY NEXT

Federal, State, county and city agencies will observe the anniversary of the birth of George Washington next Tuesday by suspending operations.

All windows at the postoffice will be closed and all delivery service by city and rural carriers will be suspended. Last collection from street boxes will be made starting at 5 p. m.

City hall, and county court house offices, as well as banks, will be closed throughout the day.

Attorney Scheirer Talks At Democratic Club Meeting

Atty. Henry V. Scheirer, candidate for the general assembly in the second district of Lehigh county and Assemblyman William Shoemaker, Macungie, addressed the Saucon Valley Democratic club in the Spring Valley hotel, Thursday night.

Former county controller Ambrose Heller also addressed the meeting.

The next meeting will be held in Coopersburg and will be in charge of Edwin Mumbauer, Upper Saucon township. Pres. John W. Wimmer presided.

Wilson College Alumnae Meet in New Bible School

Campus life at Wilson college, Chambersburg, was brought to local alumnae of the college through the medium of motion pictures presented at the meeting of the Allentown-Bethlehem Alumnae club held last night in the Bible school building of the First Presbyterian church.

The pictures, shown by Stuart Follweiler of the Central Junior High school faculty, showed many of the changes that have been made on the campus since the local graduates have left Wilson. Student life and college activities were shown.

Flora Miller, president of the club, was in charge of the meeting attended by 50 alumnae and friends of the college. At a short business meeting plans were made for a benefit bridge to be held March 19.

At social hour Mrs. Louis Winkler and Mrs. S. K. Piercy poured tea.

The committee in charge of the program included Betty Piercy, chairman; Rachel Brown, Evelyn Morgan, May Morgan and Christine Baker.

Obituary

MRS. SUSAN E. KERN

Mrs. Susan E. Kern, widow of Robert S. Kern, died at 6:30 p. m. Friday at the home of her son, Ray T. Kern, 747 N. 20th St., aged 75 years, 10 months and 4 days.

She was born in Washington township, near Friedens, a daughter of the late Gideon and Mary (Fenstermacher) Lentz. She was a member of St. John's Reformed church, Slatington. She resided with her son here since 1932.

Surviving are her son Ray T., seven grandchildren, one great-grandchild and one brother, Robert Lentz of Freeland.

The funeral will be held at her late residence, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. The Rev. R. Maxwell Paine, Slatington, will officiate.

ANNA BURDOCK

Anna Burdock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Burdock of 937 Green St. died at 1:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Allentown hospital, aged 30 years. She underwent an operation last September and after apparently recovering suffered a relapse which caused her death.

Miss Burdock, who for the past five years had been employed by the Charis Corporation, had many friends throughout the city. She is survived by her parents and these brothers and sisters: John, Hokendauqua; Michael A. Jr., at home; Mrs. Mary Diever, Stroudsburg; Andrew and Joseph, Allentown; Elizabeth, Philadelphia; Mrs. Catherine Truchan, Allentown and Stephen and Margaret, at home.

She was a member of the Church of St. John the Baptist.

The funeral will be held at 9 o'clock Tuesday from her late home, the residence of her parents with a high mass of requiem to follow in the Church of St. John the Baptist. Interment will be made in the parish cemetery.

MRS. CATHERINE KELLY

Mrs. Catherine Kelly, 70, a local visitor from Chester, died at 4 a. m. Friday in the Sacred Heart hospital, where she had been admitted after becoming seriously ill last Thursday.

Mrs. Kelly came to this city last August, intending to stay with her nephew, Lee Baugh, 224 N. West St., until about June. In Chester she resided at 614 E. 4th St.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Mary Grimes, Allentown, and Mrs. Charles McLaughlin, Chester; a son, Joseph, in Honolulu, and four grandchildren.

Deaths

BEHRINGER—At Northampton, Feb. 18, 1938, Alfred M. Behringer, husband of Emma R., nee Dreisbach. Behringer, aged 80 years, 7 months and 28 days.
Due notice of funeral. Schisler.

GEORGE—At Neffs, Feb. 18, 1938, Mrs. Sallie Ann George, daughter of the late Joel and Salome, nee Hoffman, Klotz, aged 98 years, 3 months, 2 days.
Due notice of funeral. Snyder.

KERN—In this city, Feb. 18, 1938, Susan E. Kern, widow of Robert S. Kern, aged 75 years, 11 months and 4 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at her late home, 747 N. 20th St., Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. B.

ANFUSO—In Bethlehem, Feb. 18, 1938, Thomas Anfuso, aged 45 years, 7 months and 12 days.
Relatives, friends and members of the Sons of Italy lodge, 1318, Bethlehem, are respectfully invited, without further notice, to attend funeral services from his late home, 644 Broadway, Bethlehem, Monday at 8:30 a. m. Mass will be offered at 9 o'clock in the Holy Rosary church, E. 4th St., Bethlehem. Interment in the Holy Infancy cemetery. W. H. D., Successor to A. J. H.

GRACELY—In this city, Feb. 18, 1938, Harold F. Gracely, son of Raymond and Edna, nee Wotring, Gracely, aged 33 years, 5 months and 6 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday at the home of his parents in Schnecksville and further services and burial in Union cemetery, Neffs. Viewing from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday.
Ralph B. Slough, successor to E.W.S.

BURDOCK—In this city, Feb. 18, 1938, Anna M., daughter of Michael and Catherine (Majerski) Burdock, aged 30 years, 4 months and 14 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late home, the residence of her parents, 937 Green St., Tuesday at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem will be offered at 9 a. m. in the Church of St. John the Baptist. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. Weber.

CUDLIP—In this city, Feb. 18, 1938, John, husband of Mayme R., nee Longnecker, Cudlip, in his 65th year.
Due notice of funeral. O.S.R.



Personal Trust Service

OUR DUTIES as an Executor or Trustee are considered in the light of a personal relationship with the beneficiary. We realize that friendliness and helpful counsel are essential, as well as business efficiency in administering the trust.

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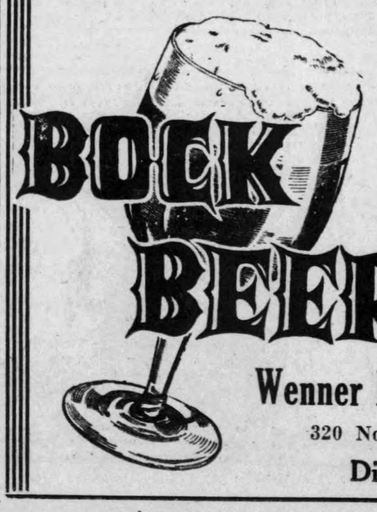
ANNOUNCEMENT: The FarMart Management cordially invites our friends and patrons to attend our Cooking School, to be held next week, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons. The Pennsylvania Power and Light Company will conduct the school. They have engaged three noted domestic economists,

There will be a large program of cooking and a great display of domestic electric appliances. Many baskets, etc., will be given away, as well as the large variety of dishes cooked by the experts.

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GOTT MACHT NET EE DIEHR ZU, OHNE EN ANNERI UFZUMACHE

C. C. More

Die Kutztown Mail

By CHARLES C. MORE

Honored at home and abroad as the greatest writer of fiction in the Pennsylvania German dialect, Dr. Charles C. More, author of this story, only a few days ago passed his ninety-first birthday. Deaf and nearly blind, wellnight forgotten by the younger generation, he lives in seclusion in the home of Mrs. Hattie Mitchell, 910 Linden Street, Allentown, Pa.—If you have enjoyed "Die Kutztown Mail," perhaps you will send him a few words of cheer.

Concerning the original characters of the story the author states "that Margaret Reitz was a well-known character in Cedarville way back in the 50's and Natz Martin was for years mail driver between Allentown and Philadelphia and later, Kutztown."

Die alt Maeg, wie die Leit in Drexlerschtaettel sie gheese haen, hot juscht ee Freed uf der Welt ghat—der Union Kerrichhof—awer aa juscht ee Druvel—die Kutztown Mail. Wann sie noch ebbes schunscht geblogt odder gfreed hot, hot mer's net ausgfunne. Im Kerrichhof hot sie annere leit ihra Graewer in Ordning ghalte un iwer die Mail hot sie sich verzernt, weil der Dreiwer immer so'n Blechhorn geblose hot, wann er darrich's Schtaettel gfahre is.

En Mensch verrot doch gemeenerhand sei schwache Seit immer's erscht. Die Maeg war kee Woch in sellere Gegend, do hot der Maildreiwer aa schunn ausgfunne, as sie sich iwer sei Blose verzernt, un weil's sie verzernt hot, hot er's gedhu, un de meh as er geblose hot, da meh hot sie gegaest; so as mer's letscht nimmi gewisst hot wel as ihr die menscht Blesier macht, ihre Freed am Kerrichhof, odder ihre Fechterei mit em Maildreiwer. Un der Maildreiwer hot sei Freed an der Maeg ihrm Zorn ghat, weil der Mensch iwerhaupt sei greeschte Blesier an annere Leit ihrem Verdruss hot.

Es war im Jahr 1858, as die Maeg in en glee Blockhaus gezoge is, as von der Union Kerrich iwer die Schtross gschtanne hot. Sellemols hot noch en schoener Busch um sel Heisel gschtanne, un der Weg noch Kutztown is zwische der Kerrich um sellem Busch vorbei gange—wie heit noch.

Ee Dag—es was im Friehjohr—hot en Zweegeilswage mit bissel Hausrot un'ra Fra, as geguckt hot, as wann sie 60 Jahr alt waer, ver sellem Heisel ghalte, der Fuhrmann hot der Fra vom Wage gholfe, hot dann's Hausrot abgelade, un in's Haus gedrage, dann is er widder fort un die Fra is zurick gebliwe.

Die Leit hen arrig geguckt un gewunnert—wie Leit ewa duhn, wann ebber Fremmes akommt—awer da Fuhrmann hot ihna net meh saga kenna, as dass er die Fra aus Allentown gebracht het, as sie en deitschi Fra wer un deet wul Reitz heesa—ennihau seller Nama deet uf ihrem Drank schteh. Dennoh hot er noch so uf Account hie gsat, sie wer'n gelernti Fra—sel deet mer hera—awer sie wer arrig grittlich un eegasinisch; sie het ihm awer ah kee grutsiches Wart von sich verzehlt—net wie un net wann! "Die Leit saga wul" hot er gemeent, "as ee Helft von da Welt net wees wie die anner lebt, ich sag awer as die ee Helft bei golly net wees, for was as sie lebt!" Un in seim Verdruss iwer sona Behandling vonera Fra hot er seinera Geil en abbardich schpeitvoller Hack gewa mit da Geeschel un is abgfahra.

Wann's wohr is, as es en schtarki Fra nehmt, for ihr Maul zu halta, war die Maeg ewa en arrig schtarki Fra. Die Nochbera hen's ah gschwind genung ausgfunna. Sie hot sich net meh mit ihna abgeva, as sie grad gemisst hot, un for sel hen die Leit sie juscht die "alt Maeg" gheesa, un wann sie bissel bissig sei hen wella, dann hen sie "die alt deitch Maeg" gsat. Da Nochbera ihr Gschwetz hot sie awer net gebaddert. "Huh!" hot sie als gsat, wann mol ebbes "zu dick" komma is, "Wer Schlap aus sich macht, werd von da Sei gfressa!"

Die Leit hen gor net denka kenna, was sie iwerhaupt in sellera Gegend gsucht hot. En paar hen mol gebrowirt, sie "auszufroga"—awer juscht eemol! —sie hot die so gedichtig abgebutzt, as es noch sellem Niemand meh unnernomma hot. "Sag mohl, Maeg," hot eeni agfanga, nochdem sie en Weil iwer allehand mit ihr geblaudert hen ghat, "Was kann nau so'n gscheiti Fra, wie ihr sin, in dera Gegend sehna? Ihr hen doch gewiss arrig viel von da Welt gsehna un hen doch gewiss ah in schennera Bletz gewohnt!"

"Was, die Gegend do!" hot die Maeg gsat un hot sie gross ageguckt. "Ei, des is son Gegend, wie's so leicht net en zwetti meh gebt! Nau kommen juscht emol do raus, un ich will eich weisa, was des forn Gegend is." Un mit sellem hot sie die Weiwer naus uf die Schtross gfiehrt—"Nau sehna mol do!" hot sie agfanga, un hot mit da Hand noch em Weschta gewissa, "Wann Ihr do watscha, do kenna Ihr sehna, wie die Sunn grad hinnich da Hen. Baschten ihrem Seischtall unnergeht." "Un dann," is sie fortgfohra, un hot die Weiwer mit da Gsichter noch em Oschta gedreht." "Wann Ihr nau do schteh bleiwa, do kenna Ihr sehna, wie selli weri seem Sunn marji frieh grad hinnich da Hen. Schwandern ihrem Seischtall widder ufgeht—Zwee Seischtell inera grada Lein mit em Sunnelaaf was? Un noch dazu zwee Witweiver ihri, huh? Sona Gegend wie die do, wie?" un eb die Weiwer sich widder rumdreha hen kenna, war die Maeg in's Haus zurick ganga un hot die Dehr hinnich sich zugschlossa ghat.

Wann en Blick oft meh secht as en Wart, dann hen sellera Weiwer ihra Blick en ganz Buch voll gsat un noch meh! Awer for gut Maas hen sie noch gemeent, as wer net juse, sich iwer sona Fra zu verzerna, sie wer ennihau net recht gscheit, un wer ah wol noch son giftichi, gedissappointi old Meed dazu—Es is doch ebbes scheenes, wann mer sich mit dem Glawa dreeschta kann, as unsera Nochbera net recht gscheit sin, wann sie mol zu gscheit warn for uns.

Die Maeg war's liebscht allee mit ihra Gedanka. Wann sie net im Busch ghockt hot un hot gelesa un gedromt, dann war sie im Kerrichhof un hot an da Graewer rum gschafft—un ah gedromt, odder iwwer die Leit gscholta, as ihra Dodta vergessa un vernachlesiga. "Sis arrig," hot sie als for sich hiegebrummt, "wie's hergeht uf da Welt! Do heila die Menscha un dowa, wann ebber schterbt, un da meh as sie heila, da gschwinter weschen die Dhreena's Adenka aus em Sinn grade wien Schtarm, da wieschter as er dobt, da gschwinter is er vorbei! Des do sinn awer nau mei Dodta, un ich vergess sie net, awer Bluma blanz ich ihna, un ich mach den Kerrichhof so schee, as es en Freed is, zu schterwa un do begrawa sei; un wann ich dann ah mei Ruh findt, dann geh ich zu ihna schlofa, un dann bliehen die Blume ah for mich; un ebbes secht mer, dann falla ah von da Bletter uf sei Grab!" un dabei hot sie en glee Picter an era goldena Kett aus ihra Bruscht gezoga un hot es lang ageguckt un gebusst, un hot sich wol ah paar Dhreena aus da Aaga gewischt, dann hot sie widder weiter gedrohmt, bis die Mail vorbei ganga is un hot sie mit sellem Geblos gschteert, dann is sie ufgfohra un hot da Dreiwer verscholta un hot die Fauscht noch ihm gschittelt un alsemol is sie iewen hinnich da Mail noh gschprunga mit ma Brigel.

Da Dreiwer hot dann juscht noch lauder geblosa un mit da Geeschel gegnallt. Er war schonscht kee iweler Kerl, juscht er hot die Leit gern genext. For all sel hen sie ihn geglicha. Er war en Deitscher un war ah noch net lang in sellera Gegend. Mer hot's ihm glei agsehna, as er net immer en Maildreiwer war—mer hot's awer ah glei gsehna, as er vor seinera Zeit alt warra is—wie bei da Maeg ah.

Wie er in die Gegend komma is, hot er gsat, sei Nama wer Ignatz Martin, awer die Leit hen gemeent Natz wer kerzer un leichter zu saga, un Natz hot er ewa so lang gheesa, bis er's letscht selwer net besser gewisst hot.

In Gegenda, wo Leit nanner Nicknama gewa, kann mer glei hera, wie en Mensch geschtemiert werd, beim Weg, wie sie sei Nicknama saga. Wann die Leit nau "da alt deitsch Natz" gsat hetten, do het mer doch gut genung hera kenna, as sie ihn gleicha; Wann sie awer "die alt deitsch Maeg" gsat hen, do hot mer glei gemerkt, as do en "bissel Gift" schteckt. Da Natz is ewa mit da Leit rum gschprunga un hot noch de Music gedanzt, wie mer so secht; die Maeg hot die Music noch ihra Noschen danza wella macha, un die Leit hen gemeent, sie wet net nochberlich mit ihna sei, weil sie sich iwer sie nausdinka deet—Eibildisch sei is about so nidderdrechtig as ebbes sei kann—in unsera Nochbera.

Da Natz war, wie gsat, son luschtiger Kerl, wie's eener gewa hot, so lang as er um Leit rum war. War er awer allee, dann hot er oft da Kop henka lossa un hot Seifzer ausgschtossa as en arrig schweres Hertz verrota hen. Alsemol hot er ah en gleenes Picter vom a scheena junga Meedel aus da Bruscht gezoga un hot's lang un wehmietig ageguckt, dann awer gschwind verschteckt un hot agfanga zu singa odder peifa, as wie wann er sich ferchta deet, drawrig zu sei.

Ee Dag—es war im Schpod Summer, hot die Maeg da Natz hera komma un hot en Brigel reddi gried; des Mol wed sie ihm mol weisa, dem eefeltiga Kerl, dem Raeskel! mit seim dumma Fishhorn. Dem deet sie die Gnocha im Leib verschlage, hot sie gemeent. Un wie die Mail negschter komma is, do is sie naugschossa un da Mail noh gerast un hot mit da Fauscht un em Brigel in da Luft rum gfuhrwerkt, un da Natz hot juscht noch lauder geblosa un noch meh gegnallt. Bletzlich is sie wie mied warra, alles is mit ihr rum ganga, sie hot sich ufen Bank unnich ema Rosashtock gsetzt un hot gfiehlt as wie wann sie verschticka deet. Ebbes wien Newel is ihr yor die Aaga komma un sie hot gemeent, es deet en Hand aus em Newel komma, un deet ihr Picters vor die Aaga hewa—Picters aus ihra Vergangaheet. Sie hot sich widder as en junges Schulmeedel gsehna mit rota Backa un bloa Aaga, un hot widder so herrlich un sorgalos gfiehlt wie sellemols. Dann hot sie bletzlich wie ufema scheene griena Feld gschtanna mit viel Bluma um sich rum, un en Bu mit grollicha Haar un enera Schtundenta Kap uf, hot Bluma gepickt un hot sie ihr in die Haar gschteckt un hot ihr die Backa gschtreichelt un ihr en Buss gewa wella, awer sie hot gelacht un is fort gschprunga, hot awer immer zurick geguckt, for sehna ob er ihr ah nohkommt—un er is nokomma un hot sie eigfanga un hot ihr da Buss gewa un hot ihr so freindlich un trei in die Aaga geguckt, un sie hot gfiehlt wie ihr Hertz globbt un wie en ganz neie Welt in ihr ufgeht. Dann is en anner Picter komma, wo sie en ufgewachsenes Meedel, mit ma junga Mann Arm-in-Arm ganga is. Es war da Bu aus ihra Schuljahra, un sie warn mit nanner verschprocha un iwer's Jahr hot die Hochzich sei sella un sie hot ihra Hend noch sellm Picter ausgschtreckt as wie wann sie's faschthalta wet. Dann is bletzlich en anner Picter komma—en dunkles, schwarzes Picter, mit da Nacht un Gewalt un Kummer drin, un darrich selli Nacht is die Unzufriddaheet im Land uf un abganga un hot die Leit ufgschtachelt, Un sie hen von Freiheet, Gleicheet un Briederlichkeet, gschwetzt, un hen nanner verfolgt for selli Gleichheet un nanner aus em Land verdriwa for selli Freiheet, un for selli Breiderlichkeet hen sie nanner nidergschossa; un iwer's Ganze hen sie's Wort: "Civilization" ghenkt un unner sellera Fahna hen sie ghaust wie die Wilda.

Die Welt heest selli Zeit nau die "Revolution von 1848."

Dann is en anner Picter komma; es war ah widder Nacht, un sie hot bei dem junga Mann im Garta gschtanna un hot helfa, ihn adhu wie'n Weibsmensch. Er hot's Land verlossa missa for sei Lewa retta, weil er ah for die Freiheet gschtrebt hot ghat—Sel war nau Verrot gega's Government, weil's Government ewa schterker war as die Revolution. Er un sei Kamerada warn Verreeter gega's Vaterland, weil sie verlora hen—hette sie gewonna dann weren sie Patriota gewest.

Der jung Mann un sei Kamerada sinn dann noch America, un weil die Regiering ihn net fanga hot kenna, hot sie's Meedel eischperra wella, weil sie ihm gholfa hot, darrich zu geh. In Deitschland wern ewa die Weiwer un Menner iwer ee Schtrell gschora.

Bei Nacht un Newel is sie dann ah fort nach America, dem Mann noh, ohna zu wissa, wo ihn zu finna.

Dann is en anner Picter aus dem Newel komma; es war en langi, langi Schtross, un sie is in Nacht un Finschterniss uf sellera Schtross gewandert. Sie hot net rechts un net links geguckt, immer grad aus, wo in da Fern sei Gsicht wie aus era Flamm ihr zu gewinkt un geleicht hot. Sei Aaga hen sie so freindlich un trei ageguckt, wie sellemols im Feld. Wann sie vor Miedigkeet niddersinka het kenna, dann hot seller Blick ihr widder frischer Mut gewa, un sie hot die Hend noch ihm aus gschtreckt un is vorwartz gedargelt—immer vorwartz!

Leere Bumpe

In Nudletown do schteht en Bump
Mit me scheene Schtock un Schwengel draa,
Un jeder as in's Schtettel kummt,
Guckt mit Blessier un Darscht sie aa.
En mancher nemmt am Schwengel halt
Un bumpt as es im Schtettel schallt;
Doch gweelt der Darscht ihn noch so schwer,
Die Bump, die gebt kee Wasser her;
Sie gebt kee Wasser wie sie set,
Sie schteht juscht do,
Un dut juscht so,
Awwer bumpt net, awwer bumpt net.

So iss es doch uff dere Welt
Bei viele Mensche aa beschtellt;
Sie gucke freindlich, neis un fei,
Un gut genung far Grischte sei;
Doch sehnt mer sie mol naegschter aa,
Do findt mer nix vun all dem draa;
Sie sin en Licht, as eem juscht blennt,
En Feier, as ohne Warming brennt;
Sie losse ihre Guck im Schtich
Un denke immer juscht an sich.
Bei ihne geht die Hoffning fehl,
Sie sin en Graab farn dodi Seel,
En Drum mit juscht me hole Schall,
En leeri Schaal un sel iss all.
Denn drickt en Unglick noch so schwer,
So'n Mensch der gebt kee Mitleid her;
Er gebt kee Mitleid wie er set,
Er schteht juscht do,
Un guckt juscht so,
Awwer helft net, awwer helft net.

—CHARLES C. MORE

Es is als dunkler warra, un s'letscht hot sie juscht meh en Schatta von sich gsehna uf sellera Schtross. Awer immer hot ihr sel Gsicht vorgeleicht. Eemol wors do, dann widder dort. Sie is als mieder warra, bis sies letscht am Weg nidder gsunka is un hot nimmi weiter geh kenna, awer immer hot sie noch sellem Gsicht geguckt, bis ihra Kop uf die Bruscht nunnergsunka is, dann is die Weis Hand aus dem Newel komma un hot ihr's Gsicht gschtreichelt un die Runzela von da Schtern un da Backa, un da verzweifelta, wehmietiga Blick aus da Aaga genomma, as da Kummer un en unerfilltes Verlanga dart hie gedhu hen ghat.

Da Wind hot paar Rosabletter runner gebrocht un hot sie uf ihra Schulter gelegt, un die letschta Schtrahla von da Owedsunn hen die Farb ufgfanga un hen sie uf ihra Backa gedhu un hen sie so schee un herrlich un zufridda gucka macha, wie sellemols, wie er sie gfrogt hot, eb sie sei wer un sie ihra Kop uf sei Bruscht gelegt hot un gepischpert: "Ewig dei!" Un wie sie nanner ihra Picters gewa un eewiga Drei gschwora hen.

Dann sachta, ganz sachta, is da Newel dicker warra un als neegschter um sie komma, un die Nacht is niddergsunka un alles war schtill—Sel war da Dod!

Hui, wie awer die Mail owa reigejagt kommt! heer juscht mol, wie die Schpeer greischt! Da Natz hot en frischi Schuhsohl uf da Schpeerblock genagelt un da Absatz reibt uf em Rad as es greischt wie'n Drub verschreckta Ginnihinkel! Er hot ah die Maeg schon vom weitem hocka sehna un ruft in die Mail nei: "Nau awer look out, Buwa, des mol gebts Fun! Dart sitzt die Mag reddy mit em Brigel!

Er hockt sich uf die Leina, nehmts Harn in ee Hand un die Geeschel in die anner, drickt mit em Fuss uf die Schperr as sie noch lauder greischt, dann blost er un gnallt as es dahrich da Busch un an da Kerrichmauer nufschallt, as es en Art hot.

Die Passengers, en Doctor, en Underteeker un en Schtorhalter aus Kutztown, dricken sich ans Fenschter, for die Fun seehna. So gets an da Maeg vorbei, awer sie regt sich net, ah net wann da Natz abbardich hart blost, ah net wann er iwer sie greischt; Uf eemol schtekt da Dockter da Kop aus em Fenschter un ruft: "Hollup, Natz, do is ebbes letz!" Da Natz reisst die Geil zurrick, as sie sich schier hiehocka un die Passengers schteiga aus un gehen uf die Maeg zu. Da Dockter fiehlt ihra Hend un's Gsicht un secht, sie wer dodt, dann schtreicht er mit da Hand iwer ihra Gleeder un meent, sie misst die ganza Nacht dort gsotza hawa: Sie draga sie in's Haus un lega sie uf's Bett un da Dokter macht ihr Frack uf for sehna, ob ihr Hertz viellicht noch globbt, un sel glee Bild fallt raus: Sie sucha in da Schublada rum un finnen en Bindel Babiera as all in Deitsch gschriwa sin, un weil sie net Deitsch leesa kenna, rufen sie da Natz rei un er macht die Babiera uf un's erscht as ihm in die Hand kommt, is en grossi Kort wo druf gedruckt schteht:

Ignatius Michael Martin
und
Margaretha Johanna Reitz
Verlobte,
Freiburg in Baden, den 17ten September, 1847

Die Babiera fallen ihm aus da Hend, er will sich am Bett hewa un sel Bild an da Maeg ihrem Hals kommt ihm in die Finger, er sehnts! Mit da Warta: "Barmherziger Gott, findt ich meine Gretel so!" packt er sich am Hals als wie wann er verschticka deet, dargelt wedder da Dierraposchta un fallt uf's Gsicht naus uf die Porch. Da Underteeker schpringt hie, dreht ihn rum uf da Buckel, reisst sei Gleeder uf for ihm Luft zu gewa un en glee Bild—grad wie da Maeg ihres, juscht mit em Gsicht vorna junea Meedel un da Warta: "Ewig dein" druf—fallt uf da Bottem. Da Dokter kommt un unnersucht ihn un secht, er wer ah dodt, un sie legen ihn zu da Maeg uf's Bett un nehmen en Dagabuch, as voll gschriwa is, aus seim Sack, un leegens zu da Babiera as sie im Haus gfunna hen; un weil alles Hochdeitsch gschriwa is, holen sie Nochbera bei, as Deitsch lesa kena, un dann sehna sie, as die Maeg un da Natz mit enanner verschprocha warn im alt Land, dass sie darrich die Revolution von 1848 aus da Heemat verdriwa wara, dass sie Johra lang nanner in America gsucht hen, ohna manner zu finna, dass die Maeg s'letscht alle Hoffning verlora hot, ihn im Lewa widder zu sehna, un sich en Lot uf dem Kerrichhof gkaaft hot for selli Ruh ima vergessena Grab zu finna, as sie im Lewa net finna hot kenna.

Uf ee Babier hot sie gschriwa, ihra Ignatz deet sie ganz gewiss uf sellem Kerrichhof finna un dann deeten sie doch noch im Grab zammakomma for sel wet sie da Kerrichhof recht schee eirichta as er ah sehna kennt, as sie immer an ihn gedenkt het, Un sie hot ah. Uf weit un breet war sellemols kee son scheener Kerrichhof meh zu sehna.

Sie hen die Zwee neewich nanner begrawa, un so hot die Maeg doch recht ghat wie sie geprofezeit hot: "Dann fallen von da Blaetter ah uf sei Grab."

Chat About Your Friends

Margaret Cortright, 37 N. 14th St., who returned Thursday from a month's stay in New York City, left Friday for Cynwyd because of the serious illness of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Murray Cortright, a patient at the University of Pennsylvania hospital.

Betty Green and Mildred Diefenderfer, Allentown girls attending Moravian College for Women, will be among the college representatives at the Pocono conference of the Student Christian Movement at the Pocohanne Lodge, Lutherland, this week-end.

David Gottlieb, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Gottlieb, 218 N. 17th St., will be Bar Mitzvah this morning at Temple Keneseth Israel at 10 o'clock. The youth, who was 13 years of age on Feb. 22, is a pupil of the 9th grade, Raub Junior High school.

Lloyd Horlacher has returned to his home, 2217 Allen St., after spending a week at the Lake Placid club.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dulaney have returned from Savannah, Ga., where they celebrated their first wedding anniversary on Feb. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. George O. Zeiner became the parents of a daughter, their first-born, Thursday, at their home, 442 N. 9th St. The baby will be named Nancy Ann Zeiner.

William Rauch, Allentown hospital employe, has returned from Philadelphia, where he visited friends.

Mrs. K. J. Green, 438 N. Hall St., celebrated her 78th birthday anniversary yesterday.

John Moser, 719 N. 9th St., celebrated his birthday anniversary Friday.

Warren Gurskey, Kresgeville, formerly of Allentown, observed his birthday anniversary Friday.

Mrs. Mark Hamm of Germansville R.1 is improving in the Allentown hospital after undergoing an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Schell, 1254 Lehigh St., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fisher, West Catasauqua, left Friday on a 17-day trip to Florida. Mr. Schell and Mr. Fisher are sales representatives for Reeves, Parvin and Co., wholesale grocers.

Gladys Kirk, 340 N. 15th St., will leave today for Daytona Beach, Fla., where she will visit her mother, who will return with her to this city in March. While in Florida, Miss Kirk will also visit Vivian Bowman at Dania. Miss Bowman is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Spohn, 236 S. Franklin St.

An 11-pound son, the first child in the family, was born to Mr. and Mrs. George C. Olsen at their home, 731 N. 7th St., Friday morning. The child will be named Victor Godfrey Olsen. Mrs. Julia Maizel, 642 Ridge Ave., was the midwife in attendance.

Mrs. Anna Seebaldt of 176 Chew St. is improving nicely at the Allentown hospital where she has been a patient for a week. It is expected that she will be in the hospital another week.

William Kreis, a member of the police traffic squad returned yesterday from the U. S. Veterans hospital at League Island, where he had been receiving treatment for several months. Officer Kreis suffered a leg injury in an accident in which the motorcycle he was riding upset.

Reba Sheftel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham A. Sheftel, 119 S. West St., and a pupil of the Juilliard School of Music, New York City, is spending the weekend with her parents.

Mrs. John Hilbush, Shamokin, is visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. John H. Raker, of the Good Shepherd home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Keely Hagy, 1742 Linden St., spent yesterday in Newark, N. J., visiting their son, C. Keeley Hagy Jr., who is recuperating from an appendicitis operation at St. Barnabas hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Keller, 27 S. 16th St., and Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Hornbeck, 38 N. 15th St., are registered at the Hotel Traymore in Atlantic City.

The daughter of Mrs. Kathleen L. Boyer, Harrisburg, formerly of this city, is recovering nicely at the Harrisburg hospital where she has been seriously ill. She has received numerous flowers, gifts and cards from her Allentown friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Perry, 523 Chew St., have returned from New York City, where they visited the International Casino and other entertainment resorts to secure feature ideas for Mr. Perry's amusement enterprises. He is the manager of the Walnut Skating Palace. During their stay they also took in the Louis-Mann heavyweight fight.

Funeral Monday

Funeral services for Mrs. Ellen Miller of Topton will be held at her late home there on Monday at 1:30 p. m. instead of this afternoon, as incorrectly stated in this paper yesterday.

This is Save-Your-Vision Week



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The Pennsylvania German Dialect in Maryland

CYRUS H. ESHLEMAN

The endeavor will here be made to set forth the history and the outstanding pecularities of the Pennsylvania German dialect as it was spoken in Washington County, Maryland. I say "was" spoken, for at present it is spoken by only a few of the older persons and is not even understood by most of the younger element. Its use a half-century ago when I was a child was confined, so far as I know, to the Mennonites, of whom there were four congregations not far south of the Pennsylvania line, to the north of Hagerstown, and in the vicinity, respectively, of the villages of Maugansville, Clear Spring, Leitersburg and Ringgold.

My people were all of this denomination, and I was taught the dialect before I learned English, the reason being that unless we learned it first we would not, so it was believed, learn it at all. The language was ridiculed and despised by most of the more numerous other elements around there, and we children were thoroughly ashamed of it ourselves, not knowing it was anything else but a vulgar nonsensical mixture of German and English.

And yet most of these other elements, largely of Lutheran and Reformed affiliations, were likewise of Pennsylvania German descent and their own ancestors a half-century or more farther back must have spoken the dialect. The birthplace of Henry Harbaugh, the famous dialect poet, is just across the Pennsylvania line only a few miles away, and this was the language in his home in his childhood, from, let us say 1817, the year of his birth, to about 1830. But by 1880 the Lutheran and Reformed adherents and their children had completely discarded the dialect and had apparently forgotten its ancestral existence. And it is probable that the dialect as their ancestors spoke it was somewhat different from that among the Mennonites, for they came from various localities in eastern Pennsylvania, whereas the Mennonites came almost exclusively from Lancaster County and, like the people there, were of Swiss descent.

These Mennonites moved over into Washington County mainly from about 1790 to 1840. Occasional families have moved over later, there have been a good many intermarriages, and there has been much exchange of visiting.

Their dialect was nearly identical with that of the Lancaster County element, who discontinued their Swiss dialect, probably about the time they immigrated, and adopted that of the more numerous Palatine settlers in the counties farther north, though retaining a number of Swiss words and forms. But there were noticeable differences in Washington County, even as compared with those of Lancaster County, with which, however, I shall not be concerned here.

I have been away from Washington County about 35 years and must rely partly on memory. But I have revisited the people a number of times, and by correspondence I have secured detailed answers to questionnaires. My list of differences will not be exhaustive, nor will it be technical. It will merely give the important differences that are noticeable to one who hears or reads the two varieties of expressions. As compared with the more distinctively Palatine dialect that has been appearing for years in the Allentown (Pa.) Morning Call, and more recently in the "Pennsylfawnisch Deitsch ECK," or section, in the Saturday issue of that newspaper, the outstanding peculiarities of the Washington County dialect are these: we always said **wella**, never **wolle—mer wella esse** (we want to eat). We said **alsfert**, never **immer** for always. We said **dihr** for second person plural, not **ehr**, as for example in **Dihr sinn jung** (You are young), **Dihr Kinner sinn jung** (Your children are young). We said **yah**, never **yar**, for yes; **velleicht** (v'leicht) not **verleicht** for perhaps; **wege**, not **waeich** for about; **zwische**, not **zwischich** for between; **Kiwwel**, not **Eemer**, for bucket or pail. We used the Swiss diminutive **li** sometimes, meaning something small, and rarely the Palatine **el**. We used the adjective **klee** or **glee** a good deal, **klee Boppeli** (little baby), **Hammeli**, or **Hammi**, or **glee Hammi** (calf).

Other peculiarities could be given. Altogether they make the vernacular noticeably different. Several correspondents at Allentown have insisted to me that nearly all these words and forms are used there too as alternatives. This may be true, but in Washington County they were used exclusively. Several of these usages are Swiss, **li, dihr**, and **wella**, at least. The others are met with in the Palatinate. How **yar** for **yah** (yes) originated, I can not say. Practically all the Washington County forms obtain also in Lancaster County, I am in a position to state positively from questionnaires.

I have sometimes hoped the several hundred persons in Washington County, Maryland, who still know the dialect, or could learn it from their parents, would start a movement to revive interest in it. A decided revival is undoubtedly under way in some sections of Pennsylvania, especially in and around Allentown. Should any in Washington County read this article I urge them to learn it if they have the opportunity before it is too late, and not to forget it if they know it. It is a real variety of German and is not, nor ever has been, a mere mixture of German and English. It is the dialect of the Palatinate in Germany, comprising the Rhenish plain west of Mannheim, Heidleberg, and Speyer and the mountain areas of the Haardt and the Westrich, all of which are now incorporated in the new province Saarpfalz. It is a High German dialect and a knowledge of it makes easy the acquirement of High German.

While all of us treasure our knowledge of English as our chief vehicle of expression, our lives will only be enriched and not narrowed if we also study the dialect of our ancestors and of German in general.

Lakewood, Ohio,
December, 1937.

So Schlange

H. HORACE ROMIG

Iwwer fuffzich Yohr zurick war ich gleener Gnecht un der John Stauffer grosser Gnecht uff der Henry Geissinger Bauerei an Zionsville Station. Mol 'n sehr scheener warmer Friehyohr's Daag hen m'r die Schtaake Fens gerepaired um der Baschdert rum, so as 's safe waer far die Kieh dart in die Weed zu dhu.

'S ware grosse Rocks im Baschdert un unnich deel ware schwarze Schlange. Die sin raus kumme far sich sunne in der warme Sunn. Der John, der gross Gnecht, iss mol vun der Fens weck un in der Baschdert geloffe un hot glei gegrische, "'N Schlang! 'N Schlang!" Un glei hot er noch meh Schlange g'sehne un hot drei odder viere dod gemacht—grosse Dinger! M'r hen sie am Schwans grickt un an uns in die Heeh g'howe, un deel ware about so lang as mir hoch ware. Nachts hot der John 'n Draam g'hat. Ich hab bei ihm g'schlofe. Im Draam hot er 'n schwarzi Schlang sehne weck geh un hot gegrische, "Romig, schlag druff! Schlag druff!" Un glei hot er widder gegrische, "Ya, nau iss sie fart." Well, selli hen m'r net grickt.

Paar Daag schpaeter iss der Henry Geissinger, der Bauer, selwert in der anner Baschdert g'fohre far Schtee hole. Glei hot er 'n schwarzi Schlang sehne geh, die unnich me Felse nei g'schluppt iss about halbwegs un hot nimmi weiter nei geh kenne. Noh hot der Geissinger sie schnell am Schwans grickt, hot sie aus ihr'm Loch gezogge, un mit aller Gewalt rum g'schleidert, ihr Kopp uff der Felse g'schlagge un sie selle Weg ge-dispatched. Nau, des hen mir net g'sehne, awwer der Geissinger war ken Liegner. M'r hen's geglaabt, as wie wann m'r alles g'sehne hette. Un die Schlang hen m'r nochderhand aa g'sehne, un aa 's Loch, wu sie net gans nei gekennt hot.

Ich hab als oft Leit heere verzaehle vun griene Schlange. Awwer ich hab net geglaabt as 's griene Schlange hett. Mol ee heeser Sunndaag wie ich Brediger war in Shenandoah, bin ich der Baerrick nunner geloffe in Brandonville far noch eens vun meine Kaerriche zu geh. Un, Chimney Rippers! graad far m'r iss 'n grieni Schlang iwwer der Weg kumme. Ich hab sie dod gemacht un recht beguckt, un wahrhaftich, sie war so grie wie grie Graas. Noh bin ich vum "Schaue zum Glaawe" kumme.

M'r hen mol unne am me Baerrick gewohnt. Ee Daag bin ich der Baerrick nuff far ebbes, un wie ich zurick kumme bin un war schier deheem, hawwich en Lot Feggel sehne im me Gringel rum fliege, about zwee Fuss vum Grund. Sie hen 'n Larm gemacht, as wie wann der Deiwel selwer dart waer. Well, ich hab ge'investigate un g'sehne, dass 'n schwarzi Schlang dart war. Die war die Ursach, dass die Feggel so vergelschdert ware. Eens vun meine Buwe iss yuscht dann aus em Haus kumme. "Paul, bring mir die Flint g'schwind," hawwich g'saat, un hab mei Aag uff selre Schlang g'halte. Er iss glei kumme mit der Flint un in wennich Zeit hawwich selli Schlang in zwee Schticker g'schosse g'hat, un die Feggle ware safe un dankbar. All des war en "Lesson" far mich. Wann die Feggel ken Larm gemacht hette, dann hett ich die Schlang net g'sehne. Wann mei Paul die Flint net g'holt hett un ich waer selwer nei far die Flint hole, dann waer die Schlang unni Zweifel fart gewest bis ich raus kumme waer. Awwer die Feggel hen der Larm gemacht un darrich sell hawwich die Schlang g'sehne, un der Paul hot die Flint gebrocht, dieweil mei Aage uff selrer Schlang ware. Die Feggel, der Paul un ich hen nanner g'holfe un der Feind iss g'schlagge warre. Sell war COOPERATION. Un 's sinn viel gute Sache in daere Welt, das sei Lebdaag net gedhu warre unni cooperation.

BLOWING VIPERS sinn Shlange, das ich g'sehne hab in Schuykill un Center Counties. Sie saage sie sin net giftich, awwer sie kenne sich uffblose un 'n Mensch mechtich verschrecke. In Center County, ee Sunndaag, wie ich schier an meinrer Green Grove Kaerrich war, hawwich so'n grosser Bloser sehne leie uff 'm Mr. Gobble seim Holsblatz. "Wo, Fritz," hawwich g'saat zu meim Gaul, bin vum Buggy runner, un niwwer uff der Holsblatz, un in karzer Zeit hawwich sellem Bloser 's Licht ausgeblose. Sell iss was die Eva un der Adam dhu hette solle, wie der alt Liegebloser sie verfiehrt hot im Gaarde.

Im Yohr 1887 hen mei Bruder un ich 'n Trip genumme noch Michigan. Ee Daag sin mir mit zwee Michigan Buwe noch me Lake far fische. Wie mir am Lake ware, sin die Michigan Buwe fart far ebbes hole, un hen mich un mei Bruder uff re alde Schtee-Brick gelosst. Glei hen m'r zwee Schlange g'sehne un hen sie dod gemacht. Wie die Michigan Buwe zurick sin kumme, hen m'r ihne die dode Schlange gewisse. "Ei," hen sie g'saat, "sei sin yo Rasselschlange." Es hot mich schunn oft gewunnert, eb mer genunk Schpank g'hatte hette selli Schlange dod zu mache, wann mer gewisst hette, dass 's Rasselschlange ware. Well, ennihau, sie hen niemand gebisse noch sellem.

Nau hawwich sechs Schlange Schtories gewwe, un sie sin all aw wohr vun Aafang zu End. Awwer nau gewwich eich 'n Schtory, das der Theophilus G'schpichtemacher verzaehlt hot. Ich guarantee net, dass die Schtory wohr iss. Wer sei Schtory net glaawe will, kann's bleiwe losse.

Er hot g'saat, ee Daag waer er der Baerrick nuff mit me Kaerwel far Hockelbeere roppe. Wie er schier drowwe gewest waer, hett er 'n hesselbaarichi grossi Schlang sehne leie uff me grosse Block. "Un," hot er g'saat, "wann sie uff me Fense Riggel gelegge hett, waer gewiss der Riggel verbroche." Die Schlang war zwelf Fuss lang, uffs wenichscht, so dick wie 'n Offe Rohr, un hot Aage g'hat wie Electric Light Bulbs. Well, der Theophilus war so verschrocke, as er sei Kaerwel falle hot losse, iss rumgedreht un der Baerrick nunner was er geh hot kenne. Glei hot er awwer mol zurick geguckt far sehne eb des mechtich Dier ihm noh kaemt, un "wahrhaftich," hot er g'saat, "sie het ihr Schwans ins Maul genumme, un waer gerollt kumme wie 'n Automobile Tire vum me grosse Truck, yuscht noch greeser." Dann iss er iwwer'n Seid g'schprunge, so das des ald Luder ihn net dreffe daet, wann 's gerollt kaemt. Awwer er iss net gschwind genunk gewest, un 's schwarz Ding hot sel link Bee gedroffe un hot 'n der Baerrick nunner g'schmisse, dass er nimmi schtoppe hot kenne. Un die Schlang iss der Baerrick nunner gerollt, wie lenger wie schtaerricker, wie weiter wie aerricker. Un unne am Baerrick war 'n gross Meind-loch mit viel Wasser un Fisch drin. Awwer des alt Katzeyammer iss gerollt kumme, hot net schtoppe kenne, un iss die Bank nunner un ins Wasser nei, as 's so geblatscht hot, un 's wasser so uffgeriehrt un die Fisch so vergelschdert, as sie all aus 'm Wasser getschumpt sin, nuff uff die Bank, un dart sin sie all dod gange vun Haerzgloppes un Bankitis.

"Nau," saagt der Theophilus G'schpichtemacher, "hawwich mei link Bee beguckt, un meiner Siwwe, mei link Bee, as far sellem immer grumm war, war nau so graad, as 'n g'schtreckti Schnur. Des hot die Schlang graad gebumpt, wie sie mich gedroffe hot uff ihr'm Weg runner. Des iss 'n glorer Beweis, dass aus rer schreckliche Erfahrung oft Gutes kummt.

Rolly! Rolly!
Mine Holey!
Bee gebumpt,
Fisch Gejumpt.
Un was 'n Lebdaag wann m'r geht
Uff der Baerrick mit Karb un Freed Hockelbeere roppe!
Un vun rer schlang waerd fartgechased,
Un nunner wie 'n Blitz Schtraal raced—
UN KANN NET SCHTOPPE!

A Child's Garden of Verse

These translations, done by John Birmelin from Robert Louis Stevenson's well known CHILD'S GARDEN OF VERSE, not only bear testimony to the versatility of the Pennsylvania German poet-laureate, but also to the great potentiality which our dialect possesses in adjusting itself to the more delicate shades of poetic expression, a fact that few have been willing to concede.—ED.

Windy Nights

Windiche Nechte

Ken Mond un ken Schtaerne, 's iss dunkel un nass,
Es kend aa net windicher sei;
Do heer ich en Reiter dart draus uff der Gass,
Er gaellopt un gaellopt verbei.
So schpoot in de Nacht un's Feier iss aus,
Ich wunner fer was as er gaellopt dart draus.

Wann immer der Wind in de Beem so rauscht,
Die Schiffer so yaagt uff em See,
Un iwwer die Schtrosse so bollert un braust,
Im Gaellop do heer ich en geh.
So gaellopt er weiter un weiter un dann,
Do yaagt er zurick was er gaellope kann.

My Shadow

Mei Schadde

Ich hab en gleener Schadde, geht als mit mer nei un raus
Un was er mich sed badde, fin ich immer noch net aus;
Er's graad so lang un dinn wie ich un graad so glee un fett;
Er hupst mer immer fanne naus un geht far mir in's Bett.

'S is gschpassich wie er wachse dut, er werd uf eemol grosst
So gaar net wie die annre Kinner, sel is doch karyos.
Er schiesst uf eemol in die Heh un werd so gross wie'n Haus,
No werd er widder graad so glee, noch glenner wie en Maus.

So schpiele wie die annre Kinner hot er net gelaernt;
Er halt mich yuscht fer narre, hot mich alsemohl verzaernt.
Er faerricht sich fer leenich geh, ich muss en mit mer nemme;
Des brauch mei eegni Mutter net, do misst ich mich yo schemme.

Ee Maerye, 's war noch arrig frieh, die Sunn war noch net haus,
Do schtehn ich uf un sehn der Daa leit uf de Blumme drauss;
Ich such mei gleener Schadde, wees net wuh er bleiwe sed;
Ei, der hot sich verschlofe, er war immer noch im Bett!

Keepsake Mill

Die Aadenke Miehl

Iwwer die Fense, des macht uns nix aus,
Gschwischich de Hecke, dart graddle mer drunner,
Daerrich en Bruch in de Mauer dann naus,
Gehn mer an's Ufer vum Rewwer mol nunner.

Do is die Miehl mit Geklapper un Dunner,
Do is der Damm, wuh die Weidebaem schtehn,
Do is der Rees, do schiesst's Wasser draa nunner;
Schee sin die Bletz un net weit vun deheem.

Driwwe vum Schtedtel werd's schtiller un schtiller,
Feggelcher heert mer aa gaar nimmi viel;
Schtaawich un drieb sin die Aage vum Miller,
Ohre sin daab vun de Zucht vun de Miehl.

Yohre vergehne, un's Miehlraad im Rewwer
Dreht sich noch graad wie sich's dreht fer uns heit;
Dreht sich so weiter un rauscht noch am Rewwer,
Wann mer all drauss in de Welt sin, so weit.

Heem aus em Weite, vun weit iwwer'm See,
Kumme mer heem, un mer kenne uns kaum;
'S Miehlraad is immer, noch immer am geh,
Dreht sich im Rewwer un dreht en zu Schaum.

Du mit de Keschde was ich der mol gewwe,
Ich mit de Marwels—Schwappe macht Schtreit;
Kumme do zamme mol schpaeter im Leewe,
Denke zurick an vergangene Zeit.

Foreign Lands

Fremme Lenner

Am Kaerschebaam, dart gradd'l ich nuff
Zum erschte Nascht, un hock mich druff;
Ich heb am Schtamm mit meine Hend
Un guck mol was ich sehne kend.

Am naegschte Haus, im Gorde drin,
Do sehn ich wuh viel Blumme sin;
Ich sehn aa Bletz, die hawwich gaar
Noch nie net gsehne katt devor.

Un guck ich dann em Rewwer noh,
Do schpiegelt sich der Himmel bloh;
Die schtaawich Schtross, die sehn ich dart,
Do laafe Leit, gehn nooch der Schtadt.

Ich wod ich kend noch heecher geh,
Do sehnt mer weit, bis an der See;
Mer sehnt, dart fliesst der Rewwer nei
Un grosse Schiffer fohre bei.

Mer sehnt aa Weege allerhand,
Die fiehre nei in's Zauwerland;
Wuh's gudes gebt zu esse dart,
Un's Schpielsach all lewendich ward.

Leisure Hours

WITH AN ALL ELECTRIC KITCHEN



Leisure . . . time for yourself and your family . . . less work, easier work, and better work . . . these things are all yours when your kitchen is All-Electric. The right appliance plus the proper labor-saving arrangement make it possible . . . and more women every day are having their kitchens planned for better living and then putting that plan into effect as conditions allow.

It's really very easy for YOU or anyone else to start an All-Electric Kitchen. Just bring in the dimensions of your kitchen . . . and the experts in our Kitchen Planning department will draw up a complete floor plan, showing you how the various appliances, cabinets and accessories should be arranged to enable you to get the most work done with the smallest amount of effort. With this plan you can start at any time to buy the appliances you need . . . and most homemakers start at once. See us today and let us show you how easy it is to own and operate YOUR All-Electric kitchen.



PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
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Chat About Your Friends

Earl L. Weaver Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl L. Weaver, 1825 W. Greenleaf St., has been reelected to the Press club of Mercersburg academy, according to an announcement made by Headmaster Boyd Edwards. Earl is also a member of the band and German club.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wetherhold, 327½ 3rd St., who recently returned from Newport News, Va., celebrated their 34th wedding anniversary last Sunday.

Rae Waters, 502 N. 4th St., celebrated her birthday anniversary on Friday.

Benjamin Heffelfinger of Beersville celebrated his birthday anniversary yesterday.

William Kline, New York City, who has been recovering from illness under care of his brother-in-law, Dr. A. H. Super of Kenilworth near Pottstown, with his sister, Mrs. Super and the doctor, were guests yesterday of their mother, Mrs. Cora Kline, 217 S. Madison St.

Mrs. Ray Ahrens, Oneida, N. Y., who has been spending some time here, has returned to her home after a visit to her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Jurden, 318 N. 6th St.

Mrs. R. H. Aldrich and daughter, Jane, 119 S. 17th St., Mrs. E. W. Walters and daughter, Barbara, 25 S. West St., are vacationing in Bermuda.

Thomas Kuebler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Kuebler, 508 Washington St., celebrated his 11th birthday anniversary Friday.

Mrs. Lillian Rosenberger who for the past 30 years resided at 110 S. Madison St., has moved into apartments at 441 Walnut St.

Mrs. J. Tedford Weaver and daughter, Patricia Ann, 318 N. 6th St., returned home Thursday from the Allentown hospital.

Mrs. M. M. Henninger is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Joseph Noll of Pittsburgh, at her home, 628 N. 22nd St.

Atty. and Mrs. Theodore R. Gardner, Emaus, observed their 10th wedding anniversary Thursday.

Louise Geisinger of 927 Turner St., celebrated her birthday Friday.

Mrs. Irvin E. Egge, 214 N. 15th St., and Dorothy L. Schuler, 229 S. 17th St., are motoring to Baltimore, Md., over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert F. Faust, 1315 Hamilton St. While in Baltimore, the party will visit Mrs. Egge's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lohrman Egge, who recently became the parents of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Van Dyke, 602 N. 6th St., are the parents of a girl born at 12:45 p. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mrs. Bertha Marsh of 923 S. Hall St., is today observing her birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gutleber of the Coplay House, Coplay, are the parents of a son born at 12:20 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Graber, Bath R. 2, at 2:30 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

The engagement of Isabel L. Hickman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Earl Hickman of Wyomissing, and Alan M. Hawman Jr. of Reading was announced at a dinner-bridge on Thursday evening. Mr. Hawman graduated from Muhlenberg college with the class of 1932 and from the law school of the University of Pennsylvania with the class of 1935.

Mrs. Kathryn Flohr of this city was a guest of honor at a dance of the Berks County Democratic club of state employes at the Hershey hotel on Thursday night.

Wilson F. Shankweiler, proprietor of the Shankweiler hotels at Fogelsville and Levans, celebrated his 55th birthday Friday.

Mrs. George Kozero, 2130 Siegfried Ave., Northampton, who was operated upon at the Baer hospital, this city, yesterday is reported to be doing nicely.

Lehigh Allen Democrats To Honor St. Patrick

Lehigh Allen Democratic club will hold its annual St. Patrick day party at 8 p. m. Monday at headquarters, 17 N. 10th St.

Atty. Daniel Garrahan as the principal speaker will talk on the history of the day's patron saint. Patrick Brown will be master of ceremonies for the program that includes entertainment.

Co-chairman of the arrangements committee are Steve Sullivan and Patrick J. McDermott who are being assisted by Michael Meitzler, Charles Cunningham, Pat O'Brien, Harvey Reidy, Adam Beauchner, and Francis Donnegan.

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School Thoughts

Honesty—The Road to Success!

It need hardly be mentioned that HONESTY is of fundamental importance in the life of any man. No characteristic pays a greater reward over the period of a lifetime than complete honesty with oneself and those with whom one comes in contact. This virtue more than any other tends to divorce the brute tendencies of man from the fine and more noble characteristics which we admire and much prefer for bed-fellows, once we become acquainted with them. Little, if anything in the way of success can be yours if you insist upon following a dishonest course.

The root of honesty is an honest intention, the distinct and deliberate purpose to be true, to handle facts as they are, and not as we wish them to be. Facts lend themselves to manipulation. Honesty is not only the deepest policy, but the highest wisdom; since, however, difficult it may be for integrity to get on, it is a thousand times more difficult for knavery to get off; and no error is more fatal than that of those who think that VIRTUE has no other reward because they have heard that she is her own.

The sages have said this about honesty:

Cervantes: "Honesty is the best policy."
Pope: "An honest man's the noblest work of God."
Shakespeare: "No legacy is as rich as honesty."
Novalis: "The badge of honesty is simplicity."
Cicero: "What is becoming is honest, and whatever is honest must always be becoming."

Obituary

BERNARD GALLAGHER

Bernard Gallagher, 17-year-old Allentown Catholic high school junior, died at 4:15 a. m. Friday of complication in the Sacred Heart hospital where he had been admitted for medical treatment Wednesday. He resided at 181 Green St.

The youth was born July 13, 1920, in Allentown, a son of James and Ada, nee Hartranft, Gallagher. He was a member of the Immaculate Conception church and of the church's Young Men's Temperance society.

Surviving besides his parents are five sisters, Winifred, Julia, Catherine, Ruth and Grace, all at home, and four brothers, John of Allentown and James, Eugene and Leo, all at home.

The funeral will be held from his late home, the residence of his parents, 181 Green St., Monday at 1:30 p. m. Solemn mass of requiem will be offered in the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 9 a. m. Interment in the English Catholic cemetery.

WILLIAM H. BUSHSPICS

William H. Bushspics, for many years a resident of Bath, died at noon Friday in the Allentown State hospital from pneumonia. He was 61 years of age.

Born March 6, 1876, he was the son of the late Gotlieb and Dorothy nee Kleinlin Bushspics, Germansville. For a number of years he was a mechanic and at one time drove an express route between Bath and Easton. He was a member of the Christ Evangelical and Reformed church, Bath, and a member of the Churchmen's league.

Survivors include his wife, Martha nee Rush Bushspics; four brothers, Rudolph, Cementon; Christian, Elmer, Ashland; Edward, Columbia, Utah; three sisters, Mrs. William Segbercht, Durham, Calif.; Mrs. Oscar Wauller, Ashland; Mrs. Clayton Schmidt, Lavelle.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. from the late home, Main St., Bath. Interment Greenmount cemetery. Rev. R. H. Helfrich will officiate. Friends may call Sunday 7-9 p. m.

ELWOOD STEPHENS

Elwood Stephens, infant son of Edwin and Edna, nee Hoffman, Stephens of 2278 Main St., Northampton, died at the Allentown hospital at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon following an illness with pneumonia. The child was ill two weeks and was a patient at the hospital for the past few days. He was aged one year, six months and 12 days.

Surviving are the parents and these brothers and sisters, Charles, Paul, Stanley, Henry, Ernest, Edwin, Kermit, Lillian, Daisy, Margaret and Hilda, all at home. The maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoffman of Slatington R. 1 also survive.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. at the home of his parents, 2278 Main St., Northampton. Interment will be made in the Union church cemetery, Neffs. Rev. Robert Urffer will officiate. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Deaths

GALLAGHER—In this city, March 4, 1938, Bernard, son of James and Ada (Hartranft) Gallagher, in his 18th year. Relatives, friends and classmates at Allentown Catholic High school are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the home of his parents, 181 Green Sts., Monday at 8:30 a. m. Solemn mass of requiem will be offered at 9 a. m. in the Immaculate Conception church. Interment in the English Catholic cemetery. Weber.

BUSHSPICS—In this city, March 4, 1938, William H. Bushspics, aged 61 years, 11 months and 28 days. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late home, Main St., Bath, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Greenmount cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Bartholomew

STEPHENS—In this city, March 4, 1938, Elwood Stephens, son of Edwin and Edna, nee Hoffman, Stephens, aged 1 year, 6 months and 12 days. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at the home of his parents, 2278 Main St., Northampton, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. All services at the house. Burial in the Union Church cemetery, Neffs. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Ralph B. Slough, successor to E.W.S.

HALL—In Allentown, Thursday, March 3, 1938, Harold D. Hall, aged 26, of Weissport. Relatives and friends are respectively invited to attend funeral services from his home at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday with religious services at St. Paul's Lutheran church, Weissport, under Rev. Walter Kuntzelman. Interment in Union Hill cemetery. Friends and relatives may call from 7 to 9 p. m., Monday. Heller and Son, Weissport.



NAU WAERD DIE FASNACHT INS SEIFASS G'SCHPAERRT!

Fasnacht Kuche

Die Weibsleit backe die Kuche,
So leicht un brau un fett;
Un alles dutt sie esse,
Meh as en yeder sett.

Noh backe sie gaar kee Kuche,
Die gute, gute Leit!
Un esse aa kee Kuche,
Darrich die gans Faschtezeit.

Ya, sell iss was sie saage,
Ich awwer glaab es net!
Doch sie backe kee Fasnacht Kuche
So leicht un brau un fett.

—Louise A. Weitzel
1862—1934

AM SCHWARZE BAER

Die Gnecht, die Maad, der Jacob un der Bull

LLOYD A. MOLL



Der Jim Lauchner hot en grosser Holschtee Bull un der iss hesseldonisch bees. Ihr wisse aa, bei dies Zeit, dass er zwee schlitzohriche Gnecht hot, awwer ich hab eich noch net verzaehlt, dass er en Maad hot, wu iwwer Kopp un Hals in Lieb iss.

Wie die Maad, ihre Kerl, die Gnecht un der Bull all verhuttelt wore in 're gschpassiche G'schicht, hot der Dokter verzaehlt de annere Owet am Schwarze Baer.

Er saagt, "Ich wot ken so Henkmenner uff meim Hof hawwe,wie em Lauchner sei Gnecht. Die sin doch uff zu alle Sarte Deiwelschtreech."

Der Hi grummelt, "Loss mich yuscht mei Hend uff sie leege, noh bin ich bang ich kennt an der Galye kumme." Er hot die Dynamite Schprie noch net vergesse.

"Was hen sie nau mol widder gebost?" frogt der Al Schtettler.

"Ich hab der Jim aggedroffe wie ich niwwer uff der Keisers Blatz wor, geschter. Er hot mich g'frogt wu er paar gute Gnecht dinge kennt. 'Was iss letz, Jim?' saag ich. 'Sin sie dir fartgeloffe? Wolle sie nimmi schaffe?'—'Nee,' andwart er, 'des sin zwee vun de beschte Scheffer, as mer sich winsche will, awwer die sin so voll Dricks wie en Esel voll—Hoor! Un ich bin ihre Kaepers yuscht mol ledich warre.' Awwer ich wett er yagt sie doch net fart."

"Well, do iss sei Schtori. Ich hab lache misse un wann er aa bees warre waer." Glei nooch dem, dass er die Maad gedingt hot g'hat, sehnt er dass 's aerscht eener noch der anner vun de Gnecht sei Kapp g'setzt hot far sie, awwer sie hot sich nix bekimmert um kens vun 'ne. Well, die Sach wor gut bis 's Aerebeere Fescht wor an der Union Kaerrich. Selle Owet fahrt der Jacob Schreiwer sie heem. Der Jacob fahrt en iwwerausi schmarti Fuhr. Ick denk des hot g'holfe zum Barye mache. Awwer 's hot die Gnecht verzernt. Die Mary un der Jacob hen g'schparrickt in der middelschte Schtubb un die Gnecht hen graad owwich ne uff em Schpeicher g'schlofe, wann sie g'schlofe hen. Sunndaag owets kummt der Jacob widder in der Scheierhof g'fahre. Die Gnecht sin fart, awwer widder frieh heem kumme un nuff in ihre Schtubb. 'S Lauchners reise ihre Offe zamme im Summer weeich em Rohr roschte, un des losst zwee Lecher wu 's Rohr uff der Schpeicher geht. Do kumme Schu, Unnergleeder un allerhand Sache dezu runner far die Mary un der Jacob zu griesse. Des hot die Mary un der Jacob gor net gebaddert, awwer wie die Gnecht ihre hooriche Bee dezu runner gschtreckt hen, un wieschtgaschticha Rette g'schmisse, sin sie naus uff die Porch.

"Die Porch iss zweeschteckich. Sie hen gnapps do g'sotze, wie die Gnecht, in ihre Nachthemmer, an de Poschte draa runner g'schliffe kumme sin. Un des hen die Kerl aag'halte bis sie der Jacob ausgedriwwe hen.

"Naegschte Marye hen sie en gedichtich Verheer grickt vum Jim. Ihr wisse, dass die Gnecht hart zu biete sin. Sie hen yuscht gewort bis sie ebbes ausgekunsiddert hen ghat.

"Der Jacob iss kumme wie gewehnlich, Samschdaag un Sunndaag owets, un 's iss alles gut abgeloffe, bis de letschte Samschdaag nacht.

"Wie g'saagt, der Jacob fahrt en scheeni Fuhr, en gleener schwarzer un en weiser Gaul. Mer hen sie als die Show-geil g'heese. 'S G'scharr guckt as wann 's yuscht aus em Saddlerschopp kumme waer, un der Wagge glitzert wie en Schpiggel. Er iss schtolz mit un gebt gut Achting uff sei Fuhr.

"Weil er net frieh heem geht, arbaddich Samschdaags, schpannt er der Gaul aus, g'scharrt en ab un dutt en in die Scheier. Wann er uff der Heemweg geht, geht die Mary mit far helfe eischpanne, awwer sie nemme nie net die Lutzer, weil sie 's Lauchners net verschtaere wolle.

"Well, em Samschdaag owet, odder ich denk 's wor schunn Sunndaag, geht der Jacob in der Geilsschtall, nemmt 's G'scharr vum Hoge, geht in der Schtend un schmeisst, wie er gemeent hot, der Sattel uff seim Joe sei Buckel, un noh iss der Deiwel losgebroche.

"Die Gnecht hen der Bull in der Schtend gebunne g'hatte. Wie der Bull 's G'scharr uff seim Rick schpiert, fangt er aa zu graawe, dass der Mischt in alle Ecke naus g'flogga iss. Er iss riwwer un niwwer, bis er der Jacob wedder gedrickt hot, un all die Weil gebrummt wie wiedich. So hot er fart gemacht, bis er 's G'scharr unnich sich g'hat hot un 's letscht sich losgerisse.

"Wie der Jacob iwwer der Drok in der Fudergang kumma iss, kann mer net sehne, awwer dart hot er g'schtanne, sei Gleeder verrisse, un all ausg'saut mit Kieh—un Geilsmischt, dass es en Schand wor.

"Wie die Mary den Larm heert, iss sie g'schprunge far die Lutzer. Sie kenne wull sehne, awwer wie 's G'scharr aus em Schtend un der Zaam vum Zappe uff der Wand zu griege, mit dem wiedsche Bull die gans Zeit im Weg rumdappe, sell is en Raetsel.

"Awwer zwee kenne schier immer en Blaan finne, abaddich wann sie in Lieb sin. Die Mary hot der Mischthoke grickt, un mit dem hen sie 's G'scharr aus em Schtend g'hogelt, awwer er reecht net far der Zaam zu griege, noh fallt 're 's ei, dass en Fischgart am Beerebaam schteht, un mit daere hen sie der Zaam vum G'scharrhoke g'fischt.

"Noh iss der Jacob in der Kiehschtall far sei Joe uffzug'scharre. Wie des Paar am eischpanne wor, saagt die Mary, 'Ich hab gemeent ich hett ebbes mee wie en Meisel in der Hexelkammer g'heert. Ich wett die Deihenker hen sich verschteckelt dart. Die fresse verflammte schmale Brocke far Breakfescht marye frieh.'

"Awwer der Jacob denkt yuscht an sei scheeni Fuhr un sei versaute Gleeder. 'Ei, ei, Mary, guck mich yuscht mol aa, wie ich un mei G'scharr aussehne.' 'Ach, Jacob,' saagt sie, 'ich ward dich noch efter mit Mischt verschmiert sehne, wann mer mol uff unsere eegne Bauerei wohne.'"

ENGLISCH ODDER DEITSCH

Astor C. Wuchter

'S hot blenti Leit in unsrer Zeit,
Well, ennihau, es hot so deel;
Sie wolle ebbes extra sei—
So Kuche, weescht, vum feinschte Mehl.
Der Urgrossdaadi iss mol ab
So mit me Schnupduch amme Schtock—
Sell wor ken Schand, war'n ehrlich Haerz
Am kloppe unnerm Kittelrock.

Die menschte sin dart driwwe fart
So aarm in Fact wie Kaerrichemeis;
Viel Krieg un allerhand vun Not
Hot sie gezwunge uff die Reis.
Viel hen sich selwer noch verkaaft
Far's Fohrgeld iwwer Land un See;
Noh hen sie g'schafft im Serwedienscht
Far widder uff die freie Bee.

Oft Mann un Fraa, mit Kinner noch,
Hen sich mit Not so darrich g'schafft;
'S wor'n sauri Pill, 's wor Hoffning doch,
Noh dutt mer viel mit Gottes Kraft.
Mit Zeit hen sie en Heemet grickt,
Un Gott gedankt far Sege, Glick;
Sie waere net far's schenschte Geld
In's alte Vatterland zerick.

Mer meent Gott hett's so eigerricht,
Dass sie in's Land do kumme sin;
Die bescht Supp hot ken Saft un G'schmack,
Iss gor ken Sals un Peffer drin.
Sie wore ehrlich, schtreng un fromm,
Die Kinner grischtlich unnerricht;
Gebet un g'sunge, wie mer's heit
So wennich unnerm Volk meh sicht.

'S hot freilich aa in selre Zeit
So Leckendaun un Rascal g'hat,
As hiwwe nix un driwwe nix
Die Welt ihr Lebdaag hen gebatt.
Wie g'ssat, die menschte sin do rei
Far's Wohl vun Kinner, Fraa un sich;
Sie hen die Wildniss uff geraamt,
Bis alles guckt wie'n Gaarteschtrich.

Die Alte sin schunn lengscht im Graab,
Sie ruhe uffem Hiwwel dart;
Un deitsch Gemiet un deitscher Sinn
Iss aa zu oft mit ihne fart.
Deel hen die Naame gans verdreht,
Un newwebei noch's Haerz dezu;
Wann's selli Alte wisste dart,
'S waer'n Darn in ihre Graabesruh.

October 7, 1916.

Nix dummer's gebt's uff daere Welt
As wann der Mensch noch Hochmut zielt;
Sei greeschti Erbschaft in der Welt
Far'n Linsesupp am Disch verschpielt.
Wer wees net, as die deitsche Kunscht
Die Welt zum greeschte Deel regiert;
Was waer des Land hett Yankee Blut
Die Schipp un Grubbhack leenich g'fiehrt?

Wie g'saat, 's hot deel so aarme Drepp,
As ausgeort sin, Kopp un Schwanz;
Sie wolle yuscht meh Englisch sei,
Un wisse nix vum deitsche Hans.
Die Schproch, uff course, hot nix zu dhu
Mit Menschesinn, Verschtand un Recht;
Die Haabtsach iss, wann ebber blufft,
Un schtammt doch haer vum deitsche G'schlecht.

In G'schefft un Waertschaft fliegt so oft
Die gut alt Erbschaft in die Luft;
'S bleibt nix meh iwwrich, wammer sucht,
Wie ebbes vun so Neweduft.
'S hot deel so Dummlack iwwerall,
Waer's eener yuscht, waer's schunn zu viel;
Was will mer dann?—En Appel fallt
Oft weit vum Schtamm mit Warm un Schtiel.

Wer Geischt, Gemiet, un Sinn un Seel,
Verkaaft far bissel Mensche Ehr,
Hot doch am End ken Dank defor,
Un macht sich Dot un Lewe schwer.
'S iss schee wer g'schliffe Englisch kann,
Franseesisch, Schpanisch, Hottentot;
'S iss awwer schlimm, wann eens sei Blut
Un Mutterschtamm verlegelt hot.

Ya, 's geht so Mensche hie un do,
Wie faule Kaersche uffem Baam;
Sie schemme sich far Deitsch zu sei—
So blo-e Molke unne Raam!
Sie mache's graad wie'n Ochs as meent
In's Nochbers Feld waer siesser Grass;
Sie tschumpe noh die Fens un gehn
Dart uffem Boddem mit der Naas.

'S iss draurich wammer driwwer denkt—
Yuscht wer iss, as noch denke dutt?
Die Alte hen ihr Fehler g'hat—
Verleicht schteckt heit noch deel im Blut;
Mag sei wie's wil, 's iss ebbes letz,
Die Welt iss aryets gans verdreht,
Wann uff me alte Graabschteh mol
Ken Enkel wees, was g'schriwwe schteht.

MAERZ

Wann's mol Maerz heesst, noh guckt mer far's Friehyohr. "Nau iss em Winter der Rickschtrang verbroche!" secht mer als, wann's paar scheene Daage gebt. Sell halt awwer net allfert aus. Freilich noch em Kalenner fangt's Friehyohr so um de 21. rum aa, awwer's Wetter richt sich net immer noch em Kalenner. Es nemmt oftmols sei eegner Weg.

Im Maerz gebt's gaern hoche, rauhe Wind un alsemol bringt er noch's allerwieschtigscht Winterweiter hinnenoh—Schnee un Kissel un e Kelt, dass es em grisselt, far naus zu geh. Seller gross Blizzard var siwwezeh Yohr zerick, wu drei Daag gewaehrt hot un alles zugeblose, dass die Trains nimmi darch gekennt hen, hot aag'fange am 12 Maerz. In dem Monet schmelzt oftmols der Schnee un noh gebt's Hochwasser. Die grosse Flute, wu alle Friehyohr so weischt hause an de Rewwer nunner, kumme far common im Maerz. Wann der Schnee weg geht, noh gebt's als en schrecklicher Dreck uff de Schtrosse, dass Geil un Mensche schier drin schtecke bleiwe.

Die alte Reemer hen den Monet Martius g'heesse, noch ihrem Kriegsgott Mars, un's scheint waerklich oftmols as wann er en zimmlich kriegerische Natur hett.

Im Maerz mache die Baure, wu uffgewwe wolle odder rumziege, oft als Vendu. An so Vendue geht's alsemol zimmlich luschtig her. Do gehe die Marketender als hie, stelle ihre Schtends uff un gewwe de Buwe en Chance far ihre Meed tzu triete mit Siesskuche, Grundniss, Candy un Aischtersupp. Wie mer young wore, sin mer als an die Vendue gange far Eckballe schpiele uff em Mischthof. Alsemol iss aa wieschterlich g'fochte warre an de Vendue, wann sie als stark Trinkes verkaaft hen, awwer sell iss nau gege Law. Deel Leit gehe an die Vendue, yuscht far'n gut Middaag odder Supper zu kriege, wann sie aa nix kaafe wolle. Annere gehe yuscht hie far die Leit zu sehne, far auszufinne, was es Sach holt, un wer des un sel kaaft.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905.

En guder Rod

Des iss emol en beesi Welt,
Do grickt mer bal der Leede;
Der eend wod liewer k'heiert sei,
Der anner will sich scheede.

Dem eende basst sei Handwerk net,
Dem annre net sei Amt;
En dritter hot des was er schafft
Schun ewich, dief verdammt.

En mancher draamt vun Reichtum,
Millione iwwer nacht;
Noch kenner hot mer g'funne,
As sell hot froh gemacht.

Ich saag der, loss der rode,
Un bleib yuscht was de bischt!
Browierscht emol zu gross zu sei,
Dann kummscht noch uff der Mischt.

Schteig niemols in der Sattel,
Wann d's Reite net verschtehscht;
Un halt dich net fer'n Musikant,
Wann d' yuscht en Aryel dreshscht!

Du wodscht wull liewer Dokter,
Verleicht en Parre sei;
Un daetscht doch besser basse
Fer uff die Bauerei.

Mach ken so grosse Blaane
Vun Sache wu d' nix weescht!
En aldes Schprichwart saagt der:
"Schuhschder, bleib beim Leescht!"

—JOHN BIRMELIN

Adapted from August Heinrich's PFAELZER MUNDART-GEDICHTE



Yes, Madam, the modern kitchens of today are like modern offices with up-to-date equipment where the routine of the day's work can be dispatched quickly and efficiently, for they are designed to lighten the burdens of meal-making . . . to make "the heart of the home" a place where supervision takes the place of old-time drudgery.

You, too, can have a completely modern electric kitchen like this, easily . . . by the simple process of adding one appliance after another as conditions permit under a predetermined plan. Let us tell you about this KITCHEN PLANNING SERVICE . . . let us make a plan for you, complete even to the details of the draperies. You'll be more than agreeably surprised at the really low costs involved in the refurnishing and remodeling of the most important room in the house . . . the Kitchen! Operating costs, too, are surprisingly low!



PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
AND YOUR LOCAL APPLIANCE RETAILERS

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Chat About Your Friends

Elizabeth A. Bush, 131 N. 9th St., will celebrate her birthday anniversary tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bohrer and son, this city, have been guests at the New Weston hotel, New York City.

Mrs. Charles A. Hartung, 1131 Hamilton St., left for Chicago where she will make her home with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis E. Maier, 5736 N. Natoma Ave.

Marie Bower, 230 Pine St., Catasauqua, is confined to her home will illness. Miss Bower is president of the Catasauqua Junior Woman's club.

Norman Patten, 419 Linden St., and Harrison Peters, 441 N. 6th St., have returned from Boston, where they spent a week with the latter's mother.

Mrs. J. Boyle, this city, is recovering from a recent illness.

Betty June Lear, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bear, 228 N. St. Cloud St., is home for the week-end from the University of Pennsylvania hospital where she is a first year student.

Mrs. Simon Glattstein, New York City, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Friedman, 329 S. Fulton St.

Mr. and Mrs. David H. Kratz, 1446 Linden St., and their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lanterman of 322 Parson St., Easton, left Friday for Coral Gables, Fla., where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Kratz's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Kratz.

Dorothy Weaver, 343 N. 14th St., is a patient at the Allentown hospital for surgical treatment. She is a teacher at the Franklin school.

Mrs. William Goetz has returned to her home in Hazleton after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Peter Yurick, 719 N. 5th St.

Major J. C. Shumberger, 818 N. 27th St., Friday celebrated his birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Seibert returned this week from a 3600-mile motor trip to New Orleans and various points in Florida.

Oliver O. Ziegler, 1011 Hamilton St., local real estate operator, will observe his 81st birthday today.

Mrs. Martin Zanders of 1015 Chestnut St. is recuperating at her home following surgical treatment at the Allentown hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller of 636 Davis St., Bethlehem, are the parents of a daughter born at 4.59 p. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Afflerbach, 840 Jackson St., at 5:41 a. m., Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Coombe of 1617 Allen St., welcomed a son into the family circle at 11:18 a. m., Friday at the Allentown hospital.

The Reason Why

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BECAUSE:—

Father John's Medicine is not "just another cold remedy". It not only helps break up colds, but builds up the body.

It's healthful, nourishing elements aid in maintaining strength, vigor and vitality.



Its value as a proven treatment for colds is supported by certified medical tests.

Its Record of 83 years is Convincing Proof of its Merit and Value.

FLORAL TRIBUTES AT FUNERAL OF MRS. AMANDA BORTZ

Rev. Carl E. Neudoerffer and Rev. David C. Kaufman officiated last Saturday at the funeral of Amanda Schadt, nee Lichtenwalner, Bortz, widow of Solomon B. Bortz. Brief services at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Mohr, 230 S. 14th St., were followed by services in Lehigh church, near Alburtis. Interment was made in Lehigh church cemetery.

Pallbearers were: G. Edwin Lichtenwalner, Edwin F. Lichtenwalner, Laird S. Lichtenwalner, Lawrence Lichtenwalner, Charles Lichtenwalner and Victor Dech, nephews of the deceased.

Floral tributes were from the following: Casket spray from son-in-law and daughter, Ella and Lloyd; Kate Smoyer, Lizzie Lichtenwalner, Laird and Lawrence Lichtenwalner and families, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lichtenwalner and family, Mrs. Mary Ochs, Mrs. Miriam Koch and Mrs. Frances Burkholder, Continuation school friends, Miss Mary Gallagher, Miss Elemina Lewis, Miss Hilda German, Miss Sophia Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Dech, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin F. Lichtenwalner, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hess, Mr. and Mrs. Clement Koons, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Kresge, William Smoyer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spohn, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bennicoff, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Merkle, and Billie and Bobby Merkle.

Sympathy bouquets were from: Hilda and Sophia, Ray and Eva Schoenly, Norman and Mable Mohr, Mary and Minnie Eitz, New York Floral Co., Phoebe Floral shop, Florence Fogel and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ringer.

The slumber robe was presented by the family.

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Obituary

REMELBA A. M. HENRITZY

Remelba A. M. Henritzy, 28, daughter of Edwin and Alavesta, nee Roth, Henritzy, died at the home of her parents along Slatington R. 1 at 1:30 p. m. Friday after a week's illness.

She was a member of the Frieden's church and its Girls' Missionary Guild. Active in politics she was a member of the Lehigh Republican county committee. She attended the Rextown Sunday school.

Survivors include her parents; a sister, Amy, wife of Charles Mack, at home; two brothers, Orville, at home, and William, Bowmanstown.

Funeral services from the home of her parents Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. will be brief, with continued services following at Frieden's church. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call Tuesday 7-9 p. m.

..MRS. ELIZABETH M. YATSURA..

Ill for a year, Elizabeth M., nee Petro, wife of Michael Yatsura, died at 3 a. m., Friday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Petro, 1795 Newport Ave., Northampton. She was aged 30 years, 6 months and 12 days.

Mrs. Yatsura was born in Northampton and attended the public schools there. She was a member of the Blessed Virgin Slovak church and the Roman and Greek Catholic Sokol society, both in Northampton.

Surviving besides her husband and parents are three daughters, Martha, Irene and Elizabeth, all at home; three brothers, John of Plainfield, N. J., and Andrew and Joseph, both at home with the parents.

The funeral will be held at 8:30 a. m. Monday from the home of her parents. Requiem mass will be offered at 9 a. m. in the Blessed Virgin Slovak church. Interment in the parish cemetery. The Rev. Michael P. Begany will officiate.

MRS. CATHERINE A. DEIBERT

Mrs. Catherine A. Deibert, 77, died at 11:10 a. m. Friday at her home, 1130 Chew St., after being bedfast four days.

She was born at Newside, a daughter of the late David and Flora, nee ANNIE M. SEMMEL

Miss Annie M. Semmel, a resident of Neffs and its vicinity for the greater part of her life, died at her home Thursday night. She was 67 years old. She had been an invalid since childhood.

Born at Neffs, she was the daugter of Francis and Sabina, nee Rhods, Semmel. She was a member of the Lutheran wing of Unionville church.

She is survived by a brother, Herman Semmel, near Neffs, and three sisters, Mrs. Alverta Peters of Coplay, Mrs. Clarence Nadig of Quakertown and Mrs. Paul Meckley of Neffs.

Rev. Elmer Kidd will officiate at services at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Meckley, near Neffs, Sunday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Union church cemetery.

HENRIETTA KIEFER

Miss Henrietta Kiefer, 34, of Allentown R. 1, died at 8:05 a. m. Friday in the Sacred Heart hospital where she had been a patient since Feb. 18. For the past six years she had been employed as a waitress at the Dutch Grille.

Miss Kiefer was born at West Catasauqua, a daughter of James A. and Kate, nee Smith, Kiefer. She was a member of the Lutheran wing of the union church at Mickleys.

Surviving besides her parents are a sister, Miss Edna Kiefer of Allentown and two brothers, Forrest of Alburtis and Joshua of Easton.

Klotz, Handwerk, and moved to this city 10 years ago. Her husband, Clement Deibert, died a year ago.

Mrs. Deibert was a member of the Lutheran wing of the Unionville church and belonged to the St. Stephen's Sunday school. Surviving are a son, Fred C., of Neffs; a daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Leiby, Allentown; 10 grandchildren, 3 great grandchildren, and a brother, Oliver Handwerk of Schnecksville.

Services will be held from the Zimmerman funeral home, 818 Walnut St., at 2 p. m. Tuesday. Interment will be made in the Unionville church cemetery.

Zimmerman

Economy Funerals from $100 to $400. Others at higher prices, if desired.

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Easton Pastor to Preach At Muhlenberg Tomorrow

Rev. Frank W. Teske, pastor of St. Mark's Reformed church, Easton, will preach the sermon at the community vesper service in the Egner-Hartzel Memorial chapel at Muhlenberg college tomorrow at 3.30 p. m.

"Why I Believe in the Church" will be the subject of Rev. Teske's sermon.

Rev. Harry P. C. Cressman, chaplain of the college, will be in charge of the service and the Muhlenberg chapel choir will sing.

Deaths

HENRITZY—Along Slatington R.1, Remelba A. M. Henritzy, daughter of Edwin and Alavesta, nee Roth. Henritzy, aged 28 years, 5 months, 9 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Wednesday at 1:30 p. m., which will be brief, from the home of her parents, with continued services in Friedens church. Interment Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call Tuesday, 7-9 p. m. D.H.

GAVAGAN—In this city, March 10, 1938, Alice Gavagan.

Due notice of funeral. C. D. B.

KIEFER—In this city, March 11, 1938, Henrietta Kiefer, daughter of James A. and Kate, nee Smith, Kiefer, in her 35th year.

Relatives, friends and employes of the Dutch Grille are respectfully invited to attend services at the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery, West Catasauqua. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. O. S. R.

LENTZ—At Slatington, March 11, 1938, Mary E., nee Sowden, wife of Morris A. Lentz, aged 69 years, 8 months and 25 days.

Strictly private services will be held at her late home, 693 Franklin St., Slatington, Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services in St. John's Reformed church, Slatington. Interment in the Slatedale cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m. L. O. H. and Son

SCHLICHER—In this city, March 11, 1938, Howard J. Schlicher, aged 59 years, 6 months and 13 days.

Relatives, friends, members of organizations with which he was affiliated and the employes of the city highway department are respectfully invited, without further notice, to attend the funeral services at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday at the late home, 1927 Highland St. Continued services will be held in St. Mark's church, E. Susquehanna St., and interment will be made in St. Mark's cemetery. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. W. H. D., successor to A. J. H.

HERTZOG—In Wescosville, March 10, 1938, Mary Ann Hertzog, aged 81 years, 10 months, 5 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Sunday at 2 p. m. in the chapel at the Lehigh county home. Interment adjoining cemetery. L.D.G.

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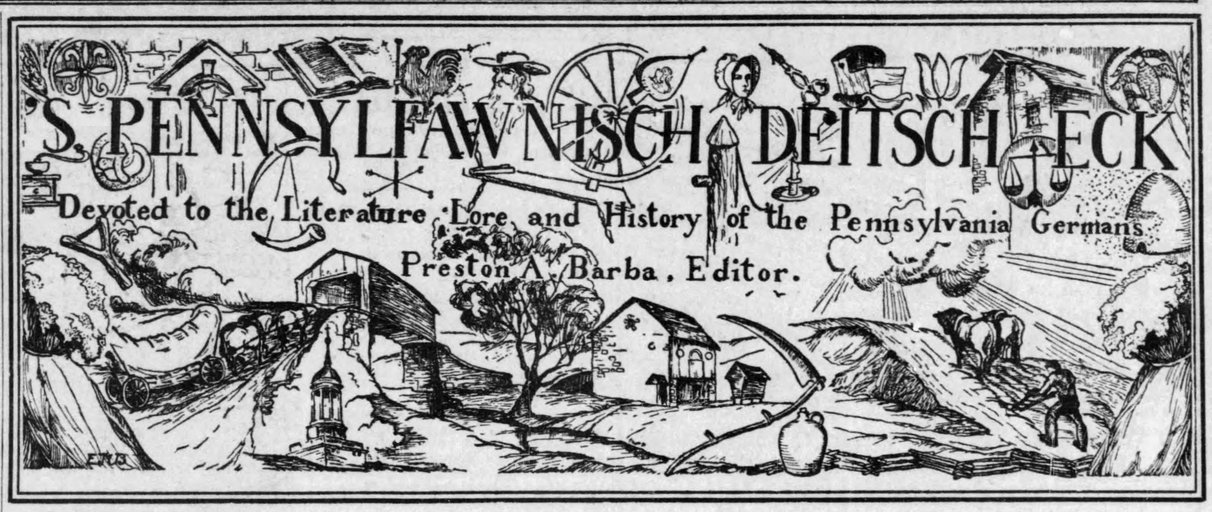
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From A Child's Garden of Verse

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Translations by JOHN BIRMELIN

Time to Rise
Zeit far Uffschtéh

Do fliegt en gleener Voggel bei,
Blinzelt so zum Fenschter rei,
Saagt so schpottich, "Schemmscht dich net?
Maeryets noch so schpot im Bett!"

****

Singing
Singe

Im hoche Nescht der Voggel singt
Vum scheckich Oi so schee;
Es fahrt en Schiff im hoche Wind,
Der Seemann singt vum See.

Die Kinner singe in Japan,
So wie im Schpanisch Land;
Im Regge singt der Aeryelmann
Un dreht sie mit der Hand.

****

Whole duty of children
Kinnerpflicht

En Kind sed yuscht die Wohret saage,
Net schwetze bis mer's frogt; un dann,
Am Disch, do sed sich's gut bedraage,
Des iss, so weit wie's ewwe kann.

****

The cow
Die Kuh

Wie freindlich iss die scheckich Kuh,
Geduldich un so zaahm;
Mer kend aa net mitaus 're dhu,
Sie gebt uns Milch un Raahm.

Sie blaerrt als wennich wann mer ruft,
Fresst weiter in de Weed;
Die Daagshelling, frischi Luft,
Die sin 're 'n grossi Freed.

Sie macht nix, blost der Wind verbei,
Un wann aa Schauers kumme;
Sie gleicht im griene Schwamm zu sei,
Un esst die wilde Blumme.

****

Rain
Regge

Wann's reggert, reggert's iwwerall,
Un's Wetter iss net schee;
Es reggert dann uff mei Umbrell
Un uff die Schiff im See.

****

Foreign Children
Auslaennische Kinner

Gleene Insche, Sioux un Crow,
Japanee un Eskimo,
Yeder frog mol selwer sich,
Wod 'ner net ihr waern wie ich?

Ihr hen Baem so rot wie Blut,
Wilde Lewe voller Wut;
Ostrichoiyer, wie karyos!
Un die Schilgrott schrecklich gross.

Ya, so'n Lewe iss recht fei,
Scheint doch nix far mich zu sei;
Glaab aa dass ihr's ledich waerd,
Gengde gaern mol weiter fart.

Was ihr esse iss eich recht,
Doch des waer far mich zu schlecht;
Ihr sin weit dart iwwer'm See,
Hen's doch net wie ich so schee.

Gleene Insche, Sioux un Crow,
Japanee un Eskimo,
Yeder frog mol selwer sich,
Wod 'ner net ihr waern wie ich?

****

A Thought
En Gedanke

Ich meen des waer doch arrig schee,
Far an en voller Disch zu geh,
Wu Kinner bete far em Esse;
Des daerfe Krischte net vergesse.

Review

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS ABOUT THE AMISH AND THE MENNONITES By Ammon Monroe Aurand, Jr.—Privately Printed: **The Aurand Press, Harrisburg, Pa., 1938.**—30 pp.—25 cents.

This recent publication bears as its sub-title: "A Study of the Social Customs and Habits of Pennsylvania's Plain People." In his introductory remarks the author informs his readers that he "has had opportunity to draw heavily from a general knowledge of them, by intimate contact and otherwise." It becomes evident that he does not intend to give us a comprehensive study of "these odd folk we call Amish," but rather to collect and present in a popular manner many of the customs and habits about which the general public may already have some vague or incorrect knowledge, despite his statement, "It is a comprehensive social study of them that we give to you now."

In rapid succession the author presents many bits of interesting information under the following chapter headings: Quaintness of Dress and Hair; the Amish in Mifflin County; World-famed Agriculturalists; Meeting Places and their "Ritual"; Bundling and Marriage Customs; Funerals and Superstitions; Temperance and Frugality; Woman's Place in the Home; German and "Dutch" Dialect; the "Faith and Practice" of the Brethren, or "Dunkers"; Historical Account of the Amish and Mennonites.

It is not always clear whether certain social customs and habits apply to the "plain people" in general, or to the Amish, the Mennonites, or the Dunkards in particular. The unitiated reader would welcome a more detailed differentiation of the three. We should even find it interesting to know more about the five "varieties" of Amish: the "Nebraskas," whose men wear no suspenders; the second variety (name?), that worship in regular meeting houses; the Peacheyites, who may wear a single suspender if home-made (!); the Zookites; and a fifth variety (name?), who are permitted store suspenders, but few other so-called sinful pleasures of life. The author's slight satirical note may now and then lead the reader to become incredulous as to the facts.

The author points out that the Amish observe two days for their Christmas and Easter celebrations, and that they must have got the idea from the Jews. This custom of celebrating a first and a second Christmas day, and a first and second Easter day is common not only among the sects but among Pennsylvania Germans in general. It is more likely that this custom has its roots in the ancient pre-Christian Germanic religious rites in connection with the winter solstice and seasonal festivities. It is a significant fact that the German words "Weihnachten" and "Ostern" are both plural.—Ed.

A Pennsylvania German 'Sprachinsel' Near Arthur, Illinois

Dr. Herbert Penzl

Rockford College

The settlements of the Amish and Mennonite sects with their numerous subdivisions (1) have gradually spread all over the United States. Not only their religious, folk-loristic and sociological aspects are important, but also their linguistic ones. Originally in all these settlements the Pennsylvania German dialect was spoken. It is now being given up in the Mennonite settlement, as I could see in Sterling, Illinois. Only the Amish Old Order still use it almost exclusively among themselves.

The Amish sect is named after its founder Jakob Amman, minister of the Swiss Mennonite Church, who thought it too liberal, especially in the matter of "shunning." Amish people, principally from the Palatinate and Switzerland, arrived in the United States around 1730. By the time of the Revolutionary War, the immigration had ceased. Amish family names of this period are: Hostatler, Peachey (Pitsche), Stutzman, Zug (Zook), Mast. (2) No foreign addition to the American Amish settlements was made until near the middle of the 19th century. Between 1820 and 1850 Amish immigrants from Alsace-Lorraine, Bavaria, Hesse-Darmstadt arrived. Family names characteristic for this period are: Naffziger, Schrock, Guengerich, Stucki, etc. The earliest Amish congregation in the United States was established in Berks Co., Pa., along North Kill Creek in 1735.

The Amish Old Order is the sect that is most conservative, and strictest in its restraints upon the personal lives of its members. The wearing of "plain" clothes, i. e. black coats and broad-brimmed hats, hooks and eyes ("hafte") instead of buttons, is required for the men. The wearing of simple dresses with aprons and a white "devotional covering" on their heads is required for women. No automobiles, telephones and radios must be owned. Typewriters and tractors are not forbidden though. The Amish Old Order do not even worship in churches, but meet in farm-houses. Horse and buggy days are still in existence for them. Much from the pioneer era seems still to be prevalent in their way of living. I mention only their pioneer hospitality towards strangers, their independent actions in many matters; e. g. inquests without the local sheriff, the custom of "bundling" among the young people (discussed in their own church paper). It is the sincere desire of the Amish to remain separate from "the world" in order to be able to live peacefully, conforming to their religious beliefs, which also forbid them to bear arms.

Not the least important means of staying apart from the world is their use of a dialect the "world" does not understand. If it were not for this unique purpose, the dialect would be dying out among the Amish as it is among the Mennonites, and the German character of the sect and its settlements abolished within a few decades. The Pennsylvania German dialect has been spoken among the Amish for more than 200 years. Wherever an Amish settlement is in existence, it forms a linguistic unit of its own, a **Sprachinsel**, a language-island, which is surrounded by English speaking communities. We have Amish **Sprachinseln** of this type in many states: in Ohio in Holmes (about a thousand families), Stark, Geauga, Madison, Defiance counties; in Delaware at Dover; in Virginia at Lynnhaven, Portsmouth, in Maryland at Oakland; in Indiana at Lagrange, Middlebury, Goshen, in Marshal, Howard, Newton Adams, Allen, Daviess, Oscoda counties; in Iowa in Buchanan and Johnson counties; in Wisconsin in Taylor Co.; in Kansas in Sumner, Anderson, Reno counties; in Oklahoma at Thomas, Weatherford, in Mayes Co., in North Dakota at Wolford and Lumberton; in Ontario, Canada, in Perth and Waterloo counties. Some of these communities in the western states have been founded in recent years, the poorer members of the old settlements are always on the look-out for cheaper lands farther West. The United States census does not recognize the fact that a large number of native-born Americans have a mother-tongue different from English. This makes an accurate estimate of the number of those speakers impossible. The Amish people whose native language is the Pennsylvania German dialect, would belong to this group, of course.

The Amish appeared in Illinois in 1829 first near Peoria and Bloomington. Their only settlement at the present time, and so the only Pennsylvania German **Sprachinsel** in Illinois, is near Arthur, about 30 miles from Decatur. It covers a large stretch of territory extending into three different counties, beyond Moultrie and Douglas County even into Coles County. The Amish own there some of the best farming country that is to be found in central Illinois. For many miles their big red-painted barns, close to nice looking white houses with high windmill-pumps, are the only view in sight. The settlement was founded in 1865 by Mose Yoder, Daniel Miller and Daniel Otto, who came with their families from Summit Mills in Somerset County, Pa. The town of Arthur, which has a population of 1800 now and is right in the center of the Amish settlement, did not exist then. They were the first Amish settlers, who came to Arthur. Others came from Holmes County, Ohio, (e. g. Daniel Schrock and family in 1870), from Indiana, Iowa (e. g. Mose Kauffman in 1868). The place had been selected in June 1864 by Bishop Fred Beachy of Grantsville, Md., and by Mose Yoder. The settlement grew continuously, as evidenced by the increase in the number of church districts: 2 in 1888 (Moultrie County part, Douglas County part), 3 in 1902, 4 in 1906, 5 in 1922, 6 in 1926, 7 in 1930, 8 at the present time (Schlabach West, East, North, South; Plank, Schrock; Mast West, East). There is continuous intercourse between Arthur and the Amish settlements in Indiana and Ohio: exchange of preachers, visiting of friends, intermarrying. H. F. Weber's (3) estimate of 3000 as the number of the total population of the settlement is probably too high. 2000 would seem to be more correct.

Outsiders near Arthur learn the dialect very rarely. An English farmer living among the Amish, who, incidentally, called them "the world's best neighbors," picked up some Pennsylvania German, and so did one drug-store clerk in Arthur. The Amish in Arthur all speak English too; they have the rare and valuable experience of being bilingual. Their English does not show any sound-substitutions; it is not "broken." Not even any accent is noticed by the people in Arthur. When their little children are sent to the small one-room country school-houses, they understand hardly any English. In some cases they learned a little English from older children in the family, or the parents taught them a few words, not to make it too "unhendig" (unhandy) for the teacher, as I was told. But, as a rule, the children hear nothing but Pennsylvania German in their homes, before they go to school. This is the only practicable method of making them bilingual. Any foreigner living in this country, who wants his children to be bilingual, can only get a similar result by imitating the Amish. Very few have had the energy and consistency to go through with this method.

But the linguistic situation in Arthur is even more complicated. Not only the Pennsylvania German dialect and English must be considered, but also High German. This is the language of the bibles that are used in the Amish services and of their song-books, and the language of many of their prayers. Formerly German was the language of the church as Pennsylvania German was the language of everyday conversation in all the Mennonite settlements, but it has been gradually replaced by English there. The remarkable success of the "uneducated" Amish in teaching their children the dialect and preserving it thus, is even surpassed by the signicance of the fact that the Amish give their children enough instruction in High German to enable them to read and write it, and to understand the bible and song-books. All other German groups elsewhere gave up the instruction of their language entirely, in many cases they did not even try to bring it back into the public high-schools, where it had been dropped because of the War. The Amish who have the reputation of being opposed to education, built with their own money near Arthur three white one room schoolhouses, each for about 25 children. Some tutoring in High German is done in the four summer months, when there is a vacation in the English school. Each winter in January and February for four to six weeks, German is taught there in Pennsylvania German to those who have finished the eighth grade of the English school. The age of the pupils is usually from 16 to 20. In the winter of 1937 in two of the three school-houses school was taught. The teacher is a farmer, who is paid by the parents of his pupils. After German school is over, each pupil receives a "souvenir" (instead of any diploma or grade record). The pupils can read the German bible now, and write German script. They can follow an Amish service without difficulty.

Every Amish service, which lasts at least four hours, starts with the old "Lobgesang," a hymn of praise. Then there is praying, preaching, and more singing. The text of the bible is read in High German, often with a distinctly dialectal pronunciation. One of the preachers criticized in conversation another's pronunciation. I heard myself **ihnen** read as "ihne," **Machen** as "mache," **Herr** as "Harr," **Vater** as "Vatter" (with very short a), etc. Afterwards in the sermon, the Bible text is explained in the native dialect: e. g. the answer given Judas after he had tried in vain to get rid of the money: "Du sieh du zu," was explained, "Sell is dei Business," Sell is dei Look-out." But the number of English loan-words in the sermon was, on the whole, very small. I did not hear more than a dozen in half an hour. The emphatic tone and the sublime subjects seem to have resulted in the avoiding of English terms that usually have more of a colloquial flavor. Many High German quotations from the bible were used. High German was consistently used for certain religious terms. They always said **heiliger Geist**, for **heelig** would only be said of a wound, that is as good as cured; **Fleisch** was used as the antonym of "spirit," **Fleesch** in the literal sense when the effects of the plague were described; they said **Glaube, Taufe, Gemeinde**, the last word emphatically instead of the more informal **Gmee (church-district)**. Some High German expressions found their way into the speech of every day life. An Amish minister asked his boy for a **Wurfschaufel** (which is mentioned in Matthew), but he understood only the word 'Shkoop" (scoop). This shows also how certain German (dialectal or High German) expressions in the dialect are crowded out by English ones, and only used by the older generation.

High German is also the language of the first half of their church paper: "Der Herold der Wahrheit." The editor of the German part, L. A. Miller, lives near Arthur. He is a farmer, but operates a thriving book store, in which principally bibles of all prices are sold, (up to 12 dollars). It is interesting to study the High German used in "Der Herold der Wahrheit." It shows (1) the influence of English; (2) the influence of the dialect and, (3) some archaic traits peculiar to the German of the times of Luther's Bible translation. The punctuation is partly English, the capitalization of nouns is not very consistent. If we take two issues of the paper, the one of January 15, and the one of March 15, 1937, we find the following traces of the influence of English: loan-words and parenthetic translations, typical for a bilingual state as e. g. **Pneumonia, Flu, Indigestion Editor, Pet**, (in parentheses with Liebling) **Neglect** (Vernachlaessigung), **Salvation** (Seligkeit), **Revival** (Erquickung). Furthermore we find translations of English idioms "die Mrs. John M. Yoder **ist nicht gar so gut** die letzen Tagen ("is not so well"; English word order!), eine **etlige Tags Reise** (English syntax!) was **will** noch werden? (English idiom: **will** instead of **wird**), bei des **Aaron Gingerich's**, Leichenreden **waren** gehalten (**waren** instead of **wurden**), **das meint** Verfolgung (**meint** instead of **bedeutet**).

The influence of the dialect is shown in passages like **dem Jonathan Fischer sein Buch, der Preis** wissen wir nicht genau; **es hat** noch mehr Kranke (instead of **es gibt** etc.); Otto **Begraebnis** (instead of Friedhof, **cemetery**); Schnee un **Dreck**; von dem Saemann, **wo** Samen aussaete; die kleine **Gemeine.**

We find archaic traits in the social column; Maria, **Weib** von A. Schrock; elsewhere; der **so** er lebt (archaic relative).

The dialect in the "Sprachinsel" shows no sign of decline. The number of speakers is identical with the total number of persons in the settlement. English is only used in their dealings with the "World." It cannot be doubted that the Pennsylvania German dialect will continue to be spoken by the Amish as long as they adhere to their old customs and beliefs, because they realize its closeness to the language of their holy books, and they find it useful to have a language of their own that makes them also linguistically different from the "World." The extremely conservative attitude of the Amish in every respect, is the most effective guarantee of a survival of the dialect, not only in this German **Sprachinsel** in central Illinois, but also in all the other settlements of the Amish Old Order.

Rockford College

1.—Mennonite Church (membership in U. S. A. 47,253): Amish Mennonites (Conservatives), 1608; Amish Mennonites (old Order), 8,600; Church of God in Christ Mennonites, 2,700; Defenseless Mennonites, 1,500; Central Conference of Mennonites, 3,273; Mennonite Brethren Church of North America, 12,500; Krimmer Mennonite Bruedergemeinde, 1,850; etc. (According to FAMILIENKALENDER FUER DAS JAHR UNSERES HERRN 1937, ed. by Mennonite Publishing House, Scottdale, Pa. p. 44).

2.—Cf. C. Henry Smith, THE MENNONITES OF AMERICA, (Goshen, Ind., 1909).

3.—CENTENNIAL HISTORY OF THE MENNONITES OF ILLINOIS 1829-1929 (1931).

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Chat About Your Friends

Eddie Ritter, Howard Bailer and Lewis Milkovics, all of Allentown, are spending the week-end in New York City where they are taking in the National Amateur fights at Madison Square Garden.

William F. Fink, 537 N. 16th St., will quietly observe his 78th birthday anniversary today. He was constable of the Eleventh ward for 32 successive years, his last term ending with 1935.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brinkman, 1830 Washington Ave., Northampton, yesterday observed their 16th wedding anniversary.

Betty Joan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard DeWalt, Allentown R. 4, will observe her fifth birthday today.

Mrs. Albin A. Suther, 423 N. 4th St., is celebrating her birthday anniversary today.

Mrs. Samuel W. Traylor Jr. and Mrs. William Bonneville of the Hotel Traylor, have been guests at the St. Regis hotel in New York City.

Patricia Ann Egan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Egan of 145 N. 10th St., is today celebrating her fourth birthday anniversary.

Anna F. Beuhler, 127 S. 4th St., a teacher at the Allentown High school, is observing her birthday anniversary today.

Mrs. Marguerite Sandt, 528 Turner St., is today celebrating her birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kershner and daughter Lois, 48 S. St. Cloud St., Mrs. Walter Kratzer, 130 N. 14th St. and Miriam Hawk, 330 S. 20th St., motored to Philadelphia Thursday.

Mary Cantlin, Betty Buel, Virginia Wartman and John Shields of Bethlehem will attend the Metropolitan Opera Co.'s presentation of "Gotterdammerung" in New York City tonight.

Jean Cosgrove, 1939 Whitehall St., is convalescing at her home after a recent operation. Miss Cosgrove is a sophomore in Allentown High school.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Schropp, 717 Maxwell St., celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary on March 16.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Grady, 2415 Allen St., will celebrate their 33rd wedding anniversary today.

Mrs. Lynn Levers, 543 Washington St., is a patient in the Sacred Heart hospital.

Leon Hess, 1304 Gordon St., is a surgical patient in the Allentown hospital.

Charles E. Ziegenfus is seriously ill at his home, 45 N. 13th St.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wunder, 622 N. 12th St., will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dasher of 1940 Whitehall St. entertained at a party last night at their home in celebration of third birthday anniversary of their son, Paul Ronald.

Helen M. Kaintz of this city, who is a stewardess for the United Air Lines, will be the speaker tomorrow evening at a meeting of the Altar society of the Sacred Heart Catholic church, West Reading.

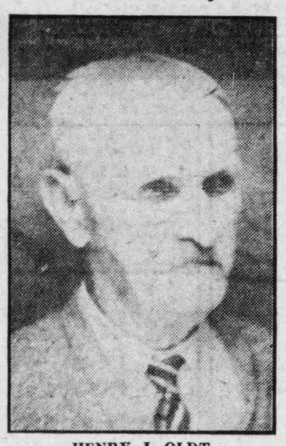
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Is 85 Today



HENRY J. OLDT

of 402 Hamilton St., who will celebrate his 85th birthday today. A daily reader of the Morning Call, he enjoys discussing current events with his relatives and friends. He keeps in good health by walking. He is the son of the late Samuel Oldt, who served in the Civil War, and is a retired bricklayer.

Colony of Allentonians Growing in California

Many interesting notes about the ever growing colony of former Allentonians now living on the west coast have been received in a letter to a Call correspondent from a relative in California. After graphically describing flood conditions in Venice, Cal., which literally "stood in water and suffered great damage to its homes, which are built without any cellars or foundations," the writer went on to tell of the many old friends from this district whom she had encountered.

She reported Mrs. G. Eckert, the former Alvena Mosser, to be busily engaged in church activities. Mr. and Mrs. Allen Lichtenwalner extended regards to their friends in Allentown as do the Misses Anna and Lottie Berkemeyer and Laura Fenstermacher, who only recently entertained friends from home. Others encountered included Mrs. C. S. Althouse, nee Madeline Fetter of Telford, daughter of the late Rev. Fetter and Mrs. Fetter, now an Allentonian. Mr. Althouse is with Paramount studios.

Mrs. John Yost, mother of Mrs. Malcolm Gross, Miss Bella Strohl, formerly of Hess Bros. and Mrs. Bessie Heimbach Cereghino, whose husband is head of the American Can Co. of Los Angeles, often join their acquaintances in the Allentown contingent, as do Mr. and Mrs. E. Desch, nee Florence Heimbach. Occasionally Mr. and Mrs. Wall, formerly of Easton, come over to recall familiar scenes. Mr. Wall represents the Lehigh Valley railroad in Los Angeles.

Obituary

CHARLES J. SCHAFFER

Charles J. Schaffer, a resident of Coplay for the last 50 years, died at 6:20 o'clock last night at his late home, the residence of his son, Edwin H. Eisenhard, 52 S. 2nd St., Coplay. He was in his 81st year.

For many years prior to his retirement 10 years ago Mr. Schaffer was a driver for coal dealers in Coplay and vicinity. He was a native of Fogelsville, a son of the late John and Mary Schaffer. He was a member of the Lutheran faith.

Surviving are his son, Edwin H. Schaffer; a granddaughter, Mrs. Raymond Schardan of Allentown, a brother, George Schaffer, of Northampton, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Klump of Philadelphia and Mrs. Daniel Leibensperger of Maxatawny.

Funeral services will be held at the Schisler funeral home, 2219 Washington Ave., Northampton, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Coplay cemetery. Rev. Arthur Koch will officiate. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

GEORGE R. DOTTERER

George R. Dotterer, infant son of Frederick M. and Carrie E., nee Reppert, Dotterer of 380½ Hickory St., died at the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday. He was aged eight months and 28 days.

The child is survived by his parents, a sister Florence, and two brothers, Frederick Jr., and Charles, all at home.

Funeral services will be held at the home of his parents, 380½ Hickory St., Wednesday at 1.30 p. m. Interment will be made in St. Mark's cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m.

MRS. MARY A. KUHNS

Mrs. Mary A. Kuhns, widow of Alfred H. Kuhns, died at 9:15 p. m. Friday at her home in East Fogelsville. She was 75 years of age.

Survivors include the following children: Lizzie, wife of Thomas Kuhns, Fogelsville; Mrs. Alice Schaeffer, Reading; Reuben B. Kuhns, Crackersport; Paul A. Kuhns, Trexlertown, and a brother, Lewis Peters, Reading; six grandchildren, two great-grandchildren. Her husband died nine years ago.

She was a member of the Jordan Reformed church.

Due notice of funeral.

MRS. CULA SMITH

Mrs. Cula Smith, 56, an employe for the past 12 years at Hess Bros. department store, died suddenly early Friday following an attack of acute indigestion at her home, 1118 Court St.

Mrs. Smith was born in Hanover township a daughter of the late George and Diana, nee Frey, Smith, and had always resided in this vicinity. She was a member of the Lutheran faith.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Browning of Allentown; two grandchildren; four sisters, Mrs. Constance Roth, Mrs. Peter Schmoyer, Mrs. Charles Meyers and Mrs. William Opdyke, all of Allentown, and three brothers, Howard of Allentown, Morris of Northampton and Oscar of Catasauqua.

Services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday at the Wonderly funeral home, 1119 Hamilton St. Interment will be made in the Shoenersville cemetery.

GROVER LEHLEIN

Grover Lehlein, a roomer at 45 N. 7th St., died of a heart ailment early on Friday in the Allentown hospital where he was admitted Monday for medical treatment. He was about 50 years old.

Mr. Lehlein came to this city 14 years ago from Metuchen, N. J. For the past several years he was a WPA worker. Among his survivors are a sister, Mrs. Joseph Hussey of Metuchen, who is expected here this afternoon to claim the body.

MRS. JENNIE A. VOGEL

Mrs. Jennie A., nee Youst, Vogel, wife of Alvin Vogel of 310 S. 17th St., died at her home at 1 a. m. Friday. She was 64 years old.

Born in Coplay she was the daughter of Gideon and Maria, nee Reppert, Youst. Until 1917 when she came to this city with her husband, she was a resident of Coplay. She was a Lutheran by faith. She was a member of New Temple, O. E. S.; Court of the Amaranth and the American Legion auxiliary in this city.

Surviving are her husband; four children, Herbert, George and Newman of this city and Frances Vogel of Freeport, L. I.; two grandchildren and a brother, John Youst of Coplay.

Rev. Jeremiah Schindel of Philadelphia will officiate at services at her late home Wednesday at 2 p. m. and interment in Greenwood cemetery.

Deaths

SCHAFFER—At Coplay, March 18, 1938, Charles J. Schaffer, aged 80 years, 5 months and 6 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Schisler funeral home, 2119 Washington Ave., Northampton, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Coplay cemetery. Friends may cal lat the funeral home, Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Schisler.

DOTTERER—In this city, March 18, 1938, George R. Dotterer, infant son of Frederick M. and Carrie E., nee Reppert, Dotterer, aged 8 months and 28 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited, without further notice, to attend funeral services at the home of his parents, 380½ Hickory St., Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment will be made in St. Mark' scemetery. Friends may call Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m.

W.H.D., successor to A.J.H.

KUHNS—At East Fogelsville, March 18, 1938, Mary A., nee Peters, widow of Alfred H. Kuhns, aged 75 years.

Due notice of funeral. O.S.R.

FRY—In this city, March 18, 1938, Joseph P. Fry, aged 78 years and 14 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited without further notice to attend the funeral services Thursday at 2 p. m. from the late home, 734 Walnut St. Interment at the convenience of the family in Fairview cemetery. Friends are invited to call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. B.

KRUM—At Weissport, March 17, 1938, Martha E. Krum, nee Leickel, aged 63 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral services Monday at 2 p. m. at the Heller and Son funeral chapel, Weissport. Interment will be made in the Union Hill cemetery, Weissport.

Heller and Son, Weissport.

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Am Schwarze Baer

Die Frolick

LLOYD A. MOLL

Des Yohr iss die Frolick beim Hi schpaeter g'halte warre wie gewehnlich aus der Ursach, dass die Maud, sei Fraa, net in so guti G'sundheit wor. Sie hett die Zucht un des Wese, as aageht an so 're Zeit, net verdraage kenne.

Die Kerl hen ihn als gegweelt—es gengt alles hinnersich am Schwarze Baer, die Fraa grank, seinre Dochter, der Bess, ihre Kerl hett 're der Saeck gewwe, ken Seimetsch un Frolick daet g'halte warre, un noch owwe druff hett sei Kuh verdraage! Die Sache waere schur im Abnemmede!

Der Hi saagt, "Worten yuscht, die Schpielleit warre schun mol beikumme."

Un wie er mol ee Daag beikumme iss vun der Schtadt, mit de grosse Zettel far uffhenke in de Waertschafte un uff die Scheiere in de ganse Gegend, hot der Hen Kramer iwwer's gans G'sicht gelacht wie en Moiketzel. Die Frolick iss en haerlichi Zeit far der Hen. Er dutt wull net danse, awwer do waerd oft gedriet, un des verzaernt ihn gor net.

Naegschte Daag nemmt der Hi der Ed Case mit far im Land rumgeh, die Zettel an de Waertsheiser, un schunscht rum, uffhenke. Wie sie heem kumme sin, hen sie G'fresser gemacht, as wann sie en ganser Daag iwwer en Schmidtfeier g'schafft hette.

Well, der Daag iss endlich aakumme, wu die Frolick owets g'halte sei soll. Der Hen hot gemeent Krischdaag kaemt aa, wann mer long genunk worte daet.

So far'm Nachtesse kummt en Fuhrwese mit de Schpielleit an der Aabinposchte g'fahre. Des wore sie, der Peeter Walbert, aerschti Geig, der Kaschper Heinly, zwetti Geig, un em Kaschper sei Bu hot sei Bassgeig hinne im Schpringsweggel g'hat.

Die gross lang Essschtubb wor schun ausgeleert far die Daenser un zwee Fliggeldisch wore newich ennanner g'schowe far die Schpielleit druff. Wie der Kaschper des sehnt, saagt er, "denkscht des iss hielenglich far uns alle drei, Hi?"

"Was?" saagt er, "des frogscht mich alle Yohr, un ihr hen schun far die letschte zehe Yohr druff g'hockt, so warre sie aa nochemol die Frolick daerrich mache."

Sie sin in die Kich far 's Nachtesse, un wie des fariwwer wor, kumme schun die Fuhre, so viel uff emol, dass der Pit Geischt, der Hostler, sie net elee eweck dhu hot kenne. Er muss der Hen froge far ihm helfe. Der Hen iss nau all recht far Fuhre weck zu dhu an 're Frolick, awwer wann 's mol uff der Heemweg geht un an's Eischpanne, well, bis selli Zeit kann der Pit nimmi uff ihn zaehle.

In re karze Zeit iss die Barschtubb voll Leit. Der Hi kann net nohkumme, un er ruft der Ed Case far ihm helfe zappe un de daerschtiche Brieder abworte. In der Dansschtubb wiwwelt's mit Meed un Buwe, alt un yung, g'heierte un leddiche, all sin do far en guti Zeit zu hawwe. Der Jake Keck, sei Fraa un die Luise, sei Dochter, wu schafft uff seinre Bauerei wie en Mannskerl, sitze uff 're Bank.

Der Jake wor in der Schtore un hot en Beck Grundniss kaaft. Die hot er seinre Fraa in der Schoss g'schitt, un die drei wore am Grundniss esse, as wann sie schun vaerzeh Daag nix meh g'hat hette. Es scheint as wann die ganse Niss an eem Eck vum Maul nei gengte un die Schaale am annere raus kaemte. So macht der Jake un sei Fraa fart bis sie heem gehne.

Awwer die Luise will danse un sie guckt in der Schtubb rumhaer, bis eener sie in's Aag grickt un frogt sie far danse. 's wore yuscht e paar Buwe, as des dhune, weil 's wor ken G'fohr, dass eenicher, wu mit der Luise danst sie heem nemme kennt, weil der Paep un die Maem sehne zu sellem. Awwer die Kecke wore reich, un die Luise 's eensischt Kind, wann sie aa bissel dumm wor, un's hot immer so Kerl, wu liewer en reichi wie en aarmi Fraa hawwe wotte.

Glei waerd gerufe far die Schpielleit. Sie sin net in der Sctubb. Noh geht mol eens un holt sie aus der Barschtubb, wu sie am drinke wore far der Daerscht, was noch kumme kennt. Der Peeter schtellt sich far der Disch, wu er druff graddle muss, un saagt, "Well, nau geht's los, awwer 's aerscht muss en Tschaaduwack genumme warre." Noh ziegt er en Pack Mail Pouch aus em Sack, reisst en Schtick vun der Dutt ab un schmeisst 's uff der Boddem, un fangt aa Duwack in sei Backe schtoppe bis es guckt as wann er en gans Hinkel Oi drin hett. Sie graddle uff der Disch un noh waerd g'schtimmt. Was sie geriwwe hen. Der Kaschper kann net heere weeich der Zucht. Er greischt, "sei-n mol ruhich, mer kann yo net heere far schtimme."—"Sei net so absenaat, des kummt net so gnapps druff aa," iss die Andwart was er grickt.

Der Charl Weller wor der Figger Ausrufer. Er wor bekannt iwwerall. Sei Nicknaame war Hiob. Yeders kennt ihn, weil's wore wennich Frolicke in daere Gegend, wu er net ausgerufe hot. Wie die Leit in die Schtubb kumme, waerd gegrische, "Hee, Hiob, ich will in die aerscht Set," un in 're karze Zeit hot er genunk far zwee Sette. Zehe Cent hot's gekoscht far en Paar. Des wor er am kolleckte un steckt's Geld in der Rocksack. Er laaft uff em Floor rum wie so en gleener batzicher Bendi Haahne un rabbelt sei Wechsel im Sack rum.

Der Charl wor ken iwweler Kerl, yuscht wann er bissel "aag'shteckt" wor, hot sei Maul ihn oft in Druwwel grickt. Er iss "grossmeilich" g'scholte warre, awwer wie kann en Figgerrufer annescht sei? Verschtanne, du hettscht ihn eenich aeryets heere kenne, wu er wor, wann d' aa bissel daab gewest waerscht. Well, wie g'saat, sei Maul wor oft die Schuld, dass er Schlaeg grickt hot. Er iss immer 's zwettbescht rauskumme, awwer des hot seim Kouraasche nix aagebrocht. Wann er geleddert wor, so dass ihm die Aage zug'schwolle wore, saagt er, "Ya, dod kannscht mich schlagge, awwer ruhich machscht mich net." Was hen die Kerl gewollt? Sie hen aa net am Galye schtarwe wolle, so hen sie des Maul ewwe fart blaudere losse.

Mit meim Wisse, un ich hab viel nohg'frogt, sin die Figgers am me Dans immer in Englisch ausgerufe warre. Wie die Schpielleit mol g'schtimmt g'hat hen, geht der "Charl" in die Mit vun der Schtubb un greischt, "Getsch your Pardners" un die Danser nemme ihre Bletz far en "Plain Quadrille" zu danse. Noh geht's ab. Der Charl greischt eens, noh 's naegscht, as mer 'n driwwe uff em Kaerrichhof heere kennt. "Leads right and left," "Promenade," "Ladies Change," 'Promenade,' noh iss der aerscht Figger iwwer.

Der Peeter zielt en Schtraale Duwacksbrie noch der Schpaubox, reibt iwwer die Geig, das laut ebbes wie, 'Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba," noh geht's an der zwett Figger. "Leads forward and back" greischt der Charl, "forward again, cross over, forward again and cross, balance corner," un der zwett Figger iss iwwer.

Der Kaschper, der zwett Geiger, ruft far en Glaas Wasser, noh waerd gelacht un gegrische, "Kaschper, witt die Fiess wesche?" Er saagt Bier waer allrecht, awwer er hett nau yuscht so'n Wasserdaerscht. Wie er gedrunke g'hat hot, geht's widder ab. "All balance, swing your own," un die Kerl hen ihre Meed im Gringel rum g'schwunge, dass sie geguckt hen wie 's Duch am Schtecke vum me Fahne. "First Lady, out to the right, cheat all you can," noh hen die Buwe ennanner die Meed genumme. Des hot G'schpass gemacht.—"Second lady out to the right, jig and jig." Die Luise hot Mann's Schuh aag'hat, un ich saag dir die hot gejigt as es g'schtaabt un geglebbert, as wann en Viergeils Fuhr kaemt.—"Balance corner, third lady lead out to the right, cheat all you can," noh sin widder Pardners gewechselt warre.—"Fourth lady lead out to the right, balance corner, un jig and jig." Des war die Helft vum dritte Figger. Die Mannsleit dhune noh graad wie die Weibsleit ge-"lead" hen, der aerscht, zwett, dritt un viert, mit em "Balance, cheat all you can, un em jig and jig," un noh iss der dritt Figger varbei.—Der viert Figger kummt nau, "Hands all around." Was sin sie im me Gringel rum, as es en Luscht war 's aazusehne. "Swing your own," noh sin die Fracke in der Luft rum g'floge. "Gents left, ladies right, promenade," noh widder "Hands all around," dann "Gents right, ladies left, promenade, hands all around, swing your corners," un noh war der aerscht dans varbei, awwer der Charl greischt noch recht laut, "Promenade to the bar."

Des hett er net saage breiche. Die Mannsleit sin naus far der Schtaab nunner wesche, un verleicht en Glass Bier odder Soda in die Dansschtubb nemme far ihre Meedel. Zu sellre Zeit war ken Waert, wu eeenich ebbes gedenkt hot vun seinre Waertschaft dass en Weibsmensch in der Barschtubb erlaabt hett. Well, so iss es weider gange. Die Leit hen sich mechtich geblessiert. Der Peeter un der Kaschper hen allegebott eens drinke misse far der Schtaab vum Rassim aus ihre Hels halte. Em Kaschper sei Bu, wu die Bassgeig g'schpielt hot, grickt yuscht Soda, weil er zu yung iss. Well, der Soda fillt glei uff un er iss nimmi daerschtich. Wie der Kaschper des sehnt, saagt er zu ihm, "wann d' nimmi daerschtich bischt, nemm en Pack Chaaduwack, wann ebber driete will—den kann ich tschaae." Quadrills, Polka Quadrills, un en Virginia Reel sin gedanst warre. Die Luise hot sich in alle Dans g'schafft. Sie war g'schwitzt un hot en G'sicht gemacht, as wann sie Fettkuche gebacke hett.

Awwer in der Barrschtubb iss es net so glatt haergange. Der Ellick Getz war en sonderbaarer grosser, schtarricker Mann, so schee as mer en Mann mohle hett kenne. Der Pat Cassidy wor gemacht so naegscht iwwer em Ellick sei Mos un Muschter, dass 's meeglich wor. Kenner vun de zwee wor bang weeich em Deiwel selwert.

Der Ellick hot em Pat sei Meedel noch Danse genumme g'hat selle Winter, un verschtanne, des hot kenn Lieb gemacht gschwischich 'ne. Der Pat hot gelegge far der Ellick, awwer hot ihn net zusehne grickt bis seller Owet. Er war 's aerscht in der Barschtubb, un wie der Ellick reikummt, un iss an der Bar geloffe, dreht der Pat sich rum, drickt sei grosse Feischt wedder 'nanner, so far seim G'sicht un saagt, "'S iss ken Mann in dem Haus, dass mei Hend ausenanner ziege kann." Der Ellick guckt ihn mol aa, un denkt, "Well, do gebt's Druwwel, un de g'schwinder, dass 's verbei iss, de besser." Er laaft far der Pat un saagt, "O, des iss kenn so'n hardi Aerwet." Die Warte wore ihm net aus em Maul, do langt er hie un reisst em Pat sei Feischt ausenanner. Awwer der Pat, so flink wie'n Katz, hot em Ellick eens uff die Schaal g'schlagge, dass 's der Ellick schier umgemacht hot. Er kummt zerick un der Pat losst ihn noch eens hawwe. Des hot der Ellick nunner uff die Gnie g'sunke. Dart hot er g'hockt un gebrummt wie'n wiedicher Bull. "Kumm on, Ellick," saagt der Pat, "schtee uff wie en Mann. Du kannscht fechte, bischt gross un schtarrick, awwer ich will dir mol dei heilich Bitters gewwe den Owet."

Der Ellick hockt dart mit me gleene Schtreeme Blut an seinre Lefz un gebt ihm ken Andwaert, awwer sei gliediche Aage weise, dass er noch net fardich iss. "Kumm on, kumm on," ruft der Pat, un uff emol, wie en wiedicher Bender, macht der Ellick en Schprung far der Pat, un fangt ihn mit me rechte Schtreech graad unnich der Baart, so dass der Pat in's Eck nei fliegt. Noh hot der Pat ausg'funne, dass der Ellick en besserer Mann wor wie er gemeent hot. Bis er farddich wor mit ihm, hot der Pat zwee g'schwollne Aage g'hat, un sei G'sicht hot ausg'sehne wie en Schtick roh Fleesch. Der Ellick hett ihn gegrebbiert, wann net die in der Barschtubb ihn verschwetzt hette. Well, em Pat sei Friend hen en weckg'schafft, noh wor widder Friede in der Waertschaft—far e Weil.

Der Ellick hot der Pat wieschtgaschtich gedrosche, awwer doch net sei Meedel g'heiert. 'S waerd als g'saat, wer gewinnt hot doch verlore. Ich will net saage eb des der Fall wor in daere G'schicht, weil der Ellick hett ken schmaerteri Fraa griege kenne wie er g'hat hot.

Des G'fecht hot der Dans g'schtoppt g'hat, far e Weil, awwer wie der Pat un sei Freind zum Loch draus wore, hen die Geige widder gegratzt far schtimme un der Hiob hot widder gerufe, "Getsch your pardners."

Wie des Lebdaag am geh wor in der Barschtübb, sin em Lauchner sei zwee Gnecht in der Dansschtubb uff em Floor rumg'loffe. Des hot der Bill Schaeffer g'sehne, un hot ihn karyose fiehle mache, weil der Hi die Gnecht net in der Waertschaft erlaabt hot zitter dass sie selli Lewwerwaerscht Kapers abgezogge hen. Er iss gange un hot's em Hi g'saat un der meent, "loss sie geh—ich will net graad widder en Uffruhr hawwe, awwer halt dei Aage uff 'ne, un wann sie eeniche Dummheete aafange, loss mich wisse."

Wie der Bill in die Sctubb iss hot er nix meh sehne kenne vun 'ne. Die Daenser wore uffgeleint far der Virginia Reel zu danse, un wie der Peeter mol die Musik aag'fange hot un die Fiess hen der Schtaab uff em Boddem uffgerichrt, hot der Bill g'sehne ferwas die Gnecht do wore.

Em Kaschper sei grosser Bu hot so arrick aafange niese, dass ihm die Bassgeig schier aus de Hend g'flogga iss. Die Weibsleit sin g'schprunge un hen an sich geriwwe, un die Mannsleit hen g'flucht, "Wer der Deihenker hot Peffer g'schmisse." Do hett's widder en Schtrawatz gewwe, wann net der Bill g'saat hett, "die schlitzohriche Gnecht wore do hin. Wu sin sie nau?".—Noh iss zu allem Loch naus g'schpringe warre far die Kerl zu fange, un wann sie die Zwee g'funne hette, het der Charl Lauchner en dobbelti Leicht uff hand g'hat.

'S iss ausg'funne warre, dass die Gnecht im Schtore wore un hen roter Peffer kaaft. Den hen sie in ihre Rocksaeck, un wie sie do uff em Floor rum geloffe sin, hen sie der gans Boddem voll gezottelt.

Des wor als en Drick far en Frolick uffbreche, wann do mol der Schtaab, wu's gebt zu so 're Zeit, uffgeriehrt waerd, kann ken Mensch 's meh schtende drin zu sei.

Der Pit hot sich schier der Hals abg'flucht, bis er die Schtubb ausgekehrt hot g'hat. Er hot all die Fenschtre uffg'hat, un in 're karze Zeit hot der Peeter widder aafange geige, "Der Hammel un der Hammel, un der Bock, Bock, Bock—Der Hammel un der Hammel, un der Bock, Bock, Bock," iss 's als g'heesse warre.

Noh iss alles mit Friede haergange bis zwee Uhr maryets. Die Leit sin heem, hen gemeent sie hette en mechtichi guti Zeit g'hat un der Hi, die Schpielleit un der Hiob hen all gut ausgemacht g'hatte.

Wie der Hi un sei Fraa ins Bett sin, saagt die Maud, "Well, Gott sei Dank, nau iss mol widder sell Lebdaag verbei far en Yohr."

"Ya," iss em Hi sei Andwart, "'s iss mer aa als en Grissel, awwer was will mer—mer iss ewwe im G'cheft un mer muss mit mache."

From A Child's Garden of Verse

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Translations by JOHN BIRMELIN

THE WIND
Der Wind

Was bloscht du doch mei Kite so hoch
Un yaagscht de gleene Veggel nooch;
Gehscht iwwer's Graas so leicht as wie
Die Weibsleitfracke driwwer hie —
O Wind, wie bloscht am Daag so lang,
O Wind, wie singscht so'n lauter G'sang!!

Ich sehn was d'alles hoscht geduh,
Verschteckelscht dich dann noch dezu;
Hoscht mich gerufe, mich gepuscht
Ich sehn dich net, wu bischt du yuscht?
O Wind, wie bloscht am Daag so lang,
O Wind, wie singscht so'n lauter G'sang!

Was bischt du doch so schtarrig un kalt;
Bischt du noch yung, bischt du schun alt?
Bischt du 'n Gedier so wieschderlich?
O Wind, wie bloscht am Daag so lang,
O Wind, wie singscht so'n lauter G'sang!

****

WINTER-TIME
Winderzeit

Die Winder Sunn kummt maeryets schpot,
So froschtich, schlaefrich, feierich rot;
Sie scheint far'n Schtunn, verleicht aa zwee,
Dann dutt sie aa schun unnergeh.

Die Schterne scheine als noch drauss,
Do muss ich aus em Bett schun raus;
Un wann's mich friert, dann gehn ich draa
Un dhu die Gleeder dabber aa.

Ich setz mich dann an's Feierhaerd
Un waerm die kalte Glieder dart;
Ich geh verleicht mit Schlitte naus
Un b'such die kalte Laenner drauss.

Die Mammi wickelt mich als glei
In Haensching, Kapp un Wammes ei;
Was blost der Wind, mei G'sicht, des brennt;
Verfrier die Naas un aa die Haend.

Wu immer as ich anne geh,
Iss nix wie silwerweisser Schnee;
Mer meent mer misst en schier versuche,
Wie Eising uff me Hochzichkuche.

****

THE LAMPLIGHTER
Der Lichterbutzer

Nau iss es aa schun duschber un die Sunn iss nimmi draus,
Ich hock mich bissel anne do un guck zum Fenschder naus.
Nau sehn ich bal der Lichty, er geht immer do vorbei
Mit Lutzer un mit Leeder un ich denk er kummt aa glei.

Der Tom, der will mol Fuhrmann sei, die Mary waerd Soldaat,
Mei Daadi iss enreicher Mann, en Baenker hen sie g'saat.
O Lichty wann ich greesser bin un schtaerryer noch dezu,
Ich schteck mit dir die Lichter aa, ya sell iss was ich dhu!

Mer hen en Licht far unserm Haus, ich meen sel waer so schee;
Des schteckt der Lichty owets aa, so wie noch viele meh.
Der Lichty muss im Huddel sei—nau hot er mol geguckt!
Er hot mer schee "Gut'n Owet" g'saat un hot der Kopp genuckt.

****

FROM A RAILWAY CARRIAGE
Was mer sehnt vun de Drain

G'schwinder wie Hexe, des daet mer net glaawe,
Bricke un Heiser un Fense un Graawe,
Felder un Baem un die Geil un die Kieh,
Wie die Soldaate, so yaage dohie:
Alles was ebber zu sehne kann griege,
Dick wie der Regge un alles am fliege;
Yuscht im me Aageblick, driwwer un drei,
Peife die Schtedtelcher graad so vorbei.

Do iss en Kind an de Hembeerehecke,
All bei sich selwer, dutt wennich verschrecke;
Do iss en Draemp, un so faul wie sie kumme,
Dart iss en Feld mit de haerrlichschte Blumme;
Do iss en Wagge, gelaade so schwer,
Holpert am buckliche Weg driwwer haer;
Do iss en Miehl un dart sehnt mer der Rewwer —
Alles far'n Aageblick, dann schun veriwwer.

****

THE SWING
Die Gaunsch

Was iss es so schee uff re Gaunsch zu sei,
Was sin doch die Kinner so froh!
Do gaunscht mer als heecher un heecher, un glei,
Biss nuff in die Luft so blo.

Un hoch in de Luft un dart iwwer der Mauer,
Was sehnt mer doch alles dart draus!
Der Rewwer, die Baem un die Felder vum Bauer,
Un 's Vieh un em Bauer sei Haus.

Do sehnt mer die Daecher, die Gaerde so grie,
Uff alles do guckt mer so nunner;
Do fliegt mer als heecher do nuff un dohie,
Noh fliegt mer dohaer un do runner.

****

THE MOON
Der Mond

Der Mond hot en G'sicht wie die Uhr an de Wand;
Er scheint uff die Heiser, uff Wasser un Land,
Er scheint uff die Dieb uff de Mauer am Hof,
So wie uff die Veggelche, ruhich im Schlof.

So'n greischiche Katz, so'n quieksiche Maus,
En blafficher Hund var de Dier am Haus,
En Schpeckmaus, die daags im Kaerrchetarn wohnt,
Die gleiche's all besser im Licht vum Mond.

Doch alles was daags liewer wacker will sei,
Des neschdelt sich ei un der Mond geht verbei;
Es schliesse die Aage die Kinner un Blumme,
Bis maeryets die Sunn un der Daag widder kumme.

Chat About Your Friends

Dale Charles Warmkessel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl S. Warmkessel of 615 N. Poplar St., is celebrating his birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gardner, 1137 S. 10th St., are the parents of a daughter, born at the Sacred Heart hospital at 10:14 a. m. yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heckman, 931 Jackson St., became the parents of a daughter early yesterday morning. The child was born at 4:14 o'clock at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Samuel F. Biery, 835 Chew St., observed his 70th birthday anniversary Friday. His grandson James, son of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Biery Sr., was 11 years of age Friday. The two birthdays were celebrated at a family dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Biery. Mr. Biery, a men's clothing salesman for 43 years, has been with the firm of Bohlen, Gross and Moyer for 19 years.

Vera Steckel, daughter of Atty. and Mrs. Harvey H. Steckel, 221 N. 30th St., arrived home from the Marjorie Webster school, Washington, D. C., where she is a freshman in the physical education department. Mrs. Steckel and her daughter sail today on the S. S. New York, Hamburg-American line, for Havana, Cuba. They will return April 3, and on the following day Miss Steckel will return to school.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Repass, 2830 Chew St., Mrs. Russell B. Kirby, 325 N. 22nd St., Mrs. Harvey H. Steckel, 221 N. 30th St., Mrs. Robert A. Canning, 2938 Chew St., Miss Marjorie Allison, 1549 Turner St., and Mrs. Howard Stevens, 2849 Crest Ave., were among the Allentonians attending the Philadelphia flower show on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bowman, 16 N. Madison St., celebrated their 14th wedding anniversary Thursday. Mrs. Bowman was the former Miss Iva Brader of Laurys. Mr. Bowman is a member of the firm of F. Bowman and Son.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremy Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Ochs, Miss Margaret Cortright and Mrs. David G. Williams were among Allentonians who took in the flower show at Philadelphia Thursday.

Mrs. Cora Scheetz, Mildred Scheetz and Mrs. Iva Snyder, 428 N. 10th St., and Mrs. John Schaeffer, 431 N. 10th St., attended the flower show in Philadelphia, Thursday night.

Peter W. Leisenring, 176 Main St., Emaus, observed his birthday anniversary Friday. Mr. Leisenring is national advertising manager of the Call-Chronicle.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Steiner, 309 N. 6th St., Friday marked their fourth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Arnold, 715 N. 11th St., have returned from New York City where they attended a convention the early part of this week.

Mrs. Edward Rinn, Mrs. William Schocker and Olga Joseph attended the International Hair Style show at the Pennsylvania hotel, New York City, Thursday.

Josephine Hess, 620 N. 19th St., is recuperating at her home where she has been confined by illness for the past three weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rose Jr., 2115 Hanover Ave., have just returned from a trip to the Bahamas.

Dr. and Mrs. Clyde H. Kelchner of 213 N. 16th St., were among the Allentonians attending the flower show in Philadelphia Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul F. Anewalt, 20th and Livingston St., visited the flower show in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Helen Reichard, 720 Turner St., celebrated her birthday anniversary Friday.

Joel McCarty of 1238 Allen St., celebrated his birthday Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Fenstermaker, Ruth Weaver and Mrs. Charles Moyer, all of this city, yesterday attended the flower show in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Pavlaca, 626 Brick St., are the parents of a daughter born at 3 a. m. Friday at home. The mother is under the care of Mrs. Theresa Marek.

A marriage license was issued at Reading yesterday to Charles Herman, 22, cleaner and Dorothy Hartzell, 21, office worker, both of Allentown.



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Obituary

MRS. JENNIE HANZELMAN

Mrs. Jennie L., nee Oswald, Hanzelman, wife of Fred V. F. Hanzelman of 2345 Main St., Northampton, died at her home Thursday night shortly before 11 o'clock. She was 48 years old.

Born in Rockdale, Lehigh county, she was the daughter of Catherine S., nee Schuler, and the late Tilghman F. Oswald. She was a resident of Northampton for the past 12 years and was a member of the Lutheran wing of Neffs Union church.

Surviving are her husband and mother; three children, Stanley C. and Helen M. of Northampton and Mrs. Budd Hutchinson of Phillipsburg, N. J.; three brothers, Francis of Schnecksville R. 1, Martin of this city and Frank, whereabouts unknown; three sisters, Mrs. William Rabert of Fullerton, Mrs. Charles Rabert of Ironton and Mrs. Vincent Wotring of Newside.

Rev. Elmer Kidd and Rev. A. S. Deibert will officiate at services at her late home Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. and continued services in Neffs Union church. Interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery.

MICHAEL ZELEZNY

The victim of a heart ailment, Michael Zelezny, 69, was found dead in bed at 4 p. m. yesterday at his home, 415 Hill St., by his son Simon.

Coroner A. M. Peters, M.D., viewed the body and said the man had been dead since about 10 a. m. yesterday.

Mr. Zelezny was born in Russia and came to this country about 40 years ago. He was a carpenter by trade but had been unemployed for seven years. He was a member of Holy Trinity church, Catasauqua.

Surviving are his wife, Antonina Zelezny; six sons and two daughters, Michael, Nicholas and William, all of Allentown; Simon and Sevalut, both at home; Alexander of New Orleans, La.; Mrs. Anna Kushwara and Mrs. Eugenia Rusinko, both of Yonkers, N. Y. Also four grandchildren and one brother, Joseph Zelezny, city.

MRS. JEREMIAH BOYER

Sallie E. (Latshaw), wife of Jeremiah Boyer, of Topton, died on Thursday night in Allentown hospital, aged 50 years. She was born in Longswamp township, a daughter of the late Jacob and Louise (Merkle) Latshaw.

Surviving besides her husband are eight children, George, of Hancock; Ralph and Howard, both of Topton; Arthur, of Longswamp; Mrs. Andrew Wanitzky, Fogelsville; Mrs. Gerald Stauffer, Topton; Mrs. Paul Seip, Baltimore, and Ella, at home; four sisters, Mrs. Benjamin Weil, Huffs Church; Mrs. Jared Hilbert, Mertztown R. D.; Mrs. Grover Guldin, Trexlertown, and Mrs. Richard Weil, Topton; a brother, David Latshaw, Danielsville; two step-brothers, Frank and Charles Druckenmiller, both of Bethlehem; a step-sister, Mrs. Raymond Uhler, Bethlehem, and 12 grandchildren. Funeral Tuesday at 1:30.

Deaths

REICHARD—In Bethlehem, March 25, 1938, Laura M. Reichard, daughter of William H. and the late Malissa F. Wenner Reichard, aged 44 years, 3 months and 15 days.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Allentown, Pa., 2 p. m., Monday without further notice. Burial in Union cemetery, Allentown. Relatives and friends may call at the Rabenold funeral home, Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. O.S.R.

SNYDER—At Emerald, March 25, 1938, Ellen M., nee Rex, wife of Daniel A. Snyder, aged 69 years, 5 months and 1 day.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at her home, Emerald, Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call at the home Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m. L. O. H. & Son.

GEORGE—In this city, March 25, 1938, Mary (Rondelli), wife of Vincent George, 825 Maple St., aged 34 years and 20 years.
Due notice of funeral.
Heckrotte & Spacht.

ZELEZNY—In this city, March 25, 1938, Michael Zelezny, husband of Antonina nee Yenchure Zelezny, in his 70th year.
Due notice of funeral. Weber.

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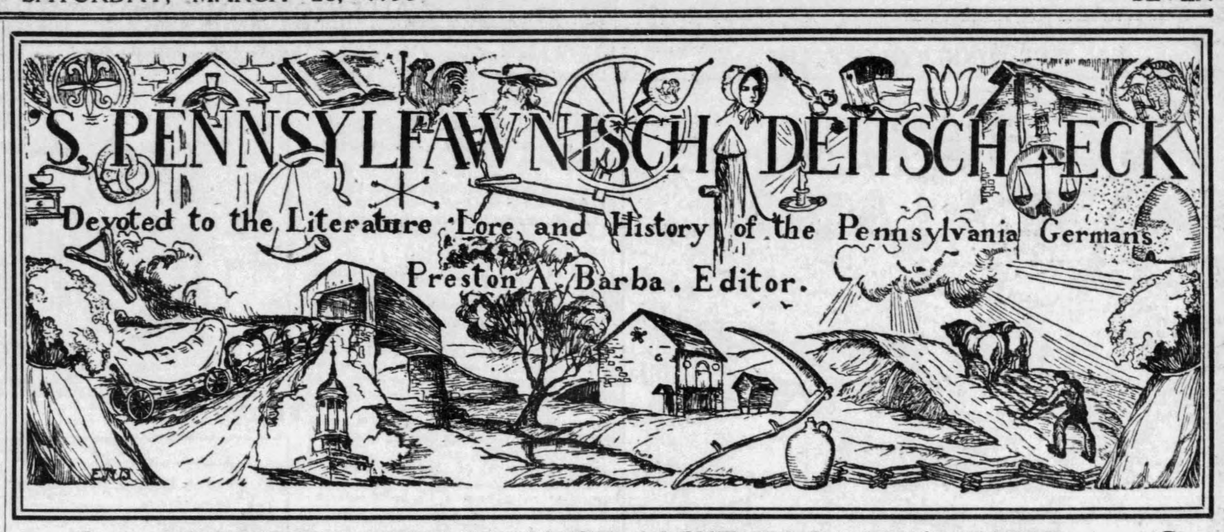
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WANN'S DUNNERT IM MAERZ, LACHT EM BAUER 'S HAERZ

Die Himmelszeeche



(Adapted from the traditional version)

Der Widder schtosst, was hot er'n Zarn,
Der Ochs, der rennt eem mit em Harn,
Der Grebs, der petzt nooch aller Ord,
Die Yungfraa is en Maedel zaart,
Der Schkorpion schtecht un sel dut weh,
Der Schteebock schpringt graad in die Heh,
Der Fisch, der schwimmt un is aa schei,
Der Wasserman giesst, noh regert's glei,
Der Schitz, der schiesst un drefft gewiss,
Die Wok, die wiegt was ehrlich is,
Der Leeb, der brillt un is aa schtarrig,
Die Zwilling sin bees un sel is zu arrig.

—JOHN BIRMELIN

's A-B-C

'n Fibel vum John Birmelin

The German Fibel, or A-B-C Book, like our English primer, or hornbook, is a very early device for teaching the young. After the invention of printing, such A-B-C books were made more interesting through illustrations of animals, plants and household objects, whose initials indicated the successive letters of the alphabet. Now and then crude doggerel rimes were introduced. Such alphabet rimes continue to be popular, at least orally, among our Pennsylvania German people to this day. One such FIBEL we printed in the ECK for September 14, 1935. The one here printed was arranged by our well known John Birmelin.

A wor en Abbel, so rot un so rund.
B wor en Bobbel, so glee un so gsund.
C wor en Cent, was wor er so glee;
D wor en Daaler, un sel iss viel meh.
E wor en Esel, was wor er so faul.
F wor en Fuhrmann, der fohrt mit em Gaul.
G wor en Gans, so dabbich un fett.
H wor en Hund, im Hof an de Kett.
I wor en Insch, un so wild as sie kumme.
J wor en Jockel, un eens vun de dumme.
K wor en Kaater, fangt Ratte un Meis.
L wor en Lump, un den bloge die Leis.
M wor en Maad, im kaduniche Schartz.
N wor en Nieger, was wor er so schwartz.
O wor en Ox, un wor immer noch leddich.
P wor en Parre, der macht uns en Breddich.
Q wor der Quendel, gut-riechicher Tee.
R wor en Ratt, un so flink uf de Bee.
S wor en Seiche, geht alsemol daerrich.
T wor en Tarn uf de Backeschtee Kaerrich.
U wor en Uhr, mit Gewichter un Kett.
V wor der Veldi, so faul un so fett.
W wor'n Wallfisch, hot gschwumme im See.
X wor en Hex, an die glaabt mer net meh.
Ypsilon hot net viel aus sich gemacht.
Zett werd gewehnlich fer'n Zippel bedracht.

The Moon's Signs in Almanacs

CYRUS H. ESHLEMAN

"Some people have a strong belief in the signs in the almanac and also in the moon" ("Deel Leit hen en aerger Glaawe an die Zeeche wu im Kalenner stehe un aa an der Mond")—thus begins an article in dialect, page 178, in Horne's good old PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN MANUAL.

The article first tells about the signs of the moon: the increase and decrease, the dark and light of the moon, the up and down signs and others. Anything planted when the moon is increasing will yield better than if planted when the moon is waning. A roof should be put on a building in the down sign, else the shingles will turn up. Apples will keep better if put away in fall when the moon is dark. These are only a few of the rules.

The writer of the article then tells about the "signs that stand in the almanacs," evidently referring to the familiar signs of the bodiac, as for example, Aries, the Ram; Gemini, the Twins; Virgo, the Virgin, and the others, that are shown with the different days throughout the year, changing every few days. Flowers should be planted in the sign of the Virgin, and beans and peas in the Twins. Cider for vinegar should be put into barrels in the sign of the Lion, so it will become strong. The Scales, or Balance, are associated with abundance. The Waterman and the Fishes are connected with water and rainy weather. In general the influence of the signs is determined by the nature of the zodiacal character.

The writer apparently did not consider that these signs had anything to do with the moon. Like thousands of others, he probably never inquired as to how the signs are determined. Although I have seen these characters in almanacs all my life, I never knew their significance. My curiosity was aroused recently by noticing that in the Bible family record of my great-grandfather, whose children were born from 1820 to 1837, there is entered with each birth the time of the day and the sign of that day. I procured several almanacs that still print these signs and began to investigate.

The headings of the columns say the characters are the moon's constellations, and in some of the almanacs a figure appears with the signs, said to give the moon's age or degree. One readily sees that a complete circuit of the zodiac is made every 29 days, which is the period of the moon's revolution around the earth. This can be compared with the annual journey of the sun around the zodiac. But puzzling inconsistencies are found when one attempts to compare the two systems. One would think that at the time of new moon, when the moon is in the same longitude in the zodiac as the sun, the sign given for the moon would be the same as is given in the monthly divisions for the sun. For example, when the sun is in Aries, from March 21 to April 23, a new moon within that period would have the sign Aries in the column for that date. But in most almanacs such is not the case. The sign in the column will be given as Pisces, the Fishes, the adjacent constellation to the westward.

To explain this difference an important truth of astronomy must now be set forth, though a professional astronomer could do it better. There is a distinction between the **signs** of the zodiac for time reckoning and the **constellations** of the zodiac. But **sign** in this sense means something radically different from the sign considered as influencing human affairs. About 2,000 years ago the **signs** and the **constellations** coincided, but due to the precession of the equinoxes, which would require a lengthy explanation, the signs have fallen behind about 30 degrees with reference to the constellations, or about one-twelfth of the whole circuit of the zodiac. When the sun is in Aries (as a time-reckoning sign) it is really in the constellation Pisces. For some mysterious reason solar astrology uses the time signs, while the moon signs in most of the almanacs go by the constellation.

The HAGERS-TOWN TOWN AND COUNTRY ALMANACK (Md.) published in my native county and with one exception having the longest record of continuous publication of any almanac in the United States, going back to 1791, now gives in the column with the moon signs a number showing the moon's age, so many days from new moon, 1 to 29. But the issue for 1878, the year of my birth, of which I have a copy, gave the moon's **degree** in the constellation instead of the age. The figure is anywhere from 1 to 30, depending upon the degree distance in the constellation at noon of that day. Always, however, there is the disagreement of the moon sign with the solar sign, if one tries to compare them.

The Lancaster (Pa.) AGRICULTURAL ALMANAC, also a widely distributed historic almanac, partly avoids the inconsistency by making the moon's zodiacal character consistent with those of the sun. But the instructions in the front of the almanac indicate that the change has been made only recently, for they still say the signs show the moon's constellations and the degree distance in the constellation at noon of that date. The ALPENHORN KALENDER, published at Langnau, Canton Bern, Switzerland, of which I have a copy, apparently follows the same system, that is to say, the signs given for the different days are the time-reckoning signs and not the constellations. But what a confusion! Let us suppose a farmer has copies of both the Hagerstown and Lancaster almanacs. In May of the present year, for instance, the Lancaster almanac has the sign of Libra, the Balance, for the 10th and 11th of the month, while the Hagerstown almanac has this sign for the 13th and 14th. In addition to other troubles, bad weather, insect pests, perhaps lack of money, the farmer will not even known which almanac is right about the signs of the moon!

This is not the only confusion one discovers. In one of the medical almanacs a writer endeavors to summarize the beliefs in the zodiacal signs. Scorpion, for instance, is said to be the zodiac sign from October 26 to November 25, and this, he says, is a good sign in which to plant corn. There will of course be no rush of farmers to plant corn at this time of the year! The writer should have distinguished between the solar signs and the moon's signs. Under the moon's signs in 1938 the scorpion is given for several days near the middle of May, the time when corn is planted. One need not believe strongly in these signs when he contends that at least confusion and misunderstanding should be avoided. The astronomers should have the same designation for both the sun and moon's positions and the astrologers should decide whether they are going to reckon from the constellations or the chronological positions.

As to the Pennsylvania Germans, and some others as well, it may be said they have believed almost exclusively in the moon's influence, in so far as they have believed in signs. They gave little thought to the sun's signs and the position of the planets. Exactly why my great-grandfather Eshleman recorded the zodiacal moon signs with the births of his children would be difficult to ascertain. The bible was originally that of his grandfather, our immigrant ancestor who came from Switzerland. On another fly leaf are the births of the immigrant ancestor's children, 1761 to 1777, and the signs are not given there. Perhaps there were no popular family almanacs in his time. The Lancaster almanac began about 1826, and the Hagerstown almanac, as stated above, began in 1797. After these almanacs came into the homes probably a good many parents recorded the signs at the births of their children.

They could hardly have thought the signs would make or ruin the lives of their children, for none of these signs have been regarded as entirely favorable or unfavorable. And certainly the stork never had the slightest consideration for favorable signs. Nothing could be done about it one way or the other, and some of the children evidently made good despite the somewhat inauspicious signs. And if one disliked the moon sign, as I probably did with the sign of the Crab, there might be encouragement in the sun's zodiac **sign**, which for me would be Libra, the Balance, between September 23 and October 26, or in the **constellation** Virgo. My great-grandfather and others with him probably believed that there was at least some influence of the sign on certain parts of the body.

While nothing could be done about the time of births, something could be done about planting and other farming and family activities, provided there was plenty of good weather to afford some choice of time. Thousands have observed the signs as much as possible. More and more, it is true, the progressive farmers have come to regard sunshine, warm temperature, and rich moist soil as better than all the signs of the moon.

At least it may be said that "some people," and this is conservative, believed in the signs that stood in the almanac, and since these are also signs of the moon, we may say they believed in the signs of the moon. The printing of the signs, if properly understood, will be instructive in showing the position of the moon, even if the belief in any influence on human affairs is waning.

Lakewood, Ohio,
March 12, 1938

Chat About Your Friends

John B. Weaver, 807 Chew St., will celebrate his 78th birthday today.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel H. Phillips, 26 N. 18th St., will today celebrate the Bar Mitzvah of their son in Temple Beth El. Mrs. Phillips is well-known as president of the Jewish Welfare Agency.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Scherer, 751 E. South St.; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Peters and Mrs. Lizzie Miller, left for New York City where they will attend a broadcast of the Bond Bakers in the CBS studios.

Beulah George 1010 N. Irving St., is improving at the Sacred Heart hospital where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. George Hemstreet and son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hemstreet, Easton, formerly of Allentown, visited Mr. and Mrs. Archibald A. Hemstreet, 613 N. Lafayette St., and other local friends Wednesday night.

Donald C. Johnson, organist and choir director of Salem Evangelical and Reformed church, left for his home in Missouri where he has been called due to the serious illness of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burke, Wilkes-Barre, have returned after spending several days visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Klein, 938 N. St. Elmo St.

Lucy Blumer, 406 N. 6th St., has been discharged from the Sacred Heart hospital where she underwent an operation. She was formerly principal of the Stevens school.

Buck Houston, affiliated with the U. S. merchant marine on ships plying between New York and San Francisco, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Houston, 522 Chew St.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Wingert are now residing in the Bachman Apts., 17th and Union Sts. Their former address was the Julian Court Apts., 1521 Union St.

Mrs. J. Edgar Swain, 140 N. 28th St., and Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Hartman, 115 N. St. George St., spent Friday in New York City.

Mary Gallagher has recuperated from several days' illness at her home, 1823 Woodlawn St.

J. Harry Jones, 1642 Turner St., celebrated his birthday anniversary Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krenos of 335 Ridge Ave, are the parents of a daughter born at 8:54 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Mrs. Earl Gildner of 1533 Liberty St. is celebrating her birthday today.

Dorothy Weaver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Weaver, 343 N. 14th St., who underwent a surgical operation and was a patient at the Allentown hospital the past three weeks, has returned to her home but is still confined to bed. Miss Weaver is on the teaching staff of the Franklin school.

Mae Werkheiser of Easton R. 3 was operated upon yesterday at the Baer hospital.

Betty Neuweiler, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis P. Neuweiler, 1510 Walnut St., yesterday observed her birthday anniversary.

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Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

James Divinge Informed Liquor License Granted

James Divinge, who during all the career of the Avondale Palm Room was its successful manager, yesterday was informed that a license had been granted by the State Liquor Control Board.

The Palm Room will accordingly be reopened tonight, following extensive alterations which have been made in recent months in anticipation of its renascence under the complete control of Mr. Divinge.

Elaborate floor shows wil be put on beginning the week of April 18.

To Sing in Grace Reformed

The Orpheus singers will present a concert in Grace Reformed church next Thursday night at 7:45 o'clock. Members and friends are invited to the affair which is being sponsored by the Intermediate department of the Sunday school.

To Sponsor Bake Sale

The Junior department of Grace Reformed Sunday school will sponsor a bake sale from 9:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. today in the basement of the church. Orders will be received by the teachers in the department.

Obituary

HENRY J. HUCKE

Henry J. Hucke of 424 E. Hamilton St., retired mason, died at his home Friday morning after an illness of several years. He was 74 years old.

Born in Hesson, Germany, a son of the late Adam and Catherine, nee Krug, Hucke, he came to this country in his youth. He had been a resident of this city for the past 48 years. Until he became ill in 1931 he was employed as a mason at the Allentown State hospital. He was a member of the local nest of Owls.

Surviving are his wife, Anna, nee Baechner; three sons, George H., Harry J. and William F. of this city; a daughter, Mrs. John Almgren of this city; a grandchild and three brothers, Fred W., Adam and John.

Services will be held at his late home on Monday at 3 p. m. Interment will be made in Arlington cemetery.

JACOB LEIBENGOOD

Jacob Leibengood, 64, died at 1:30 a. m. Friday at his home in Maple Grove, Alburtis R.

He was the son of the late James and Elmira Fretz Engler Leibengood. He was born in Pike township, Berks county, was a member of the Reformed congregation, Hill church; Toxelox lodge, Redmen, Alburtis; Landisville lodge, Order of Independent Americans. His wife, Lydia nee Heydt Leibengood died 25 years ago.

Survivors include the following step-sisters and brothers; Morris Fretz, Pikeville; Mrs. Lincoln Bieber, Pikeville; Mrs. James Hassler, Dryville; Mrs. Ammon Johnson, New Berlinville; Mrs. Oscar Reinert, Alburtis.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the late home. Interment Hill cemetery. Rev. Donald Englert, Mertztown, will officiate. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m.

MRS. RACHAEL BARTHOLOMEW

Mrs. Rachael Bartholomew, 33, died Wednesday afternoon at her home in Barto.

She was a member of the Lutheran congregation, Mickleys church and the daughter of Mrs. Clara, nee Roth, Elliott, Allentown.

Survivors include her husband, Frederick; her mother; and the following children, Edwin, Hereford; Ray, Allentown; Myrtle, William, Melvin, Frederick Jr., at home; three brothers, Eugene, Elliott, Plattsburg, N. Y.; William and Clarence Fenstermaker, Allentown; four sisters, Mrs. Florence Siegfried, Bath; Anna, Catherine Elliot, Allentown; Mrs. Arlene Siegfried, Allentown.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. from her late home. Interment in Niantic cemetery. Friends may call Sunday 7 to 9 p. m.

MRS. STELLA RADER

Ill several months, Mrs. Stella A. Rader, wife of John F. Rader, died at 1:45 p. m. Friday at her home in Wind Gap, aged 55 years, 7 months and 7 days.

Mrs. Rader was born at Wind Gap, a daughter of the late Edgar and Mary Jane (Bellisfield) Rader.

Surviving are her husband, one son, son, Raymond J. Rader, Bethlehem; three grandchildren and one brother, Edgar Rader of Stockertown.

The funeral will be held at her home in Wind Gap, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment in Belfast cemetery. Rev. Leiby will officiate.

Deaths

RADER—At Wind Gap, April 1, 1938, Stella A., nee Rader, wife of John F. Rader, aged 55 years, 7 months and 7 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited without further notice to attend funeral services at the home in Wind Gap, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment in Belfast cemetery. Friends may call at the home Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Bethlehem and Easton papers please copy. Bensing.

BARTHOLOMEW—At Barto, March 30, 1938, Mrs. Rachael Bartholomew, wife of Frederick Bartholomew, aged 33 years, 4 months, 12 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late home Monday at 2 p. m. Interment Niantic cemetery. Friends may call Sunday 7-9 p. m.

WESCOE—Passed into life eternal, in Fountain Hill, April 1, 1938, Mary Ann (nee Miller), widow of Franklin B. Wescoe. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral service Monday afternoon, 3 o'clock, from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Schrempel, 503 Norway Place. Burial in Fairview cemetery, Macungie. Friends may call Sunday evening. Steyers.

LEIBENGOOD—At Maple Grove, April 1, 1938, Jacob Leibengood, aged 64 years, 1 month, 17 days.
Relatives, friends and members of the organizations with which he was affiliated are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late home Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment Hill cemetery. Friends may call Monday, 7-9 p. m. DeLong.

SITLER—In this city, March 31, 1938, Harriet, nee Hunsicker, Sitler, widow of Wallace Sitler, aged 76 years.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Zimmerman funeral home, 818 Walnut St., Monday at 1 p. m. Interment in the Lehighton cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Zimmerman.

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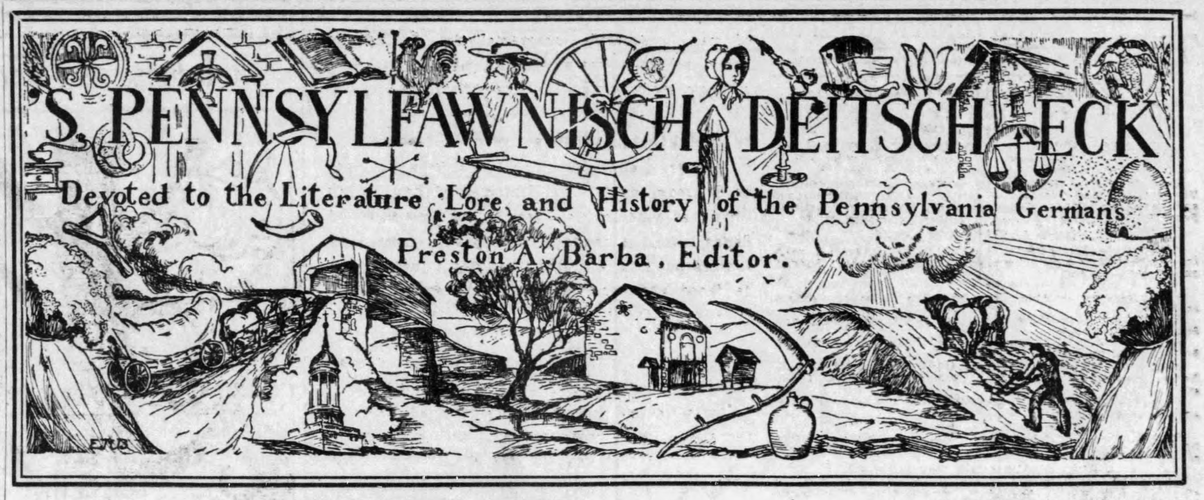
March 28, 1938

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VARNEHAER

EDWARD HERMANY

This poem, which appears here for the first time in print, serves as the introduction to a volume of Hermany's poems, still in manuscript form. It is not too much to say that the Pennsylvania German folk character has nowhere else been expressed so pungently and in so straightforward a manner.

Vum Wetzkump un der Sichel,
Schteht gaar nix imme Bichel
Das ich noch ye gelese hab;
Drum schreiw ich des glee Liedel,
Un sing's als unni Fiedel,
Wann ich so in der Welt rum dapp!

Mir Pennsylveeni Deitsche
Hen unser baddiche Beitsche,
Un gnalle luschdig in die Welt;
Mer wuhne am Blo Baerrick,
Mer saage Hans un Yaerrick,
Un haase 'n Mensch der sich verschtellt.

Mer heese 'n Riesel—'Riesel,"
Un mache ken Gratzfiessel
Var yedem Barschtel uff der Schtross;
Mer dun net rum flungiere
Un Zeit un Geld verliere —
Mer schaffe fleissig, Glee un Gross!

Mer halde nix uff Dandies,
Des sehnt wer net verblend iss —
Der Schaffman hockt im waermschte Eck!
Mer sin so "Graadeweck" Leit,
Un was mer heesse Dreck heit
Iss marye g'wiss ich leb noch Dreck!

Des iss, mer hen so 'n Glaawe,
Den kann uns niemand raawe,
'S waer besser bissel rau zu sei —
Doch awwer gans, gans ehrlich —
As wie so glatt un g'faehrlich,
Wie Tschentelleit ihr Schmeichlerei!

Die Leit wu Englisch bebbre,
Die losst mer numme schnebbre,
Ihr wisst sie fresse em net graad!
Mer wisse aa zu lewe,
Un wammer schun net schwewe
Im Hochmut un im dumme Schtaat!

Der Hund sei Schwans kann wedle,
Un wer nix wees, kann schpeddle —
Nau sell iss so, un ken Mistake!
Un wen des hot verdrosse,
Der kann sich druff verlosse,
Mer gehn der graade alde Wek!

Deswege will ich singe
Vun allerhand so Dinge,
Die niemand meh kunsiddert gut;
Die meecht ich gaern weckreisse,
Vun yedem Naaseweise,
Der mit de Fiess druffdrete dut!

Vun Deitschland sin sie kumme,
Meh g'scheite as wie dumme,
Die Leit wu uns gelaernt hen so!
Un viel vun ihre Wege,
Vun ihre schlaue Wege,
Die gehn uns heit noch immer noh!

In meine yunge Yohre,
Haw ich mit scharfe Ohre,
Ihr Schpichte g'heert darch dick un dinn;
Un graad as wie de Mudder
Ihr Hunnichbrod un Budder,
Haw ich die beschte noch im Sinn!

Ich dhu net gaern vergesse,
Wie nooch 'm Owetesse,
Mer sich ins Feiereck hot gesetzt,
Un dann sei aerde Peifel
Als g'schmokt as wie der Deifel,
Un vun de "Alde Zeite" g'schwetzt!

Die menscht Zeit wor mer luschdig,
Doch alsemol aa "Gruschdig,"
Wann ebbes letz wor mit de Alde;
Nord wor mer aa glei brutzig,
Hot's Keppche g'henkt gans mutzig,
Un's Maul schier gaar net kenne halde!

Die Mammi un der Daadi,
So oft mer wore "naadi,"
Vun ihre Kindheit hen verzaehlt —
Vun rules gaar scharf un schpitzig,
Vun Eldre schnell un hitzig,
Wann sie die Schlaeg hen ausgedeelt!

Des wore ihre Fedder,
Die alde "Kerls" vun Ledder —
Bis neinzig sound uff ihre Fiess;
Des wore ihre Midder,
Mit Meiler schrecklich bidder,
Mit Haerze weech un Zuckersiess!

Darch die haw ich vernumme,
Was in mei Lied soll kumme,
Wann ihr geduldig harriche wot;
Vun Wege un Gebreiche,
Bei Aarme un bei Reiche,
Die niemand heitzudaag meh hot!

Vun Schaffleit un vum Schaffe,
Un ebbes aa vun—Paffe,
Warr ich zu saage hawwe do;
Verleicht dutt's bissel schtaawe,
Doch kennt ihr numme glaawe,
Var alders wor's eggsackly so!

Ich reit net unni Ziggel,
Far'n grosser Aageschpiggel —
O nee, ich sing yo unni Fiedel,
Un dhu die Wohret melde,
Die waerd wull ewig gelde
Far Gott, un in meim gleene Liedel!

Far Gott!—Ich kann net gradze
Mit seidne welvert Datze,
Wie'n zaamer Kaader uff der Fiedel!
Ich use ken zaarder Rassem,
Un wann ich kennt, der Bassem
Wot ich net "acte" in meim Liedel!

Edward Hermany's Poem

In the ECK for Jan. 8, 1938 appeared "Wie die Alde nooch der Heio sin," a longer narrative poem by Edward Hermany. The editor feels it necessary to recast the spelling of Hermany's poems for the convenience of his readers. But for those who may be interested in comparing the poet's original spelling, based, not always consistently, upon the English orthography, we print here the first three stanzas of the poem which appears in this issue under the title VARNEHAER.

FURNAHAHR

Foom wedskoomb oon d'r Sichel,
Shdaid gawr nix im'a Bichel
Dos ich nuch yai galaisa hob;
Droom shrive ich des glae "Liedel,"
Ooon sing's ols oony Fiedel,
Won ich so in d'r welt room dob!

Mear Panslewainy Didesha,
Hen oonser bodiga Bidesha
Oon gnolla loodshdig in di welt;
Mear woohna om "Blub B'rk,"
Mear sawga "Hons" on "Y'rk"
Oon hossa 'n Mensh d'r sich f'rshdellt.

Mear haisa 'n Reasle—"Reasle,"
Oon mocha k'n "Grodsfeasle"
F'r yaiderm "Barshdel" oof d'r Shdrose;
Mear doohn net "Roomflungeara,"
Oon Tzide oon Geld f'r leara—
Mear shoffa flysig, Glae oon Grose!

B—B—B

(A study in Alliteration)

'm Bennewell Bickel sei batzicher Babbegoi
Bobbert un blabbert fer'n Boddel voll Brandewei.
Un basst net der Brandewei besser fer'n Bickel?
Un brauch net der Bickel e bissel fer's Bauchweh?
Dem Babbegoi belst er mol basslich der Bucket,
Der Babbegoi bettelt un babbelt un brutzt,
Er bambelt un bartzelt un blaudert un blinkt
Bis endlich der Bickel die Boddel doch bringt;
Dem Babbegoi'n Beind, dem Bickel en Beind,
Un Bickel un Babbegoi bleiwe doch Freind.

—John Birmelin

APRIL

Der April kummt graad noch em Maerz, un far viel Leit kummt er gans zu g'schwind. Der erscht April iss en grosser Bisnessdaag, wu die Leit als minanner absettle un Bills un Interesse collecte, un wer noh bezahle soll un kann's Geld net in Zeit uffdreiwe, der winscht, der April waer noch weiter ab odder schunn vorbei. So Leit sinn alsemol noch iwler draa as die, wu in der April g'schickt warre.

Sell happent em arrick gaern am sam-e Daag, wann mer net scharf uffbassa. Die Leit dun em gaern far Narre halte un mache em eppes weis, wu net wohr iss, un schicke em aeryets hie, far eppes sehne odder hole, wu gor net dart iss. Sell iss veraergerlich, awwer sell kann mer als noch schtende. Alsemol awwer warre arrick miene Tricks uff em g'schpielt zu so Zeite. Ich weess en Buh, den hen sei Kumeraade mol uff der erscht April zum Schumacher g'schickt, far en Bint "strap-Oil" hole; sie wotte Geilsleder mit schmiere. Er iss gange un hot gor nix Beeses gedenkt. Wie er far "Strap-Oil" g'frogt hot, secht der Schuhmacher, er hett plenty, grickt en fascht, biegt en iwwer's Knie, nemmt sei Schtrap un hot en gor dunners darchgegerbt. Der aarm Tschap hot sell of kors aa schtende misse, awwer er hot merderisch gebrillt un hot's heit noch net vergesse.

Der April iss aa die Zeit, wu die Leit's menscht rumziege vun eem Blatz an der anner. Sell macht aa oft arrick Truwwel un Aerwet, abbaddich wann's reggert odder schneet un der Weg so wiescht iss, dass mer schier net fart kann. Mer meene, 's waer's bescht, wammer net oft ziege breichte. Der alt Ben Franklin hot als g'saat, dreimol rumgezogge waer so schlimm as eemol ausgebrennt.

Der April iss far common arrick verennerlich, awwer alsemol waerd's no schun recht schee warm, so dass mer viel gaertle un uff'm Feld schaffe kann. No kenne die Buwe singe:

Der Schnee iss vergange,
Die Kelt iss dahie;
Der Biwwi iss kumme,
Die Schwemm sinn schunn grie.

Nau, Daadi un Mammi,
O, saagt yo net Nee!
Mer schaffe noch heit,
No waer's aawer Zeit
Mol fische zu geh!

—(Rev. Eli Keller)
—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905

Review

BIBLIOGRAPHY ON GERMAN SETTLEMENTS IN COLONIAL NORTH AMERICA. . Especially on the Pennsylvania Germans and their descendants. 1683-1933.—**Compiled and edited by Emil Meynen. 1937. Otto Harrassowitz, Leipzig.**

This bibliography, by far the most pretentious of its kind ever undertaken, is a monument to the industry and scholarship of its compiler. The early studies of this scholar centred on Western Germany, where his attention was called to the great exodus of thousands of German men and women who had left their war-ridden frontier homes on the border of the Rhine in the eighteenth century to become the pioneers of the frontier inlands of the British colonies in America. Later Emil Meynen came to this country under the Rockefeller Foundation for the purpose of making a cultural-geographic survey of the Pennsylvania German habitat. He remained three years. His geographic investigations dealt with the Pennsylvania German lands in their present conditions as a result of environment and of people reacting upon it. This was an undertaking which required extensive field work and a wide study of literature, and this in turn eventually led the scholar to the compilation of this work.

It is a bibliography on printed source material which bears upon the history of the German settlements in colonial North America in general, and especially a compilation of all books and papers which "set forth the part, belonging to the Pennsylvania German in the growth and developments of American character, institutions and progress."

This bibliography, which contains about 8,000 items, is to serve future research. The material is arranged according to subject matter. The table of contents is given both in German and in English. A casual survey of the table of contents will furnish our readers with an idea of the wide scope of this work. Against the American Background appears bibliography of the Germans in the United States in general. Then follo separate headings on the Germans in the province of New York, in Colonial New Jersey, on the Colonial Settlements of Germans in the South (exclusive of the Pennsylvania German expansion), German settlements in Colonial New England, and on the Germans in the Canadian Maritime Provinces.

But by far the major portion of this large volume of over 600 pages is devoted to the Germans in Pennsylvania. Much space is given to the Denominations and Religious Life. There follow separate headings on the German Language and the Pennsylvania German Dialect, Dictionaries and Lists of Pennsylvania German Words, German Printings, Authors and Prints, German Newspapers, the Pennsylvania German in Fiction, Pennsylvania German Things and Folklore, Education and Schools, and Handicrafts and Industries. Under the latter rubric, listing 139 items, are the following subdivions: Millers and Mills, Paper Mills, Blacksmiths, Wagon Makers and Shipbuilders, Rifle-and Gunmakers, Iron Stoveplates, Pottery, Moravian Tile Stoves, Glassmaking, Organ, Clock, and Instrument making, Cabinet making, Rope and Basket making, Tools, Textile Industries, Cigar Industries, Mining and Iron Industries, and Portland Cement Industry.

Under Biography and Genealogy, as the most exploited field of local American history, about 1700 items are included. But by far the largest section deals with local history: county histories, accounts of settlements of local extent, histories of cities and towns, church records, of single congregations, printed tax lists of early days, comprising in all a list of 2200 items.

The throughness and detail of this work cannot be better shown to our local readers, than by referring to the subheading "Lehigh County," under the heading "Local Historiography," and to find listed there 96 items, from the pens of local writers, pertaining to our history, our churches, towns and families.

Dr. Meynen can point out with some pride, that George Bancroft's remark that neither the Germans nor their descendants "have laid claim to all that is their due," is not true anymore.

The concluding sentences of the compiler's introduction should stir Pennsylvania German readers with a sense of pride: "The tendency of the Pennsylvania Germans to cling to the abode of their fathers and mothers, to the family homestead, and the way in which a large part of them still observe with pious care and unquestioning faith the ideals of their ancestors has made local research peculiarly Pennsylvania German. Almost two-thirds of the listed authors are Pennsylvania Germans themselves. I wonder if there is any other group of men among the descendants of colonial emigrants who in honor of their inheritance and in love of their native surroundings have given such effective contributions to the cultural and social history of their own as well as to that of their adopted country, as have the Pennsylvania Germans to Pennsylvania and to the American nation far beyond the boundaries of the commonwealth."

Chat About Your Friends

Dr. J. C. Sippel has resumed his dental practice at 1028 Hamilton St. after being at his home and in the hospital for the past five weeks.

Lola E. Marsteller, 1305½ Wayne St., has returned home after spending three months in Aiken, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Harned, 3020 Turner St. are in New York city, where they are registered at the Waldorf-Astoria.

J. J. Ensor, Philadelphia, and John McKay, New York City, were guests at a dinner-meeting of the Allentown division of the Johns Manville Corp. last night at the 1760 house, Trexlertown.

Joyce Lucille, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horner, 429 N. Fulton St., will be nine years old today.

Mrs. Amanda Lucas, this city, celebrated her 86th birthday anniversary Wednesday at a sauer kraut dinner which was given her by the sewing group of Asbury M. E. Ladies' Aid society with which group she sews weekly.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mitten and son Robert and Mrs. Jacob Hopkins of Minersville, visited their aunt, Anna B. Stevens, 3104 Linden St., at her home where she is seriously ill.

James F. Leiser, 519 Turner St., who has been confined to his home ill since Dec. 13, observed his birthday anniversary. A shower of cards greeted him on the occasion.

Edward Klinger, Mrs. Ralph Graver and Marion Klinger of Lehighton visited Mrs. Klinger in the Allentown hospital Wednesday night. Mrs. Klinger is expected home early next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Worman, 817 N. 10th St., celebrated their first wedding anniversary at their home Thursday night at a party with members of their family and friends in attendance.

Mrs. E. H. Gerlach, formerly of 2316 Tilghman St., now residing at 302 N. Penn St., Emaus, is attending a Food Exposition in Scranton this week.

Mrs. Harold Rehrig, Philadelphia, has returned home after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Frank Dotterer, 108 S. Madison St.

Mrs. Cyrus Zellner, Lehighton, who underwent an operation at the Allentown hospital two weeks ago, will return to her home today.

Mrs. Max A. Bush, 837 Sherman St., is recuperating at the Allentown hospital after a recent operation.

Mrs. Nina Scheidt, voice instructor of this city, left the forepart of the week for Chattanooga, Tenn., on business.

Jane Endres, 5-year-old daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Warren H. Endres, Fogelsville, was discharged yesterday from the Allentown hospital where she had been confined since last Wednesday when she fell and broke her left leg at home. The leg was placed in a cast and she will be confined to the house until the fracture is healed.

Anna McGinley, R. N., Bellevue hospital, New York City, will return to this city today for a two-week vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McGinley, 949 N. 5th St. She will be accompanied by Marion Machin, R. N., her roommate; Edward Franco, All-American football star of Fordham university, and Harry Martin.

Dr. Levering Tyson, president of Muhlenberg college, will observe his birthday anniversary today.

Allen Baker of 534 Hamilton St., newsboy at 6th and Hamilton Sts., is leaving today to spend nine days in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Obert of Lehighton are the parents of a daughter born at 2:16 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Joseph Dale Kressly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Kressly, 1011 4th St., Catasauqua, yesterday observed his first birthday anniversary. His parents today will take him to Hagerstown, Md., to visit the child's godfather, Joseph White, who is observing his anniversary today. They will be accompanied by Wallace Kressly Jr. and Mary Gorale.

Zimmerman

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RECTAL SPECIALIST

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Obituary

AUGUSTUS C. HEINEY

Augustus C. Heiney, former Allentown resident and contractor, died at the home of his son and daughter-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Audery Heiney, 1040 Howertown road, North Catasauqua, at 9:20 p. m. Friday. He was 70 years of age.

A son of the late Robert and Eliza (Marsh) Heiney, he was born June 8, 1867, near Seemsville in East Allen township, Northampton county.

Two wives, Lillie A. (Oplinger) Heiney, and Catherine (Kibler) Andrews Heiney and his parents preceded him in death. He was of the Reformed faith.

Survivors include three sons, Robert, Nebraska; Audery A., North Catasauqua; William Heiney, Allentown; two daughters, Anna, wife of Edward Harris, Beverly, Mass.; Idella Heiney, Philadelphia; four stepsons, Douglass Andrews, Samuel Andrews, Claude Andrews, all of Allentown; Erwin Andrews, California; two stepdaughters, Mabel, wife of Charles Sechler, Allentown; Gertrude, wife of Ellard Simpson, Philadelphia; 17 grandchildren, three great grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held from the home of the son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Audery Heiney, 1040 Howertown road, North Catasauqua, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery, Northampton. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m.

MRS. ROBERT SCHULTZ

Mrs. Robert Schultz, 26, died suddenly at her home, 141 S. 8th St., at 2 a. m. Friday. The young woman, who apparently had been in good health, suffered a heart attack.

Mrs. Schultz, the former Michlina Sorrentino, was married June 27, 1937. In 1929 she was graduated from the Allentown high school and at the time of her death was employed as an operator for Goldsmith Bros., 315 Linden St.

A native Allentonian, she was born a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Sorrentino. Mrs. Schultz was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church.

Surviving besides her husband and parents are the following brothers and sisters: Pasquale and Dominick Sorrentino, Mrs. Rose De Vita and Helen, Jennie and Anna Marie Sorrentino, all of Allentown.

MRS. IDA KRESSLEY

In ill health for several months, Mrs. Ida Kressley, wife of George W. Kressley, 32 N. 2nd St., died at 5:20 p. m. Friday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Clara L. Schell, 34 S. 19th St. She was 38 years old Thursday.

Mrs. Kressley was born at Kutztown, a daughter of Clara L., nee Schlenker, and the late Pierce Schell. She came to this city in 1914. She was a member of Zion Reformed church, the Allen Fire Co. auxiliary and ladies of the Moose, No. 129.

Surviving are her husband and mother, one son, Arthur; three brothers and one sister: Harvey of Bally, Charles of E. Greenville, Melvin in California and Ethel, wife of Alvin Schmoyer, Allentown.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Tuesday from the home of the mother, 34 S. 19th St. Interment in Fairview cemetery.

MRS. MICHELINA SCHULTZ

Mrs. Michelina Schultz, wife of Robert E. Schultz, died suddenly of a heart attack at 2 a. m. Friday at home, 141 S. 8th St. She was aged 26 years.

Mrs. Schultz was born in Allentown, a daughter of Matthew and Victoria (Andriasse) Sorentino. She was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church.

Besides her husband and parents, she is survived by two brothers and four sisters, Patrick, Dominic, Jennie, Helen, Anna Marie and Mrs. Rose Divito, all of Allentown.

Funeral services will be held at 10 a. m. Monday at the home of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Sorrentino, 331 Ridge Ave.

LORETTA MAY DORNBLASER

Ill only two days of acute bronchitis, Loretta May, daughter of Burdell and Theresa (Klitch) Dornblaser, died Friday at the parents' home, 1148 Front St., Catasauqua, aged 3 months and 25 days.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Sunday at the Oliver S. Burkholder funeral home, 3rd and Walnut Sts., Catasauqua. Interment in Fairview cemetery, W. Catasauqua. The Rev. James F. Lambert, D. D., pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, will officiate.

Deaths

HEINEY—In North Catasauqua, April 8, 1938, Augustus C. Heiney, aged 70 years, 10 months.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the home of his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Audrey Heiney, 1040 Howertown road, North Catasauqua, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery, Northampton. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m. Oliver Burkholder.

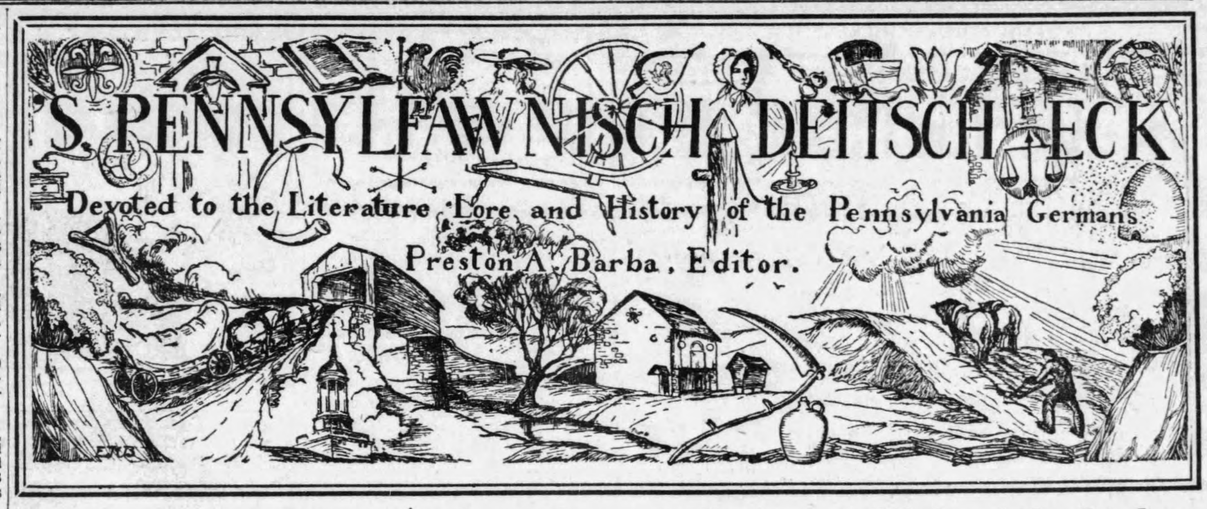
MOSSER—In this city, April 7, 1938, George E. Mosser, aged 74 years, 3 months, 3 days.
Private services at the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Monday at 1 p. m. Interment Fairview cemetery. B.

DEYSHER—In this city, April 7, 1938, Ammon Deysher, in his 46th year.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 8:30 o'clock Monday from the Charles H. Becker funeral home, 311 N. 4th St. Requiem high mass will follow at 9 o'clock in the Church of Our Lady Help of Christians. Interment will be made in the cemetery of the Church of the Most Blessed Sacrament, Bally. Viewing from 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday. Becker.

KRESSLEY—In this city, April 8, 1938, Mrs. Ida M. (Schell), wife of George W. Kressley, 32 N. 2nd St., aged 38 years and 1 day.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the home of her mother, Mrs. Clara Schell, 34 S. 19th St., Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in the Fairview cemetery. Friends are invited to call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Reading papers please copy. B.

LERCH—In Bethlehem, April 7, 1938, Marietta Stauffer Lerch, widow of Milton Lerch, aged 76 years and 1 day.
Funeral services will be held at 2:15 p. m. Monday at the late home, 224 E. Goepp St., Bethlehem. Entombment in Memorial Park mausoleum.
Daniel B. Snyder,
formerly Laramy & Riegel.

SCHULER—In this city, April 8, 1938, Mrs. Ella L. Schuler, aged 60 years.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the Bachman funeral home, 1030 Walnut St., Monday at 2 p. m. Interment in the Egypt cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. C. D. B.



N' Schoenie Altie He'math

M. A. GRUBER

Wo's Seidel's Kop' am Himmel hengt,
Wo's Haaga Dahl ins Lutza zwengt,
Dazwischa uf der Summer Seid
Und iwwers Dahl, paar Ruda weid,
Der winterseidig Hiwwel nuf
Bis in der Busch ganz owwa druf,
In diesem Dahl beschuetzt und kle',
Beschteht 'n He'math alt und schoe.

M'r wolla's widder sehna geh,
Die alt forbildlich He'math schoe.

M'r kumma uf die alt Schtaet Schtros,
Die macht ans Kricka Muehl sich los
Und schpringt ans Kloppa Schtohr ferbei
Bis uf der Schtaet Berg hoch und frei.

Ans Kloppa is m'r als bal dort;
M'r laufa dann nach Westen fort,
E' Hiwwel nunner, der naechscht no nuf,
Und schtoppa bissel owwa druf
Paar Yard am Schtehn'na Haus ferbei;
No dreha m'r rechts der Busch-schtick nei
Und grattla iwwer die Fens ins Feld.

M'r laufa fort wie's uns gefellt
Bis owwa uf die Schnerr; now schtop;
Dort driwwa in der Seidel's Kop';
Do hunna, links, is Lutza Dahl;
Und weiter drunna sehnscht 'n Schtrahl,—
Sell is die Grick im Haaga Dahl;
Und grad do hunna iwwer die Wiss
Die alt, bequem, schoe He'math is.

'Sis gar nix faenciess dort am Haus,
'Sis awwer sauwer, Dreck all h'aus;
'N dopplet, zweh-schtock, Block Gebeu,
Bal alles alt, sehr wennig neu.
'Nn feiner Bamgarta owwa dro
Macht Winters, Summers, Herbscht froh;
Im Winter halt's der kalt Wind weg,
Im Summer gebt's manch Schatta Fleck,
Und dann im Herbscht sinn Eppel do.

Now guck's mohl a', wie schoe der Platz;
'N herrlich Lied, 'n Bauerer Schatz!
Von Scheuerhoff zu Bamgart' Fens
Is Frehd und Gut und ke Expens:
Von Bamgart' End zu Scheuereck
'N herrlicher Vergnuegen Schtreck!

In all die Daehler weid herum
Hot Niemand so 'n Eigenthum,
Vorbildlich, herrlich, schoe, bequem
Und so erinnerungvoll an He'm!
Mei Grossdaadie, uf der Mutter Seid.
War do dahehm sei Lewezeit;
Vor ihm, sei'm Fater war des Land,—
John Schaeffer alla zweh genannt.

Beim Yuengera John warra siwwa Maed
Die macha in dem Dahl fiel Frehd:
Die aeltscht dafun hehst Mary Ann;
Die naechscht, ihr Mutter no, Susann;
Dann Sarah; die Priscilla's fiert,
Und war dann's zwet der Tod weg fuehrt;
Die 'Liza Ann kummt's naechscht danei,
Und war die erscht das Grab nahm ei;
Die sechst als 'Milia is bekannt;
Die yingscht Elmeina is genannt.

Die aeltscht is als bal siebzich Yahr,
Und bei mir 's hoechscht geschaetzt sogar;
Sie hot so fiel f'r mich geduh
Als yunger und als alter Buh.
'Sis gut zu rota was ich mehn—
Sie is mei Mutter, sell macht's plain.

In sellem Haus hab' ich die Welt
Mei erschter Ohd'm a'gemeldt;
Und wie ich dann dort weg war g'numma
Bin ich als noch uf B'such hie kumma.

Seh yuscht emohl sell ehwa Schtick
Vom Scheuerhof bis ganz zurick
Wo's hinnig'm Bamgarta dort ufhoert!
'Es Haus schteht druf wie's dort druf g'hoert,
Die Scheuer soellt net annerscht sei.
Und dann was macht sell Schtick so fei
Sinn sellie Eppelbaem dort druf,—
Sie nemma grad der recht Platz uf.

Ken He'math findscht uf weid und brehd
Die in sich selbst fasst so fiel Frehd.

Washington, D. C., January 20, 1902

Pannhaas

The word **pannhaas**, often known in English as "scrapple," is for most people interested in cookery definitely associated with the Pennsylvania Germans. That the Pennsylvania Germans did not create this dish, we have shown in a larger treatment of the subject in the ECK for Dec. 28, 1935, in which the origin of the name was traced, the suffix "haas" being a corruption of the Low German **harst**, roast. In a subsequent letter from Professor E. M. Hartman, Principal of Franklin and Marshall College (see ECK, Jan. 18, 1936) he pointed out that the word "scrapple" is more correctly applied to "what is usually called pudding in English, namely, the odds and ends of meat together with some of the internal organs of the pigs or beef which were boiled in a big iron kettle then cut fine or ground and stored in crocks. Melted fat was poured over the top of this meat in the crock, and this fat hardened and sealed the crock and preserved the contents indefinitely. The contents of the crocks when used were cut out in slices and fried, and this was known as scrapple."

And now one of our correspondents calls our attention to an actual recipe for **pannhaas** from Germany. In Davidis' PRAKTISCHES KOCHBUCH FUR GEWOEHNLICHE UND FEINERE KUECHE, the most widely known of all German cookbooks (the 30th edition appeared in 1890!) under the entry "Panhas" we find the following:

Der Panhas wird am besten, wenn man dazu halb Rindfleisch, halb etwas fettes Schweinefleisch nimmt; jedoch kann man ihn sowohl von ersterem, als auch von letzterem schmackhaft zubereiten. Man koche das Fleisch recht weich, suche alle Knoechelchen vorsichtig heraus, schneide dasselbe in grosze Wuerfel, hacke es fein und lasse es mit der Bruehe, welche durch ein Sieb gegossen wird, zum Kochen kommen. Dann wuerze man es mit Salz, Pfeffer, Nelken und Nelkenpfeffer, streue unter fortwaehrendem Ruehren so viel gutes Buchweizenmehl (Weizenmehl kann nicht hierzu gebrucht werden) hinein, dasz die Masse, nachdem das Mehl ausgequollen und der Panhas ½—¾ Stunde gekocht hat, recht steif wird und sich vom Topfe loest. .... Nach dem Kochen wird er auf folgende Weise gebraten: Man macht Butter oder gutes Fett in einer Pfanne heiss, schneidet den Panhas in Scheiben von der Dicke eines kleinen Fingers, legt sie dicht nebeneinander und laeszt sie unbedeckt auf beiden Seiten gelb und kross braten, doch duerfen sie nicht austrocknen, muessen vielmehr inwendig weich bleiben.

Although **pannhaas** is among our Pennsylvania Germans a byproduct of the butchering season and the German recipe is one that is readily used at any time, the process does not really differ in its essentials.

The Life and Works of Michael A. Gruber

A THESIS BY DONALD SELLERS KLOPP

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment for the Degree of MASTER OF ARTS, August, 1937, at the Pennsylvania State College, The Graduate School, Department of English Litrature.

(For permission to print this unpublished hesis we are indebtd to Pennsylvania State College and to Professor W. L. Werner of the English Department of that college. But thanks are due also to Mr. Donald S. Klopp, the writer of the thesis, and to Mr. Michael A. Gruber himself for their various courtsies.—Ed.)

PREFACE

The introductory portions of this thesis deal with the life of Michael A. Gruber, the nature of his writings in both poetry and prose, and the system of orthography used in his Pennsylvania-German compositions. Then follows a collection of twelve of his dialectic poems as published, each followed by a translation into English, the latter unpublished. Seven dialectic poems with translations, none hitherto published, complete the main text of the thesis. All of the poems are annotated, especially where the verse refers to matters germane to Pennsylvania-German backgrounds, ideals, and customs. The thesis concludes with a bibliography in three sections: annotations on all of Mr. Gruber's writings; biographical sources; and a list of the more important general sources consulted during the duration of the study.

Without the generous assistance and inspiration of the Reverend Dr. P. C. Croll of Womelsdorf, Pa.; the late Editor H. W. Kriebel, Pennsburg, Pa.; Dr. Arthur Graeff, Philadelphia, Pa.; the Reverend H. S. Kidd, Souderton, Pa.; Mr. D. K. Hoch, Circulation Manager of the Reading Eagle; Mr. Milton J. Stump, Custodian of Records at St. Daniel's Church, Robesonia, Pa.; the librarians of the Berks County Historical Society, Reading, Pa.; and Professor R. M. Moll, Assistant Superintendent of Schools, Berks County,—the progress, if not the completion of this work would have been immeasurably hindered.

An especial debt, however, is due to Mr. Gruber who in his eighty-second year, and sometimes under adverse circumstances, has been most patient in his assistance and generous of his time in furnishing authoritative information.

THE LIFE OF MICHAEL A. GRUBER (1)

Farmer's son, school teacher to more than fifty future teachers, honored government clerk retired after thirty-six years of faithful service, mathematician, translator, historian, genealogist, and poet of his people are chapters written into the life story of Michael A. Gruber, a story longer in years than the span of half this country's national history.

The boy Michael was born on a small farm in North Heidelberg Township, Berks County, Pennsylvania, the farm having been owned and occupied for more than two generations in turn by his mother's grandfather and father, each bearing the name John Schaeffer. The dialect poem, "En Schoenie Altie He'math," (2) describes this place of Michael's birth and the girlhood of his mother. This, however, was his home only from April 24, 1855, to about April 3, 1856. In this home his mother was born and grew up, and here also his mother's father lived all his life time. As it was quite customary several generations ago for a newly married daughter to remain with her parents until she and her husband had decided upon a permanent home and occupation, so it was not until the spring of 1856 that Michael's parents began housekeeping and farming on a sixty-acre farm which had just been purchased from the estate of his mother's maternal grandfather, Daniel Staudt (1783-1855), deceased. This farm was about a mile and a half southward of the birthplace, "En Schoenie Altie He'math," and lay along the southern boundary of North Heidelberg Township, excepting that a hill in the southern portion of the farm extended into Heidelberg Township. On this location, bordered by a farm owned by the poet's grandfather, Michael Gruber, and by the Charming Forge property, the young married couple resided from the spring of 1856 until their retirement in 1900, with the exception of two years. Here the boy Michael was reared amid surroundings that had been familiar to five generations of his Gruber forbears.

The first of these Gruber ancestors to reside among the hills in the fertile Lebanon Valley was an immigrant, Henry Gruber, who settled in the region forty years before the signing of the Declaration of Independence. He is, without a doubt, the same Henrich Gruber whose name appears on a list of foreigners imported in the ship Dragon, Charles Hargrave, Master, from Rotterdam, last from Plymouth, qualified and landed at Philadelphia, September 30, 1732. He came from some part of Germany, possibly Bavaria. He appears to have been naturalized at a Supreme Court held at Philadelphia on April 10 and 11, 1761. One of his neighbors, Michael Schauer (Shower), became a citizen at the same time.

In 1737 and 1747 there were warranted and surveyed to this Henry Gruber, in what is now North Heidelberg Township, three adjoining tracts of land containing 300 acres, on part of which he is shown to have been living as early as 1735. The land was patented to him on March 23, 1761, by Thomas and Richard Penn, and eight years later he divided it into two almost equal parts, giving for certain considerations, the eastern and homestead portion to his youngest son Henry, born in 1747.

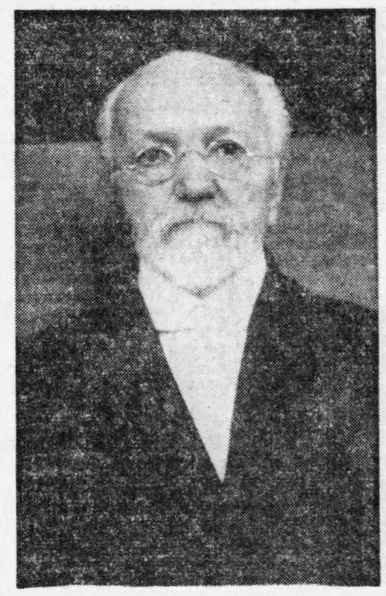
The original Gruber to own these lands, the immigrant Henry, was one of sixteen male members who organized the Lutheran Congregation of Heidelberg Township about 1750-1751, now known as St. Daniel's (Corner) Church. He and his wife are therefore, likely buried in the old burial ground at that church, but no tombstones to that effect have been found. Some sixty persons born of that surname are, however, buried in the three burial grounds at that church.

The immigrant Henry Gruber died in 1777. His age is not recorded, but from the fact that his younger brother Christian Gruber was born in 1712, it is evident that Henry was born prior to 1712. He and his wife, Maria Eva Rosina, had four sons and three daughters. The line of descent of Michael, whose poems are collected in this paper, is through the eldest son, John Adam Gruber (1735-1807). He and his wife, Elizabeth (1734-1790) are buried at St. Daniel's Church. They had eight sons and four daughters, of whom six sons and four daughters grew up.

The second son and fourth child of John Adam Gruber was named John (1769-1840). He, the great-grandfather of the present-day Michael, became the owner of the homestead in 1807, but at no time conducted the farm. For nearly twenty-seven years he lived on and conducted the farm near the "Blue Marsh" in Bern Township, Berks County, owned by Joseph Hiester who was Governor of Pennsylvania. This farm is now included in the Berks County Prison tract. He, too, is buried at St. Daniel's. He and his wife, Anna Maria Lasch (1769-1829), were parents of five sons and a daughter.

The fourth son of John Gruber, who bore the name Michael, the name afterwards given to his grandson, was born on the Deininger farm, now part of the city of Reading, and grew up on the Governor Hiester farm. He married Eva Bohn (1806-1890), daughter of George Bohn and wife Maria Kissinger. In 1834 he bought and removed to a farm of about eighty acres in Heidelberg Township, where he lived the remainder of his life. He and his wife are buried at "Corner" Church. They had three sons and two daughters, the youngest daughter dying in childhood.

The youngest son of Michael Gruber was the poet's father, Richard Michael Gruber (1834-1909), born and reared on his father's farm in Heidelberg Township. At the age of sixteen he started out to become a tailor, but followed this trade for only a few years. He then became a farmer. In connection with farming he also taught thirteen consecutive terms of school in North Heidelberg Township in which township he began housekeeping and farming in 1856, and resided there the rest of his life. He had also previously taught three consecutive terms of school in Penn Township, Berks County. He and his wife, Mary Ann Schaeffer, are also buried at St. Daniel's.



MICHAEL A. GRUBER
* April 24, 1855—

The mother, Mary Ann, was the oldest of a family of seven daughters of John Schaeffer (1807-1873) and wife Susanna Staudt (1807-1887). Her paternal grandparents were John Schaeffer (1778-1853) and his wife Magdalene Richard (1785-1868) who are buried at the Little Tulpehocken Church, about a mile and a half southwestward of Bernville, Pennsylvania. Her maternal grandparents were Daniel Staudt (1783-1855) and Susanna Ulrich (1787-1841) who are buried in the old burial ground at Zion Church, Womelsdorf, Pennsylvania.

The older John Schaeffer mentioned above was the youngest of a family of twelve children of Nicholas Schaeffer (1723-1780) and wife Julianna Ulrich, he being buried at Hain's Church, near Wernersville, Pennsylvania. Some of the family historians believe that this Nicholas Schaeffer was a son of Nicholas (or John Nicholas) Schaeffer who with others in 1723 or later came from the Schoharie, New York Province, and settled in the Tulpehocken region connected with old Reed's Church.

Viewed in the light of such descent, it can readily be seen that the later Michael Gruber was imbued from birth with the real Pennsylvania-German traditions. He retains a respect for these connections which is genuine. His life which was to follow became the natural practice of the ideals and teachings of this long and sturdy stock.

Michael had three brothers. His boyhood companion at work and play was the brother John Emanuel, two years his junior. Till forty-three years of age he lived on his father's farm, taught school eleven terms, and for a hobby made a collection of 458 kinds of wood arranged in a fine cabinet constructed of about 100 kinds of wood. He also possessed an extensive collection of eggs of native birds. His later years were spent in clerking at sales and setting up farm implements. He died suddenly in Robesonia, July 2, 1928. The other brothers are Calvin Luther, born April 6, 1864, and Horace Wayne, born January 26, 1871. Both were born and reared on the homestead mentioned.

Calvin has been for three years a retired school teacher residing at Kutztown, Pennsylvania. He was graduated from the Keystone State Normal School of that place; taught six terms in the public schools of Berks County; and completed thirty-six years of instruction at Keystone State Normal School (later a State Teachers College), first as professor of arithmetic and civil government, and later as Dean of the institution for nine years. A study of botany begun at the age of ten led him to become an outstanding authority on the hawthorn of Eastern United States. He discovered several new species of hawthorns, and was honored in having one named after him. The brother Wayne, after a short teaching and store-clerking experience, entered the employ of the Reading Railroad Company. He resides in Reading, Pennsylvania.

Many of the characteristic traits of the three younger brothers are outstanding traits of the eldest. A well-disciplined farm life helped cement these characteristics. Amid these rural surroundings, in the words of the eldest,

> I grew to manhood, gaining brain and brawn, performing the chores, duties, and labors connected with a farm, becoming acquainted with the different kinds and forms of animal life, wild and domestic, of field, forest, meadow, buildings, water, earth, and air, and the various farm and garden products. (3)

Among these duties, once very common, are many now almost extinct, such as breaking flax, threshing rye with the flail, making thatches and thatching roofs. Though occasionally mischievous, he was ever under the watchful eye of his parents who believed in the rather strict discipline characteristic of the Pennsylvania-Germans of half a century and more ago. It was indeed an exception to the rule for any child to resist or even resent parental guidance. On a Sunday playthings were placed in a corner to remain there till Monday. Church and Sunday School attendance became a habit not to be shunned. Severe lines were drawn between right and wrong. Card playing and dancing were listed as among Satan's wiles. In later life, however, Mr. Gruber came to consider himself mentally benefitted and pleasantly entertained by an occasional game of cards. Although he never actually danced, he gradually took pleasure in "noting the bewitching rhythm of the graceful movements of feet and body."

1. Unless otherwise noted, biographical facts were secured in writing from Mr. Gruber.
2. "En Schoenie Altie He'math." **The Pennsylvania-German Magazine**, v. 3: 157-8 (October, 1902).
3. Quoted from a letter date of March 29, 1937, sent to the writer.

(To be continued.)

Cool

There's no reason in this modern day and age for any kitchen to be hot. With a modern fully-insulated Electric Range, instead of a hot old-fashioned cook stove, the kitchen can be as cool as any other room in the house.

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March 21, 1938

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Aus Unserm Briefkaschte

Mrs. R. Max Goepp, Jr., of New Castle, Delaware, who has been kind enough to call our attention to the German recipe for "Panhas," as found in this issue of the ECK, writes us as follows:

"For sometime I have been collecting recipes that have beer as an ingredient. I found a great many in Germany, but up-to-date I have only come upon one from the Pennsylvania Germans, "Shrimp Cooked in Beer or Stale Beer." I have spent a great deal of time on this research, and I am now anxious to complete my collection. Would you kindly ask your readers to send in recipes that have beer or stale beer as an ingredient?"

We should be grateful if our readers will assist Mrs. Goepp in her research. If you make any dishes which are prepared with beer as ingredients, please address recipes for such to "'S Pennsylfawnisch Deitsch ECK," Allentown Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.

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Chat About Your Friends

Mrs. LeRoy B. Weisel, 917 Tilghman St., is celebrating her birthday anniversary today.

Perle Best, 321 N. 6th St., left yesterday to spend the Easter holidays in New York City with Max and Murray Goldberg, New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Joel Rubenstein, Chicago, Ill.

Easter guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allyn B. Jenkins, 140 S. Franklin St., are: Mr. and Mrs. Warren DeLong and son Larry, Claymont, Del.; Mr. and Mrs. Otto Koenig and son Teddy, and Mrs. Florence Parker of Pine Lodge, Forestport, N. Y. Juliette Salkins will also return home after a two months visit with Mrs. Parker.

Wayne Moyer, 1900 Walnut St., is ill with pneumonia at the Allentown hospital where he is a patient in the children's ward.

Doris Farne, a student at West Chester State Teachers college, arrived home to spend the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Farne, 323 S. St. Cloud St.

Bob Brown, Pittsburgh, is spending the Easter holidays with his mother, Mrs. Susan Brown, 450 Allen St.

Stephen Heffner of Northampton and Mrs. Theresa Papay of Slatington, twins, celebrated their birthday anniversaries yesterday.

Mrs. Wilfred M. Post Sr., and Jane Bartlett, both of East Williston, L. I., were guests at the Hotel Traylor for past several days. Miss Bartlett is the fiancee of Wilfred M. Post Jr., comanager of the Lehigh Aircraft Co., and operator of the Allentown-Bethlehem Airport.

Lucia McKellar of Louisville, Ky., during the holidays will be the house-guest of Betty Cantlin, 125 N. 4th St. Miss McKellar and Miss Cantlin were roommates at Sarah Lawrence college.

Rev. and Mrs. B. Bryan Musselman and children Ruel and Olivia, 529 N. 8th St., left from the Allentown-Bethlehem airport for Cleveland, O., where they are visiting relatives.

Rev. Robert R. Fritsch, professor of English Bible at Muhlenberg college, will give the principle address at the Easter Dawn service at Lake Ronkonkoma, L. I., at 6 o'clock Sunday.

Eleanor Rose Roth, a sophomore at William and Mary college, Williamsburg, Va., is spending the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Belford Roth, 1109 Walnut St.

Mrs. Leo Eddinger, 32½ S. 4th St., who underwent surgical treatment recently at the Sacred Heart hospital, is recuperating at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fretz Moyer of Baltimore, Md., are spending the week-end at the home of Mr. Moyer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tilghman H. Moyer, 116 N. 15th St.

Florence M. Lichtenwalner, 1620½ Chew St., celebrated her birthday Friday with friends in Philadelphia.

B. Fenton Mack, 38 N. West St., has returned after spending the winter in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cudlip of 337 S. Franklin St. today will celebrate their 34th wedding anniversary. The well known local couple has two daughters, Gertrude Cudlip, at home, and Mrs. Florence Seislove of Camden, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Haney, 331 N. 10th St., will observe their first wedding anniversary on Sunday. Mrs. Haney is the former Beatrice Kennedy.

Mrs. Ray Bastian, 231 N. 19th St., is a patient at the Haff hospital, Northampton. She was admitted Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Benner and children, Charles and Nancy, of Washington, D. C., motored to Allentown yesterday to spend the Easter season with Mrs. Benner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Ruhe, 1137 Walnut St. Mrs. Benner and the children will remain at the Ruhe home all next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Warmkessel, 1126 Allen St., will observe their 44th wedding anniversary on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Shaner, 1103 Wyoming St., are the parents of a baby boy, their second child, born at 11:50 a. m. yesterday at their home. Mr. Shaner is employed by the Lehigh Valley Motor Express Corp.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Simmers, 736 Washington St., will celebrate their first wedding anniversary on Sunday. Mrs. Simmers is the former Betty Levers of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen J. Christ, 644 Union St., Thursday observed their 15th wedding anniversary.

Plan Annual Banquet

The Seventh Ward Schoolmates association will conduct its first annual banquet at 7 p. m. Monday, April 25, at the Hotel Allen. The affair, which will be formal, is open to all former students of the McKinley building. Luther D. Grim is president of the association, and Clarence E. H. Stahler, 2120 Highland St., the group's treasurer, will receive reservations until next Tuesday.

Deaths

MERTZ—In this city, April 15, 1938, Lucetta, widow of John E. Mertz, aged 84 years.
Due notice of funeral. O.S.R.

KERN—At Emerald, April 15, 1938, Annie, (Fry) wife of Norman Kern, aged 38 years, 1 day.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late home in Emerald, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call Sunday 7-9 p. m. D.H.

MACK—In Bethlehem, Friday, April 15, 1938, Mary Mack, daughter of Bertine and the late Sarah McBride Mack.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at 9 a. m. Monday from the late residence, 316 E. 3rd St., Bethlehem. Requiem high mass at 9:30 a. m. in the Church of the Holy Infancy. Viewing Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Marcella McGovern.

SACKS—Departed this life, in Allentown, April 14, 1938, Clinton A. Sacks.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral service Monday at 2 p. m. at his late home, Bethlehem R. D. No. 4, Wydnor. Burial in the family plot, Friedensville cemetery. Friends may call Sunday evening. Calvin P. Miller.

SNYDER — Suddenly, near Maxatawny, April 15, 1938, Willard W. Snyder, son of Alvin P. and his wife Daisy (nee Geiger), aged 14 years, 2 months and 27 days.

STIMMEL — At Trexlertown, April 15, 1938, Mrs. Emma, nee Miller, widow of Isaac Stimmel, aged 87 years, 7 months and 18 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services without further notice on Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Young, at Trexlertown. All services at the house. Interment in Trexlertown cemetery. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Reading papers please copy. Schmoyer.

HOLLEKY—In this city, April 15, 1938, Mary E. (Bizz), wife of Robert Holleky, in her 50th year.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Monday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in the Easton cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. O. S. R.

Laid to Rest

ARTHUR C. H. HERTZOG

The funeral of Arthur C. H. Hertzog, husband of Helen, nee Spishock, Hertzog, of Syracuse, N. Y., was held from the home of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Wragg, 314 N. 13th St., this city.

Rev. George A. Greiss, D.D., pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, officiated. Interment was made in the family plot in Greenwood cemetery.

Pallbearers were Paul Kohler, Ernest Biery, Carl Biery, Raymond Hersh, Rodman Gross and John Galante.

Floral offerings were from the following: Sister and husband; Johanna, Mary and John; Gross family; Mr. and Mrs. Harbey Kohler and son Paul; Mrs. Emily Wragg and Helen; Mayme, Will, Jimmie and Annabelle; pals Wayne, Jack and Raymond; mother and daddy-in-law; nieces and nephews; Harvey Bogert. The slumber robe was presented by the widow.

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The Life and Works of Michael A. Gruber

A THESIS BY DONALD SELLERS KLOPP

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment for the Degree of MASTER OF ARTS, August, 1937, at the Pennsylvania State College, The Graduate School, Department of English Literature.

(For permission to print this unpublished thesis we are indebted to Pennsylvania State College and to Professor W. L. Werner of the English Department of that college. But thanks are due also to Mr. Donald S. Klopp, the writer of the thesis, and to Mr. Michael A. Gruber himself for their various courtesies.—Ed.)

(Continued)

Amid the routine of labor, observation, and discipline, education occupied no secondary position. Instruction was an integral part of home life. The father was the boy's only teacher up to the age of sixteen. Group instruction took place at School No. 5, known as Forge School, in North Heidelberg Township, where for eleven years the father served as teacher. Many of the pupils came from the Charming Forge vicinity, principally from the Samuel Sellers and the Jacob Ebling families. In some years there were as many as sixty pupils in attendance. The pupils were then classified as follows: 1. Those learning the letters or A B C's; 2. Those learning simple words of two, three, four, and more letters found in the old Sander's "Spelling Book"; 3. The Primer Class studying simple words in reading; 4. Those in the First Reader; 5. Those in the Second Reader; 6. Those in the Third Reader; 7. Those in the Fourth Reader; 8. An occasional student in the Fifth Reader. At the age of seven Michael Gruber entered the Forge School classified among the Third Reader group.

The school boy prepared for college at the Womelsdorf Academy from 1871 to 1875. Efficient in his teaching, a lover of the mathematical studies, a disciplinarian who suited the punishment to the offense, the master of the school, Professor John S. Krumbine, left an indelible imprint on his new pupil. In a speech made fifty-two years after his matriculation at the Academy, Mr. Gruber remarked,

> Having a thorough knowledge of the subjects that he taught, Professor Krumbine proceeded in his instruction with a knowledge of the results to be obtained. He endeavored to give to his pupils a working education—an education that can be utilized for some good end or purpose, that creates thought and power, and that leads on to action. (4)

A poem commemorative of the school, the teacher, and the pupils is "Die Womelsdorfer 'Cademie."

Mr. Gruber entered Muhlenberg College as a member of the junior class in September, 1875, and was graduated two years later at the head of a class of eight members. The two honor men of that class are still living. Three years after graduation he received the degree of Master of Arts from the same institution.

The teaching profession next attracted this son of North Heidelberg Township. His first school was the grammar grades of the Heidelberg Township schools in Robesonia, 1877-1878. Among the present residents of that community who attended that school are Miss Tillie Miller, Mrs. Nora Filbert Bollman, and Mr. Julius J. G. Moyer. The next two terms found the teacher in charge of the intermediate grade of the Ontelaunee Township schools in Leesport. At this time a controversy regarding the teaching of pupils who spoke Pennsylvania-German arose. Mr. Gruber joined into the argument by writing several of a series of letters which for a time flooded the desk of the editor of the Reading Daily Eagle. The Reverend D. E. Schoedler, a Professor Zellers, and a Mr. George W. Unger took part in the heated debate to determine whether non-English speaking pupils can be instructed in English better by teachers who known high German and the dialect or by teachers, perchance from distant regions, who can not speak the dialect. Mr. Gruber in a letter to the editor affirmed that English should be taught and that it is best taught by teachers who know German. He said further,

> . . . I will add that there is no people under the sun so sympathetic, hospitable, honest, honorable, agreeable, affable, energetic, and so attentive to the wants of others as the Pennsylvania Germans. (5)

He continued his teaching career at the following places: Bernville Grammar School, 1880-1886; Penn Township Grammar School, 1886-February, 1887; Principal of the schools of Marion, South Carolina, February, 1887-June, 1888; Penn Township Grammar School, 1888-1889; Bernville Grammar School, 1889-1891. Most of the terms, it is noted, were taught in the vicinity of Bernville. The school at Bernville was a combined Grammar and High School, in which, in addition to the common branches, he taught Latin, German, algebra, geometry, and occasionally Greek. The public school session of six months was sometimes augmented by a private session of four weeks in fall and eleven weeks in spring or summer. The two-fold objective of the sessions was to prepare pupils for teaching and for entrance to higher institutions of learning.

During the spring of 1881 there was an interlude in the usual teaching routine occasioned by Mr. Gruber's entrance into the political race for the superintendency of the schools of his county. A three-day candidate sponsored by the outgoing Superintendent Baer, he withdrew his name after the first ballot. Others nominated were Schoedler and Flood. The three-day candidate again was nominated in the election of 1884, but withdrew his name before balloting and the incumbent gained re-election. When the time of the next subsequent election arrived, Mr. Gruber was residing outside the state.

The ideals in which the teacher, Gruber, believed have brought rich rewards to his former students. In his own words, these ideals were

> . . . to give knowledge and strength of mind and soul, but also to lead the boys and girls, through the kinds of instruction given, to think for themselves not merely with reference to the present but also with due consideration to the future, and to be thoroughly imbued with the thought that knowledge is power, which when properly used and applied will aid in dispelling narrowmindedness, will help to solve many knotty problems in life, and will assist in steering clear of baneful prejudices and strangely enticing but deceiving prospects. (6)

The record of his pupils speaks for itself. During his last year as instructor in Bernville (1891), forty of his former pupils were teaching in his native county. (7) Many had already been graduated from higher institutions, such as Muhlenberg College, Franklin and Marshall College, Princeton University, Lutheran and Reformed Theological Seminaries, several medical institutions, and normal schools at Kutztown, West Chester, and Millersville. This is a partial list. Others, through Civil Service, obtained positions with the government at Washington, D. C. The Reading Eagle of August 6, 1907, mentioned eight persons as being in the latter class, then drawing salaries ranging from "$1,000 to $1,800 a year." (8) One, a former pupil named Charles C. Wagner, was reported by the same newspaper as being a clerk in the office of President Calvin Coolidge.

The record of this family of school teachers is not alone prominent; it has, moreover, one feature which is thought to be unique. The father and his four sons were, at one time or another, all teachers. During the sixteen terms taught by the parent, the boys, as they came of age, attended his school. The eldest son taught fourteen terms and had as pupils his **two youngest brothers**; the second son taught eleven terms and had as pupil his youngest brother; the third son with a total of fifty-one years as teacher had as pupil the youngest son; and this youngest son also taught three terms. More strangely still, in the same building in which the father taught eleven terms, the second and third sons each taught one term and the last son two terms. The number of terms taught by the group is ninety-five years.

On Christmas day following his college graduation, Mr. Gruber was married to Amelia Margaret Petree, a daughter of the late John F. Petree and wife Rosanna Fidler, of Womelsdorf. She was born November 17, 1857, and died October 15, 1934. Of this union were born four sons and five daughters, of whom one son and four daughters grew up. The son, Ralph Arthur, died in 1911 at the age of thirty-two, leaving a wife, formerly Louisa E. Eckert, and a daughter, who married Edwin G. Erb. The four daughters are Grace Evangeline, wife of Augustus C. Weik, residing on a farm near Newmanstown, Pennsylvania; Ella Florence, divorced wife of Harry E. Betz, living in Sinking Spring, Pennsylvania; Annie May, married to Fred Hassler, living in Milwaukee, Wisconsin; and Mary (Mollie) Amelia, wife of Webster Schnabel of Sinking Spring, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Gruber was married a second time on June 19, 1935, to Miss Ida Walker, born March 21, 1856. Miss Walker was the youngest daughter and the last of a family of nine of John Walker (1812-1857) and wife Hannah Matilda Thaw (1813-1863), of Washington D. C. Her parental grandfather, George Walker, came from Ireland, and her paternal grandmother, Dorcas Tucker, came from Scotland. Her maternal grandparents were Joseph Thaw and his wife Eliza VanTyler Woodside, who came to Washington in 1800 with the transfer of the national capitol from Philadelphia.

Although Mr. Gruber has always had a high respect for the teaching profession, it was evident from the first that he was not entirely satisfied with the conditions and restrictions under which teachers were compelled to live in those times. In a letter written to the Reading Daily Eagle (9) two years after his entrance into his chosen field of work, he declared emphatically that unless teachers were given better remuneration those who were really sincere would be crowded out by quacks. Teachers, he continued, were openly slandered, reviled, and mocked at, their reputations woefully lower than in previous decades. "No one can afford to prepare himself for teaching with the little salary he gets," concluded the writer. His home borough, Bernville, could not afford to pay salaries commensurate with the kind and quantity of work done, although by reason of the amount of outside tuition taken in by the Grammar School during the public school terms of 1889-1891, the salaries might readily have been raised five to ten dollars a month. Because of the teacher's prior contract and the pleadings of economy, three of the six members of the Bernville School Board voted against an increase.

Determined to effect a change, Mr. Gruber wrote to the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., for instructions and blanks regarding Civil Service examinations. By March 13, 1891, he had taken and passed the examination for a clerkship in the Departmental Service. His ratings were announced about a month later, and on May 16, 1891, he was sworn in as a clerk in the War Department at Washington. From this time on, most of his writings emanate from that city.

The thiry-six-year-old government clerk was assigned to work in the Tenth Street Branch of the War Department, which was located in the Old Ford Theater in which Lincoln had been assassinated. This building was taken over by the government and for a number of years was occupied by a clerical force for the purpose of carding federal records of the Civil War. The carding of individual records of the thousands of persons who served in that war served to expedite federal pensions. Subsequently, clerks carded the records of the Revolutionary War, the War of 1812, several Indian wars, the War with Spain, and the Confederate records of the Civil War. Mr. Gruber assisted in carding many of these records.

In connection with the Ford Theater, the government was installing an electric plant in that building in 1892 and 1893, by a series of excavations and reinforcements under the first floor. As the final part of the work was being completed at the Tenth Street side of the building, the three floors from the air-well in the center of the building to the Tenth Street wall collapsed, carrying down clerks, desks, and iron beams. Fortunately, Mr. Gruber was seated just inside the line of the break and escaped uninjured, as did others not located in the wrecked portion. The building was in part rebuilt and strengthened. After working there for several more years, Mr. Gruber was transferred to the State, War, and Navy Building at Seventeenth Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, where he performed clerical service in various capacities, finally becoming a clerk in the Publication Division of the Adjutant General's Office, War Department. In that capacity he assisted in preparing and editing Army Regulations, Training Manuals, and War Department General Orders and Circulars.

While in the employ of the government, Mr. Gruber used what leisure time there was in literary work and in the pursuit of several other hobbies. It appears that all of these pursuits were treated with that scholarship and thoroughness which marked the teacher-clerk's life as exemplary. First, mathematics intrigued his attention: an offshoot of Professor Krumbine's early devotion. He made a special study for several years of Diophantine Analysis, a form of Indeterminate Analysis; integral, rational triangles; and solutions by continued fractions. The American Mathematical Monthly, vols. I-IX, published a number of his problems and solutions. Too, he invented a trisector of plane angles.

An active interest in the study of botany, begun as a teacher, continued. The poems, "Die Alta Bapplabaem" (10) and "Mei Mutter Ihra Garta," (11) disclose fine examples of botanical observation.

The composition of Pennsylvania-German poems became a kind of hobby. The Reverend Dr. P. C. Croll and his successor, Mr. H. W. Kriebel, as editors of the Pennsylvania-German Magazine, published ten such poems in dialect. (12) Several others were published elsewhere. Regarding the poems in dialect, and also the poems in English, more will be said in a later chapter.

Another diversion became the study of things historical and genealogical. In the evenings, on Sundays, holidays, and annual vacations he gathered material and prepared outlines and sketches on genealogy for the Gruber family and allied families. Many inquiring persons besought him for such information. This led to a tangential interest, the preparation of drafts and brief descriptions of many of the original tracts of land taken up by the first settlers in the present townships of North Heidelberg, Heidelberg, Bern, Penn, Jefferson, and Tulpehocken, including the following large grants of land: the William Allen Tract; the Manor of Plumpton, and Richard Penn's Manor. He obtained close to 200 copies of original surveys of such tracts from the Department of Internal Affairs, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and from the office of the Recorder of Deeds, Reading, Pennsylvania.

During the period of these various researches, Mr. Gruber paid almost annual summer visits to the scenes of his youth. He took lodgings at the Eagle Hotel, Robesonia. Always neatly dressed in coat and tails, wearing an immaculately white shirt, wing collar, and white bow tie, he was a welcomed and intimately familiar figure wherever he went. Oftimes he carried an imposing-looking camera and tripod, with which he took hundreds of pictures mainly scenes of historical interest. The pictures were carefully annotated when printed. A large collection of these photographs is deposited in the Robesonia High School Library. Another series was made into a handsome book which Mr. Gruber presented to the Robesonia Chamber of Commerce on the occasion of the town's Diamond Jubilee Celebration in 1930. The scenes are of historical interest. Other photographs were used to illustrate several of his books and articles.

A lifetime so replete with work and useful leisure time activities hastened on to the day that saw his retirement from government service on April 23, 1927, at the age of seventy-two. After reaching the age of seventy, his time of retirement was extended two years because of his special qualifications. His last day in the office was a noteworthy one in his life. Among many friends come to congratulate him were Major General R. C. Davies, Adjutant General; Lieutenant Colonel J. A. Berry, officer in charge of the publication bureau; and Chief Clerk Johnson of the office in which the pensioned employee worked. Flowers, a birthday cake with seventy-two candles, and an expensive watch engraved with the words, "From friends of the A. G. O., April 24, 1927," were presented. In a long front-page, right-column story of Mr. Gruber's life and retirement, the **Reading Eagle** (13) stated that in the future he planned to devote his time to writing, to local history, research, and genealogy, utilizing the Library of Congress.

Mr. Gruber, now in his eighty-third year, resides at the Cavelier Hotel in Washington, D. C., with his wife. While no longer in perfect health, he is able to go about, to read, to write, and to translate. His memory of persons, places, and events is prodigious. Perhaps the best way to state this is in the words of one who has known him for over half a century—"I admire Mr. Gruber very much and have long since regarded him as a scholar. I never meet him but I learn something." (14)

In the later years of a long and fruitful life, this native-born spokesman of Berks County's Pennsylvania Germans writes,

> I have had very little fear of harm or danger; yet I felt that it is not conducive to proper living to risk life or limb just for the fun of doing so. It seems that good fortune accompanied me even when misfortune and certain adverse circumstances beset my path; yet perhaps the direct influence was not so much good luck as it was kind fate, whatever that may be.
>
> Whatever I have accomplished, be it much or little, I have strived, as the poet put it, to live in deeds, not merely in years; in thoughts, not only in breaths; in feelings, not just in figures on a dial; and in some cases I have counted time by heart-throbs. (15)

4. "Old Academy Days," a paper prepared and read by the author on the occasion of the Bicentennial Celebration of the Tulpehocken Settlement, Womelsdorf, Pennsylvania, September, 1923.
5. "M. A. Gruber on English and German," **Reading Daily Eagle**, March 29, 1879.
6. Quoted from a letter of March 29, 1937, to the writer.
7. "Bernville Old Home Week," **Reading Eagle**, August 6, 1907.
8. "Berks Native Retired after 36 Years of Faithful Service," **Reading Eagle**, March 28, 1927.
9. "The Salaries of Our Teachers," **Reading Daily Eagle**, April 1, 1879.
10. "Die Alta Bapplabaem." Pennsylvania-German Magazine, v 6: 267-268 (April, 1905)
11. "Mei Mutter Ihra Garta," op. cit., 14: 1: 66-67 (Jan., 1913)
12. Consult the annotated bibliography for titles.
13. "Berks Native Retired after 36 Years of Faithful Service," **Reading Eagle**, March 28, 1927.
14. Mr. D. K. Hoch, Circulation Manager, **Reading Eagle** in a letter to the writer, June 7, 1937.
15. In a letter to the writer, March 29, 1937.

(To be continued)

Was Meent's?

Es kommt mer vor die Oschtere
Hen ihr Meening gans verlore;
Die Kinner griege alles
As wie Oiyer, wie vor Yohre.

Yuscht Tschockolaat un Zucker
Un Oranges debei;
Deel griege gaar ken Oiyer,
Mer meent es kennt net sei.

Sie griege Sei un Hinkel,
Un Monkeys dann un wann;
Bis kee verschtendig Schulkind
Die Meening sehne kann.

Mer meent der Vatter Noah
Waer selver uff der Welt,
So hen die dumme Mensche
Die Oschtere gans verschtellt.

'S iss yuscht wie mit Grischdaag,
'S iss alles Fresserei;
Ich wunner was sie wisse,
Wann alles iss verbei?

—Louise A. Weltzel
1862-1934

Mei Mutter Ihra Pei

MICHAEL A. GRUBER

Ich kann mei Mutter sehna
Am Tisch im Kicha Eck,
Die Pei—die guta, schoena—
Zurischta ohna Fleck;
En Schtick Peidehg genumma,
Mit Mehl schoe zamma g'schtickt,
Das Rollholz no' druf kumma
Und brehd, dinn ausgedrickt;

Die Patty-pan dann haendig,
Der dinn Dehg neigepresst,
Das Peisach no' inwendig,
Und mit Deckel abgedresst;
En guter g'hitzter Offa,
Die Pei no' schnell hinei,
En paar mohl hie geloffa
Und gewatscht die Backerei.

Die Pei sin endlich fertig,
F'r yeder Ims en Pei,
Un yedie Art abertig
Gemarckt was zu sei.
Mit Deckel sin die maenschta;
En paar, wie Custard, uff;
Und dehl, fielleicht die schoenschta,
Hen Schtraefa kreutzweis druff.

An Peisach mangelt's nie net,
Die Pei sin foll und dick;
Meim Appedit no' dienet
Am Endt fom Ims en Schtick.
F'r schier gar fufzig Yohra
Uf ihrem Tisch so fei
Bei yeder Imszeit waara
Mei Mutter ihra Pei.
1912.

(Mr. Gruber's poems are printed according to his own orthography.—Ed.)

(Among the pies on the Grubers' table, and on other Pennsylvania German tables, too, were the following: apple, cherry, currant (green and ripe), gooseberry, blackberry, elderberry, raspberry, groundcherry (yuda-kerscha), peach, quince, grape (green and ripe), tomato (green), rhubarb, mince (made with Yankee rum), egg-custard, cherry-custard, cheese-custard, occasional raisin, huckleberry, and pumpkin. Ripe currants were generally made in pies with top crust of sweet dough cut in narrow strips, that is "Schtraefa kreutzweis druff." Much of the fruit was jarred for use out of season. There was also a sweet crumb pie (Zucker-rivvel pei). Among the cakes were the old-fashioned sugar-cake, crumb-cake and molasses cake.

As was the custom among many Pennsylvania German families, the Gruber table had as the last dish of the meal pies for breakfast, pies for dinner and pies for supper. At the annual butchering time, which generally took place some time in November, mince meat was prepared in sufficient quantity to last four or five months, and hot mince pies were regularly served at breakfast, though seldom at other meals.—D. S. Klopp).

April 6, 1938

I'm pretty busy most of the time and I can't waste precious minutes with old-fashioned cooking methods. That's the reason I chose an Electric Range. And I'm more and more convinced every day that my choice was right. Oven meals are easier than ever now, and the many things I cook on the top units are done almost

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The SPEED of today's Electric Ranges is truly startling! You snap on the switch . . . and almost instantly there is a surge of glowing heat to the surface unit! No waiting around . . . no wasted time. Cooking starts **immediately.**

Oven units, too, respond in a split second when you switch them on! And especially important to every housewife with summer nearly here, full oven insulation holds the heat inside where it belongs . . . your kitchen will stay just as cool and comfortable as any other room in the home even with the oven turned on full.

See the new Electric Ranges now on display! They offer economy . . . beauty . . . convenience . . . speed . . . and better meals at less cost!



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Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Cole and son Ronald, Syracuse, N. Y., are spending several weeks with Mrs. Cole's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nestor H. Roth, Sr., 1139 Liberty St.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Trump and son Ronald, left for their home in Canastota, N. Y., after spending the Easter holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Walbert, 601 S. 5th St., and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence D. Trump, 35 S. St. Cloud St.

Mr. and Mrs. Erie Ochs, Pittsburgh, who spent several days with Mrs. Uriah Wieand, Emaus, mother of Mrs. Ochs, returned to their home. Mrs. Wieand recently passed her 82nd birthday. Mr. Ochs who formerly resided in Allentown is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. M. T. J. Ochs.

Mrs. Thomas H. Weaber of 211 N. 8th St., underwent an operation at the Allentown hospital Friday morning.

Doris and Muriel Carter, who have been spending the Easter holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph C. Carter, 2324 Tilghman St., have as their houseguest Anna Burdett of Scranton. All are students at Mansfield State Teacher's college.

Ruth Clewell and Ethel Koch, Walrutport, and Mrs. Lawrence Koch, East Mauch Chunk, visited Mrs. Koch's sister, Miss Lottie Wiltzie, at the Allentown hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester C. Wolfe of 749 St. John St., will spend the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Victor Clymer in Haddonfield, N. J.

John A. Frick, Salisbury Rd., Allentown, Alan Dodson and Caleb S. Kenney, Bethlehem, have been recent guests at Skytop club in the Poconos

Mrs. Thomas R. Williams, Fullerton, celebrated her 79th birthday Friday.

Ralph Sycher, son of Justice of the Peace and Mrs. Charles F. Sycher of New Smithsville, resumed his studies at Muhlenberg college where he is a member of the Junior class, after enjoying the Easter vacation at the home of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris E. Erie, 528 Hamilton St., observed their 22nd wedding anniversary Friday. They are the parents of two children, Mary Jane, 11, and Catherine, who was 14 years old Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schlopp, 541 Hickory St. are celebrating their 30th wedding anniversary today.

Little Patricia Ann Miers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Garrett Miers, 330 Arch St., Thursday was removed from the incubator in the Allentown hospital where she has been cared for and has thrived since her birth. She is doing splendidly in her new environment with every assurance that she can be taken home within a few weeks. The child is the first granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owen W. Metzger.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar L. Shoemaker, 213 Linden St., and Francis Kmetz, have returned from a deep-sea fishing trip at Cape May, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ott, 1544 Allen St., are the parents of a son born at 4 a. m. Wednesday at home. Dr. Jacob J. Levy, the attending physician, reports the mother and son doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Giniewski, 327 N. 3d St., are the parents of a son born at 5.22 a. m. Friday at Sacred Heart hospital.

Norman G. and Marion M. Schaffer, brother and sister of 533 Cleveland St., are today observing their birthday anniversary. Norman is a student at Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, and Miss Schaffer is employed in a local office.

Geraldine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Romig, 814 Chew St., was discharged yesterday from the Allentown hospital where she had been a patient for 28 days.

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Obituary

GEORGE W. BARTHOLOMEW

George W. Bartholomew, a farmer of Cross Roads, Northampton county died yesterday at his home there, aged 58 years, 5 months and 1 day.

Mr. Bartholomew was preceded in death by his wife, Lizzie, nee Stuber, Bartholomew. He is survived by one son, Raymond, at home.

The funeral will be held at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday at his late home, with continued services and interment at the Hecktown church.

LEWIS HINTERLEITER

Lewis Hinterleiter, 61, native of Berks county, died Thursday night at his home in Carnegie, Pa. A son of the late Daniel D. and Fayetta (Lesher) Hinterleiter, he lived in Topton for many years before moving to the western part of the state.

Surviving are his wife, nee Sadie Kelley; two sisters and one brother, Mrs. Charles Zimmerman of Philadelphia, Hannah Hinterleiter of Topton, Elmer Hinterleiter of Lancaster; two step-daughters, Helen, wife of James Brewer, Carnegie; Marion, wife of William Sterling, Ontario, Canada, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 11 a. m. Monday at the home of his niece, Mrs. C. Harold Trexler, 32 N. Main St., Topton. Interment in Union cemetery, Topton. The Rev. William H. Kline will officiate.

MRS. LERINA SCHLONECKER

Lerina, nee Schiffert, wife of William H. Schlonecker of 203 N. 5th St., Emaus, died yesterday at her home at 12:40 p. m. She would have attained her 74th birthday anniversary next month.

She was a daughter of the late William and Sarah (Kemmerer) Schiffert and was born May 27, 1864, in Lehigh county. For the last 22 years she had been a resident of Emaus in which town she held membership in the Mennonite Brethren in Christ church.

Surviving are her husband, two sons, Harvey L. Staudt of Cape May, N. J., and William N. Schlonecker, Emaus; two grandsons and one great granddaughter.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m., D. S. T., at her late home, Rev. C. H. Brunner officiating. Interment in Northwood cemetery, Emaus.

Deaths

SCHLONECKER—At Emaus, April 22, 1938, Lerina (Schiffert), wife of William H. Schlonaker, Emaus, aged 73 years, 10 months and 25 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services without further notice Monday at 2 p. m., D. S. T., at her late home, 203 N. 5th St., Emaus. Interment in Northwood cemetery, Emaus. Friends may call at her late home Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Ritter and Buzby.

PIZZOLATTO—In this city, April 21, 1938, Angelo, husband of Ethel (Roth) Pizzolatto, aged 30 years, 10 months and 13 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late home, 928 N. Penn St., Sunday at 2 p. m. Interment in the Italian Catholic cemetery. Viewing after 5 p. m. today (Saturday) until time of funeral.

Weber.

HINTERLEITER—At Carnegie, Pa., April 21, 1938, Lewis, husband of Sadie, nee Kelley, Hinterleiter, aged 61 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at the residence of his niece, Mrs. C. Harold Trexler, 32 N. Main St., Topton, Monday at 11 a. m. Interment in Union cemetery, Topton. Friends may call at the Trexler home Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Schofer.

KNAUSS—At Rahns station, April 22, 1938, Mrs. Mary M. Knauss, widow of Harrison E. Knauss, aged 92 years, 7 months, 4 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the Bartholomew funeral home, S. Walnut St., Bath, Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. Interment Greenmount cemetery, Bath. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m.

Bartholomew.

BARTHOLOMEW—At Cross Roads, April 22, 1938, George W. Bartholomew, husband of the late Lizzie, nee Stuber. Bartholomew, aged 58 years, 5 months and 1 day.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 1:30 p. m., standard time, Tuesday at his late home at Cross Roads. Continued services and interment at the Hecktown church.

Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday.

Rohn.

PILES W. D. FARBER, M. D. *RECTAL SPECIALIST*

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April 19, 1938

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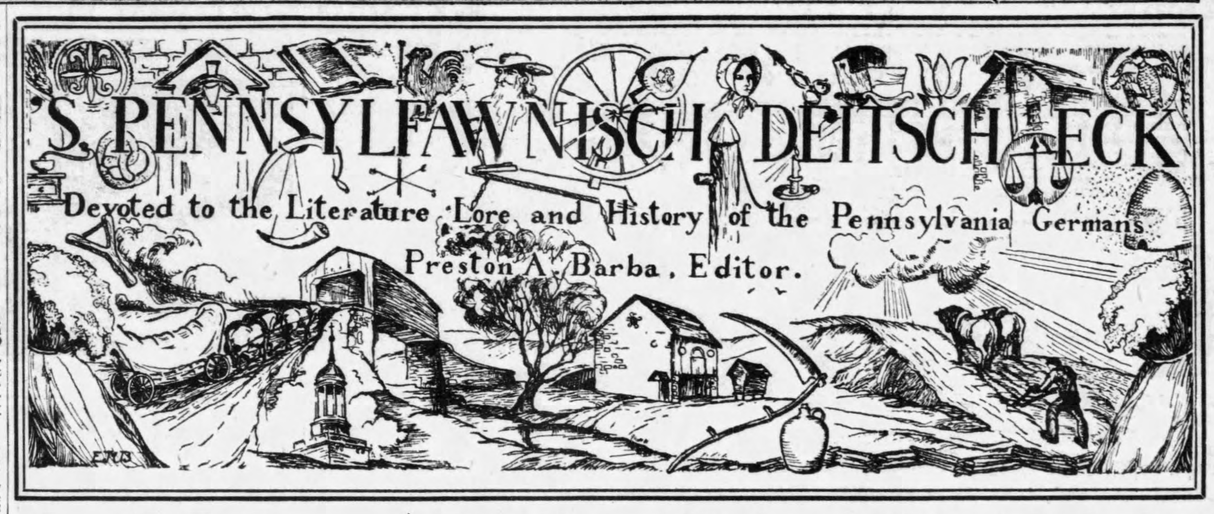
Jos. Bob says [illegible] cost less, which is an [illegible] thing in its [illegible]

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Der Alt Fischerman

MICHAEL A. GRUBER

Es war 'n alter Fischerman,
Ich hab ihn gut gekennt;
Er hot gewohnt net weit eweck
Von wu die Nordkill endt.

Wann Fischzeit war, hot er die Gert
Und oftmohls drei genumma;
Er hot gewisst wu grossa Fish
Sin um der Kork rum g'schwumma.

Er hot gewisst wu schwartza Warrem
Zu finna sin f'r "Bait";
Und wann die Box foll Warrem war,
War's grad wie frischa Wehd.

Sei Grubhack war als reddy g'schtellt;
Dann Ohwets is er naus,
Und unnig Wahsum, Dreck und Liesch
Ziegt fetta Warrem raus.

Nach Schtaudta oder Kalbach's Damm
Is er frueh Morgets g'schtaert —
Eb Sun-uff an die Grick zu sei,
F'r Fischa is fiel werth.

Sin Plaetz gewest am Tulpehack
Wu Fish, als wenn ferbannt,
Hen yuscht gebissa cert'na Schtun —
Die Plaetz war er bekannt.

Er hot gewisst wu nei zu schmeisa,
Wie hoch der Kork zu schtella;
Er war die diff'rent Schtun bekannt
Wu Fish net beisa wella.

Wenn eischt die Fish gebissa hen
Hot er no au' Fish g'fanga;
Dehl an'ra hen als schier nix grickt
Die mit ihm wara ganga.

Er hot ke' faencia Leina g'hatt,
Und au' ke' deira Gerta;
'S hen awwer Leut gemehnt er het
Erbattig "Bait" und Worta.

Er hot 'n langer Fedtler g'hat;
Und wie 'n Fish war g'fanga,
Hot er ihn gut und schoe eig'fedtelt
Und f'r der naechscht Fish ganga.

'N Hengel Fish mit Hehm zu bringa
War ihm 'n grossie Frehd;
Und wann er 's "Pavement" ruf is kumma
War Hengel lang und brehd.

Doch alsemohl hot 's Zeita g'hat
Die Fish hen net gebissa;
No is er oft die "Alley" Hehm,
Dass mir sei Glick net wissa.

Ins Brossman's Wiss, ans Kenny's Arm,
Und au' am "Island" hinna;
Am Nordkill Fieder, am Foundry Damm,
Und wu die Werwel schpinna;

Ans Kocha und ans Schaeffer's Schliess
Und wu der Riffel ruehrt;
Wu endlich in die Tulpehack
Die Nordkill sich ferliert;

Am ew'ra und am un'ra Damm,
Am Grossa Fieder drunna,
Ans Cunradt's Brick—an all die Plaetz
Hot ihn die Fischzeit g'funna.

'Sis awwer now 'n lehrer Platz
An all die guta Ecka
Wu er gewohnt war Yahra lang
Die Fischgert hie zu schtecka.

Die blotta Blacka an die Grick
Mit Gras sin a'fangs grue;
Der Bullfrog kummt zum Wasser raus
Und setzt sich nehwa hie;

Die Schillgrott schtreckt sich in die Hoeh
Und wunnert was is letz;
Die Gert und Lein is nimmie dort —
Am Endt is ihr Geretz.

Der Tod, der mit seim Hammergarn
F'r Menscha immer fischt,
Schtellt's Garn for'm alta Fischerman
Und hot ihn schoe ferwischt.

Er hot gezawwelt moechtig hardt
Aus sellem Garn zu kumma;
Der Tod hot awwer annerscht g'mehnt,
Und hot ihn mit genumma.

Der gut alt Fischerman is fort;
Er hot die letscht Lein g'schmissa;
'S lauft niemand meh wie er als is
Die Tulpehacka Wissa.

Washington, D. C., June, 1902

NOTE—This poem was written in kind remembrance of John Conrad, for many years the champion fisherman with rod and line of Bernville, Pennsylvania, and vicinity. He died in February, 1902, at the age of seventy-nine—M. A. G.

The Life and Works of Michael A. Gruber

A THESIS BY DONALD SELLERS KLOPP

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment for the Degree of MASTER OF ARTS, August, 1937, at the Pennsylvania State College, The Graduate School, Department of English Literature.

(For permission to print this unpublished thesis we are indebted to Pennsylvania State College and to Professor W. L. Werner of the English Department of that college. But thanks are due also to Mr. Donald S. Klopp, the writer of the thesis, and to Mr. Michael A. Gruber himself for their various courtesies.—Ed.)

(Continued)

II. A Consideration of the Writings of Mr. Gruber

1. POETRY

Mr. Gruber has written a total of nineteen poems in the Pennsylvania-German dialect. The following poems have been hitherto published:

Der Alt Fischerman
Die Alta Bapplabaem
Die Letscht Maud Muller
Die Womelsdorfer 'Cademy
Du Bischt Yuscht Graad Wie 'n Blum
Haend All Rum
Mei Mutter Ihra Garta
Mei Mutter Ihra Pei
'M "Leaven" Sei Sauerteh'g
'N Schoenie Altie He'math
Sell Schtettel im Nordkill Dahl
Zum Andenken an Lee L. Grumbine

Ten of the poems above appeared in the now out-of-print periodical known as the **Pennsylvania-German**, later the **Penn Germania**, the entire period of publication being between 1900-1914. For more detailed information as to the location of these and all other writings discussed in this chapter, the Annotated Bibliography may be consulted. All of the titles are given as they appeared in print, which way was not always as the author had them in manuscript. Changes in the spelling of the verse were sometimes also made by the editors. One of the poems above not published in the **Pennsylvania-German** or its succesor is "Mei Mutter Ihra Pei," which appeared in an elaborate souvenir program-booklet entitled **Die Arsht Pennsylfawnisch Deitsch Fersommling Fun Baerricks Kounty**. This "Fersommling" was held in the Rajah Temple, Reading, Pennsylvania, April 2, 1937. The other poem appearing elsewhere, "Sell Schtettel im Nordkill Dahl," occupied a prominent place in the **Old Home Week Official Program and Souvenir Book**, published by the Program Committee in charge of that affair, August 4-10, 1907.

Seven poems in dialect not hitherto published are

Alt Berks im 1928 Election
Eh Dahg
En Denkzeiga
Ehns fun Denna Dahga
O Wan Es Yuscht Mohl Warra Deht
Schtaub Zu Schtaub und Ewigkeit
Unnerschitlicha G'Scheida Leut

Three of his poems are translations. One, beginning "Du bischt yuscht graad wie 'n Blum," is a translation of Heine's poem in high German; "Haend All Rum" is a dialect version of an English poem probably entitled "Hands All Around," unlocated; the third, "O Wan Es Yuscht Mohl Warra Deht," is a translation of a few lines from Robert Burns's "To a Louse."

An examination of the content of these dialectic poems, all of which appear later on in this book, reveals that of the nineteen, twelve relate to Mr. Gruber's native county, Berks, or more particularly, to North Heidelberg Township within that county. The verse expresses a true fervor, an intimate delight, and an unalloyed affection for this region. Frequent references are made to the farm on which he was reared. The people of the region, their customs, superstitions, traits; the flora of the country; the products of the field and garden; accurate descriptions of the terraine—all these intimacies of the poet's life reappear in his Pennsylvania-German poems. Some of the poems, perhaps, like "Ehns fun Denna Dahga," show almost a too minutely geographical picture of the region. For the casual reader suggestion might be used to better effect than the more photographic method of presentation. The writer, however, was thinking apparently of his audience as those who were familiar with those haunts, and to such persons there is no doubt that the photographic method, the correct enumeration of familiar landmarks, gives the greater satisfaction and understanding.

The themes of these poems are not strikingly different from the themes used by other Pennsylvania German writers. An examination of the titles of the poems by writers in the dialect reveals that almost without exception that the poems lie near to the "Denken und Fuehlen of the Folk" (1)

The clean, solid humor of the Pennsylvania "Dutch" is here too. Fine examples are "Die Letscht Maud Muller," "Alt Berks im 1928 Election," and "Unnerschitlicha G'Scheida Leut." "'M Leaven' Sei Sauerteh'g," though having a humorous undercurrent, could more properly be called an indignant satire in which the author rushes to the defense of his dialect-speaking countrymen. Just as there is gladness, so there is sadness. Mr. Gruber seems to touch this emotion even more effectively than the other. "En Denkzeiga," "Ehns fun Denna Dahga," and "Zum Andenken an Lee L. Grumbine" are serious, elevated, thoughtful compositions.

"Zum Andenken . . . ." says a critric, is an "In Memoriam," full of snatches from Grumbine's own verse skillfully woven into the poem . . ." Speaking of this eulogy and several others, he believes that "All are good. . . ."(2)

"Delt Alt Fischerman" should be mentioned as a work having just that certain admixture of humor and pathos most characteristic of the Pennsylvania-German people.

Two other traits appear, both of which are more noticeable in the author's prose works. They are reverence for things religious, and a tenacious adherence to and faith in things historical, matters of the past.

Many of the poems are commemorative in theme. "Der Alt Fischerman" remembers a friend; "Die Alta Bapplebaem" tells the long story of two favorite trees; "Die Womelsdorfer 'Cademie" describes the author's preparatory school; "Mei Mutter Ihra Garta," "Mei Mutter Ihra Pei," and "En Denkzeiga," commemorate the mother and bear a distinct relationship to each other; "'N Schoenie Altie He'math" is the author's birthplace; "Sell Schtettel im Nordkill Dahl" recalls the writer's home town; and "Zum Andenken an Lee L. Grumbine" eulogizes a contemporary dialectic poet.

Among the rhymed character sketches Dr. Reichard would place "Der Alt Fischerman" with works of the same type by Weitzel, Fischer, Grumbine, Hark, Keller, Mays, Minnich, Ziegler and Wuchter (4).

Mr. Gruber's high respect for the Pennsylvania-German home—for his home, and for the mother that managed it—comes out time and again in the poems. One can not read far before becoming aware of the real affection that the poems about the home contain. It is a thing of the heart.

In the best treatise on writers in the dialect that we have, Dr. Reichard has said that the poets, Rauch, Meyer, and Gruber, "have lingered long and lovingly around the old homestead, literally from the cradle to the grave and the new home beyond the grave." (3)

The English translations, but one, are in verse form. Several have rhyme, but all are made to preserve as nearly as possible the meter, the expression, and the spirit of the originals.

Besides the published and unpublished dialectic poems Mr. Gruber has written the following ten poems only in English:

Answers to "Questions from Memory."
Daylight Saving Time
Eccentric Economist, The
Education and Liquor
Football
Life's Stages
On Woodrow Wilson
Riddles
Simplified Spelling
Snowdrop, The

Most of these poems are only in manuscript, but "Answers to 'Questions from Memory,'" and "Education and Liquor," which two appeared in the **Reading Eagle**; "Simplified Spelling," which appeared in the **Muhlenberg Monthly**; and "The Snowdrop," included in the **Pennsylvania-German**, have been hitherto published.

"Questions from Memory," relative to fishing in the Tulpehocken Creek, by Tess Weinheim, was published in the **Reading Eagle** of October 25, 1932. Mr. Gruber, who had often angled in the same creek for catfish, sunfish redfin, and suckers, read the article and wrote the poem in English, "Answers to 'Question from Memory.'" This poem, a description of fishing fifty years ago by means of outline, setline, trot-line, and with swimmers (minnows or "baitfish"), contains some good internal rhyming.

About half of this group are poems written in a critical or satirical vein, such as "Daylight Saving Time," "The Eccentric Economist," "Education and Liquor," "Football," "On Woodrow Wilson," "Simplified Spelling." "Daylight Saving Time," the latest of all his poems, is reproduced here as an example of this type.

Out of the depths of personal desire
For leisure to do more golfing and sporting;
Forth from the restless minds that aspire
To follow the Country Clubs' sportive disporting;
Forth from eccentric brains obsessed
With a passion to rove or with frolic's mad craving—
From sources like these springs the urgent request
For the foreign, nonsensical daylight saving.

Two, "Life's Stages," "Riddles," are serious, reflective, and philosophical. The first of these two is reproduced here.

Babyhood fretting impatiently,
Haunted by vague curiosity.

Childhood viewing things of earth and sky,
Wondering how, when, what, where, why.

Mystery and pathos urging youth along,
Evolving comedy, tragedy, song.

Manhood and womanhood, youth outgrown,
Planting and reaping, seeking the unknown;
Striving or battling for fulness of measure
Of present and future treasure and pleasure.

Old age, whimsical, curiously wise,
Musing, awaiting the great surprise.

1934.

"The Snowdrop," which has been included with these ten poems is a translation of a German poem, "Schneegloeckchen," by Lorenz Gleich (1798-1856). The snowdrop is a small plant bearing flowers almost before winter's snow leaves the ground.

1—Reichard, H. H., "Pennsylvania-German Dialect Writings and their Writers." **Pennsylvania-German Society Proceedings and Addresses**, v. 26: 38 (1916)
2—ibid, p. 37
3—ibid, p. 38
4—ibid, p. 40

(To be continued)

Du Bischt Yuscht Grawd Wie 'N Blum

(Mr. Gruber's translation from Heinrich Heine's well known poem "Du bist wie eine Blume.")

Du bischt yuscht grahd wie 'n Blum,
So lieblich, suess und schoe;
Ich guck dich a' und 's is m'r bang
Es duht dich epper weh.

Es kummt mir fohr als wenn
Ich soe't immer mit dir geh
Und sehna dass du allfort bleibscht
So lieblich, suess und schoe.

Aus Unserm Briefkaschte

March 28, 1938

Editor,
'S PENNSYLFAWNISCH DEITSCH ECK:

Please call the attention of your readers to an error in my article "Moon's Signs in Almanacs" in the ECK for March 26, where it is stated that the moon makes the circuit of the zodiac in 29 days. It should read 27 days, for the moon revolves round the earth in 29 days only with reference to the sun, which each month moves Westward 30 degrees in the zodiac.

Cyrus H. Eshelman
Lakewood, Ohio.

March 29, 1938.

Dear Sir:

Reading John Birmelin's little poem about the zodiac characters brought to my mind a little poem we used to know about them. I am a bid doubtful about a few words but I think the poem ran about like this:

Der Widder gebt Schtees,
Die Kinner sinn bees;
Der Leeb, der brillt,
Die Wok, die gilt;
Der Schitz, der schiesst,
Der Wasserman giesst;
Der Fisch, der schwimmt,
Der Schteebock schpringt;
Der Skorpion schtecht,
Die Jungfraa schprecht;
Der Krebs, der glemmt,
Der Ochs, der rennt.

I don't know where we saw this rime. Perhaps in the old German editions of the Hagerstown Almanack. What a marvelous faculty memory is! I am sure I have not thought about that zodiac poem in perhaps 40 years! Yet with a little effort and the right associated thought it comes forth like something packed away long ago in a chest and long afterward reopened.

Cyrus H. Eshleman,
Lakewood, Ohio.

(Mr. Eshleman will find two interesting variants of his own version of the rime about the signs of the zodiac in the ECK for February 29, 1936.—Ed.)

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Chat About Your Friends

Fern Elise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rodale, 2237 Fairview St., will observe her ninth birthday anniversary today.

Bobby Butz, 1933 Liberty St., a Morning Call carrier, was admitted to the Sacred Heart hospital Wednesday for an appendicitis operation.

Olga Stelmack, Scranton, was the guest of Helen Hrisko, 161 Tilghman St.

Robert D. Sherry, 135 N. 7th St., is celebrating his birthday anniversary today.

Daniel Hrisko, son of Mr. and Mrs. Basil Hrisko, 161 Tilghman St., has returned home from Los Angeles, Calif., where he resided for the last eight months.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trexler, 421 Hanover Ave., celebrated their fourth wedding anniversary Thursday. Mrs. Trexler before her marriage was Cleo Hiller.

Dr. J. J. Corkill and family, 316 S. 17th St., have moved to 1151 N. 19th St., where Dr. Corkill, a veterinary surgeon, will resume his practice.

Mrs. Ernest Gross, Lacona, New Hampshire, has been spending the past two weeks with her daughter, Florence Gross, 132 S. 13th St.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Wentzel, 216 S. St. Cloud St., are spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John McGonigle in Plainfield, N. J.

Frank J. Murphy and George Guinther, both of Pottsville, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Mimlitsch, 451 N. 4th St.

Ruth Rowan of 330 N. 15th St., a student nurse at the Allentown hospital, has recuperated from a recent appendicitis operation.

Martha McNabb, 1933 Livingston St., has returned home from the Allentown hospital.

Dr. Harold S. Jones, local dentist with offices at 44 N. 12th St., has returned from St. Louis, Mo., where he completed a three-week course in dental medicine.

E. E. Durns, 446 N. 8th St., Allentown, a former resident of Bethlehem, is today observing his 77th birthday anniversary.

Mrs. A. J. Bittner, 1029 Hamilton St., is resting in Hahnemann hospital, Philadelphia, upon orders of her physician. She was taken ill while en route to this city from Florida.

Mrs. George E. Bittner, 25 S. 11th St., returned home yesterday after being convalescent in the Sacred Heart hospital for three months.

Mrs. Fahen Bruck and daughters, Cecelle and Mrs. Abby of Cleveland, O., visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kamper, 615 Green St. and Cecelle left during the week for a tour of Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolf and son, Astoria, L. I. are now visiting Mrs. Kamper, who is a sister of Mrs. Wolf.

Probe of Bribery

(Continued from Page One)

Commissioner, who succeeded Margiotti as attorney general, said he would conduct a separate investigation of these charges and that he would not supersede Shelley in the grand jury probe. The law would permit him to take over, as Margiotti did in several instances during his three and one-half-year tenure.

Margiotti has insisted upon a grand jury investigation of his charges and the others, but Earle contended that the proper procedure would be to swear out warrants. They clashed heatedly in the executive mansion Wednesday morning before newspapermen. A short time later the attorney general was thrown out of the cabinet. Earle insisted Margiotti had refused to substantiate "before the public" the charges which had put "these men under a cloud." Margiotti asserted the evidence he possessed should not be made public before it reached a grand jury.

Shelley said he was assembling all evidence but was unable to say who his first witnesses would be, or whether he would call Margiotti.

Margiotti said he was willing to be a witness "at any time."

President Judge William M. Hargest, after hearing Shelley read the lengthy petition, remarked immediately that the petition "makes such a case that we find it necessary to accede."

The petition was presented to Judges Hargest, Frank B. Wickersham and John E. Fox.

Margiotti was present in the court room, and later said:

"The wheels of justice have been set in motion by the court's action. My object was to bring about a full and complete investigation of most serious charges involving high public officials and others by an impartial judicial body. Such an inquiry is now assured."

The man whose seat in the U. S. Senate is sought by Governor Earle, Owlett, and Mayor Wilson—Republican James J. Davis—chuckled today over Margiotti's claim that Governor Earle said Davis could be influenced to step out of the Senate. Margiotti said Earle offered to appoint him to Davis' seat for the remainder of this year if he would drop from the gubernatorial race.

The former attorney general said he refused the offer. Earle denied he made such a proposal.

Davis, who is seeking reelection, repeated a remark he made after rallying from an illness some time ago:

"The Lord would not take me away while we have a Democratic administration in Pennsylvania because then the governor would appoint a Democratic senator."

"I feel the same today," he said.

—

PITTSBURGH, April 29. (AP)—State Democratic Chairman David Lawrence declined today to comment on the Dauphin county court's order for a grand jury investigation of former Attorney General Charles J. Margiotti's charge that legislation had been bought.

—

PHILADELPHIA, April 29. (AP)—Matthew H. McCloskey, co-leader of the Philadelphia Democratic organization, said today he had "no comment" on the Dauphin county court's order for a grand jury investigation of charges made by Charles J. Margiotti, while he was attorney general.

F. D. R. Requests

(Continued from Page One)

pairing the economic effectiveness of private enterprise as a way of providing employment for labor and capital and as a way of assuring a more equitable distribution of income and earnings among the people of the Nation as a whole."

The program he offered, he said, "was not intended as the beginning of any ill-considered 'trust-busting' activity which lacks proper consideration for economic results," but rather a "program to preserve private enterprise for profit by keeping it free enough to utilize all our resources of capital and labor at a profit."

Appeals to Common Sense

He called it, too, a program that should "appeal to the honest common sense of every independent businessman." If it were realized, he added, that monopoly "is as fatal to those who manipulate it as to the people who suffer beneath its impositions, action by the government to eliminate these artificial restraints will be welcomed by industry throughout the Nation."

When the President's proposals reached the capitol, the Senate's outstanding advocate of action against monopoly, Senator Borah (R-Ida) said he had no objection to the proposed investigaiton "in view of the fact that it would be very difficult to legislate at this session." But he added: "The great fear I have is that the investigation will string along and finally reach the dust of the upper shelf in the form of 10 or 20 volumes which few will ever consult.

"We know that monopoly exists in this country, that it is undermining our whole economic and social structure, but both of the old parties have for years adopted a policy of procrastination, thus actually betraying the interests of the people."

Would Give Probers Power

As one method of improving anti-trust law procedure, Mr. Roosevelt suggested that those charged with violations bear "the burden of proving facts peculiarly within their knowledge." He suggested that identical bids, uniform price increases, price leadership and the like be accepted as prima facie evidence of wrong-doing.

He proposed, too, that the Justice department and the Federal Trade Commission be given broader powers of investigation whenever they have reason to believe that conditions exist which violate the anti-trust laws or defeat their objectives.

As a further "deterrent" he suggested that when a court enjoins a company from practices adjudged to be in violation of the law it also enjoin it for a specified period from employing any individual "found to bear a responsibility for the wrongful corporate action."

On the subject of mergers and interlocking directorates, he proposed "more rigid scrutiny" through the Trade Commission and the Securities Commission of corporate mergers, consolidations and acquisitions, more power to prevent such junctures when not clearly in the public interest and "more effective methods for breaking up interlocking relationships and like devices for bestowing business by favor."

Hits Bank Holding Companies

Investment trusts and bank holding companies should be brought "under strict control," he said. He recommended that legislation be enacted at this session of Congress to separate the banks gradually from the control of holding companies.

He asked for "supervision and effective publicity of the activities of trade associations, and a clarification of their legitimate spheres of activity which will enable them to combat unfair methods of competition but which will guard against their interference with legitimate competitive practices.

He called, too, for amendment of the patent laws to prevent their use "to suppress inventions, and to create industrial monopolies." Future patents might be made available for general use, he said, upon the payment of royalties.

Obituary

MRS. MINNIE M. FAHRINGER

Mrs. Minnie M. Fahringer, widow of Calvin Fahringer, died at 9:30 p. m. Friday at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Lutte, 1711 Hall St., from a heart attack. She was 65 years of age.

She was a member of St. Michael's Lutheran church, this city. Her parents were the late Alfred and Mariah (Knerr) Haas.

Survivors include the following children: Alfred, Allentown; Mabel, Elsie, Elizabeth, at home; Robert, Allentown; Stella, wife of Lawrence Ben Kinney, Allentown; Adaline, wife of Harold Solt, L. I.; Anna, at home; Arlene, wife of Wilson Lutte, with whom Mrs. Fahringer resided; 12 grandchildren, two brothers, Lloyd Haas, Harrisburg; Chester Haas, Allentown; a sister, Mrs. Roscoe Boulby, Elizabeth, N. J.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment St. Mark's cemetery. Rev. Conrad Wilker, D. D. will officiate. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m.

MRS. TEVILLA S. LENTZ

Mrs. Tevilla Sarah Lentz, 15 Railroad St., Walnutport, died at 2 p. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital after a short illness. She was 64 years of age.

Born in Emerald, she was the daughter of the late Harrison and Anna (Kemmerer) Metzger. She was a member of the St. John's Lutheran church, Slatington; Dames of Malta, Auxiliary of the Sons of Union Veterans, Auxiliary Hose Co. No. 1, all of Slatington.

Survivors include her husband, Charles F. Lentz; and the following children: Earl Sauerwine, Slatington; S. Sauerwine, Allentown; Florence, wife of Harold Reinsmith; Helen, wife of Arthur Mack; Irene, wife of Herbert Jones, all of Slatington; 17 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren, a brother, Henry Metzger, Emerald; three sisters, Mrs. Ella Ohlman, Emerald; Mrs. Orie Kern, Slatedale; Mrs. Harry Heimbach, Allentown.

Funeral services will be held from the home Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. (DST) with continued services in St. John's Lutheran church, Slatington. Interment Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m.

JOHN H. RAUCH

John H. Rauch died on Thursday at 6 p. m. at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Leiby, New Tripoli R. 2, aged 70 years, 3 months and 2 days. He was a member of Ebenezer church, New Tripoli, and a member of Kempton council No. 544, O.I.A.

There survive the widow, Cora, (nee Braucher), one son, Charles, New Tripoli R. 1; one daughter, Effie, wife of George Leiby, New Tripoli R. 2; one stepson, Solomon Smith, Allentown; two brothers, Phaon and Osville, both of New Tripoli; two sisters, Sarah, wife of Jonathan Schaller, New Tripoli, and Mary, wife of Alue Billig, Lynnport.

The funeral will be held from the home of his son-in-law, George Leiby, New Tripoli R. 2, at 1 p. m. (E.S.T.) Further services in New Tripoli church, Rev. Thomas Bachman, officiating. Interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery. Friends may call Monday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

HARRY F. FISHER

Harry F. Fisher of 515 Chester St., one of Allentown's oldest residents, died at his home at 7:30 a. m. Friday after an illness of three years. He was 86 years old.

Although a native of Johnstown he was a resident of this city for many years and was a member of Grace Lutheran church and Jordan Lodge No. 746, Jr. O.U.A.M. His wife, Mary, nee Roebuck, died several years ago.

Surviving are two sons, George H., with whom he resided and Charles of this city, nine grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren.

Services will be held at the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St., Monday at 2 p. m., with interment in the Fairview cemetery.

MRS. MATILDA S. BURGER

Mrs. Matilda S. Burger, 68, widow of the late William C. Burger, died at 10:20 a. m. Friday at her home, 628 Greenleaf St.

She was born Dec. 3, 1869, in Fullerton, daughter of the late John H. and Mary E. Eisenhart. Most of her life was spent in Allentown and she attended the local public schools. She was a member of the Pastor's Bible class of Salem Evangelical and Reformed church.

Survivors include her sons, Robert H., Earl, William C., and Calvin F. Burger; daughters, Mrs. May H. Wagner, Mrs. Kate E. Purner and Mrs. Isabel Metzger; sisters, Mrs. Kate Rau and Mrs. Eva Lawrence; fourteen grandchildren and one great-grandchild. All survivors are Allentown residents.

Rev. William F. Kosman will officiate at services at her late home, 628 Greenleaf St., at 2:30 p. m. DST., Tuesday. Interment will be in the family plot in West End cemetery. Friends are invited to call on Monday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

MRS. BRIDGET CUNNINGHAM

Although she had been ailing for some time, Mrs. Bridget, nee Mooney, Cunningham, widow of Charles Cunningham had been bedfast little over a week before she expired at 2:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon at her home, 920 N. 4th St.

Mrs. Cunningham was born in Hazleton, a daughter of the late Patrick and Mary Mooney and she had been a resident of this city for the past 39 years, being highly respected by her numerous friends. She was a devout member of the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

Surviving Mrs. Cunningham are the following children: Mrs. George Endres, Bethlehem; Mrs. George Drumheller, Allentown; Mrs. James L. Koch, Brookline, Mass.; Mrs. Anthony Mink, at home; George and James Cunningham, at home.

Also surviving are two sisters, Mrs. Anna Conahan, Hazleton and Mrs. Bella Rigg, Binghamton, N. Y., as well as 12 grandchildren and two great grandchildren. Five children preceded Mrs. Cunningham in death.

The funeral will be held at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday from the late home, with a solemn high mass of requiem to follow at 10 o'clock in the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Interment will be made in the English Catholic cemetery.

Deaths

MACK—Fell asleep in Bethlehem, April 29, 1938, Mary Laura Milchsack Mack, widow of E. T. Mack.

Strictly private funeral services Monday at 2 p. m. at the home of her brother, William H. Milchsack, 518 Center St., Bethlehem. Burial in the family plot in Nisky Hill cemetery. Lena E. Grim.

FAHRINGER—In this city, April 29, 1938, Mrs. Minnie M. (Haas), widow of Calvin Fahringer, aged 65 years, 4 months, 12 days.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment St. Mark's cemetery. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m. W. H. D. successor to A. J. H.

LENTZ—In this city, April 29, 1938, Mrs. Tevilla Sarah (Metzger), wife of Charles F. Lentz, aged 64 years, 4 months and 8 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. (DST) and the services at St. John's Lutheran church, Slatington. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. D. H.

O'KEEFE—In this city, April 29, 1938, Nellie, nee Haggerty, widow of John O'Keefe.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the funeral home of William J. Weber, 334 N. 2nd St., Monday at 9 a. m. High mass of requiem will be offered in St. Catherine of Siena church at 9:30 a. m. Interment in the Sacred Heart cemetery. Viewing from 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday. Weber.

CUNNINGHAM—In this city, April 29, 1938, Bridget, nee Mooney, widow of Charles Cunningham.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 9:30 a. m. D. S. T., Tuesday from the late home, 920 N. 4th St. Solemn high mass of requiem will follow at 10 a. m. in the Church of the Immaculate Conception and interment will be made in the English Catholic cemetery. Becker.

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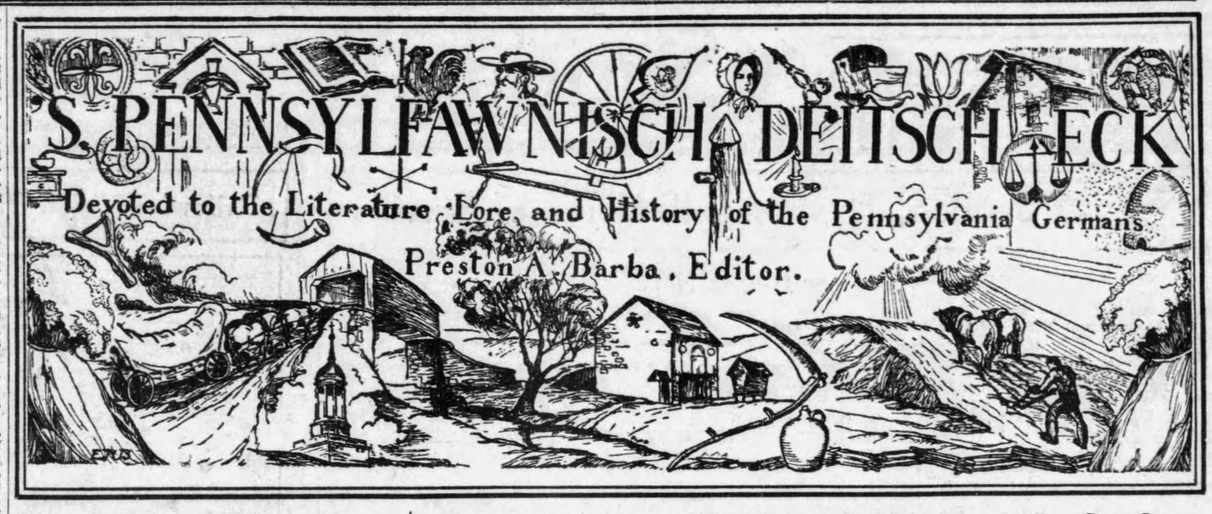
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VEAL CHOPS .. .. 2 lbs. 31c	FULL CREAM CHEESE 19c	LEGS OF CHICKENS 42c
VEAL STEAKS 35c	FRESH ROASTED COFFEE .. .. 2 lbs. for 29c	RIB LAMB CHOPS .....lb. 31c
OLEOMARGARINE 2 pounds for 25c		LEAN LAMB CHOPS .....lb. 39c



Mei Mutter Ihra Garta

MICHAEL A. GRUBER

In die Heidelberger Hiwla
Is en Haus, mohl gepebbel dash'd;
Gega Morga und Owet die Giwla;
En Bortsch an der Nord seit gelash'd;
Im Keller is en Brunna,
Der Anfang fun'ra Grick
Die find sich endlich drunna
An die Tulpehock Forge Brick.

Am Hang fum Wissahiwwel,
Paar Schritt fun sellem Haus,
Ganz wedder em Backoffa Giwwel,
Am Wassergrawa naus,
Dort leit en Achtel Acker,
Gebauert mit Schipp und Recha;
Und Fruehyahrs halt's em wacker
Der gut Grund rum zu schtecha.

Sell war mei Mutter ihra Garta,
Fun Ungraut immer frei,
Und all die Laenner warta
Uf ihra Blanzerei.
Sin etlich glehna Graewa
Mit Zwiwla Suma g'seht,
Des frueh Salaat Schtick nehwa
Wu owwa der Buchsschtock schteht;

Dann kumma die g'schteckta Zwiwla
Und artlich frueh Graut Schteck;
Derno' die Gummra Hiwla,
Und Buhna net weit aweck;
Am Paethel zweh Raaia Erbsa,
Ums Land rum Reddich g'schteckt,
Und an der Fenss paar Kerbsa
Mit die Rehwa outside g'schtreckt.

No' sin noch ann'ra Laenner—
F'r schpoht Graut 'sgross und brehd,
Mit Rothruewa um die Enner
Und Reddich druf rum g'seht;
Uf ehns sin frueh Grumbiera,
Tomattas und so weiter;
En anners is in Scheira
F'r diff'rent Art Gekraeuter—

Eh Schtick hot Gummra, schpohta,
Paar Schtrehma hen Salaat,
Und Cantalopes gerota
So gross wie en Naab im Raad.
Zweh Seita um der Garta
Hen schoena Kornstrauwa Schteck,
Und Grusselbiera, paar Sarta,
Hen hie und do' en Eck.

En Erbiera Schtick, und Gwendel,
Blohberger und Salwei Thee,
Und Saffrich mit gehlroda Bendel
Duhna au' im Garta schteh.
'S gebt au' Andiffta, Ruewa,
Und Yudakerscha f'r Pei,
Und hie und dorta schiewa
Paar fremma Blanza sich nei.

Dann wu mer am Dierchia nei kumma
Zwischig zweh Buchsschteck ferbei,
Dort schtehna die alta Blumma
Doch alla Yahr ganz neu;
Und ehns fun sellie Sarta—
Do' wett ich doch en Bens—
Is nimmie in fiel Garta,
Des is die "Schtruvlich Nens."

Awwer in mei Kindheits Yahra,
Zu mir en schoe Gelock,
Die schoenschta Blumma waara
Am Johnnie-jump-ups Schtock.
'Sis noch en Land zu nenna,
En schmaales an der Wiss,
Die Blanza dort druf zu kenna
F'r Niemand dummes is.

Dort find mer Rhubarb, Peterlie,
Liebschteckel, Schpargelgraut,
Alantwurzel, Meterlie,
Kopchiublettcha, Muttergraut,
Garta Gnorlich, Rosmarie,
Schpeck-und-Oyer, Hertzschpergraut,
Alter Mann, und Altie Frau,
Hahnakaem, und Fuechsaschwaenz.

Dickschta Erbiera nehwa drah,
Schwerdelcher schier wie en Sens,
(Die mit Blumma, grossa bloha),
Suessa Schropps, und weisa Lillia,
Ritterschpaara, Hinkelgloha,
Corianner, und Camilla—
Dehl f'r Krankheit hinnergeh,
Dehl f'r G'schmack, und dehl f'r schoe.

1912.

This descriptive poem when published in the **Pennsylvania-German Magazine**, was illustrated by a picture of the Gruber homestead. The garden, farmlands, and barn are also visible. A note on the same page says:

The writer of the following lines has given a description of the different products, vegetables, and plants raised in his mother's garden, which is in general a description of most gardens of thrifty Pennsylvania-German farmers, the planting and care of such gardens being generally superintended by the farmer's wife. Shame on those who disdain the honest, humble, useful, intelligent toil and labors of thrifty Pennsylvania-German wives, mothers, and daughters. How many of our gaudily dressed city belles could successfully direct or perform the work of such a garden.

In the dialect version here included the author has suggested that the "v" in certain words be changed to "w," which is the way they should have been written originally. In "Schtruvlich" and "Gnovlich" the "v" is retained because it looks better that way.—D. S. K.

The Life and Works of Michael A. Gruber

A THESIS BY DONALD SELLERS KLOPP

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment for the Degree of MASTER OF ARTS, August, 1937, at the Pennsylvania State College, The Graduate School, Department of English Literature.

(For permission to print this unpublished thesis we are indebted to Pennsylvania State College and to Professor W. L. Werner of the English Department of that college. But thanks are due also to Mr. Donald S. Klopp, the writer of the thesis, and to Mr. Michael A. Gruber himself for their various courtesies.—Ed.)

Conclusion

II. A Consideration of the Writings of Mr. Gruber

2. PROSE WRITINGS

Much of Mr. Gruber's prose writings is historical, genealogical, or controversial. The **Pennsylvania-German** printed ten such articles. The **Old Home Week Souvenior** contains three additional articles. As quoted in the biography, two of the articles were controversial letters sent to the **Reading Daily Eagle.**

Four titles might be classed as "books": **Diamond Jubilee Book of Pictures,** a book of detailed notes and photographic views taken by the author of the Robesonia community; **Photographic Views of St. Daniel's Church, and the Womelsdorf Parish Record,** another book of photographs and notes put together by the author: **Transcript of the Old Record of Births and Baptisms of the Lutheran Congregation of Heidelberg,** a long and valuable genealogical compilation; and "The Tulpehocken Confusion," an important chapter contributed by Mr. Gruber to a book about the Lutheran Church in Berks County, entitled **Lutherans in Berks County.**

More should be said about the **Old Record of Births and Baptisms.** . . . It is a long, scholarly 562-page transcript and translation of the births and baptisms of the Lutheran Congregation in Heidelberg, now known as St. Daniel's Church. There are only two copies in existence, both made by the author, and bound in morocco, altogether a large, heavy volume. It includes an alphabetical arrangement of parents, showing under each head of a family the names of the respective children baptized, with date of birth and of baptism and names of sponsors; an alphabetically arranged list of the sponsors mentioned; an alphabetically arranged list of persons buried in the burial ground connected with that church, with dates of birth and death and other information given in the inscriptions on the early tombstones erected to the memory of the respective persons named; brief biographies of the ministers who served the congregation; brief historical sketch of the congregation, the acquisition of the church land, erection of the buildings; and a very comprehensive index. The whole was put together in Washington, D. C., in 1908, and was the culmination of two and one-half years of painstaking research. The thoroughness and scholarship of the finished work are typical of the approach the author has used in any work he has attempted. He has presented one of the volumes to the congregation mentioned, refusing any financial reward. It was written largely in honor of Mr. Gruber's early ancestors, founders of the same church. Mr. Milton Stump, present custodian of the books, in Robesonia, reports that genealogists from far and wide come every week to do research in this book.

Mr. Gruber has done a great deal of other research in the prose field. He has looked up obscure data for many persons seeking information. He furnished factual material for J. Bennett Nolan, Esq., Reading author, in his book **George Washington and the Town of Reading** and for Dr. P. C. Croll, editor, in his book **Annals of Womelsdorf and the Tulephocken Community.**

A list of all the prose writings follows. Brief descriptions of each title can be seen in the Bibliography. This list does not include titles of speeches made at Bernville Old Home Week, Womelsdorf Bicentennial, Berks Teachers' Institute at Reading, and other places.

American Mathematical Monthly, The—in Vols. I-IX.
Bernville Schools, The
Bernville's Heroes in the Wars
Diamond Jubilee Book of Pictures
Die Neu Welt
Early German Settlement of Winchester, Virginia
Genealogy
Lutheran Congregation of Heidelberg
M. A. Gruber on English and German
Moses Dissinger
Newborn, The
Old Inhabitants in the Vicinity of Bernville
Pennsylvania-Germans, The: A Reply to Professor Hart.
Photographic Views of St. Daniel's Church. . . .
Reply to the Letter of Dr. Alfred P. Schultz
Research for other authors:
Dr. P. C. Croll
J. Bennett Nolan
Reith (Reed) Genealogy
Salaries of Our Teachers, The
Tombstone Inscription of Persons Born Prior to 1801 . . . . .
Transcript of the Old Record . . . of the Lutheran Congregation
Tulpehocken Confusion, The

III. PENNSYLVANIA-GERMAN ORTHOGRAPHY

The write (1) of the best Pennsylvania-German dictionary that we have, observed that no two persons write this dialect alike, that very few have been consistent with themselves; and finally, that German orthography should be made the basis for the spelling of it.

Mr. Gruber might be classed among the few who are consistent with themselves, and the few who base their spelling on the German. He believes that there should be made an adaptation, not adoption, of the German vocabulary with such variations as would help the eye of an English reader. For example, Mr. Gruber reasons that since the German word for beautiful is **schoen,** by extending the umlaut of **o** to **oe,** the Pennsylvania-German form should be **schoe** or **scheh** substituting the German **eh** for **oe**). The form **schoe** could be used, but that looks too much like the English "shoe" to the reader not versed in German. With **oe** or **eh** having the sound of English long **a,** some authors prefer to write it **shay,** but such spelling detracts from the nature of the dialect. Another example of adaptation of the dialect to the parent language is the spelling of the German word **schreiben,** meaning, to write. Mr. Gruber would spell the dialectic adaptation **schreiwa** or **schreiwe,** but preferring the former because it, unlike the second, must be pronounced in two syllables. In the word **schreiwa** the letter **v** is sometimes used for **w.** The use of **v,** however, is meant to be the English **vs,** the equivalent of which is the German **w.** The German **v** would have the English **f** sound. Therefore to write the dialect form of the word **written** he would prefer **g' schriwwa.** In the dialect poems appended will be found occasionally the interchange of the **v** and **w,** to be interpreted as explained above. There are Hiwwel, Hiwla, Hivvel, Hivla; Giwwel, Giwla, Givvel, Givla. These are several of the few inconsistencies that occur in orthography.

Another minor change that occurs is the change of **Taag** (day) to **Dahg.**

In defense of his system of orthography **Mr.** Gruber has forcefully written that

"The Pennsylvania-German speech is a dialect of the German language, and by no means a derivation of the English language. The orthography of Pennsylvania-German speech should follow German orthoraphy as nearly as possible. Of course there are a number of variations. We would, no doubt use **Deitsch** instead of **Deutsch** because the Pennsylvania German uses the English long **i** sound represented by **ei,** while the Germans uses the peculiar **eu** sound . . Of course, some wish to have the English form of representing certain sounds, so that the person who knows no German could more readily pronounce the words. Suppose such person would want to cite a German, French, or Italian word or expression, would he be accommodated by having the word or expression spelled in English fashion? Of course, English words adapted to Pennsylvania-German speech should usually be put in English form. (2)

In this way, **Mein guter Freund** (my good friend) becomes **Mei guter Freindt,** the **t** being added to distinguish the word from the English **Friend.**

Other changes in orthography center about such words as **He'math, Baum, Auga, Draum, Paar, Leut, Baem."** It becomes evident from a study of these minor changes that Mr. Gruber at first clung more closely to German orthography, later making slight changes for phonetic reasons. From the German **Heimath** (**home**) he formed **He'math**), but now uses **Hehmet,** the pronunciation of **eh** representing the long English **a** (ay) sound. The dialect rendering of **tree** occurs as **Baum, Baam,** and **Bahm.** He thought that the German word **Baum,** pronounced as if spelled **Bowm** in English, might by persons inclined to English be pronounced with a vowel sound of **au** in the English word **fault.** The form **Baam** was then used upon the assumption that readers would know that **aa** in German is always pronounced much like English **au** or **aw.** The form **Bahm** evolved with the understanding that **ah** in the dialect represents a very broad English sound of **ah.** So are found also **Auga, Aaga, Ahga** for **Augen** (**eyes**); and **Draum, Draam, Drahm,** for **Traum** (**Dream**). The German **auch** (also) occurs as **au'; a'**; or **ah. Paar** and **Pahr** (**pair**); **Daal, Dahl** (**vale**); **Leut, Leit** (**persons**); **Baehm, Baem, Behm,** (**trees**) are other variables.

Mr. Gruber has borne in mind the following vowel sounds. German and Pennsylvania-German long **a** is pronounced between English **ah** and **aw**; short **a** like English short **o**; long **e** like English long **a**; short **e** like English short **e**; long **i** like English long **e**; short **i** like English short **i**; long **o** like English long **o**; short **o,** like English short **u**; long **u** like English long **oo** in **shoot**; short **u** like English short **oo** in **look**; **y** as a vowel is similar to **i.**

As to Pennsylvania-German diphthongs, **ae** and **oe,** when long are sounded like English long **a,** but when short like English short **e**; **au** like English **ow,** as in **Haus** and **Maus**; **ei** like English long **i**; **ee** like English long **a**; **eu** like English long **i,** similar to **ei,** as **Leut, heut**; **ie** like English long **e**; for **oe** see **ae** above; **ue** or **u unlaut** like English long **e,** as **beruehmt, Fuess, au** like English long **i,** as in **Geil.**

The consonant **y** stands for the German **j,** as **yung** for **jung,** and **yahr** for **Jahr.** The combination **th** or **Th** where it apppears here is to be pronounced like English **t. Thraena** (**tears**) is an example.

In conclusion, it might be said that Mr. Gruber, though favoring the original German orthography, nevertheless seems to steer a middle course between the Anglicized spelling of Rauch and the too stilted literary German of Wollenweber. Where no suitable Pennsylvania-German equivalents could be found, Mr. Gruber in his poems was not averse to lifting certain expressions from the English idiom. There is, however, no welter of incongruities such as one finds, for example, in the "grawd dorrich" (straight through) method of spelling used by Harter, Mays, Horne, and the latter Grumbine.

1—Lambert, M. C., "A Dictionary of the Non-English Words of the Pennsylvania-German Dialect. "**The Pennsylvania-Society,** (October, 1924), Preface p. x. p. x.

2—Quoted from a letter to the writer, March , 1937.

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The above concludes the publication of Mr. Klopp's thesis "The Life and Works of Michael A. Gruber," but for Chapter IV "Pennsylvanai German Poems Previously Published" and Chapter V "Pennsylvania German Poems Hitherto Unpublished." Some of these poems have already appeared in the ECK and others will appear in the future.—Ed.

Chat About Your Friends

Virginia Lee M. Werth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. M. Werth, 28 N. 15th St., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hart on their ranch, the "Dot S Dot," at Big Timber, Mont., and plans to be home about mid-May.

Frank T. George, Pleasant Corner, one of the widely known residents of the upper end of the county, who underwent surgical treatment at the Allentown hospital on Wednesday, is doing as well as can be expected. Mr. George is 78 years of age. He is the father of Mrs. Henry J. German, 114 S. Madison St.

Mrs. Thomas B. Cockey, Catonsville, Md., is the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Maury Werth, 28 N. 15th St. Mrs. Cockey, who will remain here for several weeks, motored here with Mr. and Mrs. Werth who had attended the Maryland Hunt Cup point-to-point races run in Worthington Valley, Md., last week.

Louise Worsley, 1701 Hamilton St., and Katharine Dieruff, 26 S. West St., have just been elected president and vice president respectively of the Sophomore class of Moravian college.

Mrs. Hilda Weiss, 24 N. 8th St., has left for Buffalo, N. Y., to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Elias Haffa, a sister to Mrs. Marie Steinhaeuser, 24 N. 8th St.

Kathryn Adams, 1623 Turner St., attended the Paul Whiteman broadcast in New York City last night.

Robert Miller, 214 N. Fountain St., celebrated his birthday anniversary Friday.

Mary Guth, 1336 Turner St., is confined to her home with illness.

Lt. Col. Charles C. Curtis, 2625 Allen St., is ill at his home.

Mrs. William McNulty, 1124 N. 2nd St., has returned home after spending some time in Florida. She visited her sister-in-law in Miami and also some friends in Tampa.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Balaski, 726½ Whitehall St., are today celebrating their sixth wedding anniversary.

Ethel Jean Nagle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl J. Nagle, 204 S. Madison St., is celebrating her ninth birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph V. Bittner, New Tripoli, are celebrating their 10th wedding anniversary today.

Dr. Kerwin Marcks of Emaus sailed on the Queen Mary for England where he will study plastic surgery. In the meanwhile Dr. Frederick Helwig of Allentown will take care of Dr. Marcks' practice.

Gerardo Tatasciore, 1132 S. 8th St., "Jerry" to hundreds of Muhlenberg college students and alumni, celebrated his 60th birthday Thursday. He is completing his 13th year as head chef at the Muhlenberg college commons.

Mr. and Mrs. Frances Arner, 124 S. Penn St., and Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Lenhart, 1301 Chew St., have returned from a four-day visit to Washington, D. C., and Richmond, Va.

Eleanor M. Roedell, student nurse at the Philadelphia General hospital, will arrive home today to spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Roedell, 312 N. Law St.

Virginia G. Deily, 142 W. Lexington St., is today celebrating her birthday anniversary. She is a sophomore at Allentown High school.

Mrs. Esther Bickert, 523 Linden St., will observe her birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Atiyek of 21 Dale St. are the parents of a son born at 4:27 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Herbert H. Cassler of 715½ N. Jefferson St. is in a serious condition at the Allentown hospital where he is a surgical patient.

Her 91st Birthday



MRS. L. E. BIERY

40 S. 4th St., Emaus, the borough's oldest resident, will celebrate her 91st birthday today.

Although she is only in fair health, Mrs. Biery expects to be able to entertain her friends and relatives at her residence tonight.

She is a member of St. Margaret's Episcopal church in Emaus and is a daily reader of the Morning Call, which she has taken for years.

She is the widow of Silas Biery and was the mother of 11 children, two of whom are still living. They are Mrs. Dolly Benner, Allentown, and Mrs. H. D. Gery, Emaus. Her son, the late Nathan S. Biery, was at one time president of the Allentown Business college.

Obituary

GEORGE J. STEINBERGER

George J. Steinberger died at Farmington, Allentown R. 60, at 3:50 p. m. Friday after a week's illness. He was 88 years of age.

Born in Upper Macungie township, he was the son of the late Reuben and Clara (Beitelmann) Steinberger. He was a retired carpenter. His wife, Emma (Gaumer) Steinberger died 45 years ago.

Survivors include five daughters, Anna, wife of William Moatz, Allentown R. 60, with whom he resided; Laura, wife of George Wagner, Fogelsville; Lillian, wife of Ammon Blose, Bowmanstown; Mrs. Lizzie Gross, Allentown; Katie, wife of Jerry Ritter, Allentown; seven grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; a brother, John Steinberger, Allentown.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St., Allentown, with interment in the Fogelsville cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home, Monday 7-9 p. m.

ELDA S. LEIBENSPERGER

Elda S. Leibensperger, of Emaus R. 1, died yesterday morning at 10 o'clock in the Sacred Heart hospital. She was aged 37 years, 10 months and 11 days.

She was a daughter of the late Phaon and Carolina, nee Oswald, Leibensperger and was born June 25, 1900, in Berks county. She lived the greater part of her life in this vicinity.

Surviving is one sister, Mrs. Wayne Wieder, Emaus R. 1.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. at the Ritter and Buzby Funeral home, 38 S. 5th St., Emaus, the Rev. D. C. Kaufman officiating. Interment in Maxatawny church cemetery.

MARCUS ROSENKRANZ

Marcus Rosenkranz, 69, of 141 Maple St., Coplay, died at 10:10 p. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital where he had been a medical patient since April 18.

HARRY F. GEORGE

Harry F. George, native of Northampton county, died at 5:30 p. m. Friday at his home, near Bath, Lower Nazareth township, aged 66 years. Death was caused by a heart ailment.

He was born in Newberg, a son of the late Josiah and Melinda (Fehr) George. He was a member of Dryland Reformed church, Hecktown.

Surviving are his wife, nee Annie C. Musselman; two daughters, Mrs. Henry Silvius and Mrs. Elmer Dech, both of Bath, and 13 grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. from his home, near Bath. Regular services will follow in Dryland church, Hecktown, and interment will be made in Hope cemetery, Hecktown. The Rev. C. A. Butz will officiate.

CARLENE N. FRITZINGER

Carlene Nancy, daughter of Edwin and Marion (Ockenhouse) Fritzinger, died of pneumonia at 10 a .m. Friday at home, 229 N. Law St. She would have been 3 years old on July 1.

Besides the parents, there survive one sister, LaVerne; the paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. B. Fritzinger, Lehighton; the maternal grandmother, Mrs. Thomas Ockenhouse, Lehighton, and a great grandmother, Mrs. S. D. Kostenbader, Lehighton.

The funeral will be held Monday at 1:30 p. m. at the home of the parents. Interment will be made in the Gnaden Hutten cemetery, Lehighton.

JOHN REBER

John Reber, native of Lehigh county, died Friday at his residence, near Wescosville, aged 80 years, 5 months and 5 days. He was an invalid for several years.

Mr. Reber was born and reared in Jordan Valley, a son of the late Stephen and Mary (Acker) Reber. He was a member of the Lutheran congregation of the Heidelberg church.

Surviving are one sister, Mrs. Alice Williams, Kansas, and 16 nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m., DST, at the Grim funeral home, 138 N. 12th St. Interment in Heidelberg cemetery.

MRS. ALFRED J. WELLER

Annie Catherine (nee Roeder), wife of Alfred J. Weller of Blooming Glen, died in the Grandview hospital, Sellersville, Tuesday night. She was aged 63 years, 11 months and 8 days.

Mrs. Weller was the daughter of the late George and Amanda Roeder, natives of Hosensack, and was born in Geryville, Bucks county. After her marriage she resided for a time in Quakertown; for 16 years in Richlandtown where her husband conducted a bakery and for the last several years in Blooming Glen.

There survive her husband and the following children: Mrs. Abraham Benner, Sellersville; Mrs. Herbert Shearer, Souderton; Mrs. Austin Crouthamel, Dublin; Mrs. Jacob Wasser, Blooming Glen; Howard F., Spinnerstown; Elmer H., East Greenville, and Paul D., Telford. Three brothers and a sister, Harvey, Orland; William, Gibralta; Charles, East Greenville, and Mrs. Wilson Rosenberger, Perkasie, and 16 grandchildren and a great-grandchild also survive. A daughter, Mabel, preceded her in death.

Funeral services will be held Sunday at 2.30 p. m. (D.S.T.) in the Great Swamp Reformed church, Spinnerstown, with interment in the adjoining cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home of Undertaker William H. Ahlum in Dublin tonight from 8 to 10 o'clock (D.S.T.).

Deaths

STEINBERGER—At Farmington, along Allentown R. 60, May 6, 1938, George J. Steinberger, aged 88 years, 4 months, 21 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St., Tuesday at 2 p. m. with interment in the Fogelsville cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home Monday, 7-9 p. m. W. H. D. successor to A. J. H.

REBER—Near Wescosville, May 6, 1938, John Reber, aged 80 years, 5 months and 5 days.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral services Tuesday at 2 p. m., D. S. T., at the Grim funeral home, 138 N. 12th St. Interment in Heidelberg church cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. L.D.G.

GEORGE—In Lower Nazareth township, near Bath, May 6, 1938, Harry F. George, aged 66 years, 2 months and 11 days.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late home, near Bath, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Regular services will follow in Dryland church, Hecktown, and interment will be made in Hope cemetery, Hecktown. Bartholomew.

MOYER—At Bethlehem, May 6, 1938, Russell F. Moyer, aged 48 years, 11 months and 8 days.

Relatives, friends and members of all organizations with which he was affiliated are respectfully invited to attend services at the Oliver S. Burkholder funeral home, 3rd and Walnut Sts., Catasauqua, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery, W. Catasauqua. Viewing Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Oliver Burkholder.

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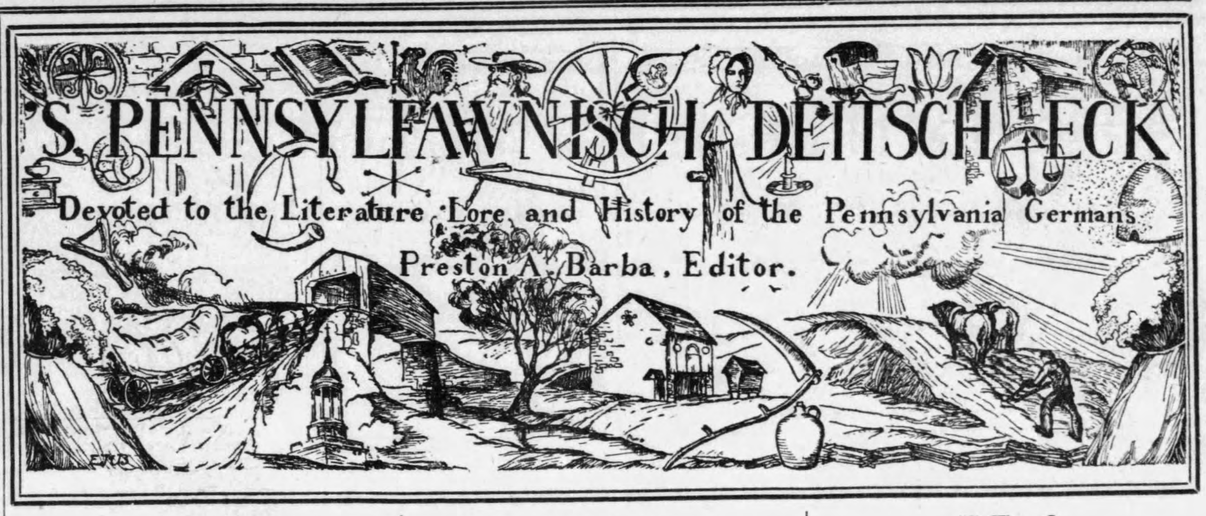
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Butzezeit

'S iss Butzezeit in unserm Haus,
'S wart uffgepasst, ihr Kinner!
Der Daadi un die Mammi sin
So bees as wie der Schinner.

Es kummt nix warmes uff der Disch —
Die Maemm hot es versproche —
'Xept Kaffee, denn sie hot kee Zeit
Ebbes g'sseit's zu koche.

Mer hen kee sauwere Gleeder meh,
Die Schtrimp sin all in Lecher;
Mer esse unni Deller, un
Mer drinke aus de Blecher.

Mer lewe gans un gaar vun Kees,
Vun Crackers un Bologna;
Es kummt mer vor in Africa
Waer's leidlicher zu wohne.

Es iss kee Feier in em Haus,
Mer sin bal all verfrore;
Die Mammi blacked die Effe, un
Der Daadi butzt die Rohre.

Die Kaerpets henge uff der Fens,
Der Daadi gloppt un wettert,
Un wann mir Kinner kumme naegscht,
Warre mer all gelettert.

'S Furniture iss in em Hof,
Die Better sin wie Hiwwel;
Mer hen nix meh fer hocke druff,
As Board un Fenseriggel.

Der Daadi mault de ganse Daag,
Used Warte net zu schpelle;
Die Mammi sagt es iss en Sind
So Warte as wie selle.

Der Bodde waar all seefig, un
Geschter iss er g'falle;
Ich hab fer schure gelacht bis ich
Gerollt hab wie en Balle.

Es waar mei Glick all right, dass er
Mich net hot sehe lache.
Er hett mich fierce gelettert un
Was hett ich kenne mache?

Heit Marye hawwich ebbes verbroche,
'S waar yuscht en alte Schissel;
Die Maami hot mer eens versetzt,
Sell hot gebrennt — e Bissel!

Ich wot des Butze waer verbei,
Mer sinn as vie verlore;
Mer henge in de Ecke rum,
Verhungert un verfrore.

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL
1862-1934

En Schil-Grut

En shil-grut. Husht se shunt badrocht? We wooner shae is se gamaucht. Se is ken fish, ken fugle un ken fee. Se con lawfa, schwimma un shpringa, un es besht fun oll, se con era mowl tsoo holda. Se hut fier bae un olla bae hut en nawma—shil-grut, dril-shut, tud-mortal un snorting tapper. Won en fodder ae house hut far yades fun sina kinner don is are reich g'heaesa, un duch is de shil-grut feel besser ob wile se gabora is mit eram house uff em buckel—un en shenner house os mensha hond arshoffa con. Des house holdt se so long os se laebt, un ken lawyer con er mortgage druff greega, un ken shreef cons era forkawfa. Es kusht se ken rent, ken tox un ken insurance. Es is fire, wasser un burglar-proof. Won de soon shined con se's usa far en umbarell, wons dunnert un raegered tzeeked se era kup un bae ni un is perfectly drooka. Se hut net feel tsu sawga, awer hucked im fens-eck en gonser dawg un farwiled sich mit era agena gadonga. Won se gaed hoonda don nembt se era house mit sich un hut olsfart era aegga bed far drin shlofa. Won en mick derwake coomed fongt se se, nembt se ins house un frest se oll uff amohl. Se brauch net shoffa. In fact se is en loafer—awver se batzawied era arlicha shoolda un wase won tzu schwetsa. Se hut gor woonerbawr feel advantages ivver der mensch. Won ebber coomed se b'soocha os se net gleicht don con se usht era kup ni tzeega, de deer shleesa, un nemond wase os se dahame is. Wons house butsa aw-gaid don con se sich eishleesa bis de fraw fardich is shelda un derno con se rouse cooma un saena we shae os olles ga-wiseled is. Won en g'suffner mon coomed un laeged era ous we boll os are so tzeidung batzawla daid don con se usht ins house gae un worda bis are era es geld unich de naws sheebt. Won se in de karrich gaid un der shtore-keeper, woo da awrma leit fartzae ounce tzooker tsu der poond gebt, fongt si fartzich yord gabade aw woo are shunt fartzich yohr nimmy gawexeled hut, don con se usht era kup ei-tzeega, der shlissel draya un shloafa gae bis se es Sockdolligy singa. Won se der foreshtayer saed cooma mit em glingle-seckly don con se usht der kup ei-tzeega un aw-lussa os won se net dahame ware bis are farby is, un won se im shtettle is uff en Soondawg un de boova un maid cooma fun der shool un maena se wista olles un wissa duch net ga-nunk far sich tsu bahaefa in reshpectably society, don con se era kup ei-tzeega un heila un neemond con saena de draena cooma.

Yaw, in fiel waega hut de shil-grut der foretzook ivver der mensch. Se brouch ken millner, ken schneider un ker shoe-macher bill batzawla,—gaed bloot-keppich, bawr-feesich un gons nockich es yohr room un duch wardt se net kold. Se agened de gons weldt un setzed era house onna woo se will. Se wardt uftmohls en hoonert yohr oldt wile se ken ducter-shtuft nembt, un won se shtarrebt don lust se era house doh awver es tzeeked nemond mae ni. Se maucht ken willa un lust de lawyer es tswa-banich fee melka. Se lust sich net fargrawva awver wardt bis de u-mensa se ous em house draga, un waega der naixta weldt bakimmert se sich net wile se usht frogt far gae-galust warra.

Mer con feel fun der shil-grut laerna. Se coomed in ken shtride un lust yader ebber gae. Se wase net woo se hare cooma is un woo se onna gait, awver de wile os se doh is broveered se es besht do os se con, settled era accounts uff we se gaid un attend strictly tsu era agena bisniss.

—Gottlieb Boonastiel (Thomas H. Harter) 1854-1933

Pennsylvania German

A Dialect Without A True Name

HEINZ KLOSS

A living tongue deserves, nay, needs a living name, concise and precise, convenient and full of meaning. Unfortunately, Pennsylvania German has never enjoyed this privilege.

The very words "Pennsylvania German" form a circumstantial clumsy definition rather than a real name. The matter is even worse, by the way, in German. We have side by side the terms "Pennsylvaniadeutsch," "Pennsylvaniendeutsch" and "Pennsylvanisch-Deutsch," furthermore, "Deutsch-Pennsylvanish." the latter term being, however, applied merely to the people themselves and not to the dialect.

In the dialect we hear sometimes "Pennsylfawnish-Deitsch," sometimes "Pennsilvani-Deitsch," or "Pennsylfawni-Deitsch." Three significations, all of them equally clumsy!

Pennsylvania German in its present form, while most closely akin to the speech of the Palatinate, is at the same time a new tongue, born and shaped amidst the hills and mountains of the Keystone State. As a new tongue it did not bring over from Germany an inherited name. Being the speech form taken on by the German language in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, it was defined by the words "Pennsylvania German" i. e. the German language as made over in Pennsylvania. But again, this is a circumlocution, no true name.

We have a close parallel in the fate of the Dialects of the Boers. Originally a dialect of Holland Dutch, it underwent certain changes in the new surroundings of South Africa. Representing a new tongue it was called, at first and for many years, by the contemptuous name of "Hottentotten-Hollandisch," (Dutch of the Hottentots). Upon being acknowledged as a legitimate dialect of literary Dutch it was defined by the name of "Cape-Dutch" (Kaap-Hollandsch, Dutch of the Cape-Province) which still lingers on among the less educated abroad. Gradually, however, the Boers gained a new spirit of self-assurance, a consciousness of kind and tongue and no longer content to define it by the circumlocution "Cape Dutch" they christened it after the continent which they inhabit, and today the recognised name of the dialect of the Boers is Afrikaans, to wit: the tongue of Africa. They do not care a bit whether this bold application is correct in a historical sense, whether there are other tongues living on and being used by other tribes or nations in Africa.

What, now, is the conclusion we might arrive at? The Boers inhabit only the southernmost corner of the African mainland. It is a gross exaggeration to maintain that they have been, in the past, or are, in the present, the dominant factor in African life, moulding the surface of the continent. Still, they went through with their new name. Conversely, the Pennsylvania Germans are the recognized keystone of the Keystone State. Though the dialect has lost its foothold in perhaps the greater part of the coherent German territory in Eastern, and the whole diaspora in Western Pennsylvania, yet Pennsylvania as a whole breathes the spirit of the Pennsylvania Dutch. Just as the Yankee is looked upon as the representative figure of New England so the popular figure of the Pennsylvania Dutchman represents, all over America, the commonwealth which is permeated by his sweat and toil, by his tilling of soil and filling of barns, by his artcraft and by his orderliness.

The Pennsylvania Germans are fully entitled to name their ancestral tongue after the commonwealth they have made great and prosperous. Thus, the future name of the Pennsylvania German language might fittingly be "Pennsylfawnish" in the dialect and "Pennsylvanisch" in High German. But how are we to call it in English? Why, "Pennsylvanish" of course. At first sound, that may seem odd and outlandish. Yet this is a legitimate way of forming adjectives in English. We speak of the Spanish, Polish, Swedish, Turkish, Irish, Finnish and even of the English languages—why not of Pennsylvanish.

It may seem hard to derive from "Pennsylvanish" a noun in order to denote the dialect speakers, "Pennsylvanians" being customarily employed to denote the populace of the commonwealth. But we have Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen—why should we not say "He is a Pennsylvanishman" if we want it understood that a man speaks Pennsylvania German. In the dialect it is even more easy to say "er is en Pennsylfawnisher," while "er is en Pennsylvanier" would continue to express the fact of the man being just an inhabitant of the State. Don't carry modesty and deference too far. What fits the Anglo-Saxon tongue is within the reach of Pennsylvania Germans too. Come on, boys. Mir saage: Pennsylfawnish.

Haend all Rum

(Translated from the English)

MICHAEL A. GRUBER

'N bissel schee Gelechter,
'N bissel Schpass un G'sang,
Die helfa fiel im Lehwa
Und macha niemand bang.
'N bissel freundlich acta,
'N Wort fum inn'ra Herz —
Dann Hend all rum, mei Brieder,
Das Lehwa do is kerz.

'N bissel Herzenbruderschaft,
'N bissel "Lass dich nei!"
Zum Schaffmann uf die Lehder,
Zum Mann an Arwet neu.
'N freundlich G'sicht und trostreich
'N gut und freehlich Wort
Zum Bruder schwach und g'falla
Ep lang sin mir do fort.

'N hilfreich Hand und willig
Ihm helfa ufzuschteh,
Ach, yuscht 'n Hand zu helfa,
Ihm helfa in die Heh!
Paar Schritt dann mit geloffa
Bis er sich wieder kennt;
'N glicklich Reisa winscha—
Bald sin m'r do getrennt.

Am Wehg sich nunnerbicka
'N mirrisch Blum zu traina;
'N Herz betriebt, am Wehg no
Zu leuchta wie m'r gehna.
'N G'sang, 'n wack'rer Quickstep,
'N Lach ganz munter und froh —
Dann Haend all rum, mei Brieder,
Die Weil m'r sin noch do.

Moi

Der Moi iss der Friehyohrsmonet un waerd oft gelobt as die schenscht Zeit im ganse Yohr. Die Dichter—selli Kerls, wu Reimcher un Lieder mache—schreiwe arrick gaern vum Moi un seine Glories: wann die Erd all iwwer grie waerd, wann die Beem dreiwe un Bletter griege, wann die Blumme iwwerall rausschluppe, wann der Blovoggel, die Amschel, der Biwwi un annere Veggel widder heemkumme vun der South un Neschter baue un maeryets Concerts gewwe, wann die Kieh un die Schof sich verluschdiere uff der Weed un alles voll Freed un Herrlichkeet iss. Sell iss schur e liebliche Zeit, awwer leeder waehrt sie do rum yuscht e paar Daag. 'S Wetter bleibt oftmols rau un kalt bis weit in der Moi nei, un no waerd's uff eemol so worm, dass mer schwitze muss un's schier net schtende kann. Un noch eens: Wer die Zeitinge lest un e bissel Attention gebt, der weess, dass graad der "lieblich Moi" oftmols die farchterlichschte Schtaerm un Hochwasser un Erdbewe beibringt, wu ungeheire Verschteering mache un viel hunnert Mensche der Dod bringe. Sell dutt sei Reputation zimmlich nunner setze.

Un wann noh's Friehyohrs-Hausbutze aageht, far common im Moi, noh iss alle Plessier varbei far uns Mannsleit. De Weibsleit of kors, denne macht's e grosse Freed, wann sie's gans Haus uffreisse un's unnerscht 's ewwerscht mache un kehre un schrobbe, dass mer gar nimmi weess, wu mer sich sekundiere soll. Wammer noh so gaern spaziere gengt odder fische bei dem scheene Wetter un mer muss deheem bleiwe un's Furnitur rum draage, Kaerpet kloppe un schittle un widder nunner taecke, Effa rumschtelle un Rohre zamme fitte, un grickt all die Weil en bees G'sicht gemacht, dass mer bang sei muss, en Wart zu saage—un mer daet doch so gaern schwetze, abaddich wammer sich klemmt odder verschinnt—noh, saag ich eich, vergeht em die Lusch.

Im Moi kumme aa als die grosse Shows rum. Noh gehn mer all noch Ellsdaun far die Elefante sehne, die Cowboys un die Insching un die Hanswarscht.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905

AM SCHWARZE BAER

Kupper im Rockmeind Baerrick

LLOYD A. MOLL

'S waar ebbes vun 're Schuttelmaetsch am Griene Baam, un der Willyum Butz iss net gange. Des hot die Kerl am Schwarze Baer mechtich gewunnert, weil der Willyum liewer gschosse hot as wie gesse.

Der Hi saagt zum Dokter, "wass is letz, geht der Willyum nimmi schiesse?" Un eb der Dokter andwarte kann, blafft der Ed Case raus, "Ich hab eich yo g'saat, dass der Willyum nimmi noch em Griene Baam geht."

"O ya" meent der Dokter, "du hoscht mol g'saat du daetscht uns verzaehle, was 's do gewwe hett, awwer mer hot nie nix ausg'funne devun."

"Well, do iss die Schtori" secht der Ed un fangt aa sie zu verzaehle.

"Ihr wisse all, dass der Willyum draus West waar fer Gold suche un dass er schunn in daere ganse Gegend rumg'schtiert un g'scharrt hot fer des un sell. Er hot immer druff g'schtanne es misst Kupper un Gold in denne Baerricke sei.

"Ihr wisse aa vun de Rockmeind, as gegraawe is warre driwwe am Griene Baam. Des waar als en gross G'scheft. Der Waert, der Yuni Weiler, hot so bissel in Meind g'schpeckeliert, un alsemol en Lease kaaft un verkaaft. Er iss viel im Baerrick rumg'schtiert. Mol ee Daag, as der Willyum in der Waertschaft waar, sehnt er en glee Heifel Meind hinne uff em Bar leiye. Wie er des g'sehne hot, iss er as wie verschrocke. Noh secht er. "Ei, Yuni, was der Deihenker hoscht dann dart? Sell guckt mir yo beidemmt wie Kupper." "Ya," saagt der Yuni, "ich wees net was es iss." "Wu hoscht's grickt?" frogt der Willyum. "Ach, do howwe im Baerrick, ich kann dir's net graad auslege wu. Ich hab devun mitnemme wolle noch der Schtadt fer ausfinne was es waert iss, un hab's gans vergesse. Weescht du ebbes vun dem Schtofft?" Noh gebt er em Willyum en paar gleene Schtee devun in die Hand.

"Wie der Willyum des unnersucht hot, waerd er gans eifrich un will hawwe der Yuni sett ihm saage, wu er 's g'funne hett, un des hot der Yuni verschtanne net gedhu. Noh will er ihn verschwetze fer die Helft vun der Lease kaafe.

"'Ya,' saagt der Yuni, 'ich hab noch ken Lease.'—'Was, du hoscht noch ken Lease?' un mit sellem geht der Willyum zu der Dier naus.

"Ich hab nix zu schaffe g'hat an sellre Zeit, un wie ich der Willyum aagedroffe hab, saagt er, 'Ed, ich kann dir Aerwet gewwe.—'Was schaffe?' frog ich ihn, 'Ich bin net narrisch iwwer Meindlecher senke.'—'Nee, sell is es net. Ich will hawwe, dass d' mer helfscht der Yuni Weiler watsche."

"Well fer die G'schicht kartz zu mache, er hot mer die Schtori verzaehlt un mer Schpending gewwe fer am Griene Baam rumhenke, un wie der Yuni eweck gange iss vun der Waertschaft, hawwich em noh geh solle. Der Willyum selwert iss alle Daage im Baerrick rumg'schtiert.

"Der Yuni iss en G'schliff'ner un ich hab mei liewi Not g'hat fer mei Aage uff em zu halte. Ich glaab verdollt sei, dass er die Ratt geroche hot. Alle Woch iss er paar mol in der Baerrick, un ich en Schtick hinnenoh. Awwer ich hab nie net sehne kenne, dass er ebbes uffgelese hot. Alle Owet hawwich em Willyum verzaehlt, was voraa gange iss.

"'S letscht bin ich des Ding meh odder wennicher leedich warre. Ich hab verschtanne nix drum gewwe in der Barschtubb zu hocke, mei gut Bier drinke un Kaes un Warscht esse mit em Willyum seim Geld, awwer der Yuni iss als aerricker in de Felse rumgegraddelt un als efter gange. Noh saag ich zum Willyum 'Denkscht net der Kerl halt uns fer Narre?" —'Nee, nee,' saagt er, 'wann mir ausfinne kenne, wu er selli Meind grickt hot, dann simmer g'fixt. Ich geb acht uff dich, nemm mei Wart defor.'

"Ya well, mer hen's ausg'funne un der Willyum hot nix g'hat fer Achting zu gewwe uff mich.

"Er waar mol noch der Schtadt un wie er am Riggelwek waar fer mit der Train geh, sehnt er der Telegraph Mann gleene Heffe ausleere. Die hen sie fer die Batteries fer's Telegraph. Un die Schtee wu der Mann eweck g'schmisse hot, hen graad geguckt wie die, was der Yuni hinnich em Bar leiye hot g'hatte.

"Selle Owet wie ich am Willyum sei Haus kumme bin fer saage wie un wu ich all im Baerrick rumgegraddelt waar, waar er so bees as wie en Schpinn. Er hot der Yuni verscholte un alles g'heese, was er gewisst hot. Un weil ich net viel driwwer g'saat hab, waerd er aa noch 's letscht bees iwwer mich, un schwetzt as wann ich verleicht mit em Yuni drin gewest waer. Ich hab nau en hesslichi Zeit g'hat mit ihm fer mich zu defendiere. Ferwass hett ich bees sei solle iwwer der Yuni? Ich hab yo gut gelebt am Griene Baam uff em Willyum sei Geld so lang as die Kupperg'schicht am geh waar. Un nau wiss 'ner ferwas der Willyum net an der Schuttelmaetsch waar."

Well, die Kerl hen gelacht. Der Hi meent, wann der Willyum sich so fer Narre halte daet, kennt er net viel verschteh vun der Meind Bisness.

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. Lehr, 905 Hanover Ave., have returned to this city after visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stoudt, Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Samuel Ritter, Mrs. Edward Zimmerman, Mrs. Roy Young and Mrs. J. Ward Crankshaw left for Atlantic City where they are in attendance at the Atlantic City Horse Show.

Mrs. Wendell Follweiler, 138 N. 10th St., who underwent a serious operation on Wednesday night, is doing well according to reports from hospital officials today. Mrs. Follweiler is the former Dorothy Kistler.

Joan Herzer, daughter of Lt. Col. and Mrs. Charles J. Herzer, entertained Betty Harbaugh at dinner Thursday night at her home, 1834 Hamilton St.

James Snyder, a clerk in the traffic bureau of the Allentown Police department has resumed his duties after being confined to his home by illness for several days.

Mary Cantlin of 125 N. 4th St., returned after spending the past two days in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Roy Campbell have returned to their home, 2548 Tilghman St., after a five-day visit in Gastonia, North Carolina.

Mrs. William Hollenbach, York, is spending several days with her sisters, Katie, Nancy and Mattie Ochs, 1443 Linden St.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Moyer of 1133 Linden St., will observe their 28th wedding anniversary today.

Mrs. Lillian K. Stoudt, 713 Lawrence St., and her grandson, Robert Rausch, are spending the week-end with relatives and friends in Scranton.

Ethel C. Huebler, 810 Walnut St., will celebrate her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Dr. Robert R. Fritsch will give the convention address of the County Sunday School association in Lebanon tonight. On Sunday he will give two Bible studies in the Belrose, Long Island Baptist church.

Mrs. and Mrs. Samuel J. Saylor, 189 Tilghman St., are the parents of a daughter born at 12:30 a. m. Thursday at home. The baby weighed 11 pounds. Both mother and daughter are reported doing well.

Frances O'Donnell, 229 Ridge Ave., will observe her 20th birthday anniversary today.

Three babies, two of them boys, were born at the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Remely, Bethlehem R. 3, at 12:28 a. m. Mr. and Mrs. William Cunningham, 1217 2nd St., Catasauqua, became the parents of a son at 10:25 a. m. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Martinko, 435 B. 4th St., at 2:47 p. m.

Zimmerman
We are no further way than your nearest telephone, day or night.
FUNERAL HOME
818 Walnut St. Phone 2-5534

Obituary

MRS. ANNA WIEAND

Mrs. Anna Fiette, nee Landis, Wieand, widow of George W. Wieand, died at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Kressley, 131 N. 5th St., Emaus, at 1.45 a. m. Friday. She was 76 years old.

Born in Berks county she was the daughter of Samuel and Anna, nee Mench, Landis. She resided in Macungie for the greater part of her life and was a member of Solomon's Reformed church there.

Surviving are six children, Mrs. William Christman of Annville, Howard E. and Mrs. Charles Conrad of Macungie and Harvey G., Mrs. Harry Bean and Mrs. Robert Kressley of Emaus; nine grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren.

Short services will be held from her late home Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. with continued services in Solomon's church. Interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery.

MRS. MARTHA B. FOX

Mrs. Martha B., nee Thompson, Fox, 74, widow of William Fox, died at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Luther H. Kline, Cementon, Thursday at 8:30 p. m.

Born in Pottstown she was the daughter of George and Sally Ann, nee McFarland, Thompson. For the past few years she had resided in Cementon but prior to that time lived in the vicinity of Pottstown. She was a member of St. Andrew's Episcopal church, Ludwig's Corner, Chester county.

Surviving are five children, George of Limerick, Mrs. Bessie Guest of Reading; Mrs. Anna Landis of Philadelphia; Elroy of Cumberland, Md., and Mrs. Kline with whom she resided; two sisters, Mrs. Annie Trego and Mrs. Levi Koch of Pottstown and a brother Fondrose of Kimberton; 11 grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Monday at 2 p. m. from the home of her son, George, in Limerick. Interment will be made in St. Andrew's Episcopal church cemetery, Ludwig's Corner, Chester county.

MRS. EMMA ERNST

Mrs. Emma, nee Baumgartner, Ernst, widow of the late Joseph Ernst of Philadelphia, died early on Friday at the home of her son, Harry Ernst of Marshall's Creek, whom she had gone to visit a little more than a month ago. A heart condition caused her death. She was 75 years of age.

Born in Whitehall township, Mrs. Ernst was a daughter of the late John and Mary Baumgartner. She lived in this community until about 45 years ago when she and her family moved to Philadelphia. Her husband passed away there two years ago.

Besides her son, Harry, and two daughters, Mary and Florence of Philadelphia, there survive two sisters, Mrs. Otto Boehrer, 1931 W. Emaus Ave., Allentown and Mrs. Henry Schneider of Philadelphia.

WILSON HECKMAN

Wilson Heckman, 78, of 1621 Main St., Northampton, member of the first Northampton council, died at 11.45 p. m. Thursday in the Allentown hospital.

Born in Petersville he was the son of the late Henry and Louisa, nee Keiper, Heckman. For the greater part of his life he resided in Northampton and was a member of its first council, a body which he served for two terms.

He was a member of St. John's Lutheran church, Coplay, Siegfried lodge No. 1026, I. O. O. F. of Northampton. For the past 12 years he had been retired.

Surviving are his son, William H. with whom he lived and two grandchildren, Helen I. and Wilson C. at home.

Services will be held at his late home on Monday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in Zion's Stone church cemetery.

WILLIAM H. MILL

William H. Mill, for many years a resident of Northampton died at his home there, 1319 Newport Ave. after being ill for the past four years since he suffered a stroke. He was aged 72 years, 11 months and 13 days.

Surviving Mr. Mill are seven children: Edward, at home; Mrs. Correll Snyder, Northampton R. 2; Mrs. Edward Bartholomew, Catasauqua; Mrs. Wayne Hallman and Mrs. Clarence Gaugler, Coplay; Mrs. LeRoy Yerger, Sassamansville; Beulah and Emma, at home.

For many years Mr. Mill worked in cement mills in the Northampton section and later he was a driver for the Samuel F. Laubach Co., until taken ill.

The funeral will be held at his late home at 2 p. m. Tuesday and interment will follow in the Allen-Union cemetery.

MRS. KATHRYN NOSAL

Mrs. Kathryn Nosal, 48, 406 Keystone Ave., Fullerton, died at 4 p. m. Friday at the Temple university hospital, Philadelphia, after a two months illness.

Born in Poland in 1889 she came to this country a number of years ago. She was a member of the Polish National church, Allentown. Her husband, Frank Nosal, died two months ago.

Survivors include three daughters, Mary, Kathryn and Frances, at home; a son, Joseph Nosal, at home.

Deaths

MILL—At Northampton, May 13, 1938, William H. Mill, aged 72 years, 11 months and 13 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 2 p. m., D. S. T., Tuesday at his late home, 1319 Newport Ave., Northampton. Interment in the Allen-Union cemetery. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday.
Newhard.

NOSAL—At Philadelphia, May 13, 1938, Mrs. Kathryn Nosal, widow of Frank Nosal, 406 Keystone Ave., Fullerton, aged 48 years.
Due notice of funeral.
Weber.

HELLICK—At Miami Beach, Fla., May 11, 1938, Mabel (Siegfried) Hellick.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late residence, 620 Porter St., Easton, Monday at 2:30 p. m. (DST). Interment Easton cemetery. Friends may call Sunday 7-9 p. m.
Snyder funeral service.

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THRIFT FUNDS
OUR INTEREST DEPARTMENT is one of the most important departments of this bank, both in the amount of funds on deposit and the number of depositors. It is important also because it reflects the saving power of the community. Every account represents a man or woman — or child — who has learned the value of systematic saving. We welcome accounts regardless of their size.
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CATASAUQUA

High School Awards Made

Friday was award and moving-up day at Catasauqua High school. Letters were awarded at the assembly period for athletics, debate, band, orchestra and Brown and White literary.

Athletic Letters

Football—Paul Cunningham, Edward Dugan, John Galm, Paul Hoffman, Edwin Keenan, Charles McCarty, Donald Miller, Vincent O'Connell, Charles Paul, Richard Quinn, Thomas Warks, George Wint, James Bartholomew, manager.

Baseball and basketball—Dale Lewin, Harvey Rabenold.

Football, basketball and baseball—Dean McKittrick, Joseph Shebest.

Cheerleaders — Arlene Bachman, Gloria Bachman, Stephen Chromiak, Marian Greene, Helen McKeever.

Basketball — Thomas Burkholder, Richard Mandel, Michael Hnat, manager.

Baseball—Michael Koncir, Joseph Olajack, Edward Yanschak, Edward Klinger, manager.

Football and basketball—Robert Crawford, James Frick, Percy Rockel.

Football and baseball — Charles Beil, Charles Farrell, John Staversky, Warren Stout.

Band Letters—Roger Barton, Doretta Benko, Kathryn Brown, Elizabeth Bush, Lenor Bush, Marion Buss, Richard Davies, Shirley Davies, Eleanor Dower, Raymond Forner, Darris Freeman, William Glace, Ruth Graver, Thomas Haines, Donald Hauser, Donald Heist, Janet Helker.

Frederick Hess, Vincent Kappes, William Kappes, June Kiechel, Edward Klinger, Jean Klinikowski, Walter Klinikowski, Oliver Krause, Arlene Laubach,, Richard Mandel, Evelyn McAllister, Andre McHose, Ardith Minner, Eunice Minner, Vivian Moyer, Harvey Rabenold Harriet Richards, Dorothy Roth, Gerald Roth, Wilbur Roth.

Gerald Scheirer, Charles Schneller, Warren Schneller, Hazel Seibert, Frederick Shinton, Dale Smith, Eleanor Smith, John Snyder, Mary Ellen Snyder, Philip Stacy, Sidney Stocker, Raymond Van Etten, Jack Walker, Mary Wallace, Loretta Webber, Gerald Wertman, David Widemyer, Frederick Williams.

Orchestra Letters—Kathryn Baker, Elizabeth Bush, Lenor Bush, Richard Davies, Shirley Davies, Eleanore Dower, Raymond Forner, Ruth Graver, Thomas Haines, Donald Hauser, Janet Helker, Frederick Hess, Michael Hnat, Jean Klinikowski, Oliver Krause, Arlene Laubach, Howard Laubach.

Evelyn McAllister, Andre McHose, Joseph Quinn, Richard Quinn, Harvey Rabenold, Harriet Richards, Dorothy Roth, Gerald Roth, Gerald Scheirer, Hazel Seibert, Frederick Shinton, Dorothy Smith, Eleanor Smith, Sydney Stocker, Jack Walker, Mary Wallace, Loretta Webber, Gerald Wertman.

Debate Letters — Helen Burnell, Rosemary Cunningham, Betty Holtzleicer, Margaret Morgan, Vivian Moyer, Frederick Shinton, Mary Wallace, Grace Wotring.

Will Entertain Auxiliary

Members of Catasauqua Post 215, American Legion, will entertain members of the Post Auxiliary at the Legion home Tuesday at 9 p. m. The program will be in observance of Mother's Day. It will include entertainment and showing of a motion picture "Trees and Men." Refreshments will be served.

Accept Invitations

Two musical organizations have accepted invitations to parade in the Civic day parade, Saturday, May 28, in connection with observance of the 85th anniversary of incorporation of Catasauqua as a borough. They are the Freeland Drum and Bugle corps, Freeland, and the American Legion Junior band of Fountain Hill post.

Young People's Conference

Salem Reformed church will send a delegation to a young people's conference of East Pennsylvania classis of the Reformed church, to be held at Christ church, Bethlehem, today. Madeline Niering, a classical secretary of the Girls' Missionary Guild, is one of the leaders of the conference.

Salem's representatives are Ethel Harte, Dorothy Roth, Mrs. Wilson Roth, Eleanor Benner, George Mandel, Sterling Bartholomew, Wilbur Roth and Charles Matchette. Mrs. Willard A. Kratz heads the committee on arrangements for the conference.

Ill with Diphtheria

John and James Herbst, twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Herbst, 1036 Howertown Rd., are sick of diphtheria, according to a report received by the North Catasauqua board of health. Both are under treatment in the isolation ward at the Allentown hospital.

Business Books

The Catasauqua public library recently received from the business branch of the public library in Newark, N. J., a variety of recent books relating to business, modern economic conditions, travel and up-to-date biographies.

—THE—
AIR MANEUVERS
OF THE WEEK ARE A FORM OF
MOCK WARFARE
And We're All Glad Of It!
BUT THE SAME
AIR and WEATHER
Maneuver differently with your roof, spouting and metal flashings.
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The Genesis of "Der Pihwie"

With Reminiscences of its Author

THE REV. U. HENRY HEILMAN, A. M.

THE Pewit is the general name of various birds, including the pewit-gull, laughing-gull, or mire-crow and others. In the United States it is a small olivaceous fly catcher. The common Pewit abounds in eastern North America, and is one of the earliest insectivorous birds to migrate northwards in spring. It is 7 inches long and 11 in extent of wings, of a dusky olivaceous colour above, and dingy whitish or grayish below, with a pale-yellow tint on the abdomen. It builds a mossy nest on the sides of rocks, bridges, rafters and others, and lays about five eggs, normally white and spotless. The Pewit while it is admired as a good singer, is not so greatly cherished on account of its singing abilities, but because its early coming north is always viewed and regarded as one of the certain promises and harbingers of the warm spring. And, consequently, its merry and cheering notes are most welcome after the chilling snows and ice and storms of winter. This appears to have been the motive which led to the composition of the beautiful and winsome idyl which serves as the subject of this present essay.

The Pennsylvania-German idyl of "Der Pihwie" written by the Rev. Henry Harbaugh, D. D., according to many scholars whose ability and judgment must be respected is eminently worthy of our consideration and reverence. There are some who esteem it as being one of the best and most finished among his different dialect poems. There is something so delightsome and fascinating about it that grows the more frequently and sympathetically it is read, and, consequently, it follows that its humorous, and pathetic and bewitching lines shall continue to be remembered and cherished. This is the case the more so with one who is familiar with its genesis and history. The writer is glad he was present when this idyl was born; that he was the first person to whom it was read by the author, and this took place in the early forenoon after it had been indited during the previous night. The beautiful character of this idyl, the attendant circumstances of its evolution, the very attractive nature of the subject, the pleasing history of its birth, the realities of its descriptions, the fine and artistic workmanship of its construction, and above all, the unique and genial personality of its gifted author invest it with a certain excellency and charm surpassing many of the other dialect poems written by the saintly and most highly esteemed good Doctor Harbaugh.

The idyl of "Der Pihwie" was written in the study of St. John's Reformed Church, Lebanon, Pennsylvania, some time in the early spring of 1862. The author at that time was the pastor of this church, and in connection with, and in addition to his pastoral work, he also edited "The Guardian," a monthly periodical for the young; compiled Hymns and Chants for the use of Sunday Schools; partly translated and prepared for publication the "Tercentenary Monument" of the 300th anniversary of the Heidelberg Catechism, and wrote a number of his Pennsylvania-German dialect poems, which originally were printed in The Guardian, and after his death collected and published in what is known as "Harbaugh's Harfe." The genesis and history of the idyl of "Der Pihwie," therefore possess a considerable local interest, and as such it is deserving of our consideration. The purpose of the good Doctor in these poems, as we heard him say, was to portray, and preserve and transmit pictures of the life, and customs and speech of the Pennsylvania-Germans of that age in order that their future sons and daughters might understand and appreciate what their forefathers were as to life and character. This was a most laudable aim on his part, and his example and work in this direction have been followed by many writers in letters, in prose, in comics, in poetry and in many others. Doctor Harbaugh, therefore, propery may be honoured as the father and founder, in America, of what have come to be known as the Pennsylvania-German dialect writings.

The fact is well known and is discreditable that many persons are ashamed of their Pennsylvania-German ancestry, and resort to divers means to disown the language of their forefathers, and some even to change their family names. This is so in the case of some few High School and College boys, who, when returning after spending a few years at these schools, ridicule their good Pennsylvania-German mother tongue, and often do so in broken, ungrammatical, bastard, bombastic and Germanic-English. The author of Der Pihwie in a sermon preached at Lancaster, Penna., says the following of these persons: "Shame on him who disowns his ancestry; he reproaches the blood in his own veins; he brands himself as a hypocrite in the eyes of his neighbours. There are some who still seem to imagine that he who can speak our Pennsylvania-German necessarily is ignorant, and that he who understands two languages knows less than he who knows only one. O jam satis! This is a preaching of our good Doctor to which all in the congregation should respond with a unanimous, a most hearty and emphatic, Amen! Let the fathers continue to be reverenced.

The author of this winsome idyl was born near Waynesboro, Penna., October 28, 1817. After serving three pastoral charges in the Reformed Church, he was elected to a professorship in its Theological Seminary at Mercersburg, Penna. He was a very prolific writer, and among his productions, the following, in addition to those already named, may be noted: "Life of Michael Schlatter;" three volumes on "The Future Life;" "Fathers of the Reformed Church," two volumes; "The True Glory of Woman;" "The Golden Censer;" a volume of Poems, and others amounting to 40 pieces and in addition he wrote 29 articles for the Mercersburg Review, as well as numerous articles for the Reformed Church Messenger, and others. This indicates that he enjoyed a most fertile mind, and that he had the ability of employing it for the greater welfare of his fellowmen. The character and value of his books are of such a nature that although he passed away over 40 years ago they continue to have a wide circulation in the churches and elsewhere. The reason for this flows from the fact that his writings were practical, and he was endowed with the gift and ability of understanding and interpreting the heart, the spirit and the true ideals of his readers. But above all he wrote of the higher and deeper things of our common life, and in such a way as to bring them within the comprehension of ordinary persons, and hence they held him in the very greatest esteem.

But returning to the real subject of this essay it must be said that among his touching dialect poems there is one which is most worthy of our notice, and which cannot fail to impress the student, and this is that tender, vivacious, friendly, beautiful and sparkling little gem, Der Pihwie. There are those who esteem it as one of the best of Doctor Harbaugh's dialect poems. The workmanship, the artistic touch, rhyme, rhythm, melody, and the friendliness and companionship all are so excellent and delightful that all who knew the author cannot fail to confess that the occasion which led to its genesis, as well as the matter of the idyl, are truly and fully Harbaughian. There are some who intimate that he may have gone aborrowing from Hebel the first writer in the old fatherland of German dialect poetry. But who and what writer of prose and poetry does not receive and imbibe the ideas of others. The great Shakespeare did so, but how different his dramas are from their original prototypes. The main matter is to take some old, and dead and forgotten idea, picture and custom, and resurrect, reclothe it, make a new creation out of it, and fill it with a life, and light and beauty that shall enrich and charm us, and become the mental food and spiritual heartening of our minds and souls. Doctor Harbaugh has done this for a great multitude who can read, and understand and appreciate his singing Pihwie.

The motive in writing this essay is not for the purpose of exploiting our good Domine Harbaugh, his many literary productions, and of extolling Der Pihwie. These do not require any defense and praise for they are so well, so fully and so widely known and honoured that anything that could and might be written would not lessen nor add to their popularity. But over against this the aim is as far as this is possible to narrate the occasion and circumstances when Der Pihwie first saw the light of day, and started out on its mission to capture and charm our Pennsylvania-Germans, the English and the Germans of the fatherland, from which last the author's ancestors came to America as early as 1739. The narrative and record of the genesis of this idyl may possibly add some little to its value and appreciation, and this being so the writer shall be amply repaid for his labours. The fact must be admitted by all fairminded persons that the creation of our Pennsylvania-German dialect in our prevailingly English America constitutes one of the most remarkable and noteworthy achievements on the part of these people, and it is one of which their sons and daughters should not be ashamed, but which should very much more serve as a fountain of a certain lawful pride and real congratulation.

The recollection of the circumstances of the composition and reading of this idyl has always been a great pleasure to the writer, and this is the more so in view of its subject and character, and hence all these years it has been felt this should in one way or the other be put on record and thus preserved for future readers. The following is the simple tale of the writing of the song of Der Pihwie. Some time before the beginning of its composition the author made one or more calls at our father's house at Heilman Dale, and requested him to whistle or sing like Der Pihwie. Our father in his day was an excellent whistler and singer as well as more or less an expert in mimicry. It was on the wide and cosy front porch of his home, a favourite gathering place for many clergymen and others, that Doctor Harbaugh sat and listened to our father trying to imitate and reproduce the melodious notes of Der Pihwie lustily singing his delightsome "Morgeschtick." The writer was present at one of these visits, but he never dreamed there would be such a charming perennial. And now here in the quiet and refreshing country we have the real beginning of the simple and comforting idyl which is under review.

During the years of 1861 and 1862 I was attending the sessions of our Theological Seminary at Mercersburg, Penna., and in vacations often called at the study of Domine Harbaugh, located in the northeast corner of St. John's Reformed Church, Lebanon, Penna. These calls were continued from time to time until I was ordained to the Christian ministry, and afterwards. They were very profitable to me for the Doctor was deeply interested in all students, assisting them wherever this was possible. It was his usual custom when any one called while he was busy engaged in writing, to greet him in the customary manner, and with a pleasant, "Good morning." Then he would add, "Please, be seated, and I will wait on you in a short time." After some minutes he would cease from his writing and be ready to devote his attention and time to whatever his caller requested and needed. These calls, it is scarcely necessary to state, were very greatly enjoyed by all who rejoiced in coming into contact with persons who were endowed with a fatherly spirit and with a helping hand.

One morning in the early spring of 1862 we called at his study and received his customary greeting. After he had finished his writing, his visitor, after viewing his flushed face and inflamed eyes, remarked, "Doctor, you look as if you had been out last night on a lark." The answer he returned was, "I was up last night until after 1 o'clock, and this morning when you came in (this was 10 a. m.) I was finishing and transcribing what I wrote during the past night." Then, and with one of his very significant looks, he added, "Horch emol." After this he began reading to me his dialect poem of Der Pihwie, and to read it as no other living person can possibly read it. I shall never fail to remember that melodious song, the wonderful reading, and above all the reader, for he appeared and read like one who was inspired, and whose mind and spirit had been set aflame from another and higher world. The manner of his reading was much more impressive than the matter. There was something in it which is indescribable, and the listener could not fail to remember both it and him. This was the case especially whenever he opened the floodgates of his boundless humour, or gave utterance to his indignation at something which he regarded as being false and unchristian.

The reader will notice that the last two lines of the first and final verses of this thrilling song contain the following mandatory and significant words:

"Nau hock dich uf der Poschte hi'
Un sing dei Morgeschtick."

And it was while the Doctor was reading these lines to me that he pointed his index finger to a certain post standing in the yard to the north of his study, when, lo, and behold, there, to our infinite surprise and great delight, on the summit of that post nestled a little dancing Pihwie most lustily and gleefully warbling his bewitching and cheering Morgeschtick. That part of the song in which this is so finely described furnishes a most real and perfect picture of Der Pihwie, the surroundings and the poet, and these are inscribed on the mind and heart that they continue to be remembered and cherished after all these many and long years. The scene was one of surpassing interest and beauty, and in hands of a sympathetic artist would supply some very fine materials for a picture of the literary birth of an idyl which shall continue to abide in the mind and hearts of all who belong to the spiritual kindred of the author, and who ever was one of their best spokesmen and their most heroic defenders.

This simple and winsome song of Der Pihwie was the outcome, as has been shown, not merely of the imagination, but of an historic incident. The song and the memory of the poet continue to live and bring joy and comfort to large numbers of our Pennsylvania-Germans. The writer greatly rejoices that he was a witness on that bright and splendid spring morning when this inimitable idyl was born and went forth on joyous pilgrimage to cheer, and lighten and console the hearts and lives of youth and age. There are none who can imagine, and the writer cannot possibly describe, the immense pleasure of which this is the fountain whenever he takes down the golden, and tuneful and delightsome Harfe of Harbaugh, and listens to its tender and inspiring notes. This then is a narrative of the Genesis of Der Pihwie. The hope that all who have tasted and enjoyed its charming notes is entertained that these shall never cease to resound from the trembling strings of the golden Harp of its honoured author. There may be some suspicion that this narrative is more or less overdrawn, but it was an incident one is permitted to enjoy on occasions that are few and far between, and hence the attempt has been made to reproduce it in order to serve our common edification and pleasure.

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Der Pihwie

HENRY HARBAUGH

Pihwie, Pihwie, Pihwittitie!
Ei, Pihwie, bischt zerick?
Nau hock dich uf der Poschte hi'
Un sing dei' Morgeschtick.

Hoscht lang verweilt im Summerland,
Bischt seit Oktower fort;
Bischt drunne ordlich gut bekannt?
Wie geh's de Vegel dort?

'S is schee' dort uf de Orenschbeem:
Gell, dort gebt's gar kee' Schnee?
Doch fiehlscht du als recht krank for heem
Wann's Zeit is for ze geh'!

Bischt doch uns all recht willkumm do;
Denk du bischt net zu frieh,
Der Morge gukt emol net so—
Gell net, du klee' Pihwie?

Pihwie! wo bauscht du dess Johr hi'?
Kannscht wehle, wo du witt;
Witt du am Haus 'n Plaetzeli?
Ich dheel d'rs willig mit.

Ich geb' d'r neier Dreck for nix,
Geilshoor un Flax un Helm;
Nemmscht's ennihau!—Ich kenn dei Tricks,
Du schmaerter kleener Schelm!

Dess is juscht G'schpass, mei Pihwie-friend,
Ich rechel dich kee' Dieb!
Hettscht mit mei'm Gold dei Nescht geleint,
Du waerscht m'r juscht so lieb.

'N Fruchtyohr ohne dich, Pihwie,
Waer wie 'n leeri Welt!
Dei Dienscht, mei liewes Vegeli,
Bezahlt m'r net mit Geld!

Pihwie, wie'n milde Luft du bringscht!
Die Friehjohrssunn, wie schee'!
'S gebt nau, weil du 'mol Morgets singscht,
Kee' Winterdage meh'.

Pihwie, Pihwie, Pihwittitie!
Bin froh, du bischt zerick;
Nau hock dich uf d'r Poschte hi',
Un sing dei' Morgeschtick!

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Burley, 20 E. Susquehanna St. became the parents of a baby girl, Clarice Mae, last Saturday. It was the father's birthday. The maternal grandmother is Mrs. Ellen Schantz and the paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Burley, all of Allentown. Clarice Mae has a sister Joyce and a brother Richard.

The following girls of this city left Friday evening to spend the week-end in New York City, where they will be registered at the Hotel Taft: Helen Papliak, 823 Fawn St.; Agnes Valek, 613 Railroad St.; Anna Shabit, 643 N. Front St.; Helen Marchon, 743 N. Front St.; Mary Mahr, 424 N. 4th St., and Julie Hopstock.

Mrs. John O. Saeger, 21 S. Muhlenberg St., was a guest at the Hotel Algonquin in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Ruch, 16 N. 13th St., are visiting their son Richard and family at Youngstown, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis X. Grim, 393 Chew St., are celebrating their 36th wedding anniversary today.

Mrs. Eleanor Bartram, New York City, who spent the winter at Arrowhead, Cal., has returned with her niece, Eunice Franke of Salt Lake City, stopping off at Allentown at the Hotel Traylor. While here she entertained Margaret K. Cortright and Marjorie N. Roth at dinner.

Vittoria Galla-Rini, 616 Hamilton St., leaves late today for New York city where she will be the week-end guest at the Waldorf-Astoria of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Warner of Hollywood, Cal. Mr. Warner travels in this country and abroad in the interests of Warner Bros. pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Arnold, 719 Gordon St., observed their third wedding anniversary on Wednesday. Mrs. Arnold before her marriage was Miss Marie Jones of Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kuschak of 170 Tilghman St. today are celebrating their fifth wedding anniversary.

Two babies were born at the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday, a daughter arriving in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Monek, 111 Kichline Ave., Hellertown, and a son in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Harper, Walnutport.

Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Caciolo, 950 Hanover Ave., became the parents of a daughter at 11:35 p. m. Thursday. The child was born at the Sacred Heart hospital.

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Obituary

DANIEL McCALL

Daniel McCall of 159 Walnut St., an iron worker in this city for many years, died in the Sacred Heart hospital Friday morning shortly after 8 o'clock. He was 41 years old.

A native of this city, he was the son of John and Elizabeth, nee Murphy, McCall. For more than 10 years he was employed by the Heilman Boiler works. Recently because of ill health he was forced to retire. He was a member of Immaculate Conception church.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Morgan of this city, two sisters, Mrs. James Sweeney and Mrs. William Evans and three brothers, John, Joseph and James, all of this city.

The funeral will be held privately at the Charles H. Becker funeral home, 311 N. 4th St., Monday at 8:30 a. m. with requiem high mass in Immaculate Conception church at 9 a. m. Interment will be made at the convenience of the family.

MRS. IDA C. ANTHONY

Mrs. Ida C., nee Hunsicker, Anthony wife of Robert T. Anthony of 251 2nd St., Slatington, died in the Allentown hospital Friday morning at 6 o'clock of a heart ailment. She was 70 years old.

A native and lifetime resident of Slatington, she was the daughter of Leon and Sarah, nee Kuntz, Hunsicker. She was actively affiliated with the Slatington chapter of the American Red Cross and was a member of St. John's Reformed church and its Ladies' Aid society.

Surviving are her husband; two sons, Edward of Slatington and Raymond of Cleveland, O.; a step-sister, Mrs. Jennie Good of this city and four grandchildren.

Services will be held at the David Heintzelman funeral home, 314 2nd St., Slatington, Tuesday at 2 p. m., with interment in Union cemetery, Slatington.

ROBERT A. WEIDNER

Robert Anthony, infant son of Joseph and Mildred (Miller) Weidner, 301 Main St., Emaus, died Thursday at the Allentown hospital. He was seven days old.

Survivors include the paternal grandmother, Mrs. Ellen Weidner, Emaus; paternal great grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Wennig, Emaus; paternal great grandfather, Samuel Weidner, Wescosville; the maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller, Emaus; maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Mary Miller, Tamaqua R. 3; great-grandfather, Jesse Morgan, Huesville.

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 4 p. m. from the late home, 301 Main St., Emaus, with interment in Moravian cemetery. Rev. Paul Spieker will officiate.

MRS. VIOLA S. SCHOLL

Mrs. Viola S., nee Wenner, Scholl, widow of John H. Scholl and a resident of Bath R. 2, died at 10:40 o'clock yesterday morning at the Allentown hospital. She was aged 59 years, 8 months and 23 days.

Mrs. Scholl, was born at Chapmansville, Bath R. 2 a daughter of the late Reuben and Amanda, nee Neuman, Wenner. She is survived by two children, Mary A., wife of Russell S. Oplinger, with whom she resided at Bath R. 2; John H. Scholl, Allentown R. 4; a grandson, Lee C. Oplinger, Bath R. 2 and these brothers and sisters, John Wenner, Charles Wenner, Bath R. 2; Floyd Wenner, Ithica, N. Y.; Mrs. Stella Koch, Nazareth; Mrs. Ida Frace, Bethlehem, and Mrs. Milton Mitman, Freemansburg.

She was a member of the Lutheran wing of the St. John's Union church, Howertown.

The funeral will be held at 1:30 o'clock Monday at her late home, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Oplinger. Further services will be conducted in St. John's church at Howertown and interment will be in the adjoining cemetery. The Rev. Charles Ruholf will officiate.

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Plan Completion Of Sewer Lines With Aid of PWA

Program Calls for Covering All of 14th and 15th Wards

Allentown plans to take advantage of President Roosevelt's proposed huge lending-spending program by submitting an application for a PWA contract calling for the installation of a sanitary sewer trunk line to service portions of the 14th and 15th wards, City Engineer Earle W. Meckley has revealed.

Completion of the proposed work would be followed by application for a second Federal-aid job designed to provide sanitary sewer connections to all parts of the two wards.

The trunk line, one of the last links necessary in the city's main system, would be 36 inches in diameter. It would extend a distance of 4,400 feet along the Lehigh river between the tracks of the Central Railroad of New Jersey and the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co. canal, to a point about 200 feet above Clader's Division. Cost of the trunk is estimated at $130,000. Of this amount the Federal government would provide 45 per cent of the total outlay, or $58,400, with the city floating a bond issue for the remaining $71,500. The work will present a difficult task due to the water hazard. It is expected that after the application is approved, a year will be necessary to complete the job.

Completion of the sewer system in the 14th and 15th Wards has been the object of the department of streets and public improvements, of which City Councilman Henry K. Bauman is director, for the past several years. On Nov. 2, 1936, application was made for a PWA project for the work. When no action was forthcoming after a lapse of a year, the city advertised for bids and a contract was awarded for the installation of seven miles of sewer, ranging in diameter from 8 to 15 inches in the two wards. The work, which cost $57,000, is now being completed.

Recently a questionnaire was sent to the city by G. Douglas Andrews, regional PWA director, asking the city whether it would be able to do the work outlined in the 1936 application. In the event that the city was no longer interested in the project, another project of similar size and scope was suggested.

Then Councilman Bauman and Mr. Meckley surveyed the needs of the city and prepared a PWA application for the trunk line. The application was approved by city council at a special conference.

One end of the proposed trunk line will connect with the present trunk line leading to Kline's Island at Ann St. The other end will be connected with a proposed line extending from Fenwick St., at the termination of the system now being constructed under private contract. This main is 24 inches in diameter.

The proposed additions to the sanitary sewer network will provide a direct outlet to Kline's Island. They will service all territory between Union Blvd. and Hanover Ave., east of the Lehigh river and west of the city line.

The work will complete City Sewer Districts Nos. 20, 21, 22 and 23. Estimated population of 20 is 5,000; 21, 1,800; 22, 300, and 23, 2,200. At the present time 65 per cent of the city is connected with the sanitary sewer system, and the links now under construction and those proposed will swell the percentage to 75. When the 14th and 15th Wards are completed, only the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th Wards will be without service. It is hoped that work can be carried on in these wards through WPA projects.

In addition to supplying approximately 2,000 homes, the 14th and 15th Wards system will supply a number of factories and business establishments. Some city officials believe that the installation of the sanitary sewer system in these wards will aid in building new homes and new industries.

Deaths

BROWN—At Catasauqua, May 17, 1938, Mrs. Angelina, nee Wickert, widow of George Mast Brown, aged 80 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Bachman funeral home, 1030 Walnut St., at 2 p. m., D.S.T., Saturday. Entombment in Greenwood cemetery. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Friday at the funeral home. C. D. B.

DAVIDSON—In this city, May 18, 1938, Calvin husband of Mary E. (Blank) Davidson, aged 74 years and 19 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited without further notice to attend funeral services at his late home, near Chestnut Hill church, Coopersburg R. D. 2, on Sunday at 1:30 p. m. (DST) and further services in the Chestnut Hill church. Interment in the cemetery adjoining the church. Friends are invited to call at the home on Saturday from 7 to 9 p. m. W. H. D., successer to A. J. H.

DIEFENDERFER—In this city, May 18, 1938, Victor James Diefenderfer, aged 67 years, 5 months and 14 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Saturday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in the cemetery at East Texas. Friends may call Friday from 7 to 9 p. m. B.

FRIES—In this city, May 19, 1938, Mary, nee Wagner, wife of Frank Fries, in her 71st year.

Relatives, friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Tuesday at 3 p. m. Interment in Highland cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. O.S.R.

HALLMAN—At Emaus, May 17, 1938, Amanda J., nee Schantz, widow of Wilson Hallman, aged 78 years, 6 months and 13 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at 1:30 o'clock, D. S. T., Sunday. Further services will be in the Upper Milford Evangelical church, with interment in the adjoining cemetery. Ritter and Buzby.



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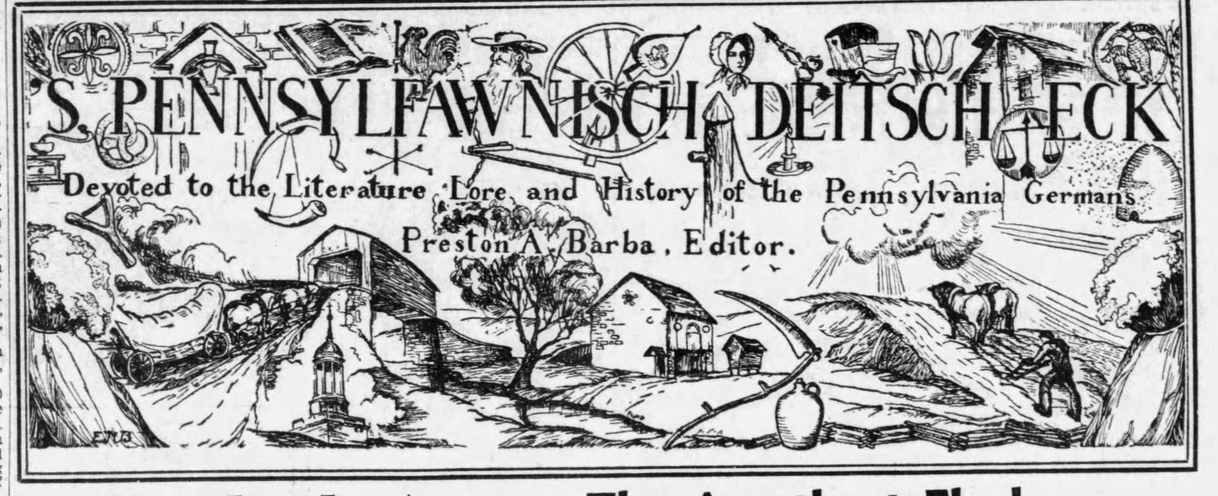
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'S Fruehyohr

Wie is's Fruehyohr doch so huebsch,
Mit seinem greene Glaed;
Wie wohl un lustich alles is,
Yah, alles is foll Fraed.

Der Bauer geht mit frischer Muth
Noch seiner Erewet zu;
Er schafft un schwitzt, un denk mol drah,
Wie feel hot er zu duh.

Die Voegel singe frueh un spoth,
Sie jumpe hie un her
Un bringe ihrem Schoepfer dank,
Feel Dank, feel Lob un Ehr.

Guckt yusht mol selle Baehm dort draus
Wie bluehe sie so schoe!
Ihr suesser G'ruch, mei Hertz erquickt,
In fact, ich muss sell g'steh.

Well, anyhow, wann's Fruehyohr kummt,
Bin ich gepleased firstrate;
Die Luft 's so fair un agenehm,
Die Rose so lieblich weht.

Nau gehne mei Gedanke nuf,
Wu's immer Fruehyohr is,
Wu's keh Feren'ring gewe duth,
Wu's herrlich is gewiss.

Der Bahm des Lebes bluehet dort,
In sellem schoene Dahl;
Wu niemand werd meh mued un matt,
Wu niemand leidet Quall.

Dort is keh Sorges un keh Noth,
Un ah keh Druvel meh;
Sie singe all, doh kenne mier
In grosse Fraede geh.

Rachel Bahn
1829-1902

Rachel Bahn was not only our first poetess but also one of the earliest to write in our dialect. The above poem is from her rare little book "Poems," H. C. Adams, York, Pa., 1869—The original spelling has been retained.

Words and Things

H. K. LANDIS

The time has come formally to adopt a name for our beloved "Dutchland." This will require care and thought, for there are many things to consider. We represent here the old blood of a German race. But we are not German in the present day sense of the term any more than the Quakers of our neighboring county of Chester are English. If our alienation through persecution were not enough to justify a separate designation, then our persistence in an olden-time culture would justify it. We are a distinct people just as are the Yankees of New England. From the Rhine watershed we came as Swiss, Alsatians, Palatines, Dutch and some British, but the composite culture holds us together. And so my present thought leans toward a composite designation, rather than toward a Germanic term, including geographically that part of Pennsylvania lying to the eastward of the Allegheny Mountain range.

Another designation in this "Age of Words" is for the highly colored rubrics on the walls of our "Dutchland" homes. The German word "Fraktur" refers to the black-face German or Old English type and to a thinner American type of the same style. But when the word was transplanted to America the spelling changed to "Fractur." The Germans do not like the letter "c" and we do; but in this change we broadened the term to include all pen-and-brush illumination. Any piece which was rubricated necessarily had the dominant color red. It was in 1916 that Eberlein and McClure wrote an excellent book entitled "Early American Arts and Crafts," in which Chapter 12 is devoted to this subject. The late Dr. Mercer also was interested in these wall prints and illuminations. Mr. Eberlein says that "there is a certain virility inherent and a fresh fertility of decorative sense that, despite all rudeness of form and execution, convinces us that here is the genuine expression of a folk tradition transplanted from the Old World principalities." He further points out "that the history of these folk is deserving of close study and we cannot but feel regret at its discontinuance . . . . with the result that the manifestation of picturesque originality has been replaced by an all-too-evident and commercial vulgarity."

Some of these decorations are not exactly rubrics; they are in the right church but in the wrong pew. But one sometimes finds such things in the craftsmanship of the "Dutchland" since they are the result of a tendency to originate and to invent, due to a certain amount of contrariness born of independent thought. Thus we have decorative penwork in one or several colors—as well as filling-in with red ink.

This decorative pen work done with the goose quill developed into an art in itself and was used in legal forms, book-keeping inscriptions and sometimes in signatures. Artistic flourishes required a good eye and steady hand, and the itinerant decorator who could do this well was always in demand, for such purposes as keeping the bible birth record up to date, etc. Fractur writing was also taught in the schools and evidences of this are seen everywhere during the Colonial and Federal periods. Examples of this work should be preserved in permanent collections.

Although this is not a paper on fractur, it is plain that some one should study this decorative style, find out who did the printing and coloring, who were the leading pen artists and itinerant decorators. After all, folk art is a most attractive study. Each separate application is a study in itself. The study of barn signs has become a hobby with a number; some will study decorated chests and boxes others will prefer tole-ware decoration, a few will like pictorial penmanship, and so on through the list. Let us have many more who are interested in such and similar hobbies.

This paper, read at the recent meeting of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society held at Lancaster, Pa., on May 7th, supplemented an exhibition of fraktur and printed Taufscheine and carved butter molds from the extensive collection of Mr. Henry K. Landis of the Landis Valley Museum. Lancaster, Pa.

The Amethyst Flask 1770

ELSIE SINGMASTER

The Pennsylvania Germans not only made pottery and beautiful quilts and towels and painted chests and illuminated marriage certificates; they also manufactured fine glass. Pieces of Stiegel glass are the treasures of their owners.

(The Amethyst Flask Speaks)

I am very old, older than the United States. Though I'm a little less than six inches high, a thousand dollars changed hands when I was bought by my present owner.

You may think that I'm a precious stone, but I'm not; I'm a bottle of amethyst colored glass meant to hold perfume. I have various imperfections—one shoulder is higher than the other and the diamond pattern on my sides is irregular and there's a rough spot on my base.

The first settlers in America brought their glassware from England. They stretched oiled paper in their windows or they used mica which they called "isinglass." A resident of Pennsylvania made this funny verse:

"The window glass is often here
Exceeding scarce and very dear:
So that some in this way do take
Isinglass windows for to make."

The colonists soon spun and wove their clothing; they made iron; they molded everyday dishes out of clay. Glass making, however, is much more difficult than weaving or molding, and for a long time no one was successful.

The man who made me was the second to succeed. His name was Henry William Stiegel and he came to Pennsylvania from Germany in a ship called the Nancy. He had nothing to call his own but a clever, active mind and many ambitious plans. Soon he was far up in Lancaster County helping to run a furnace. In the end he owned two furnaces, one called "Elizabeth Furnace," the other "Charming Forge."

To make iron was not his dream; his dream was to make glass and this he started to do in the settlement of Manheim in Lancaster County. In a factory with a domed roof, in pots of hardest clay, he melted sand which is the chief ingredient of glass and added other minerals and lovely coloring. He made window glass, flasks for wine and perfume, goblets, pitchers, sugar-bowls, salt-cellars, water-bottles, jelly dishes and also some toys. In the shop in Lancaster where I stayed so many years, there was a tiny horse made of glass which was sold for a penny.

Some of the vases and bowls had the natural color of glass, some were the clearest sapphire blue and emerald green and amber. I am, as I told you, amethyst, a shade of purple, one of the loveliest colors in the world.

Henry William grew more and more proud of his beautiful work. He dressed grandly, he had a coach drawn by magnificent horses. He built a tower and when he came home from a journey a band played on the tower. Presently people began to call him "Baron," but he never used this title except on the stoves made at his forge. Into these were cast German words which mean, "Baron Stiegel is the man who can cast stoves." Some one has translated it:

"Baron Stiegel is the cove
That can cast your iron stove."

That is how I was made. A young workman thrust a long tube into a pot of molten glass and lifted it out with a large drop clinging to the tip. He blew through the other end and I expanded exactly like a little balloon. He inserted me, still fastened to the tube, into an iron mold and blew again. When he drew me out, I had ridges on my sides. He broke me off the tube—that is why my bottom is rough, took iron pinchers and pinched the soft ridges into diamonds just as your mother would smock a dress. Then he set me aside to cool and harden.

For a long time I stayed in the factory at Manheim. Poor Stiegel couldn't sell his glass; he lost his coach and horses and no band played when, tired and footsore, he came home to Manheim. He lost his forges and finally creditors took his glass factory.

When people visited the factory, they talked of but one thing—war. There was a battle not very far away on Brandywine Creek and the people in Manheim feared that the British might come and sack the village.

The children rather looked forward to this. "Then how the glass will crack!" they said.

When the war was over, I and hundreds of my fellow bottles and vases and dishes were taken to a store in Lancaster. More and more men were making glass and no one seemed to realize that while the new shapes were more perfect no one could match our colors. Customers looked at us and turned away, or picked us up and set us down. Sometimes they said, "Crooked old thing!" or, "I'll give you a shilling for the whole batch!"

We grew sadder and more dust-covered. If I could have wept I would have done so but that was impossible—the only sound I could produce was a sweet tinkling when my neighbor was jostled against me. Fortunately I could look a little way down the street to the tavern and watch the coaches come and go and see lovely ladies in hoop skirts and gentlemen in knee breeches and sometimes an Indian and his squaw and papooses.

One day there entered a tall young man with a girl clinging to his arm. He was as straight as any Indian. Her eyes were brown and inside the wreath of pink roses which faced her bonnet I could see brown curls. The young man stopped before a counter on which stood the bride-boxes and pointed to one with his riding-whip. The bride-boxes, made of thin wood and painted with flowers, were a special gift for a groom to give his bride.

"That's the prettiest, isn't it dearest?" he said.

"What happiness to belong to her!" I thought.

"See the perfume bottle darling!" she cried. "I could distil perfume from rose leaves and spices!"

The young man lifted me down instantly. "Dust it off," said he to the shop-keeper.

Sometimes in the bride-box, sometimes held in a soft hand against a soft cheek, I journeyed toward the setting sun—he, she and I all on one horse. We lived in the deep forest and when a long time afterward a young girl came to own me she was so like her mother that it seemed to me she had owned me always.

It is hard for me to count time and I can't tell how many years had passed when there came another war. I lived in a large house where there were young girls. We heard that the enemy was coming—"Johnnies," the girls called them.

"What will we do with our things?" they asked excitedly. "Where will we hide them? Where will we hide the smoked hams—all our summer meat?"

They put the hams into the bottom of the huge woodbox in the kitchen and with them their treasures—a few pieces of silver.

"And Grandma's bottle!" cried their mother, and into a dark, smoke-scented corner I went. The girls piled the top with wood, they put on the last stick as the first soldiers came down the road. Some of the soldiers turned in; the house became the headquarters of a general. For three days the girls kept the woodbox piled high; as soon as the soldiers took off half-a-dozen sticks there was a girl with an armful.

"We didn't expect to find such kindness among the Yankees," said the Johnnies.

When the battle was over and the soldiers gone, all except the poor dead boys in the fence-corners, the girls' mother took me in her hands. "How well I remember Grandma teling me about her bride-box and her perfume bottle! The bride-box was broken long ago. I'll get a new cork and keep camphor in the bottle. Camphor's good for colds."

Now I entered upon a time of peril! My owner handled me tenderly but I was not handled tenderly by all the many children who presently belonged to the lively girls who had kept the wood-box filled for the Johnnies. When Grandmother was upstairs, her camphor was down; when she was down her camphor was up. "Get my camphor, Lucy!" she would say. "Get my camphor, Mark!"

Downstairs I plunged and upstairs I tumbled. Little hands dropped me, soft little bodies fell on me. Still I survived, my slender neck intact, my diamonds unchipped. We moved to town; we had two horses and a carriage, then an automobile. Strangers stopped at the house. "We hear that you have beautiful old furniture," they said. "Will you let us see it?"

"Certainly," answered some member of the family, proudly.

"I hear"—when this question was asked my heart almost stopped beating—"I hear you have a Stiegel bottle."

"There it is."

I had lived for some time behind glass doors—I understood that I was too precious to be touched.

"Will you sell it?"

"Oh, no! It was my great grandmother's, one of her wedding presents from her husband."

"Will a hundred dollars tempt you?"

"No."

Soon I hear the word "two hundred," then "three hundred," then "five," but the answer was for a long time, "No."

One day a gentleman came who had visited me many times. Again there had been martial music and marching. The family had consisted of two persons—my owner and her son, but the son was gone. I heard my mistress talk of France and when she talked she cried. The automobile had vanished like Henry William's horses; the piano was as silent as his tower.

The stranger had a very persuasive voice. In his hand he held a pen and a little book. "The flask will go to the Museum," he promised. "It will always be taken care of. Its history will be recorded. Set your own price."

"It isn't the price." I seemed to hear the voice which I heard long, long ago in the shop at Lancaster, only now it was a weeping voice. "But I haven't anybody to leave it to."

"Wouldn't it be sensible to let me have it?"

My owner held me against her cheek. It was just as soft as the cheek against which I had been held so long, long ago. Then she laughed. "I'm certain that I fell downstairs with it twenty times when it held my grandmother's camphor."

"I'll set the price then," said the stranger. "A thousand dollars."

Now here I stand on a shelf in a magnificent building. I can see the glint of sun on a wide river. Not far away the river flows into the Delaware near where young Henry William landed from the ship Nancy. Behind me is plate glass strengthened by wire moulded into it. How interested Henry William would be in that invention? On the shelf with me is an amethyst bowl, on the shelf above are flasks and a pitcher of sapphire blue. Beneath are flasks of green and amber and on the lowest shelf of all are pieces of clear glass, etched and enameled.

Each of us has a tale to tell. The green flask beneath me was dug up in a garden where the old glass-factory used to stand. Men sifted the soil, and when they found a colorec fragment as big as the end of a finger, they cheered as though it were a gold coin. My neighbor feels that the iridescence which long burial has given to his sides is an additional beauty; I consider it a serious defect.

I watch all the world go by. The intelligent and charming people say, "What lovely color!" or they merely breathe a long "Ah!" The ignorant say, "What queer old glass! I wouldn't give a penny for it!" Then the watchman, who is a very knowing person, moves a little closer and they slide away. Sometimes the gentleman who bought me comes and lifts us down one by one. It is no secret that he holds me the longest. Oh, that the Baron could see us all standing side by side in the sunlight!

I am very proud. I believe that I shall stand here till the end of time. I am certain that there is nothing more beautiful or valuable in all the world.

For gracious permission to reprint "The Amethyst Flask" we are indebted both to Elsie Singmaster and to The Pennsylvania Book Service, publishers of the two interesting volumes "Stories of Pennsylvania" (Harrisburg, Pa., 1937), whose charming sketches about historical and cultural events in the history of our state should be read by every schoolboy and schoolgirl in Pennsylvania.

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Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Weibel, 2217 Fairview St., are spending a few days at the Hotel Biltmore, New York City.

Mary A. Brown, 225 S. 17th St., will observe her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Kathryn and Michael Kadubec, 520 N. Front St., and Pauline and John Kozy, Emaus, left by motor Friday on a trip to Pittsburgh, where they will attend the wedding of their cousin, Anna Bonchak.

Clarence Diehl, employe of the Arbogast and Bastian Co. on Wednesday underwent surgical treatment at the Allentown hospital where he is doing nicely. His son Donald, aged 7, is under quarantine for chicken pox. Mr. Diehl and his son reside with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Diehl, 629½ Cedar St.

Mrs. F. M. Oliver is recuperating at her home, 2050 Walnut St., after undergoing a recent operation at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Bobby Scheirer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Scheirer, 509 N. 9th St., celebrated his 10th birthday anniversary Friday. Bobby is a pupil of the fourth grade, Cleveland school.

Mrs. Samuel W. Traylor Jr., of 1436 Hamilton St., entertained at a bridge-luncheon Thursday afternoon at the Hotel Traylor.

Luther Behler has returned to his home, 1601 Turner St., after completing his first year as a student at the Temple School of Dentistry.

William Mullins of Newark, N. J., and Los Angeles, Cal., will be a weekend guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. S. Cantlin, 125 N. 4th St.

Mr. and Mrs William Troxell, 922 Gordon St., celebrated their 29th wedding anniversary Friday.

Mrs. Sue Furness, Easton, spent several days with her sister, Mrs. W. D. Huhn, 923 Green St.

At the annual election of officers of the Brown University Glee club for 1938-39, Paul R. Miller '39, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Miller of 115 N. 11th St., a graduate of Allentown High school, was chosen president.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Helfrich of 133 N. 7th St., are the parents of a daughter, their first child, born at 3:53 o'clock Friday morning in the Allentown hospital. Dr. John J. Bernhard was the attending physician. Mrs. Helfrich, prior to her marriage, was Esther Haynes of Toledo, O., whose parents are Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haynes of Toledo. The baby's other grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Black of Piquay, O. Mr. Helfrich is co-manager and operator of the Lehigh Aircraft Co. and the Allentown-Bethlehem Airport.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Brobst, 741 S. Hall St., will observe their 15th wedding anniversary today. They are the parents of three daughters, Edwina, Carole and Sylvia Brobst.

Mrs. Charles A. Hahn, 1935 Cedar St., is celebrating her birthday anniversary today.

Mrs. J. Edward Durham, this city, is in New York City where she is stopping at the Hotel Weylin.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilghman O. Hahn, 942 S. Poplar St., are spending the Memorial Day week-end in New York City as the guests of Mrs. Hahn's aunt, Mrs. G. E. Fawcett.

Mrs. M. H. Feinberg, 1818 Turner St., has returned to her home from Birmingham, Ala., where she attended the funeral of her father.

Marriage Licenses

Robert M. Silvert, 918 S. 6th St., and Ruth A. Sell, 515 Cleveland St.

Clarence F. Rhine and Leanore E. Lynn, both of Allentown R. 4.

Curtis S. Merkle, Bethlehem R. 2, and Margaret E. Rhine, Allentown R. 4.

Stuart E. Hockenbury, Hotel Bethlehem, and Eleanor J. Mixsell, 1220 Prospect Ave., Bethlehem.

Martin M. Wright and Eva Getz, both of Northampton.

Outing Cancelled

Announcement that the weekly outing of the Y.W.C.A. Bicycle club on Sunday morning has been cancelled because of the Memorial Day weekend.

Obituary

JOHN F. HESS

John Franklin Hess of New Ringgold R. 2 died yesterday at his home, aged 65 years, 6 months and 11 days.

He was born in W. Penn township, Berks county, a son of John and Priscilla, nee Zimmerman, Hess. Surviving him are the widow, Amanda, nee Miller, Hess; two sons, Albert Hess, Pottsville; Edgar Hess, Hamburg; three daughters, Mrs. Curtis Leymeister, Auburn; Mrs. Dora Webber, Pottsville; Mrs. Arthur Wetman, Snyders; seven grandchildren, one great grandchild and a brother, William of Allentown.

The funeral will be held at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday at his late home, with continued services and interment at Zions church, W. Penn. The Rev. W. W. Moyer will officiate.

JONAS KUHNS

Jonas Kuhns of 1928 Green St., retired Carpenter, died at 5:45 o'clock last evening at his home, aged 65 years. He had been ill two and one-half years.

Mr. Kuhns was born in Upper Macungie township, a son of the late Henry and Polly Anna (Wenner) Kuhns. He was a member of St. Stephen's Lutheran church.

Surviving are his wife, nee Sarah R. Troxell; three daughters and two sons, Mrs. Charles Hoch, Edgar Kuhns, Melvin Kuhns, Mrs. Norman Lichtenwalner, all of Allentown, and Mrs. Charles McIntyre, Easton. Also 16 grandchildren, three brothers and one sister, Tilden Kuhns of Alburtis, George Kuhns, Allentown; Preston Kuhns, Kuhnsville, and Mrs. Blanche Grammes, Saegersville.

The funeral will be held from the late home Monday at 1:30 p. m. Services will follow at 2 p. m. in St. Stephen's Lutheran church, Franklin and Turner Sts., and interment will be made in Jordan Lutheran church.

MRS. JENNIE A. FREY

Mrs. Jennie A. Frey, 38, wife of George A. Frey, 1340 Washington St., Bethlehem, died at 2.45 a. m. Friday in St. Luke's hospital, where she was admitted on Tuesday.

She was born in Lower Saucon township, June 30, 1899, and was a daughter of Aaron and Lucinda Gross Anders.

Survivors are the husband and parents and five sons: Norman, Granville, Howard, Harry, Harold, all at home. Also four sisters, Mrs. Robert Hahn and Helen Anders, Hellertown; Alice Anders, Bethlehem, and Mrs. Albert Heckman, Seidersville and five brothers: Abraham Anders, Bethlehem; Elwood Anders, Seidersville; Harry and Howard Anders, of Hellertown and Norman Anders of Lower Saucon township.

Funeral services will be held at 10 a. m. Tuesday at the P. A. Bergstresser funeral home, 326 Main St., Hellertown. Burial will be made in Helelrtown Union cemetery.

ROBERT E. SUTTON

Robert E. Sutton, infant son of Frank and Daisy Quier Sutton, of Hellrtown R. 1, died at the Quakertown Community hospital, Friday morning, aged 1 year, 9 months and 17 days. The child was admitted to the institution Wednesday for medical treatment. The child was a member of the infant department of the Christ Lutheran Sunday school, Lower Saucon.

Besides the parents there survive four sisters, Edna, Helen, Beatrice and Claire, all at home.

The funeral will be held at 9 a .m. Monday from the home of the parents. Services will be conducted in the Lower Saucon church at 9:30 a. m., and burial in Hellertown Union cemetery. Friends may call Sunday evening.

MRS. ELIZABETH DEILY

When only several blocks from her home at 951 Pine St., yesterday, while on her way to work, Mrs. Elizabeth Deily, 67, dropped dead of a heart ailment shortly before 7 o'clock at Lumber and Chew Sts.

The aged woman's body was found by Raymond Schneck, 336 N. Fountain St., and James F. Dougherty, 934 Washington St., and taken to the Sacred Heart hospital where Coroner Alexander M. Peters officially pronounced death due to a heart condition.

Identification was made by two slips of paper bearing her name found in her pocketbook.

The widow of Henry Deily, who died five years ago, she was born at Richlandtown, a daughter of the late Daniel and Lydia, nee Shive Beidler.

Following her marriage the couple resided in Coopersburg, Mrs. Deily coming to this city as a housekeeper following the death of her husband.

She is survived by two sons, Harry and Norman Deily, of this city, and two grandchildren.

CHRISTIAN WILL

Christian Will, 82, a barber in the First ward for 54 years, died at his home, 158 Linden St., at 11.30 o'clock a. m. Friday. He had been bedfast since July 4, 1936.

Mr. Will was born in Saxony, Germany. He came to this country when he was 17 years old. After he had spent two years in New York City he moved here where he has lived ever since.

Mr. Will was a member of Vienna Lodge, Odd Fellows, and St. Peter's Lutheran church He is survived by his wife, Louisa E., nee Noll; two children, Edwin of Bethlehem, and Mrs. John Farrell of this city; three granddaughters, Anna, Mary Louise and Betty of Bethlehem.

Services will be held at his late home on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the West End cemetery.

MRS. CLARA S. HUNSICKER

Mrs. Clara S., nee Ohlinger, Snyder Hunsicker, wife of Lewis A. Hunsicker of Emaus R. 1, near Shimerville, died at her home at 6.30 a. m. Friday. She was 61 years old.

Born at Lynnville she was the daughter of Isaac and Janette, nee Everett, Ohlinger. She was wed twice. Her first husband, Charles Snyder, died several years ago. Her second husband survives. She was a member of the Mission church at Macungie.

Surviving in addition to her husband are four children, Mrs. Monroe Werley of Orefield R. 1 and Mrs. Allen Clauser, Henry C. and Frederick J. of this city; 13 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Zimmerman and Mrs. Allen Kemmerer of this city, and two brothers, Robert Ohlinger of this city, and Charles Ohlinger of Hamburg. The following step-children also survive: Mrs. Mary Miller, Andreas R. D.; Charles of Tamaqua; George and Nathan of this city; Mrs. Malcolm Kuhns of Danielsville; Mrs. Oliver Webster of Lehighton, and Mrs. Webster Hiestand of Richlandtown.

Rev. Cornelius Vlott will officiate at services at her late home Tuesday at 1.30 p. m. and continued services in Macungie Baptist church at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Egypt cemetery.

JOHN R. BARKER

John R. Barker, 66, died suddenly Friday morning of a heart attack at his home, 114 W. Madison St., Easton.

For many years in the employ of the Lehigh Valley Railroad he was retired Oct. 1 as foreman of plumbers.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Laura May Barker; a daughter, Viola, at home and four sisters: Mrs. William McConnell, Annandale; Mrs. Mary Shaffer, White house; Mrs. Eudore Schuyler, of Dunellen and Mrs. Allen Howell, of Lebanon, N. J.

He was a member of the M. E. church, Camp No. 16, P. O. S. of A. of Jutland; the Odd Fellows at Clinton and the Lehigh Valley Veterans' Assn.

ELMER S. MILLER

Elmer S. Miller, 60, 419 S. Broad St., Nazareth, for the past 20 years the switchboard operator in the Penn-Dixie Cement Corp. near Bath, died Friday following a six months illness.

Two children, Mrs. Edward Singer and Floyd Miller, residing at home; a brother Howard of Nazareth, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Laura Kirkendall of Easton survive.

Mr. Miller was a member of Minnetonka tribe, I.O.R.M.; Nazareth chamber, 109, Knights of Friendship, and Vigilant Hose Co., Nazareth.

MRS. ELIZABETH C. GROVE

Mrs. Elizabeth Creider Grove, 77, wife of William M. Grove, died from cerebral hemorrhage Thursday at the home of her son, John Grove, Upper Mt. Bethel township, near East Bangor.

She was a native of Silver Springs, Lancaster county and formerly resided in Pen Argyl. Funeral services will be held at the late home at 9 o'clock this morning after which the cortege will proceed for further services at 3 p. m. in the Reich's meeting house at Maytown, Lancaster county. Burial will be made in the adjoining cemetery.

Her husband and the following children survive: Lloyd C. and Rene D. Grove, Middletown; Paul R., Hershey; Lawrence, Ames, Iowa; Mrs. Henry Kraybill and Myrtle Grove, Lafayette, Ind.; Miller C. of Paoli and John M., with whom she resided.

She is also survived by a brother, John Creider of Scranton and a sister, Mrs. Barbara Ney of Maytown, Pa. She was a member of the Maytown M. E. church.

Laid to Rest

MRS. CHARLES REBERT

Funeral services for Sarah L., wife of Charles Rebert, were held from her late home, 505 Turner St., with continued services in the Heidelberg church. Rev. Dr. Simon Sipple and Rev. E. H. Bachman officiated. Interment was made in Heidelberg church cemetery.

Floral tributes were from: Dad, Mr. and Mrs. Eckert, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Rebert, Mr. and Mrs. Dilcers, Robert Eisley and family, sister Mary and family, George Demtsos and Adams family, sister and husband, brother Walter, Mrs. Eck and Reichenback families, friend, Ivan and Gertrude, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Rebert, Mr. Schreiber, neighbors, grandchildren, Rabenold family, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. George Miller.

The slumber robe was presented by the family.

BARTHOLD ZEISER

The funeral of Barthold Zeiser, who passed away at his home, 534 Delaware Ave., Palmerton, was held with mass of requiem in the Sacred Heart church. Interment was made in the family plot in the SS. Peter and Paul cemetery, Lehighton. Pallbearers were: Paul Bartholomew, Clyde Rebert, Robert Montz, Norman Lichtenwalder, Herbert Mack and John Miller, representing the Palmerton Band.

Floral tributes were from: Wife and children, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Trankley and daughter Kathleen, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pogleman, Palmerton Lighting, Telephone and Disposal Companies, Albert Prutzman, Dr. and Mrs. Russell, Homer Kern and family, G. E. Heiney, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Snyder, P. J. Dougherty, Palmerton Band, Arvay family, Mooney brothers, Mr. and Mrs. Frank and Vlossak, neighbors.

Spiritual bouquets were from: Pauline Ditsky, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Halada, Mr. and Mrs. William Zeiser, Phillip and Bertha Binder and J. Keitner.

Deaths

HESS—At New Ringgold R. 2, May 27, 1938, John Franklin Hess, aged 65 years, 6 months and 11 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 1:30 o'clock, S. T., Tuesday at his late home in New Ringgold R. 2. Continued services and interment at Zions Church, W. Penn. T. J. Greenewalt.

WILL—In this city, May 27, 1938, Christian, husband of Louisa E., nee Noll, Will, aged 82 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at the late home, 158 Linden St., Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in West End cemetery. Friends may call at the home Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. B.

SUTTON—In Quakertown Community hospital, Friday, May 27, 1938, Robert E. Sutton, aged 1 year, 9 months and 17 days, son of Frank and Daisy Quier Sutton, Hellertown R. 1.

Funeral Monday, May 30, from the parents' home at 9 a. m., with services in the Lower Saucon church at 9:30 a. m. and burial in Hellertown Union cemetery. Friends may call on Sunday evening. Bergstresser.

KUHNS—In this city, May 27, 1938, Jonas C., husband of Sarah R., nee Troxell, Kuhns, in his 66th year.

Private funeral services for the family will be held at the late home, 1928 Green St., Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend regular services in St. Stephen's Lutheran church, Franklin and Turner Sts., at 2 p. m. Interment in Jordan Lutheran cemetery. Friends may call at the late home Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m. O. S. R.

MILLER—At Nazareth, May 27, 1938, Elmer S. Miller, aged 60 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited, without further notice to attend the funeral at 2 p. m., D. S. T., Tuesday at his late home, 219 S. Broad St., Nazareth. Interment in Hope cemetery, Hecktown. Viewing from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday. Rohn



who is this man?

Read about him in Monday's

Chronicle and News

P-I-L-E-S

W. D. FARBER, M. D.
RECTAL DISEASES
1146 HAMILTON STREET, ALLENTOWN, PA.
SECOND FLOOR

My practice has been limited to the treatment of rectal diseases, hemorrhoids (Piles), Fistula, Fissure, Puritis, Ulceration and all other diseases of the rectum, except cancer, by a conservative, non-operative method.

MY METHOD OF TREATMENT

is Conservative, because it saves the tissues instead of destroying them. Non-operative, because there is not even a suggestion of the dread and anxiety associated with hospitals, anesthesia and operation. Ambulant, because patients require no attention between treatments, are not confined nor restricted in any way, but follow the usual routine of their daily duties.

Registered nurse in attendance for women. Appointment must be made for Consultation and Examination.

OFFICE HOURS: Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. Other hours by appointment. Evening Hours—Tuesday only, 6 to 7:30 P. M. Office, Dial 2-7496. Residence, 2-2588.

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AM SCHWARZE BAER

Der Hen hot Reime gemacht

LLOYD A. MOLL



Am Schwarz Baer hot's alle Sarde G'schpichte gewwe. Sie hen Dricks versetzt, ennanner g'schtumbiert wehich dem un sellem, gedischbediert iwwer Politicks, Religion, Tax, 's Bauere un so weiter.

Awwer wie der Al Schtettler in der Schtadt waar un sei alde Kumeraade hen ihn net aageguckt, hot er ebbes neies uffg'schtarrt. Er hot en Gedicht gemacht iwwer die G'schicht.

Der Willyum Butz hot deheem g'sotze un hot 's Gift so maerrickunswaerdich g'hat, dass er sich net verrege hot kenne. Die Zeit iss ihm lang warre, noh schreibt er aa eens iwwer sei Blog. Der Ed Case hot's ans Waertshaus gebrocht. Un wie der Tax Collector hinnich em Bill Schaeffer wor, hot er gemeent des gebt ihm die Gelegeheit far weise, dass er aa schreiwe kennt, un far sich net dehinner finne losse, macht er die Reime iwwer's Gelt.

Iwwer all die Schticker hot der Hen Kramer g'schpott, weil kens vun ne hot eenich ebbes zu saage g'hat wehich em Esse un Drinke. Des sin die eensischte Sache im Lewe wu em Hen naegscht am Haerz leie. Er hot gedreht die Schticker all zu biete mit me Schtick dass er schreiwe wott. "Ich mach eich so hungerich un so darschtich, dass ner nimmi abschpaue kenne, wann ich mol mei Reime lees," hot er als g'saat. Awwer 's hot lang nix draus gewwe. Der Hi hot gemeent em Hen sei Reime gengt zu nix wie's Dietze Leicht.

Der Dokter hot der Hen als g'schtumbiert dass er waer zu dumm far eens schreiwe. Mol ee Owed waar er widder hinnich ihm un saagt ihm er kennt sei eegner Naame net schreiwe, wie in der Himmelswelt wott er dann en Gedicht mache, des waer yo aus der Weis. Noh iss der Hen rausg'faahre, "du, Dokter Druckemiller, meenscht du waerscht der eensischt g'scheit Mann do in der Nochberschaft, un yuscht far dir zu weise, dass ich aa schreiwe kann, hawwich des gemacht. Awwer ich dhu dir die Gunn net aa far's zu lese. Ich weis es em Hi un der kann saage eb ich 's g'schriwwe hab odder net. Awwer Hi, unnerschteh dich net ihm zu saage was drin iss."

"Ya," saagt der Dokter, "ich wett der Henninger hot der's g'schriwwe wie du Gaarde gegraawe hoscht bei ihm."

Der Hen gebt em Hi en gross Schtick vergrummbelt un verdreckt Babbier, wu mol Schtorsach neigewickelt waar. Wie der Hi do driwwer guckt, lacht er un saagt, "nee, des hot der Sunndaagschul Suprintent mol net g'schriwwe, do daet ich druff wette. 'S iss niemand in unsere Nochberschaft, as so dumme Eifelle hawwe kennt, wie der Hen Kramer."

"Well, les 's mol," saagt der Al Schtettler.

"Nee, du duscht net," greischt der Hen. "Ich geb nix drum wann der Dokter net do iss, awwer der soll 's net heere. Verfluchter g'scheiter Yossi!"

"'S iss ee Weg, dass mer der Hen griege kann far schier eenich ebbes zu dhu un sell iss ihn zu driete. Der Dokter hot vun ebbes schunscht aafange zu schwetze, un iwwer e wennich saagt er, "Ich hab heit mei alte Grumbeere verkaaft, un den Owed kann ich 's uffsetze,—was nemm ner?" Der Hen hot far Schpeit en Schnapps un en Bier geaddert. Der Dokter hot yuscht gelacht. Wie sie gedrunke hen g'hat, fangt der Dokter widder aa vum Hen seim Schtick, awwer 's hot noch eens genumme far der Hen draazugriege.

'S iss karyos was en paar Brandewei en Unnerschitt macht in deel Leit. Eener will fechte, der anner will singe, noh hot's noch soiche, dass in Lieb falle mit em aerschte Scharz, wu sie in die Aage griege. Der Hen hot en Eifer grickt un schtellt sich so bradaal hie, wie so en Schtrawwler Paare un lest:

Ach wann ich yuscht mol hexe kennt,
En Besem reide in der Luft;
Un mache, dass es Wasser brennt,
So wie der Marye Daa un Duft.

Noh hett ich aa en holse Fass,
So gross wieen hocher Baerrick,
Mit Schpundeloch wie'n Wasser Gass,
En vaerzich Acker Feld far'n Gaerrick.

Vun eisne Schiene die Reef gemacht,
En hunnert Fuss, des waer'n sie breet,
Geschweest mit Blitzen Gnall un Graft,
So wie en rechter Blackschmidt daet.

Wie'n Seilo waer der Graane dick,
Aus Eeche Holz daet ich ihn bohre,
Noh kann es laafe wie en Grick,
Far drinke geht ken Zeit verlore.

Un in dem Fass waer Lager Bier,
Gebraut vum beschte Malz un Hoppe,
Un des daet g'heere all zu mir,
Far ewich drinke unne schtoppe.

En Kaes vun vaerzich dausend Pund,
Un Waerscht so dick wie'n Offerohr,
Wer esst vun dem, bleibt immer g'sund,
Hot meener Daerscht, as wie devor.

Ich hex mer noh en neier Maage,
Un wann mei alter all voll waer,
Zum Ranse naus daet ich ihn yaage,
Un nem mer der, was noh iss leer.

Un immer so daet ich abwechsle,
Wann eener uff der Fens daet henke;
Der anner daet ich in mich hexle,
Un vaerzich Dausend Glesser senke.

Well, die Buwe hen all gelacht as wie der Dokter. Der will em Hen en Vermaahning gewwe. "Meent mer, dass en Mensch so nidder kumme kennt, dass er net meh im Lewe sehne kennt, as wie en Sau. Die geht an der Drog, fresst sich voll bis sie schier verschpringt, legt sich hie un schnarrickst."

"Well," saagt der Hen, "wer grickt 's maerscht aus em Lewe, ich odder du? Esse un drinke iss all, as ich hab, un des iss mei Blessier, awwer Geld iss dei Herrgott un die Bank iss dei Kaerrich. Wann du yuscht en guter Baerye schlagge kannscht far als noch meh uffheifle, noh bischt du zufridde. Heifel's yuscht uff, dei Yunger kann der's naus dhu. Du meenscht verleicht mer daet net wisse vun selle $500, wu du bezaalt hoscht far sei Schpichte in der Schul. En Fadder zu schtumbiere wehich seim Soh, un en Soh wehich seim Fadder, meen ich als waer net gans es recht Ding, weil eens kann' nix far was 's anner dutt, awwer wammer selwert Ende uff em Wasser hot, sett mer bissel Achting gewwe, wu mer hie schiesst."

Des hot der Dokter net gebaast. Die Meening g'saat griege vum Saufiodel vun der Nochberschaft wor zu viel far ihn. Er iss uffg'schtanne un heem mitaus en Ward zum Hen g'saat.

IM SHOW

Die Bollie un die Betsy
Die sin mohl noch'm Show;
S'is olles dert so luschtich
Wie'n Ketz'l uff'm Schtroh.
S'war im'a klehna Schtedt'l,
So biss'l uff der Heh,
Dert is des alles g'happened —
Yuscht lehs un froag net meh.

S'war alles fix un fertich,
Die Band die hut ehn's g'schpielt,
Der Honsworscht war om lacha,
Dert in d'Seck g'wiehlt,
Die Tickets die sin gonga
Die Woffla on der Fair —
Sie sin dert nei wie Ihma,
S'gons Schtedt'l war boll lehr.

Die Bollie un die Betsy
Die wara aw d'bei;
Sie wara guta Nochbra,
Noh sin sie evva nei.
Sie wara schun bei Yohra,
Sie hen's recht gute g'mehnt;
So'n Show is ebbes Neies
Won's ehns f'r's aerschtmohl sehnt.

Sie hen's aw gute g'druffa
F'r uff die feddersche Sitz,
Dert war's a'biss'l lifdich
Bei so'ra grohsa Hitz;
Glei hut'n Bell g'robbelt
Noh kummt'n Gehsfuhr nei,
En alter Aff hut g'fahra,
Der Honsworscht hinnadrei.

Noh kumma paar g'ritta
Uff schehna weisa Geil;
Sie sin dert rum g'kehpert
Noh geht's mohl ob wie'n Peil.
Wos is der Schtawb net g'floga!
Die Betsie hut g'niest,
Die Bollie hut's g'lechert
So gut war sie g'pliest.

Glei kummt'n alter Bauer
Un doppt dert in d' Ring,
Die Hussa on d' Schtivvel —
S'war grawd's nadierlich Ding,
Noh kummt der "boss" un sawgt 'm
Doh misst'r pletzlich naus,
"Dert sin die Pletz f'r hucka,
Go on un mach dich raus."

Der Bauer hut sich g'schteibert —
"Ich hob b'tzahlt fer rei,
Ich luss mich aw net yudda,
Ich war schun meh d'bei."
Noh hut 'r 'n grickt om Aermel
Un dreht'n paar mohl rum,
"Now fert un dresch die Riehwa,
Un maeh die Schteng'l um."

Des Ding is hitzich worra,
Der ehnt hut's schun om Kup,
Noh kummt die Bolly g'schprunga
Un greischt: "Haryesses, schtup!
Die Betsie kummt g'wobbelt
Un singt der Tenor nei —
"Wos macht ihr don ihr Menscha,
So ebbes derf net sei."

S'war yehdrie schier om heila,
Sie hen g'mehnt m'r sut
Doch nimmond so b'yuhsa
Wuh'n Show mohl sehna wut.
"Ach! luss den Mon doch bleihwa,
Er sawgt un duht yoh nix,
Er deht yoh's Show gaern sehna,
D' Honsworscht un sei Tricks."

"Ich will dem Ketzer weisa"
Hut noh der 'boss' g'mehnt,
Won ebbes mit'm happent
Noh wehs'r wos'r sehnt.
So'n Mon sut besser wissa
Os wie doh rum tz' schteh
Wuh Geil g'ritta werra
Un duh'm ferleicht noch weh."

"Ich kon aw biss'l reita,"
Fongt noh der 'Bauer' aw,
"Ich wet paar rohda hussa,
Yuscht geb m'r'n chance f'r drah."
"Der Kerl kon dunners brolla
M'r sehnts'm aw om Maul;
All right! des kem'r settla,
Dert, jump uff seller Gaul."

Er hut dert rum g'tzockert
So blumschich un so dum
F'r uff den Gaul tzu kumma, —
Er hupst'm dert so rum;
Er hut's om End g'managed,
Un war so holver druff,
Noh kummt der 'boss' un gebt'm
Ehns blotschich hinna druff.

Des Ding geht ob wie'n Schtrahla
On sivva Fensa naus,
Noh fliega mohl die Schtivvel
Un hinna druff die Blouse;
Noh schtript er noch die Hussa
Un schmeist sie nehva hie,
Noh hut'r sich g'dresst g'hot
In roth un Irish grie.

Er brauch yoh ivver'm reita
Ken Sodd'l un ken Tzahm!
Grawd uff'm Gaul sei'm Buck'l,
Dert schlogt'r Bortz'lbahm!
Noh legt'r sich longs uff'n
Un macht'm Schwons'n Knop,
Noh mocht'r mohl so'n Boga
Un schtelt sich uff der Kop.

Die Bollie hut dert g'schtonna
Un guckt fun Wunner tzu,
Die Betsie hut g'grummelt:
"Der Deiwel mit d' Schuh!"
Die on'ra hen g'grischa
Un hen sich krum g'lacht,
Noh hen's sie's endlich g'sehna —
Des Ding war ausg'macht!

Noh sin sie ovver gonga,
Tzum Flatterloch dorch naus,
"Ferflammta Norra! schickt eich aw"
Un g'scholta bis noch haus.
Mei Schtory geht net weiter,
Doh kummt sie tzum'a Schluss;
S'is alles wohr, doch hoff ich
S'gebt gar nix fun Ferdruss.

1897 —Astor C. Wuchter

(The orthography of the original manuscript has been retained.—Ed.)

Die Graemmaem

Geschter un Heit

Die Mammi saagt ihr Graemmaem
Hot g'schpunne un geschtrickt;
De Kinner ihre Schtrimp hot sie
Geschtoppt un aa geflickt.

Sie hot en Kapp gedraage,
Un plain waar ihre Haar;
Ihr Hut un Frock about de same
Fer iwwer zwansich Yaahr.

Sie hot es nie verlegelt,
Dass sie g'heert zu alte Leit;
Un hot sich g'wisst zu schicke
Gans friedlich in die Zeit.

Doch heit gebt es ken Graemmaems,
Sie welle's nimmi sei;
Sie travele mit de Yunge,
Bei allem sin dabei.

Mit "Painte" un mit Grolle,
Mer sehnt's ne nimmi aa;
Sie dresse wie die Flappers
Un basse in en Show.

Sie wisse nix vun flicke,
Doch vun em letschte Schpiel;
Ihr Elt gans zu verschteckle,
Sell iss ihr eensich Ziel.

Doch dun sie niemand foole,
Dann niemand schtoppt die Zeit;
Un in schpeit vun allem Schporte,
Bleiwe sie alte Leit.

—Louise A. Weltzel
1862—1934

Geld in Oier

Mir hen en Meeting g'hatte im Schulhaus un e paar hochgelehrte Kerls vun re College aeryets hen longe Schpeeche gemacht wie Weeze zu sae-e un Grumbeere Keffer un so Ungeziffer zu verdilye. Eener hot uns ausgelegt ferwas en Hund sich e paar mol rumdreht wanner sich hielege will. Der grumbeenich Hen iss wahrhaftich eig'schlofe ep der aerscht Schwetzer halwer faerdich waar auslege ferwas en lang rieselichi Sau hart iss zu meschte.

Unser grossnaesicher Schulmeeschter, der Benny, waar aa uff de Blatform, un hot, bei Hooky, schier so gewichst geguckt wie die Professors selwert. Awwer uf kors wie der Levi secht, mer kann net immer geh uff der Guck, schunscht daet mer denke der haarich Hen kaemt vun de Airdale Hunde haer, Unser Schulmeeschter hot die Schwetzer g'introduct, un wann er als faerdich waar mit seinre Schpeech, hen mir gewaltich geblatscht un die Fiess g'schtammpt as die Fenschterscheiwe gerappelt hen.

Der Parre waar aa uff de Blatform mit seim lang fleggeliche Rock. Der Levi hot em Dannie ins Ohr g'pischpert wie der Parre am beede waar. "Er kennt der Dunner net sehne ferwas der Parre uf de Blatform sei misst, er wisst so wennich vun Sei meschte wie en blinder Butzemann. Uf Kors der Levi iss schwach im Glawwe un gebt yuscht en halwe Daaler 's Yaar Parresgeld.

Eener vun denne Schwetzer macht en lot Ziffere uff's Blackboard uns Buwe zu weise wie en Mann en gut Lewe mache kennt in de Hinkel Bisness. Em Haariche Hen sei Johnie waar aw an de Meeting un heert der Kerl saage es waer Geld in Oier. Wie er heem kummt, nemmt er bums der Kaerrib mit Oier hinnich der Seischtall un schlecht e paar Dutzend uff eb sei Daadi ihn verwischt. "Grosser Giede, Johnie," secht sei Paep, "was bischt am dhu?"—"Well," andwart der Gruzich, "sie hen g'ssat es waer Geld in Oier, awwer ich hab noch ken roder Cent g'funne."

—W. H. Erb.

921

Chat About Your Friends

William F. Herbst Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. William F. Herbst, 37 N. 15th St., will be graduated today from the Babson School for Junior Purchasing Agents. Dr. and Mrs. Herbst and their daughter, Patricia, a student at Dana Hall, Wellesley, Mass., will attend the graduation exercises.

Mrs. Floyd Youse, 516 Refwal St., left Thursday for Santa Ana, Calif., where she will spend several weeks at the home of her parents. Mrs. Youse's mother is suffering from injuries received in an automobile accident several weeks ago.

Wilbur U. Hoch, 213 N. Jefferson St., returned home after spending a six-weeks vacation in Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. J. Floyd Snyder, 2417 Allen St., and Mrs. Russell Reinert, 527 Allen St., are representing the Lehigh Classis at the Convention of the Women's Missionary societies of the General Synod of the Reformed churches, now being held in Akron, O.

Mary Sue Lear, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lear, 122 S. Glenwood St. is spending the summer vacation at her home. Miss Lear was a student at Hood College, Frederick, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Graham and son, James Stewart, Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Graham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burkhardt, 36 N. West St.

Mayme Migliorino, 443 Union St., celebrated her birthday anniversary Friday.

Alice A. Bach, R. N., 911 Tilghman St. and Isabelle Stuber, Bethlehem, spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

Margaret Thompson of Lexington, Va., has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Josephine Hersh, 33 N. 13th St., during the week.

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P-I-L-E-S

W. D. FARBER, M. D.
RECTAL DISEASES
1146 HAMILTON STREET, ALLENTOWN, PA.
SECOND FLOOR

My practice has been limited to the treatment of rectal diseases, hemorrhoids (Piles), Fistula, Fissure, Puritis, Ulceration and all other diseases of the rectum, except cancer, by a conservative, non-operative method.

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Clionians Go To Greek Play

Hold Cultural Meeting Later at Cedar Crest College Building

As a feature of their final program of the season, the Clionians attended the performance of Euripides' "Electra" early last night at Cedar Crest college and then held their cultural program in Curtis hall on the campus with Claire Schilling, dietitian at the college and a member of the group, as hostess.

All but two of the 30 members were present at the play and program and both events were thoroughly enjoyed as a group. They took with them a number of guests to the college.

Mrs. Paul Lauster, retiring president of the group, was chairman for the evening. The following participated in the program: "Life of Richard Wagner," Mrs. Malcolm Kemmerer; "Works of Richard Wagner," Mrs. Frances Lutz, and the story of "Lohengrin" and "Tristan and Isolde," Mrs. Charles Lutz.

Mrs. William Lutz, vocalist, sang "Lord Is My Life," Allitsen; "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life," Victor Herbert, accompanied at the piano by Miss Scheirer who also played Bach's Pilgrim's chorus as a solo.

During the business session, plans were completed for a picnic Wednesday, June 22, at the bungalow of Charles Hunsberger in Perkiomenville. Members will meet at 1:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Ben Sherr, 1334 Fairview St., and proceed in private cars to the picnic site. Installation of new officers will take place at the affair.

Miss Schilling served luncheon after the meeting.

Three Cousins Baptized At Home of Grandparents

Three cousins were baptized at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel, Wescosville, last night by the Rev. John L. Guth, pastor of the Jordan Reformed charge. The children are Howard Charles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Fenstermaker, Allentown R. 2; Sarah Jane Rosenkranz Merkel, daughter of Minerva E. Merkel, Allentown R. 2, and Marlen Marjorie, daughter of M. and Mrs. Harold W. Merkel, 1136 Russel St. The families are members of the Reformed congregation of Cedarville church.

Schedule of Services By Rev. John L. Guth

Rev. John L. Guth, pastor of the Jordan Reformed charge, announced last night the following schedule of services for Sunday: Cedarville, preaching at 9 a. m., Sunday school at 10 a. m. and Young People's society at 6:30 p. m.; Jordan church at Walberts, Sunday school at 9 a. m. and preaching at 10.

30,000 Turkish Troops Gather Near Border

PARIS, June 3. (AP)—French official quarters received reports tonight 30,000 Turkish troops were gathered near Turkey's southern border adjacent to Alexandretta, a district in France's Syrian mandate where Arab-Turk tension led to a proclamation of martial law.

Despite riotous demonstrations over plans for a plebiscite to determine whether the district shall be Arab or Turk, Foreign Minister Georges Bonnet and Turkish Ambassador to Paris, Suad Davaz, indicated they hoped for peaceful settlement of the quarrel.

Find Body of Girl, 18, Missing Since Last October

JOHNSTOWN, PA., June 3. (AP)—The body of 18-year-old Sophie Balish, missing from her Nanty-Glo home since Oct. 19, 1937, was found today in the Lincoln reservoir near Nanty-Glo.

Coroner Patrick McDermott and state motor police said a preliminary investigation indicated the girl's head was injured and that they were proceeding on a theory of possible foul play.

Itagaki New War Minister

TOKYO, June 3. (AP)—Lieut. Gen. Seishiro Itagaki, who shared honors with Lieut. Gen. Kenji Doihara in carving out Manchoukuo's independence in 1931-32, today became minister of war in the reorganized "win the war" cabinet.

He succeeded 58-year-old General Gen Sugiyama, who was appointed to the supreme war council after having been minister of war since June 3, 1937.

Nixon Reenacts Slaying

CHICAGO, June 3. (UP)—Robert Nixon, grinning 18-year-old Negro, reenacted for police today the slaying of another of the five victims he has confessed to beating to death in Chicago and Los Angeles.

He led officers to the room in the Chicago hospital where last Aug. 21, 1937, he said he attacked and killed Anna Kuchta, 19-year-old student nurse.

He crushed her skull with a brick, he said, because she screamed.

Obituary

James Day, 58, Fogelsville, died at 7 p. m. Friday at Wescosville.

He was the son of the late Peter and Rebecca (Roth) Day.

Survivors include three sisters, Mrs. John Muth, Mertztown; Mrs. Sally Seltzer, Wescosville; Mrs. Matilda Muth, Slatington, and one brother, Alfred Day, Chapmans.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. (DST) from the Keller funeral home, Fogelsville. Interment in Maxatawny cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m.

EVAN S. MOHR

Evan S. Mohr, 69, of 922 Liberty St., died late last night at the Allentown hospital where he had been a medical patient since May 31.

MRS. ISABELLA MILLER

Mrs. Isabella, nee Steinbach, Miller, wife of Charles Miller of Bethlehem R. 3 died at her home at 8 o'clock Thursday night. She was 73 years old.

Born in Bucks county she was the daughter of Henry and Anna, nee Fryling, Steinbach. She was a member of the Lutheran wing of Eastern Salisbury Jerusalem church. She lived in Bethlehem for the greater part of her life.

Surviving are her husband; three children, Mrs. Alice Kerven at home and Mrs. Emma Clemmens and Charles of Bethlehem; nine grandchildren and four great grandchildren; a brother, Ira, and two sisters, Cora and Alice of Bethlehem.

Short services will be held at her late home Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. with continued services in Eastern Salisbury Jerusalem church at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery.

MRS. ADDA P. PETER

Mrs. Adda P., nee Wehr, Peter died at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Peter, New Tripoli R. 2, at 9:30 o'clock Thursday night. She was 67 years old.

Born in Heidelberg township she was the daughter of Joel and Matilda, nee Metzger, Wehr. She lived in that township all her life. She was a member of the Reformed wing of Heidelberg church. Her husband, Alvin B. Peter, died two years ago.

Surviving are the son with whom she resided and two sisters, Mrs. A. P. Diefenderfer of Fullerton and Mrs. Emma Helfrich of Allentown.

Short services will be held at her late home Monday at 1 p. m., EST, with continued services in Heidelberg church and interment in the adjoining cemetery.

Deaths

HECKMAN—In this city, June 3, 1938, George, son of the late Abraham and Floriana, nee Guth, Heckman, in his 67th year.

Due notice of funeral. O. S. R.

DON'T WAIT ANY LONGER

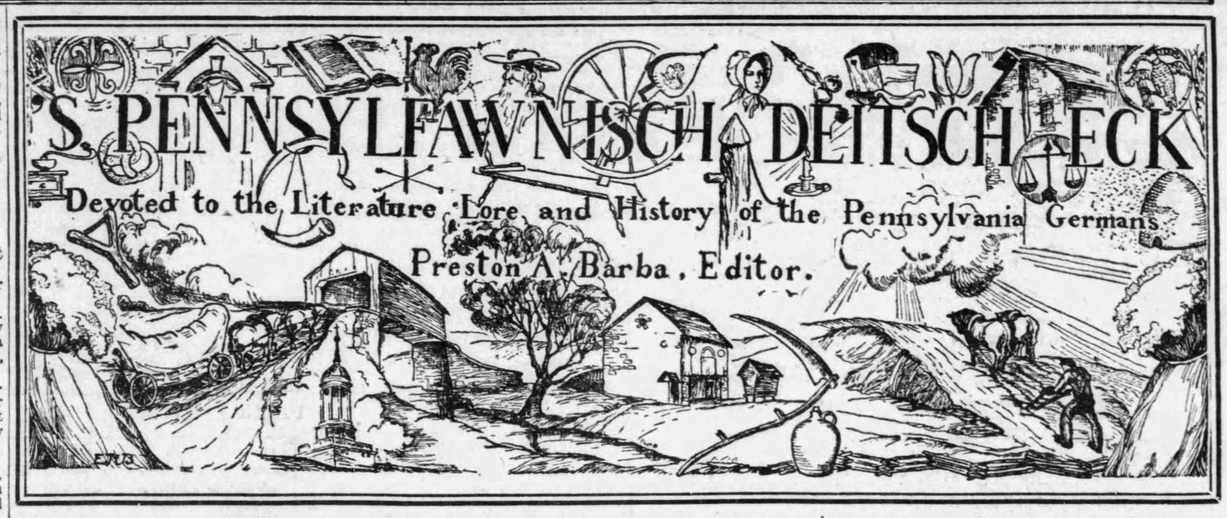


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Juni

Der Juni iss far common viel schenner wie der Moi. 'S Wetter iss noh meh g'setteit, un's bleibt Summer. 'S iss en iwweraus liebliche Zeit, so graad var der Hoiet, wann alles so frisch un grie iss, wu mer hieguckt, un's Gras un die Crops so stark wachse, dass mer meent mer daet's sehne un heere. Wer noh die Zeit hot far spaziere zu geh in's Land naus, odder naus zu fohre im Weggel odder uff der Trolley, der kann sich's bescht verluschdiere an dere herrliche Welt.

Awwer selle schee Zeit waehrt leeder net lang. Wann mol der lengscht Daag kummt, iss es Graas ausgewachse, un noh geht's an's Hoimache. Sell iss aa Zeit, wu die Bauere arrick bissy halt, abaddich wann sie noh noch's Welschkarn tende missa zwischenei. Wann's noh noch Regewetter nei gebt, sell halt sie arrick viel uff.

'S Hoimache iss freilich nimmi wie's var Alters wor. Do hen sie als Gras mit der Sens gemaeht, un's hot alsemol drei, vier Woche genumme, bis 's Hoi all eig'fohre wor. 'S erscht hen sie lauter deitsche Sense geyust; noh hen sie als maeryets un middaags g'hockt un gedengelt, dass es e Luscht wor. Mer iss als frieh naus, eb die Sunn uff wor, un hot alsemol e ganse Stunn gemaeht var Brekfescht. Noch sellem hot mer widder g'schafft bis neine odder halwer zehe, dann iss 's Neinuhrschtick naus gebrocht warre—Butterbrot, Rettig, Zwiwwle, alsemol aa Waffle un so Dinge. Noch Middaag hot's als e Ruhschtunn gewwe; noh hot mer blaudere kenne un schlofe, wammer net dengle odder schleife hot misse. Owets iss oft g'schafft warre, .bis. die Schtaerne rausgeguckt hen.

Heitzudaag iss's gans annerscht. Do waerd alles mit Maschine gemaeht, except in de Fensecke un wu's zu nass iss in de Schwemm. Wann's Hoi daer iss, waerd's mit Geilsreche zamme g'schleeft, un beim Ablaade misse aa die Geil draa. Do hen sie grosse Hoke, wu so'n gleeni Lood schier uff eemol nuff hewe un in der Bohre schmeisse. Sell iss ken Fun, in so me Hoibohre zu steh un's Hoi wegzuschaffe, wann's sellweg neikummt. Sell macht em alsemol schwitze, bis mer ken truckener Faadem meh an sich hot. Wann awwer no die Aerwet g'schafft iss un mer kann in der Damm. geh schwimme, un dutt noh truckene Kleeder aa, noh fiehlt mer wie neigebore.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905

Families Then and Now

By CYRUS H. ESHLEMAN

One of the outstanding characteristics of the present-day Pennsylvania Germans, as also of other elements in the state and nation, is the smallness of the families—if they can now properly be called families—compared with those of 50 to 100 years ago. Good-sized or large families are still seen in some communities, especially in the country districts and among some of the religious denominations, but even these are smaller than those several generations back. In most sections, especially the cities and towns, there are often only one or two children in a family and in many cases no children at all. Among the older generations there were usually 10 to 12 or more, coming at intervals of a few years all through the span of the mother's fertility.

Before considering the larger significance and consequences of the tendency, let us observe the contrast in the genealogical records. In the older families were long lists of children, except for the few sterile unions. Two sons and two daughters, the elder ones, were ordinarily named after the grandparents. The names of all were the common ones. Nearly every family had its John, Jacob, David, Samuel, Christian, Henry, etc., and its Elizabeth, Anna, Mary, Catherine, Barbara, etc. In the collected outlines were a score or more of each name, and they could be distinguished only by their being in different townships, or having different given names for the mother, when the exact dates of birth were not known.

In the latest generation in many cases, as already stated, are only a few children and sometimes none. The given names are more varied and distinctive. The work of the compiler is reduced, but in some lines there are no descendants, or none bearing the family name, and the genealogist realizes there may be no one to treasure the ancestral records.

We thus face the fact that many families are becoming extinct, or have sharply declined. If this were true of only a few there would be no cause for alarm, but when the great majority tend in this direction, the Pennsylvania German population is threatened with depletion; the family names disappear, and the numerical strength and influence in the state and nation are submerged by the elements that maintain a higher birth rate.

There is no desire here to urge the return of the extremely large family. With present economic and industrial conditions the number of children can not much exceed that of the parents, if the children are to have opportunities for a livelihood. No new lands in the West now beckon half of the children to come and establish homes. At the best in the old days the children came so close together that the mothers were overburdened. In the direct male line of my descent 4 of the 5 Eshleman mothers died before the age of 40, leaving large families of orphans. In some families the mothers were more rugged and lived to old age, but the struggles must have been difficult.

It is not denied that in some exceptional cases, owing to mental or physical unfitness, individuals should not marry or should have few or no children, and that in a few cases the occupation may make married life inadvisable. But these cases must constitute a small minority. Eugenists, the scientists who study population problems and the improvement of mental and physical heredity, state that to maintain the population undiminished there must be 3 to 5 children in the average family. It must be born in mind not all the children grow up or marry. If only one child is born for each couple the number in that generation is cut down about 75 per cent; if there are two births the reduction must be about 50 per cent.

Think of the future for the one child, who perhaps marries the one child of another family, and in turn has only one child. The last-named grows up without brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, and cousins. There are more parents than children, and three or four grandparents for each child. The family, consequently, will eventually be composed of a couple with one or no children and a group of parents and grandparents.

Most of us over 50 were reared in an environment where children were looked upon as inevitable and always too numerous. There seemed no possibility that the number would ever be too small. Since then the young people learned methods of prevention and were determined they would not have so many, and in many cases they have gone to the opposite extreme. Few of them have thought of the appalling results if such an attitude should become general.

Many have been deterred from assuming the duties of parenthood by the uncertainties of occupation and income. But in many cases the motives have been purely selfish and inconsiderate. Pleasure seeking is valued above the duties of rearing a family. The Pennsylvania German elements, the Protestants generally, and the modernists, need to be especially alarmed. All who are able to maintain the children should be urged to have good-sized families, 3 to 5, and in some cases more. On the other hand, the unfit and irresponsible should be required to have no more children than they can support, or none at all if eugenically unfit.

The defense of the nation and co-operation with other nations in the upholding of peace and civilization must also be reckoned with. Where there is only one child, or an only son, the parents will if possible keep the son out of all wars, even of defense, for fear of ending the family line. Civilization can not be upheld if there are no valiant defenders for the general good.

The families of a hundred years ago were too large, at least they would be too large under present conditions. Now in thousands of cases they are too small—too small among the people like ourselves, whose family names, families, culture, and ideals we desire shall be perpetuated and shall not be submerged by other elements. The population of the world may be too large and perhaps could be gradually reduced. But such reduction can be safely brought about only when all nations and all elements can be induced to co-operate. This whole problem can not be too strongly emphasized, and the Pennsylvania Germans need to be aroused to a sense of loyalty to their history and their future.

Lakewood, Ohio, May 18, 1938.

De College Boova

Now that many thousands are again being graduated from our colleges, our readers may find the homely wisdom contained in this sketch not untimely.

We mere ols in de shool gonga sin wore's farshtonna os mere net usht shool laerning greeked hen, awver aw awenich fashtond mit ei-g'numma. Es is nimmy so heitza-dawgs. Now, es arsht os de professor in unsera colleges wissa wella, is we wide os mer joompa con, we good os mer bolla shpeela con, un we long os mer si hore woxa con lussa eb mer blind waerdt. De arsht lesson os mer derno greeked, is laerna der "college yell" gevva, un es naixt os mer wase doot der boo shtae mit em mowl uff we en omshel un greished we en Hollenner:

"Zip! Bang! Boom!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hinkle Tzae un Reeva Blude,
Grudda Hore un Dowva Millich,
Epsilorum, Boof!"

un oll so dihenkersa norrheita os nemond wase wos es is, awver yader ebber farshtaed os der boo shunt nei g'shtart is far en farflompts kolb fun sich macha. De leit gooka tsu un sawga, "De boova saya era wilder hovver," awver der druvvel is se saya der hovver so deef os are farfowled im budda. Won se derno en holb yohr fun hame sin, hen se olles galaerndt os so rutsnawsa wissa kenna waega reshpectfully leit insulta, un se maena es ware shmardt far awrmy u-shuldiche maid blackgarda waega era dressa, un oldte leit b'shimpa waega era doomheit. Se shmoka oll grosse pifa wile sell se gooka maucht we toughs, un won se in de kars cooma don muss yaders tswae sitz tsu sich selver hovva won shunt meede oldte wiver im gong shtae missa un bublin haeva. Now, sawg mere amohl, doona se de socha laerna in era school bicher? Won se doona, ware's net en gooder bian en collection uff nemma far ena bicher kawfa os aw awenich ebbes sawga waega we mer sich badrawga set in coombany. Es doot warick-lich seema os der karl woo es loudsht schwetza con, de shtinkisht pife shmoka un hut de lengshta hore is es mensht aw-g'name by eena. Se explaina de socha mit em argument os se mista exercise hovva. Farmoodlich. Awver farwass saega se net huls un bowa pushta fense. Awver sell ware g'shoft, un shoffa is gaega de rule.

Awver des is net de rule by da boova arlae. Gook amohl on unser maid. Yohra tzurick hen se ols laerna bocka un bigla, un shtricka un wesha. Now missa se hem-shticha, embroidera, ruffla un flounsa maucha os em usht net warem holdt awver sin en farflompte nuisance. Won se hira don missa se grawd en mawd hovva—so gor tswae—aney far de arawet do un de onner far uff se ocht gevva. Won der mon net en bank hut don muss are de naws uff em shlife-shtae hovva bis se tsu der conclusion coomed os se en mon g'hired hut os se net enara con un derno gaeds on de divorce court un der deivel locht si feisht full we en pudding os are hut.

Unner denna conditions daid ich suggesta os oll de colleges en post-graduate course uff graichta far de shtudents farshtond laerna won se mohl olles wissa os se in da colleges laerna kenna, un de idea hut sich suggest tsu mere der onner dawg we der Sammy Mulbarger hame cooma is fun der college. Des barshtly wore fier yohr fardt in de shool. Der Mike, si pap, hut usht ae suit glader g'hot de gons tzeit os der boo in der shool wore un si mommy wore far dri yohr net weider fun hame os ons Gretzinger's greitz-wake, wile se ken glader hut g'hot far gae b'soocha. Der Sammy is der ansicht boo. Are wore ols en aw-g'namer younger mon, awver de college hut si kup so full laerning g'maucht os ken blotz mae wore far farshtond, un es arsht os are gadoo hut wore si dawdy retza wile are net recht English schwetza con, un der mommy sawga os are sich shemma daid si college chums cooma lussa ene saena wile de gons nuchbershoft tsu doom ware. Are hut oll si mail fun Schweffletown greeked, tswae mile ob, wile are g'sawd hut de Hawsa Barrick pusht-office ware tsu "insignificant." Are hut de boova nimmy gakent os mit eme uff ga-woxa sin un Soondawgs room ga'draveled hummel neshter soocha. In fact, are wore unich em shodda bawm g'hucked en gonser dawg un novels g'laesa, si fingernegel gabutzed, si pife g'shmoked un si hore ous da awga ga'wished. Si dawdy hut mich g'frogt far advise wos are mit dem boo do set. Ich bin nows ons house-eck un ene long ba-gooked unich em shodda bawn; derno bin ich tzurick un hob eme dare advise gevva: "Fong ene un bin en uff en huvvel-bonk os we en oldt mooder-shofe; derno greek en hecka-share un nem si belse fum kup; schnide de longa negle fun sina finger un mauch ene se fressa; shtrip en kelsich hem ivver si kup un a pawr over-alls ivver si fees; drae si g'sicht nuch em welshkarn feldt un derno shtell dich hinnich ene mit der fawr-gaishel un greish:

"Zip! Bang! Boom!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hinkle Tzae un Reeva Blude,
Grudda Hore un Dowva Millich,
Epsilorum, Boof!"

un won are sich net raiked don hock eme in de flank un ich insure dich di druvvel is om end."

Der naixt morga eb ich uff wore hov ich hara der oldt Mike der "college yell" gevva un de fure is g'shtart nuch em welsh-karn feldt. Ich hob ene der naixt dawg g'frogt we's gonga is un are hut g'sawd:

"Boonastiel, du bisht en filossifer. De post-graduate course hut my Sam olles g'larndt os are fargessa hut in fier yohr un safed mere en knecht. Wos sawgsht? Mere shtarta en post-graduate course om Barrick far uxa brecha?"

—GOTTLIEB BOONASTIEL

When Thomas H. Harter re-edited the first edition (1893) of his "Boonastiel," he left out 25 of the original letters and replaced them by later ones, among which was the above now famous "De College Boova." This is to be found in the edition of 1904.

The author told Dorothy Musser Scheuermann, author of "The Life and Works of Thomas H. Harter" (see ECK for Jan. 22 and 29, 1938) that President Atherton of the Pennsylvania State College was so impressed by this letter that he asked Mr. Harter to translate it into English for the benefit of young college graduates.

Es War Emol

**Es war emol en scheenes Land,
'S war reich un hooch im Waert.
Es war emol en grooses Volk,
Ge-acht un hooch ge-ehrt.**

**Es war aa Ardning in dem Land,
Dart war Gerechtichkeet;
Des war mol gaar net so wie heit
Mit all de Schlechtichkeet.**

**Un was net dart zu hawwe war
In yedem gleene Schtoor!
Der Zucker, Mehl un anner Sach
War alles net so raar.**

**Beim Bauer war noch alles do
Im Iwwerfluss un billich,
Grumbeere, Welschkarn, Weeze,
Oier, Butter, Millich.**

**Die Millich war als dick mit Rahm,
So owwe drin im Haffe;
Im Butter war's aa net erlaabt
Fer Inschlich nei zu schaffe.**

**Do war's in yedem Waertshaus noch
Blessier fer drin zu sei;
En grosses Glaas vum beschte Bier
Un wolfler Brandewei.**

**Un zwee fer fimfe, die Sigaers,
"Old Honest" Tschaaduwack;
Un kaaft mer Duwack fer die Peif,
War's immer'n voller Pack**

**Des Watsche schwappe war'n Blessier,
Un mit me gude G'wisse;
Weil yeder doch so ehrlich war,
Do hot eem niemand bschisse.**

**Un hot mer sich en Geilche kaaft,
War's gsund bis uf die Gnoche;
Ken Gribbebisser war'n debei
Un kenni windgebroche.**

**Un war'n die Kinner in de Schul,
Do hen sie gut gelaernt;
Sie hen aa nie ken Dricks versetzt,
Der Meeschter net verzaernt.**

**Die Buhwe hen em Daadi gfolgt,
Ken frechi Gosch aak'henkt;
Die Maed hen nie net rum gebrutzt
Die Mutter net gegrenkt.**

**Die aarme Leit hen fleissich gschafft
Un hen ihr Pflicht geduh;
Die reiche hen sie gern bezahlt
Un gew'ne'n guder Luh.**

**Der Miller hot ken Druwwel g'hatt
Fer ehrlich daerich zu kumme;
Er hot mit seinre Multerei
Ken Schtrich zu viel genumme.**

**Die Vendugroyer hen die Leit
Mol net so wiescht beloge;
Vum Lawyer hot mer niemols g'haert
As eener het bedrooge.**

**Die Dokter hen als graad gewisst
So was eem helfe deed;
Sie hen eem net ersht ufgemacht
Un widder zu genaeht.**

**Die Parre hot mer gut bezahlt
So as sie leewe kende;
Hot net browiert in's Himmelreich
Zu kumme mit de Cende.**

**Es war emol, es war emol
En Zeit so wunnerbaar;
Die Yunge wisse gaar nix heit
Wie schee die Zeit mol war!**

**Nau glaawich wul as unsereem
Die Zeite nimmi sehnt;
Un doch—verleicht war's yuscht en Draam
Un hot's yuscht so gemeent.**

—JOHN BIRMELIN

Freely adapted from August Heinrich's PFAELZER MUNDART-DICHTUNGEN

"THE Life and Works of Michael A. Gruber," a thesis by Donald Sellers Klopp, offered in partial fulfillment for the degree of Master of Arts at Pennsylvania State College appeared in the ECK for April 9, 16, 23 and 30, 1938. Since then Mr. Gruber, now in his 84th year and living in retirement in Washington, D. C., has called our attention to the following inaccuracies in this thesis.

In the issue for April 9th reference to the land patents should read: "The land was patented to him on March 23, 1761, by Thomas and Richard Penn, and eight years later he divided it into two almost equal parts, giving for certain considerations, the eastern and homestead portion to his oldest sn John Adam (1735-1807) and the western portion to his youngest son Henry, born in 1747.

In the same issue the date of birth of Calvin Gruber should read April 6th instead of April 6th.

Also Mr. Klopp's statement as to Calvin Gruber's academic service should read: "and completed forty-five years of instruction and service at Keystone State Normal School (later a State Teachers College), first as professor of arithmetic and civil government for thirty-six years, and later as dean of the institution for nine years."

In the poem "'N Schoenie Alti He'math" the name Elmeina should read Elmeia (a given name in the Gruber family and thus pronounced, although originally Elmira).

In the poem "Mei Mutter Ihra Garta" the word Scheira should read Shiera.—Ed.

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Chat About Your Friends

Mrs. Richard M. Stephens, 239 Ironwood St., will celebrate her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Alma Knappenberger of Northampton observed her birthday anniversary yesterday.

William O'Brien, manager of the Hotel Traylor, who was stricken ill three weeks ago while playing golf, is convalescing rapidly. He is still confined to his rooms at the hotel.

Mrs. Fritz Roka, 344 Lehigh St., is spending several weeks with her brothers and sisters in Budapest, Hungary, prior to touring the remainder of Hungary, her native land.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Clarke have moved from 510 N. 9th St. to 825 Chew St.

Ruth L. Havard, associated with the Harvard School of Business in Cambridge, Mass., is spending the summer vacation season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Havard, 215 S. 17th St.

Lt. Benton Helmick, U. S. N., is visiting at the home of Atty. and Mrs. William S. Hudders, 32 N. 18th St. Lt. Helmick is a former Allentown resident.

Mrs. Charles B. Young of 1042 Walnut St. is visiting her parents in Oil City.

Mrs. D. J. Nagle, formerly of 32 N. West St., has taken up residence at 110 S. Madison St.

John Kitchin and daughter Betty, 1713 Highland St., are vacationing in Miami, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Frick, 124 N. Penn St., celebrated their birthday anniversaries Thursday.

Andrey Yurazetz and daughter Betty are visiting Mrs. Frank Quarrie and Mrs. Shrure, Ridgewood, Brooklyn, N. Y., also daughter of Mr. Yurazetz.

Mrs. Merritt Miller, 605 N. 6th St., observed her birthday anniversary Friday.

Erwin H. Seifert, 2436 S. Fountain St., celebrated his birthday anniversary Friday.

A daughter was born at Sacred Heart hospital yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rubrecht, Boston. Mrs. Rubrecht is the former Jane Leiby. The infant their second child, will receive the name Barbara Jane.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Christensen of Alburtis R. 1 are the parents of a son born at 6:05 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Black of 1034 N. 20th St. at 4:55 p. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Clarence Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Romig of 814 Chew St., is today celebrating his 5th birthday anniversay.

Women are staging motorcycle races in Russia.

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Wright School Closes Its Term

Flower Show One of Outstanding Features of Closing Program

The 23rd term of the Wright school, directed by Mrs. Ada V. Wright, was brought to a close at noon yesterday. At the same time, Beryl Senderowitz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Senderowitz Jr., received her diploma. She has been attending the Wright school from nursery age to the sixth grade.

One of the outstanding closing activities at the school this week was a flower show conducted by the upper grades on Thursday morning at the school garden. Exhibits were arranged on tables beside the garden, and the display included flowers and vegetables from the school garden as well as from the lawns of the children's homes. There were six classes with four ribbons and a prize for each class, the children having bought the prizes with their club funds.

Elizabeth A. Walter, a teacher in the upper grades, entertained her pupils at a luncheon on Thursday noon at the Brookside Country club. Yesterday morning, the entire school enjoyed a demonstration of the care of riding horses at the Fair Grounds stables. This feature was arranged by Laurie Keiser.

Harrie Lewis, a first and second grade teacher, and Frances Herwig, teacher of the nursery group entertained their pupils at a garden party at the Lewis home.

In addition to the teachers already mentioned, other members of the faculty are Mrs. Frances H. Tuttle, mother assistant; Leah Roth, music teacher; Mrs. Martha Twining, French teacher; Mrs. J. C. Van Loon, school nurse, and Mrs. Wright, director.

The school will reopen in fall.

Zion E. C. Congregation To Have Children's Service

A special program will mark the Children's Day service in Zion E. C. church, 3rd and Susquehanna Sts., on Sunday night at 7:45 o'clock, at which time interesting stories will be told by Mrs. Willis G. Thomas.

The Quaker Singers, a trio of girls, will present special music, and the children of the Primary department, under the leadership of Mrs. Ray Schmoyer, will sing group songs and choruses. The Junior department, Mrs. R. C. Hillegass, superintendent, will give a choral reading of the Scripture lesson.

Two chalk talks will be presented by the pastor, Rev. H. D. Wittmaier, and George Allam will direct congregational singing with Vivian Hillegass at the piano.

Obituary

MRS. CELIA G. REESER

Following an illness that had kept her bedfast the past four weeks, Mrs. Celia G. Reeser, 79, died at 3 a. m. Friday at her home, 226 S. 17th St.

Mrs. Reeser was a native of Sigmund Berks county, where she was born a daughter of the late William and Caroline, nee Gery, Heimbach.

She came to this city about 27 years ago after her marriage in 1912 to Milton T. Reeser, who died 10 years ago. Mrs. Reeser was a member of the Trinity Reformed church and of the Bible class, Christian Endeavor and Willing Workers society.

Surviving are two brothers, P. H. Heimbach, of Frankfort, Ind., and Dr. J. M. Heimbach, of Kane.

ANNA B. STEVENS

Miss Anna B. Stevens, a resident of this city for the past 25 years, died at the home of her niece, Mrs. Theodore C. Sigrist, 3104 Linden St., at 2 a. m. Friday.

Born in Hazleton she was the daughter of Robert and Ann, nee Birtley, Stevens. She had been a member of Asbury M. E. church since she came to this city 25 years ago.

Surviving are a sister, Mrs. William H. Smink of this city and many nieces and nephews among whom are Mrs. Sigrist with whom she resided and Myrtle A. Smink of this city.

Rev. Frank Prentzle will officiate at services at the Bachman funeral home, 1030 Walnut St., Monday at 10:30 a. m. The cortege will leave for Hazleton where services will be held in the Bachman funeral home, Broad St., at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Vine St. cemetery.

CHARLES H. BECK

Charles H. Beck of 27 S. 6th St., former silk weaver and taxicab driver, died in the Sacred Heart hospital at 3 a. m. Friday. He was 54 years old.

Mr. Beck resided in this city for more than 20 years. Before he came here he was employed as a dance instructor in Kutztown and Lancaster.

His only survivors are his father of Kutztown and a sister and brother in Lancaster.

MRS. MARY JANE LEE

Mary Jane (Emmett), widow of M. William Lee of Reading, died Thursday, aged 68 years.

A native of Bradford, England, she was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Emmett.

Survivors are two children, Wilford E. and Mildred H. Lee, both at home, and two brothers, Thomas Emmett, Shamokin, and Herbert Emmett, Easton. Funeral services Monday at 1:30 p. m.

MRS. HANNAH C. MARSH

Mrs. Hannah C. (Miller) Marsh, wife of Daniel Marsh, died Thursday at her home along Walnutprot R. 2, near East Danielsville, from a heart attack. She was 64 years of age.

Born in Moore township, Northampton county, she was the daughter of the late John and Sarah (Reph) Miller. She was a member of the Lutheran wing, Christ Little Moore township church.

Survivors include her husband, Daniel Marsh, and the following children, Mrs. Mabel M. Kepp, Walnutport R. 2; Arthur A. Marsh and Mrs. Agnes Kepp, at home; one bother, John Miller, Moore township. A son died in infancy 38 years ago.

Funeral services will be held from the late home Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. (D.S.T.) with continued services in Christ Little Moore township church. Interment adjoining cemetery. Viewing Monday 7-9 p. m. Rev. Daniel Latshaw and Rev. H. D. Clauss will officiate.

Deaths

MARSH—Along Walnutport R. 2, June 9, 1938, Hannah C. (Miller) Marsh, wife of Daniel Marsh, aged 64 years, 2 months and 17 days.

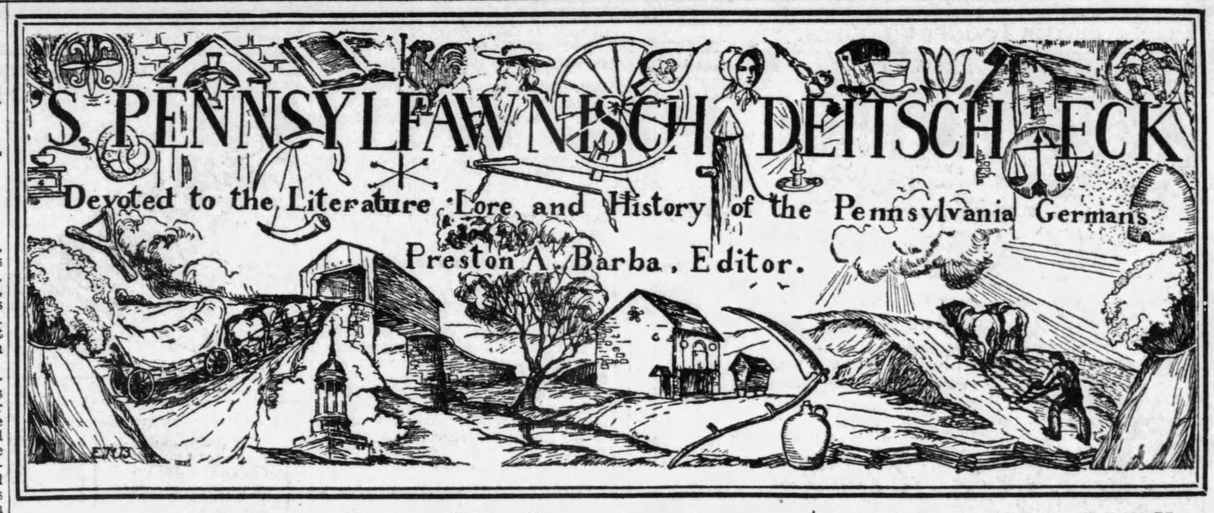
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late home along Walnutport R. 2 Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. (DST) and the continued services in Little Moore township church. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Bethlehem papers please copy. Saylor.

Zimmerman

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Vun de Hoiyet

EDWARD HERMANY

For hay-making in the olden days and related customs, see Eli Keller's poem 'S MEHE MIT DER DEUTSCHE SENS in the ECK for June 13, 1936, and the Reverend Mr. Heilman's DENG'LSHTUK in the ECK for June 27, 1936.

The following poem, written about 1872, appears here for the first time in print.

Ich hab mei Middaagesse
Vergniegt un ruhich gesse,
Doch hawwich noch die Leicht im Kopp!
So'n lumbich Schterwewese
Dutt lang im Haern rum greese,
Wie "Pibbs" im leere Hinkelgropp!

O Wetzkump! un O Sichel,
Mol widder in mei Bichel
Misst ihr gedraage sei, denk ich;
Ihr kennt yo ball verroschde,
Ihr henkt schun lang am Poschde,
Wu Hund un Katze reiwe sich!

O Wetzkump! un O Sichel!
Kummt dabber in mei Bichel,
Kummt in die Hoiyet un die Aern;
Kummt mit mir hie zum Weide,
Zum Maehe un zum Schneide —
Des sehn ich immerfart noch gaern!

Harcht mol! iln Allemengle (1)
Duhn sie var Daag noch dengle,
Un drinke aa ihr guder Schnabbs! —
Sie duhn sich unnerschtehe,
Var "Breckfescht" noch zu maehe —
Ich denk 's bezahlt sich awwer gnabbs!

So waar's var alde Zeide,
Bei unsre deitsche Leide:
Die hen gedengelt breed un dinn,
So iwwerm Hahnegraehe,
Un Schtaerneunnergehe —
So hawwich's ennihau im Sinn!

'N guder Maeher, wees ich,
Der fillt sich Kump mit Essich,
Un wann's sei muss; so'n gleener Dramm (2)
Kann er yuscht unni Zucke
Die Gargel nunnerschlucke —
Noh geht er langsam nooch 'm Schwamm.

Dedse wedse, dedse widse!
Hinnehaer bis an der Schpidse,
Vun zweemol bis zu dreimol, scharf!
Noh waerd so rum gegulvert,
Wu 's middaags zimmlich hulvert,
Un schtrent der Buckel un der Warf. (3)

Noh geht's zum Marye Esse —
Des hett ich schier vergesse! —
'N solid Fuder far die Leid —
Rod Schunkefleesch un Oiyer,
Bleib draus, O Mettlezoyer! (4)
Die halte aus wie'n alter Schdreid!

Ich wees net ob mer wolle
Mitnanner widder drolle? —
Nooch Breckfescht waerd's gaar ewich heess!
Die breede Deidsche Sense, (5)
Die glidsre un die glense,
Un dreiwe dicke Drobbe Schweess!

Die grosse schdarke Maeher,
Die gleene Grassverschpraeer, (6)
Die Recher un der Drinkedraager;
Die lange griene Halme,
Die Schdaare un die Schwalme,
Die hen im Dichter Haerz ihr Laager!

Wann er sie sehnt, do grickt er
'N Luschde far des Pickder,
Un singt un mohlt's in's Haerze nei;
Do bleibt's 'n Schatz uf immer,
Des raabt ihm nimmand nimmer —
Hot er schunscht nix, des bleibt doch sei!

Well! wann mer net mit gehne,
Die Maeher kann mer sehne
Dart drunne in der Sunn so heess!
'N Schditz (7) mit Wasser hen sie,
Aa 'n Boddel—"Excellency" (8)
Schteht druf gedruckt im scheene Grees!

Sie maehe un sie wedse,
Sie drinke un sie schwedse,
"Der Weds iss gud, der Weds iss gud!"
Yuscht wart a gans glee bissel,
Bis er abwischt sei Wissel —
"Der Hinnescht hot der Hecht im Hud!" (9)

About "Nein Uhr" do hen sie
'N "Zehe Uhr Schdick" fancy
Im Schadde uf 'm griene Graas!
So Ladwaergbrot un Gummre,
Die mache nimmand schlummre —
Sehnscht wu der Peffer hockt im Haas?

Ach Gott, so zwische elfe,
Un halwer, halwer zwelfe,
Do warre Sense schdump un Gnoche mied!
Do schwidzt un greckst un schwobt mer,
Do schnauft un reiszt un schnobt mer—
Un harcht noch scharf far's Kichelied!

Noh heert mer 'n Wart, ich wunner
Ob sell iss kumme runner
Vum Himmel odder drunneruff?
Far'n madder Mensch zu quaele,
Dud's yuscht der Deiwel waehle —
Un drickt un drickt noch owwedruff!

'N gleener, schwacher Maeher,
'N ausgeworner Maeher,
Der weess sell Wort—"Gadahringelt"! (10)
Wann's zwitzert zwische elfe,
Un halwer, halwer zwelfe —
Noh heert er's schure—"Gadahringelt!"

'N schrecklich Wart iss des do —
Nemm's weck uf ewich—Presto! —
Un leg's net widder uf mei Gnick!
'S waerd yeder mit mer schdreide,
Der's ye hot misse leide —
Ich kumm zu meine Maeher z'rick!

Sie wedse un sie wedse,
Sie ruhe un sie schwedse,
"Der Weds iss gud, der Weds iss gud!"
Sie warte noch e bissel,
Sie wische oft die Wissel —
"Der Hinnerscht hot 'n Gummrim Hud!" (11)

Ken "ranz des vaches," (12) O Schweidzer,
Geblose far 'n Greitzer, (13)
Laut ye so siess wie's Kicheharn,
Wann matt un mied vum Maehe,
Die Boys im Meadow schtehe,
Un heere's tutsa "Homeward turn!"

Noch paarmol dun sie schwibbe,
Die Maunse (14) haerli schdribbe,
Dann's "Schlodderfass" (15) g'schwind ausgeleert
Un eifrig heemgeloffe —
Sie hen's yuscht graad gedroffe,
Die "Schditz" un "Excellency," heert.

Die sin yo alle beede,
Verschitt un umgedrede —
Was daet mer wann's net Middaag waer? —
"Dedse wedse, dedse widse,"
Hinnehaer bis an der Schpidse —
Wass iss? yuscht guck emol do haer!

Verdollt sei, do iss eener,
So'n dinner, darrer, gleener,
Der wedst un singt, "wer schdumb nausgeht,
Der kummt schdumb rei aa widder,
Verschlag en doch en Gwidder,
Eens, zwee, drei, scharf! bei mir, verschdeht"!

Die Middaagsruh waar lenger,
Ihr alde "Kaerschefenger," (16)
As wie mer heidzudaag sie hot!
Der Waasem un der Schadde
Erquickt gans g'schwind die Madde,
Noh geht's deelmols wie's haerli sott!

Des "Rassle" un des "Pocke"
Un uf de Hinnere hocke,
Iss alles recht un macht aa G'schpass;
But's "Kaerschefange," Buwe,
Iss letz, des kann ich bruwe,
So gud wie des, dass nass iss nass!

Die Boddel muss an's Meilche,
Wie an die Naas en Veilche,
Noh hot mer ennihau Geruch;
Doch far en Kaersch zu beisse,
Do muss mer's Maul ufreisse,
Un grickt en Brandewei Versuch!

Die letscht Maud Muller

A parody on Whittier's familiar poem "Maud Muller on a summer's day."

MICHAEL A. GRUBER

Die Maud, e' scheener Dag im Summer,
Hot Hoi gerecht beim Sollie Wummer.

Am Sol sei feinie Bauerei
Geht der Turnpike an die Felder bei.

In seim Automobiel nemmt der Judge 'n Reitj
Die Maud war im Feld am Turnpike Seit,

Und unnig ihr Schtruphut glenzet froh
'N lieblich G'sicht und Auga blo.

"So'n lieblich G'sicht un schee Puschtur
Hab ich noch net g'sehna, sell is schur!"

So sagt der Judge, un schtoppt am Feld,
Un frogt die Maud ob sie mit ihm wellt.

Fon Automobiels hot die Maud schon g'heert,
Un oft gewunnert wie m'r dort drin faehrt.

No hot sie gedenkt, "Do is mei Chance";
Fom Recha tschumpt sie un graddelt die Fence.

Der Judge un die Maud fahra schtark un weit,
Un hen ken Acht uf Pletz un Zeit.

Die Maud ihra Auga un lieblich G'sicht
Zum Judge war 'n herrlich, schee Gedicht.

Er denkt fanna naus, un wunnert wann
Er die lieblich Maud immer haawa kann.

Un als er denkt an all die Sacha,
Dut eppes sonderbarlich gracha.

Der Automobiel leit dort im Dreck,
Der Judge un die Maud net weit eweck.

'S war kens fiel weh gedu, zum Glick,
Un dreizeh Meil lauft die Maud zurick.

'N Yohr deno sehnt der Judge die Maud;
"Ich lieb dich noch," hot er zu re g'sa'd.

Sie guckt ihn a' un sagt ken Wort,
Dreht schnell sich rum un lauft no fort.

Der Judge geht heem, fon Herza krank,
Un hengt den Motto owwig seim Schankt

Fon all die Dinga zum Mensch seim Schpiel,
Das schrecklichscht is 'n Automobiel.

Washington, D. C., October 17, 1908

Der Nammidaag waerd heesser,
Un's maeht sich aa viel beeser,
Drum geh wer will mit in der Schwamm! —
'N Schlang kennt mich yo beisse,
'N Sens meecht ich verreisse —
Ich geh un fisch am Saegmiehldamm!

Sie meege "dedse wedse"
Un was sie wolle schwedse,
Der Dichter hot ken Hecht im Hud!
Sie meege, "dedse widse,"
Sich bloge un verhidse —
Der Dichter hot ken "Gummrim Hud!"

Sie meege "dedse wedse,"
Un was sie wolle schwedse,
Ich hab ken Luschde far die Subb! —
Ken "Cidereil" verlang ich,
Ken "Kaersche," wisst ihr, fang ich —
Yuscht eemol waar ich bei der Drubb!

Genunk! zu oft far'n Dichter,
Ihr Schbeddler, Beesewichter —
So'n dicki Kaersch, so'n weider Schlund!
So schdarker Dramm! Never,
Forever un forever,
Du ich's again, ihr Lumbehund!

1.—**Allemengle**—Allemengel (Germ. great want), a place in upper Lehigh Co., so-called because of the poverty and distress of the early Pa. German settlers there.

2.—**Dramm**—a drink of rum or whiskey. From Eng. dram, influenced by Eng. rum (Lambert)

3.—**Warf**—the snathe of the scythe.

4.—**Mettlezoyer**—Reference to a local character, Zeitlemoyer.

5.—**Deidsche Sense**—A broad-bladed German scythe much used by the Pa. Germans. It was sharpened by hammering out (rausdengle) the blade on a scythe anvil (Dengelschtock).

6.—**Grassverschpraer**—those who followed the mowers to scatter the swathe ('s Gemaad).

7.—**Schditz**—a wooden container, smaller at the top, used to bring water to the workers in the field.

8.—**Excellency**—a once popular brand of whiskey.

9.—**Der Hinnerscht hot der Hecht im Hud**—Another version has (die Schlang im Hud). The slowest mower was placed last!

10.—**"Gadahringelt"**—?—Who will interpert this?—Is it "Kreditgeld"?

11.—**Der Hinnerscht hot 'n Gummrim Hud**—Who will explain this line? We have asked a number of people, but have received no satisfactory reply.

12.—**Ranz des vaches**—A tune blown on Alpine horns by Swiss herdsmen.—See Longfellow's poem with the same title.

13.—**Greitzer** (Germ. Kreuzer)—a small coin.

14.—**Maunse**—tall, tough tufts of grass.

15.—**Schlodderfass**—a small cask for water, carried over the shoulders.

16.—**Kaerschefenger**—topers who excelled in drinking out cherries that had been placed in narrow-necked rum or whiskey bottles.

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Evans, 838 N. Sherman St., will observe their silver wedding anniversary today. They are the parents of one child, a daughter Betty.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baer Stoudt, 1054 Tilghman St., are spending some time in Atlantic City, where they are registered at Chalfonte-Haddon hall.

Claude N. Schaffer, a former Allentown policeman and piano salesman who several months ago moved to Punxsytawney, is spending several weeks in this city as the guest of his sister, Mrs. Herbert Erig at 541 N. 8th St.

Sylvia Berkowitz, 106½ S. 13th St., was graduated from Ohio State university, Columbus, O., at commencement exercises Monday.

Mrs. Marion Burchill, 1919 Green St., who entered the Household Nursing Training School for Attendant Nurses in Boston six weeks ago, has completed the preliminary course in household arts and has been transferred to the Whittinsville Hospital for a year's training in bedside nursing.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barton of 230 N. St. George St. will spend Father's Day with Mrs. Barton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Farley of Somerville, N. J.

Virginia Holt, Raleigh, N. C., who has been the houseguest of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Peter, 1109 N. 19th St. since the graduation exercises at West Point, where she had been a guest of their son, Cadet Howard Peter, returned home Thursday. On her return by motor Miss Holt was accompanied by Lucille Bieber of Emaus, Cadet Peter and Phillip Parkinson, 1821 Congress St. The three are houseguests at the Holt home and will return to Allentown today.

Marjorie A. Conover, director of health education at the Allentown Y. W. C. A., has been spending the week since Tuesday at Martha's Vineyard, off the New England coast, attending a seminar of Y. W. health directors and secretaries. Frieda Dammrich and Catherine Wint, members of the Health Education council of the Y. W. C. A. are accompanying her.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude U. Keck, 633 N. 16th St., are celebrating their silver wedding anniversary today. Mrs. Keck is the former Ruth A. Haines, and is active in American Legion auxiliary work and the Ladies' auxiliary of the Lehigh Democratic club, of which she is a past president. There are two children, Robert and Betty, at home. Mr. Keck is a salesman with Smith and Peifly.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mitten and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Hopkins of Minersville, and Mrs. Haydon Weyhen Meyer, East Orange, N. J., were in Allentown and Hazleton to attend the funeral of their aunt, Miss Anna B. Stevens, 3104 Linden St., this week.

Claude N. Schaffer, who several months ago took up residence in Punxsutawney, is spending several weeks in this city. While here he is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Herbert Erig, 541 N. 8th St.

Atty. and Mrs. Donald V. Hock, this city, are in Pittsburgh attending the Pennsylvania State Exchange convention at the Hotel Roosevelt this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Smith and son Harold, Roselle, N. J., have returned after a visit with their aunt, Mrs. William H. Smink, 515 Liberty St.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burkhardt, 36 N. West St., celebrated their 43rd wedding anniversary Thursday.

Louise Geisinger is ill at her home, 927 Turner St.

Nicholas Onushak of 3rd and Arch Sts., Catasauqua, is confined to the University of Pennsylvania hospital, Philadelphia, where he has been a medical patient for two weeks.

Mrs. W. H. Evans has returned to her home at 1334 Linden St. after a stay at the Rumbaugh clinic, Kingston, where she received treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ide, Kingston, are visiting Mrs. Ide's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Evans, 1334 Linden St.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Johnston of 1203 Turner St. are the parents of a son born at 8:40 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Kase, 146 S. 5th St., Friday at 10:02 a. m. at the Allentown hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Derrick, of Redington, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Buchanan, of White Plains, N. Y., are motoring through the New England states on a week's vacation trip.

P-I-L-E-S W. D. FARBER, M. D.
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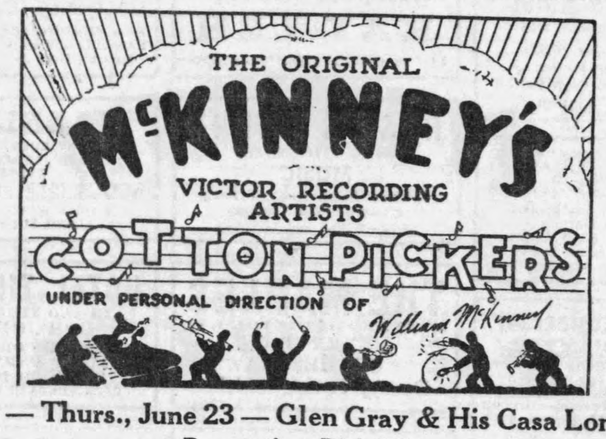
is Conservative, because it saves the tissues instead of destroying them. Non-operative, because there is not even a suggestion of the dread and anxiety associated with hospitals, anesthesia and operation. Ambulant, because patients require no attention between treatments, are not confined nor restricted in any way, but follow the usual routine of their daily duties.

Registered nurse in attendance for women. Appointment must be made for Consultation and Examination.

OFFICE HOURS: Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. Other hours by appointment. Evening Hours—Tuesday only, 6 to 7:30 P. M. Office, Dial 2-7496. Residence, 2-2588.

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THE NATURAL SPOT
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ALLENTOWN—PENNSYLVANIA

Obituary

MRS. LAURA WEATHERFORD

Mrs. Laura Weatherford died yesterday in Tampa, Fla.

Survivors include her husband, Roland Weatherford; two brothers, Charles and Ed Stettler; one sister, Mrs. J. O. Gates.

Mrs. Weatherford, who will be buried in Tampa, is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Stettler.

ARTHUR S. GEIGER

Arthur S. Geiger, a cabinetmaker employed by the Northeastern Planing Mill, Reading, for the past 37 years, died at his home, in that city on Wednesday, aged 65 years. A native of Allentown, he was a son of the late Harry and Mary (Apple) Geiger and was a member of the Reformed denomination, Modern Woodmen of America and the Reading Hose Fire company.

Surviving are his widow, Laura J. (Merkel); two sons, Harold N. Geiger, Mt. Penn, and James L. Geiger, Kenhorst; three grandchildren, one great-grandchild and two sisters, Annie Geiger, Allentown, and Mrs. Minerva McLathory, Bethlehem.

MILTON ECK

Milton Eck, 68, WPA worker who resided on Allentown R. 60, died shortly before 10 a' m. Friday.

Eck first became ill yesterday. Death was attributed to a coronary disease by Dr. Alexander M. Peters, Lehigh county corner, who investigated later today.

WILSON FEHNEL

A heart attack suffered while at work caused the death of Wilson Fehnel, 58, of Lansdale at 10 a. m. Friday. He was a son of Oliver Fehnel and a brother to Harvey Fehnel, both of this city. For many years he had resided in Coopersburg. The past 18 years he lived in Lansdale.

Mr. Fehnel was employed as a railroad maintenance man and was stricken on a train while working. He was taken to the Lansdale hospital but died enroute.

Survivors in addition to his father and brother in this city include his wife, Clara; two sons, Paul of Lansdale and Arthur of Connecticut, and a daughter, Mrs. Carrie Woodcock, New York City. Another brother, Rev. Elmer Fehnel, local Brethren church pastor, died last July.

Mr. Fehnel was born in Northampton county. He was of the Lutheran faith and belonged to the Lansdale Lutheran church.

MRS. SALLIE J. WOODRING

Mrs. Sallie J., nee Acker, Woodring, wife of Edgar W. Woodring, died at her home, 620½ Cedar St., at 10:30 p. m. Thursday. She was 73 years old.

Born at New Smithsville she was the daughter of Alvin and Mary, nee Greenawald, Acker. For the past 45 years she had been a resident of this city. Prior to that time she had lived in Kline's Corner, near Topton, and New Smithsville. She was a member of Salem Reformed church in this city.

Mrs. Woodring was married twice. Her first husband, Ambrose Schweyer, died 40 years ago. Her second husband, Edgar Woodring, survives. Other survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Edward Laughlin; two grandchildren; two brothers, John of New Smithsville and Edwin of this city; a sister, Mrs. Wilbur Stettler of this city.

Services will be held at the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., on Monday at 3 p. m. with interment in Greenwood cemetery.

MRS. MARY SLIDER

Mrs. Mary E., nee Richard, Slider, wife of Ralph R. Slider of 305 Priscilla St., died early on Friday at the home of her son, Ralph S. Slider, 1008 Walnut St., where she had been residing for the past three weeks. She was in her 78th year.

Mrs. Slider was born in Wilkes-Barre, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richard, but lived in this city most of her life.

Surviving besides the husband and son are five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Charles Hyneman of Hackettstown, N. J.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 1 p. m. from the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment will be made in the Laurel Hill cemetery, White Haven.

Deaths

FISCHEL—In this city, June 17, 1938, Mary, nee Kammetler, wife of Joseph Fischel, aged 31 years, 4 months and 16 days.

Due notice of funeral. Weber.

MITCHELL—In Bethlehem, June 17, 1938, Rebecca Riedy Wehr, widow of Joseph T. Mitchell.

Funeral services, to which relatives and friends are respectfully invited, will be held at at the residence of her son-in-law, Dr. Herbert J. Schmoyer, 237 E. Broad St., Bethlehem, Tuesday at 2 p. m. daylight saving time. Interment in Fairview cemetery, Allentown. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Pittenger.

KUNSTMAN—At Easton, June 17, 1938, Isabelle J. Kunstman, aged 84 years, 7 month and 9 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 2:30 o'clock, D.S.T., Monday at her late home, 167 S. Main St., Nazareth with interment to follow in the Moravian cemetery, Nazareth. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday. R. J. Bartholomew.

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Phone 2-5534 - 818 WALNUT ST.



DIE WOMELSDORFER 'CADEMIE

MICHAEL A. GRUBER

Naechst wo Alt Tulpehocka war
Und die zahlreich Rietha ruhga;
Wo der Conrad Weiser leit, so gar,
Und die Bauer drum rum bluhga;

Schier gar am Berg wo der Adler's Kop
Sich schtreckt nach der Himmel's Zelt,
Und an die Gluft macht schnell 'n Schtop —
'N Schtaedtel is dort hie g'schtellt.

Aus Heidelberg kummt des Schtick,
Als Middletown bekannt
'N hunnert-zwanzig Yahr zurick;
Now Womelsdorf genannt.

Die Zion's Kerch schteht uf 'm Hiwwel,
Und an die Schtros schier hunna
Fon yunga Leut war als 'n Gewiwwel
An die acht und die fier Uhr Schtunna.

Dort war mohl die Academie
In ihra Zeit beriehmt;
Fiel Maed und Buwa ginga hie
Die now sin hoch esteem'd.

Der Lehrer dort zu sell'ra Zeit
Hot John S. Krumbine g'he'sa,
'N Mann mit Kop und Mund bereit
In aller Art Schul Wehsa.

Die Rechlerei in hocha Grad
War sei gross Element,
Und yeder Schuler gebt er Rath
Zu schaffa bis er's kennt.

Des Algebra und Geometrie
Hen mir dort lerna kenna;
Und Sacha aus 'm Historie
Hot er uns macha nenna.

In Grammar und in 'Rithmetic
Hot maechtig er gedrillt,
Und oftmohls hen dehl grossa Schtrick
Im Drilla schier gebrillt.

M'r hen au' noch der alt Weg g'schpellt;
'N Raai am Blackboard no'
Hen Maed und Buwa sich hie g'schtellt
Wer bescht war, owwa dro'.

Dann sin die harta Worta kumma,
Die kartza und die langa;
M'r hen uf yeder Wort acht g'numma
Und all Mistakes uf g'fanga.

Du Zeit! ich hab als "Head" sei wella,
Und owwig mir zweh Maed
Die hen ke' Wert ferfehlt im Schpella--
Die Nora und die Kate.

'S is siwwa-un-zwanzig Yahr zurick
Das letscht moh! Schul dort war;
Und mach ich dan 'n Ueberblick,
Wo is die Schuler Schaar?

M'r findt sie bal' in yeder Schtand
Und yeder Ruf des Lebens;
Und iwwer unser grosses Land
Is ihra Bahn des Schtrebens.

Der Horace, Lawrence, Adam, Frank
Hen g'lernt die Doctorei;
Der Harry, Ed und noch 'n Frank
Hen Lawyer muessa sei;

Der Mart in Frucht und Lumber deal'd;
Der Davie is 'n Parra;
Als Acrobat der Elmer schpielt
Wo hunnert Dahler schtarra;

Der Dolph am alta Platz halt Schtohr
Und du't fiel Bisness macha;
Der Morg fuhrt etlich Kercha Chor
Und deal'd in Music Sacha;

Der Ritch 'n Bauerei regiert;
Der Jeck der halt 'n Schtohr;
Der Wall 'n Poschtamt fleisig fuehrt
Seit 'm erscht McKinley Yahr.

'N dutzand John hen sellie Schul
Mit Schpass und Frehda g'fillt,
Und wann gequestion'd war 'n Rule
Hot oft ihr Wort gegillt;

Sin etlich William dort gewesst —
Ferkartzt zu Will und Bill;
Paar Henry wara nei gepresst,
Und der Albert immer Schtill;

Der Mahlon, Peter, Louis, Fred,
Paar Sam, paar Charles und der Ike,
Der Well, Darius, George und Ed,
Der Allen, Pierce und Mike.

Fergessa miss m'r net die Maed
Die ganz plasierlich gucka,
Wenn scheena Bauera Buwa blaed
So scheu zu ihna nucka.

Die Schul hot etlich Katie g'hatt,
Paar Ella und die Nora,
Und etlich Emma wara dort,
Die Lovie und die Cora;

Die Lizzie, Fannie, Julia, Tillie,
Die Vanilla, Ida, Maggie,
Die Sallie, Rosie, Frances, Millie,
Die Beckie und die Aggie.

Die menschte hen sich Menner g'rickt,
Mechanics, Doctor, Parra;
Dehl is 'na's noch net so geglickt
Und sin "Old Maids" dann warra.

Doch sin die Alta Maed fiel werth
In daera Welt Gewimmel:
Fiel duna Engel Dienst uf Erd,
Dehl—warta bis im Himmel.

Der Lehrer und paar Buwa und Maed
Sin awwer nimmi do';
Sie tenda Schul fon a' hecherie Grade
Un folga 'm Beschta no'.

Seit unser gros Centennial Yahr
Is die alt Academie
'N Schtick und dehl fon sell'm was war —
Fergangnie Historie.

Doch lebt die Schul ihr Ei'fluss fort
In die Lessons dort gelernt,
Die hen zum Lehwa fiel gebatt
Und oft in Dinga gewarnt.

Die "different Branches" net alleh
Wara Lessons in sell'ra Schul,
Awwer dichtig denka und Sacha ferschteh
F'r yeders war die Rule;

'No mit 'm denka fleisig g'schaft,
Und selwart's bescht gedu
Ob g'sucht is warra f'r annerie Kraft
Oder g'froght f'r Hilf dazu.

'N Schul die gutie Arwet du't
In Lessons und in Drilla
Is bei die Leut gerechelt gut
Und hot ihra beschter Willa.

Die Schul die awwer mehner du't;
Lehrt denka und ferschteh,
Gebt Kraft und Saft zum hoechschten Gut,
Und weist weller Weg zu geh —

So'n Schul ihr Ei'fluss is meh werth
Als 'n hunnert annera ihra;
Es helft e'ns lehwa wie es g'hoert
Un Gutes eschtemiera.
1903 to 1904

NOTE—The academy described in the above poem was begun in 1834 and closed in 1876 in Womelsdorf, Pennsylvania, a town having today a population of slightly over one thousand persons. The school was located on the east side of North Front (or First) Street near the old landmark, Zion's Union Church. An unpretentious, one-story, brick building, it was crowded with single desks and seats. The sons and daughters of leading citizens within an eight-mile radius of the town came to the master of the school, Professor John S. Krumbine, for instruction.

According to the author, boys and girls in the region, whether big or small, were known by their Christian or given names, with very few distinguishing titles like Miss or Mister. Catharine became Kate or Katie; Margaret Maggie; Frederick Fred; Henry often Harry; William Bill or Will; and so on.

More than a hundred different boys and girls attended the school in its last five years of existence.

It should be held in mind that the poem was composed in 1903 and 1904, the references then being already approximately thirty-three years old. Another thirty-three years have passed since that time. Therefore, students of that school who are still living, are well over seventy years of age.—D. S. Klopp.

Sacrificed Generations

HEINZ KLOSS

This is how Americans of Anglo-Saxon descent are wont to defend their position regarding native non-English languages in the Union: We do not compel these people to speak English. We never oppressed them. We are not guilty of any neglect. Does that hold water in the case of the Pennsylvania Germans? Let us see. Up to 1830 the Pennsylvania Germans had chiefly parochial schools where High German was usually the medium of instruction. When secular public schools were set up (beginning with 1834), the High German language was, as a rule, dropped altogether. For several decades, German or bi-lingual public schools were tolerated in principle (1), but they need not occupy us here, as they were never the dominant type of public schools in the German Counties. They were never encouraged by the State, in fact quite to the contrary. By establishing all-English Normal Schools the Government effectively undermined the position of the few German schools which for a time tried to withstand the uniform standardization which was soon to cover the whole school system of the Commonwealth.

In the standardized elementary schools the little boys and girls, upon entering school, faced a strange and unintelligible world. The common branches were taught in a language entirely foreign to them. During the first months they were entirely unable to follow the teacher's lessons. Evidently this was a most unfortunate situation. The Anglo-Saxon has not been equally intolerant all over the world. In Quebec the French and in South Africa the Afrikaans language are the sole medium of instruction for all children speaking these languages at home, from the primary and elementary grades through the high schools up to the colleges and universities. Yet both countries form part of the British Empire. But we have other countries where the parallel with the situation as given formerly in Pennsylvania, is far more striking. Throughout the greater part of Wales, which is an integral part of Great Britain, the Welsh language is spoken, and throughout the island of Porto Rico, which is a territory of the United States, Spanish is the prevalent tongue. How are the little Welshmen and Porto Ricans treated in school? In the first year they hear nothing but their mother-tongue. Afterwards, English comes in as a branch of instruction. Around the 5th grade both languages are used as media of instruction.

In the upper grades and in the high schools, instruction is always given in English, the mother tongue being restricted to the position of a branch.

Nothing of the kind was done in the Pennsylvania public school of olden times. The teacher started on a strictly English basis, using or admitting, at most, the dialect in order to explain certain things and topics. The child had to learn, from the beginning, to think in a language different from that of the home. While the children from English-speaking homes could, from the very beginning, concentrate on the subject-matter laid before them, the German child had to grope in the labyrinth of a foreign tongue, and, unable to take interest in the content-matter, was overburdened with the heavy task of mastering the linguistic tools in hearing and speaking, in reading and writing. How much more easily would the Pennsylvania German children have gone through with their curricula, had they only been allowed to get at first some mental training in their mother tongue so as to use the German as a tool for the shaping of their English. A child who knows no English should first learn in German 6x2—12; thereafter the pupil may repeat this lesson in English and thence safely proceed to more complicated equations as f. i. 650x20—13,000. But cut off from their original resources, thrown amidst a flood of unknown words and conceptions, they worked under a handicap. While it is clear that the talented scientists among the Pennsylvania Germans were not prevented, by this cruel system, from shaping up into those towering figures they were destined to become—as the names of many "Dutch" scientists abundantly show—I think that the comparative rarity of eminent poets among the 19th century Pennsylvania Germans may in part be ascribed to an educational procedure which, while perhaps hardening the mental energy and willpower of the pupils, and their keenness of thought, injured their ability to express subtle feelings by subtle words. And the average German farmer or workingman in nineteenth century Pennsylvania was very often in danger of sinking down to the level of Southern Anglo-Saxon illiterates, to whom his inborn gifts made him far superior.

For he could not read nor write in the one language he fully knew, the German, but was taught to read and write in a tongue for which he often had not the slightest use, which he seldom heard, and even less often used in his daily business and intercouse. Small wonder that sometimes our German farmer would forget what he had learned in school. But the Northern Anglo-Saxon, far from realizing that this Dutchman was the victim of his educational policy, made him the target of his jokes. Nor did the historical lore as put before the little Pennsylvania Dutchman fill him with self-respect. Nothing did he learn about the supreme achievement of his kin and stock in the field of agriculture, nothing about the meaningful beauty of his folk-arts, about his own historical background as leading back to Germany. The skipping of Pennsylvania German topics in the curriculum is closely linked with the exclusion of the Pennsylvanish tongue from the school-ground, though both features, Pennsylvania German lore as a subject and the Pennsylvanish tongue as a vehicle of instruction, might be introduced separately. Pennsylvania German lore might be introduced even where the ancestral language has gone out, just as in certain English speaking sections of the South, especially among the hill-folk, local crafts and traditions have been taken over into the regular curricula of the newly-established folk-schools.

The Frenchmen have coined a term which aptly describes what has been going on in eastern and middle Pennsylvania for a century. Alsace and the greater part of Lorraine use German dialects. After having reannexed the two territories, the Frenchmen, in 1918, reintroduced French as the only medium of instruction. Attacked by the local educational leaders and the clergy because the new policy deprived the pupils of one-half of the benefit they formerly derived from the school, the Frenchmen answered:

"What we want is to blot out the German language altogether. By keeping this language out of the school-ground we shall strengthen and quicken this process of abolition. And this advantage is well worth several "generations sacrifices" several sacrificed generations.

This is exactly what happened in Pennsylvania. At least three generations were sacrificed. They were not actively suppressed, to be sure, but educational opportunities were withheld from them which would have allowed an unfettered unfolding of their cultural individuality.

Deutsches Ausland-Institut
Stuttgart, Germany,
May, 1938

1.—Concerning these, compare my article "Die deutsche Sprache in der Pennsylvanischen Schule" in VOELKISCHE WISSENSCHAFT (November 1935) and the review of the same in the ECK for March 28, 1936.

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Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Heller, 421 N. 6th St., are today celebrating their 41st wedding anniversary.

Marguerite Hildt, 1513 Maple St., Bethlehem, is recuperating at her home after undergoing a tonsil operation on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Smith, 1526 Allen St., celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary on Thursday at a family dinner at their home. The couple was married in St. Paul's Lutheran church by Rev. George A. Greiss, D.D., pastor. They are the parents of a daughter, Gladys Pearl, who will celebrate her fifth birthday on June 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul R. Metzger, 1130 N. 21st St., who last week attended the National Association of Musicians in Tampa, Fla., are spending this week at Miami Beach, Fla., and will return home on Monday. Mr. Metzger, a teller in the Lehigh Valley Trust Co., was the delegate from the Allentown section to the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. John I. Christman of New Smithville celebrated their 23rd wedding anniversary Friday. They are the parents of two children, Mary Alice, a recent graduate of Penn State college, and Willis.

Marty Brennaman of Saxton and Esther Espenshade of Lancaster are the house guests of Miss Mary Sue Lear, 122 S. Glenwood St. The girls are classmates at Hood college, Frederick, Md.

Donald D. Reber, 625½ N. 5th St., left Wednesday for Camp Brooklyn, Pike county, to assume his duties as assistant director throughout the summer.

Ruth Gosgrove, 1939 Whitehall St., is visiting relatives in Pittsburgh.

Edwin Charles Smoyer, 321 S. 17th St., celebrated his seventh birthday anniversary Friday.

Mrs. Emma Kiser of 718 Green St. is quietly celebrating her 87th birthday anniversary today. Although she has been ill for the past two months, Mrs. Kiser is recuperating nicely at her home.

Mrs. Helen C. Sweeney and daughter Phyllis, 1134 Green St., and Mrs. Norman H. Houseknecht and daughter June, 1138 Green St., will leave early this morning to spend the week-end in Atlantic City. They will be registered at the Hotel Morton.

Mrs. Mary Gibson of 1146 Union St. was admitted to the Allentown hospital Sunday where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. Her condition is as good as can be expected.

Jimmie Wolfe, who has been residing with his grandmother, Mrs. Nellie J. Mattern, 502 N. 7th St., left for Laguna Beach, Calif., to reside with his mother, Mrs. Gladys Wolfe, who has been living on the West Coast for the last year. Jimmy, who was promoted from the eighth grade of the Central Junior High school, attended Seibert E. C. church.

Benjamin F. Gearhart, 1134 Green St., celebrated his birthday anniversary yesterday. In honor of the event, a family dinner was held on Thursday night at his home.

Stanley Downing, proprietor of the Dorneyville hotel, has returned to his home after two weeks at the Allentown hospital. He is reported improving.

Grace Faust, 1139 Tilghman St., and Alice Bolton, 234 S. 15th St., sailed on the SS Acadia this morning for Bermuda.

Mrs. Joseph R. Chew who with her daughter June and son Arnold were the guests of her elder daughter, Mrs. Norman Sensinger, 2748 Liberty St., returned to the Chew home in Savannah, Ga. They had come north for June's graduation exercises at the Arlington school.

Mrs. Robert Evans, Sr., of Hokendauqua, left for Indiana where she will spend an idefinite period. She was called West by the illness of relatives.

FDR Maintains

(Continued from Page One)

his proposal for reorganizing the supreme court "a lost battle which won a war."

Major Ends Achieved

For, he said, "in one way or another, during the sessions of this Congress, the ends,—the real objectives—sought in the message (proposing the court bill) have been substantially obtained." The supreme court's attitude toward constitutional questions has "entirely changed" he said, and several lesser goals of the court reorganization bill have been reached

The President's twelfth "fireside chat" was delivered from a room which neither contained nor, at the height of a typical Washington hot spell, needed a fireplace. He spoke from the "diplomatic room," an oval chamber in the basement of the White House. He was seated before a specially built desk, into which the paraphernalia of broadcasting were set. In a niche behind him was a bust of Lafayette and to one side a portrait of President Grant.

To Intervene as 'Democrat'

Primarily, it was the President's utterance on the coming elections which attracted attention. For months Washington and students of politics throughout the Nation have been discussing a "Democratic purge," an effort by administration men to beat Democratic members of Congress who have opposed certain administration policies, particularly the court bill.

Invariably in the past, the President has said that this was a position of neutrality. Tonight, he said:

"As President of the United States, I am not asking the voters of the country to vote for Democrats next November as opposed to Republicans or members of any other party. Nor am I, as President, taking part in Democratic primaries.

"As the head of the Democratic party, however, charged with the responsibility of carrying out the definitely liberal declaration of principles set forth in the 1936 Democratic platform, I feel that I have every right to speak in those few instances where there may be a clear issue between candidates for a Democratic nomination involving these principles or involving a clear misuse of my own name.

Wants Liberals in Congress

"Do not misunderstand me. I certainly would not indicate a preference in a state primary merely because a candidate, otherwise liberal in outlook, had conscientiously differed with me on any single issue. I should be far more concerned about the general attitude of a candidate toward present-day problems and his own inward desire to get practical needs attended to in a practical way.

"We all know that progress may be blocked by outspoken reactionaries and also by those who say 'yes' to a progressive objective, but who always, find some reason to oppose any specific proposal to gain that objective. I call that type of candidate a 'yes, but' fellow."

Mr. Roosevelt's call for the election of "liberal" candidates, although not stated in so many words, was hardly mistakable. He provided the voters with definitions of the "liberal" and "conservative" schools of thought, identifying himself with the former, and suggested that the people, in coming to a decision, ask themselves to which school the candidates in question adhered.

Defines Term 'Liberal'

"In the coming primaries in all parties, there will be many clashes between two schools of thought generally classified as liberal and conservative," he said. "Roughly speaking, the liberal school of thought recognizes that the new conditions throughout the world call for new remedies.

"Those of us in America who hold to this school of thought, insist that these new remedies can be adopted and successfully maintained in this country under our present form of government if we use government as an instrument of cooperation to provide these remedies.

"We believe that we can solve our problems through continuing effort, through Democratic processes instead of Fascism or Communism. We are opposed to the kind of moratorium on reform which, in effect, is reaction itself.

"Be it clearly understood, however, that when I use the word 'liberal,' I mean the believer in progressive principles of Democratic, representative government and not the wild man, who, in effect, leans in the direction of Communism. For that is just as dangerous as Fascism.

As Opposed to 'Conservative'

"The opposing or conservative school of thought, as a general proposition, does not recognize the need for government itself to step in and take action to meet these new problems. It believes that individual initiative and private philanthropy will solve them—that we ought to repeal many of the things we have done and go back, for instance, to the old gold standard, or stop all this business of old age pensions and unemployment insurance, or repeal the Securities and Exchange act, or let monopolies thrive unchecked—return, in effect to the kind of government we had in the twenties.

Asks Clean Fight

"Assuming the mental capacity of all the candidates, the important question which it seems to me the primary voter must ask is this: 'To which of these general schools of thought does the candidate belong?'

The President said that since freedom of expression, "especially freedom of the press," prevailed in this country "a lot of mean blows would be struck between now and election day." By "blows," he said he meant "misrepresentation, personal attacks and appeals to prejudice." He added a word of advice to "liberal candidates," saying he hoped they would "confine themselves to argument and not resort to blows." He recalled, in conclusion, a Chinese story ending in the maxim "The man who strikes first admits that his ideas have given out."

Mr. Roosevelt added:

"I know that neither in the summer primaries nor in the November elections will the American voters fail to spot the candidate whose ideas have given out."

Mr. Roosevelt said that although the congress just closed left many things undone, "barring unforeseen events, there will be no session until the new congress, to be elected in November, assembles next January."

Previously there had been talk of a special session to help the distressed railroads.

Teacher Bride Today



BEATRICE M. LOPER

James M. Stackhouse, son of Morris Stackhouse, Hellertown, and Beatrice Marguerite Loper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Loper, Elkins Park, will be married at 4.30 p. m. today at the Ashbourne Presbyterian church, Elkins Park, by the Rev. George B. Edgars.

Louise Loper, sister of the bride, will be maid of honor. Marian Fritch, Bethlehem; Tasey Gibb, Philadelphia; Mrs. Paul Miller, Paterson, N. J., and Ruth Horning, Philadelphia, will be bridesmaids.

Monroe Larish, Wydnor, will be best man. Steven Wascho and Carl Seeds, Bethlehem; Paul Miller, Paterson, N. J., and Charles Gibb, Philadelphia were the ushers.

Mr. Stackhouse is employed in the Merchant Mills of the Bethlehem Steel Co. Miss Loper teaches Latin in the Hellertown High school and coaches girls basketball at the institution.

After july 5 the couple will reside at 1527 Burkhardt St., Hellertown.

WESTERN SALISBURY LADIES AID TO SERVE MEALS SUNDAY

The Ladies' Aid society of Western Salisbury church will serve a chicken and veal dinner tomorrow in the church basement. Meals will be served from 11 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Obituary

MRS. ALICE S. J. SCHANTZ

Mrs. Alice S. J., nee Litzenberger, Schantz, 80, wife of Nelson Schantz, died at her home, 805½ N. 6th St., Friday at 12:30 p. m.

Born in Upper Macungie township, she was the daughter of Tilghman and Sabilla, nee Kemmerer, Litzenberger. She was a resident of this city for the past 60 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Schantz were married in this city by Rev. J. Renninger on Sept. 25, 1880. She was a member of St. Luke's Lutheran church.

Surviving are the husband; four children, Mrs. Anna Frack, Mrs. Helen Reinert, Mrs. William Lattimore and Herbert, all of this city; nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. E. H. Semmel of Catasauqua.

MRS. LILLIAN DIEHL

Mrs. Lillian, nee Zeiner, Diehl, widow of Thomas Diehl, passed away last night at the Allentown hospital after an illness of two weeks.

Mrs. Diehl, guest at the Lehigh County home for the past nine years, was 54 years old. She is survived by a sister, Miss Anna Zeiner, 433 North St. Her husband died nine years ago.

MRS. EMMA E. FUNK

Mrs. Emma Elizabeth Funk of New Jerusalem died at 6:45 a. m. Friday at the Ruth Haven home, Bally, aged 81 years, 9 months and 19 days.

She was born in Rockland township, Berks county, a daughter of Isaac F. and Salome (Guinther) Stimmel. Her husband, Calvin C. Funk, preceded her in death two years ago. An only child, a daughter, was burned to death 33 years ago. There are no survivors.

Mrs. Funk was a member of Christ (Mertz) Lutheran church, Dryville, and the Sunday school at New Jerusalem.

The funeral will be held from the DeLong funeral home, 107 S. Home St., Topton, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Continued services will follow in the church at Dryville, and interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery. The Rev. William H. Kline of Topton will officiate.

MRS. SALINA A. HILL

Following of an illness of several weeks, Salina A., nee Jones, widow of Andrew J. Hill, died at 11:15 o'clock Thursday at her home, 421 Chestnut St., Slatington. She was aged 79 years, 3 months and 9 days.

She was born in Towamensing township, Carbon county, a daughter of the late Peter and Harrietta, nee Wilhelm, Jones. Surviving are a son, Robert A. Hill, Slatington; three grandchildren, one great-grandchild, and three sisters, Mrs. Samuel Solt, Hazleton; Mrs. Seffaln Smith, Allentown, and Mrs. Edwin Smith, Northampton.

Mrs. Hill was a member of the St. John's Lutheran church, Slatington.

The funeral will be held at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon from her late home, with interment in the Union cemetery, Slatington. The Rev. George Baum will officiate.

Deaths

SCHMITZ—Departed this life in Bethlehem, June 24, 1938, John T., husband of Mary (nee Bingel) Schmitz, 409 Summit St., Bethlehem.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the Miller funeral home, 529 Wyandotte St., Bethlehem. Burial in the family plot in Fountain Hill cemetery. Friends may call Monday evening.

Miller.

HILL—At Slatington, June 23, 1938, Salina A., nee Jones, widow of Andrew J. Hill, aged 79 years, 3 months and 9 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 3 p. m., D.S.T., Monday at her late home, 412 Chestnut St., Slatington. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Viewing from 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday. D.H.

DIEHL—In this city, June 23, 1938, Lillian, nee Zeiner, widow of Thomas Diehl, aged 53 years, 11 months and 5 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at 2 p. m., D.S.T., Monday at the William J. Weber funeral home, 334 N. 2nd St. Interment in Grandview cemetery. Viewing from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday. Weber.

Zimmerman

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NAU SCHLOF

Nau schlof, mei haerzich Schnewwelche,
Nau schlof, mei liewes Kind.
Um's Dechelche, um's Giwwelche
Do blost en wieschder Wind;
Er braust un dobt un heilt um's Haus,
Do geht eem schier der Ochdem aus.

Vum Baemche hot er Bletterche
Beim hunnerd abgeroppt;
Dem Veggelche sei Fedderche,
Die hot er ganz verzoppt.
Un's Veggelche des glaagt voll Weh:
"O loss mer doch mei Kinner geh!"

Nau schlof, mei liewes Schnuckelche,
Nau schlof, mei haerzich kind;
Die Backelche, die Guckelche
Grickt net der gaschdich Wind;
Un blost er drauss noch immerzu,
Meim Bobbel daerf er gaar nichs du!

MEI BOBBELCHE

Ich geb mei Bobbelche net haer,
Des gleich ich viel zu gut.
Un kummt en beeser Zottelbaer,
Dem hack ich uf die Schnuut.

Un Bobbelche, vun's Nochber's Bu,
Do halt dich yuscht eweck!
Du bischt so sauwer aageduh,
Der schmeisst dich in der Dreck.

Un wann dei Frackel dreckich iss,
Dann lacht er dich yuscht aus;
Noh holt die Mammi dich gewiss
Un halt dich drin im Haus.

Ya, Bobbelche, yuscht guck mich aa,
Un nemm dich gut in acht! —
Nau fangt's am End zu heile aa,
Guck wie's en Schippche macht!

Nee, nee, mei Bobbelche, sei schtill,
Heerscht's Veggelche: "bieb, bieb!"
Mei Bobbelche dut was es will
Un iss mer doch so lieb.

KOHLE HOLE

Waar do yetz im Keller drunne.
"Widd du ebbes hole?"
Greischt die Ald die Dreppe nunner.
"Kohle," saag ich, "Kohle."

"Kohle? Geh mer weck demit,
Fauler Hosseritscher!
Wann de Kohle hawwe widd,
Do brauchschte doch ke Pitscher!"

"Awwer, Aldi, was ich hass,
Kohle sin so schtaawich;
Mach ich sie mit Wasser nass,
Noh legt der Schtaab sich, glaawich."

"Sodd ich denke! Kohleschtaab,
Der iss hart zu schlucke;
Awwer, weeschte was ich glaab?
Die Gargel iss der drucke.

Holscht der widder'n Pitscher Wei.
Hawwich's net gedroffe?
Loss der Kohleschtaab yuscht sei
Un waerr net widder g'soffe!"

ICH HAB MER'S DOCH GEDENKT

Alle Middaag nooch em Esse
Hot er in seim Aarmschtuhl g'hockt;
Un—des hot er net vergesse —
Hot sei Peifel darde g'schmokt;
Hot die Hend so zammeg'legt
Un sich weiters net verregt.

Alle Middag nooch em Esse
Drickt er glei die Aage zu;
Un—des waar wie abgemesse —
Schloft er'n Schtunn in guder Ruh,
Mit dem Peifel gschwischich de Zaeh.
Ei, was will der Mensch noch meh?

Alle Middaag noch em Essse
Hot er's Peifel falle losse;
Ya, des hot er als vergesse —
Brennt en Lechel in die Hosse.
Un, so wie er wacker werd,
Sehnt er ewwe's Lechel dart;
Ei, was hot en des gegrenkt!
"Hm, ich hab mer's doch gedenkt."

MEI PEIFEL

Nee, die Blessier iss mir net abzukaafe,
So nooch em Esse g'heert en Peif dezu;
Un misst ich allemol paar Meil weit laafe,
Glaab's numme, fer mei Peifel kend ich's duh.

's iss so gemietlich wann der Schmook so zwaerwelt
Un ringelt sich so schee zum Fenschter naus;
Mei Fraa is kenni was do gnaerrt un gnaerwelt,
So'n Maul voll Schmook des macht re gaar nichs aus.

Sogaar im Gegedeel, ya glaawen's numme,
Kummt mol en Daag wu mir's net schmacke dut,
Bass uf! Do sehn ich glei mei Aldi kumme:
"Gel Daadi," secht sie, "fiehlscht gewiss net gut?"

Un des iss so: iss kalt un leer mei Peifel,
Dann bin ich gretzich, 's iss mer net recht g'schpunne;
Doch wann ich schmook, do wees aa yeder Deifel;
Heit basst er uns, heit iss er besser g'sunne.

Free Adaptations from Ernst Kiefer's KIEFER-NOODLE by John Birmelin

"My Honest Friend" 1778

ELSIE SINGMASTER

Hired Germans fought with the British in the Revolution, often against their will, but there were many thousands of Germans, settled in Pennsylvania, who enlisted in the patriot army.

"My Honest Friend"

Most of you started to school when you were six years old, some of you before you were six. Christopher Ludwig did not start until he was fourteen. He was born in a town called Giessen, along the upper part of the River Rhine in Germany. Possibly his father needed his help, probably there was no money to pay for schooling.

His father was a baker, but he didn't work as bakers do today, kneading their white dough in a machine run by electricity; he kneaded by hand. Nor did he bake in an electric oven. Children who live in old farmhouses will know the kind of oven Christopher's father had. Either it was built into the kitchen wall beside the fire-place, or it was in a little stone or brick building by itself. There were no drafts to get out of order, there was no grate to be shaken so that the ashes might fall through. The oven was really only a deep cupboard with a chimney and an iron door.

An hour before the bread was ready, the baker made the fire, not under the oven, or beside it, but in it. He continued to pile in the wood until the floor and walls were so hot that they would take days to cool. Then, with a long-handled rake, he scraped out the ashes, except some glowing coals round the edge, and put in his loaves of bread, either in pans or in baskets, and closed the door. When the loaves were baked, he drew them out with a flat, long-handled wooden shovel.

By the time Christopher was fourteen he knew the baking trade; he could mix flour and water and yeast and set them to rise, and he could knead the dough and shape it into loaves. When the bread was baked, he carried it round for sale.

At fourteen he entered a free school. There were only a few free schools and these were established not by the State but by generous men and women. He learned to read and write and do simple sums in arithmetic. He also studied the Lutheran catechism. What he learned he learned well. When he went back to baking he knew much more than most boys of his time.

Only a moving picture could give a correct idea of Christopher's life from now on. The nations of Europe were constantly at war. When he was seventeen he fought for Austria against the Turks. At the end of three years, when the war was over, there was only one way to get back from Turkey and that was to walk. It was bitter winter weather and of the hundred men with whom he started, only twenty-five reached Vienna. There he saw a sight which made a deep impression on his mind. This was the public execution of an Austrian general who had kept for himself the money intended for food and clothing for the soldiers.

For a year Christopher was a soldier in the Prussian army and fought against the French. Then he enlisted as a baker in the British navy for three years. When he came back to London and was paid off, he went to Giessen, to find that his father had died. What he inherited, and all his earnings, he squandered in London. Now he was a common sailor for seven years.

At the end of the time he invested his total wages, a hundred dollars, in ready-made clothing and sailed for Philadelphia. He sold the clothing at a large profit. He liked Philadelphia better than any place he had seen and he looked about for a way to earn his living. There were bakers but there was no candy or gingerbread maker.

Back he went to London and learned the confectioner's business and laid in a supply of cake-cutters—men and women and circles and stars and diamonds and no doubt some fierce-looking wild animals.

He opened a shop in Letitia Court where William Penn had lived and there he baked bread and gingerbread and made candy for twenty years until he became rich. He was always kind to the poor. When the thin, dirty little face of a hungry child showed over the counter, he gave him a gingerbread man for nothing.

It is very unlikely that Christopher expected to go to war again; he had probably had enough warring in his youth. What made Philadelphia so attractive to him was the peaceful nature of the people who lived there. But when the British insisted upon taxing the Americans without their consent, he was as angry as Patrick Henry or Samuel Adams. He attended the exciting meetings and served on committees and contributed large sums of money. Finally, after the Declaration of Independence was signed, he volunteered as a soldier.

He was more than a soldier, he was a sort of missionary for the cause of the patriots. "Listen to me," he said to hungry men who threatened to desert. "When we hear the cry of fire in Philadelphia, on the hill at a distance from us, we fly there with our buckets to help put it out so it may not spread to our houses. I know what armies are like; let us keep the great fire of the British army from our town."

When King George the Third hired German soldiers whom we call Hessians, though there were others besides Hessians, to fight against the Americans, Christopher went to his commander with a startling suggestion.

"Let me try to make my way to the German camp on Staten Island," he begged. "I'll pretend that I'm deserting from the American Army and I'll talk to my countrymen. I can do good work for the American cause."

The Commander frowned, then he laughed. "Go ahead, Baker Ludwig."

Christopher made his way north to New York. He dropped English and began to talk rapidly in German. He said he wanted to serve with the Germans. There was no trouble about his getting to Staten Island; the British army was glad for recruits. He went about talking to one soldier after another when he was certain that no officer could hear. What he was doing was more dangerous than fighting in battle because if he were caught he would be hanged as a spy.

"Listen to me!" he said. "Down in Pennsylvania thousands of Germans are living in luxury. They serve no king or prince, they are free. They have a hand in their own government. They have beautiful churches, fine houses and great barns. They eat white bread, not black bread like you eat at home. They eat beef every day. They can drink out of silver cups if they want to. You are fools to stay here in King George's army and be killed when you might live in this free country."

Stealing away, many of the German soldiers followed Christopher's advice. Many Pennsylvanians are descended from these men who fought against us until they knew better.

When General Washington's army was at Valley Forge in the winter of 1778, Christopher was appointed Superintendent of Bakers and Director of Baking in the Army of the United States. This made him very proud because, good American though he was, he liked a high-sounding title. The Committee of Congress which brought him his commission were not bakers themselves and they proposed a contract which a dishonest man would have signed very quickly.

"For every pound of flour we place in your hands you will furnish the army with a pound of bread."

Perhaps Christopher remembered the dreadful end of the Austrian general in Vienna long ago. But that was not the reason he shook his head.

"Christopher Ludwig doesn't wish to get rich by the war," he answered. "You forget the water and the leaven which are added to the flour. I will furnish a hundred and thirty-five pounds of bread for every hundred pounds of flour you give me."

Now Christopher had a new title bestowed upon him. I suspect that simple as it was he valued it more than the title given him by Congress. His head must have whirled; he must have thought with the old lady in the nursery rhyme:

"Lawks a daisy,
Lawks a massy,
This is none of I!"

For here is the boy who carried bread round the town of Giessen, who went to a free school, who was a soldier and a sailor and a gingerbread maker, now dining with General Washington! Sometimes General Washington kept him for two hours and you may be sure that they did not talk all the time about the business of the baking department. That would not have been General Washington's way with a man who had had so many interesting experiences.

The new title General Washington gave Christopher was "My honest friend." Sometimes the General called him "Old Gentleman." After Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown, General Washington ordered Christopher to bake six thousand pounds of bread for the hungry British officers.

"Let it be good, Old Gentleman," ordered Washington. "Let there be enough of it. I may want a bite myself."

When Christopher was seventy-seven years old, Philadelphia was visited by a fearful epidemic of yellow fever. He and his wife were living with a former apprentice, now a baker with a business of his own. He insisted upon helping to bake the bread which was to be given to the sick and their families.

Much that we know about his character was recorded by his friend Doctor Benjamin Rush in a little book. Doctor Rush said that wherever Christopher went he made people cheerful and hopeful, even in the gloomiest hours of the war.

In his will he gave gifts to churches, to the University of Pennsylvania and to the Pennsylvania Hospital, all for the use of the poor. With the larger part of his estate he provided for the education of poor children. He had not forgotten his own childhood.

If you speak about him, most people, even Pennsylvanians, will say, "Who in the world was Christopher Ludwig?" He has no monument but a tombstone in the cemetery of St. Michael's Lutheran Church in Germantown. I would like to think that some boy or girl who reads this story will go there and say "Thank you" in his heart.

Reprinted from "STORIES OF PENNSYLVANIA" (Harrisburg, Pa., 1937) with the kind permission of Elsie Singmaster and The Pennsylvania Book Service.

Em Mark Twain Sei Kameel

A Selection From "Innocents Abroad." Translated by H. W. K.

Amol wie ich in Syria war, hot en Kameel Possession genumma vun meim Iwerrock un hot en alliwer so knaps unnersucht as wann er en Notion het er wot sich ah eener macha lossa. Wie er mol fertig war, den Rock zu begucka as en Schtick Kleed, no hot er 'n g'exaemint as en Schtick zu essa.

Er hot sei Fuss druf g'schtellt, hot eener vun da Aermel ufg'howa mit da Zeh, dra' ge'chawed un ge-chawed un en langsam g'schluckt. Alldiewell hot er die Aaga uf- un zugemacht, so vergniegt un zufrieda as wann er sei Lewa noch nix so Gutes g'schmackt het wie en Iwerrock. Dann hot er die Lefza g'schmatzt un g'schleckt un niwer gelangt for da anner Aermel.

's neekscht hot er da Velvet-Collar geprowirt un so freindlich g'schmunzelt, dass es plain gewissa hot, er deet meena, der Collar waer 's Bescht am ganza Schtick Kleed. 's neekscht hot er da Rockschwanz a'gepackt mitsamt Pulwer un Schrot, Zuckersacha, Feiza un dergleicha, wu drin g'schtocka hen.

Darno sin mei Zeitingsbrief raus g'falla, wu g'schriwa wara for die Zeitinga daheem, un er hot sei Glick geprowirt an denna. Nau is er awer uf g'fehrlicher Grund kumma. Er hot a'g'fanga mei grosse G'scheidheet in sella Babiera zu chawa, un sel war hart uf sei Maga. Alsemohl hot er in eppes G'schpassiges gebissa, un des hot en g'schittelt bis die Zeh gekleppert hen. Es war ganz bedenklich mit em, awer er hot als Kurasche un Hoffning g'hat un als a'g'halta.

Endlich is er an Sacha kumma, wu even en Kameel net schlucka kann ohne G'fohr. Er hot a'g'fanga zu wargsa, schwer zu schnaufa un hot sich ganz krattelig hi'g'schtellt. In ra vertel Schtun is er umg'falla, so schtief wie en Howelbank, un is en schrecklicher Dod g'schtarwa in unaussprechlicha Schmerza. Ich hab em des Babier aus'm Maul genumma un hab ausg'funna, dass er verwargt is an eens vun da schenschta un zarteschta Sacha, wu ich g'schriwa hab for die Leit zu lesa.

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Chat About Your Friends

Kathleen G. Dreher, 836 Linden St., an employe of the Bell Telephone Co., has left for Wildwood, N. J., to which city she has been transferred for the summer. She was accompanied by her mother.

Mrs. Louisa Keiser, 154 Court St., observed her birthday anniversary on Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Rutherford and daughter Mary, 112 N. 13th St., were registered at the Seaside hotel, Atlantic City.

Alma Eisenhard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eisenhard of the Little Lehigh Parkway, Allentown, R. 2, is today celebrating her birthday anniversary.

Lucille H. Hoffman, 310 S. 16th St., will spend the next few weeks in Cleveland, Ohio, where she will be the houseguest of Mrs. Al Dragin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamar P. Williams, 513 N. 20th St., left yesterday afternoon by motor for the former's home in Richmond, Va. Enroute, they will go over the famous Skyline ride and will visit the various caverns and other places of interest. Mrs. Williams is the well-known voice teacher, Ernestine Hohl Williams. The couple will return to this city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilghman H. Moyer Sr., of 116 N. 15th St., drove to New York Thursday with their son, Tilghman H. Moyer Jr., who boarded the S.S. Columbus of the North German Lloyd line, bound for Europe. Mr. Moyer, recently graduated with honors from Princeton university, is planning to spend two months abroad.

John Kelly of New York, is residing at the home of Carroll Hudders Sr., 202 S. Fulton St. for the summer. Mr. Kelly, who was recently graduated from Princeton university, is employed by the Tilghman Moyer Co. and is planning to take a graduate course at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in the fall.

Isabel Ehret, 24 N. 13th St., is a patient at the Graduate hospital, University of Pennsylvania, 19th and Lombard Sts., Philadelphia, where she underwent an operation on Thursday. She will remain there for about ten days. Miss Ehret is recording secretary of the Business and Professional Women's club.

Mrs. Robert Nott Merriman, head of the department of French of Cedar Crest college, left Friday for Middleburg, Vt., where she will spend seven weeks at the Morize school of French of which Andre Morize of the French department at Harvard is in charge.

Mrs. Warren Thamarus, with her son, Sonny, of Hanover, N. H., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Serfass of 1421½ Union St. Mr. Thamarus is taking a six-weeks' course of study at Bucknell university.

Mr and Mrs. Charles L. Bowman of 1924 Hamilton St., with their two children, Charles and Suzane, left Friday morning for Suffield, Conn., where they will visit Mrs. Bowman's brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. S. Paul Coates.

Vittoria Galla-Rini, 616 Hamilton St., will leave for Atlantic City this afternoon to be the holiday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Wilson of New York City at the Traymore hotel.

Karl Schneck, 36 N. Jefferson St., has been appointed field representative in the American Red Cross Life Saving service for Huntington, N. Y., and North Suffolk county during the summer months.

Barbara Kosman, 1618 Walnut St., has returned to her home for the weekend. She is a student at New York university for the summer sessions.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rhoda and sons, Richard and Robert, 2805 Liberty St., have left for a two weeks' tour of the New England States and Canada.

Madeline Niering, Catasauqua, has gone to Camp Mensch Mills for a period of ten weeks.

Marge Conner, Jersey City, N. J., is the houseguest of Mrs. Robert Reegan, 116 N. St. George St.

Anna Troxell of 389 Gordon St. is spending the holiday week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marstellar, Philadelphia.

W. B. Breisch of 743 Cedar St. was admitted to the Allentown hospital yesterday for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Imhoff of Coopersburg R. 1 are the parents of a son born at 9:40 o'clock last night at the Allentown hospital.

Stephen Horvath Jr., 14 S. 6th St., will leave today to spend the weekend holiday with friends in Coaldale and Hauto.

Zimmerman

Anyone who has ever attended a Zimmerman conducted funeral realizes that they are beautifully dignified.

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Laid to Rest

THOMAS HARRIS

The funeral of Thomas Harris, former rolling mill worker of Catasaukua, took place from the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Shoemaker, 414 Pine St., that place. A brief service was held at the house, followed by regular services in St. Stephen's Episcopal church, Catasauqua, of which Mr. Harris was one of the oldest members. Interment was made in Fairview cemetery, West Catasauqua. The officiating clergyman was Rev. William F. Colclough.

The following friends of the family served as pallbearers: Clinton Snyder, Lewis Shoemaker, Clarence Shoemaker, Mr. Kingcaid, Benjamin Kiefer and Edmund Radcliffe.

Donors of floral tributes were: Grandson Fritzie, William Kline, Kingcaid family, home department of West Catasauqua Sunday school, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shoemaker, Thomas Williams and family, Mr and Mrs. Joseph Shinton and family, Snyder and Bellis families, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Shoemaker, William and John Shinton, Edna Danner and mother. A slumber robe was presented by the grandson

IVAN J. KIBLER

The funeral of Ivan J. Kibler was held with all services at his late home, 468 Race St., East Catasauqua, and burial in the Fairview cemetery, West Catasauqua. The Fullerton American Legion post acted as pallbearers and conducted services. Rev. William Schaeffer of Allentown officiated.

Floral offerings were from: Dougherty and Kline families and pupil Norma, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Holmes, neighbors and friends, Stubers, Allentown cousins and Mrs. Weiss, wife, brothers, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Sterner, Harry Moyer and family, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Hauser, Fullerton pupils, Gloria Warmkessel, Gladys Reinert, Phyllis Dresher, Jane and Frances Yoder, Mary Ellen and Jack Snyder, Mr and Mrs. Arthur H. Frank, auxiliary of American Legion, Fullerton Unit No. 367, Helen and Mr. Smith, nieces Laverne, Marie and Louise, American Legion Fullerton post, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Deppen and family, Josephine and Anna, Olive and Mae Remaly, Master Paul Gillespie, cousins Kate, Jennie, Edith and Grace, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lentz, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder, daughter Marion.

CHARLES BRANDENBURGER

Funeral services for Charles Brandenburger of 242 N. 12th St. were held in the Luther D. Grim funeral home, 138 N. 12th St. Mrs. Emma M. Miller ogiciating. Interment was made in the Shelten Hills cemetery. Pallbearers were members of the family.

Many beautiful floral tributes were presented by the relatives and friends.

The slumber robe was presented by the wife.

BEBE AMEND

Funeral services for Bebe A. Amend, daughter of Rose and Samuel Amend, was held from the Luther D. Grim funeral home, 138 N. 12th St. Rev. George A. Greiss and Rev. H. T. Geiger officiated. Interment was made in the Laurel cemetery, White Haven. Pallbearers were: David Backenstoe Jr., Elwood Bastian, Franklin Diehl, Howard Bachman, Henry Bachman, Jimmie Downs, Edward O'Shea, Donald O'Shea.

Floral tributes were from the following: Mother and dad, grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. William Amend, Walter Amend and family, Charles Amend and family, aunt Katie and family, the Fillman family, Marjorie and Jimmie Downs, Stella and Joe Burke and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hunsicker, Mr. and Mrs. William Willenbecher and Mrs. Bella Suther, from Lee, Donald Silvernell and family, guests of the Lehigh County prison, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Carlough, Grim family, Dr. and Mrs. Frank Diefenderfer, Ruth Lewis, Harry Sterner and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alton Wert and family, and the neighbors.

The slumber robe was given by aunt Joel.

Obituary

JOHN S. DURN

John S. Durn died in the home of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Kemmerer, in Mertztown, R. D., aged 28 years. Born near Richlandtown, Bucks county, he was a son of Aaron L. and Mary (Steiger) Durn.

Surviving are five sisters, Mrs. R. W. Kemmerer, Mertztown; Mrs. Earl L. Croner and Mrs. Levi Hallman, both of Allentown; Mrs. Milton Mohr, Easton; Mrs. Leroy Haller, of Bingen, and two brothers, Aaron Durn, Waldheim, and William Durn, Allentown.

Funeral services Monday at 1:30 from the home of his brother-in-law and sister, in Mertztown.

JOSEPH ZEMZ JR.

Joseph Zemz Jr., twin son of Joseph and the late Anna, nee Piskanin, Zemz, 311 Church St., Catasauqua, died at 5 p. m. yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital, aged 3 months and 24 days. The mother died a day after the twins were born at home last March 8.

Besides the father, there survive the twin sister, Joanne; another sister, Margaret Zemz, at home; the maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Piskanin, Catasauqua, and the paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Zemz, Allentown.

The funeral will be held from the home of the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Piskanin, 311 Church St., Catasauqua, Monday at 9 a. m.

Services will follow in St. Andrew's Slovak Catholic church, Catasauqua, and interment will be made in the parish cemetery.

JOSEPH ZENZ JR.

Joseph Zenz Jr., four months old son of Joseph Zenz Sr. and the late Mrs. Zenz, 127 Railroad St., Catasauqua, died at 5:40 p. m. yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

His mother died shortly after she was admitted to the Sacred Heart hospital on March 9 with him and his twin sister, Joanne. The twin-sister who with Joseph Jr. was born at home, is among the survivors. Others surviving are another sister, Margaret Zenz, at home, and the father.

Funeral arrangements will be completed later.

MRS. MARY SAWCZYNEC

Mrs. Mary Sawczynec, wife of Metro Sawczynec of 669 Princeton Ave., Palmerton, died yesterday afternoon at the Palmerton hospital.

She is survived by her husband and these children: Anna, Peter, Stella and Michael, all at home, and a sister, Mrs. Onufer Mazikanish of Palmerton.

The funeral will be held at 8:30 o'clock Monday from her late home, with a high mass at 9 o'clock in St. Vladmir's Ukrainian Catholic church. Interment in the family plot in the parish cemetery.

Deaths

ZEMZ—In this city, July 1, 1938, Joseph Jr., son of Joseph and the late Anna, nee Piskanin, Zemz, aged 3 months and 24 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the home of the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Piskanin, 311 Church St., Catasauqua, Monday at 9 a. m. Services will follow in St. Andrew's Slovak Catholic church, Catasauqua. Interment in the parish cemetery. Oliver Burkholder.

SAWCZYNEC—At Palmerton, July 1, 1938, Mary, wife of Metro Sawczynec.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 8:30 o'clock Monday from her late home, 669 Princeton Ave., Palmerton. High mass will follow at 9 o'clock in St. Vladmir's Ukrainian Catholic church. Interment in the family plot in the parish cemetery.

W. H. Sznyter.

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Barbara Hauer Fritchie

A Pennsylvania German Patriot

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.

We give space in this issue to place in the gallery of Famous Pennsylvania-Germans the story of a woman's life, whose brave and patriotic deed has shown her to have been great and deserving of this niche, and whom the lines of Whittier have justly made renowned. We write not to add to her fame. That has already spread wherever the story of liberty's fiercest struggle has been told, or the sweet songs of the gentle poet have been sung. We write simply to say that this heroine of Whittier's verses was a Pennsylvania German, and to give a few data of her life, not generally known. The sketch will likewise subserve the purpose of contradicting that wretched tendency among certain literary fledglings who, because they have not themselves



Barbara Fritchie at the age of 92

seen a certain performance or communed with reputed actors, are disposed to cast doubt upon any narration of heroism, by calling the account poetic fancy or mythology. Thus "dame Barbara" has been treated. A number of times more recently have we met the assertion that "no such person ever lived in Frederick," and that the enthusiastic poet drew but upon his own imagination when he wove those beautiful and familiar verses, descriptive of this heroine.

A little research, however, or a personal pilgrimage to the historic and once Rebel-invaded town,

"Green-walled by the hills of Maryland,"

would forever dispel doubt and enable one to set aside the babblings of these iconoclastic scribblers. Such an one would meet with a sufficient number of old citizens, among them many relatives of the old dame, to form a cloud of witnesses testifying that the essential features of the poet's narrative are fact and not fancy. Among these personal friends and former associates of Dame Barbara, Mr. Henry Nixdorff has possibly been the most zealous of all in having the story of this noble woman's life lifted out of the glamour of mere poetic glory, on the one hand, and out of the cloudland of mystic fable on the other, into the environment of actual everyday life, by publishing a sketch of her life. Upon this sketch is based the following account of the heroine.

Barbara Fritchie was the third child of Nicolas and Catharine Hauer, who were residents of Lancaster, Pa., during the period when their family of five children were born. The old German Reformed church records of that city still hold the account of Barbara's baptism by the pastor, Rev. William Hendel, Sr., showing that she was born December 3d, 1766, and that her baptism occurred on the 14th day of the same month and year.

Born and bred in the exciting times of the Revolutionary period, it could not be otherwise but that the discussions concerning the odious "stamp act," taxation without representation, the Declaration of Independence, and the long and fierce Revolutionary war, should deeply impress her childhood's mind with sentiments of patriotism.

It was during these exciting times that the Hauer family, with other Germans from Eastern Pennsylvania, migrated to and settled in the town of Frederick, Md., a village founded about a quarter of a century before (1745), and named in honor of Frederick, then Prince of Wales; but settled almost exclusively by Germans. Here the spirit of freedom was taught the young girl in object lessons that could not help but fan the flame of her love of country into a fire of most patriotic fervor. For it was from this town, as soon as the first blows of resistance of tyranny were struck at Lexington and Bunker Hill, that two companies from Fredericktown marched to the succor of the camp at Boston. Thus it came that our heroine had instilled in her the value of our national life and freedom, and it is said that she oft spoke of the trials, sacrifices and events of Revolutionary times. No wonder then that she stood like "a rock in defence of her beloved country's best interests," when in old age the invasion of a rebel horde came to her very town and door and challenged the citizens for an expression of sentiment in behalf either of loyalty or rebellion.

At a somewhat advanced age, and the senior by quite a number of years, Barabara Hauer was married to Mr. John C. Fritchie, a native of Frederick, and a glove manufacturer by trade. They took up their residence in a small one-and-a-half story house that fronted on West Patrick street, next to where the Carroll creek is crossed by the street. In the front room of this house he carried on his business, and from the "attic window" of this humble abode is said to have been flung the "silken scarf,"

"On that pleasant morn of the early Fall,
When Lee marched over the mountain-wall,"

to show that 'one heart was loyal yet." And here after the heroic act and word of "dame Barbara"

"All day long that free flag tosst
Over the heads of the rebel host."



Barbara Fritchie's home, Frederick, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritchie were highly esteemed citizens of the growing town. They led humble but upright lives, being consistent members of the German Reformed church. They lived together in peace and honor and by their industrious and frugal habits, so characteristic of the German race, prospered sufficiently in business to enable them to live in comfort all the days of their married life and give her a support during the thirteen years of her widowhood. He died November 10th, 1849. They never had any children, but they partly raised and gave a home to a relative, Miss Yoner.

Quite a number of incidents are related of Dame Barbara, which her admirers may be glad to know. Thus, for instance, being considerably older than her husband, she was already a young lady when he was born, and her biographer declares oft hearing his mother relate that she was present at a quilting party, with Miss Barbara Hauer, when the announcement of the birth of a male child at neighbor Fritchie's house was the topic of conversation, in which Miss Barbara joined, not knowing that she was talking about her future husband. It is a privilege not often granted for a marriageable lady to knit baby-stockings for her future husband.

Another incident, not so strange yet somewhat inconsistent with the lofty spirit of freedom, manifested by this aged woman, is the fact that for a number of years before the war Mr. and Mrs. Fritchie were the owners of two slaves, known in the town as "Fritchie's Harry" and "Aunt Nellie." The former assisted his master in the skin dressing department of the business, while the latter assisted her mistress in her household dutes. It s said that they were very clever slaves and were treated, while in bondage, with such kindness as scarcely to feel any different than as adopted children. Such was their love for their "Massa" and "Missus," that their liberty having been granted them, they returned to the old home as children seek the home of their parents. Had such relationship between master and slave existed everywhere there would never have been written an "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

A similar act of freedom was performed by that other patriotic native of Frederick, Francis Scott Key, the noted author of "The Star Spangled Banner," (and whose dust is held by one of the town cemeteries), whose ownership of a slave seemed inconsistent with his love of freedom and country.

Mrs. Fritchie is described as having possessed, in early youth, many personal charms and accomplishments. She was slight in figure (never weighing over 110 or 115 pounds) and scarcely of medium height. Her eyes are said to have been small but penetrating and keen. Her hair in early life were raven, but silvered with approaching age. In later years she was always seen with a braid or cap upon her head, which had the effect of making her look more youthful. She dressed very plainly, at home commonly in Quaker colored calico, when at church, or on a visit, in black cashmere or alpaca.

She was a great home-body, especially during the years of her widowhood. She was a familiar figure at her cottage window, engaged either in sewing or knitting or else in reading. Her home bore all the charms of a thoughtful, kind, and loving queen, and was noted for holding both herself and her husband as willing captives.

Her domestic treasures consisted in some very beautiful chinaware and a few articles of jewelry. These are now in the possession of her relatives, resident in Frederick. Her tea-pot has the additional charm of having been used at the "Tea" given General Washington the night he spent in Frederick, in 1791, while filling his first term of the Presidency, when Miss Hauer loaned her china to grace the table. After the President's death, a sham funeral was held by the same circle of young ladies and our heroine was one of the pall-bearers.

Among her other personal traits mentioned were her love of flowers and her cheerfulness and mirth-loving disposition among the young, attracting rather than repelling them, even to good old age.

She is said to have been especially kind to the poor, who frequented her cottage door in search of food or clothes, and who were never turned away empty-handed. Though not blessed with great competence herself, she yet made many rich with her kindly words and her ministrations of love.

Concerning the absolute reliability of the incident that gave Whittier basis for his famous poem we prefer to let Mrs. Fritchie's biographer speak. That she was in every sense a woman, from whom such heroism might be expected, is admitted by all who knew her, and that a similar occurrence took place is an acknowledged fact. The incident was reported in the newspapers and Mrs. Emma D. E. Southworth, the distinguished authoress of Washington, D. C., communicated the facts to the famous Quaker singer of freedom and her friends. Says Mr. Nixdorff:

"I have frequently noticed her standing with her country's flag floating gracefully and beautifully from the same window.

"In the early days of the Rebellion, when one disaster after another had befallen the Union army, and other patriotic hearts were almost overwhelmed with grief and beginning to despond; when matters looked so dark, so portentious, she stood entirely unmoved, displaying the greatest composure imaginable. Her loyalty to the country of her birth was one of most pronounced character. She never suffered that country to be spoken of in her presence in a disparaging way, without at once and in a most earnest manner resenting it. Yes, those small, bright eyes would flash with excitement and indignation and her usual calmness, change to that of resolution and strong determination, until the offensive remark was recalled, which was invariably done, for all knew that she weant what she said in her inmost soul. She realized that in 'Union there is strength,' and believed in it with her whole heart.

"I shall never forget her appearance as she came into my store in the earlier part of the war, leaning on her staff and saying with the greatest earnestness, 'Do not for a moment despair, stand firm.'

"Often when she entered the store she would ask, 'How do matters look for the Union side?' Sometimes I had just heard good news of a cheering character, and when I would communicate it to her, joy was manifested in the most fervent manner. Her whole frame kindled with emotion and her bright eyes sparkled with delight. At other times news of a saddening character had been received, and when I made it known to her I felt greatly depressed. She would notice it at once and remark, 'O, do not be cast down, it will come all right. I know it will; the Union must be preserved;' and remark with the greatest emphasis, 'Be assured that God takes care of His people, and He will take care of this country. I feel perfectly satisfied that the Union of the States will be maintained. I am sure that it is God's will that the Union shall continue and you know that nothing can stand against it.'

* * * * *

"Mrs. Fritchie was not robust, but decision of character was seen throughout, and judging from her eyes and mouth she surely was not to be trifled with. If she said, 'No!' it was quite plain that she was settled in the opinion formed, and to change it was no easy task, for when formed aright it was formed to last.

Concluded Next Week

Barbara Fritchie

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,

The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.

Round about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach-tree fruited deep,

Fair as a garden of the Lord
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde,

On that pleasant morn of the early Fall
When Lee marched over the mountain-wall;

Over the mountains winding down,
Horse and foot, into Frederick town.

Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars,

Flapped in the morning wind; the sun
Of noon looked down, and saw not one.

Up rose old Barbara Fritchie then,
Bowed with her fourscore years and ten;

Bravest of all in Frederick town,
She took up the flag the men hauled down;

In her attic-window the staff she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet.

Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.

Under his slouched hat left and right
He glanced; the old flag met his sight.

"Halt!"—the dust-brown ranks stood fast,
"Fire!"—out blazed the rifle-blast.

It shivered the window, pane and sash;
It rent the banner with seam and gash.

Quick, as it fell, from the broken staff
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf.

She leaned far out on the window-sill,
And shook it forth with a royal will.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.

A shade of sadness, a blush of shame,
Over the face of the leader came;

The nobler nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word;

"Who touches a hair of yon gray head
Dies like a dog! March on!" he said.

All day long through Frederick street
Sounded the tread of marching feet:

All day long that free flag tost
Over the heads of the rebel host.

Ever its torn folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well;

And through the hill-gaps sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good-night.

Barbara Fritchie's work is o'er,
And the Rebel rides on his raids no more.

Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall, for her sake, on Stonewall's bier.

Over Barbara Fritchie's grave,
Flag of Freedom and Union, wave!

Peace and order and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law;

And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Frederick town!

The Atlantic Monthly, October, 1863.

Whittier makes Barbara's age fourscore and ten, but in reality she was ninety-five.—The poet spells the family name with an "e"—Fritchie. We have conformed with the common spelling.

Barbara Fritchie

Aus griene Felder, mit Frichte reich,
In der Morge Kuehle, im scheene Deich,

Ummauert bei griene Hiwwel dart,
Stehn die Kircheturm der Frederick Stadt.

Mit Eppel un Pershing Beem rings umkehrt,
Ke Land meh lieblich uff ganser Erd!

Herrlich schtreckt's vor wie'n Gottes Garte,
Zu de hung'riche Aage der Rebel Soldate,

Wie seller September Morge frieh
Marcht iwwer der Berg der General Lee —

Iwwer der Berg die Rebels sin kumme,
Mit Geil un Mann die Stadt eigenumme.

Meh as vaerzig Flags, wie rote Fechthahne,
Iwwerall flattern die Rebel Fahne

Im Morge Wind; die Mittags Sonn,
Die seht ke eenziger Union Mann.

Dann kummt die alt Barbara Fritchie vor,
Gebeicht mit ihr achtzig un zehn Yohr;

In ganser Stadt herzhaftigscht von alle,
So g'schwind is der Union Flag gefalle

Hot sie 'n widder nuf, in ihr Fenschter naus;
'S war noch ee trei Herz in sellem Haus.

Die Schtrosse ruf kummt der Rebel Schritt,
Der Stonewall Jackson, am head, reit mit.

Unner sei'm Hutranft, wie er geht,
Blickt links un rechts; der alt Flag seht.

"Halt!" die schtaawige ranks schtehn schtill;
"Fire!" die Bichse mache ihr laut Gebrill.

Es brecht das Fenschter zu Schtickere nei,
Es reisst der Fahne zu Zottle fei.

Schnell wie er fallt, vum Schtock abbruch,
Die Barbara greift das seidich Duch.

Sie lehnt weit naus iwwer's Fenschter Schwell
Un schittelt der Fahne hoch un schnell.

"Schiess, wann du witt, der alt gro Kopp,
Dei Lands Flag schpaar!" un uf un ab

Weht sie den Flag. Wie'n Schatte vars Licht
Die Schamroeth ziegt iwwer sei Gesicht.

Ihr That un Warte mache ihm Schmerz,
Sei besseri Natur erquickt im Herz.

"Wer 'n Haar uf sell'm weisse Kopp verletzt,
Geht tot wie'n Hund!" hot's g'heesse yetzt.

Darch Frederick Schtross, der ganse Dag,
Soldate Schritt die Ohre schlag.

Der gans Dag lang der alt Flag schwebt,
Vun Rebel Haend net aageregt.

Die Schtreefe flattern hie un her
Im treie Wind, der liebt sie sehr.

Sanft Owetlicht schtrahlt iwwer Berg,
En Liebesgruss zu Barbaras Werk.

Ihr Werk is in dere Welt verbei;
Un Rebel Soldate yetz widder trei!

Hoch Ehr zu der Bewwy! Um ihr Wille weint,
Ee Thraen uf's Grab ihr Rebel Feind.

In Friede losst ruhe ihre Schtaab;
Freiheits Fahne uff ihrem Graab.

Friede, Ordnung, Gerechtigkeit
Ziegt um dei Zeeche des Lands Freiheit;

Un immer die Lichter aus Himmels Ferne
Guck'n runner mit Lieb uf dei erdische Schternel

Translated by Les L. Grumbine

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Chat About Your Friends

Howard R. Wolfe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Wolfe, 740 N. 9th St., left Thursday to visit his aunt in Albuquerque, N. M. He will also tour the western states and California before his return.

Mrs. Gertrude Stroger returned to her home in New York City after being the house guest of Mrs. Herbert C. Miller, 624 N. Penn St., for several days.

Anna M. Egge, 512 N. 5th St., returned home after visiting friends in Ocean City, N. J., and Wilmington, Del.

Kathryn and Frances Koenig of 128 S. 9th St., and Margaret Shirk, of 625 Hamilton St., teachers in the public schools of this city, are on a motor trip to Chicago, Ill. They are also visiting several of the larger cities of the Middle West.

Mrs. Bessie R. Miller, 1031 N. 21st St., leader of the Guild girls of the Allentown Baptist church, Miss Martha Gilbert, 207 S. West St., and Miss Nancy Ross, 153 American St., Fullerton, will leave this morning to attend a World Wide Guild house party for Guild girls of Eastern Pennsylvania, which will be held at the Baptist camp Unami at Sumneytown, near Green Lane, over the week-end.

Curtis Ortt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob G. Ortt, 615 N. Penn St., is doing nicely at White Haven where he has been a patient since June 5 of last year. The 19-year-old young man has just been moved to Cottage No. 2 at the sanatorium where he may be addressed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gemmel, son Jack and daughter Betty, 528 N. 11th St., have moved to Elizabeth, N. J., and are now at home at 1025 Galloping Hill Road, that place. Mr. Gemmel, traveling representative to railroads for the National Carbon Co., has been transferred to the New York office.

G. A. Kerrigan, 525 N. 10th St., is home on 10 days' leave from his duties as radioman, 3rd class, with the U. S. S. Honolulu which was docked at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. H. R. Patterson and son, Robert, of New York City, have been the house-guests of Mrs. George W. Hunsicker, 2434 Allen St. Sylvia Hunsicker has returned from a week's visit with friends in Asheville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lloyd Rickert, 2126 Highland St., have had as their house-guests during the past few days Mr. Rickert's brother's family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Stanley Rickert and daughter Juledelle, of York, and Stanley M. Green of Norristown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quarrie of Ridgewood, Brooklyn, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Yurasits, of Jackson Heights, L. I., spent the week visiting Andrew Yurasits, Fogelsville, father of Mrs. Quarrie and Mr. Yurasits.

Frederick Scholl of Philadelphia visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Scholl, 34 N. 2nd St.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Engle of Chile, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Schubert, Macada, Bethlehem, R. 1, for the past week. The Engles will return to Chile on July 20.

Florence V. Walton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walton, 307 N. 7th St., has enrolled as a resident in the two-year course in the Katharine Gibbs School in New York City.

Carl Hinnerschitz, 637 Washington St., has returned after spending the early part of the week visiting Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd A. Sandt at Littlestown. Rev. Sandt is the pastor of three Evangelical and Reformed charges near Littlestown.

Mrs. J. M. Keifer, 26 S. 17th St., returned from her summer home in Ocean City, N. J., to visit relatives and friends in Allentown. She went back to the shore resort Thursday. Miss K. Smith of Philadelphia accompanied her.

Anne Thompson of Wilmington, Del., is spending three weeks as the houseguest of Dr. and Mrs. Paul B. Miller, 1022 Hamilton St. Miss Thompson is a member of the junior class at Cedar Crest college.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Majercik and daughter, Gretchen, 918 N. 7th St., spent several days with Mr. Majercik's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gregory M. Majercik in Binghamton, N. Y.

Mrs. Harry Hiller and her daughters, Betty and Ruth Hiller, 814 N. 8th St., have been vacationing at Peck's pond during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fritsch, 2222 Chew St., are spending the summer at Highland park, near Sellersville.

Ruth Hunsicker, 36 S. 17th St., who is spending the summer at the Hunsicker summer home near Guthsville, observed her birthday anniversary Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. W. Green and children, Betty, Anne, Severn and Wallace, 42 S. West St., have taken a cottage at Foul Rift on the Delaware for the month of July.

Mrs. Edelbert Snyder and son Miles, of 936 S. Poplar St., are spending two weeks at Ocean City, N. J. With them is Mrs. Snyder's mother, Mrs. Rebecca Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sheckler, 1147 Linden St., have returned after spending several days at Atlantic City. While there they were registered at the Chalfonte-Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Frankenfield and daughter, Pauline, 46 S. Franklin St., are spending two weeks at Atlantic City, N. J., where they are staying at the Hotel Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Zehner Jr., 42 S. 7th St., have returned from a ten-day tour of the New England States and Canada.

Robert Cosgrove, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cosgrove, 1939 Whitehall St., is recuperating at his home after a tonsilectomy.

Dorothy Wertman, 1436 Gordon St., spent several days at Atlantic City, where she was a guest at the Chalfonte-Haddon Hall.

Azalia Moyer, 136 S. 12th St., has returned from a ten-day trip to Chicago and Lake Geneva, Wis., where she visited friends.

Jean Larash and her brother Lewis, 1444 Chew St., are back after a brief stay at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Jane L. Koons and her daughter, Elizabeth Koons, 1127 Allen St., are spending the summer at their bungalow at Spring Mount.

Edwin Kauffman, 640 N. 10th St., is improving after a lengthy illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sherman and their daughter Ernestine Sherman, 136 S. Madison St., have returned to their home after spending a few days at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. Samuel Shimer of 37 N. West St., is spending the week at the Hotel Throckmorton at Allenhurst, N. J.

Woodrow Bechtel, a former resident of Allentown, came to this city from Syracuse, N. Y., for a visit with his brothers and sisters.

Louise Wallitsch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wallitsch, 464 Union St., observed her sixth birthday anniversary Thursday.

David A. Miller and Mrs. John E. Phillips and son Henry motored to Saegersville to visit the Kistler homestead Thursday night.

Nannette Mellinger of Coral Gables, Fla., is spending the summer with her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Simon Sipple, 41 N. 8th St.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Kistler, 108 N. 8th St., and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Clark, Philadelphia, are spending the week at Lake Hopatcong.

Lester Wolfe, Waldheim Park, is attending summer school sessions at Bucknell university. Mr. Wolfe is studying for his master's degree.

Marlin Thomas, of this city, will spend next week in Washington, D. C., and Virginia Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Errol Peters have taken up residence in their summer home near Limeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambert Miller, formerly of Lynwood St., have moved to Llanerch, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Siller, 632 N. 7th St., have returned after a trip to New York City.

Sarah A. Kuntz, New Tripoli, observed her birthday anniversary Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Jones, 1642 Turner St., will sail today for Bermuda aboard the Furness liner, Monarch of Bermuda.

Atty. and Mrs. Jessie R. Crossan and daughter, of Wadsworth, Ohio, left for their home after visiting Annie, Jennie and Lillie Schlabach, 637 Gordon St. They were accompanied by Mrs. Laura Glanker who spent several weeks in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holzer, West Coplay, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Donschietz, 205 S. 5th St., left yesterday on a five-day trip to Buena Vista, Va. They will return on Tuesday.

Mabel E. Mulock, 414 N. Broad St., a teacher at the Allentown High school, is observing her birthday anniversary today.

Mrs. Herman A. Weil and daughter Marlene, 1128 Allen St., will celebrate their birthday anniversaries on Sunday.

Madeline Ziegler and Mrs. Hilda Ziegler of 1011 Hamilton St. left for Miami, Fla., where they will spend the month of July. Miss Ziegler is the physical education teacher in the Mosser building.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Singley of town visited Mr. and Mrs. Alton Lake at Warren, O., where they enjoyed the 150th anniversary of the settling of the Northwest territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Barrett of 30 Hamilton St. are the parents of a daughter born at 12.08 a. m. Friday at their home. Dr. D. A. Donio is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Holzer of the West Coplay hotel and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donschietz of the Franklin hotel, 5th and Union Sts., will leave today for Buena Vista, Va., where they will spend five days with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallitsch, formerly of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Dorney of Cetronia today are celebrating their eleventh wedding anniversary.

American Business Club To Have 'Bake' at Twin Ponds

The annual clambake of the American Business Club will be held next Thursday afternoon and evening at Twin Ponds, between Trexlertown and Breinigsville, just off Route 222.

As in former years the members will be accompanied by their wives and other guests.

Gilbert Shirk, a member of the club, will prepare and serve the bake which promises to be quite an appetizing meal.

The committee appointed by Sheriff O. H. Peter, president of the club, to arrange for the affair consists of Prescott Morris, chairman; Gilbert Shirk, Leonard Goodin and Henry A. Geiger.

The ticket committee consists of Dr. J. D. Rutheford, Rusell R. Bisbing, Earl W. Leh, Sidney A. Peifly, A. L. Hacker, Leon Kellow, Edwin A. Dorney, Earl C. Erdman and W. H. Stoudt.

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Laid to Rest

MICHAEL J. HORVATH

Many sympathetic relatives and friends attended the funeral services held for Michael J. Horvath. Brief services at the late home, 958 Lincoln Ave., Northampton, were followed by requiem mass in Our Lady of Hungary church. Interment was made in the family plot in the German Catholic cemetrey. Rev. Paul Repchik, officiating. Members of the Verhovay society SS. Peter and Paul society and the Harugari society, all of Northampton and with which Mr. Horvath was affiliated, attended the funeral in a body and also furnished the pallbearers.

Floral offerings were received from: Wife and children, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zadravetz, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pinter and family, Mrs. Bodo and family. Stephen Bindics and family, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Reeves, Mrs. Konja and family, Cornelius Stanz Jr., John Gerny and family, John Miletics and family, O. J. Miller, Joseph Miletics and family, Leon Strohl, Louis Kornfelnd and family, Verhovay Assn., SS. Peter and Paul society, Mr. and Mrs. Perdick, Mrs. Kish and family, George Yoo and family, Julius Konja and family, Joseph T. Barry, Alex Szoke and family and Mrs. Safeldi and family.

Spiritual bouquets were given by: Philip Csilinko and family, Michael Horvath and family, Frank Pinter and family, Stephen Sinka and family, Anton Gratzel and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Nemeth, Rose Nemeth, Mrs. Yoo and family, John Safeldi and family, Mrs. Sallagie and family, Joseph Lahosky and family, Edward Hammel Jr., and family, John Miletics and family, Cornelius Stanz and family, F. P. Laky and family, Michael Szabara and family, Ray Herczog and family, and Frank Yoo and family.

The slumber robe was presented by the wife.

MRS. FRANK SUPPAN

A large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends assembled on Wednesday morning to pay their final tribute to the memory of Amalia Josephine nee Klinger), wife of Frank Suppan, who passed away last Sunday in the Sacred Heart hospital, Allentown. The funeral took place at 8:30 o'clock from her late home, 1134 4th St., North Catasauqua. Requiem high mass was celebrated in St. Mary's Catholic church, Catasauqua, of which Mrs. Suppan was a member, by Rev. Edward L. Esler, assistant rector. Burial took place in Gethsemane cemetery, Catasauqua.

Pallbearers were the following relatives: Theodore Klingler, Edward Klingler, Bernard Nighan, Ignatz Suppan, Ernest Suppan and Cary Kagel.

Many beautiful floral sprays and designs were received. Among the donors were: Family, Frank Hak and Richard Dickert, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Nagle, mother, brother Edward and Clara, sister Helen and family, friends of Tommy, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar S. Bartholomew, banking department of General Mills, Inc., Erna's friends, Archer George and family, Barberton, O., neighbors, John Molchan Jr., Samuel Dougherty and Claude Benner, Gertrude and Al Wilcox.

Mrs. Holmes, Sis and Ken, Hilda and Deaonie's girl friends, Busy Bee club girls, main and comptroller's office, Hess Bros., employes American Oil Co., Themais club, Mrs. Kornfeld and daughters, Jean Bauer and children, aunt Scoff and Halbreiner family, Marie, Ruth M., Agnes, Laura, "Tibby" and Marie O'Mara and "Yip."

Spiritual bouquets were received from the following: Mrs. Wildgen and daughter Rosalie, Otterbein family, Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Suppan, Rubiskys and Oles Snyder, Mrs. Catherine Fritchey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mark, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Sala and son, work room, rug and drapery departments of Hess Bros., Mrs. Anna Hauser and family of Easton, John Henckenberger and family, Molchan Jr., Kathryn Moran and Pete Benner, Ruth Moran and Albert Molchan, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Eberhart, Marguerite and Bart, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hak of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. A. Werner and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Convery of Philadelphia.

Brother Theodore, brother Emil, nephews Joseph and Bernard Nighan, Mr. and Mrs. John Petro, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Mara and family, Mrs. Mary Rieker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Klega of Easton, Maranacora club girls, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brunner, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Suppan, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Suppan and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Klingler of Coplay.

Ruth Klingler and Albert Stuperko, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mehefko, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Rieker, Mr. and Mrs. August Klingler, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Klingler, Alois Klingler, Mrs. Muringer and Mrs. Beisinger, Mrs. George Moran, Kiddo and Bill, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Skoff and family, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Keen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kahel, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geiger, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Suppan, Mr. and Mrs. John Molchan, Betty and Piet.

MRS. NORMAN SCHEFFLER

Funeral services for Lena, wife of Norman Scheffler of 186 Allen St., were held in the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Rev. J. P. Bachman officiating. Interment was made in St. Mark's cemetery.

Floral tributes were from: Family, sister Frieda, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Romig, Arthur G. Schlicher and family, Rephs and Jones family, cousin Jeanette and family, Don and Daisy, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Confer and family and Mrs. Bellha Snyder and son Leonard.

The slumber robe was presented by the husband.

Obituary

GEORGE J. HALTEMAN

George J. Halteman, 80, died Friday morning at the home of his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Warren D. Halteman, Butztown.

The husband of Alice G. Lawall Halteman and the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward Halteman he was a farmer in Bethlehem Twp. for many years.

Survivors are his wife, a son, Warren D., of Butztown; a sister, Mrs. H. K. Frankenfield, Bethlehem; two grandchildren, Mrs. Howard Gold, Nazareth and Edward W. Halteman, Bethlehem, and two great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of his son at 2:30 p.m. Tuesday in charge of the Rev. H. J. Ehret and the Rev. Dr. C. A. Butz. Burial will be made in the Altonah cemetery.

CARRIE MARIE DON WOLF

Carrie Marie Fehr Don Wolf, 64, wife of Frederick Don Wolf, horse radish dealer in the South Side Municipal market, died Friday morning at her residence, 915 N. New St., Bethlehem.

She was born Aug. 9, 1874 in Kunkletown, and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fehr.

Survivors are her husband, a brother, Quincy H. Fehr, Bethlehem, whose wife died Wednesday night; three sisters, Mrs. Ellen Goerlich, Mrs. Stephen Williamson and Mrs. Lucy Matthias, all of Bethlehem.

The funeral will be held at 2.30 p. m. Tuesday from the Ruth funeral home, 139 E. Broad St., Bethlehem. Burial will be made in Nisky Hill.

MRS. MARY A. WAGNER

Mrs Mary A. Kerper Wagner, 56, wife of Charles Wagner and a former resident of Bethlehem for 25 years, died Thursday afternoon at her home in Middle Village, Northampton county. She was born in Middle Village.

Besides her husband, she is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Florence Rothemel, Allentown; three sons, Lewis, Buttzville, N. J.; George and Charles, Portland; three sisters, one brother, ix grandchildren and a granddaughter.

Funeral services will be conducted by the Rev. Warren H. Smith, Portland, at 1 p. m. Monday from her late home in Middle Village. Burial will be made in Fairview cemetery, Bethlehem.

HARRY J. ROTH

Harry J. Roth, 64, 915 Lawrence St., died Thursday in the Allentown hospital where he was a medical patient.

He was a native of Hellertown and was born July 8, 1874, a son of the late Wilson E. and Ellemina Bauder Roth. A machinist by trade he was a member of the Lutheran church.

Survivors are the wife, Margaret Hitzel Roth, a son, Clarence W.; of Allentown; a brother, Charles F. Roth, Allentown; a sister, Mrs. Robert W. Arnold, Bethlehem and six grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday in the Miller funeral home, 529 Wyandotte St., Bethlehem. Burial will be made in Lower Saucon cemetery.

MRS. GEORGE W. FEGLEY

Mrs. George W. Fegley died yesterday at the family residence in Limeport, aged 62 years and 29 days.

She is survived by her husband and these children: Mrs. Sophie Egan and Ruth, Doylestown; Charles, California and William, Limeport, as well as these brothers and sisters, Emma Bolderman, Iowa; Della Abanathy, Chicago; Mary Davenport, Iowa; John, Chicago and Charles of Iowa.

Three brothers, George, Thomas and Samuel and sister preceded her in death.

Mrs. Fegley was a member of the Lutheran faith.

The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock Tuesday at the Zimmerman funeral home, 818 Walnut St., with interment to follow in the Chestnut Hill cemetery at Limeport.

MELBA PATRICK

Miss Melba Patrick, 36, of 428½ Hanover Ave., died at 5:25 a. m. Friday in the Allentown hospital where she had been a patient since Monday.

A semi-invalid the past 20 years, she was a native of Catasauqua where she was born a daughter of Mary C., nee Howland, and the late William J. Patrick.

Miss Patrick had been a resident of Allentown since childhood. She was a member of the Asbury Methodist church.

Surviving besides her mother are two sisters, Marguerite, wife of William E. Lloyd, and Kathryne, wife of William Bollman, both of this city.

Rev. Frank Prentzel will officiate at services from the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., on Monday at 2 p. m., D.S.T. Interment will be made in the Grandview cemetery.

KETURAH N. SCHLICHER

Keturah N. Schlicher died unexpectedly at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the residence of her nephew-in-law and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver E. Kocher at Fogelsville. She was aged 79 years, 3 months and 9 days.

Miss Schlicher was born in Upper Milford township, a daughter of the late James and Caroline, nee Reinert, Schlicher. She had been ailing for two years but expired unexpectedly, as she had been able to be about the house until suddenly stricken.

For a number of years Miss Schlicher made her home with the Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Fogel at Fogelsville, where she was a domestic. Because of her advancing age she retired four years ago and went to live with Mr. and Mrs. Kocher.

She is survived by several nieces and nephews. She was the last of her immediate family.

Miss Schlicher was a devoted member of St. John's Reformed church of Fogelsville, the Ladies Guild and the Sunday school.

Private funeral services will be held at 1:30 o'clock, D.S.T., Wednesday from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kocher. Continued services will be held in St. John's Reformed church. Interment in the cemetery adjoining. The Rev. William Wolford will officiate.

MRS. ISABELLA KEYSER

Mrs. Isabella Keyser, widow of Alfred C. Keyser, died at 6:15 o'clock last evening at the Allentown hospital where she had been confined since May 12. She was aged 79 years, 3 months and 10 days.

Mrs. Keyser was born in the lockhouse at the Hamilton St. bridge, a daughter of the late John Osman, former lockteneder and Lehigh county coroner, and his wife, nee Eliza Strauss. For the last five years she lived with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Charles J. Keyser, 140 N. 9th St. Her husband preceded her in death in May, 1937.

She was a devout member of Grace Episcopal church.

Besides her husband, she was preceded in death by two sons, her parents and 14 brothers and sisters. She was the last of her family.

The only survivor is her son, Charles J. Keyser.

Arrangements for the funeral will be announced today.

Deaths

KEYSER—In this city, July 8, 1938, Isabella, nee Osman, widow of Alfred C. Keyser, aged 79 years, 3 months and 10 days.

Funeral services will be held at 11 a. m., D. S. T. Tuesday at the Grace Episcopal church, 5th and Linden Sts., to which relatives and friends are invited. Interment will be in West End cemetery. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday at the J. F. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St.

YENSER—At Lehighton, July 6, 1938, Mrs. George Yenser, nee Daisy Hausman, aged 47.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at 1:30 p. m. today from her home, 417 N. 2nd St., Lehighton. Rev. Elmer S. Noll, Schuylkill Haven, and Rev. Thomas Atkinson, Lehighton, will officiate.

Interment in the Gnaden Hutten cemetery.

Charles Schwartz,
Lehighton, Mauch Chunk

FREHULFER—At Allentown, July 8, 1938, Elmer Frehulfer, aged 66.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at 1:30 p. m. EST, Tuesday from the Heller and Son chapel, Weissport. Rev. R. R. Hunsberger will officiate. Interment will be made in the Gnaden Hutten cemetery, Lehighton. Friends may call at the chapel Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Heller and Son, Weissport.

FEGLEY—At Limeport, July 8, 1938, Mrs. George W. Fegley, aged 62 years and 29 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 2 p. m. D. S. T., Tuesday at the Zimmerman funeral home, 818 Walnut St. Interment in Chestnut Hill cemetery, Limeport. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday.

Zimmerman.

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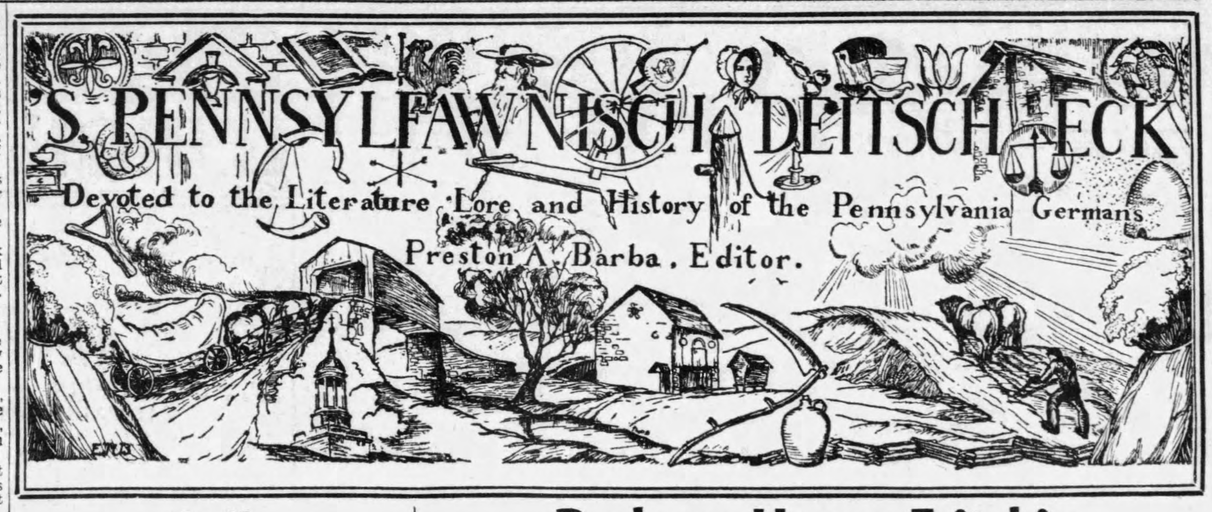
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Juli

Der Juli hot sei Naame vun sellem grosse reemische General, Julius Caesar, wu mer viel leest devun in der History. Der Julius wor en g'scheiter Kerl un hot de Reemer ihre Kalenner, wu arrick verhuddelt wor selli Zeit, rumg'schafft. Sie hen als vuscht about 355 Daage g'hat far'n Yohr un die Monet graad noch'm Mond gezaehlt; weil zwelf Monet noh net recht lang genunk wore, hen sie alsemohl eener extra neig'flickt. Der Julius hot em Yohr 365 Daage gewwe, un weil sell aa net gans ausreecht, hot er g'saat, dass der Harning, wu's End vum Yohr wor, alle vier Yohr en Schaltdaag hawwe soll. Far noh die Ehr zu griege, wu er gemeent hot as ihm g'heere daet, hot er der fimft Monet, wu er drin gebore wore—Quintilius hen sie'n als g'heese—uff sei Naame Julius gedaaft.

Der 4. Juli iss en arrick grosser Daag far uns do in de United States. An sellem Daag, var 129 Yohr zerick, hen unser Urgrossdaadis sich losg'saat vum englische Government un noh iss der Revolutionskrieg far ernscht aagange. Far sell heesse mer'n Independence Day, un all die Leit im Land, gross un klee, sotten wisse, wie sell so kumme iss. In friehere Yohre hot's als en grossi Celebration gewwe uff der 4. Juli; die Soldate un Citizens hen ge-parade, die Bands hen g'spielt, die Declaration iss vorgelese warre un die "Speakers" hen der amerikanisch Adler kreische mache, bis ihm der Hals schier verschprunge iss. Heitzudaag waerd an de menschte Pletz nix meh geduh as g'schosse un Schiesscrackers abgebrennt, bis mer schier verrickt waerd vun de Zucht un vum G'schtank. So geht's iwwer's gans Land un dart darrich warre alle Yohr paar dausend Leit, 's menscht Buwe, dotg'schosse un verkrippelt. 'S iss egentlich en arrick dummer Weg, far der Freiheetsdaag zu feiere.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905.

Die Alta Bapplabaem

MICHAEL A. GRUBER

Ich hab als g'lesa in die Schul
Fum "Charter Oak," fum Ruscha Baam,
Un a' fun sellem Keschte Schtul
Ferursacht weg 'ma Schmitschop Draam;
Doch wann ich denk zurick an Hehm
No denk ich an die Bapplabaem.

Zweh Bapplabaem so schtark un gros
Hen for 'm Haus, grad iwwer die Schtros,
Ihr Gippel nach die Wolka g'schickt;
Die Naescht hen briederlich gelebt.
Schee nehwig nanner zamma g'shtickt,
Un ufrecht nach 'm Himmel g'schtrebt.

Am Wassergrawa war der ehnt,
'M alta Schmitschop naechscht der anner,
Felleicht zweh Ruda aus e'nanner;
Sie hen sich so naechscht gleich gewehnt
Die hoch, frisch, sauwer Luft zu langa,
Un sin a' zimlich gleich weg ganga.

Wie mohl die Aelt is artlich warra,
Sin sellie Baem a'fanga darra
Im Gippel ersght; dann alle Yahr
E' bissel weider bis yuscht e' paar
Fun ihra schoena griena Naescht
Wara knappernoht am Schtamm meh fescht.

In sellie Zeit is a' die Kraft
Fun yeder Baam sowohl wie Saft
Als wenniger un schwaecher warra,
Bis endlich du't der Wind sich schtarra,
Un ehner hot's no umgerissa;
Net lang dort druf war der anner g'schmissa.

Als glehner Buh, was war ich froh,
Wann ich 'n Babblawip hab g'hatt,
So grad un rund un lang un glatt,
Mit all die schoena Blaetter dro',
Die hen im Waeddla leicht gerappelt,
Un unnig 'nanner felleicht gebappelt.

Im dohta Gippel hen alla Yahr
Die Rothkoep ihra Neschter g'hatt;
'N dutzend Loecher wara dort;
Un in die Hoeh ganz aus der G'fahr
Fun Buhwa, Katza un so was,
Hen sellie Feggel groser Schpass.

'S is in die dreizig Yahr zurick,
Dass sellie Baem sin dort eweck,
Doch rueckwarts nemm ich oft 'n Blick,
Un in Gedaechtnis seh die Baem
For'm Haus wo ich war lang dehehm,
Wie himmelan war ihra Zweck.

No denk ich wie m'r oft browiert,
Mit groser Eifer a' geruehrt,
Sich fort zu schaffa in der Bahn,
Die forwaerts geht un himmelan;
Un no wann mir's gelobta Land
Schier rehcha kenna mit der Hand.

Dann happen'd eppes, un m'r fehlt
In sell'm wo war schun druf gezaehlt.
Felleicht zu hoch war unser Ziel
Un's Unnernemma ganz zu fiel;
Felleicht im Eifer net g'nunk Saft,
Un hinner'm Willa zu wennig Kraft.

'S is doch fiel besser hoch zu ziela,
Als lehwalang im Irdisch wuehla;
Wer hoch zielt, findt wo Schterna schpiela,
Un kann, was gut un schoe is, fuehla;
Wer nidder zielt, findt yuscht die Erd,
Un iwwer'm Irdisch sehnt ken Wert.

Dann hoch gezielt, un die Aaga fescht
Uf was is reinscht un schoenscht un bescht!
Geh himmelan wie die Bapplanaescht;
Leb net fun Leit ihr Iwwerrescht;
No wann du fehlscht, brauchscht net schlecht fuehla—
Die gros Schand leit im nidder ziela!

'S war ehner William Hamilton,
'N "Bachelor" un en reicher Mann,
Un bei Phildelphie naechscht dehehm—
Sei Wuhning war die "Woodlands" schoe;
Er hot die erschta Bapplabaem
Mohl mit gebrocht fun iwwer's See.

Der "Independence" Krieg war do'
Net mehner als paar Yahr ferbei;
Phildelphie hot no zimlich glei
Fiel Bapplabaem die Schtrosa no.
Un um die Hoef war's fiel der go,
Die Baem zu blanza in Roia fei.

Es hot no gar net lang genumma
F'r Bapplabaem ins Land nei kumma;
'S is easy sellie Baem zu rehsa;
M'r brauch net nach die Nurs'ries tschaesa
F'r yunga Bapplabaem zu griega;
M'r kann sie fun die Wippa ziega;

Die schteckt m'r yuscht in feichter Boda
Un losst sie selwert dort geroda;
Die menschta kumma gut eweck
Un glei sin zimlich grosa Schteck;
'S is ihra Luscht f'r in die Hoeh,
Un allwann nehwa naus zu geh.

Im Ausland gebt's zweh sorta Blumma,
Die uf die saem Art Bappla kumma—
Das maennlich ehns, das weiblich's anner—
Doch uf der saem Baam net m' e' nanner;
'S is g'sa'd die Baem die weiblich blieha,
Sin do bei uns gar net zu grie'a.

Die Baem sin nimmie blentie meh,
Wie als in alter Zeit sie wara;
'S is hie un do m'r sehnt sie schteh,
Un wennig fun 'na hoch in Yahra.
Es scheint sie bleiwa net lang schoe,
Wann mohl so artlich in die Hoeh.

Wie mohl Phildelphie ihra Baem
Wara ufgewachsa un a' genehm,
Dann sin die Bapplawarm kumma;
Dehl Leit hen no 'n Notion g'numma,
Dass sellie Warm fun Gift un Dohd
Hen in sich g'hatt 'n wieschtie Lohd.

Die Zeitunga hen 's saem gedruckt;
Un ob mohl recht war rum geguckt,
Hot sellie Notion Feier g'fanga;
Un iwwer ganz Phildelphie ganga;
Die Bapplabaem hen weg gemisst,
Die beschta Leit hen druf g'insist.

Am alta Quaker "Meeting House"
Wara feina Roia fun denna Baem;
Un schier drei Squares die Wallnuess naus
War 'n drei-acker Hof un Haus bequem,
Umringt mit schoena Bapplabaem—
'M reicha Bingham sei "Mansion" Haus;

Un iwwerallig in der Schtadt
Hot's Roia oder Glumpa g'hatt
Fun Bapplabaem fiel hoch un schoe,
Die hen net laenger darfa schteh;
Wann Leit hen mohl ihra Notion g'setzt,
Warra oft fiel schoena Sacha ferletzt.

So wega denna Bapplawarm,
Un weil die Baem sin schwach in Schtarm,
Un, eh sie sin recht alt un gros,
Fiel fun die Naescht sin lehwalos,
Dut's happ'na dass die Bapplabaem
In Zahl un Platz sin nimmie saem.

'S gebt ann'ra Baem fiel mehner wert,
Als wie die enga hocha Baem
F'r Schatta un f'r'n Platz bequem
Zu macha wie die Schoeheit lehrt;
Doch wann ich denk zurick an Hehm,
No denk ich an die Baplabaem—

Die Baem wo in mei Kindheits Dahga
Wara immer for mir in die Aaga;
Un oft now als 'n grooser Buh,
Un in Gedaechtnis bin dehehm
Heb ich mei muehda Aaga zu,
Mit sellie alta Bapplabaem.

Washington, D. C.
May, 1904.

NOTE—The above poem was composed to commemorate the two tall, stately Lombardy poplar trees which stood on the north side of the road that passed between those trees and the dwelling house on the farm, mostly in North Heidelberg Township, the home of the Grubers and their four sons.

The two trees stood about two rods apart, the one toward the east near the old wood shed, formerly a smithshop, and the other at a ditch of water coming from a spring several yards northward of the trees, which, after crossing the road west of the dwelling house, continued in the meadow between the house and the barn. The spring has, however, lately been filled in and leveled over with the rest of the field.

William Hamilton, a bacnelor, inherited from his father, Andrew Hamilton, an estate of about 300 acres known as the "Woodlands," now comprised in a built-up portion of Philadelphia. He was one of the earliest collectors of pictures in this country and cultivated the art of ornamental gardening. The first Lombardy trees in America are said to have been planted by him on this estate in 1784. On returning from a trip to England in 1786-1787, he brought a supply of these trees, from which it is said originated the many poplar trees that subsequently adorned the streets, yards, and even entire squares and larger pieces of ground in Philadelphia. One of the largest pieces of ground beautified by symmetrical rows and clumps of these trees was the property of William Bingham (1751-1804), probably the richest man in Philadelphia at that time, having made a fortune in the West Indies as agent for American privateers during the Revolutionary War. He was later a delegate from Pennsylvania to the Continental Congress, 1787-1788, and a United States Senator from Pennsylvania in 1795-1801.—Donald S. Klopp (Thesis on The Life and Works of Michael A. Gruber).

Barbara Hauer Fritchie

A Pennsylvania German Patriot

Conclusion

"On Wednesday morning, September 10th, 1862, the Confederate army began to move out of Frederick City.

"General Jackson's corps was in the advance. As they passed out West Patrick street, I stood at the front of my dwelling looking at regiment after regiment, clad in grey or brown uniforms, as they marched past for several hours. So intent was I in noticing and reflecting on this lamentable action of the people against the best government on earth that I lost sight of what was going on at Mrs. Fritchie's, although her residence was not a square distant from my own. But this I do believe, that if the opportunity was presented she did not fail to improve it, for I do not think she would have taken a backward step though confronted by their entire army. In the language of Mrs. Abbott, 'Aunt Fritchie was fearless and very patriotic.' A single incident will show the spirit animating her. On one occasion a number of Confederate soldiers halted and sat down on the porch in front of her dwelling and were drinking water brought from the spring near by. To this she had not the least objection, but before leaving they began speaking in a derogatory manner of her beloved country. In a moment she arose and passing to the front door she bade them clear themselves and applied the 'cane,' with which she used to walk, in the most vigorous manner, clearing

Chat About Your Friends

Mrs. Gordon B. Fister and daughter Barbara Ann of 220 N. 6th St. leave tonight to spend the summer with Mrs. Fister's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Everett A. Sherrill, at Brookline, Mass. and Bass Rocks, Gloucester, Mass.

Mrs. Paul J. DeLong and Mrs. Clara Bartholomew, 619 Chew St., are on a two-months motor trip through the West. Mrs. DeLong's son Robert is spending the summer at the Quarter Circle V-Bar ranch at Mayer, Arizona.

Mrs. Helen C. Sweeney and daughter Phyllis and son Billy, 1134 Green St., leave today for a week's vacation at Beach Arlington, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bechtel and family are spending two weeks at Waldheim park.

Mrs. H. T. Erdman of Limeport is recovering from bruises suffered when she was struck by a bicyclist at Dorney park recently.

Agnes Gensits, 331 N. 5th St., and Dorothy Fakasits, 213 S. 16th St., are spending a week in Atlantic City.

Among Allentonians who were registered at the Senator hotel while spending some time in Atlantic City were: Mrs. Eleanor Shirk, 25 N. 2nd St., and Claire Weisbach, 2111 Washington St.

William O'Brien, manager of the Hotel Traylor, and Mrs. O'Brien have returned after a two-week vacation spent at Lake George and Lake Placid. Mr. O'Brien has completely recovered from his recent illness and has resumed his duties at the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall V. Robb of the Hotel Traylor are spending a few days at the Hotel Monterey, Asbury park.

Violet E. Long, 1027 W. Broad St., Bethlehem, today is observing her birthday anniversary.

Helen K. Smith, 1035 N. 21st St., is celebrating her birthday anniversary today. Miss Smith is coach of dramatics at the Allentown High school.

Mrs. Charles Shollenberger of 967 Green St., Mrs. Lloyd Reinert of 1213 Tilghman St., Mrs. John Reinert of 721 N. 7th St. and Mrs. E. R. Buchman of 1407 Liberty St. returned home after spending several days in Atlantic City and Millville, N. J.

Mrs. John L. Richards and Mrs. Harold Richards and daughter Ann, all of Summit Hill, visited Mrs. Marvin Werley at the Allentown hospital yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren D. Miller and family, 421 N. Leh St., will leave today to spend a vacation at Ship Bottom, N. J.

Betty Camera and Peggy Isreall are the weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman G. Reinicker at their summer home in the Poconos.

Alfred M. Webb, 38 S. 13th St., left last night for Lisbon, N. H., where he will spend the balance of the summer as counsellor in the Ogontz White Mountains camp.

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DIAL 4125

Obituary

MRS. PETER H. HILBERT

Annie W. (Fegley), wife of Peter H. Hilbert, Kutztown, Route 1, died on Wednesday in the Reading hospital, aged 59 years. A native of Maxatawney township, she was a daughter of the late Sylvestor and Catherine (Kershner) Fegley.

Surviving besides her husband are four children, Sylvestor W. Hilbert, Reading; Francis P. and Walter W. Hilbert, both at home, and Florence A., wife of John Heimbach, Greenawalds, Lehigh county; three grandchildren, and the following brothers and sisters: Frank Fegley, Kutztown; John, of Allentown; Lizzie, wife of James Welder, Kutztown R. 1; Judith, wife of Chester Fenstermacher, Kutztown, and Mrs. Hettie Schwoyer, Foxchase, near Philadelphia. Funeral Saturday at 1:30 p.m.

CHARLES S. KLINE

Charles S. Kline, residing in Perry township on Hamburg R. 2, died in St. Joseph's hospital, Reading on Wednesday, aged 54 years. He was a son of Samuel S. and Sarah Ann (Gehret) Kline, of Lenhartsville.

Surviving are his parents, his widow, Mary L. (Mengel) Kline; a daughter, Florence S., wife of Myers A. Balthaser, Virginville; two sons, George D. and Irvin C., Shoemakersville; five grandchildren, four brothers, Mahlon L., Slatington; Robert D., Windsor township; Solon and Carroll W., Lenhartsville. Funeral Saturday at 1:30 (EST).

JOSEPH SHENER

Joseph Shener, 55, inmate of the Lehigh County home since Aug. 2, 1935, died late Thursday night at the Allentown hospital where he had been a patient since June 16.

Mr. Shener, a native Austrian, was the son of Joseph and Theresa, nee Kromo, Shener. He immigrated directly to Allentown 35 years ago and for many years was employed by the George H. Hardner Co.

Five years ago Mr. Shener suffered a stroke that left the left side of his body permanently paralyzed and he had been incapacitated since.

He was a member of the Sacred Heart church. Mr. Shener, who was never married, is survived by a sister, Mrs. Theresa Samaditz, Allentown.

JOHN A. PERSON

John A. Person, for the greater part of his life a resident of Walnutport and its immediate vicinity, died at noon yesterday at the home of his son, Lyman A. Person at 402 Main St., Walnutport. He was 66 years old.

Death followed a stroke he suffered five weeks ago. He was in poor health for the past 12 years and was unable to work during that time.

Mr. Person was born in Lehigh township, the son of John and Louisa, nee Fenstermaker, Person. For the past six months he has been living with his son Lyman. He was a member of the Diamond Fire company.

Surviving him are his widow, Mantana, nee Weider, Person; two sons, Lyman and Albert T. Person and a daughter, Bertha, wife of Walter Roth, all of Walnutport. Four grandchildren and these brothers and sisters also survive: Benjamin Person, Little Gap; James Person, Mulberry, Ind.; Mrs. Matilda Raudenbush, Fords, N. J.; Mary Person, Allentown; Mrs. Amanda Myers, Bethlehem, and Mrs. Priscilla Hahn, Wapwallopen, Pa.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. daylight saving time at the funeral home of David Heintzelman, 314 2nd St., Slatington. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Rev. G. E. Kopenhaver will officiate. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

FRANK ANTONYSHZYN

Frank Antonyshzyn, a farmer along Walnutport R. 1 for a number of years, died at 12:30 p. m. yesterday at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Parastino, 670 Hazard Road, Palmerton, of a heart ailment.

He came to this country from Ukraine 30 years ago and had farmed in the Walnutport section ever since. He was a member of the St. Vladymir Greek Catholic church, Palmerton.

Survivors include two children, Peter at home; Mrs. Rose Parastina, Palmerton; and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 9 a. m. from his late home along Walnutport R. 1 followed by requiem high mass at the St. Vladymir Greek Catholic church, Palmerton, at 9:30 a. m. Interment St. Mary's cemetery, Slatington.

Zimmerman

Those who must watch the passing of time between living and the New Life will find consolation and tender helpfulness in our service.

● FUNERAL HOME

Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.

Deaths

ANTONYSHZYN—At Palmerton, July 15, 1938. Frank Antonyshzyn

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral service from his late home along Walnutport R. 1, Monday at 9 a. m. and the requiem high mass at St. Vladymir Greek Catholic church, Palmerton, at 9:30 a. m. Interment St. Mary's cemetery, Slatington.

W. H. Sznyter

PERSON—At Walnutport, July 15, 1938, John A. Person, husband of Mantana, nee Weider. Person, aged 66 years, 1 month and 25 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the funeral home of David Heintzelman, 314 2nd St., Slatington, Tuesday at 2 p. m. daylight saving time. Interment in Union cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. D. H.

ETTINGER—At Macungie, July 15, 1938, Emma A., nee Desch, widow of Rev. Milton W. Ettinger, aged 55 years, 8 months and 9 days.

Short services will be held Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. at the Ritter & Buzby funeral home, 38 S. 5th St., Emmaus. Further services at the convenience of the family in the Mennonite Brethren in Christ church Macungie. Interment in Baptist cemetery, Macungie. Friends may call at the funeral home Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Ritter & Buzby.

SITTLER—At New Tripoli, July 15, 1938, Mrs. Mary A. Sittler, widow of Henry H. Sittler, aged 73 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the Charles E. Snyder funeral home in New Tripoli Tuesday at 2 p. m. (EST) and the continued services in the New Tripoli church. Interment adjoining cemetery. Reading papers please copy. Charles E. Snyder

WITTHUHN—In this city, July 15, 1938, Auguste, nee Dietrich, widow of Richard L. Witthuhn, aged 88 years and 2 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited without further notice to attend services at the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Tuesday at 10:30 a. m., DST. Interment in Fairview cemetery. Friends are invited to call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. B.

SCHEMER—In this city, July 14, 1938, Joseph Schemer, aged 52 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services from the William J. Weber funeral home, 334 N. 2nd St., Monday at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem will be offered in the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus at 9 a. m. Interment in the Sacred Heart cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Weber.

FLEMING—Fell asleep in Bethlehem, July 14, 1938, Lilly P., widow of John E. Fleming. Funeral service Monday at 2 p. m. at the home, 829 Seneca St., Bethlehem. Interment in the family plot, Hope cemetery, Hecktown. Friends may call Sunday evening. Lena E. Grim

SCHALL—At Seemsville, Northampton R. 2, Cyrus A. Schall, husband of Emma J. Schall, aged 77 years, 4 months and 25 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Schisler funeral home, 2119 Washington Ave., Northampton, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment in Snyder's church cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Schisler



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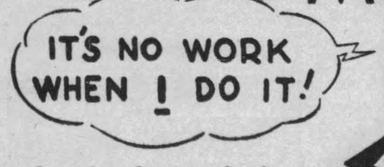
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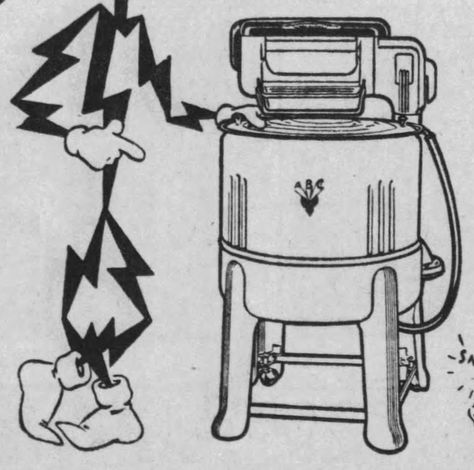
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Laundry day can be just about as work-free and trouble-free as any holiday when an Electric Washer does the wash . . . fill the tub with hot soapy water, put in the clothes, and snap the switch! No back-breaking work . . . no stooping and bending! The washer cleans everything from the daintiest underthings to the heaviest linens and work-clothes with hardly any effort at all on your part.

A small down payment will place it in your home today!





Ironing will leave you as fresh as a daisy when an Electric Ironer does the work. Just guide the pieces through the plate . . . simplest thing, ever . . . just sit at ease while the Ironer does the whole thing . . . sheets to shirts and dresses.

Stop in today, you'll want to see the new automatically-controlled ironers . . . and learn how easily YOU can own one!

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Vun der Aern

Edward Hermany

'N grossi Aern zu schneide,
Des war in denne Zeide,
'N scheeni Sach far yunge Leit;
Ich meecht eich gaern verzaehle,
Doch weess ich net zu waehle —
'S iss voll vun do bis Ewigkeit!

So'n Haerd vun sechzig Schnitter,
Die rauscht wie'n glee Gewitter —
Doch kummt sie net so schnell do haer;
'S geht langsam un geduldig,
Des iss mer 'm Herr Gott schuldig,
Der gebt die Frucht mit voller Aer!

Die Maed, die Buwe schneide,
Die Weiwer, Menner schneide,
Der Fadder un die Mudder aa;
Die Eldre un die Kinner,
Gaar nimmand bleibt dehinner —
Do sin sie all, Maad, Knecht, Mann, Fraa!

Vun Enkel un Grossmitter,
Im dritte Glied noch Schnitter,
Will ich nichs saage alleweil;
Ich bin ken Aerzphilischder,
Ken Hess—un Schwob-regischder —
Net wann ich's weess, iss sell mei Schdeil!

Die alleraergschte G'schichte,
Die schreibt mer net wie Schpichte;
Mer weess sie wull un schwedzt devun,
Doch far sie auszuschmicke
Un in die Welt zu schicke,
Do iss mer bang un ziddert schun.

Des saag ich so vun denne,
Wu alles "Purpur" nenne,
Was sie vordraage im Gesang;
Helf ihrem granke Wese,
Vun Reinlichkeit genese,
Der du Geduld hoscht viel un lang!

Ich schreib un sing die Waahret,
Ich lieb un ieb die Waahret,
Un sehn sie aa in Dreck un Grund!
Un halt sie yuscht so heilig,
Yuscht gans un gaar so heilig,
As des wu kummt aus Gottes Mund!

Aus Gottes Mund? O Brieder,
Wer singt uns schenre Lieder,
As wie die Frichte uff 'm Feld?
Far's Lewe zu erhalte,
In allerlee Geschdalte,
Do ziere sie die gans weid Welt!

Un wann sie aa verdarwe,
Sie sin 'n Schatz im Schtarwe —
Sehnscht net die Waahret mitte drin?
Ken liege in der Erde,
Vun Gott erschaffe werde —
Ken Liege wu ken Liegner sin!

Ich dhu mich waerklich schemme,
So'n langer Tschump zu nemme,
Uff eemol vun der Sichel weck!
Doch seid so gud, vergebt mer's,
Wu Wasser iss, do schebbt mer's,
Wu kens iss, rennt mer in der Dreck!

Do hock ich unner'm Weide,
Un sehn die Mensche schneide
Im grosse Feld 'n langi Roi;
Sie bloge sich un schinne
Viel aerger as wie Schpinne,
Un singe doch wie'n Laerch im Moi!

Gud ab iss, wer hot Kinner,
Er nemmt sie mit, beim Schinner,
'N yedes was schun laafe kann;
Beim reiche Bauerebruder
Sin sie im freie Fuder,
Un schneide noch de Aide an!

Des hen sie "gipse" g'heesse—
Ich hab's noch nie gelese,
Drum halt ich's far exactly waahr;
Verschteht mich recht, die Gleene,
Wu dart am End rum schdehne,
Sin "Gipser" — all hen weisse Haar!

Verschteht mich recht, die Gleene,
Die aarme Weisskepp gehne
Mit ihre Eldre in die Aern,
Un gnawwere so am End rum,
Un keffere so am End rum,
Un helfe was sie kenne gaern.

Wer kann ken "Gipser" bringe,
Hot net viel Zeit zum singe,
Un gaerbt "druff un dewedder" los!
Wer'n guder "Gipser" liwwert,
Sehnt allles wie es schliwwert —
Gafft rum un fiehlt e bissel gross!

Uff korse, do hot's aa Grutzer,
Gnapps fit dar Schdiwwelbutzer,
Die greische gross, verdiene nix!
Die Hotteschtee un Schdoyer,
Die Widderschtee un Boyer,
Die dreiwe alle Sarte Dricks!

Harcht mol, ihr Schnitteryunge!
So'n Widderschtee hot g'sunge,
De ganse liewe lange Daag:
"Hinne varne, hinne varne
Ausgeleffelt — hinne varne
Ausgeleffelt," so waahr ichs saag!

Harcht mol, ihr Schnitteryunge,
So'n Hotteschtee hot g'sunge,
De ganse liewe lange Daag:
"Als gekeidelt, als gekeidelt,
Als gekeidelt, als gekeidelt,
Als gekeidelt," so waahr ich's saag!

Verlosst eich druff, die Kinner
Vun denne alde Schinner,
Hen all die "Chanse" gud benutzt!
Die "Jeckcher" un die "Michelcher,"
Mit ihre schdumbe Sichelcher,
Hen scharf gelauert, arg gegrutzt!

Die "Betz" un die "Mariche"
Hen sich gaar oft verschliche,
Beim gipse, doch beim harche nie!
Der "Henny" un der "Grischbel,"
Die heere all 's Gewischbel,
Un sin so faul wie's Muckevieh!

Deel Gipser ware fleissig,
'Baut eener unner dreissig;
Die annre all—"Hunnaadem,
Blohfaadem, Schermesser,
Schteehacker, Dreckfresser" —
Halt's Maul, halt's Maul, vun dem Gaadem!

So'n "Lendel" hen zwee Gipser,
Weisskepp'ge gleene Schnipser,
Mitnanner g'schnitte, hie un haer;
Nau wann 'n emsig Dingel
War beim e faule Schlingel,
Noh war die Sunn erschreclich schwaer!

Faul war der "Yosey" nimmer,
Faul war der "Grischbel" immer,
Wie Owets, maryets schlimmer noch!
Der "Yosey", unner dreissig,
War schure der eensig flessig —
Wu sin die neinunzwansig doch?

Der Daag war heess un schmuddrig,
Die Gipser matt un loddrig —
'S iss gange nooch der Schaddefens;
Die Faule ware varne,
Wie Bletter var de Darne,
Un hen gepickt wie gleene Gens!

Wie kummt dann des? Sie schneide
Yuscht Paedelcher, die G'scheide,
Un losse far die annre iwwrig
'N Schdreeme breed un breeder,
Die faule Dunnerwetter —
Look out! die Gipserei waerd schtiwwrig!

So hot's gemacht ee Gipser,
'N fauler, langer Schnipser,
Der Grischbel mit de dinne Bee;
Sei Bruder hot sich g'schunne,
Wie'n Frosch im leere Brunne
Sich schinnt un gwackst far in die Heh!

Uff eemol schtoppt er bletzlich,
Un greischt doch gaar entsedzlich,
Bedauerlich weit hinnedrei —
('S dutt ihm weh im Haerze,
'R fiehlt gewiss den Schmaerze,
Der ye beim Hinnerschte muss sei!)

Do nei in des Gewischbel,
"Ei Grischbel! fauler Grischbel,
Du losst yo als 'n Blabbe schteh,
Un als 'n Blabbe schteh,
Un als 'n Blabbe schteh,
Un mit 'n Letscht bleibt's yo all schteh"!

Verleed iss mir des Schneide,
Un eich, ihr gude Leide,
Gewiss noch aerger viel wie mir;
Verleed iss mir des Maehe —
'N Schleifschtee lang zu drehe
Haw ich mei Lewe g'hasst—wie ihr!

Un doch haw ich net g'schriwwe
Die Helft was werd gedriwwe
So darch die Hoiyet un die Aern!
Beim Reche un beim Binne
Iss aa noch viel zu finne,
Das ihr verleicht daet heere gaern!

Well! loss 'n annre wedse,
Un mit eich driwwer schwedse;
Ich guck mol wie die Wolke fliege,
Un harch mol was so rabbelt,
Un wunner wer so babbelt —
Ich denk 'n "Draveler" iss am liege!

Doch never mind—der Eckschtee
Vum Haus darf net im Dreck Schteh,
But an seim Blatz muss zeidlich sei;
Des saag ich so varnause,
Im weide Wolkebrause —
So nammidaags am halwer drei!

Wer ihn will sehne lege,
Un ehre mit seim Sege,
Kummt mit mer noch a bissel weider,
Un schtellt sich an sei Bledzel,
Wu's voraa geht, 's Gemetzel —
Un alldeweil 'n "Glessel Seider"!

This poem appears for the first time in print. It has been copied from the manuscripts in the possession of the relatives of the poet. The spelling has been modified.

Grumbiere Keffer

Letscht Woch hen mer im Record katt vun de Grumbiere Keffer. Es hot mich arg interessiert was vun ihne g'saat warre iss, yuscht es hot mich gar net g'suht, dass g'saat warre iss, niemand daet wisse, wu sell Ungeziffer herkummt.

Der Schreiber vun sellem Artikel hot g'saat, wer wisse daet wu die Keffer herkumme, sott vun sich heere losse. Ich wees es, un will es euch saage. Sie sin, so schure wie alle hand anner unnitz Stofft, wu uff der Welt iss, far nix wie yuscht die Mensche zu bloge un sin dem Deiwel sei Invention. Nau wunnert ihr verleicht wie sell iss Well, frieher wann die Bauere ihr Grumbiere geblanzt katt hen, hen sie sich ruhig hiehocke kenne un zusehne wie sie gewachse sin. Sie hen zufriede sei kenne un nix hot sie geaergert.

Awwer sell hot der Mister Deiwel gar net g'suht. Er gleicht's net wann die Mensche zufridde un in Ruh lewe. Do sruf hen er un sei Private Secretary ihr Kepp zamme g'schteckt un g'studiert far en Blan zu finne far die gute Bauere in ihre Ruh zu steere.

Endlich hot der Eend g'saat: "Ich hab's."

"Was hoscht du?"—"Why, potato bugs."

"Was sin sell far Dinger?" Un dennoh hen sie lang leis mitnanner g'schwetzt, un die Folge war, dass im naegsohte Friehyohr die Grumbiere Keffer uf die Bauere losgelosse warre sin. Un wann nau der Bauer gern ausruhe daet, dann muss er naus un uf die Keffer Yacht mache, un dann waerd net selte g'scholte un wann der Bauer net en arger guter Mensch iss, verleicht noch mehner.

So iss es graad mit de Micke. Selli sin ah far nix Gutes in de Welt un sin ah em Deiwel sei Invention. Guck mol, was far Unheil so en glee Ding in ere Kaerrich aarichte kann. Es hockt eener aadaechtig unner der Breddig un do kummt en Mick un hockt sich uf sei Glatzkopp odder sei Naas un mit der Aadacht iss es varbei. Er hot allerhand rachsichtige Gedanke uf selli Mick, un so "gaint" der Deiwel aa do sei Point.

Es waerd allerhand gerode far die Grumbiere Keffer loszuwarre. Do hot's karzlich in de Zeiting g'heesse, far en Daaler daet eener em saage, wie mer die Keffer los warre kennt. Wer der Daaler g'schickt hot, dem iss g'saat warre, er sott die Keffer fange, in der linke Hand hewe un mit der rechte am Bauch kitzle bis sie lache daete un ihne dann en wenig Gift ins Maul schitte.

Ich wees en besserer Weg, un ihr kennt mei Blan far nix hawwe. Mer nemmt zwee scheene glatte Backeschtee, odder aa zwee Holzgletz, un legt en Keffer graad mit dem annere Schteh uff der Keffer bis er nimmi greischt.

—H. C. B. (Reformed Church Record—c. 1909)

From Dr. Fritz Braun, Director of "Landsleute drinnen und draussen," in Kaiserslautern in the Palatinate (Saarpfalz) we have received a letter of inquiry about a certain Peter Kockler who emigrated to America and whose relatives are desirous of getting in touch with him and his children. Peter Kockler was born in Schwarzenholz near Saarlautern in 1872. He is a chair-maker by trade. In 1894 he left St. Ingbert in the Palatinate, took a freight steamer in Antwerp and arrived in Philadelphia. It seems that Peter Kockler first lived in Allentown, Pennsylvania, upon coming to America. Dr. Braun has requested us to publish this notice in the ECK in the belief that Peter Kockler, or some one who might possibly have known him, might thus be contacted.—Any person having knowledge of the whereabouts of Peter Kockler will please address . . . Preston A. Barba, 'S Pennsylfawnisch Deitsch Eck, Allentown Morning Call, Allentown, Penna.

Aus Unserm Briefkaschte

East Greenville, Pa.

Dear Sir:

In 'S Pennsylfawnisch Deitsch Eck for June 11, 1938, appeared "Vun der Hoiyet," a poem by Edward Hermany. In number 10 of your notes "Gadahringelt" you asked "Who will interpret this?—It it Kreditgeld?"—No, it is not. "Gadahringelt" is a Penna. German word containing a noun and a verb. "Gad" is singular, "Gadah" is plural. "Ringelt" is the verb and shows the action of the "Gad." A "Gad" was composed of a round stick about half an inch in diameter, with a leather strap about one half inch wide and five to six feet long and used to drive cattle. The stick was about four feet long. It was used for cattle, just as a "Fahrgeeschel" was used by the teamster in driving his horses.

Note 11.—"Der Hinnerscht hot 'n Gummrim Hud."—"Gummrim" is no doubt a contraction for "Gummer im," a "Gummer" being a sour pickle about six inches in length. The scene of the poem is laid in Allemengel (a word denoting a state or condition of poverty).

'N "Zehe Uhr Schdick" fancy
Im Schadde uf 'm griene Graas!
So Ladwaergbrot un Gummre,
Die mache nimmand schlummre —
Sehnscht wu der Peffer hockt im Haas?

The last lines of the above illustrate the point. The "Gummer," a sour pickle, was regarded as a means to strengthen a tired body to carry on in the heat, and when the last mower (usually the slowest or weakest) kept in line with vigor, then those in front yelled, "Der Hinnerscht hot 'n Gummrim Hud."

I could go on and point out how truthfully the poet has depicted a Penna. German "Hoiyet," because I passed through all these experiences in my young days. This poem gives a graphic description of the ways of our fathers. It is only a pity that so many of their descendants have so little understanding for our dear old "Mutterschproch."

Harvey S. Moyer
Allentown, Pa.

Dear Dr. Barba:

Certain terms and expressions of doubtful significance being used in Edward Hermany's poem "Vun der Hoiyet," which appeared in the ECK for June 11, and requests for opinions on the same being asked for, permit me to make the following suggestions as a basis for my personal interpretations:

a.—Concerning the word "Gadahringelt" it is our opinion that the same is derived from the Biblical term "Gadara, Gadarenes." Gadara had been demolished by the Jews and was rebuilt by Pompey the Great (63 B.C.) in order to gratify Demetrius, one of his freedmen, and the inhabitants were left in a state of freedom. Coins extant from Gadara show the date of the rebuilding of the place by Pompey and thus commemorated the era of the granting of their "freedom." Applying this idea to the term "Gadahringelt," it clarifies the expression concerning the "small, weak, worn out mower, who was cheered by the thought of speedy "freedom" from the arduous toil, since the time between 11 and 11.30 was the approaching end of the forenoon period of labor and would bring the hour of freedom for rest.

b.—The second item concerning the adage "Der Hinnerscht hot 'n Gummrim Hud." It is our opinion that the author made a slip in writing the term. What he intended to write was "Gummer im Hud." Now the "Gummer" or cucumber is the symbol expressing "coolness." Hence it indicates the spirit of absolute nonchalance. It therefore indicates the oblivious attitude of the rear mower of being placed in the last position (the place assigned to the poorest mower) or even how far he was lagging behind in keeping up his swath with the other mowers.

Very truly yours,
Rev. Melviller B. Schmoyer.

We are grateful for the above most interesting interpretations, even though they may not be quite convincing to some of our readers.

Mr. Moyer's explanation for "Gadahringelt" does not satisfy the demands of the meter of the poem, since an accent falls on the first and third syllable, and the poet is quite correct in the matter of meter.

Rev. Schmoyer's ingenious interpretation of "Gadahringelt", which cheered the weary worker between eleven and twelve would hardly satisfy the lines of the preceding stanza:

Far'n madder Mensch zu quaele,
Dud's yuscht der Deiwel waehle —
Un drickt un drickt noch owwedruff!

—Ed.

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Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Snyder, 241 W. Lynnwood St., and Mrs. Byron Croll and daughter Arlene, 1328 Linden St., have returned from Ocean City, where they spent a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman C. Wieder of Orefield have as their house guest their niece, Jean Weider, of Allentown.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Davis, Allentown R. 3, were registered at the Senator hotel while spending some time in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Miller have returned to their home in Midland Park, N. J., after spending a week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Walbert, 618 N. 6th St.

Robert C. Schlott, 541 Hickory St., is celebrating his 27th birthday anniversary today.

David Siegel, manager of the local Kay jewelry store, has returned after spending two days at the home office of the company in Washington, D. C.

P. P. Letcher, manager, and Charles Thompson, assistant manager, of Benesch and Sons, have returned after spending some time at the furniture show in New York City.

Babs Unger, 746 N. 8th St., is today celebrating her birthday anniversary.

Arlene P. DeWitt, 742 N. 8th St., will observe her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Mrs. Monroe Kurlanski, who underwent a major operation performed by Dr. Jacob J. Levy at the Allentown hospital a week ago, is recuperating nicely. Mrs. Kurlanski is the former Lee Siegel of 1519 Union St., this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Hoffman and son Kenneth, Mrs. Lydia Stoudt, daughter Joyce, and Mrs. Harry Loch, son Harry Jr., all of Coplay, are spending the week-end at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard William Suhr, 716 Washington St., are the parents of a daughter, Susan Anne, born at 11:27 Thursday night at the Allentown hospital.

George W. Leiby, 819 Lumber St., will today observe his 70th birthday anniversary.

SPORTS

Rose Marie Clayton, 213 Linden St., is spending two weeks vacation at the Silver Birches, Lake Wallenpaupack at Hawley.

Mrs. Frank Fahlinger and son Pharon of Wilkes-Barre are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Kinsell, 425 N. 9th St.

Ella George of 2333 Tilghman St. is today observing her 70th birthday anniversary.

Obituary

WILLIAM H. YENSER

William H. Yenser died Thursday at his home on Kutztown, R. 3, aged 78 years. He was a son of the late Jonathan and Emaline (Jones) Yenser.

Surviving are his widow, Cora (Kunkle) Yenser; four children, Bertha, wife of Charles Rausch; Mrs. Emma Shultz and Clinton Yenser, Allentown; Mabel, wife of Calvin Adam, Maxatawny; 14 grandchildren, two brothers, Edwin, Kutztown, and Jonathan, Fleetwood; one sister, Mrs. Annie Rothermel, Kutztown.

Funeral Monday at 1:30.

MRS. AMANDA SANDT

Mrs. Amanda L. Messinger Sandt, 70, wife of Milton E. Sandt, died at 9 a. m. Friday at the residence, 626 Parsons St., Easton, after an illness of five weeks.

She was born in Belfast, Northampton county, a daughter of the late Reuben and Mary Ann Ealer Messinger. She had lived in Easton since her marriage.

Survivors are her husband, one son, Paul E. Sandt, of Easton; one granddaughter, Jean Sandt and two sisters, Malinda Messinger, of Nazareth, and Mrs. Charles P. Siegfried, of William Penn Highway, Easton, R. 3.

Mrs. Sandt was an active member of St. John's Lutheran church and Sunday school, the Missionary society and other church organizations.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday at the late home by Rev. Philip H. Pearson. Burial will be made in Easton cemetery.

MRS. CHRISTINA SINWELL

Mrs. Christina Sinwell, 79, died at 10 a. m. Friday at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sinwell of Colesville.

A native of Germany she was born June 7, 1859. She was a daughter of the late Peter and Maria Orman Arnd and was a member of the Church of the Holy Ghost, Bethlehem and Altar society of the church.

Survivors are a son, Robert, Colesville, a daughter, Mrs. Hermine Weyland, of Center Valley, and six grandchildren.

The funeral will be held at 8:30 a. m. Monday from the late home. Solemn high requiem mass will be offered in the Church of the Holy Ghost at 9 a. m. Burial will be made in the family plot in Holy Ghost cemetery.

Zimmerman

When twilight falls we must return to the quiet that is Peace, the beauty that is Home.

● FUNERAL HOME

Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Dr. W. D. Farber, Rectal Specialist of this city, who was taken ill at his summer home in Pocono Pines on June 12 and has been a patient at Sacred Heart Hospital, this city, and at the Jefferson Hospital, in Philadelphia, has returned to his home, 1628 Turner St., where he is recuperating nicely. His office at 1146 Hamilton St., is open at the usual hours, in charge of his assistant, who has been under his instruction for a period of years. Consequently, he's prepared to take care of the work, but Dr. Farber can be called for consultation, if necessary.



'A Dollar For My Old Iron? I'll be right down!



$1.00

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Yes, it's true! Most Electrical Retailers in this area will allow you one dollar as a trade-in allowance on your old iron when you buy one of the new, high speed, light-weight automatic Irons ($5.95 or more) that now make ironing such a fast, easy job. Bring your iron in today . . this offer is for a limited time only!

PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY AND YOUR LOCAL APPLIANCE RETAILERS

Dr. Kleckner

(Continued from Page Five)

Stone Church, 4th vice president. The latter was the only new officer named.

Dr. J. Treichler Butz, Allentown, secretary; Dr. J. A. Trexler, Lehighton, assistant secretary, and Dr. W. J. Hertz, Allentown, treasurer, were reelected. The following executive board was also reelected:

Berks county, F. P. Lytle, M. D., Birdsboro; Bucks County, Raymond D. Tice, M. D., Quakertown; Carbon county, C. J. Kistler, M. D., Lehighton; Hunterdon county, N. J., A. H. Coleman, M. D., Clinton; Lackawanna county, J. Norman White, M. D., Scranton; Lehigh county, W. A. Hausman Jr., M. D., Allentown; Luzerne county, Frank R. Hanlon, M. D., Wilkes-Barre; Monroe county, J. A. Singer, M. D., East Stroudsburg; Montgomery county, E. S. Buyers, M. D., Norristown; Northampton county, A. L. Kotz, M. D., Easton; Schuylkill county, J. J. Dailey, M. D., McAdoo; Warren county, N. J., H. B. Bossard, M. D., Philipsburg, N. J.

Twelve new members were elected to the organization. They were:

Dr. Albert J. Fidler, Allentown; Dr. Edward J. Lombossky, Allentown; Dr. John B. Sheeborn, Pottstown; Dr. Henry K. Erwin, Bethlehem; Dr. James J. Dougherty, Dr. Joseph B. Sofranko, Robert E. Mitchell, all of East Mauch Chunk; Dr. Helen E. Richmond, Lehighton; Dr. Eugene Rushin, Portland; Dr. John C. Kachline, Quakertown; Dr. W. C. Marlett, Belvidere, N. J., and Dr. Ralph L. Buchanan, Phillipsburg, N. J.

Deaths of the following members during the past year were recorded on the minutes: Dr. W. A. Riegel, aCtasauqua; Dr. W. J. Wright, Skippack, and Dr. J. C. Keller of Wind Gap.

Dr. Roscoe G. Leland, Chicago, director of the Bureau of Medical Economics, American Medical Assn. spoke on "The National Health Survey and Its Relation to Medical Economics." Dr. Feigley, retiring president, addressed the medicos on, "The Family Physician—His Future."

The association plans to hold a mid-winter session in Allentown, the date to be set by the executive committee.

King George Only a Duke

LONDON, (AP)—The island of Guernsey, home of Guernsey cows, lies midway between France and England, and although it belongs to the British Empire it acknowledges George VI not as the King but as the Duke of Normandy.

Involuntary Manslaughter Charge Hearing Postponed

Postponement of a preliminary hearing of involuntary manslaughter charges against Robert M. Urland, 21, of Emmaus, was announced at Reading.

Urland, police said, was the driver of the car which struck and killed Mrs. Rose DeLong, 49, of Mertztown R. D. 1, on July 2 in Mertztown R. D. 1, on July 2 in Mertztown. Alderman Bricker said that the hearing, which was scheduled for Tuesday, was postponed because State Motor Patrolman Thomas P. Carey, the prosecutor, is on vacation. Likewise, he said, attorneys interested in the case welcomed postponement because of the bar association annual picnic.

Laid to Rest

HERBERT COVERLY

The funeral of Herbert Coverly of 24 N. 11th St., Easton, watchmaker at Reininger's jewelry store, 226 Northampton St., Easton, was held Friday afternoon at the Bitting funeral home, Mt. Holly, N. J. Burial was made in the Brotherhood cemetery in that city. Relatives were the pallbearers. Mr. Coverly died on Tuesday in Betts hospital, Easton.

MRS. MINNIE M. CASSIN

The funeral of Mrs. Minnie M. Cassin, wife of Anthony Cassin of 120 Northampton St., Easton, was held Friday morning from the Adams funeral home, 206 Spring Garden St., Easton. The Rev. Henry Foster Hamer, pastor of the First M. E. church officiated.

MRS. MARIE MARGANELLO

The funeral of Mrs. Marie Morganello was held Friday morning from the home of her son, John Morganello, 122 Mechanic St., Bethlehem.

Solemn requiem mass was offered in Holy Rosary church, with Rev. Remegio Roldan as celebrant, Rev. Arthur Hedge as deacon and Rev. Joseph Pugliese as sub-deacon.

Burial was made in the family plot of Holy Rosary cemetery.

Pallbearers were John Cabot, Patsy and Michael Morganello, William Corvino, Samuel Arrodo and Mingo DelGrosso.

MRS. LOUISA DIETRICH

The funeral of Mrs. Louisa Dietrich, 752 Wyandotte St., Bethlehem, was held Friday morning. Solemn requiem mass was offered in the Holy Ghost church.

Rev. Julian Schaefer, Columbus, O., a nephew of Mrs. Dietrich, was celebrant and was assisted by Rev. Reginald Billinger, deacon, and Rev. S. A. Fasig, sub-deacon.

Burial was made in the family plot in the Holy Ghost cemetery.

Pallbearers were Charles Dick, John Fritz, Joseph Ammend, James McDonough, Werner Bentrick and Joseph Taglang.

DELTHEA C. G. KELLER

Funeral services for Delthea C. G. Keller were held in the home of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Keller, 1023 Front St., Catasauqua. Interment was made in West Catasauqua Fairview cemetery.

Floral offerings were from: Martha and Willard, neighbors, baby Mills, mother and daddy, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cheritta and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Hetter, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Welliver, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Keller and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. Staffer and family, Ronald Zelrick, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McAdams, Myrtle Adams, Leah Cunningham.

Grandparents Keller, Welliver children, Rice and Buchman families, sisters and brothers, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gruber and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hetter and family, uncle Guy and cousin Pearl, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Weidner, Jackie Zelina, Sarah Schaffer and family, Mrs. John Zelrick, Mrs. Irene Zelina, aunt Lilly and aunt Myrtle.

MRS. SARAH M. ROTH

Funeral services for Mrs. Sarah M. Roth were held in her late home, 1733 Lincoln Ave., Northampton, with continued services in Unionville church. Neffs. Interment was made in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. Urffer officiated, assisted by Rev. A. S. Deibert.

Floral offerings were from: Lady Lillian Rebekah Lodge No. 79, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hartzell, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Haufer, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ruch, Mr. and Mrs. John Frederick, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kline, Rebecca Hartzell, Helen Weaver Annie Beers, Irene Craig, Ernest Weaver, Lucy Kunkle, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kunkle, Knappenberger and Masters families, Mr. and Mrs Conover, Robert Frantz and family, Ladies Aid society of Unionville church, nieces Martha, Edna, Sallie, Minnie, Lizzie and Bertha, family, great grandchildren Catherine, Ann and Ernest Jr., and brothers Edwin and Emmanuel and families.

MRS. HARVEY F. GRUVER

Funeral services for Ella C., wife of Harvey F. Gruver of 804 N. 7th St., were held in the Raymond funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Rev. Prentzel officiating. Interment was made in Greenwood cemetery. Pallbearers were: Louis LaRoche, Warren Rhoda, Fred Beisel, Frank Graffin, Harleigh Frantz and Paul Mellich.

Floral tributes were from: Family, brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gruver, Mr. and Mrs C. Wesley Armstrong, Jr., Alex S. Armstrong, Helen L. Armstrong, Miller grandchildren and Jane, Gruver grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Waite, Asbury M. E. church, Traubs (Indianapolis), Hotel Dennis employes, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gelucer Jr., Smith family, past presidents of Ladies Aid society of Asbury M E church, Mr. and Mrs. H L. Case and Mr. and Mrs. Louis La Roche.

The slumber robe was from the husband.

BERTHA E. LAUB

The funeral of Bertha E. Laub was held with services in her late home, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey C. Miltenberger, near Petersville, followed by regular services in Emmanuel church, Petersville, and interment in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. Daniel Latshaw officiated.

Floral offerings were from: Amy, Ella and Herbert, Sarah Longenbach and family, Emmanuel Unino Sunday school, Kleppinger family, Mr. and Mrs Roy Kostenbader, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Miltenberger, Edwin Laub children, Ladies Aid society of Emmanuel Union church and the family.

JAMES C. GERHART

The funeral of James C. Gerhart was held from his late home, the residence of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Huber, Center Valley, with Rev. William H. Cogley and Rev William W. Kistler officiating. Interment was made in Woodland cemetery, Blue church. The following grandsons were pallbears: James J. Gerhart, Ernest L. Gerhart, James E. Gerhart, William J. Huber, Charles H. Ceckey and Warren J. Beckey.

Floral tributes were from: Cottage Friends of Ernest Gernart, Grace, Paul La Dell and Dana, Mr. and Mrs Hildebeitel, Huber family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward King and Mrs. George Snyder and family.

JOHN F. ZADZORA

Funeral services for John F. Zadzora were held in his late home, 2248 Dewey Ave., Northampton, with requiem high mass in the Blessed Virgin church, Northampton and interment in St. Andrew's cemetery, Catasauqua. Pallbearers were: John Brezina, John Novajovsky, Vincent Koncir, Mathew Laufik, George Zuth and Frank Farkas.

Spiritual bouquets were from: John and Teresia Bednarcuk, Andrew and Catherine Molchany, Michael and Margaret Galli, Frank Farkas and family, John and Dorothea Hudnick, Perma and John Pramik, Zuth family, E. A. Kucharis, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Molchany, Katharine Milander, Paul and Mary, Marie and family, Anna and Stephen Molchany, Michael and Mary Burda, Michael and Anna Valkovic, Mrs. Susanna Pramik, Mrs. Rosalie Rannik and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pramik, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gehringer and Andrew and Anna Dirlik.

Floral offerings were from: Son Paul and daughter-in-law Mary, son Edward and family, daughter Mary and family, Pramik family, employes of Lawrence Portland Cement Co., family, neighbors and daughter Anna and family.

WILLIAM J. MOORE

Funeral services for William J. Moore were held in his late home, 31 Main St., Northampton, with mass in St. Lawrence Catholic church, Catasauqua, and interment in Calvary cemetery, Catasauqua.

Floral offerings were from: Florence, daughter Thelma and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schlosser, coworkers of C. R. R. of N. J., Bowen family, Mother Wuchter and Quinton, Mr. and Mrs. David Paul and family, Renae and Rita, Mr. and Mrs M. Chael, Quinton Beers and Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Marcks and family, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bartholomew and daughter, family and mother and sisters.

MATHIAS H. KEMP

Funeral services for Mathias H. Kemp, late of 618 N. 11th St., were held in the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St. The cortege later proceded to St. John's cemetery, Luzerne county where interment was made. Rev. Dr. A. W. Lindenmuth, officiated.

The pallbearers were: Stephen R. Miller, George Merdinger, James Ritter, John L. Kramer, George Kresach and Clark Herrin.

Floral tributes were from: Wife, children, sisters Clarissa and Stella, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ballet, August and Billy, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Woodring, Ritz family, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. John Sechler and Ethel Mae, Carpenters Union No. 368 and Spaar family.

JAMES SCHATZLE

The funeral of James Schatzle was held from the home of his sister, Mrs. Robert Schaffer. He was a son of the late Joseph and Lucella (nee Smith) Schatzle and reached the age of 48 years 1 month and 22 days.

Floral tributes were from: Mrs. Robert Schaffer, Mrs. Clyde Christman, Mrs. Truman Kresge, Mrs. Raymond Serfass, Mr. Charles Schatzle.

The slumber robe was presented by his sisters and brother.

MRS. EDWARD BORGER

The funeral of Catherine Ann (nee Mixsell), wife of Edward Borger of Trachsville, was held from her late home with continued services in Trachsville church and interment in adjoining cemetery.

Floral tributes were from Mrs. Daniel Wagner, Mrs. Francis Vogel, Mrs. Sarah Christman, Mrs. Harry Kromer, Jacob and Peter.

The slumber robe was presented by her husband.

PAUL LERCH

The funeral of Paul Lerch, aged 21, who lost his life in an automobile mishap several days ago, was held with many relatives and friends in attendance. Services were conducted at the Oliver S. Burkholder funeral home, 1717 Hanover Ave., by Rev Harry Culver. The remains were interred in the Rittersville cemetery. Pallbearers were: Paul Balint, William Wolle, Charles Heimbach, Charles Steinmetz, Clifford Kleckner and Paul Kromer.

A number of handsome floral pieces were received. Among the donors were: Harvey Kipp and family, aunt Emma and aunt Lizzie, Helen, Mayme and Alice, fellow-workmen, brother Robert and wife, neighbors, Kramer family, mother, dad and family, Woodrow and Myrtle, pals of the Lehigh Valley Oil gas station Hanover Ave. and Sherman St., Mr. and Mrs. Alden Fatzinger and family, Mr. and Mrs. David Phileppe, Easton, uncle Paul and aunt Della, Mr. and Mrs. Kocher and Wilbur, uncle Asher and family, Bobby and Loretta.

JOSEPH SCHEMER

The funeral of Joseph Schemer was held from the William J. Weber funeral home, 334 N. 2nd St. High mass of requiem was offered in the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Interment was made in the Sacred Heart cemetery. Rev. Robert Gregg was the celebrant at the mass. Monsignor Fink delivered the sermon, and Rev. Francis Adolf conducted the committal services.

Donors of floral tributes were: Samaditz family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rausch, Fandl family, Mr and Mrs. Lorenz Schiess and Garner family.

Spiritual bouquets were offered by: Mrs. Mary Gotzl, 4th St. neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ernst, North St. neighbors and Will Gruber family.

The slumber robe was presented by the Samaditz family.

MRS. LOUIS STEPHENS

Mrs. Louis Stephens was buried in the Orefield Reformed church cemetery, Rev. Brendle conducted the services. Many beautiful floral tributes were presented by friends, relatives and neighbors.

Four of her sons, one adopted, and a son-in-law served as pallbearers. Mrs. Stephens was the twelfth burial made in the Reformed cemetery during the first part of this year, more than were made during all last year.

ROSE HENNESSEY

Rose Hennessey, 75, widow of Hugh Hennessey, was buried in Nanticoke cemetery, following him requiem mass in St. Bernard's Catholic church, Nanticoke.

She died Saturday. Survivors are a daughter, two brothers, Eugene Doyle, Bethlehem; Patrick A. Doyle, Danville, and three sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers and Susan Doyle, Bethlehem, and Mrs. James Connelly, Danville.

Mrs. Hennessey had been a resident of Nanticoke for half a century.

MRS. JOSEPH L. SHELLHAMMER

The funeral of Joseph L., husband of Sarah J. nee Whiteman, Shellhammer, who passed away at his home, 486 Franklin Ave., Palmerton, was held from the Ziegler Funeral home, 177 Delaware Avenue, Palmerton, with services in the Dinker Memorial church, Ashfield. Interment was made in the family plot in the Ashfield cemetery, Rev. T. H. Bachman officiating. Pallbearers were: A. M. Danecker, William Drumheller, Stanley A. Berger, Fulton Bloes, Earl Beidelman, Charles Balliet. Floral tributes were from: Family, daughter Beatrice and family, Mooney and company, Mr. and Mrs. James Nothstein and family, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Weidman, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Whiteman, Bruce Costenbader, Earl Costenbader, Elwood Andreas, Jack Skeath, Horace Reinhart, Mr. and Mrs. William Chamberlain and family, neighbors, Father, brother Nelson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dech, Mr. and Mrs. William Milheim, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rehrig and family, George Weidman and family, Mrs. Sallie Dech, Mrs. Elsie Bonser, H. R. Kuebler, Rodger and Douglas Mendsen, Bowmans Council No. 440, O. of I. A., and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Danecker.

FRANK ANTONYSZYN

The funeral of Frank Antonyszyn of Walnutport R. 1, was held from the home of his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Paristino of 670 Hazard Rd., Palmerton. Short services were held at home with a requiem high mass in St. Vladimar's Ukrainian Catholic church, Rev. Michael Skoridinsky officiating. Professor Michael Prossak chanted during the mass. Interment was made in St. Mary's cemetery, Slatington, Pa.

Flower donations were: Family, grandchildren, son and wife, daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Husock and family, Mr. and Mrs. Antony Husock and family, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Nowasky, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Luckowsky and family, Mrs. Krepipch and son, Mr. and Mrs. Gross, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Antonyszyn and Mr. and Mrs. Mike Krayowsky.

The slumber robe was given by daughter Rose and Raymond.

The pallbearers were Casmir Ywarkowsky, Frank Choi, Mike Krayowsky, John Mezepa, Alex Husock and Alex Chomko.

AUGUSTE WITTHUHN

The funeral services for Auguste, widow of Richard L. Witthuhn, was held at the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St. Interment was made in Fairview cemetery. The pallbearers were: Fred Mahler, Tilghman Moyer, George Seabold, Charles Sell, Harvey Sell and W. G. Bauer.

The floral tributes were from: The children Elsie, John and Emma, great-grandchildren Joan and Paul E. Witthuhn Jr. The Ash Club, great grandchildren Burton and Dale, Ray and Paul and families, Irving St. neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Rahn, Gertie and Sally, neighbors from Penn St., Leila, Elsie and Francis, Libbie and Earl, "Daddy" Bob and Esther, The Buchlers, Lewis Baer, McAndrew Boys, Henry Roedel and family, Werst and Blakely families, J. Rose Tighe, Trexler family, the Shankweilers, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Conroy, George and Rose Schlegel, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Keehler, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kleckner, Leaser family, Mr. and Mrs. Ray K. Heist.



Make it a safe vacation!

JIGGS SAYS:

"Never throw away a lighted cigar or cigarette. Grind it out."

You won't be lonesome *if you have*

BRINGING UP FATHER

In the

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Deaths

ARDLE—In this city, July 22, 1938, Alex Ardle, husband of the late Mary, nee Hoffner. Ardle, aged 60 years, 8 months and 6 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late home, 645 N. 9th St., Monday at 8:30 a. m. High mass will be offered in the Church of St. Francis of Assisi at 9 a. m. Interment in the Sacred Heart cemetery. Weber.



Der Henry Peck

(The hen-pecked Husband)

(Der Pantoffelheld)

JOHN BIRMELIN

Der Henry Peck, er hockt im Eck
Un hot net viel zu saage;
Sei Fraa, die iss en Darneheck,
Der Hen hett viel zu glaage.

Er iss em Henn sei eegni Schuld,
Er hot sei Fraa verdaerwe;
Der Henn hot viel zu viel Geduld,
Er hett sie solle gaerwe.

Der Hen waar mol en scheener Bu,
Die Sura waar noch schenner;
Noh hot der Henry graad geduh,
Wie so viel annre Maenner:

So geht er ewwe zu de Maed,
Iss zu de Sura gange;
Die schickt sich aa, so schei un bleed,
Des hot der Henry g'fange.

Glei waar der Henry in de Lieb,
Bis iwwer Kopp un Ohre;
Mit all dem hie un haer Gezieg,
Do hot er's Haerz verlore.

Er hot die Sura aagebeed,
Er hot re viel verschproche;
Un as er glicklich waerre daed,
Des schpiert er in de Gnoche.

Die Sura, die waar zimmlich schlau,
Hot an ihm rumgeleiert;
Un endlich denkt der Henry, nau—
Well! nau werd ewwe g'heiert!

Un dann, sogaar am Hochzichdaag,
Do find der Henry aus,
Er fallt de Leit net viel in's Aag;
Sei Fraa waar vannedrauss.

Dann gehn sie uf die Hochzichrees,
Phildelphi un Nei Yaerrick;
Er folgt re noh wie'n alder Geess —
Sell waar em schier zu schtaerrig.

Paar Woche, kumme sie zurick,
Noh muss er widder schaffe;
Die Sura iss sei ganzes Glick,
Er muss re'n Lewe mache.

Was hot er sich doch abgeblogt,
Im Heesse un im Kalde;
Die Sura hot ihn ufgelobt —
Un's Geld, des hot sie g'halde.

Er bringt re aa sei ganzer Luh!
Sel hot mich oft gewunnert —
Yuscht eemol hot er's net geduh,
Noh hot's aa glei gedunnert!

Sie dreibt der Henry glei in's Eck —
Den hot sie bei de Ohre —
So schteht er dart mit leere Seck
Un hot sei Recht verlore.

Er geht net hendich aus em Haus,
Im Schtedtel rum zu laafe;
Un aus em Waertshaus bleibt er haus,
Er kend sich doch nichs kaafe.

Die Sura halt ihn zimmlich gnapps,
Sie saagt, "mer misse schpaare!"
Er iss doch graad so'n aarmer Lapps,
Wie so viel annre waare!

Es waar aa net so aerrig lang,
Do kummt sei erschtes Beewi;
Dart waar's em awwer doddlich bang—
So'n aarmer, dummer Deewi!

O, ya! Der Henry denkt die Welt
Vum Beewi un de Sura!
Un wann die Sura'n aa verschelt,
Noch besser iss er zur re.

Der waar der graad as wie vernarrt
In sellem gleene Kindel;
Er meent die Sura hett's zu hart —
Noh wescht e're noch die Windel.

Un wann des Beewi Bauchweh hot,
Un greischt emol zu aerrig,
Do weess er aa was helfe sodd,
Un gebt em Paerregaerrig.

Dann laaft er mit em uf un ab;
Un wann's aa huscht un waerrigst,
Sei Fraa, die schloft as wie im Graab,
Yuscht heert mer as sie schnaerrigst.

So laaft er dann vun Eck zu Eck,
Er muss des Kind versaerrye;
Nau sehnt mei aarmer Henry Peck,
Er hot en schlechter Baerrye.

Ee Kind um's anner kummt in's Haus,
Fer sel, mer muss en ehre;
Er schlackt emol en Lewe raus
Un dut sie gut ernaehre.

Die Sura, die werd gross un dick,
Un er werd immer dinner;
Sie gebt sich mol en besser G'schick,
Ihn holt yo bal der Schinner.

O, ya! Die iss so dick und g'sund,
So frech un so rauhbaschdich,
Sie schnaerrt ihn aa as wie en Hund,
Verscheld ihn ganz wieschtgaschdich.

E paar mol hot er bissel Schtreit,
Doch hot er bal erfaahre,
Mer hot ke Ruh mit so-iche Leit,
Mit aus mer hot verlore.

So hot der Henn sich ewwe g'fiegt
In seinre Fraa ihr Wille;
Un wann sie aa noch iwwer'n liegt,
Do schluckt er's noch im Schtille.

Die Kinner wachse in die Heh,
Do gebt's viel Dischbedaade;
Der Henn, der schtellt sich uf die Bee,
Doch kummt er net zu Gnaade.

Die Mutter halt ne doch die Schtang,
Fer was sich noch verschmiere?
So losst er's geh sei eegner Gang,
Er muss yo doch verliere!

Nau sin die Kinner all schun gross,
Die menschde sin verheiert;
Der Henn iss deel vum Druwwel los,
Doch hot's en ganz verseiert.

Er nemmt wul alles ruhich mit,
Doch so dut net die Sura;
Do sehnt mer nau der Unnerschit
In dene zwee Nadure.

En mancher des aa net begrieft,
Wie's iss im grosse Ganze;
Doch graad so wie die Ald ihm peift,
So muss der Henry danze.

Un fer des Danze weess mer schund,
Do brauch mer doch en Bletzel;
Un wann mer'm Henn des aa vergunnt,
Noh biegt er sich wie'n Bretzel.

Un mit Gedenzel un Gebieg,
Do kann er's noch verfehle;
Mit all dem G'schelt, Geglaag, Gelieg,
Do dut sie'n doch noch quaele.

Do kumme Weiwer owets bei,
Do Yeh! Was duhn sie blaudre!
Der Henry kummt net hendich nei,
Die Sura dut net zaudre.

Mit dem Gewewwer un Gewiehl,
Was wodd der Henn dann schwetze?
Ya, des waer ewwe graad so viel
Wie'm Ochs in's Harn zu petze.

So sitzt der Henry dart im Eck,
Un hot net viel zu saage;
Bei all de viele Unnerreck,
Do muss er sich bedraage.

Un sin die Weiwer widder fart,
Dann dut die Sura schpotte:
"Du hockscht yo graad wie'n Schtummer dart,
Dich hemmer mol gebodde!"

Un sin sie daags dann ganz allee,
Do muss die Sura glaage;
Der Henry dut sie yo verschteh,
Des kann er noch verdraage.

Un wann er'n rechti Antwart gebt,
Dann iss sie yo zufridde;
Doch, aus em letze Eemer g'scheppt,
Do kann er's leicht verschitte.

Am Owet gehn sie frieh in's Bett,
Do muss sie als noch gnarre;
Er weess net wie er's mache sedd,
Fer's Luder los zu waerre.

So schluppt der Henry in die Deck
Un drickt die Aage zu;
Sie scheld e Weil, wie'n aldi Zeck,
Un losst en dann in Ruh.

Un maerryets dann, in aller Frieh,
Do kummt er owwe runner;
Er setzt sich dann zumm Esse hie,
Heert widder's ald Gedunner.

Un saagt der Henry nichs fer Schpeit,
Noh fangt sie aa zu brutze;
Do schteht er uf, nemmt gnapps die Zeit
Fer's Maul noch abzubutze.

Noh geht er zu de Hinkel naus;
Un die sin aa schun fiedrich.
Die Sura bleibt allee im Haus
Un kaut e Weil am Iedrich.

Er schmeisst de Hinkel Welschkarn hie
Un gebt ne aa zu saufe;
Ach! Hett er's yuscht so gut wie die,
Noh kend er freier schnaufe.

Ya, well! Er muss doch widder nei —
Was batt ihn des Schtudiere?
Gewitter iss verleicht verbei —
Dut's noch emol browiere.

Die Sura wewwert in de Kich
Un hot en Rumgeschtiwwer;
Des hot der Henry uf em Schtrich,
Doch iss der Schtreit veriwwer.

Nau iss der Henry nimmi yung,
Die Sura hoch in Yaahre;
Un als noch hot sie'n scharfi Zung,
Die hot sie net verlore.

Er drinkt net bal en Brandewei,
Sell gaebt em bissel Feier;
Doch nee! Die Ald, die gebt net ei,
Der waer yo viel zu deier!

O, ya! So'n Peckel Schmookduwack!
Des dut sie'm noch erlaawe.
Sie hot yo immer 's Geld im Sack,
Verschteckelt un vergraawe.

Nau sitzt der Henry dart im Eck
Un dut sei Peifel schmooke;
Er blost die blohe Wolke weck,
Un sel verdreibt die Schnoge.

So sitzt er in Gedanke dart,
Denkt an die alde Zeide;
Sei yunge Yaahre, die sin fart,
Sel dut en wennich schpeide.

Am Fenschder sin die Blummeschteck,
Mer meent sie daede'n dauere;
Sogaar die Katz, mit ihrem G'schleck,
Die dut noch fer ihn drauere.

Noch immer hocket er dart im Eck
Mit Draene in de Aage;
Doch eemol holt der Dod ihn weck,
Noh hot er nichs zu glaage.

A Visit to Henry Harbaugh's Birthplace

In the course of a recent vacation and tour, including several days mostly with relatives at and near Waynesboro, Pa. and Hagerstown, Md., I went out to see the birthplace of Henry Harbaugh near Waynesboro. The old stone farmhouse stands and looks much as it did in his time, and as shown in the volume of dialect poems "Die Harfe," but the roof of the porch at the front of the house is gone and the floor of the porch is considerably decayed. The owner of the farm states that the sleeping room of Henry as a boy was on the second floor at the extreme right.

The site of the old schoolhouse, as determined by Mr. B. F. Hartman, leader of the memorial project, is along the creek, or more correctly the run, beyond the buildings and is reached by going in between the house yard and barnyard. The spot today would inspire no poetry or other sentimental reflections. All traces of the old school house have vanished, as have also the old oak tree, and even the stump. The ground is bare and uneven, a drinking and stamping ground for cattle. It is low and probably muddy in wet weather.

The old family graveyard, where rest the remains of the parents and apparently some other members of older generations, is marked by a clump of trees in a field on the hillside on the other side of the road from the buildings and a few hundred yards to the southward. As one enters the graveyard an almost impenetrable mesh of vines is encountered.

I almost missed finding the stones of the parents, which are leaning over and should be straightened. However, the inscriptions are plain and since there is no fence around the spot the vines no doubt keep cattle out. A little farther southward along the road on the same side is the Harbaugh German Reformed Church, erected later and since rebuilt, with a graveyard adjoining where rest many of the later Harbaughs.

The surroundings are beautiful. South Mountain is just to the east, and hills and fertile farms lie in all directions. The road, an old one leading from Ringgold, Md., to Rouzerville, Pa., is being improved by WPA workmen. It is not especially good but is passable and will be satisfactory when the work is finished.

After viewing the scenes I would say the proposed marker near the house should be placed without further delay, or at least as soon as the course of the road is definitely known. The vines should be cleared out of the clump of trees at the graveyard on the hill and a good fence put around it and the stones should be set up properly. Or the remains and stones could perhaps be removed to the churchyard nearby.

A marker could be put on the site of the old school house if funds permit at any time in the future, if thought advisable, but there would be no great loss, at least for persons like myself, if the schoolhouse site were not visited. To see the old stone house, the graveyard, the church, and the surrounding country in large degree satisfies one's desire to visit the poet's birthplace and scenes of his boyhood. Since the house can not be maintained as a shrine no unnecessary inconvenience should be caused for those who live there and operate the farm. Most of the visitors would merely drive there and view the marker and burial grounds from the highway.

When so much work is being done on parks and memorials by the WPA, CCC, and other departments, it would seem that some assistance at least in the way of labor should be given by the government to the markers for Henry Harbaugh. I urge those in a position to do so, to appeal to the proper authorities. A fund, probably adequate for purchasing the marker and other material

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Howell Riedy of 513 Kurtz St. are the parents of a son born at 12:22 a. m. today (Friday) at the Allentown hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Tuberty of 1124 Hamilton St. are spending the week-end in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay R. Jones of 1722 Highland St., spent a day with Dr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Cook of this city at their cottage along the Delaware river at Foul Rift, N. J.

Mrs. W. J. Lutton, 952 Walnut St., and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young and daughter Shirley of Bethlehem will spend a few days in Atlantic City and Clementon, N. J.

Mary Weigner and Ellen Schulyer, have returned to their homes in this city after spending a week in Jersey City, N. J. and New York City.

Mary and Florence Close, 234 Ridge Ave.; Mary McInerney, 310 N. 2nd St.; Catherine Sheese, 1140 Fullerton Ave.; Isabel and Nancy Martin, 735 N. 6th St.; Virginia Roth, 423 N. 5th St., and Margaret Dougherty, 120 Ridge Ave., and Mrs. William Martin, 234 Ridge Ave., will leave today for a week's stay at Mountain Lake, N. J.

David J. Wiegner of 712½ N. 8th St. was admitted to the Allentown hospital on Wednesday. He will be operated on today.

Truckers Put Minimum Rates Up to Commission

HARRISBURG, Aug. 5. (AP)—Representatives of motor truck carriers through the state laid before the Public Utility commission today their proposals for minimum rate schedules to govern all motor carriers in Pennsylvania.

W. A. Sutherland of Allentown, chairman of the intrastate motor carriers' board of rate uniformity, directing a study of trucking rates, said all reports of his board probably would be turned in to the commission in September.

The reports will go before the commission's technical staff and rate experts, to be considered by the commission in setting up tentative rate minimums.

A public hearing would be held on the commission's order, to allow all truckers to discuss the rate schedules prior to their final adoption.

Strengthening of Canal Defenses Urged by FDR

CRISTOBAL, C. Z., Aug. 5. (AP)—President Roosevelt said today more road construction to strengthen the Panama Canal zone defenses would be included in next year's budget.

He made the statement at a press conference before sailing aboard the cruiser Houston from Gatun Lock for Providence Island in the Bahamas.

Officials of the army and navy, the Canal Zone and the Panamanian republic agreed more highways were necessary, Mr. Roosevelt said upon completing a tour of the Pacific side of the Canal Zone and a short unofficial visit into the republic before going by train to the Atlantic side.

The chief executive said some of the new roads possibly would be outside the Canal Zone in the republic. He predicted more roads would help build up the Panama interior and added he was glad President Juan D. Arosemena of Panama had such a program in mind.

No Contributions, Gifts, Earle Says, in Campaign

HARRISBURG, Aug. 5 (AP)—A renewed Senate committee demand for answers to its primary campaign expenses questionnaire brought quick response today from Governor Earle and State Senator G. Mason Owlett, Democratic and Republican candidates, respectively for the U. S. Senatorial nomination.

Earle, who was nominated, notified the committee he "personally received no contributions, gifts, or anything else of value" toward his campaign.

He said John E. Myers, treasurer of the Earle-Jones primary campaign committee, forwarded to the Senate committee a complete statement of receipts and expenditures.

Owlett, an unsuccessful candidate, said he would send the committee "any information it desires." He explained he had been busy and unable to answer the questionnaire, but would do so "right away."

The Senate committee threatened "further steps" if the Pennsylvanians and 27 Senate candidates from other states failed to reply to the questionnaires.

Montooth Leads Golf Tourney at Lehigh

Charles Montooth took the lead this week in the second annual Lehigh university summer session golf tournament, carding a net of 138 for the 36 holes. He also carded the lowest gross score with 146.

Dale H. Gramley is running second, four strokes behind Montooth. Gramley carded a net of 142 and a gross of 175.

Other scores turned in were Paul Bauder, net 145, gross 203; Will Sheldrake, net 146, gross 210; Harry Osborn, net 148, gross 170; C. E. Allen, net 153, gross 194; Harry McKeem, net 155, gross 194.

Twelve other contestants have yet to finish the second round of tournament play. All matches are being played on the Green Pond Country club course.

Moors Advance In Bloody Ebro

HENDAYE, FRANCE (AT THE SPANISH FRONTIER), Aug. 5. (AP)—A fresh force of Moroccan troops, shielded by an artillery barrage, today stormed and recaptured the village of Villalba de los Arcos, a strategic point in the Spanish government's Ebro river line.

The village, five miles north northwest of Gandesa, was the scene of a terrific struggle during the early morning. Defending troops of the Barcelona "People's army" were unable to hold their ground against wave after wave of Generalissimo Francisco Franco's Moors.

The assault opened with Insurgent gunners laying a heavy curtain of shellfire on a road leading into Villalba—a road over which the government might have rushed reinforcements.

Then came the first wave of white-robed riflemen, followed by a line of tanks and a few units of Navarrese troops.

Intermittent hand-to-hand fighting raged through the half-ruined town. Border reports indicated the attackers were rolled back three times before the government retreated.

Hazleton Detective Faces License Revocation

HAZLETON, PA., Aug. 5 (AP) — Mayor James P. Costello, Jr., stated tonight that Judge Thomas F. Farrell had set tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock for a hearing on the petition the mayor presented to the court on Thursday asking that the detective license of Daniel T. McKelvey, of this city, be revoked or that he be stopped from enforcing or attempting to enforce any traffic laws or interferring in anyway with the police powers of the city.

McKelvey, a former president of the Pennsylvania Chiefs' of Police association, as an officer for the Hazleton Auto Bus Co., arrested several persons on charges of parking in zones restricted for buses of the company.

Obituary

MRS. KATHRYN H. ESPENSHIP

Mrs. Kathryn H. Espenship, nee Faust, wife of William L. Espenship and a well known resident of Perkiomenville, died Thursday at Jefferson hospital, Philadelphia, after an illness of several weeks. She was in her 59th year.

For some time Mrs. Espenship had served as a member of the school board of Upper Frederick township in Montgomery county. She was a faithful member of the Reformed congregation of Friedens Union church, Sumneytown, and was affiliated with the P. O. of A. lodge of Sumneytown. Her husband is a well known Perkiomenville businessman and conducts a large auction sales house at that place.

Besides her husband, she is survived by two sisters, Elizabeth, wife of John C. Noll, Butztown, and Carrie A. Faust, Perkiomenville.

The funeral will be held from her late home on Sunday at 1.30 p. m., with brief services at the house and further services at 2 o'clock in Friedens Union church, Sumneytown. Rev. Charles Brown will officiate. Interment will be made in the cemetery adjoining the church. Friends are invited to call at the home on Saturday from 7 to 9 p. m.

CHARLES WEISS

Charles Weiss Hartzell, Reading railroad telegraph operator at Quakertown for the past 30 years, died Friday morning at 2:30 o'clock at the home of his mother, 512 W. Broad St., Quakertown, aged 52 years. He suffered a heart attack yesterday.

Mr. Hartzell had been employed by the Reading Railroad Co. since he was 18 years old. He was well known in Quakertown.

Mr. Hartzell was a member of the Hilltown Lutheran church and was affiliated with the Sellersville Masonic Lodge and Lehigh Consistory.

He was born in Souderton, a son of Oliver and Katie, nee Leister, Hartzell. Surviving, besides his mother, is a step-sister, Mrs. Edith Richman of Philadelphia.

MRS. ALICE E. ARNER

After a six-day illness Mrs. Alice E. Arner died shortly before 7 o'clock Friday morning at her home, 915 Linden St.

Although a native of Locust Valley where she was born a daughter of the late Henry L. and Anna Eliza, nee Albright, Moyer, she resided in Allentown the greater part of her life.

Mrs. Arner was a member of the Salem Reformed church and Sunday school since their organization here. She was also affiliated with the Allentown hospital auxiliary, the Cedar Crest college auxiliary and the Y.M.C.A. auxiliary.

She was married to Frank A. Arner in 1892. Surviving besides her husband are two daughters, Mrs. Ralph F. Merkle and Mrs. George C. Shelly, both of this city and three grandchildren. Two sons preceded her in death.

Funeral services will be held from the late home at 11 a. m. Tuesday. Interment will be made at the convenience of the family in the Greenwood cemetery.

MRS. ELENORA M. SCHOLL

Mrs. Elenora M. Scholl, a resident of Coopersburg for more than 50 years, died at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Scholl, 821 Main St., Bethlehem, Friday morning at 8 o'clock. She was 81 years old.

Mrs. Scholl was a native of Longswamp township, a daughter of Israel and Mary Ann, nee Acker, Schuler. Until two years ago when she went to Bethlehem to reside with her son, she had lived for more than 50 years in Coopersburg.

Mrs. Scholl was the widow of Eugene F. Scholl. She was a member of the Lutheran wing of St. Paul's Blue church, Coopersburg.

Surviving are two sons, Walter E. of Quakertown and Alfred H. of Bethlehem; two brothers, Ambrose F. Schuler of Indianapolis, Ind., Alfred M. Schuler of Reading; a sister, Mrs. Anna Schaffer of this city and a half brother, James Walter of Philadelphia.

BENNEVILLE B. BANKES

Benneville B. Bankes died at his home in Tilden township, Hamburg Route 1 on Wednesday, aged 80 years. He was a son of the late Washington and Elmira (Wollis) Bankes.

Surviving are seven children, Mary, wife of Harry Smith, West Orange, N. J.; Cora, wife of Joseph Yost, and Mrs. Mabel Kramer, both of Pottsville; Mollie, wife of Leon Rothenberger, Reading; George W. Bankes, Philadelphia; Luther, with whom he resided, and William F. Bankes, of Berne; 16 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; a sister, Ella, wife of Joseph Mengel, Allentown, and two brothers, Elias Bankes, Pottsville, and Irvin Bankes, Reading.

MAGGIE J. H. KRAUSSE

Maggie Jane Handwerk Krausse, a native of Germansville, Lehigh county, and resident of North Plainfield, N. J., for the past 49 years, died Wednesday in the Muhlenberg hospital at Plainfield following an illness of a week.

She is survived by her husband, C. William Krausse, with whom she resided at 23 Vine St., North Plainfield. She is also survived by four sons, a daughter, a brother, a sister and six grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at the Memorial funeral home in Plainfield, N. J., Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made in the Presbyterian cemetery, North Plainfield.

SARAPHINE K. SNYDER

Saraphine K., nee Witmer, Snyder, widow of Henry D. Snyder, died on Thursday night at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Greulich, 158 Main St., Lansdale. She was in her 77th year.

For many years Mrs. Snyder resided in East Greenville and was a member of the New Goshenhoppen Reformed church in that community.

She is survived by one daughter, Lillian, wife of Elmer C. Greulich, and by a grandson.

Services will be held from the Hoffman funeral home, 221 Main St., East Greenville, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m., daylight saving time. Regular services will be held in the New Goshenhoppen Reformed church, with interment in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. M. D. Slifer will officiate.

Deaths

VARGO—In Bethlehem, Aug. 4, 1938, Anna, widow fo Mathias Vargo. Relatives, friends and members of the organizations with which she was affiliated are invited to attend the funeral, Monday, 8:30 a. m., from the family home, 629 Buchanan Street, Bethlehem. Requiem mass will be celebrated at 9 o'clock in SS. Cyrillus and Methodius Church. Burial in the family plot, St. Andrew's Cemetery, Catasauqua. Connell.

STETLER—In this city, Aug. 5, 1938, Ella S., nee Blien, widow of Osman Stetler.

Funeral services will be held at her late home, 235 S. Madison St., Monday at 11 a. m. daylight saving time. Interment at the convenience of the family in Union cemetery. B.

EBERT—In this city, Aug. 5, 1938, Jane E. Ebert, daughter of the late Adam and Sarah (Moyer) Eberl, aged 73 years, 7 months, 13 days.

Short services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. (DST) from the L. O. Heintzleman & Son Funeral home, Slatedale, to which relatives and friends are respectfully invited without further notice. Continued services will be held in the Heidelberg church. Interment adjoining cemetery. L. O. H. & Son.

SCHOLL—At Bethlehem, Aug. 5, 1938, Eleonora M., nee Schuler, widow of Eugene F. Scholl, aged 81 years, 1 month and 26 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited, without further notice, to attend the funeral services at 2 p. m., D.S.T., Monday at the Willard S. Gruver funeral home, Main St., Coopersburg. Interment in Woodland cemetery, Blue church. Friends may call at the funeral home from 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday. Willard Gruver

SOLT—At East Weissport, Aug. 4, 1938, Tilghman H. Solt, aged 74 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services in People's Evangelical Congregational church, East Weissport, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment in Big Creek cemetery.

Heller and Son, Weissport.

SHARBAUGH—At Lehighton, Aug. 4, 1938, Minnie (Brink) Sharbaugh, widow of Harry Sharbaugh.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services in the Cherry Lane church, Monroe county, at 10 a. m. Monday. Interment in the Cherry Lane cemetery.

W. D. Swartz, Lehighton.

Zimmerman

As the Sphinx shall endure forever, so must man, recalled to His Kingdom, after a brief terrestial interlude.

● FUNERAL HOME

Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.



Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

Chapter I

THE "EAGLE'S HEAD"

On a certain Saturday afternoon, early in the month of August, the brilliant sunbeams that penetrated the leafy shade of the "Eagle's Head" fell upon the figure of a man toiling up its northern slope, and scrambling over the numerous outcroppings of rock that successfully defied a lodgment by the otherwise omnipresent laurel. Carrying his coat upon one arm, opposing the shoulder of the other to the oak and chestnut saplings and smaller undergrowth that also obstructed his pathless ascent, and involuntarily closing his eyes to escape the scarifying that threatened them, he pressed on until, after a full hour's labor, panting with the heat and his unwonted exertion, he reached the summit. Then he cast himself upon a large flat rock, tilted at an inviting angle, to recover his breath before attempting to survey the scenery of the valley below, as yet merely suggested by a dim, blue vista filtered by the treetops.

The solitudes of the "Eagle's Head" are rarely invaded by the human form. A century and a half ago the gray, lichen-covered boulders strewn so lavishly over its steep, wooded flanks served as rude stepping-stones to its commanding summit for hostile Indian scouts, intent upon a reconnoissance of tell-tale columns of smoke ascending from the cabins of pioneers in the rich, arable vale at its base. In more recent years a few devotees of nature, who have made the invaluable discovery that distance from one's native land is not imperatively necessary to "lend enchantment to the view," have braved the rugged ascent to glimpse the terrestrial paradise it reveals.

The very existence of this elevation is probably unknown to the great majority of those favored residents of the City of Brotherly Love who annually cross the Atlantic to gather inspiration from the snow-clad mountains and storied rivers of the Old World; yet a two hours' railway-ride from the heart of the Quaker metropolis would transport them almost to its foot!

The traveler by the old Reading route, which closely follows the banks of the silvery Schuylkill, ascends along that winding stream in a north-west direction. After skirting many a noble bluff and shadowy glen, sweeping by the historic hills of Valley Forge, traversing the weird recesses of rocky subterranean avenues and threading the deep defiles of the Neversink mountains, he approaches the city of Reading, which nestles cozily at the foot of Mount Penn and wears with appropriate dignity the full insignia of her rank as the chief city of Alt-Berks; as the county is ever affectionately termed by its loyal sons and daughters. Then, turning to the west, he traverses the southern edge of the vale of Lebanon, which serenely stretches to the margin of the voluptuous Susquehanna, upon whose banks stands the capital of the Keystone State. The christening of this region is not derived from either of the minor rivers, or creeks, which flow through its smiling landscape—the Tulpehocken to the east, the Swatara to the west—but from the flourishing county-seat bearing the same name, lying midway between Reading and Harrisburg.

The Lebanon valley, which is in truth a part of the eastern sweep of the far-famed Cumberland vale, is bordered on the north by the Blue Mountains or, as it was euphoniously named by the Indians, Kau-ta-tin-chunk, "the endless range." The opposite enclosing wall is entitled the South Mountain, whose southern extension in Maryland supplied the theater of the sharp contest preliminary to the sanguinary and momentous battle of Antietam, fought by the Union and Confederate armies in 1862. The "Eagle's Head"—a literal translation of its German appellation, der Adlerskopf—is one of the highest culminations of this beautiful range of hills, reaching an altitude of some twelve hundred feet above the sea-level; and the spacious floor of the valley, some fifty or sixty miles in length and varying in width from ten to twenty miles—partly limestone soil and partly slate—is widely celebrated for its fertility.

After a due season of rest our pedestrian arose and advanced to a small clearing, whence an unobstructed view of the lowland could be obtained. On the southern edge of the crest he found a number of great boulders loosely piled up by nature to a height of nearly one hundred feet. Scattered about the crown of these large, white sandstone rocks, which constitutes the true "Eagle's Head," were some feathers of that majestic bird which serves as the emblem of the American Union.

Looking eastward over the stacks of the Robesonia furnaces, the cheering spires of Reading were distinguishable, as was also the "white spot" of Mount Penn in the background. Toward the south fold after fold of round mountain-ridges, strikingly resembling the green billows of the restless ocean, rolled away to the horizon. In the distance a few well tilled fields bespoke the presence of man and relieved the scene from the wildness of unbroken forest; but so far as his eye could determine the spectator was alone. How hallowing are the influences of such moments, and how desirable that the dwellers in stifling city-attics, and the hard pressed children of indoor toil everywhere, should come within the charmed realm of their mystic sway!

On the northern side, viewed from the clearing, or from a vast parapet of rock a few hundred feet to the eastward, the fairy-land of the Lebanon valley was fully exposed. Far across this enchanting vale, beyond a fine ridge known as "the Summer-Hill," loomed the exquisite outline of the Blue mountain appearing like a cerulean border to the sky and quite unbroken, save by a distant shoulder to the west marking the position of "Round Head;" while in the intervals were emerald fields dotted with rich orchards, cozy homesteads and mammoth barns, and a vast acreage of denser woodland.

Here and there little clusters of houses evinced the existence of villages or towns, and tall white steeples on stone or brick edifices were mutely eloquent of the religious proclivities of the population. In the immediate foreground was Womelsdorf; to the left were seen Newmanstown, Myerstown and Stouchburg, and one skilled in topography might have located Host, Mt. Etna, Rehrersburg, Bernville and other villages or hamlets which sprinkle the lovely middle ground.

While our spectator stands in rapt admiration of the scenic wonders unfolded before him, let us indulge the inalienable prerogative of votaries of fiction, and study the spectator. It is evident that he is scarcely older than four and twenty and that he is in the flush of perfect health. The glow resulting from his vigorous ascent has not vanished from his cheek, and the light in his eye is indicative of a healthful enthusiasm. He is well formed, a little above medium height, with an intellectual forehead and a clear, blue eye. His hair is brown and plentiful, and he wears a moustache. It is not yet the day of eye-glasses (which certainly invest some very mediocre persons with an air of importance), but he does not stand in need of either their visual aid or their aristocratic suggestiveness. His hands and feet are not those of a dude (a term quite unwelcome to the literary sense, yet exactly descriptive of a more unwelcome type), but are both capacious and shapely. He is dressed tastefully in black, a little too well for mountain-climbing, yet not at all too well for the sort of service with which one would naturally associate him. In short, his habit and manner are those of a theologue, or incipient clergyman.

Such a scene as that which spread before him bewilders and overwhelms the true artist. The delicious rural silence was broken only by the twittering of birds and the occasional echo of a far away railroad-whistle. The air was laden with the burden of subtle perfumes unknown to the cosmetic art, and the streaming sunshine illumined the entire foreground with a flood of golden glory. The effect upon our tourist of the bending azure sky, cloudless on this perfect day, and canopying a boundless sweep of deeper blue lost on the horizon in a delicate veil, almost as tenuous as the fabric of dreams, was such that his delighted eye beamed its revelings and his lips murmured Neale's translation of St. Bernard's matchless lines:

Jerusalem, the golden!
I languish for one gleam
Of all thy glory, folden
In distance and in dream.
My heart, like palms in exile,
Climbs up to gaze and spray
For one glimpse of that dear country
That lies so far away.

Yet during the hour which he spent in closely studying the open map before him, his wandering gaze returned again and again to the town in the foreground, especially to an enclosure connected with a stone church surmounted by a white steeple, in which many white objects gleaming in the sunshine gave proof that it was a last resting-place of our crumbling mortality.

When his long reverie was ended, our traveler reluctantly tore himself away from the inspiring scene, and began to retrace his steps down the mountain-side. The celerity of the movement brought a smile to his face; and as he bounded from rock to rock or slid upon the smoother slopes, he repeated with gusto a familiar line older far than St. Bernard, "Facilis descensus Averni." Another quarter of an hour found him by the side of a crystal spring at the foot of the sharp acclivity, where he drank as one that sips nectar. Yet it was not merely pure, cool water that he quaffed, but exceedingly precious memories. Hither when a child he had come on the occasions of the annual "celebration" of the Union Sunday school—the term "picnic" had not then come into vogue, not at least as respects Sunday schools. The Womelsdorf band led the procession from the little brick church with such stirring airs as "The Red, White and Blue," "Hail, Columbia, Happy Land," and some other strains which strongly provoked even Sunday-school feet to a responsive movement. Close to the spring narrow boards, like quilting-frames, were laid upon tressels; upon these were disposed in long array the simple cakes which at that early day were accounted quite luxurious fare for adolescents, and which were generously supplemented with glasses of lemonade—ice cream being yet a wonder and a rarity. And indeed, no subsequent picnics transcended the joy of these celebrations. The harmonies of the band, which played at intervals, the gorgeous uniforms of the musicians, the pretty silk banner of the school, the holiday-dresses of the children, decorated in those years of intense patriotism with rosettes of the national colors—above all, the imposing flag of the Union, borne aloft amid the rich green of the woods, combined to make impressions not likely to be effaced by either the abounding joys or disheartening sorrows of maturity. Such is the sacred heritage of happy childhood.

Now, however, an orphans' home stood on the brink of the spring. The sparkling waters bubbled up through the sand as of yore, but how changed all else was! A large space had been cleared of trees to accommodate the various buildings, and the necessary public avenues had preempted more of the forest soil. It was infinitely better that the noble charity should supplant the secluded retreat and that a home of health-giving surroundings had been furnished for the fatherless and motherless, than that a mere sentiment should be cherished. And our traveler was correspondingly glad and grateful; yet we need not wonder that he keenly felt the changes of time.

The attendants at the Home, noticing his interested survey, courteously suggested that the superintendent was in his office and would be pleased to receive him; but he politely declined the civility, for his thoughts were upon the past rather than upon the present.

Perceiving that he was the cynosure of many eyes—for it must playfully be confessed, even by a partisan, that a stranger in Alt-Berks does not altogether escape observation and comment—he vanished from view into the surrounding woods. Emerging near the railroad-station, he, after a scrutiny of some of the dwellings in its immediate vicinity, took the road to town and passed beneath the brick arch of the railroad. Even this had a glad welcome for him; he had often paused beneath it to shout "hallo!" for the gratification of hearing the echo. It was many years since he had last tried it, yet now when he shouted merrily in the deeper tones of manly utterance, it was the older echo of a childish voice that came softly to his ears, and he was thankful that one friend at least had not changed.

He paused to taste the water-cress growing in a streamlet by the side of the road; there was an abundance of it in a field just opposite the station and down the railroad-bank, where another fine spring gushed from the earth. While thus engaged, an omnibus passed him—Womelsdorf people do not speak of "stages"—and two or three somewhat familiar faces quizzed him, but none recognized him. He walked on, feasting upon the pleasing country and examining every building by the roadside in an effort to revive imperfect memories. Now a turn in the road to the left, and soon another to the right, past a barn; and speedily appeared, again on the right, a brick mansion which figured in the enjoyable mental panorama he was striving to unroll. Confidently he recalled his having sat upon that same portico, even the names of some of the family still lingered in his recollection, but alas! their faces refused to appear at his bidding. A wide place in the road affected him pleasurably—a brook that supplied a nearby grist-mill with motive power and here afforded a watering-place for horses. Here he had once stood upon a little bridge and fished for shiners with a pin attached to a string.

Certainly he loitered by the same fascinating brook, but the little bridge had disappeared. Yet he tried to locate the very spot where he had caught his unsuspicious victims. He would fain too have called at the brick house; but he feared that, like the bridge, its tenants might be gone. Besides, fifteen years are long enough to turn girls into matrons and boys into bearded men. After a long absence we need to ask very circumspectly about our friends, for some of them may have been spirited away, never to return.

Only a few steps more and the Berks and Dauphin turnpike was reached, which, passing through Womelsdorf, constitutes the main or High street. Before turning to the left to enter the more pretentious portion of the borough, our pedestrian turned his gaze down the pike and up a gentle ascent, wistfully thinking of a dear companion of his earliest childhood, "little Oscar," upon whose fair white face, with eyelids closed forever in a long, sweet sleep, he had last looked with solemn awe and tearful grief.

And now a left wheel for Womelsdorf. It is upgrade all the way to the western limits of the town. On ward, over brick and flag pavements with curbs between, over which the feet must be well lifted. Onward, straight ahead, except at the next corner, where there is a "square" or widening of both streets. Now, instead of pursuing High street to the business-section and the hotels, he turns to the right, past some old houses which ought never to be destroyed to make room for newer styles, to a rubble house on the first left-hand corner, with a rounded stone at the angle of the pavement.

Then our traveler turned down Franklin street, for he wished to procure the key of the cemetery-gate, and he recollected that the sexton formerly resided on the north side of the way and that few Womelsdorf families change their residences. His intuition was right, for the sexton's daughter, once a playmate, but now the mother of several children, opened the door and furnished the cemetery-key—perhaps from the same nail on which he had last seen it replaced. But her still pretty face showed no sign of recognition, and her caller, ascending a hill to the north by the same street on which he had left the pike, and passing a fine brick church, approached the stone structure on the crest of the elevation, and let himself into the cemetery known as "the new ground." It was the same enclosure upon which he had gazed from his viewpoint on the "Eagle's Head" and which had so strangely fascinated him.

At the very moment of his entrance the omnibus which had rumbled by him near the railroad-arch, having delivered its passengers at their respective homes, was discharging a trunk unaccompanied by a passenger at the Center Hotel. The landlord, who was his own clerk, wrestled courageously with the initials "M. L." which were stamped on one end of the baggage, but for once success did not crown his efforts. Nor was he any the wiser when at dusk the owner of the trunk, having carefully returned the cemetery-key, appeared for supper; for somehow the new guest evaded the registry of his name and went early to bed.

Before extinguishing his light our traveler felt for his watch, that he might wind it and leave it open within reach, for consultation in the morning; but to his mystification and consternation it was missing. A thorough search of his garments failed to disclose it, and he was compelled to believe that either it had been torn from its fob in the encounter with the underbrush of the mountain, or else it had been filched from him by a pickpocket during his railroad journey. Upon due reflection he remembered being jostled by a man in the railway station at Reading, also the singular expression of the stranger's face. At that time no suspicion had been awakened; now he was fain to believe that that person had relieved him of his much prized timekeeper. He was vexed with the occurrence, and it somewhat disturbed his drowsiness, but a philosophical habit of mind overcame the intrusion and he resigned himself to oblivion. First, however, he took care to place his pocket-book under his pillow, lest some foreign prowler in the peaceful precincts of Womelsdorf might also dispossess him of his ready means of travel.

(To be continued.)

Auguscht

Im Auguscht iss es oftmols noch arrick heess. Der greescht Deel devun fallt in die Hunnsdaage, wu so mitte Juli aafange un sechs Woche waehre. Deel Leit meene, die Hunnsdaage daete mer so heesse, weil's oft so hunnsmaessich heess waerd selli Zeit, odder weil die Hunde gaern wietich warre vun der Hitz. Sell iss awwer gans letz, secht unser alter Schulmeeschter. Die Hunnsdaage, secht er, hen sie schunn var zweedausend Yohr zerick g'hatte. Der gans Himmel hen sie schunn sellemols abgedeelt g'hat in Schtaernbilder, un do sin zwee debei, wu sie der gross Hund un der klee Hund heesse. Mer kann selli Hund dart drowwe freilich net sehne, wammer net en arrick starki Imagination hot un's Bild debei. Nau graad im Maul vun sellem grosse Hund iss en arrick heller Schtaern, der Sirius odder Hunnsschtaern. Mitte im Summer geht seller Schtaern graad vor der Sunn un nooch der Sunn uff, about vaerzich Daage, un selli Zeit hen sie die Hunnsdaage g'heese. Sie hen gemeent, der Hunnsschtaern daet's mache, dass es so heess waer selli Zeit. Die alte Egypter hen's Yohr als aag'fange, wann der Hunnsschtaern mit der Sunn uffgange iss, weil noh als ihr grosser Rewwer, der Nil, wu's land iwwerschwemmt, dass sie ken Regge brauche, 's heechscht g'stiege wor.

Wann der Wind mol iwwer die Hawwerschtopple geht, secht mer als, noh waerd's ball Schpotyohr.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905

Unner Em Alte Keschtebaam

(Mit excuses zu Longfellow)

Unner em alte Kerschtebaam
En alter Schmittschopp schteht;
Der Schmitt hot nix zu schaffe,
Es iss ihm gar verleed.

Die Geil sin all verdriwwe,
Die Schtrosse sin zu glatt;
Die Automobiles hen der Weg
Im Land un in der Schtadt.

Es nemmt e bissel Schtudy,
Noh fasst er frischer Mut,
Kaaft en Gas Tank un en Monkey,
Un en Lunch Schtand—sell iss gut!

Nau hot er blendi Aerwet,
Kann suite all die Leit;
Dann der Schmitt, der war ke Esel,
Kann sich schicke in die Zeit.

Mer kann net schtehe bleiwe,
Wann annere vorwaerts geh,
Schunscht kennt mer bal verhungere,
Dann die Welt bleibt niemols schteh.

—Louise A. Weitzel
1862-1934



SOME OF YOUR CLEANING RAGS WOULD STILL BE CLOTHES!

Let an Electric Washing Machine treat your family wash gently . . . soapy hot water cleanses every fiber, and the soft smooth action of the washer gives added months of wear that is ordinarily rubbed out by harsh hand washing methods. And you'll be pleased with the fresh, clean, snowy-white appearance of the finished wash.

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Surely you want all this modern convenience in your laundry . . . and you can have it at surprisingly low cost. Decide NOW to save time and effort as well as undue wear and tear on your clothes.





PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
AND YOUR LOCAL APPLIANCE RETAILERS

Chat About Your Friends

Elizabeth Ross, 33 N. Welles St., Wilkes-Barre, is spending a two-weeks vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hoffman, 439 Washington St.

Edith L. Kline, 1411 Liberty St., will celebrate her 21st birthday anniversary today.

Mabel C. F. Kepner, 118 N. 13th St., was registered at Chalfonte-Haddon Hall while spending some time in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Ella M. Heckman and Elsie M. and Miriam M. Heckman, 36 S. St. Cloud St., spent some time in Atlantic City, where they were registered at Chalfonte-Haddon Hall.

Mrs Esther A. Guth and her family moved yesterday from 239 N. 7th St. in this city to 525-27 Second St., Emmaus. Mrs. Guth is the widow of George E. K. Guth, late proprietor of the former Lafayette hotel.

Ellwood Bittenbender, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bittenbender, 916 Gordon St., is spending two weeks at Camp Trexler.

Dr. James D. Moatz, 954 Walnut St., will observe his birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anim R. Seiwell, this city, are today celebrating their first wedding anniversary. Mr. Seiwell is the former Anna Sterner, R. N.

Mrs. Irwin W. Benner, 218 Eugene St., Catasauqua, is celebrating her birthday anniversary today.

Fred and Neil Ward, 409 Ridge Ave.,and John F. Stine, 1611 Chew St., sailed last night on a six-day cruise to Bermuda.

Mrs. William E. Seiwell, 205 S. 13th St., had as her guest for the past week, Mrs. John R. Stroat of Pittsburgh.

Albert Christman, son of Mrs. Olga Christman and the late James Christman, formerly manager of the Allentown-Bethlehem airport, is returning to his home in North Augusta, S. C., after spending three weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cerulli, 760 N. Jordan St.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold J. Shore, 949 Hamilton St., and Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wolfe, 951 Walnut St., returned from a four-day motor trip through the New England states. They visited Mr. Shore's mother, Mrs. Herbert L. Shore, at Lynn, Mass.

Arthur C. Peters Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Peters Sr., 130 S. 14th St., will celebrate his 13th birthday anniversary today with a party at the home of his paternal grandmother, Mrs. Lottie Peters, 1404 Turner St. Arthur will enter the eighth grade of the Raub school in fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl E. Fink and family, 1130 Union St., are spending a four-weeks vacation at Weir Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Weiler, Jr., 40 S. 7th St., have returned from a three-weeks tour of the western states.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Smoyer, 321 S. 17th St., returned from a week's stay at Lake City, S. C.

Mary and Frances M. Gettigan of 437 Washington St., are spending their vacation at Ventnor, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Christman and son Creighton, 638 N. 12th St., and the latter's fiancee, Marguerite M. Schneck, 935 Allen St., will leave today on a motor trip through the New England states.

Traffic Officer Fred Gross, this city, returned to duty following his vacation which was spent in Atlantic City and Wilmington, Del., where he was accompanied by Mrs. Gross on a visit to the former's brother, Arthur, a member of the police force of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Lerch and daughter Beatrice, 1114 Tilghman St., and Marguerite Kimmel, 1219 Tilghman St., have returned from a tour of the New England states.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Novak and daughter Violet, of Chicago, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kulowitch, 430 Gordon St.

Rev. and Mrs. Raymond J. Heckman, 1102 Tilghman St., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weiss at Wildwood, N. J.

Alfred S. Redfield, Jr., 1415 Union St., will leave on Monday for Blair Academy in New Jersey.

Ida Miller, 17 S. 19th St., observed her birthday anniversary on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Morgan, 74 W. Elizabeth Ave., Bethlehem, are the parents of a daughter, born at 9:46 a. m. yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Houseknecht, Emmaus R. 1, are the parents of a son born at 1:53 p. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elias Robinson, 948 Court St., at 10:27 a. m. yesterday at the Allentown hospital.

Zimmerman

Offering solace to the bereaved seeking rest from the trials of loss borne through grief.

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Continued Saturday

RUMMAGE SALE

Allentown's Outstanding Value Event

Kuhns & Shankweiler

The Mans Store

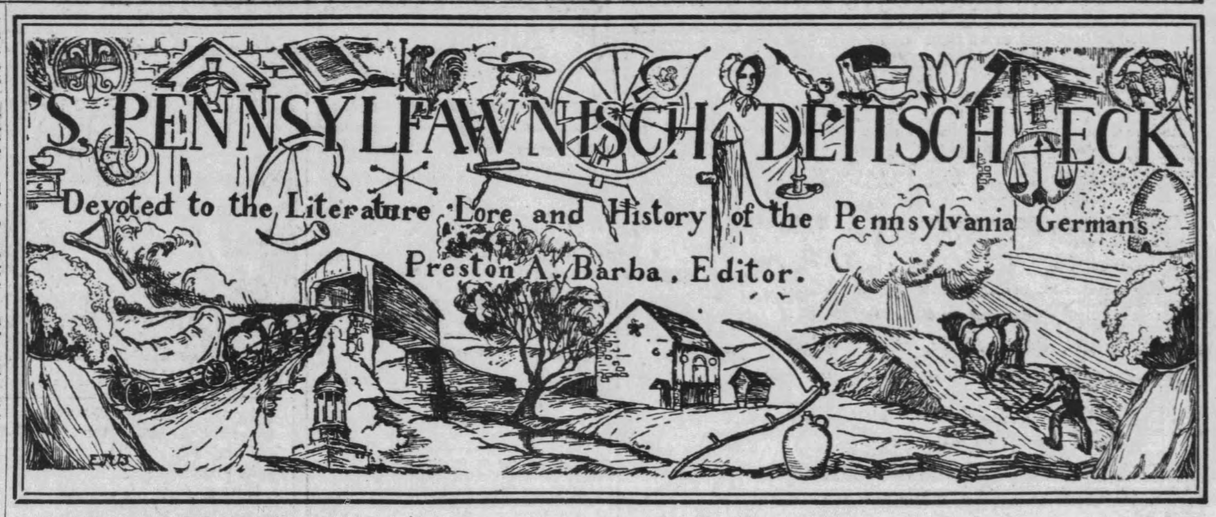


Every season of the year is a pleasure when you let Electricity do your laundry work! The back-breaking, time-consuming task of washing a tub full of clothes is cut down to a few simple operations with an Electric Washer. Just fill the tub full of clothes . . . add soap and hot water . . . and snap a switch. In a very few minutes your clothes are ready for the line, snowy white and thoroughly clean!

Ironing is just as pleasant and easy. With today's Electric Ironer, you sit in comfort and guide the various pieces through. And every piece in the basket . . . from heavy sheets and pleated dresses to table linens and tea towels . . . is ironed to perfection!

See the new Electric Washers and Ironers now on display. They are priced very low and a small payment enables you to have them placed in your home immediately.

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Alder-Weiwer-Glaawe *

JOHN BIRMELIN

One of the many poems which will be included in the long-awaited collection of John Birmelin's Poems, about to appear in the third yearbook of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.

Was will mer graad zum Dokter geh?
Sel kann ich nau mol net verschteh.
Do howwe wuhnt en aldi Fraa,
Weess graad so viel wie'n Dokter aa;
Es macht nichs aus was ebber hot,
'S iss alles gut was sie verrod.

Fer'n wehes Maul, do schpau in's Feier;
Des helft der graad un iss net deier.
Un schpau in's Feier um so meh,
Noh werd der's Maul aa nie net weh.

Des Wasser aa vum Maerzeschnee
Iss aerrig gut fer Aageweh;
Un iss mer awwer schlimm behaft,
Do wescht mer's Aag mit Reewesaft.

Schussbloder iss en gaschdich Ding,
Die reibt mer mit me Hochzichring.
En anner Mittel iss bekannt.
Mer schtreicht sie mit re dode Hand.

Vum Nieger nemmt mer'n grollich Haar
Un schteckt sie in en wehes Ohr.

Wer mit em Finger'n Schpinn verdrickt,
Der nie ken weher Finger grickt.

Mit Beesding yuscht ken Zeit verlier!
Der Finger petzt mer hinner'n Dier.
Odder — des schafft wunnerbaar —
Schteck en mol de Katz in's Ohr.
Odder — wann mer in de Not iss —
Heb en Maulwarf bis er dod iss.

Graehaage sin en wieschdi Blog,
Die schneid mer immer in de Wog.
Noch besser, nemmt mer'n Inschlichlicht
Un schtreicht me Dode iwwer's G'sicht,
Un mit dem Licht des Graehaag reibt,
Noh sehn mol wie's es g'schwind verdreibt.

Wollebletter noh zu draage,
Brauchscht dich net mit Peils beglaage;
Grumbiere sin aa graad so gut —
So nemm yuscht was der helfe dut!

Un iss mer summers weh un wund,
Do hockt mer uf geblugter Grund.
Un bittrer Wermut noh zu draage,
Des soll so gut sei. wie sie saage.

Die Feirich Ros iss glei veriwwer,
Do schmeisst mer'n Schipp voll Feier driwwer.

Un esst mer vun de kalde Schlosse,
Bleibt's Fiewer graad wie weck geblose.

Im Sack, do draagt mer Deiwelsdreck,
Noh bleiwen aa die Paerble weck;
E deel, die draage yuscht en Zwiwwel,
Un sel iss aa gewiss net iwwel.

Un hot mer mol zu wennich Blut,
Fer sel sin rode Riewe gut.

En Ruhkschtee legt mer unnich's Kisse,
Mer schloft un hot en gut's Gewisse.
En Eemer Wasser unnich's Bett,
So as mer nachts net schwitze sett.

Un riecht mer drei mol in en Schuh,
Dann hot mer var em Schnuppe Ruh.
Mit Finger daerrich die Zehe faahre,
Un dann e wennich rieche draa,
Do hoscht der Schnuppe bal verlore.
Mir hot's g'holfe — helf der aa!

Auszehring fiehrt zum friehe Dod;
Do gewwich dir en guder Rod.
Du brodscht emol en Rasselschlang
Un geb's em Granke, sei net bang!

En weissi Zwiwwel, des iss g'sund,
Die ziegt der's Gift aus yedrer Wund.

Un wann de mit re Ax dich hackscht,
Ich will der rode wie de's machscht;
Du schmierscht die Ax mol gut mit Fett
Un legscht sie dann yuscht unnich's Bett.

Fer Naaseblute legt mer'n Schtick
Vun Silwer hinne nei in's G'nick.
En wollner Bendel um der Finger
Iss en guter Blutbezwinger.
Uf der Buckel henkt mer'n Schlissel —
All die Sache helfe bissel.

Wann's Beewi schlawwert, sei net faul,
Un zieg en Fischel daerrich sei maul,
Des Fischel schmeiss in's Wasser nei,
Noh werd dei Beewi drucke sei.

Fer'n Kind as aagewachse iss,
Do hot mer'n Mittel, helft gewiss —
Des muss mer daerrich en Kummet schtecke;
Wann's bissel greischt, duh net verschrecke!

Un fer die Gichtre henkt mer als
Paar Gleddewaerzel um der Hals.

Die Kollick hot so'n aarmes Kind?
Do schaab am Disch die Ecke, g'schwind,
Un geb sie dann dem Beewi ei;
Noh sin die Schmaerze bal verbei.

Mer weess doch wie mer Mumps verdreibt,
Wann ebber sich am Seidrog reibt.

Un Seiteschteches werd vergeh,
Do schpaut mer drei mol uf en Schtee.
Noh schmeisst mer'n hinnerschich eweck,
Un do verlosst's eem uf em Fleck.
Des iss aa gut wann's Haerz eem gloppt;
Browier's emol, wie g'schwind des schtoppt!

Vun Gummreschaale kocht mer Tee;
Der macht der Gramp so g'schwind vergeh.
En Gleed wu eens drin g'schtaerwe iss,
Do wickelt mer sich ei demit,
Un sel helft immer, ganz gewiss!
Nau kannscht der waehle was de witt.

Mer reibt en Gropp mit Dodegnoche,
Un der vergeht in wennich Woche.

En Schtrick an dem en Mensch sich henkt,
Die Falletgranket leicht verdrengt.
Un will mer noch fer Bessrers gucke,
Do muss mer Schlangehaerzer schlucke.

Gewechs, druf schpautze var em Esse;
Do geht's eweck, iss bal vergesse.
En anner Mittel iss bekannt —
Des schtreicht mer mit re dode Hand;
Un wie der Dod verfault im Grund,
Verfault's Gewechs un du bischt g'sund.

Un so de ganze Roi draahie,
Do kann ich gaar net sehne wie
Mer iwwerhaabt, noch in de Welt,
Zum Dokter geht, bezaahlt sei Geld!
Die Fraa iss wul net aerrig g'scheit,
Doch wie mer heert, sie helft de Leit;
Un dut sie ebbes net verschteh —
Noh kann mer doch zum Dokter geh!

*Vun GLAAWE UN VUN AAWERGLAAWE.
So wie der Dokter Fogel schreibt:
Ick denk mer kann sich des erlaawe,
So lang mer bei de Waahret bleibt.

Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

Chapter II

WOMELSDORF

Few towns are more attractively situated than Womelsdorf, in the township of Heidelberg, county of Berks. Perhaps its founder, John Womelsdorf, whose name it very properly bears (although it was called Middletown for many years, on account of its position midway between Reading and Lebanon), selected the site because of a fancied resemblance to some cherished scene in the beloved Fatherland. It was in 1762 that he prepared the simple plan of the future borough and wisely chose a commanding knoll scarcely a mile north of the South mountain, affording not only a clear view of that splendid natural wall, but also a full sweep of vision of the dreamy and entrancing Blue mountain. In the early mornings of winter the town lingers in the long shadow of the stately Eagle's Head; in the afternoon its dwellings and public edifices, lighted by the western sun and viewed from the north, lend color to the foreground of that conspicuous landmark.

Quite a number of primitive structures are still to be seen, apparently in a wholesome state of preservation. Some of them seem ancient enough to have witnessed the early incursions of predatory bands of savages, thirsty for gore as well as for plunder. More modern dwellings of frame or brick, with white trimmings and restful porches, are found in every street. In not a few instances pumps with ponderous iron handles are encountered in the middle of the pavement, standing like grim sentinels along streets which, ever unlighted at night, are made even darker by a plentiful foliage.

Two streets which intersect the main thoroughfare, or turnpike, are of curious interest because of their nomenclature. One, turning southward at the east of the town, is known as the Schmalzgass, the interpretation of which must be left for some wise philologist of the future; the other, crossing the turnpike about the center of the town, bears the still less euphonious title of Knochaschtross, or Bone street.

Besides the stone church already noticed, which was erected in 1792 and used jointly by the Lutheran and German Reformed congregations (it had originally a floor of brick), and the brick church of the Evangelical Association near by, there are two other buildings which were projected as houses of worship. One of them—on the same acclivity as those mentioned, but lying to the westward—was dedicated as a Universalist church, but soon metamorphosed into a schoolhouse; the other is the Presbyterian church on the Knochschtross, near the center of the town. The latter, which was built in 1834, figures prominently in our simple story.

Of hotels and stores there is a goodly number. All are supplied with hitching-posts and bars for the accommodation of rural customers who visit the town in their buggies or wagons; and woe to the unlucky horse that touches with his tongue the metal-covered bar or post in the dead of winter! A fine high school at the upper end of High street, where Smith's lane descends the knoll, occupies the site of the old Academy; and the catalpa, or "bean-tree," which once furnished urchins with a wretched substitute for forbidden cigars, may still be seen in the rear of the playground. Perchance the boys of the present entertain this tradition and are emulating their predecessors in the accomplishment of smoking!

A little west of the town is the ground upon which the menagerie of yore exhibited its canvas delights. To many of the former Academy boys, who are now fairly sedate members of society, the magical name of Van Amburgh is included in those immortal ones "which were not born to die." Who was the author of these classic lines is a query which may never be answered; but as they cause a thrill to every true Womelsdorfian, they shall be preserved in cold type:

And we'll go
To Van Amburgh's show,
To see the lion and the wild kangaroo;
And we'll all flock together,
And we'll go
Way down to Van Amburgh's show.

Once at least the "Father of his country" honored Womelsdorf with his presence. It was in the autumn of 1793, while he was making a tour of the valley; and the citizens, including some Revolutionary veterans, marshaled by Captain Samuel Dewees, serenaded the illustrious Washington. John Pliny made an address of welcome, presumably extending "the freedom of the city." The autobiography of the gallant captain narrates that, being unwilling that the affair should be destitute of music, himself played the fife to some well-worn continental airs, and that Washington in an appreciative response requested that no salute be fired.

Many of the sons of Alt-Berks had fired graver salutes on the hard fought fields of the Revolution. Nor was the county unrepresented in the war of 1812 and the Mexican war. But her stalwart sons turned out in large numbers during the dark days of our civil strife. What youth of that period will ever forget the martial sound of fife and drum, the universal display of bunting, the constant alarum, and the frequent transportation on the railroad of troops en route to Harrisburg and Camp Curtin?

To these troops Womelsdorf contributed its full quota. Among the very earliest responses to the call to arms was that of Captain John C. Shearer's Company E, of the Fourteenth regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. How the patriotic pride of the wives and sweethearts of these heroes and their successors swelled in spite of scalding tears, when they marched away to the front in their uniforms of blue trimmed with red, lending witchery to the dusty streets of the quiet town! When they came home again—not all, for some sacrificed their lives for their country—a dinner was spread for them in an orchard, and the urchins of the town ecstatically feasted upon the "hard tack" found in their knapsacks, the nearest possible approach to the realization of their aspirations for a soldier's career.

Perhaps the amiable proprietor and postmaster, Joseph Hoffa, little dreamed it, but the candied citron in the front window photographed itself indelibly upon the minds of more than one of his juvenile customers, while the social delights of the store, in the form of gossipy evening-gatherings, still enter into their daydreams of the long ago of childhood.

Along the counter benches were ranged, and on these lounged a number of men and boys when the day's work was done. Both the atmosphere and the square, shallow enclosure, filled with sawdust, in which stood the stove, bore testimony to the free use of tobacco. The wit and humor evoked found hearty applause in boisterous laughter, and sometimes a practical joke was essayed. During the period of the Civil War the dominant topic was of course that vital contest; every evening the store was filled with an expectant crowd, anxious to hear the public reading of a Philadelphia afternoon-paper containing the latest news relating to the one all-absorbing theme.

Sometimes the tedium of waiting for the "bus" was beguiled by the scrutiny of the advertisements of proprietary medicines. One such cartoon represented a very plump gentleman as declaring: "I take Blank's pills!" while a companion, scrawny and miserable, responded: "I don't!"

Although all the general stores kept a stock of candy, the most formidable rival to the post-office was a confectionery-shop higher up the street. Here were brass-capped glass jars of "mint-sticks," and while there is nothing intrinsically musical connected with the wabbling of candy in jars, the introduction of the shop-keeper's hand produced a sound very grateful to the little purchaser. There was not only a variety of "sticks," some colored like a barber's pole, of different flavors, flat ones strong with mint, corrugated ones with a fancy border, very brittle and thin, and delicious "cream-candy," soft and dear; but also "black-jack," "moshie" and a spirally-wound, fancy-colored paper of sugared caraway-seeds, which retailed for a cent. Nor must the "sour balls" or the strips of paper to which were stuck drops, or buttons, of candy, or even the dark, bitter horehound be omitted from the enumeration. Sweet memories are they all, and the salt of enduring friendship was eaten with the toothsome "bretzels."

The chief pride of a community is its antiquities; the peculiar historical treasure of Womelsdorf, involving honors in wider circles than those which are merely local, consists of the name and fame of Conrad Weiser. A native of Wurttemberg, he came in 1710, when a lad of thirteen, with his father and other Palatines to the colony of New York; in 1723 he assisted in the formation of the first white settlement beyond the South mountain, in the region afterward known as Tulpehocken.

Much association with the Indians had made him familiar with their language, and he was frequently employed as an interpreter. His sterling character secured the respect and trust of the red men, and he traveled through the unbroken wilderness for hundreds of miles to visit tribal villages and arrange treaties. When the baleful French and Indian War alarmed even the settlements of Penn, Weiser's services wer invaluable. He was commissioned a lieutenant-colonel of the troops, and most ably conducted affairs with the little material at his command in a district which, though sparsely settled, sustained a loss in the conflict with the savages of one hundred and fifty killed and thirty captured.

Some of the primitive but substantial forts erected under Weiser's personal direction are still to be seen, to the delectation of members of historical societies. Among the most interesting of shrines for Pennsylvania pilgrims to visit, is the grave of this illustrious pioneer on his original Heidelberg farm, situated less than a mile east of Womelsdorf. With the conveyances of the property were included the privileges of a "court baron"; but these were never asserted by their democratic possessor. When his adopted county of Berks was formed—its name drawn from Berkshire in England, William Penn's native shire—Conrad Weiser was appointed a justice of the county-court and fulfilled the duties of president judge until his death.

A modern mansion occupies the quiet farm-property which was once the Weiser homestead and actually included the ground upon which Womelsdorf stands; but the ancient building, now used as an outhouse for rough work and storage, is still staunch and strong. Its thick stone walls, its solid beams and planking, have wondrously resisted the assaults of time and weather; visitors who inspect it are impressed with the risks of the hardy pioneers who were compelled to construct such massive barriers against their wily foe.

In an adjacent orchard are the Weiser graves, surrounded by those of friendly Indian chieftains. The mounds of the latter are indistinguishable, although rude stones still designate the separate interments. But an upright sandstone slab, showing the stone-cutter's skill at that early day and revealing the pioneer's birth-place at Afstadt or Affstatt, in the county of Herrenberg, and the dates of his birth and death, indicates the tomb of Conrad Weiser, the hero of Berks county. Another headstone, graven with an angel's head, identifies the adjoining sepulcher of his wife. Sweet is the fruit growing above the remains of this eminent man, and pleasing the natural prospect which doubtless gladdened his heart when peace was restored to the little community of his constituents.

A characteristic of Alt-Berks is its vernacular. Although English in name it is populated by those worthy people who have been slightingly, and sometimes contemptuously, termed "Pennsylvania-Dutch." Their language is a transplanted offshoot of the beautiful South-German tongue, with an appreciable admixture of English words mildly Germanized. In addition, a singular intonation prevails among those who use it habitually; but that it is capable of poetic and musical expression, is evident in the delightful verse of Harbaugh, Fisher and Zimmerman. Nor is there any dialect in which the heart's tender affection finds more impressive utterance. And while the hospitality and social fellowship exhibited in every part of the Pennsylvania-German region may be equaled elsewhere, they can not be excelled.

The old Academy! Which of its alumni will ever forget its brick walls and plastered halls, the broken surfaces and holes of the latter showing protruding tufts of hair; the water-bucket by the front door with rusty tin "dipper"; the hanging bell-rope, preserved from friction in its passage through the ceiling by a sleeve of bone; the yellow window-curtains, the brown desks and stools? Pelton's Outline Maps, which hung upon the school-room walls, may have vanished with the building, but their memory endures with that of Smith's Grammar and Mitchell's Geography.

Nor were the singing exercises the sum of the tasks of this notable hall of learning; for the master sometimes threw a stick (or what was left of it) at a law-breaker and directed him to go out and cut a fresh supply of stout switches, which were duly put to the test on his own back.

As to games, from the infantile "ring-a-ring-a-rosy" to "drop the handkerchief" on one side to town-ball, hop-scotch and marbles on the other, recreation did not flag. One game, at least, has no counterpart in city-school amusements. Plotz un Hammer was a bit of realism which should deeply interest the artists of that school. The Plotz was a boy who knelt on hands and knees, remaining as firmly as possible at his post; the Hammer lay upon his back and was seized by two companions, who took each an arm and a leg and swung him back and forth until considerable momentum was acquired, when he was brought into violent contact with the Plotz, with a result which can be imagined even by the unsophisticated reader. Sometimes the casualties of this game quite equaled those of the Indian battles in the school-entertainments, with this important difference that the gore was real!

But the acme of schoolboy-pleasures was probably the delights of Faderman's Loch and its associated haunts on the Tulpehocken. To race down Smith's lane to the brickyard, to cross the weedy belt of clay, avoiding the stagnant water where Schlangadeiter abounded; to remove jackets and "pants" before reaching the final fence, and to strip off the one remaining article of apparel—the shirt—while yet on the highest rail, then to plunge into the cool water—yes, this was the climax.

Having made these allusions to the locality of our story, which, however dry and uninteresting to the desultory reader, will not seem irrelevant digressions to such as are "to the manner born," we will now take up again the loose thread of our narrative.

(To be continued.)

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Chat About Your Friends

William O'Brien, manager of the Hotel Traylor, celebrated his birthday anniversary Friday.

Andrew Flores, assistant shipping clerk at Benesch and Sons, today will quietly celebrate his birthday anniversary at his home, 624½ Cedar St.

Prof. and Mrs. S. G. Simpson, 1801 Linden St., and sons Carl and Joseph have returned from a tour of Virginia, Maryland and Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mds. Allen E. Beers, 818 Hamilton St., are among recent arrivals at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City.

Louise Morrall and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Patterson, Coaldale, and Carson H. Bruder, Emmaus, returned home after spending a vacation in Atlantic City and Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. Ed. C. Fetterman and daughter Anna, 619 N. 6th St., are spending several weeks at Pocono Pines.

Mrs. Irene S. Haas, formerly of 136 N. 8th St., is now residing at 214 N. Franklin St.

Rev. and Mrs. H. Edgar Knies of Roanoke, Va., have returned home after a sojourn with their respective parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Knies of Catasauqua and Mrs. John Henry DeVine of Allentown. Rev. Knies is a graduate of Muhlenberg college and Mt. Airy Seminary, Philadelphia.

Samuel L. Miller, 227 S. St. Cloud St., will observe his 39th birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Anderson Jr., 44 S. Fulton St., are among recent arrivals at the Curtis hotel, Lenox, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Trainer, Schnecksville, and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dennis, 1015 Maple St., will today represent the Lehigh Valley Beekeepers Assn. at the Pennsylvania State Bee-keepers Assn. picnic and field day at Dell Delight park, Hollidaysburg.

Ethel V. Bero of Highland Park, Route 60, on Thursday celebrated her birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Kline, Mrs. Nellie Hartman and daughter Grace and Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Kline of Emmaus returned home after spending some time in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Luella Doll, 33 S. 9th St., and Louise and Dorothy Fritz, 223 S. 17th St., spent some time in Atlantic City, where they were registered at the Senator hotel.

Pauline Kistler, 215½ N. Madison St., and Irene Leiser, 1012 Turner St., are spending several days at Laurel Hall, Atlantic City.

Anne Koch, 139 N. 6th St., returned after spending a week at Staten, Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Lillian Powell and Mrs. Harry Bunk, this city, and Mrs. Margaret Maurer, Washington, D. C., spent the last several days at the Y. W. C. A. bungalow at Summit Lawn.

Mrs. Harry F. Bascom, 1342 Walnut St., left yesterday for her home town, Rome, N. Y. Later she will go to Whitehall, at the southern end of Lake George, the home town of Mr. Bascom.

Judge and Mrs. Ethan Allen Gearhart, 3102 Turner St., and Councilman and Mrs. Henry K. Bauman, 1257 Lehigh St., are on a motor trip to Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C Pearson and children, Helen, Sam and Nancy, 2001 Pennsylvania Ave., have returned from Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H., where they spent a two weeks' camping period.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Young, 45 S. Fulton St., have returned from a 10-day trip through the New England states where they visited their daughter, Barbara, at Ogontz camp, Sugar Hill, N. H., and their son, Dick, at Camp Calumet, Canaan, N. H.

C. Mason Gruver, 808 N. 6th St., is spending two weeks at Belmar, N. J.

Mary Jane Hauser, 218 S. West St.; Alma Miller, 216 S. West St., and Jane Otto, 219 S. 17th St., are spending two weeks at Camp Adahi at Elverson, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Siller, 634 N. 7th St., are on a 2,700 mile motor trip to Canada and Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Radman, Waldheim Park, are on a motor trip through the New England states. Mr. Radman is manager of the local Western Union bureau.

Mrs. Mattie Suther, 126 S. 15th St., is spending the week in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schartzel, 524 N. St. George St., are spending a week's vacation in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niemuth and their 10 children, ranging in age from 2 to 19 years, of Stetsonville, Wisconsin, are visiting John Kukenski and family in Shoenersville. The Niemuths made the 1,081 mile trip in the family sedan.

Betty Louise Schaeffer, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Schaeffer of 217 N. 7th St., is entertaining a group of friends this week at the Schaeffer summer home in the Poconos. Her guests are June Stofflet, Maryalene Kramer, Betty Pfromm, Jean Gehman, all of Allentown; Mildred Tombler, Philadelphia, and Ardith Minner, Catasauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Miller, 840 N. 8th St., will celebrate their 8th wedding anniversary today.

Mrs. Norris Merkle, 29 S. 24th St., entertained several friends at her summer home at Sumneytown Thursday afternoon. Games and boating were enjoyed.

Winifred Bayton of Boston, Mass., is spending a season here as a guest of Marjorie Frantz, 25 N. Franklin St. The Misses Bayton and Frantz were classmates at Green Mountain college, Poultney, Vt.

Mrs. Stephen Siklos, 523 Walnut St., and Mrs. John Ruyak, 386½ Tilghman St., have returned after spending a vacation of two weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hayzock, at Seaside Heights, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hahn and children June and Jerry, 1935 Cedar St., will leave this morning for Wildwood, N. J., where they will spend several days.

Mrs. Beale M. Schmucker, of Atlantic City is the house guest of Miss Annie I. Weaver, 122 N. 6th St.

Mrs. Edward H. Heabner and daughter Elizabeth, 1302 Gordon St., left last night for Barberton, Ohio, where they will spend two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Luther Reiter, former residents of Allentown. They also plan to visit Akron and the Ohio State Fair in Columbus.

Mrs. Kenneth Evans and son Jackie, 115 N. 8th St., will leave this morning for Martinsburg, W. Va., where they will visit relatives and friends. They will be accompanied by Mrs. Naomi Schlegel of Martinsburg, who has been spending a week at the Evans home.

Three babies were born at the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Billig, 505 N. Bradford St., became the parents of a daughter, and sons arrived in the respective families of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Leibensperger, 1408 S. Albert St., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kratzer, 220 N. Hall St. A son was born at the hospital late Thursday night to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sabol, 726 N. Front St.

Mr. and Mrs. George Seely and daughter Clare of 43 S. 13th St. are spending the week-end at their cottage at Harvey's lake near Wilkes-Barre. With them are Mary DeMott, 1240 Maple St., and Lewis and Russell Laub, 124 S. Fulton St.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY MEETS AT ZIONSVILLE

The Young People's society of the Free Methodist church met at the home of Sarah Schoff, Zionsville, Monday evening, and planned future activities.

On Sunday night at 5 o'clock members of the society will present a missionary program in the church. On Saturday, Aug. 27, a social will be held on the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heberling at Emmaus R. 1.

Deaths

DOUGHERTY—At Catasauqua, August 19, 1938. Robert G. Dougherty, aged 69 years, 4 months and 23 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at the Oliver Burkholder funeral home, 3d and Walnut Sts., Catasauqua, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment will follow in Mickleys cemetery.

Viewing Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. at the funeral home.

Oliver Burkholder.

SCHOLL—In this city, Aug. 19, 1938, Emma Scholl.

Friends may view the body in the J. W. Heller and Son chapel Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. and also from 12 o'clock noon until time of funeral in the St. Peter E. C. church, East Weissport, Tuesday, Aug. 23. Services will be held in St. Peter E. C. church, East Weissport, on Tuesday at 2 p. m., with Rev. Draper officiating. Interment will be made in the Union Hill cemetery.

Heller and Son, Weissport.

Zimmerman

In the final passage from this earth, the greatest tribute is the simplest.

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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

Chapter III

WORSHIP IN THE STONE CHURCH

It was five o'clock on Sunday morning when the solitary climber of the "Eagle's Head" awoke from the sweet, refreshing slumber which only open-air exercise and a light conscience can superinduce. The old stone public house known as the Center Hotel is located on the south side of High street, or the Harrisburg turnpike; and the room occupied by its latest guest—quite probably the very same that had once sheltered the greatest of Americans—faced toward the north. Through the wide open windows, looking out upon a railed but roofless veranda, the matins of the birds announced the dawn of the day of rest and worship. A gentle, cool breeze toyed with the fringe of the window-shades and fanned the face of the awakening sleeper. He had paid little attention to the furnishings of the chamber the night before, but now his eyes wandered about the room, while he lay in blissful languor.

It was a much more commodious apartment than urban hotels are accustomed to furnish, even at luxurious prices. The carpet was of the sort common to rural households—made of "rags," or narrow strips of cloth, sewed end to end; it was quite new, and the bright colors of the "chain" made it seem very fresh and pretty. How well the occupant of the bed recollected a certain similar carpet in the "best room" of his childhood's home! He could have been but four or five years of age when some one presented him a toy locomotive, operated by a spring; this he used to run on the broad "tracks" of the carpet constituted by the chain. Once, in the out-kitchen, a feminine cousin found him seated on the floor, the locomotive taken apart and the spring drawn through his fingers, while in triumphant tones he declared, like Archimedes: "I've found what makes it go!"

What a study the wall-paper was! Ephemeral as the styles of room-decorations usually are, it was still a surprise to see so quaint a pattern. It had a stripe of pink, with one of green on each side; and so narrow were these stripes that they produced the effect of studding. Two fans, ornamented with various colored papers, a number of balls of the same material, a square of paper of different design with a border made up of at least three patterns, which served as an appropriate panel to a mirror—completed the decorations. The straw-tick of the bed was overlaid with a feather-pallet, and the bedstead itself was descended from an ancient four-post ancestry. The muslin sheets and pillow-cases were spotless and sweet, and the coverlet was of the best workmanship of a district celebrated for its quilting parties.

The toilet-utensils were few and simple; and the guest, suddenly realizing that he must be stirring, forsook his comfortable couch, and betook himself to a thorough wash in the slightly cool water found in the pitcher. Then, pausing to drink in the delicious morning air and to listen to the warblings of the feathered songsters, he proceeded with a sigh of regret at the loss of his watch, to array himself for the day.

This accomplished, a copy of the Holy Scriptures was brought out of the trunk and its owner settled himself to a long and careful reading of its pages and frequent abstractions of deep meditation, before he descended the stairs to the excellent breakfast which awaited him.

The young man avoided that free conversation which frequently prevails in public houses in rural localities, although he was most courteous and agreeable in the interchange of the usual compliments of the morning. At the close of the appetizing meal, he left the hotel for a quiet but protracted stroll. There being but few persons upon the streets, he slowly passed up the main thoroughfare to the upper end of the borough, apparently carefully noting every house on each side of the way. He gazed at the Academy grounds; then, turning to the left, walked to an alley in the rear and, wheeling eastward, emerged on Bone street, at the corner of which stood the Presbyterian church.

Giving this structure a particular survey on all sides, he next proceeded northward to Franklin Street and, again turning west, approached two frame houses which stood in friendly contact. In the study of these he seemed lost in reverie until he became conscious that he was attracting attention, when he retraced his steps to the corner. Then facing northward, with a glance at the venerable log houses about the corner, he would have ascended the hill, upon which stood a school-house; but the heavy dew on the long grass forbade a close inspection of it. Next he found his way to the cemetery he had visited the evening before, and again eagerly ascended the slope to the peaceful resting-place of the dead.

On the right hand was the old ground, on the left the new. In the older portion were many tombstones bearing inscriptions in German characters, with names in raised letters. Prominent among those graven in English were the expressions "consort of" and "relict of." That universal epitaph:

Affliction sore long time she bore;
Physicians were in vain,
Till God saw fit to give her rest
And ease her of her pain—

was not wanting, while other trophies of the poet's art adorned the cold marbles in both enclosures.

It was a perfect morning. The soft white cumuli that lazily floated in the ethereal blue did not detract from the beauty of the summer sky, lighted by the diffusing beams of a glorious sun. This sacred place of burial was singularly well situated, the ground falling between it and the base of the "Eagle's Head," to the noble green range, while, dropping away on the north to the floor of the vale, the descent continued to the Tulpehocken. Then again ascending, the surface of the country stretched away toward the ever captivating Blue mountain, which was in conspicuous view.

The visitor did not seek to enter the cemetery-grounds; he had passed within the plain picket-fence the evening before and had stood reverently and mournfully by a mound among some low bushes, with a headstone which bore in addition to the name and the dates of birth and death the simple sentence "In heaven there is rest." Now it was toward this grave (which could easily be observed from the lane) that his gaze was directed, so absorbingly that he was startled when the bell of the church sounded forth its summons to the villagers to prepare for the approaching service.

A "second bell" would ring an hour later to indicate the commencement of the service; but already some of the worshipers had arrived, and as the minutes passed their number increased noticeably. Evidently there was something new upon the tapis. Ordinarily it was the elderly people who came first, then the middle-aged ones and lastly the young folks; except in the case of some boys who purposed to see all that could be seen and hear all that might be heard—save the sermon! But the young people were arriving first today. They gathered about the church-door or occupied seats in the gallery, conversing with the utmost freedom. Indeed the old people, clustered together in the lower space, chatted just as unrestrainedly. Even some hats were unremoved, while the topics of the hour were the crops or any item relating to the well-being or otherwise of the Freundschaft. But when the minister's step was heard without, off would come the hats, a decorous manner would immediately prevail, and it would be little suspected that the congregation had so lately enjoyed a tete-a-tete before the solemn worship of the sanctuary.

The sheds were soon filled with the carriages of distant members of the congregation, a number of hitching-posts being brought into use besides. The buggy was the favorite vehicle, and many of the horses were covered with a light fly-net of spotless white cord with ear-pockets. Here and there a wealthy farmer brought his family in a two-seated carriage drawn by a stout pair of horses which did credit to their keep.

Our stranger did not enter the church until a few moments before the hour appointed for worship. Well did he know that he would be the target of a quizzing most thorough—that old and young alike would discuss his appearance and eagerly inquire what might be known, or surmised, concerning him. A diffident youth could have felt this curiosity in the very air. When at last, with rather timid footsteps, he entered the door, he did not take a seat in the gallery, nor yet among the older folks, but, advancing to the pulpit staircase, ascended into the sacred desk.

It was a double sensation. The buzz in the congregation, which had wavered and even ceased for a moment, broke out afresh; but only for an instant, for it subsided as soon as the incumbent of the pulpit arose and lifted up his hands preliminary to offering an invocation. To himself there came a thrill not easily described. He had never entered that solemn place before, although he had often sat in a pew just facing the pulpit. Now he was looking at that very spot while about to supplicate the Divine Presence. Quivering with emotion, yet in clear, distinct and musical tones, using the tongue of the fatherland, he uttered a brief prayer, which touched the hearts of the most light-minded in the congregation as effectually as those of the most devout. Then, when all were seated again, he announced a German hymn which, as a few in the congregation remembered with a trace of tears in their eyes, had been a favorite of her whose tomb had so strongly attracted the speaker.

How had they been able to detect the identity of the occupant of the pulpit? The moment he entered it all was explained. The Reformed pastor, who was absent from home, had arranged with him by letter to supply his place and had of course announced the fact. It is scarcely probable that, sitting in the congregation under ordinary circumstances, his lineaments would have been identified; it has been observed that his landlord was baffled in his surmises. Perhaps he had not been made aware of the anticipated visit, else he would surely have connected the initials on the trunk, "M. L.," with Myles Loring.

The young man (he was not yet a minister) might of course have found warm welcome and entertainment with any of the officers of the church; but he desired to have absolute privacy before fulfilling the duties of the day, and in order to secure this, as also to stimulate himself with the memories of the past, he had chosen to maintain a temporary incognito. His playmates could not have recognized him, so complete were the changes of fifteen years. Yet, during the delivery of the sermon, those who had known him best were able to detect certain points of resemblance in tone and manner to those of the little schoolboy.

The sermon was unique. It made no pretense to oratory, and was not invested with the grace of studied elocution, but was full of the fervor usually attaching to German discourses. It was a loving but forceful presentation of the attractions and claims of Jesus of Nazareth, delivered with a most emphatic personality. It was not to be expected that the speaker could quite avoid a reference to his peculiar environment; tender and beautiful was his tribute to some saintly ones who had long since passed over the river into "the inheritance of the saints in light."

Within a few weeks he had come into the possession of some documents which included a paper, yellow with age, on which was written in a feminine hand: "God bless Myles, and make him a blessing to others." What wonder that he should preach not only "as seeing Him that is invisible," but her also! And what wonder that the congregation felt the divine touch, thus awakened by the human ministry into receptiveness and sympathy!

The closing hymn was the revival of his childhood itself, for it was an impassioned strain of desire for the life spiritual which he remembered singing in that very room when a venerable man stood in the pulpit, his spectacles glinting in the sunlight, and his text "the Good Shepherd." The words of the sermon all had vanished; perhaps he had not heard them, for he was often diverted and fascinated by the play of colors in the prismatic lusters of the church-lamps, but the influence of the text and of the minister's reverend manner remained.

But the lusters were also gone, and the whole interior of the building had been remodeled. The antiquated bee-hive pulpit, once perched so oddly against the wall and approached by a spiral staircase, was gone too, with the interminable stove-pipes and the tasseled collection-pouches (Klingelsack) attached to the ends of long, black rods. Perhaps it was all for the best, but to him it seemed a species of iconoclasm.

There was no benediction by the student-preacher, but a brief closing petition for a blessing upon the service. Then as Myles Loring stepped down from the pulpit-platform not a few persons came forward to greet him, and warm were the hand-shakings and congratulations he received. The invitations to dinner were quite as numerous and hearty, but he decided to accompany an elder whose home lay a little distance out of town.

The congregation dispersed slowly, for there was something new to discuss besides the prospective dinner. Moreover there was always an interchange of friendly sentiment between persons who met only every two weeks. There were still some carriages about the church when Daniel Filbert's rockaway, containing its owner, his wife and daughter and the guest of the day, drove away through the town toward the Tulpehocken.

It was but a short ride over a somewhat sandy road, gently sloping toward the creek. Every foot of the way was familiar to Myles; indeed he would rather have walked than ridden. There was the ancient fire-apparatus house, recalling an occasion when men and boys alike ran with the hand-pumping mechanism to quench the flames breaking out in a barn. On the corner just beyond, was Squire Wambach's office, where law in its minor applications was dispensed; at the turn of the road, as it leaves the borough, stood the venerable domicile once used by the erratic Baron Stiegel as a schoolhouse.

A little farther on Smith's lane was reached, where it crosses the Rehrersburg road on its course to the brickyard. Next Schwenk's house appeared, and presently the old grist-mill and its associated brick mansion came into view. The sparkling waters of the Tulpehocken, shimmering in the sunlight, now flowed close to the highway which crossed them and the Union canal a short distance beyond, and in a few moments the carriage stopped at the hospitable gate of the Filberts.

Chapter IV

The Filberts

Daniel Filbert's home was on the very verge of that water highway, which extended from Middletown on the Susquehanna to Reading on the Schuylkill, thus connecting these important rvers for purposes of commerce. It was completed in 1828, and was remarkable for its "summit level," between the Tulpehocken and the Quittapahilla, which was over six miles in length and so porous because of fissures in the limestone bed that it was necessary to line it with plank. A tunnel more than seven hundred feet in length also constituted part of its course.

The Womelsdorf locks were at the bridge near the Filbert homestead, and the ware house was the next neighbor above the lock-house. The lock-chamber, with its perpendicular walls of stone, excited terror in the minds of many, for it was obvious that the most expert swimmer who might fall into it would have no greater chance for escape than the poorest. Besides, the constant dropping and swish of the waters was likely to drown all outcries. The warehouse was a commodious structure of stone and frame, two and a half stories high, with block and tackle projecting from the roof, and the sign "Womelsdorf" on the front.

The bend in the creek was bordered by picturesque hills, and just below the Filbert farm lay that of Elias Shull, usually spoken of as "A-lias," after the German. Above the lock was Deppen's house, which also looked out on the canal and its heavily laden and slowly moving barges, whose approach was always announced by the blowing of a horn or conch.

The name Tulpehocken is a perversion of the Indian Tulpewihaki, which means Land of Turtles. A branch of the proud Delaware tribe of the Lenni Lenape nation, whose totem was a tortoise, once held sway along this limpid stream; numerous relics of their weapons of war and utensils of peace have been found by the industrious farmers in turning up the soil. The creek, or river, as it is termed on some maps, takes its rise in Lebanon county, flows eastward to the Womelsdorf locks, and after a sharp angle to the north eventually sweeps around southeast to the Schuylkill at Reading.

The Filbert house wore the stamp of home to Myles Loring, as he entered it at Sunday noon. When a child he had frequently visited it, but the family possessed the enviable secret of making it appear homelike even to a stranger. A large area in front of the house had been converted into a simple flower-garden, and the porch which fronted the road was restful and inviting in its friendly proffer of shade from the powerful rays of the sun. The very bees, as they buzzed about, contributed by their monotone to the impression of welcome.

Daniel Filbert was a tall, spare man, of fine appearance and excellent mind. He was honored by his neighbors and idolized by his family. His wife was one of the finest Berks county matrons, which is saying much. Her soft tones were pervaded with kindness, and her face was impressive. A plentiful mass of black hair lay in wavelets upon her head, and the dark, beautiful eyes alone might have won a lover's heart and hand. Perfectly understanding the English tongue, she was nevertheless too shy to use it in conversation; after the dinner had been prepared she communed with her guest in the common dialect of the region. Little as she said, however, she touched his heart with reference to other days and scenes and by assuring him of her gladness at such a meeting.

Besides the daughter, Caroline, who had accompanied them in the carriage, Mr. and Mrs. Filbert had two sons, professional young men, who were married and located elsewhere.

The genial hospitality of the home was necessarily abbreviated that day, because of Myles's desire to view a certain much-prized spot. Mrs. Filbert deprecated the haste of his going and explained that, if her visitor had been expected, more elaborate preparations would have been made. Where, however, is the Berks county homestead whose ordinary provision is not ample enough to overwhelm any unexpected guest, be he peasant or President? Nor is Sunday the best of days for a preacher, full-fledged or in his incipiency, to indulge his appetite. But our hero ate his dinner with a relish which was very flattering to his hostess. Sitting in that basement room where he had sat in happy days "land syne," receiving the same gracious ministry which had made such an impression upon him then, he felt delightfully at ease.

Since Mr. Filbert confessed to an occasional twinge of rheumatism, he begged Myles to excuse him from personally taking him to drive, and as the boys were no longer at home, he offered to send Caroline in his stead.

What a difference ministerial position makes in some respects! Mr. Filbert would not have made such a proposition to any other young man of twenty-four, although not a few in the vicinity of Womelsdorf would have immediately accepted it. Nor would Caroline have entertained it in any other case, for chances she had many. But there was no maidenly blush on her cheek at the suggestion; it was simply a feature of sacred hospitality, and she consented at once. Besides, it would be very pleasant to renew an acquaintance which had begun in childhood.

Strange to relate, however, a dainty blush mantled the cheeks of the young student. He was not accustomed to the society of young ladies, being therein a marked exception to young men in general and perhaps theological students in particular. In fact he had avoided their society, and had never been known to escort one to church except under circumstances of punctilious etiquette. Once, when twelve years of age, his fun-loving relatives induced him to call at her home for a damsel of similar age, and escort her to the commencement of a school, but having a share in the exercises of the evening he was obliged to be separated from her. When the entertainment was concluded he could not find her in the crowd, and the girl went home unattended, thus furnishing even greater amusement to the joking relatives than they had anticipated.

(To be continued.)

Mer nemmst's wie's Kummt

Wann's immer Summer waer bei uns,
Mit Blumme draus im Garte,
Un Hunsdaage 's ganz Yohr rum,
Wann daet mer Schlitte fahre?

Wann's immer hell waer, immer glor,
Ken Schatte far drin loofe;
Wann's Sunneschei waer Daag un Nacht,
Was daet mer duh far schlofe?

Wann Leit so waere, dass kens wot nix,
Was sie net dhun verdiene,
Un yeders gut un ehrlich waer,
Wer daet em Deiwel diene?

Supposin', wann mer fische geht,
Kennt mer en Mess rausziege
Vun nix as grosse Katzefisch,
Was daet mer duh far liege?

Suppose die Maed waer'n all so schei,
As wie sie duhn appiere,
Wann Buwe um der Weg rum sin,
Wann daet mer karessiere?

Wann gar ken Schtreit waer in der Welt,
Un's hett ken Ungerechte;
Wann alles immer Friede waer,
Was daet mer duh far fechte?

Wann alles gingt grad wie mer's will,
Mit gar ken Schtarm un Brummle,
Un 's Cash kaemt immer blenti rei,
Was daet mer duh far grummle?

Ich denk, mer losst's so wie mer's find,
Un geht so fart mi'nanner;
Der Kerl wu's bescht dut as er kann,
Bringt Erd un Hummel zamme.

—SOLLY HULSBUCK

Chat About Your Friends

Prof. and Mrs. S. G. Simpson, 1801 Linden St., and son Carl, have returned home after spending several days at Wildwood, N. J., where they were registered at the Hotel Oceanic.

Joseph B. Simpson, 1801 Linden St., has returned home after spending several days at Atlantic City, N. J.

Among the recent guests stopping at the Half Moon hotel on the Boardwalk in Coney Island, New York, are Mr. and Mrs. Vincent C. Edminster, 1156 Allen St.

Elsie O. M. Dammrich, 923 Hamilton St., will observe her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Wagner, Mrs. Homer Heller and Mrs. Clara Wean, all of Allentown, and Mrs. Myrtle Thomas and Florence Seipert of Catasauqua, are spending a vacation in Atlantic City where they are registered at the Hotel Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal W. Kramer and son, 528 Gordon St., are spending the week at Peck's Lake in Pike county.

Fawn J. Patterson, 825 N. Wall St., is spending a two weeks' vacation in New York City.

Sonia Teman, 227 Grant St., arrived home yesterday after a 13-day cruise to Quebec and Bermuda on the S. S. Iroquois. She is a nurse in the office of Dr. Charles Rose.

Mrs. John Guth and son Ray, 1042 Allen St., are vacationing in Atlantic City.

Olga Swallow of Northampton is visiting Geraldine Brown, Keyport, N. J., and Marjorie Burns, Somerville, N. J. The girls were classmates at Cedar Crest College.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Wisser are the parents of an 8½-pound son, born at the family residence, 848 N. 4th St., Friday. Dr. Frederick G. Helwig is the attending physician. This is the second child in the family; the other is a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Garner and daughters Carolyn and Audrey, 213 N. 18th St., and Dorothy Wint, 30th and Turner Sts., who was a guest of the Misses Garner, have returned home after a vacation at Margate, N. J.

Mrs. Howard J. Moyer, 409 Max St., will observe her birthday anniversary today.

Clarissa Breinig and Isabel Barrett, 22 N. Madison St., and Mrs. Earl Bowman, 16 N. Madison St., left yesterday via the Skyline route on a motor trip to Langley Field, Va., where they will spend a few days.

Mrs. John Cullin, 131 S. 6th St., left for New Hampshire where she will visit her mother, Mrs. Scott Clark of Philadelphia, director of Camp Bueno at North Sutton, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bauer and daughter Phyllis, 30 N. Madison St., spent the past 10 days at Summit Grove camp, New Freedom. From there they took a trip to Gettysburg and Washington, D. C.

Geraldine Conradt, of Springfield, Mass., is the house guest of Ruth Shafer, 637 Greenleaf St.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lloyd Snyder, 2417 Allen St., have returned from a two weeks' vacation at Wildwood, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin T. Camp, 1115 Allen St., and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Camp, spent several days in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Reilly and children Anthony and Marguerite and Jimmy, 306 Ridge Ave., and Mr. and Mrs. John P. McLaughlin, 514 Liberty St., have returned from a vacation at Wildwood, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest K. Schwind, 434 Turner St., sailed Thursday morning aboard the S. S. New York for Germany, where they will spend the next three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bleiler and sons Paul and Harvey Jr., 2034 Livingston St., have returned after spending three days at Seaside Heights, N. J., as the guests of Mr. Bleiler's uncle, William Saylor of Kenilworth.

Helen K. Smith, 1035 N. 21st St., returned home after spending a week at Cape May, N. J., where she was registered at the Lafayette hotel.

Mary Price, 222 S. 14th St., is spending the weekend in Atlantic City, N. J.

Ruth Theophelas, 1516 Court St., has returned after a week's vacation in Ocean City, N. J.

Elmer E. Heimbach and Lee I. Good, of the Americus hotel, are in Pittsburgh attending the Hotel Greeters convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Miller of 910 Linden St. became the parents of a son, their first child, last Wednesday at the Allentown hospital. Dr. Jacob J. Levy is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Heimbach of 1429 Chew St., are the parents of a son born at 10:15 o'clock last night at the Allentown hospital.

Mrs. Monroe Gangawere and Mrs. Charles E. Ohl of this city, were guests at the banquet for the wives of P. O. S. of A. members in Reading on Thursday.

George Calhoun of Lansing, Mich., and Philip Ramirez of New York city, fellow-students of Joseph Ruhe at Michigan State college, are spending the week-end here as the latter's guests.

Midshipman Charles Miller, Williamsport, and Midshipman Charles Leigh, Kansas City, Mo., are spending a few days in this city as the guests of their classmate, William J. Ruhe. They are accompanied by former classmates Harold Holmes of Chicago, and Harvard Robinson of Dickinson City, N. D., and motored to this city from Annapolis at the conclusion of the annual cruise of midshipmen to European ports. Leigh is the captain of the Naval Academy wrestling team, while Robinson and Holmes for three years were members of the swimming team.

Dorney Park Attractions Over This Weekend

The Floyd Mills orchestra will be the attraction at Dorney park this evening. This band was recently featured at the Hotel duPont in Wilmington for 20 months and was a radio feature over the Inter-City Network. Miss Peggy Fox, who is featured over KYW, Philadelphia, is the vocalist.

Tomorrow promises to be a big day at Dorney park. The newly reorganized Juvenile band will play several concerts. These young musicians are equipped with all new musical instruments and are directed by Roman Klein, who for many years has been associated with the Allentown band. This will be the first public appearance of the new band.

Also on the bill for tomorrow will be the regular Sunday offerings of Broadway entertainment featuring comedy, gymnastics, singing, dancing and novelties.

QUAKERTOWN

Paul Stoneback, 221 W. Broad. Tel. 503

Children to Register For School on Tuesday

Another registration day will be held Thursday, Sept. 1, for all pupils who did not attend the Quakertown schools last term. All children who will become five years of age on or before Jan. 31, 1939, will be eligible for kindergarten, and all who will become six years of age on or before Feb. 28, 1939, will be eligible for first grade.

Accepts Call

Rev. E. H. Musselman, formerly of the Third Street Mennonite Brethren in Christ church, town, pastor of the Hatfield Brethren in Christ church, has received a call to the mission at Youngstown, Ohio, which is under the direction of the Gospel Workers society. He will leave for his new pastorate with Mrs. Musselman and their five children Tuesday. His place at Hatfield will be taken by Rev. E. Bean of Irvington, N. J.

Rev. Musselman served the Hatfield church almost seven years, going there from town.

Marriage Licenses

Among couples securing marriage licenses were: Warren S. Weiss, 31, Quakertown R. 1, and Evelyn S. Urffer, 24, Coopersburg R. 2; Antonia Di Pasquale, 23, Quakertown R. 1, and Angelina Dalla Palu, 23, Allentown; J. Stanley Weaver, 29, and Grace A. Bleam, 25, both of town.

Local Peace Committee Established

The goal which members of the Student Volunteer Peace Service had set for themselves to reach before they left Quakertown was realized at a general meeting in the Friends Sunday school. A permanent Quakertown Peace committee was definitely established under the leadership of Captain Christopher Atkinson.

Officers are: Robert Landis, chairman; Emma Shaw, chairman, library committee; Elsa M. Weyland, acting secretary; Ruth Boorse, corresponding secretary.

There will be meetings each third Tuesday of the month.

Liquor Fee $83.34

Quakertown's share of the semi-annual refund of liquor license collections amounts to $83.34, for which amount a check has been received.

Lawn Social

A lawn social for the benefit of the Quakertown Community hospital was held Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Crouthamel, Station Rd. Games were played and a luncheon served.

Return from Trip

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Foultz have returned from a 4,000-mile motor trip to upper Wisconsin on the Flambeau rive?.

Mrs. Jesse B. Dotterer writes from Jerusalem: "We are on an overland tour through Palestine, Syria, thence to Greece, Northern Italy, Italian and French Riviera—and home."

News Briefs and Personals

Suffering from sunstroke, a horse in Fred P. Fisher's pasture was put out of its misery by Patrolman Reider.

A son, Wayne, seven pounds, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scholl in New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Scholl are well known residents of Quakertown R. 2.

Lydia Young is spending a two-week vacation in Atlantic City and Crewe, Va., where she is visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Young.

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Friday and family are enjoying a week's vacation at Paradise Valley, the home town of Mrs. Friday. Their home is about a mile from the Summer cottage of Rev. Mr. H. W. Fitting.

Paul S. Maiwurm of Finland has perfected an automatic chicken waterer which holds three gallons of water and serves ten chickens simultaneously. The noval feature of this invention is the nipple watering valve, operated by the chickens themselves. He is also producing sanitary chicken roosts which, he claims, automatically delouse and disinfect the hens during the night.

The guest preacher in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Applebachsville, was Rev. Luther Gruver, Sunday, Rev. E. H. Trafford will conduct confirmation services, when Carl Sultan, a Girard college student, will be confirmed.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Linford Foulke Jr., town.

Mr. and Mrs. LaMonte Newhard have returned home after a four-day vacation at Little Mud Creek, Mount Pocono.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Nice started housekeeping at 912 W. Broad St.

German Girl Swims Across English Channel

DOVER, ENGLAND, Aug. 26. (AP)—A German girl swimmer, Bruna Wendel, landed at Shapespeare Cliff, two and a half miles from Dover, today, and announced she had swum the English channel in 15 hours 3 minutes.

Eyewitnesses on the beach said the girl came ashore at 11:03 a. m. and dispatches from Cap Gris Nez, on the French side, said she entered the water there last night.

After only a brief rest on the English side Miss Wendel returned to the French coast aboard a boat which had accompanied her on her swim.

Gas Mask Traded For Fish

LONDON. (UP)—The Demonton district air raid prevention officer left a gas mask for practice purposes at one of the houses in his jurisdiction. When he returned four days later he discovered it had been traded for two goldfish by the seven-year-old daughter of the family.

Obituary

EDMUND SCHULTZ

Edmund Schultz of Bally died at 10:30 last night at the Allentown hospital where he had been a medical patient.

MRS. CARRIE M. HOFFMAN

Mrs. Carrie M., nee Schaadt, Hoffman, daughter of a prominent Lehigh county family, died Thursday night in Tampa, Fla., where she had resided for the past 30 years.

A native of Sherersville she was the daughter of Monroe and Katie, nee Butz, Schaadt. She was a member of the First Presbyterian church in Tampa. Her husband, Elmer Hoffman, died four years ago.

Mrs. Hoffman resided in this city for five years before moving to Tampa with her husband.

Surviving are a son, Charles, lieutenant commander in the U.S. Navy in California; two sisters, Mrs. Ida Thomas and Mrs. Katie Mickley of this city; five brothers, Preston, Alfred, and Howard of this city, Samuel of Coplay and Walter of Fullerton.

GENEVIEVE MAUREK

Genevieve Maurek, daughter of Ferdinand and Anna (Cebula) Maurek, 423 S. Whitefield St., Nazareth, died at 1 a. m. Friday at the Easton hospital where she had been a patient several days. She was aged 12 years, 5 months and 14 days.

The girl was born in Nazareth. She would have entered the 5th grade in the Fairview building, Nazareth, next week.

Besides the parents there survive the following brothers and sisters: John, Frank, Mary, Helen, Anna and Catherine, all at home.

Services will be held from the home of the parents Monday at 8:30 a. m. Angel mass will be sung in the Church of Holy Family, Center St., Nazareth, at 9 a. m. Interment in parish cemetery. The Rev. Paul Frenchowski will officiate.

Laid to Rest

MRS. WILLIAM LUEBBERT

Funeral services for Mary W., Luebbert, of 517 Chester St., widow of William Luebbert, were held in the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St. Interment was made in Arlington Memorial Park. Rev. William Katz officiated.

Pallbearers were Gordon Leuman, Russell Behney, Martin Frundt, Clarence Messinger and George Fehnel.

Floral tributes were from: Children, grandchildren, sisters, Emma Jacoby, Pearl and Blue neighbors, Glancy family, girls of Moyer store, Stanley Krauss, Mr. and Mrs. Schuler, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snyder, Madeline and Wilbert, Kelly, Nellie and Anne Brennan, a friend. The slumber robe was from the family.

EDWARD BURRIS

The Rev. Dr. Irvin S. Seitz, pastor of the Calvary Episcopal church, Easton, officiated at the funeral services of Edward Burris, 1245 Ferry St., Easton, at 2 p. m. yesterday at the Ashton funeral home, Northampton St. Burial was made in Arndt's cemetery.

The pallbearers were Russell Sampson, Carl Beitel and Daniel McCluskey, sons-in-law; George Stier, George Wagner and Joseph Campbell.

MRS. VESTILLA UNANGST

The funeral of Mrs. Vestilla Moser Unangst was held Thursday afternoon from the funeral home of Undertaker R. J. Bartholomew in Nazareth. Services were conducted by the Rev. Paul S. Meinert of the Nazareth Moravian church.

Burial was made in Greenwood cemetery. Allen Starner Sr., George Hahn, E. Burd Pursell and Melvin Werner were the pallbearers.

STEPHEN ZAMPAR

The funeral of Stephen Zampar was held Friday morning from his late home, 13 W. Morton St., Bethlehem. Requiem mass was offered in St. Joseph's Windish church by the Rev. I. Petricek.

Burial was made in Holy Saviour cemetery. Joseph Zampar, Frank Horvath, Michael Santannasto, Martin Foley, John Haileman and Martin Brill were pallbearers.

Anna Zampar, Frances Zampar, Margaret Horvath, Rose Serbian, Mary Orfices and Frances Korpics were flower girls.

JOSEPH C. MYERS

The funeral of Joseph C. Myers was held Friday afternoon from the late residence, 628 N. Hanover St., Bethlehem, and proceeded to Olivet E. C. church, where services were conducted by the Rev. Raymond S. Wolfsang, pastor, assisted by the Rev. S. Howard Chubb, former pastor. They also conducted services at the residence.

Burial was made in Fairview cemetery. James, Kenneth and Robert Myers, John Haney Jr. and Merritt Overpeck, grandsons, were pallbearers.

The honorary pallbearers were: C. A. Miller, R. L. Patzinger, R. R. Hoch, I. A. Christ, H. J. Heffelfinger, Willis Andrews and M. P. White, members of the offcial board of the church.

Deaths

BALLIET—In this city, Aug. 25, 1938, Horace Balliet, husband of Jennie F. (Arthur) Balliet.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at his late home, 135 S. 2nd St., Coplay, Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Friends are invited to call tonight. Easton papers please copy.
Schisler.

REX—Near Guths Station, along Allentown R. 3, Aug. 26, 1938, Isabella (Henry), widow of Levi F. Rex, in her 80th year.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from the late home near Guths Station Tuesday at 2 p. m. (DST) Interment Jordan Lutheran church cemetery. Friends may call Monday 7-9 p. m.
Russel H. Scheirer.

Zimmerman

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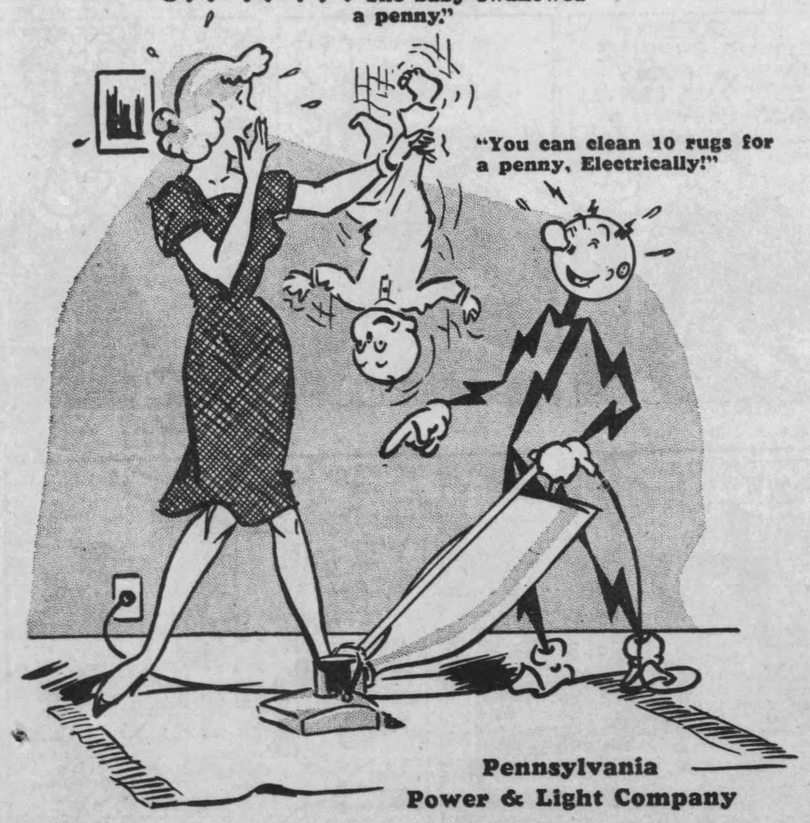
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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBLY

(Continued)

Still it was not the mere fact of driving with a lady that brought the tinge of color to his face. At the tender age of six his heart had experienced a very gentle passion for this same maiden, who was one of his playmates, and although it was, of course, but a pleasing childish emotion, never communicated to any one, its sudden resurrection both amused and curiously embarrassed him.

One of his early fancies was the construction of a little hut in the yard attached to his home, with a window an inch square, through which he and she might look at the falling rain. Ah, what unalloyed bliss—the acme of love's hopes and anticipations! But has not many a maturer lover nurtured quite as unpractical ideas? Now time was having its revenges.

The buggy was duly brought to the garden-gate, and the pair departed for Host. The ride was really very pleasant, and both participants enjoyed it. How delightful is such companionship, when cultured minds, having no place for silliness, commune in intellectual and social freedom!

Up the long hill slowly walked old Jack, whisking his tail luxuriously in the occasional shade of the cherry-trees. Once more on the level he was compelled to exert himself; the home of the Lorishes was soon reached, and then the mansions of the Sallades and Stouchs. Down hill, past Breneiser's store and the cross-roads, to the little stream known as Mill creek, which empties into the Tulpehocken lower down, thence, swerving to the right, the white paint of Host church was seen reflecting the afternoon sunshine.

There were some ties that bound the young man to this neighborhood which, though not so universal, were nevertheless potent in awakening a profound interest on the present occasion. But they must be reserved for a later chapter. After surveying the alluring pastoral scenery Myles suggested a new route home, which would take them by a gristmill on Mill creek. This of course was accepted, and under the influence of summer-bright hills and dales and pleasant companionship the trip proved a satisfaction to each participant, except probably the horse.

Down stream they went for some distance, passing the mill in question; later, winding around by the Cross Keys and up a considerable hill, they emerged upon the principal highway and pursued their homeward journey, arriving at the house just in time for tea. The visit of the day being ended, the young man began his words of grateful farewell; but he had literally reckoned without his host, who insisted that after the coming service in English he must return and remain at least until morning. When Myles replied that he would be looked for at the hotel, Mr. Filbert smiled and said that the landlord knew better in general; besides he had sent word to that worthy not to look for a return of his guest before Monday. Myles, nothing loth and with every burden off his mind—for he had as yet had no opportunity to worry about his sermons—stayed.

It was an occasion to be remembered. The flower-garden before the porch contained ont only modern beauties, but also some of the older favorites, and the odor of mint growing along the banks of the creek was borne in by the evening zephyrs. The Sunday quiet of the eventide, assisted by the motion of the old-fashioned rocking-chairs and the charm of friendly conversation, which largely partook of reminiscences, made it seem to the candidate for holy orders that the world was sinless and that his work would more likely consist in singing psalms of praise than in administering reproof, rebuke and exhortation.

Upon the whole Myles enjoyed his own evening ministry in English more than the German of the morning. After his return the crooning of the tree-frogs, the croaking of their cousins of the stream, and the multiplied complaints of the katydids, completed the wholesale transformation from the theological seminary to the opening labors of the parish and dream after dream succeeded to the wondering guest. Mr. Filbert's frank conversation, his wife's shy but cordial German and an occasional word from Caroline were as agreeable as they had been unlooked for when he left that little room where the honors of the seminary had been so fairly won.

The retiring hour in a rural home is a very early one. It was somewhat postponed this evening, but at last Mr. Filbert brought a Bible to Myles, and requested him to conduct devotions before parting. In a simple offering of gratitude to God for abounding mercies—especially for those of that day—he commended them all to our heavenly Father. Then the good-nights were spoken, and each sought that pleasurable repose which succeeds a holy day rationally spent.

Myles did not linger long before trying the comforts of the spare bed, but before he extinguished his light he read upon a "sampler" which hung framed upon the wall, the name of the tenant of the sepulcher on the hill. The strings of his heart having been touched once more, he did not fall asleep at once. When he finally slumbered, his dreams, which were the continuation of his last waking thoughts, were of a toy house in a yard and two children grazing through a tiny window at the falling rain. But somehow the toy house was transformed into a larger one, the two children had become a man and a woman, and they were—Caroline and himself!

Chapter V

BENEATH THE BUTTONWOODS

It may be desirable, at this stage, to relieve the reader's curiosuity about the antecedents of the principal character of our story. His name, together with a few others that it will be necessary for us to consider, is not indigenous to the soil of Berks county. Whence, then, did he spring?

Our attention has already been slightly drawn to an ancient domicile of logs, standing at the corner of Franklin street and the Rehrersburg road, as the building in which Baron Stiegel established the first school in Womelsdorf. It is a very simple structure of one story and an attic, with a window on each side of the low front door, and two windows below and one above looking out upon the Rehrersburg road. A few lingering traces of red paint testify to an attempt at adornment in a previous age; and the rough flagstone pavement, an extension of which forms a bridge over a culvert, offers no contradiction to the period indicated. A tall buttonwood uprears itself close to the curb, and a garden of moderate dimensions is situated at the rear of the house. A veteran of the Civil War occupied the premises to the hour of his death, his faded blue uniform and crutches mutely but impressively bearing witness to his unselfish patriotism.

Just opposite the old Stiegel schoolhouse, on Franklin street, are two frame houses showing signs of the attacks of time. Lacking totally in esthetic appearance, there is nothing about them which would attract an artist's notice. The westernmost of the time-stained pair is a little taller and has two front entrances, one of which leads directly upstairs. Four stout buttonwoods stand at the edge of the flagstone pavement, and an alley now flanks the larger house on its western side. At the period of which we write there was no alley, but a side-yard, in which stood a bake-oven of primitive design and a vat or other receptacle for wood-ashes, from which lye was made for soap-boiling. Over the bake-oven ran a rich green vine which bore the brilliant trumpet-flowers; in the rear was a garden, that indispensable adjunct of a home in a country town.

The smaller and older house had also a side-yard, which was entered by a whitewashed gate and in which, on the line of the front fence, stood a coal-house. A log annex in the rear, with a great fireplace, served as a kitchen.

The interior of neither house would be regarded as approaching in tasteful and convenient arrangements the ideal of the present day. The west door of the larger house opened into a room which occupied the entire first story, being probably intended for the educational purpose to which it was put for so many years.

If men are to be estimated according to the moral influence they exert upon a community, the most conspicuous Womelsdorf figure of the nineteenth century was that of Walter Murray, schoolmaster. Born in county Donegal of the greenest isle of the sea, he removed, while yet a child, to the country of heather and blue-bells, and upon attaining vigorous manhood emigrated with his little family to America. After a residence of several years in Chester county he settled in Womelsdorf, where he prosecuted his work, of incalculable value to society, as a teacher of both secular knowledge and religion. The opening of his school was attended with some amusing incidents, for very few of his pupils understood any English whatever, while he was equally ignorant of German. Having asked an interpreter what he should say to induce his German pupils to look at their books to study the alphabet, he commanded them to "Gook oop de book!" whereupon, as he was wont to narrate in a triumphant tone, they immediately cast their eyes upon the mysterious page.

Whatever the curriculum was and whatever the rules, the former was remarkably successful and the latter were rigorously observed. While the pupils were compelled to learn systematically the rudiments of a common education, they were also zealously instructed in morals and theology. A man of remarkable memorizing power and withal a rigid Presbyterian, most devout in his personal life, Mr. Murray seemed to have the Bible at his tongue's end. He could recite numberless passages of both the Old and the New Testament, often giving chapter and verse, and in some instances whole chapters of favorite portions. Every word of the Westminster Catechism was as familiar to him as the primer, or "green book," used in his daily tasks, and "sound doctrine" was constantly imparted to the boys and girls committed to his care. For three or four decades also he was at the head of the "Union Sabbath-school"—he would have disdained the term "Sunday."

Most methodical in his habits, he had even a place for the wire he used in cleaning his clay pipe; that was in the fireplace, where, by his wife's direction, he sat and smoked when in the house. But the typical picture of the old school-master represents him as sitting in a rocking chair with a swinging arm, upon which rests the "Anti-Slavery Standard" or a copy of the Bible. It will be inferred that the man who warmly welcomed runaway slaves and assisted them on their journey northward was a Republican in politics. He was the first Republican voter of the borough.

A strict disciplinarian, Mr. Murray used an instrument of punishment probably unknown to many of our readers. The "taws" consisted of a stout piece of leather, twisted to form a handle, to which were attached several dangling "Ticklers," that were laid on the backs of unruly youth with singular impartiality and conscientiousness. Yet the master was beloved by his pupils, for he never failed to compliment them upon their fidelity and success, and to reward them with cakes and candy—"love letters"—for honesty, truthfulness and successful work. He was an expert at both checkers and marbles, the former of which games was usually played with grown folk.

When, after teaching three generations with enduring patience and unabating toil, he departed at the age of ninety-four, the whole community rose up and called him blessed. His eyesight, ever unassisted, remained undimmed to the last and he probably never had been really ill in all his life.

To Walter Murray and his Scotch "lassie" was born a daughter who received the name of Margaret; Margaret it continued to be, for the master never employed diminutives. When this daughter carefully trained by the best of fathers, attained the years of womanhood, she too engaged in the work of teaching. This was in the days when teachers boarded in the homes of their pupils, and if the reader would know how well she did her work, let him inquire of any representatives of the families of that time. He will find that at the mention of her name, though more than a generation has passed away, tears will stand in the eyes of gray-haired women and the voices of strong men will soften as they repeat the name Margaret!

She taught not only the usual simple branches, but also fine needlework and other accomplishments; many rural homes possess "samplers" which show her correcting touch. She had inherited from her father a strong religious character, which impressed itself upon her pupils in turn; the hymns of Cowper and Montgomery were among her favorite poems. When time brought her the cares of a family, she would fold her babe to her bosom and sing some air like "Ortonville" or "Hebron," while the moonbeams shone in at the window and pictured to her, in the midst of her burdens and anxieties, a home where the light of the moon is not needed, being supplanted by that of the Lamb.

From his home in Boston Myles Loring had come at the age of four to receive the care and training of this lovable, saintly woman. His mother, traveling for her health, had once visited the secluded Lebanon valley and made the acquaintance of Margaret Murray, an acquaintance which speedily ripened into indissoluble friendship. As it was evident that her life would be of brief continuance, she had obtained a promise that her only child should receive Margaret's care in the hour of his bitterest need.

The love of the child for his foster mother grew to be almost idolatrous, and when, five or six years later, she too walked through the valley of the shadow and faded forever from earthly view, he was inconsolable. Relatives in Boston received him, after he had spent a half year on a farm, and provided for his education, but his heart was buried in the scenes of his life at Womelsdorf. Now he had returned to revisit haunts more attractive than words could readily express, and to think over the precious things of the dear dreamland of long ago.

In his Sunday morning tour Myles had hungrily studied his adopted home. The three porches in front of the double house, even the very doors and windows, affected him. He remembered the schoolroom and its fireplace; the master's desk with its balls of string, confiscated tops, knives and marbles; the alphabet-cards with clear-cut letters and illustrations of words. He recalled Grandfather Murray's "tut-tut" and "och" (the "o" pronounced long), and the terrorizing taws," which indeed he never felt. He remembered the garret, with its literary treasures in the shape of copies of the "Illustrated London News," full of pictures of the Sepoy rebellion. The odor of that well packed quarter of the house, in which stood boxes of trumpery and a number of spinningwheels, seemed to come to his nostrils even on the fresh air of an August morning. There were wasps, too, among the rafters; but he had learned to move about circumspectly while ransacking the garret for prizes or while looking out of the little windows.

In the parlor Baxter's "Saints' Everlasting Rest" and the "Pilgrim's Progress" lay upon the table. Of the former volume he could say little, for it had been rather beyond his childish inclinations; the latter was a prime favorite, quite as attractive in some respects as the "Scottish Chiefs."

Mental photographs, quickly succeeding, brought into the foreground the comfortable settee, so inviting after a fishing excursion, and the pigs, one of which (that remained thin and unpromising in spite of an abundant food-supply) he had appropriated to himself.

He seemed to hear the measured ticking of the old clock which stood in a corner of the schoolroom, with the round face of the moon beaming over the dial; he imagined the tolling of the church-bell on the hill when Aunt Hannah Boone's body was borne to the tomb, and the solemn movement of the procession through the churchyard, in full view from the front steps. Then his thoughts reverted to Boston, to the preparatory school, the college and the theological seminary, so very different from the things of which he had his earliest recollection. To be sure, the future also must have a place in his meditations, for it was highly important for him to determine the course of his life-efforts.

But back again he came to the old hime, and now it was the smaller house which filed his thoughts. On that same blue window-sill he used to lean while gazing at a passing wagon. Out in the sitting-room must still be the red fireboard with spirals of black paint here and there. Up the stairs which led from the sitting-rom was his bedroom, where a trunk with a red cotton cover served him as a writing-desk. On the wall used to hang a sword once wielded by a lieutenant in the Civil War.

Memory was prodigiously busy in the few minutes of his reverie. How he wished that he might again explore those houses which were so dear to his heart! Was it any wonder that with such a tuning of the chords his lyre gave forth heavenly music in the sermon which followed?

One more note must be made ere we turn away from these old houses. The window at the east end, opening into the yard containing the coal-house, is the very one through which Myles looked one rainy day and wished that his own little house with its tiny window might be built in the yard, and that he and Caroline Filbert might occupy it!

(To be continued.)

BED IN SUMMER

'S Bett im Summer

Im Winder, 's iss noch dunkel drauss,
Do muss ich aus em Bett schun raus;
Im Summer iss es annerscht, gell?
Ich muss in's Bett un 's iss noch hell.

Un wann ich dart im Bett so lei,
Do fliege Veggel drauss verbei,
Un drunne heer ich laut Gedapp,
Die grosse Leit gehn uff un ab.

'S iss hart far so zu leie do,
Der Himmel drauss so klaar un blo;
Ich daet so gaern noch schpiele, gell?
Ich muss in's Bett un 's iss noch hell.

****

LOOKING FORWARD

Vorsaerrig

Wann ich mol gross bin wie en Mann
Un ich mer selwer helfe kann,
Ich warn die Buwe un die Maed,
As niemand an mei Schpielsach geht.

****

GOOD AND BAD CHILDREN

Gude un beese Kinner

Kinner, ihr seid arrig glee,
Bissel schwach noch uff de Bee;
Wollt ihr wachse schee un gross,
Laaft verschtennich uff de Schtross.

Seid aa ruhich, doch blessierlich,
Un beim Esse recht manierlich.
Gleene Leit, die Welt iss g'faerlich;
Bleibt mer immer schmaert un ehrlich.

Frohes Haerz un freindlich G'sicht,
Aage hell wie Schternelicht —
Des gebt dann die gude Leit,
Graad wie in de alde Zeit.

Kinner was sich schlecht bedraage,
Iwwerlaade sich der Maage;
Soiche bringe's mol net weit,
Waerre nie net arrig g'scheit.

Beese Kinner greische, brille,
Hen yuscht graad ihr eegner Wille;
Kummt des Alder aa noch bei,
Waerrn sie viele wieschder sei;
Nix iss recht un nix will basse,
Alles dutt so Mensche hasse.

****

SUMMER SUN

Die Summer Sunn

Gross iss die Sunn, so weit sie geht,
Am Himmel nie net ruhich schteht;
Am Daag, so dick wie Summerregge,
Do schickt sie goldner Schtraahlesege.

Die Laede macht mer wennich bei,
Dann waerd's im Haus aa kiehler sei;
Wu eischt emol paar Risser sin,
Hot sie die goldne Finger hin.

Sie geht em Schtaab, de Schpinne nooch,
Am Schpeicher daerrich's Schlisselloch;
Wu Ziegelroie Lecher hen,
Do lacht sie nei uff's Owwerden.

Sie weist ihr G'sicht, so goldich rund,
De Blumme uff em Gordegrund;
Wu Ephei-Ranke dunkel grie,
Dart blickt sie aa so freindlich hie.

Sie molt die Ros mit Farwe schee,
Des iss en Freed far Kinner glee;
Sie laaft draa hie an Baerrig un Feld,
Die Sunn iss Gaerdler vun de Welt.

The above translations were done from Robert Louis Stevenson's CHILD'S GARDEN OF VERSE by our versatile dialect poet, John Birmelin.

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Chat About Your Friends

Mrs. William McNulty, 1121 2n St., is vacationing in Pittsburgh and Bellview, Ohio.

Dolores M. Wasser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wasser of 332 N. 2d St., returned home after a fortnight's visit with her uncle and aunt, Rev. and Mrs. Elmer E. Fahringer, at McConnellstown.

Marina Cook, 220 S. Franklin St., who has been seriously ill since Sunday, is slowly improving at the Allentown hospital.

Mary Ellen Laubach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Laubach of 717 Gordon St., celebrated her third birthday anniversary on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Grim, this city, visited the Massanutten Caverns, near Harrisonburg, Va., while on a motor trip through the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Carl, 636 N.7th St., are on a tour of the New England states. Mrs. Carl is the former Phyllis A. Dunkel of 1304½ Gordon St.

Francis R. Grow moved from 221 N. 6th St. to 122 N. 7th St.

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur G. Flexer, this city, celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary yesterday at their summer cottage in Ocean Grove, Rev. Flexer is pastor of the Boulevard E. C. church at 22d and Tilghman Sts.

Mrs. Eva J. Sterner, 330 N. 8th St., is entertaining the following house guests: Sally and Susie Haar, Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Reidinger and sons Gregg and Roger of Newark, N. J.

Mrs. Carl Henry, Topton, is a patient at the Allentown hospital where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Henry is the wife of Rev. Henry.

Warren L. H. Mackes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren J. Mackes, 2000 Chew St., who has been confined to his home with an attack of grippe for the past week and a half is reported improving. He is a student at the Raub Junior High school.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Moats of 639 Ridge Ave. became the parents of a son, their first child, born Tuesday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Wieand, 348 W. Emaus Ave., 9:15 p. m. yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mrs. Charlotte Briner Derr of Breinigsville is in a serious condition at the Allentown hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rose, Jr., 2115 Hanover Ave., left for Tupper's Lake, N. Y., on Thursday night for a holiday stay.

Mrs. E. L. Ruhe, 24 S. 13th St., yesterday quietly observed her eightieth birthday anniversary.

Nicholas Kakoulis and nephew George Birdas, of Greenwich, N. Y., are visiting the former's son-in-laws and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. George Ramoglou, 29 N. 6th St., and Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Pfass, 426 Walnut St.

Daniel Geiger, Northampton, has returned home after a visit to Charleston, S. C.

Obituary

NICHOLAS SOPIRA

Nicholas Sopira, for many years a resident of Northampton, died at 9 o'clock yesterday morning at his home in Nazareth.

Born in Austria, he came to this country 35 years ago and was employed by the Coplay Cement Co. For the past ten years he has resided in Nazareth. He is survived by a stepbrother, Michael Procanin of Northampton. His wife, Mary Sopira, preceded him in death.

Mr. Sopira was a member of St. John the Baptist church and fraternally was affiliated with the Woodmen of the World.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Sunday at the Swallow funeral home, 17th and Newport Ave., Northampton, followed by regular services in St. John the Baptist church. Interment in the parish cemetery. Friends may call from Saturday evening until the time of the funeral.

STEVE KOLESZAR

Steve Koleszar of Allentown R. 2 died in the Allentown hospital Friday morning shortly after 8 o'clock. He was admitted to the institution on Aug. 1 for medical treatment. He was 66 years old.

Surviving are two sons, William and Steve Collins of New York City; two daughters, Mrs. Elsie Gerhart of Pottstown and Mrs. Thelma Hunt of Bethlehem and five grandchildren. His wife Amelia, nee Trach, died several years ago.

WILLIAM S. MILLER

As the result of a stroke, William S. Miller who was a carpenter by trade died yesterday at his home, 920 Chestnut St., Emmaus. He was aged 56 years, 3 months and 18 days.

Mr. Miller is survived by his wife, Clara, nee Stauffer, Miller; his father, Milton K. Miller of Huffs Church and these children, Marion, wife of Earl Houseknecht, Emmaus; Elaine, at home; Edmund F., at home; Gerald, Emmaus R. 1; Otto, Zionsville and William Jr., at home.

Also surviving are these sisters and brothers: Esther, wife of Stanley Kline, Vera Cruz; Belva, wife of John Gehris, Huffs Church; Jennie, Powder Valley; Verna, wife of Guldin Miller, Powder Valley; Henry and James Miller, Powder Valley.

He was a member of the Salem Evangelical church at Zionsville and the superintendent of the Sunday school of the 2nd St. Evangelical church in Emmaus.

FRANK M. FILLMAN

Frank M. Fillman, for many years a resident of East Greenville, died yesterday afternoon at the Norristown State hospital where he had been a patient for several months. He was in his 64th year.

For many years he was a carpenter in East Greenville. He was a son of the late James and Maria, nee Moyer, Fillman.

Surviving are his wife, Neda E., nee Heffentrager, Fillman, a daughter, Elva C., at home, and a brother, Jacob Fillman, of this city.

Funeral services will be held from the Hoffman funeral home, 221 Main St., East Greenville, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. daylight saving time. Interment in St. Mark's Union cemetery, Pennsburg. Rev. W. U. Kistler will officiate.

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Wins Scholarship



QUINTIN D. MEHRKAM

son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Mehrkam of 737 Liberty St., whose musical ability won him a scholarship to the Valley Forge Military Academy. The boy, who completed his second year at Allentown High school in June, plays the baritone with the Allentown High school band, the Municipal band and the 213th Regiment band. He is also a member of several German orchestras. He began studying the baritone with H. A. Soltys when he was a member of the Central Junior High school band. He will leave for the military academy on Sept. 8 and will be a member of the band there.

Prison Warden

(Continued from Page One)

against at least half a dozen prison officers, had not mentioned them.

Dr. Enoch, an elderly visiting physician, had testified that he omitted the customary inspection of the 25 men confined in the steaming "Klondike" punishment pen because Craven told him to "wait." Dr. Abrahams, youthful resident physician, told the jury that he had not visited the "oven" cells although he knew the men were there.

Guard Sergeant James Hart, named by Mills and Craven as having given an "unauthorized" order to turn on the heat, was exonerated. The jury agreed with Moranz that Hart may have been under "standing, definite" orders from superiors. He had so testified, but did not say whether he had specific instructions during the period in which the four convicts were stifled to death.

Craven denied emphatically at the start of today's hearing that he was responsible for the "heat treatment."

State Secretary of Welfare Charles I. Engard ordered today that the "Klondike" be locked up "until further notice."

Today, five technical experts completed 18 hours of self-imposed confinement in the "sweat-box." They turned on the steam heat, shut windows and ventilators and re-enacted in modified form the conditions during the tormenting days and nights the prisoners spent there. They took data on heat, air conditions, and physical reactions, but did not report their findings.

In his charge to the jury, Moranz said Warden Mills was "ultimately responsible" for whatever went on at the county prison and had "abandoned normal care and prudence." The warden is a tall, firm-jawed former Philadelphia police superintendent. Mills had testified to complete lack of knowledge about the "heat treatment."

Captain McGuire, the first prison official to disclose that "heat treatment" was routine punishment in "Klondike," is short, bespectacled and stolid. He testified for the second time today that he reported to Craven it was "damned hot" in the punishment pen. He said he personally saw to it that the steam heat was turned off but that it apparently was turned on again without his knowledge.

Guards Brough and Smith previously had been held for the coroner's action after a magistrate's hearing on homicide charges. Three survivors accused them of ignoring the pleas of the dying men to "turn off the heat." The survivors retold at the inquest stories of the suffering convicts asking to be shot and crying deliriously for wives and mothers.

Final witnesses today were guards who testified they heard the men in the isolation building complaining they "couldn't stand the heat." Dr. Martin P. Crane, coroner's physician, reported that autopsies disclosed the deaths were caused by heat stroke.

"All the bodies were discolored," he said.

He added they were bruised and skinned. It had been testified the bruises were caused by the men's thrashing in agony during a confinement of as much as 60 hours in cells that grew "red-hot."

Laid to Rest

HARRY W. MOYER

The funeral of Harry W. Moyer, late of 537 Gordon St., was held on Wednesday afternoon from the Heckrotte and Spacht funeral home, 824 Walnut St., with the Rev. P. A. Peiselt of St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran church officiating.

The pallbearers were Levi Hallman, Lloyd Keiper, Harvey Wolf, Mr. McGee, Edward Yeager and William Heath. Interment was made in Union and West End cemetery.

Floral tributes were from the following: Wife and son, neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. D. Rose, Mrs. Weiss, Maier's bakery, Mrs. Ella Peters, Mrs. Ivan Kibler.

The slumber robe was presented by the family.

SOPIRA—At Nazareth, Sept. 2, 1938, Nicholas Sopira, husband of the late Mary Sopira.

Relatives, friends and members of the Woodmen of the World, Camp 443, Northampton, are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from the Swallow funeral home, 17th St. and Newport Ave., Northampton, Sunday at 1:30 p. m. Brief services at the funeral home will be followed by regular services in St. John the Baptist church, Northampton, at 2 p. m. Interment in the parish cemetery. Friends may call from Saturday evening until the time of the funeral. Swallow.

BABY MARVIN WERLEY

Private funeral services for Baby Marvin, infant son of Marvin H. and Edith A. (nee Schumpf) Werley of 2115 Highland St., were held in the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Rev. Dr. W. F. Kosman officiated. Interment was made in Grandview cemetery.

Floral tributes were from: Parents, Grandma Werley, grandparents Schrumpf, Pearl and Leighton, Pete and Esther, Thelma and Harry, Bess, Frank and Betty Kelly and Mack.

MRS. RALPH KEISER

Funeral services for Edna L., wife of Radph P. Keiser of 1104 S. 7th St., were held in the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Rev. J. J. Schaeffer officiated. Interment was made in Greenwood cemetery. Pallbearers were: Ed S. Diehl, Charles J. J. Rupp, Edward C. Lenhart, Arthur A. Mattern, Charles L. Meiste and James J. Deem.

Floral tributes were from: Husband and children, sister Mabel and family, Local 177, Post Office clerks, Cora, Margaret and aunt Agnes, neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. William Sleiss and family, stamp clerks and Allentown Post Office, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rupp, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Creveling, Mr. and Mrs. George Harlacher, mother and family and aunt Mary, Bertha and family, Mrs. Rinker, Florence and Verna, aunt Ella and uncle George, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kelly, Meitzler and Acker families, nieces Dorothy, Marion, Kathryn and Erma and Mr. and Mrs. George Fullus.

The slumber robe was from the husband.

THOMAS P. ZEINER

Funeral services for Thomas Franklin Zeiner, Williams township, were held Thursday afternoon at the Ashton funeral home, Easton. Mr. Zeiner died Monday at his home near Coffeetown.

The Rev. H. S. Rhoads, Hellertown, Lutheran pastor of Durham church, Bucks county, officiated. Burial was made in the Durham church cemetery.

The same pallbearers who officiated at the funeral of his wife who died Jan. 20, served Thursday. They were Clyde Bachman, Victor Wester, Peter Long, Walter Streepy, William D. Nicholas and E. Montford Nicholas.

AURELIO TURRIE

The funeral of Aurelio Turrie was held from his late home, 424 Gordon St. at 8:30 a. m. Wednesday. High mass of requiem was offered in the Church of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel at 9 o'clock. Interment was made in the Sacred Heart cemetery. Rev. Eugene Marchetti was the celebrant at the mass and also conducted the committal services.

Donors of floral tributes were: Family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Broadbent, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pagnano and family, Mrs. Jennie Galliano and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Villa and Theresa Jenovese, Mr. and Mrs. James Savarese and family, Mrs. Contarino and son, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Knauss, Kobetich family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Noti and fmily, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Galliano and family, and the gang. The slumber robe was presented by the family.

JOSEPH J. SODL

Funeral services for Joseph J. Sodl were held Wednesday morning with short services at the late home followed by requiem mass in St. John's Catholic church, West Coplay and burial in St. John's cemetery. Rev. Charles Ruffenach officiated. Pallbearers were: Joseph Paul, Joseph Berner, Joseph Klement, Rudolf Bauer, Alfred Solderitch, John Kukitz.

Floral offerings were from: Aunt Rose, uncle Lewis Legarth and family, Grabner family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bauer and family, family, uncle Charles Sodl and family, Gottfried Sodl family, brother John and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Lohr, Sodl brothers, grandmother Wunderler, Van-Dye Way Co., Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Paul and family, Third and Fourth grade school children.

Spiritual bouquets were from: Sodl brothers, Mr. and Mrs. John Sodl, Mr. and Mrs. George Schlozl and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Legenza, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sodl and family, Stephen Seir family, Julius Groff, Catharine Sutter, Sakaschitz family, school children, Mr. and Mrs. Josephine Krobath and family, Grabner family, John Kollar family, Frank Hadl family, Mrs. Theresa Tomas.

MRS. RAYMOND W. FOULKE

The funeral of Vera G., wife of Raymond W. Foulke, was held from her late home, 1324 S. 2nd St. Interment was made in Fairview cemetery. Rev. Wittmaier and Rev. Kressley officiated.

Floral tributes were from: Beatrice and family, Reginald Foulke, Fenstermaker family, Irvin and William Houser and families, Margaret Boehm, Bowers and Ritter families, Elliott and Grandma Black, Kate and Bob, husband and son, Dale Glose, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Labold, Michael Bench and family.

Charles Bennecoff and children, Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Swope, Pannie Swope, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Glose, Lydia and George, Mrs. C. M. Foulke, Mr. and Mrs. George Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Waterton, neighbors and Hess Brothers restaurant and Mr. Roesler.

The slumber robe was from the family.

Deaths

MILLER—At Emmaus, Sept. 2, William S., husband of Clara, nee Stauffer, Miller, aged 56 years, 3 months and 18 days. Due notice of funeral. Reinsmith.

PILZ—At Packerton, Sept. 1, 1938, Wilhemina Pilz, nee Emmett, aged 85 years, 11 months and 10 days.

Private funeral services will be conducted at 2 p. m. Sunday from her late home in Packerton, with Rev. William Reichard, pastor of Zion Lutheran church, Packerton, officiating. Interment will be made in the Lehighton cemetery. Friends may call at the home between 7 and 9 o'clock tonight.

W. D. Swartz, Lehighton.

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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

Chapter VI

THE HOME OF THE "HEX"

Womelsdorf was troubled, and all the coasts thereof. If the serpent entered Eden, surely even a vale so lovely as that of Lebanon could not hope to escape altogether. Ordinarily one might journey the whole night over its substantial roads and encounter nothing more alarming than owls and bats, which appropriate the nocturnal hours for their foraging expeditions. Silent farmhouses everywhere, except for the occasional baying of a dog, with not a light glimmering over a great area of country, are conclusive proof of the simplicity of rural life. When the chores of the farm are finished and the busy housewife's evening cares have been plied, the hour for retiring is close at hand. The time-honored maxim:

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise,

has had an exact illustration in the rich farming regions of the Appalachian range, notwithstanding the sneers of would-be wits at the "dumb Dutch." Their toil has enriched both their land and themselves, the region has ever been noted for its healthfulness, and in substantial learning they have reached a high average grade, while some of their sons and daughters have gained honorable distinction in educational, professional, scientific and political pursuits.

In many districts no special preparations are made for the protection of the house at night. Shutters are not closed, doors are not locked, and the peaceful dreams of wholesomely tired farm-laborers are not disturbed by midnight marauders. Perhaps the security is quite philosophic; it is but rarely that large sums of money are kept in the house, that the possession of costly articles of virtu is cultivated by so thrifty a people.

Now, however, Womelsdorf was troubled and with it the adjacent region. Money was being missed and in various homes silver spoons valued as heirlooms were disappearing. Watches and such feminine jewelry as was occasionally affected in a few quarters mysteriously vanished, and the people were set profoundly thinking.

In view of what has been said concerning the progress of education in this community, it may seem contradictory to hint at the existence of a measure of superstition. But where is the region in which a vein of it is not found, or a social rank not controlled to some slight extent by its vagaries?

As a matter of fact superstition seems rooted in human nature, and the soundest mind sometimes either half yields to its peculiar demands or suffers in spite of itself. It is to be regretted that mind does not assert itself and stamp it out, much more that its occult principles are sought out and formulated. Even persons who smile at such "signs" as the crowing of a barnyard fowl or the dropping of a fork at the table, sometimes secretly value the incident at much more than they would be willing to admit.

Be it remembered that all these German superstitions are of ancient ancestry and have their counterparts in each of the other great folklores; that fences built in certain phases of the moon and barn-roofs laid in others stoutly hold their own, while garden-seeds orthodixically "planted in the signs" develop well. In time, no doubt, these curious beliefs will vanish; they are only entertained by a portion of the population.

Those who harbored a belief in "spooks" (the visible spirits of the departed) and in Hexerei (the incantations practiced by "witches"), whispered to each other their explanation of the state of affairs —which was simply that the persons who had suffered the loss of goods had been "bewitched." So trivial a suggestion had of course no weight with better minds that ardently sought some more material solution of the mystery. But since there was no tangible clearing-up of the trouble, the superstitious prophets settled upon the author of the mischief as a witch or Hex who had a lonely dwelling-place on the South Mountain.

A striking feature of that surpassingly beautiful range of hills is the Kluft, or gap, which breaks its continuity a little to the west of the Eagle's Head. Long before white men set foot upon "New Spain," the moccasined feet of Indian warriors pressed a winding path through this cleft on their way from the Swatara gap and the future Sunbury to the aboriginal settlements on the Delaware. It is usually known as "the old Indian trail." A broader highway has succeeded the ancient footpath, and is in truth the only means of communication between that part of the Lebanon valley and the district south of the mountain.

A third of the way up the ascent of the mountain-road passing through the gap, beneath a peak somewhat higher than the Eagle's Head, the charred remains of a hut which once stood in a little grove close by the road are yet visible. At the period of our story the miserable dwelling still existed, and sheltered—if we may stretch the simile—a single, battered and withered specimen of the female sex.

It was a combination of stone and frame and a curious concept of architecture. For some reason it did not face the road; all that was really visible of it was the rear, which possessed a small window, although the protecting shutters were never known to be opened. Few persons had ever glimpsed the interior; one venturesome gossip who had plucked up courage to pass the portal, reported that the single lower room, entered immediately from the door, was small, dingy and uncommonly dirty and that its yellow, smoked walls were hung with tinware—an astonishing number of dippers, cups and colanders sadly in need of scouring.

It was also known that a low, narrow interior door led into a dungeon used as a cellar, which was grossly dark, for it had no window; and that steps of no greater width led to the upper story of the house, which, because of its uncanny surroundings and the repulsive appearance of the mistress, rarely attracted any visitors. Nevertheless some inquisitive persons might have braved its terrors, had it not been for a dog answering to the name of Wasser, that occupied a kennel placed about two yards from the door and was usually attached to his quarters by a chain of sufficient length to permit an easy sweep of the doorway. The snarling cur could not come directly out of his kennel, because this had a species of vestibule in front with an egress at either side. On those occasions, few and far between, when callers appeared, the mistress would seize a rod in each hand and vigorously belabor the two sides of the kennel while she urged the visitors to hasten past her into the house.

It was a decidedly amusing sight to see this singularly dressed woman, wearing a man's coarse straw hat and short coat, bend over and strike at the tugging, howling, vicious dog, which seemed possessed with fury to tear the visitor to pieces. Die Hauswertin was the common designation of the repulsive dame who luxuriated in this strange abode. She was the relict of an old and decidedly shady character, and was popularly believed to be of Indian birth or else a half-breed. Nature had omitted to bestow upon her the facial charms which usually attach to the sex, and her antipathy to soap and water had tended to increase the deficit.

This poor creature, who was a fit subject for the exercise of Christian charity, was regarded as a Hex by believers in witchcraft and certainly claimed the possession of the gifts of a "pow-wower." Whether the instinct of cupidity alone controlled her or whether she was partially blinded by her own unfortunate environment, can not be determined. At all events she undertook the occasional cases which invited her peculiar treatment, and added to her scant store whatever fees accrued from the exercise of her occult skill.

One day, a wagon coming from the south side of the mountain slowly descended the hill on the road through the Kluft, and stopped at the clump of trees which shaded the wretched habitation. Two women, evidently mother and daughter, alighted from the vehicle and after securing the horse to a tree slowly and cautiously made their way to the front of the house, where, affrighted by the ominous growls of Wasser, they came to a standstill. Die Hauswertin speedily approached, smoking a pipe, her unkempt head covered with a sun-bonnet and her dress ragged and soiled; she invited her guests to the little kitchen already described.

The usual method of introduction was now restorted to, the rods being produced and plied energetically, while the Rubicon was passed hurriedly enough by the "patients," who grazed the wall of the house in their efforts to avoid the ferocious leaps of the dog.

The daughter, in the course of her household duties, had suffered a severe burn and, baring it for the inspection of the "pow-wower," now trembling presented it to that forbidding personage.

This shrewd worthy, instinctively imitating the custom of more conspicuous charlatans, sagely asked a number of questions in a manner that impressed her clients with their great importance; then, with many a curious gesture and mumbling of words commonly known as mit Worta braucha, she pursued her meaningless incantations, and blew upon the burn. Very probably she used the name of the Trinity in commanding the disease to depart.

The diversion of the young girl's mind had doubtless made her less sensible of her pain; perhaps for a moment it had relieved her altogther, a fact for which she was grateful and which found instant expression. There was a gleam of triumph in the eyes of the cunning quack, who wel understood the real nature of the relief.

Now the elder woman made known a trouble which oppressed her. Opening the bosom of her dress, she disclosed a suspicious fleshy growth of considerable size, which looked serious enough to excuse her alarm. The wily and swarthy sorceress at once perceived that her resources were now likely to be taxed to the utmost. To gain time for her own conclusions she asked a score of questions of more or less relevance, by which the hopes and fears of the patient were clearly developed and during which the pow-wower determined upon the method of her procedure.

First a series of incantations similar to those practiced in the daughter's case was engaged in; this was followed by a soothing rubbing of the affected part. A gold coin was then requested for the purpose of concealment in a graveyard for a specified time; but since the patient had none of the glittering yellow metal, a silver substitute was accepted. In addition to this the patient was instructed to rub the growth with an old dishcloth, which was afterwards to be buried where the water from the eaves of the house should drop upon it. When this cloth was completely rotted away, the growth would disappear.

The effect upon the spirits of the elder patient was wonderful. To her the influence of a rabbit crossing the road in front of her was very real; so was the howling of a dog near a windowm, for this was the "sign" of impending death in the family. She had, herself, cured a toothache in a hollow molar by the use of a splinter from a tree killed by lightning; she had driven away the mumps from her daughter's cheeks by rubbing them upon the hog-trough—after several days' delay! So there was a happy logic in the present treatment which stimulated her hopes and banished the specter of a fatal termination. Perhaps the most rational of her "cures" had been that of a case of sore throat by wrapping about it a woolen stocking rather superfluously "turned inside out," unless it was that of an alternative treatment of the mumps by heating a pair of tongs and gripping the neck with them.

The grateful mother, over whose troubled face had come a look of relief, indulged in expressions of satisfaction and inquired the extent of her debt. The exultant "pow-wower," who was well aware of her success in duping her patients, diplomatically left her reward to their determination, whereupon a most substantial sum was put into her possession, and from the wagon was unloaded a number of articles, such as a plucked fowl, butter, vegetables, a pie and cakes. The money had probably not been intended to be offered, or at least had been reserved for developments, and these had been made somewhat unexpectedly.

Once more the wheels rattled on the road, and as slowly as it had come down the hill the wagon ascended it on the return home. But it was lightened by the unloading of a gift, while the minds of its occupants were infinitely lightened by the removal of ugly fears.

Die Hauswertin lingered only until her late guests had reached the top of the Kluft before she took a certain time-worn demijohn, which had been concealed from the view of her visitors, and, fastening the staple of her door and giving Wasser the full length of his chain, hastened to the nearese tavern to have it filled with that bane of society "which makes countless thousands mourn"—whiskey. At a general store, also, she procured a bottle of what she termed "lecture opium," meaning no doubt the elixir of that powerful drug—which the storekeeper was very reluctant to sell to her, but which she seemed to require absolutely, and some tobacco for her pipe.

Chapter VII

AN "OLD, OLD STORY."

On Monday morning the breakfast at the Filbert homestead was not eaten until the late hour of seven, because Myles Loring, lost in slumber profound, did not awaken early. Upon opening his eyes he could not at first comprehend where he was; but when he recollected the events of the previous day he sprang out of bed, made a hurried toilet and, with many apologies, which were smilingly accepted, appeared in the basement dining-room, which was redolent with the odors of a well prepared breakfast.

The family had necessarily been more diligent; it was wash-day, and a long array of snowy garments hung in the bright sunshine. Mrs. Filbert's matronly attention had been given to the preparation of the meal, while Caroline had made a substantial inroad upon the work of the laundry.

Myles was fully expecting to conclude a very agreeable and happy visit with a pleasant but final good-bye, when Mr. Filbert requested his assistance in carrying upstairs an article on the front porch. This, to his extreme surprise, proved to be his trunk, which the worthy man had procured at the hotel that morning after posting a letter in the early mail. Expostulation was of no avail; Myles was informed that he must consider the house his home while he remained in the vicinity, and the young man well knew that a stay of a week or two would not be looked upon by his hospitable hosts as an imposition.

There was indeed no urgent reason why he should hasten away from Womelsdorf, with every nook and corner of which he was deeply in love. He was due in Harrisburg in time to preach on the next Sabbath, but as he had not communicated to his friends in that city the time of his prospective arrival there, he was still at perfect liberty to enjoy the remainder of the week roaming about his old playground.

If the young man had been very frank with himself, he would have slightly doubted the sincerity of his expostulations, for an indefinable something made him rather wish to linger in a home so attractive in every feature. The deep of precious memories had been stirred and tender reminiscences had been indulged; the survival of the amiability exhibited by this pleasant family when he was a child made an impression upon his sensitive nature. It was really more of home than he had known during all the period of his absence from Womelsdorf. His Boston relatives—who, by the way, were not close ones—could not be accused of any excessive sentimentality, although they were excellent people, to whom he owed much.

The Filbert boys had been his prized playmates and, as we have seen, Caroline had been one of his companions in his foster-mother's school. Both Mr. and Mrs. Filbert were lovable characters and constantly wore the charm of kindliness of manner. And we may as well confess that a little cloud the size, not of a man's hand, but a woman's, had come into the sky of Myles Loring; not a heavy storm-cloud, dark and lowering, but a bright and beautiful summer-cloud, making the blue sky more lovely still. It was as yet "only a little one," yet somehow he found himself reverting to Caroline Filbert in his thought, and her image accompanied many of his mental speculations.

We do not for a moment affirm that he was "in love," as the world phrases it; that were impossible in so brief a time! But "something had happened" in brain or heart, as you please, to stir his susceptibilities,

As to the reason for the attraction, he would have been bewildered in the effort to establish it. Caroline's face would not, by the critical standard, have been cosidered strikingly handsome, though would-be beaux in plenty thought her decidedly pretty. Nor did she possess in any conspicuous sense the form over which poets go into ecstasies. Her hands, which were small, were not guarded with that jealous care which results in "a form and hue a sculptor's dream might be." On the contrary, filial fidelity and love made many drafts upon them. Baking, washing, scrubbing, milking, sewing—all these things unfavorably affect the hands which engage in them.

But the face which was not exactly handsome was something infinitely better. In the innocent gray eyes shone the possibilities of a deep effection. Sweet were the maidenly lips that had never known a kiss outside of family relationship or feminine friendship. Wise girls pause before they permit the easy caresses of society-games that lower true feminine dignity; they reserve for a lover found worthy the tokens of true affection. Such was Caroline. Blessed with the companionship of a discriminating mother, she had been taught to distinguish among the problems of society and had learned that the unmarried state is inexpressibly preferable to a union not begotten of high character and holy affection.

The garb of wash-day is not one adapted to fan the embers of love into flame. Yet in the very neatness of the simple costume Caroline wore at this unenviable task there was a charm which Myles readily recognized. Some excellent women have not learned that neatness is desirable for its own sake, and that even unattractive work may be accomplished without offence to the esthetic sense. Work is not hindered b ya few minutes' brushing of the hair or the buttoning of the shoes, while slovenly apparel is fatal to the development of masculine respect and admiration.

(To Be Continued)

September

In dem Monet dhun die Bauere als ihre Soot nausmache, so dass sie Frucht ekschpeckte kenne 's neegscht Yohr. Wann 's en gut Eppelyohr iss, dann iss noh aa die Zeit far Cider mache un Latwarrick koche. Sell macht als viel Blessier far die yunge Leit. Wann der Cider gemacht iss, so e deel Baerl, noh macht mer en gross Feier drauss am Weschblatz odder Backoffe, henkt en paar kupperne Kessel iwwer, un noh geht's ans Koche. So wie der Cider kocht, warre Schnitz neigedhu un noh muss geriehrt warre in eem Schtick fart, bis der Latwaerrick gor iss. Wammer net allfert riehre daet, daet er aabrenne un sell waer giftich. Far common waerd als die gans Nacht fartgekocht, un owets kumma noh die yunge Leit zamme, die Meed far Eppel schnitze un die Buwe far der Latwaerrick riehre. Do gebt's noh allerhand Schpichte, abaddich wann die alte Leit mol im Bett sin un wann's ans Plumsackschpiele geht. So en Eppelschnitz paerty iss so gut as en Picknick far Fun zu hawwe mit de Meed, un mer braucht sich net extra uffzudresse defor.

Gege's End vum September kummt als die gross Ellsdauner Fair, wu in der ganse Schteet rum bekannt iss un die Leit zehedausendweis aus alle Directions beiziegt. Dart geht als alles druff zu, Bauere un Schtadtleit, Gross un Klee, far die wunnerbore Sache zu sehne, wu ge-exhibit warre—die grosse Kaerbse un Grumbeere, 's Obscht un die Blumme, die fette Ochse un die Jersey Kieh un die g'schwinde Geil, un hunnert annere Dinge. Die Races sin noh alle Daag im Go, un um der Racegrund rum steht's allfert voll Mensche. Viel gehn's mensecht nei far die Sideshows, wu als dutzendweis beikumme un de Leit ihre lose Vaertel un Dimes un Nickel aus em Sack locke. Do gebt's fette Weibsleit, wu Beh hen wie Butterfesser, farchterliche Schlange, wilde Mensche, wu aegebunne sin un yuscht mit roh Fleesch g'fiedert warre, un wer weess was als noch far Humbug.

—UNSER PENNSYLVANISCH-DEITSCHER KALENNER, 1905.

Seller Pei

Ich hab der Pei verbroche,
Ich hab der Pei verbrennt;
Er waar en Disappointment,
En Druwwel unni End.

Mei Mann hot en gesse,
Er saagt net ball en Wart;
Ich glaab er daet net glaage,
Wann er waer gemart.

Ich bin en guter Becker,
Doch seller Kaerschepei
Waar net noch meiner Meening,
Wie er hett solle sei.

Mei Mann iss so geduldig,
Bei ihm iss alles recht;
Mer lewe immer friedlich,
Kee Scheltes un Gefecht.

Drum schpeit's mich gans erbaermlich
Vun wege sellem Pei;
Er waar net noch meiner Meening
Wie er hett solle sei.

—Louise A. Weitzel 1862-1934.

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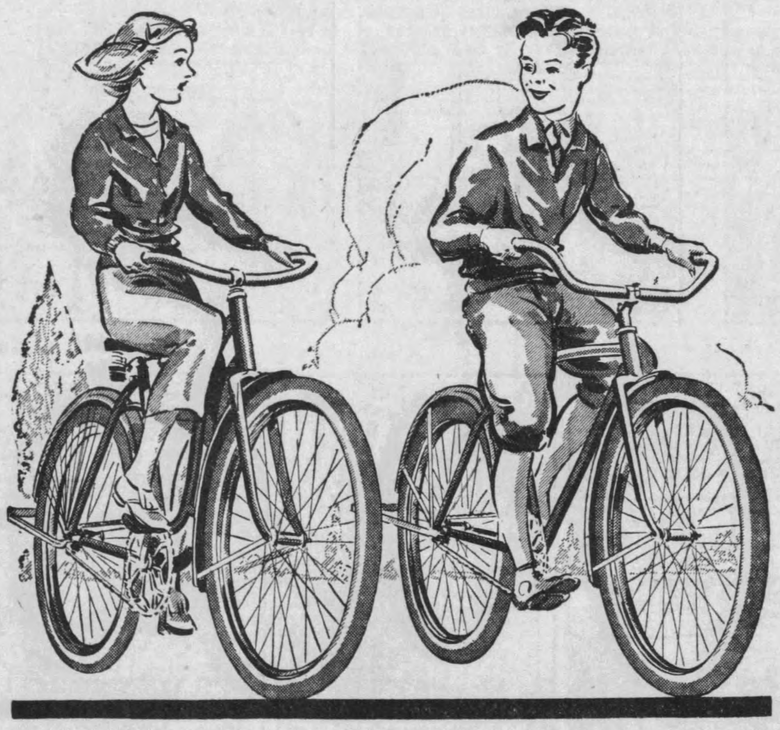
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BENESCH'S

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Personals

Mr. and Mrs. George Weisberg of 2233 Fairview St. are today celebrating their 10th wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gernerd of 2438 Liberty St. have returned home from a week's vacation at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. E. Yeager, 629 N. 12th St., returned home several days ago from Lynbrook, L. I., N. Y., where they spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Lyon.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Aaron R. Tyson Jr., Summit Lawn, at 4:16 a.m. yesterday at the Allentown hospital.

Betty Hausman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hausman, 741 Wyoming St., will observe her 12th birthday anniversary today.

Millidene, Gerald and Corinne Grim, all of Emmaus, returned home after spending a week's vacation at the bungalow of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hohl, Catasauqua, at Weir Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Wehr, Alpha, N. J., spent the Labor Day weekend with the former's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Jones and son Warren, at their summer home at Weir Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. George Urich of 526 Chew St. are the parents of a son born at 4 a.m. yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mrs. J. D. Ormrod and daughter Jeanne, 1648 Turner St., were registered at the Hotel Statler in Buffalo, N. Y., this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rose, 2115 Hanover Ave., have returned home from a tour of Montreal and Quebec, Canada, and the New England states. Dr. Rose resumed his practice yesterday.

Mrs. Samuel Reinhardt and son Samuel, Hokendauqua, have returned home after spending a week visiting friends in Akron, Ohio.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles H. Zellner, 1103 Lehigh St., left yesterday on a 10-day trip to Canada. During their absence, Dr. Zellner's practice will be taken care of by Dr. Fred R. Bausch Jr., and Dr. Thomas Weaver. The Zellners will return on Sept. 19.

Pauline Louise and Anna LaRoche Gaumer, 1744 Linden St., are spending the weekend in the Poconoc before returning to their studies at West Chester State Teachers college.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hoffman and son Richard, 1343 Turner St., and Edna Swain, 1017½ Tilghman St., visited friends at Pocono Pines for several days.

Kenneth Bogert, New York, formerly of Allentown, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Bogert, 2126 Main Blvd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly of 1412 Linden St. are the parents of a daughter born at 6:30 a.m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. McNabb and daughter Janice are sailing from New York today on a South American cruise.

Mrs. Eleanor Lotte Beard and young son, accompanied by her brother Richard, are leaving today for their home in Tucson, Arizona, after an extended visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Lotte, 1411 Hamilton St. Richard Lotte, on his trip East, brought a string of seven fine horses for a wealthy New York client.

Obituary

HARRY J. SMITH

Harry J. Smith, 5184 Media St., Philadelphia, who was taken ill several weeks ago while on a visit with relatives in this city, died at 8.30 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital. He was 78 years of age.

He was taken ill while visiting his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Pond, 1504 S. Race St., this city. He was a member of the Fletcher Memorial M. E. church, Philadelphia; the Oriental Lodge, No. 385, F. & A. M.; and the St. Albam Commandery, both of Philadelphia.

Survivors include two daughters, Florence R., wife of A. G. Belfield, Norwood; Caroline Y. R., wife of Edward W. Pond, this city; two grandchildren, and a sister residing in Chicago.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 12.30 p. m. from the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment in West Laurel Hill cemetery, Philadelphia. Viewing Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. at the funeral home.

JOHN J. NICKLES

John James Nickles, 64, of Reading, died at Homeopathic hospital, Reading, on Wednesday as a result of a stroke suffered ten days ago while working on a PWA project at Plow church. He was a member of St. Peter's Catholic church.

Surviving are his wife, Emily (Fritzgerald) Nickles; three children, Julia, wife of Herbert Stichter, Reading; Eva, wife of Frank Vanoni, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Lillian, wife of James Pearson, Northampton, and Charles and John, both of Reading; a sister, Marguerite Zalewski; a brother, Andrew Nickles, and nine grandchildren.

Deaths

PEIRSON—In this city, Sept. 9, 1938, Frances May, nee Shertzer, Peirson. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Bachman funeral home, 1032 Walnut St., Monday at 7:30 p. m. The funeral cortege will leave at 9:07 Tuesday morning for Stone Chapel, Baltimore county, Maryland, where interment will be made. C. D. B.

SANDERLIN—At Wescosville, Sept. 9, 1938, Rev. Daniel P. Sanderlin, aged 83 years. Due notice of funeral. Zimmerman.

SMITH—In this city, Sept. 9, 1938, Harry J. Smith, aged 78 years, 3 months and 27 days. Relatives, friends and members of the fraternal organizations with which he was affiliated are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Tuesday at 12:30 p. m. at the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment on West Laurel Hill cemetery Philadelphia. Friends may call at the funeral home Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Philadelphia papers please note. William H. Derr.

WEAVER—In Steinsburg, Sept. 9, 1938, Elmira (Weiss) wife of Andrew R. Weaver, aged 79 years. Funeral services will be held from her late home at Steinsburg Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. (DST), with services to follow at 2:15 p. m. (DST) at St. Paul's Blue church. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited without further notice. Interment in Woodlawn cemetery, Blue church. Friends are invited to call Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m. Willard Gruver.

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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBLY

(Continued)

Let it not be supposed that Myles Loring ventured upon any of these sage reflections on that bright Monday morning of which we write. Such philosophy is only possible to experience, and experience is a growth of years. Myles was musing upon the disposition of the morning hours and contemplating a visit to the old schoolroom beneath the buttonwoods. This purpose was stimulated by the discovery and perusal of a collection of venerable textbooks once used in Mr. Murray's school and in the old Academy. He seized upon these with avidity and found in the woodcuts and familiar sentences of primers, spelling-books and readers a fountain of uncommon refreshing.

Strictly bidden by his hostess to return at half past eleven, the dinner hour, Myles set forth to the borough with eager footsteps. He glanced up the long hill leading to Host, and surveyed the vale of the Tulpehocken as he crossed the canal and the creek. Just a little up the stream was the fishing-ground where diminutive roach could be caught by scores, and on the dam connected with the mill was a flatboat, perhaps the immediate successor of that in which he once set a trembling foot, in fear of capsizing or being carried over the dambreast by the current. And there, back of the old mill, with its date-mark of 1815, in the rear of the snuggest of cottages, under some splendid trees, were springs whose possession close to one of the great cities would be of fabulous value—pools of water, clear as crystal, in which trout with beautiful markings lazily disported, until the excitement caused by the presence of strangers developed an incredible swiftness of movement.

But the tones of a dinner-bell warned the delighted visitor that he must immediately return, although the morning had passed like a dream. However he found that he had ample time to keep his promise, as it was but eleven o'clock, the ringer in this case not having had the "nine-o'clock piece" common to the well fed inhabitants of the land of plenty.

To Myles's surprise and gratification, a huge platter of Schnitz un Knep graced the center of the table at dinner. Then, as he observed the merry twinkle in the eyes of Mrs. Filbert, he remembered that, while discussing old times, he had mentioned his desire to taste this dish again; whereupon, though it was a little unseasonable, she had determined to take him pleasantly by surprise. It is one of the historic dishes of old Berks, consisting of sliced sweet apples boiled with dumplings and a piece of ham.

And such sweet butter—golden, for its natural tint was not tampered with! Myles wondered if Caroline's deft fingers had patted it. Since dumplings had been prepared, the thoughtful housewife had fried some of them in fat and produced prodigious Fasnachtkucha, which a city boy might call "mighty" doughnuts. It was a pity to discount the fullest enjoyment of the seductive butter, but a crown of apple-butter, or Latwerg, as it was often termed, finished a delicacy fit for epicures. Some salad, just from the garden, scalded and steeped in vinegar, and containing bits of bacon, did duty as a relish; the dessert consisted of rhubarb and apple-pie and egg-custard. With that weakness often observed in the best of housekeepers, Mrs. Filbert apologized for the wash-day dinner, yet there was a supplementary dessert in the shape of cake tempting enough to make one's mouth water!

Myles was admonished more than once to "be free" and to eat heartily, for Berks-countians partially estimate visitors by the vigor of their appetities. To do Myles justice, he ate until his relatives, had they been present, would have been ashamed and alarmed.

After dinner Myles visited the barn with its agreeable odors of grain and hay. Then he strolled down the canal tow-path to the bridge at Shull's, which he crossed and then pursued the creek to Faderman's Loch. Here he halted long, sitting in the shade of a tree, and playing upon the strings of Recollection's tuneful harp. Afterward, slowly ascending the stream, and hunting for black "mussels" in its pebbly bed, he visited the other 'swimmin' hole," under a shady tree. The hours seemed to pass like magic, and the early supper-time speedily approached.

At that meal the visitor's appetite was only fair, except that he manifested a considerable interest in the Schmierkaes. Some currant-jelly also revived an old liking. During the conversation it developed that Caroline intended to visit the village that evening to procure a dress-pattern, whereupon Myles gallantly volunteered to escort her.

There was not the slightest reason why Caroline should be attended by any one, for, leaving the tea-dishes to her mother, it was quite possible to do the errand before dusk, nevertheless she graciously accepted the courtesy. When her toilet was made after the dish-washing, she and Myles started for Womelsdorf, both preferring to walk in spite of Mr. Filbert's proffer of a carriage.

Although the sun had sunk behind the hills about Stouchsburg, a considerable area of highland on the east was still flooded with his mellow beams, and the white steeple of the stone church in the town was conspicuous against the blue background of the sky. It was truly a delightful walk—nature's best health-giver and health-preserver. The ubiquitous bicycle of today had not made its appearance, and people who owned no horse and had journeys to perform walked. The "wheel" is enticing on good roads with easy grades, and probably furnishes needed exercise to thousands who would never secure it by pedestrianism; but in many respects it does not approach the older-fashioned use of the legs as a motor.

Through the familiar streets of the town they passed on their way to the residence of Dr. Fidler on High street, where the needed pattern was to be obtained. A knock at the door speedily brought the doctor's daughter, Effie, who exhibited much pleasure at seeing her guests and took them into the parlor.

The call was most agreeable to Myles, for Miss Effie was one of his former school-companions, and, having a decided hobby for reminiscences of childhooddays, he received little tidbits of welcome information. Then, too, the young lady managed to comment upon his sermon, telling him how pleased was the congregation, and that old Squire Wambach had said that "such preaching would command attention." Still Myles was more interested in the comments of his old-time comrades.

At the conclusion of the call nothing would do but Caroline and Myles must spend an afternoon and take tea with Effie; Friday was selected as the suitable day. Now for the first time Caroline showed a little reluctance to the association, inventing excuses which were a trifle flimsy. However, the scheming Effie, not a bit averse to the little dash of romance in the incident and fully understanding the nature of Caroline's objections, triumphantly bore down all proposed obstacles.

On their return the larger stars were peeping out of the sky and the gloaming was deepening. Over the uneven pavements they walked, sometimes stumbling a little in the shadow of a tree. Around the corner at Squire Wambach's and the great stone on the curb, down the sidewalk where Myles had played many a game of marbles, they passed down toward the buttonwoods and all that was so dear to him. Probably Caroline shared intuitively the feelings which were overpowering her companion, for she paused as they reached the rough pavement, apparently prepared to hear him speak of bygone days.

And he did, for his heart was welling with memories, which he poured out in their fullness as he leaned upon the gate of his foster-mother's home. If it had not been so dark, he might have seen a sympathetic tear in Caroline's eye when he spoke of her gentleness and purity and consecration to God. As it was, she softly remarked that she had known, Margaret, as she simply and tenderly called her, well and had loved and esteemed her next to her own mother.

"Caroline," said Myles suddenly, "do you know what a fancy I once entertained about you and myself?" "No," responded Caroline, 'what was it?" "When I was a little fellow of six—of course, you do not remember me as I was then—I thought a great deal of you, and once, when it was raining so hard that this culvert was full of water, I looked out of that window into the yard and wished that I might build a little house just big enough to hold you and me, with the tiniest of windows, out of which we could look at the falling rain! Wasn't it a funny conceit?"

The unsuspecting maiden was taken off her guard, and stammered something scarcely intelligible, but fortunately the darkness concealed the vivid blush that suffused her cheeks. Then recovering her mental equipoise, she laughed and replied: "That was always a habit of yours to imagine strange things, was it not? I used to think you would spend your whole time dreaming!"

Myles had hardly estimated the weight of his remark. Borne along by the tide of memory, he did not reflect that there might be in it a suggestion to Caroline of his present thought toward her; but I trow, if he had seen the telltale color in her face, his heart would have been wondrously enlightened in a twofold sense. But he did not know that the combination of the proposed visit to Effie Fidler's and the strange fancy he had communicated to her had set her thinking, and although "signs" and "tokens" were not a part of her mental furnishing it did look just a little bit—well, enough to make her uneasy. And, though Myles was not quite aware of his own feelings, he had indefinitely commenced a "campaign."

Very thoughtfully they completed their return. Crossing over the big culvert they slowly walked down the winding road to the canal and rested a few moments on the low sandstone bridgewall before turning to the house. The dropping of the water in the lock-chamber did not seem as musical as the dash of the waters in the creek; they looked into the gloomy recess and felt a chill, perhaps remembering the tradition that old Mr. Potteiger, the lock-tender's father, was drowned in its black depths nearly a score of years before.

Quiet had settled upon the landscape, and there were no other travelers. Wrapped up in their thoughts under the mystic influence of night, neither spoke; perhaps their thoughts were widely different, but presently they were startled at seeing a figure coming very noiselessly over the bridge from the Womelsdorf side. Although Myles cheerily said "Good evening!" there was no response, and the singular apparition passed rapidly up the long hill.

Remarking upon the strangeness of the episode and effectually disturbed in their reverie, Caroline and her escort crossed the road to the garden-gate and were soon at home.

Chapter VIII

GRINDING A GRIST OVER AGAIN

The farmers of old Berks were anxious for rain, but Tuesday morning issued from Aurora's "rosy fingers dropping dew," the type of a perfect day. Myles Loring, like a true philosopher, perfectly content with nature's cloudless mood, determined to avail himself of the opportunity of an excursion on foot in a direction toward which he had often cast a wishful eye, while pursuing his studies in his far away eastern home. Breakfast being concluded by six o'clock, long before seven Myles was on his way up the "Long Hill" toward Host.

The rise in the road did not seem a tithe as steep as formerly, when Myles usually insisted upon being permitted to alight from the carriage during its descent, and walk until its imaginary perils were past. Now, leisurely climbing to the plateau above, he surveyed the scenery in every direction. The view is particularly pleasing from a field to the west, which commands Reading when the atmosphere and illumination are favorable. On the south the Eagle's Head is conspicuous, and northward the Kau-ta-tin-chunk dreamily lies athwart the angle of vision.

Every nook and corner of the dusty road had some special attraction. The lanes leading to the right and left recalled some boyish adventure, like barn-climbing or fruit-gathering, on the premises to which they led. Every house, whether stone or brick, and every signpost at the various crossroads was eloquent with memories. Over the swells in the beautiful valley lightly passed the absorbed traveler. At the foot of the first principal descent lay the little vale of Mill Creek, and soon he crossed a murmuring brook which is one of the chief tributaries of that little stream. Close to the simple bridge was a frame house, once both the schoolhouse and residence of his beloved teacher. In that day it was but one story in height; now it had aspired to two and a half and was covered with boards placed perpendicularly and painted brown, with white shutters. In front was a little porch adorned with scroll-work. Two large trees stood by the bridge, and the whitewashed fence ran close by the road to prevent accidents to teams at night. Over on the left, up a short lane, was a stone house with barn and outhouses, well remembered; a little farther north, where the road took a direct turn to Rehrersburg, stood the well known store of Benneville Breneiser.

Myles could not forego the temptation to enter the store and inquire for the proprietor, who would never have recognized his caller without his help. Mr. Breneiser, with his old-time courtesy, expressed his pleasure at the call, and insisted upon Myles's paying a substantial visit, which was confirmed by the gentle insistence of his wife, whom they disturbed at her household cares with no apprehension of unpleasant results. No thought of provision for the noonday meal had entered into Myles's calculations, but he perceived the fitness of things in this cordial invitation, and accepted it on condition that he might first accomplish his journey to Batdorf's mill, which was his objective point.

Leaving the Rehrersburg road, proceeding northward and crossing Mill Creek, our pedestrian walked along a fine road of red shale to Host church, then descended to the grist-mill a half mile below. Perhaps no other feature of his present visit was so fraught with interest to him as the scene which now spread before him. Four buildings of particular interest entered into the foreground of his musings—the mill, the dwelling-house opposite, the barn and a sawmill. From one to the other he gazed as one enchanted. And well he might, for here was the object of another walk, made when he was but ten years of age, in search of work and a home. How plainly he could view himself on that summer day, when, with a little bundle changed frequently from hand to hand, he traversed every mile of the way from Womelsdorf and presented himself at the kitchen-door of that white house! And as if to aid him in the retrospect, a boy of that age, sturdy and brown, with bare feet, was performing some small farm-task near by. How little he seemed! The realities of life are stern indeed when a child is compelled to think of earning its own livelihood, and we may honor the ambition which undertakes it instead of giving way to tears and despair.

On that day, which now seemed so long ago, Myles did not appeal for work in vain. A benign, motherly face met him at that kitchen-door, a pair of black eyes smiled—perhaps a little tearfully—and in the most musical of Pennsylvania German tones a voice bade him do that most natural thing in a region of splendid hospitality—eat his dinner—before discussing the general subject. The meal had been eaten by the family, and the men were at work in the field, but in such a home of plenty there was an abundance of provision unconsumed, and Myles still remembered the delicious sour-cherry pie which crowned his lunch. When good Mrs. Batdorf referred her diminutive applicant for work to her husband, Myles immediately sought him in the harvest-field, feeling some anxiety to know his fate. He wondered what made the good-hearted man smile, as his wife had done, at the simple mention of work, and why the boys laughed as they listened to the dialog; but to his great joy the farmer assured him that he might remain upon the farm.

A thousand thoughts came dancing into the brain of the visitor. On that front porch he had sat on Sunday mornings enjoying nature undisturbed by toil or traffic. In the parlor he had diligently read in odd hours; upstairs was the little room he had called his own for a few months. In the out-kitchen he had eaten many a savory meal. In the fields back of the house, he had helped to catch partridges in the fence-corners when the snow imprisoned them. There was the barn with its memorable associations. Did he not remember the names of the horses: Rock, the fat old patriarch of big frame; Tom, a brown animal, rather awkward of movement; Black Bill and Red Bill—the latter always used for expeditions of gallantry by his young master? Occasionally he rode Rock on an errand to a neighbor's, or in threshing by trampling out the grain on the barn-floor. There were the very mows in which he loved to rest at times, and memory was busy in bringing up the little incidents dimly treasured in a mind which had long been absorbed in other scenes.

The mill clattered on to the familiar tune of other years. The present miller—for the Batdorfs were gone from the homestead—evinced some curiosity when he saw a stranger, but recollected the circumstances when they were explained to him. He took Myles into the mill, showed him the various rooms and bins of grain, and conducted him from top to bottom. It was during the war that Myles had his brief residence upon the farms, and the office was then adorned with pictures from Harper's Weekly, which he had colored with a box of cheap pigments of which he was very proud. The Union soldiers were decorated in blue, except the zouaves, who were gorgeous in red and yellow, although it must be confessed that the colors often overran their bounds and became sadly blended. Many a political discussion took place there; the little fellow, who ardently espoused the cause of the Union, bravely bore the banner of the war-party, amid the opposition of men who brought grain to the mill and probably delighted to arouse the spirit of debate in their young antagonist.

In yonder meadow Myles had watched the cows and fed calves with bran early in the morning, while the moonlight lingered in the dells. He was always apprehensive, as he hastily traversed the cold, wet grass, that he would tread upon a snake, but it never occurred. To ride on a log, as the carriage which bore it slowly advanced to meet the saw in the primitive sawmill, was one of his delights. Perhaps he enjoyed the fact that something did the work, for picking stones and potatoes rarely have charms for boys of ten.

Over that tall hill Myles used to go to the shoemaker's; he thought it quite a journey and the woods quite a wilderness. The mill-race brought down in season walnuts and butternuts; and somewhere up its banks, in a piece of woodland, occurred an incident a little more vividly remembered than some others.

Reluctantly Myles bade farewell to these scenes of surpassing interest. But the height of the sun, which was glorifying the valley with its brilliant beams, warned him of his engagement at Breneiser's. As he passed Host church, he dwelt upon the peaceful churchyard, with its rows of white stones, and recalled his Sunday-school experiences there; how the rural youth made fun of his little jacket, with big buttons and pulled his hair slyly, until the superintendent took notice of it and restored the peace He would have been glad to climb the "Summer Hill," and look down on the beautiful valley beyond, but that might not be today. Over it he had once gone for wood, to a lot in the township of Upper Tulpehocken, close to the Blue Mountain itself.

When Myles reached the store once more, he found there was but time to refresh himself with a basin of water, before the elegant meal Mrs. Breneiser had prepared was put upon the table. Pleasantly she spoke of him as a child, and told him incidents which had faded away from his memory. After dinner Mr. Breneiser took him into the springhouse, once a favorite spot with Myles, and from the cavern in the stone gave him a glass of pure water.

The conversation with the merchant and his wife, in the cool shade of the yard, was very gratifying to Myles. Nor was he uninterested in the large stock of miscellaneous goods the store contained; not only groceries and dry goods of all sorts, but almost every imaginable article of use in a house or on a farm.

(To Be Continued)

En Schissel un en Schpell

Die Mutter hot paar Schuh gebreicht,
Un aa en Kaffee Kann;
Sie brauch en Hut, en neier Frock,
Sie brauch en nei-i Pann.

Sie macht sich reddy, geht in's Town
Mit blenti Geld im Sack;
Sie zaehlt zu kaafe was sie brauch,
Abaddich seller Frock.

Die Schtore ware voll mit Dings,
All wunnerbaarlich schee;
En blohi Schissel mit Gold getrimmt
Sicht sie dart far sich schteh.

No sicht sie aa en goldni Schpell,
Die schenscht in daere Welt;
Sie zwitsert, glenst un lacht sie aa —
Sie hot noch wennig Geld.

Sie kummt net weiter in dem Schtore,
Net wu die Panne sin;
Beguckt die Schissel, hebt sie uff,
Beguckt die golde Pin.

Sie kaaft die Schissel un die Schpell,
Es nemmt ihr letschter Cent.
No geht sie heem un war so froh,
Un all des Geld verschpend.

Die Mutter brauch en Kaffee Kann,
En Frock un Schuh un sell;
Sie hot was ihre Herz verlangt —
En Schissel un en Schpell.

—W. H. Erb.

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey S. Muth of Schnecksville R. 1 are the parents of a son, their fifth child, born at 11:10 a.m. Friday at the Allentown hospital. Mr. Muth is a well known musician. He has had his own orchestra for a number of years.

Nan M. Roth, 1451 Linden St., has returned to her home after spending four weeks with her sister, Mrs. Harry H. Null, Jr., at Greensburg, Pa.

Lewis John Hausrath, III, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Hausrath Jr., 1138 Tilghman St., is observing his 10th birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Philips, Germansville, are the parents of a baby boy, their first child. Grandparents for the first time are Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Philips. The mother is the former Bertha Snyder. Mr. Philips is manager of the Flory Mill in Germansville.

Victor Zellner, Germansville, R. 1, is slowly recuperating at the Allentown hospital where he has been a patient for several weeks.

A boy and a girl were born at the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday. The son was born at 4:30 a. m. to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Labdick, 714 Atlantic St., Bethlehem. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roland Stauffer, 821 Tilghman St., at 8:32 a. m.

Mrs. Gordon B. Fister and daughter Barbara Ann of 220 N. 6th St., returned yesterday after spending the summer with Mrs. Fister's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Everett A. Sherrill in Brookline and Bass Rocks, Mass.

Obituary

MRS. SUSANNA HOFFMAN

Mrs. Susanna Hoffman, widow of Griffith Hoffman, died in her sleep Wednesday night or Thursday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Sherry, New Ringgold R. 1, where she resided. She was 78 years of age.

Born July 1, 1860, she was the daughter of the late Joseph and Abbie (Billman) Hartung. Her husband died three years ago.

Survivors include a sister, Mrs. Sarah Mertz, Pleasantville, N. J., and a brother, David Hartung of Mahanoy City.

Funeral services will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. (DST) from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Sherry, New Ringgold R. 1, with continued services in Zion church, West Penn. Interment in adjoining cemetery. Rev. A. P. Snyder will officiate. Viewing Saturday from 7 to 9 p. m.

MRS. LYDIA SNYDER

Mrs. Lydia Snyder, wife of Lewis A. Snyder, died Thursday at her home in White Bear. She was 52 years of age.

Born Sept. 4, 1886, she was the daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Polly (Dreisbach) Hamm.

Survivors include her husband; three sons, William of Andreas R. D.; Edgar of Bethlehem, and Amandus, at home; a brother, Jonas Hamm of Summit Hill; two sisters, Mrs. Amandus Knepper of White Bear, and Mrs. Charles Snyder, Mahoning Valley, and her mother, Mrs. B. Franklin Hamm, Summit Hill.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 1 p. m. (EST) from her late home in White Bear with continued services in Zion church, West Penn. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. W. W. Moyer will officiate. Viewing Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m.

WILLARD H. AMEY

Willard H. Amey, a lifelong resident of Coopersburg, died in the Allentown hospital Friday morning at 3:20 o'clock, aged 25 years.

He was employed as a barber at the Steinsburg hotel and had been residing with his grandmother, Mrs. Harry Cressman, Coopersburg. He was a member of the Reformed congregation of St. John's church, Coopersburg. Born in Coopersburg, he was a son of Daisy C. Cressman and the late Linford E. Amey.

Surviving are his mother, Mrs. William Fulmer of Coopersburg; his wife, Margaret; one daughter, Nancy; a brother, Dayton, of Springton; a stepsister, Vivian, wife of Norman Yons of Coopersburg, and a step-son, Roger Amey of Rich Hill.

Funeral services will be held on Monday at 1:30 p. m. at the Willard L. Gruver funeral home, Main St., Coopersburg. The Rev. William H. Cogley, pastor of the Reformed wing of St. John's church, Coopersburg, will officiate. Interment will be in Woodland cemetery, Blue Church.

MRS. AMANDA GRAUL

Mrs. Amanda, nee Workman, Graul, a resident of this city for the past 23 years, died at her home, 113½ N. 5th St., at 2 a. m. Friday. She was 75 years old.

Born at Lititz she was the daughter of Jacob and Mary Workman. She was a graduate of Linden Hall at that place and attended the Moravian church there. In this city she was a member of Dubbs Memorial Reformed church. She was the widow of Joseph C. Graul.

Surviving are eight children, Fred W., Robert E., Daniel D., Bettie T. and Mrs. G. J. Rose of this city, Joseph C. of Hollidaysburg and LeRoy B. and Mrs. R. A. Fink of Syracuse, N. Y.; five grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Frank Baker and Martha Workamn of Lancaster and Mrs. William Hoaster of Lebanon.

Services will be held at the Heckrotte and Spacht funeral home, 824 Walnut St., Monday at 8 p. m. Interment will be made in Moravian cemetery, Lititz.

WILLIAM F. WOOD

William F. Wood of Birdsboro, father of Mrs. J. Ramon Prutzman, 1224 Turner St., passed away Thursday at his home following a heart attack. He was 69 years of age.

Mrs. Prutzman and her two brothers, R. L. Wood and L. K. Wood of Reading, were with their father who had been taken ill on Monday. Until that time he had been in good health, members of his family having spent the summer with him.

Born in Pittsburgh, he was a businessman there until 30 years ago when he came to Birdsboro, near Reading, where he engaged in farmily. He lived retired for the last 15 years.

Besides his sons and daughter, there survive two grandchildren, Robert L. and Franklin W. Prtuzman of Allentown.

Services will take place at 2:30 o'clock, DST, on Sunday afternoon from the Raymond Mohr funeral parlors, Birdsboro, with interment in St. Michael's cemetery, Birdsboro.

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Character Analyst Interviewed



For your Morning Call radio news reporter, news of significance is usually to be found on all fronts with the possible exception of his own back yard. As a rule newsworthy items to be broadcast on the Morning Call nightly News Flashes come thick and fast from every corner of the world. Local items, however, have to be tracked down, sought out and sometimes even fought for.

Imagine your radio reporter's surprise, when, upon returning from his vacation, he heard mention from everyone of an idea that had achieved county-wide popularity. "This fellow Byram, sure knows his stuff," seemed to be the core of the comment, while the popular expression of the day has been, "Have you had your handwriting analyzed?"

With his ear for news aquiver, there was little left to do, but to start tracking down this person called Byram. After not more than one inquiry, it became apparent that the source of the local controversy was not only situated in this city, but in the very offices of the Morning Call itself.

It was with a slight sense of defeat that introductions were consummated between your radio reporter and J. Holbert Byram, for the readers of the Morning Call were already acquainted with the handwriting analyst. That situation left but one thing to do, and that was to interview Mr. Byram on last night's Morning Call program from station WSAN. All of which, according to public comment was most enjoyable. Incidentally, your radio reporter is firmly convinced that no one should miss having his or her handwriting analyzed by this expert analyst.

Deaths

RICE—Along Tatamy road, near Nazareth, Sept. 9, 938, Harrison Rice, aged 76 years, 6 months and 7 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the services from his late home, Tatamy road, near Nazareth, at 2 p. m. Sunday. Burial in Hope cemetery, Hecktown. Friends may call Saturday evening from 7 to 9. Bartholomew.

WEAVER—In Lower Nazareth township, Sept. 15, 1938, Clinton J. Weaver.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from his late home Tuesday at 2 p. m., DST, with further services in the Dryland Lutheran church at Hecktown. Rev. J. A. Klick will officiate. Burial in the cemetery adjoining the church. Friends and relatives may call Monday evening from 7 to 9.
Frank P. Rohn.

SNYDER—At White Bear, Sept. 15, 1938, Lydia (Hamm) Snyder, wife of Lewis A. Snyder, aged 52 years, 11 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services Monday at 1 p. m. (EST) from her late home in White Bear, and the continued services at Zion church, West Penn. Interment in adjoining cemetery. Friends are invited to call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m.
T. J. Greenawalt.

The Girl Friend



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A clean, vital, healthy-looking skin is the first step to Popularity!

Don't offend and don't let yourself look drab and dingy when it is so easy to look as fresh-as-a-daisy all the time! Healthy cleanliness is mainly a matter of abundant hot water.

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Right now . . . a special $10.00 trade-in Allowance on your old water heating installation! For details on the big limited-time offer call PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY or your LOCAL ELECTRIC WATER HEATER RETAILERS.



Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

(Continued)

His good hosts would have detained him until tea, but Myles begged to be excused. After cordial farewells he turned his face southward and after an hour's walk once more turned up at the Filbert home. He found the folks in some agitation over a piece of news communicated to Mr. Filbert an hour before when in Womelsdorf, to the effect that old Mr. Althouse, residing near the Eagle's Head, had been robbed the night before of several hundred dollars, which he had been keeping concealed in a stocking in his garret, for fear of the untrustworthiness of the banks. There was no trace of the thieves, it was said, nor could the old gentleman give the slightest explanation of the occurrence.

It was indeed time to pay some attention to what was becoming a serious matter in the vicinity of Womelsdorf. With no police-arrangements beyond those relating to the service of a constable and without any clue to the perpetrators of mischief, or even the suspicion of any one, the case seemed hopeless.

The early evening brought two callers—one the genial Mr. Dundore, senior member of the firm of Dundore Brothers, engaged in selling general merchandise on High street. Myles was glad to see his sunny face, with its goatee as of old, and to grasp the hand extended with the warmest of greetings and an invitation to visit Mrs. Dundore and spend the day. But Mr. Dundore's business was with Mr. Filbert, and his purpose the organization of an association for ferreting out the depredators who were giving such trouble to the good people of the Lebanon Valley. He wished to secure the cooperation of Mr. Filbert, and his attendance upon a meeting soon to be called in the borough.

The other caller was for Myles himself. He was no other than Doctor Marshall, one of the best known residents of the town, and his object was a veritable surprise to Myles, who had never dreamed of such a proposition.

"Mr. Loring," said the doctor, "you remember no doubt the Sunday-school in the little brick building on Bone street—old Mr. Murray, you know, was the superintendent?"

"O, yes," answered Myles, "I remember it as well as any feature of my life; there is good reason why, for that godly man exercised an immense influence upon me."

The doctor smiled, said that he was pleased to find the way opening for a communication he felt it desirable to make, and then remarked: "Perhaps you are aware that for many years the Presbyterians, who are the owners of the building, have not maintained worship in it, and that the church has largely died away."

"Yes," responded Myles, "I made inquiries concerning the state of affairs, and regretted to learn that the Presbyterian service had been discontinued."

"Now, Mr. Loring, your visit to the town has created much comment; your sermon on Sunday has been much talked of, and you will be surprised to hear, perhaps, that we Presbyterians, who are, like the conies, a feeble folk, have discussed the desirability of resuming our regular stated worship, provided we can secure you as the pastor of the flock."

This was truly an unexpected communication; it had not dawned upon Myles during the conversation, yet it was not an unwelcome suggestion. The doctor, seeing the feeling manifested in the young man's countenance, took advantage of it to strengthen his case, and said: "Although our numbers are very small, few of the former members have ever united with the other churches in the town; and I am sure they can be rallied immediately upon the consummation of definite arrangements for the future. I think there is a distinct field for our church to cultivate, and I feel sure that no more suitable selection for that purpose could be made than yourself."

Myles modestly referred to his inexperience and to the fact that "a prophet was not without honor, save in his own country;" but the doctor skilfully parried his objections and, after some serious discussion of the circumstances of the case, remarked that he would secure a meeting of interested persons and advise his protege of the result.

The doctor, when he had taken his leave, permitted no grass to grow under his horse's feet. Sedate though he was and dignified, he made good time to the town, called at once upon the few resident Presbyterians, and issued a summons to meet in his parlor the following afternoon. This was a very proper thing to do, but the matter was practically settled already. The good physician was a man of large influence, whose opinions invariably carried the day; moreover, the chief support of such an enterprise would come from him and his family.

The events of the evening had consumed the little time usually devoted to conversation in the Filbert home, and the friends dispersed to enjoy the rest which "tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy Sleep," bountifully bestows. Even Myles, who was rarely tired with a walk, felt drowsy under the combined influances of his day's tramp, the heat and the protracted conversation under varied circumstance, and glad to press his pillow.

It was his wont to place his pocketbook under that pillow, and from force of habit he did so on this occasion, although he smiled at the implication of its necessity in that safe retreat. But it was well that he did so. About midnight a figure stole noiselessly about the room, felt in the pockets of Myles's garments, examined the bureau-drawers and after visiting cautiously every other sleeping-room in the house and gathering a few dollars and some trinkets from one of them, departed as it had come—by an open window over the front porch. Nobody was the wiser until morning, when the disorder in the rooms awakened suspicion and a vain search was made for the articles mentioned.

Although the loss was not heavy, the annoyance was considerable, and Mr. Filbert hastened to town to communicate the fact to Mr. Dundore, who had been elected president of the society constituted for the detection of the criminals.

CHAPTER X

NECTAR AND AMBROSIA

Effie Fidler had emphasized her "Come early!" and early it was on Friday afternoon when the good people of Franklin street observed a couple coming in from the country on their way to the center of the town. It would scarcely have exemplified human nature not to cast another glance at them or, when the inspection had identified them, not to indulge the curious thought expressed by a well known village beauty: "I'll bet they'll make a match, now see if they don't." In that frank, familiar fashion characteristic of country towns the fact that the young minister that was to be and Miss Caroline Filbert were visiting the town, was communicated in a few minutes, at least along the northern end of Bone street; and it is safe to aver that their destination was known within a few minutes more.

When they knocked at the door of Dr. Fidler's High street home, they were not detained long; hurrying footsteps were heard in the hall, and in a moment a cordial shake of the hand was given Myles by Effie, and a hug and kiss of no uncertain character bestowed upon Caroline, while the young hostess said: "I'm so glad you've come." She escorted the company into the parlor, which was a little darkened and quite cool in contrast with the heat outside, and the cheerful chatting which embraced inquiries about the health of various members of both families and, for that matter, of the entire Freundschaft—began with many a pleasant banter. Under the genial influence of such agreeable fellowship sly Effie was disposed to insinuate, in the most delicate manner, that a veil of romance rested upon the occasion, just a little to Caroline's confusion, until an hour later another knock at the portal and a certain something in Effie's appearance and prompt movement led her guests to suspect that the young gentleman now ushered into the parlor was a favored caller upon the fair hostess. Effie's behavior, after introducing Doctor Reed and explaining that she had planned this meeting for the sake of the mutual pleasure of her guests, was a model of Spartan abstinence from teasing; both Myles and Caroline well understood that they would have her at a decided disadvantage, if they cared to retaliate.

Myles soon caught sight of an album and, hoping that it might contain the portraits of old companions, he turned over its pages with evident interest. It chanced that among the art-treasures of the volume were antiquated photographs of both the girls. These excited considerable merriment, which was heightened when Effie showed a daguerreotype of herself at the age of six; her position was decidedly constrained, owing to her head being seized by a pair of iron nippers to keep it steady during the long exposure necessary in the early days of photography.

It has long been observed that such pleasant hours speed on rapid wings; in fact, the afternoon melted away almost unconsciously. Finally, when Effie became a trifle restless about the preparations for supper, she invited the company to step up into the yard; then Myles remembered that the rear yards of properties in that part of High street were quite elevated and there flashed upon him the vision of the old "seek-no-further" tree in the doctor's yard. Ascending the steps, the famous tree was found, and the garden was examined with its varieties of flowers and its wholesome vegetables, some of which had just been plucked for tea. At the other end of the yard was the barn which sheltered the doctor's horses and vehicles; this barn opened upon the lane on the corner of which and Bone street stood the little church of the Presbyterians.

After a brief outing beneath the trees and a breathing of the sweet air, the company again entered the parlor, where Doctor Reed proposed that Miss Filbert should sing and play. But Caroline, who was not a singer, declined and the duty was laid upon Myles. He, too, was shy musically, but yielded at last to the urgent entreaty of the doctor and of Effie, who chanced to enter the room. He sang one or two of the latest songs, quite to the gratification of his friends. But, warming up under old recollections, his skilled fingers soon touched familiar chords that awoke responses in the hearts of his auditors. Indeed, carried away for the moment and forgetting the solemn nature of the office to which he would probably soon be ordained, he rattled off with eclat the music universally admired by all Berks county, "Fisher's Hornpipe," which tempted the young physician to fling his heels about the room. Caroline sat quiet, not being moved in the same way. However, when another mood came upon the performer and he played "Greenville," singing the words of "Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,' a casual glance showed teardrops on her face. It was the dismission hymn invariably sung in the schoolroom where they had been companions.

For several days Myles had watched the figure of Caroline flitting about the house in the performance of her prosaic duties. Somehow he craved her presence, and was at unrest when she was out of his sight. A strange sense of valuation of little things belonging to her possessed him, and a slip of paper containing a memorandum in her handwriting had been carefully put away, that when absent from Womelsdorf he might refresh himself with the memories it would be sure to recall. Alas, that he must go so soon! Well did he remember a spell of homesickness that he experienced upon his first removal from Womelsdorf; now he recognized the premonition of a similar feeling at separation from his restored friends.

Perhaps it was the beauty of nature about him which intensified his tender thought of Caroline. Eden was an ideal place for the evolution of young love, and the Tulpehocken region may well serve as a type of that lost elysium.

But from his reverie, indulged with the possible imputation of bad manners in company, Myles was aroused by the entrance of Effie's "Aunt Fanny," whose skill as a cook was acknowledged in all the vicinity and who had been summoned to the aid of her niece in so important an emergency. The doctor himself was still missing, and as he was frequently late at meals, it was determined to proceed to discuss the tempting viands without him.

When the guests entered the dining room, they were introduced to Miss Katie Raudenbush, the "maid," and Mr. Jacob Moyer, the "hired man." The solution of the vexed "servant-girl question" has never been necessary in the simple life of Alt-Berks; happily the term "servant" is unknown there, where the labor of the maid is as honorable as that of the mistress, who does exactly the same work, but in a leading capacity. The maid is in every respect a member of the family, and entitled to all its privileges and rank, her character and worth being the only factors. Often the maid exhibits such charms of mind and heart to the sons of the thrifty farmer that one of them carries her off, as a prize, to a new homestead.

In the presence of such distinguished company as the minister and the young doctor, both Katie and Jacob were reluctant to be seated at the table and remained very quiet during the entire meal. Nevertheless they keenly noted the conversation and relished the vivacity of the guests, while Katie occasionally flourishd a long "fly-brush" quite ornamentally constructed of brilliant peacock feathers.

It was a "chicken-and-waffle" supper, for which temptation to an epicure's palate the Lebanon valley is justly famous. Aunt Fanny's culinary ability shone forth triumphantly in the toothsome waffles which, buttered and anointed with honey or bathed in the delicious gravy of the fowl, vanished like wax before the fire. A "tumbler" of preserved strawberries of her own recent putting-up—and Aunt Fanny had no rival in this feature—graced the table and added superlativeness to the feast.

Among the various dishes—a supper on such an occasion is no meager affair—was Schmierkas, treated so artistically that its texture was almost like seafoam. Jacob, or "Jeck," as he was usually called, was impartial in his attention to every dish that appeared and exhibited a ravenous appetite. The idiom of the "bush," or backwoods, whence Jeck sprung, was observable in the few communications he ventured to make during the meal. "Blease bass the jeese once," he said, referring to the "store-cheese,"' as the vernacular has it. "Will you gif me once a drink of water?"

As to the Schmierkas, he spread it half an inch thick upon his buttered bread, then poured upon it some syrup—"molasses"—and found a viand fit for the gods!

Aunt Fanny was very much provoked by the untimely knock at the door of a tattered mendicant; and expressed the opinion that he ought to have awaited the conclusion of the meal before disturbing the household. But her sympathies were soon excited in behalf of the wretched, woe-begone creature that appeared to view and in piteous accents asked relief. The beggar feasted upon the same dainties that had proved so attractive to the guests, and departed with many expressions of gratitude and pious desire, mingled with compliments upon Aunt Fanny's kindness, who had placed him at a table in the kitchen.

The good woman, however, was highly excited and alarmed a few moments later when the beggar returned and insisted upon caressing his benefactress, which he actually accomplished, to her horror. Her screams incontinently broke up the supper-party. The gentlemen rushed to her assistance and were about to wreak summary vengeance upon the impudent introduer, when a slight movement of his revealed to their astonished gaze Doctor Fidler himself, who had only executed one of his well known tricks for the amusement of the company.

Even Effie had not been able to penetrate his disguise. But she roundly scolded her jocose father for having disturbed the meal, and more particularly for frightening his estimable sister. But the doctor was callous to all such lectures—they were an old story.

Though teasingly declaring that he had no appetite, having had a good supper already, the tricky physician sat down at the table and helped to demolish the dessert of custard, cake and jelly. The meal was finished without further incident except occasional bursts of laughter from the young men at the recollection of the audacious pretense, a merriment scarcely restrained by the ruffled countenance of Aunt Fanny.

The doctor being called away again, the young people spent the remaining part of the evening in pleasant converse and music. When the parting-moment came, Effie earnestly besought the chief guest to send her his photograph, at the same time freely transferring one of her own into his keeping. He was also given her album with the request to write therein and return it by Caroline's hands.

The goodbyes were spoken with many expressions of pleasure at the meeting and invitations for the future. Then, while Doctor Reed lingered behind for some reason, Myles and Caroline turned their faces toward the Tulpehocken.

It was at first a little difficult to see the way, the streets being unlighted and the foliage thick. But soon Myles's eyes became accustomed to the gloom and, stepping carefully over the curb at the corner, they ascended Bone street to Squire Wambach's. Here they turned down the sidewalk toward the buttonwods, and being now out of the shade of the trees, a view of the starry heavens was disclosed.

It was a calm and cloudless night. The pole-star shone high above the Blue Mountain, a trace of which was dimly visible on the horizon. The sinuous Dragon and the Little Bear surmounted the "star of the north." The glittering chair of queenly Cassiopeia was ascending in the east; the familiar outlines of the "Dipper" in the Great Bear guarded the pole on the west. The great square of Pegasus loomed above the eastern horizon, and Andromeda stretched away in her fascinating line of silver suns. The softly shining constellations of the south were hidden by the background of houses and trees, but the blush of the Milky Way superbly set off the bright stars of the Swan and lustrous first-magnitude Vega, which shone near the meridian.

As they slowly sauntered down the sidewalk, Myles recollected how his foster-mother once held him in her arms, while through the very window now before him the brilliant moonlight streamed, as she sang hymns of deep devotion. All was hushed as they approached the house, except the ceaseless songs of nocturnal insects, for the dwellers in the old weather-boarded houses had gone to rest. Myles leaned for a moment on the old gate, and then softly said to Caroline: "Let us sit down on the porch."

It was a hallowing moment. Caroline's tender, sympathetic spirit easily detected the tide of feeling sweeping over her escort; in silence she gently obeyed his wish and stepped upon the familiar porch, where with many other girls she had often played in childhood. Myles unconsciously, as it seemed, took a place at her side and gave himself up to his memories. If ever his soul was thrilled with religious influence, it was then, and the purpose to consecrate his life to service to his fellowmen received unwonted strength. Men who make no pretensions to religion are often nearer to God than they think, in the impulses of their better nature, just as the love that little children feel is akin to the divine emotion.

Caroline continued her absolute silence. Did she feel that a crisis was approaching in her own life, or merely that Myles was carried away by tender recollections which would subside shortly? Who can tell if she had detected his eager pleasure at her company, or a modulation in his voice in addressing her? But we may be sure that she recalled his abrupt reference, a few evenings before, to his childish fancy of companionship in the little hut, or playhouse, and—was it a dream?—she felt an arm stealing about her and her hand grasped tremblingly, while a voice husky with emotion whispered: "Caroline, I love you with my whole being, which cries out for you; dare I hope that you will be mine?" And, dusk as it was, Caroline knew that his face was wet with a flood of tears.

Caroline never could understand it, although she often pondered upon it; but in the agitation of the moment she did not withdraw her hand, or remove the manly arm. Rather she crept a little closer to Myles and received the kiss which his quick intuition taught him would not be a trespass—not only received it, but bestowed one in return, the bliss of which seemed to bring the very heavens down to earth.

How long Myles would have remained upon the old porch, now doubly precious, can never be known. But he clung to Caroline as though life or death should never part them. She, feebly struggling to be free, knowing that it was time to return home, was reinforced by a ludicrous incident which greatly startled Myles. A button-ball from the old tree nearest the porch fell upon his face and alarmed him with the thought that good Mrs. Bennethum might be surveying the unusual scene from an upper window—which, everybody would agree, would be decidedly too good to keep. Caroline could scarcely control her mirth as they walked homeward out the sandy road, as she thought of Myles's dismay; but possibly some of her unwonted glee was also due to the deep emotion which had come to the surface of her own tender heart.

But the walk was all too short for Myles. When they had crossed the canal bridge and opened the gate that led to the house, he would not let his gentle companion hasten to the door; but this once reached, after a renewal of vows, every word of which was rehearsed again and again in his dreams, he claimed a lover's right to a good-night kiss—singular or plural I will not say—before Caroline turned the knob.

(To Be Continued)

Mei Nochber hot en Radio

Mei Nochber hot en Radio —
Es babbelt immerfart;
Es singt un schpielt un greischt un brillt;
Sunscht niemand grickt kee Wart.

Es brummt un blappert Nacht un Daag,
Es wettert schpot un frieh;
Kee Friede iss uff daere Welt,
Un schlofe kann mer nie.

Mei Nochber hot en Radio,
Un niemand grickt kee Ruh;
Wann sell verdollt alt Ding aafangt
Kann niemand sunscht nix duh.

Mei Nochber hot en Radio —
Es iss fer schure en Sind;
Ich daet mei Nochber schiesse,
Wann ich hett en guti Flint.

Mei Nochbere hen Radios,
Eener uff yeder Seit;
Ich kann's bal nimmi schtende,
Bin yuscht noch halb gescheit.

Mei Nochbere hen Radios,
En Dutzend uff daere Schtross;
Mer meent es waer en Narrehaus,
Mit Narre glee un gross.

Die Radios sin wunnerbaar,
Un yedes grickt was 's will;
Un yedes will en anner Ding,
Un alles grickt die Fill.

Die Welt iss voll vun Radios —
Ich wees es iss en Sind,
Awwer ich hab schunn oft gewinscht
Ich hett en guti Flint.

—Louise A. Weitzel

Will Conduct Rosh Hashonoh Services



The Rev. Cantor Joseph Speiser and his choir will conduct the Rosh Hashonoh or Jewish New Year's services in the synagogue of the Congregation Shari Sholom, 617 N. 2nd St., Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Shown in the above picture, left to right, are: Bernard Roth, Theodore Schentzel, Henry Kline, William Moskowitz, Cantor Speiser, Leon Baringoldz, Irvin Jacobson, Gustav Novak and Samuel Strickman.

TODAY ON THE RADIO

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1938

WCBA-WSAN, 1440 Kc. NBC Blue Network: WJZ, 760 Kc.; WFIL, 560 Kc. NBC Red Network: WEAF, 660 Kc.; KYW, 1020 Kc. CBS Network: WABC, 860 Kc.; WCAU, 1170 Kc. WOR, 710 Kc.

For Best Reception Get NBC Broadcasts Over WCBA-WSAN

Red and Blue Network features of the National Broadcasting Co. transmitted through WCBA-WSAN serve you best—clear reception, no interference. Outstanding programs on both networks of the National Broadcasting Co. and outstanding programs which originate in the local studio are broadcast daily. Get the habit of setting your dial at 1440 kc. for WCBA-WSAN, Allentown.

For today, we recommend:

Morning Devotions, 7:30 a. m. Radio Reporter, 8. News, 8:55, 9:55. Breakfast Club, 9. Morin Sisters, 10. Music Internationale, 10:45. Kendon Band Salute, 11. Organ Melodies, 12 noon. News, 12:15. National Farm and Home Hour, 12:30. Campus Capers, 1:30. Your Host Is Buffalo, 2. Football Game—Muhlenberg vs. Upsala, 2:15. News, 5. Kidoodlers, 5:30. Six Jars o' Jam, 5:45.

Ball Scores, 6:10. Voice of the Chronicle, 6:15. Sports News, 6:30. Football Game—The University of California vs. University of Alabama, 7. America Dances, 9. The Crickets, 10. Morning Call News Flashes, 10:45. Six Jars o' Jam, 11. Abe Lyman's Orchestra, 11:30.

MORNING

6.30-WJZ—Morning Patrol
WEAF—40 Winks Club
6.40-WOR—News Flashes
6.45-WOR—Billy Swift
7.15-WOR—Musical Clock.
7.30-WSAN—Sign On—Morning Devotions
WABC—Organ Reveille
7.45-WABC—News Flashes
7.55-WJZ—News Flashes
8.00-WSAN—The Radio Reporter
WJZ—Sat. Song
WEAF—Omar Herth
WABC—Bob Byron
WOR—News Flashes
8.15-WJZ—Dick Leibert
WEAF—Gene and Glen
WABC—Eton Boys
WOR—Tex Fletcher
8.20-WOR—Musical Interlude
8.30-WEAF—Tete-a-Tete
WABC—Ruth Brine
WOR—Mod Rhythms
8.45-WJZ—Jack & Loretta
WABC—Dick and Shannon
8.55-WSAN—News Flashes
9.00-WSAN—Breakfast Club (also WJZ)
WEAF—Wise Man
WABC—R. Maxwell
WOR—Manhatters
9.15-WEAF—Charioteers
WABC—Mont. Slim
9:25-WABC—News Flashes
9.30-WEAF—Ward and Muzzy
WABC—Fiddler's Fancy
WOR—Get Thin
9.40-WEAF—News Flashes
9.45-WEAF—Amanda Snow
WOR—Newark Museum
9.55-WSAN—News Flashes (also WJZ)
10.00-WSAN—Morin Sisters
WJZ—Woman of Tomorrow
WEAF—Sat. Morn. Club
WABC—Lew White
WOR—Marriage Clinic
10.30-WSAN—Sons o' the Saddle
WJZ—Child Grows Up
WEAF—Music Internationale
WABC—Jewel Cowboys
WOR—Pet Club
10.45-WSAN—Music Internationale (also WEAF)
WJZ—Swing Serenade
WOR—Freudberg's Or.
11.00-WSAN—Band Salute
WJZ—Vaughn DeLeath
WEAF—No School
WABC—Orientale
11.15-WSAN—The S Bar S Ranch Boys
WJZ—Radio City 4
WABC—Marty Dale
WOR—Marr. Lic. Room
11.30-WJZ—Our Barn
WEAF—You Remember
WABC—Jr. Musicomedy
WOR—U. S. Army Band
11.45-WSAN—Dance Orch.

AFTERNOON

12.00-WSAN—Organ Melodies
WJZ—Call to Youth
WEAF—Rhythm Matinee
WABC—Columbia Concert
WOR—This World
12.15-WSAN—News Flashes
WJZ—Carol Weymann
WOR—Tall Corn
12.25-WJZ—News Flashes
12.30-WSAN—Farm and Home Hour (also WJZ)
WEAF—Gypsy Trails
WOR—News Flashes
12.45-WABC—Light's Orch.
WOR—Gloomchasers
12.59-WEAF—Time Signal
1.00-WEAF—News Flashes
1.05-WEAF—Words and Music
1.15-WABC—Rhythmaires
1.30-WSAN—Campus Capers (also WEAF)
WJZ—Kinney's Orch.
WABC—From Buffalo
1.45-WABC—Novelteers
WOR—Pitt-W. Va. Football
2.00-WSAN—Rhythm Matinee
WJZ—Krenz' Orch.
WEAF—Frank Gannett
WABC—Romany Trail
2.15-WSAN—Berg-Upsala Football
2.30-WJZ—Tune Twisters
WEAF—Gold Melodies
WABC—Tune Time
2.45-WJZ—Farber's Orch.
3.00-WJZ—Rakov's Orch.
WABC—Hollywood Dog Show
3.15-WABC—Merrymakers
WEAF—Rhythm and Rhyme
3.30-WJZ—Rendezvous
WEAF—Swingology
WABC—Merrymakers
3.45-WJZ—Minn.-Wash. Football (also WABC)
4.00-WEAF—Stamps
4.15-WEAF—Men of the West
WOR—News Comment
4.30-WEAF—Berlin Broadcast
WABC—Charles Paul
WOR—Minn.-Wash. Football
5.00-WSAN—News Flashes
WEAF—Judy and Lanny
WABC—Salon Orch.
5.05-WSAN—Twilight Tunes
5.15-WSAN—Top Hatters (also WEAF)
5.30-WSAN—Kidoodlers (also WEAF)
WOR—Ayre's Orch.
5.45-WSAN—6 Jars of Jam
WEAF—Bailey Axton

EVENING

6.00-WSAN—Newsy Notes
WEAF—Kindergarten
WABC—News Flashes
WOR—Uncle Don
6.10-WSAN—Baseball Scores
6.15-WSAN—Voice of the Chronicle
6.25-WEAF—News Flashes
6.30-WSAN—Sports News (also WEAF)
WJZ—Barron's Orch.
WABC—Bob Trout
WOR—News Flashes
6.45-WSAN—Variety Boys
WEAF—Art of Living
WABC—Nat'l Women's Golf
WOR—Uncommon Knowledge
7.00-WSAN—S. Cal.-Ala. Football (also WEAF)
WJZ—Israel Message
WABC—Lucas' Orch.
WOR—Stan Lomax
7.15-WOR—Charioteers
7.30-WJZ—Question Bee
WABC—Exploring Music
WOR—Balter's Sports
7.45-WOR—Three Marshalls
8.00-WJZ—Women's Nat'l. Golf
WABC—Swing Club
WOR—Bands Across the Sea
8.15-WJZ—Donahue's Orch.
8.30-WJZ—The Play
WABC—Johnny Presents Russ Morgan's Orch.
WOR—Helene Daniels
8.45-WSAN—Barry McKinley (also WEAF)
9.00-WSAN—America Dances (also WEAF)
WJZ—Barn Dance
WABC—Prof Quiz
WOR—Sym. Strings
9.30-WABC—Rendezvous
WOR—Jim Lunceford
10.00-WSAN—Ink Spots (also WEAF)
WJZ—Osborne's Orch.
WABC—Hit Parade
WOR—Impressions
10.15-WEAF—Dick Todd
10.30-WSAN—Dance Orch
WJZ—Al Roth's Orch
WEAF—Himber's Orch.
WOR—Plantation Party
10.45-WSAN—Morning Call News Flashes
WABC—Sen. G. P. Nye
11.00-WSAN—Craig's Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ—News Flashes
WABC—Goth, Gazette
WOR—Weather, News
11.05-WJZ—Farmer's Orch.
11.10-WABC—News
11.15-WABC—Count Basie
WOR—Cummin's Orch.
11.30-WSAN—Lyman's Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ—Dance Orch
WABC—Red Norvo
WOR—Blaine's Orch.
12.00-WJZ—Shep Fields
WEAF—Hawkin's Orch.
WABC—King's Orch.
WOR—Barrie's Orch.
12.30-WJZ—Weeks' Orch.
WEAF—Barron's Orch.
WABC—Pandarvis' Or.
WOR—Bide Dudley
12.35-WOR—Bob Crosby
1.00-WOR—Shep Fields
1.30-WABC—Saillies Orch.
WOR—Ennis' Orch.
2.00-WOR—News Flashes

SUNDAY ON THE RADIO

SUNDAY, SEPT. 25, 1938

WCBA-WSAN, 1440 Kc. NBC Blue Network: WJZ, 760 Kc.; WFIL, 560 Kc. NBC Red Network: WEAF, 660 Kc.; KYW, 1020 Kc. CBS Network: WABC, 860 Kc.; WCAU, 1170 Kc. WOR, 710 Kc.

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For today, we recommend:

Four Showmen, 8:3 0a. m. Animal Club News, 8:45. Turn Back the Clock, 9. Tom Terris, adventures, 9:15. Melody Moments, 9:30. Services from Christ Lutheran Church, 10. Salon Orchestra, 11:15.

Organ Melodies, 12 Noon. News, 12:15. Frank Doddy and Orchestra, 12:30. Pumpernickle Bill, 1. Baseball game, Athletics vs. Washington at 1:25 and again at 3. The Magic Key program, 2.

Italian Hour, 6. Christian Science program, 6:45. Hobby Lobby, 7. The Bandwagon—guest orchestra will be Shep Fields and his Rippling Rhythm, 7:30. Don Ameche, Nelson Eddy, Edgar Bergen with "Charlie McCarthy"—Dorothy Lamour—the Stroud Twins—In one hour of diversified entertainment, 8. Back Home Hour of Gospel Songs, 9. Salon Orchestra, 10:30. Morning Call News Flashes, 10:45. NBC network orchestras until midnight.

MORNING

8.00-WJZ—Peerless Trio
WEAF—Organ Recital
WABC—Organ Reveille
WOR—Silver Strains
8.15-WJZ—Cloister Bells
8.30-WCBA Sign On—Four Showmen (also WEAF)
WJZ—Tone Pictures
WABC—Salon Music
8.45-WCBA Animal News (also WEAF)
WABC—Radio Spotlight
9.00-WCBA—Turn Back the Clock (also WEAF)
WJZ—On a Bus
WABC—Organ Loft
WOR—Rainbow House
9.15-WCBA—Tom Terris (also WEAF)
9.30-WCBA—Melody Moment (also WEAF)
WABC—Aubade for Strings
9.45-WOR—It Happened So Quick
9.55-WABC—News Flashes
10.00-WCBA—Christ Luth. Church
WJZ—Russian Melodies
WEAF—Highlights of the Bible
WABC—Church of Air
WOR—News
10.15-WOR—Bailey's Orch.
10.30-WJZ—Long Ago
WEAF—Amer. Soc. Ancient Instruments
WABC—Children's Hour
WOR—Uncle Don
11.00-WJZ—News Flashes (also WEAF)
WOR—Melody Time
11.05-WJZ—Alice Remsen
WEAF—Pine Tavern
11.15-WCBA—Salon Orch
WJZ—Neighbor Nell
WOR—Review Stand
11.30-WCBA—Bar X Ranch Boys
WJZ—Rollini Trio
WEAF—Madrigal Sing.
WABC—Major Bowes' Family
WOR—Lonely Cowboy
11.45-WJZ—Dr. Wm. Holden
WOR—Old Time Tunes

AFTERNOON

12.00-WCBA—Organ Melodies
WJZ—Southernaires
WEAF—Silver Strings
WOR—Recital Hall
12.15-WCBA—News Flashes
12.30-WCBA—Doddy's Orch
WJZ—Radio City Music Hall of the Air
WEAF—Round Table Conf.
WABC—Salt Lake City Choir & Organ
WOR—Lamplighter
12.45-WOR—News Flashes
12.59-WEAF—Time Signal
Bill
WEAF—Shakespeare's England
WABC—Church of the Air
1.00-WCBA—Pumpernickle
WOR—Don Alexander
1.15-WOR—Sweetheart Songs
1.25-WCBA—A's-Wash. Baseball
1.30-WJZ—Second Guessers
WEAF—Charlotte Lansing
WABC—Europe Calling
WOR—Men With Wings
1.45-WEAF—Bob Becker
WABC—Poet's Gold
2.00-WCBA—Magic Key (also WJZ)
WEAF—Aunt Fanny's
WABC—Tennis Singles Championship
WOR—The Smarties
2.15-WOR—Will announce
2.30-WEAF—Kidoodlers
2.45-WEAF—Germany in the Olympics
WOR—Charlie and Jane
3.00-WCBA—A's-Wash. Baseball
WJZ—Himber's Orch.
WEAF—Sun. Drivers
WOR—Denver Darling
3.15-WOR—Sun Afternoon
3.30-WJZ—Horse and Buggy Days
—Gold Star Mothers
3.45-WOR—Will Announce
4.00-WJZ—Sunday Vespers
WEAF—Rangers Serenade
WABC—Rosh Hashonah
WOR—Variety Program
4.30-WJZ—Rubinoff
WEAF—World Is Yours
WABC—Sun. Serenade
4.45-WJZ—Barry McKinley
5.00-WJZ—There Was a Woman
WEAF—Will announce
WABC—Tex Rangers
WOR—Steelmakers
5.30-WJZ—Vincente Gomez
WEAF—Spelling Bee
WABC—Phil Cook
WOR—The Shadow
5.45-WJZ—Master Builder

EVENING

6.00-WCBA—Italian Hour
WJZ—Will Osborne
WEAF—Catholic Hour
WABC—Keyboard Concert
WOR—Ayre's Orch.
6.30-WJZ—Three Cheers
WEAF—Tale of Today
WABC—Laugh Liner
WOR—Show of the Week
6.45-WCBA—Christian Science Program
WJZ—Edward Tomlinson
7.00-WCBA—Hobby Lobby (also WEAF)
WJZ—Pop Classics
WABC—People's Platform
WOR—Stan Lomax
7.15-WOR—Jurgen's Orch.
7.30-WCBA—Band Wagon (also WEAF)
WJZ—Seth Parker
WABC—Passing Parade
WOR—News
7.45-WOR—Relaxation
8.00-WCBA—Edgar Bergen & Charlie McCarthy (also WEAF)
WJZ Spy at Large
WABC—Mercury Theatre
WOR—Bach Cantata Series
8.30-WJZ—Songs We Remember
WOR—Say It With Words
9.00-WCBA—Back Home Hr
WJZ—Win Your Lady
WEAF—The Manhattan Merry-Go-Round
WABC—Sun. Evening Hour
WOR—Harold Hoffman
9.15-WOR—Charioteer
9.30-WJZ—Walter Winchell
WEAF—American Album of Familiar Music
WOR—Sunday in Manhattan
9.45-WJZ—Irene Rich
10.00-WCBA—Horace Heidt (also WEAF)
WJZ—Will announce
WABC—"Ghost of Ben Sweet."
WOR—Good Will Hour
10.30-WCBA—Dance Orch.
WJZ—Cheerio
WEAF—Round Table
WABC—Headlines and Bylines
WOR—Sunday Date
10.45-WCBA—Morning Call News Flashes
11.00-WCBA—Piano Interlude
WJZ—News Flashes (also WOR)
WEAF—News Flashes
WABC—Count Basie
11.05-WCBA—Will Announce (also WEAF)
WJZ—Messner's Orch.
11.15-WCBA—American Legion Convention
WOR—Shelley's Orch.
11.30-WCBA—Kinney's Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ Abe Lyman
WABC—Pendarvis' Or.
WOR—Hobbs Lobby
12.00-WJZ—Martin's Orch.
WEAF—Welk's Orch.
WABC—Glen Gray
WOR—Ayres' Orch.
12.30-WJZ Hines' Orch
WEAF—Webb's Orch.
WABC—Saillies' Orch.
WOR—Bob Crosby
1.00-WOR—Sultan's Orch.
1.30-WOR—News Flashes

Personals

Mrs. Arthur Bloch and children Sylvia and Arthur Jr. of Syracuse, N. Y., are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Bloch's parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Werner, 334 N. 12th St. Mr. Bloch is employed by the Carrier Corp. in Syracuse.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Pendleton of Findlay, Ohio, are spending several days visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Craig and family, 620 N. 23rd St. The Pendletons will be accompanied home by Mrs. Margaret E. Craig of Cleveland, Ohio, who has spent several weeks with her son and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Morrison of Philadelphia; Mrs. Tillie Drake and son Godfrey of Milford, and Mrs. Eli MacMurray and daughters Jane Ann and Catherine Elizabeth, Fountain Hill, were the guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Reiterman, 725 N. 12th St. The party attended the Allentown Fair.

Mrs. Gladys Keller, who has been confined to her home at 941 Hamilton St. for a fortnight by a serious attack of bronchial pneumonia, is convalescing nicely.

Josephine Kohler of Chester is a fair week guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dorne.

Mrs. Mary Herbert and Mrs. S. B. Anewalt spent the mid-week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tilghman H. Moyer at their summer home in Chestertown, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Perry, 523 Chew St., are in New York City in attendance at the six-day bicycle races. Mr. Perry is manager of the Walnut auditorium and a promoter of amusement enterprises.

Obituary

MRS. ELLEN JANE HARTZELL

Stricken in this city Thursday night while on her way home after visiting her husband, John Hartzell, a patient in the Allentown hospital, Mrs. Ellen Jane Hartzell of 719 Walnut St., Emmaus, died before she could be taken to a physician. Death was caused by a heart ailment. She was aged 52 years, 9 months and 17 days.

A lifelong resident of Emmaus and vicinity, Mrs. Hartzell was a daughter of the late Joseph and Marie (Bittenbender) Kuhns. Her husband has been confined to the hospital for seven weeks.

Besides the husband, there survive one sister, Emma, wife of William Heller, Emmaus; two brothers, Ralph of Summit Lawn and William of Macungie R. 1.

She was a member of the Reformed congregation of Trexlertown church.

Funeral services will be held at the Reinsmith funeral parlor, 32 N. 4th St., Emmaus, Monday at 1:30 p.m. Interment in Trexlertown cemetery.

ELMER E. DIENER

Elmer E. Diener, retired farmer of Kepner Station, New Ringgold, R. D. 2, died at 5 p. m. Thursday at the home of his brother-in-law, Samuel Hafner, near Kepner Station. Aged 65, Mr. Diener died as the result of a stroke.

He is survived by one brother, George Diener, city, and Mrs. Ella Sherry, Tamaqua. Mr. Diener's wife, Kate Hefer Diener, died 10 years ago.

Funeral services will be held at the funeral home of Thomas Greenawalt, Snyders, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made in the Evangelical cemetery of West Penn.

JAMES B. WOTHERSPOON

James B. Wotherspoon, 77, 2011 Henderson St., Bethlehem, died Friday in St. Luke's hospital where he was admitted for treatment, Sept. 14.

He was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 2, 1860, a son of the late John B. and Jean Baine Wotherspoon.

His wife Annie Neilson died eight years ago. Three sons, John and Charles, Bethlehem, and James Jr., Allentown; a daughter, Mrs. George Heidecker at the Henderson St. address; 11 grandchildren and one great grandchild survive.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Tuesday with services in the Stevers home, 70 E. Broad St., Bethlehem, by the Rev. Barnett S. Eby, pastor of the North Side Presbyterian church. Burial will be made in Memorial Park.

SALVATORE GERACI

Salvatore Geraci, 32, 154 S. 6th St., St., Easton, died Friday morning at his late home from a heart attack.

Survivors are his mother, Mrs. Ida Geraci; a brother, Michael, at home, and two sisters, Josephine, of Easton, and Mrs. Harmon Christ of Bethlehem.

DAVID C. SCHAEFFER

David C. Schaeffer, a former resident of Reading, died in the Emergency hospital, Washington, D. C., aged 57 years. His wife, C. Irene (Jones) Schaeffer, died 19 years ago. Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Frederick Seyfert, Reading; Mrs. Wiley Stamper, Mrs. Edwin Herman and Mrs. George Stott, all of Washington, and Florence Schaeffer, Mt. Clair; two sons, Earl Schaeffer, Phoenixville, and David Schaeffer, Pottstown; four brothers, Edward and Emanuel Schaeffer, St. Clair; Thomas Schaeffer, Reading, and Allen Schaeffer, Allentown, and three sisters, Sallie Fries of Oaks, Mrs. Ethel Croll of Mt. Clair and Mrs. Henry Rhoads, Reading. Funeral services Saturday at 2:30 p. m. in Reading.

MRS. MARY J. BAIER

Mrs. Mary Jacquenin Baier, 66, widow of Charles Baier, died Friday afternoon at the residence, 605 St. John's St., Easton. She had been ill since last Christmas and bedfast for the last six weeks.

She was born in Grand Duchy of Luxemburg, Europe, a daughter of the late Michael and Mary Jacquenin. She came to Easton in 1885. They were married in 1902.

A member of St. Joseph's Catholic church she was a cousin of the late Rev. James Regnery, former rector of that church. Her husband died nine years ago.

Survivors are a daughter and son, Marie and Jack Baier, both of New York; a sister, Mrs. Henry Siegrist of Easton and three brothers, John P. Jacquenin, who resided with her; Felix Jacquenin of Luxemburg and Francis Jacquenin of France.

Deaths

REGAN—At Hamburg, Sept. 23, 1938, Verna, daughter of Mrs. Lillie (Race) and the late Daniel J. Regan, aged 16 years. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the Ritter and Buzby funeral home, 38 S. 5th St. Emmaus, Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment Northwood cemetery, Emmaus. Friends are invited to call Tuesday 7-9 p. m. at the funeral home. Ritter and Buzby.

WEBER—At Northampton, Sept. 22, 1938, Mary Weber, aged 45 years, 11 months, 20 days. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the Schisler funeral home, 2119 Washington Ave., Northampton, at 10 a. m., Monday. Interment Allen-Union cemetery. Friends are invited to call at the funeral home Sunday night. Schisler.

MEESE — Called to his reward in Fountain Hill, Sept. 23, 1938, William Meese, 1605 Broadway, Fountain Hill, aged 66 years, 10 months, 7 days. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the Frey and Welerbach funeral home, 835 Broadway, Bethlehem, Monday, Sept. 26, at 1 p. m. Interment will be made in White church cemetery, above Tamaqua. Schuylkill county. Friends may call at the funeral home Sunday evening. Frey & Welerbach

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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBLY

CHAPTER XI

A REMEMBRANCE AND A ROBBERY

(Continued)

Rather important events had taken place. As Dr. Marshall had forseen, the little Presbyterian congregation had unanimously agreed to call Myles to its disused pulpit, and Myles, after full and prayful consideration of all the features of the case, had given his consent. Larger fields of labor had hinted their willingness to call him, but the peaceful vale of Lebanon, which now possessed a new attraction, was invested with a prevailing charm, and Myles thought it not a disadvantage to sound the first notes of his trumpet under such tranquil conditions as prevailed in Womelsdorf. Fortunately, too, being possessed of a fair competence, he needed not to be concerned about the meager "support" of the congregation.

Mrs. Filbert, who saw the end from the beginning, now felt a delicacy in pressing her guest to a longer stay. She tactfully invited him, and though Myles himself hesitated to impose upon such kindness or embarrass his adored one, the matter was compromised by his promise to return later in the season and spend another week or two after a tour of the adjacent country, where other friends resided.

When that period arrived Myles found that the affection which had grown up in his heart was not evanescent, but that the presence of Caroline had become intensely necessary to his happiness and highest welfare. The week or two was a season of bliss unspeakable. Over the face and manner of Caroline had unquestionably been shed the light of a holy love, which brought out the beautiful qualities of her nature and heightened the attraction which her lover felt so fully.

Into the details of these happy days we must not intrude; they slipped by all too soon. Myles spoke his farewell a little tearfully, it must be confessed, while Caroline's fortitude was sorely tried, and the affection was betrayed in greater degree. The parting was at once a sorrow and a joy to Myles, since it revealed so much.

Christmas brought another opportunity for a visit, and the holidays were observed with all the realness observable in homes of German origin. There was no Christmas-tree in the home of the Filberts, but the vast store of edibles characteristic of Berks was exhibited, and days had been spent in the preparation of dainties which delight the epicure.

An old-fashioned snowstorm mantled the valley with purest, glistening white; soon the roads were beaten sufficiently to afford fine sleighing, of which Myles and Caroline took prompt advantage. The merry bells jingled as the happy pair, rode down the pike to Robesonia, to visit an aunt of Caroline's, whose motherly greeting made Myles's eyes sparkle. On the outskirts of Womelsdorf he saw a little brick schoolhouse on the crown of a hill, with a ravine at its side, where once he had played in a grove of trees at the noon-hour. A tollgate was close by, also the famous Weiser property. The South Mountain rejoiced in a crown of winter beauty, perhaps not so attractive as its green summer robe, but very fascinating; the occasional glimpse of the faraway Blue Mountain showed that its delicate tinge of blue had been transformed into the soft whiteness of a summer cloud.

The shadowy "spooks" of the old Weiser graveyard exercised no baleful influence upon the delectable ride home; nor was the faithful steed urged to weariness by the lovers. Some Belznickels were seen in th streets of Womelsdorf, and one or two were bold enough to climb into the sleigh; but they only amused the occupants with their grotesque masks and whips. Around the corner two or three boys were moving about with a pumpkin whose interior had been scooped out and replaced with a lighted candle, while the eyes, nose and mouth of a human face had been cut out of one side. As they passed the old mill they heard the shouts of merry skaters on the dam.

The holidays were all too brief to Myles, but the recollection of them was an inspiration in the arduous studies of the final term. Doubtless, too, they sweetened the busy labors of Caroline, whose preparations for the spring involved ceaseless work, in which the experienced motherly hands rendered wise assistance. One other intermission occurred, brought about by a strong request for Myles's pulpit service at Reading during the month of April. Two days were all that Myles could spare even for the delights of Womelsdorf, but they were welcome days and shortened the period of waiting for the happy release of spring.

On one of these days the lovers broke away from the traditional privacy of love and ventured upon the crowd. It was a great day in the rural regions, for the Lick monument was to be dedicated at Fredericksburg, over the border of Lebanon county, and all the countryside would be represented.

It was a balmy day. Spring seemed to have ushered in its permanent reign and the Filbert rockaway, carrying Mr. and Mrs. Filbert, Caroline and Myles, rolled away up the hill, out along the level, and wound around by Host on the Rehrersburg road. Frequently the Blue Mountain seemed to grow in grandeur as the miles sped, thro quaint Rehrersburg with its unique buildings and business-signs on over the Little Swatara to Frystown north of which towered "Round Head." The roads were dry and dusty, and hundreds of vehicles from all quarters were focused on the environs of Fredericksburg.

It was a scene to be remembered. Resembling the celebrated Batallia in many of its features, it was still distinct both in its character and in the vastness of the assembly. The militia-muster in its day was a remarkable affair; in the absence of weapons, broomsticks or staves were utilized, and the participants were sufficient to evoke shouts of laughter from the irreverent bystanders, if not from the officers themselves. It was a harvest for the hotel-keepers, the demands for eatables and liquors being great; the vendor of peanuts (a luxury which never palls upon rural palates) and the seller of candy and cakes flourished on "battalion days." Flying horses also tempted the young men and maidens, and people found perhaps their greatest satisfaction in seeing "who were there" and communing with friends who had not been met for a long season.

The donor of the magnificent telescope which surmounts Mount Hamilton, California, James Lick, was born in Fredericksburg, and saw fit to nonor his parents with a local monument of unique design and great cost. The visitors who succeeded in getting a glimpse of it found its body a mass of red Aberdeen granite, nearly forty feet in height, with the goddess of Liberty at the top, and four alcoves containing marble sculptures—one a statue of a Revolutionary soldier, in commemoration of the elder Lick's service at Valley Forge. The four feminine figures on the base also inspired expressions of wonder.

There were several thousand visitors in the little town on this eventful morning, and the attention of these was riveted upon the imposing rites of the Knights Templar when the monument was formally dedicated.

It was nearly nightfall when the rock-away ascended the hill above Breneiser's store on its homeward journey Mr. Filbert took pleasure in answering Myles's kindly inquiries concerning the residents of familiar homesteads along the road, explaining the important occurrences of each, and commenting upon the appearance of the farms and the prospects for the coming harvest. Presently they reached the Stouch property on the left, a large farm upon which stood a stone house with its gable toward the road, and a capacious barn and other outhouses. On the right, some distance back from the highway, was the brick house of Colonel Sallade, the barn directly in the rear, and a row of horsechestnuts outside the front fence, with a parallel row of evergreens inside.

Colonel Sallade was reputed to be a man of considerable weath, his patrimony having been augmented by fortunate speculation in oil. He had moreover obtained prominence because he had once been an officer of the Batallia. Myles told how the high military title and the fancies of stern war it evoked used to impress him as a boy.

Darkness now grew rapidly; leaden curtains hung about the horizon and gave promise of a night of rain. The horses were urged to greater activity, and another quarter of an hour brought the absentees to the welcome shelter of the farm-house by the Tulpehocken.

The party alighted at the barn, which was higher up on the hillside, and walked to the gate opening upon the flower-garden. A hurried but ample repast satisfied the craving of the inner man, and Caroline was speedily released from further duty for an evening of soulful communion which had become as necessary to her as it was to her lover. Myles would have lengthened those hours with elastic cords, for upon their bounty he would have to subsist a few more weeks. Caroline had become to him indispensable, and to sit and view her, while he listened to the murmuring music of her voice, was his supreme delight.

Outside the gloom thickened; the night was moonless, and the stars could not penetrate the murky atmosphere. A vehicle rumbled by quite unnoticed by the happy pair in the inviting parlor, bright with the light of a kerosene-lamp shaded by one of the devices current in "the war-time"—a screen suspended from the chimney and showing various illuminated figures.

But the raptuous canvas of the future reached its climax all too soon. Fond goodnight-words were spoken, the token of affection was exchanged; shortly thereafter two pure hearts poured out to the Divine Ear their notes of praise for providential mercies, and slept the beautiful sleep of innocence.

As the night grew darker still, the great Newfoundland dog, Nero, which Colonel Sallade had purchased from Dr. Fidler, shuffled uneasily in his kennel. He seemed disposed to be restless, whether from whiffs unusual that were borne to his nostrils, or an account of a generous supply of meat, cannot be authentically determined. But the tired Sallades slept well, for what else was there for them to do on that shut-in night?

If Nero had been less sluggish, he would have heard that light step coming down the walk from the gate, but he did not. A figure came from the pines and horse chestnuts and, cautiously stealing to the chief door, seized the protruding key of the cumbrous lock with a pair of nippers. In a moment with never a betraying sound, the ponderous and clumsy mechanism gave way, and the burglar, smiling at his easy conquest, stood inside the mansion.

The stairway confronted the intruder, and it was a question whether he should immediately ascend it or first examine the lower parts of the domicile. He decided upon the latter and, softly opening and closing a door which led from the hall into a room at the left—first leaving his shoes at the front door, where they could be made available in the event of sudden flight—he rubbed a blue-head match on his stocking sole and scanned the apartment.

He was not at all surprised to see in a corner the Colonel's desk—a "secretary" was then unknown in the vocabulary of the country—nor did he hesitate to open it, locked though it was, and investigate its contents with a deftness which evinced that he was not a tyro at his nefarious trade.

A quick and profitless examination of certain papers was followed by a visit to the kitchen, where at least convertible silverware might be discovered. Here indeed were found a dozen teaspoons, as many tablespoons and some forks, all of solid silver—an heirloom from one of Mrs. Sallade's ancestors, never used except upon some state-occasions. These the marauder tied up in paper with a bit of twine from his pocket. Then, putting on a mask, he went stealthily up to the second story, where he was guided to the sleeping apartment of the doughty Colonel by the sounds of stertorous breathing. Perhaps that officer was dreaming of the charge of an ancient "battalion" on the dusty field of Rehrersburg; at all events he wakened not, nor saw the dim figure of a man examiningthe pockets of his garments, which hung upon a chair, and abstracting his wallet.

The Colonel's good wife was a light sleeper, and the wary movement of the midnight prowler awakened her. But a speechless terror took possession of her, and she was unable to speak a word, or even to warningly touch her husband. To her excited fancy it was not an inhabitant of "the earth, earthy" upon which she helplessly gazed with fixed and affrighted eyes; she verily believed that a "spook" or wraith had removed its usual spiritual veil and the shadowy form assumed to her disordered vision the appearance of her long deceased father. Overcome by the superstitious impression she swooned away, and when she recovered the uncanny visitor had disappeared.

Descending the staircase noiselessly, the intruder resumed his shoes, gently opened the door and, without stopping to lock it again, passed out of the yard to the public road and faced toward Breneiser's store.

Morning brought with it a revelation of loss to Colonel Sallade. It was not until he fumbled in his pocket for some money that he became aware that something was wrong. He had noticed his wife's downcast manner and rallied her upon her dullness, but the "dream" she reluctantly related to him made no impression upon him until he discovered that his pocket-book was missing. Then he very quickly conjectured the true state of affairs, which was soon confirmed by an examination of the premises.

If misery does not always love company, it at least craves to communicate its sorrows. Colonel Sallade very speedily set forth to Breneiser's store to confer with the proprietor, whose sage advice might prove beneficial.

Several buggies and light wagons were standing in front of the well known store. A few men were sitting upon boxes on the porch, where samples of merchandise were displayed. A bundle of carriage-whips dangled from a nail; flynets of both white cord and leather were exhibited alongside of rakes, axes and carriage-blankets. A cultivator or two suggested the ability of the house to furnish farming implements, and a variety of other useful articles showed that the store was a center of business and supply for quite a wide region.

The advent of Colonel Sallade interrupted the flow of conversation; the fact that he had something of importance to communicate soon spread among the little group of purchasers, who drew closer together to hear his tale of wonder. Frequent exclamations of surprise marked the narration, not a few of them of the rather emphatic, if not slightly profane sort, common to an indiscriminate gathering of men.

There were two or three other arrivals at the store during the progress of the Colonel's explanation, who was thus obliged to go over the story anew. Among these was Brother Bettler, the enterprising of farmers living to the eastward could be relied upon. All along the road winding around by the Forge to the east of Womelsdorf, at the very hour when the deed was supposed to have been committed and the robber to have been on his way, the barking of dogs, at some unseen object disturbed the slumbering tillers of the soil. One or two had heard footsteps in the road caused apparently by an unintentional scrape, or the movement of small stones.

(To be Continued)

Wann die Maemm hot Dokter g'schpielt

Wann eens vun uns net gut hot g'fiehlt,
Do hot die Maemm als Dokter g'schpielt.
Was waar sie doch so lieb un gut,
Hot glei gewisst was helfe dut.

Un hen mer uns mol weh geduh,
Dann kummt sie glei un frogt uns, "wu? —
Heeli, heeli, Hinkeldreck!
Bis maerrye frieh iss alles weck;"

So hot sie als beim Blose g'saad,
Ya, des hot g'holfe, immer graad.
Un wann's aa ebbes schlimmers waar,
Mer waare nie net lang in G'faahr.

Nau des waar immer so ihr Weg,
Sie hot ihr eegni Apodhek;
Do waare Tee vun yedre Sart
Un alle Sarde Waerzel dart.

Mer braucht yuscht uf der Schpeicher geh,
Do waar mol erscht der Salwei-Tee,
Un Schlangewaerzel, Edarn-Tee,
Brunellegraut un was noch meh.

Un Groddebalsem, Hollerblieht,
Vun dem hot sie uns oft gebrieht.
Es macht nichs aus was eens hot g'hatt,
'S waar immer ebbes, hot gebatt.

Im Friehyaahr, mit em schlechte Blut,
Fer des waar Sassafrass so gut;
Un Sulphur mit Molasses — O!
Der G'schmack, der geht eem heit noch noh!

Un hot mer's Gift im Summer grickt—
Des hot gebisse un gezwickt!
Mit Seiohrbletter, Siesser Raahm,
Do waare glei die Schmaerze z

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Heimbach of Doylestown became the parents of a son Thursday morning at the Doylestown hospital. Mrs. Heimbach is the former Henrietta Wessner, R.N., graduate of the Allentown hospital School of Nursing. Dr. Mitchell E. Katz of Allentown is the attending physician.

Dorothy A. Trumpore, 327 Railroad St., observed her birthday anniversary yesterday. In her honor, a chicken and waffle dinner was served by Mrs. Charles Hanlon on Thursday.

Althea Kern, nurse of 111 N. Ellsworth St., has returned home after doing special duty work at the Bethany Orphans home.

Mrs. Wilson Smith, 641 N. 16th St., quietly celebrated her 75th birthday anniversary on Thursday.

Ray Mahler, 961 Tilghman St., on Thursday observed his birthday anniversary.

Theodore Weiss, valedictorian of the Class of 1938 of Muhlenberg college, has enrolled in Columbia university, New York City, and left for there Tuesday. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Weiss, 329 S. 16th St.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gerhard, 1801 E. Greenleaf St., are the parents of a son, born at 12.21 p. m. yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown, Allentown R. D. 60, became the parents of a daughter yesterday. The child was born at the Sacred Heart hospital at 7:27 a. m.

George F. Abbott Sr. of 116 N. 12th St. yesterday observed his birthday anniversary.

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Obituary

MRS. JOSEPH LANDSCHULTZ

Mrs. Joseph Landschultz, of 413½ Greenleaf St., died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harvey Everett, 231 S. Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y., whom she had been visiting for the last three weeks. Mrs. Landschultz died early Friday morning, according to word received by relatives here.

Mrs. Landschultz had been ill since February, when she suffered a stroke. She had spent six weeks in the Allentown hospital. She had intended to return home this weekend.

Mrs. Landschultz, was born in this city April 13, 1882, and has lived here all her life. She was a member of the Zion Reformed Sunday school and church. She was also a member of the English Bible class.

Surviving Mrs. Landschultz are her husband, Joseph Landschultz, father, Amos Freed of 1551 Liberty St., a brother Irl Freed, a sister, Mrs. Earl Weaver, 1825 Greenleaf St., a daughter Mrs. Harvey Everett, of Syracuse, N. Y.; and a granddaughter Suzie, also of Syracuse.

JOANNE SCHMOYER

Joanne, 10-month-old daughter of Woodrow and Katherine (Hilbert) Schmoyer, of Alburtis R. 1, died yesterday at the Allentown hospital.

Survivors include her parents, a brother, Eugene; the paternal grandmother, Mrs. Matilda Schmoyer, Emmaus; and the maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hilbert, Alburtis, R. 1.

Rev. E. C. Kauffman will be in charge of the services to be held at the Reinsmith funeral parlor, 32 N. 4th St., Emmaus, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment St. Peter's church cemetery, near Shimerville. Viewing at the funeral parlor Sunday 7-9 p. m.

MRS. ELIZABETH OSIFCHAK

Mrs. Elizabeth Osifchak, widow of Michael Osifchak, died at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning at her home on Water St., Hokendauqua. She was aged 62 years.

She had been a resident of Hokendauqua for the last 22 years and came to this country from Czechoslovakia 40 years ago. Prior to coming to this vicinity she lived in Security, Md. Her husband died 22 years ago.

Surviving are the following children: Michael, John, Joseph, Stephen, Peter, Mary and Elizabeth, all at home. Also surviving Mrs. Osifchak are a brother, Michael Gladis, Shenandoah and a sister, Mrs. John Chando, Europe.

Brief funeral services at her late home at 9 a. m. Monday will be followed by high mass of requiem in the Church of St. John the Baptist, Northampton, of which she was a devout members. Interment will be in the parish cemetery. The Rev. Vladimir Ulanytzoky will officiate.

MRS. M. MALVINA BEARY

Mrs. M. Malvina Beary, 67, died on Thursday at her home, 216 Ridge Ave. Death was caused by a heart ailment.

Mrs. Beary was the widow of J. E. Schindel Beary, who died in 1912. A resident of Allentown the past 50 years, she was born at Easton, a daughter of William and Rebecca, nee Woodward, Wolfram.

She was a member of Christ Reformed church. Surviving are a daughter, Margaret Beary, art instructor at the Mosser school building, and a sister, Mrs. Mary Fabian, Allentown.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Monday at the late home. Interment will be made in the Allentown cemetery.

WILLIAM SIEGFRIED

William Siegfried, 62, 251 E. Garrison St., Bethlehem, died at 5:20 p. m. Friday in St. Luke's hospital. A native of Bath, he was born Sept. 22, 1876, a son of the late George and Martha Lilly Siegfried.

He was a member of the Bath commandery of the Knights of Malta and Calvary E.-R. church.

Survivors are his wife, Mary Remaley Siegfried; five sons, Homer A. Lester A., Bethlehem; Earl W., Easton; Carl E. and Ernest R., at home; three daughters, Mrs. Carl Hudson and Mrs. Dudley Wenner, Easton and Ethel M. Siegfried, at home.

A brother, Henry Siegfried, of Bethlehem; four sisters, Mrs. Mame Rahmer, Bethlehem; Mrs. Clinton Leiby, Allentown; Mrs. Walter Hoch, Fullerton; Mrs. Lizzie Anthony, Alpha, N. J. and nine grandchildren also survive.

JAMES STEIGERWALT

James Steigerwalt died at his home near Snyders Friday at 1:05 a. m., aged 74 years, 10 months and 6 days.

He was born in West Penn township, Nov. 24, 1863, a son of the late James W. and Carolina (Derr) Steigerwalt. His father was a native of Lehigh county and his mother of Schuylkill county.

Surviving are the wife, Amanda Louisa (nee Ramaley); a brother, Albert, Andreas, and two sisters, Mrs. George Solt, Mahoning Valley, and Mrs. E. A. Krum, Jordan Valley.

Mr Steigerwalt was a member of Knights of Malta, Lehighton, the Andreas I. O. O. F. and P. O. S. of A. and the Lutheran wing of Zion church, West Penn.

The funeral will be held Saturday with short services in the funeral home of T. J. Greenawalt at 1:30 p. m., followed with services in Zion church and interment in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. A. P. Snyder will officiate.

Friends may call at the funeral home tonight from 7 to 9 o'clock.

MRS. LIZZIE J. DUNBAR

Mrs. Lizzie J. Dunbar, 58, wife of Jasper Dunbar, died Friday morning at her home, Bangor, R. 2, after an illness of several years.

She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Yetter, of Richmond, and resided in that vicinity all of her life.

Survivors are her husband and the following children: Mrs. John M. Buzzard, of Bangor; Lawrence Dunbar, of Flemington, N. J.; Wilmer and Paul Dunbar, at home; one granddaughter; a brother, Jacob Yetter of Bangor and a sister, Mrs. Charles Beers, of Richmond.

The Rev. Byron Stauffer, pastor of Grace Lutheran church, East Bangor, and the Rev. J. O. Reagle, Reformed pastor at Stone church will conduct services at 2 p.m. Monday at the late home. Burial will be made in St. Paul's cemetery, Stone church.

MRS. JENNIE GRELLO

Mrs. Jennie Sciarro Grello, 31, wife of Albert P. Grello, 615 Itaska St., Bethlehem, died Thursday night in St. Luke's hospital.

She was born in Bethlehem, Nov. 25, 1907, and was a daughter of Carmen and the late Concetta DeCrosta Sciarra.

Survivors are her husband and father, two sisters, Mrs. Charles Rosamalia and Mary, both if Bethlehem and three brothers, Frank, James and Anthony Sciarra.

The funeral will be held at 9:30 a. m. Monday from the late home. Solemn requiem mass will be offered in the Church of the Holy Rosary at 10 a. m. Burial will be made in St. Michael's cemetery.

TITUS M. REISS

Titus M. Reiss, 69, died Thursday at his home in Center Valley following an illness of seven months.

Born Oct. 8, 1858, in Lower Saucon Tsp., he was a son of the late William and Mary Miller Reiss.

He was engaged in farming at Friedensville and conducted a milk route in Bethlehem prior to moving eight years ago to Center Valley.

Survivors are his wife, Anna S Reiss; a daughter, Edna M., wife of William T. Headman, Center Valley; a son, H. W. Reiss, Coopersburg; 10 grandchildren. A brother, Isaac Reiss, Redington; a brother, Peter and a stepsister, Amanda Seip, preceded him in death.

The funeral will be held at 3 p.m. Sunday from the late home. Burial will be made in Union cemetery, Hellertown. He was a member of the Reformed faith.



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Deaths

LANDSCHULTZ — At Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 30, 1938, Mamie B., nee Freed, wife of Joseph Landschultz, in her 57th year.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Monday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in the Allentown cemetery. O. S. R.

SEIFERT—Departed this life in Bethlehem, Sept. 30, 1938, Sarah N., widow of Eli Seifert.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 2 p. m. Monday from the residence, 500 S. Hoffert St. Burial in Eastern Salisbury cemetery. Friends may call Sunday night.

Calvin F. Miller.

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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

CHAPTER XII

"A RARE DAY IN JUNE"

(Continued)

Lowell's description of June, in the "Vision of Sir Launfal," must have been written in the Lebanon Valley. So at least thought Myles Loring, when the early days of that month found him hastening through its eastern gates toward blissful Womelsdorf. The days had seemed long to him since his separation from Caroline, and still they moved on tardy axes, though schooldays were over forever. The seminary preparations for ministerial service had ceased; the goodbyes had been spoken, to the grave and kindly professors on one hand and on the other to the bright young men who were to attempt the commission of eighteen centuries agone, "to go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

Already licensed to preach, his letter of dismission to the presbytery of Lehigh had been accepted and the call to Womelsdorf congregation approved. Absolutely nothing now stood between him and the absorbing ambition of his life. To enter upon the holy service of the Christian ministry with the gentle spirit he had loved in childhood at his side as his wife beloved, to enjoy and cherish until death should separate them—this surely was the terrestrial Eden!

Although quite accustomed to driving, it was not Caroline who awaited him at the station, but her brother Thomas, a young attorney of Reading, one of his former schoolmates. Perhaps he felt somewhat embarrassed while passing through Womelsdorf, and was glad when they turned out of Franklin street, for in all probability the whole town knew the secret, and the arrival of the omnibus and other vehicles from the station usually attracted the attention of curious eyes.

Myles walked up the flowery avenue to the house quite unmindful of the brilliant colors which lined it, and was greeted at the door by Caroline. The busy attention of her mother was wisely directed toward some important culinary effort in the basement kitchen; and when the bold sunshine was shut out of the sweet, cool room Myles folded his affianced to his heart, giving and receiving kisses which told that the old, old story was ever new.

The evidences of preparation for the wedding were complete. The greeting he received from Mr. and Mrs. Filbrt and the second son, Henry, was so cordial and affectionate that it touched his heart. The thousand and one things which develop in connection with a wedding were referred to in little snatches of conversation during the day and, slowly though it seemed, the evening-time actually approached.

That last evening of the old relationship was ever sacred in memory to Myles and Caroline. The company gone and the family retired, after a rather exhausting day, they lingered a little on the porch, yet scarcely conversing, because of the fullness of their hearts.

The quick or droning sounds of the night, the ripple of the water in the creek as the moonbeams fell upon its curving banks, until it hid itself in the shadows of the bend, invested the quiet scene with a strange fascination, until Caroline broke the spell by gently saying: "I guess we had better close the house." Myles himself performed the necessary duty, and the good-night of a love as pure as that of the angels was sealed with a kiss so sweet that angels might envy it, who "neither marry nor are given in marriage."

The wedding-morning dawned, itself "a sweet bridal of the earth and sky." Breakfast was not to be eaten until after the ceremony, for the minister —Myles's friend and the Filberts's pastor—was to partake of it with Effie Fidler. Thomas drove over for Effie, although it would not have been a breach of the simple conventionality of the countryside if Effie had come alone or remained during the night.

The minister, the Reverend Mr. Hackman, arrived in good season, and at eight o'clock all was ready for the solemn service. Quietly the couples stationed themselves near the front windows of the parlor. The good pastor took his place before them and read the opening sentences of the ritual. Mrs. Filbert's eyes were brimful of tears, and her undemonstrative husband's spectacles were strangely moist, as the pledges of faith were made. Even the boys felt a choking sensation, as they heard the words so pregnant with weal or woe. But neither Myles nor Caroline faltered in word, nor were their bright eyes dimmed by a single tear. Then the smiling pastor offered his congratulations to "Mrs. Loring" and made way for the family.

It was Mrs. Filbert who first slowly advanced to her daughter's side and, drawing her face down upon her bosom, wept as though her heart would break. The whole party might have dissolved in tears if the pastor, recovering himself, had not managed to turn the tide into the cheerfulness of which the occasion was worthy, by remarking that, as "there was a time to weep, there was also a time to eat"; and though Mrs. Much Afraid, in the "Pilgrim's Progress," had taken to dancing after her recovery from Doubting Castle, he, like Mr. Despondency, was inclined to have something to eat. Whereupon the breakfast was immediately partaken of with a relish worthy of its attractions.

Ah, but the villagers were at the windows when the carriage went by on its way to the station!

What a wedding-trip it was! Up the Lehigh Valley from Allentown, past Mauch Chunk and Mount Pisgah, past the fascinating Glen Onoko, on, up to the summit of the mountain, whence the glorious vale of Wyoming came into view, like the fairyland of a romance; then for miles the fair valley of the Susquehannan and, as the day wore away, the mystic glen of Watkins, on little Seneca Lake. It was here, where angels might walk—in winding recesses, among cascades and splashing waters, by deep, somber cliffs, overtopped with trees and garnished at their foot with ferns—that a few days of the honeymoon were spent.

It was fitting that a trip down the Hudson should cap the climax of this acme of wedding flights. The passage through the Highlands ever seemed to Caroline the gradual fading of a dream of heaven, so splendid had been the scenery of the long route of travel. It had been so unreal that sometimes Myles was compelled to recall her attention to himself.

Now there came a longing to each to reach home again, and one afternoon, in response to a letter, old Jack, driven by Mr. Filbert, stood at the Womelsdorf station to take them to the home on the Tulpehocken. Gladness shone in the eyes of the good man as he caressed his daughter and shook hands with Myles. Having read Caroline's letters narrating the beauties and wonders of the scenery of the North, he was much gratified to hear her exclaim, as they came into full view of the beautiful Blue Mountain, the splendid setting of green vales and wooded ridges: "O Myles, this is better than all we saw on our wonderful trip!" And Myles, drinking in the charms of his favorite scenery with kindling eye, cried out: "The Lebanon valley forever!"

What a welcome Mother Filbert gave them!

The same evening Effie Fidler and Dr. Reed called to express pleasure at their return, and thus the last day of what Myles termed his dolce far niente was spent in the agreeable converse of family and social fellowship.

The news of their return had spread, and the morning brought Dr. Marshall, who wished to make arrangements for an early assumption by Myles of his pastoral relation. It had been so long since Presbyterian services had been held in the town, that the little flock was hungry for their restoration. Preparations having been made by presbytery for his ordination and installation, Myles was requested to suggest a date for their consummation. This revived a reference which had been made before to the occupancy of the building by the "Shining Saints." The doctor remarked that those zealous disciples were aware of the new order of things, and while they had not been formally made acquainted with the plans of the owners of the building, they must certainly be expecting a quitnotice.

It was agreed that the doctor should consult the ladies of the congregation relative to the selection of a time for a reception of the pastor, which should also be convenient to him and his bride; and the good physician departed, quite pleased with the prospect of a settled pastor so engaging and so providentially called as Myles seemed to be.

From Mr. Filbert the young couple learned that a most desirable property was for rent in the town, located quite close to the church—a neat and inviting frame house recently built and heretofore occupied by its owner, who had been obliged by business-affairs elsewhere to remove from Womelsdorf. Although the fatigue of their journey was now beginning to assert itself, the candidates for sober housekeeping felt so much interest in the selection of a home for themselves that they determined to look at the house spoken of without further delay, and the afternoon found them on their way to the town. It needed but a brief inspection of the neat and roomy frame building nearly opposite the church, to prejudice them greatly in its favor.

So it was speedily settled where they should live, and when sufficiently rested from the weariness of travel they began the purchase of those household-articles which are so essential to the enjoyment of home.

It was really a red-letter day in the calendar of the Lorings when all was in readiness at last and the house-warming took place. A pleasant little "surprise" upon the part of their many friends was tendered, and this was not at all confined to the members of the Presbyterian church. All the denominations were represented, together with some of the "Shining Saints" and even a few persons whose church-relationship was decidedly hazy. The affair was quite informal, and with some light refreshments, the chattiest of evenings was spent.

The next morning, soon after the breakfast-hour, the householders were startled by the tolling of the bell in the steeple of the Union church on the hill. The solemn strokes grew to eighty-nine, then Caroline said old Mr. Derr must have passed away.

CHAPTER XIII

A FUNERAL AND A FORT

Old Mr. Derr was not a Presbyterian, but a long-time member and trustee of the Reformed church. The duty of the funeral sevice wouldr not fall to the lot of Myles; but, as the aged man was related by marriage to Mr. Filbert, both Caroline and Myles would be among the notified Freundschaft and must count upon attending the fuperal. Riders at once went hither and thither over the country to "warn" people of the demise of the patriarch and the time fixed for the funeral, while a little army of women commenced immediate preparations for the funeral feast.

The house of mourning, which was so soon to become a house of feasting, after the old German fashion, stood not far from Newmanstown. It was a substantial building of stone, erected upon a large farm, with the usual great barn supplied with curiously ornamented airholes. Gossip was rife as to what disposition had been made of the property by the old man's will, there being "two sets of children."

The labors of the kind-hearted neighbors can scarcely be conceived, but when the day of the funeral arrived they had achieved a triumph of hard-won preparation. The house had been set in apple-pie order, and the apple-pies themselves were what rural sales-bills assert, "too numerous to mention." Pies of all imaginable material had been baked, and the array of custards and cakes would have revived the flagging powers of a gourmand overcome by ennui. There were dozens of loaves of whitest bread baked in the huge oven out of doors, roasts of fowl, beef and veal, cold meats, pickles and preserves. The ladies were hard-worked of necessity, for the Freundschaft was extensive and a large company was expected.

The funeral was set at an early hour, for dinner must not be long delayed, and in view of the dignity and years of the deceased, services would doubtless be of respectable length. The interment would be at Womelsdorf.

Carriage after carriage approached the house, some coming from the direction of Womelsdorf, some from the neighborhood of Myerstown. Indeed they came from all quarters, and the horses were tied to the fences adjoining the house.

Myles and Caroline went to the funeral in Mr. Filbert's carriage, the same which figured on that fateful day when the seeds of love were sown, at least in Myles's breast. The way to Newmanstown was simply a continuation of Bone street past the "manse," as Myles called his residence. The Eagle's Head was in fine view as they rode southward, and the beautiful Kluft disclosed itself later. Nothing was seen of the hut of the Hex unless it were a thin column of smoke making its way above the trees which shut it in.

Myles had not seen Newmanstown since childhood, and the old-fashioned house, which were of the simplest construction of logs, but as substantial, apparently, as when built, greatly entertained him with their quaintness. His attention was especially claimed by the pump placed in the middle of the highway, that all passers-by, whether man or beast, might drink. Knowing Myles's propensity for historic spots, Mr. Filbert called his attention to a building a short distance from the village of almost massive strength, a story and a half in height, with walls two feet thick, the doorposts each a single sandstone and having double inch-board doors, pegged with wooden pins, the windows being square portholes.

A strong spring, rising in a cavern in the cellar, gushed through an aperture in the foundation wall. Myles immediately developed an overpowering thirst and alighted from the carriage to quaff from the pure fountain. With that freedom which is so innocently practiced in the vicinity he hurriedly entered the venerable building, used chiefly for storage purposes, and glanced at its mammoth fireplace and fittings in general, even ascending to the dark attic and noting the ancient staircase and floorboards. He was quite prepared to learn from Mr. Filbert that this structure, dating back to the year 1745, was one of the old Indian forts, built for the express purpose of defence against marauding Indians and known as Zeller's Fort.

Mr. Filbert repeated the well preserved tradition of an Amazon who found this house both a hiding-place and an embarrassment in those perilous times. "Once, when she was all alone in the house, she saw three Indians approaching it. She barred the doors and closed the windows; but the Indians, one by one, effected an entrance by the opening for the spring. As they were not close together, the brave woman waited until the first Indian crawled partly through into the cellar and then struck him with an axe, killing him immediately. Imitating his voice calling to his companions and pulling his body within, she waited until the second followed suit, when she dispatched him in the same way, also dragging in his body. The third Indian imagined that his comrades were enjoying an easy victory and made haste to enter also, but met the same fate."

"Horrible," said Myles, "but I should think that many people would look upon the house as haunted." "O yes," said his father-in-law, "it is often spoken of as haunted by 'spooks,' and some people would not go near it at night for any money."

As it was drawing near the funeral hour, they quickened their movements somewhat. Myles was surprised to see a long line of carriages in the field back of the house of sorrow, and the public road actually beleaguered with more. Their carriage being placed as near the house as possible, these relatives of the deceased entered the building and found accommodation in one of the rooms reserved for the mourners.

Reverently the minister read selections from Scripture and prayed. Taking his text from the Book of Job: "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season," he preached a general discourse upon the imminence of death; at the close he made some special reference to the long life of the departed and his endearing qualities.

The service ended and the last look taken, the coffin-lid was fastened in place and the business-like and jaunty old undertaker prepared the family and friends for removal. The hearse was an ancient vehicle, festooned with rusty curtains, and having a "buggy-top," that is, an oilcloth frame over the driver, which could be lowered or raised at will. It was drawn by one horse and served any other purpose but the conservation of solemnity and reverence. However, the mourners in general seemed not to be sensible of the ludicrous features of the occasion.

The long train of mourners wound onward to the "old ground" in the cemetery on the hill, and all that was mortal of Benjamin Derr was laid at rest with the solemn ritual of the church and the final remark "Peace be to his ashes!" Then the funeral company, transformed as by magic from weeping Jeremiahs to glad Davids, hastened back with light hearts and stomachs to the homestead where hundreds ate at a table groaning with rich provision, and like another hungry multitude, "until they were all filled." There were some practiced eaters, both masculine and feminine, at these obsequies, having come many miles to eat long and well at the funeral feast of their "dear friend." One of these, extravagantly fond of pie, ate four or five pieces of her favorite dessert; another ate at three tables in succession. Some of the family, quite according to the established fashion of the neighborhood, urged the people as a personal courtesy to remain and eat to the memory of the former master of the household. The old undertaker, himself fast verging upon the tomb, ate with freedom and cracked merry jests with the other eaters, who had recovered from their sadness and were at least fortifying themselves against death by starvation.

As it would have been a mortal offence to the family if the Filberts had not returned to eat, Myles was compelled to partake of the viands. Although we must do him the justice to say that he abhorred the custom of mortuary feasts, yet his sharpened appetite being naturally unaffected by personal grief in this case, he was rather glad that so bountiful a dinner supplanted the meager luncheon to which he was accustomed (when any was had) in the East.

As the afternoon was scarcely advanced in a locality where the usual dinner-hour, announced by a big bell on a pole, is eleven o'clock, Myles begged Mr. Filbert to take him to see the "Gold Spring" in the Kluft. When the adieus had been spoken in spite of the unfeigned pressure of the family to detain them, they drove their horses up the famous ascent, winding slowly through the beautiful gap, whose towering western side was now in classic shadow—up past die Hauswirtin's until they saw a gate leading into the woods on the right. Here they diverged from the highway, and as the woods were interspersed with protruding rocks, the team was hitched to the fence. Then the four occupants of the carriage walked down a hundred yards or more to the little ravine in which, out of a white sandstone rock, the purest and coldest water burst forth in a strong, unfailing stream. Lingering in the welcome shade they drank and drank again of heaven's own bounty and laved their hands in the cold current flowing over its rocky bed.

It was in this vicinity that the "gold mine" was being worked; but a sign, "No Trespassing," forbade a visit to its rich pockets. On the return trip Myles closely scanned the mysterious home of die Hauswirtin, for he had head some ugly rumors, connecting her with the still unsolved mystery of the numerous robberies. Perhaps he would have attempted to call upon the now notorious creature, but the howling of the vicious Wasser and the entreaties of Caroline and her mother prevented him.

Myles was grateful to Mr. Filbert for proposing that they should go home by way of Stouchsburg, another place associated with his ealy recollections. This very pleasant village, situated on a hill, recalled to him the days for whose history he had a perfect passion, and the slow ride through its one street, embracing a view of the historic Reed's church, gave him untold pleasure, for it was a ride through the avenues of memory.

To be Continued

Oktower

Der Oktower bringt oftmols die schenscht Zeit im Yohr, wann's net zu frieh kalt waerd. Wann's mol Reife gebt, noh fangt's Laab aa sich faerwe uff de Beem. Deel waerd goldageel, deel feierrot, deel dunkelrot, deel brau, deel blackich; 's iss en rechti luscht, noh nauszugeh in der Busch un des herrlich Farweschpiel zu begucke, wammer die Zeit hot. Die Schtadtleit mache noh als Paerties uff, gehe naus uff der Berg un suche recht viel farwige Bletter un Ferns, binne sie zamme in Bouquets un schtecke sie deheem im Parlor uff. Alsemol gehn aa "Fall-Leaf Excursions" die Lehigh Valley nuff die Zeit, un wer'n Aag hot far die Scheeheet vun der Nadur, sott die Chance net verseime far mitzugeh.

Wann's mol Reife gebt, noh schpringe aa die Keschtigele uff un die Keschte fangen aa falle. Was wor sell als en Freed, wie mer Buwe un Meed wore, Keschte lese geh frieh maeryets, wann sie recht g'falle sin! Oftmols hot mer aa net gewort, bis sie vun selwe g'falle sin; mer hot sie runner g'schwunge mit lange Gaerde un runner g'schmisse mit Priggel. Selli Zeit hot's als noch viel meh grosse Keschtebeem g'hat wie nau, wu die Bisch so viel abg'hackt sin. Do iss mer als ganse Daage im Busch rum geloffe, far Keschte un Hickerniss un Wallniss suche.

Im Oktower darf mer aa Schquaerl schiesse geh, un sell iss aa en grossi Biessier far die, wu's gleiche. Deel Kerl laafe liewer alle Daag im Busch rum mit der Flint as dass sie schaffe, wu's notwennich iss.

Die Bauere dhun als Welschkarn baschte um die Zeit. Sell iss ken harti Aerwet, un wann's net zu worm wor odder zu kalt, dass em die Finger schtief warre sin, hen mer's als recht gaern gedhu. Var alters hen sie oft als en Welschkarnbascht-Maetsch gemacht owets, wann's schee Mondschei wor. All die yunge Leit in der Nochberschaft sin eigelaade warre dezu un hen als herrliche Zeite g'hatte. Die Buwe un Meed hen paarweis gebascht, un wann als eens en roter Kolwe g'funne hot, noh hot's Paertner en Boss gewwe darfe. Was hot mer als gewatscht far die rote Kolwe! En gut Supper wor all die Bezahling, was so Welschkarnbaschter grickt hen.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905

Personals

Mrs. Mary Heilman of 216 N. Jordan St. will celebrate her 76th birthday anniversary today.

Mrs. O. F. Bernheim, 2500 Chew St., is registered at the Hotel New Weston, New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Toye, 108 N. 7th St., are in New York City to attend the world series games.

Anna M. Schlegel, 216 S. Franklin St., is in Pittsburgh assisting in the first of two departmental conferences sponsored by the Luther League of Pennsylvania for its district workers, in Emmanuel Lutheran church, Bellevue.

Ralph Earl, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Kern, Slatington R. 1, will today celebrate his sixth birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Sallie E. Sell, Rev. Edward Flyte, Evelyn Ebert and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Roth, 1322 S. 3rd St., spent a day in Philadelphia.

Dorothy R. Knauss, 2953 Alton Ave., Alton Park, well-known harpist, will celebrate her birthday anniversary on Sunday. Miss Knauss is the wife of Assistant District Attorney Joseph E. Gehringer.

Mrs. Gladys Ringler of 940 Walnut St., is reported improving from a serious operation which she underwent early this week at the Baer hospital.

Named to Posts on Standing State G. O. P. Committees

Frank C. Hilton, Wyomissing, president of the Young Republicans of Pennsylvania, Friday announced appointments to three standing committees and chairmen of five other branches of the organization.

Chairmen appointed include: Campaign, John H. H. Morrow, Philadelphia; executive, Charles Vorhees, of Philadelphia; program, Samuel Ewing, Bryn Mawr; athletics, Martin Brill, Ardmore; legal, Gene Smith, Allentown; organization, J. Art Robinson, Ambridge, and speakers, Shimer Serfass, Easton.

Executive committee, Gene Smith, Allentown; Russell Jeffries, Wilkes-Barre; Bryon C. Vandyke, Upper Darby; program, B. B. Burke, Philadelphia; William Burns, Media; Mrs. Mary Halstead, Kennett Square; Jas. Wilson, Scranton; Jean Griffith, Wilkes-Barre; Norman Ritter, Bethlehem; regional directors. James Skelton, Philadelphia; Harry Groman, Bethlehem.

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SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1938

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For today, we recommend:

Morning Devotions, 7:30 a. m. Radio Reporter, 8. News. 9. Breakfast Club. 9:05. Webb and Sherr. 10. Music International, 10:45. Band Salute. 11.

Organ Melodies. 12 noon. News, 12:15. National Farm and Home Hour, 12:30. Campus Capers, 1:30. Your Host Is Buffalo. 2. Football game—Muhlenberg vs. Villanova, 2:15. News. 5. Top Hatters, 5:15. Six Jars o' Jam. 5:45.

Voice of the Chronicle, 6:15. Eddie Dooley, football commentator, 6:30. Message of Israel, 7. Bob Wetzel, Gospel Baritone, 7:30. Rainbow Room Orchestra, 8. Oscar Quam, 8:30. Radio Varieties, 9. America Dances, 9:30. Salon Orchestra, 10:30. Morning Call News Flashes, 10:45. Three Jars o' Jam, 11. NBC network orchestras until midnight.

MORNING

6.25-WOR—Joe Bier
6.30-WJZ—Morning Patrol
WEAF—40 Winks Club
WOR—Top o' the Morning
6.40-WOR—News Flashes
6.45-WOR—Billy Swift
7.15-WOR—Musical Clock.
7.30-WSAN Sign On. Morning Devotions
WABC Organ Reveille
7.45-WABC—News Flashes
7.55-WJZ—News Flashes
8.00-WSAN The Radio Reporter
WJZ—Sat Song
WEAF—Omar Herth
WABC—Bob Byron
WOR—News Flashes
8.15-WJZ—Dick Leibert
WEAF—Gene and Glen
WABC—Eton Boys
WOR—Tex Fletcher
8.20-WOR—Oddities
8.25-WOR—Interlude
8.30-WEAF—Tete-a-Tete
WABC—Dick and Shannon
WOR Mod Rhythms
8.45-WJZ Jack & Loretta
WABC Ruth Brin
9.00-WSAN—News Flashes (also WJZ)
WEAF—Wise Man
WABC—R. Maxwell
WOR—Syncopators
9.05-WSAN—Breakfast Club (also WJZ)
9.15-WEAF—Charioteers
WABC—Mont. Slim
9.25-WABC—News Flashes
9.30-WEAF—Ward and Muzzy
WABC—Fiddler's Fancy
WOR—Get Thin
9.40-WEAF—News Flashes
9.45-WEAF—Amanda Snow
WOR—Newark Museum
9.55-WJZ—News Flashes
10.00-WSAN—Webb and Sherr (also WJZ)
WEAF—Sat. Morn. Club
WABC—Fire Prevention
WOR—Marriage Clinic
10.15-WSAN—Popular Songs
WJZ—Viennese Ens.
10.30-WSAN—Sons o' the Saddle
WJZ—Child Grows Up
WEAF—Music International
WABC—Jewel Cowboys
WOR—Pet Club
10.45-WSAN—Music International (also WEAF)
WJZ—Swing Serenade
WOR—Tall Corn Time
11.00-WSAN—Band Salute
WJZ—Vaughn DeLeath
WEAF—No School
WABC—Cincinnati Conservatory
11.15-WSAN The S Bar S Ranch Boys
WJZ—Radio City 4
WOR—Marriage License Romances
11.30-WJZ Our Barn
WEAF—You Remember
WOR—U. S. Army Band
11.45-WSAN—Dance Orch.
11.59-WJZ—Time Signal (also WEAF)

AFTERNOON

12.00-WSAN Organ Melodies
WJZ Call to Youth
WEAF—Berlin Broadcast
WABC—Kate Smith Speaks
WOR This World
12.15-WSAN News Flashes
WJZ Carol Weymann cert Hall
WEAF—Al & Lee Reiser
WABC—Marty Dale
WOR—Collegiate Revue
12.25-WJZ—News Flashes
12.30-WSAN—Farm and Home Hour (also WJZ)
WEAF—Catholic Charities Conf.
WABC—Port Huron Bridge Dedication
WOR—News Flashes
12.45-WOR—Gloomchasers
1.00-WEAF—America Presents
WABC—Hands on Deck
1.15-WSAN—World Series (also WJZ, WABC)
1.30-WEAF—World Series
1.45-WOR—Penn-Yale Football Game
2.15-WSAN—'Berg-Villanova Football Game
3.30-WABC—Kentucky-Vanderbilt Football
4.00-WJZ—Army-Columbia Football Game
WEAF—S. Cal.-Ohio State Football Game
4.15-WOR—News Comment
4.30-WJZ—Club Matinee
WEAF—Top Hatters
WOR—Denver Darling
5.00-WSAN—News Flashes
WEAF—Bailey Axton
WOR—Sammy Kaye
5.05-WSAN—Twilight Tunes
5.15-WSAN—Stamps (also WEAF)
5.30-WSAN—Kidoodlers
WJZ—Gordon's Orch.
WEAF—Swingology
WABC—Eddie Duchin

EVENING

6.00-WSAN—Newsy Notes
WJZ—News Flashes
WEAF—Kindergarten
WABC—News Flashes
WOR—Uncle Don
6.05-WJZ—El Chico
WABC—Sports Highlights
6.15-WSAN—Voice of the Chronicle
WABC—McCune's Orch.
6.25-WEAF—News Flashes
6.30-WSAN—Sports News (also WEAF)
WJZ—News Flashes
WABC—Bob Trout
WOR—News Flashes
6.35-WJZ—Brown's Orch.
6.45-WSAN—Variety Boys
WEAF—Religion in the News
WABC—Songs for You
WOR—Uncommon Knowledge
7.00-WSAN—Israel Message (also WJZ)
WEAF—Avalon Time
WABC—Swing Club
WOR—Stan Lomax
7.15-WOR—Impressions
7.30-WSAN—Gospel in Song
WJZ—Question Bee
WEAF—Himber's Orch.
WABC—Joe E. Brown
7.45-WSAN—Gregory Trio
WOR—Inside of Sports
8.00-WSAN—Donahue's Orch.
WJZ—Football Scores
WEAF—Quaker Party
WABC—Johnny Presents
WOR—Will announce
8.05-WJZ—Donahue's Orch.
8.30-WSAN—Will announce
WJZ—New Play
WEAF—Fred Waring
WABC—Prof. Quiz
WOR—Syphonic Strings
9.00-WSAN—Vox Pop (also WEAF)
WJZ—Barn Dance
WABC—Amer. School of the Air
WOR—Hawaii Calls
9.30-WSAN—America Dances (also WEAF)
WABC—Rendezvous
WOR—Jazz Nocturne
10.00-WJZ—Osborne's Orch.
WABC Hit Parade
WOR—Plantation
10.30-WSAN—Dance Orch
WJZ—Al Roth's Orch
WEAF—Will announce
WABC—Four Corners Theatre
WOR—Minstrel
10.45-WSAN—Morning Call News Flashes
WABC—Political Address
11.00-WSAN—Six Jars o' Jam
WJZ—News Flashes
WEAF—Craig's Orch.
WABC—John B. Kennedy
WOR—Weather. News
11.05-WJZ—Messner's Orch.
11.10-WABC—News
11.15-WABC—Miller's Orch.
WOR—Ben Goodman
11.30-WSAN—Lyman's Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ—Dance Orch
WABC—Allston's Orch.
WOR—Blaine's Orch.
12.00-WJZ—Dance Orch.
WEAF—Hawkin's Orch
WABC—Sammy Kaye
WOR—Barrie's Orch.
12.30-WJZ—Wayne King
WEAF—Brown's Orch.
WABC—Pandarvis' Or.
WOR—Bide Dudley
12.35-WOR—Bob Crosby
1.00-WABC—Ted Weems
WOR—Shep Fields
1.30-WABC—Saillies Orch.
WOR—Ennis' Orch.
2.00-WOR—News Flashes

SUNDAY ON THE RADIO

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1938

WCBA-WSAN, 1440 Kc. NBC Blue Network: WJZ, 760 Kc.; WFIL, 560 Kc. NBC Red Network: WEAF, 660 Kc.; KYW, 1020 Kc. CBS Network: WABC, 860 Kc.; WCAU, 1170 Kc. WOR, 710 Kc.

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For today, we recommend:

Four Showmen, 8:30 a. m. Animal Club News, 8:45. Turn Back the Clock. 9. Tom Terris, adventures, 9:15. Melody Moments, 9:30. Services from Christ Lutheran Church, 10. Salon Orchestra, 11:15.

Organ Melodies, 12 Noon. News, 12:15. Frank Doddy and Orchestra, 12:30. Pumpernickle Bill, 1. The World Series Baseball Game, 1:45 to 4. Autumn Time Concert, 4. World is Yours—thrilling adventures in the field of science, 4:30. Italian Hour, 5. Democratic State Committee program—in the Italian language, 5:30.

Catholic Hour, 6. Canadian Grenadier Guards Band, 6:30. Christian Science program, 6:45. Jack Benny and Mary Livingston, 7. Bandwagon, 7:30. Don Ameche, Dorothy LoMour, Nelson Eddy, Edger Bergen with "Charlie McCarthy"—Judy Canova—in one full hour of diversified entertainment, 8. Back Home Hour of Gospel Song, 9. Russ Morgan's Orchestra, 10. Morning Call news flashes, 10:45. NBC network orchestras until midnight.

MORNING

8.00-WJZ—Peerless Trio
WEAF—Organ Recital
WABC—Organ Reveille
WOR—Silver Strains
8.15-WJZ—Cloister Bells
8.30-WCBA—Sign On Four Showmen (also WEAF)
WJZ—Tone Pictures
WABC—Salon Music
8.45-WCBA Animal News (also WEAF)
WABC—Radio Spotlight
9.00-WCBA—Turn Back the Clock (also WEAF)
WJZ—On a Bus
WABC—Organ Loft
WOR—Rainbow House
9.15-WCBA Tom Terris (also WEAF)
WABC—News Flashes
9.30-WCBA—Melody Moment (also WEAF)
WABC—Wings Over Jordan
9.45-WOR—It Happened So Quick
10.00-WCBA—Christ Luth. Church
WJZ—Russian Melodies
WEAF—Radio Pulpit
WABC—Church of Air
WOR—News
10.15-WOR—Bailey's Orch.
10.30-WJZ Long Ago
WEAF—Amer. Soc. Ancient Instruments
WABC Children's Hour
WOR—Uncle Don
11.00-WJZ—News Flashes (also WEAF)
WOR—Don Alexander
11.05-WJZ—Alice Remsen
WEAF—Pine Tavern
11.15-WCBA—Salon Orch.
WJZ—Neighbor Nell
WOR—Business Talk
11.30-WCBA—Bar X Ranch Boys
WJZ—Rollini Trio
WEAF—Madrigal Sing.
WABC—Major Bowes' Family
WOR—Old Time Tunes
11.45-WJZ—Dr. Wm. Holden
11.59-WJZ—Time Signal (also WEAF)

AFTERNOON

12.00-WCBA—Organ Melodies
WJZ—Southernaires
WEAF—Silver Strings
WOR—Recital Hall
12.15-WCBA—News Flashes
12.30-WCBA—Doddy's Orch
WJZ—Radio City Music Hall of the Air
1.00-WCBA Puppernickle
WEAF—Shakespeare's England
WABC—Church of Air
WOR—Amer. Wildlife
1.15-WOR—Sweetheart Songs
1.30-WCBA—Demo. State Comm.
WJZ—Will Announce
WABC—Europe Calling
WOR—World Series
1.45-WCBA—World Series (also WJZ, WEAF and WABC)
4.00-WCBA—Autumn Concert (also WEAF)
WJZ—Nat. Vespers
WABC—Accent on Music
4.15-WOR—Benay Venuta
4.30-WCBA—World Is Yours (also WEAF)
WJZ—Rabinoff
WABC—Texas Rangers
WOR—Human Relations Court
4.45-WJZ—Barry McKinley
5.00-WCBA—Italian Hour
WJZ—Opera Auditions
WEAF—Tune Types
WABC—United Luth. Church Conv
WOR—Steelmakers
5.30-WJZ—Vincente Gomez
WEAF—Spelling Bee
WABC—Ben Bernie
WOR—The Shadow
5.45-WJZ—Master Builder

EVENING

6.00-WCBA—Catholic Hour (also WEAF)
WJZ—Will Osborne
WABC—Silver Theatre
WOR—Ayres' Orch
6.30-WCBA—Canadian Grenadier Guards
WJZ—Boredoom by Budd
WEAF Isle of Today
WABC Laugh Liner
WOR—Show of the Week
6.45-WCBA Christian Science Program
7.00-WCBA—Jack Benny (also WEAF)
WJZ—Pop Classics
WABC—People's Platform
WOR—Stan Lomax
7.15-WOR—Ben Goodman
7.30-WCBA—Band Wagon (also WEAF)
WJZ—Seth Parker
WABC Passing Parade
WOR—News
7.45-WOR—Relaxation
8.00-WCBA Edgar Bergen & Charlie McCarthy (also WEAF)
WJZ—Will Announce
WABC—Mercury Theatre
WOR Bach Cantata Series
8.30-WJZ Songs We Remember
WOR—Say It With Words
9.00-WCBA Back Home Hr
WJZ—Hollywood Playhouse
WEAF—The Manhattan Merry-Go-Round
WABC—Sun. Evening Hour
WOR—Sunday in Manhattan
9.30-WJZ—Walter Winchell
WEAF—American Album of Familiar Music
WOR—Charioteers
9.45-WJZ—Irene Rich
WOR—Gabriel Heatter
10.00-WCBA—Horace Heidt (also WEAF)
WJZ—Morgan's Orch.
WABC—Hollywood Showcase
WOR—Good Will Hour
10.30-WCBA—Dance Orch
WJZ Cheerio
WEAF—Larry Clinton
WABC Headlines and Bylines
10.45-WCBA—Morning Call News Flashes
11.00-WCBA—Piano Interlude
WJZ—News Flashes (also WEAF)
WABC—Count Basie
WOR—Weather. News
11.05-WCBA—Dance Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ—Messner's Orch.
11.15-WOR—Shelley's Orch.
11.30-WCBA—Kinney's Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ—Abe Lyman
WABC—Pendarvis' Or.
WOR—Appollon's Orch.
12.00-WJZ—Martin's Orch.
WEAF—Varzos' Orch.
WABC—King's Orch.
WOR—Blaine's Orch.
12.30-WJZ Hines' Orch
WEAF—Hawkins' Orch.
WABC—Dailey's Orch.
WOR Bob Crosby
1.00-WOR—Ayres' Orch.
1.30-WOR—News Flashes

Obituary

MRS. ANNIE A. PITTS

Mrs. Annie A., nee Lane, Pitts, wife of Charles H. Pitts of 36 N. 2nd St., Coplay, died in the Sacred Heart hospital at 10 p. m. Thursday. She was 56 years old.

Born at Ashland she was the daughter of Frederick and Ann, nee Lovel Lane. For the past 39 years she lived in Coplay. She was a member of Trinity Reformed church and its Ladies Bible class and Ladies Aid society.

Surviving in addition to her husband are a son, Charles at home, five grandchildren; two brothers, Nehemiah Lane of Coplay and Carbin Lane of Ohio; a sister, Mrs. Thomas Bennett of Coplay.

Services will be held at her late home Tuesday at 2 p. m. with interment in Arlington Memorial park, Mickleys. Rev. Bertram Werkheiser will officiate.

MRS. ELLEN REAGEN

Mrs. Ellen, nee Breyfogle, Reagen, widow of Thomas Reagen, died at four o'clock yesterday morning at her home, 1004 Princeton Ave., Palmerton. She was 78 years old.

Mrs. Reagen was a resident of Palmerton for more than 25 years. She was a member of the Lutheran faith. Her husband died 14 years ago.

Surviving are five children, Puriette Noll, Thomas E. Noll and Samuel Noll of Palmerton; Mrs. Minerva Sauerwine of Slatington and Mrs. Anna Parry of Luzerne; 12 grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Catherine Bowman of Nesquehoning, Mrs. Harry Beaber of Walnutport and Mrs. Benjamin Roth of Allentown R.F.D.; a brother, John Breyfogle of Mauch Chunk.

Services will be held at her late home Monday at 1:30 p. m. with interment in Towamensing cemetery.

Deaths

PAVLOCHIN—In this city, Oct. 7, 1938, Mary, daughter of John and the late Elaine (Verga) Pavlochin, aged 25 years, 6 months, 24 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late home, 1402 Laubach Ave., Northampton, Monday at 8:30 a. m. and the requiem mass at 9 a. m. at the Blessed Virgin Slovak church, Northampton. Interment in the parish cemetery. Friends are invited to call from Sunday afternoon until time of funeral. Swallow.

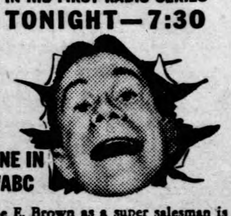
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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBLY

CHAPTER XV

A COMMENCEMENT AND A CONCLUSION

(Continued)

The following Tuesday was a great day in the Presbyterian Zion. It had been appointed for the ordination and installation of Myles Loring as pastor of the Womelsdorf congregation. As he had passed in certain studies at the spring meeting of the presbytery, his examination before the adjourned meeting would be confined to those subjects in which it was obligatory for him to appear before the congregation, including a sermon.

It was a day of rain and mud. Down the slopes upon which the town lay, the water ran so copiously that many cellars in the lower parts of the borough were deluged. But all of the little flock were gathered at the church and entered with zest into the program of the occasion. The attendance of presbytery was rather greater than might have been expected. Perhaps it was due to the fact that a weak charge in a territory where the denomination was sparse demanded a lifting-up of the hands that hung down and the palsied knees. At least a dozen ministers and four or five elders were present.

Myles passed through all the ordeal calmly and successfully, until the full force of the surroundings came upon him; then his voice shook with emotion and tears glistened in his eyes. To realize that he was to minister in the little white pulpit with black velvet cover, in which the old schoolmaster presided for so many decades as superintendent of the Sabbath-school, to descendants of the friends of those days, even to some of his old playmates, who once vied with him in reciting verses rewarded with blue and red tickets, cards and ultimately with Testaments and Bibles—was all too much to endure without a moving of the foundations of the soul.

He never forgot the words of the charge to himself by the venerable William Moore, whose long experience had fitted him for so delicate a duty. This most beloved presbyter, who had been pastor of a single charge for forty years and whose name was like ointment poured forth in a large parish, where he had consumingly labored for the best interests of his flock, addressed him in tender words, reminding him of both duty and privilege. In the brilliant, black eyes which three score and ten years had not dimmed, Myles read a sympathy which only experience could create, and he felt that a father in the gospel stood before him. Often afterward, in times of doubt and trouble, he was helped by this felicitous address.

The transition to the reception which followed made him think he had been dreaming; but the cordial words of the visiting friends and their substantial compliments, in the shape of useful articles for household purposes, brought him back into the real surroundings of the new life that was opening before him.

In the kitchen lay bags of flour, groceries of all descriptions, a great quantity of white, home-made soap, crocks of apple-butter, dried fruit, preserves, potatoes and all those necessaries which the thoughtful minds of Berks county matrons could conceive as essential to the comfort of a home.

A meal of great variety and proportions promoted expressions of social fellowship, and ministry and laity vied in sallies of wit and humor. A very great surprise awaited Myles in the shape of a fine horse and buggy with which to perform distant pastoral work. The young minister could scarcely express his thanks for such hearty and thoughtful kindness.

Still another surprise, though of quite a different nature, was in store for Myles. About four o'clock, Miss Effie Fidler, who of course was one of the chief—we might playfully say elect—ladies of the occasion, slipped away from the company and returned with a companion upon whom Myles no sooner glanced than he was affected with wonder and gratification.

A cordial welcome indeed Myles gave the new comer, then he introduced to Caroline and others a Miss Eleanor Warren, "an old school-friend" of his—if he might use the adjective in the sense of long-time fellowship. His perplexed inquiries relative to her appearance in Womelsdorf were speedily answered. He learned that Miss Warren was the teacher of the private school mentioned in our opening chapter and had come to the town in response to an advertisement. As her Sundays were usually spent in Reading and she was absorbed through the week in her schoolroom-duties, she had missed all reference to Myles during the period of his visits and had only accidentally learned the day before from Effie, who the new minister was.

It was an added pleasure to the happy experiences of the day to have the company of Miss Warren. Caroline in particular was attracted to the cultured girl whose acquaintance she had just made. Both she and Myles insisted that she should pay them a long visit at her earliest convenience.

When the cheerful company broke up, and Myles and Caroline were alone, it seemed to them both, as they mutually expressed it, "as though their life-work had actually commenced." To profound thoughts of the sermon he would have to preach the coming Sunday morning were added grave meditations upon plans of work by which the congregation might be interested and their true spirituality promoted.

The very next afternoon, at the close of school-hours, the young parson and his bride called upon Miss Warren at the Seltzer House, where that lady and Myles talked freely of olden days, to the delight of the admiring and quiet Caroline. It leaked out that Miss Warren felt her life at the hotel rather dreary, which introduced a bee into Caroline's bonnet. That same night she proposed to Myles that they invite his friend to their "manse," where her comfort would be increased and their own pleasure enhanced by so desirable a member of the "family."

Myles was a little reluctant to agree to the proposition, for a selfish reason which may well be excused; but of course he yielded to the generous suggestions of his "dear little wife." The surprising invitation was accepted by Eleanor, not without some objections which thoroughly appreciated the kindliness of her friends. But as the present term was nearly ended, Miss Warren refused to invade the manse until the fall term, for she purposed spending her vacation in New England.

By Sunday the mud of the day of ordination was almost crumbled to dust, and the sun shone propitiously upon the first Sabbath of Myles's new service.

The notes of the bell in the cupola of the little church were very musical to him. Once he had imagined them burdened with words of invitation; were they not so in a higher sense today? Trembling a little and faltering in voice, his manner in the pulpit mightily moved all hearts as he talked of divine things. A mysterious helpfulness waited upon him, and he knew it. His prayer for the consciousness of the Divine presence was simple and touching, and the benediction seemed to impart the very peace of God.

As if to prove that years make but little difference, Yony Urweiler, the butt of the practical jokes of the town-boys, placid as ever and apparently not a day older, came up, pipe in hand, ready for lighting, and greeted the pastor much as though he had only parted from him a week before. The easy smile and cunning manner of one who imagined himself shrewd enough to cope with his perpetual tormentors were as plain and natural as when they had played together in childhood.

Myles began early in the week a systematic visitation of the homes of his flock, to identify himself with them and their interests and devise plans of church improvement. One of his conceptions was a scheme of intellectual development for the young men, for whom no public library was provided, nor any special means of church activity. But instead of finding those upon whom he called ripe for propositions of this sort, the young pastor learned that the town was speculating strongly upon the source of the robberies which had so long confounded the most acute minds.

A bold burglary near the Forge the night before had again stirred up the people; it was felt to be too bad that no clue could be obtained to the perpetrators. Noticing quite an assemblage about "Cheap John's" store, Myles stepped up and soon learned that means of investigation were being vigorously discussed.

Captain Timothy Branders appeared to be the leader of the agitators, while his partner, Brother Bettler, occasionally threw in a remark of confirmation or assent. The captain was evidently inclined to the opinion that die Hauswirtin was implicated in the untoward events which had so greatly annoyed and excited the community. His partner contributed various items of his own personal knowledge. He averred having met more than once, under suspicious circumstances, a man who harbored at the Hex's, and while he did not wish to make any accusation which he could not substantiate, he felt that woman of doubtful character—who by the way had been seen at the baptism, when so many persons lost their valuables—was somehow connected with the disagreeable circumstances.

Bettler's advantage in gaining information lay in his frequent trips through the country, for the purpose of effecting sales and exchanges of various articles of merchandise. Sometimes, when quite a distance from home, he would secure a night's lodging and fare at a trifling cost—perhaps the gift of some cheap article in his collection of goods. He carried combs, brushes, little mirrors, Barlow knives, perfumes, soaps and indeed a multitude of trifles usually found in a peddler's pack, but of the drudgery of transporting which he was relieved by the use of a wagon and horse.

The captain, who was more glib in conversation, was always in the store when his partner was absent. Nor did his mining operations appear to suffer at any time by his absence from the field of excavation, for alas! the results of mining were very meager. "The South Mountain Gold Mining Company" occasionally sent out samples of the assay of its ore, but persons who, though destitute of professional knowledge, possessed good estimating powers, felt satisfied that the stony ridge forming the southern boundary of the Lebanon valley did not contain a bonanza of precious metal.

Myles listened gravely to the drift of the discussion and was alarmed to perceive that it boded no good to the unfortunate female who wore the reputation of a Hex. The prevalence of the superstitution he very well knew, for a certain fairly intelligent minister of his acquaintance was so imbued with faith in occult powers as to declare frankly that, in case of the recurrence of the serious sickness of his little child, he would procure the services of a "powwower." What to do, however, to divert attention from a poor human wreck, dissolute and ignorant, but doubtless innocent of peculation, as it seemed to him, he did not know.

With much deference he addressed the little company and with considerable skill threw obstacles in the way of belief of the woman's complicity in the robberies. But he found that the captain and his business-companion were determined to settle suspicion upon her. Despite his remonstrances it was agreed that a meeting of citizens should be arranged and steps taken to bring about an investigation in the quarter indicated. Such a meeting was called for the following evening, at the large room above the store of the genial Mr. Dundore.

At this meeting, while a few took sides with the charitable view of the young minister, the majority, anxious to ferret out some avenue of explanation of the mysteries, gave the weight of their opinion upon the captain's side, and it was resolved that a speedy investigation of the premises of the Hex should be made.

"I feel certain," said the captain, "that the stolen goods will be found in her house or else secreted near it." Bettler, as usual, endorsed the saying.

It was really a curious company which marched up to the Kluft the next morning; their general appearance was like that of a household bent on catching a poor mouse hiding behind articles of furniture in a room. But there were some stragglers in the rear, ready to run at the slightest indication of danger. Yony Urweiler was probably the bravest of the party; puffing his pipe, he stalked on ahead looking as important as if he were a major-general leading his forces into battle. Captain Branders was quite aware that any attempt to search the premises would be illegal, but he hoped to accomplish the matter by diplomacy.

There was not one, save Yony perhaps, who did not keenly recall the savage leaps and ferocious cries of Wasser. And each man and boy devoutly purposed keeping clear of the brute's vindictive teeth. The investigators moved out Bone street to Smith's warehouse on the railroad, and then took a narrow private road to the Kluft. The speed of the party diminished noticeably as they approached the steeper portion of the journey; the proximity of the wretched dwelling produced trepidation in their ranks. Still nearer crept the brave band, until each man expected to hear Wasser's notes of battle. But Wasser either slept or held the enemy in contempt. Then the cool bravery of Captain Branders manifested itself. The pious superintendent of the goldmines advanced fearlessly to the kennel where the dog held undisputed possession and boldly rattled some loose boards. But nevermore would Wasser terrify the rare passer-by, except possibly by his "spook," for the unattractive but fathful dog was dead!

A disheveled creature now appeared, but regarded her visitors with a sinister eye and manner. After considerable parley and badinage, die Hauswirtin was lured to the north side of the house, whereupon Bettler (for no one else was willing to run the risk of her maledictions and baleful power) slipped around the house and entered it. It seemed a half hour, but it was really only a few minutes, when he reappeared, bringing with him some articles which were proof positive that die Hauswirtin was guilty of harboring stolen goods.

The poor woman seemed dazed when she discovered the object of the investigators, and utterly dismayed at the exhibition of Bettler's trophies; her feeble attempts at remonstrance and explanation were of course jeered at. She protested that she had never seen the articles produced as proof against her; but an explanation so contradictory of appearances had no weight with her judges.

The poor creature said that neither man nor woman found refuge in her lonely home, and that very few people consulted her powers over diseases. She had been terrified of late by mysterious sounds, as of a person walking through her house; on previous occasions Wasser had barked furiously, although she could not imagine why. She had wondered at the quiet of the dog during the slight disturbance of last night, but understood it when she found his dead body at the kennel-entrance.

The fatal fact of finding upon the premises goods which were obviously stolen was paramount in the minds of the regulators; but the more cool-headed of them, aware of the lack of legal authority, laid no hands upon the culprit. In a hurried consultation they agreed to take proper steps to sift the matter to the bottom and bring the woman to punishment. It was not long before the crowd returned to town to spread their triumphant achievement in locating the transgressor, or at least his accomplice.

Left to herself die Hauswirtin fell into a fit of violent weeping and moaning. Both her demijohn and her bottle of "lecture opium" being empty, her unstrung nerves, tortured by the occurrences of the day, completely gave way, and she threw herself upon a miserable settee in her one lower room and shook with morbid apprehension.

After a while a curiosity seized her to examine the upper apartments of which there were two; there, to her horror and dismay, she actually discovered several packages of goods which were not her own. The consciousness of duplicity in the assertion of healing power served to harrow her with the thought that divine retribution was about to be visited upon her, and she determined to fly from the scene. With this purpose she rummaged the house hastily to procure her most valuable effects, and having an inkling of what might be expected from the villagers, she concluded to disappear through the Kluft or its neighboring ravines, to some secluded spot where she could hide herself in safety.

Although there was an accumulation of rubbish both below and above stairs, there was really little that was worth carrying away. It only remained to examine the cellar and secure some food for the toilsome journey. Into this gloomy apartment, unlighted by a single window, being for the most part above ground and walled in with a dark and dirty stone, she went with a lamp almost as dingy. A few scraps of bread and meat were snatched from moldy shelves, and with a shiver the woman stepped out into the welcome light of day. But the sight of dead Wasser stretched at full length so close to the house overcame her for, brute though he was, he was her best friend. Sinking to the floor, the lamp fell out of her hand; in a moment the room was ablaze and the woman in imminent peril of her life. Happily the catastrophe imparted a momentary strength to the friendless and troubled Hauswirtin, and she managed to get out of the burning cabin just in time to avoid an awful death.

The flames quickly seized upon the inflammable parts of the building and devoured the woodwork and furniture, together with all the contents, as rapidly as a heap of dried brush. In fact it was all over so quickly that, when the people of the nearest farm discovered the fire and ran to render help, all was consumed, save the still smoking beams and smothered debris in the little walled enclosure. When still later, Constable Spotts, armed with a legal commission, visited the premises, the terrified late occupant was on her way to a distant mountain retreat, where she might feel absolutely safe. Womelsdorf never saw her again.

It was a great sensation—greater than Van Buren's visit to the Seltzer House in 1838; greater than the Civil War, because it was so exclusively the property of Womelsdorf. For the moment Branders and Bettler were heroes, although there were some who doubted the woman's guilt. It was argued that the Hex could not have committed the depredations of which she was accused, that she must have had an accomplice; but it was responded that some had seen men hanging about her premises, and the existence of stolen property there was undeniable. The skeptics felt themselves strengthened in their conviction at a later period, when yet another burglary was committed; but then their opponents contended that this was the work of the same parties, who had only transferred their headquarters elsewhere.

(To be Continued)

Der rot Welschkarnkolwe

Die Sunn geht unner
Am Busch dart drunne,
Die Nacht kummt bei—'s waerd schpot;
Bin verlosse un alt,
Doch fin' ich als bald
En Kolwe glensend rot.

Un ich meen ich seh
Yetz vor mir steh
'S yung Volk vun alte Zeite;
Un frieh odder schpot,
En Kolwe rot
Bringt widder Yugendfreide!

Sell wor en Zeit
Far yunge Leit,
Dart kannscht dich druff verlosse:
Wer 'n Roter find,
Der waerd dann g'schwind
Sei liebschtes Maedel bosse!

In selle Daage,
Des muss ich saage,
Wor alles froh un frei;
En halwi Nacht
Waerd's frehlich g' lacht,
Un Welschkarn g'schtrippt debei!

Die Schtripp-match Pletz!
Sell wore Pletz
In de Bauere ihre Scheiere;
Dart, in der Daat, hot's Ketty g'saat,
Sie daet sell Yohr mich heiere!

Sell wor en Yohr,
En goldnes Yohr —
So kummt mer 's in der Sinn,
Als ich allee
Beim Schtock do schteh
Un rote Kolwe fin'.

Yetz doch, O Weh!
Als ich do schteh,
Seifz ich zum Welschkarnlaab —
Ich seifz, "Ach ye!"
Denn ich bin allee
Un mei Liebschti ruht im Graab!

—Dr. Ezra Grumbine
(After the English of W. J. Henderson)

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Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Kohler, 2227 Gordon St., visited their daughter Frances at Hood college, Frederick, Md., and while there attended Campus Day exercises and the dedication of the new open air theatre. Mr. and Mrs. Kohler were accompanied by Mrs. H. H. Helwig, Metaline Falls, Wash., and Mrs. Frank Apple, 1352 Chew St.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Keenan, 2140 Walnut St., are guests in the Vanderbilt hotel, New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. B. Woodring, 2924 Gordon St., are registered at Chalfonte-Haddon Hall while in Atlantic City.

Mrs. P. C. Romig, the former Helen Spangler of Allentown, is recuperating nicely in the Quakertown Community hospital from an operation.

John J. Swallow, Northampton, and Amos Frey, Catasauqua, yesterday were in New York City attending the National Funeral Directors convention.

Dr. and Mrs. Allan Noxon, who during the summer resided at 128 S. 13th St., have returned to their winter home in Tampa, Fla.

Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Genshart, 1145 Walnut St., celebrated their wedding anniversary Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Chladek of Macungie are the parents of a son born at 10 a. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kuhns of Wescosville at 4:25 p. m. Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Mrs. Bruno E. Schreiter of 917 S. Pike Ave. is a patient at the Allentown hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Genshart of 1145 Walnut St. celebrated their 8th wedding anniversary yesterday.

Two boys were born yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Burkhart, 701 E. 5th St., Bethlehem, at 2.35 p. m. and a son to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bogert, 140 S. Law St., at 6.15 p. m.

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Obituary

Searle Warren Oplinger, 13-year-old Bowmanstown youth, died at the Allentown hospital at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the victim of a blood ailment. The boy, who was ill for three months, was a patient at the hospital since Wednesday night.

He was born in Berlinsville, the son of Paul Oplinger and Standa, nee Beidleman, Oplinger. He was a pupil in the eighth grade of the Bowmanstown school and was enrolled in the Bowmanstown Evangelical Sunday school.

His only survivors are his parents.

Strictly private funeral services will be held at the Buck funeral home, 661 Delaware Ave., Palmerton, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the Bowmanstown cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Rev. Richard Beck will officiate.

MRS. MILTON F. HEFFELFINGER

Mrs. Kathryn C., nee Amend, wife of Milton J. Heffelfinger, for 30 years a resident of Allentown died at 1:45 o'clock yesterday morning at the residence of her sister-in-law at 3 N. 10th St., E. Catasauqua, where she was taken Tuesday.

She was born in Silverbrook, a daughter of the late Sylvester and Kathryn, nee Jessley, Amend. Surviving are her husband, a daughter, Leah I., at home; five brothers, William, Weatherly; Sylvester, Cleveland, O.; Walter, Scranton and Samuel and Charles of Allentown.

Mrs. Heffelfinger was a member of Salem Reformed church, Catasauqua.

The funeral will be held at 1:30 p. m. Monday at the home of her sister-in-law in E. Catasauqua, with further services in Salem Reformed church. Interment will be in Fairview cemetery, W. Catasauqua. The Rev. Kratz will officiate.

MRS. DOROTHY B. PITTENGER

Mrs. Dorothy Bees Pittenger, 33, wife of Kenneth L. Pittenger, president of the Young Men's Republican club of Bethlehem, died early Friday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Bees, 602 S. Hoffert St., Fountain Hill. She had been ailing several years.

Besides the husband and parents the survivors are a son, Kenneth Jr., at home and four brothers, John and Edward, Bethlehem and Robert and Fred at home.

Private funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday at the Steyers home, 70 E. Broad St. in charge of the Rev. Dr. G. Franklin Gehr, pastor of Salem Lutheran church, of which congregation she was a member. Burial will be made in Fairview cemetery.

CHARLES W. HOOVER

Charles W. Hoover, 58, died suddenly Friday morning at the residence, 1212 Linden St., Bethlehem, from a heart attack. He worked as usual in the Bethlehem Steel Co. rolling mill on Thursday. He had been in their employ for 11 years.

He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Hoover and was a native of Port Trevarton, Pa.

He is survived by his wife, Annie Yeisley Hoover; two daughters, Mrs. Irvin Ruch, of Buena Vista, Va. and Mrs. John Dull, at home and three sons, Marvin and Kenneth Hoover, Hellertown and Parke Hoover, at home.

Also two sisters, Mrs. John Bender, Milton, Pa. and Mrs. Calvin Boehner, Hellertown; one step-sister, Mrs. Carrie Arnold, Bethlehem, and two grandchildren.

The Rev. William Van Reed Seltzer, of Calvary E. and R. church, of which congregation he was a member will officiate at services at 2 p. m. Monday at the late home. Burial will be made in Hellertown cemetery.

LEWIS CORRELL

Lewis Correll, retired Lehigh Valley Transit Co. employe, died suddenly of a heart attack at 8 a. m. yesterday at his home, 1324 Lehigh St., in his 74th year.

Mr. Correll lived retired the last four years after working for 20 years as a clerk for the Transit Co. He was born in Berks county, a son of the late Henry and Sarah (Heimbach) Correll.

He was a member of Grace Lutheran church here, The P. O. S. of A. camp at Seisholtzville and Knights of the Golden Eagle, Boyertown.

Surviving are his wife, Maggie (Weidner) Correll; four sons, John of Slatington R. 1, Harvey of Baltimore, William of Emmaus and Frank of Miami, Fla.; ten grandchildren, two great-grandchildren and two sisters, Mrs. Sallie Hoffman and Mrs. Alfred Weaver, both of Allentown.

The funeral will be held at his late home Monday at 1:30 p. m. Interment at the convenience of the family in Greenwood cemetery. The Rev. P. G. Beers will officiate.

FORREST D. COLLETT

Forrest D. Collett, 20, son of Mrs. Agatha Sergent, Bethlehem, R. 3, died in St. Luke's hospital Friday morning. He was born July 31, 1918.

Survivors are his mother, his wife, the former Evelyn Myers and three sisters: Mrs. Walter Johnson, of Hellertown; Lorraine Sergent, and Mrs. John Ballek, at home.

The Rev. Daniel E. Hartman, pastor of the First Baptist church, will officiate at services at 10 a. m. Monday at the late home. Burial will be made in Fountain Hill cemetery.

Deaths

OPLINGER—In this city, Oct. 14, 1938, Searle Warren Oplinger of Bowmanstown, son of Paul Oplinger and Standa, nee Beidleman, Oplinger, aged 13 years, 1 month and 13 days.

Strictly private funeral services will be held at the Buck funeral home, 661 Delaware Ave., Palmerton, Monday at 2 p. m. Interment at the convenience of the family in the Bowmanstown cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Mrs. C. C. Buck

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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

CHAPTER XVII

THE END OF A LONG-TANGLED SKEIN

(Continued)

The wonder-days of the autumnal season had come. The numberless tints illustrative of nature's dying transformation had spread over field and forest, and the entire South Mountain was aflame with the glory of God. From the approach to Cushion Hill to the verge of the Susquehanna, the "burning bush" was multiplied by tens of thousands, and hints of Indian summer tempered the soft, dreamy air of the vale of Lebanon.

Myles's beautiful bay had a lazy life. Occasionally his master took Caroline for a drive over the attractive roads of Heidelberg township; more rarely Eleanor Warren accompanied him. But the chief use of the horse was by the ladies, for Myles preferred to be unincumbered when rambling about the beautyspots of the countryside. He could thus have free access to curiosities of field, glen or stream, and follow the bent of his erratic inclinations.

A favorite ramble was down the canal bank from the locks to Charming Forge. The windings of the stream, from the swimming-places to the island in the Tulpehocken on which stood the old forge, and its associated dwellings, were ever attractive. The bluffs along the canal, the high hills, green or yellow according to the season, and the crops, bright in the sunshine or momentarily dimmed by the passing of a cloud, were eloquent companions to the passionate lover of nature.

The old forge was founded in 1749 and the cut-stone mansion was erected during the Valley Forge year of the Revolution. Upon the long, limestone channel, cut for a water-supply to a slitting-mill, a number of Hessian prisoners labored; some of whom, perhaps, afterward gladly settled down in a land of liberty and rich productiveness. Myles loved to pursue the quiet creek far down its lovely banks to the pastures of Bernville and beyond, even widening with the augmentation of the little tributaries which drained the lateral valleys.

One day the young minister was returning home from the forge by the "back road." His thoughts were upon many things, notably upon the work of the church. Of late he had pondered much about those peculiar people, the "Shining Saints," who were sadly like sheep without a shepherd. His ideas were purely benevolent, for he was well aware that little but trouble and anxiety could accrue to him, if they should desire to unite with his little flock. At present they were holding their meetings in the basement of the old Universalist church, the upper story of which was used as a schoolroom. Their numbers were not increasing, but actually dwindling.

Absorbed in thoughts like these the minister walked on, nor heard the rumble of wheels until he was bidden to "get up and take a ride." Then, to his surprise, he noticed Bettler's light wagon at his side and observed "Cheap John" in the act of inviting him to a seat. Immediately leaping up, rather glad for a rest and still more so for a chance to talk over church-affairs, the earnest parson thanked the driver for his courtesy. "Do you know, Mr. Bettler," said he, "I've met you somewhere away from Womelsdorf and can't place you?" "Why," said Bettler, "I can't say as to that, to be sure, but it's quite likely you have." There was just a little flush on his face as he continued: "I get into a good many places in carrying on my business." Then he laughed and said: "I suppose you are coming on right well with your church." Myles replied that perhaps he might call it fair progress, but the older denominations had a much larger sway, as might be expected. Thus the way led up naturally to the theme uppermost in Myles's mind—the future of the "Shining Saints." But all through the rather desultory conversation which ensued, he was impressed with the recollection that he had met Bettler before.

Musing after this fashion, his mind only half fixed upon the theme of conversation, Myles kept watching the steady flap, flap of the horse's feet in the soft road, the shoes leaving that clear-cut impression common to a slightly dampened soil. By and by he observed the horse limping and, divining the cause, bade his companion stop the wagon, while he jumped out and examined the near front foot. As he expected, he found a small stone wedged in the shoe, which he removed by the leverage of a stick picked up by the roadside. While handling the foot he noticed that it was malformed, and that the shoe was shaped to accommodate the variation. The Darwinian hypothesis of evolution was suggested to him by the study of a horse's foot, and he was about to refer to it playfully, when Bettler's profile caught his attention and powerfully disturbed his thought. Trifling as it was, his persistent mind was unwilling to drop the discussion of the circumstances under which they had met until it was solved. But, as one catches at a fragmentary vision of childhood, unable to bring out into bold relief its attractive incidents, Myles was balked by a slight fault of memory and was compelled to drop the effort for the present.

Mr. Bettler did not manifest any special interest in Myles's attempt to recall their first meeting, and in due time the two rode into Womelsdorf, past the mill at the east end of the town, the pastor sighing that there was such little prospect of saving the remnants of the "Saints" in their disintegration.

The next morning at daybreak a man rode hastily to the manse and, knocking loudly, awoke Caroline. He besought her to get her husband ready at once, to baptize a dying child at the forge. Myles's response was prompt, and he arrived at the residence of the anxious parents just in time to gratify their wish. Upon his departure he noticed a confusion about the door, which he attributed to the sympathy and proferred help of the neighbors until he learned that the stone mansion of the Harrisons had been entered during the night and quite a heavy sum of money, intended for the payment of wages, abstracted from a desk in the sitting-room.

As Mr. Harrison was a personal friend and an occasional attendant upon the Presbyterian church, Myles immediately called to condole with him, and consequently heard a coherent account of the matter. Mr. Harrison had not been aware of the invasion of his house until, being summoned by the distress in his tenant's house, he observed various signs that indicated an entry of his property for felonious purposes. Fearing that his desk might have been disturbed he at once investigated it and found that his money was missing.

As Mr. Harrison and Myles stood near the fountain discussing the annoying transaction, the pastor perceived upon the moist soil about the horse-trough the impression of a horse's fore-feet, and to his surprise recognized the near one as the imprint of the malformed foot of Bettler's steed. At the same instant there burst upon him the association that had so long puzzled him as to his first meeting with Bettler. It was in the crowd at the Reading station upon his first visit to Womelsdorf after his long absence, and it was the same person whom he had suspected of stealing his watch because of the peculiar way in which he brushed against Myles!

Myles scarcely dared to mention his overpowering suspicions, notwithstanding that a number of little incidents came to his mind to confirm them. Besides, there was Bettler's associate, the captain. Could it be that he was involved in such crime? It was true that Myles had always felt a repugnance to his religious manner and expressions, but he well knew that was a very inadequate and unworthy reason.

He came to the conclusion that, for the present, duty to his fellowman demanded that he should say nothing; but he determined to make a quiet investigation of his own, and to this end, after bidding a sympathetic good-bye to his friend, he slowly followed the footprints which led towards Womelsdorf by the less frequented back road. It was comparatively easy to identify them, for there were few other impressions to efface them; but Myles experienced another surprise when he saw them diverge from the Womelsdorf road at the Reading turnpike, and turn eastward.

Here the prospect of following the footprints was very slight, but happily, with some pains, Myles was able to trace them still further. As they might lead to Reading—and moreover he had not yet breakfasted—he was about to return to the town, when he noticed in the soft "dirt-road" at the side of the pike the same footprints, also the impression of the wheels, which had been turned upon the lock and faced the other way.

Could it be that a double robbery had been effected, and if so, what other house had suffered? It was at the short lane leading into the famous Weiser property, whereon a good friend of his (Mr. John Valentine) lived, and he proposed calling there later to obtain a clue, if possible.

On his way to the manse he noticed "Cheap John's" store open as usual, the captain sitting on the porch, in a solid arm-chair painted red, tilted back against the store-front. It struck him that it would be wise to inspect the contents of the store during Bettler's absence; so, engaging the captain in conversation, their discourse gradually led up to the quality of the gold found in the South Mountain. The captain, hoping that some more shares might be disposed of, talked freely and enthusiastically. Wishing to illustrate some of his statements by sample of precious metal, he took his caller into the store, which Myles had never more than casually glanced at, and showed him some specimens of ore and also of bullion. Then, reaching into the case of second-hand jewelry, he remarked: "Now there's a sample of metal of first grade, but not a bit finer than what we're getting out of the leads near the Eagle's Head. See the beautiful quality of the gold!" Myles looked at the article produced and saw his long lost watch.

Our amateur detective fell back on his wits and casually asked the price of the watch, managing to wonder where the firm traded for such goods so manifestly superior to the ordinary article. The captain was slightly disconcerted for a moment, but turned the matter off by a plausible reference to some one "hard up" for cash, and mentioned his price as some sixty dollars.

Truly Myles's business was growing upon his hands. Weighing in his mind the advisability of gathering still more conclusive evidence before making an exposure, he concluded to ascertain all the day could supply; then to make sure of the criminals by putting them into the hands of the law.

Then he sallied over to his staunch friend, Mr. Dundore, and, taking him upstairs upon a simple errand, unfolded to him confidentially, as to the president of the society for the detection of criminals, his proofs of the guilt of both Branders and Bettler. Mr. Dundore told him in return that the soundest men of the town had for some time regarded Branders suspiciously, not in connection with the robberies, but as related to the gold-mining interests. Only Dr. Marshall was let into the secret, and Myles, reasoning that Bettler must be weary and in bed, and the captain necessarily on guard in the store, deemed it prudent to go at once to the Weiser farm to glean any possible helpful points.

Sauntering down the street and nodding to the captain, who was again on the porch, he quickened his footsteps when out of sight, and speedily reached the historic home of the pioneer of Berks county. Here he was cordially welcomed and after a brief interchange of inquiries about the respective families mentioned his desire to examine the venerable building now used as an outhouse. It was evident from the conversation into which he skillfully drew the family that neither theirs nor any neighboring household had suffered any peculation during the night, and our amateur detective was puzzled as to the next step to take.

We have already mentioned the interesting appearance of the ancient Weiser homestead, amply equipped for resistance to aboriginal foes. As Myles entered it he was struck with the substantial and sturdy framework of the building and its mantel of solid oak. All sorts of lumber were stored in the first story, while things scarcely ever drawn upon were consigned to the upper room or attic. Venturing up into this portion of the building with Mr. Valentine, Myles scanned the rafters and window-fittings with a curious eye.

While examing the mortar in the stones of the south gable and commenting upon its endurance, he noticed a pile of debris in the center of the attic, half hidden by a wooden partition, in which seemed to be portions of a war-worn uniform. This, Mr. Valentine said, was a relic of Captain Dewee's Revolutionary service which had been preserved with some care for many years, but had at last suffered deterioration and been relegated to its present quarters.

Curious to examine the relic more carefully, Myles shoved aside some boxes standing in the dark corner, which had not been touched for years, Mr. Valentine remarking, "Nobody ever comes up here." The next moment he uncovered an accumulation of goods that drew from the owner of the farm a cry of amazement: "Why, what can this mean?"

It was a collection of the more precious and costly articles of household use, including several bundles of silver spoons and forks—some of them antique in appearance and engraved with a single initial S, a medallion of gold, some chains, a half dozen watches and some minor jewelry. The whole had been most cunningly concealed in the perpetual obscurity caused by the partition.

Myles was quick to supply the key to the mystery, although he had not dreamed of making such a discovery. In a few words he explained his suspicions and accumulated proofs, and enjoined upon his host the utmost secrecy until the proper moment should arrive.

It was not yet high noon when Doctor Marshall and Mr. Valentine called at "Cheap John's" and managed to get both Branders and Bettler into conversation about the gold-mine. Very soon, in pursuance of the plan conceived at Squire Wambach's, Mr. Dundore and Myles arrived and contrived to guard the doors, through one of which Constable Spotts also made his appearance with a stout deputy named Reifsnyder.

Bettler's tired face and manner strengthened the conviction of his guilt in the minds of the company present, but both men simulated utter astonishment at the charges with which they were confronted. As if an electric wire had conveyed the news to every household, the porches of the houses on the short way to the Squire's office were filled with wondering spectators, who caught some truth and much exaggeration of the singular story.

The offense charged being grave and no bail being procurable, the accused men were consigned to the lockup, in whose dark and uninviting dungeon they were incarcerated until they could have a further hearing.

Like fire in dry stubble the tidings spread through Womelsdorf. Every boy in the town looked upon the minister as a hero and visited the vicinity of the lockup, although quite afraid to approach it closely. Yet the boys proved of greater service than such timidity would suggest as probable.

Constable Spotts had secured the door of the dungeon with proper care, but he did not take into account the desperation of the two men, who were in great peril and felt it. At an early hour of the evening an herculean effort broke down the obstacle to freedom, and the prisoners fled down the street. But the sharp-eyed urchins who were playing "sentinel" caught sight of their sneaking forms, and raised a hue and cry which speedily drew from the stores the able-bodied men of the town, and these, with Constable Spotts, hastened after the prisoners. It was Yony Urweiler, the imperturbable smoker and perennial butt of the townboys, who distanced the other pursuers and laid hold of Bettler as he ran past the old Stiegel schoolhouse. Though "Cheap John" rained blows upon him, the brave fellow clung to him until the constable relieved him.

Captain Branders, profiting by this digression, ran on at top speed out the Rehrersburg road, followed closely by a panting crowd. At Smith's lane he swerved for a hundred yards, then, leaping the fence and crossing the fields, again made out the road to the creek. His pursuers were lost a little in the darkness, for it was a cloudy moonless night. The ruined "captain," with everything to gain by increased speed, rushed on, past Schwenk's and the brick mansion by the mill. Doubtless he would have turned into Shull's lane but for the fear that some of his pursuers might have continued through Smith's lane to the brickyard and would head him off; so he hastened over the trail race, toward the canal, hoping to baffle the crowd either at Filbert's or the old warehouse. But, as they were close upon him, he took a short cut across the meadow near the canal-bridge and, wading through the Tulpehocken, climbed up the bank with the purpose of crossing on the lock-gates.

The pursuers, halting undecidely at the brink of the creek, gave Branders an advantage which brought a glow of hope to his soul. In a moment he was lost to sight and, though diligent search was made for an hour on both sides of the canal, the improvised posse were compelled to return disappointed.

But an Avenger, whose eye is not dim even in Egyptian darkness and whose grip is not to be shaken off, had brought the career of the man of mining-operations to an abrupt and fearful close. In his attempt to cross the upper gate his foot slipped in the darkness, and he fell headlong into the lockchamber. Life is sweet, even though it must be spent within prison-walls, and as no outcry was head it was presumed that his head was injured in falling.

Early in the morning the cheerful strains of a bugle were heard by the old lock-tender, who made ready to receive a heavily laden "down" boat. When the upper gates were closed and the water in the chamber was drawn off to the lower level, the rush of waters at the opening of the lower gates brought to the view of a "straggler" sitting on the bow of the boat the drowned and bruised body of Timothy Branders. All through the long night it had lain in its deep, gloomy tomb, amid the splash of the waters, while the lowering heavens settled like a funeral pall upon the dismal, slimy chamber of the dead.

Bettler spent the remainder of that night in the company of the constable, but he was also securely bound. When he heard of the death of his associate, he was visibly affected, and when he learned that Myles had recognized his own watch in the store, he was well aware that his only hope of mercy lay in a full confession of his evil deeds.

It was generally believed that his story was true in the main. The names of both partners were assumed and they had long been companions in crime. The gold-mining scheme was little better than a bit of sharp practice, and Branders took advantage of it, as well as of the association with the "Shining Saints," to follow the felonious business carried on at midnight. The stock in the store had been chiefly stolen from other localities, the peddling, while profitable, being a mere blind.

As the risk of keeping in their storebuilding the goods stolen in the vicinity of Womelsdorf would have been too great, the captain suggested the attic of the ancient Weiser house, which he had learned was unused, as an excelelnt temporary hiding-place. It was both unlocked and unguarded by dogs; moreover, owing to the superstition of many persons relative to the Indian burial ground at its rear, it was improbable that surreptitious visitors would encounter any curios eyes and ears. In precisely the same vein suspicion had been directed toward the miserable Hauswirtin, the captain himself dispatching Wasser by poison and hiding in the attic of the Hex's house the accusing articles.

Quite a number of the stolen articles were eventually claimed and replaced. Myles secured his watch, Mr. Harrison his money and the Sallades their S-marked silver. At his trial in Reading Bettler was sentenced to a long term of imprisonment, yet not so long as it would have proved without his confession and partial restoration.

Womelsdorf rang with the praises of its ministerial detective. The story was repeated, like some popular songs, with variations, and Myles Loring became a hero. But he thought very little more about the matter, being engrossed with his churchly duties.

His plans for the wider mental and spiritual improvement of the young people proceeded with measurable success. The little membership of Presbyterians served as a sturdy nucleus from which to expand. Few, however, of the "Shining Saints" attended the church; the shock of the exposure of two of their whilom members was so severe that, harrassed also by previous discontent, the eccentric band was short-lived.

(To be Concluded) 5 19

Dar Nadurgeischt

Wann dar Wind in de Beintbeem brausst,
Wann die Keschte rapple un falle,
Wann dar Eechelhaas schnattert un schnausst
Un die Schtreech vum Woodpicker schalle,
Noh gehn ich nooch 'm kihle Wald
Wu mar's am allerbeschte g'fallt.
Unnig de grosse griine Beem
Dart fihl ich mich juscht recht deheem.

Was is es dann uf 'm alte Barrick
Das mich aa'ziegt so lieblich un schtarrick?
Ich schtell ken Fall, ich trag ken Bicks.
Ich hunt net Kschwarl un jaag net Ficks, —
Ich loss sie geh, die aarme Dhiere! —
Hab eppes besser auszefihre.
Was ich such will niemand hawwe,
Was ich wees will niemand glaawe.
Ich guck far die geischtige Blanze
Geblanzt vun 're Hand allmaechtig;
U'sichtbaari Blumme flecht ich
In u'verwelkliche Kranze.
Ich cunsidder Schatte un Farwe,
Die Muschtere 'as die Blaetter aerwe;
Schtudir die Neschter vun de Schpinne,
Wie ihre Weg die Veggel finne
Unne Wegweiser, unne Kschpur;
Es wunnert mich fe' was die Nadur
Die Nummere drei un finf so gleicht:
Sin sie nothwennig? Oddder velleicht
Is in ihrem Innere die Welt
Nooch Rule un Nummer zammegschtellt?
Wahrlich, die Sache 'as mar sehne
Sin wechslich, schtarblich, un ve'gehne;
Es bescht, es schensche, was schtandhaft is
Kann ken Aag sehne—des is gewiss,
Sel is die Keim vun allem Suume,
Sel is die Bliht vun all de Blumme,
Sel is es Licht vun all de Schtarne,
Sel baut un belebt die Himmelszelt;
Un wann mol ve'gange Himmel un Welt
Fangt's unermiidet aa vun farne
Un macht alles widder nei.
Sel maagscht de shtudye lang un fei' —
Es losst sich doch net alles larne:
Dei Bicher dhune wennig batte,
Un die Nadur will net viel saage;
Du suchscht—es guckt dir aus de Aage;
Du gehscht 'm nooch—un bischt sei Schatte!

—Charles Calvin Ziegler

From Ziegler's collection of poems., DRAUSS UN DEHEEM (Leipzig, 1891), reprinted by the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society in its first Yearbook, 1936.

TODAY ON THE RADIO

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1938

WCBA-WSAN, 1440 Kc. NBC Blue Network: WJZ, 760 Kc.; WFIL, 560 Kc. NBC Red Network: WEAF, 660 Kc.; KYW, 1020 Kc. CBS Network: WABC, 860 Kc.; WCAU, 1170 Kc. WOR, 710 Kc.

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For today, we recommend:

Morning Devotions, 7:31 a. m. Radio Reporter, 8. News, 9. Breakfast Club, 9:05. Three Romeos, 10. Florence Hale's Radio Column-news of education and our schools, 10:45. Kendon Band Salute, 11. Organ Melodies, 12 Noon. News, 12:15. National Farm and Home Hour, 12:30. Band Box, 1:30. Football Game—Muhlenberg vs. Ursinus College—from the A. H. S. athletic field, 1:45. Notre Dame-Carnegie Tech Football Game, 5. Six Jars O' Jam, 5:45. Voice of the Chronicle, 6:15. Eddie Dooley, football scores, 6:30. Message of Israel, 7. Bob Weitzel, gospel baritone, 7:30. Rainbow Room Orchestra, 8. Radio Play, "Dictated But Not Read," 8:30. Radio Varieties, 9. America Dances, 9:30. NBC Symphony Orchestra concert conducted by Arturo Toscanini, 10. Morning Call news flashes, 11:30.

MORNING

6.25-WOR—Top o' the Morning
6.30-WJZ—Morning Patrol
WEAF—40 Winks Club
6.40-WOR—News Comment
6.45-WOR—Billy Swift
7.15-WOR—Musical Clock.
7.30-WSAN Sign On—Morning Devotions
WABC—Organ Reveille
7.45-WABC—News Flashes
7.55-WJZ—News Flashes
8.00-WSAN—The Radio Reporter
WJZ—Sat. Song
WEAF—Omar Herth
WABC—Humorous Side of News
WOR—News Flashes
8.05-WABC—Bob Byron
8.15-WJZ—Dick Leibert
WEAF—Gene and Glen
WABC—Eton Boys
WOR—Tex Fletcher
8.20-WOR—Oddities
8.25-WOR—Interlude
8.30-WEAF—Tete-a-Tete
WABC—Dick and Shannon
WOR—Organ Recital
8.45-WJZ—Jack & Loretta
WEAF—Will Announce
WABC—Ruth Brine
9.00-WSAN—News Flashes (also WJZ, WEAF)
WABC—R. Maxwell
WOR—Syncopators
9.05-WSAN—Breakfast Club (also WJZ)
WEAF—The Wise Man
9.15-WEAF—Internationale
WABC—Mont. Slim
9:25-WABC—News Flashes
9.30-WABC—Hillbillies
WOR—Get Thin
9.45-WEAF—Amanda Snow
WOR—Newark Museum
10.00-WSAN—Three Romeos (also WJZ)
WEAF—Sat. Morn. Club
WABC—Pat Barnes
WOR—Marriage Clinic
10.15-WSAN—Popular Songs
WJZ—Viennese Ens.
10.30-WSAN—Sons o' the Saddle
WJZ—Child Grows Up
WEAF—Charioteers
WABC—4 Corners Theater
WOR—Pet Club
10.45-WSAN—Radio Column
WJZ—Swing Serenade
WEAF—Florence Hale
WOR—Raoul Nadeau
11.00-WSAN—Band Salute
WJZ—Vaughn DeLeath
WEAF—No School
WABC—Cincinnati Conservatory
WOR—Blue Silhouettes
11.15-WSAN—The S Bar S Ranch Boys
WJZ—Radio City 4
WOR—Marriage License Romances
11.30-WJZ—Our Barn
WEAF—Music Styled for You
WOR—U. S. Army Band
11.45-WSAN—Dance Orch.
11.59-WJZ—Time Signal (also WEAF)

AFTERNOON

12.00-WSAN—Organ Melodies
WJZ—Vocal Vogues
WEAF—Berlin Broadcast
WABC—Kate Smith Speaks
WOR—This World
12.15-WSAN—News Flashes
WJZ—Carol Weymann
WABC—Marty Dale
WOR—Collegiate Revue
12.25-WJZ—News Flashes
12.30-WSAN—Farm and Home Hour (also WJZ)
WEAF—Call to Youth
WABC—Light's Orch.
WOR—News Flashes
12.45-WEAF—Flight of the Swallows of the Mission of San Juan
WOR—Gloomchasers
12.55-WEAF—News Flashes
1.00-WEAF—America Presents
WABC—Hands on Deck
1.30-WSAN—Italian Broadcast (also WEAF)
WJZ—Kinney's Orch.
WABC—Football Souvenirs
WOR—Healey's Orch.
1.45-WSAN—Berg-Ursinus Football
WJZ—Fordham-Ore. Football
WABC—Navy-Princeton Football
WEAF—Campus Capers
WOR—Yale-Mich. Football
2.15-WEAF—Rhythm Mat.
2.30-WEAF—Will Announce
2.45-WEAF—Notre Dame-Carnegie Tech Football
4.15-WOR—Football Scores
4.30-WJZ—Club Matinee
WABC—Dancepators
WOR—Carnegie Tech-Notre Dame Football
4.45-WABC—Boulder Dam Broadcast
5.00-WSAN—Notre Dame-Carnegie Tech Football
WJZ—Roth's Orch.
5.15-WABC—Salon Orch.
5.30-WJZ—Gordon's Orch.
WEAF—Swingology
WABC—News Flashes
WOR—Sammy Kaye
5.35-WABC—Eddie Duchin
5.45-WSAN—Six Jars o' Jam

EVENING

6.00-WSAN—Newsy Notes
WJZ—News Flashes
WEAF—Kindergarten
WABC—News Flashes
WOR—Uncle Don
6.05-WJZ—El Chico
WABC—Sports Highlights
6.15-WSAN—Voice of the Chronicle
WABC—Noble's Or.
6.25-WJZ—News Flashes (also WEAF)
6.30-WSAN—Ed Dooley (also WEAF)
WJZ—Brown's Orch.
WABC—Bob Trout
WOR—News Flashes
6.45-WSAN—Variety Boys
WEAF—Religion in the News
WABC—Songs for You
WOR—Uncommon Knowledge
7.00-WSAN—Israel Message (also WJZ)
WEAF—Avalon Time
WABC—Sat. Nite Swing Club
WOR—Stan Lomax
7.15-WOR—Ayre's Orch.
7.30-WSAN—Gospel in Song
WJZ—Question Bee
WEAF—Himber's Orch.
WABC—Joe E. Brown
7.45-WSAN—Gregory Trio
WEAF—Great Men
WOR—Inside of Sports
8.00-WSAN—Donahue's Orch.
WJZ—Football Scores
WEAF—Quaker Party
WABC—Johnny Presents
WOR—Sousa Memo. Program
8.05-WJZ—Donahue's Orch.
8.30-WSAN—Original Play (also WJZ)
WEAF—Fred Waring
WABC—Prof. Quiz
WOR—Geo. Olsen
9.00-WSAN—Varieties
WJZ—Barn Dance
WEAF—Vox Pop
WABC—Men Against Death
WOR—Hawaii Calls
9.30-WSAN—America Dances (also WEAF)
WABC—Souvenirs
WOR—Hollywood
9.45-WOR—Charioteers
10.00-WSAN—N.B.C. Sym. with Toscanini (also WJZ)
WABC—Hit Parade
WOR—Plantation
10.30-WEAF—Fats Waller
WOR—Minstrel
10.45-WABC—Sen. Arthur Capper
11.00-WJZ—Barn Dance
WEAF—Craig's Orch.
WABC—John B. Kennedy
WOR—Weather. News
11.10-WABC—News
11.15-WABC—Miller's Orch.
WOR—Will Osborne
11.30-WSAN—Morning Call News Flashes
WJZ—News Flashes
WEAF—Abe Lyman
WABC—Baum's Orch.
WOR—Blaine's Orch.
11.55-WJZ—Dance Orch.
11.45-WSAN—Abe Lyman
12.00-WJZ—Dance Orch.
WEAF—Will Announce
WABC—Kay Kyser
WOR—Lunceford's Or.
12.30-WJZ—Wayne King
WEAF—Brown's Orch.
WABC—Pandarvis' Or.
WOR—Crosby's Orch.
1.00-WABC—Sammy Kaye
WOR—Shen Fields
1.30-WABC—Will Osborne
WOR—Ennis' Orch.
2.00-WOR—News Flashes

SUNDAY ON THE RADIO

SUNDAY, OCT. 23, 1938

WCBA-WSAN, 1440 Kc. NBC Blue Network: WJZ, 760 Kc.; WFIL, 560 Kc. NBC Red Network: WEAF, 660 Kc.; KYW, 1020 Kc. CBS Network: WABC, 860 Kc.; WCAU, 1170 Kc. WOR, 710 Kc.

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For today, we recommend:

Four Showmen, 8:30 a. m. Animal Club News, 8:45. Tom Terris, vagabond adventures, 9:15. Melody Moments, 9:30. Services from Christ Lutheran Church, 10. Salon Orchestra, 11:15.

Organ Melodies, 12 noon. News, 12:15. Slovak Continentals, 12:30. Pumpernickle Bill, 1. Democratic Political Talk in the Hungarian Language, 1:30. Magic Key program—presenting outstanding artists from the stage, screen, opera, concert and radio, 2. Democratic political talk in the Slovak language, 3. Rangers Serenade, 3:45. Mobilization for Human Needs program, featuring the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra; speaker, Charles P. Taft, 4. The World Is Yours—thrilling adventures in the world of science, 4:30. Italian Hour, 5.

Catholic Hour, 6. News Friends of Music, 6:30. Christian Science program, 6:45. Jack Benny and Mary Livingston, 7. Bandwagon, 7:30. Don Ameche, Dorothy Lamour, Edgar Bergen with "Charlie McCarthy," Judy Canova, in one full hour of diversified entertainment, 8. Back Home Hour of Gospel Songs and Requests, 9. Russ Morgan's Orchestra, 10. Morning Call News Flashes, 10:45. NBC network orchestras until midnight.

MORNING

8.00-WJZ—Peerless Trio
WEAF—Organ Recital
WABC—Organ Reveille
WOR—Silver Strains
8.15-WJZ—Cloister Bells
8.30-WCBA—Sign On—Four Showmen (also WEAF)
WJZ—Tone Pictures
WABC—Salon Music
8.45-WCBA—Animal News (also WEAF)
WABC—Radio Spotlight
9.00-WCBA—Turn Back the Clock (also WEAF)
WJZ—On a Bus
WABC—Organ Loft
WOR—Rainbow House
9.15-WCBA—Tom Terris (also WEAF)
WABC—News Flashes
9.30-WCBA—Melody Moment (also WEAF)
WABC—Wings Over Jordan
9.45-WOR—It Happened So Quick
10.00-WCBA—Christ Luth. Church
WJZ—Russian Melodies
WEAF—Radio Pulpit
WABC—Church of Air
WOR—News
10.15-WOR—Bailey's Orch.
10.30-WJZ—Long Ago.
WEAF—Will announce
WABC—Children's Hour
WOR—Uncle Don
11.00-WJZ—News Flashes (also WEAF)
WOR—Freudberg's Or.
11.05-WJZ—Alice Remsen
WEAF—Pine Tavern
11.15-WCBA—Salon Orch
WJZ—Neighbor Nell
WOR—Reviewing Stand
11.30-WCBA—Bar X Ranch Boys
WJZ—Southernaires
WEAF—Madrigal Sing.
WABC—Major Bowes' Family
WOR—Don Alexander
11.45-WOR—Miracles Happen
11.59-WJZ—Time Signal (also WEAF)

AFTERNOON

12.00-WCBA—Organ Melodies
WJZ—Radio City Music Hall
WEAF—Shakespeare's England
WOR—Recital Hall
12.15-WCBA—News Flashes
12.30-WCBA—Slovak Continentals
WEAF—Round Table
WABC—Salt Lake City Choir
WOR—Lamplighter
12.45-WOR—News Comment
1.00-WCBA—Pumpernickle
WJZ—Great Plays
WEAF—The Swallows' Departure
WABC—Church of the Air
WOR—Denver Darling
1.15-WEAF—Meridean Music
1.30-WCBA—Demo. State Comm.
WEAF—Benno Rabinoff
WABC—Europe Calling
WOR—Men With Wings
1.45-WCBA—Hungarian Program
WEAF—Bob Becker
WABC—Elmer Andrews
2.00-WCBA—Magic Key (also WJZ)
WEAF—Aunt Fannie's
WABC—The Farmer
WOR—Harpist
2.15-WOR—Three Marshalls
2.30-WEAF—Intercontinental Concert
WABC—Fifth World Concert (also WOR)
3.00-WCBA—Demo. Party
WJZ—Dog Heroes
WEAF—Sun. Drivers
WABC—N. Y. Philharmonic
WOR—Sun. Afternoon
3.15-WCBA—Slovak Hour
WJZ—Three Cheers
3.30-WJZ—Second Guessers
WEAF—Oslo Broadcast
WOR—Peoples' Rally
3.45-WCBA—Rangers' Serenade (also WEAF)
4.00-WCBA—Mobilization for Human Needs (also WEAF)
WJZ—Nat'l Vespers
WOR—Benay Venuta
4.30-WCBA—World Is Yours (also WEAF)
WJZ—Boredom
WOR—Human Relations Court
5.00-WCBA—Italian Hour
WJZ—Opera Auditions
WEAF—Uncle Ezra
WABC—Buddy Clark
WOR—Steelmakers
5.30-WJZ—Vincente Gomez
WEAF—Spelling Bee
WABC—Ben Bernie
WOR—The Shadow
5.45-WJZ—Master Builder

EVENING

6.00-WCBA—Catholic Hour (also WEAF)
WJZ—New Friends of Music
WABC—Silver Theatre
WOR—Osborne's Orch.
6.30-WCBA—New Friends of Music
WEAF—Tale of Today
WABC—Laugh Liner
WOR—Show of the Week
6.45-WCBA—Christian Science Program
WJZ—Barry McKinley
7.00-WCBA—Jack Benny (also WEAF)
WJZ—Ed. Tomlinson
WABC—People's Platform
WOR—Stan Lomax
7.15-WOR—Jurgen's Orch.
7.30-WCBA—Band Wagon (also WEAF)
WJZ—Seth Parker
WABC—Passing Parade
WOR—News
7.45-WOR—Relaxation
8.00-WCBA—Edgar Bergen & Charlie McCarthy (also WEAF)
WJZ—Out of the West
WABC—Mercury Theatre
WOR—Bach Cantata Series
8.30-WOR—Say It With Words
9.00-WCBA—Back Home Hour
WJZ—Hollywood Playhouse
WEAF—The Manhattan Merry-Go-Round
WABC—Sun. Evening Hour
WOR—Sunday in Manhattan
9.30-WJZ—Walter Winchell
WEAF—American Album of Familiar Music
WOR—Charioteers
9.45-WJZ—Irene Rich
WOR—Gabriel Heatter
10.00-WCBA—Morgan's Orch. (also WJZ)
WEAF—Horace Heidt
WABC—Will Announce
WOR—Good Will Hour
10.30-WCBA—Salon Orch.
WJZ—Cheerio
WEAF—"Prospects of World Peace"
WABC—Headlines and Bylines
10.45-WCBA—Morning Call News Flashes
WEAF—Larry Clinton
11.00-WCBA—Piano Interlude
WJZ—News Flashes (also WEAF)
WABC—Count Basie
WOR—Weather. News
11.05-WCBA—Dance Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ—Messner's Orch.
11.15-WOR—Tommy Dorsey
11.30-WCBA—Kinney's Orch. (also WEAF)
WJZ—Abe Lyman
WABC—Pendarvis' Or.
11.45-WOR—Shelley's Orch.
12.00-WJZ—Martin's Orch.
WEAF—Varzos' Orch.
WABC—King's Orch.
WOR—Blaine's Orch.
12.30-WJZ—Hines' Orch
WEAF—Will announce
WABC—Dalley's Orch.
WOR—Bob Crosby
1.00-WOR—Ayres' Orch.
1.30-WOR—News Flashes

Obituary

JOSEPH UNGER

Joseph Unger of 440 N. 2nd St., a butcher in this city for many years, died at his home Friday morning at 3:40 o'clock. He was 44 years old.

Born in Austria, a son of Frank and Mary Unger, he came to this country when he was 18 years old. He was a member of Sacred Heart church.

Surviving are his wife, Cecelia, nee Tretter; six children, Joseph, William, Alfred, Francis, Ernestine and Mrs. Hilda Conrad of this city; his mother, two brothers, Fred of South Bend, Ind., Gustav of this city and two sisters, Mrs. Helen Deutsch of this city and Mrs. Hedwig Taplar of Dillingersville.

Requiem high mass will be offered in the Sacred Heart church Monday at 9 a. m.

MRS. ANNA H. GUTH

Mrs. Anna H. Guth, wife of George J. Guth, a member of the firm of George J. Guth and Bro., died at her home, 1631 Turner St., Friday morning at 5:30 o'clock.

Born in Longswamp, Berks county, Mrs. Guth was the daughter of Nathan and Sarah, nee Carl, Merkel. She lived in this city practically all her life and was a member of St. James Reformed church here.

Surviving in addition to her husband are a son, Wilbur A. of Reading, and two sisters, Mrs. Arthur Geiger and Mrs. Frank Rupp of Reading.

Rev. Roland Rupp will officiate at services at her late home Monday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in Greenwood cemetery.

MRS. ANNE P. FELGATE

Mrs. Anne Pomroy Felgate, widow of Alfred Mayhew Felgate, died early Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frederick A. Bradford, 1201 Eaton Ave., Bethlehem.

She was born Jan. 12, 1866, in Elyria, Ohio. Her husband died four years ago.

Besides Mrs. Bradford, she is survived by another daughter, Mrs. Quincey Winsor, Elyria, O.; a brother, Charles Pomroy, Loraine, O.; five sisters, Mrs. Harlan Pomeroy, Mary Pomeroy, Alice Pomroy, Harriet Pomroy, all of Ohio, and Mrs. Grace Boise, Oregon.

The body will be sent to Elyria, O., today. Burial will be made in Ridgeville, O. Funeral arrangements are in charge of Clifford E. Ruth.

HENRY N. BUCK

Henry N. Buck, 86, died Thursday night at his home, 214 Northampton St., Hellertown.

Born in Bucksville, Aug. 8, 1852, he was a son of the late Jonah and Hannah Buck and had been in the employ of the Bethlehem Steel Co. for 35 years.

Survivors are his wife, Mary Gillen Buck; a son, William, at home; two brothers, Sylvester Buck, Easton and Nicholas Buck, Fogelsville. A grandson also survives.

The funeral will be held at 8.30 a. m. Tuesday. Requiem mass will be offered at 9 a. m. in the Church of St. Therese, Hellertown. Burial will be made in St. Michael's cemetery, Bethlehem.

MRS. ELLEN PRICE

Mrs. Ellen, nee Roberts, Price, former resident of Slatington, died at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Berkemeyer, 922 Court St., Friday morning at 6:30 o'clock. She was 76 years old.

A native of Wales she came to this country as a child and for the greater part of her life lived in Slatington. Her husband, William Price, died 15 years ago. She was a member of the Welsh Presbyterian church, Slatington.

Surviving are six children, Mrs. Hannah Berkemeyer, Arvonia and Thomas of this city; William Jr. of Slatington; Annie of Easton, and Mrs. Elizabeth Pritchard of Bangor; 12 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

Services will be held at the funeral home of L. O. Heintzelman and Son, 1002 Main St., Slatington, on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in the Fairview cemetery, Slatington. Friends may call at the funeral home on Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

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Personals

Jeanne Erdman, of 2019 Congress St., observed her birthday anniversary yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Rodgers, wife of Patrolman Peter F. Rodgers, 424 Railroad St., was admitted to the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday for surgical treatment.

Florence M. Lehn, 923 Filmore St., and Mabel A. Bell, 360 Hanover Ave., are spending several days in New York City where they are registered at the Hotel Taft.

Lieut. and Mrs. Champlin Buck of Fort Lewis, Wash., have been the houseguests of Mrs. Margaret Buchheit Wolfe, 24 N. West St. Mrs. Wolfe will accompany the Bucks to West Point today. Lieut. Buck has been transferred from Fort Lewis to the Boston barracks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Buchheit and Mrs. Edwin Buchheit, of Indiana, Pa., have been the houseguests of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Buchheit, 24 N. West St. Harry Buchheit and Edwin Buchheit are brothers of Mr. Buchheit who is the well-known realtor.

Marilyn Jean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blose, 317 N. 15th St., will observe her seventh birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Bauer, 405½ E. Federal St., are the proud parents of a son, the first child, born at the family residence Wednesday at 2:40 a.m. The child, which weighed six pounds at birth, will be named Allen Forrest Bauer. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Boyer, of the Federal St. address, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bauer, 1425 Liberty St., are grandparents and Mr. and Mrs. William Helfrich, this city, are great-grandparents. Dr. H. Edwin Eisenhard was the attending physician.

Mrs. E. B. Cressman, Philadelphia, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Kiser, 1004 Tilghman St.

Mrs. Bertha Silfies, 904 Walnut St., this city, and Mrs. Amelia Wright, 307 Center St., Mauch Chunk, returned to their homes after a business trip to Carbondale.

Wilbur Trexler of Lynnport, a member of the junior class at Franklin and Marshall college, Lancaster, has been pledged to the Delta Sigma Phi fraternity. Wilbur, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Hermie Trexler of Lynnport, prepared for college at the Slatington High school, where he was a member of the Student Christian Assn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Bieber, 221 N. 10th St., and Mrs. Edna T. Dorney and Kenneth J. M. Dorney of Allentown, R. 2, attended the annual graduation exercises of the Peirce Business college in Philadelphia last night. The affair was held in the American Academy of Music. Kenneth Dorney was a member of the class.

Mrs. Ella M. Bilheimer, Northampton R. 1, and her grandson, Kenneth K. Koch, Fullerton, will both celebrate their birthday anniversaries today.

School Thoughts

"IF I WERE A SCHOOL TEACHER!"

Once in a while we come across an exceptional piece of student philosophy that brings out the smile of the 'human' that is in us. Recently a pupil of the Freshman Class of a local high school handed in a composition that to us is just a little unusual. We submit it to you, the reader's of School Thoughts—and we wonder what your reaction to it might be!

"If I had to become a school teacher, I don't think I would like it because first you have to go through school till your around thirty years old, and second, you have to be putting up with the children every day, and grade papers and hollering at them, and if I had my say so there is too much work for the money. You have to keep records and grade them on daily work and they argue about their grades and if you ask me there is no soap. You have to be to meetings and go to school too, while your are teaching school. It makes you worry and get gray headed, and makes you die quicker. You have to obey rules and help make plays for them, and drill it in their heads, like a block of wood. Some of the boys, who think they are as smart as you and talk back, and make fun of you, but believe me if I have to be one, I'll show some of these smart little boys, what good medicine will do to them."

We have no direct purpose in mind in giving this bit of student work to you—but some how or other, we believe it will have some influence on both teacher as well as pupil.

Observation: "When a dime's worth of material becomes a $15 hat, the difference is art and the art is called salesmanship.

Deaths

UNGER—In this city, Oct. 21, 1938, Joseph, husband of Cecelia, nee Tretter. Unger, aged 44 years, 1 month and 17 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 8:30 o'clock Monday from his late home, 440 N. 2nd St. High mass of requiem will follow at 9 o'clock in the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Interment in the Sacred Heart cemetery. Weber.

PRICE—In this city, Oct. 21, 1938, Ellen J., nee Roberts, widow of William J. Price, aged 75 years, 9 months and 24 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the funeral home of L. O. Heintzelman and Son, 1002 Main St., Slatington, on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in the Fairview cemetery, Slatington. Friends are invited to call at the funeral home on Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Easton papers please note.

L. O. H. & Son.

BITTNER—In this city, Oct. 21, 1938, Mrs. Clara (Angstadt) Bittner, widow of Chester Bittner.

Due notice of funeral. B.

JOE E. BROWN

IN HIS FIRST RADIO SERIES

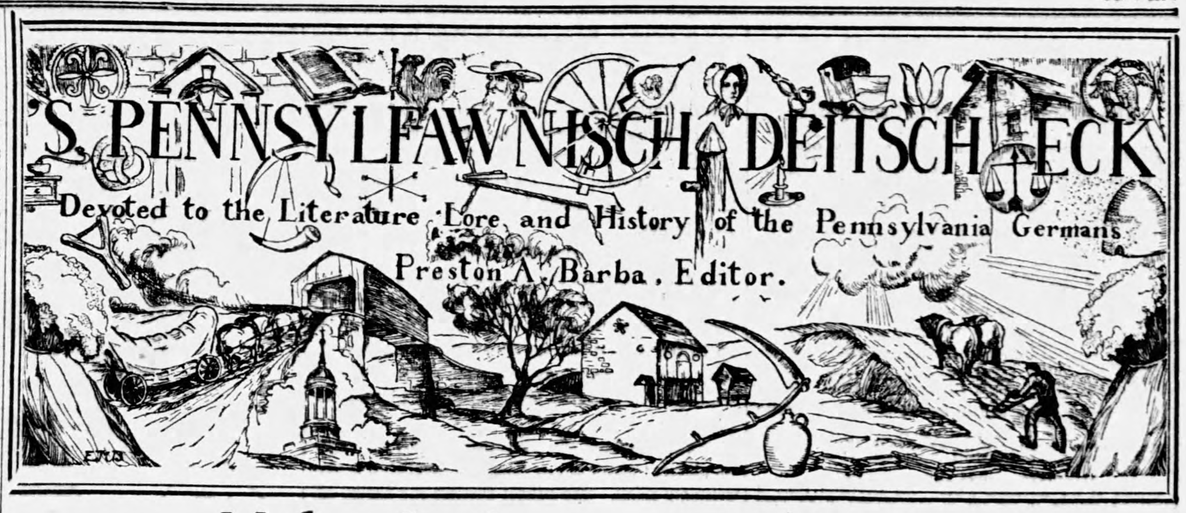
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Myles Loring

A Tale of the Tulpehocken

By REV. ALDEN W. QUIMBY

CHAPTER XVIII

"THE VALLEY OF REST"

(Conclusion)

There are few finer specimens, in poetry or prose, of the beauty of English diction than Edward Everett's description of a certain sunrise. He tells of the melting of the constellations into the radiance of "the lord of day," of the swinging open of "the everlasting gates of the morning." Even his pen falls short of doing justice to the glory of the dawn. We have sometimes seen such a sunrise, without a single cloud upon the horizon, followed in an hour by skies clad in mourning, the sun being utterly obscured ,and storm-clouds with presages of tempest and ruin. So it is often with the fair and promising sky of life's hopes and ambitions. There is no firmament where the shadow of dissolution does not hover. So delicate may be the penumbra that it is not noticed at first, but the ominous shadow itself is suddenly projected into the empyrean blue, and in dread suspense we await the consummation.

It was late in October, a year after the events we have last recorded, that a penumbra lightly touched the Presbyteria manse in Womelsdorf. The interval had been a season of unalloyed happines to its tenants, Miss Eleanor Warren, having become the wife of a learned professor at Boston, had not resumed her school. Caroline greatly regretted the loss, but Myles tenderly folded his wife to his bosom and rejoiced that she would be still more completely his own. His work was coming on quietly, but not without various signs of success, and his hopes steadily rose. Pastoral duty in the vale he loved so well was a constant delight, and no call from a great city-church could have drawn him away.

One morning the young pastor felt unwell. He refrained from eating breakfast, thinking that a fast might help him. At noon his appetite had not returned, and he ate very sparingly. A little weary, he lay down and slept during the afternoon. He would have taken a walk before tea, but Caroline dissuaded him. She advised him to let her send for Doctor Fidler; he smilingly refused, declaring that he would be well in the morning. But the morning brought no relief, and then it was clear that Myles was ill—for the first time. The physician was summoned without his permission; and when he arrived and subjected Myles to a thorough examination, one who was accustomed to his moods would have observed that he considered the situation a grave one. Not that he exhibited the least discouraging sign in his words or manner, for he was as full of humor as ever. He declared that he would have Myles up in a day, renewed in strength and hungry as a bear, and advised his wife to have that traditional delight of ministers—"yellow-legged chicken"—in readiness for him, "if," said he, "you can find one, for they all run at the mere mention of a minister." He muttered something about malaria, that convenient prognosis of the day, said something, too, about diet and, with quite an air of merriment, departed.

But while joking in the parlor with Caroline, who, by the way, he said was looking charming enough to distract the hearts of all the swains in Womelsdorf—he managed to advise her to get some one to help her in the house. Immediately she took alarm and anxiously inquired if there was any danger. The doctor replied that the case might develop seriously, but endeavored to cheer her, admonishing her not to fear. But his hint had been quite sufficient, and already the apprehension of sore trouble was upon her.

Blessed is "Alt-Berks!" Throughout its borders there is no need of an Aladdin's lamp, to be rubbed when one wants assistance, for there are friends ready to do and dare in the hour of trouble. An hour had scarcely passed since the doctor's visit, when a light tap at the door preceded the entrance of a spinster friend, Miss Melissa Klopp, whose gentle words of deprecation touched Caroline's tender heart. How grateful she was for them!

The jesting but sympathetic physician had managed to stop at Klopp's and casually speak of Myles's illness, which was quite sufficient to evoke a visit of inquiry and sympathy.

The next day, and the one following, brought no change for the better. In some way Doctor Fidler created in Caroline's mind the impression that her husband was likely to have a dangerous sickness, and when he reluctantly pronounced the trouble typhoid fever, her worst fears were excited. As for Myles himself, he seemed to be little concerned about events of any character. He was obedient to directions and only looked faintly and smilingly at Melissa, who had ensconced herself in the home as assistant nurse and housekeeper.

If anything, however, he seemed more attracted by the presence of Caroline than ever before in his life. Whenever she came into the room he looked the things he would have said, if he had not been under a ban. In the numberless attentions she bestowed upon him she often smoothed his hair, or patted his cheek while fixing the pillow; at such times he would try to kiss her hand, and his look indicated that he desired her to bend her face to his. Sometimes, as the days wore by, his hand, which had become very white and emaciated, would stroke her face or hold the little dutiful hand which was now so much stronger than his, and he would pronounce the magic word "love!"

How supremely satisfying she was to him as she flitted about the sick-chamber! How he devoured her with his eyes as she concerned herself with the tidying of the room! Sometimes, when she turned around from a far corner and caught him looking at her, he would smile sweetly and triumphantly. Then she understood that he loved her with a love he could not have expressed even in his vigor, and yet she did not understand all.

Did he know that the shadow was gathering about him? I think he did. It is the supreme experience of life—to die! O, what does it mean to be aware that the glorious earth must soon fade from our sight, and its sounds become faint to our ears? It is so good to see the orchard-trees in their rich green, sunning the leaves which rustle in the wind; to hear the hens cackles, and the guinea-fowls utter their unmusical note; better yet to catch the songs of the birds and watch the arch of blue, with its splendid islands of white. Then to think that this must be denied us! It were exquisite torture to feel that all this must be lost, without the recompense of a life immortal.

But whatever Myles thought of such things, he showed no sign of discontent. Everything was satisfactory to him. He wanted nothing but Caroline's presence; he could not get enough of that. And what of her—what did she feel in the presence of this impending sorrow? It was such a surprise that she was unable to comprehend it all. A dread fear at times possessed her, yet happily she clung to hope. Moreover, her duties, which were constant and engrossing, prevented the concentration of her mind upon the sad possibility.

Doctor Fidler was assiduous in his attentions to his patient. Once Myles said with playfulness in his eyes, though with weakness in his tones: "No sugar and water this time, Doctor!" and his friend and physician understood the reference. In Myles's childhood he had had some temporary derangement and insisted upon the attendance of Doctor Fidler, who had given him medicine which, the humorous practitioner once confessed, was only sugar and water. But, though the physician was taxing his skill, he was making no headway; his prescription might as well have been the innoncent one of his patient's childhood.

Melissa was unremitting in her labor of love. Her presence was very wholesome mentally to Caroline, as well as helpful. And the neighbors literally overwhelmed the tried little wife with their offers of assistance. Effie Fidler, who was intent upon preparations for her marriage, came every day to inquire about Myles; Aunt Fanny brought divers goodies of her own "perfection" brand, of which the sick pastor never tasted.

Although their relationship had been so short, the little flock of Presbyterians very thoroughly appreciated the full consecration and loving service of their shepherd. His deeply spiritual sermons had produced an awakening of intelligent interest in the tenor of divine revelation. Immature as he was, needing both the wisdom that cometh from above and the ripening of philosphic thought, yet he comprehended that men are called to an experience of spiritual life, and earnestly endeavored to lead his congregation into its green pastures and beside its still waters. Where such is the case, even though a man be inclined to various crotchets, he may be trusted to find the light, especially if he have learned that love is the master-passion of religion.

In his pastoral service, in the homes of his people, the young minister had much endeared himself to old and young. Believing that he was called literally to minister to others, he gave himself to them, helping in many ways those who stood in need of his superior knowledge or skill.

All such, as well as the townspeople in general, were anxiously awaiting the favorable turn in the tide. If their prayers could avail, Myles would soon be restored to health. It is ever the mystery of faith, that events run counter to the holiest wishes of devout and believing ones.

But the days came and went, and upon the dry and thirsty land no rain of heaven fell. The crisis approached. It was not needful for Doctor Fidler to intimate to Caroline that her husband's life was hanging by a slender thread; she saw it in the deep-set eyes and wan cheeks, the thin, trembling fingers.

His exhaustion was such that it was scarcely possible for him to speak. Often he tried to utter a sentence, but usually signally failed. Yet his feeble attempts to kiss the gentle hand that lightly touched his brow, indicated the course of his thoughts.

Sunday morning came, a perfect day of unclouded sky. Myles was perceptibly weaker, but his eye kindled with a faint glimmer of enthusiasm as he caught a glimpse of the Eagle's Head through the south window of his room. "How are you today, dear?" asked Caroline as she tenderly imprinted upon his lips a light kiss. "Home—day," he whispered with great effort. "Yes, dear," she replied, "you are at home." He looked at her with a wistfulness inexpressible, and responded, "No—home—home today." Only a moment she was in doubt—it might be his mind was wandering; but like a lightning flash she caught his meaning—that he would be at home—in heaven—that day! The brave little soul was overcome, and tears fell like rain upon her husband's pillow, while she convulsively seized his hand, as though she would snatch him from the grasp of Death.

But no tears fell from Myles's eyes. He ejaculated, "Read!" "Read what, darling?" she inquired. "Read—Bible," he weakly said after two or three efforts. Caroline supposed he wished to see the Reverend Mr. Reinholt, the pastor of some outlying Reformed churches, but resident in Womelsdorf, who had been most thoughtful in his fraternal attention, bringing dainties and sweet, beautiful flowers.

But Myles looked "No," and then Caroline understood that he wanted her to read from the sacred page. She took up the Teachers' Bible that some eastern friend had presented to him at the close of his seminary-studies, but utterly knew not where to turn. Her voice scarcely permitted her to ask what he would have her read. "Pure—river—water—life," he said, rallying his powers. She essayed several times to read the exquisite opening verses of the twenty-second chapter of Revelation, but her quivering chin and parched throat forbade it.

"Adorned!" now said Myles, and immediately she perceived the reference to the second verse of the twenty-first chapter: "And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband." Out of the shadows of the dark valley Myles was watching her, as her eye rested upon the beautiful passage; then, reaching out his hand toward her, he said, "Do," meaning that she need read no more.

How pitiful his effort to bring her face to his! She laid her tear-stained cheek upon his pollow, her eyes inflammed with sorrow, and catching his earnest whisper, "Kiss!" she lavished upon him the wealth of her heart-broken affection, in kisses upon lips and cheeks and brow.

"Love!" he now essayed to utter, and when he spoke again, it was a repetition of "Adorned!" Evidently his mind was dwelling on the sweet relationship used by the Revelator in illustrating the glory of the heavenly city. "Love!" he whispered again. "You mean you love me, dearest?" said Caroline; and such a look as shone from the dying eyes, while once more he whispered, "Love—you—'ever!" He could not utter the other syllable, but she who hung upon the faintest motion of his lips understood his meaning.

The crossing of the river was evidently near at hand. The sun was bathing the white steeple of the old church on the hill in its golden beams, when the "first bell" gave out its Sabbath-notes. A pleasant, gratified smile flickered upon the lips of the dying pastor; "Margaret!" he said in a tone of strength and clearness. And Caroline again comprehended. He was thinking of the long ago and its precious memories. Then the bell of his own beloved little church sounded its summons to make ready for the service. The music of its invitation, as he fancied it in childhood, fell upon his ear and entranced him. But his last gaze rested upon Caroline, and the expression of his face was angelic as he fed upon her with eyes out of which the light was now fast fading. Gratitude unspeakable, devotion, even worship, seemed to be reflected from those rapidly dimming orbs.

A moment later Caroline felt a faint pressure of her hand and heard plainly the words, "Caroline—love—love—forever!" Then she realized that Myles's hand had suddenly become nerveless and his gaze fixed. Quickly turning with an inquiring expression to Melissa, who stood at the door, unwilling to intrude upon such sacred privacy, yet desirous of rendering the assistance that would soon be required, Caroline read in her sympathetic and grief-stricken countenance the confirmation of her fears. Though she clung to the precious form as though she could never release it, and fancied that the love-

Chat About Your Friends

Mary E. Price, 222 S. 14th St., will attend the Pitt-Fordham game today in Pittsburgh, as well as the Pitt home coming over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Meyer, Hamilton Park, will attend the Penn-Navy game in Philadelphia today.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mattern, 529 N. St. Elmo St., will today observe their 18th wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Blawn, 222 N. St. George St., are the proud parents of a daughter, the first child, which weighed ten pounds and was born at the family residence Tuesday at 11:15 p. m. Dr. Robert Merkle was the attending physician. The mother is the former Blossom Roome. The child will be named Faye Florence.

Mr. and Mrs. George Zimmerman of 956 Green St. are the parents of a daughter born at 4:37 a. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Proposed Law Requires License for Bicyclists

All bicycle owners and operators in the city of Allentown will be licensed by law before the end of the current year, if plans of Chief of Police Clarence Mensinger materialize, it was learned Friday.

Chief Mensinger, together with Attorney Calvin Arner, city solicitor, are drawing up an ordinance to that effect, and the document now lies on the desk of the police chief, preparatory to final study before presenting it to council.

The plan, long felt a necessity by police and citizens of the city, especially motorists, has been studied for many months. It is expected city fathers will receive it for hearing within the next two weeks.

According to an estimate there are approximately 3,000 to 5,000 bicycles and double that amount of riders, in the city.

The ordinance will carry such demands as having bicycles equipped with lights, both front and rear, that can be seen from a distance of at least 500 ft. from either direction. The tail light will have to be red.

Bicycles, it will say, must be ridden as near to the right side of the road as possible at all times, unless in the execution of a left hand turn or in passing an automobile or obstruction.

The youthful riders will have to observe all motor laws, including the use of signals when turning, stopping or slowing down.

All bikes will be inspected before being permitted to be ridden, and each will be given a metal license tag.

The police will have the authority to refuse to register a bicycle not in good mechanical condition.

Riding on sidewalks will be forbidden and another feature will be the elimination of trick riding, hitching on vehicles or more than one rider to a bike.

There will be penalties for violations of the ordinance.

Business establishments that rent bicycles to persons will have to have each of their bicycles registered, but whether or not each rider of a rented bike will have to have an operator's license has not been determined as yet. Officials are working on that angle at present.

Some arrangement will also be made for out of town residents who ride into Allentown on their bicycles.

Social Security Number Not Proof of Employability

The fact that a child may hold a Social Security account number is not proof of his employability, L. L. Krentzlin, manager of the Allentown field office of the Security board, stated Friday as a result of the placing in operation of the new wage-hour law.

Approximately 150,000 account numbers have been assigned to boys and girls throughout the Nation who are under 16 years of age. While they may be legally employed under the laws of some States, they are not employable in Pennsylvania and others despite their holding of account numbers.

"With extension of child labor regulations in immediate prospect as a result of the new wage-hour law, it is particularly important to clear up any misunderstanding on this point since numbers are issued upon application without regard to age," Mr. Krentzlin said.

"When the child labor provisions of the new law go into effect it seems likely that many young workers will be dropped from pay rolls and their accounts will become dormant until they reach the legally employable age."

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Speaker Today



DR. WALTER VAN KIRK

Director of the National Peace conference, will be the speaker at the luncheon today of the Allentown regional conference on permanent peace at the Americus hotel. He is a graduate of both Ohio Wesleyan and Boston universities. For the past 12 years he has been connected with the department of international justice and goodwill of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America.

Obituary

MRS. MARY M. KERN

Mrs. Mary M. Kern, grocery store proprietor, died at her home, 803 Main St., Slatington, at 10:30 p. m., Thursday. Mrs. Kern was sick only two days. Her death was caused by a heart condition. She was 76 years old.

Mrs. Kern, together with her husband, the late Erasmus Kern, conducted a grocery store adjoining their home in Slatington for 40 years. After her husband's death seven years ago Mrs. Kern operated the business herself.

Born in Schuylkill county she was the daughter of Phillip and Caroline, nee Sassaman, Fusselman. Surviving are five children, Violet and Luther of this city and Helen, Jefferson and Walter at home; a grandson, Elden Kern; two sisters, Mrs. Dora Montz of Reading and Mrs. Charles Mengel of New Ringgold; and two brothers, Thomas Fusselman of Mahanoy City and Alvin Fusselman of Tamaqua.

Services will be held at her late home on Monday at 2 p. m. with interment in Union cemetery, Slatington.

MRS. HANNAH MUSSELMAN

In ill health the last two years, Mrs. Hannah H. Musselman, wife of Manoah Musselman, died at 1:30 p. m. Thursday at her home, 28 N. Franklin St., aged 78 years.

Mrs. Musselman was born in Bucks county, a daughter of the late Sebastian and Amanda (Diehl) Horn, and lived here since 1901. She was a member of Grace E. C. church.

Besides her husband there survive three daughters, Florence Musselman, Mrs. Nellie Durham, both of Allentown, and Mrs. Edna Seeber of Port Washington, L. I.; one grandson, Raymond Durham Jr. of Little Falls, N. J.; one granddaughter, Lorene Seeber of Port Washington; three sisters, Mrs. Ellen Allbach of Hatfield, Mrs. Rose Cooper of Perkasie and Mrs. Clara Wood of Palmerton.

Services will be held at the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St. Monday at 10:30 a. m. Interment in Union cemetery, Quakertown.

AUGUST F. SCHMIDT

August F. Schmidt, retired cement worker and farmer and in his early life a German sailor, died yesterday at his home, Hoffmansville, where he had resided since 1902. He was in his 85th year.

Mr. Schmidt was born in Holstein, Germany, and taught school in his native community. He later served as a sailor on German merchant ships which operated out of Hamburg.

He came to this country 53 years ago, settling in Brooklyn. He later moved to Schuylkill county where he operated a farm for several years, and in 1902 he went to Hoffmansville where he entered the employ of the Lehigh Portland Cement Co. He retired 25 years ago.

His wife, Catharine M. (Willbret) Schmidt, one daughter and four sons preceded him in death.

Surviving are two daughters and two sons, Mrs. William Snyder, Mrs. Thomas Paisley, both of W. Hazleton; John Schmidt of Ringtown, and William Schmidt, with whom he lived; 13 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at the home in Hoffmansville, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Jordan Lutheran church. The Rev. W. E. Wenner will officiate.

Deaths

BOYER—At Palmerton hospital, Oct. 28, 1938, Shirley Jean Boyer, 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Boyer, Palmerton.

Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from the home at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Lester Updegrove, pastor of the Evangelical church, Aquashicola, will officiate. Viewing from the home between 7 and 9 p. m. Monday. Interment will be made in the Union Hill cemetery, Weissport. Heller and Son, Weissport.

ANDREAS—At Summit Hill, Oct. 28, 1938, Lafe Andreas, aged 82 years, son of the late Tilghman and Polly Harter, Andreas. Born in East Penn township, Feb. 19, 1856. Died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harry Billig, Summit Hill.

Private funeral services will be held from the Edward F. Hill Funeral home, New Mahoning, Monday at 1:30 p. m. Additional services for the public will follow at 2 o'clock in Ben Salem church. Rev. W. W. Moyer, pastor of the Reformed wing of the Ben Salem church, will officiate. Viewing at the Edward F. Hill Funeral home Sunday afternoon and night. Interment will be made in the Ben Salem cemetery. Please omit flowers. Edward F. Hill, New Mahoning.

SCHMIDT — At Hoffmansville, Pa., Oct. 28, 1938, August F. Schmidt, in his 85th year.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at his home, the residence of his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Schmidt, Hoffmansville, Tuesday at 2 p.m. Interment in Jordan Lutheran cemetery. Friends may call at the home Monday from 7 to 9 p.m. Russell H. Scheirer.



The Scholarly Mystics of Ephrata

John Peter Miller and Conrad Beissel

One cannot visit the town of Ephrata, in Lancaster county, Pa., even in this day of the decline of the old community institution of the Seventh Day Baptists, which has given this German settlement its wide fame, without being profoundly impressed with the greatness of the two men, who have been the chief builders of these colossal monuments of a pious mysticism and this shrine of colonial art and learning. The group of antiquated cloister buildings, which are still well preserved, in spite of the decaying elements of two centuries, tell the story of mental greatness, religious fervor and unflagging industry. The thoughtful visitor is seized with a spirit of veneration as soon as his feet touch this historically and religiously hallowed ground. He thinks with reverent awe of the men who have reared these massive structures, which feeling is only increased as he steps aside to the little consecreated enclosure that holds the sacred dust of these early religious zealots, prominent among which tombs are the graves of the two master builders—Conrad Beissel and John Peter Miller. As the visitor of Halle or Kaiserswerth, in Germany; Bristol or St. Paul's, London, in England; Salt Lake City or Northfield, Mass., in America, is impressed, so the spirit of wonder, of inquiry, of well-nigh worshipful veneration is stirred within the historian, who pays his personal respects to this relic of colonial zeal and devotion still found on the banks of the Cocalico. One instinctively thinks of its founders and builders, as one thinks of Francke and Fliedner, of Mueller and Wren, of Bringham Young and Moody, in the shadow of the institutions which they have reared. As one wanders through the labyrinthian hallways and corridors of this monastery, its narrow cell-like rooms, or its spacious Saals, or else strolls about the grounds of this only Protestant Convent in the United States, the echoes of German song and speech which these halls were accustomed to reverberate for many long decades have changed into the Latin legend of St. Paul's Cathedral marking its builder's tomb, and through the corridors of one's brain sounds the motto, "Si monumentum requiris, circumspice." Not the humble slabs in yonder God's-acre, but rather these many-storied, high-peaked, steep-roofed, low-ceiled, narrow-roomed, small-windowed, log-constructed cluster of ancient cloister-buildings are the monuments of Beissel and Miller.

Although to Beissel belongs the honor of being the real founder and master spirit of this community-settlement, it doubtless reached its highest degree of development through the scholarly influence of John Peter Miller, long the Prior and the successor of Beissel as superintendent of the institution. As a complete biography of Beissel is given in the very interesting volume of Chronicon Ephratense—an excellent translation of which was made by Dr. J. Max Hark, of Bethlehem, published by S. H. Zahm & Co., of Lancaster,—we will refer the reader to this work and the yet fuller treatise of the entire subject of the Ephrata Community in the voluminous work by Julius F. Sachse, and beyond a single paragraph, confine ourself to the sketch of Miller, who proved to be the Melanchthon of his Luther, the Spener of his Franke, the Sankey of his Moody.

John Conrad Beissel was born at Eberbach, on the Neckar, in Germany, in 1690, the posthumous son of a drunken baker. His mother, a godly woman died when he was in his eighth year. He has a sorry life in boyhood, but displayed extraordinary natural gifts, mastering his lessons almost intuitively. He also learned the baker's trade and was a comparatively reckless youth until his conversion in 1715. He fell in with the Baptists of Schwarzenau, whose leader was Alexander Mack, afterwards founder of the German Baptist sect in America. In 1720 Beissel emigrated to America, arriving in Boston that same autumn. He soon came to Germantwon and, after a brief stay, settled in 1721 in the Conestoga country, where on the Mill Creek of Lancaster county he took up a hermit's life. He had several associates of like mind as neighbors. He passed several years in solitude, yet, fanned by the intense sect-spirit that swept over the State at that period, he took up the religious agitation. Breaking away from his Baptist associates on the questions of the Sabbath and marriage, he founded the German Seventh Day Baptist Society or sect. It had a small beginning. Its cause was advocated by tract and agitated by missionary efforts. There were great "awakenings" and the founder's hermit life was abandoned for a community life. The new settlement, in 1732, was founded in the wilderness on the banks of the Cocalico. Ephrata was founded, and after zealous missionary or proselyting efforts the community became established. Such noted characters as Alexander Mack and his brother, Conrad Weiser, Rev. John Peter Miller, the wife of Christopher Saur, (the illustrious printer of Germantown), the Eckerlins, and converts from the surrounding counties, from New Jersey, Maryand and even Germany, were either temporarily or permanently attracted to it. A wealthy Swiss, Benedict Yuchly by name, was attracted to the community and left his wealth for building purposes. Others dedicated their earthly possessions to the same end and thus came to be built the edifice which housed this quaint religious community and colonial university in this heart of the Pennsylvania-German settlement. The checkered, but always busy, sometimes perplexed, sometimes persecuted life of Beissel was thus lived not amid these strange and ever-changeful scenes, so characteristic of the religious fanatic and yet so enterprising in the promotion of useful arts and learning, that the institution has always been the marvel of the outside world. It has attracted to it as curious spectators many immigrants and foreign visitors, religious and political leaders in its earliest stages, and the historian and antiquarian has not yet ceased to wend his footsteps in the direction of these quaint architectural relics on the Cocalico.

Beissel, who was known as Father Friedsam Gottrecht by the brethren of the community, "laid aside his mortal raiment" on July 6, 1768, attended by all the brethren and sisters of the Convent, who gave him their parting kiss, while the Prior, J. Peter Miller, "gave him his blessing with laying on of hands." His published works are hymns, 441; sermons, 66; letters, 73; lectures, many, while many manuscripts were left, from which the man's religious views and hopes can be judged.

Of all Beissel's many adherents, the one man who entered deepest into his sympathies, was truest to his purposes, contributed most to the community's progress and served longest and most conspicuously as its virtual head and overseer, was John Peter Miller. Born, Dec. 25, 1709, in Lautern, in the upper Palatinate, a graduate of Heidelberg, he landed in Philadelphia, Aug. 29, 1730, as a candidate of theology, a pioneer of the German Reformed ministry in this country. Assuming charge of Rev. Geo. M. Weiss' congregations at Goshenhoppen, etc., he was ordained by the Presbyterians of Philadelphia, who were amazed at the young man's learning. In 1731 Miller took charge of several congregations on the frontier, taking up his abode at the Tulpehocken, and he served this charge as Reformed pastor for four years. One of the congregations was located on the Cocalico (Bethany's Reformed Church, near Ephrata), where doubtless he became personally acquainted with Beissel, who had already established himself and inaugurated his work in the same neighborhood. Rev. J. Philip Boehm, who was the founder of this latter congregation of the Reformed, and who had been temporarily supplanted by Weiss and Miller, writes thus suspiciously of Miller in his report to the Synod in Holland, Oct. 18, 1734: "At present there is only one other (Reformed) minister in this province, Peter Miller. When he could not convince the people of his views, he gave up his service altogether and is now an 'Olypresser.' How he tried to mislead the people can clearly be seen from this, not to mention other things, that about two years ago he went with one of his elders, whom he had installed at Goshenhoppen into a house of a Seventh Day Baptist, where he allowed himself to be called brother, and permitted the man to wash his feet and that is the truth."

His conversion to this sect of Dunkers was therefore gradual and followed quite naturally. His renunciation of the Reformed faith and pastorate occurred the following spring when he was baptized by Beissel. Boehm again in his report of 1739 alludes to him as having publicly gone over "to the dissolute Seventh Day Dunkers and was baptized in Dunker fashion at Conestoga in the month of April, 1735. He took ten families, Reformed and Lutheran, from the congregation of Tulpehocken with him, who followed his example. This created a great commotion among the congregations." The CHRONICON EPHRATENSE after recording Pastor Miller's settlement at Tulpehocken gives the following account of his conversion to this sect: "The superintendent (Beissel), after he had heard that two young preachers had come into the country, who stood in good repute as to their character, and also thought well of his work, aware of his own inability, in view of the important work before him, thought in his foolishness that this work would be better carried out if God would provide one of these young preachers for him, for which also, he often bowed his knees before God. This led to important matters. For the superintendent soon after found occasion to make a visit to Tulpehocken with several of his disciples, where he was received by the teacher and elders with the consideration due to him as an ambassador of God, while on his return the teacher, and C. W. (Conrad Weiser), an elder, accompanied him over the mountains for six miles. The result of their visit to Tulpehocken was that the teacher, the elders and several others withdrew from the Church: Whereupon a venerable Pietist, by the name of Casper Leibbecker, took the teacher's place in the Church.... Accordingly they were baptized together under the water, after the teaching of Christ, which was done on a Sabbath in May of the year 1735. Thus the teacher, schoolmaster, three elders, besides various other households, went over from the Protestant to this new awakening, while for some time after the door was kept open for the Babylonian refugees.. Soon after the Brethren erected a solitary residence for the teacher at the foot of a high hill in Tulpehocken, where, however, he lived no longer than till the next November.... The report of this great conversion filled not only this and neighboring countries, but penetrated even into Germany."

Thus Miller came to take up his abode and work with Beissel, at Ephrata. While Conrad Weiser, after a few years of loyal adherence, returned to his first love, drawn back by his domestic ties, the political demands and his religious convictions, Miller remained faithful to his new espousal during all of his extended lifetime. He was soon selected as one of the four leaders of the community, chosen because of their superior excellence. Miller was named Brother Jabez, and after the removal of Onesimus (Mr. Eckerlin) as Prior of the Convent, in 1745, he permanently succeeded him in this office, having previously been temporary or assistant Prior. Upon the death of Father Friedsam, Brother Jabez was elevated to the office of Superintendent and Pastor of the Community, which office he filled until his death in 1796. These years were filled with the labors and various duties of these offices, together with most arduous literary work, in the translation, editing and printing of the many vloumes that have come from the Ephrata press.

This press, the second German press in the country, was ever kept busy. It became a pioneer in producing the German literature of America. It sent out no less than ten different hymn-books, the hymns, paper, ink and printing being of the Community's own production. The largest volume printed in America during the eighteenth century —the great Mennonite "Martyrs' Mirror" of Van Braght—was produced here. It was a colossal work and yet accomplished so successfully that in its size and superior excellence of workmanship, hardly excelled in our day of artistic printing, it remains a monument to the skill and untiring industry of these colonial monks of Ephrata.

Fifteen men, set aside by prayer, gave most painstaking and unremitting toil for three consecutive years to the production of this work, which appeared in 1748 under the direction of the new scholarly Prior, Peter Miller. It was the "greatest literary effort of Colonial Pennsylvania," says Prof. Brumbaugh. The original Dutch work appeared in Holland in 1562 and ran through many editions, but had become scarce, inaccessible or unreadable, and hence the German Mennonites of Pennsylvania desired its re-appearance in German dress in the critical, martial period, which inspired the translation and re-publication of Ephrata. Peter Miller assumed the task of translation, as he was a superior liguistic scholar. He devoted himself to the task with such devotion that for three years he did not sleep more than four hours a night. "The type was set by four of Miller's assistants, another four ran the press, and the others made the paper. In three years the great work was done. It contained fifteen hundred and twelve pages; printed upon strong, thick paper, in large type, in order, as was said in the preface, 'that it may suit the eyes of all.' It was bound in thick boards, covered with leather, with brass mountings on the corners and two heavy brass clasps. It had a number of most artistic plate illustrations. An edition of 1,300 was issued, selling at twenty shillings "not to get rich," as Miller declared, but for the honor of God and the promotion of religion. Strange, the outbreak of the Revolution still found about five hundred of them unsold, which the Continental army in a scarcity of paper confiscated for gun-wads, so that what was intended as an advocate of peace, became a literal shew of war. It was not yielded up without protest by the Brethren, but when two wagons and six soldiers arrived and prompt payment was offered, reluctant leave was granted. The CHRONICON says that "this gave great offence in the country (by non-combatants, possibly), and many thought that the war would not end favorably, because the memorial of the holy martyrs had been thus maltreated. At last, however, they were honored again for some sensible persons bought in all that were left of them."

Many are the incidents recounted that extol the magnanimity nad scholarship of John Peter Miller. Long before the Revolutionary period he had gained for himself wide fame for his scholarship, for every visitor to the place—and there were many of distinction and ability—became aware of this fact. George Ross, of Lancaster, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, as well as Benjamin Franklin, knew the place and man intimately. And so it came, most likely at their suggestions, that Thomas Jefferson, the author of this immortal document, secured Miller to translate it into seven of the European languages immediately after its adoption by Congress. (The historicity of this is now doubted.-Ed.) Thus it happened that the American cause became early and favorably known to the nations of Europe through Miller's able pen.

In the absence of any portrait of this subject of our sketch we give here the very excellent description by Provost Magister Israel Acrelius, Provots of the Swedish Churches in America and Rector of the Old Swedes Church, Wilmington, Del., who in his "History of New Sweden," includes a graphic account of a visit to the cloister on Sept. 7, 1753, in company with George Ross. After a description of the cloister, the chief features of the religion and life maintained here, come pen sketches of the principal leaders. That of Miller is as follows:

"There was also a brother named Jabez, who, before his rebaptism was called Peter Miller. He had been a German Calvinistic minister, came into the country according to their custom, as a candidate for the ministry of the Reformed Church of the country, was afterwards ordained by the Presbyterian minister, Mr. Andrew, in Philadelphia, and for a long time preached in the various parts of the country among the Germans before that, eighteen years since he betook himself to Ephrata. He is a learned man, understands the Oriental languages, speaks Latin, discusses theological controversies as well as other sciences; although, in his present condition he has forgotten much. He is of a good stature, with a friendly face and friendly manners, on which account strangers always get introduced to him and seek his society. He is open-hearted toward those to whom he takes a liking and is modest and genial. The brethren have great respect for him, and not without reason, for he is a prudent man, upon whom their order chiefly depends, although he gives himself no higher name than that of a simple brother. In their public worship he reads the Scriptures, and also baptizes when so directed by Father Friedsam.

Father Friedsam lives by himself in a little house between the brothers' and sisters' cloisters, being waited upon by the brethren, and has his food from their kitchen. He lives in entire solitude, except when messengers go out or in, or he performs his duties in the congregation.

* * * *

"In the cloister there is a printing office, with a press, together with new type, fair and clear, brought from Frankfort. But it has not yet repaid either its expense or its trouble. Some books have been printed there written by the brethren themselves. The 'History of the Persecutions of the Anabaptists' has given them the most trouble and the least return. They have had a proposal to print the Classic Authors for the Philadelphia Academy, but Muller said that he was now tired of that work, was alone in it, and his sight was growing weak.

* * * *

"As I had now been among these brethern from Friday noon until Saturday afternoon, it was time to return to Lancaster. The brethern asked me several times when I would come again to see them. This seemed to me as though they thought I had some desire to join their society. I took leave of the brethren and invited them to visit me if their way was so directed. Muller, who, during all this time, had kept me company, followed me down to the mill a short distance from the cloister where they had my horse. He bore my traveling sack the whole way for me, and when I objected to it, he said, 'You may permit me to carry it now, perhaps I can never do it again.'

"Finally, I took a friendly leave of my companion, I thanked him that he did not dislike me for being of a different way of thinking. I hoped that if we did not see each other any more in this life, we might meet with joy in that place where there should be one fold and one Shepherd; where all controversies in theology would cease; where love should abide forever after all other gifts disappear. He took me in his arms and kissed me, thanked me, and said 'That is a good wish. I hope we shall meet in that place, although we travel different roads. I shall pray to God for you. Farewell!"

Finding such superior scholarship and such highly-developed Christian graces in the leading spirits of this institution, we are not surprised to learn that here was established and maintained for a long time a school which attracted many a youth from the larger cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore during our colonial period. Here were taught useful trades and fine arts. The very finest Fracturschrift, or illuminated pen letter-work was here taught. These letters were used as ornamental initials in their books, making their publications famous for their artistic features. Their work also adorned the walls of the institution in finely ornamented texts of wrought pen work.

Likewise was there established here as early as 1739 the earliest Sabbath-school known, so that nearly a half century before Robert Raikes, the printer of Gloucester, England, gathered the waifs of his town into a similar school—commonly regarded as the birthday of modern Sunday schools, Peter Miller was superintending such a school on the banks of the Cocalico.

Here was established a hospital for the sick and wounded American soldiers after the battle of Brandywine, September, 1777, and from known accounts, Gen. Washington probably visited the place, as he is known to have been at the Reading Furnace, located a little to the southeast, just a week after the battle. The old buildings of Kedar and Zion, located on Mt. Zion, the higher grounds of the place, were occupied by over four hundred of the wounded of the battle fought September 11th, Peter Miller's Capuchins and White Friars nursed them, while he ministered to their spiritual needs. Doctors Yerkel, Scott and Harrison had surgical and medical charge of the hospital, but owing to a terrible epidemic of camp fever, almost half of them died and were buried here.

Thus did Miller spend his American life. More than sixty years of his long and useful career were given to the establishment and furtherance of mystical piety, personal religion, and literary advancement in this quaint monastic institution by the Cocalico. Here he died in peace at a great age and was gathered to his fathers. His tomb is found in the little "God's acre" next to that of Conrad Beissel's.

From the Pennsylvania German Magazine, April, 1900.—(Epitaphs of John Peter Miller and Conrad Beissel will appear in the next number of the ECK.—Ed.)

The Ephrata Cloisters

In the valley that's washed by Cocalico's waters,
Where a forest primeval once covered the land,
The village of Ephrata lay in seclusion,
The home of an exiled, God-fearing band.

Dunkers were they who had settled that valley,
Led by the fugitive Beissel, the baker.
Stern was he in exacting obedience,
Meekness, devotion and faith in their Maker.

They felled the trees of the virgin forest;
They cleared the land for their crops of corn.
They built them homes in their own rude fashion,
To shelter them from the rain and storm.

The soil was rich in that woodland valley,
In that beautiful vale on Cocalico's strand,
With nature in harmony, solitude offered
A balm for the woes of that sorely tried band.

Somewhat apart from the village are standing
Those cloisters still, as in days of yore,
Filling a place in the hearts of the people,
The center and subject of mystical lore.

Close by the side of those quaint old cloisters,
In a graveyard kept plainly and well,
Rest in peace the bones of their builders,
Each inmate once of an anchorite's cell.

Here lies the body of Miller, the printer,
His sepulchre decked with a rough slab of stone,
Bearing a simple inscription in German
Telling the wayfarer what he has done.

Side by side with Miller there lieth
In the midst of that churchyard old
Beissel, the spot where his ashes are resting
Marked with a headstone covered with mold.

Here of their faith those steadfast defenders
Sleep in the bosom of earth, their bed.
Vengeance on him who presumes to disturb this
Sacred and honored abode of the dead!

—PAUL J. BICKEL



STEEL WORKERS need STEEL NERVES

Healthy Nerves Need VITAMIN B

Modern Electric Cookery has a definite health advantage in that it conserves Vitamin B.

That you may more readily understand this, Vitamin B is called "anti-neurotic" because its identification arose from a study of nerve diseases. A deficiency in this vitamin results in nervousness, loss of weight, lack of appetite, and polyneuritis (Beri Beri). One of its characteristics is that it dissolves readily in water and hence is lost if cooking or soaking waters are discarded. The addition of soda during cooking also destroys it.

In Electric Cookery little or no cooking water is used . . . foods cook in their own juices! The healthful vitamins and body-building mineral salts are "cooked in,' not "cooked out" . . . there are no surplus cooking waters used that will be poured down the drain and carry away with them valuable food elements.

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Personals

Mabel Brown and Bert Hoover, this city, are spending a few days in New York City where they have registered at the Hotel New Yorker.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Handwerk, 22 N. 6th St., and Mr. and Mrs. William H. Schaeffer, 626 Washington St., are enroute home following a tour of the southern states, Texas and Mexico.

Helene L. Weiser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Weiser, 814 3rd St., Fullerton, today is celebrating her 10th birthday anniversary.

Edna Snyder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snyder, Allentown, R. 2, is two years old today.

Mrs. Clyde W. Warren of Raleigh, N. C., is spending ten days as the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. A. Ritter, 954 Green St.

Two members of the Cedar Crest college faculty, Dr. Charles H. Rominger, 432 2nd Ave., Bethlehem, and Dr. Samuel H. Ziegler, 1820 Pennsylvania St., this city, attended the meeting of the Association of Liberal Arts Instructors in Education yesterday in Harrisburg. Dr. Rominger will spend the weekend making four addresses in Moravian churches in Ohio.

Greater Allentown Post Plans All-Veterans Night

An All-Veterans Night will be held Wednesday at 8.30 p. m. by Greater Allentown Post No. 13, Veterans of Foreign Wars, at the headquarters at 319 W. Priscilla St.

The post will entertain all former veterans in the vicinity in this pre-Armistice Day celebration designed to commemorate the events 20 years ago and to acquaint all veterans, members and others, with the work of the organization for disabled war veterans.

The committee expects to have several department heads present to discuss veterans' legislation but there will be no other speakers. Refreshments will be served.

Infant Dies

Norman Gaugler, seven-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gaugler, 124 E. Cumberland St., died of pneumonia at 10.50 p. m. Thursday in the Allentown hospital. The child was admitted to the institution on Wednesday.

Surviving besides the parents are four sisters: Thelma, June, Gloria and Betty, all at home.

Zimmerman

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Obituaries

Mrs. Mary Scholl

E. Susquehanna St. Resident Was 80 Years Old

Mrs. Mary Scholl of 645 E. Susquehanna St., widow of George P. Scholl, died in the Sacred Heart hospital Thursday night. She was 80 years old.

Born in Salisbury township, Lehigh county, she was the daughter of James W. and Pietta Larash. She lived in Lehigh county all her life and was a member of the Reformed wing of New Jerusalem church, Salisbury township.

Surviving are five children, Edward H. of Riegelsville R. 1, James A. with whom she resided, Winfield J. of Alburtis R. 1, Paul E. of Coopersburg R. 1 and Russell P. of Orlando, Fla.; 29 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren; a brother, Eusylas Larash of Allentown R. 60 and a sister, Mrs. Ida Dickert of Bethlehem R. 3.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the residence of her son, James Scholl, 645 E. Susquehanna St. Interment in Eastern Salisbury cemetery.

Kathryn K. Keck

Resident of This City Last 25 Years Was Native of Maryland

Miss Kathryn K. Keck of 1019 Hamilton St., a resident of this city for the last 25 years, died in the Allentown hospital Friday morning at 10.45 o'clock.

Born in Garrett county, Md., she was the daughter of Mrs. Gertrude, nee Heller, Keck and the late Alfred K. Keck. She was a member of the First Presbyterian church. Her only survivor is her mother.

Erwin F. Keck

Served Bakery Route in This City for 35 Years

Erwin F. Keck, who for almost a half century served hundreds of Allentown families with baked goods both as a routeman and as the proprietor of a market stand, died shortly before 11 o'clock yesterday morning at his home, 1144 Linden St., Allentown. He was 75 years old.

For 35 years Mr. Keck served a bakery route in Allentown and then for eight years was employed at the Heimbach Baking company plant at 9th and Tilghman St. For four years, prior to his retirement a year ago because of failing health, he conducted a bakery stand at the FarMart.

Born in Lehigh county, the son of the late Joel and Mary Ann, nee Keck, he lived in Allentown the greater part of his life. He was a member of Christ Lutheran church and fraternally was affiliated with Constantine lodge, No. 1113, I.O.O.F.

Surviving are two brothers, Wilson H. Keck and Milton G. Keck, both of this city. A number of nephews also survive. His wife, Laura, nee Guth, Keck, died two years ago and a daughter preceded him in death 35 years ago.

Funeral services will be held at his late home, 1144 Linden St., Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in Greenwood cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m. Rev. G. Harold Kinard will officiate.

George J. Neumoyer

Macungie Odd Job Man Was 64 Years Old

George J. Neumoyer of 620 E. Main St., Macungie, died at 8:20 o'clock yesterday morning at the Allentown hospital where he had been a patient since Tuesday. He had been ill for the past two weeks. He was 64 years old.

Born in Berks county, he was a son of the late Daniel and Susan, nee Sittler, Neumoyer. In his earlier years he was a farmer in Berks and Lehigh counties but for the last 18 years did odd jobs in and about Macungie.

He was a member of the Lutheran congregation of the Mertztown church and fraternally was affiliated with the Mertztown Council, No. 444, O.I.A.

Surviving are his widow, Lizzie, nee Wean, Neumoyer; one son, Charles Neumoyer, Catasauqua; six grandchildren, seven great grandchildren and one brother, William Neumoyer of Wilkes-Barre. A daughter preceded her father in death five years ago.

Funeral services will be held at his late home, 620 E. Main St., Macungie, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in Fairview cemetery, Macungie. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Rev. William Dry will officiate.

Melsena M. Layton

Succumbs in Evangelical Home at Lewisburg

Melsena M., nee Kuhns, Layton, widow of Harrison Layton and for many years a resident of this section, died on Thursday at the Evangelical home at Lewisburg. She was aged 80 years, 3 months and 23 days.

She was a daughter of the late Jonas and Maria, nee Kern, Kuhns. Surviving is one sister, Mrs. Eleanor Sell, Emmaus.

Services will be held at the home tonight. The funeral will be held tomorrow, with interment in the Evangelical cemetery at Cetronia.

Mrs. Emma Smith

Easton Woman Succumbs in Her 75th Year

Mrs. Emma Smith, 74, widow of Benjamin Smith, died at 2 a. m. Friday at her home, 908 Bushkill St., Easton. She was a daughter of the late Jairus and Celinda Bowers Stout and a member of the First Moravian church, Easton.

Survivors are two brothers, Charles Stout of 1129 Jackson St., and John Stout, South Easton.

The Rev. Hugh Kemper will officiate at funeral services at the Heck Memorial home, 13th and Bushkill Sts., Easton, at 2 p. m. Monday. Burial will be made in Easton Heights cemetery.

William A. Ruth

Native of Monroe County Was in 74th Year

William A. Ruth, 73, husband of Susan Moss Ruth, died of a heart attack Friday morning at his home, 742 N. New St., Bethlehem.

He was born in Monroe county, Sept. 11, 1865, a son of the late Henry and Mary Ruth. He was a member of the Emmanuel Evangelical Congregational church and of the Knights of Malta of Bangor. Five children preceded him in death.

Survivors are his wife, a daughter, Mrs. Olive Ritter, Bethlehem; two sisters, Mrs. Llewellyn Anthony, Stormsville, and Mrs. Ada Hartman, Pen Argyl; eight grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday from the Steyers home, 70 E. Broad St., with services by the Rev. Frank G. Yost. Burial will be made in Fairview cemetery.

Edgar Gernerd

Emmaus World War Veteran Was Ill but Week

Edgar Gernerd, Emmaus World War veteran, died at 11:25 p. m. Thursday at the Allentown hospital at the age of 50 years. He had been ill a week.

Born in Emmaus, he was the son of Marcus and Catherine (Kraig) Gernerd. He served oversea during the World War as a member of Co. A, 164th Infantry. He was a former member of the Charles Henry Schaffer Post No. 191, American Legion of Emmaus.

Survivors include his wife, Daisy (Krause) Gernerd; a daughter, Mrs. Timothy Laub, at home; three sons, Norman, Paul and Carlton Gernerd, all at home, and three grandchildren.

Services will be held Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. from the Reinsmith funeral parlor, 32 N. 4th St., Emmaus, with interment in St. Mark's cemetery, Allentown. Viewing Monday 7-9 p. m. at the funeral parlor. Rev. D. C. Kauffman will officiate.

Anthony Kraynick

Retired Cementworker Was Resident of Northampton

Anthony Kraynick, of Northampton, a retired cement worker, died at the Allentown hospital after a week's illness.

Born in Austria, he came to this country 40 years ago and settled in

(Continued on Page Thirteen)

Deaths

FREY—At Catasauqua, Nov. 4, 1938, Emma Rebecca Frey, wife of John J. Frey, aged 72 years, 11 months, 6 days. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the services from the Oliver S. Burkholder funeral home, 3rd and Walnut Sts., Catasauqua, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery, Catasauqua. Friends are invited to call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. at the funeral home. Oliver Burkholder.

SMITH—In Easton Pa., Nov. 4, 1938, Emma A. Smith. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the services at the Heck Memorial Home, Bushkill at 13th St., on Monday at 2 p. m. with Rev. Kemper officiating. Friends may call Sunday evening 7 to 9 p. m. Interment Easton Heights cemetery.

SMITH—In Fountain Hill, Nov. 3, 1938, William R., husband of Olga (nee Scholl) Smith. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral Monday, 1:30 p. m., from the home of his maternal grandmother, Mrs. Catherine Adams, 744 Pawnee Street, Bethlehem. Services at 2 o'clock in the Pro-Cathedral Church of the Nativity. Burial in the Memorial Park cemetery. Viewing Sunday afternoon and evening. McGovern.

HART—In this city, Nov. 4, 1938, Thomas J. Hart. Relatives and friends are respectively invited to attend the funeral from the home of the brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boyle, 307 Ridge Ave., Monday at 8:30 a. m. and the high mass of requiem which will be sung at the Immaculate Conception church at 9 a. m. Burial in the Calvary cemetery, Catasauqua. O.D.

FOCHT—In this city, Nov. 3, 1938, Allen H. Focht, husband of the late Annie, nee Schoeler, Focht, in his 85th year. Relatives, friends, members of the Lehigh County Bar Assn. and all other organizations with which he was affiliated are respectfully invited to attend services at the Rabenold funeral home, 116 S. 8th St., Monday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Hope cemetery, Kutztown. Friends may call at Rabenold's, Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. O.S.R.

MESSINGER—At Nazareth, Nov. 4, 1938, Minnie D., nee Reichner, Messinger widow of Jacob H. Messinger, aged 91 years, 7 months and 8 days. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at the R. J. Bartholomew funeral home, 323 S. Broad St., Nazareth, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Hope cemetery, Hecktown. Friends may call Monday evening. R. J. Bartholomew.

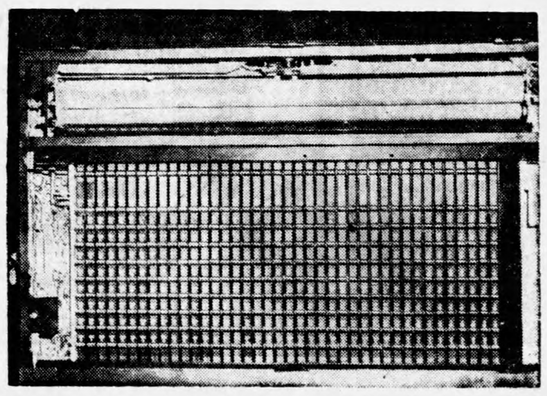
KRAYNICK—In this city, Nov. 4, 1938, Anthony Kraynick. Relatives, friends and members of the W. O. W. Camp No. 297, Northampton are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the home of his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kraynick, 1718 Newport Ave. (rear), Northampton, Monday at 9 a. m. followed by high mass at the St. John the Baptist church at 9:30 a. m. Interment in the parish cemetery. Friends are invited to call from Sunday afternoon until time of funeral. Swallow.

GERNERD—In this city, Nov. 3, 1938, Edgar, husband of Daisy (Krause) Gernerd, of Emmaus, aged 50 years, 8 months, 5 days. Relatives, friends and members of the Charles Henry Schaffer Post No. 191, American Legion, of Emmaus, are respectfully invited to attend the services from the Reinsmith funeral parlor, 32 N. 4th St., Emmaus, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in St. Mark's cemetery, Allentown. Friends are invited to call at the funeral parlor Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. Reinsmith.

KECK—In this city, Nov. 4, 1938, Kathryn K., daughter of Gertrude E. (Colver) and the late Alfred K. Keck. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the services from the H. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment at the convenience of the family at the Fairview cemetery. Friends are invited to call at the funeral home Monday 7-9 p. m. B.

SCHOLL—In this city, Nov. 4, 1938, Mary, nee Larash, Scholl, widow of George Scholl, aged 80 years, 7 months and 2 days. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the home of her son, James A. Scholl, 645 E. Susquehanna St. Interment in Eastern Salisbury cemetery. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Tuesday. Wm. H. Derr

$100.00 REWARD



WILL BE PAID TO ANY PERSON WHO CAN SHOW HOW ANYONE VOTES ON A VOTING MACHINE

THE REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE of Lehigh County will pay $100 in cash to any person who can tell how a voter votes on the voting machine unless that person accompanies the voter into a booth, or unless that voter himself gives that information.

We believe that the voting machine was purposely designed to prevent any and all persons from ever knowing how anyone votes. We furthermore believe that the machine is foolproof in this respect. We are thoroughly disgusted with rumors to the effect that there is some secret method by which a man's vote can be ascertained on the voting machine. We offer this reward to put these rumors to rest once and for all.

YOUR VOTE IS SECRET AND SAFE WHEN YOU VOTE ON THE MACHINE

Don't Be Scared Out of Your Honest Choice

REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE of LEHIGH COUNTY



A Record of the Ephrata Cloister Cemeteries

REV. MELVILLE B. SCHMOYER, M. A.

(In recording the tombstone inscriptions of the Ephrata Cloisters the Reverend Mr. Schmoyer has done a task which waited long to be done, and for which future historians and genealogists will be grateful.—Ed.)

FOREWORD: On our first visit to this historic spot, in 1934, inquiry was made whether the data of the cemeteries of the Ephrata Community had been published. To our surprise we learned that no such effort had ever been undertaken. Hence on October 19, 1935 such a survey was begun with the Cloister Cemetery, and on November 2, 1936, the second cemetery, called Mt. Zion, was covered.

It is not the intention of the writer to republish anything concerning the Community which has already been covered by such publications as the "Chronicon Ephratense," translated by Dr. J. Max Hark (1876); "Music of the Ephrata Cloister" by Julius F. Sachse (1903); "Ephrata Community 125 Years Ago" by Dr. F. R. Diffenderfer (in Vol. III of the Lancaster County Historical Society); "Ephrata Community 120 Years Ago as Described by an Englishman" by Dr. F. R. Diffenderfer (in Vol. IX of the Lancaster County Historical Society); "Register of the Ephrata Community" by Julius F. Sachse (1891); "John Peter Miller" (The Pennsylvania German, Vol. I, No. 2), etc.

It is our aim to supplement the aforementioned published material by making available the data as revealed by the inscriptions on the tombstones of these old cemeteries of the Ephrata Community, for the benefit of historians and genealogists.

We have compared the inscriptions with the Register of the Ephrata Community, and whatever names had been entered in that Register are denoted in brackets, as for example No. 12 in our list, which is followed by (R-174), indicating that it is entry 174 in the Register.

1.—**STUMP**—no lettering remains.
2.—**STUMP**—no lettering remains.
3.—Sandstone marker—illegible.
4.—**ST. PENNELLA** ..... died April 25, 1776 (rest illegible).
5.—**BARBARA ECKSTEIN**, died August 25, 1797, aged 67 yrs. 9 mos. (R-278)
6.—**SUSAN FUNK**—b. February 24, 1724—d. July 4, 1811.
7.—**HANNAH**, daughter of Benjamin and Margaret Konigmacher—b. June 18, 1818—d. December 30, 1884.
8.—**BARBARA KEIPER**—b. December 20, 1777—d. March 16, 1852. (R-374)
9.—**CHRISTINA KONIGMACHER** (wife of Ulden Konigmacher)—d. Jan. 19, 1816, aged 70 yrs. 2 mos. 10 days.
10.—**DIETRICH FAHNESTOCK**—December 25, 1733—December 20, 1816.
11.—**ESTHER FAHNESTOCK**—March 27, 1740—December 6, 1782.
12.—**DIETRICH FAHNESTOCK**—February 2, 1696—d. Oct. 10, 1775. (R-174)
13.—**MARGARETA FAHNESTOCK**—July 27, 1702—December 22, 1783. (R-210)
14.—**PETER FAHNESTOCK**—March 3, 1780—September 15, 1805. (R-294).
15-16—Monument for **DIEDRICH** and **MARGARET H. FAHNESTOCK** (father and mother of the tribe of Fahnestocks in the U. S. who emigrated from Prussia in 1726 and settled near Ephrata, Pa. Erected 1898; on reverse Diedrich Fahnestock, Feb. 2, 1696—Oct. 10, 1775 ..... Margareth Fahnestock, July 23, 1702—Dec. 29, 1783 (Note—Register vs. tombstone above.)
17.—**JACOB MARTIN**—June 10, 1725—July 19, 1790. (R-232).
18.—**JON HARMONY**—(rest illegible).
19.—Stone illegible.
20.—Stone illegible.
21.—**HENRICH MILLER**—March 12, 1728—January 12, 1778. (R-191)
22.—**ROSINA ROLAND** (nee Martin)—August 4, 1762—October 4, 1821.
23.—**CATHARINA KUNTZ**—August 20, 1809—October 9, 1831.
24.—**MARY**, wife of Jesse Convoay—April 1, 1788—October 21, 1839.
25.—**MATILDA CARTER**—died August 20, 1835, aged 53 yrs.
26.—**HENRY K.**, son of Jacob and Mary Halen—October 20, 1848—October 7, 1862.
27.—**SUSANNA**, wife of Abraham Konigmacher—May 13, 1780—March 27, 1868.
28.—**L. B.**
29.—No inscription cut on stone.
30.—**MARY**, wife of Daniel Bauman—June 4, 1803—September 22, 1886.
31.—**JOHN FAUST**—died November 10, 1882, aged about 71 years.
32.—**DANIEL BAUMAN**—April 1, 1796—Mary 25, 1871.
33.—**BENJAMIN**, son of Daniel and Mary Bauman—July 12, 1831—October 16, 1850.
34.—Merely a stump of a stone remaining.
35.—**NAEMAN**, son of Adam Konigmacher,—died January 30, 1793, aged 56 yrs. 6 mos.
36.—Stone illegible.
37.—Stone illegible.
38.—**ANNA ZEIKERT**—died 1772. (R-160).
39.—**REBECCA**, wife of Johannes Fahnestock—died January 12, 1773, aged 70 yrs. (R-163).
40.—**BEN FAHNESTOCK**—May 2, 1747—July 27, 1820. (R-322).
41.—**CHRISTINA FAHNESTOCK**—September 18, 1763—May 19, 1853.
42.—**RAHEL (RACHEL) HOEFFLY**—died March 8, 1825, aged about 82 yrs. "Zu Gott hinauf hab ich geschrien und gebaeten am Tage meiner Trebsahl, fleht ich zu ihm; mit eilen half er mir aus allen meinen Noethen." (R-345).
43.—**HANNAH LANDES** (nee Heffly)—May 25, 1776—November 11, 1849.
44.—**MARGARETA HOECKER**—(rest illegible).
45.—**FRANK FAUST**—1854—April 12, 1893.
46.—**REBECCA**, wife of John Faust,—died November 27, 1893, aged 80 yrs.
47.—**MARY KONIGMACHER HAHN**—died July 13, 1909, aged 88 yrs. 3 mos. 22 da.
48.—**NEWTON R. SPRECHER**—died July 30, 1914, aged 58 yrs. 10 mos. 26 da.
49.—**CHRISTINA KRONIGMACHER FAHNESTOCK**—1801—March 1, 1871.
50.—**DIEDRICH W. DISCHANG**—February 2, 1767—Sept. 27, 1845. (R-366)
51.—**ANNA DESCHONG**—died June 29, 1839, aged 61 yrs. 8 mos. (R-342).
52.—**DANIEL FAHNESTOCK**—December 18, 1773—July 29, 1829.
53.—**JACOB S. SHARP**—1815—1890 (father).
54.—**MARY C. SHARP**—1835—1923—(mother).
55.—**ELIZA CATHERINE**, daughter of Jacob and Mary C. Sharp—died August 31, 1867, aged 2 yrs. 6 mos. 12 da.
56.—**MARY FRANCES**, daughter of Jacob S. and Mary C. Sharp,—died December 16, 1863, aged 4 yrs. 11 mos. 4 da.
57.—**SOPHIA C.**, daughter of Peter and C. Bauman—June 24, 1855—Sept. 29, 1857.
58.—**ELIZABETH EICHELBERGER**—July 27, 1850—June 1, 1851.
59.—**SOPHIA BAUMAN**—Sept. 13, 1818—October 30, 1850.
60.—**MARY BAUMAN**—October 2, 1823—February 27, 1853.
61.—**CATHERINE BAUMAN**—May 4, 1826 (or 1820?)—October 27, 1855.
62.—**HANNAH**, wife of Peter Bauman,—January 18, 1791—October 17, 1856.
63.—**PETER BAUMAN**—September 14, 1821—February 18, 1857.
64.—**JOHN BAUMAN**—November 22, 1829—March 1, 1857.
65.—**ELIZABETH**, wife of Henry Binkley,—January 4, 1792—June 21, 1878.
66.—**LUSETTA**, wife of John Bechtle,—September 2, 1830—May 29, 1866.
67.—**HENRY G.**, son of John and Lusetta Bechtle,—January 11, 1862—April 28, 1866.
68.—**ELIAS BINKLEY**—July 14, 1824—April 28, 1866.
69.—**SAMUEL ROYER**—November 6, 1792—April 28, 1864.
70.—**CATHERINE ROYER**, wife of Samuel,—January 31, 1804—March 7, 1885.
71.—**SEYMOUR W. FASTNACHT**—died January 6, 1906, aged 5 mos. 10 da.
72.—**JUDITH**, wife of Samuel Serfass,—May 11, 1809—April 24, 1891.
73.—**SAMUEL SERFASS**—May 12, 1802—April 25, 1872.
74.—**ELIZABETH**, wife of Samuel Serfass (daughter of Benjamin and Catherine Royer),—October 1, 1799—April 12, 1860.
75.—**SARAH ANN**, wife of David Walter (daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Zerfass),—died April 19, 1848, aged 23 yrs. 10 mos. 2 da.
76.—**JOHN R. ZERFASS**—June 17, 1825—July 2, 1844.
77.—**MAGDALENA ECKERT**, wife of Samuel Zerfass,—August 26, 1765—July 18, 1853.
78.—**SAMUEL ZERFASS**—January 7, 1767—April 30, 1843.
79.—**SARAH ZERFASS**—December 6, 1799—June 18, 1852. (R-375).
80.—**SARAH ANN**, daughter of Samuel and Susanna Slough,—January 7, 1851—November 21, 1855.
81.—**ISABELLA**, daughter of Samuel and Susanna Slough,—February 5, 1855—April 24, 1862.
82.—**SAMUEL**, son of Samuel and Susanna Slough,—March 5, 1861—July 21, 1865.
83.—**SAMUEL SLOUGH**—July 27, 1826—July 22, 1905.
84.—**SUSANNA SLOUGH**—January 1, 1830—January 12, 1896.
85.—**SUSANNA**, wife of Samuel Bauman (daughter of C. Weaver)—October 7, 1788—October 9, 1875.
86.—**SUSAN M.**, daughter of David and Margaret Bowman,—January 28, 1742—November 10, 1860.
87.—**WILLIAM BOWMAN**—August 8, 1791—April 9, 1826.
88.—**SAMUEL BAUMAN**—June 27, 1788—April 8, 1820.
89.—**SEBA HAY**, wife of George Hay (daughter of Dr. Dietrich Fahnestock and wife Ester—died October 19, 1800, aged 25 yrs. 4 mos. 1 da.—(Original inscription—"Denkmal der ehlichen Liebe ueber dem Grab der Seba Hay und Tochter des Doct. Dietrich Fahnestock und seiner Ehefrau Ester. Sie starb den 19 October, 1800. Alt 25 J. 4 m. 1 T.

Jetzt lebt sie ohne Thraenen
Wann die Posaune toenen
Und eine Welt erwacht.
Heil ihrem todten Staube
Dann triumpit ihr Glaube
Auch sie erwacht, auch sie erwacht.

Nun, schauet auf, Betruebte,
Dort wandelt die Geliebte
Nach Trauriekeit im Licht.
Vergoennet ihr die Freude
Gebietet eurem Leide
Und wischt die Zachren vom Gesicht."

90.—**JOSEPH J. R. ZERFASS**—September 11, 1836—October 27, 1911.
91.—**MARIA YOUNG**, wife of Joseph J. R. Zerfass,—September 3, 1843—April 15, 1907.
92.—**HANNAH** (nee Zerfass, wife of Elias Binkley),—November 14, 1829—July 26, 1909.
93.—**BROTHER PHILEMON**,—died March 10, 1785, aged 76 yrs. (B—27).
94.—Stone illegible.
95.—**BROTHER O. B. E. D., ULRICH HOECKER**—February 12, 1775. (B—32).
96.—Hier liegt begraben **PETER MILLER**, Gebuertig in Oberamt Lautern in Ober Pfalz kam als Reformirter Prediger nach America im Jahr 1730. Wurde unter die Gemeine in Ephrata getaufet im Jahre 1735 und genannt Bruder Jaebez. Auch word nachmals ihr Lehrer bis an sein Ende. Entschlief den 25sten September 1796. Alter 86 Jahr und 9 Monath.
Translation: "Here lies buried Peter Miller, Born in the Bailiwick Lautern in the Upper Palatinate. Came to America as a Reformed Preacher in the year 1730. Was baptized into the congregation at Ephrata in the year 1735, and named Brother Jaebez. Afterwards became their teacher until his end. Fell asleep on the 25th of September, 1796, aged 86 years and 9 months."
97.—**Hier ruht eine Ausgebet der Liebe Gottes, "FRIEDSAM,"** ein Einsamer und nachmals aber geworden ein Erheber Aufseher und Lehrer der Einsamen und Gemeine Christi in und um Ephrata. Geboren in Eberbach in der Pfalz, genannt **CONRAD BEISSEL**. Entschlief den 6ten Julius A.O. 1768, seines geistlichen Lebens 52, aber des natuerlichen 77 Jahre 4 Monat.
Translation: "Here rests an offspring of the love of God, **"FRIEDSAM,"** a solitary brother, but later became a founder, superintendent and teacher of the Solitary and of the congregation of Christ in and about Ephrata. Born at Eberbach in the Palatinate, named Conrad Beissel. Fell asleep July 6, Anno 1768, aged according to his spiritual life 52, but according to his natural 77 years, 4 months.
98.—**ELIZABETH FAHNESTOCK**, wife of Daniel,—March 24, 1779—May 20, 1837. (R—344).
99.—**WILLIAM BAUMAN**—July 7, 1812—September 10, 1828.
100.—**BENJAMIN GORGAS**,—September 30, 1762—October 5, 1836.
101—**CATHERINE GORGAS**, wife of Benjamin,—June 10, 1774—May 31, 1848.
102.—**GEORGE GORGAS**,—September 21, 1832—January 21, 1857.
103.—**JOHN H. ULRICH**.
104.—**WILLIAM**, son of B. Ulrich.—died June 17, 1862, aged 24 yrs. 1 mo. 9 da.
105.—**HENRY L. BRINKLEY**,—May 6, 1799—May 8, 1855.
106.—**HARRIET**, wife of John B. BRENNEISER, daughter of Samuel and Margaret Gorgas,—February 24, 1830—April 27, 1865.
107.—**MARGARET FIRESTINE**, wife of Samuel Gorgas,—February 5, 1815—June 20, 1886.
108.—**ROBERT M.**, son of Samuel and Anna E. Boyer (rest of inscription buried under ground).
109.—**ANDREW URICH**—November 11, 1805—December 22, 1879.
110.—**MARY URICH**,—March 18, 1799—January 5, 1880.
111—**MARY ANN URICH**, wife of Dr. Isaac Armstrong,—November 30, 1837—October 5, 1910.
112.—**MARY**, wife of Peter Fink.—May 18, 1815—April 9, 1848.
113.—**SUSAN JOHNS**, second wife of John Johns,—May 8, 1792—August 17, 1847.
114.—**HENRY HOSTETTER**,—August 14, 1796—June 9, 1833 (Member of House of Representatives, 1828-29.)
115.—**JACOB MARTIN**,—February 11, 1777—May 13, 1814.
116.—**JOHANNES MARTIN**,—January 12, 1748—May 14, 1814.
117.—**ELIZABETH**, wife of William Dewees,—May 11, 1779—July 13, 1849.
118.—**GEORGE MARTIN**,—April 3, 1790—January 2, 1821.
119.—**JOHANNES DAVIS**,—May 21, 1780—January 24, 1820.
120.—**JOHN BOLLINGER**,—March 12, 1799—October 18, 1879.
121.—**S. S.**
122.—**ORION ADAMS**,—March 22, 1833—October 26, 1856.
123.—**CATHERINE BUCHER**, wife of Benedic Bucher (nee Millinger),—December 3, 1795—January 26, 1847.
124.—**MICHAEL P. FAUTZ**,—December 12, 1802—January 13, 1874.
125.—**CATHERINE CRAVER**,—April 19, 1786—April 18, 1879.
126.—**PHELIBE CRAVER**,—November 1, 1750—March 30, 1837.
127.—**FILBINA GREVER**,—December 18, 1762—February 4, 1844.
128.—**ELIZABETH**, (nee Grever, wife of Jacob Kimmel),—September 11, 1777—February 1, 1861.
129.—**MARY GRAVER**,—August 8, 1797—March 9, 1878.
130.—**CHRISTINA FUNK**,—January 17, 1796—March 10, 1880.
131.—**ESTER LANDIS**,—December 20, 1797—December 2, 18-6 (Stone broken and restored with iron braces which cover third figure).
132.—**WILLIAM BAUMAN**, son of Jacob,—died March 31, 1821, aged 6 mos. 26 da.
133.—**BELINDA BAUMAN**, daughter of Jacob,—died September 26, 1809, aged 2 mos. 24 da.
134.—**REUBEN B.**, son of Daniel and Mary Steinmetz,—October 3, 1832—March 2, 1834.
135.—**POLLY BUCHER**,—July 21, 1825—April 5, 1825, aged 2 wks. 1 da.
136.—**JACOB KELLER**,—b. in Rohenhell, Switzerland, November 14, 1700—March 10, 1794.
137.—**ESTER KELLER**,—November 14, 1738—January 18, 1826.
138.—**FREDERICK KELLER**,—died November 10, 1771, aged 41 yrs. 10 mos.
139.—**SARAH KONIGMACHER**—May 7, 1803—November 28, 1871.
140.—**JOSEPH KONIGACHER**,—December 12, 1805—April 4, 1861.
141.—**H. CECILIA**, wife of Joseph and daughter of Henry F. and B. C. Slaymaker.—May 3, 1817—September 3, 1859.
142.—**CHARLOTTE MARTIN**, wife of Peter Martin, Jr., and daughter of Abraham Konigmacher,—died December 9, 1843, aged 34 yrs. 6 mos. 9 da.
143.—**JOHN KONIGMACHER**,—November 1769—September 17, 1825.
144.—**SAMUEL KONIGMACHER**,—May 16, 1799—November 28, 1935. (R-343).
145.—**BENJAMIN KONIGMACHER**,—September 12, 1773—March 24, 1850. (R—373).
146.—**MARGARET KONIGMACHER**, wife of Benjamin, and daughter of Peter Fahnestock,—March 5, 1772—June 12, 1847. (R—367).
147.—**JOSEPH BAUMAN**,—died February 24, 1859, aged 57 yrs. 7 mos. 14 da.
148.—**ANNA SENSAMAN**,—March 5, 1780—April 9, 1836.
149.—**MICHAEL SENSAMAN**,—March 5, 1780—April 9, 1836.
150.—**JOHANNES SENSAMAN**,—July 17, 1754—March 17, 1819.
151.—**JOSEPH SENSAMAN**,—September 29, 1783—March 10, 1810.
152.—**CHRISTIANA BAUMAN**,—March 19, 1824—November 12, 1900.
153.—**JOSEBA BAUMAN**,—July 10, 1796—May 11, 1872.
154.—**HANNA**, daughter of John and Susanna Fahnestock, widow of Daniel Bollinger,—died 1867 in 87th year.
155.—**JACOB KONIGMACHER**—January 4, 1771—September 18, 1839. (R-354)
156.—**REBECCA KONIGMACHER**.—July 7, 1773—December 5, 1832. (R-346).
157.—**CATHERINE FAHNESTOCK**, wife of John Bahnostoel,—died May 12, 1822, aged 77 yrs. (R—345)
158.—**JOHANNES FAHNESTOCK**,—died May 22, 1812, aged 77 yrs. (R-329).
159.—**SEB. WESTEL VERONER ZINN**—November 17, 1734—January 4, 1815.
160.—**GEORGE ZINN**,—January 2, 1730—March 21, 1802.
161.—**JACOB GORGAS**,—August 9, 1728—March 21, 1798. (R.—282).
162.—**CHRISTIANA GORGAS**,—March 29, 1724—October 29, 1804. (R-290).
163.—**SALMA HOFFLI**,—died September 26, 1807, aged 80 yrs. 6 mos. (R-303).
164.—**SARAH BAUMAN**,—May 21, 1806—July 28, 1893.
165.—**166 & 167**—Three (3) broken slate-stones,—mere stumps.
168.—**BENJAMIN BAUMAN**,—died February 22, 1828—aged 41 yrs. 8 mos. 22 da.
169.—**ELIZABETH BAUMAN**,—died November 19, 1850, aged 67 yrs. 1 mo. 24 da.
170.—**WILLIAM KONIGMACHER**,—January 5, 1797—February 10, 1881.
171.—**LYDIA KONIGMACHER**,—February 27, 1805—July 26, 1901. (D.A.R.)
172.—**SUSANNA KONIGMACHER**,—wife of William Konigmacher, daughter of Jacob Bauman,—May 20, 1798—June 15, 1833.
173.—**ADAM KONIGMACHER**, son of Jacob,—died November 7, 1815, aged 16 yrs. 8 mos. (R-325).
174.—**ELIZA KONIGMACHER**, wife of Adam, and daughter of John and Elizabeth Boyer,—November 7, 1845—September 15, 1871.
175.—**LYDIA KONIGMACHER**, wife of E., and daughter of Henry and Anna Mohler,—July 3, 1829—April 18, 1866.
176.—**EDWIN KONIGMACHER**, son of William and Susan,—September 9, 1820—August 28, 1896.
177.—**CHRISTINA GORGAS**,—March 29, 1734—October 20, 1804. (R-290 (?).
178.—**JACOB GORGAS**,—August 9, 1728—March 21, 1798. (R-282).
179.—**CATHERINE MILLER**,—died 1767, aged 21 yrs.
180.—**REBECCA B.**, daughter of Isaac and Mary Steinmetz,—October 16, 1825—October 23, 1883.
181.—**ISAAC B.**, son of Isaac and Mary Steinmetz,—August 1, 1838—October 29, 1875.
182.—**LOUISA ZIEGLER**,—died September 4, 1879, aged 60 yrs. 10 mos. 4 da.
183.—**MOORE CONNELL**,—September 26, 1830—August 3, 1881.
184.—**REBECCA CONNELL**,—died November 22, 1908, aged 72 yrs. 2 mos. 15 da.
185.—**ADAM KONIGMACHER**,—December 24, 1821—November 11, 1889.
186.—**ABBIE CONNELL**,—died March 8, 1904, aged 35 yrs. 1 mo. 23 da.
187.—**SUSAN CONNELL**,—died July 12, 1909, aged 47 yrs. 3 mos. 24 da.
188.—**MARGIE CONNELL**,—died February 10, 1930, aged 70 yrs. 8 mos. 22 da.
189.—**JER. L.**, son of H. and C. Miller, aged 4 mos. 14 da.
190.—**MINA C. ZIEGLER**,—November 8, 1854—November 13, 1855.
191.—**MATILDA LOUISA ZIEGLER**,—died February 20, 1852, aged 5 yrs. 11 mos. 21 da.
192.—Son of Edwin and Lydia Konigmacher,—died March 3, 1865, aged 1 yr. 7 mos. 12 da.

(To be Concluded)

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November

**Im November iss die Zeit, wu mer die Haase schiesse darf. Sell iss grosser Schport far viel Menner un Buwe, awwer es iss net viel Fun drin far die Haase, wu sich yuscht uff's Schpringe verlosse misse. Die Ha

Obituaries

James Hollenbach

Albany Township Resident Had Been Farmer Past 17 Years

James Hollenbach died on Wednesday afternoon at his home in Albany township, near Stony Run, aged 62 years. He was a native of Lynn township, a son of the late David and Caroline (Kunkle) Hollenbach, and was a farmer for the past 17 years. Survivors are his widow, Annie (Muthard) and an adopted daughter, Lovie Kistler, at home.

Private funeral services Sunday at 2.

Mrs. Raymond Meinholz

Three Daughters Among Survivors of Bern Township Resident

Lillian L. (Fox), wife of Raymond W. Meinholz, of Reading, died on Thursday in Bern township, aged 42 years. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fox and was a member of the Reformed denomination.

Surviving are three daughters, Dorothy, wife of Francis Krick; Charlotte and Evelyn, all at home; two sisters, Estella, wife of Peter Shirey, of East Greenville, and Eva, wife of Frank Wasselman, of Pennsburg, and a stepmother, Mrs. Frank Fox, of East Greenville.

Funeral services Monday at 3 p. m.

Mrs. Elemina Moyer

Spring Valley Woman Was 92 Years Old

Mrs. Elemina Moyer, one of Lehigh county's oldest residents and for 75 years a member of Friedensville church, died at her home in Spring Valley, Bethlehem R. 4, shortly before midnight, Thursday night. She was 92 years old.

Mrs. Moyer was born in Seidersville, a daughter of Solomon and Katherine, nee Gangaware, Groman. Her husband, George S. Moyer, a blacksmith in Center Valley and Coopersburg, died ten years ago.

Mrs. Moyer was the oldest member of Friedensville church, having been confirmed there 75 years ago. She was a member of the Lutheran wing of the church and its Ladies' Aid society. For the greater part of her life Mrs. Moyer lived in Upper Saucon valley.

Surviving are three children, Mrs. Katie Barndt of Bethlehem; Robert E., with whom she resided at the time of her death and William G., of Coopersburg and a grandchild.

Rev. Walter L. Williams will officiate at brief services at her late home on Monday at 2 p.m., and continued services in Friedensville church at 2:30 p.m. Interment will be made in the adjoining cemetery.

Mrs. Selma Schaffer

Former Selma Metzger Was Native of Lehigh County

Mrs. Selma Schaffer, wife of Ralph Schaffer of 611 Turner St., Allentown, died in the Allentown hospital at 2 a. m. Friday. She was 55 years old.

Mrs. Schaffer was a native of Lehigh county, the former Selma Metzler. She was a Lutheran by faith. Her husband is an employe of the City Highway department.

Surviving in addition to the husband are two children, Franklin and Mrs. Dorothy O'Donnell of this city; a grandchild, Joanne O'Donnell; a brother, Bernhard, a sister, Minnie and two brothers, Oscar and George Metzler, all of Allentown.

Mrs. Mary A. Frack

Nazareth R. 2 Resident to Be Buried Monday

Mrs. Mary Alice Frack, nee Beidler, died at 10:30 a. m. Thursday at her home Nazareth R. F. D. No. 2, near Clearfield, of complications, aged 74 years, 4 months and 10 days.

She is survived by her husband, Benjamin Frack, two brothers and a sister, Harvey and Thomas Beidler of Allentown, and Mrs. Lillie Vogel of Lansdale.

Funeral services will be held from her late home near Clearfield at 2 p. m., Monday. Interment will be made on the Point Phillips U. B. church cemetery. Rev. Samuel Gaskell will officiate.

Mrs. Anna E. Young

Resident of Belfast Was 72; Funeral Services on Monday

Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Young, 72, wife of Benjamin A. Young, died Thursday at her home at Belfast. She resided there for the past 55 years.

She was born in Upper Nazareth Tsp., and was a daughter of the late George and Catherine Schwitzer Heims.

Survivors are the husband, a son, William G. Young and a daughter, Mrs. John J. Ruth, both of Belfast.

Also two sisters, Mrs. Harry Musselman, of Belfast and Mrs. Henry Boengle, of Easton; three brothers, William Heims, of Easton; Guerney M. Heims, of Phillipsburg and Herbert Heims, Nazareth, R. 3, seven grandchildren and three greatgrandchildren. She was a member of Grace Lutheran church, Belfast.

Private services at the residence on Monday at the convenience of the family. Burial in Belfast Union cemetery.

William S. Whitman

Former Easton Cement Contractor Was 75 Years Old

William S. Whitman, 75, died Friday morning at his home, 1139 Ferry St., Easton.

A former cement contractor, he was a native of Bucks County, a son of the late William and Mary Whitman.

Before moving to Easton where he resided for 33 years he operated a stone quarry in Bucks county.

His wife, Elsie, died last Easter Sunday. He was a member of St. Mark's Evangelical and Reformed church.

Survivors are three daughters and three sons: Mrs. Robert W. Seip, Mrs. Esther Case, Easton; Mrs. Floyd Crispen, Camden, N. J.; William H. and Russell E. Whitman, Easton; Oliver J. Whitman, Belmar, N. J.; a brother, Edwin Whitman of Revere and a sister, Mrs. William Shoudt, Upper Black Eddy and eight grandchildren.

The Rev. Frank W. Teske will officiate at funeral services at 2 p. m. Monday at the late home. Burial will be made in Easton Heights cemetery.

Irvin H. Keiser

Native of Topton Was Former Reading R. R. Trainman

Irvin H. Keiser, a resident of this city for the past 37 years, died at 6:30 o'clock last night at his home, 253 Water St., Allentown, after an illness of 13 months. He was in his 61st year.

Mr. Keiser was born at Topton, a son of the late William and Moranda (Sterner) Keiser. For a number of years he was a trainman on the Reading railroad and lately was employed with Kutz Bros., landscape artists. Mr. Keiser was of the Reformed faith, and was affiliated with the Loyal Order of Moose, Order of Buffaloes, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and the Fairview Fire Co.

Besides his widow, Agnes, nee Lembach, he is survived by two daughters, Dorothy Keiser and Ella, wife of Donald Alspach, both at home; one sister, Mrs. Harvey Rinker, Catasauqua, and two brothers, Milton Keiser, this city, and Eugene Keiser, Coplay.

Arrangements for the funeral had not been completed last night.

Mrs. Catherine MacDowell

Bethlehem Woman, Native of Lehigh Gap Was 80

Mrs. Catharine A. Hankee MacDowell, 80, widow of George Meach MacDowell, died Friday morning at her home, 556 N. New St., Bethlehem.

She was born in Lehigh Gap and was a daughter of the late Hiram I. and Elizabeth Clause Hankee. She was a member of the Bethlehem North Side Presbyterian church.

Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. Maude E. Post, with whom she resided, three grandchildren, Mrs. William B. Woodring Jr., Alton, Ill.; Jean E. Post and Glenn I. Post, Bethlehem.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Monday from the Ruth funeral home, 139 E. Broad St. Burial will be made in Fairview cemetery, Slatington.

Mrs. Annie A. Laubach

Former Resident of Catasauqua Dies in Metuchen, N. J.

Relatives in Catasauqua last night received word of the sudden death yesterday of Mrs. Annie A. (Shiffert) Laubach, former resident of Catasauqua, at her home at 635 Main St., Metuchen, N. J.

Mrs. Laubach, who was born in Catasauqua, is survived by her husband, eight children, at home, and a brother, Albert Schiffert of Catasauqua.

Funeral services will be held from her late home in Metuchen, N. J., Sunday at 2 p.m.

Mrs. Caroline Copelin

Native of Harrisburg Lived Here Since Last January

Mrs. Caroline, nee Singer, Copelin, a resident of this city since January, died at her home, 136 S. 7th St., Allentown, at 1 a. m. Friday. She was 72 years old.

Born in Harrisburg she was the daughter of Jacob and Ella N. Singer.

(Continued on Page Thirteen)

Personals

Richard Walin Levan of the U. S. Marine Corps, arrived here from Quantico, Va., on a brief furlough and is visiting his mother, Sue Levan and his grandmother, Mrs. Richard Levan, 823 Maple St.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Imhof, and son Francis, 429 Ridge Ave., are weekend guests of their daughter, Mrs. Wilma Wolf, in Baltimore, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar D. Butz, 115 N. 15th St., Sunday will observe their 20th, china, wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith, 1028 Monocacy St., Bethlehem, are the parents of a daughter, born at 5:19 p. m. yesterday at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Erdman, 838 N. 9th St., became the parents of a daughter yesterday. The child was born at 5:06 p. m. at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Mrs. Lizzie Silvert, wife of Richard Silvert, 27 S. Poplar St., was admitted to the Sacred Heart hospital yesterday afternoon for medical treatment.

Attorney Donald V. Hock, this city, will attend the annual Business Show of the West York Exchange club at West York tonight and the state Exchange board meeting tomorrow afternoon in York. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Hock.

Deaths

KEISER—In this city, Nov. 11, 1938, Irvin H. Keiser, husband of Agnes (Lembach) Keiser, in his 61st year.
Due notice of funeral. W.

Zimmerman

Those who must watch the passing of time between living and the New Life will find consolation and tender helpfulness in our service.

● FUNERAL HOME

Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.



A Record of the Ephrata Cloister Cemeteries

REV. MELVILLE B. SCHMOYER, M. A.

(Conclusion)

193.—JOHN WILLIAM, son of Adam and Eliza Konigmacher,—September 3, 1856—April 11, 1857.
194.—SUSANNA, daughter of William Konigmacher,—died January 29, 1849, aged 7 mos. 10 da.
195.—SAMUEL, son of William and Hanna Stauffer,—March 23, 1840—July 17, 1840.
196.—Son of Joseph and H. G. Konigmacher,—died July 25, 1845.
197.—Son of S. and M. Gorgas.
198.—Daughter of S. and M. Gorgas.
199.—JOHN F., son of Anna and Daniel Rudy,—died July, 1805, aged 7 mos. 3 da.
200.—HANNA KONIGMACHER, daughter of J. F.,—died February 9, 1801, aged 2 yrs. 3 mos.
201.—Son of Moore and Rebecca Connell,—died April 5, 1858.
202.—Daughter of Moore and Rebecca Connell,—June 20, 1860—September 29, 1862.
203.—Daughter of Moore and Rebecca Connell,—December 12, 1870—July 27, 1871.
204.—MARY A. M., daughter of S. and F. Gross (born in Allentown).
205.—ELIZABETH, daughter of Samuel and Catherine Zell Givler,—1857-1862.
206.—Infant son of William R and Lizzie Wicker—b.& d. January 31, 1895.
207.—Son of Lizzie Zerfass—October 13, 1883—October 22, 1883.
208.—LAURA, daughter of Amos and Sarah Rudy—August 14, 1864—October 1, 1868.
209.—LOTTIE M., daughter of William Y. and Annie Zerfass,—September 14, 1890—October 20, 1890.

RECORD OF MT. ZION CEMETERY OF THE EPHRATA COMMUNITY

Mount Zion Cemetery ,one of the cemeteries of the Seventh-Day Baptists (Ephrata Community) doubtless was called into existence by an emergency. Adjoining said cemetery had been located one of the Community's buildings wherein the Single Sisters of the Ephrata Community were housed. This building was designated as "KEDAR." The same was destroyed by fire.

During the Revolutionary War this building was used as a hospital. About five hundred soldiers, who had fought in the Battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777, being wounded and sick, were brought to this spot for treatment. The surgeons and physicians in charge of the hospital had been Doctors Yerkel, Scott and Harrison. Of all dying here, no names have been preserved or are known, beyond that of Captain John McMyer, the officer in charge. Even he died several days after arrival. He was native of Virginia. Most, if not all, of the soldiers were from Virginia according to what Dr. John Menzer of Ephrata told me. (With the exception of papers relating to affairs of the Community which are filed at Harrisburg, Pa., Dr. Mentzer has charge of the balance.).

Of these ill and wounded soldiers, several hundred died and were buried near the building called "Kedar." Undoubtedly they were the first to be buried at this spot. The emergency of the occasion probably called the cemetery into being, since to carry the dead bodies to the cemetery adjoining the Cloister would have been a burden and inconvenient. Besides, since these soldiers were not affiliated with the 'Community,' rules and regulations of the "Community" might have forbidden them being interred in the Cloister Cemetery.

For more than a century the remains of these patriots rested in this spot, without any commemoration beyond the following words on a plain board: "Hier ruhen die Gebeine von viel Soldaten"—(Here repose the remains of many soldiers). With the soldiers buried here, other interments were and are being made in this cemetery.

On Monday, November 2, 1936, we made a survey of this Mt. Zion Cemetery, copying all the inscriptions found thereon, which are the following. The survey began on the opposite side of the part facing the street.

SHROEDER—Charles J..... 1863-1922.
SHROEDER—Ann, wife of Charles J., ...1857—1926.
WETZLER—Ferdinand (ink washed out of paper marker) save 72 yrs. 0 mo. 3 da.
MOYER—William H.,— December 2. 1841—April 28, 1931.
ZERFASS—Joe. C.,—aged 26 yrs. 1 mo. 26 da.
L. Y. W.—1933.
ZERFASS—Franklin J.,—July 13, 1906—September 20, 1907.
ZERFASS—Corless.—February 14, 1910.
ZERFASS—Annie M., wife of William Y.—September 20, 1866—October 27, 1925.
ZERFASS—Joseph G., son of William Y. and Annie—April 24, 1893—June 20, 1919.
ZERFASS—Lizzie Y., wife of William R. Wiker—October 8, 1861—September 1, 1909.
Also grave of a child (No marker)
ZERFASS—Samuel G.,—May 14, 1866—April 22, 1929.
ZERFASS—Laura Elizabeth (wife)—September 12, 1873—October 29, 1907.
GROFF—George F.,—died February 14, 1910, aged 51 yrs. 10 mos. 6 da.
GROFF—Catherine,—died April 17, 1918, aged 62 yrs. 6 mo. 24 da.
JONES—Jesse,—1850—1918.
JONES—Susan E..—1839—1916.
JONES—Charles W.,—1874—1934.

(On the monument, erected to the memory of the Revolutionary soldiers appears, on rear from street, thence following around to right the following:

"A grateful acknowledgement is here inscribed to the Religious Society of the Seventh-Day Baptists for its unselfish devotion in administering to the wants and comforts of these brave heroes."
"Erected under auspice of the Ephrata Monument Association which was duly chartered by the Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania Unveiled and dedicated May 1, 1902."
"More than a century the remains of these patriots rested in this hallowed spot without any commemoration except the following words on a plain Board Hier ruhen die Gebeine von viel Soldaten."
"To the memory of the Patriotic Soldiers of the American Revolution who fought in the battle of the Brandywine, September 11, 1777. About 500 of these sick and wounded were brought to Ephrata for treatment. Several hundred died who were buried in this consecrated ground. Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

(Note—On latter side are two crossed copper swords. Some time a strike of lightning attracted by the same, passed down from the pinnacle of the monument to the swords, continuing along swords, passed down the side to cement juncture with block below—leaving a definite path by removing the polish from the granite.)

BECK—Clarence A.,—died February 18, 1932, aged 49 yrs. 9 mos. 21 da.
BECK—Annie (wife)—died May 8, 1911, aged 28 yrs. 1 mo. 24 da.
MENTZER—George W.,—1866—1933. Spanish-American War Veteran, Philippine Insurrection, Private Co. G. 1st Reg. Co. C, Inf. U. S. Vol.
FAUST—William C.,—died July 29, 1911, aged 4 mos. 14 da.
HEFFNER—Lillie E.,—September 2, 1884—September 1, 1917.
MILLER—Amelia J.,—died January 19, 1915, aged 53 yrs. 10 mos. 17 da.
VOGEL—Lloyd S.,—died January 29, 1921, aged 9 mos. 2 da.
VOGEL—Dorothy E.,—died March 29, 1919, aged 9 mos. 9 da.
VOGEL—Arthur W.,—died August 23, 1917, aged 5 mos., 18 da.
VOGEL—William W. (father)—August 18, 1887—April 7, 1929.
FINK—Peter,—March 13, 1813—June 23, 1910.
FINK—Salinda E.,—April 12, 1838—July 4, 1914.
URICH—Samuel A.,—1864—1927.
URICH—Sallie G.,—1864.
SMITH—Peter,—March 5, 1816—January 18, 1893.
GIVLER—Mollie (wife of Peter),—October 8, 1795—February 15, 1884.
GIVLER—Elizabeth (daughter),—May 17, 1827—August 29, 1887.
FAUST—John, Sr.,—March 5, 1777—February 11, 1817.
FAUST—Margaret,—April 5, 1778—February 13, 1854.
FAUST—Susan (daughter of John and M.)—August 1, 1818—October 22, 1871.
EHRHART—Charles, son of H. and Kate,—died September 22, 1878, aged 8 mos. 22 da.
JONES—Charles,—January 17, 1813—Sepetember 22, 1857.
JONES—Hannah, wife of Charles.—October 17, 1814—January 8, 1892.
JONES—William,—October 20, 1815—May 7, 1853.
W. J.—
C. J.—
WEBER—Conrad,—died April 11, 1810, aged 88 yrs. 6 mos.
WEBER—Magdalena—died June 11, 1793, aged 72 yrs.
MARTIN—Jacob,—August 10, 1796—November 9, 1878.
ROBINSON—Josiah, M. D., son of William and Jane, born in Chester Co., June 17, 1811; graduated at Philadelphia—died August 5, 1854.
MARTIN—B. F., son of Jacob and Catherine,—February 23, 1829; graduated from Yale College, June 3, 1851; died August 25, 1852.
MARTIN—Isaac—died June 12, 1834, aged 25 yrs. 7 mos. 22 da.
MARTIN—Peter—December 26 1760—March 18, 1844.
MARTIN—Catherine (wife of Peter)—December 27, 1769—November 29, 1858.
MARTIN—Peter,—January 14, 1805—August 15, 1868.
MARTIN—Samuel, son of Peter and Susanna,—July 24, 1846—March 1, 1870.
SMITH—George W. and Thomas J., children of C. L. and Mary,—died August 11, 1848.
SMITH—William, son of Peter and Susanna,—February 3, 1783—January 6, 1853.
SMITH—Elizabeth, nee Hamlin, wife of William,—born, stone broken.
SMITH—Samuel,—June 30, 1794—July 7, 1878.
SMITH—Fronica, wife of Samuel,—August 26, 1794—August 25, 1879.
SMITH—Mary (mother),—died March 20, 1914.
SHARP—Sarah (wife of Samuel),—November 3, 1792—February 11, 1879.
MILLER—Elizabeth K.,—died December 7, 1918, aged 28 yrs. 10 mos. 18 da.
MADLEM—William,—February 19, 1816—September 30, 1890.
MADLEM—Elizabeth, wife of William,—July 7, 1811—December 1, 1877.
MEDLAM—William F.,—May 24, 1854—May 11, 1911.
MADLEM—Willie W., son of Wm. and Mary,—died April 1, 1883, aged 6 yrs. 2 mos. 28 da.
BECK—Jacob—September 27, 1750—July 1, 1829.
BECK—Catherine, wife of Jacob,—December 10, 1760—September 9, 1837.
SCHAEFFER—Christian—December 28, 1773—September 15, 1861.
SCHAEFFER—Elizabeth,—July 28, 1778—July 9, 1862.
SHEAFFER—Susanna, daughter of Martin and Leah,—December 19, 1842—February 16, 1844.
SHEAFFER—George, son of Martin and Leah,—February 7, 1847—February 13, 1847.
SHEAFFER—Matilda, daughter of Martin and Leah—July 20, 1848—November 22, 1860.
SHEAFFER—William D.,—November 14, 1808—June 18, 1885.
MILLER—Christiann, wife of Jonn T.,—May 29, 1808—January 17, 1871.
MILLER—Margaret, daughter of Henry and Catherine,—died July 18, 1818, aged 18 yrs. 11 mos. 9 da.
MILLER—Henry,—April 5, 1760—November 24, 1832. (In lower corner No. 105).
MILLER—Catherine, wife of Henry, daughter of John Martin,—November 24, 1758—October 10, 1829. (in lower corner has No. 104).
MILLER—Samuel,—May 22, 1802—January 21, 1838.
MILLER—Henry,—January 17, 1784—August 24, 1866.
MILLER—Esther, wife of Martin,—January 16, 1828—May, 1855, aged 27 yrs. 10 mos.
BARNES—Elizabeth,—died February 10, 1770, aged 79 years.
Mere stump of a marker remains on this grave.
HAMBRIGHT—Susanna, wife of Samuel and daughter of Jacob and Susan Miller,—November 21, 1824—December 8, 1846.
MILLER—Jacob,—January 1, 1787—July 28, 1838.
MILLER—Susanna,—March 9, 1792—August 14, 1856.
Mere stump of marker remains on grave.
LAUSCH—Lucretia L., born and died February 26, 1908.
PERVIS—Louisa, daughter of Jacob Miller,—December 22, 1822—August, 1872.
KELLER—Isabella F.,—September 10, 1898—February 24, 1918.
MARTIN—Jacob, son of Peter and and Susanna,—August 15, 1853—March 2, 1900.
MARTIN—Susanna, widow of Peter,—October 5, 1818—February 3, 1891.
KONIGMACHER—S. C.,—July 20, 1843—February 3, 1891 (2nd Lieut. Co. D, 56 Regt. Penna. Vol. Inf.).
KONIGMACHER—Rosalie,—December 21, 1909—January 20, 1910.
KONIGMACHER—Emma, daughter of T. and Louisanna—March 29, 1847—November 20, 1892.
KONIGMACHER—Timothy,—January 8, 1811—March 16, 1906.
KONIGMACHER—Louisana, wife of T.,—February 5, 1815—October 17, 1885.
MEDLINE—Mary E.,—1877—1925
MEDLINE—Adam F.,—1841—1918 (F.A.R.)
MEDLINE—Christiana,—1837—1927.
GEREAS—Samuel,—August 9, 1746—March 5, 1773.
CASKELL—Henry R.,—died June 14, 1923, aged 88 yrs. 2 mos.
GERAS—Elizabeth,—September 8, 1764—rest of stone sunken under soil.
BRYSON—William David, Jr.,—died April 9, 1936, aged 11 yrs. 10 mos. 18 da.
BECK—John S.,—1849—1928. (Pvt. Co. F, 97 Regt.)
BECK—Prvt. Elmer T. (5th Regt. U.S.M.C.)—1893-1928.

Der Keschtebaam

ELI KELLER 1825-1919

Der Keschtebaam vun alle Beem halt ich mer far der schennscht
Wann du net ah so denke kannscht, glaaw ich net, dass du'n kennscht.
Der Schtamm iss dick, die Rin iss brau, die Nescht sin lang un viel;
Die Bletter grie un schee gezackt, der Schatte immer kiehl.

Mit seine Bletter, Bliet un Frucht iss er net in der Eil —
Was ebbes Rechtes warre will, nemmt immer'n guti Weil.
Wann Weidebeem un Meeple schun mit Bletter schtehn bedeckt,
Hot ihn die Sun un Friehlingsluft mit knapper Not geweckt.

Wann dann die Luft mol waermer werd, dass Eis un Froscht vergeht,
Schtellt er sich glei so luschtig raus, wie mer's net meene daet.
Far'n langi Zeit scheint nix gericht, ken Bliete un ken Frucht —
Die Kersche un die Meeplebliet finnt jeder ohne g'sucht.

Doch endlich weise Schwaenzcher sich, recht in de Bletter drin.
Sel sin die Bliete; bass yuscht uff, bis sie mol fertig sin.
Un dicht dabei, am frische Holz, wachst en klee Klettche raus;
Dart wachse mol die Keschte drin, sel gebt ihr schtachlig Haus.

Die ganz schee Sach iss so verschteckt, 's schwetzt niemand leicht devun;
Doch endlich, wann's mol zeitig iss, kummt alles an die Sun.
'S gehn ganze lange Woche hie, doch gebt's am End en Luscht;
Die Schwaenzcher wachse lang un dick, de Klettcher schwellt die Bruscht.

Die Schwaenzcher gucke goldig weiss un sin yuscht gar zu siess.
Die Bolle sin noch grie un zart un schteche em ken Fiess.
Guck yuscht mol hie! Des iss en Luscht, so Bliete wie des sin;
'S sin dicke Klumpe, breet un lang, un gar ken Bletter drin.

Die Siesssigkeet bringt Keffer bei un Micke allerlei.
Warr' ich nau bees vor so Gezeig? Ich bin you aa debei.
'S iss en Genuss, gewiss ich leb, far Aage, Naas un Ohr;
Nix kennt mer schenner, besser sei im ganse liewe Yohr.

Die Bliete warre welk un brau un falle endlich ab —
So geht's mit allem Blieteschmuck zum diefe, schtille Grab.
Dann wachse erscht die Bolle recht, die Schtachle schpitze sich.
Lang net zu naeksch mit deinre Hand—gewiss, sie schteche dich.

In yedre Boll sin Keschte drin, die wachse nau erscht aus;
Un wann sie schutzlos waere drin, waer bal en yedi haus.
Die Veggel, Meis un Kinnerschofft waer'n Dag un Nacht druf los;
Drum sin die Schtachle ganz am Platz, grad so wie bei der Ros.

Wann dann die Keschte greesser sin un brau wie Haselniss,
Schpringt yede Boll in Kreizform uff, in weite, diefe Riss.
Doch net zu g'schwind, hab noch Geduld! 'S immer noch net Zeit:
Sie fall'n der endlich vor die Fiess, noh hoscht du sie net weit.

Du brauchscht ken Gaert un Briggel do—ken Angscht un "Gott erbarm!"
Erwart die Zeit un hab Geduld bis noch me "Keschteschtarm."
Geduld iss doch en grossi Sach, sie schpaart uns Not un Mieh;
Wer ohni sie sei Glick versucht, der finnt's doch werklich nie.

Guck mol so'n Boll genauer aa—wie wunnerbarlich schee:
Inwennig zart wie Kisseschtofft, auswennig Schtachle, Zaeh!
Was iss doch des en Unnerschied, un doch die Zwee so dicht!
'S gebt viel zu lerne iwwerall, vum beschte Unnerricht.

Vun alle Beem im Vatterland, eb wild noch odder zahm,
Setz ich mich's liebscht im Schatte hie vum liewe Keschtebaam.
Ich schteck mer Blettcher an die Bruscht, en Blimmche uff der Hut,
Un denk debei in siesser Luscht: Was haw ich's doch so gut!

July 5th, 1882.

Keep young eyes Carefree



GUARD THEM FROM STRAIN WITH SAFE-SEEING LIGHT

Light Condition Now

Young eyes need good light to guard them from eyestrain . . . and good light is so inexpensive that it doesn't pay to take chances with your eyesight.

Light Condition your home for Safe Seeing. Fill every socket with Mazda bulbs of the correct size . . . and provide I.E.S. "Better-Sight" lamps for all those places where any visual work is done. Simple . . . and it will pay BIG dividends in better seeing, fewer headaches and less eyestrain.

Come in today and let us tell you the whole safe-seeing story. You'll be surprised at how inexpensively you can Light Condition your home.



Light Begins at 60 WATTS

Use Safe-Seeing Sizes
Conserve Sight and Energy

PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
AND YOUR LOCAL LAMP RETAILERS

Missionary Farewell Service Sunday



MR. AND MRS. JOHN E. PHILLIPS AND SON, DAVID HENRY

A missionary farewell service to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Phillips will be held in St. John's Ev. and Ref. church, 6th and Walnut Sts., Allentown, tomorrow evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips with their four-year-old son, Henry David, are planning to sail for the mission field in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, Africa, on Tuesday afternoon at 4, aboard the S S. Excalibur from Pier F., Jersey City, N. J.

The Phillips' returned home last year after five years' service on the mission field in Ethiopia. They are returning to Africa under the sponsorship of the same mission which they served in Ethiopia, The Sudan Interior Mission.

The farewell service tomorrow night will be in charge of the pastor of St. John's, Rev. A. O. Reiter. He will be assisted by Mr. Phillips' brother, Rev. Henry Phillips.

Mr. Phillips will bring the message of the evening. Ruth McCracken and Jane Dech will sing a duet, "Great is Thy Faithfulness".

St. John's choir, under the direction of the organist, Prof. Will Rees, will sing the "Halleujah Chorus".

The meeting will take the form of a thank offering service of the combined missionary organizations of the church.

The Phillips' plan to spend some time in Assuit and Khartoum, Egypt, before going to their new equatorial home in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.

Mrs. Phillips, the former Margaret Miller, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Miller, 2221 Chew St. Allentown.

Personals

Mrs. Clifford B. Bush is confined to bed at her home, 729 N. 7th St., as the result of severely spraining her right foot in a fall.

Mrs. Ella B. Deibert and Mrs. Jesse B. Faust, 1505 Liberty St., spent a day in Cementon visiting the former's cousin, Mrs. Lillie Gruver.

Carl E. Spacht of the Heckrotte and Spacht Funeral home, 824 Walnut St., and Clarence A. Tice, 528 Allen St., spent Wednesday in Boyertown where they were the guests of John Fry of the Boyertown Casket Co.

John P. Adams, 539 N. 10th St., yesterday observed his birthday anniversary.

Myrtle Biechy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Biechy, 833 Greenleaf St., is a surgical patient at the Allentown hospital. She was admitted last Tuesday.

Mrs. Zeth Trumbore, 371 Hamilton St., is reported recovering from an operation at the Allentown hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Wentzel of 811 N. 4th St. became the parents of a daughter born at their home on Nov. 10. Dr. Elmer Bausch is the attending physician.

Florence Miller Engaged to Wed

Betrothal to Paul C. Reichard Announced at Party

Announcement of the engagement of Florence Miller, daughter of Mrs. Carrie Miller of 619 N. 11th St., and Paul C. Reichard, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Reichard, 1219½ Walnut St., was made at a party given by Ruth Erdell last night at her home, 1644 Union St.

Corsages were place favors at luncheon and the betrothal tidings were revealed when the ring was found by the bride-elect's sister, Mrs. Paul Moyer, in her corsage.

Bridge was enjoyed during the evening. Luncheon was served at a gaily decorated table on fiesta ware, the centerpiece formed of yellow pompons and tall yellow tapers. A miniature bride and bridegroom were suspended from the chandelier over the table.

Miss Miller attended Allentown High school and is a supervisor at the Bell Telephone Co. Mr. Reichard is a graduate of Allentown High school and Lehigh university, is a member of the Masonic order and is employed at the Bethlehem Steel Corp.

Present at the party were Mrs. Paul Moyer, Lillian Reinhard, Margaret Strauch, Clara Wolf, Mrs. Lewis Wotring, Florence Miller, Ruth Erdell and Myra Forst of Easton.

STARTS SERMON SERIES IN NAZARENE CHURCH

The first of a series of sermons on "Our Besetting Sin," will be given by Rev. B. H. Maybury, pastor of the First Nazarene church, tomorrow night at the 7:30 o'clock service. The series will answer many questions in the minds of Christian people regarding the "old Adam nature" in a sensible, scriptural and helpful manner.

A special Thanksgiving sermon will be brought by Pastor Maybury tomorrow on "Some Motives for Thanksgiving."

School Thoughts

Popularity—What Is It's Secret?

Nobody knows! We can say that it is personality, but that is answering one riddle with another. It is just that some people have what it takes and others lack it, but what this mysterious power is that makes one attract us and the other repulse us we cannot tell.

Certainly it is not our virtues that makes us popular. We may be respected because of them, but they do not make people love us or desire to be with us. All of us know men and women who possess every attribute that we abstractly admire—who are intelligent, well bred, moral and upright, good and kind, yet whose companionship we avoid as if they had the plague. And we know other men and women who are wastrels and wantons, deadbeats and borrowers, whose society we seek and whose faults we condone because, for some reason we cannot expain, we like them.

Now, while no one has succeeded in isolating and identifying the germ of popularity, there are certain qualities in people that make them person a grata with us. One of these is cheerfulness. We like gay people, people whose laughter is hung on a hair-trigger, people who grin at life and who make a rollicking adventure of the daily grind of work. We like to be with people who pep us up with their own high spirits, who make us forget our cares and worries and send us away with a smile on our lips.

Life is too short and we all have too much to do to bother with those people who have to be handled with gloves and who are always getting peeved over some imaginary slight. Nor do we feel called upon to burn incense before some one whose vanity must be continually appeased by flattery, nor are we humble enough to make way for the one who is determined to rule.

We like people who are simple and natural, who don't pose or brag, nor pretend to be something they are not. We like young boys and girls who are young and enthusiastic and filled with interest over everything that is so new to them in this old world. But we abhor young boys and girls who affect to be sophisticated and hardboiled and who talk about how drunk they got last night.

We like people who like us and who are interested in us. To have friends you must be friendly. So if we want to be popular we have not only to be likeable, but we also have to like people ourselves.

Remember: A wise man is usually one who "No's" a lot!

COOKING DEMONSTRATION AT SCHNECKSVILLE HOME

Mrs. William Kiefer of Schnecksville R. 1. entertained a group of friends Thursday night at her home. A cooking demonstration was given by Ray Moore of Coplay.

Present were Mr. and Mrs. Erio Eckroth, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zink, Schnecksville; Mr. and Mrs. Fournier, Allentown; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Danner, Catasauqua; Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Clark, Slatington; Mr. and Mrs. William Kiefer and Henrietta Kiefer.

Obituaries

Henry B. Arnold Dies Suddenly

Vice President of the M. C. Ebbecke Co. Was 66 Years of Age

Henry B. Arnold, vice president of M. C. Ebbecke Hardware Co., died suddenly at 9:55 o'clock last night at his home, 218 N. 13th St., aged 66 years. He had been in failing health since last February, but a heart attack last night caused his sudden passing.

Mr. Arnold was born at Leithsville, Northampton county, a son of the late Joseph and Emma (Bergenstock) Arnold, and came to Allentown about 40 years ago.

He was associated with the Ebbecke company the last 35 years, serving for a long time as vice president.

He was long a member of the North End Rod and Gun club, served on its board of directors, was a life member of the Eagles and was a member of the Jr. O.U.A.M.

Surviving are his wife, Matilda (Frey) Arnold; one son, Harry of this city; three daughters, Mrs. T. K. Landis of Bethlehem; Mrs. Vincent Burkhart of Allentown, and Flossie Arnold, at home; four grandchildren, two brothers, Abraham Arnold of Allentown, and Floyd Arnold of Fountain Hill, and one sister, Mrs. Elmer Bauder of Gauffs Hill. Two sisters and a son, Paul, preceded him in death.

Funeral arrangements will be announced today.

Daniel B. Hess

South 5th St. Man Succumbs to Apoplectic Stroke

Daniel B. Hess, 733 S. 5th St., Allentown, resident of 12th ward for the past 46 years, died at his home Friday morning at 12:15 o'clock following a three-day illness of apoplexy. He was 82 years old.

He was a carpenter and was well known in the section. His wife, Emma, nee Ettinger, and two sons, Frank and Fred, preceded him in death. Surviving are six sons, John H., Irvin F., Ray D., James A., Charles H. and Edwin L.; two daughters Mrs. Robert Diefenderfer and Mrs. William Santee, all of Allentown, and a brother, Ambrose Hess of Reading. Thirty-five grandchildren and 20 great grandchildren also survive.

Mr. Hess was a native of Reading. Funeral services will be held at his late home, 733 S. 5th St., on Tuesday at 1:30 p. m., with Rev. John Koch officiating. Interment will be in Fairview cemetery.

Elsie Cortright

Resident of Allentown Many Years Dies at Wescosville

Miss Elsie Cortright; a resident of this city for many years, died at her home at Wescosville early Friday morning after a lengthy illness. She was 57 years old.

Born in Sandy Run she was the daughter of Frederick and Agnes Cortright. She was a member of Salem E. C. church.

Four brothers and sisters survive: Mrs. Emily Matthews of Chicago, Mrs. Mayme Farrell of New York City and LeRoy and George of this city.

Lizzie A. DePue

Descendant of Pioneer Northampton County Family Was 75

Lizzie A. DePue, 75, descendant of the operators of the original DePue Ferry, the last of the pioneer Northampton County family, was found dead Friday at her home at DePue's Ferry on the Delaware river, 12 miles north of Easton.

Miss DePue's body was found by Mrs. Stanley Scott and Arthur Howell, neighbors, who broke into the house. She resided alone and had not been seen since Sunday.

She was a daughter of the late Benjamin and Esther Middaugh DePue. She spent all her life on the DePue farm. Cousins are the nearest survivors.

Mrs. Mary Nangel

Easton Woman, 79, Was Native of Lancaster

Mrs. Mary S. Nangel, 79, widow of Walter Nangel, died Thursday night at the residence, 202 S. 12th St., Easton, following an illness of six months. She was born in Lancaster and had resided in Easton since 1916.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Claude Thierolf, two sons, Harry F. and Earl C. Nangel, all of Easton and a brother, Lewis Frick, of Lancaster. Three grandchildrens also survive.

The Rev. Frederick Musser will officiate at funeral services on Monday at 1 p. m. in the Heck Memorial Home, Bushkill and 13th St., Easton. Burial will be made in the Easton Heights cemetery.

Mrs. Bertha Liptock

Native of Shelly, Was Resident of City Last 18 Years

Mrs. Bertha Liptock, 1245 Chew St., died at 5.30 o'clock last night from the effects of a heart attack she suffered while leaving the Sacred Heart hospital, where she had spent ten days recovering from an appendicitis operation. She was 24 years of age.

Operated upon on Nov. 9, Mrs. Liptock was discharged at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in apparently good health. Her husband, John W. Liptock Jr., came to the hospital with his automobile to take her home.

Mrs. Liptock fainted as she was entering the automobile and was brought back into the hospital, where she was placed in an oxygen tent. She was pronounced dead an hour and a half later.

She had been married five years and had resided in Allentown since 1920. Born at Shelly Station, she was the daughter of Clarence and Rose (Huhn) Fink. She was a member of the St. Catherine of Siena church, this city.

Survivors include her husband, a son, John Michael and a daughter, Patricia Ann, at home; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fink, a brother, Irvin Fink, and a sister, Dorothy Fink, all of Allentown.

Funeral services will be held from her late home, 1245 Chew St., Monday at 8.30 a. m. High mass of requiem will be sung in the church of the St. Catherine of Siena at 9 a. m. Burial in the Holy Saviour cemetery, Bethlehem. Viewing Sunday 7-9 p. m.

Arthur W. Kreitz

Raubsville Man, 64, Was Williams Township School Director

Arthur W. Kreitz, 64, Raubsville, died at 9:05 a. m. Friday following an illness of one and one half years.

He served as school director of Williams township and for many years was a member of the Knights of Humanity Lodge, Raubsville. He was a member of the Reformed church at Ferndale, Bucks county.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Sylvania Lachenour Kreitz and five children: Mrs. Ella Riddle, wife of Howard Riddle, Warren Glen, N. J.; Ralph Kreitz, of Coatesville; Kenneth and Donald Kreitz, of Raubsville; Arthur Kreitz, of Easton.

He also leaves a step-son, George Fox, of Allentown, and a step-daughter, Mrs. Mildred Anders, of Linden, N. J. and ten grandchildren.

Four brothers and three sisters survive as follows: Clinton Kreitz and Elwood Kreitz, Raubsville; Samuel and Albert Kreitz, Easton; Mrs. Anna Stocker, wife of Paul Stocker, Easton; Mrs. Alice Johnson, wife of Newton Johnson and Mrs. Lillian McCollick, wife of Harry McCollick, of Raubsville.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday from the home in Raubsville. Interment will be made in the Raubsville cemetery, with Rev. Edward Schlingman, Ottsville, and Rev. Henry Neikirk, Raubsville, officiating.

Mrs. Emma M. Haas

Butztown Resident for 40 Years Survived by Two Sons, Four Daughters

Mrs. Emma Moser Haas, widow of Oliver Haas, Butztown, died at 10:55 a. m. Friday at her home.

She was born in Moore township, a daughter of the late Abraham and Julianne Moser. For the past 40 years she lived in Butztown. She was a member of the Lutheran congregation of the Farmersville Union church.

Surviving are four daughters, Edna, Nettie and Mary, at home, and Mrs. Alfred Diefenderfer, Bethlehem; two sons, Floyd Bethlehem, and Walter, Stone Church; a sister, Mrs. Elmira Weaver, Coopersburg; a brother, William Moser, Farmersville; 19 grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday from the late home, Butztown. The Rev. Harry Ehret and the Rev. Victor Bauer will officiate. Burial will be made in the Farmersville cemetery.

Harry Gressler

East Mauch Chunk Man Was Railroader for 35 Years

Harry Gressler, E. 3rd St., East Mauch Chunk died suddenly at his home Thursday night. He was suffering from an infected foot since last Saturday.

Mr. Gressler, a lifelong resident of East Mauch Chunk, was the son of John Gressler, also of East Mauch Chunk. He was employed by the Central Railroad of New Jersey for the past 35 years. During this time he served as a conducter and brakeman. Mrs. Gressler was a member of the O.R.C. No. 513, and belonged to the Trainmen's Lodge 100, Mauch Chunk.

He is survived by his father, John Gressler, aged 90, of East Mauch Chunk; his wife, Katherine, nee Curran; two sisters, Mrs. Carrie Liebenguth of East Mauch Chunk and Mrs. Nathan Dotter, Wilkes-Barre and one brother, Charles Gressler, Weissport.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday from his late home at 2 p. m. Interment will be made in the St. Joseph's parish cemetery East Mauch Chunk. Rev. M. F. Montgomery will officiate.

Mrs. Clementine Frisoli

Bethlehem R. 3 Woman Passes Away in 54th Year

Mrs. Clementine Frisoli, 53, wife of Antonio Frisoli, Bethlehem R. 3, died Thursday night in St. Luke's hospital.

She was a daughter of the late Pasquale D'Avez and Donata Ceriquillo. Survivors are her mother, husband, five sons, Guido, Pasquale and Vincent, Allentown; Antonio and Paul, at home; five daughters, Mrs. Vincenza Messioni, Allentown; Mrs. Lucy Essick and Mrs. Angeline Guzzo, both of Bethlehem, and Diane and Clementine, both at home.

Five grandchildren, two sisters, Mrs. Stella Curatola and Mrs. Josephine Campenella and a brother Paul D'Avez, of Bethlehem also survive.

The funeral will be held at 9:30 a. m. Monday. Mass will be offered in Holy Rosary church and burial will be made in Holy Saviour cemetery.

Hattie L. Minnich

Long-time Resident of First Ward Was Born at Saegersville

Hattie L. Minnich, a resident of the First ward for more than 50 years, died at 10:25 o'clock last night at her home, 126 N. 2nd St., Allentown, after a six weeks illness of complications.

She was born at Saegersville, a daughter of the late Tilghman and Salinda (Buchman) Minnich, and moved to Rex's hotel, 2nd and Hamilton Sts., about 54 years ago. She was well known by all of older residents of the First ward, and was long a devout member of Zion Reformed church.

The only survivors are 14 nieces and nephews.

Funeral arrangements will be announced today.

Deaths

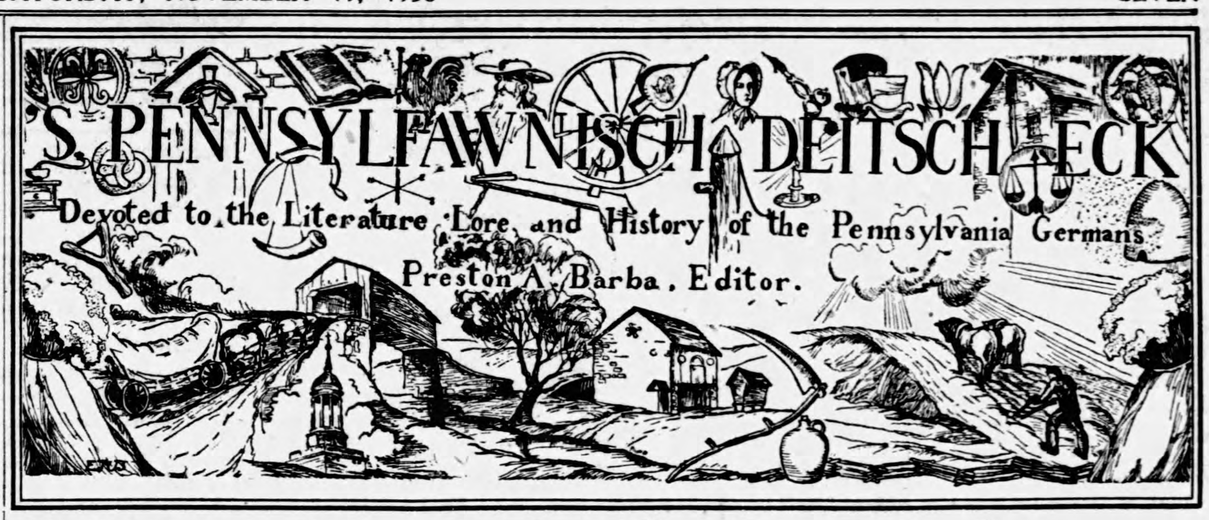
KREITZ—In Raubsville, Nov. 18, 1938, Arthur W., husband of Sylvania, nee Lachenour, Kritz, in his 64th year. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend service at the home in Raubsville, Monday at 2 p. m. Friends may call after 2 p. m. Sunday. Interment in the Raubsville cemetery.

Zimmerman

Zimmerman's reduced prices enable you to get better quality without the embarrassing sense of cheapness.

● FUNERAL HOME

Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.



'S Alder un der Dod

John Birmelin

Was waar er doch so mied!
So mied un alt,
Gewiss net weit vun achtzich Yaahr;
Wie'n daerres Laab,
So zittert er an yedem Glied;
Wie Schnee,
So sin die weisse Haar;
Sei Blick so drieb un kalt,
Ken Blimmche fer ihn blieht;
Sei Ohr so daab,
Heert kaum der Voggelsgang;
Er hot wul nimmi weit zu geh,
Der Weg zum Graab.
"Ach Gott! Wie lang?"
So ruft er dann in seinre Not,
"Ich meen ich hett mei Pflicht geduh;
So kumm doch, liewer Dod!
Noh hawwich Ruh."

Un bletzlich weht en kaldi Luft!
Un var ihm schwebt en G'schtalt
Wie aus re dunkle Dodegruft;
Es iwwerlaaft ihn kalt,

"Ich bin der Dod!" So heert er'n Schtimm
Wie aus re rauhe Kehl.
"Kumm wu die kiehle Schadde sin!
Dart ruht dei aarmi Seel."

Er hot sei daerri Knochehand
Dem Alde hiegereecht.
So freindlich mecht er sich bekant?
Der Alt hot net gemeecht!

En grisslich, gnochich Dodeg'sicht,
Des grinst un blickt die Zaeh;
Aus hohle Aaage blitzt en Light,
"Well! Witt do mit mer geh?"

"Ach nee, nee, nee!"
So schteht der Alt im Screcke dart.
"Des muss mer nau net so verschteh.
Un nemm mich doch net graad beim Wart!
Ich fiel yo, Gott sei Dank, recht gut!
Do grickt mer widder neier Mut;
Un mit de scheene Ewichkeit,
Do meen ich hett's noch wennich Zeit.
Fer mich iss noch so viel zu duh,
Do denkt mer noch net an die Ruh.
Un wie ich noch so rischdich bin,
Wu annre doch so schwechlich sin;
Die Yunge sin heit gaar nichs meh!
Ich kann noch viele Yaahre geh;
Ich glaab sogaar as ich am End
Noch hunnerd Yaahr alt waerre kend!"

Er hickelt fart in aller Eil;
Der Dod bedracht ihn noch e Weil
Un ruft em dann vun weitem nooch,
"Du aarmes, aarmes aldes Schof!
Ich kumm wie'n Dieb in middler Nacht,
Werd eens ums anner weck gerafft!
Un wann ich fer dich kumme sett,
Dann kumm ich—un du rufscht mich net!"

Review

HEX MARKS THE SPOT. By Ann Hark. With drawings by Eleanor Hart Levis. 316 pp. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. 1938—$2.50.

Despite its alarming title, Ann Hark's book turns out to be an entirely sympathetic and intimate account of Pennsylvania German life and history. While it contains little that is not already known to those interested in the subject, its sprightly and vivacious manner will win for it many readers and many more admirers of a people who seems but so recently to have been discovered by the rest of us pure Americans.

Although its author does not consider herself a Pennsylvania German, she could very nearly qualify for that honor. Ann Hark was born in Lancaster, the daughter of the pastor of the Moravian Church. Her father, the Reverend Max Hark, later president of the Moravian Seminary at Bethlehem, the first boarding-school for girls in the American Colonies, had been active in Pennsylvania German matters, having translated the CHRONICON EPHRATENSE, written numerous historical articles, and written poetry in the dialect. Ann Hark grew up in the fine atmosphere of Moravian Bethlehem.

In a chatty style that betrays the experienced newspaper woman and magazine writer, Ann Hark, in a none too scholarly and certainly not pedantic manner, hurries us with her chauffeur over the fair counties of Pennsylvania-Germandom as well as through two centuries of its history.

It is a pleasant journey and we feel that the author had lots of fun in doing it. The intricate problems that present themselves to scholars in this field rest lightly upon her. She does not try to answer such questions as: Who are the Pennsylvania Dutch? or, Who are the Pennsylvania Germans (assuming that they are not Dutch!). In her introduction she disarms herself completely and throws herself upon the tender mercies of her readers with the statement, "I make no claim to knowledge. With no passionate convictions to uphold and not a thing to lose, I tamely take the middle course...To those more fitted to decide I'll leave the matter of these people's antecedents and their proper title. Meanwhile I'll take them as they are today—quaint, frugal, honest, friendly, kind—my people, not by right of birth, but by the right of real affection and association.

In the first chapter, "Hex Marks the Spot," which also furnishes the title of the book, we accompany the author on a merry chase in search for the meaning of the cryptic signs, or "Hexefiess" that adorn our Pennsylvania German barns. After the farmers themselves have assured the author countless times that they are "just for fancy," or "just for nice," she turns in despair to the "experts." The first one was quite sure these signs had to do with "Hexerei." Some of them warded off witches and protected the crop, while others insured fertility, but he could off no proof thereof. She sought another expert, only to become completely bewildered, for this gentleman claimed that "Hexerei" had no part in these signs, which had their origin in Christian symbolism. These pointed figures were not stars, they were lilies. In fact the whole matter seemed to hinge around the lily. She confides this lily theory to another expert, only to learn from the latter that they were not lilies at all—they were tulips! A fourth authority believed these devices had their origins in the mystic symbolism of the Rosicrucian Order. Other experts were appealed to and other theories were offered. Her search takes her far afield. Discouraged but not despondent, she makes a sad but wholesome discovery: her own abysmal ignorance concerning Pennsylvania German lore and history. But she also comes to the conclusion that something must be done about it. She started getting educated and out of this process grew the book which lies before us. Ann Hark makes no claim to being an authority. Painfully aware of her limitations she merely tries to be a good reporter.

In Chapter Two she takes us to the banks of the Cocalico, and reviews for us the story of the Ephrata Cloisters, drawing heavily from the CHRONICON EPHRATENSE, which her father had years ago translated from the German into the English. Chapter Three, "Witch's Stuff," an account of a visit to "Grandpappy" the pow-pow doctor, is told with delightful naivete.—"Inland Ships A-sailing" is the best account of the Conestoga wagon we have ever read, and is perhaps the best chapter in the book. The "Dumb Dutch," while offering nothing new, reviews once more the unique achievements and the many "firsts" that the Pennsylvania Germans have offered to our national life. We accompany our vivacious and chatty author on her pilgrimage to a Mennonite foot-washing; to the food markets of Reading, Lancaster, Lebanon and Allentown, with their stalls groaning under their delectable burdens; we learn much about Johann Georg Hohman's "Long Lost Friend" and much else about P. G. "Braucherei;" in the chapter "O Little Town of Bethlehem" Ann Hark introduces her readers to her own childhood scenes and to the charming Christmas customs and traditions of that old Moravian town; "Magnificent Madness" sets forth Dr. Fred Wolle's early dreams and their later realization in the annual Bach Festivals, which have lent national lustre to Bethlehem; "A Red, Red Rose relates the establishment of the German Lutheran Church on "All that certain piece of ground...in the town of Mannheim,"...for which the survivors of that congregation shall pay to the heirs forever hereafter the rent of one red rose. But this chapter also recounts the interesting life and sad end of the so-called Baron Stiegel. "P. D. as She is Spoke" is a delightfully entertaining but superficial treatment of an intricate subject; "Shovel Yourself Out" deals with the Gargantuan appetities of the Pennsylvania Germans, in reading which we suspect that also many Anglo-Saxon salivary glands will be put into excessive action; there is also a chapter on "Regina the Indian Maid," that loveliest of all P. G. stories.

The mention of these chapters will give our readers some idea of the great diversity of subject matter which the author has chosen to consider in this book. She spent two years and drove 20,000 miles by auto to collect first-hand material for it. Even though the chapters are of uneven quality, they are all entertaining and informative. We feel sure that the author, as well as her readers, know more about the Pennsylvania Germans at the close of the book than they did at the beginning.

As the best chapters in the book we denote: "Witch's Stuff," "Inland Chips A-Sailing," "A Red, Red Rose" and "Regina the Indian Maid."

The finest sentence in the book, inspired by Ann Hark's visit to a P. G. Food Market, is her description of pigs' feet jelly: "Round, shiny moulds of SOUSE that gleamed like jellied jewelry in an errant shaft of sunlight."

The readers will be especially grateful to Ann Hark for the recipes for Moravian Christmas Cakes and Cookies, referred to in Chapter Eleven, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," and for the P. G. recipes mentioned in Chapter Sixteen "Shovel Yourself Out."—P. A. B.

The Great Book 1775

ELSIE SINGMASTER

The finest book of colonial days was printed in Pennsylvania, by the Seventh Day Baptists at Ephrata. Some of the volumes had a tragic end.

THE GREAT BOOK

In the Cloister of the Seventh Day Baptists at Ephrata in Lancaster County, Brother Jabez was wakened by a pounding on his cabin door. The door was very narrow, the ceiling of the single room of the cabin was only seven feet above the floor. It was still dark and Brother Jabez found it difficult to wake, though it is easier for an old man to wake than a young man, and though his bed was merely a foot-wide board. His pillow was a wooden block, intended to serve also as a smoothing-iron.

Smoothing-irons were not as much used at the Cloister as they had been. The parents of the Seventh Day Baptists and some of the Seventh Day Baptists themselves had fled from Europe because of increasing wars and because they were not allowed to worship as they thought right. For this reason also the Mennonites and Dunkers came to Pennsylvania. Now, alas! there was war in America as well. Battles had been fought at Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, and General Washington was in Cambridge drilling the American troops. The Brothers and Sisters had no peace in their hearts; they were uneasy from morning till night. War might come even to Ephrata.

War was to touch Ephrata today. Brother Jabez would not have slept at all if he could have foreseen what was to happen. He had slept as it was only four hours. At midnight he had prayed with all the Brothers and Sisters in the chapel, and afterward he had prayed alone in his cabin. At sound of the loud pounding he rose instantly.

He walked directly to his table and fumbled for the flint and steel. He struck a spark which flew into a saucer filled with finely shredded wood. From it he lit the wick of the lard lamp.

"Enter in the name of the Lord!" said he.

The light of the lamp was reflected from whitewashed walls. The table held a row of ancient books, an inkstand, a few sheets of paper, a quill pen and an hour-glass. On the wall hung a chart on which were drawn birds and flowers in bright colors surrounding a verse beautifully lettered in ink. The verse said:

"Oh, blessed solitary life,
Where all creation silence keeps!"

On a shelf over the low door lay a large book covered with thick leather, studded with brass nails and bound with bright brass clasps. There was a single chair—nothing more in the little room.

Brother Jabez was dressed in a woolen robe which had once been white, but was now dingy gray. His snowy beard covered his breast and his eyes looked out from deep hollows.

The messenger who entered was also dressed in dingy gray which had once been white. His beard was black; he had had a beard, one would guess, for only a short time. He stood in the doorway, trying to get his breath.

"Speak, Brother!" commanded Brother Jabez.

"Soldiers are here!" gasped the young man. "They say they must have paper for the wadding of guns. It's to be taken to Massachusetts to the army. There's an officer and six soldiers and two carts."

"Where are they?"

"At the door of the chapel."

"We have only a little paper."

"Alas! someone has betrayed us. They know about the Martyr Book. It's for that they've come."

Brother Jabez grew a shade more pale. "The Martyr Book?"

"They said they came to get the great book."

Brother Jabez stepped barefooted into the grass. A chill shook his body. His long skirt soaked his thin ankles. The light of dawn was shining through the mist; it gave the tall, steep-roofed buildings of the Cloister a ghostly look. Buildings and trees appeared to be constructed of some material only a little more solid than the mist. When he stepped from the cabin in the early morning, Brother Jabez liked to walk to the brow of the hill and look down at Cocalico Creek. Now he strode directly toward the chapel door.

A sergeant and six soldiers were peering curiously into the dim room. They wore new uniforms of long blue coats and buff trousers and on their breasts were crossed bands of white. Their muskets were almost as tall as themselves. A canteen and a cartridge bag hung on each left hip.

The tall Sister who had opened the door held the candle high over her head. Her robe was gray-white like that of the men and she wore a white hood which almost covered her face. The walls of the chapel were whitewashed; the dark boards and beams of the ceiling were unpainted. The soldiers stared upward, open-mouthed, at strange marks illuminated by the candle. Could they be what they seemed to be—the print of bare feet?

"Can you walk on the ceiling in this queer place?" asked a soldier.

The Sister shook her head, smiling a little. "Those marks were put on the beams when they lay on the ground. A Brother had greased the soles of his feet to keep out the cold and he walked across the fresh timber. That's all there is to it."

In the chapel stood long tables on which the Brothers and Sisters ate their Love Feasts. There were benches, a little platform and a table to serve as a pulpit. On the wall hung charts covered with delicate penwork—verses surrounded by rank upon rank of figures—angels perhaps, thought the soldiers.

Sisters, dressed in long robes, entered from an inner door. Brothers came across the wet grass. They looked terrified—what were soldiers doing here in the peaceful Cloister?

"Peace to you," said Brother Jabez, quietly.

The soldiers started—Brother Jabez looked so thin and his beard so white and his eyes so hollow.

"Good morning," said the sergeant. "We're sorry to trouble you, especially at this early hour. We understand that you have a large store of paper."

"We have a little."

"We're taking all that exists, everywhere. We understand that you have a great deal. The militia needs it and has requisitioned it. I have no choice. We can't believe that you will not willingly let General Washington have it."

Brother Jabez stood speechless. The upper rim of the sun showed above the horizon. The mist turned to a golden mist; even Brother Jabez's beard seemed to be touched with gold;

"We can't linger," said the sergeant.

The Sisters crowded to the door. "Let us speak!" cried one. Brother Jabez lifted his hand, but she did not heed. "All the paper we have is printed paper. It's the Martyr Book." Another Sister spoke from the back of the dim room. "Brother Jabez translated it from Dutch into German. They had to come to Brother Jabez. No one, not even a Mennonite, in the Fatherland or here would undertake this great work."

"We scarcely slept or ate," said an old man. "Few are living who worked upon the book. We toiled day and evening for three years. We raised the flax and made the paper. We set the type and printed every page. We bound it in its fine binding."

"Is all of it still here?" inquired the sergeant.

"Many copies are sold. But there are still many here."

The young Brother who had wakened Brother Jabez ran back to the cabin. He climbed on a chair and lifted the heavy book from the shelf. He was very frail and the book almost caused him to lose his balance. He came, staggering a little, across the grass. The mist was rolling away; he seemed to be stepping out of it. The light touched the clasps of the book and the bright nails. He carried it to the soldiers and held it close for them to see, afraid though he was of the tall muskets.

"This is it. It tells of the suffering of the Christians from war and from the cruelty of mankind. Here are the stories of the good Mennonite who were burned, who sang praise to God even when they were in the fire. Here are letters written by those who wished their children to know that they had witnessed for the faith. See the beautiful paper! See the black, beautiful type! An old person or a child can read this book. It will last forever. The Brothers went deeply into debt to do the work. Now the debt is paid but the Cloister has had little for its labor. Take it in your hands and read the story of the martyrs."

The sergeant shook his head. "I can't read German."

"But look at it!" pleaded the young Brother, beguilingly.

The sergeant frowned as though he regretted having relented for a moment.

"Come, sir!" said he. "Take us at once to your storehouse!"

Without a word Brother Jabez bent his head, folded his arms inside his broad sleeves and led the way. Round the corner of the building he walked, followed by the Brothers and Sisters. The tall Sister opened the door from within. The sun, shining through tiny panes of wavy glass, illuminated a printing-press, one of few in all the vast country. It was made throughout of wood, even the handle called the "devil's tail" by which the type was pressed upon the paper.

There was no paper in sight, there were no books.

"The Martyr Books are stored upstairs," said Brother Jabez.

"Go, get them," ordered the sergeant.

The soldiers mounted the narrow stairway. They did not carry down the precious books; they dropped them out the window.

"At least they fall on the good, kind grass," thought Brother Jabez. "That is softer than the earth." Tears welled from his eyes and rolled into his beard. A Sister uttered a sob, he looked at her with gentle reproof.

The soldiers carried the books to the carts. The young man with the black beard handed Brother Jabez's copy of the Martyr Book to his nearest neighbor and ran after them.

"God won't prosper you!" he cried.

"Hush, Brother!" called Brother Jabez.

The soldiers packed the books into the carts. Now and then they looked back at the strange, tall, steep-roofed buildings, just as you look at some of them today.

"It's too bad," said a soldier. He clicked his tongue at his horses and they moved off. The two wagons got into line and the soldiers climbed on top of the piles of books.

Brother Jabez and the Brothers and Sisters watched them out of sight.

"How sorrowful that a book made by those who wished to live at peace with all men should be used for the wadding of guns!" sighed Brother Jabez. "Now let us go into the chapel and pray God to soften the hearts of men."

Still the Brothers and Sisters did not go. They stood crowded together, looking up the road which led toward Philadelphia, their hearts keeping the books company long after the carts were out of sight.

This story is reprinted here from "STORIES OF PENNSYLVANIA" (Harrisburg, Pa., 1937) with the kind permission of its author, Elsie Singmaster, and its publishers, The Pennsylvania Book Service.

Brother Jabez

For an account of Brother Jabez (John Peer Miller), under whose direction the "Great Book" of Elsie Singmaster's story (in this issue of ECK) was translated and printed, see the ECK for October 22, 1938.

Illustrative of Brother Jabez' Christian spirit is the following story, which used to be told forty years ago by a Mrs. Kohlmacher, at that time a nonagenarian resident of Ephrata, whose father had been associated with Brother Jabez at the Ephrata Cloisters:

Among Miller's most hateful enemies and persecutors was one Michael Witman, a close neighbor. He took advantage of the pious monk's religion of peace and brotherhood, and often abused him shamefully and assailed him violently. Thus he once deliberately spit in his face while holding a conversation with him. But Miller's turn came to heap coals of fire on his enemy's head. Witman took the side of the Tory during the Revolution and was entirely too outspoken for his own good. In consequence he was arrested, his property confiscated, himself imprisoned and after a court-martial trial, sentenced to be hanged. This occurred while Washington's army was encamped at Valley Forge. The execution was to occur at West Chester and the day was set. Miller heard of it and promptly undertook to secure his old-time enemy's pardon and release. He walked all the way to see General Washington at his headquarters, and plead with him for his neighbor's pardon. The General thinking he was pleading for a friend, expostulated with him, giving reasons why his friend should suffer this penalty for the public good. On being told that Witman was his worst enemy and that he could only do this because of his Saviour's example and teaching, the great General was overcome with admiration, and placed the pardon in Miller's hands. The latter is said to have travelled all night and only reached the place where the execution was to take place in the very nick of time to save his enemy's life. After the most extraordinary excitement and the proper explanation and certification the culprit was set free and accompanied his pious, maltreated neighbor over the hills to his home. (Related in The Pennsylvania German, April, 1900.)

Homer Nearing School of Music

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OPENING WEEK OF SECOND TERM

Educational compositions and devices by the Nearings, published by G. Schirmer, Harold Flammer, and Schroeder and Gunther, are widely used by progressive music teachers throughout the country. No matter if you are a beginner or an advanced student, amateur or professional; it pays to study with a recognized authority.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. James Counterman, 708 Turner St., will today observe their third wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Ellan Cronrath 715 Tilghman St., is visiting her niece, Mrs. George McCullough, Boston.

Mrs. Francis Treubig and daughter Barbara of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending the Thanksgiving holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. Becker of 37 N. 14th St. The Beckers are former residents of Brooklyn.

The following were entertained at a turkey dinner Thursday at the home of Calvin Kern, Friedensville: Mrs. Lillian Feather and daughters Arlene and Dorothy and son Paul, Ray Schaffer and Josephine Schmoyer, all of Allentown; Adam Kern, Friedensville, and Carrie Kern, Slatington.

Joseph K. Goundie, 1426 Walnut St., this city, sales engineer of the Fritch coal Co., Bethlehem, has been elected to membership in the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers. Mr. Goundie is a graduate of Lehigh university, having received the degree of engineer of mines with the Class of 1927.

Mrs. Jennie Peters, of 937 Cedar St., has been confined to her home during the past week with illness.

Mrs. Kate A. Hoppes, of 1341 Turner St., celebrated her 87th birthday anniversary yesterday.

Ida Brelsford of 918 N. 30th St. visited friends and relatives in Bowmanstown on Thanksgiving Day.

A daughter was born at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Sacred Heart hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Tannbaum, 117 S. 12th St.

Speaks Sunday Night



BISHOP JOHN S. STAMM

Guest speaker at special services Sunday morning and evening which will bring to a close the week-long celebration of the centennial anniversary of Salem Evangelical church, 14th and Linden Sts., will be Bishop John S. Stamm, senior bishop of the Evangelical church. Services will start at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Nation's Death

(Continued from Page One)

the lag in business was felt as workers were delayed returning from the Thanksgiving vacation. Traffic was slowed on highways, railroads, and even on big-city streets.

The weather bureau forecast it would be fair, generally, in the State today (Saturday) but the cold would continue in the Eastern portion. Milder temperatures were predicted for the West.

Twenty-four hours after the blizzard whipped across Pennsylvania from the West, thousands of municipal, county and state highway workers, with snow-fighting machines, were still at work.

The storm blew itself out early yesterday, leaving from four to 12 inches of snow all over the state. It covered up a slick ice sheet left by the sleet prelude to the flying flakes.

A sharp wind, sometimes as strong as 30 miles an hour—drove the temperature downward. In some places to new records for the month.

The state's low was eight below at Kane—Pennsylvania's prennial icebox. The blizzard temperatures ranged up to 22 degrees above.

One of the storms victims was a woman, found frozen to death in an automobile parked in a Philadelphia lot. She apparently had sought refuge from the stinging sleet. In another section of the city the body of a 55-year-old man was found in a snowpile. He had collapsed fighting the storm on his way to work.

The snowfall set new November records in most parts of the state.

SUFFERS BROKEN ARM IN FALL AT HIS HOME

Franklin Ruch, 52, of 1026 Turner St., was admitted yesterday afternoon to the Sacred Heart hospital for treatment of a fractured arm which he received in a fall at his home Thanksgiving night. Prior to his removal to the hospital, he had been treated by Dr. Frank R. Wentz, 234 N. 18th St.

Obituaries

Harry W. Davis, LNC Engineer

Wife, Two Children Survive Lansford Man—Funeral at 2 P. M. Tomorrow

Harry Davis, 50, of 26 E. Ridge St., Lansford, died yesterday in the Coaldale hospital, where he had been a patient snce Nov. 11.

A lifelong resident of Lansford, he was a graduate of the Lehigh university School of Engineering, the Mercersburg academy and the Lansford High school, and was a member of the engineering staff of the Lehigh Navigation Coal Co. He was a member of the Lansford lodge of Elks, the American Fire Co., Kappa Simga fraternity and was a parishioner of the English Congregational church, Lansford.

He is survived by his wife, nee Anna Drumheller; a son, Harry Jr., at home, and a daughter, Betty, a student at the West Chester State Teachers college; three sisters, Mrs. N. H. McCready, Lansford; Mrs. Chester Hornsberger, Bronxville, N. Y., and Helene Davis, Philadelphia, and a brother, Josiah Davis, Baltimore, Md.

Funeral services will be conducted from his late home at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, with Rev. John H. Hyde, pastor of the English Congregational church, Lansford, officiating. Interment will be made in the Grand Army cemetery, Summit Hill.

Emma J. Clemmer

Funeral for Palm Woman to Be Held Sunday

Emma G. Clemmer died on Thursday at her home in Palm, near Clayton. She was aged 70 years and 16 days.

A daughter of the late Henry G. and Mary B., nee Geissinger, Clemmer, she was a member of the Hereford Mennonite church, Bally. She is survived by nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held on Sunday at 2 p. m. in the Hereford Mennonite church, Bally, with Dr. E. E. S. Johnson officiating. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. Friends may call on Saturday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Edgar J. Hartzell

Native of Coplay Passes Away in Syracuse, N. Y.

Edgar J. Hartzell, a native of Coplay, died yesterday at his home, 333 Hillsdale Ave., Syracuse, N. Y. He was 59 years old.

Mr. Hartzell was the son of George W. and Adamissa, nee Bleiler, Hartzell. He left Coplay 20 years ago to work for a concern manufacturing laundry equipment. He is survived by two brothers, Charles V. of Northampton, and William H. of Egypt.

Arrangements for the funeral will be made following the arrival of the body in Coplay.

Samuel G. Minnich

Born in Catasauqua but Lived in Allentown Many Years

Samuel S. Minich, silk worker, died at his home in the Regent apartments, 925 Hamilton St., Friday morning at 5:15 o'clock. He was 61 years old.

Born in Catasauqua he was the son of Miflin and Catherine, nee Wert, Minich. He was a resident of this city for the greater part of his life. He was a member of Salem Reformed church and one of its deacons.

Surviving are his wife, Bertha, nee Weber; and two sisters, Mrs. Irene Lawfer of South Bethlehem and Annie Minich of Bethlehem.

Edwin F. Gehringer

Chemist Fatally Stricken at 6th and Hamilton

Stricken with a heart attack at 6th and Hamilton Sts., Friday morning shortly before 8 o'clock, Edwin F. Gehringer, of 817 S. Pike St., Allentown, died while he was being taken to the Sacred Heart hospital in the city ambulance.

Mr. Gehringer, a chemist and pharmacist, was on his way to work at the Albert Drug Co., when he suffered the attack. He was removed to the Sacred Heart hospital in the city ambulance by Officers Beisel and McCarron.

A native of this city, he was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gehringer. For more than 10 years he was proprietor of the drug store at 13th and Hamilton Sts., and for several years prior to that time owned drug stores in other parts of the town. Seven years ago he sold his store and joined the Albert Drug Co.

Mr. Gehringer was graduated from Allentown High school and the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy in 1902. He was a member of St. Michael's Lutheran church and the Masonic Order.

Surviving are his wife, Clara, nee Worman; and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. E. G. Swoyer and Mrs. Evan Mohr of this city, Mrs. Lovinia Stuber of S. Bethlehem and George H. Gehringer of Orefield.

Mary M. Lawrence

Native of Rockland Lake, N. Y., She Lived Here Most of Life

Mary M. Lawrence of 438 N. Jordan St., died in the Sacred Heart hospital Friday morning at 3:20 o'clock. She was 42 years old.

Born at Rockland Lake, N. Y., she was the daughter of Mrs. Anna Lawrence and the late Michael Lawrence. She resided in this city for the greater part of her life and was a member of St. John the Baptist Slovak Catholic church and the First Catholic Ladies Union of Allentown.

Surviving in addition to her mother are two brothers, Michael and John of this city; two sisters, Sue of this city and Mrs. Anna Morgan of Lansdowne.

The funeral will be held from the home of her mother, Mrs. Anna Lawrence, 434 N. Jordan St., Monday at 8:30 a. m. Solemn mass at 9 a. m. in St. John the Baptist Slovak Catholic church and interment in adjoining cemetery.

Friends may call Saturday night.

Joseph W. Stamets

Retired Easton Salesman Was Native of Bloomsburg, N. J.

Joseph W. Stamets, 510 McCartney St., Easton, died Wednesday in the Betts hospital on Wednesday. He was a retired salesman, a native of Bloomsbury, N. J. and resided in Easton most of his life.

Survivors are two daughters, Mrs. Russell Williver, of 510 McCartney St. and Mrs. George Fisher, of Phillipsburg, N. J.; a granddaughter and a brother, Oscar Stamets, of Bloomsbury. He was a member of Christ Lutheran church.

Services will be held at 10 a. m. Monday in the Heck Memorial home, 13th and Bushkill Sts., Easton, the Rev. Paul B. Wolper officiating. Burial will be made in Easton Heights cemetery.

Michael Kiernan

Pensioned Steel Worker Was in His 81st Year

Michael Kiernan, 80, died Thursday night at his home, 661 Taylor St., Bethlehem.

He was born June 15, 1885 in Phillipsburg, N. J., a son of the late Philip and Margaret Kiernan and had been a resident of Bethlehem for more than 60 years.

He was pensionad by the Bethlehem Steel Co. 21 years ago. Survivors are the following children: Nellie, Mary, Elizabeth and Sallie Kiernan, all at home and Thomas Kiernan, Detroit, Mich. A sister, Mrs. Timothy Donough, Roselle, N. J., also survives.

The funeral will be held at 9 a. m. Monday. Requiem mass will be offered in Holy Infancy church at 9:30 a. m. Burial will be made in Holy Saviour cemetery.

Mrs. Miles Stauffer

Funeral Services for Newkirk Woman at 1.30 P. M. Today

Funeral services for Mrs. Miles Stauffer, 61, Newkirk, near Tamaqua, who died on Wednesday night, will be held from the H. F. Clifford Funeral parlors, 19 E. Mahanoy Ave., Mahanoy City, at 1:30 p. m. today. Rev. C. E. Purdy, D.D., Lansford, will officiate. Interment will be made in the Protestant cemetery, Mahanoy City.

Mrs. Stauffer, nee Sofia Elliott, was born near Mahanoy City but had been a resident of Newkirk for the past 17 years and was a member of the Faith Episcopal church, Mahanoy City.

Besides her husband she is survived by a son, Roy Stauffer, Elmira, N. Y., and three brothers and sisters: Mrs. Jones Lord, Newark, N. J.; Robert Elliot, Locust Valley, and Edward Elliot, home.

Mrs. Bertha Geosits

Death Second Within 13 Hours in Same Household

Death struck twice within 13 hours Thursday in the family of Mrs. Caroline Paukovits, 101 S. 2nd St., Coplay.

Mrs. Paukovits' husband, Frank, died in the Allentown hospital at 4:40 a. m. and her sister, Mrs. Bertha Geosits, died at 5:10 p. m. in the Sacred Heart hospital.

Separate funerals will be held for the deceased. The funeral of Frank Paukovits will be held at the home on S. 2nd St., tomorrow at 8:30 a. m. with mass in St. Peter's German Catholic church at 9 a. m. and burial in St. Peter's cemetery. The site and time of Mrs. Geosits funeral are the same, with services to be held Tuesday instead of Saturday.

Although a native of Austria, the daughter of Joseph and Mary, nee Culer, Urshik, Mrs. Geosits was a resident of this country for more than 30 years. She was 57 years old.

For the greater part of her life in this country she lived in Coplay at the home of her sister, where she was a member of St. Peter's German Catholic church and its Rosary society. She was also a member of the St. Joseph society of Northampton. Her husband, George Geosits, died several years ago.

Surviving are her father, in Europe; three children, Mrs. Joseph Steier of Coplay and Mary and John at home; and a sister, Mrs. Caroline Paukovits at home.

Mrs. Hannah Malenovsky

Was Resident of Sixth Ward Last 52 Years

Mrs. Hannah Malenovsky, one of the earliest Jewish settlers in the 6th Ward and a charter member of the Agudas Achim synagogue, 2nd St. near Tilghman, died at 1:30 o'clock Friday afternoon at her home, 529 N. 2nd St., aged 79 years. She had been ill of complications a long time.

Mrs. Malenovsky emigrated to this country from Resain Kovna, Russia, 52 years ago and settled in the 6th Ward. She rapidly became known throughout the city for her charity among depressed members of her faith, and the result was she endeared herself to Allentown Jewry, as well as members of other faiths.

She was long a leader in the activities of the Agudas Achim congregation, and was a member of the Senior Hadassah and the Hebrew Sheltering society.

Surviving are her husband, Elias Malenovsky; two sons and two daughters, Jacob H. Malonovsky, Mrs. A. Shefti, both of Allentown; Abraham a t Helen, at home; eight grandchildren and two sisters, Mrs. Anna Becker, Allentown, and Mrs. Lena Silberg, Milwaukee, Wis.

Funeral services will be held at her home Sunday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Laurel Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Lucy Ann Hahn

Easton Widow Was in Her 93rd Year

Mrs. Lucy Ann McCammon Hahn, 92, widow of Alfred Hahn, died Friday morning at the residence of her son, R. Samuel Hahn, 731 Reeder St., Easton, where she had resided for the past 16 years.

Mrs. Hahn was born in Upper Mt. Bethel township, Northampton county, and was a daughter of the late Samuel and Susan Muffley McCammon. Her husband died 33 years ago.

Survivors are two sons, R. Samuel Hahn, Easton, and Fred Hahn, Bangor. Mrs. Hahn was a member of Grace Evangelical and Reformed church, College Hill.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Sunday at the late home. Burial will be made in Plainfield cemetery.

Catherine Steiner

Was Patient-employe of Sacred Heart Hospital

Catherine Steiner, for many years employed in the kitchen of the Sacred Heart hospital, died at 6:50 o'clock yesterday morning at the hospital after an illness of one day. She was in her 33rd year.

Born in Hungary, Miss Steiner came to this country in 1914 with her mother. Since that time her home has been in Northampton and in this city where she was employed. She was a daughter of the late George and Anna, nee Rengard, Steiner. She was a member of Our Lady of Hungary Catholic church, Northampton.

Surviving are two brothers, John of Northampton and Frank of Selinsgrove, and two sisters, Mrs. Sigmond Keresits and Barbara Steiner of Beaver Falls.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 9 a. m. from the home of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Steiner, 410 E. 11th St., Northampton. Requiem high mass will be offered in Our Lady of Hungary church, Northampton. Interment in the German Catholic cemetery. Friends may call from noon Sunday until the time of the funeral.

Thomas Buldina

Exertion of Trudging Through Snow Fatal to Summit Hill Man

The heaviest snowfall in several years indirectly led to the death of a Summit Hill shoemaker, Thomas Buldina, at 8 a. m. yesterday.

Buldina, on his way from his home on W. Iron St., to Lansford, was believed to have over-exerted himself, bringing on a heart attack. Entering the business establishment of Latzie Peltz on Ludlow St., he sat down, and died before the services of a physician could be summoned.

He had spent the greater part of his life in Summit Hill and was a member of the Sons of Italy. He had conducted a shoe repair shop on W. Ridge St. for many years.

His wife and several children survive.

Erwin Jacoby

Bath Resident, 66, Recently Returned from Hospital

Erwin Jacoby, 66, Bath, died at 6:55 p. m. Friday at his home. He was a patient in the Haff hospital until Wednesday when he returned home.

His wife and three children survive. Dr. W. Calvin Nickel, Northampton county coroner, turned the body over to H. E. Bartholomew, undertaker, who has charge of the funeral arrangements.

James Stapleton

Bath Resident, Aged 67, Was Native of Berks County

James Stapleton, 67, died at the home of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barrall, Wabash Ave., Bath, Thursday evening at 7:45 of a heart disease.

He was born March 30, 1871 in Berks county, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stapleton.

He is survived by his father Samuel of Topton and a brother Milton, also of Topton.

Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Bartholomew Funeral home, S. Walnut St., Bath. Burial will be made in the Coplay cemetery. The Rev. R. L. Kerstetter, will officiate.

Deaths

METZGER—In this city, Nov. 25, 1938, Harvey D. Metzger, husband of Emma (Shelly) Metzger, in his 65th year.

Brief services at the house, 1038 Allen St., Monday at 1:30 p. m. will be followed by continued services in Grace E. C. church at 2 p. m., to which relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice. Interment in Greenwood cemetery. Friends may call at the house Monday from 7 to 9 p. m. O.S.R.

STAPLETON—In Bath, Nov. 24, 1938, James Stapleton, aged 67 years, seven months and 24 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral service at 2 p. m. Sunday at the Batholomew Funeral Home, S. Walnut St., Bath. Burial will be made in the Coplay cemetery. Friends may call Saturday from 7 to 9 p. m. Bartholomew

STEINER—In this city, Nov. 25, 1938, Catherine Steiner, aged 32 years, 7 months and 13 days.

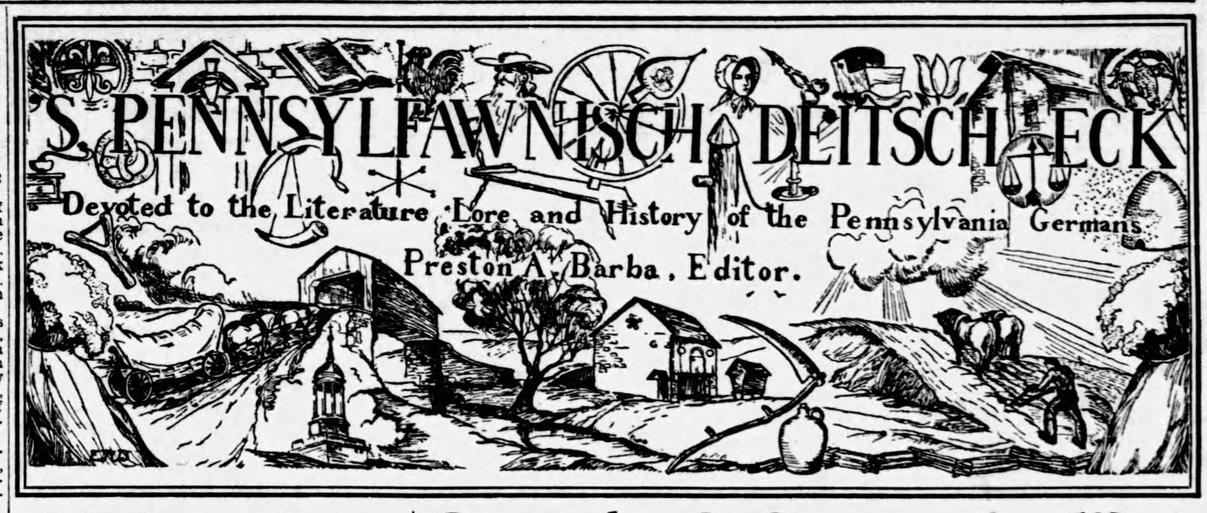
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from the home of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Steiner, 410 E. 11th St., Northampton, Monday at 9 a. m. Requiem high mass will follow in Our Lady of Hungary Catholic church, Northampton. Interment in the German Catholic cemetery. Friends may call from Sunday noon until the time of the funeral. Newhard.

Zimmerman

The Zimmerman Plan provides a Definite Price for each of several funeral services to suit the means of the family.

● FUNERAL HOME

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Beim Lattwerjkoche

We found the following poem in the Palatinate. While the dialect may present some difficulties to our readers, they will be interested in observing the close kinship of our own dialect with that of the Pfalz, even though separated from it for two centuries. Also the similarity of traditions that cling to "Lattwaerrick Koche" is evident, though plums (Zwetschge) are used in preference to apples.—The original spelling has been retained.—ED.

Wann die wareme Summerwoche
Als verfliehn mit Rumb unn Schtumb,
Quetschezeit unn Latwerjkoche
Werrd dehaam im Darf dann Trumb,
Wegge voll Quetsche in de Scheier!
Bloo, unn Karb an Karb gedraengt;
In de Kich im Herd brennt's Feier,
Wo de Lattwerjkessel henkt.

'S Lenche rehrt noch naachts um elfe
Lattwerj beim Laderneschei.
Denkt: "Sich, aaner der deht helfe,
Och, er derft schunn bei mir sei!
Er, se zwett doo schafft sich's leichter!"
Kaum gedenkt, doo kummt der Bu;
Plotzt sei Peifche; sachte schleicht'r,
Hebbt seim Lenche die Aage zu.

Saat se: "Jesses, guck nor denne!"
Froot er: "Saa, wer ess nau desz?"
Saat se: "Werr mei Barsch nett kenne
An seim Schritt unn seine Schpesz!"
Saat er: "Her, ich rehr e Weilche;
Lattwerjrehre ess kaa Kunscht.
Doofor gebscht mr als e Meilche,
Schaffe mohn ich nett umsunscht!"

Saat se: "Meer dutts nett bresseere,
Alter, gewwe werr ich kaans!
Ei, du werrscht dich net schineere,
Wann d'aans witt, noo nemm dr aans!"
Wubbdich, dutt mrs schmatze heere,
'S Meilche schpitzt sich allegebott.
Ganz vergeszt se's Lattwerjrehre,
Awwer Lenche, waart du Kn[illegible]tt!—

Hocken doo die zwaa beisamme,
Lang, lang beim Laderneschei.
'S Feier brennt in helle Flamme,
Lossen Latwerj Lattwerj sei.
Hunn sich geren, hunn kaa Sarje,
Wer aa doo noch rehre kennt?
Awwer dick am annre Marye
War die Lattwerj aagebrennt. —

—DANIEL KUEHN (PAELZER SCHNITZE)

Am Schwarze Baer

Sie hen Lattwaerrick gekocht ans Kunkels

LLOYD A. MOLL



Der Ed Case waar net in der Barschtubb far zwee Owete, un des waar ebbes, das net oft vorg'falle iss. — "Wu iss dann der Ed die gans Woch?" frogt der Bill Schaefer. "Ei 's fallt mer yuscht bei, dass er an's Kunkels g'schafft hot, un ich hab g'heert, sie waere am Lattwaerrick koche," sagt der Hi. —"Was bischt net aa gange far helfe, Bill? Do hettscht der Ranse mol gut voll mache kenne. Die Kunkele draage immer gut uff, un der Jerry iss aa kenn Druckener. Ich wett der Henninger, der Sunndaagschul Superintent, hett der Ed net grickt far helfe bei ihm, un wann er ihn gut bezahlt hett." Un iwwer dem Geblauder kummt der Ed selwer zu der Dier rei.

"Well, Ed, wie waar die Lattwaerrick Schprie?" frogt der Hi. "Ich hab yuscht em Bill do g'saat, er hett yo aa helfe kenne. Er iss gross un schtarrick genung far Ebbel zu scheele. Nau wann en Keller aus zu graawe waer—well, sell waer e bissel zu hart g'schafft far der Bill."

"In all de Yaahre, das ich dich ken, hawwich noch net g'sehne, dass du dir eeniche Schaade gedhu hoscht daerrich die Aerwet," meent der Bill.

"Hoscht en guti Zeit g'hat, un waare viel Leit dart?" frogt der Willyum.

"Vargeschdrowet waare—loss mol sehne, ich un der Jerry, der Gnecht, un die Lizzie, un noch fufzeh Weibsleit, am Ebbel scheele un schnitze. Ich hab so'n Patent Scheeler g'hat, awwer der Jerry hot so rum hie un haer die Dribbelaerwet gedhu, Ebbel beig'holt, die Schaale ausgeleert—

"Un acht gewwe uff der Gruck," saagt der Al Schtettler. "Sell waer ken Chopp gewest far dich, der Gruck waer immer leer gewest."

"'S iss net viel gedrunke waerre. Die Wiebsleit glaawich net dass eemol gedrunke hen. Ich un der Jerry hen e paar g'hat."

"Well, ich denk du weescht all die Neiichkeete in der ganse Nochberschaft bei dies Zeit," saagt der Hi. "Ich wett die hen mol e deel Leit rumgedrosche. Hen sie ebbes g'sat vun mir?"

"Well, wann du 's wisse witt, kann ich dir saage, dess eeni g'sat hot, wann du ihrem Mann widder, so viel uffiaade daetscht, det sie dich aagewwe losse. Dut daetscht de Leit die Cente ablause un hettscht ken Ruh bis 'd der letscht hettscht," saagt der Ed.

Sell hot awwer der Hi brumme mache. "Heilich Dunnerladder! Des iss verflucht gelogge. Waer hot des g'saat?"

"Ich hab niemand genaamt, hawwich? Du witt alles wisse, was die Leit vun der denke, nau hawwich 's der yuscht mol unnich die Naas gerennt. Mitaus bralle, der Jerry hot awer vun de schennschte Ebbel. Er hot lauder Schmokhaus Ebbel genumme far die Schnitz. Es gebt doch dumme Leit! Die Emma Huff hot gewunnert farwas sie net Falliwalder nemme daete, die waere so viel greesser, noh daet mer g'schwinder faerdich warre schnitze. Ich wott kens vun sellem Lattwaerrick fresse. Ei, der muss yo hesseldaanisch lebbisch schmacke. Un's brauch aa niemand grissle far zu denke, dass waermiche Ebbel im Cider waare. Ich hab en helfe mache un ich wees as der Jerry lauder g'sunde genumme hot. Die Kichebbel wu er g'hat hot, waare so g'sund as wie en Eechel.

"Ich hab mol g'holfe bei Leit—ich will net saage wu—do sin mer naus in der Bungert un hen all die runnerg'fallne Ebbel un Beere uffgelese, uff der Blotzwagge gelaade un noch der Cidermiehl genumme. Was der Mann devor uff dem Waage gelaade hot g'hat, wees ich net, awwer 's hot net geroche wie Blumme. 'S iss en Schwarm Micke uns all de Weg noochg'flogge. Die hen net gewisst, dass sie uff em Weg sin noch em Mickehimmel, odder ich denk sie waere deheem gebliwwe. Noh hot er noch en Schaufel g'hat, wu er als der Dreck aus der Seiben g'scheppt hot mit, far die Ebbel in die Cidermiehl zu scheppe. Uff em Heemweg frogt er mich eb ich Cider gleiche daet, er wott mer en Gruck voll mitgewwe, awwer ich hab g'saat ich kennt en net verdraage.

"So iss 's net hargange beim Jerry. Die Ebbel sin all schee gewesche warre, un er hot sauwere Dicher in der Boddi gelegt eb mer sie uff der Wagge hen. Wie mer an die Miehl kumme sin, saagt der Jerry, "John, nau will ich hawwe, dass du die Miehl un die Press abschwenkscht mit sauwer Wasser, eb mei Ebbel do nei gehne." — "Farwas des?" frogt der John. — "Ei, ich hab g'sehne was far en Drecksau, as do wor far mir. Der hot faule un warmiche un alles schunnscht g'hat. Un ich will ken Warm in meim Cider hawwe. Wann's net annerscht iss, bezahl ich far dei Druwwel. Wer der Deihenker will en Kessel helfe ausschlecke, das en Grans vun Warm owwe drum rum hot," saagt der Jerry.

"Der John hot die Miehl un die Press gut abg'schenkt un mer hen aafange die Ebbel neischeppe. Em John sei Cider Miehl waar noch eens vun de alde Sart. Die Ebbel hen mer mit der Schaufel in so en grosser Drechter owwe in die Miehl nei g'scheppt. Sie hen en Gaul eig'schpannt g'hat far sie zu mahle, graad wie imme Hosspower. Wie die Ebbel gemahle waare, hot der John sie in die Bress, awwer aersch en Geleg sauwer Karnschtroh, noh en Haufe gemahlne Ebbel, as er schee ausenanner schtree-e dutt. Uff des iss noh noch en Geleg Schtrohkumme, un noh en Laddeframe owwe druff. Un so hot er fart gemacht bis er schier nimmi nuff reeche hot kenne far 's letscht Schtroh druff zu dhu. Noh iss es gross Bord, mit re Schraub draa, as noch vun Hols gemacht waar, do druff gedreht warre. Es waar en langer Rigel an die Schraub gemacht. Graad so wie mer en Lod Hols reedelt, hen ich un der John un der Jerry an dem Riggel fascht genumme un die Schraub nunner gedreht, bis 's letscht gaar ken Droppe Cider meh geloffe iss.

"Du hettscht en awwer viel liewer g'soffe wann er mol gegratzt hett. Uff frischer Cider kammer ken Kischt griege," meent der Hi. "Un witt du mer saage der Jerry het die drei Baerl all gekocht far Lattwaerrick? Ich denk eens devun gebt Ebbeljack."

Er will eens hawwe far Cidereil. Awwer die annere zwee hen mer all in der Lattaerrick neigekocht, mit de Ziwwer voll Schnitz was die Weibsleit owets devor g'schnizt hen g'hat. Der Kessel hen mer iwwerg'henkt geschter marye am siwwe Uhr, un 's waar schier gaar ee Uhr den Marye bis mer en abg'howe hen. Vaerzich grosse Heffe foll hot's gewwe. Well, sie hen wull yuscht neinudreissich, weil, wie sie en in die Heffe hen, iss die Katz im Weg rumg'schprunge un hot der Schwans daerrich eener g'schleeft. Des Dier hot maerderlich gegrische. Em Jerry sei Fraa hot den Haffe voll graad eweckschitte wolle, awwer die Selinda Schmeckley hot g'saat die Lizzie sott ihre den gewwe, sie daet 's ewwerscht runnerscheppe, es kennte doch ken Hoor unne im Haffe sei."

"O, do waar die aa dart. Henner minanner geriehrt?" frogt der Hi. "Ich wett ihr hen enanner in die Aage geguckt un gelockt wie e paar Daddeldauwe."

"Verflucht gelogge, schnarrt der Ed. "Ich hab yuscht eemol geriehrt, un sell waar wie die Weibsleit am Mittdaag esse waare. Un wann ich schpaericke will, kann ich noch besser dhu as wie mit der Selinde. Ich hab Hols g'hackt un so Dribbelaerwet gedhu. Awwer der Elmer Koch iss beikumme owets, un er un sei Luella hen bal de ganse Owet am Riehrer g'hanke. Wann ich der Jerry waer un der Kerl daet net mol mei Dochter heiere, daet ich ihm der Hof verbiete. Der schpringt die Yaahre schun mit re un kann gut en Fraa ernaehre."

"'S nemmt zwee far en Barye mache," meent der Al. "Sie will ihn verleicht net."

"Geh mer eweck, die schicke sich aa wie e paar gleene Ketzelcher. Well, wie der Lattwaerrick all rausg'scheppt wor, iss es an's Kessel ausschlecke gange. Die Lizzie hot frisch Karnbrot gebacke g'hat, un do sin mer mit Schticker devun in der Kessel un der Kessel sauwer ausgewischt mit. Des waar mechtich gut. Was hawwich Karnbrot un Lattwaerrick gesse, ich bin bal verschprunge. Der Peter Walbert waar kumme mit seinre Geig, un wie die Weibsleit alles uffgewesche hen g'hat, hen mer gedanst bis vier Uhr den Marye. Mer hen en Iwwerausi guti Zeit g'hat."

"Un noh waerscht wull die Selinda heem genumme hawwe," saagt der Hi.

"Nee, wann du wisse witt mit wem, dass ich heemgeloffe bin, saag ich dir's. Du hoscht verleicht net gewisst, dass dei Dochter, die Maud, aa dart waar. Mit daere bin ich do riwwer geloffe."

Der Hi iss gans rot bees warre. "Wann ich wisst, dass die mit dir uff der Schtross rumkesslche daet, daet ich re der Hals verbreche, so alt dass sie iss, Awwer de marye am vier Uhr hot eich niemand g'sehne, so will ich 's gross dessemol."

Pennsylvania Germans Out West

HEINZ KLOSZ

Ausland Institut, Stuttgart

The Pennsylvania German, besides being the keystone of the Keystone State, is also the co-builder of the great West. On a mid-western trip made last year I met his traces again and again. Not soon shall I forget Hesston College in Kansas, founded by Mennonites and where many students still wear the old sectarian garbs, nor the Dunker College in McPherson College where Prof. H. J. Harnley in the uppermost floor of the building named after him ("Harney Hall") set up a permanent exhibition of touching and significant relics from his ancestral home near Manheim, Pa.: The bonnet worn by his mother's mother, together with the box wherein she kept it; the home-made strawhat he wore when a boy, together with specimens of the straw used in making the hat; a bread-basket and a gaily painted small box; a quilted hand-bag, and a spinning wheel; a cupping instrument, and a man's scarf in violet and white.

Hailing from Pennsylvania himself, Prof. Hailey still used the speech of his forefathers. As a rule the dialect disappears with the first midwest-born generation. In sections where the Pennsylvania Germans are very numerous and where they live somewhat clustered together, outnumbering or even excluding people from other stock, they succeed in keeping their nationality. Strolling through the streets of Goshen, Indiana, we heard a group of women and children talk in German. Upon inquiry they were eager to confirm that they spoke Pennsylvania German, which they assured us to be the daily tongue on many farmsteads in the vicinity of Goshen. They were Mennonites and one of the children, a boy perhaps ten years of age, seemed to be particularly proud of his knowledge of the dialect. Unlike most children in Eastern Pennsylvania he was not a bit hesitant in telling us that he knew more than one language.

Pennsylvania German is still very much alive in Eastern Mid-Ohio. Asking a little "deitscher" lad to pose for a snapshot and arguing that we were glad to have found a small boy who spoke German to perfection we got the reply: "Oh, des gons County is voll von Buwe, wu deitsch schwetze kenne." (We took the snapshot anyway).

A center of what we may call "folksy" features is the little town of Sugar Creek. Here the local weekly, the "Budget," not only has reprinted Boonastiel's letters in the midst of the twenties, but even boasted, until a few years ago, of a dialect-contributor of its own. He is a Dunker by the name of Wm. Horner, living in East Canton, Ohio, and writing over the pen-name of Fritz Schnitzer. When the former editor of the paper retired, Mr. Horner ceased sending in dialect letters. His last letter which was published in the "Budget" of Feb. 28, 1935, ran as follows:

Im Sonnendahl
Den 6ten Yenner, 1935

Lieber Drucker:

Do sin meer bol en holber Monot im nia Yohr froh des meer so goot darchs olta kumma sin un vidder mit hoffnung des es nia yusht en vennich besserra tsita bringt un bissel may jer unser arvet, un kummer.

Es muss noch odlich veel lide hovva des denke des Yohr is der ainsicht dawg im yohr jer forenemma. Besser doo, de tsidunga sin so foll jon ollerhond jerbrechung, shtala, souja, sht—(!) mocht des de lide vos yada dawga broveera besser layva, era tsite besser awvenna, un may doo jer era navet-mensha, sin gons tsur rahr. Ich glaub, varlich, des von yada monn un fraw in unserm lond de dri socha recht arnshtlich folga dait un may uf Gott drowa un net so feel unj unser uvrichtkeit, don hetta meer vidder goota tsite invennicher des en monots tsite.

Die mommy Lauderbach is endlich tsu era longa ruh gonga. Fer edlicha yohr vor se net gut gavest un hut feel jon der tsite drous in der sonn un frisha luft bringa missa. Ve es lawja tsu hart gonga is hut se ols uf era porch im shickelshtule odder in der porch-schving de tsite jerdrivva. Foon do hut se de bowerra on era arvet sayna kenna, de lide der vaig gay un de schulekinner on erem gashpeel. Laysa hut se nimma kenna, no hut se feel frade grickt jon tsrick denka on de tsite des se uf sellem grund aw en schule-kind vor un en monnich moul foll tsucker, malossich oder taffy grickt hut om tsucker-hous net vite joon era hammet. Es olt schule-hous, es tsuckerhouse un de tsucker-bame sin oll jart—long eb se gay hut kenna, ovver blosseerlicha gaydonka darfoo vawra tsiteferdribe in era letschta dawga.

Der Nuchber Schritt vor om ebbel ouslaysa. Si lawda sin bissel tsu deef jer si kartsa arrem. Ve er gons tsrick longa hut vella uf em evversh lawda is si foos obgashlipt joom unnersht un er hut ains joon ribba ferbrucha. Er koom si tsimlich goot tsu vaig.

Occasionally, however, still a new dialect-letter drops in at the "Budget's" office. The following letter appeared on the 15th of April, 1937. Rev. Lester Hostetler writes to Budget Readers—

Dear Budget Readers:

But there are of course multitudes who find their satisfactions in life only on the lower levels of the physical appetite-eating, drinking, gambling and the like. My good friend C. J. Stahly, formerly from Middlebury, Indiana, is working with a gang of carpenters up in the mountains, a bunch of men, whose religion is in sad need of a revival. Mr. Stahly writes me that they remind him of the story of Huns Sthettel (Dog Town). I pass on his version of the story. Many readers of the Budget will be able to read it:

Do dar anera dawg war ich drunne in Huns Sthettel. De Huns Sthettler sin ein verderbstige ardliche set leit. Yede Haushaldung hat ehre hund, veal hen zva, un der gla Joe Buts hat verhaftig drei. So en gegouts hab ich in meim lebe davor net gehert. Ich hab zva gute geil im



Levi A. Miller, who lives on a farm near Arthur, Illinois, is another spiritual leader of the Amishmen. He is the editor of a yearbook which in 1937 bore the title

Amish and Conservative Mennonite
YEAR BOOK AND
DIRECTORY
1937

and was written partly in High German, partly in English, just as their monthly magazine, the "Herold der Wahrheit" in Scottdale, Pa.

Having a high birth-rate, the Amishmen are spreading out all over Eastern Tuscarawas County, Ohio, and deep into the neighboring townships of adjacent counties. The Pennsylvanish language island formed by them is steadily increasing while their neighbors of Pennsylvania German descent adhere less strictly to the old tongue, but are also less successful in conquering new land or even holding their own ground.

The interesting feature that the Pennsylvania German Amishman keeps up the dialect while his neighbors who belong to the same racial stock, but not to his particular denomination, tend to drop the ancestral speech may be observed in Pennsylvania too. Outside of the Kishacoquillas Valley where the Amishmen are clustered, few Pennsylvania Germans of Mifflin County speak the dialect. In the middle part of Lancaster County you may call on a Mennonite farmstead where only the old people still use the dialect while on the neighboring Amish farm the dialect is constantly used by the youngsters, and while on the third farm may dwell a Dunkard family

Personals

Dr. Robert R. Fritsch will address the 900 young men comprising the student body of the Hershey Industrial school, Hershey, on Sunday morning. In the afternoon he will be the speaker at the community service in the Hershey Community theatre, his subject being "The Bible Through the Ages."

Paul Sebring of South Carolina, and Mrs. William Sell, New Bedford, Mass., have returned home after spending a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Martin Sebring, 612 N. Sherman St., this city.

Mrs. Emily Horlacher of 510 N. 6th St. is spending the winter at the Hotel Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hucoluk are the proud parents of a daughter, born at the family residence, 17 Tilghman St., Friday morning. Mrs. Theresa Marek, 233 N. 6th St., was the midwife in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Neubert entertained their children recently at their home, 1235 Chew St.: Mr. and Mrs. Richard G. Neubert of Hershey, the former supervisor of music in the Hershey schools; Henry G. Neubert, a senior at West Chester State Teachers college, and Bertha G. Neubert, supervisor of music in the West Fallowfield High school, Cochranville. The party also visited Mr. and Mrs. William Minnich at Troxell's Crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knopf of Northampton are the parents of a son born yesterday at the Allentown hospital.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Weidner, Fullerton, Friday at the Allentown hospital.

Special Service Sunday At Church of Redeemer

The fifth anniversary of the dedication of the ground floor of the church school building of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Redeemer will be celebrated at the school services in the building at 9:30 o'clock tomorrow.

Willis G. Thomas will read the scripture and prayer will be offered by Mrs. Robert Hartlieb. The pastor, the Rev. Gomer Spieker Rees will speak on "Our School—The Past;" Kenneth MacDonald, executive superintendent will discuss "Our School—The Present" and Lloyd Pfleiger, young people's superintendent will speak on "Our School—The Future."

Songs will be given by the different departments. Mrs. H. Edwin Eisenhard will explain the White Gifts candle lighting vespers. "Penny-a-Meal" pictures will be projected by Dr. O. B. Landis.

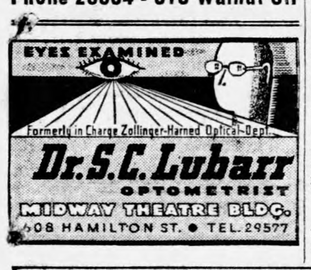
At 10:30 a. m. the Rev. Rees will preach on "Watch and Pray." Col. Charles C. Curtis will speak on "The Possibilities of Peace" at the Young People's Vesper forum at 7:30 p. m.

Zimmerman

We always try to make families feel confident and at peace with the world.

● FUNERAL HOME

Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.



Obituaries

William Wisser Jr.

Death Comes to Young Man in Pennhurst Hospital

William H. Wisser Jr., son of William H. Wisser Sr. of 641 N. 4th St., Allentown, died in a Pennhurst hospital early Friday morning. He was 23 years old.

The young man had been a cripple and a patient at the hospital ever since he was a child. In addition to the father the following brothers and sisters survive: Andrew of this city, Sophie, Genevieve, Elizabeth and Mrs. Emma Peters at home; Anna and Mrs. Ted Martin of Philadelphia, Charles, and Mrs. Josephine Lawrence of Reading.

Franklin A. Trexler

Topton Desident Was Director of Building and Loan Assn.

Franklin Alvin Trexler, a director in the Topton Building and Loan Assn., died Thursday at his home in Topton. He was 61 years of age.

A native of Longswamp township, he was a son of Alvin G. and the late Carolina (Frederick) Trexler. He was a member of the Topton Lutheran congregation.

A molder by trade, he was an employe of the Topton foundry for the past 25 years and a member of the Knights of the Golden Eagle and the Topton Fire Co.

Survivors include his wife, Mary E. (Kern) Trexler; two children, Ella, wife of Martin Adams, of Bethlehem, and Harry Trexler, of Topton; his father, residing in Topton, and 11 grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Monday at the J. J. Schofer and Son funeral parlors, 38 Main St., Topton. Interment in the Topton cemetery with the Rev. William H. Kline officiating.

Joseph Smith

Retired Easton Railroader Was 80 Years Old

Joseph Smith, 80, 711 Grant St., Easton, for 20 years a stationery engineer in the employ of the Lehigh Valley railroad, died in the Easton hospital Friday afternoon. He was admitted there on Nov. 8 for medical treatment.

A member of St. Peter's Lutheran church, South Easton, Mr. Smith was pensioned 10 years ago, and held membership in Camp 407, P. O. S. of A. and Citizens Hose Co.

Survivors are two sons, Frederick J. and Herbert J. Smith and two daughters, Mrs. Herman Pleiss and Mrs. Randall Steuer, all of Easton.

Mary Bolazs

Husband, Son, Two Daughters Survive Bethlehem Woman

Mary Bolazs, wife of John Bolazs, of 6th and Linden Sts., Miller Heights, died at 7:30 p. m. Friday.

Survivors are her husband, a son, John Jr., at home; two daughters, Mrs. Paul Reichard, of Butztown; Mrs. Michael Tomick, of Bethlehem; three grandchildren; two brothers, Frank Ragan, of Freemansburg; John Ragan and a sister Elizabeth, of Europe.

She was a member of the Sacred Heart Catholic church, of Middletown. Funeral Director Francis J. Connell has charge of the funeral arrangements which will be announced later.

Most of the 205 motion pictures theatres in Peru have installed American equipment.

James Cinelli Heads Italian Democratic Club

James Cinnelli, a keeper at the Lehigh county prison, was named president of the Italian-American Democratic club last night at its monthly meeting at 321 Ridge Ave. He will succeed Cosmo Zipeto when installed Jan. 6.

Other new officers are: Dennis Longo, vice president; Patsy Buffo, recording secretary; Joseph Cocivera, assistant recording secretary; Michael Colarusso, treasurer; Caroline Dargenio, financial secretary; Frank Mazzo, orator; Frank Bonanno, sergeant at arms.

Trustees are Frank Panno, Rocco L. Callucci, John Mazza, Grace Varrichio and Luigi Callisto.

The club will meet the first Friday of every month.

Overheated Chimney Sets Floor Joists Afire

An overheated chimney, which threatened to set fire to wooden joists in the apartment building of Lawrence Saylor, 248 N. 4th St., sent firemen there at 8:06 o'clock last night in answer to a still alarm.

It was necessary to tear away a portion of plastering to reach the chimney and a booster line was used to end the danger. Supt Erb, with Capt. Rau, the squad wagon and the Allen company answered the call.

At 6:55 o'clock, Supt. Erb and the Allen company answered a call to 3rd and Hamilton Sts., where a short circuit had started a blaze in the machine of Steve Harris, 236 Hamilton St. Officers McCarron and McCafferty in a police radio car had extinguished the blaze by the time the firemen arrived.

Children's Recreational Needs to Be Air Subject

Carefully planned talks that will analyze the recreational needs of children and the best type of toys for various age groups, will be broadcast by Dr. Carl Wright Boyer, professor of education at Muhlenberg college, beginning Monday at 1:45 p. m.

Concrete and helpful suggestions will be given as to the kinds of toys, books and games that are most suitable to active play, creative play, dramatic play and social play. The series, particularly appropriate as Christmas approaches, will be on the air each Monday, Wednesday and Friday for two weeks.

Dr. Boyer, educational director of the Lehigh Valley Broadcasting Company, will present the talks over stations WSAN-WCBA with the cooperation of the Child Play Association of New York.

Chapman Quarries

Eyer Ziegenfuss, of New York City, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Ziegenfuss.

Mrs. Wilfred Chapman was taken to the Allentown hospital on Wednesday for an appendectomy.

Local hunters who were successful in bringing home a deer were Clyde Roberts, Joseph George, Wilfred Chapman, Frank Eberts, Mark Radcliffe and LeRoy Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Weston Roberts visited Mr. and Mrs. Warren Schall at Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Ziegenfuss recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ziegenfuss at Northampton.

Town council and school board will meet on Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. William Roberts of Point Phillips recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Roberts and family.

Fay Beal is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Shive and family at Phillipsburg.

The perfect attendance percentage of the borough school for the month of November is 93 and for the term 97. The following pupils had their tonsils removed in the Allentown hospital during the month: Raymond, Edwin, Mava and Grace Minnich and Richard and Marie Jones.

FOUNTAIN HILL

Mrs. Thomas Eddinger, 1024 Delaware Ave., will celebrate her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Patrick Rogan, who is a patient in the Jefferson hospital, Philadelphia, suffering from an infection of the throat, is reported to be slightly improved.

Charles Connor, has returned to his home in Staten Island, N. Y. after spending the week visiting friends and relatives. He attended the funeral of a relative, Gilbert Sweeney on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Funk of 638 S. Lynn St. have changed their residence to 515 Lynn St.

Frederick Zillinsky, who resides with Mr. and Mrs. William Clark, Cherokee St., is confined to his home with illness. He is head of the shorthand department at the Bethlehem Business college.

The "Debutantes" held their first anniversary at the home of Martha Malburg, Stanley, Thursday night. A surprise was the presenting of a cake with a single candle to the group by Mrs. Malburg. Those in attendance included: Philomena Oricko, Marion E. Muhr, Betty Hagy, Beatrice Snyder, Evelyn Hafner, Bertha Pongracz, Congetta Ronca, Doris English and the hostess, Martha M. Malburg.

A Christmas welfare card party was sponsored by the Ladies auxiliary of the Fountain Hill post, American Legion, Friday night in the post home. Mrs. Sam Bramwell, chairman, headed the committee. Proceeds will be used for Christmas Welfare work in the church. The regular meeting of the auxiliary of the Legion will be held on Wednesday night, Dec. 14 in the Legion home. Mrs. Grace Schaller, president, will be in charge.

Tna annual Christmas party of the Union Ladies auxiliary of the Legion will be held in the post home on Dec. 16. Mrs. Frank Brown, advisor, is in charge of arrangements.

Christmas will be merrier for Christmas Club members



CHECKS from our 1938 Christmas Club bring a welcome supply of cash for the holidays, enabling members to pay as they go, to avoid Christmas bills, and to meet the New Year with a clean financial slate.

join now for 1939

New Club now open for enrollment

ALLENTOWN NATIONAL BANK
ESTABLISHED 1855
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Deposits in this bank are insured in the manner and to the extent provided under the terms of the Banking Act of 1933, as amended



An ALLENTOWN PAINT PRODUCT
Sold By
LEHIGH VALLEY SUPPLY CO.
926 Hamilton St.
ALLENTOWN, PENNA.

It's Different

BECAUSE:—

Father John's Medicine is not "just another cold remedy." It not only helps break up colds, but builds up the body.

Its healthful, nourishing elements aid in maintaining strength, vigor and vitality.

Its use by millions of people during 84 years is the strongest possible proof of value.



IMPORTANT: Treats Inside. No Injurious Drugs. adv

School Thoughts

MATHEMATICS—"I hate it!"
(Concluded)

When a boy gets to the point where he can do some things in Algebra, however elemental, when he can spot and tag even a few fundamental principles, he begins to take a new interest in the subject—and that means the beginning of better things in class morale.

That is one of the reasons back of the suggested method of constant review. It is important to develop the attitude, "Oh, Algebra isn't so bad after all." It pays to win class confidence by hastening slowly.

Of what possible value to cover the textbook, examining and analyzing principles one day and forgetting the next?

It is just as easy to keep the loose ends up by simple, easy drills administered daily.

After all, the beginner's problem of acquiring Algebra efficiency is quite as much the art of principle recognition as it is a developed ability to force solutions.

The nearer we can get to some drill on every preceding principle every day the better we like it. To make this possible requires the simplest type of exercises. But it is worth it!

Remember that John and Mary are human and represent the fondest hopes of a good man and woman near you.

We believe that fundamental principles of Algebra can be most readily learned from easy exercises repeatedly presented. Repetition of simple exercises, the play attitude, human sympathy, these are the basis of any formula for solving problems in Algebra and Geometry.

EXPERIENCE: The only time some men ever plan for the future is when they have a leg in a plaster cast!

HELLERTOWN

The Gever Quoit club Thursday elected the following officers: President, William Scholl; vice president, Lloyd Weaver; Paul Fenstermacher, secretary; Paul Loux, treasurer Mahlon Klotz, Karl Fluck, Peter J. Boehm, Merritt Pearson and Clifford Koch, Trustees; Charles Dimmick, Captain, with Lloyd Weaver and Jonas Hoffman as assistants.

Isaac Lutz of New Jersey Ave., returned from a hunting trip to the Poconos with a deer.

The Rev. H. Krauss of the Lutheran parish announces services for Sunday morning at Lower Saucon and evening services at Hellertown. On Monday night the cathetical class will meet in the Sunday school rooms of the church.

The Rev. George B. Hamm of the Evangelical and Reformed parish announces services Sunday morning at the Old Williams church and evening services at the Hellertown church. Missionary society will meet on Tuesday night at the church. A program will be presented.

The Rev. P. H. Fletcher of the Evangelical parish announces church services for Hellertown at 11 a. m. for Ironville at 3 p. m. and Springtown at 10 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The Rev. J. C. Long will preach at both the Springtown services.

The Boy Scouts of the various troops and members of the Y. M. C. A. boys group of the local high school Friday afternoon took part in the search for Joseph Mokris 58-year-old man who disappeared Thanksgiving night from his home on Furnace St. He was sitting by the fire when his wife left for the movies. He has not been seen since. The searching party was headed by the Chief of Police Charles Zimpfer. No trace of the man was found.

Laid to Rest

SAMUEL S. MILLER

Funeral service for Samuel S. Miller, late of 925 Hamilton St., were held in the Rabenold funeral home. Rev. Kosman officiating. Interment was in St. Mark's cemetery.

Floral tributes were from: Wife, Salem Reformed church, Mr. and Mrs. Boyer, Bible class of Salem Reformed church, Consistory of Salem Reformed church, Pioneer Ribbon workers, Mr. and Mrs. John Newhard, Mrs. F. Webber and Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lewis and Sara May, Mr. and Mrs. James Bachman and W. J. Daubenspeck and family.

The slumber robe was from the wife.

HARVEY D. METZGER

Floral tributes at the funeral of Harvey D. Metzger were from: Metzger family, brothers and sisters, William Kratzer and family, H. S. Kummery, Service Supply Co. employes, Wetherhold and Metzger employes, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lentz and family, neighbors, Men's Bible class of Grace E. C. church.

The slumber robe was from the wife.

FRED C. HARTMAN

The funeral of Fred C. Hartman was held from his late home, the residence of his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Gehman, W. State St., Coopersburg, with the Rev. Frank B. Hertzog officiating. Interment was made in Greenwood cemetery, Allentown.

The pallbearers included Oliver Erdman Sr., Oliver Erdman Jr., Dorsey Leith, John Heffner, William Kramer and Wilmer Geisinger.

Floral tributes were from the Coopersburg Business Assn., employes of the A. O. Gehman and Son store, Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Gouches and family, A. R. Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Woodland, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Knerr and family, Sallie, Ellen and Will; Coopersburg Fire Co., Ross Welsh, Bobbie, Grace and hubby, Mr. and Mrs. John Heffner and family, Durell; Minnie and Herbert, grammy Gehman, the Erdman family, aunt Amanda and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Moyer, Wallace C. Gilbaugh, Southern Lehigh Republican club, Harry and Helen, Feryl, Louise and Crystle; Girls club, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young, Alma and Mabel.

MARY E. WEIL

Funeral services for Mary E. Weil were held from her late home, 430 Allen St., with interment in the Hillside cemetery. Rev. H. I. Aulenbach officiated.

Pallbearers included Harold Keilman, Christ Stieber, Russell G. E. Weil, Herman A. Wei, G. Eugene Weil and John A. Weil.

Floral tributes included Mrs. Mary E. Weil, grandson Russell G. E. Weil, Ella App, granddaughters Joyce and Marlene, granddaughters Dorothy, Katherine and Leona, Mr. and Mrs. Horn and Mrs. Anna Yeakel, Werner family of Weatherly, granddaughters Miriam and Katherine Werner, Honicker family of Wayne, neighbors, Stieber and Gerber families, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Scheffy, children, great-grandchildren Joan Youse and Delmar Steedle; aunt Orella and uncle Sam, mother Hardner, New York Floral Co.

Deaths

HEBOR—Entered into rest, Dec. 1, 1938, Dolores, infant daughter of Charles and Theresa, nee Hoffman, Hebor.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 9 a. m. Monday at the home of the parents, 664 Clearfield St., Freemansburg. Interment in SS. Cyrillus and Methodius church cemetery. Paul J. Zimmerman.

TREXLER—At Topton, Dec. 1, 1938, Franklin A. Trexler, aged 61 years, 9 months, 24 days.

Relatives, friends and members of the organizations with which he was affiliated are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Monday at 2 p. m. at the J. J. Schofer and Son funeral parlors, 38 Main St., Topton. Interment Topton cemetery. Friends are invited to call Sunday 7-9 p. m. Schofer.

BALLIET—At Palmerton, Dec. 2, 1938, Henry J. Balliet, aged 77 years, 2 months, 5 days.

Relatives, friends and members of Washington Camp, No. 323, P. O. S. of A., Slatedale, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the home of his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Balliet, Slatedale, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment Slatedale cemetery. Friends are invited to call Monday 7-9 p. m. L. O. H. & Son.

WISSER—At Pennhurst, Pa., Dec. 2, 1938, William H. Wisser, Jr., son of William H. and the late Sophie, nee Miller, Wisser, aged 23 years, 6 months and 6 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 8:30 a. m. Monday. High mass of requiem will be sung at 9 a. m. in the Church of the Sacred Heart. Interment in the Sacred Heart cemetery. Weber.

BRINKER—In Bethlehem, Dec. 2, 1938, Mrs. Clara Brinker, 1320 N. New St., Bethlehem.

Due notice of funeral.

Paul J. Zimmerman



-- Viel Niss Bringen En Kalter Winter --

John Gruber and the Hagerstown Almanac

CYRUS H. ESHLEMAN

As one who, among numerous other activities, has endeavored now and then to present interesting information concerning certain phases of the ancestry, character, and achievements of the Pennsylvania German element (especially those of my native county, Washington County, Maryland), I have been thinking an article should be written regarding John Gruber and the famous Hagerstown almanac. John Gruber was of a distinctive Pennsylvania German family, and the Hagerstown Town and Country Almanack, which he founded in 1797 has appeared uninterruptedly throughout the nearly a century and a half, longer, with the exception of one New England almanac, than any other almanac in the United States. The alamanac has had a very large circulation, for many years around 150,000, and has done as much as any other influence to spread the fame of Hagerstown to other states.

No attempt will here be made to give the full history of the man and his work. A brief outline will be given, but the main purpose will be to present some facts that have not been generally known, and to tell something of the influence the almanac had in our homes and lives.

The records of John Gruber's ancestry and descendants have been decidedly incomplete, and the work of searching for the facts has been very interesting. His immigrant ancestor, as has often been stated, was John Adam Gruber, who arrived in Pennsylvania in 1724 or 1726. He settled at Germantown, now part of Philadelphia, and lived there until his death May 5, 1763. He was an active religious leader of a sect known as "Separatists" and was the author of several religious tracts.

His will, as I have learned from the Register of Wills, Philadelphia, mentions his wife Anna Elizabeth; two daughters, Justina Dorothea and Anna Augusta; and his son John Eberhard. The daughters were probably unmarried, though one can not say positively, and I have no further record of them. The widow, who before marriage to John Adam Gruber, it is stated, was Anna Elizabeth Stiefiel, died January 11, 1775.

The Gruber line was traced back in Germany by some one and, according to an article printed in the 100th anniversary number, of the almanac, (1897), is as follows:

I. Andreus Gruberus (Andrew Gruber), the first known, born in 1549.

II. Ludovious Gruberus (Ludwig Gruber), born 1574.

III. Johannus Gruberus (John Gruber), born March 10, 1607.

IV. Phillipe Herman Gruber, born April 6, 1635, at Marburg.

V. Eberhard Ludwig Gruber born June 12, 1666, at Stuttgart. He was the father of the immigrant John Adam Gruber, who was born Aug. 6, 1693.

There has been a tradition that for many generations there was only one son in each family and that son was a minister. But one must wonder whether this belief could not have come from the fact that the investigator merely gave the direct-line ancestor and obtained no record of the other members in the family. The ancestors in the direct line were zealous workers and several were distinguished as ministers.

Let us return to Pennsylvania. Two other Grubers, Henry and Christian, immigrated a few years later than did John Adam, and settled in Berks County or vicinity. The question has arisen whether they were brothers of John Adam. Michael A. Gruber, genealogist, historian, and Pennsylvania German dialect poet, concluded after much inquiry that they were not brothers of John Adam. The preponderance of evidence is apparently on his side. And yet Michael Gruber's line back to his own immigrant ancestor, Henry, has John Adam as the eldest son of that ancestor. If Henry named his first son after his own father then he and the immigrant John Adam might have had a John Adam as their father. A name so uncommon as John Adam would tend to connect the bearers in some relationship. Nevertheless, any belief that they were brothers and were sons of a John Adam is only conjectural, and if true would disprove the ancestral line above presented.

We now follow the line of John Adam Gruber, the immigrant. His only son John Eberhard, known usually as Eberhard, or Everhard, Gruber, was born at Germantown, Pa., February 20, 1736. He married Anna Christiana Pein (found in records also as Pey), who was born November 1, 1738. He was a physician, as is generally known, but he was also a Justice of the Peace and at one time was Justice of the Court of Appeals. He lived most of his life at Strasburg in Lancaster County, Pa. He was undoubtedly a man of considerable prominence in Revolutionary times and before and after.

His last years were spent at Hagerstown, Maryland, with or near his son, it is stated. His death occurred August 11, 1814. His widow Christiana died there November 15, 1824. Their family, whose record has been generously turned over to me by Michael A. Gruber, was as follows:

1. John, born October 31, 1768, the founder of the almanac. He was born at Strasburg, Lancaster County, Pa., as were evidently the other children.

2. Daniel, born June 7, 1770.

3. David, born December 14, 1772.

4. Ludwig (Lewis) born December 22, 1773. Has numerous descendants in Lebanon County, Pa., several of whom were prominent.

5. Charlotte, born January 7, 1776.

6. Charles, born July 7, 1777.

7. William and Elizabeth, twins, born October 30, 1780.

John, the eldest of the family, married in 1794, Catherine Alles, daughter of Captqain Henry Alles, of Revolutionary fame. She was born in 1777, and died September 15, 1859. John Gruber died December 29, 1857. Both are buried in the old Zion Reformed cemetery at Hagerstown. Both lived to very advanced ages, he to 89 and she to 82.

Before dealing with the life and work of Gruber and giving an appreciation of the almanac, it seems best to give an outline of his descendants. His will on record at Hagerstown mentions three daughters, Louisa; Fredericka; and Rebecca, the widow of Daniel May; and a granddaughter Margaret Schwartz. The three daughters are buried in the Gruber lot in the Zion Reformed cemetery and the inscriptions are well preserved. The other daughter, the mother of Margaret Schwartz, was probably interred elsewhere. But in a lot adjoining the Gruber lot is a stone with inscriptions for two Schwartzes, probably children of this daughter. From the inscriptions and the will we have these children of John and Catherine Gruber.

I. Rebecca, born December 28, 1796; died April 25, 1879. She was the wife of Daniel May.

II. Louisa, born August 14, 1807; died May 4, 1873. Was unmarried.

III. Fredericka C., born July 15, 1814; died February 25, 1896. Was unmarried.

IV. A daughter, probably Charlotte. Order of her birth has not been learned, she was not necessarily the fourth and last.

Ascertainment of the name of the last-named daughter is difficult. Marriage records at the Court House, at Hagerstown, show the marriage of Charlotte Gruber to Francis Philip Schwartz, May 7, 1818, by Rev. Kurtz. This would appear to be the daughter in question. The births and ages of the two Schwartzes buried near the Gruber lot are partially effaced by time, but the names are clear. They are, (I) Gruber F. R. Schwartz, born 1817?; died April 26, 1847; (II), Charlotte Schwartz, died January 21, 1837 (?), aged 12 (?).

John Gruber evidently had no sons, or if there were sons they must have died very young. Two daughters, Louisa and Fredericka, as shown above, were unmarried. Hence, the descendants, who are not very numerous, are all from the daughter Rebecca, who married Daniel May, and the daughter who married the Mr. Schwartz.

The family of the latter couple, the Schwartzes, from all obtainable information, were these:

1. Margaret Catherine, who married a Mr. Gans, and has a number of descendants.

2. Alexander Jordon, married, and the father of Mrs. Katie D. Marriott, of Baltimore, Md.

3. Gruber F. R., with the inscription given above, who was probably a son.

4. Charlotte, probably a daughter, with the inscription above.

Owing to the condition of the inscriptions there is a slight possibility that if fully decipherable they would be for the daughter of John Gruber and her husband. Gruber before F. R. might merely mean he was one of the Gruber connection and F. R. could easily be taken for F. P., the initials of Francis Philip. But far more probably the inscriptions are for children of this couple.

The family and descendants of Rebecca Gruber and Daniel May, briefly outlined, are these. And, parenthetically, it should here be stated, the marriage to Daniel May was solmenized October 5, 1813, and he was born June 6, 1784, and died March 17, 1843. Now their descendants.

1. Ellen Catherine, born March 18, 1816, died Jan. 26, 1842, married Rev. Samuel R. Fisher. They had a son Charles G., who married Margaret Hay; and a daughter Rebecca. Charles F. Fisher and Margaret Hay had five children, two of whom died in infancy. The other three have descendants. One of these, a son, Charles Worley Fisher, married Emily Kohler. They have a son, Charles W., Junior. Mrs. Charles W. Fisher is still living and has given much assistance in the compilation of these records. She resides at Llanerch, Montgomery County, Pa.

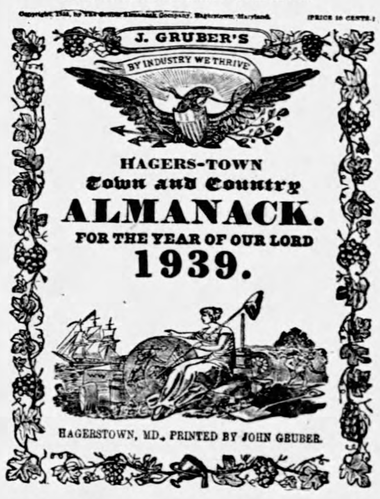
2. Laura Matilda, born January 1, 1818; died July 13, 1885. Married, March 18, 1840, Thomas P. Conn, born February 28, 1812 and died June 28, 1840. They are buried at Berkeley Springs, West Virginia. They had one child, a daughter Emma, born February 13, 1841; died December 11 or 12, 1874. Emma Conn was married to Charles H. Hodgson. The Hodgsons had a son Thomas Henry, and a daughter Maggie May, who died at 22, unmarried. Thomas Henry Hodgson married Estelle French Smith. They had three daughters, of whom two died in infancy and the other is Emma Douglas Hodgson, who resides at Poolesville, Maryland. She has furnished extensive and important records along her line and concerning the descendants in general.

3. Frank, who died comparatively young and was unmarried.

4. Theresa Rebecca, born April 12, 1823; died March 6, 1896. Married J. George Wolff, born June 6, 1818; died July 16, 1891, at Pittsburgh, Pa. They probably lived at Pittsburgh, but she and her sister Ellen, or Eleanor, are buried in the Reformed Church cemetery at Chambersburg, Pa., as probably are also their husbands.

5. Wilhelmina L., born Sept. 23, 1825; died January 10, 1896. Unmarried. Buried in the Gruber lot in Zion Reformed Church, at Hagerstown, Md.

THE HAGERSTOWN ALMANAC



At the early age of 15 John Gruber was apprentice to Charles Cist of Philadelphia, to learn the are of printing. He worked at this trade until the age of 21. Then he traveled to the West Indies for his health, but he returned within a year, encountering many perils during the voyage.

In 1793 he went to Reading, Pa., and there helped to publish a German newspaper. He remained there until 1795. About this time he removed to Hagerstown, Md. He established the "Hagers-town Town and Country Almanack" in 1797, as already stated. The k at the end of the word was a common spelling then and has always been retained. For 25 years the almanac was published exclusively in the German language, but in 1822 he began to issue it also in English. Both English and German issues were published until the time of the World War, after which only the English edition has appeared.

In the early years of his residence at Hagerstown he started several English and German newspapers but the ventures were unsuccessful. He also printed a number of religious publications, dealing mostly with the German Reformed church. A number of printers, several of whom attained distinction elsewhere, learned the trade in his shop on South Potomac Street.

His fame rests mainly upon the almanac, which to this day has a large circulation over a wdie area. One newsdealer in Cleveland, Ohio, tells me he sells about 50 copies each year. Usually I buy a copy, partly because it brings back old memories, but partly also because it is a very good almanac. When one recalls the not too abundant secular literature in our homes on the farms 50 years ago, the Hagerstown almanac, the Farm Journal, and the McGuffey readers come vividly to mind.

The outside front cover of the almanac has always shown the familiar spread-wing eagle and the motto "By Industry We Thrive." Below the eagle are the name of the almanac and the year, and below these a picture of Miss Liberty and various symbols of agriculture and commerce. Most interesting perhaps of all inside the almanac are the wood cuts for the different months, reflecting the farm activities of the early days. There were no such cuts prior to 1836. Then a set appeared, but there were a number of changes until 1856, since which time there have been no changes. Hence, the pictures necessarily depict the farming methods of about a century ago or earlier.

January shows two men flailing grain on a barn floor, at a time long before threshing machines were invented. February has several men out in a woods cutting down trees, chopping fire wood, and sledging it toward the house with a horse pulling the load. March shows two men out building a post and rail fence, and in a field a man is plowing with two oxen. April shows practically the same scene from another viewpoint, fence-building and plowing.

In May the sheep are being sheared with the sheep shears, which I rather think is not strikingly different from the method in our time now. In June several men with scythes are cutting grass for hay, long before there were mowing machines. In July wheat is being cut with sickles, even cradles apparently being unknown, and binders or combines could not have been conceived of. In August the farmer is hauling out manure with a two-wheeled wagon drawn by two oxen. Another man or a boy is scattering the heaps.

In September Mr. Farmer is sowing his wheat, but not with the modern drill. He is scattering it by hand from a seed-bag supported from his shoulder. In October cider is being made but with a very crude press. In November carpenter and blacksmith work is being done. In December the family is seated by the old-time hearth fire.

Strange as it seems, none of the cuts relate to the corn crop, the planting or cultivation or cutting or husking. But one thing is certain, the pictures go back a long way and would in themselves afford material for the study of those times.

On the outside of the back cover was, and still is a marvelous multiplication table from 2 times 2, up to 25 times 25. Below this is a table giving the size, distances, revolutions of the planets, earth and sun.

On various pages inside are the usual almanac data, and articles giving helpful information about farming and housekeeping. There has always been a set of rhymes designed to help the reader remember the names of the Presidents of the United States, beginning with, "First stands the lofty Washington, That noble great immortal one," and now ending with, "Roosevelt called in time of need, A second term defends our creed."

Another distinctive feature has been the "Weather Prognosticator," by which the weather is supposed to be foretold by the time of day when the moon phases occur. For instance, if new moon or any other phase occurs between 6 and 8 a. m., there will be wind and rain. Weather scientists, as I am in position to know, regard this scheme as having no value, but no doubt the publication of it will continue if many readers desire it. The system was first formulated by the astronomer Herschel, but was later repudiated by him.

An almanac would of course have the specific weather predictions for each day of each month, although the truth is no one, not even the scientists, could know what the conditions will be so far in advance, except as determined in general by the time of year.

The signs of the moon as shown for each day were much observed by our people, the Lion, or the Fishes, the Virgin, and the others, being regarded as favoring or harming planting, harvesting, housecleaning, and other farm and home activities.

These old familiar features must be continued in some degree, else the sense of tradition and loyalty are too suddenly changed. But on the other hand, new features could be added or substituted from time to time.

I have a copy of the issue for 1878, the year of my birth, a highly prized possession. It is considerably yellowed with age. The covers are thickly fly-specked from hanging in the poorly-screened kitchen all summer, in my childhood home, or perhaps in some other home—I am not sure which.

One article in that issue tells about the picturesqueness and fertility of the Cumberland Valley. The question arises whether similar articles could not appear frequently, as well as new wood cuts, of farm life as it is today, thus showing the old and the new? Scientific popular articles on the weather, astronomy, and plant and animal life would be interesting.

In founding this almanac, that has continued to appear and be treasured in 150,000 homes, John Gruber attained a place among the most notable figures of Hagerstown and Washington County, Maryland, if not of a much larger area. His life and work deserve more study than they have hitherto received. Since his death more than 80 years ago the almanac has been owned by his descendants.

For generous assistance in assembling and compiling the above data and facts I am indebted to the following:

Nellie C. Chrissinger, former librarian of the Washington County Free Library, Hagerstown, Md.

Harry Newcomer, Register of Wills for Washington County, Hagerstown, Md., himself a prominent member of a very prominent Pennsylvania-German descended family of that county.

The Gruber Alamanack Company, Frank S. Leiter, Manager, Hagerstown, Md. from whom an article giving the story of Gruber and the almanac was received.

Frank L. Rescher, 156 South Potomac Street, Hagerstown, who has a complete series of the almanac back to the beginning in 1797, and has additional copies of many of his issues. He has cooperated in the research work here involved.

Rev. Scott R. Wagner, pastor of Zion Reformed Church, Hagerstown.

Michael A. Grubre, of Washington, D. C., who has turned over to me his very extensive records of this Gruber line, records which, though incomplete for some families, have been cmoplete for others and in general have been decidedly helpful, especially for the family of Eberhard Gruber.

W.P.A. Writers Project, at Philadelphia and Hagerstown.

Mrs. Emily K. Fisher, Llanerch, Pa., and Miss Emma D. Hodgson, Poolesville, Md., as above stated.

It should be stated that Michael A Gruber acknowledges much of his information was obtained from C. E. Wolff, of Pittsburgh, who then had the Gruber family records.

Lakewood, Ohio.

December

In dem Monet warre die Daage als karzer un die Owet als lenger bis so um der 22. rum. Noh heesst's Winters-Aafang im Kalenner. Der Winter iss awwer oftmols schunn viel ehnder do; alsemol kann mer schunn im November Schlitte fohre...

Sell Schlittefohre iss en grossi Blessier, wammer'n schmaerter Gaul hot un 's iss guti Bah. Die Buwe un Meed dhun no als Paerties uffmache, kriege sich en Zweegeilsfuhr un en Dreiwer, fohre aeryets naus an en Waertshaus un losse sich en gut Supper mache. Far common gebt's noh aa en Dans odder en Frolick dezu. So gege Daag kumme sie widder heem. Alsemol hen sie noh der naegscht Daag Koppweh un wotte, sie waere deheem gebliwwe bei der Maem.

Var alters hot's als meh so Frolicka gewwe im Land rumher wie nau. Oftmols sin aa die Mannsleit im Waertshaus zamme kumme Samschdaag nammidaags un owets, far'n Schuttelmaetsch odder Raeffelmaetsch. Noh iss als g'schosse un geraeffelt warre far en Lot Welschhinkel odder'n Ochs. 'S iss aa als blendy getrunke warre, un alsemol hen die Kerls Schtreit grickt un hen grisselmaessich g'fochte. Sell haeppent heitzudaag nimmi so viel;. die. Leit. sin. en. bissel. meh g'civilized, ennihou auswennich.

**Gege's End vum December kumme die Chrischtdaage. Sell iss als en herrlichi Zeit far Yung un Alt, wu druffhie g'schafft waerd un gerischt en ganser Monet varnenaus. Die Schtors dhun en grossi Bisness selli Zeit, far die Leit wolle doch all Presents kaafe far ihre Freind un far die Kinner. Wann's noh Chrischtdaag-Owet iss, bringt der Belznickel en griener Baam, schtellt en uff in der Schtubb un henkt en voll Candy, Arrensche, Wachslichtelcher un Presents all rum. Sell gebt als en Freed, wan die Kinner be

Personals

Lillian, daugher of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Calpey, 420 N. 7th St., will today celebrate her 12th birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Breiner, 324 E. Hamilton St., are the proud parents of a daughter, born at the family residence Monday night.

Ellen F. Merkle, 342 N. 8th St., will observe her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Joseph and Josephine Smith, twin children of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Smith, 242 E. Union St., will celebrate their 19th birthday anniversary today.

Mrs. Irene Harriet Edwards, 923 N. St. Elmo St., and Paula Roepke, 141 N. 7th St., left on Thursday to spend the next several months in Miami, Fla.

A son was born at 2:41 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Sacred Heart hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Huber, of Coplay R. 1.

Injuries Suffered in Fall

Keep Rev. Urffer from Pulpit

Due to an injury sustained in a fall on the ice last week, Rev. R. J. Urffer will be unable to conduct services on Sunday.

Rev. E. Wilbur Kriebel, Cedar Crest college will officiate at the services in Union church Neffs, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. The evening service at 7 o'clock in Trinity Reformed church Slatedale will be in charge of Rev. Thomas H. Bachman.

Deaths

HERSCHMAN—In this city, Dec. 7, 1938, John, husband of Walburga (Sommer) Herschman, aged 58 years, 2 months, 8 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the late home, 742 N. Jordan St., Monday at 10 a.m. Interment Hillside cemetery. Friends are invited to call Sunday afternoon and evening. Weber.

McFETRIDGE—At Catasauqua, Dec. 9, 1938, James S. McFetridge.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Oliver S. Burkholder funeral home, 3rd and Walnut Sts., Catasauqua, Tuesday at 2 p.m. Interment in Fairview cemetery, W. Catasauqua. Friends may call at the funeral home Monday from 7 to 9 p.m.

Oliver S. Burkholder.

SOLT—At Perth Amboy, N. J., Charles Solt, husband of Carrie (Kramer) Solt, aged 59 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services Saturday at 8 p. m. at 181 Market St., Perth Amboy, and the interment at the Coplay cemetery, Sunday at 1 p. m.

JEWELRY SALE

STORE OPENED FOR BUSINESS. Reduced prices on WATCHES, DIAMOND RINGS, and other Jewelry. Customers call for repaired and unrepaired work during December. An experienced Jeweler will be at store daily to repair work if desired.

E. W. MORGAN Estate
Topton, Pa.

COUGHS, TICKLE Huskiness Due to Colds



Tormented with throat huskiness, dryness, coughs due to colds? Let a Vicks Cough Drop dissolve naturally in your mouth. It bathes tender throat tissues with medication for 12 to 15 minutes, and comforting relief comes fast. Vicks are really medicated . . . *medicated* with the throat-soothing ingredients of Vicks VapoRub . . . famous for relieving discomforts due to colds.

MEDICATED
VICKS COUGH DROPS

YOU WILL HAVE

$50

IN DECEMBER, 1939

if you join our Christmas Club for the New Year and deposit $1 weekly. We have other classes of smaller and larger amounts to suit every budget. Save by this practical, successful method. Decide how much you want to have, and enroll now by making the first deposit.

ALLENTOWN NATIONAL BANK
ESTABLISHED 1855
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Deposits in this bank are insured in the manner and to the extent provided under the terms of the Banking Act of 1933, as amended

GIVE MORE FOR YOUR MONEY
GIVE ELECTRICAL GIFTS



"SPECIAL SAVINGS" FOR CHRISTMAS PACKAGES

Toaster and Jam Set Plus Waffle Iron $9.25
Toaster and Jam Set Plus Heating Pad $7.45
Heating Pad Plus Waffle Iron $6.95
Waffle Iron Plus Toaster $6.95
Heating Pad Plus Toaster $5.45

Don't Miss This Opportunity
OFFER CLOSES DECEMBER 24th, 1938

$2.95



Christmas gift buying made easy for both you and your pocketbook! Our Special holiday combination offers save you real money on Electrical Appliances . . . the gifts that are appreciated for years to come! Look over these combinations . . . and make your selection of the combinations you like best.

These combination offers are good only until December 24th, so ACT NOW!

PENNSYLVANIA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

ALSO SEE YOUR APPLIANCE RETAILER FOR CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS
AN ELECTRICAL GIFT IS SURE TO PLEASE

Obituaries

Jos. S. Lithgow Dies Suddenly

Emmaus Pharmacist for Last 16 Years Was Native of Coaldale

Joseph S. Lithgow of 420 Chestnut St., Emmaus, pharmacist, was fatally stricken with a heart attack while waiting on a customer in the drug store at his home shortly after 9 o'clock tonight. He was 54 years old.

Mr. Lithgow had been proprietor of the Emmaus drug store for the past 16 years. From 1909 to 1922 he owned a drug store at 6th and Washington



JOSEPH S. LITHGOW

St., Allentown, a business which he purchased from his brother, Dr. W. D. Lithgow, while attending the Temple School of Pharmacy.

Born in Coaldale he was the son of David and the late Priscilla, nee Strauss, Lithgow. He attended the Coaldale public schools and was graduated from Temple university in 1910. He was an active member of the Emmaus Chamber of Commerce.

Surviving are his wife, Meta, nee Schrope; his father in this city; and a brother, Dr. W. D. Lithgow of Miami, Fla.

Funeral services will be held at the Ritter and Buzby funeral home, 38 S. 5th St., Emmaus, on Monday at 9:30 a. m. with continued services in St. John's Evangelical church, Hegins, Schuylkill county, at 1 p. m. Interment will be made in the Hegins Evangelical cemetery. Rev. F. W. Solver of Emmanuel Evangelical church, this city, will officiate.

Sen. Joseph Sylva

Husband of Former Allentown Woman Dies in San Francisco

Sen. Joseph Sylva of Honolulu, husband of Ruth Albright, former Allentonian, died in San Francisco, Calif., on Tuesday.

Sen. Sylva had been taken to San Francisco to recuperate from an illness. Sen. and Mrs. Sylva were married 18 years ago and immediately went to Honolulu. Mrs. Sylva is the daughter of Mrs. John Albright, 130 N. Franklin St., and a sister of Dr. Samuel Albright.

Mrs. Jennie J. Uhl

First Ward Woman Is Survived by Husband and Two Sons

Mrs. Jennie J. Uhl, of 229 Railroad St., rear, Allentown, died at 8 a. m. Friday in her home after a 10 weeks illness. She was 62 years old.

Mrs. Uhl was a native Allentonian and was a daughter of Jacob and Martha, nee Remmel, Bickley. She was twice married, first to Frank Schroth and after his death to George W. Uhl.

She was a member of Christ Reformed church. Surviving besides her husband are two sons, Frank and George H. Uhl Jr., both of Allentown; one daughter, Emma Uhl, at home; three grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. J. Frank Grammes and Mrs. George A. Dietrich, both of this city, and one brother, George H. A. Bickley, also of Allentown.

Private funeral services will be held at her late home, 229 Railroad St., Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Private interment in Greenwood cemetery. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 8:30 p. m.

Charles B. Solt

Native of Hokendauqua Dies at Perth Amboy, N. J.

Charles Solt, a native of Hokendauqua, died yesterday at the Perth Amboy N. J. General hospital at the age of 59 years. He had been ill a week.

Born in Hokendauqua, he was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Solt. He moved to Perth Amboy eight years ago to accept a new position of employment.

Survivors include his wife Carrie (Kramer) Solt; three sons, Robert, Gerald, at home; Dale, in New York City; a daughter, Dorothy Solt, at home, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 8 o'clock tonight from his late home, 181 Market St., Perth Amboy. Interment will be made at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Coplay cemetery.

Mrs. Minnie Hahn

Allentown Woman Succumbs to Ills in Philadelphia

Mrs. Minnie Hahn, wife of Clayton Hahn of 30 S. 11th St., Allentown, died in Lankenau hospital, Philadelphia, at 2 o'clock Thursday morning. She was a patient at the hospital for the last two weeks.

Born in Lowhill township she was the daughter of Lucincus and the late Mary J., nee Heiberger, Schuler. She was a resident of this city for the past 27 years.

Mrs. Hahn was a member of Trinity Reformed church, the Ladies auxiliary of the Owls, Daughters of Naomi, Lady Lincoln Rebekah lodge, the auxiliaries of the East Allentown Fire Co. and the State Firemen's association, and the Past Noble Grands Assn. of Lehigh county.

Surviving in addition to her husband and father are two children, Mrs. Edmund Reimert of this city and Anna Roth at home; a grandchild, Ardith Reimert; and the following brothers and sisters; George of this city, Adam of Hoffmansville, Richard of Breinigsville R. 1, James of Mertztown R. 1, Mrs. Charles Grim of Kutztown, and Mrs. Clarence Merkle of Brookdale.

The funeral will be held from the Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Monday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Greenwood cemetery.

James S. McFetridge

Retired Railroader of Catasauqua Was Born in Hokendauqua

James S. McFetridge, retired railroader, died at 6 o'clock Friday evening at his home, 1136 2nd St., Catasauqua, after a six months illness of complications.

Mr. McFetridge was pensioned in Oct. 1937, by the Jersey Central Railroad. He also spent some of his 45 years of railroading with the Lehigh Valley and Ironton roads.

He was born in Hokendauqua, a son of the late John and Margaret Ann (Henry) McFetridge.

He was a member of the Presbyterian church of Catasauqua, Bruce Commandery, Knights of Malta; Catasauqua lodge No. 269, I.O.O.F.; Camp 301, P.O.S. of A., and Catasauqua lodge of Moose.

Surviving are his wife, Martha E. (Engler) McFetridge; three daughters, Mrs. Clayton Tabbutt, Mrs. Anna Troxell, both of Philadelphia; Mrs. Russell Bollman, Bath; one brother, William McFetridge of Catasauqua; one sister, Mrs. Ella Mitsch, Philadelphia; two grandchildren.

Services will be held at the Oliver S. Burkholder funeral home, 3rd and Walnut Sts., Catasauqua, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Fairview cemetery, W. Catasauqua. The Rev. Samuel Colman will officiate.

Frederick E. Stacy

Easton Contractor and Builder Was Native of England

Frederick E. Stacy, contractor and builder in Easton for the past 30 years and a native of England, died Thursday at his home, Easton Airport Rd., R. 3.

Funeral services and burial will be at the convenience of the family. His wife, Rebecca Stacy, and three children, George L. and Allan F. Stacy and Mrs. Florence King, all of Easton, and three grandchildren, Allan F. Stacy Jr. and Lucille and Lenore King and a brother in England survive.

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William Jackson to Again Head Real Estate Board

The Allentown Real Estate board re-elected President William C. Jackson and other officers who have served during the current year at its annual reorganization meeting at noon Friday.

Frank Vargo was elected as a director on the board of trustees. Other officers are: Lee R. Kahler and Mark R. Bittner, vice presidents; Russell J. Geiger, secretary and Harry E. Truchses, treasurer.

This Advertisement Written

FOR MEN ONLY!

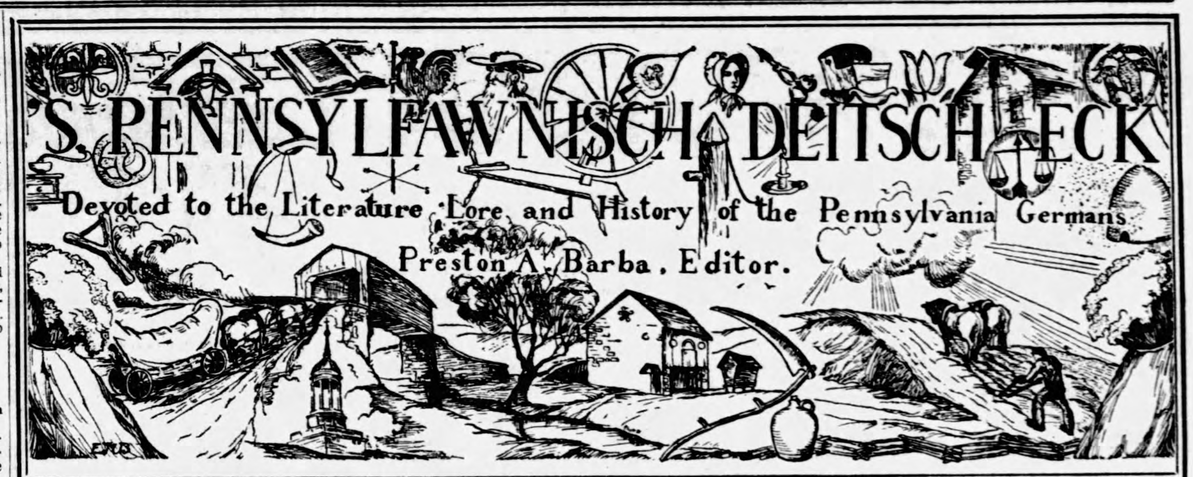
A CURE For CHRISTMAS "JITTERS"

We'll bet you are already wandering what you can get for "her" this year that will please her more than anything she's had in years. We have the answer! Can you possibly imagine anything that will give her a bigger thrill than a pleasant "newly painted" kitchen . . . from chairs to ceiling. Most men don't realize just how much a bright and beautiful kitchen means to a woman, but you can take our word for it that there isn't a woman under the sun who won't be overjoyed by such a "dream" kitchen. We suggest that you employ an experienced painter and specify ALLENTOWN SANITARY WALL FLAT for the walls and ceiling and SPE-DI-DRI Four-Hour ENAMEL for the furniture.

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O Wann Es Yuscht Mohl Warra Deht

O wann es yuscht mohl warra deht,
Dass unser ehns sich selver seht
Wie annera uns a' sehna;
Fiel Fehler dehta no' net weh,
Un Dumheita dehta fiel fergeh
Die un so wiescht ferwehna.

—MICHAEL A. GRUBER
(After Robert Burns' To A Louse)

Book Reviews

AUS PENNSYLFAWNIA. An Anthology of Translations into the Pennsylvania German Dialect. Edited by Wm. S. Troxell. University of Pennsylvania Press. Philadelphia. 1938.

Lovers of our Pennsylvania German dialect will welcome this anthology of translations, collected by Wm. S. Troxell, better known as "Pumpernickle Bill", the widely read dialect columnist of the Allentown Morning Call.

Although this slender volume contains but eight translations, there is a wide diversity both in subject matter and in literary importance of the original English selections, as well as in the quality of the dialect translations.

The selections would seem to have been determined geographically. There is one each for Lehigh, York, Berks, Lancaster, Montgomery, Mifflin, Center and Lebanon Counties. The table of contents presents them in the following order: Clement C. Moore's 'Twas the Night before Christmas, translated by Solomon Delong (Obediah Grouthomel); Edgar Allen Poe's The Raven, translated by H. L. Fischer; Oliver Goldsmith's An Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog, translated by Thomas C. Zimmerman; the "Ghost Scene" from William Shakespeare's Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, translated by Edward H. Rauch (Pit Schweffelbrenner); James Whitcomb Riley's When the Frost is on the Punkin, of which the first three stanzas were translated by Samuel Grob; the Parable of the Prodigal Son (Luke XV: 11-32), translated by Miss L. A. Ash; Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's The Reaper and the Flowers, translated by Charles Calvin Ziegler; and Samuel Taylor Coleridge's The Rime of the Ancient Mariner, translated by L. L. Grumbine.

Edward H. Rauch's "Ghost Scene" from Hamlet received wide circulation through Rauch's Pennsylvania Dutch Hand-Book (Mauch Chunk, Pa., 1879) and Horne's Pennsylvania German Manual; Col. Thomas C. Zimmerman's translation of Moore's Twas the Night before Christmas, as well as Solomon Delong's translation have long been favorites among our Pennsylvania German people and have reappeared at various times in our local papers; but others in the collection have been less known and difficult of access.

This anthology presents the original English as well as the dialect translation. A brief foreword and biographical sketches by Mr. Troxell are printed both in English and the dialect.

Mr. Troxell makes no attempt to edit these translations and states that "they are given without alteration, as they appeared in their earliest known published form." He further expresses the hope "that this small collection of translations will show the possiblities for literary expression of our dialect and also lead to a fuller appreciation of the dialectal literary products of one of the most interesting folk groups in our country."

The University of Pennsylvania Press is to be especially commended upon the beautiful printing of this little book. It is bound in gray linen with gay imprints of hearts, birds and tulips in red and green.—P. A. B.

• • • •

THE AMISH OF LANCASTER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA. By Berenice Steinfeldt. Conestoga Publishing Co., Lancaster, Pa.—25 Cents.

This pamphlet purports to give a "brief but truthful account of the actual life and customs of the most unique class of people in the United States." When it went to press a social conflict was raging between the State of Pennsylvania and the Amish Sect of Lancaster County, the latter having refused to send their children to the new consolidated school at Smoketown. Gradually other "plain folk" in other counties also enlisted in the fight. The Amish claimed that too much schooling will alter their children's standard of living and tend to take them away from their parents. Several Amish parents went to jail but were later released, pending the court's decision upon the legality of this measure on the part of the State Legislature requiring compulsory attendance and providing for a minimum age code. In the Foreword the hope is expressed that this conflict may be understood better by reading Miss Steinfeldt's brief account of this sect. As we write these lines today (Nov. 28), the Associated Press brings us the information that the East Lampeter Township "plain people" have again opened their secular school under provisions of legislation that have been passed at the recent session of the General Assembly which permits them to set up an independent district, and that thirty Amish youngsters went to classes in an old-time one-room building as their parents wished. They chose to come in their own horse-drawn sleds and black wagons as their forefathers had done before them.

In addition to a brief account of the origin of the Amish Sect and its various factions and divisions, Miss Steinfeldt gives the reader many interesting bits of information about these unique people. Did you know that divorce is forbidden among the Amish; that no Amish church officer accepts money for his services; that the Amish put up no Christmas trees, nor teach their children to believe in Santa Claus; that no Lancaster County Amish, so far as it known, has ever applied for or accepted Federal Farm Aid; that heating furnaces in homes are banned by the church; that life insurance is never bought by the Amish; that they do not serve on juries, nor ever bring suit; and that there are no "pow-wows" among the Amish?

It is most regrettable that the author debunks the romantic legend of the "Amish Blue Gate," and that henceforth we shall no longer be able to accept the blue gate before an Amish house as a sign of the presence of a marriageable daughter!

For many who live outside the state of Pennsylvania the term "Pennsylvania Dutch" has become synonymous with that of the "Amish," an erroneous notion, due no doubt to the frequent appearance of the "plain people" in English novels and short stories. However, those who know better will read with astonishment that "The Pennsylvania Dutch are divided into three main sects: Mennonite, Amish and Dunkard!

The author feels that no account of the Amish would be complete without some notes on their culinary art. The reader may be familiar with "Schnitz un Knepp," "Kartoffel Kloesse" and "Shoo-fly cake," but does he know about "Knabrus"? If not, he will find the recipe under the appended "Cooking Notes."—P. A. B.

Characteristic Features of Pennsylvania German

An Attempt to Correct Some Erroneous Impressions Concerning the Dialect.

ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON, Ph. D.,
University of New Hampshire

We welcome the opportunity to print a contribution from Dr. Buffington, who is the author of a comprehensive Pennsylvania German grammar, in preparing which he has had the advantage of working with the well known lexicographer of the Palatine dialect, Dr. Ernst Christman.

In order to disarm those who may think Dr. Buffington is a New England "outsider," we wish to add that despite his Anglo-Saxon name Dr. Buffington is a Pennsylvania German reared in Dauphin County, Pa., where his paternal great-grandfather and grandfather and his father lived all their lives and spoke the dialect better than English.

It is only just to the author to point out that we have not been able to produce on the linotype the various phonetic symbols and diacritical marks which Dr. Buffington's manuscript denoted. It has been necessary to make a number of compromises, therefore we call attention to the following:

All modified vowels (German "umlaut") are followed by **e.**

All dialect words vowels are short when single, and long when double.

AE represents the low front vowel which is pronounced relativvely close and occurs only in a few words introduced into the dialect from the English.

ae represents the low front vowel which begins tense but becomes relatively lax.

e represents the low rounded back vowel.

y represents the glide sound, which reaches approximately the position of the velar spirant.

& represents the medial vocal i.e. before a consonant and the final r sound in Penna. German. —Ed.

The majority of the early German settlers in Pennsylvania came from the Palatinate. The rest of them came chiefly from Switzerland, Wuerttemberg, Hesse, Alsace, Saxony, and Silesia. (1)

It is, of course, to be assumed that these German immigrants spoke the German dialects peculiar to the sections from which they came. However, in the course of a few generations there developed from these several German dialects a new German dialect, in which, as the following investigation will show, these several Franconian and Alemannic dialects were blended, but in which the speech of the Palatinate, especially that of the Eastern half of the Palatinate, predominated.

This new dialect, called "Pennsylvania Dutch" or "Pennsylvania German," has a number of Alemannic characteristics, but most of these are also in the dialects of the Southeastern Palatinate. In the Pennsylvania German territory settled largely by the Swiss, i.e. in Lancaster, York, and other Southern counties, we find a few significant Alemannic peculiarities which are not found in other Pennsylvania German territories, yet, on the whole, the dialectical variations in the dialect as spoken in the various sections of Pennsylvania are very slight.

The resemblance of Pennsylvania German to the dialects of the Eastern Palatinate was remarked by Mr. Cyrus H. Eshleman in his article entitled "The Origin of the Pennsylvania German Dialect," published in the "Pennsylfawnisch Deitsch Eck" of the **Allentown Morning Call,** November 2nd and 9th, 1935. Mr. Eshleman, was, as far as I have been able to discover, the first writer among those who have treated the Pennsylvania German dialect to observe that the latter is more like the dialects of the Vorderpfalz than those of the Westrich, the Western half of the Palatinate. It is interesting to note what some of the previous writers had to say concerning the relationship of Pennsylvania German to other German dialects.

Bausman, the editor of **Harbaugh's Harfe,** (2) said: "Das Pennsylvanisch-Deutsche gehoert zu den sueddeutschen Mundarten. Der ihm am verwandteste Dialekt ist der pfaelzische, oder mehr noch vielleicht die Westrchter Abart desselben, und es laesst sich diese Verwandtschaft auf die fruehzeitige Einwanderung von Pfaelzern nach Ost-Pennsylvanien zurueckfuehren." Bausman was not the only one who remarked that Pennsylvania German resembled the Westrich dialects most closely; even Learned in his scholarly treatment of the Penna. German dialect declared Westrich to be "the most nearly related European dalect," (3) and Lambert in the preface to his Pennsylvania German dictionary observed that "the Penna. German dialect resembled the Westricher dialect of the Palatinate more than any other." (4)

Concerning the origin of Pennsylvania German, Horne said: "The ancestors of many of the Pennsylvana Germans came from the Palatnate or Pfalz, now included in Baden, Bavaria and Darmstadt, where a language resembling that of the Pennsylvania German very closely is still spoken." (5)

In the preface of his **Pennsylvania Dutch Handbook** Rauch made the following observation: "It is not necessary to undertake a history of the Pennsylvania Dutch language. Indeed, I would not feel competent even if inclined to state it. Prof. S. S. Haldeman contends that it is the dialect of South Germany transplanted to Pennsylvania. Probably that is nearly correct. I would say it is the natural dialect begotten by the intermixture of English and German speaking people in the same community, and by that I mean all classes of Germans, and not merely those of South Germany." (6)

In the Introduction to his **Grammatic Notes and Vocabulary of the Pennsylvania German Dialect** Hoffman remarked: "It is well known that the early German colonists represented almost every dialectic subdivision of the States now embraced within the empires of Germany and Austro-Hungary, but as the immigrants from the Rhenish Palatinate were in excess, the present linguistic residium partakes more of the characteristics of the Pfalz dialects than those of any other." (7)

J. S. Stahr, who wrote the Introduction to Daniel Miller's Pennsylvania German (vol. I), said: "The fact is that it (Penna. German) is simply the perpetuation in varying degrees of purity of the dialects spoken by the common people in the portions of Germany and Switzerland from which the early settlers came to this country . . . . The dialect has also been modified by the coalescence of speech elements where settlers from different regions in Germany settled here in the same community." (8)

In the Preface to **Der Alt Schuhlmeshter** Frank Light remarked: "Although the expressive Pennsylvania-German tongue has been and is the target of ridicule among those ignorant of its origin, it is just as true a German dialect as are the Attic, Eolic, Doric and Ionic languages authentic Greek . . . . The particular branch of German in which the stories on the following pages are written may be classified as Palatinate German." (9)

Astor C. Wuchter in the Introduction to Heinz Kloss' **Lewendiche Schtimme aus Pennslveni** (Stuttgart and New York, 1929) characterizes the Pennsylvania German as "en Pfaelsicher Dialekt mit viel Englische worte uffgemixt."

The above comments reveal that most of the Penna. German writers were aware of the relationship of Pennsylvania German to the Palatinate dialects, but none of their investigations were sufficiently exhaustive or scientific to determine the exact relationship. We can easily understand why Bausman, Learned, and Lambert assumed that Pennsylvania German was most closely related to the Westrich, when we consider that a large majority of the German settlers in Pennsylvania came from the Western half of the Palatinate. The question then arises: Why does Pennsylvania German resemble the dialects of the Vorderpfalz more than those of the Westrich? It is hardly conceivable that the German settlers in Pennsylvania deliberately adopted the dialect used by the immigrants coming from the Vorderpfalz. It is more reasonable to assume that, as the various Franconian and Alemannic dialects mingled in Pennsylvania, a general leveling process took place, which finally resulted in the dropping of most of those dialectical characteristics which were peculiar only to the Alemannic or to the Western Palatinate dialects.

Previous investigators of the Pennsylvania German dialect have also failed to present the exact relationship of English to Penna. German. In most instances the influence of English on the dialect has been greatly exaggerated. It is true that English has had considerable influence on the syntax and vocabulary of the dialect, but in the phonology and morphology of Penna. German there is almost no English influence to be observed.

The almost complete absence of English influence is not the only surprising feature of Penna. German phonology. It is also most interesting to note that Penna. German has certain phonetic phenomena which are not to be found in other German dialects, e.g.

1—The lowering of the M. H. G. (Middle High German) high vowels, **i, u,** and **ue,** and the mid vowels, **e, o,** and **oe,** to the short **a** sound under the influence of the following **r,** e.g. P. G. (Pennsylvania German) **barije, fat, marije, darich, wascht, dascht, barik, ware, schbare, schdan, karich, bascht, da,** and **fadsich** for M. H. G. **borgen, vort, morgen, durch, wurst, durst, berc, werden, sperren, stirne, kirche, buerste, duerre,** and **vierzec.** The only exception to this rule occurs in those words where the M. H. G. open **e** sound has become long **e** in N. H. G. (New High German). In these instances P. G. has a low front vowel (ae) which begins tense but becomes relatively open (lax). The **r** is then vocalized and sounded like a mid mixed vowel, e.g. P. G. **dae&, ae&,** or **wae&** for N. H. G. **der, er,** or **wer.** In the Rhenish Palatinate dialects the high and mid vowels are lowered to **e** when followed by an **r,** but they are not lowered to the short **a** sound as in P. G.

2—The complete disappearance of the **r** sound after short **a** when followed by a dental (**d, t, l, n, r, s, sch,** or **ds**), e.g. P. G. **dat, kads, schba, hasch, fadsee** for M. H. G. **dort, kurz, Sperre, hirz** or **hirze, vierzehen.** This disappearance of the **r** sound after the short **a** can not be regarded as a recent development in the dialect, for in no section of the Pennsylvania German territory could I detect in the speech of the oldest Pennsylvania Germans an **r** sound after short **a,** except before the labial or velar sounds. In the Rhenish Palatinate dialects a neutral vowel has been substituted for the **r,** but in no case has the sound completely disappeared.

3—The regular development of a vowel between an **r** and a labial or velar sound (**b, ch, g, y, j, k, m, p,** or **w**), e.g. P. G. **darich, karep, warem, barik, schdarewe, schdarik** (M. H. G. **durch, korp, wurm, bere, sterben, starc**). The Rhenish Palatinate dialects also have this phenomenon in a few words, but its use is not nearly as extensive as in Pennsylvania German.

With the exception of these three distinctively Pennsylvania German features and the low front vowel (AE) which is pronounced relatively close and occurs only in a few words introduced into the dialect from the English, **P. G. phonology agrees with that of a dialects of the Eastern half of the Palatinate.**

The following are just a few of the significant phonetic peculiarities which P. G. has in common with the dialects of the Eastern half of the Palatinate:

1—The place of the long **a** sound of N. H. G. **Vater** and **baden** is taken either by the low rounded back vowel (**c**), as in P. G. **bede, dck, ncs** (N. H. G. **baden, Tag, Nase**), or by long **o,** as in P. G. **frove, mol, wok** (N. H. G. **fragen, Mal, Wage**). It is significant to note that the M. H. G. short **a** (which becomes long in N. H. G.) appears as (**c**) in P. G. and the Rhenish Palatinate dialects.

2—Except for a few P. G. words of non-German origin and a comparatively small number of other uncommon words, P. G. speakers make no distinction in pronunciation between **d** or **t.** In the initial or medial position P. G. speakers have only one phoneme, of intermediate acoustic quality, in the sphere of N. H. G. **d** and **t,** and the sound which one hears may be described as an unaspirated voiceless dental stop. P. G. shows no traces of the shift of an intervocalic dental to **r,** a peculiarity found in the Westrich dialects of today. However, the absence of this shift in P. G. can easily be explained by the fact that it did not occur in the Westrich dialects until after the period of extensive Palatine immigration to Pennsylvania. Even today, many of the older inhabitants of the Western Palatinate still preserve the pronunciation of an intervocalic **d,** whereas the younger generation replaces it by a trilled **r.** The Southeastern Palatinate, like P. G., still preserves the intervocalic **d.**

3—The apical or tongue-tip trill is the regular pronunciation of the P. G. **r** in the initial or intervocalic position. However, the tip of the tongue generally makes a single tap only. In all other positions, i.e. medially (before consonant) and finally, the **r** sound in P. G. can be described as a mid-low mixed vowel (&). In producing the sound the tongue always has the position of a relaxed front **a,** and as a result the sound has more of the **a** quality than the English neutral vowel. When the sound is preceded by the low front vowel (ae) which begins tense but becomes relatively open (lax) the voicing is reduced so that ae& is pronounced almost like adiphthong. The P. G. word **fae&scht** (N. H. G. **Vers**), for example, is pronounced as a monosyllable with the stress on the (ae), the (&) has less sonority than the (ae) and must be regarded as a glide vowel. When the P. G. final **r** sound is preceded by a diphthong or a long vowel other than (ae) it has stronger voicing, e.g. P. G. **doo&, mii& and uu&** (for N. H. G. **Tor, mir,** and **Uhr**). In each of these examples we have a definite dissyllable, and therefore, a stronger voicing. When the sound occurs post-consonantly it seems to have even a greater energy, e.g. P. G. **fad&, mud&,** and **bau&** (for N. H. G. **Vater, Mutter,** and **Bauer**). This mid-low mixed vowel sound is also heard for the medial and final **r** in the Rhenish Palatinate dialects.

There are no specifically Alemannic characteristics (as, for example, the preservation of the old monophthongs) to be found in P. G. phonology. It is indeed remarkable that **Rheinpfaelzisch** has replaced all Alemannic or Swabian phonetic influences, when we consider the large streams of Swiss and Swabian immigration which flowed into Pennsylvania between 1683 and 1775. However, in my study of P. G. morphology and vocabulary I have found numerous evidences of Alemannic influence.

1 Cf. Oscar Kuhns, **The German and Swiss Settlements of Colonial Pennsylvania: A Study of the so-called Pennsylvania Dutch.** New York, 1901; F. R. Diffenderffer, **The German Immigration into Pennsylvania through the Port of Philadelphia, 1700-1775.** Lancaster, Pa., 1900; O. Seidensticker, **Bilder aus der deutsch-pennsylvanischen Geschichte.** New York, 1886; S. W. Pennypacker, **The Settlement of Germantown, Pa., and the Beginning of German Emigration to North America.** Phila., 1889; A. B. Faust, **The German Element in the United States.** Boston and New York, 1909; I. F. Pittinger, **The Germans in Colonial Times.** Phila. & London, 1901; William Beidelman, **The Story of the Pennsylvania Germans.** Easton, Pa., 1898; I. D. Rupp, **A Collection of upwards of Thirty Thousand Names of German, Swiss, Dutch, French and other Immigrants in Pennsylvania from 1727 to 1776.** Phila., 1880; A. B. Faust, **Guide to the Materials for American History in Swiss and Austrian Archives.** Washington, D. C., 1916; J. H. Hinke, **Pennsylvania German Pioneers** (3 vols.). Norristown, Pa., 1934.

2 Cf. Henry Harbaugh, **Harbaugh's Harfe** (Reading, Pa., 1870), p. 111.

3 Cf. M. D. Learned, **Pennsylvania German Dialect** (Baltimore, 1889), p. 22.

4 Cf. M. B. Lambert, **A Dictionary of the non-English Words of the Pennsylvania-German Dialect** (Lancaster, Pa., 1924), Preface viii.

5 Cf. A. R. Horne, **Pennsylvania German Manual** (3rd ed., Allentown, Pa., 1905).

6 Cf. E. H. Rauch, **Pennsylvania Dutch Handbook** (Mauch Chunk, Pa., 1879), Preface V.

7 Cf. W. J. Hoffman, "Grammatic Notes and Vocabulary of the Pennsylvania German Dialect," **Proceedings of the American Philosophical Society,** (Philadelphia, 1889), XXVI, 188.

8 Cf. Daniel Miller, **Pennsylvania German** (Reading, Pa., 1903), I, Intro. III.

9 Cf. J. H. Light, **Der Alt Schuhlmeshter** (Lebanon, Pa., 1928).

(To Be Concluded.)

Chat About Your Friends

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Rahn, 240 N. 8th St., will today celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary. They were married in Sellersville by Rev. J. H. Weidelich.

The following students at the Pennsylvania State College of Optometry, Philadelphia, will return home for their Christmas vacation: Richard Mooney, 522 Delaware Ave.; John Koneffsky, 214 N. 4th St., and LeRoy R. Woodring, 1852 Chew St., all of Allentown; Richard D. Fullagar, 1049 4th St., Catasauqua; Clair J. Knerr, Neffs, and L. Howard Shulman, 233 Delaware Ave., West Pittston.

Mrs. Ethel M. Corter, 2306 Tilghman St., will celebrate her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Jean Werley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Werley, Egypt, returned home from Cedar Crest college, Allentown, for the Christmas holidays. Miss Werley, a member of the freshman class, is taking the liberal arts course. She is active in the athletic association, Y.W.C.A., and the student government organization.

Lloyd W. Mitchell, supernumary court stenographer, is under the care of Dr. John D. Matz at his home at 109 S. 5th St. He is improving in health, however, and expects to be out before Christmas.

Jacqueline L. Kurtz, of 1055 N. 6th St., will celebrate her 11th birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond M. Kehler, 829 N. New St., yesterday observed their 30th (pearl) wedding anniversary.

Charles E. Frederic, 1211 Walnut St., proprietor of Charlie's tavern, yesterday observed his 60th birthday anniversary.

William Cramsey Jr., 112 N. 11th St., today is observing his 14th birthday anniversary. His brother Tommy yesterday observed his 7th anniversary.

Ruth Bausch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Bausch, New Tripoli, has returned home from Cedar Crest college, Allentown, for the Christmas holidays. Miss Bausch, a member of the freshman class, is majoring in history.

A son was born at 2:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Sacred Heart hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Coles, 1130 Oak St.

Jean Butz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Butz, Alburtis, has returned home from Cedar Crest college, Allentown, for the Christmas holidays. Miss Butz, a freshman majoring in social science work, is active in the athletic association, Glee club, and Y.W.C.A.

A son was born at 1:05 a.m. Thursday at the Allentown hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Wescoe, Bungalow Park, Allentown R. 2. Mrs. Wescoe will be recalled as the former Lucille Worman, daughter of Mrs. Bessie Worman and the late Raymond Worman of Bungalow Park.

My Day



BY ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

A first-hand chronicle of the interesting events in the everyday life of our first lady

Mrs. Roosevelt's Daily Column—"My Day"

will appear in the

Chronicle and News

Beginning Monday, December 19, 1938

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Obituaries

Mrs. Susan Vetrovsky

Had Been Resident of Emmaus Last 32 Years

Mrs. Susan Vetrovsky, widow of the late Joseph Vetrovsky, died Thursday night at her late home, 446 S. 7th St., Emmaus.

She was born in Europe but had lived in Emmaus for the past 32 years where she was a member of St. Ann's Catholic church.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. John Vetrovsky and Mrs. John Poshefko, Emmaus, and one son, Joseph Vetrovsky, Emmaus; 15 grandchildren and one great granddaughter. Her husband, a farmer, preceded her in death three years ago.

Elvin P. Keener

Former N. Catasauqua Bakery Proprietor Was 63 Years Old

Elvin P. Keener, former N. Catasauqua bakery proprietor, died at his home, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Diehl, Allentown R. 3, at 11 p. m. Thursday. He was 63 years old.

Born in Northampton county he was the son of Daniel and Violet, nee Spangler, Keener. For many years he was a partner with his father in a bakery in N. Catasauqua. He retired several years ago after the death of his father. He was a member of Mickleys Lutheran church and Fair Council 791, Jr. O.U.A.M.

The only survivor is a sister, Mrs. John Marsh of Catasauqua. Rev. H. T. Sell will officiate at services at the Scheirer funeral home, Siegersville, Monday at 2 p. m. with interment in Hillside cemetery.

Chester R. Asplin

East Mauch Chunk Man Victim of Heart Condition

Chester Rial Asplin died at the age of 46 in the Palmerton hospital Thursday. Death was attributed to a heart condition. He was admitted to the institution a week ago. He had resided with his daughter, Mrs. George Straub in East Mauch Chunk for two years. Previous to that he was a resident of Lehighton.

Fraternally he was affiliated with the F. O. E., Lehighton. He had practiced the trade of lace weaving until his illness two years ago.

Survivors other than his daughter include a son Abbott, a student at Franklin and Marshall college, Lancaster; his wife, the former Minnie Emmert, a brother, Dr. Charles Asplin, California; a sister, Mrs. Lewis Livingston, California and a step-brother, Henry Bush, California. A granddaughter, Nancy Straub, East Mauch Chunk.

Funeral services will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. from the Swartz memorial home, Lehighton. Rev. Paul Reid Pontius, pastor of Zion Reformed church, Lehighton, will officiate. Interment will be made in the Lehighton cemetery. Friends may call at the Swartz memorial home tomorrow between 7 and 9 p. m.

Noah A. M. Leiby

Slatington Coal Dealer Was 67 Years of Age

Noah A. M. Leiby of 300 E. Washington St., Slatington, coal dealer, died at his home Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock. He was 67 years old.

Mr. Leiby was a coal dealer in Slatington for the past four years, having succeeded James Bennighoff by whom he was employed for 26 years.

Born in New Tripoli he was the son of Elias and Louisa, nee Fritzinger, Leiby. He was a member of St. John's Reformed church, Slatington, and Slatington Chamber No. 6, K. of F.

Surviving are his wife, Ida R., nee Long; seven children, Eugene, Mrs. George Rex and Edgar of Slatington, Howard, Norman and Annabelle at home and Nevin of Danielsville; six grandchildren; and a brother, Sylvester of Palmerton.

Services will be held at the L. O. Heintzelman and Son funeral home, 1002 Main St., Slatington, Sunday at 2 p. m. with interment in Slatington Union cemetery.

Dorothy E. Laros

Former Bethlehem Girl Dies in Boston—Burial at Schwenksville

Dorothy E. Laros, daughter of Walter H. and Flora Koons Laros, and a former resident of Bethlehem, died Thursday in the New England Deaconess hospital, Boston, Mass. Survivors include the parents, residents of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Monday in the Schwenksville Lutheran church. Burial will be made in the family plot in the adjoining cemetery.

Mrs. Cora M. Hassler

Coopersburg R. 2 Woman Survived by Husband, Four Children

Mrs. Cora M. Hassler, wife of Albert Hassler, Coopersburg R 2, died at 8 o'clock yesterday morning at the Allentown hospital. She was taken ill last Saturday and admitted to the hospital Wednesday. She was 60 years of age.

Born in Lehigh county, near Breinigsville, on May 13, 1878, she was the daughter of the late John and Finna (Crurrath) Hassler.

A resident of the Coopersburg sector for 25 years, she was a member of the Mennonite Brethren in Christ church and Sunday school.

Survivors include her husband, Albert Hassler; the following children: Marie, wife of George MacNutt, Coopersburg; Raymond, of Quakertown; Ruth Hassler; Edna, wife of Lovine Deily, Quakertown; three grandchildren, and a sister, McNabb, of Philadelphia. Three sons, three brothers and six sisters preceeded her in death.

Funeral services will be held from the late home, Coopersburg R. 2, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. with further services at the Mennonite Brethren in Christ church, Coopersburg, at 2:15 p. m. with interment in the church cemetery at Zionsville. Rev. Frank B. Hertzog will officiate. Viewing at the late home Monday 7-9 p. m.

Daniel McKelvey

Nesqueshoning Man Succumbs in Castle Point Veterans Hospital, N. Y.

Daniel McKelvey, 49, a Nesquehoning World war veteran, died at 3 a. m. yesterday at the Castle Point Veterans hospital, New York, after a lingering illness. A patient at the Coaldale hospital since last May, he was transferred to Castle Point three weeks ago.

A native of West Grove, near Philadelphia, he spent practically all his life in Nesquehoning. He resided at 339 E. Catawissa St., and was a member of the Sacred Heart Catholic church, Nesquehoning. He belonged to the Frank Ferrara American Legion post of Nesquehoning. During the World war, he served with Company D, 364th infantry, in the "Pine Tree" division. He figured in a number of the World war's major battles.

Surviving are on sister, Mrs. Jennie Richards, Nesquehoning; and the following step-brothers and step-sisters: Sister Joseph Patrick, St. Joseph's hospital, Cheltennam; Mrs. Sallie McClafferty, Mauch Chunk; William Bonner, a patient at the Naval hospital, Philadelphia; and Charles and Leo Bonner, Nesquehoning.

Military funeral services will probably be conducted on Monday.

Thomas James

Lansford Resident Victim of Pneumonia—Was Native of Wales

Thomas James, 40, died yesterday afternoon at the residence of his aunt, Mrs. Mary Weiss, 329 E. Patterson St., Lansfard. Death was attributed to pneumonia which he contracted a week ago.

The son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William J. James, he was born in Crymach, South Wales, and came to America at the age of 16, locating in Coaldale. In 1922 he moved to Lansford. Mr. James served as a private with the British army for the duration of the World War and was employed at the No. 9 mine of the Lehigh Navigation Coal Co. He was a parishioner of the English Congregational church, Lansford.

He is survived by Mrs. Weiss, two aunts and an uncle, Mrs. James Davis, Mrs. Roland Coleman and Caleb James, Coaldale. Four brothers and a sister, Louis, Caleb, Simon Albert and Samuel Elwyn, and Sara Anne, all of whom reside in Wales, also survive.

Funeral services will be conducted Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Fessler, 323 E. Patterson St., Lansford. Rev. John H. Hyde, pastor of the English Congregational church, Lansford, will officiate. Interment will be made in the Grand Army cemetery, Summit Hill.

William H. Beltz

Bethlehem Man Stricken While Working in Bakery

Stricken early yesterday morning while at work at the Bricker's Bakery, 535 2nd Ave., Bethlehem, William H. Beltz, 65-year-old laborer, died after being taken to the St. Luke's hospital. Death was attributed to a heart attack.

A native of Lehighton, he was the son of the late Harrison and Emma (Neitzel) Beltz. He spent a number of years in Lehighton, and resided more recently at 505 W. Broad St., Bethlehem. He was a member of the Loyal Order of Moose, No. 975, of Lehighton.

Survivors include his wife, Minerva (Heidt) Beltz; the following children: Ray, at home; Mark, of Bethlehem; Mrs. Joseph Herlihy, Baltimore, Md.; two grandchildren; a brother, Fred Beltz, Nanticoke; a step-brother, Elmer Beltz, Lehighton; a sister, Laura Beltz, Danville.

Funeral services will be held at his late home, 550 W. Broad St., Bethlehem, at 1 p. m. Tuesday. Interment in Lehighton cemetery. Viewing Monday 7-9 p. m. Rev. Benjamin Lotz will officiate.

(Continued on Page Thirteen)

Deaths

BELTZ—At Bethlehem, Dec. 16, 1938, William H. Beltz, husband of Minevra (Heidt) Beltz, aged 65 years, 6 months, 28 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from his late home, 505 W. Broad St., Bethlehem, Tuesday at 1 p. m. Interment Lehighton cemetery. Friends are invited to call Monday 7-9 p. m. Lehighton papers please copy.

L. O. H. & Son.

GRAMMES—In this city, Dec. 16, 1938, George P. Grammes, husband of Jennie (Wieder) Grammes, in his 66th year.

Relatives, friends, members of Constantine Lodge, No. 1113, I.O.O.F., and employes of the American Steel and Wire Co., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church, S. 8th St., Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment Fairview cemetery. Friends are invited to call at his late home, 718 Union St., Tuesday 7-9 p. m.

Russell H. Scheirer.

HEFFNER—In this city, Dec. 16, 1938, Elmeria Jane, nee Shaeffer, widow of David Heffner, aged 93 years, 2 months and 18 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at the J. S. Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Tuesday, at 1:30 p. m. Interment in West End cemetery. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

VETROVSKY—At Emmaus, Dec. 16, 1938, Susan, widow of Joseph Vetrovsky.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late home, 446 S. 7th St., Emmaus, Monday at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem will be sung in St. Ann's Catholic church, Emmaus, at 9 a. m. Interment in Sacred Heart cemetery, Allentown. Friends may call Sunday evening. Ritter & Buzby

ALLENDER—In this city, Dec. 16, 1938, Jacob H., husband of the late Kate (Hughes) Allender, in his 78th year.

Due notice of funeral. O.S.R.

SCHLEGEL—In this city, Dec. 16, 1938, Amandus T. Schlegel, aged 56 years, 7 months and 17 days.

Due notice of funeral. Schisler.

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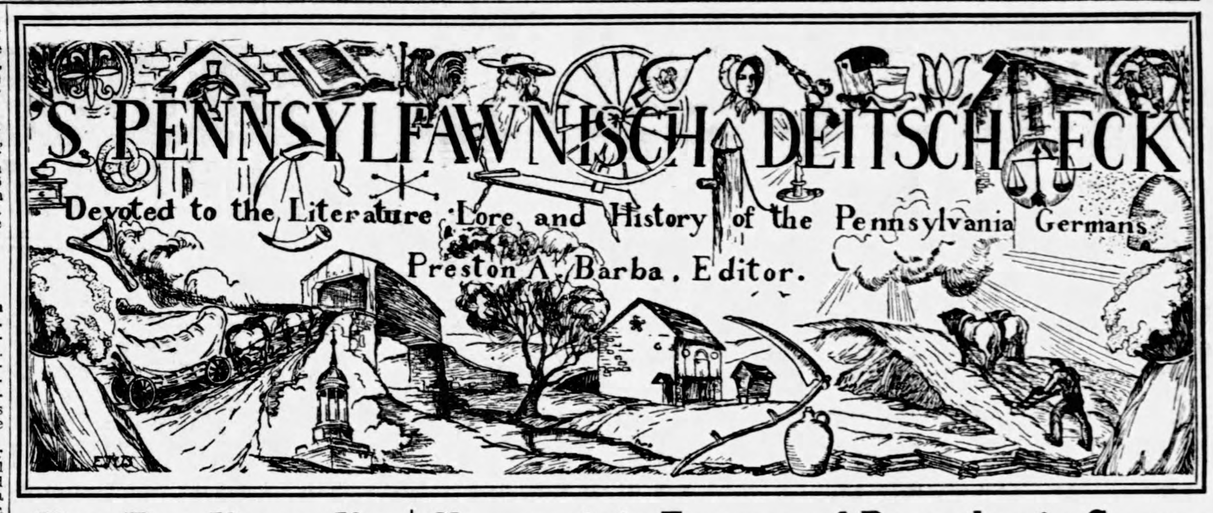
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Der Daadi un die Mammi

Mer kann es heit noch sehne,
Sell Heisle, wu es schteht;
Dart hen sie als drum rum geschpielt,
Die Buwe un die Maed.
Sie sin all uffgewachse
Un noch enanner fort,
Un hen die Alte allee gelosst
Beinanner am alte Ort.

Der Daadi un die Mammi,
Die gute alte Leit!
So Mensche finnscht gaar kenni meh,
Magscht laafe noch so weit.
Manch scheene Summerowet
Bin ich an der Dier verbei;
Noh hen mer als geblaudert
Minanner, yuscht mir drei.

Dart hen sie als gesesse
Uff em Benkel an der Wand,
Der Daadi mit der Peif un sie
Mit Schtrickes in der Hand.
Sie sin so eenig gewese,
As wie en Hochzigpaar,
Schpeit vun fufzig Yaahr un lenger
Seit erscht die Hochzig waar.

So hen sie schee minanner gelebt,
Bis an ihr seelig End.
So hen sie g'sesse mol ee Daag,
Sie mit Schtrickes in de Hend,
Un der Daadi mit dem Peifle,
Un waare dod, alle zwee!
'S iss lonesome nau wu's Heisle schteht
Dart an der Schtross allee.

—Louise A. Weitzel.

AM SCHWARZE BAER

Der Hen will Anschpruch mache fer Pension

LLOYD A. MOLL



Der Hen Kramer iss ans Waertshaus kumme un waar all voll gleene schwarz-un-blooe Maerricker im G'sicht un sei Naas waar gans dick verschwolle.

Wie der Hi ihn g'sehne hot, iss er recht verschrocke. "Was der Schinner hoscht dann gemacht, Hen? Wie sehnscht dann du aus? Der wu dich g'schlagge hot, muss mechtiche gleene Feischt g'hat hawwe," saagt er.

"Ich hab net g'fochte," gnarrt der Hen.

"Well, saag mer mol, was 's do gewwe hot. So'n Gefress wie deins, hawwich mei Lewe noch net g'sehne," meent der Hi.

"Well, du sehnscht eens nau, un 's iss mei eegnes, so was der Deihenker geht's dich aa? Waar der Ed schun do?" frogt der Hen.

"Nee, waarscht d' schtreidich mit ihm?

Mit all seim Wunnerfitze hot der Hi yuscht nix aus em Hen griege kenne. Iwwer dem ausfroge kummt der Ed Case in die Barschtubb. Der Ed guckt e bissel schichterich in der Schtubb rum un frogt der Hi, "Iss der Dokter um der Weg?"

"Nee, er iss noch der Schtadt un kummt net heem bis Marye ee Zeit," iss em Hi sei Andwart.

Noh pischpert er, "Hi, witt du die schenscht Mess Fisch un Oele, as du g'sehne hoscht fer en langi Zeit, kaafe?"

Nau em Hi iss nix liewer fer esse as was aus em Wasser kummt, un er will graad en Barye mache fer en Beint Schnapps. Der Hen blabbert awwer do nei, "Wann du em Ed en Beint gebscht, sehn ich net so viel wie der Schtobber devun. Ich bin aa do drin. Mir wolle Geld" saagt er.

"Was macht's aus, eb ich eich Geld geb odder net? Ihr versaufe's doch. Un ferwas geht des so in der Schtilling haer? Hen ihr die Fisch g'schtole?"

"Nee, mer hen net. Wammer Geld griege defor, bin ich schur, dass ich mei Deel grick, un wann du uns Schnaps gebscht, iss es en bewogter Handel. Ich will mol geh sie hole, noh wolle mer schwetze."

Der Hi iss noch der Scheier, wu er der Sack im Wasserdrog g'hat hot, un hot en in die Barschtubb gebrocht. Wie der Hi die gross Mess g'sehne hot, iss er gans wild warre. Er iss an die Schubblaad hinnich em Bar un hot zwee halwe Daaler grickt un gebt yederes vun de Kerl eener.

"Wu un wie der Deiwel hen ihr so en grossi Mess Fisch grickt? Do will ich 's Dunnerladder sei, so ebbes hawwich nimmi g'sehne zitter dass mer als Schleefgorn g'fischt hen."

Der Ed hot gelacht un saagt, "Well—mir wisse die rechte 'Warde' fer saage, wann mir fische gehne —gell, Hen?"

Der Hen hot yuscht gegrummelt un sei G'sicht g'schtriche.—Der Wunnerfitz hot der Hi so geblogt, dass er denne Kerl ken Ruh losst. Awwer er hot nix dhu kenne mit ne bis er en Driet aagebotte hot.

"Wann du verschprechscht, dass der Dokter nix ausfind do devun, will ich der's verzaehle," saagt der Ed.

Der Hi hot verschproche, un do iss em Ed sei Schtory:

"Der Hen hot en Schmeissgorn g'funne in em Ed Bauer seim alte Schopp. Er hot mich g'frogt eb ich's schmeisse kennt, noh daete mer fische geh un dir die Fisch verkaafe."

"Du weescht, dass mer nimmi fische darf mit Schtellgorn, Schleefgorn odder Schmeissgorn."

"Der Dokter hot yo selli yunge fange g'hat losse, wie sie ihm die Lecher in der Grick ausg'schleeft hen, do en Yohr odder so zerick."

"Awwer 's sin ken bessere Bletz fer Socker, Tschubbs un Oole, as wie im Dokter seim Schwamm, un ich saag zum Hen, 'ich glaab der Dokter iss fart, un sie sin am Frucht abmache iwwer em Hiwwel driwwe. Ich denk mer fendere 's mol. Un uff vier Schmiss hawwich die Mess g'fange.'

"Ei, ei!" saagt der Hi, "awwer wie der Schinner hot der Hen die Maerricker in's G'sicht grickt?"

"Ei, der alt Esel laaft mer graad in der Schmiss."

"Ich kann's beidemmt noch net verschteh."

"Do schenk mol ei," saagt der Ed, "noh will ich der dann saage wie mer Schmeissgorn fischt, wann d' 's net weescht, du alder Ochs!—Des waar en gross rund Gorn, gewiss acht Fuss hot's daerrich die Mitt gemesse. Ause rum sin grosse Bleikuggle nei g'schtrickt. Un in der Mitt iss en Schtrick so fuffzeh Fuss lang fascht gemacht. 's End devun schlippt mer an der recht Aarm, verschtehscht? Noh nemm ich en Kuggel in's Maul un reech so weit wie meeglich mit de zwee Hend links un rechts vun mer eweck fer am Gorn halt griege. Noh dreh ich mich karzegraad uff de Fiess rum un schwenk des Ding in der Luft rum bis 's uffg'schpannt iss un schteht gans flach naus. Wann es so iss, loss ich's fliege iwwer 's Loch in die Grick nei. Der Schtrick hawwich fascht an meim rechte Aarm. Wann die Kuggle uff em Boddem vun der Grick sin, noh zoppt mer der Schtrick bis die Kuggle all uff me Haufe sin. Ich zieg die gans G'schicht aus em Wasser un die Fisch sin g'fange. Un wie ich der letscht Schmiss mach, dappt mer der alt Esel in der Weg, die Kuggle hen ihn in's G'fress gedroffe un ihm die Naas schier verschlagge."

"Hi," saagt der Hen, "guck ich as wann ich g'schosse waer? Mei G'sicht fiehlt so."

"Ya, wann du nau en Dokter griege kenntscht fer dir die Babbiere ausmache, kenntscht verleicht Pension ziege. Awwer ich zweiwel eb der Dr. Druckemille dir sie ausschreiwe daet, wann er wisst, dass ihr in seim Schwamm waare," meent der Hi.

"Ferwas der Deiwel simmer net im Charl Lauchner seiner, Ed?" greischt der Hen.

Characteristic Features of Pennsylvania German

An Attempt to Correct Some Erroneous Impressions Concerning the Dialect.

ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON, Ph. D.,
University of New Hampshire

(Conclusion)

Turning now to a consideration of the morphology of P. G. we may again note features which are not to be found in other German dialects.

The first peculiarity which I regard as distinctively P. G. is the extensive use of **as** as a relative pronoun in all cases of the singular and plural. The use of the form **as** instead of **als** as a correlative or conjunction is very common in various Middle and South German dialects, (10) but only in certain Swiss dialects is it ever used as a relative pronoun; even in these the usage is very rare and not nearly as extensive as in P. G. **Wuu** is the regular form for the relative pronoun in all cases in the Rhenish Palatinate dialects. **Wuu** is also used for the relative pronoun in P. G., but not as frequently as **as.**

A second morphological peculiarity is the regular use of **dune, geene,** and **schdeene** for the 1 and 3 person plural of the P. G. verbs **duu, gee,** and **schdee** (N. H. G. **tun, gehen,** and **stehen**). These forms are used as infinitives in certain Middle German and Swabian dialects, but their use for the 1 and 3 person plural is very rare.

A third morphological peculiarity is the use of the forms **seenscht** and **seent** for the 2 and 3 persons singular present indic. of **seene** (N. H. G. **sehen**). These forms do not occur in any of the Rhenish Palatinate, Swabian, or Swiss dialects.

The following specifically Alemannic characteristics are to be found in P. G. morphology:

1—The use of the suffix—**li** in the singular of diminutive nouns, the plural being—**lin.** —**li** is heard most frequently in P. G. in those counties which were settled largely by the Swiss (i e. Lancaster, York, etc.). In other P. G. counties—**che** and **-el** are used with greater frequency.

2—The use of **dii&** for **ihr** as the 2 person nom. plural of the personal pronoun. **dii&** and **ii&** are used interchangeably by P. G. speakers in the various sections of Pennsylvania where the dialect is spoken, but in those P. G. counties which were settled largely by the Swiss **dii&** is probably more common than **ii&.**

3—The assimilation of **l** to the following dental in the imperfect subjunctive forms of **sele** (or **sole**) and **wele** (or **wole**), e.g. **ich set** or **sot, du sedscht** or **sodscht,** etc., or **ich wot** or **wet, du wodscht** or **wedscht,** etc.

In all other respects, i.e. with the exception of these three specifically Alemannic characteristics and the three distinctively P. G. peculiarities which I noted above, **the P. G. inflectional system is like that of the dialects of the Eastern half of the Palatinate,** e.g. (11)

1—In the inflection of the masculine singular of the definite article, the strong adjective, and the demonstrative pronoun P. G. and the Southeastern R. P. (Rhenish Palatinate) dialects use the same form for the nominative and the accusative; elsewhere in the Pfalz a distinction is made between the nominative and accusative forms.

2—The comparative of **neegscht** (N. H. G. **nah**) is **neech&** in P. G. and the Eastern R. P. dialects; in the dialects of the Western half of the Palatinate the regular form is **nee&.**

3—The 1st person singular pres. indic. form of the verb has no ending in P. G. and the Eastern R. P. dialects; in the Western R. P. dialects it regularly ends in **-e.**

4—The past participle of strong verbs ends in **-e** in P. G. and the Eastern R. P. dialects; in the Westrich dialects the **-e** ending of the past participle is dropped.

5—For the past participle of **wachse** (N. H. G. **wachsen**) P. G. and the Eastern R. P. dialects have **gewachse;** the Westrich dialects have the weak form **gewackst.**

6—**Geruufe** is the regular form of the past participle of **ruufe** (N H. G. **rufen**) in P. G. and the Eastern Palatinate dialects; the Westrich dialects have **geruuf** or **geruuft.**

7—**Gebrocht** is the regular form of the past participle of **bringe** (N. H. G. **bringen**) in P. G. and the Eastern Palatinate dialects, but in the various Westrich dialects **brung, gebrung,** or **brong** are used.

8—In P. G. and the Southeastern Palatinate dialects **bin** is the regular form for the 1st pers. sing. pres. indic. of **sai** (N. H. G. **sein**); the Western R. P. dialects use **sin** or **sen,** and the Northern Palatinate **sain.**

9—For the 1st and 3rd plur. pres. idic. of sai P. G. and the Eastern R. P. dialects use **sin,** the Northern R. P. dialects **sain,** and the Northwestern (in the vicinity of Kusel) **bin.**

10—**gewest** is the regular form of the past participle of **sai** in P. G. and the Eastern R. P. dialects; in the Westrich dialects **geweese** is used.

11—For the past participle of **seene** P. G. and most of the Eastern Palatinate dialects use **kseene;** the Western R. P. dialects use the forms **gesii, ksii, gesiie,** or **gesiin.**

12—Han is the regular form of the 1st pers. sing. pres. indic. of **hawe** (N. H. G. **haben**) in P. G. and the Eastern Palatinate dialects; in the Southern half of Westrich **han** is generally used, and in the Northern half **hun.**

13—In P. G. and the Eastern Palatinate dialects the regular forms of the 2 and 3 sing. pres. indic. of **hawe** are **hoscht** and **hot,** in Westrich **hascht** and **hat.**

14—For the 1 and 3 plural pres. indic. of **hawe** P. G. and the Eastern Palatinate dialects use **hen,** the Northern half of Westrich **hun,** and the Southern half **han.**

15—**hawe** is also the regular form of the infinitive in P. G. and the Eastern R. P. dialects; the Westrich dialects use **hun** and **han.**

P. G. also has the following significant morphological features in common not only with the dialects of the Eastern half of the Palatinate, but also with those of the Westrich:

1—The loss of the distinction between the strong and weak declension of nouns (the distinctive genitive form occurring only in compounds and adverbs).

2—The preservation of the forms **eb&** and **ebes** (N. H. G. **etewer** and **etewas**).

3—The use of **mii&** instead of **wii&** for the 1st person nom. plural of the personal pronoun.

4—The preservation (in the inverted word order) of the M. H. G. **n** in the 1 pers. sing. pres. indic. of **duu, gee,** and **schdee** (N. H. G. **tun, gehen,** and **stehen**).

5—The absence of the past tense except in the indic. and subj. of the tense auxiliaries, in the subj. of the preterite—present verbs, and occasionally in the subj. of **gee, kume,** and **brauche** (N. H. G. **gehen, kommen,** and **brauchen**).

If we now turn to the syntax of P. G. we observe at once the extensive influence of English, e.g. (12)

Ich hap dsurik gegukt nooch em Bill **fa** (Eng. **for,** N. H. G. **um**) Hilf.

Ma sin **uf dsait** (Eng. **on time,** N. H. G. **zur Zeit**) kume.

Wie ich dsuu kume bin (Eng. 'when I came to', N. H. G. **Wie ich zu mir gekommen bin**).

Sel is uf dsu dii& (Eng. 'That's up to you,' N. H. G. **Es kommt auf dich an**).

Sie hen aw& wid& ufgemacht (Eng. **made up,** N. H. G. **sind einig geworden**).

Die Frc is wid& **alrecht** (Eng. **alright,** N. H. G. **gesund**) ware.

Sai Dodi **is gut ap** (Eng. **is well off,** N. H. G. **ist vermoegend**).

Fa all sel (Eng. **for all that,** N. H. G. **trotz alledem**) hen sie ihn gegliche.

Danoo **guck aus fa** (Eng. **look out for,** N. H. G. **halte Ausschau fuer**) es Ent fun da Welt.

Ma hen Wade kat (Eng. **we had words,** N. H. G. **Wir haben Wortwechsel miteinander gehabt**).

With the exception of the syntactical phenomena borrowed from the English, the most striking features of P. G. syntax are: the use of the nominative for the accusative of nouns; the regular replacement of the genitive, except in compounds and adverbs, by the simple dative or a prepositional construction; the use of the dative with a possessive adjective to denote possession; the use of the perfect tense for the imperfect; the provision of progressive or durative tenses; the consistent use of **als** with the present or perfect tense forms to express habitual or customary occurrences; the absence of the present participle; the frequent omission of **dsu** with the infinitive; the expression of the infinitive of purpose with the preposition **fa** (frequently without **dsu**); the frequent use of the infinitive-substantive and the double negative; the frequent use of **wail** to introduce temporal clauses; the frequent use of parataxis; the expression of the correlative comparison by **de . . . de . .** (N. H. G. **je . . desto . .**); great freedom in word order in dependent and principal clauses; and the regular position of the finite verb between two infinitives or two participles in dependent clauses.

The vocabulary of the P. G. dialect is less uniform and homogeneous than the phonology and morphology. Some words are peculiar to certain sections only, and the variations of vocabulary in the different parts of P. G. territory are quite numerous. The percentage and nature of the English words which have been introduced into the dialect also varies greatly in the different sections. It is possible, however, to make the following general observations concerning the vocabulary of the P. G. dialect:

1—P. G., like other dialects, makes greater use of the homely terms than of those words which are associated with a wider cultural outlook. Frequently, where the literary language has several words to designate an object, the dialect has only one, usually the least elegant term or the one with a vulgar connotation. Profane expressions and words pertaining to sex are very numerous.

2—Many P. G. words, whose N. H. G. equivalents have a variety of meanings, have become restricted to one or two special meanings, e.g. P. G. **arik** (M. H. G. **arc**) is used only in the sense of "worthless" and "very"; **f&suche** (N. H. G. **versuchen**) is used only in the sense of "to taste"; **dab&** (N. H. G. **tapfer**) is used only adverbially and in the sense of "quickly" or "at once"; **dsaidich** (N. H. G. **zitec,** N. H. G. **zeitig**) is restricted to the meaning "ripe"; **falsch** (M. H. G. **valsch,** N. H. G. **falsch**) is used only in the sense of "angry" or "artificial" and not in the sense of "wrong," "incorrect," "false," "faithless," or "dishonest" as in M. H. G. and N. H. G.

3—Many High German words, which are not current in the literary language, occur in P. G., e.g. **bade, gaundsch, gaundsche, gnoodsche, Loos, Lefds.**

4—With the exception of the loan-words from the English, most of the P. G. words may also be found in the dialects of the Rhenish Palatinate, particularly in those of the Eastern half of the Pfalz. The following words, for example, occur in the Eastern R. P. dialects, but not in the dialects of the Westrich: **arik, Belsnikel, Dall, deelmools, hai&re, Inschlicht, Langgwit.**

5—P. G. has preserved many words which were current in the older R. P. dialects, but which are no longer used by the younger generation, e.g. **bade, bailaiwe, fakolebi&re, Hensching.**

6—Certain words which are not used in the R. P. dialects occur in the Swabian and Swiss dialects, e.g. **aleenich, Bat, fuxe.**

It is hoped that the foregoing discussion of the P. G. dialect will correct some of the false observations which have been made in previous treatments of the dialect. We have observed that P. G. is a German dialect (not a form of debased German or English, as certain writers have remarked), which, with the exception of certain Alemannic peculiarities in the morphology and vocabulary and numerous evidences of English influence in the syntax and vocabulary, resembles most closely the dialects spoken in the Eastern half of the Rhenish Palatinate.

10 Cf. E. Martin and H. Lienhart, **Wb. der elsaessischen Mundart.** (Strassburg, 1899), I, 72; Josef Mueller, **Rheinisches Wb.** (Bonn, 1928), I, 127; **Schweizerisches Idiotikon,** I, 197 ff.; **Schwaebisches Woerterbuch,** I, 148 ff.

11 I note here only a few of the most significant correspondences.

12 I note here a few interesting examples taken from the works of various P. G. dialect writers.

Obituaries

George E. Lees Of Bethlehem

Employed at Steel Co.; Former Wilbur Trust Bookkeeper Was 72

George E. Lees of 235 Crest Ave., Bethlehem, well known Steel Company employe, died at 6:30 o'clock last night in St. Luke's hospital following a four-weeks illness. Death was due to pneumonia. He was 72 years old.

Born in Bethlehem the son of the late James and Elizabeth, nee Haldeman, Lees, he lived in that community practically all of his life. For the last 17 years he was employed at the Bethlehem Steel benzoil plant in charge of the stills. Previously he was a bookkeeper for the Wilbur Trust Company and earlier was employed by the Dodson Coal Company.

He was a member of St. Mark's Lutheran church, Bethlehem.

Surviving are his wife, Flora, nee Degelow, Lees and these children: Frederick William Lees, chief clerk for the Lehigh Valley Railroad in Bethlehem; George E. Lees, Jr., former catcher for the White Sox, and John L. Lees, both of Pittsburgh; James K. Lees, an engineer for the Bethlehem Steel Company, and Ellen, wife of Dr. Carl Wright Boyer, professor of education at Muhlenberg college. One sister, Mrs. Kathryn Bartholomew of Bethlehem and eight grandchildren also survive.

Private funeral services Tuesday at the Lena E. Grim funeral home, 817 W. Broad St., Bethlehem. Burial in the family plot, Nisky Hill.

Harry L. Frey

Conducted Meat Market in Allentown for 23 Years

Harry L. Frey, who conducted a meat market in Allentown for 23 years, passed away suddenly of a heart stroke at 11 o'clock a. m. Friday. He had been ill for the past two and one-half weeks with a severe cold. Mr. Frey was 69 years of age.

Born in Oley Valley, Berks county, Mr. Frey was a son of Martin and Leanda, nee Leinbach, Frey. He came to this city 40 years ago, and for 22 years has conducted a meat market at his home address, 612 N. 12th St., Allentown.

Mr. Frey was a member of the Loyal Order of Moose, the Fraternal Order of Eagles, the P. O. S. of A. of Maxatawny, Berks county, and the Knights of the Golden Eagle, Maxatawny. He was also a member of St. Andrew's Evangelical and Reformed church.

Surviving him are his wife, Hannah, nee Eckert and a daughter, Verna. Another daughter, Mabel, preceded him in death 20 years ago, and a grandson, Harold, reared by Mr. Frey, also survives. There is also one sister, Mrs. Cora Lechner of West Reading.

Anna Margaret Prechtel

17-year-old 12th Ward Resident Dies Suddenly

Seventeen-year-old Anna Margaret Prechtel, of 1019 S. 7th St., Allentown, died suddenly at 5.30 o'clock a. m. Friday at her home. She was an employe of the National Underwear Manufacturing Co.

A native of Allentown, she was a daughter of Milton M. and Anna M., nee Bachman, Prechtel, with whom she resided. She was a member of the Grace Reformed church and Sunday school and attended the local public schools.

Surviving besides the parents are the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. George Wieder, Allentown, and Ella, Beatrice, Florence, Verna, Milton and Charles, all at home.

Funeral services will be held at 2.30 p. m. Tuesday from the home of the parents. Interment will be made in the Greenwood cemetery.

Mrs. Anna E. Gehringer

Widow of Victim of Steckle Bridge Collapse in 1908

Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Gehringer, widow of a victim of the Steckle bridge collapse in 1908, died at 9:45 a. m. Friday morning at her home, 1429 Turner St., Allentown.

She was a native of Center Valley where she was born a daughter of William and Emilina Yoder, but resided most of her life in Allentown. At the time of her death she was 64 years old.

Her husband was killed in 1908 when caught in the collapse of the former wooden structure on N. 4th St. across the Jordan river. She was graduated from the Kutztown Normal school and was a member of St. Paul's Blue church, Coopersburg.

Surviving are two sons: Arthur, of Gauff's Hill and Ralph, at home, and one sister, Mrs. Rose Kleckner of Allentown.

Private services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday at the Bachman funeral home, 1030 Walnut St. Interment will be made in the Greenwood cemetery.

Mrs. Sallie J. Fry

Succumbs 10 Minutes After Admission to Hospital

Ten minutes after Mrs. Sallie J Fry, of Allentown R. 60, was brought to the Allentown hospital at 9:20 a. m. Friday morning she died of a heart attack. The 39-year-old woman had been in ill health for several months.

Mrs. Fry was born in Lehigh county a daughter of the late George and Ida, nee Mack, Hinkle. She was a member of the Salem MBC church, Allentown.

Surviving are her husband, Charles H. Fry, a foster child, Joyce Eastman, at home, and two brothers and a sister: Percival of Allentown, Russell of Red Hill, and Mrs. Charles Reimert of Fullerton.

Services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Wednesday at the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment will be made in the MBC cemetery at Coopersburg.

George R. Ruff

Funeral Services Monday for North Weissport War Veteran

Funeral services for George R. Ruff, North Weissport war veteran, who died at the age of 47 Thursday night after a heart attack, will be held at the home Monday at 2 p. m. Rev. Russell Mayer, pastor of Jacob's Reformed church, Weissport, will officiate. Burial will be made in the Union Hill cemetery.

Mr. Ruff was entering the door of his home at 5 p. m. Thursday when he suffered the fatal attack. He was employed at the roundhouse in the Packerton yards for the Lehigh Valley Railroad the past 10 years. Fraternally he was a member of the Odd Fellows. Mr. Ruff was a member of Company 22, 1153 Depot Brigade, United States Army, during the World War. He was not married.

Surviving are three sisters, Mrs. George Schweitzer, Harrity; Mrs. Harry Sandherr, Lehighton; Elva, home, and three brothers: Lee, Nevin and Robert Ruff, North Weissport.

Mrs. Lucy Price

Native of Bucks County Was Aged 82 Years

Mrs. Lucy, nee Garis, Price, widow of Frank Price, died at her home, 354 Franklin St., Quakertown, Friday morning at 8.15 o'clock. She was 82 years old.

Born in Bucks county she was the daughter of Michael and Lydia Ann Garis. She was a resident of Quakertown for the greater part of her life and was a member of Trinity Lutheran church, Quakertown. Her husband died five years ago.

Surviving are two children, Mrs. Arthur Hall with whom she resided, and Elmer Price of this city; four grandchildren; and three sisters, Mrs. Catherine Landis and Mrs. Matilda Diehl of near Quakertown and Mrs. Amanda Fox of Fairview.

Short services will be held at her late home on Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. with continued services in Trinity church.

Mrs. Florence Beers

Was Resident of Allentown for Greater Part of Life

Mrs. Florence E. Beers, wife of Perry A. Beers of 1024 Turner St., Allentown, died at her home at 8 a. m. Friday morning.

Born in Allentown she was the daughter of Mrs. Mame A., nee Ross, Butz and the late D. Alvin Butz. She was a resident of this city for the greater part of her life and a member of Trinity Evangelical church and Lady Lincoln Rebekah Lodge, 72.

Surviving are her husband, mother and a brother, Harold J. Butz, all of town.

Services will be held at her late home on Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. with interment in Fairview cemetery.

Henry O. Kern

CRR of NJ Station Agent at Mauch Chunk Last 34 Years

Henry O. Kern of 607 Center St., East Mauch Chunk, died at his home at 5:20 Friday morning after an illness of a year. He was 52.

He had served as station agent at Mauch Chunk for the Central Railroad of New Jersey for the last 34 years. Born in Slatington he had been a resident of East Mauch Chunk for 34 years. He was a member of the First Reformed church, E. Mauch Chunk, and belonged to the Order of Railroad Telegraphers.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs Louise Thamarus, a native of Slatington; and one son, Donald, Goldsborough, N. C.

Funeral services will be conducted from his late home Monday at 2 p. m. with Rev. O. W. Nace, pastor of the First Reformed church, East Mauch Chunk, officiating. Interment will be made in the Union Cemetery, Slatington.

Henry Burkhardt

Invalid Since Child, He Dies of Stroke at 61

Admitted to the Allentown hospital Thursday night after he suffered a stroke, Harry Burkhardt, 61 years old, of 833 Tilghman St., died in the hospital at 6:10 a. m. Friday. He had been an invalid since a child.

Born in this city, he was a son of the late Joseph and Mary, nee Veil, Burkhardt. Surviving are three brothers, John of this city, Max of Troxell's Crossing, Frank, with whom he resided, and a sister, Mrs. Rose Deily. A brother, August, preceded him in death three months ago.

Funeral services will be held on Tuesday afternoon and interment will be in the Highland cemetery.

Mrs. Kate E. Butz

Wife of Palm Coal Dealer Was 67 Years of Age

Mrs. Katie E Butz, wife of James W. Butz, coal and lumber dealer in Palm, died at her late home at Palm on Thursday night following an illness of one month. She was in her 67th year.

Born in Hereford, she was a daughter of the late William and Emelinda, nee Gery, Moll. She lived in the Perkiomen Valley region all of her life. She was a member of the Palm Schwenkfelder church.

Surviving are her husband, one son, Raymond N. Butz of Palm, a sister, Mrs. Sallie Butz of Palm, and a brother, William H. Moll of Norristown. Two grandchildren also survive.

Brief funeral services will be held at her late home at Palm Tuesday at 1:30 p. m., with continued services at 2 p. m. in the Palm Schwenkfelder church. Interment in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. Lester Kriebel will officiate. Friends may call Monday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Mrs. Mary V. Baudot

Widow of John H. Baudot Was Born in Monroe County

Mrs. Mary V. Baudot of 1603 Turner St., Allentown, widow of John H. Baudot, died in the Sacred Heart hospital at 9:30 o'clock Friday morning. She was 41 years old.

Born in Monroe county, she was the daughter of Emery E. and Katie, nee Bonser, Werkheiser. She was a resident of this city for the greater part of her life. Her husband died a year ago.

Surviving are two children, Elizabeth K. and Herbert J. of this city; five sisters, Mrs. John Houser, Mrs. George Lutz, Mrs. Eva Freed and Mrs. Claude Teter of Palmerton and Mrs. Earl Billig of this city, and a brother, Emery T. Werkheiser of Palmerton.

Services will be held at the Burkholder funeral home, 1601 Hamilton St., Monday at 2:30 p. m. with interment in Fairview cemetery, W. Catasauqua.

Mrs. Mary A. Kramer

Lynnville Woman Was Native of Heidelberg Township

Mrs. Mary A. Kramer, widow of Jacob Kramer died at her home in Lynnville Thursday night at 8:30 o'clock. She was 77 years, 5 months and 2 days.

She was born in Heidelberg township, a daughter of the late Benjamin and Catherine, nee Frey, Heil. Mrs. Kramer was a member of the Lutheran wing of the Lynnville church and Sunday school. Her husband died 20 years ago.

Surviving are six children, Mrs. Richard Gruber, Kempton R. 1; Mrs. Victor Feinour, New Tripoli R. 1; Annie at home; Thomas and John, Kempton R. 1 and Edgar, Kempton R. 2; three sisters, Mrs. Willoughby Handwerk, Slatington R. 1; Mrs. Jefferson Jacobs, New Jersey and Mrs. William Wehr, Lehighton; one brother, Wilson Heil of New Jersey; 29 grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Private services will be held at her late home on Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Public services will be conducted in the Lynnville church with interment in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. Leroy Bond will officiate. Viewing Monday 7-9 p. m.

Earl Raymond Holden

Eastonian, 41, Survived by Wife and Five Children

Earl Raymond Holden, 41, 446 Ferry St., Easton, died Friday in the Easton hospital where he had been a patient for two weeks. Mr. Holden was born in Easton Aug. 19, 1897, and was a son of Howard F. and Mrs. Mary Walsh Holden.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Mary Tomaino Holden; two sons, Earl R. Jr. and Carmen Holden; three daughters, Mrs. Joseph Maize, Betty Jane and Blanche Ruth Holden; the parents, two brothers, Howard E. Holden of Easton and Sergeant Robert W. Holden of Fort Bragg, N. C.; two sisters, Blanche M. Holden and Mrs. William Wilson of Easton, and one grandson.

George Fox

Northampton County ome Guest Was 87 Years Old

George Fox, 87, died Thursday night at the Northampton county home near Nazareth where he had been a guest for the past eight years. His death was due to a cerebral hemorrhage. Officials of the home said he was admitted from Easton and was without relatives.

Mrs. Sarah M. Angel

Native of Illinois Came to Allentown in 1919

Mrs. Sarah Margaret Angel, widow of William J. Angel, died yesterday afternoon at her late home, the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis E. Hersh, 222 S. Fulton St., Allentown. She was in her 80th year.

Born in Ellery, Ill., she was the daughter of the late J. J. Mitchell and Elizabeth Bennett Mitchell. Prior to coming to Allentown in 1919 she lived in Albrion, Ill. She was a member of Asbury M. E. church.

Surviving are these children: Mrs. Lewis E. Hersh and Mrs. Frank W. Booker, Allentown; Floyd J. Angel, Shellyville, Ind., and Chester L. Angel, Springfield, Tenn. Six grandchildren and two great grandchildren also survive.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. at the Bachman funeral home, 1030 Walnut St., after the services the cortege will leave for Albrion, Ill., where interment will be made. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Rev. Frank Prentzell Jr. will officiate.

Personals

Mrs. Arthur Sterner of 416 Halstead St. will celebrate her birthday anniversary today.

Archie Schaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Winner and daughter Heather Anne, all of Philadelphia, are spending the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Schaffer, 836 Pine St.

Mr. and Mrs. Nevin W. Snyder, Slatington R. 1, will celebrate their 30th wedding anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hacket and son of 536 N. Penn St., explored the Endless Caverns at New Market, Va., while on a motor trip through the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

Luther Zanders, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Zanders, 1015 Chestnut St., a student at the Traphagen School of Fashion in New York City, has returned for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Valente, 733 Union St., are the parents of a daughter, their first child, born Dec. 13 in the Sacred Heart hospital. The mother is the former Mildred Manvitch.

Mrs. William Schunder, 1215 Union St., is confined to her residence with illness.

George A. Kerrigan Jr. a seaman aboard the USS Honolulu is spending a 12-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Kerrigan, 525 N. 10th St.

Samuel E. Derr, 321 N. 6th St., is a patient at the Sacred Heart hospital.

Eugene J. Schmid, an employe in the department of accounts of the railroad retirement board at Washington, arrived in Allentown last night to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond G. Schmid, 314 N. 7th St.

School Thoughts

What Money Can't Buy!

The late George Horace Lorimer, for many years editor of The Saturday Evening Post, once wrote these words: "It is a good thing to have money, and the things that money can buy, but it is good, too, to check up once in awhile and make sure we haven't lost the things that money can't buy."

The things that money cannot buy would make a long list. Here are some of them: Money cannot buy real friendship; friendship must be earned. Money cannot buy a clear conscience; square dealing is the price tag. Money cannot buy the glow of good health; right living is the secret. Money cannot buy happiness; happiness is a mental attitude, and one may be as happy in a cottage as in a mansion.

Money cannot buy sunsets, singing birds, and the music of the wind in the trees; these are free as the air we breathe. Money cannot buy inward peace; peace is the result of a constructive philosophy of life. Money cannot buy character; character is what we are when we are alone with ourselves in the dark.

Continue the list yourself. You will agree that among the things money cannot buy are some of the most valuable treasures life has to offer. It is a good thing to check up now and then to be sure we are not missing these things.

BOBBIE BURNS: He may have saved ink, but he said a lot when his Christmas wish was: "May ye be jist ez happy yerself as yer like ter see innybody ilse bein' happy."

Deaths

FREY—In this city, Dec. 23, 1938, Harry L. Frey, husband of Hannah B., nee Eckert. Frey, in his 70th year.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at his late home, 612 N. 12th St., Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment in Greenwood cemetery. O. S. E.

LEES—In Bethlehem, Dec. 23, 1938, George E. Lees.
Private funeral services Tuesday at the Lena E. Grim funeral home, 817 W. Broad St., Bethlehem. Burial in the family plot, Nisky Hill. Friends may call from 7 to 9 p. m. Monday.
Lena E. Grim.

ANGEL—In this city, Dec. 23, 1938, Sarah Margaret, nee Mitchell, Angel, widow of J. Angel, in her 80th year.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend services at the Bachman funeral home, 1030 Walnut St., Monday at 2 p. m. The cortege will leave for Albrion, Ill. where interment will be made. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. C.D.B.

ERNEST B. Zimmerman
God made and upholds This earth for simple lives, which through mingled joy and sorrow, labor and rest in the tender love.
● FUNERAL HOME
Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.





DIE HEILICH NACHT

Er ware Schaefer draus im Feld
Un hiede ihre Schoof;
So schtill un ruhich war die Nacht,
Un alles dief im Schloof.

Die Schtaerne gehne ihre Gang
Am weite Himmelszelt,
Es ruht en matter Silwerschein
So friedlich uff de Welt.

Uf eemol brecht en Helling rei
Vum Himmel wunnerbaar;
Un wie im goldne Schimmer schweebt
En grossi Engelschaar.

Was hen die aarme Schaefer g'schtaunt,
Wie ware sie so bang,
Vor lauter Licht un Haerrlichkeet
Un froher Engelgsang:

"In Bethlehem, in Davids Schtadt,
Dart iss gebore heit
Der Heiland, Keenich vun der Welt,
So wie gebrofezeit.

Die Ehr sei Gott in aller Heh;
Un Friede uff der Aerd,
Fer den der guder Wille hot
Un Friede wohl begehrt.

So geht gedrooscht nooch Bethlehem
Un sehnt was ihr dart find!
En heller Schtaern der fiehrt eich hie
Zum wunnerbaare Kind."

Allmaehlich, wie des Lied verklingt,
Dutt's Licht so sanft vergeh;
Un heilich, schtill war's uff der Aerd —
Die Schaefer war'n allee.

Doch was sie vun de Engel k'heert,
Des macht die Schaefer froh;
Vor ihne leicht en grooser Schtaern,
Dem folye sie dann noh.

An Baerye fiehrt der Weeg verbei
Un daerrich en manches Daal;
Sie folye, wie der Engel g'saad,
Dem helle Schtaerneschtraal.

In Bethlehem, do hen sie g'schtoppt
An manch me scheene Haus;
Hen fleissich nooch em Keenich g'froogt,
Doch lacht mer sie yuscht aus.

Sie gehne weiter, ganz bedriebt,
Verliere schier der Muth;
Varm Schtedtel draus war'n aarmer Schtall,
Dart hot der Schtaern geruht.

En yeder denkt, iss des der Blatz
Fer'n Keenich drin zu sei?
Un ganz verwunnert schtehn sie dart,
Sie draue sich net nei.

Sie schlage Rod un eener hot
Sich endlich doch gewaakt;
Er geht recht sachte an die Diehr
Un gloppt mol so verzaakt.

Do waerd ne freindlich uffgemacht;
Dart leit, in aller Kelt,
En lieblich Kind uff Schtroh gebett,
Der Heiland vun de Welt.

Dart war Maria, sanft un mild,
Die schtraalt var Seelichkeet;
Un Josef, aarmer Schreinersmann,
Der kniet im schtill Gebeet.

Dart war der Keenich vun de Welt,
So reich un doch so aarm!
Der Oochdem gaar, vum schtumme Vieh,
Der halt des Kind noch waarm.

Die Schaefer falle uff die Knie
Vor Gottes Lieb un Macht;
Es war der Friede uff der Aerd,
Un heilich war die Nacht.

—John Birmelin

DER BELSNICKEL

O kennscht du den wieschte, den gaschtige Mann?
Hu! derf m'r den Kerl e Mensch heese?
Ja, dass er en Mensch is, mag glaawe wer kann,
Er guckt mir zu viel wie der Beese!

Seh juscht mol sei Aage, sei Naas—alle welt!—
Er dhut's Maul uf un zu wie die Scheere:
'N Schwanz wie 'n Ochs, ja, des hot er, gelt?
Un en horiger Belz wie die Baere.

Kummt der in dei Haus, dann gebt's Laerme genunk,
Er sucht die nixnutzige Kinder!
Un find 'r eens, geht er uf eemol zum Punkt,
Un dengelt gar bummerisch die Sinder.

Er schtellt sich do hi' mit d'r forchtbare Rut,
Un brummelt sei drohende Rede;
Do were die Kinner uf eemohl areh gut
Un fange recht heftig a' bete!

War eens, wie's manchmol der Fall is, recht knitz,
Wollt d'klee Fitz der Mutter verschpettle:
Ich wett, es lacht net for d'r Belsnickelfitz—
Es dhut um gut wetter gschwind bettle.

Nau schittelt d'r Belsnickel grausam sei Sack,
Raus falle die Kuche un Keschte;
Wer gut is, kann lese; were schlecht is, den—whack!—
Den schmiert 'r mit Fitzeel zum Beschte.

Vum Belsnickel hab ich nau ebbes gelernt,
Des wer' ich ah nie net vergesse:
Nooch dem das mer seet, werd eem ah in der Aernt
Die Frucht vun seim Werk ausgemesse.

—Aus Heinrich Harbaugh's HARFE.

'S Wash Hellers ihra Chrischtdagszug

By DR. CHARLES C. MORE

This story, one of the best in our dialect, appeared in THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN for December, 1907. It deserves to be reprinted. Its author, now a feeble old man of ninety years, is confined to his bed at 910 Linden Street, Allentown, Pa. In the following story Charles C. More has brought the spirit of Christmas to you. Will you not perhaps send him a few words of good cheer in turn?—Ed.

Beim Wash Heller, drowa am Keschtaberg, hot's mol widder blo geguckt. 's is em immer krutzig ganga, awer desmol war's gewiss bedeierlich. Schun drei Monet hot er daheem g'hockt mt ma lahma Bee; grad so wet war er mit der Rent zurick, weil gemeenerhand 's Geld bei em juscht so weit gereecht hot wie die Erwet ganga is. Sitter drei Wocha war sei Frah krank im Bett, un schun drei Dag hot's g'schneet un g'schtarmt as sei drei kleena Kinner net naus gekennt hen, weil ihra Kleeder zu schlecht wara.

Mer saecht wul als: "Alla guta Dinga sin drei." Ower wer ebbes Gutes do drin finna kann—except villeicht die Kinner—der mag's hawa. Ennihau der Wash hot nix Plessierliches drin sehna kenna. Er hot am Fenschter g'hockt, sei Bee geriwa un, wie mer sagt, "Driebsal uf Nota geblosa."

Mer hot net saga kenna, dass der Wash un sei Frah faul odder verduhnisch wara. Sie hen allabeed g'schafft wu ebbes zu schaffa war, awer sie sin juscht net vora' kumma. So g'schwind sie ebbes g'schpart hen g'hat for'n Regadag, war der Regadag ah schun do, un's war allamol en recht schtarmischer.

Wie der Wash g'heiert war, is er uf en Bauerei gezoga. 's neekscht hot er's Trucka geprowirt uf ra Lot, dann en "Hinkelfactory," noh die Hockschterei. 's letscht is er in da Schteebruch, bis er ee Dag mit ma Schprengschuss in die Luft g'fahra un mit ma wiescht verrissena Bee widder runner kumma is. So war's gewiss ken Wunner, dass er sei Glawa an alles verlora hot. "'s is juscht net dawert as ich ebbes a'fang," hot er als g'saat, "'s geht doch alles gega mich. Ich glaab bei graesches, wann ich'n Hutmacher warra waer, dann warn die Leit uf die Welt kumma unne Kep."

Heit dann, zwee Dag vor Chrischtdag, hot er am Fenschter g'hockt un droschtlos nausgeguckt in der Schnee, wu der Wind in dicka Wolka runner geblosa hot in's Jordandal, bis die Eisabrick juscht noch so'n grosser schwarzer Schtricha g'scheint hot. Alldieweil hot er wie uf Nodela g'sotza, weil er g'farcht hot, der Sam Kiwler, wu's Haus geeegent hot, deet kumma for sei Rent.

II.

Pletzlich heert er, wie sich ebber draus da Schnee abschtampt. Er is zammag'fahra vor Schrecka. "Do is er verhaftig schun!" hot er zu sich selwer g'saat.

Wie awer die Dihr ufganga is, hot en fremmer Mann vun about fufzig Johr dart g'schtanna; der hot sich da Schnee erscht recht abg'schittelt, eb er neikumma is. "Alla Wetter!" sacht er, "die Bloberger missen awer heit maechtig Gaens roppa—ha, ha, ha!"

Der Mann hot en freindlich G'sicht g'hat, un die Luschtigkeet un Deiwelschtreech hen'm wholesale aus da Aaaga gelacht. Der Wash war so froh as's net der Kiwler war, er hot ah en bissel lacha missa.

"Ei, ei!" hot der frem Kerl widder a'gfanga, "ich bin do rei kumma, for mich'n bissel waerma, awer"—do hot er g'sehna, wie die Kinner schier uf der Offa gekrattelt sin—"wu's kalt is, do hot mer's Feiera for nix—ha, ha, ha, hi!" Mit sellem geht er widder naus, reisst en Armvoll Klabbord vun der Fenz, brecht sie zamma, bringt sie rei un schteckt sie in der Offa, bis 's Feier recht gebrummt hot. Dabei hot er g'schwetzt un gelacht, bis'm Wash sei Frah, wu in der Schtub newadra' gelega hot, ungeduldig warra is un em Wash gerufa hot, er sot doch die Dihr zumacha, bei so ma Gegacks kennt sie net ruga.

Der Wash schteht uf un macht die Schtuwadihr zu. Iwerdem heert er widder ebber draus schtampa. Desmol war's der Kiwler, un der Wash is grad uf sei Schtuhl nunner g'sunka.

"Well, was is des?" fangt der Kiwler a'. "Ehr verbrenna mer jo die Klabbord noch. Wann im Frihjohr ken Fenz meh do is, was noh?"

"Ei, noh braucht mer ah kenne meh zu weissa—ha, ha, ha!" saecht der frem Kerl.

"Des suht mich awer net," saecht der Kiwler un schittelt da Kop.

"Mich ah net! Wann ich ebbes schunscht finna het kenna, waer ich net zu dem Druwel ganga; ich schaff net so gern—ha, ha,ha!"

"Well, du guckscht mer so."

"Huh!" antwart der Frem, "wer net schafft, der schpart sich viel Erwet—ha, ha, ha!"

"Du muscht gut dabei ausmacha, dass du dich so breet machscht do."

"Net abbartig. Awer 's kummt uf eens raus. Wann die Sun scheint, is's ah hell for der Arm, un wann's regert, werd der Reich ah nass—ha, ha, hi!"

III.

Der Kiwler hot nau a'g'fanga Bisness schwetza. "Well, Wash, ich bin arrig sorry, awer ich hab des Haus verkaaft, un du muscht der 'n annere Wuhning sucha, un—"

"Ja, ich—"

"Nau wart, bis ich fertig bin. Ich hab en guter Preis kriegt, un die Leit hen mer noch hunnert Daler extra gewa, for's Haus leer macha bis Chrischtdag, un—"

"Bis Chrischtdag!" kreischt der Wash, un is ganz bleech warra; "des geht awer net." Weiter hot er net gekennt; er hot juscht uf sei lahm Bee gedeit, mit'm Kop noch der Schtuwadihr genuckt, dann uf sei Kinner geguckt un naus uf der Schtarm gewissa. "Un ich weess net," hot er for sich hi' g'saat, "eb die Lah so ebbes erlaawa deet."

Der Kiwler hut sei Motions verschtanna un ah sei Warta g'heert. "Die Lah," saecht er, "hot nix domit zu duh; 's kann Niemand ekschpekta as ich die hunnert Daler verlier, wu ich ennihau ken Rent krig."

"Ja, wu soll ich awer hi?" kreischt der Wash un fangt a' heila. Sei Kinner sin zu em g'schprunga un hen em helfa heila, un iwerdem kummt ah noch sei kranke Frah reigedargelt un hot da Kiwler mit ihra ei'g'fallena Aaaga a'geguckt.

"Sam Kiwler," saecht sie, "faerchscht du dich dann net vor Gott im Himmel, Leit in unserm Zuschtand bei so Wetter aus'm Haus zu duh? Hoscht du dann gar ken Menschag'fihl meh?"

"Ja!" saecht der Kiwler un guckt zum Fenschter naus, as wann er sich schaemma deet, "ich weess, 's is arrig hart, awer—"

"'Raus muscht,' hot der Dokter zum weha Zah g'saat. "Die Schmerza daerf der Patient b'halta—ha, ha, ha!" is der frem Kerl neig'falla.

"Un du," saecht die Hellern, "mit deim naerrischa G'schwaetz un deim verrickta Gelach, du machscht juscht noch Fun vun Leit, wu im greeschta Elend sin!"

"Well, wann mer im Elend is, sot mer prowira raus zu kumma. Des Heila is all for die Katz."

"Ja, was solla mer awer macha?" frogt der Wash.

"O, ich kennt eich schun en Rot gewa. Awer wann der Mensch im Unglick is, dann is er for common schtowerig un unverschtaennig un losst sich net viel saga. Wann ihr nau Riesen a'nemma wella, ei dann—"

"Was dann?" saecht die Frah.

"Well, about zwee Meil do die Schtross nunner," saecht der Frem un guckt ah zum Fenschter naus, "dart schteht en schee, nei Haus, all ready eigericht. 's wuhnt Niemand d'rin un kummt ah Niemand nei for die Zeit, der Eegner vum Platz hot mer's selwer g'saat. Dart kennt ihr—was is dann letz?" Die Hellers wara allabeed uf da Fiess un sin uf en zu mit grossa Aaga.

"Meenscht du's Chrischta Bauerei?"

"Ich glaab so heesst der Platz."

"Ei, dart is jo mei Frah gebora un ufgebrocht," saecht der Wash.

"Un ich," kreischt die Frah, "soll nau wie'n Dieb in sel Haus nei schleicha! Wie Bettelleit solla mer dart nei ziega, in unser alte Heemet, wu mer als die Hille un Pille g'hat hen! Liewer Gott, was deeten die Leit saga? O Wash, so'n Druwel un so'n Schan! Un denk noch an unser Kinner!" Dabei sinkt sie uf da Schockelschtuhl, dut die Haend vor's G'sicht un fangt a' heila un jammera as wann ihr's Herz brecha wollt. Der Kiwler hot ken Wart meh g'saat; der Frem hot'n Weilcha schtill g'halta, dann is er ungeduldig warra.

"In der Not fresst der Deiwel Micka," saecht er, "un er frogt net anner Leit, wie sie'm schmacka. Ich meen; 's waer doch als noch besser as en lewendiger Bettelmann ergets neiziega wie as 'n dooter Millionaer raus—ha, ha, ha!"

"Gott im Himmel," heilt die Frah, "des is mer doch net an der Wieg vorg'sunga warra, dass ich in so Unglick kumma deet."

"Ja, ja!" saecht der Frem, "'s werd em Manches net an der Wieg vorg'sunga, was em am Grab nohg'sunga werd. Des is nau ausgemacht: der Kiwler do bringt marga sei Fuhr un dann helfa mer eich dart nunner bringa, darnoh kann dei Mann sich en Haus sucha."

"Awer," schnipst der Wash, "mer kennt jo gerescht werra for 'trespass' un 'malicious michief—"

"Ja, un for 'false pretense' un for 'trover and conversion,' un der Deiwel weess was noch; awer ihr duhn net—ha, ha, ha!—ich schteh for sel."

"Un unser arma Kinner," kreischt die Frah, "dass die schun so en Druwel darchmacha missa!"

"Huh!" saecht der Frem, "Wer in der Jugend mit'm Druwel bekannt werd, dem kummt er im Alter net so frem vor—ha, ha, ha!"

IV.

Wie der Kerl 's geplant hot g'hat, so is 's ganga. Die arma Hellers hen endlich klee beigewa un da neekschta Dag sin sie gezoga. Der Kiwler hot zwee Fuhra gebrocht; uf eene hen sie die Familia gelada un ihr bissel Hausrot uf die anner. Die Frah hot als noch g'heilt un der Wash hot alla Gebott der Kop g'schittelt un als "ei, ei! ei, ei!" g'saat.

Well die Frah absolut net in's Haus gewollt hot, hen sie sich mol in der Summerkich daheem gemacht. Der frem Kerl hot ihna en schee Essa neigebrocht, wu er im Haus zugerischt hot; noh is er fart un hot sie'n Weil allee gelosst. Der Wash hot sich an's Feier g'hockt, die Frah hot sich uf's Settee gelegt, un die Kinner hen in der Kich rum g'schpielt. 's war alles so schee un heemlich, dass die Hellers net helfa hen kenna, froh zu sei sei for der Change; un doch hen sie gar net verschteh kenna, wie des so kumma is un forwas der frem Mann so en Interest in ihna nemma deet. Der Wash hot g'saat, er deet fihla as wann er draama deet odder verhext waer. Er waer ganz verwerrt un alsemol gaengt'm der Grissel aus vor dem verlachta Kerl, un doch misst er sich fihra lossa wie'n klee Kind.

"Ja," saecht die Frah, "mit seim dumma Gelach macht er em ganz nervisch, un doch fihlt mer as er Recht hot mit was er sagt. Geschter hot er mich so verzaernt, dass ich heit schier nimme fihl as wann ich krank waer." So hen sie als g'schwetzt un ausgemacht, sie waern nau ennihau do un missten ewa abwarta was nochkaemt. Der Verschtand hot na schtill g'schtanna, un sie hen ganz newermeindisch g'fihlt.

V.

Wie's Owet war, is der frem Mann widder kumma un hot's Licht a'g'scheckt. Noh saecht er: "Wie waer's wann mer niwer gingta in's Haus? Ich hab en schee Feier driwa, un weil's Chrischtdag-Owet is, kenna mer dart schenner beinanner sei wie do." Mit sellem hot er der Hellern en Shawl umg'haengt un sie niwer g'fihrt; der Wash is noh g'humpelt un die Kinner hinnadrei. Im Haus war alles g'furnished, un noch viel schenner as sie's ekschpekt hen.

"Nau wunner ich juscht, was in dera Schtub is!" saecht der Frem un schtosst die Dihr uf.

Herrjerum, war awer do en Pracht! In eem Eck war en grosser Chrischtbutz, voll Candy, Schpielsach un dergleicha, un all iwer mit Lichtelcher g'schteckt. Newig'm Baam war en Disch voll gelada mit Bindel, un mitta druf hot en Music-Box g'schtanna. Der Frem hot's Sofa mit der Frah in die Schtub neigetraga, as wann's nix wiega deet, un newig da Baam g'schtellt; noh hat er da Wash newig sie in en Armschtuhl g'setzt un die Kinner nei gerufa. Denna hot er die Sacha gewissa un expleent, bis sie vor Freed rumgedanzt hen; so en Herrlichkeet hen die arma Kleena noch niemols g'sehna g'hat. Endlich hot der Frem die Music-Box ufgezoga un sie hot sel wunnerschee Lied g'schpielt, wu sie im alta Vatterland so gern singa: "Stille Nacht! heilige Nacht!" Er hot mitg'sunga un die Frah hot ah gewollt, awer die Schtimm hot g'fehlt; glei hot sie widder g'heilt wie Dags davor im alta Heisel, juscht desmol for Freed. Der Wash war so vergelschtert, dass er ken Laut vun sich gewa hot.

Wie's Lied am End war, hot der Frem fihna all die Hand gewa un is dapper naus. Dann sinkt der Wash vor seinra Frah nunner un ruft: "Mary, Mary! sin mer dann verhext?"

"Wann mer so fihlt wann mer verhext is," saecht die Mary, "dann deet ich winscha, ich waer alfert verhept. Ich wot eender glaawa as ich im Himmel waer."

VI.

Noh hot der Wash die Sacha uf'm Disch g'geguckt un g'sehna, as for jedes vun der Familia en Bindelcha dart war. Am Baam hot er'n grosse Briefscheed g'funna mit "Mrs. Mary Heller" druf. Die Frah hot's ufgemacht un en Brief mit ma grossa Babier rausgenumma. 's Babier war en Deed un der Brief hot so gelaut:

Liewe Mary:

Der Deed is for des Haus un die Bauerei, wu nau dei sin. Ich hab gedenkt, dei alta Heemet deet gut bassa for'n Chrischtkindel for

Personals

Ruth Pickering, 1321 Turner St., observed her birthday anniversary Friday.

Dorothy Haldeman, Lawn; Phylis Snyder, York, and Mary E. Wiedner, 505 Tilghman St., spent the holidays in New York City, where they were registered at the Hotel Taft.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin E. Kuhnsman, Slatington, R. 2, celebrated their 39th wedding anniversary yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman R. Sell of 619 N. Law St., will celebrate their first wedding anniversary on Sunday. Mrs. Sell is the former Lillian A. Beltz of this city.

Arline K. Cawley, 938 Linden St., will celebrate her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Fred Adams, Alburtis, is slowly recuperating from a two week's illness of influenza.

Katharine E. Seibert, Fogelsville, spent part of her Christmas vacation in New York City.

Marie E. Frankenfield, 641 2nd Ave., Bethlehem, will observe her birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Thelma Shirk, Northampton, and Miss E. Thomas, this city, spent several days at the Seaside hotel in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Alfred M. Suther, 120 S. 15th St., spent several days visiting friends and relatives in New York City.

Arthur J. A. Schneck, 1517 Chew St., is celebrating his birthday anniversary today.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Yoder of 941 N. 7th St., are the parents of a son born yesterday at the Allentown hospital.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fetterman of Collegeville yesterday at the Allentown hospital.

A daughter was born at 5.55 o'clock yesterday morning at the Sacred Heart hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Flyte, Wescosville R. 1.

Mary, wife of Andrew Perry, fight promoter and operator of the Walnut Rollerdrome, will observe her birthday anniversary simultaneously with the birth of the new year. In honor of the event Mr. and Mrs. Perry will be hosts to the former's employes at a party. The Perrys reside at 523 Chew St.

A daughter was born at 10 o'clock last night at the Sacred Heart hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Donnell, 213 N. Madison St.

Engineering Expert Dies

NEW YORK, Dec. 30. (AP)—Major Henry G. Opdycke, 68, an expert on civil engineering problems involving vibration, died today of a cerebral hemorrhage and pneumonia.

He was born in Pennsylvania, a descendant of colonial Dutch ancestors. His uncle, George Opdycke, was mayor of New York from 1862 to 1864.

Obituaries

Ernest Oboikovitsch

Mack Plant Worker Victim of Automobile Accident

Struck by an automobile on Dec. 22 while returning from work at the Mack Motor Co. plant here, Ernest Oboikovitsch, 58, of 820 N. 4th St., died in the Allentown hospital Friday morning at 10:45 o'clock.

Oboikovitsch, employed as a grinder at the Mack plant for the past 20 years, was struck by a machine driven by Percy Frack, of 635 Walnut St., Emmaus. Frack told police Oboikovitsch stepped from a curb into the path of the car.

Five years ago, also while he was returning from work, Oboikovitsch was seriously injured when struck by a machine which skidded on a wet street and mounted a sidewalk. He was a hospital patient for three weeks, suffering from a fractured skull.

Born in Austria, he was a son of Michael and Theresa, nee Deitz, Oboikovitsch, and came to this country in 1905. He was a resident of Easton for 13 years and then moved to Allentown.

He was a member of the Knights of St. George, the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Holy Name society of the church.

Surviving are his wife, Anna, nee Graf, Oboikovitsch; four children, Ernest Jr., Ernestina, Mrs. August Marchetto and Emil, all of this city, and the following brothers and sisters: Rudolph, Rosemont; Mrs. Louise Konrath, this city; Mrs. Hedwig Parish, Kitnersville, and Mrs. Mary Genic, Arizona.

The funeral will be held from his home on Tuesday at 9:30 a. m. with high mass of requiem following in the Sacred Heart church at 10 o'clock. Interment will be in the Sacred Heart cemetery.

Janice L. Muth

Only Child of Wescosville R. 1 Couple Was 13 Months Old

Janice L. Muth, only child of James S. and Ruth, nee Fulmer, Muth, of Wescosville R. 1, died early yesterday morning at the Baer hospital in this city where she had been a patient for less than one day. The child was aged 1 year, 1 month and 24 days.

The child had been ill since Tuesday and was rushed to the hospital on Thursday.

Surviving are the parents and the paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Muth of Mertztown.

Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. at the home of the parents, near the Lehigh Portland Cement company dam, Wescosville R. 1. Interment will be made in the Fogelsville cemetery. Friends may call Sunday from 7 to 9 p. m. Rev. William Wolford will officiate.

Mrs. Anna Fritz

Was Native and Lifelong Resident of Rush Township

Mrs. Martin Fritz, nee Anna Iffert, 65, of Rush township, died early yesterday morning at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mary Hauck, Tamanend.

A native and lifelong resident of Rush township, she was preceded in death by her husband Martin who died in Feb. 1937. She was a member of the Christ Lutheran church of Rush township.

Surviving are four children, Arthur and Russell Fritz at home; Clarence Fritz of Rush township; and Mrs. George Kay at home. Her sister and a brother, Henry Iffert of Hometown, also survive as do six grandchildren.

Asher G. Laubach

Lumber Dealer Was Resident of Sector Near Leithsville

Asher G. Laubach, 51, dealer in lumber, died Friday at his home in Hellertown, R. 1, near Leithsville, following a lingering illness.

He was a son of the late Theodore and Susannah Harris Laubach and was born in Lower Saucon Tsp. July 21, 1887.

He was a member and elder of the Lower Saucon Evangelical and Reformed church and fraternally was affiliated with Hellertown Lodge, No. 563, F. and A. M. and Saucon Lodge, No. 606, I.O.O.F., Hellertown.

Survivors are his wife, Dilla Landis Laubach; three sons, Ralph, Chauncey and Warren and one daughter, Mary Laubach, at home; two brothers, Preston, Lower Saucon, and John, Hellertown; one sister, Mrs. Marcus Illick, Williams Tsp.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday at the late home and at 2:30 p. m. in Lower Saucon church. Burial will be made in Hellertown Union cemetery.

Mrs. Ellen Bickham

Native of Lancaster County Had Resided in Easton 4 Years

Mrs. Ellen Bickham, 72, widow of Martin Bickham, died at 3:30 a.m. Friday at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Irvin S. Seitz, 1410 Lehigh St., Easton, following an illness of two weeks.

She was a native of Lancaster county and for the past 10 years resided with Dr. and Mrs. Seitz. She came to Easton four years ago from Philadelphia when Dr. Seitz was named pastor of Calvary Methodist church.

Survivors include the following children: Frederick Bickham, Churchtown, Pa.; William Bickham, Norristown; Mrs. Eugenia B. Seitz, wife of the Rev. Dr. Seitz, Easton; Samuel Bickham, Manheim.

Also a stepson, Martin Bickham, Wilmette, Ill.; two brothers, William Walton, Coatesville; Otis Walton, Lincoln University, Pa.; two sisters, Mrs. Maggie Wunderlich, Lincoln University and Mrs. Mabel Dayton, Philadelphia; three grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Brief funeral services will be held at 8 p. m. Monday in the Heck Memorial home, 13th and Bushkill Sts., Easton, the Rev. H. F. Hamer and the Rev. C. B. Felton officiating.

Burial will be made Tuesday at 2 p. m. at Churchtown with further services in the church there

Thomas P. Shireman

Veteran 15th Ward Bricklayer Was 65 Years Old

Thomas P. Shireman, bricklayer for 40 years, died at 1:40 p. m. yesterday at his home, 1821 Hanover Ave., Allentown, aged 65 years. He had been ill three months and suffered a stroke last Saturday night.

Mr. Shireman was born in Howertown, Northampton county, a son of the late Benjamin F. and Emma C. (Remaley) Shireman. He came to Allentown about 60 years ago.

He was a devout member of St. Peter's Lutheran church, Hanover Ave., and was affiliated with Washington Chamber No. 18, Knights of Friendship, and the Bethlehem Steel Relief Assn. He was employed at the Bethlehem Steel for many years.

Surviving are his wife, Agnes M. (Kratzer) Shireman; a son, Robert H., at home; a daughter, Esther, wife of Douglas Kleckner, Allentown; four grandchildren, two brothers and three sisters, Victor H., John H., Mrs. Frank Walter, Mrs. Amanda Texter and Mrs. Eugene Trump, all of Allentown. He was preceded in death by the parents and two sons.

The funeral will be held from his late home Tuesday at 1:30 p. m., with regular services at 2 o'clock in St. Peter's church. Interment in Rittersville cemetery. The Rev. Warren C. Heinly will officiate.

Charles G. Boettger

Served Route for A. and P. Tea Co. More Than 30 Years

Charles G. Boettger, who for more than 30 years served a route for the Atlantic and Pacific Tea company, died yesterday afternoon at his home on Church St., Macungie, after an illness of a few weeks. He would have been 78 years old next week.

Born in Macungie, he was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Carl Boettger. He lived in Macungie practically all of his life.

Mr. Boettger was a baker by trade and many years ago worked for the Miller Bakery in Alburtis. Later he was employed by the Moyer Bakery in Macungie. For more than 30 years, however, until his retirment about eight years ago, he was employed by the tea company.

He was a member of Grace Lutheran church, Macungie, and fraternally was affiliated with Continental Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle.

He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Seigfried of Orwigsburg and Mrs. Sophia Flexer of this city. His wife, Emma, nee Hausman, Boettger, preceded him in death almost three years ago.

Funeral services will be held at his late home, Church St., Macungie, Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment in the Trexlertown cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday from 7 to 9 p. m.

Frank T. Haller

Bethlehemite Had Been Bridge Toll Taker for 17 Years

Frank T. Haller, 69, for the past 17 years a toll taker at the Minsi Trail Bridge, Bethlehem, died at 7 o'clock yesterday morning at his home, 1545 E. 9th St., Bethlehem.

He was a native of Bethlehem and was a son of the late Christian and Catherine Gallmayer Haller.

Survivors include his wife, Mary (Kreutzer) Haller; two stepsons, Gustave and Julius Garscar, Bethlehem; one son, Earl Haller, Bethlehem and one stepdaughter, Mrs. Louis Hertzeg, Bethlehem.

Funeral services will be held at 10 a.m. Monday at the late home. Burial will be made in Hellertown Union cemetery.

Mrs. Alice T. Kempf

Catasauqua Widow Was Native of Coplay

Ill 10 years of complications and bedfast the last three weeks, Mrs. Alice T. Kempf, widow of Oliver B. Kempf, died at 4:20 p. m. yesterday at home, 322 Peach St., Catasauqua, in her 75th year.

She was born in Coplay, a daughter of the late Reuben and Telera (VanBuskirk) Moyer. She was a member of St. Mary's Catholic church, Catasauqua, and the Altar and Rosary society of the church.

Surviving are four sons and four daughters, Edward G., Albert F., Anthony F., Ferdinand A., all of Catasauqua; Mary Kempf at home; Bertha, wife of Earle R. Orth, Bethlehem; Alice, wife of Paul Sperlbaum, and Emily, wife of Joseph A. Smith, both of Allentown; 15 grandchildren and a sister, Mrs. Emma Herr, Catasauqua. She was preceded in death by her husband, the parents, three daughters and a sister, Mrs. Catherine Weaver.

The funeral will be held from her late home Tuesday at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass will be offered at 9 a. m. in St. Mary's church, and interment will follow in Gethsemane cemetery.

Henry Yengle

Easton Resident Had Been Stone Mason for Many Years

Henry Yengle, 64, 523 Seitz St., Easton, died at 3:50 a. m. Friday in the Easton hospital where he was admitted Sept. 26 for medical treatment.

He was a native of Easton, a son of the late Henry S. and Christiana Yengle and was for many years employed as a stone mason. He was preceded in death two years ago by his wife Alice Ricker Yengle.

Survivors are two sisters, Mrs. Harry Reich, Jersey City; Mrs. Richard P. O'Hay of Easton; three brothers, Carl Yengle, Phillipsburg, N. J., and Jacob and Christian Yengle of Easton.

Mr. Yengle was affiliated with Elon Lodge, 604, I.O.O.F. of Easton, and the Stone Mason's Union.

The Rev. L. V. Hetrick will officiate at funeral services at 2 p. m. Saturday at the Ashton home, 1346 Northampton St., Easton. Burial will be made in Easton Heights cemetery.

Dr. John W. Roth

Red Hill Dentist Is Victim of Heart Attack

Dr. John W. Roth, a dentist residing and practicing at 223 Main St., Red Hill, died suddenly Thursday from a heart attack. He had been in failing health for several weeks and was unable to continue his practice.

Dr. Roth was a graduate of Perkiomen school and Pennsylvania Medical college and started practicing at his late home in 1909.

All funeral services will be held on Monday at 2 p. m. at the Benner funeral home, Red Hill, with the Rev. Dr. Calvin M. DeLong, pastor of New Goshenhoppen Reformed church, in charge.

Charles Dice

Emmaus Paperhanger and Painter Was 49 Years Old

Charles Dice, Emmaus paperhanger and painter, died at 5:30 o'clock last night at his home, 414 Chestnut St., Emmaus, after an illness of four months. He was 49 years of age.

Born near Chestnut Hill, he was the son of the late Henry and Sarah (Bauder) Dice. He had resided in Emmaus for 20 years. He was of the Lutheran faith.

Survivors include his wife, Stella (Erney) Dice; a son, Henry, at home; a daughter, Mrs. Wilmer Long, Emmaus R. 1; one grandchild; a half-sitser, Mrs. Hulda Stauffer, Zionsville R. D.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. from his late home with interment in the Chestnut Hill cemetery. Rev. D. C. Kauffman will officiate. Viewing Monday, 7-9 p. m.

Family Saved from Death In Fire by Neighbor's Dog

ATLANTA, Dec. 30. (AP)—Skippy made a canine hero of himself today—and a bum of his pal, Tommy Tucker.

The Boston terriers' yelps and whines awakened Dr. and Mrs. Charles F. Eubanks early today, enabling them to save their two children and themselves from fire.

But Skippy belongs to the next-door neighbors and while he was doing a Paul Revere on a side porch, Tommy Tucker, the doctor's own Boston, was asleep inside the house. The Eubankses had to open a door and rescue sleepy Tom after they escaped.

Deaths

OBOIKOVITSCH—In this city, Dec. 30, 1938, Ernest Oboikovitsch, aged 58 years. Relatives, friends and members of organizations with which he was affiliated are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from his late home, 820 N. 4th St., Tuesday at 9:30 a. m. Requiem high mass will follow at 10 a. m. in the Sacred Heart church. Interment in the Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Becker.

DICE—At Emmaus, Dec. 30, 1938, Charles, husband of Stella (Erney) Dice, aged 49 years, 6 months, 7 days. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited without further notice to attend the funeral services from his late home, 414 Chestnut St., Emmaus, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Interment Chestnut Hill cemetery. Friends are invited to call Monday, 7-9 p. m. Reinsmith.



— As —

1938

Fades into "Yesterday"

— And —

1939

Dates our "Tomorrows"

Our best wishes to you for a wealth of Good Health .... Happiness .... Prosperity.

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Wetherhold & Metzger

A Happy New Year



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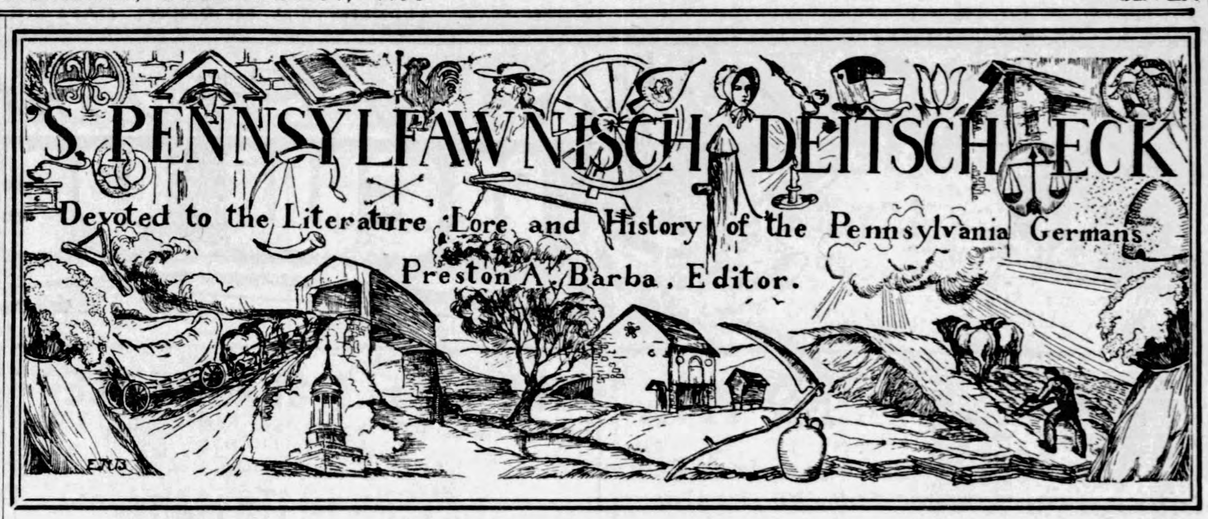
LEVOCO CITIES SERVICE

Ernest B. Zimmerman

Wherever a death occurs, whenever it occurs, call Zimmerman Funeral Service.

FUNERAL HOME

Phone 25534 - 818 Walnut St.



Wie Zuvor

Mer saage, 's alt Yohr iss verbei,
Mer hen en neies Yohr.
'S iss meiner Sechs kee Unnerschitt;
'S iss alles wie zuvor.

Die Yohre kumme, die Yohre gehe,
Un was iss alt waerd nei.
'S iss ewwe doch kee Unnerschitt,
Wann alles iss verbei.

'S waerd alles besser mit der Zeit,
Der Mensch allee bleibt dumm;
Weist meiner Sechs kee Unnerschitt—
Er geht in Gringel rum.

—Louise A. Weitzell.

AM SCHWARZE BAER

Die Quilding

LLOYD A. MOLL



Der Parre Weller waar nau schunn fimf Yohr g'heiert, un die Naeh Society hot vorg'schlagge, dass sie der Parres Fraa en Deppich mache wotte fer en fimf-yaehrich G'schenk. 'S hot en gleener Schtrawatz gewwe g'hat weeich dem Deppich in der Society, weil sie net eenich warre hen kenne, was fer en Schtaern sie schtickle wotte fer do nei. Un des iss rauskumme (es geht net viel aa in de Nochberschaft, as lang hehl g'halte kann warre), un die Kerls in der Barrschtubb hen die G'schicht iwwer gedrosche.

Der Al Schtettler, ihr wisse yo wie unglawwisch as er iss, hot g'saat: "Well, die Paffe Narre dhune nau em Parre seinre Fraa en Debbich quilte. 'S iss kenni, wu net genung Aerwet deheem hett. Ich hab meinre g'saat, 'Du schpringscht alle Owet noch der Karrich fer naehe, un ich laaf schunn die gans Woch do rum mit yuscht zwee Gnepp an meim Hemm."

"Wann mer 'Parre' saagt zu dir, Al," saagt der Dokter, "is es graad as wann mer en roter Lumpe fer me Bull seine Aage rumschwenke daet. Was iss do letz mit? Die Leit gleiche ihre Parre un sei Fraa; er iss en guter Kerl un verschmiert sei Finger net mit Sache, wu ihn nichs aagehne. Un wann die Weibsleit sich der Druwwel aadhu wolle fer daere en Deppich quilte, wen geht's dann en Hundsdreck aa?"

"Well, mer kann awwer denk ich, noch schwetze devun. Un ich will eich die Schprie verzaehle. Mei Aldi hot mer's g'saat. Sie hen schunn ausgemacht g'hat fer die Schtaerne daerrich der Summer zammezunaehe, un do driwwer hot's der Dischbedaat gewwe. Die Buelah Hawwerschtrump hot net uffgewwe wolle, die Schtaern misst der Dobbel Hochzich Ring sei, weil der Deppich en Hochzich G'schenk waer. Die Lizzie Kunkel hot die Windmiehl hawwe wolle. Awwer do hot die Luella Koch g'saat, des kennt mer net dhu, weil em Parre sei Fraa denke kennt, sie daete meene des Parres Lewe waer schtarmisch. Die Kate Eck hot nichs schtickle wolle, as wie 's Haage Greiz. Noh meent die Tewilla Henninger, sell gengt aa net; der Parre kennt meene, sie daete denke er hett sich en Greiz uffgelaade. Des hett schier Schtreit gemacht, awwer sie hen doch 's letscht g'schtimmt fer der Dobbel Hochzich Ring.

Daerrich der Summer hen die Weibsleit die Schtaerne zammeg'schtickelt, un die Woch fer der letschte hen sie aafange quilte. Sie gehne alle Owet ins Basement vun der Kaerrich. Ich wees net fer was die Selinde Schmeckly so verhasst iss unnich denne Weibsleit. Awwer die hen sie net hawwe wolle. Sie hot's Licht g'sehne in de Kaerrich, un de dritte Owet iss sie ewwe aa kumme fer helfe quilte. Die Fraa saagt mer, dass die Weibsleit hette G'fresser gemacht, as wie verfrorne Tomaets. Awwer die Selinde iss des gewehnt, un setzt sich an der Deppich un fangt eiferich aa zu naehe. Die Lizzie ranst sie aa un saagt: 'Selinde, der Deppich waerd net genaeht mit Ketteschtich, un den wolle mer abaddich schee mache.'—'O,' saagt sie, 'so viel hett der Butscher mer saage kenne, er hett net sei Kalb schicke breiche'. Sell hot awwer die Lizzie ruhich gemacht fer eweil. Die Selinde hot fartgenaeht un 's waar net viel vum me Geblauder. Uff eemol greischt sie, 'Gordaest! was hawwich mich in der Finger g'schtoche.'—'Well', saagt die Tewillia Henninger, 'fluche iwwer em Parre seim Deppichquilte? Des geht net!'—'Ich hab net g'flucht'.—'Was iss 's schunnscht? Do heer ich graad uff, ich will mich net noch versindiche,' saagt die Tewillia, un geht fer ihre Hut fer heem. Die Selinde hot sich awwer net schteere losse. Wie die Tewillia draus waar, saagt die Selinde, 'die will so heilich sei, zitter dass ihre Mann Sunndaagschul Suprintent iss. Wann mer net wisst, wu sie haerkaemt, un was fer Schtreech, dass sie aa schunn gemacht hett, kennt mer sich verleicht die Aage zuschmiere losse—awwer—well, 's Maul halde iss en guti Sach'.

"Die Jane Lauchner schteht uff un geht hie wu die Tewillia genaeht hot. Sie hot ihre Naehes beguckt un saagt, 'Greizbedalye! die sett nichs saage weeich Ketteschtich. Ihr Weibsleit, gucken yuscht mold do. Ich denk mer sette em Parre noch en abaddiche Scher kaafe fer sei Zeheneggel abschenide, schunnscht bleibt er beidaest noch do drin henke. Do, Luella, kumm mol haer un drenn des uff, bis ich faerdich bin an dem Eck, noh will ich 's iwwer mache.'

"Die Selinde kann mechtich schee naehe, un fer all des, dass die Weibsleit ihre Naehes beguckt hen, hen sie ken Undaetel draa finne kenne. Die Schtaerne hen all die Naame vun em Weibsmensch, wu sie gemacht hot, druff genaeht g'hat, awwer mit dem, dass sie die Selinde im Dunkle halte hen wolle, iss ken Schtaern, das ihre Naame hot. Des hot sie net lang genumme fer zu sehne.—'Ich sehn, dass ihr eier Naame uff de Schtaerne hen. Wu kann ich meiner hie naehe?' frogt sie. 'Ya—yo—' schtuzt die Jane, 'ich weess ewwe aa net wie mer des nau mache. Mer wolle mol sehne, es nemmt gewiss noch en Owet fer faerdich warre. Mer losse's mol sei fer die Zeit.'

"Die Selinde iss noh glei heem. Wie sie zu der Dier draus waar, saagt die Mantaene Glase, 'Ich wunner was far'n Beau as sie den Owet aadrefft?'—'Ach,' saagt die Alice Wieder, 'denk 'ner 's iss so schlimm wie's Gegrisch iss?'—'Hu! ich kennt eich ebbes saage, wann ich wott, awwer wann mer die Sache gut mache misst, kaemt mer in en hesslicher Schmaragel nei. Mei Maem hot als g'saat, wer mit Dreck schpielt, daer verschmiert sich selwert. So halt mer besser 's Maul', meent die Helene Neff.

"Noh schwetzt die Jane uff, 'Nau, ihr Weibsleit, eb mer do fart gehne, muss ausgemacht warre sei, was mer dhu wolle weeich daere ihre Naame uff der Deppich dhu. Die Schtaerne sin all uffgenumme fer eens, un 's iss ken Blatz eensich aeryets schunnscht. Ich bin schur, dass ich en net neewich meim hawwe will.'

"'Wann 's uff mich aakummt', saagt die Mantaene, "dann kummt ihre Naame gor net druff. Un des dhun mer denne Weg, heit iss Dunnerschdaag, nau marye owet kummt kens vun uns bei un de Samschdaag Owet mache mir den Deppich faerdich. Die Selinde geht net vun heem Samschdaag Owets, des wees ich, weil seller Kerl vun de Schtadt sie sehne kummt. Wann die Kaerrich dunkel iss, marye owet, meent sie mer daete nimmi naehe die Woch, un selle Weg warre mer sie los, un der Deppich waerd faerdich.'

"Eb des Ding nau so ausschafft, wees ich net. Awwer ich hab beidemmt schunn gemeent ich wott's der Selinde schtecke," saagt der Al.

Neuyohrs Schitz in alte Zeite

Am letzte Daag im alte Yohr
Sin die Bauere in der Store
Mit Oier un mit Federvieh,
Un leg sie uf'm Counter hie.

Der Storeman fillt ihr Pulverhorn
Voll Schiesspulver, mit kleene Korn,
Um recht das Neuyohr auzuschiesse,
Un dabei ah ihre Nochbere griesse.

Kaum ware die dunkle Schatte g'falle,
Dann hot mer Flinte heere knalle
Hie un do, sie bei zu rufe,
Ihre Freiwilligkeit zu prufe.

Sie hen die alte Muschkete g'lade
Un sin dorch kniedief Schnee g'bade,
Schtill un ruhig wie en Maus
Noch'm neechste Bauerehaus.

Dort hen sie g'stanne im diefe Schnee,
Mit kalte Fiess un shteife Beh;
En mancher hot sei blose Ohre
Un noch dabei sei Fiess verfrore.

Der Captain hot sei Orders gewe,
Dann war no grad en anner Lewe
Bei de Schitz in seller Nacht —
Sie ware all jo uf der Wacht.

Sie erwarte all mit Schmerz zu schiesse
Doch wollte sie ken Blut vergiesse;
Glei wie sell Wort is raus gekomme,
Hot mer die Flinte heere brumme.

Die Kugel-Bichse hen geknallt,
Dass iwer Berg un Dahl geschallt;
Dann hen sie wieder frisch gelade—
Schier so g'schwindt wie die Soldate.

Der Captain hot en scheener Spruch
Abgelese ohne Buch;
Dann hen sie'n scheenes Liedle g'sunge
For die Alte un die Junge.

Wie die Hund hen Pulver g'schnuppt,
Sin sie unnig die Portch g'schluppt
Un ware ruhig wie die Meise —
Hen no niemand wolle beisse.

Dann heert mer glei der Schlissel drehe
In der Dehr, un duht ah sehe
Der Mann vom Haus mit Licht in Hand
Die Dehr ufmache wo er stand.

Er lad sie alle freindlich ei
Un nemmt sie in sei Zimmer nei —
Sie ware froh hinei zu geh,
Mit kalte Fiess un schtiefe Beh.

Do war Applejack un Cider,
Un guter Whisky mit G'kreiter;
En Neuyohr Schtick, un guter Wei,
Un siesse Kuche noch dabei.

Dann hot mer's Neuyohr Schtick
g'gesse;
Der Applejack mit Glas gemesse;
Do heert mer manche G'schpass
erzeele —
En mancher Neuyohr Schpruch ausdeele.

Der Captain red' die Mommy ah,
Un sagt zu seller gute Fra:
"Ich winsch dir en glickliches Neuyohr
Von do bis naus an's Scheierdohr,
En Kopp voll Leis, en Bart voll Grind,
Un alle Yohr en kleenes Kind."

Zum Dady sagt derselbe Held,
(Obschon ihm's net sehr gut gefellt):
"Draum nix Beses in deim Schlof;
Krieg dir Kieh un schlacht die Schof;
Schmeiss der Hund zim Fenster naus,
Un krieg en gute Magd in's Haus."

Die Maed die kumme ah no nei
Un kriege den Neuyohr Spruch dabei:
"Halt euch vun de Buwe frei,
Un nemmt sie net ins Zimmer nei;
Wolle sie euch karressiere,
Macht sie pletzlich fortmarschiere."

Zu de Buwe duht er sage,
Wann sie for en Schprichle frage:
"Die Maed sin wie die bese Schlange,
Sie welle all die Buwe fange;
Duht net oft zu ihne renne,
Un wann ihr duht, dann losst's Licht
brenne."

'S Neuyohr Schtick war all gegesse;
Der Wei war all mit Glas gemesse;
Dann sin sie zu der Dehr hinaus
Un eilte noch'm neechschte Haus.

Do war net alle Schritt en Haus
Wie nau, sonscht weer der Kuckuck
draus;
Wann sie hette zu oft gedrunke,
Weere sie in der Schnee gesunke.

Sie weere verfrore wie en Gummer;
Noht hett manche Fra en Kummer
Uf em Herz, wenn heimgebracht,
Verfrore in der Neuyohrs Nacht.

—Dr. Thomas J. H. Rhoads (Onkel Jeff)

Es Nei Yohr iss do

Es Nei Yohr iss yo do, so dreh en nei Blatt rum.
Un wann du net so duhscht dann bischt du hesslich dumm.
Mer kenne nimmi in dem alde Graad hie geh,
Mer mache nau der Grautzulaat mit Howwelschpee.

Chorus

Hickeli pickli, hummli brummli, shockeri bobberi do,
Ummeri kummeri, schlummeri bummeri, was bin ich yo so fro.
Ischeli bischele, mischeli schisseli, meiseli beisele Hee!
Mer hen's ald Yohr noch fart sehne geh.

So schmok net, chaw net, huscht net, fluch net, duh net liege.
Un schpring net, fall net, dratt net, laaf net, kannscht nau fliege.
Un schlapp net, ess net, fress net, ach was waar des dumm,
Der Pissebett der iss yo gut en gans Yohr rum.

So schaff net, grabbsch net, kau net, schluck noh alles gans,
Un butz net, keer net, wesch net, drecklich wie en Wans.
Un yohl net, greisch net, blaff net, sing noh wie die Engel,
Un mach dei Nudle aus gedaerte Welschkarn Schtengel.

De Hund un Katze kaaf mer neie Iwwereck.
Un fiedre sie uff Gwendel Tee un gangne Weck.
De Guli Guli duhn mer feltne Schtiwwel aa,
Un duhn sie exeziere uff der Eisebah.

Rie Ringel in de Seischwens warre raus genumme,
Mer duhne sie verkaafe zu de reiche Schtumme.
Sie wolle graade fer die Zaeh mit aus zu schtarre,
Es Dach am Hinkel Schtall muss hawwe neie Schparre.

De Kuh ihr Eider immer dutt im Dreck rum flappe,
So duhne mir die Millich aus de Haerner zappe.
Die Sichel nemme mer em Gees sei Schwensel schere,
Der Schmidt der schweest die Hoor fer gute Mickewehre.

De Hinkel duhn mer Windle an die Hinnere binne,
Noh kenne mir die Oier so viel besser finne.
Mit ketteschtreng, so waerd der Hahne eigeschpannt
Die Name Geil so schaffe mache, iss en Schant.

Die Mammi un der Daadi duhne nimmi schellte.
Im Eckschank, so dass sie sich net so wiescht verkellte,
Do schlofe sie en ganser Daag, un fresse Gleiye,
So dass die Maad in Butterfass kann Gummre seie.

Sie macht es Esse uff der Schipp im Kohle Heisel.
Es Gscharr, des waerd gewesche bei me weise Meisel.
Sie schtreelt sich mit me Schtriggel un 're alde Baersche.
Un shmiert die Lefz un Backe mit 're Lewwerwaersche.

Der Kuche Deck, der riert sie aa im Kohle Kessel,
Die Waffle dutt sie backe in me Essich Fessel,
Die Panne Kuche dreht sie mit der Garde Hack.
Un reibt die Pann noh aus mit ihrem Sundaags Frack.

Sie wescht im Fuder Drok, dutt melke in der Kich,
Noh schpring 're net im Wek rum odder es gebt Flich.
Sie keert net mit em Beesem weeich em Schtaab im Haus,
Sie legt sich uff der Boddem, blost, so geht er naus.

Der Gnecht der danst en Polke uff em Maulbeere Baam,
Un schmiert die Sunndaag Schtiwwel mit em siesse Raam.
Die Hecke Sens, die hot er fer sich zu balwiere,
So dass die Kuh ihr Iedrich mecht doch net verliere.

Er schloft im Daag un schafft en gansi dunkli Nacht,
Noh iss er bees wie en alder Geese, der Holsbuck lacht.
Der Reche blickt die Zeh un will der Ax nei schlagge,
Sie will net karresiere uff em Millich Wagge.

Der Gnecht der kann die Schtreiterei yo gaar net leide,
Er nemmt der Bull fer uff die Freierei zu reide.
In eens, zwee, drei, do iss er fart un kummt net bei,
Bis frieh un schpot un Owetrot am halwer drei.

Es Nei Yohr iss yo do so dreh en nei Blatt rum,
Was hoch, iss nidder, dinn iss dick un graad iss grumm.
Es kann yo nimmi geh as wie es iss devor,
Mer mache widder fart im alde Graad des Yohr.

—LLOYD A. MOLL

Itinerant Book Dealers

By G. A. R. GOYLE

Sitting in a shop and waiting for customers has ever been a tedious procedure when customers did not turn up. The simple expedient to go after customers has occurred to some of our forebears and it seems worthy to record a few of these enterprises.

A traveling bookstore was established in 1823 on one of the canalboats plying on the Erie Canal between Albany and Lake Erie by a Mr. Wilcox, formerly a merchant of Albany. He traveled back and forth several times a year and did a thriving business. Most of the books which he sold at the villages in the neighborhood of the canal were ancient authors, some medical and religious books, and a few novels and law books. The enterprising bookdealer entirely supported by this unusual speculation his family who resided with him on the boat.

Bernhard, Duke of Saxe-Weimar Eisenach, who toured the United States in 1825 told of this floating bookstore in his "Travels through North America" (two volumes, Philadelphia, 1828).

The historian, Israel Daniel Rupp, in 1827, when he was about 24 years old, started out with a friend, Dr. Jacob Weaver, to tour the countryside and engage in itinerant bookselling. It was a practical combination. The doctor needed the outdoor life to restore his impaired health, and Rupp was eager to gather historical information to supply material for the county histories he was going to write. Together they procured a horse and wagon and a stock of books, and made a complete circuit of the German counties of Pennsylvania. After a season the purpose was accomplished, the doctor was greatly improved in health and J. D. Rupp has gathered a goodly supply of historical material.

In the forties of the last century the German counties around Berks in Pennsylvania were treated to a unique sight when old man Zeisler came around with his wagon drawn by four mighty Newfoundland dogs. He dealt mostly in second-hand books, which were piled high in his wagon. Familiarly known as the "Hundskraemer" (the dog peddler) by the German farmers, he was perhaps most welcome as a purveyor of news. The trade supported the man with his dogs, even though the monetary transactions could have been but small. He was a guests over the Christmas holidays in 1845 at the Helffrich farm in Weissenberg township, Lehigh county, Pa., to join in the festivities of the season. We have to thank the Reverend William Augustus Helffrich for recording this incident in his biography and rescuing from oblivion the knowledge of the wandering "Hundskraemer" Zeisler. In his "Lebensbild aus dem Pennsylvanisch-Deutschen Predigerstand (Allentown, Pa., 1906) Reverend Helffrich writes in Chapter VII (Nach Reading im Herbst 1845) as follows:

Noch ein anderer Besuch quartierte sich bei uns ueber die Feiertage ein: Herr Zeisler, oder wie er unter dem Volke bei Namen ging, der Hundskraemer. Zeisler war ein Buchhaendler—meistens verkaufte er antiquarische Buecher—die er auf einem kleinen Wagen von vier maechtigen Neufundlaender Hunden durch drei oder vier Counties hin und her schleppen liess. . .